

Bigshot 241

Chapter 241: Ancestor Dragon's Quote

As requested by Li Nianfan, today's breakfast was richer than usual.

The usual white congee had turned into eight-treasure congee. The usual boiled eggs had turned into fried eggs, and the usual steamed buns had turned into green vegetable buns.

This was indeed a luxurious, nutritious, and appetizing meal, especially to Dragin. She was eating happily. Her small body was able to take in as much as eight buns, four eggs, and three bowls of congee. Li Nianfan was shocked!

He suddenly realized that he may have brought home a big eater!

Dragin's tiny tummy had become rounded. She felt her tummy and let out a long sigh of relief.

"Pheww...so comforting. I'm seventy percent full now. I haven't been this satisfied in a long time. I'm so loved!"

It was apparent that he had brought home a big eater!

Li Nianfan started to wonder if bringing her home was the right decision.

By the side, the Firefinch Demons were jumping uneasily, their feathers falling off from anxiety.

Oh no! If a big eater came, how were they supposed to survive?

The Fire Phoenix merely glanced at the lazy Dragin. "Go work at the back!"

"Oh." Dragin's little ears dropped down. She hopped off her chair and wobbled away to the back.

She would turn back to look at Li Nianfan from time to time, wearing a pitiful look.

Li Nianfan did not speak. He was actually slightly delighted. She had eaten so much. She should be doing some work indeed.

Suddenly, Dragin paused. She looked at him and asked with anticipation, "Brother, can I eat the fruits from the back?"

"Yes," Li Nianfan nodded. Then, he added, "However, don't take more than five."

"Yay! Thank you, brother!" Dragin's eyes were squinted. Instantly, she rushed to the back.

It was apparent that this was not her first time entering the back of the mountain. Out of habit, she went under an orange tree and climbed up with agility. Her lips were dripping with glowing saliva while her eyes were fixated on the big, yellow oranges in front.

"Brother did say that I'm allowed to have five of those. I don't have to hide this time!" she mumbled to herself as she raised her small hand to grab one. She clutched an orange in her hand.

"Thank you!" Dragin was delighted. She sat on the tree branch and started eating.

Soon, she had finished eating a whole orange. With much anticipation, she reached out her hand again, ready to grab another one.

Meanwhile, a branch swatted her little buttock, pushing her off the tree.

Smack!

A mocking voice rang in the air, "Wanna eat? Get to work!"

“Hmph! You always bully me!” Dragin rubbed her buttock and her eyes flickered. “You better watch out!”

She turned around and her tiny figure ran away. Soon, she returned with the Fallen Demon Sword. She smiled and said, “I should start cutting up some wood.”

Bam!

The tree branches were shaking up and down before falling off the tree. “Come on!”

Dragin held the Fallen Demon Sword tightly and chopped the branches as if letting out her frustration from within.

“You didn’t let me have the orange!”

Bam!

A faint white mark appeared on the tree’s trunk. Dragin jumped up and flew a few meters away. Both of her hands were numb. She tossed aside the Fallen Demon Sword.

“So hard!”

She shook her hands. Her entire body was stunned. “It’s so thick as well! How am I supposed to chop this?”

She was hoping to let out her frustrations while she was chopping up some wood, to treat this activity as a form of entertainment. However, she now realized this was a punishment!

The Dragons were born with immense strength. Though she was in her youth, she was not weak. However, she had used up all of her strength earlier. She initially thought she could enjoy cutting branches into half, but all she managed to do was leave a white mark on it.

Even if she only wanted to chop one trunk, even if she worked without stopping for hours, she might not succeed either.

“Argh! Why are they being so cruel to me?” She was in despair. She wanted to cry.

Perhaps she should water the plants first.

She put the Fallen Demon Sword by her side and cast a spell at the pond in the middle of the backyard.

“Diversion!”

Glowing light poured out of her fingers. The water in the pond started to vibrate and eventually, a few water droplets floated up.

Yeah. Just a few droplets.

One, two, three, four, five. Five droplets, so little. So strangely little.

Dragin’s mouth was partly opened. She was unable to believe what she saw.

This was unbelievable! How shocking!

Besides the limited number of water droplets, she felt a pressure she had never felt before on her palms. It was as if she was holding on to something as heavy as a thousand pounds—way beyond her strength.

Whoever saw this scene would be so shocked!

Nobody would believe this. The Princess of the Dragons, the most precious daughter of the Dragon King, was only able to conjure five droplets of water.

Drop! Drop! Drop!

The five droplets fell right back into the pond. Dragin felt a huge relief. She laid on the ground, panting breathlessly.

“I can’t do it anymore. It’s too difficult!”

There were tears in her eyes. Her little face had a helpless expression that was beyond her years. “The outside world’s too dark. Home... I want to go home...”

Originally, she thought she had made a bargain. There was so much good food here and so many powerful benefits, all she had to do was some house chores. It sounded simple.

Now, she realized how difficult it was!

The entire yard was filled with the Power of Law. If one wanted to cast a spell in here, one had to use up way more power than usual. Even if a spell was successfully cast in here, its effect would be greatly reduced.

That was because everything in this yard, from up to down, was extraordinary. Even the pond weighed like a thousand pounds. It was not something manageable by ordinary people.

The five droplets had already used up all of Dragin’s strength.

If she had to water the entire land in here, the thought alone was already deadly and scary.

I can’t even water plants and cut wood anymore...

The more she thought about it, the more wronged she felt. Finally, she could not take it anymore. She cried out loud.

“Waa!”

Inside the pond, a golden phantom was swimming in there as if it was hesitating. After spinning around, it finally sighed and gradually floated to the surface of the water.

“Yo, my descendent, do you want more strength?”

Dragin’s wailing stopped abruptly. She looked at the pond blankly. Instantly, her eyes grew as wide as they could. She was in disbelief!

In the water, a long, golden dragon was swirling around. Its golden scales were shining under the sunlight, shaped like a painting. Its body was moving while exuding a powerful air of authority. It was a sight not to be missed.

“Dragon...dragon?” Dragin was unable to believe her eyes. She did not expect to meet her own kind here. It was like a dream!

“It’s me,” the Golden Dragon’s voice was heard. Its eyes darkened as it looked at Dragin. “You don’t have to wail. In comparison to everything in this yard, you’re weaker and smaller. Follow me if you want to become stronger.”

The Golden Dragon descended back into the pond.

Dragin used her hand to rub her eyes, still feeling unreal. Swiftly after, she turned into a small white dragon and went into the water.

“Is that...my ancestor?”

She was stunned and shocked.

It seemed to be her ancestor.

The Five-Clawed Golden Dragon?

Although this was shocking, it had to be the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon!

The ancestor of the Dragons. Why was it here?

Perhaps her ancestor was cutting wood and watering the plants, too? Was Dragin here to take on some shifts?

Dragin was thinking wildly.

The Golden Dragon did not stop until they had reached the bottom of the pond.

The setup here was very simple. There were only a few big stones. By the side, a huge tortoise laid there without moving.

Dragin looked at the claws of the Golden Dragon. She was assured that this was indeed the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon!

A child-like voice came out of her mouth, "Ancestor..."

"Don't simply call me that!" The Golden Dragon said right away, warning her with a serious tone. "Your ancestor's dead from the last natural tribulation. So, you have to promise me not to tell anyone about meeting me!"

Dragin looked suspicious. She could not help asking, "Why? Ancestor, the Dragons are doing so badly now. We're going extinct!"

"Just remember what I said!" The Golden Dragon reminded her. "The world is too dangerous, it's not bad to stay alive. Therefore, at any given time, always have a backup plan and prioritize your life. Remember! Remember!"

