Carefree 971

### Chapter 971: Assistant

"Level two arcane spell—Vector Hand!"

Fang Yuan looked at the arcane spell model that he had just bought.

The entire model was intricate and sophisticated. And there was a delicate charm to it, like a piece of art.

"For normal level one Arcanists, although their Arcane Smart-Brain can analyze it, their psyche strength is lacking... Of course, they could accumulate it through a lengthy period of time and try to break through all at once, which was the method that ancient Arcanists used to advance!"

However, Fang Yuan could converge his Golden Core's spiritual will and convert it into pure psyche strength. It swiftly solidified in his sea of consciousness, directly forming the arcane spell model for Vector Hand and imprinting it onto the Arcane Smart-Brain. It was practically effortless for him.

Immediately afterward, Fang Yuan opened his eyes and extended his right hand.

A translucent hand appeared and picked up the glass of water on the table.

"The ability to use a level two arcane spell proves that I'm already an official level two Arcanist! Let's continue. Next is the level three arcane spell Fireball!"

•••

In contrast to ancient arcane spells, the modern arcane spells had twenty levels. Beyond the twentieth level were legendary arcane spells!

With an immense psyche strength reserve, as well as the assistance of fearsome calculative power, Fang Yuan took just a single night to form the model of the level nine arcane spell Blizzard and become a level nine Arcanist.

He did not advance further. Not due to lack of ability, but that there were not any corresponding models for sale.

After all, this was high-level Western knowledge. With his current jurisdiction level, he could not establish direct trades with those Arcanists.

"Any more would arouse suspicion!"

Fang Yuan had prepared a reason for the wanton purchase of arcane spell models, which was enrolling in Mecha Dao Patterns!

In the video, the teacher had asked the students to familiarize themselves with all kinds of Eastern dao arts, even Western arcane spells, to widen their understanding!

However, asking for level ten and above arcane spells would be over-ambitious.

•••

The next day, Fang Yuan found Qi Yunshan.

The student council president was on the training grounds, piloting a mecha to fire round after round at targets.

"Lin Meng!"

When the break came, Qi Yunshan went to Fang Yuan and gave him a punch. "You're quite something to defeat an instructor and the students in the first combat class!"

He had signed the confidentiality agreement and was aware of Fang Yuan's actual strength. He also knew that Fang Yuan had piloted the Wings of the Sky and defeated Wu Wudi. Therefore, he was not that surprised.

"Accident..." Fang Yuan smiled wryly.

"It's fine! Ya Ge is different from Wu Wudi. The most he'll do is try to recover his dignity in the next lesson. He wouldn't do anything to purposely spite you!" Qi Yunshan said calmly. "If he dares to do something secretly, then he'd be courting his own death. After all, you're on the school's protection list."

"I haven't given the Ya Ge matter any thought. How's Wu Wudi?" Fang Yuan asked.

Wu Wudi was talented and had a great destiny, so he should keep an eye on him.

"After the last incident, the school has withdrawn many of his privileges. Wu Sanhuai's death also caused the morale of the Wu family to collapse. I'm joining forces with others to hinder them in multiple ways!"

Qi Yunshan's eyes gleamed.

Wu Wudi of the past was like a sailboat that tore through the sea, and nothing could stand in his way.

But after running into Fang Yuan, he had run into a reef, experiencing deceleration and damage.

From the study of destiny, this was the crucial turning point.

Qi Yunshan was also an illustrious man, so he would never pass up this opportunity to strike down his competition.

Wu Wudi had been extremely quiet recently. It probably had something to do with these obstructions.

"How about it? Would you like to join?" Qi Yunshan extended the invitation with an air that words failed to describe.

"No thanks! Wu Wudi isn't my target!" Fang Yuan's tone was quite arrogant. "I came to you because I want to enter Professor Fu Hongxue's research team!"

Top research professors rarely held classes for students. They mostly conducted research with their direct disciples and were the true foundation of East Dragon University.

"No problem!" Qi Yunshan nodded. "They're currently recruiting an assistant. Although they set the bar at fourth-years and graduate students, you're an exception! Oh right, are you joining this research team to continue learning? Or to accumulate experience for creating mecha in the future?"

"Something like that..." Fang Yuan replied. "Looks like that's your line of thought too?"

"It's the same for all us self-funded students! However, the creation of mechas is truly an abyss."

Qi Yunshan smiled wryly. "I founded the Yunshan Organisation in year one. After many mergers and acquisitions, it is recognized as an interstellar financial group, but it's still unable to purchase any mecha manufacturing factories... Luckily, the collection of King-grade materials is more or less complete... In fact, I want to ask Professor Fu Hongxue to design and build a mecha for me. I'd be willing to pay anything!"

As a mecha pilot, the majority of their power was with the mecha. Once separated, they would be helpless.

"You're quite something... to finish collecting even King-grade mecha materials..."

Fang Yuan was speechless. He wanted to build a mecha by himself and complete each part alone to try achieving the highest resonance level. The difficulty of doing so was miles ahead of what Qi Yunshan was trying to do.

"I'll help you make an appointment. You can go to the lab and meet Professor Fu Hongxue in person when the time comes. Can't guarantee your success though."

"No problem!"

Fang Yuan left politely and received another message.

"Haha... Lin Meng, hurry over. I've succeeded! I've succeeded too!" He could see an ecstatic Han Yunfeng on the screen. "I've successfully replicated your process using your data and managed to refine a high-tier brain development drug using ancient methods!"

"Is that so? I'll be there soon!"

Fang Yuan rushed to the courtyard house and shouted for the door to open. He was greeted by Han Yunfeng, who was sporting a bird's nest hairstyle and a face covered in soot.

"Haha... I've succeeded!"

Han Yunfeng was still very excited. Fang Yuan immediately threw a wet blanket on him. "How many experiments did you do? How many were successful?"

"Five, one. But that's because I didn't manage to establish things properly in the beginning. After I get a grasp of it, the success rate will increase!" Han Yunfeng's eyes seemed to burn with passion.

Seemingly struck by inspiration, he started alchemy without paying attention to Fang Yuan.

He used even more exquisite techniques in certain processes, ones that made even Fang Yuan awestruck.

Finally, a five-color cloud thundered and turned into purple. It was a successful refinement once again.

As expected... the Extraordinaries in both the East and the West have begun getting in touch with and researching Great Daos. However, they've chosen different Dao paths and do not yet fully understand the power of a Demon God's Great Dao. But given enough time, they might actually succeed.

Fang Yuan became more expectant about the thin needle that he had used as bait.

In all seriousness, this world's high-level research is all related to the power of Great Daos... Alchemy requires Aural Dao, and mechas require Dao Patterns... Dao Patterns are the patterns of spiritual techniques and so on. With my accumulation in the power of Great Daos, I'm sure I can get a grasp of things faster than others. Maybe I can even surpass the masters!

After looking at a few lessons worth of inscription videos, this Demon God was absolutely confident of his abilities.

•••

District nine, Blood Dragon Research Institute.

Fang Yuan stood beside a fourth-year senior and a graduate student, appearing harmless.

The two beside him kept looking at him with a mix of scorn and fear, thinking that he had gotten in through the back door.

This was indeed the case. However, only people at Fu Hongxue's level were high enough to know some bits and pieces. The other researchers were all astonished.

Not long had passed before a red-haired middle-aged man entered.

He was handsome, and his dark-red hair churned and flowed like blood.

"Undead Immortal?"

Fang Yuan's eyes gleamed.

To be able to become the assistant of an Undead Immortal meant researching by the other party's side. The situation would be unspeakably good for him.

Furthermore, this Fu Hongxue was not as scary as Undead Immortal Three Star. His level should be under level twenty-five, and he was a much better observation object.

"Hello, I am the director here, Fu Hongxue. You can address me as Venerable Blood Dragon or Professor!"

Fu Hongxue glanced at Fang Yuan surreptitiously.

All he knew was that this student had donated parts of the Wings of the Sky to the university. His institute had even landed a few research tasks.

By this alone, even if he did not make the cut, Fu Hongxue would find a way to take him in.

He did not feel that this student was talented at all, and he was only doing so to return a favor.

"Hello, Professor!" The three students greeted obediently.

"We are conducting a number of researches right now and are a bit shorthanded. As such, perhaps we'll recruit more than one this time. Of course... ability matters!"

After saying a few words, Fu Hongxue waved, handing the matter over to a deputy and ran off for his research lab.

"Cough cough... Students, there are three components to this test: a written test, Dao Pattern inscriptions, and biochemical technology exam..."

The deputy mentor said solemnly, "The written test is the easiest. For the inscription, you are required to inscribe as many spiritual technique patterns as you can on a plate. Biochemical technology is the most important!"

To be honest, the last requirement was an absolute curveball.

Students from the mecha department mostly studied piloting, and maybe maintenance and about constructs. Those who could learn Dao Pattern inscriptions were all geniuses.

Biochemical technology, on the other hand, was completely different from mechas. To say that it was the most important thing was really confusing.

•••

In the research lab.

Fu Hongxue looked at a huge ball of flesh through thick glass.

"The Blood Dragon series is a bionic and biochemical mecha series. Recruiting research assistants has been extremely difficult because most scored poorly on the third test. As for the first two tests, I suppose the winner will be Hess?"

He continued focusing on his research. After an unknown amount of time, the shocked deputy entered and reported, "The results are out. Lin Meng has the highest score! His attainment in biochemistry is simply amazing!"

"What?!"

# Chapter 972: Source

"We refuse to accept this!" After the results came out, the two other applicants were dumbfounded. "How is this possible..." "I spent years studying inscriptions especially, yet I'm outmatched by a new student?" Hess's face was full of disbelief.

"I knew that you two would be suspicious... Putting aside the written test and biochemistry test for now, take a look at this!"

The deputy mentor took out three plates. "Hess, you did well. To be able to inscribe a Dao Pattern on mechas already makes you an entry-level mecha inscriber. However, take a look at Lin Meng's."

"This is... the Breeze Spiritual Technique?" Hess took the plate and sensed it with his finger. "Impossible. How is it possible to inscribe an entire spiritual technique on such a small plate?"

He tried out the spiritual technique in disbelief.

Buzz buzz!

The plate immediately started resonating, and a breeze blew.

Hess's knees buckled, and he sat down on the ground at the scene.

He had thought himself a genius, but it was now apparent that this so-called genius was nothing!

"It's not just this. Student Lin Meng is extremely knowledgeable, especially his research in biochemistry... It must have reached the level of mentors!"

The deputy was not shy with compliments at all.

He now no longer believed that Fang Yuan had entered through the back door. With his abilities, he would be hired no matter which top research institute he applied to.

"You're Lin Meng, a second-year student of the mecha department? Truly a genius..."

The deputy sent the other two away and lightly tapped Fang Yuan's student badge. "I've already enabled your jurisdiction. From today onward, you will be a research assistant in this institute. The access control will no longer block you. Also, part of the research facilities will be open to you!"

Fu Hongxue walked out and said happily, "Okay, you can leave now. I'll give this assistant a tour!"

"Okay!" The deputy did not dare to object and retreated respectfully.

