Carefree 991

Chapter 991: Fallout

Half a month passed.

Fang Yuan sat cross-legged with a light in his eyes. "Sure enough... there should be a fourth and fifth level to the Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique!

"And... I'll only be able to condense the Heaven Devouring Great Dao when I reach the fifth level!"

He had utilized the photon computer with the highest computing power in the alliance, as well as the assistance of his Arcane Smart-Brain, to deduce not only the fourth level of the Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique but the later level as well.

"The fourth level of the Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique should be the agglomeration of Heaven Devouring nomological rules. It will only become the core of the Great Dao at the fifth level!"

The original Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique's properties changed in the stats window, and a progress bar appeared.

"33.4%? This is probably due to the alliance's support and them providing the psionic crystals!"

Fang Yuan had also discovered that the special product of this universe, the psionic crystal, could not only help in the breakthrough of the third level's bottleneck but would also be of great benefit to the agglomeration of the Heaven Devouring nomological rules.

Previously, he had exploited half of them from the Zerg Empresses and the other half from the reactors of the thousand Blood Dragons to break through the bottleneck and enter the third level.

The remaining energy and the portion given by Venerable Three Star had helped him make progress into the fourth level of the Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique.

"As for the fifth level, forming the Great Dao, it's a little troublesome. Fortunately, there's a Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment..."

Fang Yuan stood up and walked out of the laboratory.

In the huge factory, the Blood Dragon Thearch stood proudly with its armor now a more vivid crimson brilliance.

The Blood Dragon Thearch had returned to its peak state after the modifications he had personally presided over.

Fang Yuan stared at the tall blood-red mecha for some time before suddenly smiling and touching the mecha with his right hand.

Poof!

That very moment, his whole being seemed to become like water and poured into the mecha.

Buzz buzz!

The Blood Dragon Thearch's eyes lit up as it struggled free of the scaffolding, broke through the roof, and overlooked the surroundings.

A few stars emerged and eventually landed in front of it as mechas that were headed by Augustus's Wings of the Sun God!

"I feel that it's about time too!" Fang Yuan sighed quietly. "Put away the bow once the birds are gone; boil the hound after the cunning hare is killed!"

"Lin Meng, that's where you are wrong!" Augustus stepped forward. "How many pilots did you kill when you devoured so many Blood Dragons?"

"It makes no sense to argue about this now!" Fang Yuan shook his head. "I'm just curious, why do you have this confidence to find fault with me now? And aren't you afraid of the backlash from the contract?"

Even after giving them important information and promising to leave in a month, the reactions of these higher echelons were still the same.

"Leaving in a month was just something you said yourself. As for ascending to the second universe, it's difficult to prove as well... In addition, the contract was to fight hand-in-hand, and we have already done that. After the conclusion of the contract, it will naturally no longer have any effect..."

Augustus sighed. "Your information was just to delay for time, right? What do you really want to do?"

"Congratulations for guessing right, but it's a pity that I can't tell you!"

Fang Yuan smiled, and the Blood Dragon Thearch stepped forward.

A number of mechas stepped back unconsciously. "We can only solve this via force then!"

Clang! Clang!

Right at that moment, the Blood Dragon Thearch roared as though there was something living hidden in it. It squirmed and spat out four black nails.

"Did you think that I, the creator of this mecha, wouldn't find out when you did something to the mecha?" Fang Yuan smiled faintly.

"Indeed..." Augustus looked on at this scene without much surprise, as though he had already guessed it, and clapped.

A black mecha with a terrifying aura appeared.

The Cosmic Thearch! King of Gaias!

"Augustus! Don't forget our promise!"

Even though he was called upon to assist, the King of Gaias was still carefully discussing conditions.

"Rest assured. Nothing will be missing from our promise. However, your low asking price was out of my expectations!" Augustus replied lightly.

"I have no choice. It's for my people. He will conquer this entire universe if we allow him to continue like this!"

The King of Gaias roared, "Let's attack together!"

A mysterious look appeared on Augustus's face at that moment. "Wait!"

"Ding! Warning! Warning!"

"Insufficient energy! Please recharge!"

...

A blood-red screen appeared in front of Fang Yuan.

All mechas used psionic crystals as energy sources.

Augustus had had another card up his sleeve, and he was waiting for the one buried in the reactor!

The psionic crystal was almost exhausted, and the reactor would soon shut down.

Moreover, different mechas required different types of psionic crystals that needed to be preprocessed and segmented.

Even if Fang Yuan could take out a psionic crystal now, he would not be able to insert it into the reactor to get the Blood Dragon Thearch to operate normally.

"We've carefully studied your battle videos and found that you are too dependent on the mecha. If you lose the Blood Dragons, I believe that the King of Gaias and I will be able to take you down with minimal injuries!" Augustus blustered, trying to attack Fang Yuan's confidence with all means.

"Your plan isn't bad! Unfortunately..." Fang Yuan shook his head. "Activate backup energy mode, target... me!"

Rumble!

The Blood Dragon Thearch started up again and howled!

A giant shadow emerged and merged with the mecha.

"Blood Dragon Thearch?"

"It suddenly started again?"

...

Augustus and the King of Gaias were both shocked and immediately ordered, "Go all out!"

"Eternal Sun!"

"Universe Destroying Bomb!"

"Still Time!"

"Xiantian Qi Five Elements Restriction Void Immortal Technique!"

...

Numerous techniques converged, and the planet immediately shook. It seemed as though only destruction was in sight.

"Prepare Zero Lock!"

In the periphery, the Thunder God, Black Death God, Gemini Star, and Wuhou Star jointly opened an energy barrier. "Zero Lock!"

From their actions, it was evident that they had envisioned how this battle would go. A photon computer might have simulated every move countless times, and their coordination was impeccable.

The light curtain of energy unfolded instantly, wrapping the Blood Dragon Thearch within and forming a small battlefield.

The light from many immortal techniques and arcane spells concentrated on the Blood Dragon Thearch.

"Still Time, Immortal Sword Tactics!"

Fang Yuan also performed his immortal technique-arcane spell combination. The light between his hands blended into one point toward the attack.

All was silent when the two lights collided.

After a few moments, it seemed as though countless invisible lines started going mad. The Zero Lock exploded. The Black Death God and the other mechas exploded one after another.

A black hole formed where the two light spots had touched.

This was not a star, but a true black hole, like a leaking point of the universe. Without exceptions, everything was quickly sucked in and disappeared.

Mechas, the sky, the earth, the planet... even void and time!

"Haha!!!" Fang Yuan laughed upon seeing this. "Augustus, King of Gaias, I have you to thank... I couldn't have ended this universe without your cooperation!"

This black hole might only be devouring a tiny portion of the universe's mass, but the universe was diminishing with every moment and disappearing completely.

As a result, all of humanity and the cosmic lifeforms would become extinct because of this black hole.

The end of the universe was just that horrifying!

Only such a thorough destruction would completely disturb this world and make its Heavenly Dao manifest!

"This is... a wound of the universe?"

"The legendary zero point? Where everything returns to nothing?"

Some Undead Immortals were enriching their knowledge; others escaped in a panic; even more were agonized. "Heavens... what have we done?"

"It's too late to regret now! Earth, Fire, Wind, Water, Creation Divine Fist!"

Fang Yuan manipulated the Blood Dragon Thearch to punch out, invoking Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water to envelope the Cosmic Thearch.

A red long sword swung sharply.

"Still Time! Immortal Sword Tactics!"

He went beyond the limit of speed and caught up with the fleeing Wings of the Sun God in an instant, leaving deep marks in its fuselage.

The energy of Yin and Yang flowed together, causing a large explosion, catching the golden mecha in it.

In merely an instant, the original siege became Fang Yuan's victory.

"Why bother when you know what will happen?"

He sighed, unable to define the mood in his heart. He went to the side of the black hole and watched as half the planet was distorted and disappeared into it.

The astonishing suction was still there, but it would not cause him any harm.

He could feel the movement of the black hole even at this distance.

"As expected... This universe might be vast, but as long as you can master the method, you will be able to create a flaw... And this flaw will affect the operation of this world. Only the Heavenly Dao can make up for it!"

At this point, Fang Yuan realized that even though the devouring power of the black hole was still present, it was slowing down.

This was the universe healing its own wound. Of course, it could also be regarded as the operation of the Heavenly Dao.

Fang Yuan's lips twitched upward in a cunning smile when he saw this. He appeared above the mecha with his hands raised. "Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique!"

Roar! Roar!

Suddenly, a huge mouth appeared in the void, as if it was the manifestation of Taotie, tearing around violently.

Countless fine and dense nomological rules, even enlightenment on the Heavenly Dao, appeared in his heart.

"Wh-what is he doing?"

The other mecha pilots did not understand, but they were trembling in fright.

Their telegnosis allowed them to know that whatever Fang Yuan was doing was very unfavorable to them.

Augustus and the King of Gaias could not get close to the black hole even if they tried.

"The Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique... can truly devour a Heavenly Dao!"

Fang Yuan was delighted. "A Heavenly Dao is the convergence of many Great Daos. If I can devour it completely, I can break through to the Netherheaven realm immediately!"

Chapter 992: Devour

Spiritual Realm, underwater palace.

Fang Yuan shuddered and opened his eyes. "Is this backlash from the Heavenly Dao?"

His True Spirit had returned from the Scientific Cultivation Universe with rich rewards.

Unfortunately, before he could devour more of the Heavenly Dao, he had suffered from backlash.

Even so, he had devoured a large amount of nomological power. He had also used the power of the Human Alliance and Cosmic Lifeform Alliance to ruthlessly plunder psionic crystals, pushing his Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique to the peak of level four, returning with many benefits.

At this moment, he could not help looking at his stats window.

"Name: Fang Yuan

Profession: Dream Master

Cultivation: Demon God (Myriad Transformations)

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

Technique: Pangu Dragon Body [Blood Dragon Thearch Mecha Enhancement], Creation Sword Array [Ninth Sword (100%)]

Specialization: Botany [Level 6] (Maximum), Heavenly Eye Seer Spell, Body of Origin Power, Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique (Level 4)"

"After plundering that world's Heavenly Dao, I obtained a little bit of authority in it and managed to take that thing out from the universe!"

When he had understood that, Fang Yuan naturally did not hesitate to use all it on the Blood Dragon Thearch.

However, after taking the mecha into the Spiritual Realm, its power was suppressed, and it turned into something similar to a bloodline power that was absorbed by the Pangu Eagle Body.

When Fang Yuan shut his eyes, he saw red armor covering the Pangu True Body. It was a ferocious dragon-like shape with two dragon horns protruding from the helmet.

"Since the Pangu Eagle Body has absorbed the Blood Dragon Thearch, it is truly at large success!" Fang Yuan rejoiced. "There's still the Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique. With the power of the psionic crystals, I finally reached level four..."

However, after the destructive mining, whether the mineral veins in the Devil Galaxy changed from prosperity to decline was not something for Fang Yuan to consider.

"On top of that, the greatest gain was defeating the Abominable Lord, causing destiny to fluctuate..."

Fang Yuan's expression turned serious. "He's already figured that I'm in the Spiritual Realm. I don't have much time!"

While thinking about this, he walked to the main hall with the sealed Infinite Devourer and greeted him cheerfully.

"Hello!"

"Dream Demon, I'll never let you off!"

Even though Fang Yuan had thrashed him several times, it was clear that the Infinite Devourer had recovered some of his vitality as he roared angrily.

"Is that so? Unfortunately... you won't have the chance!"

Fang Yuan's expression was calm as he extended his right arm. "Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique!!!"

Translucent threads entered the array, stretching into the Infinite Devourer, causing him to scream in agony. "This is... nomological threads? Level three of the Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique? No! This is level four. That's impossible! How did you advance so quickly in such a short amount of time?"