“Oh!” Dragin still looked perplexed.

“During my natural tribulation, I should’ve failed. However, the expert saved me and I was able to gradually recover. In front of the natural tribulation, the dragons are nothing! However powerful you may be, you’re still like an ant! I’ve lived for countless years and had a second life to be able to come up with a quote that I won’t tell anyone else. Since you’re my descendent, I won’t keep that from you.”

The Golden Dragon’s eyes sparkled as it said, “Living in this world, bootlicking and surviving are the two main things in life. The rest means nothing!”

Dragin said, “I’ll take note.”

“I live here under the protection of an expert, I wasn’t going to get involved with the outside world, so it wasn’t hard to stay alive.” The Golden Dragon paused. “Since I’ve met you, I’ll pass on some Dragon Power to you. However, you have to promise not to reveal anything about me to the outside world.”

Dragin kept nodding. “Don’t worry, ancestor. My lips are the tightest, I promise not to tell anyone.”

“Alright.” The Golden Dragon looked delighted. “You may come to me every day. I’ll pass on some Dragon Power to you!”

Chapter 242: It’s Time To Show You How Powerful Your Grandpa Is.

On the same day at the Azure Ville.

Nighttime arrived, engulfing the entire Azure Ville in darkness.

From the sky, the moonlight shone from above, illuminating the Azure Ville in a cooling glow.

Gu Changqing and Gu Yuan were standing at Azure Ville looking up at the full moon. They frowned, looking concerned.

Gu Yuan let out a long sigh. "I wonder how's our Sect Master?"

Gu Changqing asked, "Grandpa, who's that Sect Master of the Heavenly Water Sect?"

"Her name's Ding Xiaozhu, a good friend of your Sect Master in the Immortal Land. I heard that when your Sect Master first Immortalized, he was new to the area. Luckily, she was there to help him."

Gu Yuan halted and seemed hesitant. He said, "However, the two of them had some miscommunication and things ended between them."

Gu Changqing's eyes lit up, interested in the gossip. "What kind of miscommunication?"

Gu Yuan shook his head. "I can't tell you. Only a few people know about this. I also heard about it from an elder of the Azure Ville. I promised not to tell anyone."

Gu Changqing said instantly, "Grandpa, there're only the two of us here, and I'm your Grandson! What's there to hide? I promise I won't tell anyone!"

Gu Yuan frowned and said hopelessly, "Whatever. I'll just tell you and you alone. This is an embarrassing incident of your Sect Master, don't spread it."

"Grandpa, don't worry." Gu Changqing was waiting to listen.

"Our Sect Master was good in everything, but he liked growing Goblins. The more exquisite the better. However, you have to know that growing Goblins was energy-consuming. Furthermore, most of the exquisite Goblins have high bloodlines. So, along with how our Sect Master spoiled them, they were very arrogant."

Gu Yuan's face was looking quite strange. He continued, "There was a phoenix that your Sect Master treasured very much. Not only did he keep it inside his house, he almost worshipped it. He stopped cultivating and gave it all his treasures. Do you think anyone would be able to take it? On top of that, this phoenix would point its finger at Ding Xiaozhu and boss her around."

"Then?" Gu Changqing could not help asking.

"Then, of course, it turned into soup." Gu Yuan sighed and continued, "Ding Xiaozhu was already angry. Yet, the phoenix was still doing that to her! How daring!"

"I see," Gu Changqing nodded.

He did not have to say what happened next. The Sect Master's love bird had turned into a bowl of soup. Of course, he was unhappy about it.

Gu Yuan sighed, "The only person who could get our Sect Master to give up his love for birds is the expert."

Gu Changqing was slightly concerned. "I wonder how Senior Ding's doing."

"I'm not sure. Shouldn't be too life-threatening." Gu Yuan sighed. "The Lord Immortal came here to look for the Sect Master. It must be related to the expert. They shouldn't be fighting."

Gu Changqing asked, "If Sect Master doesn't cooperate, would he agitate the Lord Immortal?"

"A Lord Immortal wouldn't be foolish enough to offend someone who has an expert supporting him. Anyone with a brain wouldn't do so." Gu Yuan smiled. "The so-called fighting is merely an interactive greeting, to check out the ability of the opponent. If not, we won't be able to know how we're going to die. At least for now, we're people with an expert on our backs."

"Hopefully our Sect Master succeeds." Gu Changqing went silent. He then continued, "The demons seem to have stopped moving around recently."

Gu Yuan smiled coldly. "The reason they were able to spread so quickly was due to the plague and that we were underprepared. Now that both the ordinary men and cultivators have reacted, of course, they wouldn't be how they used to be."

Gu Changqing said with admiration in his tone, “Yeah, no wonder the expert appointed a Human Sovereign. The setting was astonishing.”

“The expert doesn’t like demons, and thus, this is the outcome for the demons!” Gu Yuan smiled coldly. Swiftly after, he then said, “However, the halting of their activities could also mean they’re plotting something. We have to be careful.”

Ring!

Just as he finished the sentence, the bell hanging outside the Azure Ville was ringing loudly and vigorously. It was sharp to the ears under the night sky.

Gu Yuan and Gu Changqing’s faces sank. “We were just talking about the rats. Here they come!”

Swash!

In the darkness, countless black shadows darted into the Azure Ville. Their target was very obvious—it was the sealing spot.

This bunch of demons had no intention to stay hidden. Their speed was fast as they exuded black smoke all over the place, making the Azure Ville darker and more eerie than usual.

“How dare you!” Gu Yuan scoffed and raised his leg. His figure appeared at the heart of the seal. His face was dark as he made a wave. Instantly, flames washed in like seawater coming in from all directions. Instantly, the black smoke evaporated as light shone in the dark sky.

Under the bright red flames, 20 demons appeared mid-air. They all had black robes on and were covering their faces, exuding the air of the Combination realm from their bodies.

“Just a few of you and you’re trying to barge into my Azure Ville?” Gu Yuan did not want to waste any word on them. He raised a finger and instantly, one of the pillars turned into a flaming long dragon flying in the air, rushing toward the demons.

The strong heat twisted in the air. Although one could not clearly see the demons' faces, one could feel their fear and uneasiness from within. They were unable to fight back.

They were unable to fight against an attack from the Immortal.

"Huh? An Immortal came down to the Azure Ville?"

In the air, a sound rang. Swiftly after, layers of black smoke rose from below their demon feet. The black smoke started swirling, rising in layers before it transformed into a black bell that trapped the demons inside.

Sizz...

The flame and the black bell crashed into each other, burning one another as black smoke rose in the sky.

Gu Yuan was casting the spell, turning more of the pillars into flames. Below him, a sea of flames rose. He then looked at the air and asked with a serious tone, "Demon servant, are you Amon or Backo?"

A tall figure in black armor marched out. "Since an Immortal's here, it's going to be rather challenging. I'm Backo."

Meanwhile, rays of light arose from the Azure Ville and surrounded it. A hundred or so disciples started to panic. They looked at the demons with caution.

Gu Changqing came to the side of Gu Yuan. He said, "Grandpa."

"Don't panic. I'm here." Gu Yuan's face remained calm. His tone had a hint of arrogance as he said, "Today, it's finally time to show you how powerful your Grandpa is! I'll show you how a man can be old and strong!"

“Don’t get in the way of the battle between the Immortals, just keep an eye on the seal. Be cautious of the twenty combination realm demons, don’t let them ruin the seal!”

“Don’t worry, Grandpa. Leave it to me,” Gu Changqing nodded seriously. He then said, “Actually, I can be old and strong, too...”

