

Carefree 961

Chapter 961: Wudi

Red Tarantula!

Red Tarantula was a powerful underworld organization with its roots running through many planets.

In the past, Fang Yuan's high school classmate, Jarvis, was one of their soldiers. At the time, he even wanted to recruit Fang Yuan as one of his underlings. Eventually, he was toyed to his death due to his ignorance.

Now, Fang Yuan finally understood something. Red Tarantula's great commander was a Mystic at Golden Core perfection. He could even use a magical power above his realm, the Grand Sleeve Space-Void. He was around the same level as Wu Wudi, which explained why his secret organization was so powerful.

"Ah... you dare? My cousin will never let you go!"

Wu Sanhuai was like a dead dog as he lay on the ground and moaned in pain.

"Haha... I'm waiting for Wu Wudi to come!" Red Tarantula's great commander sneered.

"Really?"

Just as he finished his words, a calm voice sounded nearby.

A young man walked in from the darkness. He was wearing white clothes and jeans that could you could find anywhere on the streets. His appearance was ordinary, the type of person you would not be able to find once you tossed him into the crowd.

He looked like the incarnation of tens of thousands of people, simple and common.

Next to him, there was a girl with beautiful features. Her expression was calm, but her eyes betrayed her thoughts.

"Wu Wudi!!" Beatrice screamed and hid behind the great commander.

This ordinary man, who seemed to overawe all of East Dragon University, was known as the strongest genius in history, Wu Wudi!

"Cousin!" Wu Sanhuai shouted excitedly.

"Just now... you said that even if I came, I wouldn't be able to protect him, right?"

Wu Wudi raised an eyebrow, and his aura suddenly changed drastically.

He was originally nothing merely an ordinary person. But an ordinary person like him suddenly summoned his power. He was like a peasant from the past who overthrew the emperor to claim the throne!

Like a fish suddenly turning into a dragon and aggressively soaring into the sky!

Like a quiet child suddenly turning into a tyrannical giant.

Wu Wudi was overwhelming!

"I recognize you. You're Red Tarantula's commander. At the time, I chased you through three planets. How dare you appear before me again?" he said leisurely before he suddenly stepped forward.

Rumble!

With this step, the clouds and winds stirred, fire and water clashed, dark clouds covered the moon. It seemed like within heaven and earth, he was the true lead!

"Ahh!"

Influenced by this, both the Golden Core cultivators backed off immediately, not daring to contest Wu Wudi!

"Wu Wudi!" Red Tarantula's great commander spat out every syllable viciously. It was obvious to all that he hated Wu Wudi to the core. "I'm not the same person I was back then! Ever since that day, I've put all my effort into cultivating and finally learned the Grand Sleeve Space-Void Magical Power as a Golden Core cultivator. I'm here to wipe away that past shame!"

"You've cultivated a magical power! That is indeed a cause for celebration!" Wu Wudi did not even blink. "Among ordinary people, you're considered a genius. But in front of me, every genius is a joke!"

Rumble!

The next instant, his aura that was at the pinnacle of Golden Core suddenly rose!

His spiritual power surged, completely incomparable to Golden Core. A feeling of great terror loomed over everyone!

"This is... the Nascent Soul phenomenon!" The great commander nearly crushed his teeth. "You've already broken through level fifteen, advancing to Nascent Soul?"

"That's right!" Wu Wudi laughed dryly. "Did you think I would be unaware of the people who are watching my every move? I sent out all the people in the Wu family just to attract everyone's attention so that I could ascend to the next level safely! Once I achieved the Nascent Soul, I'd be a high-level cultivator, and the previous troubles would be naturally solved."

"Then, the matter of the star beast king is false too."

The great commander's gaze faltered, and he was incomparably shocked.

"Of course, the matter of the star beast king is real. However, you'll never guess what I want from it..." Wu Wudi said.

"After explaining all of this to you, do you finally understand the difference between us? Since you're the one holding Red Tarantula together, I'll consider you a genius. As long as you kneel and surrender to me, I will spare your life. With my support, Red Tarantula will continue to expand from now on!"

“Dream on!” The Great Commander screamed, and his large sleeve fluttered. “Grand Sleeve Space-Void!”

“Magical power, only those at Nascent Soul and Soul Transformation can use these techniques. Do you know why? Without the heaven and earth energy that a Nascent Soul attracts, this technique is an inferior version!”

Wu Wudi lifted his hand and used the Grand Sleeve Space-Void Magical Power!

Furthermore, with his spiritual power that could topple mountains and overturn seas, the great commander almost collapsed on the first move. He spat out blood and flew backward.

“Surrender now. From the moment I defeat you, I won’t consider you an opponent...” Wu Wudi stepped forward. However, his voice remained calm and indifferent. “So? Are you going to give up or die? Even if you choose to resist until the end, I can still force your subordinates to bow down to me and obtain your forces eventually, right?”

He turned around and looked at Beatrice and the others.

“Right...” Beatrice nodded non-stop. “Sir Wu Wudi, I can hand over all of Red Tarantula’s arrangements on East Dragon and the list of members!”

The two Golden Core Stage cultivators exchanged looks for a moment before nodding as well. “We surrender!”

In the blink of an eye, the forces he had worked hard for over the years fell apart. The great commander’s eyes dimmed, and he said aggrievedly, “Wu Wudi, you win!”

“Haha...” Wu Wudi laughed cheerfully. “Relax. Once you follow me, I will never mistreat you. I can also help you to break through the bottleneck of the Nascent Soul stage! This stage is also known as the dragon’s gate. Once a mid-level cultivator overcomes it, they’ll enter the upper-ranks of the pyramid and receive amnesty from the Alliance.”

He had fought, combined threats with inducements, and finally conquered a former enemy into following him. He curled his lips into a smile. “All right... wake the others up. After I defeat the star beast king, we can leave!”

“Sir..!” A Golden Core cultivator had a shocked expression. “The star beast king is here?”

“What... does it have on it?” Even the great commander was equally curious.

“Forget it. I’ll explain everything. Do you still remember the year 20090? The time when Planet East Dragon faced a ultra-large star beast tide?” Wu Wudi asked.

“Of course, I remember. I heard that the star beast kings at the time had crowned a new emperor. It led a large number of star beasts to attack major cities and schools, and humanity had suffered heavy losses. Finally, Undead Immortal Nine Dragons and the West’s Grand Arcanist Neisser took command of a small, elite mecha squad and infiltrated deep into enemy lair to kill that star beast emperor, causing the beast tide to recede!” Beatrice replied immediately.

“Back then, all of humanity’s heroes went to control the situation. The price we paid was heavy. Even the Undead Immortal Nine Dragons fell...” Wu Wudi said. “They were the most powerful human beings. And the mechas they used were also the most advanced. None of them were inferior to the current Blood Dragon!”

Wu Wudi continued, “That same year, I entered deep into the Wasteland to hunt star beasts. I met a star beast king there. In its nest, I discovered a mecha...”

“What? One of the most advanced mechas?” Even the great commander’s pupils contracted. “The materials used in those mechas are nearly indestructible. If its repaired and used by a mecha pilot...”

They looked at Wu Wudi.

Obviously, this greatest genius in the history of mankind, this Nascent Soul Mystic, was ready to reach the sky with one step!

He had laid low all this time to accumulate power for today’s breakthrough and to obtain the mecha. Their combination would be enough for his combat strength to rival an Undead Immortal. He would step onto the peak of the pyramid of Extraordinaries!

“At the time, I hadn’t completed my cultivation and could only heavily injure the star beast king. In the end, I could only let it escape. But now that I’ve broken through to level fifteen while it remains heavily injured, there’s no chance of it slipping through my hands now this time!” Wu Wudi said confidently.

“Ugh... what’s going on?”

Suddenly, Sun Mengmeng, Lu Qiming, Huang Tianba, and the rest woke up. They looked baffled.

Fang Yuan mixed in with the crowd inconspicuously.

“Eh?” Lu Qiming and the others stared at Wu Wudi in disbelief. They rubbed their eyes. “It’s Sir Wudi! I’ve seen clips of his battles on the intranet!”

“Is it truly Wu Wudi?!” Sun Mengmeng’s eyes sparkled like stars.

Huang Tianba and Marianne cheered. “Ling Fei’er, you’re alive! Thank goodness!”

“That’s right, I’m fine. It’s my luck to have met Sir Wudi by chance...”

The girl by Wu Wudi’s side smiled gently. She glanced at Fang Yuan with a confused look. “Lin Meng, we meet again!”

“Hi!” Fang Yuan greeted her casually.

“Cousin...” Wu Sanhuai crawled up from the ground while staring at the great commander with utter hatred.

Wu Wudi frowned. “Trash, take them and leave!”

“Sir Wudi, please wait!” Ling Fei’er suddenly spoke up.

“How dare you order my cousin?” Wu Sanhuai was furious. Ling Fei’er was only an insignificant level one Mystic. The way she cut in made him unhappy.

“Apologize, and let her speak! Miss Ling Fei’er is one of the better seeds that I’ve discovered. I will be training her from now on!”

Wu Wudi rubbed the spot between his brows.

Wu Sanhuai’s complexion changed. He bowed to Ling Fei’er and apologized, “Ah... sorry!”

“It’s fine!”

Ling Fei’er pointed at Fang Yuan. “Sir Wudi, I’ve told you that my meditation has a flaw that caused my advancement to cultivator to be imperfect. This flaw is none other than this person!”

Fang Yuan instantly felt everyone’s gaze landing on him. He rubbed his nose. “Uh... Ling Fei’er, I don’t think I’ve done anything to you, have I?”

“Ling Fei’er cultivates the Red Dust Meditation. I believe you’ve left a large impression in her heart after doing something. It’s not particularly easy nor difficult to resolve...” Wu Wudi said indifferently.

At this moment, Wu Sanhuai whispered Fang Yuan’s situation to Wu Wudi.

“Han Yunfeng is nothing. I’m already at Nascent Soul. When we return to East Dragon University, the school will promote me to a professor. Besides, they don’t have a real student-mentor relationship...”

Wu Wudi waved his hands, apparently already having made his decision.

Chapter 962: Attack

“So it’s Red Dust...” Sun Mengmeng stuttered while looking at Fang Yuan.

“A person’s spirit is the beginning of all thoughts and creativity. Once it is entangled, it’s difficult to get rid of it. Wu Wudi, to help Ling Fei’er get rid of her mental demon, are you going to eliminate me or destroy my cultivation?”

Fang Yuan lowered his eyelids and sneered.

“Since you’ve become dust in her heart, I can only help her remove it...” Wu Wudi said indifferently, as if the person before him was not human but just an ant.

If Ling Fei’er were still an ordinary person, she might have room to turn things around. But now that she had become a cultivator and still had a flaw in her heart, she had to take more extreme measures.

Furthermore, since this was a fact, and she could not increase her brain development any further, she could only remove this mental demon for her future cultivation.

Fang Yuan stepped back and asked loudly, “Haha. Do you think the Human Alliance’s laws mean nothing?”

"If my cousin tells you to live, you'll live! If he tells you to die, die!" Wu Sanhuai was indeed a villain, ruthlessly becoming hostile at once. "Furthermore, my cousin is a level fifteen Mystic. He has special privileges in the Alliance. What are you compared to him? Ling Fei'er, kill him!"

He wanted Ling Fei'er to commit the act.

Even if word got out, it would be Ling Fei'er killing him and have little to do with anyone else. This method changed the expressions of the Red Tarantula leaders.

"How can you do this?" Huang Tianba stepped forward angrily. "I've recorded everything. As long as you dare to do it, I'll—Ah!"

Marianne covered his face. "In the depths of the Wasteland, it's difficult to transmit any signal! Besides, they have special equipment on them to disrupt signals!"

"Ah... haha..." Huang Tianba backed off a bit before laughing awkwardly. "Respected leaders, please con-continue... just ignore me..."

"Brat, I'll take care of you later!"

