

## Carefree 931

### Chapter 931: Heaven Insurrection

“The restrictions on the Mental Demon Battlefield were created by the Dark Thearch’s Dao Marks. As they were derived from the Heavenly Dao, the power of the heaven worshipping ritual naturally restrained it.”

The Dark Thearch was the former Celestial Thearch. Most of his Dao Marks originated from the Heavenly Dao, and his combat power was terrifying like no other.

Even if the former Celestial Thearch had fallen to the darkness, they were still the sealing Dao Marks of a pseudo Heavenly Dao. Even a Myriad Transformations Demon God would have to sacrifice a lot of time and energy to break through them.

Of course, Fang Yuan would not charge straight into it thoughtlessly. He had gathered the Human Dao, caused the human emperor to rebel against heaven, and obtained the support of Excellency Mount Mang. He did not spend a single ounce of energy before he managed to break the seal on the Mental Demon Battlefield.

“Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment, Dark Thearch, Excellency Mount Mang... it’s been a while!”

Fang Yuan’s true body arrived. The current Mental Demon Battlefield was empty, and numerous black chains covered the battlefield, looking like a huge spiderweb.

The Dark Thearch was the core of the spiderweb. Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment was nearby.

Excellency Mount Mang, Supremacy Numinous Treasure, and Supremacy Carefree were in a corner together, clearly united.

Both the Infinite Devourer and Demon God Myriad Thunder God were originally sealed in the Mental Demon Battlefield from the start, but their conditions were now even worse. Even their Great Daos were badly damaged.

“You’re... that Mental Demon Demon God?” Excellency Mount Mang immediately recognized Fang Yuan. However, he did not make a fuss. “Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment has the Dao of Heaving Devouring. Once he is successful, there’s no way you can escape from him. Fellow Daoist, your only hope of survival is to save us!”

“Of course, I understand this. In the outside world, I am known as Supremacy Creation!”

Fang Yuan laughed heartily.

The two Immortal Supremacies immediately used their spiritual will. “Fellow Daoist, if you are willing to abandon the darkness, we are willing to swear upon our Dao Hearts to offer you a position as a Zenith Heaven in the Spiritual Realm.”

A person in a hopeless situation would desperately grasp on to anything they could get their hands on.

To avoid destruction, this was a small price to pay.

Even the Spiritual Realm would not reject the help of a Demon God.

Since Fang Yuan had never been to the Mental Demon Realm, he obviously did not have any roots there. Someone like him was a perfect target.

"It's you again. You were nothing more than a Demon Master before, but now, you're at the Myriad Transformations realm. That's way too fast. You must be hiding some sort of secret!" Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment exclaimed in shock. "I originally thought the Lord of the Void would be the one to come!"

"He's dead. You'll join him soon!"

In an instant, Fang Yuan made a decision.

There were no eternal enemies, only eternal interests.

The best strategy now would be to join forces with the Spiritual Realm's Emperor and Zenith Heavens to fight Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment.

As for betraying the Mental Demon Realm?

Haha, he was born in Da Qian. He was nothing more than an enemy to most of the Mental Demon Realm. He did not even have a single friend there. There was nothing to betray.

"Wonderful. Supremacy Creation, you will realize that you've made a wise choice." Excellency Mount Mang rejoiced. "Now, you should save us quickly. Be careful. Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment has the Heaven Devouring Great Dao and the Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique. He can devour a Demon God's Great Dao!"

"I naturally know this."

Fang Yuan stepped forward like he was taking a stroll through his backyard. Five-colored streaks of light gathered in his hand, forming the shape of a sword.

Roar! Roar!

A black battle dragon attached itself to the sword as a coiling dragon.

Sword light radiated. In the midst of it, he saw the emperor leading his numerous officials in worship.

The five-colored rays converged, turning into images of human farmers, weavers, merchants, and so on, reflecting the different states of humanity.

"I've received it, True Dragon and Son of Heaven—the Heaven Insurrection Blade!"

Even though Fang Yuan had helped Lin Shoucheng with his worship, and Lin Shoucheng had shouted to rebel against the Celestial Thearch, Fang Yuan was not planning to bring them.

After all, they would merely be a bunch cannon fodder. If he brought them to the Mental Demon Battlefield, they would die from the aftermath of a single attack here.

If they faced Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment, none of them would survive.

The power that Lin Shoucheng obtained from his worship, the Malignant Qi from the battlefield, and the grievances from the human realm gathered and formed the Heaven Insurrection Blade!

“As someone who betrayed the Spiritual Realm, how can you call yourself the Celestial Thearch?”

“The emperor loves humanity. All you’ve done is destroy everything in your path. Have you ever regretted that?”

“Is there any wrong in leading the human realm’s greatest heroes in rising against heaven?”

...

Fang Yuan slashed out his sword while questioning his morals.

The sword light converged and charged at the Dark Thearch.

The frightening sword light was like a torrent, and every slash contained images of the human realm. One could not help keep their eyes peeled.

If it were the past Celestial Thearch, relying on the Divine Dao’s foundations, he could suppress this attack and slowly dissolve it.

Unfortunately, the current Celestial Thearch had fallen deep into the darkness, reaching the point where both humans and Gods were angry. On top of that, he had even lost the Divine Dao’s foundation in the human realm. As such, he could only take this slash head-on!

Kaboom!

The sword light fell like a waterfall! It swept through him and broke apart the numerous Dao Mark chains.

The Heaven Insurrection Blade brought the power of heaven, earth, and man. In an instant, it stripped the Dark Thearch’s final authority and power!

With one slash, the Mental Demon Battlefield’s restrictions were destroyed!

All the web-like chains disintegrated, leaving behind the ferocious, black-robed Dark Thearch.

Crash!

With the chains breaking, the three bundles of light regained their freedom and flew out, transforming into Excellency Mount Mang and the two Zenith Heavens.

“Well done!”

After Excellency Mount Mang regained his freedom, a deluge of heavenly flowers and golden lotuses burst forth in his surroundings, and his robes turned into that of a Celestial Thearch’s.

Furthermore, even his face seemed to turn celestial.

He already held most of the qualifications to become the Celestial Thearch. Now that he had obtained the human emperor's worship, the power from heaven, earth, and man gathered, and he ascended to the position of Celestial Thearch!

The Celestial Thearch was the incarnation of the Spiritual Realm's Heavenly Dao.

The Heavenly Dao was high above. Even if the realm fell apart, it was not likely that it would manifest.

However, the Celestial Thearch could borrow some of the Heavenly Dao's power in the form of a pseudo Heavenly Dao. As the Celestial Thearch, his strength was almost equivalent to a Netherheaven Demon God!

"Damn it!" Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment roared. "How dare you interfere with my plans, Dream Demon?! I will kill you and devour your Great Dao!"

"I've heard threats like these hundreds of times! If each of them came true, I'm sure the power of the curses alone would be more than enough to kill me by now..."

Fang Yuan spread his hands out. Nine rays of heaven-reaching sword light shot out, burrowing into the void.

"Dark Thearch!" Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment dodged while the black-robed Dark Thearch stepped forward boldly. His eyes were bloodshot and stared straight at Excellency Mount Mang, revealing his animosity. "Mine..."

The newly-appointed Celestial Thearch before him seemed to rekindle his memories.

Of course, he carried hate for 'usurper'!

The Dark Thearch lifted both hands and declared in a blank voice, "Sky... Net... Array..."

Chichi!

Instantly, lines of black Dao Marks appeared in the void, as though he had cast a large net. It fell ominously from above and below, sealing off the sky and the ground. There was nowhere to run.

"This is... the previous Celestial Thearch's divine powers?" Excellency Mount Mang was slightly shocked. "Leave this to me!"

Even if the Dark Thearch had fallen entirely to the darkness, his combat power was still at the pinnacle of Myriad Transformations and likely comparable to Netherheaven.

Inside the battlefield, other than Excellency Mount Mang, not a single person dared to fight the Dark Thearch.

"I am the Celestial Thearch!"

Excellency Mount Mang stepped forward. His words became law, like a heavenly statute.

Buzz!

With his words, an illusory magic domain surfaced and immediately spread. Splendid pavilions appeared everywhere, while white cranes flew around fountains. It resembled the past Heavenly Court.

Excellency Mount Mang sat high atop his throne, looking down at the Dark Thearch.

“That position... is mine...”

The Dark Thearch roared. The Sky Net Array immediately contracted.

Rumble!

The new and old Celestial Thearch clashed. The dark Heavenly Dao and the quasi Heavenly Dao collided violently.

...

“Let’s go!”

Even though Fang Yuan and the two Zenith Heavens had the power of Great Daos to protect themselves, they still felt oppressed and withdrew into the distance.

“Excellency Mount Mang is the new Celestial Thearch. Him dealing with the old Celestial Thearch is optimal, especially in this world!” Supremacy Carefree said. “This is a battle of authority. If the Dark Thearch hadn’t fallen into the darkness, Celestial Thearch Mount Mang would have restrained him immediately!”

The Divine Dao in this world was like a heaven and earth office. Those with abilities went up, while those without went down.

Those Gods who lost their worshippers, and did not have a Deity Position, could even be described as very miserable.

However, the Dark Thearch was not the same.

He had turned into a Demon from a God. Now he was a Demon God!

As such, Celestial Thearch Mount Mang still needed to put in some effort to take care of him.

“Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment, you killed one of our Zenith Heavens. You’re an enemy of my Immortal Dao!” Supremacy Numinous Treasure shouted. His treasured seal appeared and launched itself through the void at Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment.

“Don’t underestimate the enemy!”

Supremacy Carefree executed his technique, and his hossu appeared behind the seal.

“You’re too overconfident!” Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment sneered and extended both hands. His hands transformed into demonic claws to entangle with the seal.

With one move, he stirred the winds and clouds, and Dao Marks fluctuated. Fang Yuan realized that he was at a very high realm, having already reached Myriad Transformations.

In fact, his Myriad Transformations’ Dao path exceeded his!

“Dream Demon, help me!”

At this time, Fang Yuan received a cry of help from Myriad Thunder through his spiritual will.

This existence was truly unlucky. At the start, his group had come to the Spiritual Realm to attain the Heavenly Dao. However, he was defeated and sealed in this battlefield.

After the Infinite Devourer and the Lord of the Void came, he had struggled to break free. But before he left the Mental Demon Battlefield, the Celestial Thearch had forced him back with a slap.

Up until this point, he had been repeatedly refined by the Celestial Thearch and Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment. His natural source was severely damaged.

Of course, this was not a big deal. However, the root of his power, his fundamental Great Dao, was also damaged. For a Demon God, this was worse than suffering injuries that could cause death.

“As long as you save me... I’ll promise you anything!”

Even though the Mental Demon Battlefield was unsealed, Demon God Myriad Thunder still carried a seal on his body. Together with Infinite Devourer, they looked like two huge bundles of light that were bound together by chains.

Furthermore, they were at a decisive point in the battle. It was highly likely that they would turn into ashes and die.

“What good would it do me to save you?”

Fang Yuan blinked nonchalantly. However, the flames in his heart burned brightly.

As expected, Myriad Thunder brought out the most attractive bargaining chip he had. “Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique! I’ll give you the Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique!

## Chapter 932: Grand Battle

Demon God Myriad Thunder was not the same as the Infinite Devourer and the Lord of the Void. He was one of the first to invade the Spiritual Realm, and he was a sealed Demon God that held the Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique.

Seemingly afraid Fang Yuan was unclear, He explained anxiously, “The Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique can devour Great Daos... Its power is unimaginable. Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment’s Heaven Devouring Great Dao sublimated from this technique. If you obtain it, the benefits are endless, allowing you to advance your realm quickly. You could even devour the Heavenly Dao and break through the Netherheaven bottleneck!”

“Break through Netherheaven?!”

Fang Yuan’s interest was piqued.

“Of course. The Heavenly Dao is the convergence of thousands of Daos. We Demon Gods bitterly cultivate our Dao paths to finally create a perfect Dao like the Heavenly Dao. When you reach Netherheaven, you can absorb the Heavenly Dao’s power!”