The second level of the Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique could only devour a portion of a Great Dao's power but not completely digest a Great Dao, which was why the Infinite Devourer had been fearless earlier.

But now, the Infinite Devourer's confidence shattered as he begged, "No... please spare me! I spent a lot of effort condensing my Great Dao. If you spare me, I swear by the Mental Demon that I'll serve you and call you my master. You'll get a Demon God servant!"

"Sorry... but Demon Gods are volatile. I'm not going to keep a ticking bomb by my side!" Fang Yuan rejected the idea instantly.

As he got to know more Demon Gods, he deeply understood their personalities.

Furthermore, the Infinite Devourer's Great Dao was very valuable to him, and he could not let it go.

"Ah... I'll never forgive you!

"I curse you! Even if you devour my Dao path, you'll be devoured by other Demon Gods in the future!

"You will end up being more miserable than me!"

...

The Infinite Devourer screamed. His resentment seeped out, turning into black Qi that morphed into strange evil beasts. But in the next instant, Fang Yuan eliminated them with Sword Qi.

"Such foolish last words!"

Fang Yuan did not bother to continue talking. He operated the Creation Sword Array with his full power and immediately muted the Infinite Devourer's voice.

Soon, a Great Dao surfaced.

This Great Dao was gloomy and transparent, and it carried an insatiable desire like a gluttonous giant beast.

That was the Devour Great Dao, the foundation of the Infinite Devourer.

Once he seized the Great Dao's core, this Demon God immediately vanished, without any chance of coming back to life.

"Devour the Great Dao!"

Fang Yuan's eyes glowed. The nomological threads wrapped the Great Dao's core into a cocoon and started to digest it slowly.

"With the Devour Great Dao and Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique in my hands, I don't think it's any weaker than the Heaven Devouring Great Dao.

"In particular, the Infinite Devourer had rich accumulations. Coupled with my gains from devouring the Heavenly Dao, it should be enough to push my cultivation to peak Myriad Transformations, one step away from reaching Netherheaven!"

He closed his eyes, and the Creation Great Dao emerged above his head. It had two tributaries, the Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament Dao and Impermanence Great Dao.

The three Great Dao surged at full power. The Devour Great Dao's core submerged into his body, and he began refining it.

Rumble!

Time seemed to fly, feeling like an entire century had passed when Fang Yuan opened his eyes again. His aura rose rapidly.

"Finally... peak Myriad Transformations. I'm one step away from a Netherheaven Demon God's Dark Heavenly Dao!"

The Netherheaven realm meant a comprehensive sublimation in one's fundamental Great Dao. They would devour various Great Daos to perfect their own until it was comparable to a Heavenly Dao.

After completing it, he would be like the Abominable Lord. No matter which world he went to, he would quickly break through its seal and recover most of his strength.

With one thought, he could change heaven and earth, becoming a Creator of a part of a world! He would then be able to use the authority of a Creator God!

"If I ascend to Netherheaven, I'll be on the same level as the Abominable Lord and able to fight him on equal ground..."

Fang Yuan was a little nervous as he walked to the sea.

All of a sudden, the underwater palace collapsed, as though it had lost its core.

...

The Heavenly Court.

The original Excellency Mount Mang, current Celestial Thearch, was sitting on his throne and accepting the obeisance from the Gods.

The Celestial Thearch looked at the sparse Gods below and sighed in his heart. His voice was like jade clashing as it spread through the room. "A new era begins. We shall start over with a clean slate. All of you Gods present today... if you have great virtues, We shall be generous with promotions!"

The former Celestial Thearch had fallen out of favor, the Mental Demons had wreaked havoc, and the human realm had been in turmoil. The common people and the Gods had suffered terrible casualties, and at least fifty percent of the vitality was lost.

As of today, his position as the Celestial Thearch might have stabilized, but in terms of providence, he was severely lacking compared to his predecessor's golden age.

Right now, the most urgent task was to consolidate his foundation and slowly recover.

"We abide by the heavenly decree!"

Hearing this, the Gods rejoiced.

Now that the above positions were vacant, it meant that they had an opportunity for promotion. In the Divine Dao, there was only one God for each position. This was a golden opportunity.

Buzz buzz!

At this moment, a green cauldron in the middle of the Heavenly Court suddenly rumbled. Its thunderous sound spread in all directions, being audible as far as the heavenly throne room.

The Gods' expressions changed, and they knelt.

"The Heavenly Cauldron's sudden cry is a reflection of a forthcoming calamity. This happened the first time the Mental Demon Realm invaded!"

The Celestial Thearch stood up and said calmly, "In such troubled times, it is even more imperative that you perform your duties diligently. Otherwise, We will sentence you to the heavenly peaks!"

"We do not dare!"

After the Gods withdrew, the Celestial Thearch finally revealed a trace of anxiety. "Is the Heavenly Cauldron's warning a sign that the upcoming disaster is more dangerous than what happened with the former Celestial Thearch? Hmm? Who is it?"

His purple eyes suddenly turned toward the sky.

"Haha... congratulations, Celestial Thearch!"

Fang Yuan appeared, hovering in midair. He had an elusive atmosphere about him.

"So, it's Supremacy Creation!" Excellency Mount Mang was expressionless as he asked in a low voice, "Why are you here?"

"To save the day!" Fang Yuan said candidly. "Celestial Thearch, do you sense a great disaster approaching? That's because a peak Netherheaven Demon God is on his way to the Spiritual Realm..."

In the past, when the Mental Demon Realm had invaded, several Void Amalgamation and Myriad Transformations Demon Gods had caused great damage to the vitality of this world. To date, it had not recovered.

Furthermore, a peak Netherheaven Demon God was a top-class power in the Mental Demon Realm. He would not make a move so casually.

This news immediately made the Celestial Thearch's expression darken. "Is this true?"

"Didn't you realize?"

Fang Yuan smiled without affirming or denying. But the Celestial Thearch questioned again, "How are you planning to eliminate this disaster?"

"Simple. Give me Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment!" Fang Yuan emphasized each word. "You lack the means to annihilate him for good, and keeping him in the Heavenly Court restricts your power, so you might as well hand this matter over to me. To be honest, that Netherheaven Demon God is here because of me. If you give me Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment, I'll leave the Spiritual Realm and ensure that the flames of battle won't spread to here. If not..."

"You want Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment?" Celestial Thearch's expression changed.

Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment was not of any value to him.

Although he wanted to devour him, the former Celestial Thearch's example was still fresh in his mind. He might fall into a scheme and be contaminated.

On the other hand, there was no way he could simply release him. He could only seal him tightly, allowing the Heavenly Dao to whittle his power slowly.

Now, Supremacy Creation wanted to take him away, and it was not impossible to negotiate.

"Just... don't you think it's too much to take away a Demon God with only a few simple words?" The Celestial Thearch smiled.

"We can go to the world channel to handle it. After receiving this Demon God, I'll leave the Spiritual Realm at once. I can swear to this world's Heavenly Dao!"

Fang Yuan blinked. "If not, I'll wait for my enemy here. When our battle begins, we'll destroy everything in our path, forcing instability in this world. Your Majesty the Celestial Thearch, I hope you take kindly to this and tolerate us!"

"How dare you!"

Celestial Thearch's eyebrow twitched, and an immense pressure slammed down.

With the help of a pseudo Heavenly Dao, it raised his combat power to the equivalent of a Netherheaven Demon God!

At this moment, Fang Yuan's aura surged. The current Creation Great Dao was infinitely close to perfection. He was only one step away from reaching Netherheaven and was nearly on-par with the Celestial Thearch.

"Unexpectedly... you've already reached this level!"

With his strength displayed, Celestial Thearch knew what Fang Yuan was implying. If they could not reach an agreement, he would directly make a move!

Chapter 993: Final Moment

The heavenly net formed by Heavenly Dao Marks peeled layer by layer, revealing a mysterious seal.

After breaking through the first layer, various vicious auras seeped out, carrying deep, evil thoughts. "I've said before, Celestial Thearch, you can't kill me. I'll devour the entire Heavenly Dao!" Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment's will roared.

Fang Yuan stepped forward and said calmly, "Sorry, Demon Supremacy, you're talking to the wrong person!"

The Creation Sword Array's sword pillar pierced through the heavens, causing chaos to surge violently.

"You are... Dream Demon?" Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment gasped. "What about the Celestial Thearch? Did you defeat him? Impossible!"

"Congratulations, you've guessed my identity. But the Celestial Thearch hasn't fallen. We've just reached an agreement!"

Fang Yuan continued moving forward and stretched both hands into the seal. "Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique!"

"This is... the fourth level of the Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique. Impossible! How did you reach this realm?" Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment first reacted in shock, but then he responded fearlessly, "But... if you think you can devour me based solely on this, take care not end up for the worse!"

"Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment, you are a fusion of Spirit and Demon, an outstanding existence that appears once every ten thousand years. How could I neglect this?"

Fang Yuan smiled as the Creation Great Dao surfaced above his head. One of its tributaries extended out. It was the Devour Great Dao.

This Great Dao combined with the Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique. All of a sudden, a stronger suction emerged.

"It's the Infinite Devourer... that damned useless thing. I can't believe he lost everything..."

Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment's hoarse voice came. "Stop quickly. Let's have a proper conversation instead. Don't you want to know about the Mental Demon Realm's secrets? I am the accumulation of numerous remnant Demon Gods, and I know many secrets. No... Stop!"

But while he was talking, he suddenly let out a horrific cry. Nomological threads were slowly extracting his Great Dao's power mixed with his Demon God intrinsic quality.

"I'll be taking your Heaven Devouring Great Dao now!"

Fang Yuan's expression was firm. The best way to deal with these Demon Gods was to suck them dry and then annihilate them. There was no point in listening to a word.

Otherwise, it was likely that he would be dragged into a scheme and become unable to free himself.

With the help from the Celestial Thearch's seals, Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment could not move at all. It was equivalent to forming a temporary alliance with the Celestial Thearch to devour this Demon God.

Soon, all of the seals fell apart, and a marvelous Great Dao emerged.

It resembled the Devour Great Dao. Both had insatiable desires, but this one had two colors that were like Yin and Yang, entirely different.

"What an amazing Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment!" Fang Yuan exclaimed when he saw this. The Creation Great Dao surged forward, submerging the Heaven Devouring Great Dao completely.

"Dream Demon! Supremacy Creation!"

At the moment of devouring, a demon shadow surfaced in his sea of consciousness. It was Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment. "I went through countless changes before being reborn in another body, so how could I fall so easily? Soon, your body will become my new body!"

"Haha!" Fang Yuan's True Spirit was as immovable as a mountain.

Immediately after, an indomitable giant wearing Blood Dragon Armor appeared and unleashed a punch.

"Still Time! Immortal Sword Tactics! Earth, Fire, Wind, Water! Creation Divine Fist!"

Regarding Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment's move, he saw this coming long ago and pushed the boat along.

He possessed the Dao of Dream Master and had a significant advantage in the battle within his sea of consciousness.

The reason he took this risk was that he was interested in the information and secrets of the Mental Demon Realm he had to offer.

After some time, Fang Yuan's expression stiffened as he withdrew his sword array.

The view before him was chaos. Not far away, a massive world was shining radiantly.

This was the radiance from the Spiritual Realm. Unfortunately, with Fang Yuan's promise and the Celestial Thearch's resistance, it made it difficult to enter again.

However, none of this mattered.

Fang Yuan took a deep breath. A cloud surfaced above his head, and the Creation Great Dao rushed out.

All of a sudden, multiple tributaries flowed out.

Impermanence, Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament, Heaven Devouring, Devour... and other nomological powers that had yet to become Great Daos.