“You’re Backo, right? Since you came, why don’t you stay!” There was a chilling glare in Gu Yuan’s eyes. He raised his palms and instantly, the black patch of soil on the seal suddenly burst into flames. Swiftly after, a small red flag gradually rose from the heart of the land, swaying in the air while exuding a soft glow.

It was the Fire Flag.

The flaming soil and the flaming pillars were matching and complementing one another. Instantly, it had been transformed into a flaming world. Looking from afar, the ocean of flames had turned into the head of a dragon, opening its mouth wide and roaring.

The bunch of demons was inside the mouth of the dragon!

The flame had overwhelmed the darkness.

The high heat had turned the place into a furnace made to incinerate the demons.

Gu Yuan stood at the heart of the ocean of flames. His aged look had vanished. His Immortal Qi increased as if he was a battling God!

Chapter 243: Sorry, I’m A Spy.

“As long as I, Gu Yuan, am here, the demons have no place here!”

Gu Yuan’s voice rang from his mouth, shaking up the world threateningly.

Gu Changqing and all the disciples of the Azure Ville looked at him in admiration.

He was the Immortal of the Azure Ville!

Gu Changqing smiled and could not help saying, "Even though Grandpa likes to boost his ego, he...has the right to!"

"Go and sort out the Golem!" Backo's voice rang out quietly. It was cold and calm. He rested his glowing red eyes on Gu Yuan. "It's my first time coming across an Immortal in the ordinary realm. It's been a while since I last killed one, too!"

As he spoke, he reached out and a white bottle appeared in his palm. The bottle looked ordinary, but the moment it appeared, it seemed as if the entire world froze for a second. It was as if everyone was hallucinating. The surroundings were affected.

"Let me show you the top demonic spirit in the Demon Realm!" Backo scoffed coldly and cast a spell. He pointed at the bottle, and instantly, a wave of black smoke rose from the bottle.

The black smoke looked as if it was alive, twisting and twirling in the air. Instead of getting burnt by the flames, they turned into a black shadow, hovering above the flames.

It seemed as if the entire world had been tainted with this undetachable black demonic black smoke.

Gu Changqing could not help changing his expression. "So poisonous! Even local demonic black smoke was brought out!"

Vroom!

Meanwhile, the black smoke from earlier seemed as if they were being stimulated. Instantly, they thickened and darkened. It seemed as though light was unable to shine through them anymore. The black smoke was spreading, forcing the flames to retreat.

"Hah! Small trick!" Gu Yuan scoffed coldly. He waved and the Fire Flag flew into his hand. He waved it at Backo.

Vroom!

The surrounding flames were boiling in the air rapidly. Soon, it had turned into a gigantic flaming dragon, rushing toward Backo.

Swiftly after, the flames did not stop. It continued growing. In the blink of an eye, nine dragons appeared, almost covering the entire world. In the air, one could almost hear the roaring of dragons.

“Nine Dragons to the Sky!”

This majestic sight made everyone’s eyes in the Azure Ville light up with pride and awe.

All of them could not help holding their breaths as they watched the nine dragons rushing into the limitless darkness.

One was a burning flame, another was a darkening chill. The two of them were born to go against one other. The collision between them would make one’s heart skip a beat.

Bam!

Even though they were in the same space, because of the black smoke, it seemed to have been cut into two. When the nine dragons rushed into the darkness, it seemed as if they had collided into a screen. There was a soft ring.

The air vibrated like water ripples.

However, after entering the dark space, the nine dragons’ speed had decreased extremely as if it was hard to move forward.

Under the layer of black smoke, the 20 Combination Realm demons placed a demonic woman’s sculpture on the ground. Instantly, black swirls of smoke started to swirl around the sculpture.

Although they did not know what these demons were doing, stopping them would be the right thing to do!

Gu Changqing's face darkened and he roared, "Listen up! Disciples of the Azure Ville, we'll fight against the demons!"

Instantly, the Spiritual Qi in their surrounding started to move around. Everyone casted the spell at the same time. A wild gust of energy rushed out, turning into a glow that rushed toward the demons.

However, when the energy touched the black smoke, it was like mud dropping into the sea—they vanished out of sight instantly.

Backo reached out with both his hands and controlled the surrounding black smoke, pressing them against the nine dragons.

Sizz!

Layers of black smoke kept eating the bodies of the flaming dragons. Their flames were flickering in the air as they started to extinguish.

Sizz!

The nine dragons could not hold it together anymore. Along with a soft cry, they disintegrated into flames like burst balloons, exploding all over the place.

Meanwhile, Gu Yuan froze and gently scoffed.

Suddenly, the flames on the ground started to shoot up like flaming snakes. They moved rapidly and rushed into the darkness. Along with the explosive fireworks, they rose little by little.

Suddenly, the black space behind Backo had turned into a net of flames, dancing in the darkness. It was an eye-catching sight.

“Nine Dragon Lock!”

Gu Yuan’s voice resounded. The surrounding pillars were moving wildly. They turned into a massive flame, adding on to the already-burning flames that were rising in the air!

The net of flames grew bigger, trapping Backo and the demons in it. As if fishing with a net, it was gradually tightening.

Backo looked at the surrounding flames without any trace of fear on his face. He said calmly, “What I hate most about cultivators is their use of spells and treasures. Be it a spell or a treasure, it helps the combating ability. Especially extreme treasures that can bring the battle to the next level. Of course, we demons don’t use such things. We don’t have as many treasures as the Immortal Land,” Backo’s cold voice rang out gradually. “You rely on spells and treasures. Don’t blame us for outnumbering you all!”

“Hahaha, I’m coming!”

Following a burst of wild laughter, Amon’s figure gradually appeared from the darkness. He raised both hands and a black ax appeared. Instantly, it fell.

Sizz!

The black ax fell and smashed through the flames from above, cutting the flame off!

Swiftly after, Amon pushed further. He raised his hands and swung the ax toward Gu Yuan’s head!

A cutting sound resonated in the air. The ax cut through the sea of flames. It was heading toward Gu Yuan’s head!

The Fire Flag reacted instinctively and flew above Gu Yuan's head. It flew and started spinning in the air, creating a flaming shield.

Vroom!

The gigantic ax smashed onto the light shield, letting out a deafening roar. Swiftly after, they all vanished and the world regained its peace.

The flames around the Fire Flag were slightly dull as it floated in front of Gu Yuan.

Amon could not help saying, "So, it's indeed an Immortal Item!"

Gu Yuan's eyes flickered. He did not show any fear on his face. "Since the two demon servants are here, you two really appreciate my Azure Ville!"

Amon smiled and said coldly, "How dare you make an event out of the sealing! You're insulting us, the demon servants! We've reserved your life long ago. Today's the right date to come and claim your life!"

Backo said, "We wanted to work together to take down the Azure Ville more cruelly. We didn't expect to have accidental gains as well."

"Accidental gains? Actually, I have that, too!" Gu Yuan wore the same cold, mocking smile. In his eyes, a golden light suddenly appeared.

In that instant, the surrounding flames seemed to have sensed something. They started to tremble vigorously. It was as if they were ready to meet their King.

Yet, Gu Yuan spat out a mouthful of fresh blood.

The blood floated in front of his chest, moving along with his spell. The blood turned into little golden flames.

The little golden flames were burning gradually. It was as if they could extinguish any time. However, it was letting out its shocking energy from within, changing the looks on everyone's faces.

Including Backo and Amon!

They both widened their eyes at the same time, letting out a look of disbelief. They cried out in shock, "This is...the Flame of the Golden Crow?!"

"Although it's different from the actual Golden Crow, it's...enough!" Gu Yuan gloated.

All of these came from the expert's painting.