In fact, the Heavenly Dao was effectively equivalent to the power of countless Great Daos combined.

This was the true foundation of high-level worlds.

Even if the Spiritual Realm perished, the Heavenly Dao would not manifest. But after innumerable years, maybe at the same place, a small world might appear. With time, it would grow to be a place like the Spiritual Realm. That was the Heavenly Dao’s power and nomological rules!

Between sparks of lightning and flames, Fang Yuan contemplated this carefully before replying with his spiritual will, “Sure. However, you have to hand over the technique first... I swear that, as a Mental Demon, I will keep my promise!”

“What?” Myriad Thunder nearly flipped out.

The Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique was a precious secret. Within the entire Mental Demon Realm, maybe only the few Demon Gods who invaded the Spiritual Realm knew it. And this wicked Dream Demon dared to have a condition?

However, he was now like a fish on a cutting board, waiting to be slaughtered.

“All right... I promise you!”

Myriad Thunder grit his teeth and transferred almost ten thousand Mental Demon Ancient Language characters into Fang Yuan’s sea of consciousness.

“It is indeed profound...”

Even though the technique was less than ten thousand characters, how much could the Mental Demon Ancient Language contain? In an instant, Fang Yuan was able to distinguish the truth.

“A Demon God’s Great Dao is very difficult to seize... at least at the Void Amalgamation and Myriad Transformations realms. But a Demon God that reaches the Netherheaven realm will obtain the power to devour other Demon Gods’ Great Daos and complement their foundations!

“The Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique was inspired by that power, derived from it!

“Unfortunately, the technique has its limits. If someone attempts to use this technique on a person that is too strong, it will create a backlash. It’d be like a snake trying to swallow an elephant.

“Furthermore, if one intends to devour the Heavenly Dao, it would be best to promote this technique into a Great Dao first!”

...

Fang Yuan’s spiritual will read through it in a flash. He immediately directed his attention to Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment.

“One will be punished for every act of injustice one performs. Demons, begone!”

The Creation Great Dao shot out and turned into a terrifying sword array. The power of the Impermanence Great Dao and the Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament Dao concentrated into the sword array.

“Dream Demon, you broke your promise!” Demon God Myriad Thunder was enraged.

“Haha. I only promised to save you, but I didn’t say when. Endure it a little longer!”

Fang Yuan held on to the Impermanence Blade and entered the battlefield while sneering coldly in his heart.

To the other Demon Gods, the Mental Demon Realm was their home ground, and they would not turn back on a promise they made on it.

However, what did the Mental Demon Realm mean to Fang Yuan?

If he was prepared to pay a small price for his actions, a promise like this did not mean anything to him.

“Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment!”

Supremacy Carefree and Supremacy Numinous Treasure roared simultaneously. Colorful clouds rushed across them as their Great Dao surfaced.

With Fang Yuan’s help, three Demon Gods surrounded one. Naturally, they held the advantage.

Even if Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment was at peak Myriad Transformations, Fang Yuan had also entered the Myriad Transformations realm. While they fought viciously, he did not fall behind at all.

“Creation Sword Array, Nine Swords merge!”

With the swing of his sword, heaven and earth trembled. The Creation Sword Array responded accordingly, releasing nine terrifying Sword Qis. As they merged into one, it turned into a nine-colored sword with the aura of Impermanence and incredible sharpness. It pierced through Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment.

“Dream Demon! Supremacy Creation! Good! Well done!”

Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment glared at Fang Yuan, vengeance dripping from his gaze. All of a sudden, the Heaven Devouring Great Dao shot out from the top of his head, engulfing the surroundings.

Chichi!

Amid white smoke, the nine-colored sword, the hossu, and the seal began to melt. The Heaven Devouring Great Dao began absorbing them.

“Not good!”

Supremacy Carefree and Supremacy Numinous Treasure’s faces were as white as a sheet. They immediately spat out large mouthfuls of blood.

Fang Yuan’s spiritual will was in great turmoil. His expression did not look good either.



Suddenly, he lost connection with the nine-colored sword. The Heaven Devouring Great Dao was devouring the nomological power embedded within.

“What a strong Great Dao! It’s as if it can restrain all the Dao paths! Even the Infinite Devourer isn’t as terrifying!”

He looked at Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment.

His flesh began regenerating on the wound on his chest. In an instant, he healed all his injuries.

“Even an injury caused by a Great Dao can recover so quickly. As expected of a monster!” Supremacy Carefree shook his head. “To deal with Demons like these, we need the help of Celestial Thearch Mount Mang. Using the power of the Heavenly Dao and Sky Net Array, we have to seal him!”

Once the Heaven Devouring Great Dao appeared, Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment became even harder to deal with. The overwhelming strength of peak Myriad Transformations was in plain sight!

Crack!

At a different place on the battlefield, another battle had come to its conclusion.

Purple lightning hung in the sky as it split open.

Inside the illusory celestial palace, the past and present Celestial Thearchs suddenly separated. The Dark Thearch fell like a black meteor, creating a massive crater on the ground.

“I see... I am the Celestial Thearch!”

In his last moment, the blood in the Dark Thearch’s eyes faded. At long last, he regained a hint of clarity and laughed bitterly.

Soon after, those pair of eyes that had once shaken the Three Realms slowly shut. The Dark Thearch stopped breathing.

The past Celestial Thearch of the Spiritual Realm that fell to the darkness had fallen!

Kaboom!

Heaven and earth seemed to sense this change, and Celestial Thearch Mount Mang shut his eyes in response.

A mysterious power circled him. At this moment, he turned into the rightful ruler of the Spiritual Realm, the Celestial Thearch!

He wore the Heavenly Crown and said in a solemn voice, “The Mental Demons created chaos, while the Dark Thearch was muddle-headed. The Spiritual Realm is in a terrible state!”

Buzz buzz!

The Three Realms trembled!

The Heavenly Dao was high above. Even if the Spiritual Realm perished, it did not mean that the Heavenly Dao would manifest.

The only one who could interfere with this reality was the Celestial Thearch!

At this moment, Excellency Mount Mang finally took over all the authority and power from his predecessor. He was now the Spiritual Realm's only Celestial Thearch! At the same time, he obtained the Heavenly Dao's unconditional support.

"Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment..." Excellency Mount Mang's eyes were angry. "You think the Heaven Devouring Great Dao is undefeatable? I would like to see whether your Great Dao can truly devour heaven..."

Kaboom!

He looked at Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment calmly and suddenly lifted his hand.

Fang Yuan narrowed his eyes. Using the Heavenly Eye Seer Spell, he immediately spotted a powerful current.

That was not something that was within reality or the void. However, this colorful river pierced through the past, present, and future, vast and all-encompassing. It reminded him of that river when he reincarnated the last time.

"Is this the manifestation of the Heavenly Dao? No! Even if Excellency Mount Mang had obtained the authority and power of a Celestial Thearch, he only has a pseudo Heavenly Dao!"

Of course, even a pseudo Heavenly Dao gave Celestial Thearch Mount Mang power that was equivalent to Netherheaven!

"If I devour this pseudo Heavenly Dao while it is at its full-form, I will be able to ascend to Netherheaven!"

Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment struggled fiercely. With a roar, the Heaven Devouring Great Dao spiraled aggressively, moving like an ominous wave.

He did not escape, but instead chose to face the Celestial Thearch's 'Dao'!

"Let's go!"

Fang Yuan exchanged glances with the two Zenith Heavens before he turned and flew away.

Kaboom!

The multi-colored river and transparent grey wave clashed violently.

Splash!

It was intense!

Under the impact of the Heaven Devouring Great Dao, the Celestial Thearch's pseudo Heavenly Dao crumpled. Soon after, it exploded, exposing multiple illusory Great Daos and nomological rules.

"Really..."

Fang Yuan licked his lips. The greed was evident in Fang Yuan's and the two Zenith Heavens' eyes.

Countless Great Daos constituted the Heavenly Dao. The Celestial Thearch's pseudo Heavenly Dao had many nomological rules from other Dao paths as well.

If he could devour it, he would move one step further on his path as a Demon God.

Unfortunately, even if Fang Yuan were at his peak, he would not want to interfere in a battle at this level.

"The Five Elements Great Dao, Light-and-Dark Great Dao, Samsara Great Dao, the Life-and-Death Great Dao..."

In the blink of an eye, as the energy traveled outward, Fang Yuan understood the truth behind the Heavenly Dao. His eyes turned red. "If a Demon God could devour this Heavenly Dao, how much would he obtain? It would likely make up for the deficiencies in his Myriad Transformations realm. He could even advance straight to Netherheaven!"

While the pseudo Heavenly Dao had exploded, Celestial Thearch Mount Mang remained calm. His expression remained cold like multi-layered ice. Suddenly, he roared, "Sky Net Array!"

The many scattered Great Daos linked together to form the Sky Net Array, and a terrifying divine power accumulated.

Using Great Daos as net, this was the true Sky Net Array!

"Celestial Thearch!!" Even as they surrounded Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment, he roared angrily, "You... can't kill me. As long as I continue to exist in this world, I will continue to terrorize the world. A day will come when my Heaven Devouring Great Dao will devour the Heavenly Dao!"

"Seal!" Celestial Thearch Mount Mang did not respond. Streaks of Dao Marks appeared and coordinated with the Sky Net Array to tightly seal Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment.

Even Celestial Thearch Mount Mang did not have the confidence to completely kill a Myriad Transformations Demon God. He could only settle the matter with a seal.

"Now's the time!"

Suddenly, Fang Yuan shouted and made his move.

"Creation, what are you planning?"

Supremacy Carefree and Supremacy Numinous Treasure were shocked, and they summoned their hossa and seal respectively.

"Watch out for that Demon God. He's going to save..."

Excellency Mount Mang turned around and spread his spiritual will.

However, Fang Yuan had already taken the first step, transforming into the Pangu Giant and grabbing at Demon God Myriad Thunder's seal.

"Never!"

The two immortal sect old patriarchs moved simultaneously. Under a blinding light, they sliced the giant's palms off.

Roar! Roar!

The giant roared and changed his target. Nine sword lights stabbed into the ground and dug up the Infinite Devourer's seal. Then he immediately disappeared.

"What? His target was a different Demon God?"

Supremacy Carefree and Supremacy Numinous Treasure were astonished while they stared at Fang Yuan's back.

Too cunning!

All of a sudden, the hand that fell onto the ground morphed into a blood-red flame, releasing a terrifying aura.

"Earth, Fire, Wind, Water, Creation Divine Fist!"

The huge shadow of a fist appeared, directly landing on top of Demon God Myriad Thunder's seal!

Chapter 933: Aftermath

Fang Yuan's cultivation had already reached a point where he could resurrect using a drop of blood. He could also split his spiritual will.

Earlier, he intentionally allowed his palm to be cut off so that he could seize an opportunity to punch the seal!

He grasped the perfect time to unleash his attack! Using a Pangu Giant's flesh as a sacrifice, he released his full power. Celestial Thearch Mount Mang had used all his strength to seal Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment off. Meanwhile, the two Zenith Heavens had concentrated their attacks on Fang Yuan!

Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water trembled. An opening appeared on Demon God Myriad Thunder's enormous seal!

This was Fang Yuan's plan. A single fist to end it all!

"Hahaha... I can finally see the light again!"

Demon God Myriad Thunder knew how to make good use of this once-in-a-lifetime chance. In an instant, he exploded most of his body, turning it into wildly dancing lightning.

Meanwhile, his main body turned into a streak of lightning and disappeared into the void.

...

"While Celestial Thearch Mount Mang's attention was diverted, and the two Zenith Heavens chased after me, if he couldn't escape even after I created an opportunity like that, he deserves to die!"

Fang Yuan arrived at the human realm and looked at the stars in the sky, his pupils not moving at all.

That fist he had left behind was enough to fulfill his promise with Myriad Thunder.

As for the Infinite Devourer, that was an unexpected joy.