Wu Sanhuai looked at Wu Wudi, who looked like he was resting with his eyes closed, and knew that he was not interested in dealing with these trivial matters. He said to Ling Fei'er, "With me around, why are you afraid? Go!"

"Lin Meng, I'm sorry!" Ling Fei'er gritted her teeth and stepped forward.

"Run!" Fang Yuan turned around and ran, diving straight into the dense forest.

"Haha, a dying struggle!"

Wu Sanhuai followed slowly. He did not believe that a low-level Mystic could escape from him, a Foundation Establishment Mystic!

"Your three, go!" Suddenly, Wu Wudi opened his eyes. "This brat gives me a strange feeling! There's something not right about him."

"Understood!" The great commander's group of three exchanged looks. Sending all three Golden Core cultivators to chase after a single low-level Mystic was humiliating!

However, the situation was beyond their control, so they could only bow and transform into streaks of light to chase after him.

Wu Wudi did not take a second look into the forest. Instead, he gazed at the lake as his lips curled into a smile. "Has it detected my aura and begun moving? You won't be able to run away!"

Bloop! Bloop!

In the deep end of Moon Jaw Lake, a particular towering figure began stirring. The surface of the lake rippled as if a ferocious beast were about to emerge.

"Don't think you can get away!"

Wu Wudi transformed into a ray of five-colored light and immediately chased after it.

...

"Hehe, brat, keep running!"

Fang Yuan moved through a dark patch in the forest and spotted Wu Sanhuai blocking his path.

Soon after, the three other Golden Core cultivators blocked his path in all directions, looking cold and detached.

As high-level cultivators, their pride did not allow them to besiege a junior. They were only going to block his path because Wu Wudi had ordered them.

"Lin Meng... are you regretting this? I didn't want to do this either. If you had agreed to reconcile with me when we were still in high school, this wouldn't have happened."

Ling Fei'er walked over slowly, her gaze carrying a hint of sympathy.

"Crocodile tears... your feigned kindness is truly disgusting!"

Fang Yuan shook his head. He spotted Li He, Huang Tianba, and the others who had come after him.

However, under the pressure of one Foundation Establishment and three Golden Core cultivators, there was nothing they could do. They could only watch him worriedly from the side.

"Haha, you're really obstinate!" Wu Sanhuai grinned evilly. "Ling Fei'er, do you want me to help you break his limbs first?"

Without waiting for Ling Fei'er to answer, he threw a dagger. It transformed it into a streak of light and then split into four, wanting to cut the tendons on Fang Yuan's arms and legs!

"Idiot!"

Just as the dagger was about to land, Fang Yuan moved!

His Golden Core roared, and his spiritual power soared into the sky. Red Tarantula's three Golden Core Cultivators were shocked. "This..."

Smack!

Fang Yuan grabbed the flying dagger. It was like a small fish that could not escape from his hand despite its struggling.

His figure flashed. He appeared in front of Wu Sanhuai and punched.

Bang!

Amid a mist of blood, Wu Sanhuai's brain exploded while his headless corpse fell to the ground.

The sudden turn of events shocked all of them! Even the great commander was dumbfounded. "How is this possible? H-he's formed his Golden Core?"

No Mystic would mistake that energy fluctuation.

"What?"

Huang Tianba and Marianne were stunned.

They came together with Fang Yuan to report to Planet East Dragon. Of course, they knew that the Lin Meng at the time was merely an ordinary person.

Within a short amount of time, the most they had done was condense their spiritual roots and become a cultivator.

However, Fang Yuan was already at the Golden Core stage?

Was this something a first-year student could accomplish?

"It seems... even Wu Wudi only made it to Golden Core in his second year." Li He gasped in shock.

"Genius! Heavenly genius!"

"What?"

Ling Fei'er's eyes spun, her face turned pale, and she suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood!

This was the backlash of her meditation technique!

Initially, she had found strong backing and hoped to suppress the shadow.

However, she discovered that Fang Yuan had suddenly transformed into a monster that was even more talented than Wu Wudi. Naturally, nothing good would come of it.

Ling Fei'er was a decisive person. She resolutely stepped back, activated her talisman, and disappeared into a streak of light.

The great commander and the other two Golden Core cultivators looked grave. "Is your name Lin Meng? You're a peerless genius that surpasses Wu Wudi! Join us. With you around, Wu Wudi isn't terrifying at all!"

"Haha. You're Wu Wudi's dogs but want to join hands with me? Even if you kneel down and beg to become my dog, I'd never take you in!" Fang Yuan sneered.

"Dog?!" The great commander's eye twitched. "Brat! Don't think that you can look down on the universe's heroes just because you're a peerless talent! No matter how talented you are, you're still only level ten!"

"Kill everyone here!"

The two Golden Core cultivators roared and threw out a dagger and a sword respectively. The intense spiritual aura caused Li He's complexion to change. "Golden Core magical weapons?"

"Grand Sleeve Space-Void!"

The great commander's sleeve was the magical weapon he had cultivated. The sleeve expanded to cover the entire sky before a void descended.

Facing this, Fang Yuan merely stretched out his right hand to summon a thin needle.

“Magic artifact?!” Watching the battle, Marianne was dumbfounded. “Oh no! It seems like Lin Meng has just advanced and doesn’t have a magical weapon yet...”

“This battle isn’t a fight to the death. As long as he escapes, he’ll be the winner!” Li He grabbed Huang Tianba and Marianne. “What are you two doing? Escape while you can! Do you want to die here?”

“Go!” The next moment, Fang Yuan lightly pointed, and the flying needle shot forward.

Puff, puff, puff!

With a flash, he broke the Grand Sleeve Space-Void technique.

The sword and the dagger magical weapons let out a cry as they split in two and fell to the ground.

“No... Impossible!”

A red dot appeared on the great commander’s and both Golden Core cultivators’ foreheads. They muttered something before falling to the ground.

“Ah?”

Li He was on the verge of flying away to escape, but he suddenly froze.

“Three Golden Core cultivators... impossible...”

“What just happened?”

“Those three Golden Core cultivators were taken out by a flying needle magic artifact? They didn’t even last a second!”

...

Huang Tianba and Marianne rubbed their eyes furiously. “Is that flying needle not a magic artifact, but a terrifying magical weapon?”

“The three of them should be interstellar wanted criminals. Earlier, Wu Wudi protected wanted criminals and even ordered a murder... The three of you are witnesses. You have to testify against him with me!” Fang Yuan said to Li He.

“All... All right!”

Li He and the other two were stunned and could only nod.

Seeing this, Fang Yuan could not help laughing.

In fact, if he was indeed only a level ten Golden Core, there would have been nothing he could do other than to run away.

Fortunately, his cultivation strength was merely superficial.

His true strength was approaching half of his Demon God strength!

Even if he could not use his Dream Master techniques, with the Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament Dao's amplification, he could easily use the flying needle to kill three Golden Core cultivators instantly. It was simpler than killing chicken.

"Y-you're a Golden Core cultivator?" Li He asked shakily. "And that magical weapon!"

"What? Can't I keep some secrets?" Fang Yuan laughed mischievously.

The previous low-level Mystic was just a cover for him. And his current image as a Golden Core genius was merely another cover.

The Human Alliance's stance on cultivators was that as long as they were not suspected spies, it would protect them.

The more advanced a society was, the higher the emphasis on an individual's privacy.

Exposing this would cause a certain amount of trouble, but there were also huge benefits. For instance, Fang Yuan would not have to continue pretending to be a low-level student.

As for situations that came along with that, Fang Yuan had nothing to fear. He did not have to use fair and upright methods to settle them.

"Right! We're all victims!" Marianne and Huang Tianba nodded. "It's all because of Wu Wudi. He's gone too far! I can't believe he ordered someone to kill you, and he even took in criminals!"

"Very good!"

Fang Yuan nodded in satisfaction. With this advantage, he would not be afraid of fighting a court battle with Wu Wudi even after returning to East Dragon University.

"I'll send you back, and then we'll head to the police!"

As soon as he said that, he sensed an aura that made him turn around. He looked in the direction of Moon Jaw Lake.

Splash!

A several-thousand-meter water pillar surged into the sky. There was a dark shadow inside it. Its mid-section was a little damaged, and it gave off a vibrant blue glow!

Chapter 963: Wings of the Sky

The several-thousand-meter water pillar surged into the sky, and the spectacle looked magnificent!

Fang Yuan spotted the blue radiance and became excited. "What... is that?"

"Blue light? It should be the psionic crystal in the mecha's core reactor," Huang Tianba said uncertainly. "I've watched the senior's mecha piloting class... it should be this!"

“Wu Wudi said earlier that the star beast king had hidden a top-class mecha. It should be true...” Li He sighed. “He’s already a Nascent Soul cultivator. If he obtains that mecha too, he’ll be even more powerful!”

“Psionic crystal?” Fang Yuan ignored everything else completely as he felt every cell in his body come alive at once. “So, that’s it!”

His goal for dream-traversing this time was to find the material needed for the Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique to break through its bottleneck.

Now, he was reasonably sure that what he needed was the psionic crystal!

“You guys wait here. I’ll be back!”

After saying that, he flew into the sky and rushed toward the water pillar.

In front of the material that could help him break through, the star beast and Wu Wudi meant absolutely nothing! He could kill them with a slap.

“On the surface, I may be at the Golden Core stage, but if I use the full extent of my Demon God power, even half is enough to kill Wu Wudi. After I get what I need, I’ll leave this world. It’ll be worth it if I can do that!”

His eyes sparkled. The closer he got, the more suspicious he was. “There’s something wrong. This aura is far too weak...”

After obtaining the stats window, it had already become one with him over the years. Naturally, his sensitivity with it was very high.

As he approached it, he could see a human-shaped mecha inside the water pillar.

This mecha was about a hundred meters tall. Even after all this time, its armor remained bright. It had a pair of giant wings on its back, and its chest was ripped open, revealing a reactor within. The blue radiance that caught Fang Yuan’s attention emanated from this spot.

“I’ve found the right thing, but the quantity isn’t right. It seems like it’s a thousandth of what I need!”

The stats window’s response left Fang Yuan feeling slightly perplexed.

The psionic crystal within the mecha was only enough for him to increase his progress by 0.0001%!

“This means... I have to obtain a thousand mechas like this one before I can make it to the third level of the Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique?

“In a short amount of time, I don’t think that’s possible! It seems like I’ll have to continue using this identity!”

He gradually retracted his thoughts and began surveying the battlefield.

The current battlefield had split into two sides.

On one side, there was a completely blue star beast with wings and a dragon-like neck. On its back, there was a deep, long wound.

The other side was obviously Wu Wudi.

He stood high in the sky, free and unconstrained. His magical powers and techniques were so astonishing that he was easily suppressing the star beast king.

The star beast king roared ferociously. There was a mysterious white thread that connected it to the wings of the mecha, increasing its strength further.

Without this, Wu Wudi would have taken it down long ago.

“Actually, you’re pretty good. With your star beast body, you managed to obtain some power from the mecha. But that’s all...” Wu Wudi said confidently before suddenly extending his right hand. “Xiantian Qi Capturing Technique!”

A large palm emerged and covered the sky. It grabbed the flying dragon’s neck and twisted it viciously.

Crack! Crack!

Numerous threads broke, and the star beast king’s aura weakened further. The wound on its back ripped open, causing a large amount of blood to flow out.

The two of them did not seem to notice the slowly approaching Fang Yuan.

“Since I’m using Lin Meng’s identity, I have to turn things around reasonably! If I expose my Demon God power and kill everyone, I’ll have a bunch of Undead Immortals coming after me tomorrow. And the day after, the Abominable Lord will receive the news... I should try to avoid this!”

In fact, Fang Yuan had some doubts. He had secretly taken note of the news within the entire Human Alliance, particularly that of on Planet East Dragon, but he had not found any trace of the Abominable Lord.

“From his personality... this is impossible!”

A Demon God’s personality was always ruthless and overbearing, and the Abominable Lord was someone who stole Dao paths and destroyed worlds on a whim.