"Come. I'll let you see the Blood Dragon!" Fu Hongxue walked to a mechanical bridge, and Fang Yuan followed behind.

Rumble!

From the moment he stepped on it, the giant bridge rose and arrived at another level.

Crack!

Numerous floodlights lit up, and all the beams hit a mecha at the center.

"This is... Blood Dragon?"

Fang Yuan looked at the red mecha in front of him. It was large, standing at a full twenty meters. The mecha reflected a special blood-red luster, and it was decorated with dragon-shaped patterns, looking like a warrior that was about to enter the battlefield.

"Eh?!" Fang Yuan looked at it again and exclaimed in shock. "It... how can it... look like it has a life of its own?"

"Haha! Lin Meng, you're truly the most talented junior that I've ever met!" Fu Hongxue praised with a hearty laugh. "Even most top researchers might not have this kind of sharp observation!

"That's right. My Blood Dragon series has always walked the path of fusion between biochemistry and mechas in the hopes of reducing cost... The self-recovery ability of biological organisms leaves much for us to learn... For now, my Blood Dragon's performance can rank in the top three among the King-grade mechas, yet its resource consumption is the least of all. The secret lies with flesh armor!"

"Bionics," Fang Yuan guessed.

"That's right!" Fu Hongxue nodded. "Mechas are, in fact, large magical weapons. There are some mecha pilots who intentionally mixed in their own flesh and blood in the forging furnace in the hopes of increasing the resonance... Do you know what happens eventually?"

"The refinement of life? Mechas that possess true life and wisdom?" Fang Yuan was impressed.

"I have a dream!" Fu Hongxue said emotionally. "I hope that all of our high-level cultivators will no longer need to risk their lives on terrifying cosmic battlefields. I hope that they will be able to do research in the main base and leave such missions all up to the Blood Dragon mechas!

"As you know, remote operation suffers interference by the complex universe environment and the various cosmic lifeforms. Therefore, to truly realize unmanned mechas, the only option is to bestow life and intelligence to them!"

"However, freedom of life is the most difficult to control. How would you guarantee that the mechas won't betray us?" Fang Yuan asked.

"It's too early to think about this problem... However, I have an idea. We can use prohibitions and preset programs to plant self-destruct measures in them to control them..." Fu Hongxue shook his head. "Besides... our research is still stuck in the initial phase of providing a few biological characteristics to the mechas. We're still far from our goal..."

"This is already impressive enough! If you could produce them in bulk, they would be sure to change the tide of battle!"

The cost of building mechas had always been a significant issue.

Fu Hongxue's research had circumvented this restriction incredibly, greatly reducing the cost since they no longer required rare materials.

Furthermore, the mechas had a certain degree of self-recovery, decreasing the cost of maintenance dramatically as well.

"The key to success is also stuck in this step!"

Fu Hongxue shook his head and tapped the floor. The mechanical bridge rose again and brought them to another level.

Through a thick layer of glass, a sea of blood presented itself before Fang Yuan.

In the center, what looked like a nest was wriggling gently. It spat out pieces of flesh one after another, which were then collected by a mechanical arm.

"This the Blood Sea! This flesh medium is the basis of my entire Blood Dragon series..." Fu Hongxue explained. "Its core is a ball of flesh made by refining the various genes of strong lifeforms that I've scoured the universe for. It possesses endless reproductive ability. After fusing with various metals, the metals will have biological characteristics. Unfortunately... its fission speed is still too slow, and it's hard to accumulate enough materials for mass production..."

Fu Hongxue was somewhat regretful.

On the other hand, Fang Yuan found the situation increasingly familiar. What was this sense of déjà vu?

He immediately asked, "Pardon my question, but does the Blood Dragon series have an uncontrollable state known as 'Berserk?'"

"How is that possible?" Fu Hongxue frowned disgruntledly. "How could a mecha go berserk? This won't happen unless the pilot suddenly goes crazy! Don't slander my work!"

"Sorry!" Fang Yuan apologized quickly. "So, my task is..."

"Your task is simple. Follow the materials group and determine the components in the Wings of the Sky!" Fu Hongxue replied. "However, after seeing your test results today, I feel you have the potential to do something more. I hope you can keep up your performance!"

In fact, he was thinking of promoting Lin Meng and making him stay.

However, he did not need to divulge that right now. Everything was dependent on his actual research ability.

Besides, suddenly promoting someone to a high position was easy to shake up the system and cause dissatisfaction among the other research members. Although Fu Hongxue's mind was preoccupied with his research, he was not a fool, so naturally he would not do something foolish like this.

•••

After becoming an honorable research assistant, Fang Yuan spent most of his time in the research institute when he was not attending lessons. He would read everything he had access to and absorb the knowledge hungrily.

"Momon armor alloy—this is the main material of the Blood Dragon mechas. It is an alloy made from Momon flesh, which is a derivative of the flesh medium, and refined metal. It has low production cost, high ductility, metal memory, self-recovery, and a host of other advantages... I think the majority of the flesh medium must have been obtained from cosmic behemoths, right?"

Fang Yuan gave it some thought and shook his head slowly.

The main races of the Cosmic Lifeform Alliance were sure to comprise the majority of the strong lifeforms of this universe.

Of course, there were individual lifeforms who were an entire race by themselves that possessed unimaginable power, forming a polarity with the crowd society of humanity.

"But if I want to build my own mecha, the traditional workflow isn't suitable for my needs... Instead, the flesh mecha concept is more compatible..."

Fang Yuan was focused on increasing his foundation so that he would have a higher chance of winning when he finally faced the Abominable Lord.

"What should a mecha that can accommodate a Demon God and unleash their full potential look like?"

He started doodling on a piece of paper, trying to find some direction in the mixture of clues he had.

After a few hours, Fang Yuan changed into a white lab coat and went to a research institute.

"Morning everyone!"

He looked at the two who were conducting research. They were Ross and Ye Piaoling, both on the level of university mentors.

"Hey! Lin Meng! You're here!!" Ross looked at the time. "You're just on time. Help us test the new material..."

"Is there any progress?" Fang Yuan put on his safety glasses and looked at a piece of blue metal undergoing laser forging in a transparent furnace.

"I have to admit, Emperor-grade is something else. The metal's performance is outstanding..." Ye Piaoling sighed.

"But this type of alloy is too precious. The material is hard to find in all parts of the universe. It can't be man-made either!" Ross retorted. "If we could make the Momon alloy perform at just half its level, the entire Emperor-grade mecha market would be sent into a frenzy..."

"Impossible!" Ye Piaoling dropped his voice. "There are already a large number of genes from the top star behemoths in the flesh medium. The flesh mechas that it can produce are able to reach at best King-grade... Of course, if we dismantle the medium and use the materials directly, we could produce an Emperor-grade mecha. But that would be killing the goose that laid the golden eggs."

"Actually... there is something we can do about it. We need only to add in the flesh of stronger star behemoths!" Ross blinked. "I've received news that I don't know what to make of it. You guys can take a look!"

Fang Yuan opened the screen, and his pupils constricted.

He saw the debris of many starships with the universe's starry sky as the background.

"Unknown star behemoth attack! Three fleets in the Devil Galaxy were destroyed. The Alliance has suffered heavy losses!"

#### Chapter 973: War

"Heavens!" Ye Piaoling exclaimed. "Is that true? Three fleets!"

Fang Yuan looked solemn as well.

Space fleets were the division-level units of the Human Alliance. They comprised of over a hundred battleships and ten thousand mechas, including a few King-grade and Emperor-grade mechas.

This amount of firepower could fight even a migrating Zerg tribe, yet they were utterly annihilated. This was the Human Alliance's worst defeat in the last ten years!

Ye Piaoling flipped through the article and found no continuation. He asked impatiently, "Is there any more information?"

"I have an aunt working in the military. She told me that these fleets' defeat was caused by a horrifying cosmic behemoth!" Ross replied in a low voice.

"One? Are you joking?" Ye Piaoling's eyes were wide open. "Even the elites of the cosmic behemoths, Planet Destroyers, can't do this. After all, even if the fleets couldn't defeat it, they could have escaped."

"She couldn't give me details... I only know that the cosmic behemoth has a very special ability..." Ross shrugged. "Besides, any kind of existence can exist among the cosmic behemoths. It's not impossible!"

"So, what you mean to say is..." Fang Yuan looked at Ross and had a premonition.

"That cosmic behemoth has power far above the Planet Destroyers. If we could obtain its flesh and add it into the medium, it would surely produce even more powerful Momon flesh. Perhaps reaching the requirements for Emperor-grade!" Ross's eyes were full of excitement.

"After the battle report came out, the nearby top mecha pilots are already rushing to the Devil Galaxy to attack the beast. The Crimson Knights and the Wuhou Star are on their way as well. There's no escape for it!"

"I hope so!" Fang Yuan looked it up and found that the so-called Crimson Knights was the alliance of a group of Grand Arcanist-level mecha pilots. As for the Wuhou Star, it was a renowned mecha in the East. Its pilot was Undead Immortal Dark Star, a level forty Mystic who ranked in the top five of all humans in terms of strength!

This kind of power was enough to hunt down any cosmic behemoth.

However, Fang Yuan had an ill premonition that made him unable to relax.

Is it... He started researching, but was thinking at the same time. The Abominable Lord? Did he reincarnate as a cosmic behemoth? But given the vastness of this universe, the sudden appearance of a strong existence isn't impossible. It might not necessarily be him, although the possibility does indeed exist...

•••

In the following period of time, Fang Yuan kept an eye on the war in the Devil Galaxy while doing all kinds of research.

After seven days, he entered the research institute and found the atmosphere incredibly serious.

The research members were all elites and had a vast connection web, so they received news much faster than normal students.

Noticing that even Fu Hongxue was not doing research but instead looking at his wristband in a daze, Fang Yuan grabbed Ye Piaoling and asked, "What happened?"

"They failed!" Ye Piaoling's eyes were lifeless. "The Grand Arcanists of the Crimson Knights were completely wiped out! The Wuhou Star has also suffered heavy damage... The cosmic behemoth is extremely cunning and lured them into an ambush. It was concealing its strength before!"

Ross walked up to them. "Although its physique doesn't compare to the Planet Destroyers, its ability is extremely strange. It's also proficient with mutating and controlling its subordinates. We suspect that it's the mutant of a certain Zerg. We've named it 'Seven Emotions Overmind!'"

"Seven Emotions Overmind?" Fang Yuan was slightly dumbfounded. "Why such a weird name?"

"These are some pictures of its body!"

Ross took out a photo that showed the figure of a Zerg flying through a starry sky.

It looked like a giant longhorn beetle with a swollen abdomen, which appeared to be a hive. On its shell, there were raised patterns of human faces displaying all kinds of emotions.

"What abilities does it have?" Fang Yuan asked hurriedly.

"The ones that it has displayed so far include creating subordinates and immortality!" Ross's expression was very unpleasant.

"The subordinates that it creates are similar to Zerg drones. However, they are extremely destructive. These are the Rage Zerg from the Seven Emotions Zerg! They infiltrated the fleets, and upon selfdetonation, all the soldiers started killing each other due to anger. Everything was lost!"