“Within the human realm, the fates of the countries are aligning and gathering together. Lin Shoucheng is doing a good job as the founding monarch. He’ll sit securely on this position for a hundred years. After all, he shouted for the previous rule to end and for a new dynasty to be established. With Celestial Thearch Mount Mang backing him, there’s nothing left for me to worry about!”

Even though the Celestial Thearch could choose to change the Son of Heaven, this would undoubtedly cause turmoil.

Furthermore, Lin Shoucheng and the country of Lin did not do anything wrong. If the Celestial Thearch forcibly did so, he would suffer a backlash.

In any case, he was now an emperor in the secular world. Even if he knew that Lin Shoucheng was associated with Fang Yuan, Celestial Thearch Mount Mang would still choose to let it go.

“But it seems like there are some major changes in the immortal sects...”

There was no doubt that the returning two Zenith Heavens would reorganize the Immortal Dao’s forces. There was no way Fang Yuan could continue to dominate them.

Fortunately, he had taken the opportunity to squeeze as much as he could out of the Immortal Dao. He had even sent them out to help unify the human realm.

Now that his plan had taken root, even if Supremacy Carefree and Supremacy Numinous Treasure wanted to replace the human emperor, the Celestial Thearch would not agree.

Of course, the reshuffling of authority in the Immortal Dao was unavoidable. However, this did not matter to Fang Yuan.

Since his pawns had completed their task, he let the situation unfold on its own.

Furthermore, the vast majority of the Spiritual Realm’s Golden Immortals and Heaven Immortals were under his control after his second lecture. Even if they returned to the Zenith Heavens temporarily, their future was still uncertain.

After all, they were under the influence of his Great Dao and the Derivatives. It was double-layered insurance that Zenith Heavens could not overcome.

“The matters in the secular world and the Immortal Dao have come to a close. The next step is to enter seclusion and increase my strength!”

Although this battle over the Spiritual Realm was short, it gave Fang Yuan a brand new perspective on heaven and earth.

After Excellency Mount Mang succeeded the position of Celestial Thearch, he was almost like a Netherheaven Demon God, greatly shocking Fang Yuan.

If he had not directed all his attention to sealing Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment, Fang Yuan would not have had anything to do. No matter what plan he had in mind, it would not have worked. The best outcome would be escaping.

“After Myriad Transformations is Netherheaven. But since I’ve just broken through to Myriad Transformations after accommodating two Great Daos into the Dao of Creation, wanting to advance to Netherheaven immediately is wishful thinking!”

Of the three Demon God realms, Void Amalgamation and Myriad Transformations required continuous accumulations. The amount of accumulations needed during Myriad Transformations was even more horrifying. A Demon God at this stage had to comprehend as many Great Daos as possible to perfect their Dao path. Once they completed that, they’d be able to ascend to Netherheaven.

“Without the Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique, it would take ages to accumulate that much...”

Even as a Dream Master with the Dream-Traversing Technique, Fang Yuan was not confident he could accumulate enough to progress during Myriad Transformations.

If this was the case for him, ordinary Demon Gods were in an even worse situation.

In fact, most Mental Demon Gods were at Void Amalgamation and only had one Great Dao.

Anyone in the Myriad Transformations realm was a rarity, but anyone resembling Fang Yuan was an absolute freak.

“Since I can’t go to the Mental Demon Realm, I might as well stay in the Spiritual Realm. This realm doesn’t have many restrictions, there aren’t many at the Demon God level, and the Celestial Thearch takes up less than half of the Qi in the Spiritual Realm.”

Deep in thought, Fang Yuan transformed into a ray of light and arrived at the edge of an ocean.

Celestial Thearch Mount Mang and the two Zenith Heavens were finally out of trouble. Their next move was obviously to clean up the Spiritual Realm.

Since Fang Yuan had released Demon God Myriad Thunder, he could share the pressure.

“Become a sect patriarch? Hehe, how could the trivial position as one of the Zenith Heavens entice me?”

As long as Fang Yuan wanted, he could go to any world. He was Supremacy Creation, beloved in any world.

However, all of this was merely floating clouds. Only his improvement was permanent.

“The Spiritual Realm is vast and boundless. The human realm is only a small part of it!”

He arrived at a particular part of the ocean. Diving deep into the ocean, Fang Yuan used his will to push the waters apart. He created a one-hundred-acre space in the middle of the ocean.

“Ha!”

With a thought, the power of his Creation Dao flowed out.

The mud and coral reefs turned into flat, solid ground. Large bricks rapidly piled onto the ground to create a luxurious palace.

Pearls, gems, and various precious deep-sea specialties were put on full display.

All of a sudden, a cave appeared underwater where nobody else was around.

To mortals, it looked exactly like an underwater dragon palace.

“If Demon Gods like me choose to hide, even Celestial Thearch Mount Mang wouldn’t be able to find us. On top of that, he’s far from the human realm.”

Fang Yuan stepped into the golden jade palace, sat on the throne, and shut his eyes.

Kaboom!

Above his head, a colorful cloud emerged, and a Great Dao materialized. It was the Creation Great Dao!

The Creation Great Dao had grown two times larger compared to when he had first condensed it.

Following the swirling Great Dao, a black dot surfaced from the Great Dao river and gradually approached him.

“Seal!”

Fang Yuan waved his hands.

Eight pillars erected themselves within the palace, and a sword attached itself to each one.

“Creation Sword Array... I’ve already expanded its ability to seal to the greatest extent.”

He sighed and released the black spot from the Great Dao. It went to the center of the pillars.

Buzz buzz!

The void trembled, sending out strong waves. However, it was sealed by the sword pillars, and not a single wave could reach the outside.

The black dot gradually grew larger and larger. Finally, it revealed its true body. It was a large, round ball that was bound by multiple chains. A terrifying cry came from it. “I’ll devour you! I’ll devour you!”

“Infinite Devourer, stop wasting your energy!” Fang Yuan said calmly. “Since I dared to rescue you, there’s no way I’d be afraid of losing control.”

The Infinite Devourer was nothing more than an ordinary Void Amalgamation Demon God. Fang Yuan was already at the Myriad Transformations realm and grasped three Great Dao!

At that level, suppressing the Infinite Devourer was simple.

Ding ding!

Multiple chains wrapped around the sword pillars. They winded round and round, reinforcing the seal.

“Devour...”

The Infinite Devourer's volume lowered by half, sounding muffled.

"Dream Demon... I swear... I will devour you!"

His broken voice traveled choppily.

"Haha, I've never responded to the cry of a defeated dog!" Fang Yuan crossed his arms and looked at the massive seal before him. "Do you know why I chose to bring you out here?"

"... W-why?"

The Infinite Devourer's choppy voice was like a broken recorder.

"Naturally, it's because I'm interested in your Great Dao! The Devour Great Dao can consume both tangibles and intangibles. Even concepts!"

Fang Yuan said somewhat regretfully, "You're only one step away from the Dao of Heaven Devouring. It's a shame! Truly a shame!"

He had a strong premonition that if the Infinite Devourer obtained the Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique, perhaps Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment would no longer be around.

Even though there was nothing the Infinite Devourer could not devour, there was nothing he could do in the face of an illusory Great Dao because this was the specialty of the Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique.

Fang Yuan had brought him because he wanted a glimpse of the Devour Great Dao's secrets.

Since Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment had condensed a Heaven Devouring Great Dao, Fang Yuan was confident he could create a true Heaven Devouring Great Dao by using the Devour Great Dao as the foundation, the Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique as the channel, and other techniques as the framework.

"Since we're all Demon Gods here, I won't hide anything from you. I need your Devour Great Dao!"

Once Fang Yuan said this, the palace fell silent.

"Myriad Thunder!" the Infinite Devourer roared. He was so angry that he wanted to bite that guy's head off.

If it weren't for Demon God Myriad Thunder handing over the Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique, how would Fang Yuan have come up with this idea?

What made the Infinite Devourer even angrier was that Myriad Thunder had this technique all along, but he had never revealed it to him.

The Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique had a compatibility of at least sixty percent with his Devour Great Dao. It would have been more than enough for him to enhance it to an unbelievable stage.

However, an opportunity like this was lost for no reason.

On top of that, Myriad Thunder was an accomplice to this outsider devouring him. Why wouldn't the Infinite Devourer be angry?



Fang Yuan had obtained the Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique. Without a doubt, he was very dangerous. There was a possibility he could completely die here.

In a life-and-death situation, the Infinite Devourer seemed to have finally regained his sanity. He advised solemnly, "Dream Demon you can't do this! If the Demon Gods in the Mental Demon Realm found out that you devoured another Demon God's Dao path, they'd chase you down till the day you die..."

"For existences like me, nothing can change my mind once I've decided!" Fang Yuan's expression was firm. "Of course, the Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique is profound. If I want to cultivate, I'll need time. You should treasure it..."

#### Chapter 934: Mystic Technique

"Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique!"

Inside the palace's main hall, Fang Yuan's fingers extended gently, as though he were playing the harp. Rays of light shot out.

The Creation Sword Array revolved, evolving into Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water. Furthermore, the Pangu Giant was suppressing him together with the Impermanence Great Dao and the Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament Dao.

Various restrictions silenced the Infinite Devourer.

"Heaven Devourer... means devouring the Heavenly Dao. It seems like the Demon God who created this technique was quite ambitious. Furthermore, he wasn't at the Netherheaven realm either!"

If he had reached the Netherheaven realm, he could directly hunt and devour the Great Daos of other Void Amalgamation and Myriad Transformations Demon Gods. Why would he need to research other techniques?

Only a Demon God below Netherheaven would require such a technique.

"However, if you think about it, the Mental Demon Realm is a harsh environment. It's a dog-eat-dog world..."

By harsh environment, he did not merely mean that the vitality of heaven and earth was scarce. Even worse was facing the threat of death every day!

Those Netherheaven Demon Gods were like top-grade predators. If ordinary Demon Gods did not huddle together to protect one another, find a strong patron, or obtain some reliable treasures or unusual techniques, it would be difficult for them to survive, unsure if they would survive to see the next light of day.

It was no surprise that those Demon Masters and Demon Gods enjoyed exploring other worlds instead.

Other than increasing their strength quickly, doing so was also a form of escape for them!

Away from the Mental Demon Realm, they escaped the terrifying Netherheaven Demon Gods!

“It seems like choosing not to go to the Mental Demon Realm back then was the right call!”

Fang Yuan collected his thoughts and directed his attention to the Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique again.

This technique was best for suppressing others. It used a Demon God’s Great Dao to infiltrate another Demon God and refine their Dao paths.

As such, it carried a certain level of danger.

“However, after sealing the target, the effect is much better. I’ve captured the Infinite Devourer for a while now, obtaining quite a lot of vitality from him, and even his Dao path’s nomological rules...”

Fang Yuan closed his eyes and pulled up his stats window.

“Name: Fang Yuan

Profession: Dream Master

Cultivation: Demon God (Myriad Transformations)

Pathway: Creation Great Dao, Omnidirectional Divine Demoniac Armament Dao, Impermanence Great Dao

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

Specialization: Botany [Level 6] (Maximum), Heavenly Eye Seer Spell, Body of Origin Power, Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique (Level 1)”

“Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique Level 1: Demon God-level mystic technique. With a total of three levels, it uses a Demon God’s own Dao path to devour the nomological rules of another Demon God’s Great Dao. Can not be used on existences of the same level! Unable to devour a Great Dao’s core!”

With the help of his stats window, several symbols representing the Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique appeared.

“So the complete Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique has three levels!” Fang Yuan said.

“The first level refines nomological rules. The second level refines the power of a Great Dao. Only the completed third level allows one to refine the core of a Great Dao, thoroughly seizing a Demon God’s Great Dao. As for Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment’s Heaven Devouring Great Dao, that’s probably the fourth level? It might even be the fifth level. In any case, he broke through the limit. It’s probably impossible to teach it to others. One can only obtain it by deducing it.