At this point, these Great Daos transformed.

Myriad Transformations Demon God was using a fundamental Great Dao to evolve thousands of Daos.

Netherheaven Demon God was fusing multiple Dao paths to move toward perfection, forming a Great Dao comparable to a Heavenly Dao!

"Combine!" Fang Yuan shouted. The power of numerous Great Daos combined into one. With the Creation Great Dao as the foundation, the Impermanence Great Dao and the Devour Great Dao as the skeleton, and the power of numerous illusory Great Daos reinforcing, all of a sudden, a new and profound Great Dao formed.

"Finally, Netherheaven..."

He sighed and looked at his stats window:

"Name: Fang Yuan

Profession: Dream Master

Cultivation: Demon God (Netherheaven)

Dao Path: Creation Great Dao (Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament Enhancement, Impermanence Enhancement, Heaven Devouring Enhancement, Devour Enhancement)

Technique: Pangu Dragon Body [Blood Dragon Thearch Mecha Enhancement], Creation Sword Array [Ninth Sword (100%)]

Specialization: Botany [Level 6] (Maximum), Heavenly Eye Seer Spell, Body of Origin Power, Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique (Level 4)"

"Although I was only a step away from Netherheaven, I made great progress after devouring Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment and pushed through the bottleneck. It seems like the stats window also rose in ability. Can this cheat help me break through the Demon God bottleneck?"

Fang Yuan rubbed his brow.

As his cultivation increased, he felt that the mystery of the stats window was constantly unraveling.

He was now only one step away from the final secret!

"Dao Fruit, huh?" he muttered. He quickly sorted the gains he had obtained from Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment.

Naturally, the Heaven Devouring Great Dao was a part of it.

He had also obtained a ton of information and secrets of the Mental Demon Realm!

After all, Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment was the summation of many Demon Gods' remnant thoughts, with a vast range of insights.

Fang Yuan had taken a risk and reaped the rewards.

"The Mental Demon Realm is vast. Even if Demon Gods fly with all their strength, they might not see the end even after decades..."

He stood transformed into a meteor and rushed through the chaos.

He was not dream-traversing with his True Spirit. Instead, his true body had left the Spiritual Realm and began heading for the Mental Demon Realm.

"As a Demon God, I have to make a trip to the Mental Demon Realm to settle some matters. Come to think of it, I've already reached the Netherheaven realm, but I've never been to the Mental Demon Realm. It's quite astonishing..."

...

A dark sun shone brightly.

The sun with dark flames hung high in the sky, exuding a demonic glow.

The ground was dark red, the light was dim, and amid the glow, Fang Yuan spotted many Demon Spirits appearing from a gorge.

The ground was dry and cracked, and other than these Demon Spirits, only the animals and plants with the most tenacious vitality could barely survive.

These Demon Spirits wandered among rocks and stones, forests, and dark crevices, hoping to become a Demon General one day, or even a Demon Master! A Demon God!

Inside a quiet gorge.

The void distorted, turning into a portal.

Lightning flashed as a human figure came out from the portal. It was Fang Yuan!

"This should be... the Black Flame Territory? So, I've arrived here!"

He took a deep breath, and a large amount of Mental Demon elemental force surged over. He let out a satisfied sigh.

When a Demon God returned to the Mental Demon Realm, he was like a fish in water, receiving a considerable strengthening.

Furthermore, he was at the Netherheaven realm and exceptional.

He rubbed his brow, and Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment's information emerged. "The Mental Demon Realm is split into different territories, with Demon Gods acting as overlords. To obtain more territories, they often fight and challenge one another. Of course, some are not fond of authority and shun the world, investing their efforts into bitter cultivation. Furthermore, Netherheaven Demon Gods are at the top of the food chain. The Demon Gods below them will do everything in their power to avoid them!

"This should be the Black Flame Territory under the control of Demon God Black Flame... The trademark is the black sun!"

For a Demon God, hundreds and thousands of years passed by in a moment. Such a short amount of time was unable to cause many changes.

"The Abominable Lord should also be in the Mental Demon Realm, but he's far away from me!"

The power of his Great Dao fluctuated slightly, as though he had received an induction.

Before he was at Netherheaven, he might have been hunted down by the Abominable Lord once he entered the Mental Demon Realm, and it was unlikely that he would have survived.

However, they were both in the same realm now, and Fang Yuan could shield and or even sever the induction, which was a massive advantage.

"The Abominable Lord controls the Original Sin Demon Territory, and his prestige within the Mental Demon Realm spreads far. Other Demon Gods have widely acknowledged that he'll be able to ascend to the Dao Fruit realm! Unfortunately..."

Fang Yuan rustled his hair and transformed into an ordinary Demon.

Speaking of which, the Mental Demon Realm was similar to the Abyss in his memories. Although it did not have extensive layering, there were overlords, and the place was chaotic.

Every territory had its own rules set by the local overlord, containing various lifeforms and oddities of every description.

For instance, in this Black Flame Territory, Demon God Black Flame had made the black sun hanging in the sky. This was not present in other territories.

Of course, if any Demon God Overlord was willing to, they were completely capable of creating ten suns in the sky or freezing the land.

"Demon God Overlord is not merely a title. There is even a blessing of authority and power. That's similar to an Abyss Lord..."

Fang Yuan summoned a mirror and looked at his image.

There were blue tattoos on his black torso and several horns on his head. His aura was not particularly strong or weak, being at the Demon General level.

Even so, Demon Spirits retreated when he walked outside, afraid of being devoured like snacks.

"I still have to go to a Mental Demon city to find a more convenient way to travel..."

Even if a Demon God could fly to the Original Sin Demon Territory from the Black Flame Territory in dozens of years, Fang Yuan did not have the patience.

Fortunately, there were cities in the Mental Demon Realm. And within each city, there were teleportation arrays, which saved him trouble.

"But where is the nearest city?"

Fang Yuan extended his spiritual will to search far and wide. Finally, he raised a brow and found a group with a relatively strong aura.

"Merchant caravan? Bodyguards? Perhaps hunters?"

Interested, he flew toward the group.

Chapter 994: Teleportation

The source of the aura stemmed from a group of black-armored cavalry. They were fully equipped in black armor and sitting on large horses with blood-red eyes.

The horsemen had a grave manner. It was clear that they were beyond ordinary Demon Spirits, but they were still far from becoming Demon Generals.

They whistled as they began their hunt in the wilderness.

Their targets were Demon Spirits that had become stronger after devouring others!

"Because they came from the same origin, they're so eager to kill each other?"

Fang Yuan flew into the sky, watched this unfold, and sighed.

Within the Mental Demon Realm, those from the same origin killed each other to obtain opportunities to ascend.

"Release the arrows!"

"Prepare the spirit net!"

...

These black horsemen looked dignified and well-trained. Furthermore, they used strange tools to kill or capture stronger Demon Spirits.

"Are they from the military?"

Fang Yuan stared at them and identified signs of strict obedience, ones similar to the military.

He thought about it for a moment before he appeared in midair and emitted the aura of a Demon General.

"Greetings, Lord!"

In front of a Demon General, the horses and horsemens immediately knelt to pay their respects.

Fang Yuan landed and asked calmly, "Hmm, where's the nearest city?"

"It's to the east, not far from here. Here's a map!"

The leader of the horsemen was startled, but such a powerful existence could exterminate them with a wave of his hand. As such, he did not dare to have any resistance and presented a map.

Fang Yuan casually took it and saw a simple map on the rough animal skin.

Even though it was in the Mental Demon language, he did not have any trouble. "So this place is called the Myriad Spirit Pool, where Demon Spirits are born in the Black Flame Territory, and the closest city is Black Mountain City 250 kilometers away!"

While he was thinking about it, the horsemen looked at him in incomprehension and reverence.

This Demon had a strong aura that they had only seen on generals, which was dreadfully terrifying.

However, why would someone this great appear in the Myriad Spirit Pool? This place was equivalent to a novice village!

"Good!" Fang Yuan rolled the map up in satisfaction and prepared to leave.

However, the black-armored captain asked, "Lord, are you going to attend the event there?"

Fang Yuan halted and asked slightly curiously, "What event?"

"What?" The black-armored horseman was shocked. "Lord, did you not come to observe the overlord battle?"

"I spent most of my days cultivating in seclusion and haven't been outside in a while. I came here by chance, and you're the first ones I've met!" Fang Yuan said.

"So that's how it is..." The black-armored horseman understood.

After asking a few more questions, he found out that Demon God Black Flame had controlled the Black Flame Territory for tens of thousands of years. However, he was still in Void Amalgamation and had not made any progress into Myriad Transformations for a long time. Naturally, many people coveted his position.

This time, Demon God Messiah had appeared out of nowhere and wanted to contest the position of overlord.

Between Demon Gods, fighting over territories was not a battle but a life-and-death experience.

However, a life-and-death battle between two Demon Gods was rare in the entire Mental Demon Realm, and it had attracted many Demons to observe the fight.

"I just want to hurry along my journey. Do you know if there is a large teleportation array in Black Mountain City?" Fang Yuan asked.

A teleportation array was a specialized array between cities within the Mental Demon Realm. It gave the ability to travel countless light-years in an instant, avoiding the pain of long-distance travel for Demons.

The black cavalry leader was clearly knowledgeable and explained immediately, "Black Mountain City is a small city, so it only has a small teleportation array. You can't leave the Black Flame Territory using it. Only Black Flame Capital has a large teleportation array that allows you to cross several territories!"

"In that case..." Fang Yuan released dark Qi and infused it between the leader's brows. "You may leave!"

"Thank you, Lord! Thank you!"

This dark Qi was Fang Yuan's purified Mental Demon elemental force. It was extremely pure, sufficient for his cultivation to progress to the next stage.

As for origin power? Hehe, the cavalry leader was thinking too hard. Even if he obtained origin power, he would have a miserable outcome.

"I'll head to Black Mountain City, take a small array to Black Flame Capital, and then use a large teleportation array!"

Fang Yuan made a firm resolution and started flying in the specified direction.

After a moment, a black city entered his view.

This black city gave Fang Yuan a huge shock. The path was broad enough to accommodate ten carriages traveling side-by-side!

Although it was just a small city, the city walls extended far and tall. Furthermore, soldiers were patrolling on it, not looking any worse than human cities in the Spiritual Realm.

"These Mental Demon soldiers don't look particularly useful, but if they come across Mental Demons invading another world, they would prove useful!"

With his experience, as well as Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment's experience, Fang Yuan had a quick look before he got a complete understanding of this city.

"Among them, it seems like there's a Demon Master guard!"

When he reached the city gates, an invisible pressure directly pushed inferior Demons aside. He entered quickly.

Those who lived inside the city were naturally high-ranking Demons. At the very least, they were past Demon Spirits' half-illusory state and had real bodies.

Within Black Flame Territory, Demons burning with black flames all over were very popular.

Occasionally, he could see octopus-heads and other strange Demons.

On the other hand, the female Demons looked human with their milky-white skin, hot bodies, and seductive eyes. They wore thin, revealing, three-point armor that left little to the imagination.

But when Fang Yuan saw this, he recalled a race from his memory—the Asura clan.

According to legend, this race's genders were also different in shape and size. Men were malevolent and ugly, while women were delicate and charming.

"Fifty Black Flame stones for a good nightmare horse!"

"Have a fresh taste of life! The best Demon Spirit Worms cost one Black Flame stone each..."

"A beautiful female slave proficient in all kinds of pleasing techniques, one hundred Black Flame stones each!"

This place was like a market. Numerous Demons set up stalls to sell various items and even slaves.

The so-called nightmare horse was the horse that Fang Yuan saw the horsemen ride. It had high endurance and explosive power, as well as some spirituality.