Furthermore, Fang Yuan guessed that the Abominable Lord had already recovered most of his strength. Even so, he had not made a move yet, which was simply unfathomable.

“However... since he’s not in humanity’s territory, did he arrive at another place in the universe?”

Fang Yuan thought about it and felt that this was a high possibility.

After all, this universe was far too vast.

While deep in thought, he arrived at the bottom of the lake and followed the water pillar’s current up.

“Elemental Magnetism Divine Lightblade!”

All of a sudden, Wu Wudi used yet another magical power. Channeling the power of elemental magnetism, he created a large saber and slashed!

“Roar!” The star beast king cried out loudly, and the remaining threads broke.

The wings on the mecha dimmed, and the faint blue radiance began to fade. A hatch opened.

“Is this... the cockpit?” Fang Yuan’s eyes glowed. “Did this star beast king form a neural connection with the cockpit to obtain a part of its power? Chance!”

He lunged forward without hesitation, turning into a streak of light and bursting into the cockpit.

“Hmm?” Wu Wudi was dumbfounded. “Golden Core cultivator... is it the great commander... No, he’s... Lin Meng!!!”

“Wu Wudi, you couldn’t have imagined this at all, could you? You’re not a true genius!” Fang Yuan’s voice came from the mecha. “Furthermore, I’ve dealt with your subordinates, and the rest will testify against you!”

“In this world... there’s a cultivator who’s more talented than me?”

Wu Wudi’s expression turned serious for the first time. “Lin Meng! Very good. I’ll remember you! Unfortunately, no matter how gifted you are, you’re only at the Golden Core stage. I admit that I misjudged you. You’re much more valuable than Ling Fei’er. How about it? What do you think about joining me? You’ll obtain things you’ve never imagined!”

“Haha, you’re insane! You sent someone to kill me earlier!” Fang Yuan transmitted while starting the mecha.

‘Ding! Pilot detected!’

‘Activating neural connection synchronization!’

‘Beginning self-diagnosis!’

...

After sitting on the reclining chair, Fang Yuan detected a spiritual will connecting with his sea of consciousness, and a mechanical voice appeared.

“As expected of a top-class mecha. It’s operated using a cultivator’s spiritual will, and it’s not complicated at all since the mecha is like another body. Fortunately, it’s like this. Otherwise, if it was like the low-level Gundam series, I wouldn’t be able to operate it!”

“You want to buy time? It’s useless!”

Wu Wudi flicked out Sword Qi, which penetrated the star beast king. “This mecha is almost half-destroyed. Without repairs, how much power do you think you can utilize? That’s why I’m giving you an opportunity. For cultivators at my level, a misunderstanding like this means nothing. As long as you surrender, even this Wings of the Sky can be yours in the future!”

Wu Wudi seemed confident as he maintained his assured tone.

‘Beep, self-diagnosis complete. Primary weapon missing. Secondary weapon damaged: 66%. Armor damaged in twenty-seven places!’

‘Warning! Warning! Core reactor is damaged! Unable to operate normally!’

...

As expected, this mecha was already close to being scrapped. Without a pilot in the mecha, it would be in a horrible state.

However, if its reactor was working and the psionic crystal's energy had not leaked, there was no way Fang Yuan would have found it.

Furthermore, the star beast king would not have had such a hard time against Wu Wudi.

It was precisely because of this reason that Wu Wudi was so confident.

Fang Yuan commanded directly, "Activate backup energy mode. Main source of energy is me!"

Generally, a mecha pilot was a cultivator. When the situation was urgent, they could use their own spiritual power as energy.

Of course, for a top-class mecha like this, even an Undead Immortal would only be able to hold on for a few minutes. As for Nascent Soul or Soul Transformation cultivators, it could only be used as a last resort.

However, this was entirely effortless for Fang Yuan!

Even if he had only recovered twenty to thirty percent of his Demon God power, it would be enough for the Wings of the Sky for a long time.

'Ding! Beginning energy absorption!'

'Wings of the Sky! Activating!!'

The mecha's feedback came. It vibrated within the water pillar, and its eyes lit up with the blue glow. Its hands extended forth!

Splash!

The water pillar burst open as the Wings of the Sky extended its wings. The moonlight illuminated its body.

"Impossible!" Wu Wudi was thoroughly shocked. "How can it fully activate? Was there a backup energy source?"

After losing his calm, he felt extreme humiliation.

Under the Wings of the Sky's glow, his display made him look like a clown!

'Activating holographic environment!'

'Environmental data feedback... detectors damaged. Feedback rate: 66%!'

'Expanding psychic shield. Activating energy defense!'

...

All kinds of information constantly came, enough to collapse the sea of consciousness of ordinary low-level cultivators.

Fang Yuan was finally experiencing a top-class mecha, the crystallization of this world's science and technology, a power comparable to an Undead Immortal!

"With the physical armor and the psychic defense, it can resist immortal techniques and legendary arcane spells, completely protecting the safety of the pilot. Moreover, its weapons can greatly enhance its power further. The Wings of the Sky itself has the power of an Undead Immortal!"

Fang Yuan extended his arm.

Splash!

The giant flying mecha mirrored his movement and grabbed at Wu Wudi.

"Ah! Elemental Magnetism Divine Lightblade!"

Wu Wudi roared, and a magical power flew out, landing on the mecha's arm. However, it did not even leave a scratch.

"Activate energy cannon!"

Within the mecha's palm, a cannon appeared and emitted terrifying red energy. It went straight for Wu Wudi at high speed.

Even though the mecha was a hundred meters tall, it was more agile than a cultivator. Every movement gave off an inexplicable thrill.

"Ah! Magical powers accumulate!"

Wu Wudi quickly retreated and used various magical powers together.

He was indeed a peerless genius. In an instant, numerous magical powers unleashed and turned into a magical power beam to intercept the red energy.

Kaboom!

Chapter 964: Qi Yunshan

Under the dark sky, an immense explosion suddenly erupted. It seemed like there was another small sun.

After the commotion, every star beast fell to the ground, trembling in fear.

The remaining shockwaves passed, and a scene of devastation remained.

"He escaped? This kid is good at surviving!"

Fang Yuan controlled the Wings of the Sky to land on the ground slowly.

In fact, using his Demon God power to operate this mecha was a complete waste.

If he had used his Demon God abilities alone, there was a very high chance that he would have killed Wu Wudi, but there was still a slim chance that he could have gotten away. If he escaped and news about him got out, it would have been bad for Fang Yuan.

Therefore, he could only choose this method to hide his cards.

"If this mecha was at its peak condition, I could have used the dimension anchor, and there would have been no way Wu Wudi could have escaped!"

But since this mecha was damaged, many functions could not be used.

Of course, it was still a hundred times better than the military's standard mecha!

At least, if it had a repaired core energy source and a suitable mecha pilot, it would have destructive power comparable to an Undead Immortal.

Clang!

The hatch opened. Fang Yuan jumped out and spotted Huang Tianba, Sun Mengmeng, and the others.

They all looked at Fang Yuan as if they were looking at a god.

"Y-you actually defeated Wu Wudi and took the mecha away from him!" Lu Qiming's eyes widened.

"Unbelievable! Truly unbelievable! Wu Wudi has his name precisely because he hasn't suffered defeat! Now that you've defeated him, you're one of his mental demons. You should watch out for his revenge in the future!"

"Revenge? We haven't taken our revenge yet!" Fang Yuan sneered.

"Even if we testify, it'll be difficult. After all, Wu Wudi is already a Nascent Soul cultivator and has special privileges within the Alliance. After he returns, he can become a professor directly..." Li He said in a troubled manner.

"Yeah, you have your troubles too!" Fang Yuan thought about it. "In that case, leave a statement with me instead!"

In fact, he secretly had a piece of evidence as well. He had recorded everything that just happened.

Even though there was signal interference and he could not send messages out, he could still record them.

Fang Yuan continued, "Also, regarding my strength and this mecha, I hope you can keep it a secret for me!"

"Of course..." Li He and the others nodded. "According to the wilderness exploration rules, we should split the rewards, but the harvest is far too great this time. It's a top-class mecha! Wings of the Sky was Sky University's greatest creation that year. If you hand it to East Dragon University, you can discover lots of secrets regarding Sky University's advanced research secrets! Be careful though. Once this gets exposed, we don't know what they'll do to protect their research secrets."

"I understand..." Fang Yuan nodded. "However, in the worst-case scenario, I only have to give up this mecha. This isn't much..."

"Indeed..." Li He immediately understood. "You're a genius who surpasses Wu Wudi. East Dragon University will definitely protect you!"

"The truth is that I'm not ready to expose myself!" Fang Yuan shook his head, having other thoughts in mind.

"Boss, relax. Marianne and I will keep our mouths shut!" Huang Tianba patted his chest, showing his sincerity.

Sun Mengmeng, Lu Qiming, and the others directed complicated looks at Fang Yuan.

...

'Ding! You have a new call!'

After sending Huang Tianba and his group out of the Wasteland, he received a call.

Fang Yuan casually tapped it open, and Wu Wudi's figure appeared on the screen.

"Lin Meng... good! Really good!"

Although he looked calm, his eyes revealed his turmoil.

"Naturally, and it'll get even better in the future!" Fang Yuan shrugged. "That's right... I've submitted evidence of your crimes. You'd better watch out from now on!"

"Haha... you've forgotten that I'm a Nascent Soul Mystic. I'm a high-level battle power within the Alliance, and all I did this time was to order a murder. The school won't punish me severely!" Wu Wudi laughed coldly.

In reality, he would need to pay a considerable price, but he would never tell Fang Yuan that.

"Instead, it's you who's in deep trouble! Don't you think it's troublesome to hold on to that mecha?" His voice was low.

"It is quite troublesome since it's a hundred meters tall. That's why I'm preparing to take it apart and donate parts of it to the school. I'll donate the other parts to Sky University. What do you think?" Fang Yuan replied earnestly. Wu Wudi was so angry that he nearly spat blood.

With combat power that was comparable to an Undead Immortal, how could he just give it up like that?

He did not know that the current Wings of the Sky was nothing more than an empty shell, and its core reactor was mostly destroyed.

However, Fang Yuan was not prepared to sell this component. Otherwise, he'd expose his secret.

Fortunately, even though the reactor was broken, the psionic crystal was still around. He swallowed it directly, consuming it for his progress. He was another step forward in breaking through to the next level of the Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique.

"Very good! Just you wait!" Wu Wudi hung up immediately.

Outside the Wasteland, there was human civilization and surveillance everywhere. Even a Nascent Soul Mystic would have all their actions recorded.

“Sir!” With a pale face, Beatrice walked over nervously.

In the past, she was part of Red Tarantula. Later on, she changed sides to Wu Wudi, but who knew he was so useless and would be taken down by Fang Yuan so easily. He escaped without even thinking about her.

Now, she could only shamelessly walk toward Fang Yuan.

“What? You want to work for me and become a slave of three masters?”

Fang Yuan looked at her with a playful expression.

“Sir... I had no choice!” Even though she did not understand Fang Yuan’s expression, his intention was clear. Beatrice hurriedly said, “After this incident, I finally know who I should serve!”

“Hehe...” Fang Yuan laughed coldly without saying another word. However, this woman had connections inside and outside of school. In terms of her information network, she was pretty impressive. “Fine... I’ll give you a chance! Wu Wudi has a private force inside East Dragon University, and he must have offended many people, right? Pull them together and tell them what happened today!”

“You want to...” Beatrice was a little shaken.

“Although the Wings of the Sky is good, it’s not something I can use right now. Of course, I have to give it away, or it’ll be trouble!” Fang Yuan shrugged.

In reality, a mecha with a broken core was much less valuable, but he would never divulge this secret.

Fang Yuan continued, “Also, to prevent them from having any ill intentions, you can accidentally tell them about my battle prowess and talent! This is just for deterrence. I don’t want to be too well-known. You can decide how much to tell them! If you do well, I’ll take you in!”

“Sir, please rest assured!”