“However, since it’s on the stats window, it’s still a top-class specialization. I can use proficiency to upgrade it quickly!”

He began cultivating immediately.

In an instant, a month passed. The stats window blurred, and the description for the Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique and its symbol changed, becoming even more mysterious.

“Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique Level 2: Demon God-level mystic technique. Uses a Demon God’s own Dao path to devour the power of another Demon God’s Dao path. Can be used on existences of the same level. Unable to devour a Great Dao’s core!”

Nomological rules evolved into a Great Dao. Nomological power was below the power of a Great Dao.

The core was the most crucial part of a Great Dao.

As long as the core remained, one could recover any amount of a Great Dao’s power. However, once the core was gone, such as the Great Dao being seized, it could never recover.

“I’ll take this opportunity to go all out and get it to level three. Then I’ll devour the Infinite Devourer once and for all!”

Fang Yuan revealed a ferocious smile before launching himself into cultivation once again.

One year passed.

When he opened his eyes again, he opened the status window for the Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique. He frowned.

“Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique, Level 2 progress: 99.9%?”

Fang Yuan thought carefully. He could not help but bitterly laugh. “Have I hit a bottleneck?”

He could only increase the efficiency with proficiency, but a bottleneck was not something it could overcome. It was like the time Fang Yuan was in Da Qian. He had to plant a high-level spiritual plant before he could overcome Botany’s bottleneck.

At this time, the progress of the technique was stuck here. He had to fulfill a unique condition or devour a particularly rare item before he could truly complete it and start seizing the Dao paths of Demon Gods.

“The Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique has a special characteristic. Every Demon God needs to fulfill a different condition...”

Fang Yuan stood up and frowned. “This is bad... my senses are telling me that the Spiritual Realm doesn’t have the material I need.”

Materials for the Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique were precious and rare, not easily obtained.

“I wonder how Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment cultivated... Perhaps he was lucky. Maybe he happened to find the item in the Spiritual Realm or on another Demon God?”

Fang Yuan fell into deep thought. Then he opened the Creation Sword Array.

“Dream Demon! I’ll devour you! I’ll devour you!”

The Infinite Devourer’s hatred accumulated into dark energy that dissipated midair. Gathering and separating periodically, it turned into ferocious monsters.

“Quit wasting your time.”

Seeing this, he did not even blink. He waved his hands casually.

Chichi!

Currents of Sword Qi burst out, immediately sweeping away the monsters.

“Dream Demon, your plan will never succeed! I will break free. In the name of the Devourer, I swear to devour your every single piece of flesh!” the Infinite Devourer protested angrily.

“Other than eat, isn’t there anything else in your brain?” Fang Yuan shrugged nonchalantly. “But I’ll tell you a piece of good and bad news. Which one do you want to hear first? Hmm, forget it. I’ll pick for you. The bad news is that my Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique has reached a bottleneck. I can’t devour a complete Great Dao!”

“Haha, I knew it...” The Infinite Devourer’s voice carried a hint of mockery. “How much work does it take to cultivate a Demon God-level mystic technique? It requires an immense amount of effort. For someone unqualified, they’d never make it even after a million years!”

Even Myriad Thunder and the other Demon Gods invested a lot of effort into going through various worlds before they found enough materials to practice the Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique.

Even with that, Myriad Thunder and the others did not see much progress. They were only at level one or two. On the other hand, some Demon Gods that had fallen managed to cultivate the Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique to the highest level. But in the end, their achievements ended up in the hands of Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment.

However, Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment’s ability to use the Heaven Devouring Great Dao resulted from a different cause. It was not only because he had obtained all the fallen Demon Gods’ legacies, but also his fusion with Supremacy Wish Fulfillment.

The fusion of Spirit and Demon, along with a unique Dao path, complemented each other, allowing the Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique to reach the next level and condense into a Great Dao.

“That’s all for the bad news. Now, we’ll talk about the good news!” Fang Yuan continued expressionlessly. “I’m at level two in the Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique. I can test it on you now!”

“What?” the Infinite Devourer yelled as if he were violated. “Impossible. How long have you been gone? Have you cultivated the Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique before? Or did you happen to have enough materials on you?”

“Heaven Devouring!”

Unfortunately, Fang Yuan could not be bothered to spare another word for him. He extended his right hand.

Rumble!

The Creation Great Dao emerged. The Impermanence Great Dao and the Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament Dao turned into two individual currents launching toward the seal.

Streams of the Great Daos’ powers interlaced, forming an inescapable net and dissolving into the seal.

“Ah! Ah!”

The Infinite Devourer's screams rang out. The pain of a Great Dao's power being extracted was like a thousand knives scraping at him.

Furthermore, it did not just scrape the surface of the skin. It began from his True Spirit and soul, and it slowly dug deeper into the deeper parts of his core.

Crash!

Like a fishnet, the net formed from the power of Great Daos extracted a shimmering light.

"Is this the Devour Great Dao's power?"

Fang Yuan's eyes lit up. Without hesitation, he used the Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique to refine the Great Dao's power, devouring it for his cultivation.

"Oh!"

In an instant, his True Spirit cheered excitedly, as though he had drunk a large bowl of iced water after a drought.

On top of that, the Creation Great Dao glowed brightly, seeming to have become even deeper.

"This was worth my effort of cultivating hard for ten and a half months!"

With this outcome, Fang Yuan nodded quietly and recorded various details.

"Another time!"

"No!"

"One more time!"

"You greedy devil!"

...

The Infinite Devourer screamed continuously. Finally, he became so weak that he could not say another word.

Fang Yuan used his will to sense the core of the Devour Great Dao.

Unfortunately, no matter how he used the technique, it was futile.

"After absorbing a Great Dao to a certain extent, the second level of the Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique can't go any further..." Fang Yuan rubbed his chin. "Furthermore, as long as the core remains, the Infinite Devourer can recover quickly given time. As expected, I have to reach level three to truly devour a Demon God's Great Dao!"

"Hmm. From now on, I'll come here for a 'refresher' once in a while and take the opportunity to weaken the Infinite Devourer while at I'm it!"

In Fang Yuan's eyes, the Infinite Devourer was an orange that could produce unlimited juice. He could raise him like a pig, cutting flesh and harvesting blood.

“Unfortunately, even though absorbing a Great Dao’s power is good, it’s nothing compared to obtaining a complete Great Dao!”

After he closed the seal, Fang Yuan fell silent, losing all traces of laughter, feeling like this was not enough.

The Devour Great Dao was his original goal. Now that he had made it this far, there was no way he would miss out on it.

“I don’t know how long the Spiritual Realm can remain peaceful. I have to advance the Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique to completion as soon as possible and devour Infinite Devourer’s Dao path...”

Fang Yuan set down his resolve. “I have the help of the stats window. As long as I can obtain the material I need, I’ll break through the bottleneck. If the Spiritual Realm doesn’t have them, I’ll look for them in other worlds!”

Chapter 935: A New World

Within the underwater palace.

“I’ll search in my dreams...”

Fang Yuan lay down and fell into a deep sleep.

All around him, there were numerous arrays, seeming like secret paths leading to strange worlds. Thousands of varieties of flavors arrived, impossible to distinguish.

“My dream world...”

Within his dream world, Fang Yuan’s true self agglomerated and stood above chaos.

Countless voids sparkled brightly around him, carrying a strange aura.

“This is a high-dimension universe. Similar to the lower realm, there are many different types. The Spiritual Realm and the Mental Demon Realm are simply stronger and more well-known. As for the rest, they’re a mystery. In terms of exploring new worlds, Dream Master techniques are far more useful...”

Using his will, he spread it across the star-like light spots and began absorbing information from each of them.

When he was at Void Amalgamation Demon God, he was unable to do this. However, after he ascended to Myriad Transformations, he was finally able to fully integrate the Mental Demon realm traversing technique into his Dream Master techniques.

“Exploring new worlds isn’t easy at all. This high-dimension universe is like outer space. Even though there are lots of planets, there are only a few that are suitable for life. Being able to find a world where actual lifeforms can survive is like panning for gold in the ocean.

“However, using my Dream Master techniques, I can split my will into many parts to investigate faster. Furthermore, I can use divination techniques too!”

If he wanted to increase his strength, Fang Yuan could have gone to any world.

After all, he had not been to all of the coordinates that he had obtained.

However, Fang Yuan’s main objective was to find a suitable material to break through to the third level of the Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique.

As such, he had no choice but to exclude some good worlds.

“I hope the Dream Divination Technique is more reliable!”

Fang Yuan was in the heat of the moment. Within the dream, he extended his hands and grabbed on to a silver river.

Rumble!

The beautiful galaxy burst open, and millions of light spots appeared.

His will moved quickly, entering the light spots to investigate them one-by-one.

“Isn’t this...

“This world isn’t bad... I can record it. Unfortunately, it doesn’t have what I need!

“Hmm, this...”

After a moment, Fang Yuan captured a particular light spot. His eyes sparkled. “The Dream Divination Technique tells me that I will be able to find the material I need in this world! Hmm, time passes quickly here. If I can’t find it, I can make use of this to cultivate and strive to break through to the next level of the Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique!”

In fact, if he were willing to spend hundreds or thousands of years cultivating, maybe he would be able to break through the third level of the Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique with time.

After all, the material would only allow him to instantly break through his bottleneck.

However, time was the most crucial thing for Fang Yuan!

If he could refine the Devour Great Dao even a moment sooner, he would be able to occupy an advantage in the following changes in the Spiritual Realm a moment sooner.

Even though Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment was sealed, Myriad Thunder was on the loose. It would be strange if the Celestial Thearch and the Zenith Heavens could sleep peacefully.

“Life is like a dream!”

Fang Yuan stretched lazily and got up. He spread his palm open, and a point was shining brightly.

Rumble!

Near him, an array gate rumbled loudly. A ray of light flew out, landing lightly on his palm.

"I've already obtained the coordinates of this world. Looking back, it's still shining so brightly."

Looking at the coordinates in his hands, Fang Yuan revealed a hint of a smile. "Dream Master techniques are amazing. After reaching the Myriad Transformations realm, it has reached a new level!"

Without waiting any longer, he went to an array and activated it.

Many halos circled with a mystical rhythm.

A gaping hole opened in the middle of the array, revealing complete chaos inside.

"Go!"

He raised his hand gently, and the coordinates turned into a meteor. It dived into the chaos like a guiding light, illuminating the path ahead.

"Let's go!"

Seeing this, Fang Yuan sat down cross-legged. A small True Spirit flew out, diving straight into the chaotic void.

...

"What a magnificent world... In terms of the area, it seems bigger than the Spiritual Realm. On top of that, this aura..."

Time and space shifted. Fang Yuan arrived on the outskirts of the world. His spiritual will had a touch of excitement. "Not bad... the material for the Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique is definitely in this world! It was a good idea to use the Dream Divination Technique and the Dream-Traversing Technique!"

While these two techniques were fundamental for a Dream Master, they were also necessary for exploring new worlds.

Previously, Da Qian's Dream Masters relied on these calculations and incarnations to explore new worlds. That was how the golden era of Da Qian's Dream Masters began.

If he had sufficient time, Fang Yuan was sure that he could recreate that golden era in this high-level dimension!

"When I get into the world, I'll recover my abilities first. Then I'll use the Dream Divination Technique. I'll probably find that material soon..."

With his plans laid out, Fang Yuan's True Spirit began to approach the world membrane.

Just like in the previous world, there was an ownerless Great Dao on the outside. Back then, it was a one-in-a-million chance. He did not dare to wish for the same level of luck.

"No matter how strict this world's restrictions are, I have the stats window. I'll break through it easily. I just have to make it through the weakest phase at the start..."

Fang Yuan's True Spirit flew through it quickly. All of a sudden, a terrifying premonition overcame him.

Danger!



Terrifying!

Untouchable! Indescribable!

Amid the chaos, a large shadow appeared like a manta ray. It spread open its body, engulfing the entire region.

This forced Fang Yuan to recall the meaning of terror!