In a picture, there was a strange Zerg that looked like a black cicada, and it had a striking angry human face on its head.

Fang Yuan voiced his doubts. "Wait... Shouldn't there be psychic shields on the mechas and ships?"

"This is the special ability of the Rage Zerg. They're able to circumvent the defenses of the psychic shield to trigger people's inner emotions. Cultivators can only resist its effects with their psychic resistance alone..." Ross shook his head bitterly.

Ye Piaoling looked at the picture and felt a chill down his spine. "Did this type of Zerg grow naturally? They're too creepy..."

"No... they were created later. But that's why they're so terrifying!"

Ross zoomed in the picture and pointed on the back of the Seven Emotions Overmind. "These faces, after comparison and analysis, correspond one-to-one with the soldiers in the previous three fleets. It appears that the cosmic behemoth has trapped their souls within its body after killing them!

"We even suspect that after devouring them, the Seven Emotions Overmind managed to evolve further! Its growth potential seems limitless. Given time, it will surely be the doom of the entire Human Alliance!"

"All right!" Fu Hongxue's voice suddenly filled the entire research institute. "Everyone, calm down! Believe in the Human Alliance! Didn't we emerge victorious in the previous catastrophes, including the cosmic radiation explosion and the star beast invasion of our inner galaxy ring? I believe that this time will be no different!"

His voice had a soothing power, and the numerous mentors and researchers present suddenly calmed down. "That's right... Although a very powerful cosmic behemoth has appeared, it pales in comparison to the previous catastrophes!"

"Professor, have you thought about extracting materials from the Seven Emotions Overmind to perfect our armor project?"

"Of course. I sent the application to the military at the first opportunity... However, this Seven Emotions Overmind seems to have a strong sense of secrecy regarding its genes. All of the flesh that separates from its body will decay very rapidly. Even the Seven Emotions Zerg that it produces doesn't leave any remains after self-detonation... It's hard to believe that it a flesh and blood lifeform!"

Fu Hongxue's eyes were shining. "The more this is the case, the more I believe that its flesh is worth researching. Perhaps the takeoff of our Blood Dragon series will depend on it... Now, everyone, return to your posts and continue today's research work!"

Fang Yuan went to his laboratory and started measuring a certain material. Next to him, Ye Piaoling and Ross were complaining. "This is bad... East Dragon Airlines is closed. If it attacks, this place will probably become a battlefield!"

Fang Yuan was clear about this matter. Planet East Dragon lied exactly on the frontlines of the war with the Cosmic Lifeform Alliance.

In normal worlds, the various research institutes and scholars, as well as universities, were the seeds for the future, and they would surely be well-protected in the backlines.

But in this world, knowledge was power! The top researchers themselves were the group with the strongest fighting power!

To put it bluntly, a casual formation of the forces of Planet East Dragon's universities would be on par with ten interstellar fleets!

Naturally, one should make the most of this power instead of letting it rot in the backlines.

•••

A few days later, with the news of the defeat in the Devil Galaxy spreading, the entire university was brimming with an air of seriousness.

Mecha training grounds.

"You have all seen the incident in the Devil Galaxy... If the war is tight on manpower, it's possible that the military will directly pull fourth-year students of the mecha department into their ranks, followed by third-years, second-years... Those that have signed a training agreement can't run away!" Ya Ge roared. "More sweat on the training grounds means less blood on the battlefield. Understood?"

"Understood!" the students responded loudly in unison. Many looked at Fang Yuan and other selffunded students enviously.

According to the law of the alliance, self-funded students like them could choose not to enter the battlefield from the start... unless the entire Planet East Dragon was at stake, when everyone would have to fight for their lives!

The direness of the situation had surpassed everyone's expectations.

After the training lesson was over, Fang Yuan and other students saw a ship of fully-equipped Gundam K9999s take off.

"The military has issued orders. All third-year and fourth-year students are to graduate early..."

Ya Ge fished for more information. With a worried face, he asked, "Is the war already at such a tight spot? To have unqualified rookies enter the battlefield? Even it's only as reserves!"

The next day, an even more astonishing event occurred.

A soldier stepped out of a mecha and brought the newest order.

"Ya Ge! You are now appointed as a reserve major and responsible for organizing the commissioned second-year students of East Dragon University's Department of Mecha Piloting!"

"I vow to fulfill my mission!"

After looking at the appointment, Ya Ge saluted without any hesitation. He then immediately led a group of second-year rookies in East Dragon University's training mechas directly onto the battlefield.

•••

"What happened?"

Suddenly, Fang Yuan found himself all alone. Unable to get over the situation, he found Qi Yunshan, who was without company as well.

Yup, this tycoon was also a self-funded student and not included in the draft.

"The Human Alliance has experienced many defeats on the battlefield, especially in the sector where Planet East Dragon is. Somehow, a few wormholes appeared and became the targets of focused cosmic behemoth attacks!"

Qi Yunshun shrugged. "They pulled the mecha department students due to the tense situation, but it shouldn't be too critical!"

# Chapter 974: Setback

According to Qi Yunshan, the Human Alliance and the Cosmic Lifeform Alliance had several borders. These borders were now battlefields, and the Devil Galaxy was the most representative of all.

However, in the sector where East Dragon University was, new wormholes had somehow suddenly burst open, causing cosmic lifeforms to emerge from them and attack the rear.

Mobilizing starships on the sneak attacks of these low-level cosmic lifeforms was akin to using cannons to battle mosquitoes. It was not even worth the trouble of transferring the mecha units.

Therefore, they activated the reserve service students from Planet East Dragon and mixed them in with some elites to encircle them.

"Actually... this is similar to a military exercise..." Qi Yunshan was holding a glass of wine inside a large villa. "There isn't much danger, yet it's possible to obtain merits. I don't need it, but you can apply for it!"

"I don't want to either!" Fang Yuan had no interest in becoming a digit in someone else's army.

Orders from a senior officer were everything on a battlefield. Would Fang Yuan obediently die if he was ordered to do so? What about becoming an enemy to all of human society? Both choices did not seem particularly wonderful.

The possibility was rather low, but that did not mean it was zero, especially when there were still enemies.

"What about Wu Wudi? What is he up to now?" Fang Yuan asked all of a sudden.

"He participated in a certain military department's special recruitment and became a member of a secret unit. He isn't on Planet East Dragon currently..."

Qi Yunshan sighed. "This person is absolutely an outstanding talent. He stops at nothing and is quite terrifying! Do you know that even though you stopped him from obtaining the Wings of the Sky, he was already prepared and had collected materials in secret to manufacture an Emperor-grade mecha! It's even under construction now..."

"Oh?" That piqued Fang Yuan's interest.

In fact, he knew that this Wu Wudi was certainly the main character in this universe. His luck was superb since he was young, the kind that never stopped.

He would definitely be able to obtain quite a bit of benefits if he were to follow behind him.

Of course, Fang Yuan scorned such petty things. He would start directly and snatch the lucky chances of the Son of the World!

The mecha materials that Wu Wudi has obtained must be rare given his great destiny... Fang Yuan thought. If I can get my hands on them, my mecha would have a general framework and not just stay a concept on paper...

He did not know why, but he suddenly felt a lot of pity for Wu Wudi, collecting all these treasures only to deliver them to him.

"President Qi!" As sympathetic as he was, Fang Yuan did not hesitate one bit. "Do you know... what materials Wu Wudi has prepared and where he's making the mecha?"

•••

With the vast universe as the backdrop, countless mechas soared and confronted the Zerg.

Ya Ge piloted the Black Moon and landed on an earthy yellow planet.

Poof!

The ground split, and a huge Zerg wiggled out.

"Arc Blade!"

The black mecha swung its right hand, and a blade exuding an electric light appeared, slashing horizontally.

The huge Zerg split in the middle, and acid spilled onto the ground, eroding a large hole. The two halves wiggled continuously until they finally became two independent entities.

"Target locked. Laser cannon, fire!"

Ya Ge's expression was grave as the shoulder-mounted laser cannon fired two shots.

Rumble! Rumble!

After two spherical explosions, dust fell, and the Zerg immediately dissipated in smoke.

"This elite Zerg should be the last we missed!" He raised his head and looked around at the students. "What are you still waiting for? Clean the battlefield!"

"Yes, Sir!"

The many Gundam series saluted as though they were whipped and started moving at lightning speed.

"A wormhole appeared in East Dragon's star sector... And it was actually used by the Zerg to go behind us. Fortunately, only a few of them broke through, and their energy level is very low..."

Ya Ge looked on with a rare sense of loss.

"These temporarily-opened wormholes are very unstable, which is why only some low-level cosmic lifeforms could pass through... equivalent to cannon fodder. But even so, this is a very bad sign! The Cosmic Lifeform Alliance might have mastered wormhole technology earlier than us. It might not be mature yet, but it'll make our future defense very difficult."

He looked at the students beside him, and he had to admit that even Jonas was too immature. They could even lose their footing when facing Zerg drones.

That elite Zerg would have caused some casualties if he were not here.

"Well... I hope these rookies will grow up quickly after experiencing battle!" Ya Ge sighed and suddenly thought of Lin Meng.

That monster's growth was incredibly fast. It was not necessary for him to accumulate actual combat experience given his judgment and calculation power.

"Sir!" Jonas brought his K9999 in front of Ya Ge. "I feel like I've improved a lot through actual battle..."

"Improved? Haha..." Ya Ge sneered. "None of you would survive if this was an actual battlefield!"

"What about Lin Meng?" Jonas could not help himself.

"You're no match for him!"

Ya Ge was about to continue when a red warning sign floated on his screen. "High energy activity detected. Coordinate..."

"What's happening? Didn't we clean them all up?"

Ya Ge shuddered all over as he piloted the Black Moon to soar into the air and toward said coordinates.

He immediately saw a large area of space collapsing and twisting inwards. Then a translucent circle emerged.

Buzz buzz!

A dense pack of black dots appeared and descended onto this planet.

"Wormhole? And so many elite Zerg?"

Ya Ge shouted, "Ninth formation. And call for backup immediately!"

Kaboom!

Laser cannon blasts shot out immediately, and the Zerg also started their retaliation...

•••

East Dragon University, dormitory.

Fang Yuan was cultivating when he opened his eyes suddenly and looked outside.

"Emergency notice! All students, please get online!"

A low, somber voice echoed throughout the campus. It was Venerable Three Star!

"Seems like ... something big happened!"

Fang Yuan did not seem too surprised as he switched on his wristband.

"I'm saddened to announce that our second-year reserve mecha unit met with an attack from a temporary wormhole. Everyone perished. The list of those who died..." Venerable Three Star's face was solemn as he spit out each and every name.

"The cosmic lifeforms have mastered wormhole technology. They are now a great threat to humanity. However, we will never compromise nor yield!

"Victory will definitely be ours as long as we persevere!

"I hereby announce that East Dragon University is now under martial law. No student is allowed to leave the school, and a curfew is being imposed at night!"

•••

"Seems like the wormhole issue is getting serious!"

Fang Yuan listened thoughtfully.

There was no doubt that this wormhole technology was extremely terrifying. It made a joke of the Human Alliance's heavy defense lines. As long as the opposite side wanted to, it could send its forces to a specific area.