To survive, Beatrice put in all her effort. “Wu Wudi is arrogant and despotic, and he’s offended many mentors and students in the past. Of which, the student council president, Qi Yunshan, has the most power! He’s pulled many people together to go against the Wu family. He even has the support of several teachers. I’m sure the school’s higher-ups would be happy to see them fight each other as equals!”

“Being able to become the student council president under Wu Wudi’s watch, he must be pretty capable. However, this is the main reason why Wu Wudi hasn’t fought him head-on!”

Fang Yuan looked through the material. “All right... go ahead!”

“Yes, Sir!” Beatrice bowed and returned to the tank.

Meanwhile, Fang Yuan returned to the thick forest. He looked at the huge Wings of the Sky as a cold glint flashed through his eyes.

...

Qi Yunshan had received the news and quickly came.

After half an hour, a triangular black aircraft landed slowly from the sky.

"This is... the school's latest stealth fighter. It's coated with a material that can effectively hide from the detection of star beasts, and it's quite safe for flying in the wilderness!"

Seeing this, Beatrice was slightly surprised. "Since the material is expensive, it can't be mass-produced. We can't exchange for it either. I didn't expect that Qi Yunshan could get one!"

Clang!

The aircraft stabilized, and the bridge lowered. Several people flew out.

Qi Yunshan, who looked around twenty years old, took the lead. He was handsome and had an indescribable charisma like an inborn leader.

Furthermore, his cultivation was outstanding, and he was at least a level thirteen Mystic. Although he was not as strong as Wu Wudi, Qi Yunshan was still a one-of-a-kind genius.

When he spotted Fang Yuan, he smiled and extended his hand in a warm handshake. "Junior Lin Meng, you were unknown before, but this time, you've soared to the top! It's great to meet someone who can make Wu Wudi suffer such huge losses!"

"He's really at Golden Core!"

"Breaking through to the Golden Core stage even though you're a first-year, you're much more talented than Wu Wudi!"

There were two teachers behind Qi Yunshan, and they were both cultivators at Golden Core perfection. One was male, while the other was female. Their scorching gazes nearly burned Fang Yuan.

"Calling you a genius is an understatement. You're practically a demon!" The female teacher extended her hand. "I am Zhao Feiyan, from the sword cultivation department. Lin Meng, if you're interested in sword cultivation, please consider our department!"

"What about Wings of the Sky? Where is it?" The male teacher looked very old. He grabbed on to Fang Yuan's clothes anxiously while looking around.

"Of course, I have it. However, how would the two of you suggest I handle it?" Fang Yuan asked.

"If we follow the regulations, all of it belongs to you of course. However, the Wings of the Sky is the result of Sky University's years of research. The intellectual property rights on it are vital too..." Qi Yunshan was a little embarrassed. "The other side will find out the situation from Wu Wudi. It'll be troublesome!"

"What's there to be afraid of? Is East Dragon University afraid of Sky University?"

The old man blew on his beard, opened his eyes wide, and looked at Fang Yuan enthusiastically.
“Student Lin Meng, why don’t you hand the mecha over to our research institute? Tell me if you need anything!”

Chapter 965: Alchemy

The old man that stepped forth was Qi Hetao, and he was simply a research maniac.

Once he saw Fang Yuan, he refused to let him go, wanting to obtain the right to research the Wings of the Sky.

“This... it’s not a problem!” Fang Yuan waved his hands heroically. “I’ve taken the Wings of the Sky apart. I’ll deliver a few parts to each research institute. If Sky University wants it, I’ll give them a portion!”

“What? You’ve dismantled it?”

Qi Hetao was in disbelief. But after seeing the pile of parts, he collapsed to the ground, crying out loud without care for his image. “What a complete waste. I can’t believe this!”

“Actually, I have a feeling that this mecha had hit its limit long ago. After going through the battle, it started to fall apart...”

Fang Yuan was talking nonsense. Anyway, nobody knew how damaged the mecha was previously, and everything was based on what he wanted to say.

“I still need your help, Qi Yunshan. I’m going to donate half of it to the school. As for the rest, I’ll donate portions to the other mecha research institutes!”

“O-Okay...” Qi Yunshan answered in a daze. “In that case, you’ll offend Sky University though!”

“I’m not a student from there...” Fang Yuan shrugged indifferently. “Also, our university should reward me for this, right?”

“That’s right. In terms of credits, it’ll be an astronomical figure! You can even request an Undead Immortal to be your teacher!” Qi Yunshan replied enviously.

Fang Yuan looked at the aircraft and suddenly said, “Hm, also... I’ll have to trouble you to give me a lift!”

“My pleasure!”

Qi Yunshan agreed immediately without giving it much thought.

...

Fang Yuan crossed his legs inside the aircraft’s cabin while going through everything that happened earlier.

“Hm, after what happened, even if I want to remain low-profile, the school’s higher-ups must have noticed me by now...”

There had to be a fortuitous encounter for an ordinary student to suddenly change this much!

However, Fang Yuan was very assured about the alliance's laws. At least, nobody would blatantly take away his secrets.

And all he needed was time!

After all, he could obtain more information with increased jurisdiction!

By the time he found out the source of the psionic crystal, would he be afraid of anyone? Even if the Abominable Lord came along, he would just leave and wait for a better time to enter this world again.

With this in mind, he was naturally carefree.

"I wonder if I'm stronger than him now?"

Fang Yuan felt a little eager to try.

As for why he did not silence them or change their memories?

As long as Fang Yuan did something, he'd leave a trace. Before he figured out the details of the Undead Immortals and Grand Arcanists in this world, there was no way he would do that.

"There are still many mysteries in this world. A broken top-class mecha has battle power of that level. What would happen if it were complete?"

Fang Yuan silently looked outside the window. He watched the clouds fade away quickly before the outline of East Dragon University appeared and smirked.

...

"Student Lin Meng, please allow us to perform an inspection!"

Once Fang Yuan got off the aircraft, he spotted several mentors with serious expressions.

"All right!"

He nodded, allowing them to scan him with their various instruments and take some blood samples.

Although the Human Alliance respected privacy, there were some safety precautions it had to take. For instance, against spies of the Cosmic Lifeform Alliance!

There was a type of Brain Zerg that could invade a human's brain and control the human to do whatever it wanted like a puppet.

Fang Yuan knew that if he resisted, the Undead Immortals who were secretly watching would dash out immediately.

As long as he passed this test, there would be no problems, and nothing would hold him back.

...

"Great... it seems like the school also hopes to keep secrets and won't announce this to the outside!"

After walking around the campus, he realized that he had not become famous. Fang Yuan was very pleased with this.

He thought about it and did not return to his dorm. Instead, he went to a courtyard house. "Teacher Han Yunfeng, are you here?"

"... Lin Meng! Come in!"

The main door opened automatically, and Fang Yuan stepped in. He went to the large hall, but he found that Han Yunfeng seemed to be in a bad state.

He wore a scruffy outfit, his hair was as messy as a bird's nest, his eyes were bloodshot, and he had a foul stench all over his body.

"What happened?" he asked curiously.

"I've failed... I tried a few times, but creating the high-tier brain development drug with ancient refinement methods has a bottleneck that I can't break through!" Han Yunfeng murmured with a dazed look.

Bang!

After saying that, it seemed like he could not bear it. He fainted and collapsed onto the ground.

"Looks like... he's failed a lot!"

Fang Yuan shook his head and went to the bronze furnace.

After wasting so many top materials, this created a mountain of pressure on Han Yunfeng.

"Eh?" He looked for a moment and was quite happy to find that there were just enough materials for one last attempt.

"Just right... you've helped me a few times before, so I'll help you become famous. This was my intention in coming here today," Fang Yuan said to the unconscious Han Yunfeng. Then he started the pill furnace.

"For high-tier pills and medicines, you need to mix in Aural Dao at the end. This is the hardest step, and it seems like Han Yunfeng also failed at this step. What does Aural Dao refer to? Of course, it's the rhythm of a Great Dao!"

For an alchemist, capturing Aural Dao and refining it into pills and medicines was extremely difficult.

However, this was not difficult for Fang Yuan at all.

"The Zerg... Empress brain nucleus!"

He picked up a sparkling white crystal that had a white tissue sealed within.

Without hesitating, he tossed it into the furnace.

Demon God-level True Spirit power seeped out to directly control the furnace fire.

Soon after, he tossed in other high-end materials.

Every material was highly valuable, and there was no market. Fang Yuan had only seen them in textbooks before, but even so, his hands did not shake at all.

After a while, the numerous medicinal fluids started to fuse, and the pill furnace began rumbling.

“This is the most important step. I’ll refine in Aural Dao now!”

Fang Yuan smiled lightly as he channeled the power of his Great Dao. A heavenly flower appeared and entered the pill furnace.

Clang!

After a loud explosion, the pill furnace opened up and emitted a five-colored light.

The scent of medicine began spreading, and the colors suddenly began changing before finally turning purple.

“Come out!”

With a wave of his hand, a ball of purple liquid flew out from the pill furnace and into a test tube. Soon after, he stepped forward and kicked Han Yunfeng awake without any trace of politeness.

“Hey! Teacher Han, wake up!”

Han Yunfeng grumbled and turned over.

After all, he was still a Mystic. Even if he had overdrawn his energy, causing him to pass out, he would mostly recover after resting a while.

“Ah... Lin Meng, you’re back. I couldn’t find you before, so I experimented on my own. The result was, ah... I wasted most of my materials. Fortunately, I have the last batch... sigh...”

He widened his eyes, looked at the pill furnace, and then the empty box at the side. “Where is my Empress brain nucleus?”

“Here!”

Fang Yuan waved the purple test tube in his hands. “Refinement of the high-tier brain development drug using the ancient method has succeeded! If you don’t mind it, I hope that you’ll put my name down as the second author!”

“Succeeded?”

Han Yunfeng rubbed his eyes, thinking he was dreaming.

...

The core of East Dragon University, in a conference room.

A projector turned on and displayed several life-like 3d images while a group sat around a round table.

In front of them, the screen shone brightly, displaying several fragmented scenes from Moon Jaw Lake.

If Fang Yuan were here, he would be very surprised.

This was because these Undead Immortals had methods to monitor the entire planet!

After a long time, an Undead Immortal began to speak. "These are the images that the Heavenly Eye captured..."

"I have to say Wu Wudi is getting out of hand. I think he needs to undergo a psychological evaluation. Otherwise, the greater his ability, the greater the harm! I can't believe he instigated the murder of a fellow student. Does he have any human nature or respect for the law?"

"And this Lin Meng's admission data was very ordinary. To reach Golden Core in such a short time, he must be hiding a secret. Especially that magical weapon which instantly killed three Golden Core cultivators at the same time. Interesting, very interesting. I would like to research him," said a red-haired Undead Immortal.

"Unfortunately... the Heavenly Eye is the result of our latest research, and its performance isn't stable yet. There aren't any records of what happened from the start. But with the other students' testimonies, we know most of it. We know that Wu Wudi was at fault, but he has already advanced to Nascent Soul. We'll give him a warning and remove his professor status!" said the old man sitting at the head of the table said.

"As for the Wings of the Sky, haha... the exploration regulations state that it belongs to Lin Meng. If he donates it, it'll belong to our university. If Sky University dares to send someone over, tell them to look for me!"

Even though the old man looked kind, his words had a domineering edge to it.

"About Lin Meng, is the report out yet?"

On the right, a white-robed Undead Immortal who looked like a researcher said, "We've investigated his DNA and psyche waves. There are no abnormalities. It's not a method of the cosmic lifeforms... However, we haven't discovered this child's secret yet. As for his spiritual roots development... he's already at Golden Core. Without looking at the sea of consciousness, I can't figure it out!"

"It seems like he's had a fortuitous encounter!" said the old man on the head seat. "In any case... as long as he's human, he's one of our allies. Let's broaden our outlook. A person's ability has its limits after all. Later on, he might even actively choose to join our research!"

"Principal, there's a new situation!" All of a sudden, an Undead Immortal's expression changed. He whispered something to the principal.