This was the existence that had deprived Da Qian's Dream Masters of their Dao path!

After such a long time, it finally found the problem in the Dao path and realized Fang Yuan's existence!

...

"This feeling..."

Of course, compared to the past, Fang Yuan was no longer that same bug as he was in Da Qian.

A Myriad Transformations Demon God's cultivation gave him enough power to face this destiny!

"Abominable Lord!!!"

From the enemy's power fluctuations that created Dao Marks, Fang Yuan received the other's name.

The Abominable Lord had stolen the Da Qian Dream Masters' Dao path. He was the one who nearly forced Da Qian onto the road of extinction!

Using his spiritual will, Fang Yuan felt like he found the root of evil. Any mortal being who dared to make eye contact with this existence would be reduced to ashes in an instant. Even if they managed to salvage their lives, they would be influenced by the source of evil, turning into a terrifying beast.

"I'm not strong enough to fight him yet!" Fang Yuan analyzed calmly. "This existence is at least at Netherheaven. Even now, it might be too late for me to escape."

As he thought about this, he used his will to summon the Creation Great Dao. Multiple streaks of light pushed the chaos aside, and he accelerated his entrance into the world.

Escaping was not possible now. Fang Yuan's only option was to enter this world and hide first.

With the Great Dao's power, his enemy finally slowed.

As he watched Fang Yuan enter the world membrane, the dark shadow roared angrily. Without an ounce of hesitation, it dived in as well.

Rumble!

Once Fang Yuan's True Spirit entered this world, he entered a current, involuntarily swimming along.

"This is... this world's Heavenly Dao? It seems a little strange!"

Just as he was surprised by that, a loud noise traveled over. It felt like a giant rock had entered the stream. Fang Yuan was on full alert. He knew that existence was chasing after him!

“Since you’re so determined, I don’t care if this world turns into my deathbed! Come to think of it, he’s devoured the Da Qian Dream Master’s Dao path, so of course he knows the Dream-Traversing Technique. Similarly, he knows that I can use it!”

Fang Yuan thought about this seriously. “In this world, he’ll probably do everything in his power to capture me and extract information from me!”

In fact, Fang Yuan felt that this was too much of a coincidence.

When he was in the Spiritual Realm, the Abominable Lord could not find any information on him at all.

However, to find a suitable world, Fang Yuan had used his techniques, leaving behind his trail.

Of course, the biggest surprise was that the Abominable Lord’s Dream Master incarnation had been traversing near the borders of the world. After he discovered Fang Yuan, he started chasing after him immediately.

Splash!

The Heavenly Dao river was long and wide. The raging noises behind him drifted farther and farther away. Fang Yuan let out a sigh of relief.

“However, this world’s Heavenly Dao’s power seems to be easier to resist. Is this because of the Abominable Lord’s presence?”

In the distance, a reincarnation black hole appeared. Fang Yuan pulled together the remaining energy from his Great Dao and made a spurt!

Splash!

He was like a carp that hopped out of the water, escaping the Heavenly Dao’s current.

Poof!

Instantly, he appeared in the middle of the sky. He turned into a blood-red meteor diving into the atmospheric layer of a sky-blue planet.

“That blackhole from before was the reincarnation spot for this world. If I start from scratch, it’ll allow me to integrate into this world better. However, I don’t have time anymore!”

Fang Yuan found a random continent and selected the best candidate to take over.

If he reincarnated into a new body, he could integrate his True Spirit into it. Naturally, there would be many benefits.

Unfortunately, he did not know where the Abominable Lord was. Fang Yuan was not going to bet on the possibility that he would not find him in a short time.

Knowing that the Abominable Lord was in this world, Fang Yuan had to make every second count!

Even though the enemy did not have a stats window, he was at least at Netherheaven. His Great Dao could almost compete with a Heavenly Dao. No matter what world he went to, he could recover in no time.

“Hmm, the humans in this world have strong auras...”

Fang Yuan transformed into a red meteor, passing by the sky above a city. He was suddenly startled.

The city below looked futuristic, and the scientific advancements were obviously very high.

However, there were many powerful individuals within that possessed a terrifying aura. Clearly, they were extraordinary.

“My True Spirit is very weak now. I’m also under complete suppression of the Heavenly Dao. Picking a fight outside of my home ground is impossible. It’ll be difficult to take over a strong body. If I’m not careful, they might even turn the tables on me. That would be no laughing matter.”

Fang Yuan let go of the idea of taking over a cultivator’s body, and his options for the future narrowed significantly.

“There are many lifeforms there. They’re young too. It should be something like a sect or a university...”

After he passed through the atmospheric layer, his True Spirit only carried a small amount of energy. He was like a firefly, barely visible.

Since they were all ordinary young people, their foundations were about the same. Fang Yuan delved straight into one who had just lost his soul and then began his spiritual possession.

Chapter 936: Interstellar

“Ugh... my head hurts!”

Fang Yuan sensed some information from the outside world. This body seemed to be in a comatose state. Instead of forcibly awakening the body immediately, he spent his energy digesting the body’s memories.

“Lin Meng... cultivation... exam... confession...”

A series of fragmented memories emerged piece-by-piece, consisting of all the body’s memories.

Soon, his True Spirit stabilized, and he began to take over every part of this body.

“This world is relatively large, and it uses the concept of galaxies. Humans don’t live on just one planet. Instead, they colonized different planets to create the ‘Human Alliance’. In fact, this was because of an immense pressure from the outside world. Against the alliance, there’s an equally strong enemy...”

“It’s the year 20099 here, and there is a society with extraordinary powers here. However, the technology is also very advanced. After twenty thousand years of development, were there so many amazing fruits born?”

Fang Yuan had a premonition. If this world possessed condensed Great Daos, they had to be very exotic types like ‘Extraordinary Technological Great Daos’.

“How is it? How’s his recovery?” A majestic voice trailed from the outside.

“He’s recovering well, but he’s received some brain damage. The development has been falling non-stop...” a sweet voice responded. “The likelihood of salvaging this situation is low. If we want to perform surgery, we’ll have to transfer the boy to one of the top institutions.”

“What a pity. He’s only eighteen. He hasn’t even taken his college entrance exam yet!”

“With this amount of brain damage, he can only be a normal person in the future. His future is ruined...”

“I hear that his confession failed, so he went drinking at a bar and got into an accident...”

...

Many voices followed; some carried pity while others were joyful.

It seems like there’s some trouble. That’s normal. If there weren’t any problems, this body’s owner wouldn’t have died.

Fang Yuan thought about it carefully and immediately understood all kinds of the previous owner’s experiences.

The owner’s name was Lin Meng. He was a high school senior studying on Planet Blue Ray, Flying Rainbow High in Flying Rainbow City.

Since he was an orphan, he was raised by the city’s charity organizations. He studied diligently and had good grades. If he had not gotten into an accident, he would have received early admission into a top university, allowing him to enter a cultivation university!

Fang Yuan was left speechless that this world had college entrance exams as part of their system.

Furthermore, he realized that this world’s college entrance exams were even harder than those in his memories. They were utterly brutal and truly decided people’s fates!

Students that scored well could enter cultivation schools. By studying hard, they could become Extraordinaries and enter the upper-class society.

On the other hand, those who did not make it could only fall out of the race and enter a regular university. In the future, they would become low-class workers.

Lin Meng was a strong candidate as a ‘seeded student’ for cultivators. Within Flying Rainbow High, he had a small reputation. However, he was low-profile, so he did not have much presence either.

A few days ago, as the college entrance exam was approaching, Lin Meng gathered his courage to confess to his crush, Flying Rainbow High’s top beauty—Ling Fei’er. Unfortunately, he had failed miserably.

Meeting the greatest pain in his life, he took out his savings and stepped into a bar for the first time. There, he started drinking to drown his sorrows. However, he unexpectedly suffered from an accident, causing brain damage. This was how Fang Yuan entered his body.

The previous owner... seems like he had a crush on her for three years. Thinking that he’d never see her again after his college entrance exam, he put all his eggs in a basket and gave it his all. However... he was unfortunate. Reality isn’t a fairytale!

Fang Yuan mocked him silently. He doesn't know his worth. On top of that, his heart is weak. Even if she agreed and fell into his arms, and he made it to college, he wouldn't amount to anything in the future. This accident is bizarre. I don't have memories of it. Was the damage was too great?

Feeling like his body had already recovered, he opened his eyes slowly.

When he opened his eyes, he saw a pure-white hospital room. Various types of equipment were next to the hospital bed.

A nurse dressed in a pink uniform ran out of the room immediately and called for the doctor. "Doctor, the patient is awake!"

"Hello, Lin Meng!" Soon after a quick examination, a bespectacled doctor gave his diagnosis. "Other than the brain, the rest of your body is working well. You can leave the hospital now."

"Thank you!"

Naturally, Fang Yuan understood that the irregularity in his brain arose because he had taken over. He was sure there would not be any side effects due to it.

However, the doctor's eyes were full of pity. "... This means that your brain development might be affected. You're a senior in high school, right? Your college entrance exam is coming up soon. I advise you to take the exam for a regular school!"

Brain development, huh? A new term. Let me think about it...

Fang Yuan's expression remained stoic. He pretended to look like he had received important news, but in reality, he was recalling his memories with all his might.

The so-called brain development referred to a concept that acted in alignment with cultivation. To a large extent, it was akin to the 'spiritual roots' in the past. It represented extraordinary aptitude and was universal for humans in both the East and the West.

If I think about it from my current perspective, every person uses their brain entirely. The reason there's a difference between intelligence arises from the issue of efficiency. The so-called brain development here refers to the manifestation of efficiency. A normal person can only use 10-20% of the brain efficiently! Every 1% increase requires a massive price to pay and lots of effort. According to research, if someone possesses 30% brain development, regardless of whether they study the Eastern spiritual techniques or Western arcane spells, it will be a great help in the future...

In the past few years, the East's spiritual roots and the West's scholarly aptitude have aligned as concepts of brain development. This is one of the conditions for being admitted into an extraordinary university. Without this condition, there's no use, no matter how well you study.

The past Lin Meng had a 30% brain development and had already hit the minimum threshold. This was why he was selected as a seeded candidate.

Furthermore, the most important thing was that he was naturally born with this aptitude. He was not like the children from wealthy families that had been through all sorts of training and ingested drugs to push their brain development to the maximum levels.

“What... is my development now?” Fang Yuan asked carefully.

“It’s 15%! Before this, it was falling continuously. However, it stabilized three days ago!”

Three days ago was the day he took over this body!

Fang Yuan thought about this quietly. After he fully released the limits of his True Spirit, and under a Dream Master’s control, how far would his brain development have increased?

At the very least, it would be 80%!

However, he would be an idiot if he requested another examination.

“Then, that’s enough... Also, about my medical expenses...” Fang Yuan asked about another detail.

The doctor stared at the window in his hands. He said with certainty, “Under society’s welfare programs, ninety percent of your expenses have been subsidized. Someone else paid the other ten percent. You can leave after you sign out!”

“Someone? Who?”

Fang Yuan felt suspicious. Lin Meng was an orphan and a loner without any close friends or buddies. In school, he did not know many people, so he spent the rest of his extra time working. To put it simply, even when he graduates, he probably would not be able to name some of his classmates.

“Your teacher, Miss Xiao Hongyue!”

Before Fang Yuan’s eyes, the image of a knowledgeable twenty-plus-year-old woman appeared. His heart filled with gratitude.

Was this the remnants of the owner?

His gaze turned cold. He completed the documents and left the hospital.

...

Within a sealed, narrow dormitory.

Fang Yuan let out a long sigh. He flipped his single bed over, took out a crystal chip, and stuck it into his watch.

In an instant, a robotic female voice emerged.

‘Ding! With all due respect, Mr. Lin Meng, please select the service you would like to use!’

“Check my remaining balance!” Fang Yuan said in a deep voice.

‘\*Ding! \*Current balance: 3,990 star dollars!’ the robotic female voice replied instantly.