However, some shortcomings were still present. The amount of time the wormhole could be maintained was very short, and only low-level existences could pass through, which was a blessing in this misfortune.

"The war situation has changed abruptly. The Human Alliance suffered a great defeat in the Devil Galaxy, and humanity's frontlines are scorching everywhere. Everything came too fast and too sudden..."

Fang Yuan associated it with that Seven Emotions Overmind instinctively.

The Cosmic Lifeform Alliance launched one offensive after another ever since it appeared. It even broke through the previous bottlenecks and successfully developed wormhole technology. It was impossible for it not to be linked.

If his suspicion that it was the Abominable Lord was at twenty percent previously, it had now increased to at least seventy percent!

"Even if the Seven Emotions Overmind isn't the Abominable Lord, this existence must be hiding within the Cosmic Lifeform Alliance... If not, he should have been here on Planet East Dragon long ago...

"Is the current situation forcing me to choose sides? Help the Human Alliance destroy the Cosmic Lifeform Alliance?"

Since the Abominable Lord was hiding in the Cosmic Lifeform Alliance and seemed to grasp a certain amount of authority, he was stirring up the situation.

Of course, Fang Yuan would not stupidly fight head-on with such a strength. He would borrow the power of the Human Alliance.

"It seems like... I need to activate many of my plans prematurely!"

Fang Yuan thought about it and immediately contacted Han Yunfeng. "Teacher!"

"What's the matter, Lin Meng?" Han Yunfeng's reply came swiftly. "I taught two new students. It proved that the ancient refinement method for high-tier medicine really does have certain advantages regarding the condensing of Aural Dao!"

"Although I'm only the second author of the paper, as part of the Human Alliance, I feel we can make our patent public and let more pharmacists see it!" Fang Yuan said calmly.

"What did you say?" Han Yunfeng widened his eyes before breaking into a smile. "Sure, Student Lin Meng! I feel a little ashamed by your noble conduct! Indeed... we shouldn't care too much now. It will certainly help the war effort if more high-level cultivators could make up for their shortcomings and advance to Undead Immortal!"

"Does that mean you agree?"

"Naturally. How can my awareness be lower than yours?" Han Yunfeng replied. "I enjoy the process of research, and I don't necessarily need it to earn star dollars. However, I would suggest finding the school to collaborate with on this lest you mess up in the end!"

The intentions might be good, but the results might be completely different.

Fang Yuan nodded, knowing that that Han Yunfeng's words were wise. "Teacher, please do it then. I won't take it up personally in this case!"

Medicine was a trivial matter. His real intentions still lay in mechas!

### Chapter 975: Improvement

There might be a curfew, but it was not much different from being unguarded to Fang Yuan.

He crossed the campus, went to a high altitude, and looked up at the brilliant galaxy. "If that Seven Emotions Overmind is indeed the Abominable Lord, he should have recovered most of his strength. He wouldn't dare to take this risk otherwise! I should improve my strength as fast as possible!"

His Demon God power was slowly recovering, but he had to improve on was his cultivation and Arcane.

Obviously, it was a piece of cake to absorb the vast cosmic energy with his Demon God intrinsic quality.

Nonetheless, he had to stay hidden.

"So... I should change my appearance!"

Fang Yuan snapped his fingers.

Suddenly, a layer of black material spread over on his body like a huge windbreaker, and a white mask covered his face.

Swoosh!

His Demon God intrinsic quality was now fully awakened. He teleported and arrived in the wilderness.

"Let's begin!"

Fang Yuan took a deep breath.

Whoosh whoosh!

If you looked down from the sky of Planet East Dragon, you would find a black spot getting more and more noticeable in the Wasteland. It formed a huge funnel and... was expanding continuously!

Fang Yuan captured the endless energy of the universe and absorbed it to break through his cultivation levels.

Tick! Tick!

A shrill, red warning sounded from a monitoring room in East Dragon University. "The Heavenly Eye system found a high-energy response at coordinate... It has destructive forces, and it's recommended to activate the Gemini Star immediately!"

"All Undead Immortal and Grand Arcanists, follow me!"

Venerable Three Star's voice echoed throughout the campus, and a meteor-like light burst into the air.

It was a silvery-white mecha with a sleek and elegant body, appearing as though it had its own life.

"Principal, you're dispatching even your real body?" Fu Hongxue piloted a scarlet mecha and appeared beside the Gemini Star. "Your body..."

East Dragon University's principal was perhaps the strongest on Planet East Dragon, and Undead Immortal Three Star's real body was actually a mecha!

This was a secret that only a select few Undead Immortals and Arcanists knew!

Fu Hongxue knew that their principal's body had fused with mecha in an Undead Immortal experiment and became a mecha lifeform.

This was why he hid his real body and used a clone in normal circumstances.

It was such a strange phenomenon that it had inspired Fu Hongxue's research on the Blood Dragon series.

Today, even Venerable Three Star's real body activated. It only went to show how horrifying this threat was!

"What exactly is going on?"

Mechas from all over Planet East Dragon flew out, flying toward Fang Yuan.

"Tsk tsk... More than fifty Undead Immortal and Grand Arcanists, and most of them are piloting mechas!"

Fang Yuan stretched his right hand out. "That's all right as well... Let me see if the Human Alliance has the foundation for me to invest into!"

"Omnidirectional Divine... Demonic Armament Dao!"

Rumble!

A long weapon appeared with a stroke of his hand. It was vast and boundless—as though it transcended time and space, and summoned war—and it swept toward the Undead Immortals.

"Ha! Six Flame Dragons and Heavenly Flame Meteor magical powers combine—Nine Flaming Heavenly Dragons Immortal Technique!"

A crimson mecha lunged forward with both hands outstretched, combining his magical powers into a terrible attack.

Dao Patterns surfaced on the Undead Immortal's fiery red mecha to increase the potency of his immortal technique, which contained a taste of heaven and earth ending.

Roar! Roar!

The flame dragons roared and rushed into the light of the Great Dao.

Ding! Ding! Dang! Dang!

Numerous weapons attacked, causing nicks on the dragons' bodies.

Finally, the Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament Dao and the Nine Flaming Heavenly Dragons Immortal Technique vanished. Nothing was left.

"Eh? Is the opponent him?!"

Venerable Three Star could clearly see Fang Yuan's black clothes and masked figure at this distance.

"This... is it the Gaias People from the cosmic lifeforms?"

"No... This isn't right. The data from this scan is simply frightening!"

"He has broken through the boundary of a biological lifeform. No reactor can compare to the energy in his body..."

"Are you sure? Why isn't my mecha picking up anything?!"

•••

The Undead Immortals' faces changed drastically from the feedback.

They operated their mechas and obtained quite a lot of information even with such a long-distance scan.

Unfortunately, most of the information was conflicting.

Because during the scans, the black figure that Fang Yuan had transformed into would sometimes show a burst of energy from his body. This energy more powerful than any psionic reactor, but at times, it would show no energy leakage at all.

Such strange data was unprecedented on humans, which was why they thought that he was a neverbefore-seen cosmic lifeform.

The Gaias People was an important part of the Cosmic Lifeform Alliance. They were even more important than the Zerg.

This was because they were the cosmic lifeform that imitated humanity's system and had established a complete scientific and industrial system.

They even had a mecha division in their military and had piloted mechas to fight with the humans for the universe.

The participating races of the Human Alliance had even had a heated debate about whether to accept the Gaias People as part of the alliance.

However, the Gaias People soon exposed their ferocious nature and massacred several planets belonging to the Human Alliance.

According to the research of the biologists at that time, the Gaias People might have similar appearances to humans, but their physiological structure was quite different and closer to cosmic lifeforms.

This was why the Gaias People were completely expelled from humanity's textbooks.

The Gaias People did not hesitate a bit in turning to the Cosmic Lifeform Alliance and becoming their backbone.

To be honest, some of the cosmic lifeforms were powerful, but they were few in number and could not form a majority.

Only the Gaias People and Zerg could truly hold power.

Especially the Gaias People. Their level of science and technology was similar to that of humanity. Not only could they imitate mechas, the wormhole this time was likely developed by them.

"Who are you ?" The Gemini Star came forward slowly.

"Hehe..." Fang Yuan laughed without saying a word. "Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament Dao!"

"Xiantian Qi Five Elements Restriction Void Immortal Technique!"

"Yin-Yang Five Elements Separation Great Universal Blade!"

The Gemini Star opened its arms, flashing different Dao Patterns from each side of its body.

Rumble!

A colorful hand emerged, penetrated everything in its way, and went toward Fang Yuan.

At the same time, a blade light loomed. Energy condensed to its maximum, killing everything in its way!

"The Gemini Star is a special model among the Emperor-grade mechas. It is inscribed with two immortal technique Dao Patterns... Its power is among humanity's top ten mechas!"

The Five Elements broke through, tearing apart all defenses.

The blade light slithered through a gap in the defense and went straight for Fang Yuan's body.

Whoosh!

The figure in black instantly disappeared and was replaced by chaos.

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

The turbulent air dissipated and broke through the void. A huge fist appeared.

"This form of energy..." Venerable Three Star's alliance backed off, but his words were already out of his mouth. "You are not a cosmic lifeform nor human!"

The next moment, the fist arrived, and several mechas joined hands to withstand it.

All of Planet East Dragon trembled before peace returned once again.

"Principal..." Fu Hongxue went to the front where Fang Yuan had been, but there was not even a shadow left.

"The enemy this time is very strange. I have a feeling there could be some expected discoveries if we were to research him alongside the Seven Emotions Overmind!" Venerable Three Star muttered under his breath. All the Undead Immortals on the scene exchanged glances, and the atmosphere became delicate all of a sudden.

•••

Slightly afterward.

Devil Galaxy.

In this universe, this was a dark star sector with very little light.

Constant cosmic storms and all sorts of dangers swept through this space all the time.

The few sporadic planets here were the only shelters from these dangers.

The two major alliances fought bitterly over the psionic crystals, which was also something Fang Yuan thought about day and night. The psionic crystal mines were located on these planets.

Of course, no matter how rich the mines were, regarding a planet, they were still too insignificant.

Because of the harsh environment, the humans and cosmic lifeforms could only explore a small part.

The battles between both sides revolved around these mines.

With the Human Alliance suffering two defeats in the Devil Galaxy this time, the minerals under its control were under immediate threat.

Buzz buzz! Buzz buzz!

An overwhelming swarm of Zerg suddenly appeared above orbit and shot down as many defense satellites as possible.

A large amount of satellite debris pierced the sky like a brilliant meteor shower.

"Warning! Warning!"

"Attack from the Zerg. Please evacuate as many people as possible!"

The radios broadcasted loudly above the mines, contrasting with the quiet scene in the camp.

At this time, while many alliance regions used construct miners, the Devil Galaxy was susceptible to environmental issues. Machines malfunctioned easily, so humans still used the ancient mining methods.

This quiet region seemed particularly secretive.

Upon closer inspection, several Seven Emotions Zerg landed without warning.

In the mines, the miners were startled, but they soon recovered and continued with their work—refining and polishing the original ore to obtain the psionic crystals.