The Demon Spirit Worm was the creation of thousands of captured Demon Spirit souls. They were displayed on the stone shelves and looked like large blood-thirsty loaches. The food of these Demons was Demon Spirits sharing the same origin!

"The black-armored cavalry from before were really hunting for food..."

This thought left one feeling nauseous.

Fang Yuan confirmed that the Mental Demon Realm was essentially a larger, more desolate, and more rotten Abyss!

"Black Flame stone?"

He looked at the currency in use. It was a small stone that was around the size of a finger with some Mental Demon elemental force and, of course, the power of flames condensed into it.

It seemed like it was because they were in Black Flame Territory that everything inclined toward firetype Demons, and this currency was very popular.

"The Demon Gods in countless territories are like warlords, and they even have different currencies. Of course, some of them are universal, such as elemental stones, which only have pure Mental Demon elemental force!"

Black Flame stones contained a little elemental force essence, and they were very useful, whether for cultivating, refining weapons, or treating injuries.

"Without question, I need to pay to take the small teleportation array. I'm sure I'll need some Black Flame stones for that!"

Fang Yuan arrived at the center of the city, in front of a tall mansion with elite Demon Soldiers and Generals surrounding it.

He went to ask. As expected, the small teleportation array was located in the center of the city, under the jurisdiction of the city lord, and it cost ten thousand Black Flame stones to use it!

"It seems like I can't get through by force!"

Fang Yuan looked at the guards. At that level, a single breath was sufficient to kill them.

Even the Demon Masters in this city were nothing more than ants to him.

However, there was still a Demon God in the back, so it was slightly troublesome.

Fang Yuan did not want to offend a Demon God he did not know right after entering the Mental Demon Realm.

As such, he had to utilize some methods.

He found a random place to rest and narrowed his eyes.

A slightly vigilant, high-level Demon stepped forward and smiled. "Dear guest, please. We've prepared the best room for you!"

The infrastructure of the Demons was rudimentary, and there were few good rooms in the lodging. They were hive-like caves formed from hollowing out a mountain.

Only the Mental Demon elemental force became denser, finally worthy of its reputation as a high-class room.

"Leave the Black Flame stones you have behind. After you leave, continue your daily routine. After three days, you'll completely forget everything that happened here!"

He snapped his fingers, and the Demon's eyes became lost. He left a small bag behind before leaving.

When Fang Yuan opened it, he could not help muttering 'beggar'. There were only a few hundred Black Flame stones.

"Forget it. It's just some Mental Demon elemental force anyway..."

He held the stone currency in his hand and inhaled slightly.

Suddenly, the demons in the entire city furrowed their brows, sensing that the concentration of Mental Demon elemental force had fallen drastically.

Fang Yuan looked at a pure-white stone in satisfaction.

"You can call such a large piece an elemental stone mine, right? Add in fire and dark attributes..."

Suddenly, the stone transformed into the same material as Black Flame stones. Then it expanded in size.

A large piece like this was sufficient to cut into tens of thousands of Black Flame stones.

Seeing this, Fang Yuan nodded slightly and walked to the teleportation array. He tossed them to the guard while releasing a trace of Demon General aura.

"Hurry up. I have something urgent! To Black Flame Capital!"

"No problem, sir!"

The guard quickly activated the teleportation array, and Fang Yuan took the opportunity to observe the patterns on the ground.

Rumble!

The array shone, and he disappeared.

Chapter 995: Information

One of Black Flame Capital's small teleportation arrays flashed brightly, and Fang Yuan's figure emerged.

He looked around and spotted dozens of small teleportation arrays with Demons walking out sporadically. In the center, a large seal restricted a gigantic teleportation array. Looking at it, he realized that a Demon God had placed the seal.

He nodded and walked away.

"Even though I've understood a bit about small teleportation arrays, arranging one would be difficult. It is best for a Demon God who cultivates space-related Great Daos to arrange them personally..."

From this point, he knew that top array masters in the Mental Demon Realm were more accomplished than him in arrays.

"The large teleportation array's seal will only open during specific times. Furthermore, if someone forces their way through, it'll immediately alert Demon God Black Flame..."

Fang Yuan shook his head.

His True Spirit and Great Dao's power were immersed deep into his body at this time, and he looked no different from any ordinary Demon General.

It even cost the same amount of energy to use teleportation arrays!

Otherwise, he would have drained the energy of the small teleportation array, attracting unwanted attention.

This was a unique ability that Demon Gods enjoyed. After retracting his Great Dao, Fang Yuan was no different from an ordinary Demon, and he could even reduce his consumption. Although it seemed to violate common sense, this was one of the wonderful uses of a Great Dao.

"Black Flame Capital is truly worthy of being a place of gathering. A Demon General walking on the streets doesn't draw any attention..."

Fang Yuan walked on a broad street in Black Flame Capital. As far as he could see, it was all high-level Demons, and Demon Generals were everywhere. At times, he met Demon Masters too.

The real bodies of these Demon Masters were of odd shapes and sizes. But at this time, they had transformed into the most convenient human appearance and looked around arrogantly while the surrounding Demons backed away.

Fang Yuan walked for a while before entering a den for Demons, which seemed like a bar.

Noisy, joyful, sinful...

Once he entered the bar, all sorts of complex emotions rushed forward.

At the center of the bar, there was a translucent white jellyfish with eyes all over. Its many tentacles were sweeping around, and its body glowed like a neon light.

Demons squeezed out questionable yellowish-green liquids from tentacles into their large stone cups and gulped down excitedly, looking as though they were drinking the best wine.

There were seductive dancers on the rock platforms, performing sexily.

If someone from a different world were to see this scene, they would have thought—demons dancing like mad!

In fact, this was exactly what it was.

After he entered, Fang Yuan's aura changed. It was more dissolute, fitting perfectly with the environment. He went to a stone table, picked up the Demon sitting there, and tossed him aside without hesitation.

Bang!

The Demon landed on the ground and was just about to make a move when he saw the fierce glint in Fang Yuan's eyes. Furthermore, he had not hidden his Demon General aura. His expression turned to fear as he escaped quickly.

What is this thing?

When he saw the liquor and various Demon Spirit Worms on the table, Fang Yuan was speechless.

"Sir... just now, you were really mighty!"

Seeing the scene earlier, the female demon hostess was not scared. Instead, her eyes sparkled as she leaned over. "Sir, what would you like?"

"Some intel. Relax, it's within the normal range!" Fang Yuan tossed a bag of Black Flame stones onto the table. "Tell me, and this will be yours!"

"No problem!" The hostess picked up the bag and felt its weight. She stuffed it into her large chest in satisfaction. "What do you want to know?"

"When will the large teleportation array open, and how much does it cost?"

"Only Demon God Black Flame can start the array. Usually, it costs at least one million Black Flame stones, and it increases according to the transmission distance. Sir, do you want to leave the Black Flame Territory?" The hostess looked astonished.

The vast Black Flame Territory had more than enough room for Demon Generals and Demon Masters to run wild. Ordinary low-level Demons might have never even left the surrounding area before.

"You're asking too many questions!" Fang Yuan's eyes had a cold glint.

"I apologize, Sir... I was just a little curious!" The hostess apologized immediately.

Even in the capitals of the Demons, murdering and being killed were common. Even if the violent high-level Demons knew that they would be exiled and hunted down, this culture did not change.

"Don't probe into something you shouldn't..." Fang Yuan warned. "The second thing is, when is the overlord battle taking place?"

"Fifteen days later!" This hostess became more honest.

"Tell me about Demon God Messiah!"

"I apologize... Sir, this Demon God is very secretive. Nobody knows who she is or where she came from!" the hostess answered with a bitter smile.

The Mental Demon Realm was too vast. There were many old monsters cultivating in seclusion and adventuring geniuses. When a great individual appeared occasionally, nobody was surprised.

"Fifteen days later?" Fang Yuan stood up and waved. "You can leave now!"

As for the 'good wine and fine food' on the table, he was not interested at all.

"Hehe, customer, are you dissatisfied with my daughter?"

All of a sudden, one of the jellyfish's tentacles extended as it released a cheeky vibe.

When it talked, it rubbed its tentacles sensually against the hostess's body, causing her to make all kinds of obscene sounds. "I have many other daughters. If you don't like any of them, I can personally..."

"Uh... forget it!" Fang Yuan turned and left.

Although among high-level Demons, the concept of male and female was blurry, and even race did not matter, it was not his cup of tea.

"The overlord battle is in fifteen days, huh?"

According to this news, it was likely that Demon God Black Flame would not open the large teleportation array anytime soon.

Here, the rise and fall of the black sun counted as a single day.

"Even though I don't have much time, I'll observe this overlord battle. I want to see how strong this Messiah is!"

However, after walking a short distance, he sneered and turned into a dark corner.

Behind him, suspicious figures immediately surrounded him.

"Couldn't hold back anymore?"

He shook his head and turned toward these reckless fools.

They had three Demon Generals, and one of the other Demons looked familiar. He should be the same one that he scared out of the bar.

His eyes burning with hatred, that unlucky Demon pointed at Fang Yuan. "Boss, it's him!"

"Cough cough..." Fang Yuan felt a little strange and did not know where to begin. It had been a long time since he had anything to do with this type of street beating. "Aren't you afraid of the overlord's guards?"

"Heh... because of the overlord battle, many high-level Demons came to watch. As long as we don't get caught, nobody will care!"

With a big grin, the Demon that had been thrown out by Fang Yuan pointed at him. "I want one of your arms. After I devour it, I'll definitely go further!"

"Idiot!" Fang Yuan stepped forward and pressed down nonchalantly.

Crack!

After a loud noise, the Demon's head collapsed into his body.

"Huh? A body refining Demon?"

Seeing this, the three Demon Generals backed off instantly, their eyes revealing intense fear.

After thoroughly and repeatedly tempering their bodies, body refining Demons were resistant to many techniques.

On the other hand, most of their combat strength was in their magical powers. If the three of them worked together, they would naturally not fear a Demon General.

But if they did that, it would cause a huge commotion. The guards would show up, and all of them would be in trouble.

During their moment of hesitation, Fang Yuan made his move.

Whoosh whoosh!

The wind whistled violently as Fang Yuan moved.

He appeared before the three Demon Generals and unleashed three blows.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

With three soft thuds, the Demon Generals' bodies disintegrated gradually, turning into three blood-red crystals.

Fang Yuan bent down, picked up three crystals, and asked in a regretful tone, "If I gather the vitality of three Demon Generals, I wonder if it'll be worth one million Black Flame stones?"

The other Demons underlings were so scared that their eyes blanked, not daring to move a muscle.

"A little lacking, but good enough!"

A black shadow flickered, and a Demon appeared in the spot Fang Yuan was looking at.

This old man did not have a beard nor eyebrows. Layers and layers of wrinkles covered him, looking as if he were on the brink of death.

However, none of the Demons dared to breathe.

This was because the person who came was a Demon Master!

"My name is Li Gou, the city's guard captain. May I ask who you are?"

Demon Master Li Gou stared at Fang Yuan with a tinge of nervousness and astonishment.

Someone who could instantly kill three Demon Generals and discover him while he was hiding was exceptional.

"Me? Call me Mister Dream!"

Fang Yuan adjusted his aura to release fluctuations similar to a Demon Master. The Demons were so scared that they wet themselves.

The one they attempted to beat was actually a Demon Master!

The three leaders truly deserved to die.

"Oh, so it's Mister Dream. A pleasure to meet you!"

Several thoughts raced through Demon Master Li Gou's mind, but he could not recall any information about this Demon Master. He could only laugh past it. "Mister Dream, did you come for the overlord battle in fifteen days?

"That's right. Besides that, I want to use the large teleportation array!" Fang Yuan nodded.