Star dollars was the currency in the Human Alliance. It could be used on many planets and had a lot of worth.

“However, the expenses on this planet are horrifying. For example, to recover this body completely, it cost nearly one hundred thousand star dollars. Without Teacher Xiao Hongyue’s help, I probably wouldn’t have been able to afford it even if I gave up all my assets..”

Fang Yuan committed this to his memory.

For a Demon God, this was a part of the body’s karma. He had to resolve it in the future.

After he settled down, he crossed his legs and sighed deeply. “I’ve finally found a place to rest. Now, what should I do next?”

His original plan was to break the seal quickly to overcome the world’s restrictions. Then he would use the Dream Master techniques to figure out where he could obtain the material he needed for the Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique.

However, knowing that a terrifying enemy was lurking behind his back, he had no choice but to hide. How could Fang Yuan expose himself so easily?

“I can’t use the Dream Master techniques for now. Since he’s a Netherheaven Demon God, he can probably sense the Dream Dao. In terms of breaking through the world’s restrictions, I wonder if he’s faster than my stats window. Of course, he doesn’t know about my secret yet. He’s probably hiding in a corner, recovering his cultivation now. It’s my chance.

“Since I can’t use the Dream Master techniques, I can only use this body to walk the local power system. Once my stats window is unlocked, my cultivation speed will be pretty fast.

“This world’s power system... Cultivation? The Arcane? Mechas? Interstellar Warships?”

With the massive advancement in technology, the speed and scale of transmitting information had expanded to an unbelievable level.

Just by running through Lin Meng’s memories, Fang Yuan learned quite a lot.

“Within the Human Alliance, the extraordinary paths that many follow is split into the Western and Eastern paths. The East prioritizes cultivation, while the West prioritizes the Arcane. With these two paths, there are countless branches. For instance, mechanics could work as support from the back. Meanwhile, mecha pilots work in the frontlines. There are even agents for infiltrating the enemy’s backlines...

“The traditional path of cultivation has melded perfectly with modern technology to create a brilliant civilization... Interesting!”

Chapter 937: Olympiad Math

“Extraordinary powers... is such a perfect fit with science! Professor Lin Zhengyang from the East started the concept of ‘Scientific Cultivation’. The Eastern Mystic has always been guided by science to rationalize cultivation and mass-produce magical weapons. This would spell the beginning of Eastern prosperity!

“The West is one step further. The Alban Royal Academy has put forward the concept of ‘Olympiad Math and the Arcane’. The transformation of power and knowledge has never been faster. As long as someone’s brain development is up to standard, and they’ve passed the adult Olympiad math test, they can condense rational thinking and arcane spell models to become a respected Arcanist. Moreover, an Arcanist’s theses and research results will have a direct impact on their inner spiritual world and increase the level of their arcane spells... There was a Grand Arcanist who wrote mind-blowing dissertations every month. He was a legend before the age of thirty...”

Therefore, it was unwise to look down on the scientists and researchers of this world.

To put it bluntly, they were all walking bombs who could continuously increase their power!

“Pity... That this has nothing to do with me!”

Fang Yuan stopped reminiscing and sighed regrettably.

There were also differences between the Eastern and Western parts of the Human Alliance. However, cooperation was the mainstay at this time, and mixed-bloods were the most plentiful.

Even in Flying Rainbow City, mixed-bloods and Westerners with huge builds were everywhere.

Lin Meng was not a surprising sight. He had yellow skin, black hair, and black eyes. According to some gossip magazines, these were the characteristics of pure-blooded Easterners. He might be invisibly favored when taking the exam with some cultivation universities due to that, but these were, of course, just rumors.

“Unfortunately, Planet Blue Ray belongs to the Eastern camp. Only the cultivation universities are recruiting students!”

In Fang Yuan’s opinion, the so-called ‘Human Alliance’ was a United Nations. The member states might be cooperating, but they were also in competition.

It was the same as his previous life. It was not impossible for a normal high school student to aim for a famous overseas university, but it was definitely difficult.

“According to Eastern customs, all students undergo normal studies before entering university. This was also the foundation of traditional cultivation—using a hundred days to build the foundation. Only after being admitted to university would they be able to come into contact with the Scientific Cultivation Method and absorb spiritual energy. The West is more enlightened in comparison. Materials for Olympiad math are found anywhere, and anyone can self-study... However, it’s a pity that not many talents emerged this way. You still have to go to school if you want to cultivate rational thinking...”

Fang Yuan rubbed his chin, and his eyes lit up suddenly. “Even if I can’t make it into a cultivation university, I can study Olympiad math first! I’ll condense my rational thinking directly and become an Arcanist!”

He would be extraordinary once he became an Arcanist.

There might not be many opportunities on Planet Blue Ray, but there would be chances to go out and see the world.



Moreover, as long as Fang Yuan could cross the threshold, his path would be smooth sailing before he met any high-level bottleneck.

“Comparatively, the West’s Arcane might be widespread, but it’s extremely difficult to cross the threshold. The college entrance exam for Eastern cultivation universities might be difficult, but they select students from the beginning. Every one of them who enters is a genius. Both approaches have their advantages...”

Fang Yuan turned the matter in his head. “There’s only one week left until the college entrance exam. I can’t miss it. As for Olympiad math, I’ll prepare it as backup!”

He got up, grabbed a crystal card, and went to a bookstore.

“Boss!”

He stepped forward and greeted a middle-aged man with black-rimmed glasses.

“Oh, it’s Lin Meng!”

The boss was over forty and sloppily dressed. He was the image of a bad man cheating little girls with lollipops.

Seeing Fang Yuan, he was now all smiles.

Because Lin Meng often came to his place to obtain second-hand textbooks, he was a regular customer.

The boss started promoting his item. “I heard you were in the hospital. Are you all right? You’re here to get prep books for the sprint to the college entrance exam, right? I have a compilation of college entrance exams from over the years, edited by Venerable Tian Feng, the vice-principal of Nine Mystic University... I usually sell it at thirty star dollars, but I’ll sell it to you for twenty star dollars, just for you! I guarantee your score will increase by ten if you finish it!”

“No need...” Fang Yuan lowered his voice. “I want something more advanced... above higher math!”

There was also mathematics in Eastern high schools, simplified from Western math, commonly known as ‘higher math’. It was also known as math from hell, killing many over the years. Anyone who could pass it would absolutely obtain top grades.

“Oh!” The boss exclaimed and mirrored his voice with a wry smile. “Why? Are you interested in the Arcane too?”

“I just want to prepare another route!” Fang Yuan shrugged.

“Great!”

The previous transactions must have made the boss relax. After all, he knew Lin Meng’s background, which was why he happily brought him to a small compartment behind the bookstore and pulled out a huge book. “As the title says, ‘Elementary Olympiad Math’ covers most elementary Olympiad math. As long as you read it, and your brain development is sufficient, you can become an Arcanist...”

“The 98th edition? Just one year ago? Not bad...” Fang Yuan was astonished at this bookstore owner’s ability. “How much?”

“One thousand star dollars. Knowledge is power, and power is priceless!” the boss said with a straight face. “This is also considered a banned item. I’m bearing some risk as well.”

“Deal!”

Fang Yuan swiped his card happily. The boss removed the cover of a dictionary and put it on the Olympiad math book per Fang Yuan’s request.

“... Why didn’t I think of this earlier?” The boss expressed obvious regret.

“The punishment for it isn’t that severe, which is probably why you weren’t so strict about it...” Recalling that small bookshelf, Fang Yuan was a little dumbfounded. This book of power had been placed with some books not suitable for children. “I feel like things have gone too smoothly.”

“That’s because you’re taking things too lightly...” The boss lit a cigarette. “There aren’t many on this planet who can meet the requirements for both brain development and elementary Olympiad math. Most of them enter a cultivation university directly! Arcanists are not easy to become after all!”

“Not easy?!” Fang Yuan gazed at the boss with questioning eyes.

“I’ve already sold it, and I don’t accept returns!”

The boss spit out a ring of smoke from the cigarette leisurely. “Don’t you find it weird seeing so many books on becoming an Arcanist everywhere? This was done intentionally by the Westerners.”

“Meaning... spreading their nets to catch more fish?” Fang Yuan frowned.

“You described it very well!” The boss nodded. “But, other than this Elementary Olympiad Math, there isn’t a single arcane spell model on the market, neither are there any subsequent research papers... The West protects the property rights of this knowledge to the greatest extent. Even black market merchants dare not violate this taboo!

“You have to follow up with research to progress after becoming an Arcanist, and you’ll need at least an arcane spell model or two even if you don’t want to progress. Otherwise, how different would you be from an ordinary human? However, only the West has the power to these things. Moreover, you need jurisdiction and to exchange credits. Even money won’t get you anywhere!”

“This means... once an Easterner became an Arcanist, they would need to join the Western camp unless they want to do their own research?” Fang Yuan concluded.

“That’s right. Why not become a cultivator if it’s so troublesome!” The boss puffed his chest out in pride. “Our Scientific Cultivation Method isn’t any worse than the West’s Arcane!”

“So... you cheated me after our years of friendship?” Fang Yuan glared.

“Ahem ahem...” The boss’s expression did not change. “Relationships and business are two separate matters!”

“...”

Fang Yuan had nothing to say to that. He hugged the Elementary Olympiad Math and left the bookstore.

The dormitory he lived in was a welfare house in Flying Rainbow City. The rent was unusually cheap, but the living conditions were quite bad.

“Lin Meng, wait!”

Fang Yuan was about to insert his key when he saw a few people from the corner of his eye.

They were high school students clothed in Flying Rainbow High’s uniform, appearing to be his schoolmates.

“Brat... you have some nerve. How dare you court Ling Fei’er. Don’t you know she is our boss’s woman?”

A blond walked haughtily toward him.

\*No way! \*Fang Yuan’s eyes twitched. How could such a stupid plot happen to him? He was speechless. The more beautiful a woman, the greater the trouble. Even more so if she has other value. This principle is the same in any world...

He shook his head calmly with a silent sigh in his heart. “Ling Fei’er rejected me. I have seen through everything, and I’m preparing to apply to Meditation University. I’ll become a monk and stop thinking about all matters of love!”

“Mmm?!”

They blanked for a moment. This answer seemed to be outside of their expectations.

“Are you for real?” the blond asked suspiciously.

“Of course!” Fang Yuan lied through his teeth. He was just dragging for time and avoiding risks anyway.

He was currently at his weakest and had no thoughts to fight with the school bullies.

He could only remember it and settle this score when he became stronger in the future. Of course, he also had to give the original owner an answer about Ling Fei’er.

“What are you doing?”

Obviously, Fang Yuan’s delay tactic showed some effect.

The majestic voice caused the blond and his gang to run off immediately.

Fang Yuan turned around with a smile. “Teacher Xiao Hongyue, you’re finally here!”

### **Chapter 938: Concurrent Cultivation**

Xiao Hongyue was wearing a red tracksuit and seemed to be jogging.

At twenty-odd years old and with a simple ponytail, she exuded a refreshing aura and gave off the feeling of an older sister next door.

His pupils shrank a little when he saw this teacher. “Cultivator?”

He could feel that this older sister teacher Lin Meng had always adored was a cultivator!

A Mystic, and yet she's here as a high school teacher? Interesting!

Fang Yuan shook his head discreetly.

"Lin Meng... I heard you were out of the hospital, so I'm here to see you!" Xiao Hongyue seemed to have trouble getting her words out. "Your brain..."

"The doctor might have said that about my... brain, but I've never felt better!" Fang Yuan replied blankly.

The research on the brain contained mysteries yet to be broken, especially when it came to brain development.

Fang Yuan only needed an opportunity to showcase a development of 30% and announce that he had suddenly recovered. Who would doubt him?

Of course, this was because Lin Meng was originally a genius as well.

No school could protect him if he dared to reveal anything more. He would definitely disappear, captured to be a research subject.

"All right... Remember to start preparations for the sprint when you return to school tomorrow!"