"What?" The principal's eyes widened into large circles, and he suddenly swung his hand. "Send out my orders to set this student's file as top secret. All those involved in this matter are to remain silent!"

Chapter 966: Negotiations

"What happened this time?" asked the group of Undead Immortals in surprise.

"It's that Lin Meng again... he unexpectedly broke the shackles of ancient refinement methods to concoct the high-tier brain development drug!"

The principal smiled bitterly.

Hiss hiss!

Gasps erupted around the table.

Even though Undead Immortals did not need the drug, they understood what it meant. It was something that could potentially change the structure of the world.

“In order to prevent leaks, I can only do this. Wait here. I will meet him personally!”

...

“This experiment has proven that in the aspect of inputting Aural Dao, ancient alchemy has a clear advantage. It can increase the success rate by more than 15%!”

Fang Yuan’s fingers were flying as the lines of a paper formed under his hand. Han Yunfeng read the data analysis, and his eyes twitched. “I have to say, the experiment only succeeded once. We haven’t even performed comparative analysis. How can we write such a conclusion?”

According to his intentions, this success would be a great reason to request more resources from the school.

“Not necessary... the data from simulation experiments is all in my head!” Fang Yuan said nonchalantly in the style of a genius.

“All right... But how did you cultivate to this level in such a short amount of time?”

Han Yunfeng felt that he had received too many blows today, and his brain was feeling numb.

“Haha... Student Lin Meng!”

All of a sudden, a white-haired old man entered the hall, scaring Han Yunfeng. “How’s it going?”

A person who could infiltrate a cultivator’s cave abode was not ordinary. Not to mention, East Dragon University’s restrictions were also protecting this place.

“Ah, it’s you, Principal?”

After seeing who it was, Han Yunfeng immediately felt at ease.

After all, this Venerable Three Star had the highest authority in the entirety of East Dragon University. Being able to do this was not surprising at all.

“Principal?”

This was the first time that Fang Yuan met an Undead Immortal, and he felt slightly agitated at that moment.

However, he knew the severity of his actions, which was why he did not do anything. He wanted to see how things were going to pan out.

“Student Lin Meng, on top of your exceptional talent in cultivation, I didn’t expect you to have an equal amount of talent in alchemy...” Undead Immortal Three Star laughed gently. “If we hadn’t examined

your psyche waves and verified that there were no abnormalities, I would have thought that you were an ancient cultivator who took over this body!”

“Principal, you must be joking.”

Fang Yuan smiled wordlessly. Lin Meng was indeed taken over. Unfortunately, although the school’s detection system was powerful, it could not identify a Demon God True Spirit.

“This... is the paper on refining the high-tier brain development drug...”

Venerable Three Star stepped forward and took a look. His expression changed immediately. “Do you know what it means to be able to raise the success rate by 15 to 25%?”

“Of course I do. It means a major disruption for the entire pharmaceutical industry. On top of that, it provides opportunities for high-level Mystics to make up for the gaps in their foundation. It’ll become the core military power in our battle against the cosmic lifeforms!”

Fang Yuan thought about this long ago, which was also why he had proposed this refining experiment and paper.

No matter how talented a student was, it only suggested their potential as an Undead Immortal.

However, talents like him who could cause the revolution of an entire industry were rare.

Given the overall situation, the school would seal all information related to him. This was also a form of protection. After all, if the Cosmic Lifeform Alliance found out about this, Fang Yuan would be added to their assassination list.

With East Dragon University undertaking this task, he did not need to worry about his information leaking, thereby attracting the Abominable Lord.

At the moment, he and this existence were in a strange contest.

Even though he would not be a match for him outside this world, it was not the same here.

As Fang Yuan recovered his strength, it sparked his competitiveness. He wanted to slug it out with the other party.

After revealing this, the entire East Dragon University, or rather the entire Human Alliance will be on my side. Even if the Abominable Lord receives the news and attacks me, I won’t have to make a single move. I’ll witness the power of the best educational institution in the Human Alliance, East Dragon University!

This world was vast. Inevitably, someone on the level of a Demon God must exist somewhere.

For instance, Undead Immortals could increase their levels infinitely. It would not be impossible for them to reach level thirty or even forty! Even if they were all Undead Immortals, the difference between their combat power was like heaven and earth!

Fang Yuan instinctively sensed that the Venerable Three Star before him was just an incarnation. Even so, he could not underestimate his strength.

If East Dragon University could not match a Demon God even after activating their top combat power, it would be a complete joke!

"Yes, it's good that you know. I approve of this paper. However, we need to add a top-secret tag to it! The same goes for your information. What do you think?" Venerable Three Star turned to Fang Yuan. "Of course, the school has been monitoring your contributions and the matter from before. We'll give you a favorable reward for your work!"

Right after he finished speaking, Fang Yuan received a notification on his wristband. He received a large number of credits on his account, and the number of zeros was terrifying.

"No problem!" Fang Yuan nodded.

"On top of that, you're a genius that surpasses Wu Wudi. I hope that no matter what happens in the future, you'll prioritize humanity! Don't be like Wu Wudi. If you have any doubts in your studies or anything else, you're welcome to call my private number!"

Venerable Three Star was obviously extending his goodwill, and it almost seemed like he had intentions to take him in as his disciple.

"Hold on, Principal. What are you talking about? Why can't I understand this?" Han Yunfeng was confused.

"All you have to know is that this student's information is top-secret. I don't think you want me to send out a purger, do you?" Venerable Three Star smiled.

"No! Of course not!" Han Yunfeng suddenly felt a chill and did not dare ask more. "I'll go out for a while!"

He also realized that Fang Yuan's gift in alchemy alone would be sufficient to warrant East Dragon University's protection, not to mention his other secrets.

"Mentor Han Yunfeng, I am a contract lawyer directly under the school. I need you to verify this confidentiality agreement here!"

At this moment, an expressionless cultivator in blood-red clothes came to him.

"No problem!"

This was a cultivator trained by the school who specialized in curses. Contracts that were notarized by him were legally binding and bound by his curse. Anyone who broke the contract would face a horrifying fate.

Han Yunfeng smiled bitterly for a moment before leaving his spiritual will signature on it.

...

Inside the courtyard house, Fang Yuan thought of something and took out an item. "This is a strange object that I obtained in a special encounter. I can lend it to the school for research!"

Everything he did was to be protected. Even him dismantling the Wings of the Sky was to erase traces. His only flaw was killing the three Golden Core cultivators instantly.

Since Fang Yuan planned to continue studying at East Dragon University, he wanted to make up for this flaw.

"This is..." Venerable Three Star stared at that thin needle and suddenly recalled the image from the Heavenly Eye when Fang Yuan killed three Golden Core cultivators at once.

"When I first got it, I thought that it was just a regular needle. However, it seems like it can penetrate any object. To date, I haven't found a material that can defend against it! Even Golden Core Mystics' true elemental shields and magical weapons are like paper in front of it. I merely relied on it to kill Red Tarantula's great commander!"

Of course, this was not his magical weapon seed. It was not even a weapon that was enhanced by the Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament Dao.

It looked simple and unassuming. Costing 0.01 star dollars, it was a standard sewing needle that anyone could find in a shop.

However, Fang Yuan had used the Impermanence Great Dao to turn it into a Derivative. On top of that, he gave it with the 'sharp' peculiarity.

"That's definitely not an ordinary needle!"

Venerable Three Star was well-learned, but after examining it, he nearly burst out cursing. "How can something like this exist in the universe? Is there such a huge gap in our science?"

If one were to say that this world's science and technology was an Orthodox Dao, the Impermanence Great Dao was thoroughly the antithesis of it!

Its existence would cause scientists to collapse in disbelief and begin doubting the world.

Fang Yuan was really looking forward to it. He wondered how deep this world would go into the research of peculiarities.

"Sorry... I forgot myself!" Venerable Three Star apologized. "Its existence is unreasonable. Student Lin Meng, thank you for your generosity. Perhaps, it may point out a brand new direction in our scientific knowledge!"

He had valued Fang Yuan before, but now the principal felt that this needle was more important than anything else!

This was the common failing of a researcher.

"The researchers from tool refinement and materials departments will also be grateful to you!"

Venerable Three Star was excited. He could not wait to leave and take the needle to a laboratory for research.

As he was leaving, it seemed like he remembered something. He patted his head. "Oh! Also, regarding Wu Sanhuai, even Wu Wudi hasn't mentioned anything about the police. Furthermore, in the Wasteland, fighting back in self-defense isn't an offense! As for Red Tarantula's leaders, those three people had bounties on them. We'll transfer the reward to your account in a while!"

He was very satisfied with this first meeting. Not only did they reach a consensus, but he had also obtained a precious research subject!

He immediately forgot about all the trivial matters.

...

“You...”

After Venerable Three Star left, Han Yunfeng returned to the house. He looked at Fang Yuan with a complex expression. “Forget it... I won’t ask you anything. You can tell me what you want!”

“Uh...” Fang Yuan released his Breath Holding Dao Art, and the fluctuations of his Golden Core emerged. “I’ve reached the Golden Core stage!”

“...”

...

“Genius! You’re a true genius!”

After a while, Han Yunfeng finally calmed down. He stared at Fang Yuan like he was a monster. “This must be why the principal came to see you!”

As for Wu Wudi and the mecha, Fang Yuan mentioned none of it. He was afraid that Han Yunfeng would faint from the shock.

“With your cultivation and level of alchemy, you should just skip a year! Why continue with your first year?”

After a series of shocks, Han Yunfeng was left with excitement. “Even though your alchemy and cultivation have surpassed many graduates, I still recommend you start as a second-year and study the contents of the pharmacy department completely...”

“Sorry...” Fang Yuan shrugged. “I’ve thought about it, and my true dream is to enter the mecha department!”

“Huh???”

Chapter 967: Gift

“The psionic crystal is also known as the ‘anti-matter crystal’ or ‘God’s crystal’. It was first discovered in the Tarenma Galaxy on Planet A-23. It contains powerful and stable energy...

“In the Year 19087, the Father of Gundam, the creator of mecha, Undead Immortal Construct—Xuan Jinzi—and the West’s Grand Arcanist Ovo joined hands to create the first psionic reactor to extract energy from the psionic crystal. In the same year, they created the first Gundam mecha!

“As of now, the psionic crystal has turned into a mandatory energy center for mechas. Its price continues to increase as time passes. However, the most disappointing part is that the Human Alliance

has been unable to find any other way to form it. All of the psionic crystals have to be extracted from mines!

“Research has also shown that psionic crystals can help cosmic behemoths grow and develop. There are rumors that psionic crystals can stimulate the birth of Zerg Empresses as well...

“In the past, scholars suggested that we shouldn’t entangle with the cosmic lifeforms, but instead turn toward the exploration of more unknown galaxies. However, when we discovered the Devil Galaxy, we found many large psionic mines. Scientists predicted that if the Cosmic Lifeform Alliance obtained this place, they would be able to take over every corner of the universe, and humanity would become extinct!

“As the matters around the Devil Galaxy continued to evolve, the conflict between the Human Alliance and the Cosmic Lifeform Alliance escalated! The Cosmic Lifeform Alliance gave birth to several kings using the psionic crystals. Meanwhile, humanity developed many newer generations of mecha. Before the psionic crystals are completely mined out, this bitter war of attrition must continue!”

...

Fang Yuan was currently browsing through all the top-secret information.

Not only did these cost a lot of credits, but they also required a certain level of jurisdiction as well.

However, after meeting the principal, his jurisdiction was elevated, and it was sufficient for him to browse these materials.

Recalling the day he declared his wish to enter the mecha department and Han Yunfeng’s shock, disbelief, and confusion, a smile appeared on his face.

For him, the pharmacy department did not have many secrets to unravel.

His objective for coming to this world was for psionic crystals!

Considering the situation and his objective, entering the mecha department was logical!

“I’ve already consumed the psionic crystal from the Wings of the Sky. I still need to consume at least nine hundred more from mechas of that level before I can break through the bottleneck of the Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique. I wonder if I consume those from the standard K9999 Gundams, how many more do I need? Ten thousand? One hundred thousand?”