Although they were suffocated by the Golden Crow, they did get along with it during life or death. They had gained a few things out of the painting.

By sacrificing their clothes, being roasted for over an hour, and running around naked, they gained this power in exchange. What a bargain!

An expert was an expert! One little gift from him was something that could benefit one forever!

Gu Yuan controlled the golden flames, directing them into the Fire Flag.

Instantly, the originally small flag had become bigger and as tall as an adult.

"Second Lock Formation!" Gu Yuan held the flag and waved the flag forcefully.

Phew!

The flames rose to the sky, almost burning everything from the ground to the sky. Swiftly after, it seemed as if it was unhappy about just burning on the ground, so it rose and shot up into the air.

It only took a moment before the sky had turned into a flaming sky.

From all directions, one after another, rays appeared, connecting the sky from the ground. More importantly, the flames were no longer red. There was a hint of gold in them!

Before this, for the sake of safety precautions, Payne had strengthened the sealing formation with the enlightenment of the Flame of the Golden Crow. Therefore, both the formation and the flame had been strengthened a notch higher. They did not expect to see this to be put to use.

The land seemed to have turned into a land of flames.

Blacko and Amon exchanged a look. They both raised their hands in unison as black smoke rolled over.

A dark phantom gradually appeared behind them. This figure was holding an ax. As it raised the ax, the surrounding flames were cut. The darkness slowly expanded as it surrounded the flames from both sides.

“Fire Falling!” Gu Yuan pointed a finger at the phantom. The flames in the sky instantly turned into a gigantic flaming ball, falling from the sky toward the phantom.

Dong! Dong! Dong!

Countless fireballs flew past like shooting stars, attacking the darkness and making it vibrate as if it could be extinguished at any given time.

Amon’s eyes looked as if he was in pain. Finally, he sighed softly, “Whatever. We’ll just have to sacrifice these bunch of people!”

His eyes fell onto the bunch of demon servants. He gritted his teeth and waved at them. The surrounding black smoke was instantly affected. Like the wave of the sea, it rushed toward the 20 demon servants in their Combination realms.

“Demonic Spirit Infusion!”

Vroom!

With that, the 20 demon servants’ cultivations grew rapidly. Instantly, they had surpassed the Combination realm and went into the Mahayala realm!

20 demons in their Mahayala realm. It would have been beyond imagination in the past. Even now, it was something impressive.

They did put in quite some effort developing this bunch of Combination realm demon servants. Yet, now they had to be sacrificed.

Amon’s eyes turned red as he pronounced one syllable after another, “Sa-cri-fice!”

Vroom!

Demonic spirit boiled even more violently.

The demon servants were still filled with joy, thanking Lord Demon for blessing them. However, their faces changed as the demonic spirit was approaching them without stopping, gathering in them and making their bodies grow bigger and bigger. It was as if they could explode anytime!

The truth was that in the next instance, their bodies did explode.

Along with a loud ‘ping’, all of them burst like overfilled balloons, followed by a bunch of black smoke that came from their bodies. It was very thick and concentrated.

This black smoke was rushing toward the sculpture of a woman. Another portion of it went to Amon and Blacko.

Behind them, the black phantom grew even bigger, the ax in hand became clearer.

Hand up, chop down!

“Break...it!”

The gigantic ax chopped the air with all of its energy. The flames in the air were cut into halves instantly. The surrounding flame pillars flickered as a loud ring was heard in the air.

The air blew and the flame dispersed.

Bam!

Gu Yuan spat out a mouthful of fresh blood. His face looked astonished as his body flew up.

Many disciples of the Azure Ville instantly died under the ax. Even their bodies had vanished.

Gu Changqing and Gu Yuan’s face instantly turned as white as paper.

They realized that black smoke was coming out from the soil on the ground, just like the burning black smoke that was rising upward.

Gulp!

The ground looked like it was breathing, as if something was about to break out.

On top of it, the flames on the ground had already died off.

Amon said with a pitiful tone, "We sacrificed twenty demon servants in exchange for this blow. However...it's worth it. Yuecha, time to come out."

The woman's sculpture started glowing after absorbing the black smoke. Some black smoke around it started to swirl up like sea waves, gathering around the sculpture.

Gu Yuan gulped and said with a shocked voice, "Oh...no!"

He staggered a few steps backward instantly and rushed toward the sculpture.

"Flame!"

Vroom!

The surrounding flames were instantly affected. They gathered around him to form a gigantic flaming dragon, exuding an air of authority that was ready to destroy the sculpture.

"Ha-ha! Not giving up yet?" Amon scoffed coldly. The black smoke condensed into the black ax as it reached for Gu Yuan.

Sizz!

The flame was cut open. Gu Yuan flew back to where he was.

He did not stop. He cast the spell again. The Fire Flag formed a long flaming rope, reaching out to beat up the sculpture.

However, it was cut again!

Gu Yuan was feeling worn out. His energy had started to run out, but he did not stop trying to speed up the spell.

Gu Changqing could not help walking in front of him. He said, "Grandpa!"

"Changqing, listen carefully!" Gu Yuan panted and said. "Thinking of ways to bootlick isn't embarrassing because it adds value to our lives. I hope you don't look down on your Sect Master and I for doing so. Now's the real time to test our honesty. I'd rather die than take a step back!"

Gu Changqing and many of the disciples of the Azure Ville had red eyes. They used up all of their strength and lowered their heads. "Kill! Kill the demons! We'd rather die than to take a step back!"

"A bunch of ants!" Backo scoffed coldly. He raised his hand and black smoke engulfed the people.

Meanwhile, black swirling smoke appeared gradually from the ground. A woman dressed in black leather appeared.

When they saw this, everyone felt their heads exploding in despair.

Another demon servant came to the ordinary realm!

"Ha-ha-ha! The demons are undefeatable! We'll rule the world!"

Backo laughed and looked at everyone mockingly. He walked toward the woman and said, "Yuecha, welcome to the ordinary realm."

Yuecha gradually opened her eyes. Seeing Backo in front of her, she raised her hand out of the blue. Her palm was sparkling gold. She slapped Backo on the chest.

Slap!

Backo instantly flew into the air, his mind blank and his face perplexed.

What just happened?

However, he heard a voice saying calmly, "Sorry, I'm a spy."

Chapter 244: For the Sake of All Beings

A spy?

Amon and Backo were perplexed.

Backo nearly threw up blood.

A golden light exuded from his body like cancer being imprinted on it. On the part Yuecha attacked, there was a golden Buddha sign glowing like the brightest star in the night sky.

'Is this a...buddha sign?!' Backo's pupils dilated. He was so shocked that he almost cried out loud as if he had just seen a ghost. 'Are you crazy? We're demons! Yet, you went and practiced Buddhism?!' Amon snapped out from his thoughts. He cried out, "Possessed! Yuecha's possessed! Tell me, who're you?"

"Who am I before I was born? Who am I when I'm born? Who am I when I grow up? Who am I when I close my eyes?" Yuecha looked at Amon with an astonishing look, her eyes filled with awe. "You're so wise. You asked such a fundamental question. You're fated to be a Buddhism."

Amon was dumbfounded. He said, "Fated?! Yuecha, have you gone crazy? When did you become this way?"

"I didn't have a choice before, but now... I only want to be a good person." Yuecha took off her black armor and put on a robe. "Amitabha, Buddhist Yuecha's here."

Spit!

This time, Backo did not hold it in. He instantly spat out a mouthful of blood. "Is your brain functioning? We're demons! Demons! You should be good at being a demon, but now you're being good at the wrong thing!"