"No problem. After the overlord's battle, he will open the large teleportation array..."

Demon Master Li Gou chuckled. The Demon Master-level was already considerably powerful. He was worth Demon God Overlords winning him over. "Mr. Dream, have you found a place to stay? I consider myself familiar with Black Flame Capital, and the overlord has ordered us to treat our guests warmly. Shall I prepare accommodations for you?"

This was his way of extending goodwill and establishing good relations.

When Fang Yuan did not respond, Demon Master Li Gou added, "Additionally, I can make arrangements to provide you with a good seat during the overlord battle."

"In that case, I'll look forward to it!" Fang Yuan agreed readily.

Chapter 996: Battle

Demon Master Li Gou was a trusted aide of the Demon God. His influence within Black Flame Capital was apparent.

Soon after, he found a peaceful location as per Fang Yuan's request.

Furthermore, two pretty, well-dressed Demon maids brought drinks and snacks to him.

"Haha... Mister Dream, let's have a drink!" Demon Master Li Gou raised his cup. "This is Nine Nether Cold Spring, and this is the Frozen Flame Demon Fruit. Hehe, how could those wretched, ignorant ones understand our interests?"

His information network was so extensive that he even knew about Fang Yuan's preferences from when he was in the bar.

As Demon Masters, devouring Demon Spirits could not bring them many benefits anymore.

Demon Master Li Gou felt that Fang Yuan, this Mister Dream, was the type with strange interests.

Fortunately, there were not many Demon Masters like this. Naturally, he welcomed those with special interests accordingly.

"Not bad!" Fang Yuan drank the Nine Nether Cold Spring. "It's refreshing!"

"As a member of the Black Flame Demons, I've cultivated fire-attribute techniques for a long time, so I need to have this Cold Spring to neutralize it from time-to-time. I only eat the Demon Fruit on special occasions!" Demon Master Li Gou said as if he were introducing a treasure.

"Thank you!"

The so-called Frozen Flame Demon Fruit was a strange fruit. It was as large as a red date, ice cracks covered its surface, and it was split into two colors.

There were two opposing energies inside the fruit, like fire and water. If an ordinary Demon consumed it, their stomach might explode. But when the Demon Master ate it, he indulged in the sensation of various energies circulating within his mouth. It was a special flavor.

After eating two fruits, Fang Yuan gazed at Demon Master Li Gou and asked with a slight smile, "Well... since you've been so courteous, I wonder what you'd like from me?"

"I wonder... Mister Dream, where did you cultivate?" Demon Master Li Gou paused for a moment before continuing, "Are you interested in joining my Black Flame Army?"

The Black Flame Army was naturally the soldiers of Demon God Black Flame. Of course, they were more like the overlord's army, working for whoever was the overlord of the Black Flame Territory.

"Are you... recruiting me?" Fang Yuan was slightly dumbfounded. "As far as I know, Demon God Black Flame is about to take on Demon God Messiah's challenge, right? Are you that confident?"

If Demon God Black Flame fell in battle, Messiah would become the overlord. If he continued to recruit soldiers, he would merely be recruiting them for someone else.

"Haha... there's no way my master will lose!" Demon Master Li Gou said confidently.

However, no matter what Fang Yuan asked afterward, he remained silent.

From the looks of it, this Demon God Black Flame either has a trump card up his sleeve, or he's just playing a pig to eat a tiger. He's someone who doesn't stand out, but when he does, it is shocking.

Seeing this reaction, Fang Yuan had an idea of what was going on. But even so, he refused. "Sorry... I have important matters to settle. When the large teleportation array opens, I have to get moving."

"That's a pity..." Demon Master Li Gou sighed and stood up. "If you change your mind, you can see me anytime. I have maids serving on these premises. If you need anything, feel free to tell them."

Looking at the back of the Demon Master leaving, Fang Yuan's eyes flashed.

A hazy phantom submerged into the Demon Master's shadow.

...

Demon Master Li Gou did not notice at all and went to the city lord's mansion.

From the side, two Demon Masters came forward and asked, "How did it go? I heard you were dealing with another Demon Master from outside?"

"That's right. The public order in the capital is getting worse lately..." Demon Master Li Gou sighed. "For example, even though this Mister Dream seems weak, when he acts, he doesn't hesitate at all, cold-blooded and ruthless!"

"The overlord battle is like hurling a stone into water. There's bound to be many waves. Demon Masters are merely a little bigger. It wouldn't be surprising even if Demon Gods came!"

Another elderly Demon Master sighed. He had bones growing all over, and his horns looked vicious.

"As long as he doesn't cause trouble, we'll stay polite. Even though Mister Dream is ruthless, he's reasonable." Demon Master Li Gou shook his head. "Unfortunately... since he wants to leave, I couldn't recruit him into the army."

"Speaking of which, Li Gou, you're awfully confident in our overlord! Even though Demon God Messiah is secretive, I hear that she's entered the Myriad Transformations realm!" a female Demon Master said.

"Even if she's at Myriad Transformations, she's no match for our overlord! Just wait!" Demon Master Li Gou was very confident.

The three Demon Masters were invested in their conversation and did not realize that an illusionary presence was recording and reporting everything to Fang Yuan.

"It seems like Demon God Black Flame isn't simple at all..."

Fang Yuan stared at a firefly-like bug on his hand with a thoughtful expression. "This Messiah is also very mysterious. In another fifteen days, I can watch a good show!"

. . .

The Black Flame sun rose and fell as usual. Before long, fifteen days passed.

Outside Black Flame Capital, on Black Flame Peak.

Numerous high-level Demons filled the entrances.

Even though they knew that once the Demon Gods began their battle, they might lose their lives with a small miscalculation. In order to attain higher realms, these Demons still came.

Fang Yuan still maintained his image as a Demon General. He ascended Black Flame Peak without Demon Master Li Gou, mixed into a crowd of Demon Generals, and remained inconspicuous.

On the other hand, Demon Master Li Gou, Demon Master Bai Gu, and other Demon Masters stood at the front, occupying the best view.

"Prepare the Demon God Battle Platform!"

He recited an incantation.

A massive stone stage emerged on Black Flame Peak.

The platform seemed like it had many runes engraved on the black granite, and it carried the scent of blood and battle.

This was the Demon God Battle Platform. It was also known as the Platform of Blood, specially designed for Demon duels.

The one on Black Flame Peak could withstand the full extent of a Demon God's power.

Even so, Demon Master Li Gou was not satisfied. He recited another spell together with his companions, and a thick barrier appeared around the platform.

"It turns out there are defense mechanisms in place. No wonder these Demon Generals dared to come and watch!" Fang Yuan nodded. Suddenly, he looked eastward. "They're here!"

Swoosh!

A black flame shot over and landed in the middle of the platform.

Rumble!

A cloud of dust flew up from the big hole where he landed. It regenerated immediately.

"We pay respects to the overlord!"

"Greetings, Demon God Black Flame!"

...

The surrounding Demons knelt.

This Demon God's body was qualified for Fang Yuan to take another look.

Using the Heavenly Eye Seer Spell, he spotted many things that others could not notice. "Yep, this Great Dao is indeed black flames. But unlike the rumors, his cultivation isn't at Void Amalgamation. Instead, he's reached the Myriad Transformations realm. No wonder Demon Master Li Gou is so confident in him! Hm? Wait!"

Other than the black flames, Fang Yuan saw a strange light in Demon God Black Flame!

This strange streak of light was black and restrained. He would not be able to see it without using the Heavenly Eye Seer Spell.

Furthermore, the Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament Dao inside his body began reacting restlessly.

"Oh? It seems like other than his secret advancement to Myriad Transformations, he has another hidden weapon up his sleeve. No wonder he's fearless!"

Demon God Black Flame evidently had many hidden secrets.

Of course, those who could cultivate to the level of Demon God meant that they had had fortuitous encounters and lucky chances. Fang Yuan was unconcerned.

"Rise!" A deep voice came, ordering the Demons to get up.

Flames fanned out to present the Demon God that ruled the Black Flame Territory. He was barefoot, wearing a large black robe, and exposing his pale skin.

He was bald without a single strand of hair, and his chiseled face had a cold expression.

He gave off a piercing, intense energy when he spoke.

"Unexpectedly, he's cultivated his flames to such a terrifying degree of coldness! Truly reversing Yang back into Yin!"

Fang Yuan sighed.

At this time, another Demon God walked onto the platform.

It was a female Demon God wearing a silver mask.

From Fang Yuan's perspective, she was like moonlight approaching the ground. She was also a Myriad Transformations Demon God!

"Demon God Messiah!"

Fang Yuan could not help calling out her name.

This Demon God had mysterious origins, and it felt like she had appeared out of nowhere. But her first appearance was competing for the title of an overlord, so her ambition and strength were inevitably great.

"The battle over who becomes the Black Flame Overlord begins now!

"This battle is a display of your abilities. Even if it is a fight to the death, there'll be no resentment!"

A trembling Demon Master walked forward and swung his right hand to signal the start.

Rumble!

The next instant, the two large auras began their battle like two vicious beasts defending their territory.

Buzz buzz!

The defensive barrier vibrated as though it would break in the next moment.

The Demons observing lost all strength in their legs. They nearly knelt on the ground once again.

"Messiah, I want you to know that challenging me was a huge mistake!"

Shortly after standing opposite each other, Demon God Black Flame made the first move.

A Great Dao rushed out above his head, shooting black flames toward the sky.

"Black Flame Great Dao!" A narrow tributary flowed out from the Black Flame Great Dao. "Hurricane Great Dao! Wind assists fire, attack!"

"That is the Hurricane Great Dao branching out from Black Flame Great Dao!"

"Being able to use one Dao to display myriad Daos, Overlord Black Flame must be at Myriad Transformations!"

"All hail the Demon God! All hail the Demon God!"

Watching this, the low-level Demons began cheering.

"Is that so?" Messiah backed off continuously. In an instant, she stood at the edge of the platform. "I want you to know everything you've done has been a joke! Moonlight!"

Swoosh!

Suddenly, the dark sun faded away, and a bright moon descended.

A silver river seemed to fall from the heavens, and a moon had fallen from it.

"So, Messiah's fundamental Great Dao is the Moon Great Dao!"

Chapter 997: Heaven Extermination

Dark clouds appeared, and the moon hung high in the sky.

While the phenomenon continued, moonlight condensed, and three Great Dao emerged.

"The Cloud Great Dao, the Mist Great Dao... and the Light Great Dao?"

Fang Yuan watched this scene unfold before him, feeling astonished.

Even though they were both at the Myriad Transformations realm, Demon God Messiah was evidently much stronger than Demon God Black Flame. She had cultivated two more Great Dao than him, which was at the advanced Myriad Transformations stage.

In contrast, Demon God Black Flame was just at the initial stage.

"Moon Amalgamation!"

The strength of multiple Great Daos merged, and moonlight spread in all directions, immediately freezing the surroundings.

Black Flame's flames instantly extinguished.

Crack!

Crack!

White frost condensed on the barrier and overwhelmed it.

"Not good! Escape!"

Seeing this, Demon Master Li Gou was the first to react and quickly fell back.

The next instant, accompanied by loud cracking sounds, the barrier collapsed. Astonishing cold air spilled out, enveloping the entire mountain.

Ice condensed, carrying the chilling energy of the Great Dao. The souls of Demon Generals froze as soon as it touched them, and they immediately lost their lives.

Even Demon Masters could not escape from the ice.

"Even the special platform and the barrier couldn't withstand it... This overlord battle is intense..."

The other Demon Masters that managed to escape hid far in the sky. They looked at the frozen Black Flame Peak, reeling in shock.