Fang Yuan thought regretfully, “Unfortunately, psionic crystals are a top-grade military resource. I can’t obtain them at all! I can’t buy them even if I have credits!”

As he thought about this, he pulled out another piece of information that he had bought casually. It contained information about this world’s highest combat power, an introduction to Undead Immortals:

“When you reach level twenty Mystic, it is known as Soul Transformation! At level twenty-one, you turn into an Undead Immortal! This isn’t an arbitrary distinction. It’s a difference in concepts between ancient and modern cultivation! Ancient cultivators believed that after achieving Soul Transformation, they had to transcend their tribulation at once. However, this has been scientifically proven false. Current cultivators believe that after Soul Transformation, the three energies within their bodies would

fuse. With the power of Soul Transformation, it'll bring you to the pinnacle of cultivators. If you wish to improve any further, the only way is to change your lifeform!

"The so-called Undead Immortal, in essence, is only a foundation... The main benefit is the ability to hold unlimited energy! With this foundation, you can continue to increase your level endlessly in the future! Whether Undead Immortals that have surpassed level fifty can break through the universe remains a myth!

"A few days ago, Undead Immortal Honest Ghost published a study claiming that he managed to make a breakthrough in the transformation of an Undead Immortal. If this result is true, it will become possible to perform a transformation surgery at the Nascent Soul stage to become an Undead Immortal. However, on the same day he announced his results, the West's Grand Arcanist Walker declared that it was academic fraud. The various experimental data from Honest Ghost came from Walker's research on Western lich transformations, and he reserves the right to take legal action!"

...

"Undead Immortals... it should be related to lich transformations! But they're not the same!"

Fang Yuan rubbed his chin.

The most significant difference was that Undead Immortal began after Soul Transformation. On the other hand, the Western lich transformation only required certain conditions to be fulfilled, and even a low-level necromancer could do it.

Of course, the resulting liches from such a transformation were weaklings.

Furthermore, due to the various flaws of a lich, there were few Arcanists that were willing to do this. Even if they wanted to transform, they would wait until they ascended to Grand Arcanist before undergoing the perfect lich transformation ritual. Following this, they would transition to live an ordinary person's lifestyle and completely abandon their past bodies.

"With my cultivation speed, I'll probably form my Nascent Soul after a month. It's a little slow, but after all, I'm in East Dragon University right now. I can't use my Demon God power as I like to absorb the energy of the universe."

Fang Yuan looked around.

He was currently in the best cultivation room. It was not cheap, but the concentration of the energy particles left him very satisfied.

After spending so many credits, this was finally worth his money.

"There's Wu Wudi too. After his previous failure, he'll come for revenge after recovering from his wounds!" Fang Yuan rubbed his eyebrows. "Well, he can come if he wants. I'll play with him and consider it a form of relaxation."

'Ding! Student Lin Meng, you have a visitor!' a robotic voice sounded. Fang Yuan looked at the screen, slightly surprised. "It's him? Let him in!"

After a moment, the student council president, Qi Yunshan, walked in with a face full of smiles “Haha, Junior Lin Meng. I’m here to see you. I wonder if you’ll welcome an uninvited guest like me?”

“Of course, you’re welcome!”

Even though Fang Yuan felt that something was off, he showed a sincere smile anyway and stepped forward to greet him. “Senior, please have a seat. May I ask why you’re here today?”

“There are some matters I want to discuss. After all, I’ve been harassed by that family for a long time!” He smiled bitterly.

“About that, I’ve already donated the parts of the mecha. I don’t have any rights over them anymore!”

Fang Yuan shrugged. However, he knew that Qi Yunshan did not come all the way here just to talk about that. It was probably an excuse.

“Mmm...” Qi Yunshan took a sip of tea and suddenly lowered his voice. “The school’s contract lawyer came to me. He told me that Wu Wudi was instructed to remain silent. The same goes for the other university students. The school sent the purgers to tie up loose ends as well. This is the treatment for the highest level of confidentiality. Even Wu Wudi hasn’t experienced it before!”

“If it were him, he wouldn’t like it, right?” Fang Yuan smiled dryly. “But I don’t like crowds, so this is just right for me!”

“Don’t you understand? This is the school’s efforts in nurturing you as a top seed of humanity!” Qi Yunshan explained. “The Cosmic Lifeform Alliance has always planted spies among humanity. Other than steal secrets, they’ve also sent assassins to kill the top geniuses and researchers. Of the two, they prefer killing. Unfortunately, even Wu Wudi has encountered this before...”

The research abilities and combat effectiveness of the best scholars in this world were linked. To be on the hit list, they were at least level fifteen and above. Naturally, they paid no heed to those assassins.

On the other hand, people like Fang Yuan who had low cultivation but great research results were their favorite targets.

It was no wonder that East Dragon University’s principal, Venerable Three Star, started protecting Lin Meng after receiving news about him.

“So...” Fang Yuan turned to Qi Yunshan.

“I’m not sure what your contributions are for the school to treat you like this, but the biggest threat to you might have turned into cosmic lifeforms...”

Qi Yunshan continued solemnly, “Also, someone might leak that information!”

Even though the school had signed confidentiality agreements, it was not impossible to get around it. For instance, if they were to leak the information before they signed it, it would not be a problem.

“I understand. Thank you for the advice. I’ll take note!” Fang Yuan nodded.

“By the way, are you going to skip a grade?” Qi Yunshan changed the topic. “For you, studying first-year content is a waste of time.”

"That's right. I'll be transferring to the mecha department!" Fang Yuan said.

"The mecha department, huh... I'm a student there!" Qi Yunshan's enthusiasm sparked. "Do you want me to introduce a mentor to you? Even if you're looking for a position in Professor Fu Hongxue's research group, I can get one. Considering the matter on the Wings of the Sky, he won't reject!"

"Then, thanks in advance!"

Regarding his goodwill, Fang Yuan did not reject it.

Furthermore, he suspected that Qi Yunshan came because he had heard his intentions.

With his talents, even after excluding his talent in alchemy, he would have been scouted anyway.

"Oh, right!" Before leaving, Qi Yunshan smiled mischievously. "I've prepared a gift for you. I'll send her in later. For things that we couldn't get as youths, when you get them after growing older, you'll realize that it was nothing much!"

His statement was inexplicable. But when Fang Yuan saw the 'gift', he was really surprised.

"Mas-Master!"

Ling Fei'er was wearing a maid outfit. She bit her red lip as she walked forward slowly and bowed to Fang Yuan.

"What's going on?" Fang Yuan furrowed his brows.

Ling Fei'er bowed. "I've withdrawn from school. I am now employed by the Yunshan Group as Mr. Meng's maid! Everything has legal effect!"

"Oh?" Fang Yuan nodded, knowing that for her to end up like was already pretty lucky.

Furthermore, he did not have the slightest bit of sympathy for her at all. Instead, he was speechless.

Obviously, Qi Yunshan had investigated everything about Lin Meng. He knew about Lin Meng's relationship with Ling Fei'er and that Lin Meng had confessed to her in the past, which was why he had put in the effort to bring her here.

However...

What does this have to do with me?

Fang Yuan spotted Ling Fei'er's miserable expression and rolled his eyes. "Why are you giving me such a wronged look? Do you think it's embarrassing to be my maid because you're rich?"

"The Ling Group has fallen into bankruptcy and been acquired. I'm not rich anymore!" Ling Fei'er answered miserably.

Chapter 968: Mecha

"Oh? Really?"

Fang Yuan looked at Ling Fei'er, but he was indifferent. He said right in front of her, "Qi Yunshan, what's the meaning of this?"

"It's not much. Just a small gift!" Qi Yunshan winked suggestively on the screen.

"Thank you, but I don't really like this gift. The most appropriate place for her is behind bars! Attempted murder, isn't that enough to put her in jail?" Fang Yuan said impassively while watching Ling Fei'er tremble.

"Brat... you're ruthless!" Qi Yunshan's expression darkened. "However, to tell you the truth, this isn't just my idea. Do you think I have that much power?"

Yeah, without East Dragon University, Ling Fei'er would likely be in a worse situation...

Fang Yuan thought for a moment, but he did not need a maid by his side. It was not convenient for him.

"You'd better take her back. I'll stick to my earlier thoughts!" he added before turning off the communicator.

"Lin Meng..." Ling Fei'er's face was pale. It seemed like flames were spurting out of her eyes. She stared at Fang Yuan and said fiercely, "I'll hate you forever!"

"Go ahead! You're welcome to it!"

Fang Yuan stood with his hands behind his back without a shred of emotion in his eyes.

He already extinguished the remaining instincts in this body. Even as he watched Qi Yunshan take Ling Fei'er away, he felt nothing.

"Hm, after dealing with Ling Fei'er, it seems like Xiao Hongyue is next!" Fang Yuan thought about it. "Later on, I'll refine a high-tier brain development drug and send it to her. I'll end things with her like this..."

His focus was his own karma. As for the past Lin Meng, it was merely incidental.

Otherwise, with that idiot around, there was no way Ling Fei'er would have ended up like this.

...

Fang Yuan's application was quickly approved.

Before long, he became an honorable second-year mecha department student.

Of course, when he saw the tuition, miscellaneous school fees, daily fees, and material costs, he was speechless.

Soon after, an email appeared on his device.

'Beep! Greetings, Student Lin Meng! The Department of Mecha Piloting is the most expensive in all schools. If you are unable to pay the tuition and other expenses, you can sign an agreement with the military to obtain an interest-free loan!'

"It turns out that mecha pilots might not have to enter the battlefield after they graduate. That's just a decision for poor students who have no other choice. After all, being in the mecha department consumes a lot of resources!"

To become a skilled mecha pilot, the amount of operation time one got was very important. Even the original Gundam model used for training was costly.

“Compared to mecha pilots, the cost of failing to concoct pills in the pharmacy department is nothing!”

Fang Yuan finally understood that a mecha pilot was an esteemed profession. Without the appropriate family background, it was best not to try. Otherwise, they would have to sell themselves to repay their debts.

Fortunately, Fang Yuan was quite rich. He directly waved his hand, paid the credits, and immediately received a timetable.

“Mecha Basics, Basic Maintenance, and Combat Piloting? Not bad!”

In fact, the first-year classes had just started. His transfer to the second year was just in time.

“I’ll attend a few classes first. If there isn’t much to learn, I’ll look for Qi Yunshan and enter Fu Hongxue’s research group.”

Fang Yuan put on his school uniform with the second-year badge. He walked through the campus while new students stared at him in disbelief.

“Is that... Lin Meng?”

“Why is he a second-year now?”

“He skipped a year? Didn’t Lü Songyang say that he was trash?”

“That’s not right. He has a terrifying aura. Even the seniors might not compare to him!”

...

Various discussions continued.

Since he skipped a grade, Fang Yuan used his Breath Holding Dao Art and adjusted his cultivation to level six Foundation Establishment.

At this cultivation level, he could be regarded as a genius, so it was reasonable for him to skip a year.

Furthermore, second-year students might not compare to him.

“There’s a Mecha Basics class in the afternoon. It’s in district three, room A-985!”

As Fang Yuan passed through the barrier, someone with thick eyebrows and glasses walked up to him. It was Mentor Lü Songyang!

“Student Lin Meng, I apologize! I was wrong about you!” Lü Songyang had a good attitude this time, taking the initiative to greet him and apologize. “You’ve already reached the Foundation Establishment stage? You’re a genius!”

“Uh, it’s all right. I was also hiding it at that time!” Fang Yuan said frankly, but he felt dumbfounded. At first, he thought he would have a bloody fight with the mentor and was thinking about how to retaliate, but the mentor gave in first.

“Haha. Everyone has their secrets. It’s normal! Understandable!” Lü Songyang said with a smile, looking joyful. The other first-year students would have been shocked.