"Demons, humans, Immortals are just what we call ourselves. In this massive universe, we're just dust, similar to one another." Yuecha's voice was calm and hurt, exuding an air of Buddhism from within. Instantly, she looked sacred. "I'm doing this for the sake of all beings!"

"I...!" Backo had nothing to say. He gulped and swallowed back the blood.

"Yuecha, aren't you scared of being punished by the Lord Demon God?!" Amon scoffed coldly. "Buddhism has been washed out by time. It's acting against us, the demons. We'll live on forever, our Lord Demon God is omnipotent! You'll have a terrible death!"

"From today onward, I, Yuecha will bring back the glory to Buddhism! To enlighten all the beings." Yuecha's face was compassionate and sacred. She looked at Amon and said, "You said the Lord Demon God is omnipotent. If so, could he create a stone that he can't pick up?"

Amon replied without thinking, "How hard would that be?"

Yuecha continued, "If the Lord Demon God cannot pick up a stone, how's he omnipotent?"

"This..." Amon was perplexed.

Yuecha continued, "As you can see, the Lord Demon God can't be it! There's no end to the suffering. Just come back to the shore. Come on, come to Buddhism."

Amon was still perplexed. "Wait up. Why would the Lord Demon God create such a rock?"

Yuecha asked, "But, can he?"

Amon asked, "But, why would he?"

"It appears that you're not enlightened." Yuecha's face instantly turned serious. "So, let me transform you. First, take my Heavenly Dragon..."

Amon's face darkened. He scoffed loudly, "Backo, Yuecha's helpless. We'll join forces to take her down!"

"Take my Demon Flame Swallowing the Sky!"

"Where? Take my second Heavenly Dragon!"

"Do you only have one trick!?"

"Heavenly Dragon!"

...

Below, Gu Yuan and everyone else were like sculptures, watching this unbelievable series of events unfold.

Even as the three demons fought, their battle going further and further away, they were still unable to snap back to reality. It was like a dream!

Gu Changqing could not help licking his lips. He could not believe it. "Grandpa, that... Yuecha's a spy?"

"She said so." Gu Yuan nodded blankly. "However, she seems to be using Dharma. How can that be? Dharma still exists in the world?" He coughed gently in pain and spat out a mouthful of blood.

He simply wiped away his blood. He could not help shaking his head. "What was I doing earlier? It seems that everyone gathered together like fools!"

He used up his strength to stop the demons while the demons used up everything to unseal the Kraken.

Finally, they found out that the enemies they were trying to defeat released a spy!

What a screw-up! Perhaps nobody would believe it even if they told them.

Gu Changqing suddenly speculated, "Grandpa, do you think it was the doing of the expert?"

"Oh? How so?" Gu Yuan asked curiously.

Gu Changqing analyzed, "Grandpa, do you remember in 'Journey to the West', the main point of the story was Buddhism. It seems that the expert's into Buddhism."

"Wonderful! Your understanding has skyrocketed after spending time with the expert!" Gu Yuan praised and said, "I heard about a secret rumor in the Immortal Land. I don't know how true it is. Back in ancient times, Buddhism was at its peak and there were at least a hundred and eight Buddhas. However, since the appearance of demons that came out of nowhere, the world had a crisis and it wiped out the entire Buddhism religion. The only person who still knows about Buddhism is probably the expert alone!"

Gu Changqing sighed. "The expert's setup is indeed unmistakable. Chess pieces everywhere, how fascinating!"

Gu Yuan nodded deeply. "Yeah, even the demon servant was able to be transformed into a spy. How unbelievable!"

...

At the four-part architecture.

It was very lively. Everyone was doing their things.

This was merely because Li Nianfan suddenly thought about making a cake.

Originally, he was grinding the flour as he usually did. He was trying to decide if he should make the steamed buns, vegetable buns, or meat buns.

Suddenly, he saw the Firefinch Demon by the side and his eyes flickered. He now had eggs, flour, and flavoring. Why did he not think of making a cake?

Thinking about what the cake would taste like, he could not help drooling.

With that, he could not wait to get into action.

He had a freshly laid egg in his hands. He cracked it into a bowl and used chopsticks to whisk it. He then added a pinch of salt to make the egg even more diluted and yellow.

He then added in room-temperature water. That was a key ingredient. Too little of it would make the cake too stiff and chunky while too much of it would make the cake too watery and unappetizing.

Normally, one egg needed two eggshells full of water. In simpler terms, the water to egg ratio would be two to one.

Of course, Li Nianfan knew about these. Effortlessly, he prepared the ingredients.

Daji was helping him while Xiao Bai was in charge of kneading the flour. The Fire Phoenix glanced at the lighter, pushed it toward a corner and made a gesture. A flame appeared below the pot.

Boil-boil-boil!

The water inside the pot started to boil.

Instantly, Li Nianfan put the egg over the steaming water and closed the lid. The Fire Phoenix was supposed to control the fire.

He left a gap instead of closing the lid tight. If not, the steamed cake would be stiff and hard.

Swiftly after, Li Nianfan moved on to the second one.

Dagin was laying by the side. Her small head tilted to one side. She was watching everyone running around. Their actions opened her eyes, making her drool.

Although she did not know what cake was, it must be yummy! Waa...so excited!

The Fire Phoenix looked at her and scoffed, "Go and water the plants at the back!"

Dragin shook her head and said coquettishly "No, let me watch. I'll water them in the afternoon."

"No way! Go, now!" The Fire Phoenix was not budging.

Dragin looked as if she was wronged. She was unwilling to leave.

After a moment of hesitation, she thought it was time to show her power. She gritted her teeth and said in a small voice, "Sister Fire Phoenix, I'll tell you a secret. My ancestor's in the backyard and he's super powerful!"

Chapter 245: Mr. Li, the Teacher For All

"Oh?"

The Fire Phoenix looked at Dragin, half-smiling. "Are you threatening me?"

Dragin looked wronged and pitiful. "I'm not trying to show off. I'm just discussing with you, Sister Fire Phoenix."

The Fire Phoenix smiled. "Ha-ha, there's nothing to discuss. Go water the plants!"

"Oh..."

Dragin was like a deflated balloon, eyeing the cake that was in the making as she slowly turned away to leave.

Her little heart was sad. She already told her such a big secret. Was her ancestor's name not big enough?

...

Meanwhile, below the mountain.

Three figures were at the foot of the mountain. They were Zhou Yunwu, followed by Meng Junliang, and Rich.

Zhou Yunwu looked concerned. He said, "Is it okay for us to come here without bringing something?"

He had prepared a car full of rare treasures, almost emptying the entire Xia Kingdom. If possible, he even wanted to pick a few beautiful women to be sent over.

Meng Junliang said, "My King, the expert's a Godly man. He won't be concerned with things like these. In fact, it might have a negative effect."

Rich said, "Yes, My King! I think by bringing this battle report to Mr. Li, it will be the best gift."

Zhou Yunwu frowned. He did not know what to do. "Sigh, Mr. Li's done a big favor for the Xia Kingdom and yet, I can't give him anything. This is so...embarrassing!"

Meng Junliang said, "My King, you attacked the demons, ruled the world, and preached to the world to help humankind. These are the best gifts you could give Mr. Li."

Zhou Yunwu nodded and said with a serious tone, "That I can do."

As he spoke, the four-part architecture appeared in sight.

Meng Junliang gradually walked over to the door and gently knocked.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

Click!

Daji answered the door.

"Greetings to Miss Daji!" Zhou Yunwu and the other two wasted no time. They hastily bowed a ninety-degree bow at her.

Daji nodded at the three of them. "Please, come in."