Since it was already like this outside the battle platform, as Messiah's opponent, Demon God Black Flame felt the full extent of her power even more keenly.

A colossal ice pillar enveloped him, as if it were a white dragon soaring into the sky.

Bang!

Even so, Black Flame exerted his strength, and the ice pillar shattered. Demon God Black Flame slowly walked out of the ice pillar. "With your strength, you can target better territories. Why did you choose me?"

"There's no need for you to know... Aren't you going to surrender?"

The silver-masked Demon God Messiah continued her attacks. Four Great Daos snaked out like dancing dragons, and their massive power completely suppressed Demon God Black Flame.

"Moon Amalgamation! Light Blade!"

The ice danced wildly as blades of light containing terrifying power commanded the platform.

The waves of ice gathered all around, besieging Demon God Black Flame in the center. This battle went far beyond a challenge. The ice had a terrifying killing intent!

If Demon God Black Flame could not handle these blows, Messiah would not hold back either!

"Move back!"

Seeing the chilling air, the Demon Masters retreated once again, far enough away that they could barely see the battlefield.

Fang Yuan moved with the flow, but he had several thoughts come to mind. "So is Messiah trying to force Demon God Black Flame to use his trump card? But how did she find out?"

The reason he discovered Demon God Black Flame's trump card was his profound ability, the Heavenly Eye Seer Spell; the Omnidirectional Divine Demonic Armament Dao reinforcing it; and his cultivation being higher Black Flame.

And Messiah was a Myriad Transformations Demon God, so Fang Yuan did not think she had magical powers that rivaled his.

"If she didn't figure it out on her own, it must be someone else. She's just a pawn! This is a bit alarming. Someone who can control a Myriad Transformations Demon God must be at Netherheaven."

Fang Yuan played his role as a background character well and transitioned to watching from the crowd.

In the snowy terrain, light blades flew throughout the area, causing numerous wounds on Demon God Black Flame in a short time.

Even though they were not substantial injuries, it was a blow to his pride.

Messiah shouted and continued her barrage. The Moon Great Dao rushed out, clashing against the Black Flame Great Dao mercilessly.

She did not have the Heaven Devouring Mystic Technique, she was not a Netherheaven Demon God, and she could not devour a Great Dao.

Therefore, as the battle continued, the power of their Great Daos whittled down. It was a battle where both advanced toward their demise.

Since her accumulation was greater than Demon God Black Flame, the final result was Demon God Black Flame suffering heavy injuries while she only sustained light injuries.

After being forced to his limits, Demon God Black Flame roared loudly, "Ah... You forced me to do this!"

Fang Yuan's Heavenly Eye Seer Spell detected the dark light within his body moving.

Schwing!

Like unsheathing a sharp sword, the faint cry of a dragon ensued.

A strange energy wave spread out.

The entire world seemed to stop in that instant.

The next moment...!

The blizzard disappeared, and the moon vanished.

"This is..." Fang Yuan's pupils narrowed.

Messiah backed away quickly, but her eyes revealed excitement. "It really was you!"

"Hmph! You actually forced me to use the 'Dark Light-Disc'!" Demon God Black Flame responded coldly while holding a strange, round plate with both hands.

The round disc was a dark black, and purple patterns covered its surface. There were also several unassuming dents on its edge.

But at this time, it was releasing incredible power in Demon God Black Flame's hands.

"Dark Light-Disc? Is it a divine armament? I've never heard of it..." Fang Yuan's eyes lit up. "But with a single move from this disc, it repelled the attacks from the four Great Daos. Its ability seems to be obliteration!"

The possibilities a vast world presented were terrific!

Whether it was a universe or a world, they were under the operation of a Heavenly Dao.

Although it was an established theory, all life and death could be considered under a Heavenly Dao's control.

A Demon God's ascension depended on continuously comprehending Great Daos before finally pushing their Great Dao to the level of a Heavenly Dao.

However, another possibility presented itself before Fang Yuan!

"I wasn't wrong! When he used the Dark Light-Disc, it created a vortex that obliterated the power of all the Great Daos in a certain range!"

Fang Yuan was astonished. "Of course, it only affects external abilities and has very little impact on Demon Gods. The core of Messiah's Great Dao remains untouched. But it's terrifying enough!"

Even though this Dark Light-Disc was a treasure to Void Amalgamation and Myriad Transformations Demon Gods, it was not anything special to a Netherheaven Demon God. However, this ability was fascinating, sparking Fang Yuan's desire to research it.

"What do you mean?"

When Demon God Black Flame saw Messiah's expression, a creepy feeling filled his entire body.

"So you're the thief that stole the 'Heaven Extermination Plate'!"

Demon God Messiah evidently knew more about the black disc. She suddenly roared and stepped forward.

A layer of ice armor instantly covered her body, turning her into an ancient ice battle beast.

"Heaven Extermination Plate?"

Demon God Black Flame was shocked. In a chance encounter, he had obtained the black disc in his hands. When he figured out its fantastic ability, he had always believed it was a treasure. He had searched through ancient books but could not find it, so he had given it a name himself.

Only today did he finally learn the true name of the treasure in his hands.

But after knowing that Messiah was an enemy, he roared, and his Demon God true body appeared.

"Roar!"

An evil demon with black flames all over its body stood up, clawing at the incoming giant ice beast.

"Roar!"

The ice armor continued to extend. Finally, it turned into a giant white dragon that collided with the Black Flame Evil Demon.

Kaboom!

The earth quaked, the mountains shook, and the peak collapsed.

The giant white dragon flapped its wings and flew, but the Black Flame Evil Demon crashed into the ground, forming a giant crater.

"Would I not know the ability of the Heaven Extermination Plate? However, the power of my Great Dao is condensed around my body, not leaking it at all. What can you do?"

The giant ice dragon landed, transforming into the human Messiah. She reached out for the Heaven Extermination Plate on Demon God Black Flame.

"Heaven Extermination Plate? Truly good!"

But in the next moment, her hand grasped air.

Fang Yuan was standing on Demon God Black Flame's chest, holding the black disc and revealing a curious expression. "Although it seems like there are many restrictions, and it's not very useful to me, there's some research value to it. Hmm? Oh... is this an imitation?"

"Who... is this?"

His sudden appearance stunned the Demon Masters. "Daring to break into the Demon Gods' battlefield... No, he's not a Demon Master... he's also... a Demon God!"

"It's him!" Demon Master Li Gou stared at Fang Yuan, feeling trembling in every part of his body.

This Mister Dream was really deeply hidden!

After pretending to be a Demon General at first and then meeting him as Demon Master, it turns out that he was actually a Demon God!

This poor taste of playing a pig to eat a tiger was simply... At this moment, his resentment nearly took physical form.

Next to him, Demon God Bai Gu asked curiously, "Demon Master Li Gou, you recognize that Demon God?"

"This is the person I told you about, Mister Dream..." Demon Master Li Gou laughed bitterly. The Demon Masters by his side felt chills run down their spine. They looked at each other in distrust, as if fearing that another one was hiding among them.

"Where did you come from?" Messiah's expression turned cold. "You dare to interfere?"

Swoosh!

The enormous Black Flame Evil Demon exploded, and a black shadow quickly retreated, leaving the battlefield in an instant. "You two... wait for me!"

"To be honest, I didn't want to do this either!" Fang Yuan sighed, showing a helpless expression.

His original plan was to watch a great show and then leave using the large teleportation array. He did not want to become hostile with local Demon Gods.

Unfortunately, the appearance of the Heaven Extermination Plate disrupted his plans.

In particular, after Fang Yuan discovered that the Heaven Extermination Plate was merely an imitation, he was even more emotionally affected.

The one in his hands had some research value, but the original one was a terrifying threat to Netherheaven Demon Gods. It was definitely enough as a hidden card for dealing with the Abominable Lord!

"Leave the Heaven Extermination Plate behind, and I'll let you go. Otherwise..."

Messiah waved her hands. The blizzard around her came to a stand-still, seeming to crystallize midair.

"Otherwise, what? Are you going to fight me?" Fang Yuan patted his head. "Oh, right. You just defeated Demon God Black Flame, so you're the new Black Flame Overlord now. If I defeat you, will I become the master of this territory?"

Chapter 998: Overlord

"You despicable, shameless thief! Put the Heaven Extermination Plate down now!" Demon God Messiah's voice was ice-cold, and it seemed to freeze the soul.

Frost spread to the surroundings, causing the Demon Masters to begin fleeing.

As for the Demon Generals, those with poor judgment and standing too close were already dead.

"Well... that's impossible!" Fang Yuan's eyes narrowed. "Let me ask you, is this an overlord battle now? If not, I'll be leaving first!"

Messiah's footsteps halted.

She sensed Fang Yuan's unfathomable depths. He had a strength that was not inferior to hers. If he truly wanted to run away, she would not be able to obtain anything.

"Even though an overlord battle is complicated, the most important thing is for the overlord to agree to it!"

Therefore, she stopped. However, the words that came from under her mask were as cold as ice. "I'll bet my position as the Black Flame Overlord for the Heaven Extermination Plate in your hands!"

In the past, she had used irresistible treasures and resources to entice Demon God Black Flame into accepting the overlord battle.

And now, this was the only thing she could do.

"The position of overlord? That's not enough..." Fang Yuan tossed the disc in his hand. "I'm also very interested in its origin. If you tell me, I'll fight!"

"You wouldn't want to know..." Messiah's expression seemed strange. "That used to belong to a powerful Demon God, far stronger than me!"

"What?" Demon Master Li Gou was shocked, his expression complicated as he looked at the Heaven Extermination Plate.

"Stronger than Myriad Transformations... means a Netherheaven Demon God. Any one of them could ruin Black Flame Territory just by showing up!"

The Demon Masters gasped repeatedly. At the same time, they could not hold back their greed.

Unfortunately, they also understood that this strange item was not something they could covet.

"So... just Netherheaven?" Fang Yuan nodded. "It turns out you only know this much. What a pity..."

"Just... Netherheaven?" Messiah stepped back, feeling a sudden ominous premonition. "No... impossible. He can't be!"

However, she was still a Demon God after all, and her heart was as cold as thousand-year ice. Matters that she had decided on would not change so easily.

"Moon Great Dao! Moon Amalgamation!"

Light sprinkled down continuously, and an extreme chill spread, freezing everything in its path.

Whoosh!

A layer of ice condensed on Fang Yuan.

"Now, hand the Heaven Extermination Plate over! It's not too late!"

The ice dragon roared. Messiah advanced slowly and extended her palm.

Below his neck, Fang Yuan looked like an ice sculpture. But he did not care and asked curiously, "Speaking of which, what's the name of the Demon God behind you?"

"You're not worthy of knowing!" Messiah's gaze turned cold as she slammed her palm down.

Roar Roar!

The ice dragon roared and reached out with its claw!

"Truly regretful!"

Fang Yuan sighed. All of a sudden, the ice on his body started to melt.

Crack!

A loud, crunching sound echoed.

Soon after, the ice dragon, moonlight, and snow disappeared, as if everything that had happened earlier was merely an illusion.

"This is... the power of the Heaven Extermination Plate!"

During her exclamation, Messiah backed away quickly. But she realized something was different. "No! This isn't obliteration but... devouring?"

"That's right! I'll accept the power of your Great Dao for myself now!"

Fang Yuan held out his left hand.

In his palm, a shard of ice appeared. There was a full moon floating inside.

He opened his mouth wide and directly swallowed it.

"What?" Seeing this, the Demon Masters gasped in shock.

"Directly... he directly devoured the power of a Great Dao..." Demon Master Li Gou's body slumped, as if he were a doll. "H-he's not just a Demon God. He's a Netherheaven Demon God!"

Netherheaven Demon God!