In reality, he was actually thinking, Lin Meng is already at Foundation Establishment. He’s definitely a genius, and I’m sure he’ll reach Golden Core and Nascent Soul soon. With the school attaching importance to him, I’d be courting death if I chose to go against him! I might as well reconcile quickly. At worst, it’ll be a little shameful for me!

Every mentor was intelligent. Lü Songyang did not even need a reminder from his superiors before he acted on it immediately. “Have you chosen your department?”

“Yeah, the mecha department!” Fang Yuan nodded.

“That department has a lot of expenditures. Are you okay with your credits?” Lü Songyang asked.

“That’s okay! It’s settled. Teacher, if there isn’t anything else, I’ll be leaving first!”

Fang Yuan turned to one side and walked past Lu Songyang, leaving Old Lu alone. “Wh-what? It’s settled? Without obtaining sponsorship from the military, he paid for it on his own?!”

A mecha department student who could self-fund meant that they were rich, and not just normal rich!

...

“A-985? This is it.”

Fang Yuan looked up at the sign, walked into the large lecture hall, and sat down in a corner.

“Hello, classmate? Excuse me, you are...”

Even if he did not want to be high-profile, an unfamiliar face that was at Foundation Establishment still drew a lot of attention.

Before long, a female student could not hold back her curiosity.

She did not suspect that someone would sit-in for the class. With the face-detector at the entrance, anyone who did not pay could never make it in.

“I’m Lin Meng. I’ve just skipped a year!” Fang Yuan replied with a slight smile and looked at this senior.

She had white skin like a Westerner, but looked very delicate. She was a mixed-blood beauty.

“Skipped a year? Didn’t the first-years just start class? You must be a genius! My name is Sunny!” Sunny gasped in surprise for a moment before extending her right hand. “Nice to meet you!”

“Nice to meet you too!”

Fang Yuan started making small talk. “Do you know Qi Yunshan?”

“Of course, he is a senior in the fourth year and also the student council president!” Sunny’s eyes glittered. “Do you know him?”

“No, I’m just asking!”

Fang Yuan quickly changed the topic. Soon, he saw a female teacher enter the room.

She had a lean, slender figure and wore a military uniform, looking rather valiant and formidable.

Most importantly, her cultivation had already reached level ten!

She was Mecha Basics' teacher, Monalisa.

"Students, we'll begin class now!"

Monalisa stood on the lecture platform, swept the classroom with her spiritual will, and said with satisfaction, "That's right! A student has skipped a year and joined us today. His name is Lin Meng! Why don't you stand up and introduce yourself?"

Fang Yuan rolled his eyes as he stood up. "Nice to meet you. My name is Lin Meng. Let's get along!"

His cultivation evoked a wave of surprise from the crowd.

At this cultivation level, he was a top-class genius. All the students felt that it was natural for him to skip a grade.

But after he sat down, he thought to himself, However... the second year is indeed the second year. Any random mentor is already at Golden Core, which is much better than the first year. Of course, it might be because this is the mecha department. After spending so much, they have to make their expenditures worth it!

"All right, I won't slow down just for you. If you want to review the past content, you can purchase my lecture videos online!"

Monalisa smiled. "Now, let's continue to learn about the development and performance of the Gundam-K series!"

She tapped on her screen, and a holographic image of a mecha that was dozens of meters tall appeared. It had thick armor and a rough paint job, giving Fang Yuan the impression that it was a dumb, dark-skinned slab of meat.

"The Gundam series is the ancestor of mechas. Many of its design ideas are still in use now... The model I'm showing here is the K9998, codenamed 'Defender'. As long as the psionic reactor doesn't exceed 50% damage, it can continue operating. It is suitable for all types of environments. In the past, there was a mecha pilot using the Defender who managed to survive in a harsh planetary environment for an entire month. When it was found, its damage percentage was at 49.99%! However, it was still able to operate like normal and walked on to the deck on its own!"

On the stage, Monalisa's voice was rich and vibrant. It seemed like she had a lot of affection for the Gundam series.

Fang Yuan's comprehension was amazing. He looked at the students nearby taking down notes and felt a little bored, so he opened up the lesson material he had purchased online and began to learn the content on his own.

“Mechas are humanity’s vanguard against the cosmic behemoths! Starting from the most basic Gundam series, there are five grades—Soldier, General, King, Emperor, and God!

“Soldier-grade mechas are regularly manufactured mechas. The representative model is the Gundam K9999. Their general combat power is equivalent to level fourteen Mystic!

“General-grade mechas are also known as the Elite-grade. Within the military, they are equivalent to squadron leaders. Their combat power is at level fifteen or more!

“Every King-grade mecha is customized and can’t be mass-produced. They are equivalent to level twenty Soul Transformation Mystic!

“Emperor-grade mechas are the emperors of mechas! It is the crystallization of cutting-edge research institutes. When an Undead Immortal pilots one, it is humanity’s top combat power!

“Lastly, Thearch-grade mechas have another name, Dominator! With only one, you can dominate the entire battlefield!”

...

“In that case, the Wings of the Sky I picked up must be Emperor-grade. Of course, after all the damage, it most likely fell to King-grade!”

Fang Yuan understood now.

Chapter 969: Combat Skills and Spiritual Techniques

On the spacious training grounds was a majestic row of steel mechas, each standing at over dozens of meters tall.

“You need to experience real battle and accumulate operating hours in order to become an excellent mecha pilot!”

A single-eyed instructor was giving a lecture to the students with a solemn expression. “Other schools use outdated models for training. Some even use ancient first-generation machines. But here, all of you will use the K9999 model! You’re lucky to have this! It’ll be a seamless transition when you get into the military, and you will not require familiarization! You...” He pointed at a student at random. “Recite the specifications of K9999!”

“Yes, Sir!” A young man crossed his hands behind his back and yelled, “Gundam K9999, height, 24.5 meters! Weight, 177 tons! Its armor is made from Norman alloy, it uses a third-generation psionic reactor, and its main weapon is a shoulder-mounted laser cannon. It can carry additional weapons such as a photon clutch blade, nuclear sledgehammer, alloy battle saber...”

“Excellent! Return to your position!” One-eyed Ya Ge was rather satisfied with the answer. His gaze shifted, landing on Fang Yuan. “Discipline and obedience are the core values of my lessons. All my orders, no matter how unreasonable, must be completed at all costs. Understood?”

“Yes, Sir!” the students yelled.

“Now, enter your mecha. Be careful not to step on the wrong valve. If anyone makes this kind of amateur mistake, I will make him clean the training grounds and toilets for a month!” Ya Ge shouted and entered his instructor mecha.

His mecha was a different Gundam model. It was around a dozen meters tall and black from head to toe, presenting an elegant and smooth yet slightly ferocious beauty of brutality.

It was obvious that it was an Elite-grade mecha that cost an arm and a leg.

The K9999 series that students piloted was the best option that balanced price and performance. Their cost had been reduced to around a hundred million star dollars. On the other hand, Elite-grade mechas could easily cost a few hundred million!

The even higher King-grades could not be mass-produced and had to be custom made. The materials were very precious, and it might not even be possible to gather them all.

Mecha pilots that could order custom-made mechas were surely loaded.

Emperor-grade ones required the effort of the entire Human Alliance to produce.

After knowing this, Fang Yuan’s heart sank. “Damn... it’s hard to say if there are even a thousand Emperor-grade mechas in the entire Human Alliance... Looks like I’ll have to dig deep into the mines. However, the Devil Galaxy is on the frontlines and not open for traveling. Is joining the military the only option?”

With these thoughts in mind, he entered the cockpit of a K9999 from the back and felt a sensation entirely different from when he was in the Wings of the Sky.

Emperor-grade mechas were completely operated with spiritual will, even creating the illusion that the mecha was your own body.

However, Soldier-grade mechas were obviously not that sophisticated, and he had to put on a helmet to establish the neural connection. There was also a slight latency to the connection.

There were even groups of levers and valves to assist in operating, making it much harder to pilot than the Emperor-grade mechas.

“Activate!” Fang Yuan followed the textbook and activated the psionic reactor. The mecha’s eyes lit up immediately.

The monitors around him showed the view outside, providing an immersive experience. A large stream of data appeared in the air and displayed all kinds of information.

“The efficiency of the psionic reactor is too bad! Negative review! There’s delay in the neural connection! Negative review! Even the seat is so hard! Even worse negative review!”

Fang Yuan’s face was brimming with disgust. He slightly regretted handing over the Wings of the Sky.

If the Wings of the Sky was a five-star hotel, the K9999 was not even a road-side motel. It was at most a lousy cardboard box, making him very aggrieved.

It is easy to go from frugality to extravagance, but difficult to go from extravagance to frugality. After piloting a top-grade mecha, he was immediately disgusted beyond measure by this type of basic mecha.

“Also, how big is the psionic crystal in this reactor? Is it merely the size of a grain of rice? It doesn’t even pique my interest in the slightest...”

There was an entire practice field of training mechas, but Fang Yuan did not feel the slightest desire to devour them at all. Even Ya Ge’s Elite-grade was no different.

It was clear that the psionic crystals in these mechas were too small. All of them combined was negligible in comparison to that of the Wings of the Sky.

“Damn... psionic crystals might be more valuable than I thought!”

Fang Yuan piloted the Gundam gloomily, moving it around.

With his talent and foundation, even piloting Emperor-grade mechas was easy. Piloting the military’s Gundam required only some familiarity.

It did not take long before he made the mecha bolt around while executing smooth battle techniques.

“Hmm?” Ya Ge, who was piloting the black Elite-grade mecha, saw Fang Yuan’s actions upon turning his head. “This student who skipped a grade really does have talent. He has the potential to become an ace!”

Ace mecha pilots had taken the lives of hundreds of high-ranking star beasts at the very least. They were the pride of the Human Alliance!

There was something to be said about a student that made Ya Ge feel that he had that potential!

“His name was... Lin Meng? He’s even self-funded...”

After looking through Fang Yuan’s information, Ya Ge was even more surprised. “Is he the second generation of some plutocrat? Otherwise, how would he build his own mecha after graduation?”

Dealing with mechas consumed a huge amount of resources. The consumption of resources for regular training was, in fact, the smallest portion.

After graduation, those that signed agreements with the military would join them and pilot the Gundam K9999 without any problem.

However, self-funded students would be at a total loss. The school would naturally not rent Gundams to them, so their only option was to purchase or even build their own mecha. The cost was astronomical.

To Ya Ge, it was apparent that Fang Yuan was the son of a wealthy family, ambitious and ready to make his own mecha.

“Which organization is it? New Fokkers? Aladdin? Doesn’t look like it...”

With some doubt, Ya Ge shouted, “Now... In twos, begin combat training!”

Bang! Bang!

With his order, the steel monsters instantly began fighting.

Of course, the Gundams that the students piloted had had their most powerful main weapon removed.

The destructive force would be too great otherwise. Most importantly, it will accelerate the scrapping of Gundams to a level that even East Dragon University would find hard to sustain!

Despite that, the battles between the steel giants were still very exciting.

All around the training grounds, students and even instructors stopped to spectate.

Fang Yuan's opponent controlled his mecha to rush at him with strange footwork. The curved blade in its hands flashed with intense electric sparks.

"Spin Dance Step! Arc Blade!"

Fang Yuan's eyes flashed, recognizing the two mecha combat skills.

Evidently, this opponent would give it his all no matter who he faced and would not rely on luck.

"But... I haven't studied specialized mecha combat skills!" A light glinted in Fang Yuan's eyes as he shifted the mecha a few meters to the side to dodge the Arc Blade by a hair's breadth. He then pulled a valve, and the metal giant took a step forward to deliver a kick.

Smack!

The next moment, the hostile mecha that had rushed to Fang Yuan's front received a kick in the knee joint, as though it had purposefully delivered its knee for the blow.

With a loud crash, the opposing mecha's knee broke, losing its balance and falling to the ground.

"Hmm? What precise judgment!"

Ya Ge almost wanted to applaud. Such precise judgment was rarely found in even experienced mecha pilots.