The Seven Emotions Zerg clung on to these crystals and delivered them to the Seven Emotions Overmind.

Through continuously devouring them, its aura became more terrifying, and the faces on its back became more vivid...

#### **Chapter 976: Shocking News**

"Master Dark Star, Planet D-7025 is in front!"

A starship was sailing quietly through space when someone who looked like a liaison officer stepped forward to report respectfully.

There was a cultivator other than this liaison officer on the bridge.

He was wearing a wide-sleeved robe over a very vintage shirt. This was a top player in the Human Alliance, Venerable Dark Star.

Venerable Dark Star waved the liaison officer away and opened a communication channel. "How is the Wuhou Star?"

"Very bad. The Wuhou Star's armor is 40% damaged!"

On the screen, a giant mecha was in the background. An engineer in a white coat spread his hands. "Sorry... Doctor, we've done our best, but we are still only at 66.7% of the restoration plan!"

"That's enough!" Venerable Dark Star's eyebrows lifted. "Insert the psionic crystal and get ready to start! I'll take the responsibility if anything happens!"

"Understood!" The engineer agreed helplessly.

After some time, a few mechas dragged long tails of flame away from the ship and gazed at the planet below them.

"Doctor Dark Star, I didn't expect you and the Crimson Knights to end up like this..." A voice came from one of the other two mechas.

They seemed to have means to monitor the chaos in the planet's mines.

All the personnel were being manipulated and made subservient to the Seven Emotions Overmind.

Some Seven Emotions Zerg had even drilled themselves directly into the miner's bodies and became parasitic.

"Target locked. There's no doubt it's the Seven Emotions Overmind!"

Dark Star gazed at this scene with a calm expression, though his eyes were burning with fury.

"Our sacrifice of a planet's resources was not wasted. We have finally lured it out!"

A dry and hoarse voice came from another mecha. "This time, I brought the 'Zero Lock' device. It won't be able to run away!"

"Be careful. This Seven Emotions Overmind is extremely strong, and its ability to escape is equally strong!"

The past might be unbearable, but Doctor Dark Star still reminded him seriously. "It's rather cunning. I even suspect that it's intelligence has surpassed its mother for it to be able to entrap us previously!"

To be able to outwit Undead Immortals and Grand Arcanists, it was naturally not easy.

"Fortunately, it seems to really need psionic crystals, so we could lure it out this time..." said another mecha with blue lightning surrounding it. "According to the calculations of our photon computer, the potential of this Seven Emotions Overmind surpasses its mother's limit. It could even... even bring disaster to the universe! We must eliminate it now!"

"That's why it was all right to sacrifice a planet with plenty of resources!" A dark mecha growled, and a ball of light appeared from its hand. "Zero Lock!"

Swoosh!

The ball of light divided into two instantly before splitting into four, then into eight, forming a huge plane in space and blocking the planet below.

This was the 'Zero Lock' created by Western Grand Arcanists. This locking array would even restrict a wormhole.

"We've already made arrangements on this planet. The core will explode once it receives a specific external stimulus!"

Dark Star raised his palm and swiftly set the plan in motion. "Activate the planet destruction plan!"

Several high-level Undead Immortals and Grand Arcanists controlled their top mechas and performed legendary arcane spells and immortal techniques. There was enough power to annihilate the planet!

But at this moment, three mechas did not do the same. They were carefully observing the surroundings and sending out signals.

Rumble!

From the starship at the rare, a huge cannon aimed at the planet. The robotic voice echoed continuously. "The star cannon is ready! Locked on to the target!

"Countdown to attack: 5, 4, 3, 2, 1!"

The next instant...

Flash!

A dazzling ray of light bombarded the planet with unparalleled speed.

An astonishing explosion happened without any leakage of power.

This scene looked very strange.

The planet instantly flared into a huge fireball. The explosion spread within the boundaries of the Zero Lock, making it look like a fiery red cube.

The Zero Lock was even shrinking to converge the explosion's might.

For a moment, the planet was compressed to ten-thousandth of its original size, but the light in the middle became even more dazzling.

"The power of the Zero Lock is always so admirable, no matter how many times I see it!" Dark Star sighed.

The mecha by his side stayed silent, its eyes fixated in the direction of the explosion.

"Even a Planet Destroyer can't withstand such an attack. The survival rate of the Seven Emotions Overmind won't be greater than 2%!"

Laughter roared from the black mecha.

But he suddenly stopped, as though someone grabbed his neck.

"Black Death God, Thunder God, look!"

Venerable Dark Star turned toward the Zero Lock. The mecha immediately captured a picture and zoomed in.

A black shadow appeared in the fiery flames.

It was the Seven Emotions Overmind!

Its ferocious-looking carapace had a large number of barbs sprouting out of nowhere, and they were frantically fighting against the Zero Lock light film.

"Go!"

The three ace mechas were here in case something like this happened. They turned into meteors and advanced near it.

"Immortal Sword Tactics!"

The Wuhou Star mecha looked like an ancient general with the many weapons on its body. It drew a long sword and triggered a storm.

"Thunder!"

The blue mecha howled, and large amounts of lightning appeared from the mecha's body, as though it were a lightning dragon.

"Seven Emotions Overmind ... "

Black Death God looked at the dark shadow with a cunning smile. His mecha flew right above the light film.

Swoosh!

The Zero Lock compressed again, reaching the smallest point possible.

And right at this moment, the other two ace mechas roared and pounded their most powerful attacks right on the point!

•••

Planet East Dragon.

Fang Yuan returned to his room and exclaimed, "Not bad... These Undead Immortals and Grand Arcanist do have some skills to be able to exchange blows with me."

Fang Yuan took a look at his stats window:

"Name: Fang Yuan (Lin Meng)

Profession: Dream Master, East Dragon University Student

Cultivation: Demon God (Myriad Transformations), Mystic (Level 15), Arcanist (Level 9)

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

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

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

Specialization: Botany [Level 6] (Maximum), Heavenly Eye Seer Spell, Body of Origin Power, Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique (Level 2)

Power Recovered: 80%!"

"Such huge trouble was worth it at least. My strength is greatly restored..." Fang Yuan was very satisfied. "It's just... I didn't think... Venerable Three Star's body would fuse with a mecha..."

He had gained a deeper understanding of the Undead Immortals and Grand Arcanists of this world from the battle today.

Those below level thirty were no match for him.

However, once they were in their mechas and using immortal techniques, they had the ability to match the power of his Great Daos. This was not nomological rules but simply pure power, which was incredible. "Especially Venerable Three Star. He's almost comparable to a Demon God. He was like me when I first obtained the Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament Dao and had the combat strength of a quasi Demon God..."

Fang Yuan stretched his right hand out. "In addition to gathering information about the Undead Immortals, I have to start creating my own mecha!"

It was extremely important to create the mecha now.

The Undead Immortals were merely transferring lifeforms to channel more energy after all.

But Fang Yuan's Demon God intrinsic quality was even more perverse than any Undead Immortal.

His body was the strongest vessel. There should not be any problems even if he were to reach level fifty Mystic.

Therefore, a strange phenomenon would appear if his Nascent Soul reached Soul Transformation perfection and broke through. Even though he would clearly break through, he would not become an Undead Immortal.

"At that time, if I shield it with my Demon God abilities, I shouldn't be discovered as long as no one carefully scrutinizes me..."

Only then did Fang Yuan have the mood to examine the changes brought about by level fifteen Mystic. "Cracking the core to achieve the Nascent Soul? In essence, it is the completion of spiritual will! By the time you're ready for Soul Transformation, all the vitality within your body has unified. The fusion of spiritual will and vitality becomes Soul Transformation!

"It's interesting, but it doesn't matter... Becoming an Undead Immortal or not is of no help to me at all now!"

He stood up and looked at his wrist.

As expected, he had received several notifications.

He opened the link with Qi Yunshan and asked, "What's wrong, Senior?"

"Something big happened. A very powerful individual appeared on Planet East Dragon. It is suspected to be a new cosmic lifeform. Venerable Three Star activated his real body and fought alongside the Undead Immortals and Grand Arcanists from other universities, but they failed to capture it..."

Qi Yunshan turned pale. "If such a terrifying guy attacked our school, most of us will probably perish!"

"..." Fang Yuan was speechless.

He actually did not want to cause such a huge stir, but he had no choice.

Planet East Dragon's conditions were too unique. He would not be able to break through to the Nascent Soul stage in a short time anywhere else.

"Lin Meng! Good news!" Ross's connection came after Qi Yunshan's cut. "Our research institute will be rich soon. Professor Fu Hongxue wants us to start work immediately tomorrow!"

"What happened?" Fang Yuan frowned. This should have nothing to do with the trouble he caused on Planet East Dragon.

"That cosmic behemoth, the Seven Emotions Overmind, has been destroyed by Venerable Dark Star and the West's Black Death God and Thunder God. Its remains will arrive at the institute first thing tomorrow morning!"

"What?"

# **Chapter 977: Meeting Again**

"The military conducted a successful attack with the help of Doctor Dark Star, the Black Death God, and the Thunder God!

"Although we paid a heavy price, I would like to announce with great delight that we have destroyed the Seven Emotions Overmind!"

•••

Fang Yuan looked at a familiar face giving an impassioned speech on the news channel. "Other than that, cosmic lifeforms are now receding on all fronts. We have now proven that our alliance has the confidence and capability of protecting life and property!"

"The Seven Emotions Overmind... destroyed..." Fang Yuan turned the television off, still feeling it incredible. "Probably fake?"

"This plan was designed by the best photon computer. We secretly sent out the most advanced spacecrafts, three ace mecha pilots, and many treasures!" Ross was in a state of excitement. "The Seven Emotions Overmind fell into a trap, so how could it not die?"

"This is great for us!" Ye Piaoling said breathlessly. "As long as we have the biological gene of that strongest cosmic lifeform, our Momon armor will definitely enhance!"

"Yes. That's why all of you have to put aside whatever you're doing now and wait for the materials to arrive. After that, you will assist me in my research and the upgrade of the Blood Sea Medium."

Fu Hongxue was wearing a dirty lab coat as he walked into the research institute. His expression was not good.

"Professor ... "

"There's no need to worry about me. I've just been up all night... Also, remember that the evolution speed of these cosmic lifeforms is far beyond our estimates!" Fu Hongxue warned. "Besides the Seven Emotions Overmind, another terrifying entity was discovered on Planet East Dragon last night!"

According to the Human Alliance, anything not part of the Human Alliance was considered a cosmic lifeform.

In addition, the other party did not hesitate to attack last night, showing their hostility. Fu Hongxue and the Undead Immortals were quite worried about it.

They did not have any clues about this elusive party.

Even Venerable Three Star's Heavenly Eye did not manage to capture any useful information. This entity might still be hiding on Planet East Dragon!

This mere possibility caused the prestigious schools to jump at shadows.

Of course, Fu Hongxue would not divulge too many details about this. There was not any use after all.

"Now, let's focus on the cells that are coming!" Fu Hongxue's eyes had a rare shine. "Our Blood Dragon mecha will definitely take off with the Seven Emotions Overmind's genes!"

Fang Yuan raised his hand and asked, "Professor, was it really destroyed?"