In the Mental Demon Realm, he was a bigshot, the top of the food chain, and could even hunt other Demon Gods!

Although they were both Demon Gods, he was on a completely different level!

"I can't believe he's at Netherheaven!" Messiah felt despair.

She clearly understood the difference between them. Even if she perfected her Moon Great Dao further, she still would not be a match for a Dark Heavenly Dao.

Furthermore, even if they continued to fight, she would very likely become nourishment for him.

"I... I admit defeat!" With that, she turned into snowflakes and disappeared immediately.

"All hail the overlord!"

"All hail the Demon God!"

...

Demon Master Li Gou was stunned for a moment before taking the lead to kneel.

Seeing his action, the other Demon Masters suddenly understood and knelt as well. "All hail the Black Flame Overlord!"

"All right. Get up!"

Fang Yuan waved his hands. He did not chase after her.

It would be pointless for him to chase down a high-level Demon God that was running for her life. With his current strength, it would be meaningless unless he forced her into a corner.

With all the Demons present, his name was bound to spread far and wide after the battle!

After all, he was at Netherheaven! A top hegemon!

If a Dao Fruit Demon God did not appear, within the Mental Demon Realm, they were the ones stirring up commotions!

"Luckily, I didn't reveal anything in particular, and I'm using a different appearance. As for the power of the Devour Great Dao, any Netherheaven Demon God could do it!"

Fang Yuan stared in the direction the Demon God escaped in, feeling regret.

If he could have captured and devoured these two Demon Gods, it would have helped his advancement.

The Infinite Devourer and Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment had fallen into his lap in the past. Unfortunately, he could not enjoy such luck forever.

He could not find a third sealed Demon God to be sent to his mouth anymore.

"Overlord!" At this time, Demon Master Li Gou brought Bai Gu and the other Demon Masters to kneel respectfully. "Our greatest respects to Master!"

They were part of the territory's military forces, and they naturally obeyed the orders of the Black Flame Overlord.

Seeing them, Fang Yuan laughed.

This time, Demon God Black Flame did indeed go for wool and come back shorn, throwing in all his assets and losing.

"Okay... let's go back!" Seeing their hesitant expressions, he turned around and added, "Follow me!"

...

Within Demon God Black Flame's original residence.

Various demon elemental stones gave off a vibrant glow, enhancing the elemental force in the overlord's mansion by more than ten times stronger than the outside.

Now, Fang Yuan occupied this place. "Li Gou... tell me, what are my responsibilities as the overlord?"

"The overlord is the master of this land. All the rules and regulations here are up to you!"

Demon Master Li Gou knelt on the ground and said respectfully, "The Black Flame Army only serves Master! As for what you have to do, perhaps just communicating with other places on behalf of the locals from time-to-time. But it's rare for this to happen. Even Demon God Black Flame spent most of his time cultivating in seclusion and exploring outside."

"I see!" Fang Yuan nodded. "With so few restrictions, I don't have to let go of this position immediately!"

"L-let go?"

Li Gou and the Demon Masters were astonished.

Indeed, for a Netherheaven Demon God, the Black Flame Territory was of little value. If he wanted to, he could obtain a better and larger place. Naturally, he did not care about this place.

"All right, you guys know that I prefer being free and won't sit on the overlord position for long. When I'm not around, Li Gou and you will manage this place together!"

He pointed at the three strongest Demon Masters.

"Your subordinates will do our best!"

Demon Master Li Gou and the others were excited as they knelt and pledged their loyalty.

"Okay, who among you knows where Demon God Black Flame is?" Fang Yuan asked with some hope. Unfortunately, no one knew.

He was not too concerned and ordered the opening of the overlord's treasury.

Rumble!

After breaking several seals and opening the huge doors of Black Flame's treasury, a dazzling sight greeted them.

Precious Black Flame stones lay scattered on the ground like it was a flea market. It was as vast as an ocean.

Other than that, precious materials were everywhere.

"Unfortunately, Demon God Black Flame carried the best stuff on him."

Fang Yuan sighed and rubbed the treasure ring on his finger.

A vortex opened and swallowed a large amount of money and materials. Demon Master Li Gou and the others' eyes twitched furiously, but there was nothing they could do.

In this territory, the public and private treasuries technically belonged to the overlord. He could control it any way he liked.

"I'll take away half. What's left should be enough to fund you..."

Luckily, Fang Yuan understood discretion. He did not leave an empty treasury for the three Demon Masters.

However, even after taking these treasures away, he was still dissatisfied. "What a pity I didn't find anything he missed..."

However, he knew that he was thinking too much.

With a Demon God's discernment, how could Demon God Black Flame miss any treasures?

In fact, obtaining the Heaven Extermination Plate was worth much more than the sum of this treasury and Demon God Black Flame's possessions.

"All of you may withdraw!"

After sending the Demon Masters away, and even rejecting their request to send Demon girls to serve him, Fang Yuan finally had time to examine his gains today.

"Heaven Extermination Plate!"

He extended his right hand, and the disc floated above his palm.

This disc was black. On the uneven surface, there were purple patterns and many dents.

After taking it out, a strange energy began circulating, repelling the power of the Heavenly Dao.

"It's truly a great treasure! Amazing!" Fang Yuan's eyes lit up. "If I had obtained it earlier, I wouldn't have been struck by lightning so many times!"

The lower realms' lightning tribulation was based on the operation of a Heavenly Dao.

Therefore, if the Heavenly Dao was cleared away, the blank area would naturally not have heavenly tribulations arrive.

"Even though this is nothing much for a Demon God, it's absolutely an amazing treasure for transcending the tribulation in the lower realms!"

Chapter 999: A Series of Unexpected Circumstances

"Hmm, the power of this treasure... can even reduce a world's resistance!"

A world itself had no consciousness. Only through the operation of a Heavenly Dao could it manifest preferences and repulsion.

For other worlds, Mental Demons were like a virus or even tumor, so naturally they were suppressed.

But with this Heaven Extermination Plate, they could expand their possibilities.

"Unfortunately... it's not useful to me!" Fang Yuan sighed.

A Netherheaven Demon God's Dark Heavenly Dao was enough to confront a world's Heavenly Dao within a certain range, changing heaven and the earth and gaining the authority of a Creator.

This was akin to a robber who could already loot unscrupulously. What was the point in learning thieving skills?

At this moment, the purple patterns on the Heaven Extermination Plate seemed to come to life with his continuous input of elemental force. Bright light circulated as it pulsed slowly.

"Eh?" When Fang Yuan used the Heavenly Eye Seer Spell to examine the Heaven Extermination Plate, he got a shock. "The most important thing about the Heaven Extermination Plate isn't the black disc. Instead, it is the purple runes. Even if it is incomplete, it has the effect of eliminating the nomological rules of a Heavenly Dao?"

Despite his astonishment, he concentrated his spiritual will and gathered it above the runes.

However, a scene that surprised Fang Yuan appeared.

The more he gathered his spiritual will, the more he felt the purple runes fluctuating. They were harder to understand than the Mental Demon Ancient Language.

"Looks like it was worth it!"

Seeing this, Fang Yuan decided to take out a cinnabar and talisman paper to try copying it.

Buzz buzz!

After putting a lot of thought into it, he finally began writing, copying the runes onto the talisman paper.

But the next moment, the Heavenly Dao roared.

Space distorted, and the talisman seemed to receive an attack, immediately shredding into pieces.

"Only one Dao rule?" Fang Yuan frowned. "I've heard that there are some natural runes with unimaginable power, and they have a unique characteristic where only one can exist.

"No... that's not right. This Heaven Extermination Plate is also an imitation, and these runes are damaged..."

As he thought about this, he could not help exclaiming, "A damaged imitation has this much power, so how powerful is the original? Can a Netherheaven Demon God create this?"

After thinking about it for a moment, he denied this possibility. "Is this a Dao Fruit treasure?!"

At this point, even Fang Yuan felt his heart quiver.

The Dao Fruit realm was above Demon God and incomparably terrifying.

So far, there were only two items he had come across that might be related to the Dao Fruit realm.

The first was his own stats window. Even in the Netherheaven realm, he could not replicate it.

The second was this mysterious Heaven Extermination Plate.

Of course, this imitation did not mean anything. To Fang Yuan, it was merely an interesting gadget.

However, the original item was extraordinary. It was definitely worth taking a risk.

With this thought in mind, Fang Yuan felt calmer and began waiting for the Netherheaven Demon God behind Messiah to appear.

Time went by in a flash. Three years passed.

Within the overlord's mansion.

Fang Yuan wore a light white robe. He was holding a brush and writing furiously.

The dragon-snake transformed into a blade, and a rune appeared vividly on the paper. As though it were alive, it was continuously swimming.

Buzz buzz!

The air surged as an enormous force approached.

It was as if this rune's existence was a violation to this world and had to be destroyed.

Even so, this talisman radiated with light, resisting countless waves of attacks. After one-and-a-half hours, the paper slowly and reluctantly reduced to ashes.

"Did it automatically eliminate the power of the Heavenly Dao? Unbelievable. I didn't even input any energy into it!"

Fang Yuan was shocked.

This situation was bizarre. This meant that even if a mortal drew these runes on the most ordinary piece of paper, it would still have power. It was simply baffling!

"It was able to last one-and-a-half hours. More than enough in an actual battle!"

Fang Yuan named this set of runes the 'Heaven Extermination Truth' and used talisman paper. Even though it was only practice, at this level, he could easily use it in battle...

"It's just... using it to temporarily obliterate the power of a Heavenly Dao in the vicinity... Honestly, Netherheaven Demon Gods can do the same thing. My Devour and Heaven Devouring Great Daos have better effects. At best, I can use it to catch someone off guard and scare them off...

"Of course, since what I've been learning are incomplete runes, the power is weaker. I wonder how much power the actual Heaven Extermination Plate possesses?

"Unfortunately... I deliberately stayed and waited, but the other party didn't come. I don't have that much time for this..."

The Abominable Lord must have already realized that he had already left the Spiritual Realm and was now in the Mental Demon Realm. And the Abominable Lord would pull out all the stops to hunt him down.

If he stayed somewhere too long, he risked being found.

Even though Fang Yuan was confident in his isolation and concealment skills, the Abominable Lord was not a simple character and might have mastered a unique ability or power.

When he came to the Mental Demon Realm, he wanted to take the initiative and firmly grasp opportunities, so he naturally could not be found.

"I set a three-year limit for myself. Unfortunately..."

Fang Yuan shook his head and went to the teleportation arrays.

"Greetings, Overlord!"

The Demon Soldiers and Demon Masters guarding the teleportation arrays appeared and immediately bowed.

"Paying respects to Lord Demon God!"

Seeing this, the other Demons knew that they had met the mysterious Netherheaven Demon God. They followed suit and bowed.

A Netherheaven had appeared in the Black Flame Territory. Of course, this news spread like wildfire.

Unfortunately, the Mental Demon Realm was far too vast. Even if the Demon Gods that were really interested in Fang Yuan rushed over, it would take several years.

Furthermore, Void Amalgamation and Myriad Transformations Demon Gods were embarrassed to request a meeting.

For the past three years, Fang Yuan had truly enjoyed his peace and quiet, and he had not been disturbed.

Fang Yuan waved his hand and ordered, "Start the large teleportation array!"

After becoming the overlord, there was another advantage—he could use the large teleportation array as much as he liked and did not have to pay either!

"Understood!"

Even though the Demon Master guarding this place was somewhat stunned, he dared not say a word and obediently started the array.

The seals opened layer-by-layer, and a giant emerald formation altar appeared. There were eight pillars erected around it, with various incantations inscribed on them.

At this moment, lightning shot out from the pillars and gathered at the center of the array, opening a strange portal.