The student did not understand why he had lost, but he was well aware of the difficulty.

Ya Ge thought for a bit and called another student. "Jonas, you go next!"

A Gundam felled its opponent with a single punch and approached slowly. There was even a slight momentum gathering around him that made him appear skilled.

However, he was still fodder before Fang Yuan.

Fang Yuan had given it thorough thought. Compared to the talent that he showed earlier, there was absolutely no need to hide at this point.

Furthermore, the school's higher-ups all knew that he had piloted the Wings of the Sky and defeated Wu Wudi. There was no need to cover things up anymore.

Therefore, despite Jonas's strong boxing skills, Fang Yuan kicked his mecha's knee after three rounds and caused the humongous mecha to fall to the ground with black smoke spilling out.

“Stand up!” Ya Ge’s face twitched. Jonas was his prized student, yet he was defeated by a rookie. It was quite disgraceful.

Being competitive, as well as curious how long Fang Yuan could last, the one-on-one warmup turned into Fang Yuan’s round-robin fight.

Fang Yuan wanted to raise his mecha control proficiency as well, so he took everyone on.

“Who is piloting that mecha?”

“H-he looks like he doesn’t know any combat skills at all! He just uses that kick no matter what!”

“That kick alone is scary enough. He defeated Jonas and a few other top students with his kick. It isn’t a senior playing a prank on us, right?”

...

More and more mechas fell on the ground. They were all dumbfounded, looking at their mechas that were all damaged in the same manner.

On the other hand, Fang Yuan started to yearn for a challenge. No matter who the opponent was, he had broken their knee with a single kick. The logistics department would be in despair tonight.

“Good lad!”

After some time, the only mechas remaining standing were Fang Yuan’s and Ya Ge’s.

Ya Ge advanced slowly. “Show me your true strength!”

As soon as he finished speaking, the black mecha exploded with unparalleled speed. Only an afterimage appeared as it vanished into the sky.

Fang Yuan raised his head and saw the black mecha aggressively crash down from midair.

A layer of radiance was shining on the mecha. “Dao art—Immovable Mountain!”

The power of a dao art when used by a mecha had its power amplified tens of times!

“Heavens, it’s a dao art!”

“To use a dao art through the mecha, the instructor is serious!”

“Standard mechas can only use combat skills. Only Elite-grade mechas and above are able to use magical powers and spiritual techniques... And their strength will increase dramatically!”

The surrounding students all exclaimed in amazement as they watched Ya Ge’s mecha, which had seemingly turned into a mountain, crash down while running to safety.

Fang Yuan’s eyes lit up. “I see. A high-grade mecha can form a combination with a cultivator to increase the power of spiritual techniques... What kind of power would immortal techniques have when combined with an Emperor-grade mecha? Would it be able to destroy planets?”

Chapter 970: Conjecture

Kaboom!

Instructor Ya Ge used his mecha to display a dao art. The steel giant looked like a black mountain as it crashed down with a horrifying force.

The ground shook, and dust filled the air. The entire training grounds was in shambles.

Bang! Bang!

What astonished the students was that there were still intense crashing sounds coming from inside the cloud of dust.

Obviously, that student was still trading blows with the instructor after the dao art attack.

As the dust cleared, two giant steel figures appeared before them.

“Alloy Drill!”

Ya Ge’s Elite-grade mecha advanced in the blink of an eye. It closed its right hand’s fingers together and formed a giant alloy drill.

The mecha was so fast that it almost turned into a black line.

Sizzle!

The drill penetrated the Gundam’s defenses and landed on its chest armor, causing sparks to sputter.

“He won!”

The other students heaved a sigh of relief.

But immediately afterward, Jonas’s eyes widened.

The Gundam’s right leg had Ya Ge’s mecha’s knee.

Crack!

Sparks exploded, and the black mecha knelt down.

“Heavens, who is this expert? Even the instructor knelt!”

A busybody had captured the scene and published it on the school forums. A huge wave of replies immediately followed.

“Shock! A mysterious expert has appeared in the mecha department! He won fifty rounds in a row!”

“I stand witness! I’m a student from the mecha department. I just knelt before the expert!”

“I knelt too!”

“Eighteen consecutive kneels!”

“Expert! I kneel before you!”

"I used to be a formidable mecha pilot. Then I took a kick in the knee..."

...

One had to admit that there were many people good at wordplay in East Dragon University. They started playing word solitaire, and the audience did not know whether to laugh or cry.

"It's reach!" Jonas suddenly started shouting after staring at the scene. "Since the Gundam is taller than the instructor's Mecha, its legs are also longer. As a result, before the instructor's attack could cause damage, his mecha was attacked instead!"

"But this precise judgment and computing power, is his brain a photon computer?"

Having precise judgment and the ability to calculate continuously was a feat that was out of reach for the vast majority of mecha pilots.

Except... true aces!

"I misjudged you. You have more than the potential to become an ace. You're more of a monster!"

Ya Ge crawled out from his mecha wincing. "My Black Moon... It'll cost a huge sum of star dollars to repair it in the factory. Luckily, the damage was a result of lessons, and the school will reimburse me!"

After a cry of agony, he looked at the surrounding students. "What are you waiting for? Hurry up and clear the place!"

"Ah! Yes!"

The other students finally broke out of their astonishment and began shooing away onlooking students and teachers. Then they looked at the still-standing Gundam in earnest, wanting to know who exactly this expert was.

"Sorry... Instructor, I didn't manage to stop myself in time!"

Fang Yuan walked out from the cockpit with a slightly apologetic expression.

He would never tell these students and the instructor that they were so weak that he unwittingly accomplished this feat.

"It's him... Lin Meng!" Sunny recognized him and was immediately dumbfounded. "The student who skipped a grade?"

"Nooo!" The other students almost wanted to throw a tantrum in depression. "We knelt before a rookie?"

"Not only us, but the instructor too!"

"Cough cough!" Ya Ge's face darkened. He said loudly, "Lin Meng, you need to know that despite your performance today, the situation was a bit peculiar... The main weapons on all the students' mechas were removed. Otherwise, you couldn't have done what you did with the long lock-on range of a laser cannon!"

“You’re right, Instructor!” Fang Yuan nodded. If the entire class’s mechas opened fire on him from all angles, it would indeed be a little troublesome.

“As for the rest of you!” Ya Ge looked at the other students and roared, “You lost to a newcomer! After cleaning the mechas and returning them, run a hundred laps with weights on!”

“Please no!”

The students cried out in agony. Jonas grumbled, “You lost too, Instructor!”

“Jonas, double for you!!”

Ya Ge’s face was pitch black.

...

At night, Fang Yuan was browsing the school web while checking his stats window.

“Name: Fang Yuan (Lin Meng)

Profession: Dream Master, East Dragon University Student

Cultivation: Mystic (Level 11), Arcanist (Level 1)

Techniques: Flame Control Technique, Breathing Holding Dao Art, Flying Sword Dao Art

Skills: Alchemy (Grandmaster), Mecha Control (Advanced)

Power Recovered: 66.2%!”

...

“Mecha Control has already reached advanced? All thanks to the students and instructor giving free proficiency...”

Fang Yuan felt very satisfied looking at his stats. “This skill seems to be similar to Alchemy, in the sense that there are no bottlenecks. After pushing through to grandmaster by accumulating enough proficiency, I should be on the same level as those ace mecha pilots, right?”

He contemplated for a while and began searching for information regarding mecha spiritual techniques.

“Mechas require at least Elite-grade before they can use spiritual techniques. They are specially made to be able to resonate with the mecha pilot! And special construction is imperative. Due to the prohibitive price, standard soldiers have never had them. There are also some issues with the Dao of Array... Of course, in modern times, that would be the research into the talismans of integrated circuits!”

Fang Yuan then looked up large amounts of information to get a grasp on the fundamental concepts of mecha spiritual techniques.

“By using the Dao of Talismans to inscribe the Dao Patterns of the corresponding spiritual techniques onto the mecha beforehand, when the mecha pilot uses the spiritual techniques, the mecha would then use the technique through synchronization!

“This type of technology has very high requirements for the inscriber. It even gave birth to an entire profession called mecha inscriber! Each job is expensive!

“The better the inscriber, the more Dao Patterns they can inscribe onto the mecha’s limited space! These types of mechas would then be able to use many spiritual techniques. Their prices will multiply for each additional spiritual technique!”

There was also an issue with load. For example, Instructor Ya Ge’s Black Moon model had the Immovable Mountain Dao Art inscribed by an ordinary inscriber. If more techniques were added, then it would affect the power of the already present dao art.

However, if a true master had been able to add a speed or attack-type dao art on top of the Immovable Mountain, the outcome of today’s fight might have been different.

Unfortunately, these types of experts would never work on General-grade mechas. The least they would settle for would be King-grade.

“For King-grade mechas, it is best to inscribe magical powers! Their patterns are more complicated, but their power is greater as well...”

Fang Yuan nodded and looked at some additional secret knowledge.

“Resonance is the research topic of high-grade mecha!

“According to refiners, mechas... are, in essence, large magical weapons! You can train their spirits to connect with the mecha pilot’s will and unleash great power! A few mecha pilots had followed the examples of ancient cultivation and mixed their own flesh and blood into their mechas. These types of mechas often perform well, but research data to back up their actual efficiency is lacking...

“Renowned mecha engineer Fu Hongxue has stated that the perfect mecha is built by its pilot... However, this theory remains in the conjecture phase. There has never been a mecha pilot who was simultaneously proficient in the study of piloting, propulsion, materials science, energy, and Dao Pattern inscriptions...

“Professor Lan He of Sky University has expressed the opinion that Fu Hongxue’s method is the reverse of progress, incorporating all the drawbacks of ancient cultivation! The Scientific Cultivation Method has already proven that specialization is mainstream in today’s cultivation world...”

...

“Refining your own Mecha. Interesting...”

Fang Yuan’s eyes gleamed.

Perhaps there was a limit on the people of this world. No matter how smart they were, they were unable to master so many fields to become an interdisciplinary grandmaster.

But for him, it was only a matter of putting in slightly more effort.

“Resonance, Dao Patterns... the things that Soldier-grade mechas are barely in touch with are instead the essentials of high-grade mechas...”

He contemplated in silence and decided to use his connection with Qi Yunshan to enter Fu Hongxue's research team for deeper studies.

There had been no news about the Abominable Lord so far. He had to prepare a trump card for himself.

"Speaking of trump cards... it's time I improve my levels in the Arcane."

Fang Yuan had been engrossed with cultivation, and Arcanist was at a pitiful level one. It was embarrassing to even talk about.

Despite not putting any emphasis on his Arcanist level, the presence of the Arcane Smart-Brain did provide him many conveniences.

Although his school was a cultivation university, low-level students could not even get their hands on the academic content of western universities. But after his jurisdiction increased, he could purchase the relevant information.

After all, both cultivation and the Arcane required knowledge from other fields at higher levels. Buying each other's information and analyzing it was normal.

"The improvement of Arcanist! I can improve my rational thinking through all kinds of detailed research, publishing papers, and so on... I have not delved into the Arcane at all. There's still a brute force method to raise my Arcanist level, which is to forcibly analyze arcane spell models that are one level higher!"

This was the path of ancient Arcanists. Today, people recognized it as an arduous yet fruitless method. After all, forcibly analyzing high-level arcane spells was not only strenuous and time-consuming, but there was also the possibility of getting nothing in return, or even sustaining injuries.

In contrast, the modern method was to improve rational thinking and raise the Arcanist level automatically. Only then would the Arcanist naturally form the corresponding arcane spell model. As a result, the ancient method was gradually abandoned.

However, Fang Yuan was a marvel!

Although his Arcanist level was at a mere one, with the support of a level ten Mystic's spiritual will, his willpower was on par with level six and seven Arcanists. Analyzing the models was a piece of cake.

Not to mention, he had not even utilized his Demon God intrinsic quality.

No one in this world had concurrently practiced both cultivation and the Arcane. The terrifying potential of this path that he had chosen had only begun to rear its head.