"There was a strong attack when the Zero Lock returned to zero, resulting in the annihilation of time and space. No living thing could survive in that environment... Actually, I'm confident we discovered the Seven Emotions Overmind's gene because of this!" Fu Hongxue said with certainty. "This is a monster that can control its own genes. It wouldn't let us obtain any information if it wasn't dead!

"Of course, this kind of information was pretty dangerous as well, so I announce... only the more senior researchers can join in this genetic research. Also, we won't increase the ability of the culture medium before we crack all of its secrets!"

Everyone nodded. It was what it should be.

Not being directly involved in the research did not mean that they could not participate in auxiliary research. In fact, there were not enough researchers. When the time came, there would be several powerful teams coming to East Dragon University to join in.

Many forces were interested in the Seven Emotions Overmind.

Speaking of which, Fang Yuan was grateful that he was not involved in the core team.

His current disguise might fool the Undead Immortals, but if the Seven Emotions Overmind was truly the Abominable Lord like he thought, he would not die just like that. At worst, he probably escaped heavily wounded.

Moreover, there might be some conspiracy within this.

It was obviously better to be as far away from any part of its corpse as possible.

"Perhaps... there's some trick on the remaining gene..."

•••

The military arrived at the research institute in a black triangular aircraft.

"Good, there should be an Undead Immortal escorting it!"

Fang Yuan saw an emotionless person carrying a suitcase, and his eyes narrowed.

To be honest, he would also like to be near the Seven Emotions Overmind to confirm its identity.

However, owing to the nature of Demon Gods, the Abominable Lord would also know about him if he truly was the Seven Emotions Overmind.

This was why he decided against this unrealistic thought.

Behind the Undead Immortal, a man in a black uniform piqued Fang Yuan's attention.

"Junior Lin Meng, long time no see!" An ordinary-looking youth stepped forward and greeted him calmly, restraining all his sharp edges.

"It's him! Wu Wudi!" Ross exclaimed immediately, stars almost emerging from his eyes. "When did you join the military?"

"Hehe... I assisted the military this time and clocked in some merits. The military rewarded me with a request, so I asked East Dragon University to make an Emperor-grade mecha... This is what I originally deserved!"

Wu Wudi looked at Fang Yuan, hatred clear in his eyes.

After he had reached Nascent Soul, the school had not only wanted to promote him to professor, but they would have also provided him many privileges.

However, all of this was destroyed by Fang Yuan. It would be strange not to hate him.

"Really? Congratulations then," Fang Yuan said indifferently. "However, Senior, I have to remind you that your mind is too narrow. How can you want something for yourself? As a thoughtful, cultured, and conscientious young man, you should give it to the Alliance!"

"You..." Wu Wudi's face turned red, but he calmed down immediately. "That's right... I might be confident, but I'm not as good as you. However, this world isn't just about talent. I've been leading for so many years, so how can you fight with me!"

This world was inherently unfair. Even the same kind of genius would have everything determined based on their years of cultivation.

Take Fang Yuan, for example. Even if they had the same cultivation talents, Wu Wudi would suppress him from beginning to end due to being older.

"But it's a pity, Senior..." Fang Yuan smiled broadly. "My talent is more than ten folds greater than yours. Therefore, I can catch up within a short period!"

"All right! I'll wait!"

Wu Wudi walked away.

"Lin Meng, what happened? You're not friends with Wu Wudi?"

Ross and Ye Piaoling walked over with worried expressions.

Fang Yuan and Wu Wudi's last few sentences were communicated through sound transmission, but anyone who with could see that something was wrong.

"Just some friction previously!" Fang Yuan waved his hand dismissively. "It's nothing!"

"All right!" Ross was relieved, obviously not optimistic about Fang Yuan at all.

However, Ye Piaoling was indignant. "Be careful of that Wu Wudi and his subordinates! He has had his way in school and isn't anyone decent!"

It seemed like his friend or he himself had been on the wrong side of the Wu family.

"I understand!" Fang Yuan nodded.

"No! You don't understand anything at all!" Ye Piaoling became solemn. "All of Planet East Dragon might be under the control of the military because of what happened last night. Do you know what this means?

"It means he could use military law to arrest you at any time! You'd have no say then!"

"Th-that's impossible!" Ross covered his little mouth, obviously very shocked.

"Don't worry. He wouldn't dare do this in East Dragon University!" Fang Yuan blinked, seeming as though he had backing.

He actually did have backing!

The entire East Dragon University was his backing.

Not to mention his cultivation talent, just donating the Wings of the Sky and the sharp needle were enough to have the university's protection.

Fu Hongxue would probably be the first to jump out if Wu Wudi were to take Fang Yuan away without any evidence.

"That's great!" Ye Piaoling heaved a sigh of relief. "I knew that you being here as an assistant researcher when you're just a second-year was not for nothing!"

"I'm more curious about Wu Wudi's mecha!" Fang Yuan's eyes shone. "Don't you think its all very coincidental? They sent the gene to our research institute after he joined the military? What's next?

"Obviously, he will be the first to benefit when Professor Fu Hongxue develops the new generation of the Momon armor!"

Ye Piaoling nodded. "And... the professor is also a famous mecha designer. Looks like Wu Wudi has great ambitions. He wants an Emperor-grade mecha that's good enough for him to use even as an Undead Immortal!"

"Emperor-grade? Haha..." Fang Yuan laughed and shook his head.

Ye Piaoling and the others underestimated Wu Wudi's ambition.

The Wings of the Sky he had wanted was an Emperor-grade mecha. Now that he was going to make a mecha, Emperor-grade would be a basic requirement!

However, the higher Wu Wudi's sights were, the happier Fang Yuan was.

All the materials he gathered would be his in the end.

If he could really build a mecha with Thearch-grade potential, Fang Yuan would simply expose his true identity and snatch it.

Although Thearch-grade potential is at the level of the Gemini Star and Wuhou Star, Wu Wudi has a great destiny. Perhaps he can find some precious materials...

It seems like his idea of creating a flesh mecha is the same as mine. Are flesh mechas the future of mecha development?

### Chapter 978: Output

"Flying Sword Dao Art, Merging Sword Spell, Wind Control Dao Art, combine—Returning Thousand Swords Magical Power!"

On the training grounds, Fang Yuan fiercely displayed his sword arts. Numerous fine Sword Qi gathered with their devastating power but did not explode.

"Being a Nascent Soul or Soul Transformation cultivator, having mastery of spiritual will, and using the power of heaven and earth will allow me to cultivate magical powers! After combining several magical powers, it becomes the trump card of Undead Immortals—immortal techniques!

"It's a pity that there are issues with exchanging for magical powers in my current state. I can't even think about immortal techniques for now!"

Some talented cultivators could completely break through their shackles at the Golden Core stage and master incomplete magical powers in advance. The Red Tarantula's great commander was one such example.

Therefore, it was entirely justifiable for Fang Yuan to exchange a magical power or two.

As for the fluctuations during practice, it was more than enough to use his Demon God abilities to cast illusions that covered the entire training grounds.

"Even though getting immortal techniques is difficult, there are fortunately ways to do it. But there aren't any normal ways to obtain arcane spells..."

Fang Yuan was currently following the route of ancient Arcanists, advancing by continuously analyzing high-level arcane spell models. Unfortunately, such knowledge was very scarce in East Dragon University. Especially the legendary arcane spells, which were heavily guarded just like immortal techniques.

He would alert Venerable Three Star once he exchanged for an immortal technique. But there was no place to exchange for legendary arcane spells even if he wanted to.

However, Fang Yuan managed to find a shortcut to this.

"There's an Undead Immortal and two Grand Arcanists from the military stationed in the Blood Dragon Research Institute currently. Perhaps... I can try controlling one of the Arcanists to obtain all of his spell models when the opportunity arises!"

It was simple for a Demon God to enter someone's memory to obtain information.

The researchers who came were naturally not the East and West's best such as Dark Star, the Black Death God, or the Thunder God. According to Fang Yuan's observations, not one of them was higher than level thirty, even level twenty-five. This was his chance!

"Speaking of which... there's also the breakthrough in the research of the Seven Emotions Overmind's corpse. At least, Fu Hongxue thinks there are no problems with it, and he can use it to improve the medium."

Fang Yuan walked out of the training grounds, changed, and went to the research institute with a tinge of worry. "The uneasiness in my heart is growing stronger... Looks like something is going to happen!"

However, unless he revealed his identity, no one would give a damn about his words. He did not want to suffer undue humiliation.

"Lin Meng, quickly come and see!" Ross and Ye Piaoling pulled him along, their eyes brimming with excitement. "It's about to begin!"

"Okay!"

They switched on the screen in their room and saw the Blood Sea.

Normal researchers and other miscellaneous people like them did not have the privilege of on-site viewing, and they could only witness it through broadcast.

In fact, within the Blood Sea, there were only three Undead Immortals and two Grand Arcanists.

"I've waited so long for this. Finally ... "

With excitement in his eyes, Fu Hongxue dropped a blood-red test tube into it.

Crack!

The test tube exploded in the meat nest at the center of the Blood Sea, and a trace of red liquid oozed out.

The flesh medium started moving. After thirty seconds, it expanded, occupying quite a bit of the Blood Sea.

"Quick! Give it the nutrient solutions and metal preparations!" Fu Hongxue shouted. "Open the valves!"

Several channels opened in the laboratory, and a large amount of blood-red liquid flowed into the Blood Sea, growing the medium to eventually occupy the entire laboratory, like a palace of flesh and blood.

A red-purple mass of flesh was 'spat' out by it.

"Quick, test the strength of Momon flesh!" Fu Hongxue said nervously.

A huge robotic arm grabbed that red-purple mass of meat and started scanning. "Hardness: 10014, flexibility: 6007, rune adaptability is excellent! Evaluation: fully meets the standard of Emperor-grade mecha!"

"Success!"

Everyone cheered, and the whole institute suddenly plunged into a sea of joy.

Only Fang Yuan had an ugly look on his face. It seems like... it's exactly the same as I predicted. I have to be prepared to take drastic measures! More importantly, I'll inevitably have to be in contact with the Momon armor after they're produced, so I can't stay here long if I want to remain hidden for the eventual victory!

# Clang!

At this time, the laboratory door was kicked open. Wu Wudi, clothed in a lab coat, walked in. "Good day, everyone!"

"What are you doing here?" Ye Piaoling frowned.

"I'm here to make an announcement... In view of assistant Lin Meng's laziness over the recent period, you are dismissed! I will replace you as the research assistant!" Wu Wudi smirked at Lin Meng. "Apologies..."

"Impossible!" Ye Piaoling's pupil shrank. "Why would Venerable Blood Dragon agree to it?!"

"Why not?" Wu Wudi chuckled. "Isn't it better for the project if I take his place? Moreover... Grand Arcanist Oris has persuaded Professor Fu Hongxue to design and build a mecha for me. The raw material will be the latest Momon armor..."

The research institute had to accept some researchers with military backgrounds in order to obtain the Seven Emotions Overmind's flesh. Grand Arcanist Oris was one of them, and his words naturally had some weight.