"If I were a Demon God who had mastered a Space Great Dao, I could move through the void myself.

Too bad..."

Fang Yuan sighed while entering the lightning portal.

Rumble!

Lightning flashed, and his figure disappeared instantly.

...

However, Fang Yuan did not know that soon after he left, Demon God Messiah brought a black-robed man to the Black Flame Territory.

"Master, this is the place!" Messiah pointed at Black Flame Capital. But the next moment, the alarm in her voice came through even from behind the mask. "No... that Demon God... he left!"

At this moment, Messiah felt like stabbing Fang Yuan hundreds of times.

Earlier, he had tried every possible means to obtain the secrets and origin of the Heaven Extermination Plate, but now, he had not hesitated to leave just like that! Too shameless! Shameless to the extreme!

"Haha. Interesting!"

The black-robed man had a hoarse voice. When he stepped out, space seemed to warp, and they immediately arrived at the capital.

Outside the large array, the seals shattered one after another to reveal the array.

"Judging from the space fluctuations remaining, it seems like he just left..."

The black-robed man stretched out his shriveled black palm and placed it on the array, sensing many things. "He headed... east. Around..."

When she heard this, Messiah's eyes lit up. "Master, should we follow him immediately?"

"Of course! We can't let the Heaven Extermination Plate go. Furthermore, this imitation is the best out of the nine..."

The black-robed man smiled lightly. He stood before the array, extended both hands, and tore outward.

Whoosh!

The large teleportation array shattered immediately, and a transparent opening appeared.

Even after seeing him wreaking havoc, the soldiers and Demon Master were like sculptures, not moving a muscle.

"Hehe..." Messiah laughed and snapped her fingers. The sculptures shattered, turning into snow that scattered onto the ground.

"If we go through this portal, we should be able to get to that Demon God. But he's very sly, so we might have to go through several places first!" the black-robed Demon God said that in a low voice. Just as he was about to step forward, he suddenly halted. "This aura..."

Rumble!

A black shadow covered the entire capital.

A terrifying aura projected down, turning into many evil emotions.

Demons with lower cultivation would have descended into shock after seeing the source of these emotions. After that, they would fall mad and die!

One should not directly view or talk about the depths of evil!

"Abominable Lord?" the black-robed man said in a low voice.

"Are you that brat?" A loud voice resounded. Soon after, a large black palm slammed down from the clouds.

Even the Abominable Lord felt exasperated.

After all, Fang Yuan was too slippery. Furthermore, he had the Dao of Dream Master, and pretending to be another Demon God was simple.

"Abominable Lord, you're going too far!" the black-robed man shouted coldly. Several black lotuses bloomed behind him.

The petals floated out, creating a vortex that swallowed the giant palm.

From the dark shadows above, the Abominable Lord's rough voice came. "So it's you..."

Chapter 1000: Counterattack

Poof!

Light flashed.

Fang Yuan descended from the large teleportation array and turned a corner without a change in expression, causing no doubt among the Demon Soldiers.

This was also because there were more than ten large teleportations arrays spitting out new people all the time.

"After changing places a few times and completely removing my traces, I can be on my way!"

Fang Yuan was rather clear about the general structure of the Mental Demon Realm owing to Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment's memories.

"This place... should be the Holy City of Fresh Flowers, a place ruled by a Netherheaven Demon Godlevel Sacred Lord... The Black Flame Territory seems like a backcountry in comparison.

"After leaving the city and crossing a desert, I'll reach the Original Sin Demon Territory.

"It is very strange in the Original Sin Demon Territory. There aren't any large teleportation arrays, so you have to move on your own."

...

Fang Yuan changed his face again and walked on the streets, looking around curiously.

The Demons here seemed to be slightly different from the Demons of the Black Flame Territory.

Even though Demon Gods might just be small Demon Spirits at the source, the direction of advancement was ever-changing.

Aside from the Black Flame Territory's Demons, the Holy City of Fresh Flowers had males and females in human form. At first glance, it would seem as though this city was mainly human.

"However, this is also the reason for the city... In the wilderness, Demon Spirits run wild and devour each other, even more terrifying than hell..."

Fang Yuan came to a restaurant and sat down but thought of even more questions. "It seems like the Mental Demon Realm itself can't supply so many Demon Spirits, so they must be plundered..."

Low-level Demon Spirits had to devour each other to advance to Demon General or even Demon Master.

They were still essential food for high-level Demons even now.

This was true everywhere in the Mental Demon Realm, and the consumption was naturally terrifying!

"The Demon Spirits are also a type of soul, a type of resource... I'm afraid even simple reincarnation can't be done in the Mental Demon Realm and must be plundered..."

Any overlord's first reaction if they discovered a new world would be to lead an insidious army to invade, kill, and plunder souls.

In the end, even that world might be devoured.

This was also why the Mental Demon Realm was so vast. It was the result of devouring many large worlds.

"It's just... I feel this method isn't that safe. What if they completely plunder all the souls?"

Devouring the Demon Supremacy Wish Fulfillment had brought Fang Yuan insights from many Demon Gods, which was naturally no simple matter.

It had also made him aware that the recent Mental Demon Realm was in a major cycle of decline.

The number of Demon Spirits would decline once the supply of souls ran out. And once the needs of the high-level Demons could not be met, they would set their sights on one another.

The calamity of war formed in this way, and even Demon Gods could not escape!

The intensity of war in the Mental Demon Realm had increased a lot in recent years.

The evidence was in Demon God Myriad Thunder's small group's desire to forcibly go to the Spiritual Realm and everything that happened afterward!

"The decline of a world is something rare..."

Fang Yuan took a deep breath.

He originally thought that the Mental Demon Realm was comparable to the Spiritual Realm. But now, it would not be excessive to say that the Mental Demon Realm was the most powerful world in this universe.

Once it fell to a certain level, it might cause an avalanche effect that affected the entire universe.

Of course, the decline of a world was a very slow process. Even though it was almost irreversible, it would take a long time, perhaps requiring tens of thousands of years.

Fang Yuan sighed, tossed it out of his mind, and looked at the dishes that the waiter served.

In front of him were blooming buds, flowers, and petals.

After lightly touching the buds, a big bowl-shaped flower larger than that of peony bloomed flamboyantly, revealing crystal nectar that seemed as though he could pick it out with chopsticks.

Fang Yuan finished it and praised, "Hmm... Quite tasty!"

This nectar wine was similar to the Frozen Flame Demon Fruit that Demon Master Li Gou had brought out for him. They provided elemental force, the effect of which was more than a few dozen Demon Spirit Worms combined.

The method of making it was slightly cruel. One of the essential steps was using Demon Spirits as fertilizers.

"It's quite a bit of a hassle to get through the desert and reach the Original Sin Demon Territory. After all, this desert is famous for being dangerous in the Mental Demon Realm."

Yes, Fang Yuan's destination in the Mental Demon Realm was the lair of the Abominable Lord, the Original Sin Demon Territory!

It might be a little dangerous, but nothing came without risk.

He had to go there if he wanted to fight the Abominable Lord.

Moreover, there might be other unexpected effects.

"It's better to buy some tools to get through that perilous land to preserve energy... I heard there's a three-hump demon camel..."

Fang Yuan gazed out of the window, lost in thought.

Kaboom!

The sky changed. The beautiful day clouded as silver snakes danced around.

A huge vortex emerged, forming a funnel, and an innumerable amount of lightning poured into it.

A powerful and expansive aura emerged, changing the expressions of those watching it.

"What's... happening?"

Fang Yuan activated his Heavenly Eye Seer Spell. He could see the funnel and traces of the Dao Marks cracking open to show scenes of fish and insects in rivers and mountains, farmers plowing their land, scholars studying... Things that were not in sync with this world.

"Realm breaking... did something happen?"

The Mental Demon Demon Gods loved to plunder other worlds. Of course, they were unlikely to join forces because of various reasons, and there was nothing like coordination or a unified statement.

It was already something unimaginable for Demon God Myriad Thunder's group to force their way into the Spiritual Realm together.

"Almost no world would be able to resist if all of the Demon Gods united. But a single Demon God could suffer a reversal and possibly even die..." Fang Yuan muttered. "Sacred Lord Fresh Flowers is already at Netherheaven. If she suffered a defeat..."

Of course, it was rare for Demons to think about consequences.

All the low-level Demons fled into shelters as soon as the sky changed.

"Demons!

"Demon Realm!

"You attacked my world and killed my people! I swear to avenge this hatred!"

...

A moment later, the black vortex expanded, and a world came into sight.

A figure walked out from that world.

He had a neat appearance, wore a blue shirt and a scarf, and held a scroll in hand, possessing a great Confucian temperament.

"In the world there is the spirit of righteousness, taking many forms... Please grant me the world's help!"

At that moment, a white light suddenly fell through.

"Righteousness blessed by a world?"

Fang Yuan's expression changed.

The next moment, this white light engulfed the entire Holy City of Fresh Flowers.

"Ah! Ah!"

"Save us!"

Those Demons with insufficient cultivation screamed and turned into ashes under this vast righteousness.

Even Demon Masters were in a poor state. They knelt on the ground with black smoke emitting from their bodies from time to time.

"How dare you!"

A furious voice came from the overlord's mansion. The white light dissipated, but the Holy City had already suffered heavy damage.

"It's impossible for anyone below Demon Master to survive this white light. Even Demon Masters must be seriously injured..."

Fang Yuan shook his head as he sighed.

Obviously, an accident had happened in the world invaded by the Netherheaven Scared Lord. Not only that, but it even made the other party angry and follow the way back, ready to launch a counterattack against the Mental Demon Realm!

However, this was the other party poking a hornet's nest!

Attacking the other world was only Scared Lord Fresh Flowers's matter. However, there was more than one Demon God like Fang Yuan in this city!

"What audacity!"

"You actually want to attack the Mental Demon Realm?"

"Hehe... Here for your death!"

The next moment, many powerful auras rose. Every one of them was a Demon God!

An overwhelming number of black palms rushed at the sky and grabbed at that illusionary thundercloud.

Even Fang Yuan went.

This was not joining forces against a common enemy, but fishing for benefits!

At least, the coordinates of that world would not be able to run.

"Why... are there so many?"

That great Confucian was also dumbfounded.

They had spent tremendous effort to finally expel Scared Lord Fresh Flowers and were preparing to annihilate the enemy thoroughly. But expectedly, there were so many Demon Gods in this world!

Moreover, once he was in the Mental Demon Realm, the world's terrible suppression immediately came.

Mental Demon elemental force everywhere surged, ready to pollute the intrinsic quality of the other world.

"Be still, demons!"

That Confucian scholar used his finger as a pen and wrote golden words in the air.

These were nomological characters. Anyone seeing it knew what it meant—Fixate!

Buzz buzz!

Suddenly, the Void Amalgamation and Myriad Transformation Demon Gods stopped in midair.

"You're bullying the people of my Mental Demon Realm!"

But in this stagnation, a huge purple hand with black runes broke through the restriction and attempted to enter the other party's world.

Kaboom!

The thunder spread and danced. The huge hand weaved its way through, occasionally striking the other world like the wrath of heaven, bringing deep suffering.

"So there was a hidden Netherheaven Demon God!"

Seeing this, Fang Yuan gave up the idea of attacking and chose to keep a low profile. A trace of black lines appeared in the illusionary world and picked a plum blossom.

"I can visit it in the future with the world coordinates... The strongest person in that world is comparable to Netherheaven and could even make Sacred Lord Fresh Flowers drawback without any success. They must be pretty powerful!"

Fang Yuan sighed, and his eyes glowed.

"The demons are powerful. I have the mind to kill evil, but I lack the strength!"

The Confucian scholar sighed and frowned as he got ready to return.

But something happened in the next moment!