Upon entering the four-part architecture, a strangely sweet scent greeted their noses. They could not help sniffing a few times. Then, they looked toward Li Nianfan who was busy. They greeted politely, "Greetings to Mr. Li."

"It's you guys!" Li Nianfan smiled and nodded. "Greetings to King Zhou. You're in luck today! I'm making a dessert. You're all in luck!"

Xiao Bai said, "Everyone, please, have a seat."

Zhou Yunwu and the other two instantly picked a place not far away to sit down. They could not help looking at the Fire Phoenix by the side.

The three of them jumped as they felt chills rising from their backs.

This woman... Why did she look like the woman who descended from the Immortal Land last night when the group of cultivators Immortalized?

This outlook and hairdo... There was no one else who looked like her in this realm.

As the Human Sovereign, Zhou Yunwu was naturally more aware of cultivating matters. The phoenix that flew away from the Natural Tribulation that night had become a heated topic.

Thus... She was the...phoenix?

Gasp!

Zhou Yunwu gasped. The expert was indeed an expert. His abilities were way beyond the imagination of an ordinary man.

He was glad that he did not pull over the car of treasures, or else...it would be so low! The thought of it was embarrassing!

The Fire Phoenix could feel their eyes on her. She said coldly, "I'm Fire Phoenix."

The three of them instantly stood up and made a gesture. "Greetings to Miss Fire Phoenix."

While Li Nianfan was making the cake, he asked, "What brings you all here?"

Now that the demons were messing things up, the Southern area was in a mess. They should be busy battling instead.

Zhou Yunwu smiled as he said proudly, “Mr. Li, we won the battle five nights ago. We have defeated the demons and made humankind proud!”

“Oh? Great news!” Li Nianfan’s eyes lit up. With that, it seemed that his security was guaranteed for now. This bunch of people was reliable!

Rich said, “This is all thanks to Mr. Li’s preaching and his tips on how the weapons should be made. Those were the key to winning the battle!”

Zhou Yunwu nodded hastily. “Yeah, Mr. Li’s the reason we won! If not, the result would’ve been so bad!”

“No way, I only offered you some advice. The merits go to the soldiers!” Li Nianfan felt good, but he still told the truth instead of taking all the credit.

He merely wanted some security. The soldiers were the ones who were sacrificing themselves.

He could not help smiling. “No wonder I suddenly felt like making a cake. It’s because there’s delightful news we can celebrate!”

Daji was playing with the flour. She curiously asked, “Mr. Li, is cake related to a celebration?”

Li Nianfan simply said, “Indeed, it is. However, it’s just a practice where I used to live. Whenever there was something to celebrate, we’d have a slice of cake.”

“I see.”

Everyone shivered without showing it on their faces. Their heads were unable to calm down.

The place he used to live must be the ancient Immortal Land.

So, the bigshots in ancient times used cakes for celebration!

They got so lucky! They were about to taste the special food from ancient times! Life would be complete!

Zhou Yunwu and the other two thought even further than that.

Was this coincidence? Obviously not!

It was likely that the expert already knew that they would succeed! Thus, he made the cake to celebrate with them!

It seemed that the expert was pleased. They had to work harder to unite all of humanity one day!

"It's almost ready."

Li Nianfan clapped his hands and walked to the pond in the heart of the yard. He put his hands inside it to wash them while Daji brought over a wiping cloth, helping Li Nianfan to wipe off gently.

"That's it for now, then. Steam it for a few minutes and it'll be done. Xiao Bai, keep an eye on it, don't overbake it. I'll entertain the guests," Li Nianfan instructed before walking toward Zhou Yunwu and the rest.

He smiled and asked, "How're the herbs? Easy to use?"

"Easy, too easy!" Zhou Yunwu nodded hastily. "Now, whenever someone falls ill, we can just mix up some herbs. Unlike before where people frequently fell ill and never got up again. Furthermore, many soldiers survived this battle due to the herbs. Mr. Li, you've helped thousands of men. You're a legend to be remembered!"

“Not a legend. You don’t have to mark my name down as well. Just call me the Divine Farmer.” Li Nianfan smiled and waved it off.

A man should be terrified of becoming famous, like how a pig should be terrified of growing big. Especially since he was in the Immortal Realm because he was merely an ordinary man.

Everyone was stunned. They all had words on their lips but they held their tongues.

To praise him? It seemed unnecessary. The expert’s realm was way beyond that. Furthermore, the words of praise seemed rather useless.

They could only remain stunned. Perhaps this was the realm of the expert!

Li Nianfan continued, “Hope everything else goes well.”

Zhou Yunwu smiled, “They should. Thanks to the herb manual given by you, I’ve asked for some stimulating liquid from the cultivators. Although they’re not advanced yet, they’re five times more effective than before. At least our soldiers won’t have to worry about the shortage of food in the future.”

“That’s good,” Li Nianfan nodded.

Suddenly, Meng Junliang sighed and said, “Mr. Li, I actually have a problem without a solution. I don’t know how to fix it.”

Zhou Yunwu and Rich looked concerned. Obviously, Meng Junliang’s problem would be their problem, too.

Li Nianfan made a ‘please, speak’ gesture and said, “Please.”

Meng Junliang composed his thoughts and said, “Mr. Li, the roots of the Xia Kingdom aren’t deep. With such a big battle happening...the national storage is gradually being emptied out. If this goes on, we won’t be able to fight any more battles.”

Li Nianfan nodded. “I see.”

Three words—lack of money!

One had to admit that regardless of which realm one was in, money was a treasure. Li Nianfan knew that even the Immortals had to live under the power of money. Of course, the currency up there must be different.

To a country, money represented its economics, while economics was directly correlated to how strong and powerful the country was!

The economics determined the foundation of the architecture. Economics was the root of everything!

The Xia Kingdom was a small country. After having fought with the demons and being involved in a high-leveled battle, of course, they would be emptied out soon.

Li Nianfan hesitated for a moment. “This is a matter related to state governance.”

One could tell that he had more to say.

Zhou Yunwu stood up and bowed deeply. He said with respect, “Please, teach me!”

State governance was a difficult topic to teach. Anyone could know the theory and share the theory, but how to enforce it and how to put it into action was not something the theory could fix.

Theory-wise, Zhou Yunwu had done quite well. He was kind and polite. He loved his people like his children but some matters required specific tactics.

Everyone looked at Li Nianfan, waiting for his answer.

Including the Fire Phoenix.

The expert was indeed the expert! He knew everything about the world and everything was within his grasp, easily manipulated.

Nobody would doubt whatever Li Nianfan was about to say.

However, Li Nianfan did not answer. Instead, he asked, "If you didn't come to me, what were you going to do?"

Meng Junliang did not hide. He said, "To be honest with you, I've proposed two ideas to my King. One is to increase the tax of the farmers, the other is to ask the officers to donate money."

"Both wouldn't work." Li Nianfan shook his head instantly. He said, "First of all, the farmers are using physical strength. Now, most of the men are at the front lines, leaving the women, children, and elderly behind. Yet, you want to increase the tax? This doesn't seem right. Secondly, during the war, it's important to maintain a good relationship between the officials. If you ask them to donate money, it would be bad!"

Meng Junliang stood up and said guiltily, "Mr. Li's so wise. Your words are too accurate. I've learned something today."

Zhou Yunwu was obviously excited. He said, "Please, give us some pointers."

"Now that we're facing some extreme times, it's rather hard to find a solution within a short amount of time." Li Nianfan enjoyed being a teacher. He smiled and said, "Actually, there's one way to fix this problem. Trade!"

"Trade?"

Everyone was stunned.

The order went from farmer, worker, to trader. Traders were at the end of the chain as they only cared about the profits. Nobody liked them.