Xiao Hongyue nodded with a trace of sympathy for Fang Yuan when she suddenly saw the dictionary in Fang Yuan's hand. "This is..."

She was a cultivator and could use her spiritual will to scan this strange, large dictionary that Lin Meng was hugging. Her face changed. "You... come with me!"

She grabbed Fang Yuan's hand without thinking, pulled him into the dormitory, and slammed the door behind her.

There were some inevitable brushes between their bodies as they moved along. Fang Yuan's nose tingled as a fragrance got to his nose, causing his heart to thump. Damn... Remnant thoughts from the dead are still messing with me!

"You want to study Olympiad math?"

Xiao Hongyue lowered her voice as much as possible. "Do you know that while higher math evolved from Olympiad math, the difficulty was reduced many times? Moreover, we have higher math courses on this planet only in preparation for future scientific research. You don't need to delve into Olympiad math if you aren't planning on becoming an Arcanist or a specialized scholar."

It feels awful to be caught with stolen goods!

Fang Yuan frowned inwardly but showed an expression of shock. "Teacher... H-how do you know?"

"Of course, I know... My dear Lin Meng, did you give up on yourself because you damaged your brain?" Xiao Hongyue could not help guessing. "But... Western Arcanists have the same requirement for brain development!"

“Teacher, I just told you, my brain development is normal... At least, I feel better than ever before!”

Fang Yuan could only bite his lip and show himself as a stubborn young man.

“You...”

Xiao Hongyue glanced at him with sorrow, unhappiness, and annoyance.

Fortunately, there were many citizens on Planet Blue Ray who purchased Olympiad math to research on their own. Xiao Hongyue could only remind Fang Yuan. “Don’t be distracted. The college entrance exam is near. The other schools aren’t bad even if you can’t make it into a cultivation university. For example, Academician Shang Ming didn’t reach the brain development level and went to Qingbei University. He went on to become a well-respected researcher afterward, and the Alliance even awarded him the Lifetime Achievement Award...”

“I know! I know!”

Fang Yuan raised his hands in surrender after seeing Xiao Hongyue enter her nagging mode.

“All right. There’s also...” Xiao Hongyue seemed to have had some difficulty continuing. “Do you know that Ling Fei’er’s family, the Ling Corporation, is the pride of Flying Rainbow City? They are famous on Planet Blue Ray as well. Their family property is worth billions. She has been the pearl of her family ever since she was a fetus. Special care was taken then, and she’s been exposed to meditation and advanced medications from a young age. Her brain development has reached 40%! She’s the type of genius who would definitely make it into a cultivation university!”

“I understand, Teacher. A precious genius’s future partner has to be of the same standing. She has no lack of suitors. Even if I continue pestering her, there won’t be a good ending for us. I might even invite trouble and danger...” Fang Yuan nodded.

“Eh?” Xiao Hongyue surveyed Fang Yuan with utter disbelief.

“I know...” Fang Yuan activated his Oscar-level acting skills and held his head with both hands. “I like her... but I can only keep this feeling deep within my heart... However, since the college entrance exam will be upon us soon, I was afraid... I was afraid that I wouldn’t be able to see her again after that.

“Rest assured, Teacher. I might not be able to stop feeling this way, but I’ll bury it deep within me and walk my own path!”

These were also Lin Meng’s initial feelings.

“Teacher understands. Lin Meng, be brave!” Xiao Hongyue turned to leave after giving him a word of comfort.

She did not mention the medical bill throughout.

After she left the welfare dormitory, Xiao Hongyue’s footsteps sped up. When she arrived at an alley, her wristband projected a screen with the face of a handsome man.

The young man had thick eyebrows, dark brown hair, and slightly blue eyes. He was full of the atmosphere of a mixed-blood.

"Jarvis... I saw your guy finding trouble with Lin Meng. Don't let me see that again!" Xiao Hongyue's voice was ice cold.

"Understood, Miss Hongyue. I won't bother with an ant if he stops harassing Ling Fei'er!" Jarvis gave a gentleman's courtesy, seemingly slightly afraid of Xiao Hongyue. "It's only... I didn't think that an ordinary student would be worthy of your protection."

"He's my student. This is my responsibility as a teacher!" Xiao Hongyue replied matter-of-factly.

"As you wish!"

Jarvis cut the connection, but Xiao Hongyue's rosy lips showed a smirk. "Jarvis, your background doesn't match up to the Ling Family, yet you can catch up to Ling Fei'er's progress. There must be certain forces at work... Perhaps even relating to Western forces..."

She leaped and turned into a red shadow, instantly disappearing.

In the distance, Fang Yuan was in casual clothes with a hat and his hands in his pockets, as though he were an irrelevant passerby.

However, he did hear some information. "Jarvis... that blond's boss? So he has some connections to external forces. Xiao Hongyue's background is even more mysterious, but she doesn't appear to be a special agent... Is this the legendary master from games?"

He had too little information to figure out anything at this point.

He returned to his narrow dorm room after strolling outside for awhile.

"Elementary Olympiad Math'..."

He shut the windows and turned on the lights. Fang Yuan started reading the first page after suppressing his excitement.

"Knowledge is power!"

"This book is especially for those who wish to tread on the path of the Arcane!"

The title page only had two lines and a faint fragrance, refreshing the reader and making them clear-headed.

"Hmm?" Fang Yuan narrowed his eyes slightly. "The material of this book is a little different. There are special aromas on every page, equivalent to half a meditator assisting by the side... No wonder they aren't selling an electronic version of it!"

He thumbed the title page and felt the uneven pattern with his fingertips. He was more relaxed with the aroma.

Hidden patterns revealed the contents of a third sentence on the title page.

"To those who found this sentence... Calm analysis and caution. These are the tools that will help an Arcanist!"

"Hidden messages, somewhat like a sorcerer's style..."

Fang Yuan curled his lips and continued reading.

His flipping became slower as time passed. Sweat was visible on his forehead.

He closed the book and exhaled after some time. "I see... Olympiad math is very different from my previous life and what I imagined it to be."

Olympiad math in his previous life, just like Flying Rainbow High's higher math, consisted of more difficult math problems. It was solvable if your logic and methods were right.

However, elementary Olympiad math required mental power! Or the computing power of the brain!

This was why there were scents and textures hidden in the textbooks to help learners enter a better state of mind.

"Olympiad math agglomerates rational thinking. In fact, it should be cultivating a structure in the mind to load various magic models for subsequent research..."

Fang Yuan was taken aback but also excited. "Could these Grand Arcanists be comparable to photon computers? I really want to open one to take a look..."

"Of course, elementary Olympiad math wouldn't be that difficult. Progress can be made with a basic understanding... However, rational thinking and forming an adjunct smart-brain require brain development... Is that why cultivation and the Arcane can't coexist?"

There were no arcane spells and spiritual techniques in this world previously.

People could only research the Arcane or cultivate their entire life after making a decision. There was no third path.

"This is troublesome... But limitations might not be actual limitations to me..."

Fang Yuan's True Spirit was a Demon God from outside after all. The maximum brain development for normal people of this world was 100%, which was why it was difficult to cultivate both concurrently.

However, Fang Yuan might be able to increase it to 200%!

There were thus no shackles.

For brain development to reach 200%, it wasn't as easy as transplanting a brain. It was a million times more difficult!

Otherwise, the scientists of this world would have long solved the problem facing concurrent cultivation.

## **Chapter 939: Simulation**

Flying Rainbow High.

This was the key high school in Flying Rainbow City, and it also ranked high on Planet Blue Ray. It had a strong faculty and complete teaching facilities. Floods of students tried to get into the school in a bid to obtain higher results. Of course, those who were successful contributed a lot of money as well.

The past Lin Meng had entered the school without any issues because he lived in the city anyway and had a very good brain. He did not need to pay any of the exorbitant fees either, not that he could afford it anyway.

Any school was more than happy to accept true top talents.

Since its fame largely came from these top talents, there were restrictions on the number of students it could have each year. Otherwise, its reputation would suffer.

“High school, huh...”

Fang Yuan wore his high school uniform, carried his school bag, and walked to third-year Class 15.

His results were among the top in Class 15. However, he had not chosen to enter the key class that Ling Fei’er was in because it required extra fees.

“There won’t be any problem for the college entrance exam if I absorb everything relating to studies from Lin Meng’s memory. The next step is brain development!”

Fang Yuan thought silently.

As a Demon God, his True Spirit could perfectly control any part of this body, even the brain. He found that he could deliberately make his brain development soar to 100% after a few attempts! He could even enter an overclock mode!

Although 200% was still difficult, it was not impossible.

“My learning efficiency is a thousand times faster than Lin Meng in the overclock state. I can finish learning high school materials in one day in this state. No! Perhaps even university-level materials!”

Fang Yuan was not prepared to leak this information in the slightest.

Brain development to 100% and beyond! This was too shocking for a high school kid.

Fang Yuan walked up the stairs and immediately found the atmosphere at the entrance of his classroom strange. Guys were squeezing together with excitement in their faces.

“This kind of situation...”

This scene was very familiar. Such expressions were plentiful when the most beautiful girl in school appeared.

Of course, it would be females screaming instead if it was the most handsome boy in school.

“Lin Meng!”

“He’s here!”

Someone shouted in the crowd, and they created a path.

I have a bad premonition!

Fang Yuan sighed in his heart and continued walking. He saw a girl in a white one-piece immediately, being held in awe by the others.



Long black hair cascaded like a waterfall to her waist. She had a porcelain face and a pair of eyes that spoke.

She was the one who Lin Meng had confessed to, the beauty of Flying Rainbow High, the daughter of a wealthy family, and the reason why Lin Meng had died—Ling Fei'er!

"Lin Meng... Ling Fei'er is personally here to see you!"

"She's been waiting for you for half an hour!" a classmate called out with a sour tone in his voice.

"I'm sorry!"

Fang Yuan looked toward Ling Fei'er.

Thousands of scenes appeared in his mind all of a sudden. Most were of Lin Meng gazing secretly at Ling Fei'er's back. Of course, the confession left a deep impression as well.

Ah... Meaningless emotions!

He sneered in his heart and activated his True Spirit, suppressing these emotions.

He had a perturbed expression on the surface.

"I heard you were in the hospital? It's great that you're all right!"

Ling Fei'er sized Lin Meng up and turned to leave abruptly.

Fang Yuan was confused. It seemed to him that this little girl had an uneasy conscience and wanted to confirm his safety.

From an outsider's perspective, however, a student from a normal class actually obtained the attention of the school goddess? He deserved to be burned!

Could a rich kid who grew up sheltered do something so stupidly sweet? Or could she just care about the comfort of her heart, not about the feelings of others? Fang Yuan sneered. Another score to settle.

Ling Fei'er's visit would undoubtedly bring him some trouble.

For example, he saw the blond from earlier snickering at him and making the throat-slitting gesture.

"What are you lot doing?"

Just then, Xiao Hongyue appeared in a female suit and adjusted her black-rimmed spectacles.

The students dispersed when they saw the teacher. Fang Yuan grabbed the chance to enter the classroom.

Xiao Hongyue went up to the podium and said in a calm, undulating voice, "Students! The college entrance exam is soon upon us. We'll do a mock exam today!"

"Exam? Sure, let me test my abilities!" Fang Yuan smiled.

He did not obtain anything from meeting Ling Fei'er just now. It only showed him how a student with 40% brain development should be.

He had the confidence to simulate 30% brain development using her and some of the top students as a comparison.

“All right, exam start!”

Xiao Hongyue issued a certain order.

Buzz!

At that moment, rays of light separated each student.

Fang Yuan looked around at what appeared to be a holographic projection. He had arrived at a vast green plain. A breeze was blowing on him, and the smile of nature penetrated him. It seemed so real.

“Every student is placed in a different environment. There isn’t any chance of cheating...”

Fang Yuan shook his head and looked at the exam papers that appeared gradually on the desk in front of him. He started working on it.

“Higher math? Simple! I can even figure out some Olympiad math. Higher math is simply child’s play. Of course... I can’t make it too obvious. I have to make a few errors on purpose...”