To Fu Hongxue, Fang Yuan was just a talented young man who had donated a mecha. He would certainly stop Wu Wudi if he were to cause Fang Yuan any harm.

However, he was merely asking to replace him as an assistant, and it was not good to go against a Grand Arcanist over it.

Besides, a genius assistant at the Nascent Soul Stage was obviously better than the unknown Fang Yuan, and he had also graduated from East Dragon University!

Fang Yuan's wristband sounded an alarm. "Beep! Warning! Warning! Your researcher permissions have been revoked. Please leave the laboratory within three minutes. Bring no material with you lest you be punished!"

"Good! Very good!" Fang Yuan laughed coldly, took off his lab coat, and left. The heavens really favor me. I was having trouble finding an excuse to leave!

"Lin Meng!" Ye Piaoling wanted to help him but could say nothing.

•••

"Going by his character, this is only Wu Wudi's first step in his plan!"

Fang Yuan returned to his dormitory and immediately decided to avoid trouble and wait for an opportune time.

"Just nice... I can take this opportunity to increase my cultivation to the peak!"

In any case, he had Principal Three Star's protection in East Dragon University. Wu Wudi could do nothing to him as long as he stood firm.

Wu Wudi's thoughts were probably on his mecha anyway.

Time flew, and another three months passed.

"Bro... you don't know just how arrogant the Wu family has been recently..." Qi Yunshan confided in Fang Yuan bitterly. "Wu Wudi truly has wild ambitions. The school trained him to Nascent Soul before he turned around and joined the military, the West's military. He's been showing off his power in school recently, and I heard that his mecha is about to be completed. He's really going all the way!"

"No rush! No rush!" Fang Yuan took a sip of his drink leisurely. "Oh, right... Has the Cosmic Lifeform Alliance made any moves?"

"Nothing!" Qi Yunshan scratched his head in doubt. "After the last ambush proved successful, the Alliance had planned several attacks to bring the situation in the Devil Galaxy back to the past!

"And there have been no new wormholes in the East Dragon star sector. Perhaps the previous time was just an immature experiment from the other party..."

•••

"Senior Qi, heed my advice!" Fang Yuan did not lift his head from browsing the internet. "You better stay away from Planet East Dragon during this period of time!"

"Why? You want me to stay away from Wu Wudi?" Qi Yunshan obviously took it wrongly. "What can he do to me in East Dragon University?"

He got up to leave after a few more sentences of miscommunication.

Fang Yuan laid there lazily, without any intention to see his guest off.

His attention was on a few pieces of news.

"Professor Han Yunfeng of East Dragon University has released a patent for ancient drug refinement methods. Some studies have shown that this patent can increase the success rate for the high-tier brain development drug by about 20%. The medical community applauds Professor Han Yunfeng's selfless contribution and has decided to set up an award in his name for those who have made outstanding contributions to medicine!"

"Haha... Han Yunfeng became a professor?" Fang Yuan nodded and turned to the next news.

"There has been a stunning breakthrough in Professor Fu Hongxue's research. Momon armor has begun to impact the high-end mecha armor market, and the stocks of several major mecha manufacturing giants have plummeted. It's reported that the military has invested heavily to create mass-production factories. In the future, Emperor-grade mechas will no longer be a dream. The author is honored to predict that it will spell the end of the cosmic lifeforms once these Emperor-grade mechas are in mass production!" "Mass-production factories? That's interesting. Looks like the output increased sharply after the medium was enhanced!"

Fang Yuan sneered, confirming his suspicions even more.

Of course, something produced off a production line could not actually be regarded as an Emperorgrade mecha. Although there was now a solution to the most important armor materials, the other raw materials were still rare after all. They were at best 'pseudo Emperor-grade'. It was still terrifying nonetheless since it had caused a huge shuffle in the mecha industry.

Those mecha manufacturing companies might have even assassinated Fu Hongxue if he did not stay within East Dragon University.

"However, Wu Wudi's mecha has yet to be completed even though the other ones are being massproduced. It seems like he's sparing no effort, adamant in creating a state-of-the-art mecha!"

### Chapter 979: Raid

In the Blood Dragon Research Institute.

A blood-red, ferocious mecha forty meters tall was clear behind a huge scaffold.

"It's finally almost done!"

Wu Wudi stood on the scaffold and looked at the mecha with a smile.

"Yes! It's just about complete, while the other Blood Dragon mechas are already being mass-produced. However, this is definitely the strongest Blood Dragon mecha I have ever built! I'm going to name it... Blood Dragon Emperor!"

Fu Hongxue walked over, his face full of emotion. "I can't believe... you obtained a rare material like the Broken Star Gold Ring. It'd damage my reputation if I were to make it crudely. Therefore, the Momon armor used on this Blood Dragon Emperor was purified nine times. Its performance is the best among all Emperor-grade armors. It even has the potential for improvement! After the Blood Dragon Emperor is complete, I believe it won't be far behind top mechas such as the Wuhou Star, if not the same!"

"Thank you, Professor!" Wu Wudi bowed deeply, but there was a flash of coldness in his eyes.

"Don't stand on ceremony. After all, you are a student of our school, and this is the military's order. I will naturally do my best!"

Fu Hongxue turned to walk away slowly with his hands behind his back. "I still have to check the various assembly lines... In fact, the Blood Dragon series aren't top mechas, but no company can compare to them in terms of volume and price. My dream is to make it the Gundam of high-end mechas!"

# "Of course I know ... "

After he was certain that the professor had left, Wu Wudi raised his head, looking a little hesitant. "The quality of the armor determines 50% of the mecha's performance! Although the evolved Momon mecha is good, and I may not have a better choice..."

The laboratory bridge activated even though it was late at night.

Wu Wudi arrived at the Blood Sea and stared at the blood palace. "The fusion of mecha and flesh will be the mainstay of the future... What's better than the Momon flesh is the original tissues here! As long as I can obtain some, my Blood Dragon Emperor will immediately become on par the Wuhou Star, and even break through the Emperor-grade!

"It's impossible for the military to let such strategic technologies fall into the hands of East Dragon University... I'll have a chance after the Blood Dragon Emperor is complete!"

His plan was clear at this point in it. He was actually assisting the military so that it could obtain the strategic technologies of the Blood Dragon Research Institute, and he would take advantage of this opportunity to gain some benefits at the same time. If he could obtain some of the original tissues, it would be his profit.

As for directly snatching them, Wu Wudi was not that bold!

Bloop! Bloop!

Right at that moment, a large amount of meat started squirming in the flesh nest. The middle muscles tossed and turned, and a purple eye suddenly appeared!

"Wh-what's happening?"

Wu Wudi stepped back, feeling his Nascent Soul curl up in fear.

Swoosh!

Fu Hongxue appeared after a flash of light. "Wu Wudi, what did you do?"

"I... I didn't do anything!"

Wu Wudi felt wronged. Although he might have harbored evil thoughts, he had had no time to carry it out.

"How is this possible?" The next moment, Fu Hongxue was drawn to the huge eye, and shock covered his face. "H-how did it evolve to have self-consciousness?"

Buzz!

The huge eye seemed to sneer at them and immediately turned red.

Kaboom!

After an explosion, a deep red fist broke through the wall and violently slammed on the isolation glass. A large number of spiderweb-like cracks appeared.

"Blood... Blood Dragon Emperor!!" Wu Wudi's eyeball nearly popped out of its sockets. "H-h-how is it moving on its own?"

The wall broke at that moment. The Blood Dragon Emperor's enormous body squeezed in, and two blood-red rays shot out from its eyes like flying arrows.

"It was... a trap! How could such a powerful consciousness hide at the genetic level? It's even spread onto every piece of Momon flesh!"

Fu Hongxue appeared to age upon immediately realizing the mistake he had made. "I-I am the sinner of all of humanity!"

•••

Outside Planet East Dragon.

Giant wormholes were forming one after another.

The first things that appeared were large numbers of Zerg, coming in waves like an ocean.

They had wings and flew freely through space toward the satellites in orbit.

Of course, the lower-level Zerg turned into ashes in the face of the orbital railguns.

But special existences began to reveal themselves among them.

They were black Zergs with a strange human form but a Zerg head and wings. They swung their arm blades at will, slicing the alloy-made satellites in two.

This was a Zerg King! The high ranks of the Zerg and also the direct guards of a Zerg Empress!

After clearing the field, several wormholes fused, and the passage became gargantuan. Bloated worms spilled out.

On top of their heads, beautiful young girls, seeming like flower fairies, were exuding amazing charm.

These were the absolute rulers of the Zerg—the empresses!

There was only one empress in every Zerg tribe!

The current situation could only mean that numerous Zerg tribes had allied together to fight against humans in human territory!

Bang! Bang!

After crossing through the wormhole, the large, bloated worms exploded into flesh nests, and the Zerg Empresses flew into them.

The massive nests squirmed after a short while, and Zerg drones flew out one-by-one, forming an army in an instant.

The Zerg were displaying their amazing reproductive power at this exact moment.

The wormhole was continuously spewing out large armies.

The first thing that came into sight were seas of silvery-white mechas.

This was the Gaias People's mecha army that could even compete with human mechas.

Alarms went off in succession on Planet East Dragon.

What was more difficult to control were the Blood Dragon mechas coming from various production lines.

The cosmic lifeforms' target was very obvious now!

This sudden attack was to behead Planet East Dragon, the Human Alliance's technological capital!

...

"Hehe..."

Chaos ensued in East Dragon University.

A great number of students raised their heads and gazed at the fight happening in space. The meteor showers added on to the feeling that it was the end of the world.

Fang Yuan nodded his head in secret as he felt what was happening. "Was the previous wormhole just an attempt at locating? They only sent out low-level Zerg to confuse us and give us the illusion that their wormhole technology was still immature and that they could only send low-level Zerg through!

"The destruction of the Seven Emotions Overmind was also bait. It buried its consciousness in its gene, and it spread to every one of the Blood Dragon mechas... All the Blood Dragon mechas have now become the enemy's vanguard!

"The military chose to place the production lines in various universities since they were the ones with the most abundant resources. There should be more than a hundred Blood Dragon mechas manufactured now. Hehe... It's equivalent to having hundreds of special forces at about Soul Transformation! Any other planet would face destruction with just this!"

This was not entirely Fu Hongxue's fault.

The military had given its orders too fast, too hurried. It invested heavily and could not wait to build as many production lines as possible.

But now, these pseudo Emperor-grade Blood Dragons were going to be the biggest nightmare of this planet.

Rumble!

Out of nowhere, an energy shell struck the training room beside him.

The surrounding villas turned into ashes in an instant!

Suddenly, the cruelty of blood and fire enveloped the entire campus.

"Now!" Fang Yuan turned his focus onto his wristband and began exchanging for magical powers and immortal techniques.

Obviously, the rest of his credits would have no use if East Dragon University were destroyed.

The storehouse might have been destroyed at this point anyway.

Therefore, the most cost-effective way was to exchange for immortal techniques.

Which professor could control him even if any trace was left?

"Yin-Yang Fusion Magical Power! Nine Heavens Flying Sword Magical Power! Immortal Sword Tactics! Exchange!