Meng Junliang curiously asked, “Mr. Li, the traders are evil. They neither produce nor plant, and they don’t even create anything of value. How’re we going to fix the problems by trading?”

“You’re only looking at it from one perspective without seeing the other.” Li Nianfan shook his head. “This shows that you didn’t spend enough time understanding the traders.”

Meng Junliang’s face flushed red. He realized that he knew too little. How ignorant was he in the past to claim to know everything in the world?

“The traders care about the profits. They resell things and determine the price of goods in the market. They sell things that one no longer needed to someone else, directing goods that have been over-produced to areas that lack those specific goods. They trade to avoid wastage, liquefying wealth, re-using resources to unleash their value. They make more than just money.”

With a pause, Li Nianfan continued, “Improve the status of the traders. Provide them with benefits and then collect taxes from them. With that, your problem will be greatly solved.”

“I understand! I see!” Meng Junliang’s eyes widened. With just one pointer, he was able to understand the rest!

Zhou Yunwu was confused, but he tried his best to remain calm. The truth was that his head was filled with question marks.

He secretly glanced at the blank-faced Rich, and then at the frowning Fire Phoenix.

Suddenly he felt better.

Although he did not understand what the expert was saying, he understood the conclusion. He merely had to do as he was told.

Instantly, he wore a look of realization. "Thank you for helping us, Mr. Li."

Meng Junliang frowned slightly. He could not help asking, "Mr. Li, if we encourage trading, what if everyone ventures into trading instead of producing? What should we do then?"

Li Nianfan said with an unperturbed face, "The prosperity of the world is for profit, and the hustle and bustle of the world is for profit."

Instantly, Meng Junliang's head went blank after a loud ring. He had goosebumps all over his body. He felt as if this short sentence had touched his soul like the morning bell was awakening his being. His heart thumped rapidly and he had a sudden desire to cry out loud.

It was like having a problem that was unsolvable until someone uttered a simple sentence that ended up being the perfect solution. It was so on point and very powerful!

Feelings of confidence, worship, and excitement rushed into him. It was beyond words.

"Mr. Li's indeed the teacher of all men!" Meng Junliang wanted to kneel in front of him so badly. He said politely, "I'm in luck to be able to be taught by you!"

This was the grasp of the Truth, the control of the world! His understanding was too far behind!

Meanwhile, Xiao Bai walked toward them. "My master, the cake's ready."

Li Nianfan smiled and said, "What a coincidence. The time's just right. Let's taste the cake."

Chapter 246: What To Do?

Dragin was in the backyard, but she was silently calculating the time. To a dragon, a few minutes were like seconds, but now they felt like years. Every minute was so long!

Nobody had to call for her. Dragin had already rushed out from the backyard. "Is it ready?"

Li Nianfan nodded and smiled, "Yes, it's ready."

He walked over and lifted the lid gradually. The smoke was not too thick. The air was already filled with a faint hint of sweetness. Now, it was even stronger.

Fragrance rushed to her nose. Although its aroma was not as thick as the dishes, this fragrance was more refreshing and soothing. It made one feel more enjoyable.

"What a strange smell."

Egg, flour, honey, and some oil. This recipe would not be found in this Immortal Realm. However, mixing them made them even more tempting and alluring.

One could see that the cake mix had risen, its surface glowing with a rounded look. It was different from the steamed buns. There was a layer of yellow and brown, clearly distinguished unlike the single color of the plain white bun. The outlook of this was more captivating, especially to a kid.

Gulp!

Dragin's eyes had turned into stars. She stared at the cake and wanted to lean over with her little face. She was drooling with glistening saliva, ready to drip from her mouth anytime.

Her tiny face was blushing red and her tail was quivering. She clapped in anticipation as she said, "Brother, I want to eat it! I want to eat it!"

"Of course, you'll get to eat it." Li Nianfan shook his head and gave her a slice first.

“Thank you, Brother!”

Dragin accepted it. Unafraid of the heat, she opened her mouth and took a bite.

“Wow! So soft!” Dragin’s eyes sparkled. It felt as if she was biting into a layer of cotton. The texture was soft and delicate, brushing against her lips while coating her teeth. She could not help falling silent.

When the cake went into her mouth, the fragrance of the egg mixed with the sweetness of the honey. Most importantly, it melted upon entering her mouth. It did not choke her.

If one had to use a word to describe, it would be...comforting!

The texture was so comforting, the taste was wonderful.

Although the buns made by Li Nianfan were already delicious, compared to this cake, they were far behind!

Dragin cried out in awe, “So, so, so delicious! I’ve decided, cake will be my favorite from now on!”

“This small girl likes to make a big deal out of everything. Sorry for embarrassing you all.” Li Nianfan smiled and shook his head bitterly, he handed each of them a slice.

Zhou Yunwu said, “Mr. Li, this is an instinct. We’ve merely conquered this, a reaction like this to delicious food is normal.”

Li Nianfan laughed and said, “You’re wrong. You haven’t even tried it and you know it’s delicious?”

“It’s made by Mr. Li! Of course, it isn’t bad!” Meng Junliang said.

As they spoke, they each took a slice of cake. The cake was half as big as a palm. It seemed tiny and delicate.

Everyone opened their mouths more delicately than Dragin. They each took one bite.

“Hmm?”

One bite of the cake made them jump. The ingredient was flour as well, but the texture was completely different from the buns. They did not have to use force to bite. With just a touch, it was broken off. Also, the cake bounced inside their mouths, attacking the oral cavity as if massaging them.

They looked at the inside of the cake. Below the milky-yellow surface, the inside of it was a sparkling yellow that was slightly paler than the color of the egg yolk. However...it was so beautiful!

Although the cake was sweet, it was not overly sweet. As their tongues touched the cake, it disintegrated in their mouths and unleashed an exquisite taste that attacked their taste buds. Along with that, a faint heat came from within the fragrance, spreading warmth all over them.

When they swallowed it, the taste of the cake seemed as if it had only started. The fragrance lingered between the oral cavity and esophagus. It was like silk penetrating the heart. Its taste stimulated one's soul as if imploring them to continue eating.

“So...so delicious!”

Everyone had dreamy looks on their faces.

“Unbelievable! There's such delicious food in the world.” Rich was very excited. Although he did not move too much, his inner heart was even more unstable than Dragin. His body was slightly shivering throughout the whole thing. There were even tears in his eyes.

He was a physical man. He did not know how to repress his emotions. If it was delicious, he would react accordingly. If not, he would also act accordingly. And this...this was so delicious that he wanted to cry!

He did not know how to describe it. He could only say, “Immortal food! This must be the food of the Immortals!”

Zhou Yunwu said, "Mr. Li, such delicious food doesn't seem like food for ordinary men!"

Although he had prepped himself mentally and he knew Li Nianfan was no ordinary man, he did not expect it to be so unreal! He was so shocked!

The tastiness of the food was beyond the grasp of an ordinary man. Eating was a natural instinct, so they could not get away from the temptation of delicious food. However, would Immortals be able to find such good food?

Unlikely!

What had they done in their previous lives to cultivate such blessings and meet the expert in this life?

Li Nianfan smiled, "I'm glad you like it. Actually, this cake is just the first stage. It's only a plain cake. The actual cake is more complex."

Dragin was already drooling unstoppably. She wiped it off and said in shock, "It can get even better?!"

Li Nianfan nodded, "Yeah, if I add some fruits and butter, the taste will go up a notch."

Meng Junliang jolted slightly, "Butter? What's that?"

"The main ingredient of butter is milk," Li Nianfan explained. He continued, "Mentioning that, I remember now. Have you seen a black and white cow? You can get milk from them."