He used Lin Meng’s results as a benchmark to control his results.

He was done in no time. The surroundings changed, and it was as though he had come to a burning hell with lava. Orange-red, shimmering magma flowed freely.

In front of Fang Yuan, a bunch of parts appeared along with some assembly tools and drawings.

“This is a type-two high-temperature protective gear, as well as gas mask... Testing me on my assembly ability!”

Fang Yuan picked up a wrench and got to work quickly.

The college entrance exam of the Human Alliance was conducted to differentiate the true elites. All kinds of abilities were extremely important and extremely practical.

Lin Meng’s previous results would allow him to live well in Flying Rainbow City even if he could not get into university.

A life counter was counting down quickly in the dark-red environment.

Fang Yuan put the gas mask on just when the countdown was about to hit zero.

Ding!

The volcanic lava disappeared and became the interior of a small alley.

Two men in black trench coats with strange, distorted bodies spurted mucus and became half-human, half-insect monsters. They lunged forward.

The gale cut his face. It was hard to tell that all this was fantasy if he had not known in advance.

“This technology is enough to create a virtual world and live in it.”

Fang Yuan sighed and scurried away.

Average high school students would not be able to handle any of these Zerg parasites.

The only way was to use the complex terrain to drag for time.

Of course, there were more difficult options.

Bang!

Fang Yuan smashed a window and rushed into a house. He quickly searched for supplies and started to assemble weapons.

It would be the most irrational decision to fight these parasites directly during the exam. Few students would retaliate with such a gap of strength.

"If I'm caught by the parasite during the exam, I'll fail. I will get a maximum of sixty to seventy points if I escape safely during the required time. I'll only obtain higher marks if I start to fight back!"

Fang Yuan gripped the high-energy battleax in his hand.

He was only an ordinary person currently.

Crash!

The door broke open, and a dark shadow rushed in, accompanied by a pungent smell.

This monster was a combination of human and insect. Its skin was now wrinkly and dark brown, looking disgusting.

"Kill!"

Fang Yuan avoided the spikes from the parasite's forelegs and chopped violently at it with the high-energy battleax.

Poof!

The ax went directly into the parasite's neck. Green pus oozed out.

Chichi!

White mist mingled with the sound of corrosion.

The parasite's body fluid would become a highly corrosive acid once exposed to air. Fang Yuan did not forget such an important factor and avoided it immediately.

The ax in his hand was utterly destroyed though.

Rumble! Rumble!

A huge fly came in from the door. Its many eyes fixed on Fang Yuan at the same time.

"Run!"

Fang Yuan threw his ax and started to run again.

Actually... at my level, I wouldn't make low-level mistakes like damaging my weapon. However, Lin Meng's best performance previously was just killing a parasite...

The scenery changed again when the time was up, and they returned to the real world.

"Students!" Xiao Hongyue looked at the screen on her hand, appearing satisfied. "Please wait a minute. The system will generate your latest results. And of course... gauge your brain development!"

The brain was the most mysterious part of the human body, and it still could not be fully deciphered by technology.

Flying Rainbow High's device could only produce an aggregated result based on the examinee's data and emotions during the exam and the final result.

Ding!

Fang Yuan stared at his screen. Data appeared:

"Name: Lin Meng

Student ID: FH1997

Results—Academics: 91, Crafting: 88, Practical Combat: 85!

Brain Development: 30%"

#### **Chapter 940: Tutoring**

"Very good!"

Fang Yuan clenched his fist in joy, knowing that he had managed to cheat the instrument to give the result of a 30% brain development.

"Everyone can see their own achievements. The smart-brain will formulate a more reasonable plan based on where you are lacking for your last sprint! Lin Meng, come with me!"

Fang Yuan shrugged and followed Xiao Hongyue out of the classroom.

"Total score: 264, Brain Development: 30%?" Xiao Hongyue could not hide the surprise in her tone. "All right, Lin Meng! Your score will allow you to enter a cultivation university... Their cut-off point is usually around 250. The cut-off for top cultivation universities such as Six Extremes Imperial Dragon University and Fengwu Nine Heavens Academy is around 270. You have to keep it up! And... your brain development?"

"I said before, I feel fine!" Fang Yuan shrugged again. "Perhaps the instrument in the hospital was faulty, or perhaps I'm slowly recovering after being discharged. Who knows?"

"Is that so?" Xiao Hongyue asked suspiciously, but she found nothing suspicious with her spiritual will and shook her head. "Forget it. It is indeed something good. Go back and study! I'll have some might speaking to the principal now that you've produced such results!"

“Thank you, Teacher!”

Fang Yuan knew that a top student with the possibility of entering a cultivation university received very different treatment from normal students.

The principal of Flying Rainbow High would pay great attention to him and protect him, at least before the college entrance exam.

The standing of the principal of such a top school was certainly no laughing matter. Jarvis would definitely not dare to mess with him.

This was also why he chose to show part of his strength.

How else would he attract others to invest in him?

It was not shameful to seek external help when you were weak. It did not mean that those who would not accept help would never excel, but the price and hard work that had to be put in was not something that normal people could handle.

“Wait... Have you decided on a target? Meditation University is the one with the lowest cut-off. Fill that in as your last choice for insurance. Your first choice must be the top universities. I recommend Fengwu Nine Heavens Academy for you! There are many beautiful women there, comparable to Ling Fei’er!”

Xiao Hongyue’s eyes had a mischievous glint to them.

“Sorry... Teacher, my first choice is East Dragon University!” Fang Yuan replied determinately after some thought.

East Dragon University was the top university in the entire Human Alliance, and it gathered countless geniuses. The professors and mentors there were true masters. Neither aging nor dying, they were known as the ‘Undead Immortals’! They were human-shaped nuclear bombs, the top combat power of the Alliance!

“East Dragon University?” Xiao Hongyue’s eyes widened. “You really dare to dream... Do you know that the cut-off for East Dragon University has never fallen below 290?”

“I’m confident I can score that much!”

A single exam would determine it. There was nothing to doubt since normal and abnormal performances were all probabilistic events.

A shade of uncertainty appeared on Fang Yuan’s face. “East Dragon University doesn’t seem to accept students with 30% brain development though...”

“Almost none. The worst they accepted over the past three years had 35%!”

Xiao Hongyue eyed Fang Yuan doubtfully. “Lin Meng... you seemed to have changed after this incident! You’ve become more diligent and ambitious! It would have been enough for the old Lin Meng to be able to get into the cultivation university with the lowest cut-off point.”

“There will always be inspirations after life-and-death situations,” Fang Yuan replied nonchalantly.

“Okay...” Xiao Hongyue seemed to have thought of something interesting. “Brain development can only be enhanced through meditation and brain development drugs before you cultivate. Would you like Teacher to tutor you one-on-one? You probably haven’t used these things before. The effect the first time should be pretty good. You might even be able to increase it by 5%!”

“Tutoring? But I don’t have any more star dollars...”

The tuition fee for a teacher from a top school had to be astronomical. Xiao Hongyue seemed to be suggesting that she would help him with meditation and provide him with drugs. These were not things an ordinary student could afford.

“Rest assured. I’ll count it as a loan to you, as long as you return it to me with interest in the future! There’s no need for any burden nor pressure. A cultivator is worth investing in!” Xiao Hongyue dropped a mysterious smile.

*This woman... does possess a game-like character!*

Fang Yuan seemed to be struggling inwardly, but he already had an answer in his heart. He gazed at Xiao Hongyue’s expectant yet suspicious eyes and felt as though he were lightning struck. *Yes... funding students on a whim is just one side aspect. She has another purpose—observing me up close. She might even use various instruments to determine the truth behind my recovery! I really mustn’t underestimate any cultivator!*

“Then... Thank you, Teacher!”

Fang Yuan bowed gratefully and agreed to it even though he knew Xiao Hongyue had an ulterior motive.

It would be irrational not to agree after all.

Not to mention, he did not believe that an insignificant cultivator could discover the secret of his True Spirit.

On the contrary, Xiao Hongyue’s help would be a more viable explanation as a cover story when he obtained superb results in the college entrance exam. Why would he not go along with it?

...

In the top class.

“Sister Fei’er, you attained 277 points in the mock exam. You are top in class again!”

A few young girls surrounded Ling Fei’er like a group of skylarks. “So amazing! The school has already decided to send you to Fengwu Nine Heavens Academy, right?”

“I heard you went to a normal class in the morning to look for Lin Meng?”

“A toad that wants to eat swan meat. There’s no need to be bothered about him. Sister Fei’er only went to find him because she has a kind heart...”

...

Ling Fei’er held her chin with her right hand and gazed out the window with a smile.

She had had no impression of that Lin Meng before. His sudden confession shocked her, and then he got into an accident.

There was no need to take it to heart since she had determined that he was all right.

In all honesty, his face was now a blur to her.

"I'm using the Red Dust Meditation method. According to the teacher, it first started in Meditation University. Eliminate the troubles of the secular world, and you could advance your brain development to 90%!"

Only anomalies like the Eastern Undead Immortals and the Western Arcanists had been able to increase their brain development to 100%.

Mythics would stimulate their spiritual roots after coming in touch with the Scientific Cultivation Method, and their brain development level would have a skyrocketing. There was a real possibility of attaining 100%. It would be the ticket to becoming an Undead Immortal.

This was the path her family had prepared for her at a heavy cost.

These families from high society had prepared the most correct path for their children. There were not only very few thorns in their paths, but there was a possibility of reaching all the way to the top if they continued all the way.

In comparison, ordinary people had to put in who knew how much more effort to get there.

Inequality and social classes still existed even though technology had reached where it was today.

The college entrance exams were fair to all. It was the last hope for those underprivileged!

...

"Brother!" At this moment, a blond entered to look for Jarvis. "That Lin Meng..."

"I know. Teach him a lesson after school today..." Jarvis was trimming his nails with great care. "I might have promised Xiao Hongyue, but I had a precondition..."

...

The sun set in no time, and the bell signifying the end of classes rang.

"Fei'er, Cultivator Hong Tian has a lecture tonight dedicated to the sprint for the college entrance exam. Let's go and listen together!" Jarvis followed behind Ling Fei'er. "I have two tickets."

"No..." Ling Fei'er walked toward the school gate without turning back. "I want to calm down alone!"

*Damn... If it wasn't for...*

Jarvis's twisted face quickly calmed down as he decided to meet with his brothers to vent it all out on Lin Meng later.

At that moment, the blond and a few classmates came over with stunned expressions. "Boss..."

"Why can't you do something so simple. He escaped?" Jarvis felt his anger grow.

“No... But Lin Meng is with a teacher. We don’t dare do anything!” The blond turned around and pointed in a direction. “Look!”

“Hmm?” Jarvis turned and saw Xiao Hongyue getting on the newest model of a Red Comet Flying motorbike and throwing a helmet to Lin Meng behind her.

Lin Meng put on the helmet, got onto the motorbike behind Xiao Hongyue, and hugged her thin waist.

*Rumble!*

The engine roared, and a large amount of colorful light debris flew out from the exhaust pipe like a rainbow.

“Sit tight!”

Xiao Hongyue roared with laughter, and the motorcycle flew into the sky like a red comet, dragging colorful tail flames. A strong gust of wind passed over everyone’s head.

*Whoosh whoosh!*

The blond and the rest had no choice but to watch them go.

“Woah! It’s Lin Meng!”

“When did he get together with Teacher Xiao Hongyue?”

“Ah... My goddess... No! Heavens, please kill him with lightning!”

The male students felt it was unbelievable at first before becoming sorrowful.

A platonic first love could never rival a sexy big sister like Xiao Hongyue for many teenagers.

The number of boys who were secretly in love with Xiao Hongyue might even be more than those in love with Ling Fei’er.

Fang Yuan felt the fiery glares from behind. If looks could kill, he would have died many times over.

“It’s him?”

Ling Fei’er looked up into the sky as she was about to get into a car. There was a complicated expression in her eyes...