"Grand Sleeve Space-Void, Xiantian Capturing Qi, Five Elements Restriction magical powers, Xiantian Qi Five Elements Restriction Void Immortal Technique! Exchange!"

•••

His consciousness was moving fast, exhausting the mountains of credit he had accumulated.

At this time, the battleground extended to him.

Blood-red mechas, which had red rays from their eyes and blood vessel-like things surfacing, were destroying the campus as though they had a life of their own.

"Damn! There's also a production line in East Dragon University!"

Fang Yuan shook his head as his body slowly disappeared.

Swoosh!

A blade appeared and instantly split a Blood Dragon mecha in half. "All students, go to emergency shelters immediately. Mentors, maintain order!

"All professors who own mechas, gather!

"You few, go to the Blood Dragon Research Institute. The rest of you follow me!"

The ground split open. The Gemini Star flew out, gathered numerous Undead Immortals, delegated their missions, and then immediately flew into the sky. "We can't let the Zerg multiply smoothly. Otherwise, it will spell disaster for our star sector!"

Fang Yuan did not concern himself with this but went to the Blood Dragon Research Institute.

It was now a ruin, and many researchers were either hurt or dead.

A few mechas were besieging the Blood Dragon Emperor in midair.

This mecha also had blood vessels squirming, and it showcased shocking combat power.

Most importantly, there was a round ball of meat attached to its right shoulder, spreading out numerous ever-moving tentacles.

The meat cracked open, and a purple eye appeared in the middle. "Foolish humans!"

"That's... Seven Emotions Overmind?"

Fu Hongxue had a look of horror on his face as the mechas retreated.

### **Chapter 980: Blood Dragon Thearch**

Obviously, the Seven Emotions Overmind had played all the Undead Immortals and Grand Arcanists present.

The other party had not perished at all. It even concealed its consciousness in its genes and avoided detection, causing the disaster this time.

"So, all the newly-constructed Blood Dragons have turned on us. However, the Blood Dragons made with old Momon flesh are all right!"

Grand Arcanist Oris shouted, "Fu Hongxue, you are a sinner of all humanity!"

Fu Hongxue's red mecha said nothing and rushed toward the Blood Dragon Emperor.

"Blood Dissolving Magical Power! Ultimate Astral Saber Magical Power! Shield Heavens Magical Power!"

Many Dao patterns lit up on his mecha and connected together, forming an immortal technique. "Ultimate Blood Dissolving Saber Chop!"

In an instant, a blood-colored saber radiance loomed in the sky. As though a giant mountain fell, it sealed the heavens and locked the earth. The Blood Dragon Emperor had nowhere to run.

Some of the blood mist around it vaporized, like spring snow meeting the sun.

"Ultimate Blood Dissolving Saber Chop... It's ranked thirtieth among the immortal techniques! Previously a demonic skill, it is said that once anything with flesh and blood encounters this technique, it is unable to avoid its eventual demise and will dissolve into a pool of pus and blood!"

Fang Yuan watched the battle from the side, hidden from sight, and recognized the origin of Fu Hongxue's immortal technique. "Unexpectedly, Fu Hongxue's immortal technique is something like this! Could he have thought that there was a possibility for the Blood Dragon series to go berserk from the start?"

Dang!

Dust and smoke rose with a dull echo.

The Blood Dragon Emperor stretched its hands out, grabbed the giant red saber radiance, and continuously stepped backward, destroying countless school buildings, leaving a long mark on the ground.

When all the dust settled, it had a terrible wound on its chest.

But soon, numerous blood vessels spread, closing the wounds in an instant, as though there was an infinite monster under the metal surface.

"This recovery power..." Fu Hongxue was shocked. "It didn't show this trait before!"

"What's the point of saying this now? Let's go!"

At this point, the remaining mechas immediately joined the attack.

Even more terrifying immortal techniques and legendary arcane spells formed a terrible storm of energy that surrounded the Blood Dragon Emperor.

"I said before, you fools have no hope!" The Blood Dragon Emperor roared, and the sound directly passed through the blockade of energy. "Only so few people are here to besiege me. Do you think the main attackers are the Zerg and the Gaias People? No! I was the real main force from the beginning!"

The next moment, a terrifying aura rose in the middle of the battlefield.

The amazing energy level caused many detectors to explode immediately.

"This is... Dominator-grade?"

Fu Hongxue and the other Grand Arcanists felt their heart collapse.

•••

In the space battlefield.

The Gemini Star was just about to take down a Zerg Empress when it suddenly turned its head.

Kaboom!

A straight beam of light rose from Planet East Dragon and grew horizontally, turning into a giant cross visible even in space.

"That direction... East Dragon University!"

"It's over!" the other professors lamented.

Even the campus would probably be gone with such a huge explosion.

They could only hope that the shelters built with the highest standards could play their role.

"This feeling... Thearch-grade mecha? Impossible!"

The Gemini Star stalled before turning immediately toward the beam of light.

•••

Blood Dragon Research Institute.

The situation on the ground was chaotic, seeming as though there was burning magma flowing all over.

There was a mess all around, and East Dragon University was no more.

This alone was enough to devastate the Human Alliance for a long time. Even if the personnel were all right, the loss of various information and materials was definitely a heavy blow for the development of science and technology.

The Blood Dragon Emperor stood there proudly, overlooking everything. The purple eye on its right shoulder seemed to have a life of its own, looking around and exuding a devilish aura.

It did not take long before several Emperor-grade mechas came out and knelt in front of it.

It broke through the psychic shield of the mechas using the explosion. Its supreme psyche strength then enslaved the Undead Immortals and Grand Arcanists!

Fang Yuan observed in the dark, and his eyes flashed coldly. This Seven Emotions Overmind is definitely the Abominable Lord! Even if this isn't his main body, it's a very important incarnation!

"Go and wipe out the shelters! Spare no one!" ordered the purple eye.

Right at that moment, a star appeared in the distant sky.

It was a mecha flying toward them at a high speed; it was Venerable Three Star's Gemini Star!

"Xiantian Qi Five Elements Restriction Void Immortal Technique!"

"Yin-Yang Five Elements Separation Great Universal Blade!"

Two immortal techniques suddenly appeared. After the mecha's amplification, the power fluctuations surpassed the attacks by the professors earlier.

After all, Venerable Three Star was one of humanity's high-level Undead Immortals. His sole combat strength surpassed the combined might of Fu Hongxue and the others!

A massive rainbow-colored hand came down, tearing through all defenses.

The blade light was caught by the Blood Dragon Emperor.

At that instant, a cannon appeared on the Gemini Star's shoulder and shot.

"Eh? This is..." Fang Yuan could not help wondering. "The sharp nail's peculiarity? I didn't expect that Venerable Three Star could really develop something from it!"

The laser was extremely thin, but it had the peculiarity of extreme sharpness. And it passed through the giant eye immediately.

"Roar!"

The giant eye exploded, and a large mass of pus spattered. The Blood Dragon Emperor roared in pain.

But the next moment, a mass of flesh moved and patched the wound. "Speak! Where did you obtain that attack peculiarity from!"

The horrifying psyche waves almost formed a real interference without the need for a medium.

A great amount of black gas formed a vague, gigantic figure.

"An opening... I should attack now!"

Fang Yuan transformed into the man in black, lifted his camouflage, and rushed out to join the two mechas.

"The Blood Dragon Emperor was an Emperor-Grade Mecha from the start. The Seven Emotions Overmind used its own genes to upgrade the flesh medium so that it could control all of the Blood Dragons. Then it injected the original tissues into the Blood Dragon Emperor, making it comparable to a Thearch-grade mecha!

"In fact, Professor Fu Hongxue's earlier Momon armor was the limit. Only Demon God flesh that does not belong to this world could break the limit!

"It's my turn now!"

He turned into a ray of light, came between the two entangled mechas, onto the Blood Dragon Emperor's shoulder, and severed its wrist.

Whoosh!

A clump of blood splattered directly onto the giant purple eye.

Rumble!

Time seemed to stand still in that instant.

Fang Yuan's consciousness spread infinitely through the purple eye, seemingly into the depths of the universe before coming into contact with the figure who had hunted him!

Abominable Lord!

"Found you!"

Given the characteristics of Demon Gods and Dream Masters, the Abominable Lord found Fang Yuan the moment Fang Yuan found him.

"I was right. The purple eye here is just an incarnation. I'll refine it!"

Fang Yuan did not hesitate to pour his vast Demon God power into the Blood Dragon Emperor.

"Ughhhh!"

The blood-red mecha snarled, yelling more painfully than earlier.

"If I can't refine this incarnation with my full power, I'd better find a piece of tofu and knock myself to death!"

Fang Yuan originally had plans to use his own Demon God flesh to enhance the medium base and then use the tissues as a material to create his mecha.

However, his plans were foiled by the Seven Emotions Overmind, so he followed where things took him before finally coming here to snatch the results.

"With the intrinsic quality of two Demon Gods, the enhanced tissues, and the foundation of the Blood Dragon Emperor, the mecha born should be enough for me to use!"

At that moment, the blood vessels on the Blood Dragon Emperor started to shrink, and the light in the mecha's eyes also started to change.

"It's you!" Venerable Three Star recognized Fang Yuan as the mysterious person who had caused trouble on Planet East Dragon earlier. Although he saw him fighting with the mecha, he did not hesitate. "Immortal technique..."

"Get lost!" Fang Yuan raised his right hand, and the mecha below him did the same. Blood-red lines spread and automatically became Dao Patterns. "Yin-Yang Fusion Magical Power! Nine Heavens Flying

Sword Magical Power! Returning Thousand Swords Magical Power! Combine...! Immortal Sword Tactics!"

Crack!

The palm of the mecha cracked open, and a red, bone-like long sword emerged!

Zap!

The blood-red sword radiance dazzled. Yin and Yang met, creating a strange explosion.

The horrible power made even Venerable Three Star repeatedly step back.

"Omnidirectional Divine Demonic! Creation Impermanence! Suppress!"

Fang Yuan took the opportunity to go all out. Three Great Daos appeared, surrounding the Blood Dragon Emperor.

The original giant purple eye suddenly disappeared, leaving only a bunch of pure flesh being refined into the mecha's body.

The Blood Dragon Emperor's appearance changed in the blink of an eye. The ugly blood vessels and lumps of flesh vanished, becoming armor with blood-red lines.

A scarlet long sword appeared on its back. It looked like a sword immortal, and the entire mecha exuded a sort of elegance.

Fang Yuan floated in midair and caressed the mecha.

His whole being instantly melted into the cockpit.

"Hm? This is..."

Fang Yuan had an immediate discovery after establishing the neural connection.

Hundreds of connections appeared in his sea of consciousness with pure allegiance, as though he could manipulate them to do anything!

"These are... the Blood Dragons infected by the Momon flesh!

"Yeah. The Seven Emotions Overmind manipulated them earlier, and since I seized the original medium, their control is now transferred to me!"

Fang Yuan had the Blood Dragon Emperor fly up. "All Blood Dragons, come to me!"

Swoosh!

Numerous blood-red meteors rushed over from everywhere, as though they were coming to honor their emperor!

"Haha... Great! This mecha can manipulate the mechas of the same series. I shall name it—Blood Dragon Thearch!"