Milk was indeed a good thing. Not only was it nutritious, but it could also be used to make many delicious foods. Furthermore, it was time to try something different instead of having plain congee for breakfast. He had wanted to drink milk for a long time.

"Black and white cow?"

Everyone was shocked and then shook their heads. Perhaps this cow was from ancient times?

“No?” Li Nianfan was rather disappointed. If they did not know about it, perhaps there were no cows in this Immortal Realm.

Of course, Zhou Yunwu could not let go of this opportunity to impress the expert. He said sincerely, “Don’t worry, Mr. Li, once we get back I’ll ask my men to keep an eye out for it. If they find it, I’ll bring it over.”

Li Nianfan made a gesture and said, “Thank you.”

Zhou Yunwu was about to ask more questions. However, he felt his stomach twitching vigorously. Swiftly after, his anus slightly tightened.

It was not just him. Rich felt the same. He was standing when suddenly, his body froze. His muscles tightened like a dart. He even started breathing cautiously.

Meng Junliang was slightly better. His reaction was not as big, but he also felt the air in his body slowly making its way out.

This...this...

The washing away of impurities, the cleansing of the body?

Gasp...

Oh, mother! It was happening so soon. What should they do?

Hold it in! Even if they were going to die, they must hold it in!

Chapter 247: Luck Treasure. Safer to Stay Hidden.

'Silly me!

'Of course, Mr. Li's food won't be ordinary! Of course, it'd be more than just delicious!

'Of course, there'd be other benefits!

'However, it came without any prior warning!

'We're merely ordinary men. How are we supposed to take it?'

No matter if it was the egg of the Firefinch Demon or honey from the Golden Bees, they had the benefits of cleansing the body and cells. In other words, they could flush out the toxins inside the body and renew the cells.

These benefits were not too great for the cultivators. Since cultivators had fewer impurities in their bodies, they did not have to detox. However, it was very effective for ordinary men!

This detox was able to give one baby-smooth skin. The body would improve to its peak, increasing one's longevity. If they were to cultivate, it would be an easy journey.

However, this benefit was like a threat to Zhou Yunwu and the rest.

"Waa!" Zhou Yunwu made a sound. He felt a wave sinking in his stomach, rushing toward the anus and attacking its gate.

Oh no!

Swiftly, he took a deep breath and jumped. He forced it back in.

They must not fart in front of the expert. If they did not hold it in, they would be committing the crime of offending a Saint! They would be dead!

Perhaps this meal was a test from the expert.

Although it was delicious, it was full of mystery and it tested their willpower and perseverance!

He was an expert indeed! There was always an aim behind his actions, so shocking!

With that, Zhou Yunwu's heart instantly sank. He must hold in!

His eyes somehow met with Rich's, signalling him to hold it in!

Rich responded with a look of discomfort. Within a short amount of time, his forehead was covered in sweat. He wished he could cross his legs.

'Oh, no! I'm reaching my limit!'

Li Nianfan could feel their bodies stiffening and trembling. He could not help asking, "King Zhou, what is it?"

"No—nothing..." Zhou Yunwu forced a smile and used up all of his will to say, "Mr. Li, I suddenly feel unwell. It seems like we can't stay here any longer. Goodbye for now."

Li Nianfan said, "If that's the case, see you."

This sentence sounded like a relief to the three of them. They let out a long sigh of relief. They merely had to hold it in for a little longer.

Just as they were about to exit the house, Li Nianfan suddenly said, "Wait up!"

Gasp!

The three of them jumped. Cold sweat dripped down.

They looked at Li Nianfan in despair.

Oh, no! Oh, no!

However, Li Nianfan turned around and went into one of the rooms inside the four-part architecture.

“That room...”

Daji and the Fire Phoenix exchanged a look. They were curious about the things inside that room.

When the door swung open, they could feel an extremely terrifying power that they were unclear of. The things in that room were probably more shocking than the backyard!

Li Nianfan claimed they were merely sundries. However, how could they be anything ordinary?

Although they were curious, the room door was always shut and Li Nianfan seldom went in. Hence, they had not been inside.

Ping, ping, ping, ping!

There were not many things in the room. They could hear him flipping over boxes.

Zhou Yunwu and the other two were suffocating! Their bodies gradually started to curl up and their faces became green. They felt as if their buttocks were no longer theirs!

Luckily, Li Nianfan did not let them wait for too long. Soon, he came out with a book.

Li Nianfan handed them the book and said, “My apologies, it’s quite messy in there. This book is regarding the art of war. I hope it can help you all.”

The book was worn out. The cover was wrinkly and full of dust. The pages also had water and rice stains.

“This... This is...” Zhou Yunwu received it with both of his hands. He squinted and saw that there were words written on the cover.

‘Six Secret Teachings’.

Li Nianfan explained, “This book of war is also known as ‘Jiang’s Six Secret Teachings’. There are two hundred and thirty-six chapters, eighty-one tactics, seventy-one commentaries, and eighty-one theories.

The Jiang the expert was speaking about was Jiang Ziya. This book compiled the essence of the art of war and it made a great impact on the battlefields.

Zhou Yunwu’s voice was trembling. He had even temporarily forgotten about the fart that was about to come out. He said politely, “Thank—thank you, Mr. Li.”

Although he did not know the exact information, this book was so antique and it was given by the expert. Of course, it was nothing ordinary. He had a feeling that this book was as valuable as the book of herbs and medical theories given by the expert.

Herbs, farming, casting, the art of war, and the governance of a nation.

The expert was indeed omnipotent. It seemed that he came here to preach to mankind!

‘I, Xia Kingdom, never believed in Demons, and I’ll never worship the Immortals. We merely hope to regard Mr. Li as our Holy Saint!’ Zhou Yunwu thought in his heart. He then bowed politely at Li Nianfan!

Rich and Meng Junliang did the same.

“King Zhou, don’t be so humble, it’s just a book.” Li Nianfan waved it off. “I won’t walk you out. Have a pleasant trip back.”

Li Nianfan’s words instantly reminded the three of them. Their bodies shivered and they said hastily, “Goodbye!”

Zhou Yunwu and the other two rushed out from the four-part architecture, their faces pale and gait twisted.

It was not until they had walked a couple feet away when Rich said with a hoarse voice, “It’s far enough. I can’t hold it in anymore! I can’t, it’s coming!”

Frrtt!

As he began, more farting sounds were heard. The sounds did not stop

Just like drums beating in the air repeatedly, the sounds came accompanied by moans of relief that were gradually fading.

Inside the four-part architecture.

When Daji and Fire Phoenix saw the book, they were stunned!

Although the book was extremely old, the cover was covered with a layer of thick golden glow. That was definitely Luck!

The book was...a Luck Treasure!

With that, the Luck in the Xia Kingdom would increase again!

These kinds of treasures were his so-called sundries?

What other mind-blowing treasures were kept in that room?

This was not their first time seeing Luck Treasure. The lantern was one, and it was something that was simply made by the expert. This was another Luck Treasure, and he gave it away just like this? Even back in ancient times, this was something rare!

They did not say anything as they followed Dragin to the backyard.

They walked to the pond in the centre.

The Fire Phoenix said calmly, "Old Dragon, I know you're in there. Come on out."

The pond was extremely calm without a trace of movement.

The Fire Phoenix continued, "Cut the pretence, Dragin told me everything. Don't make us come down there."

After a moment, the pond started to move. The water level rose and a Golden Dragon head peeked out halfway, glaring at Dragin angrily.

Dragin used her hands to cover up her face, too afraid to face him.

"Whatever, since we're all bootlicking the expert, we're a family," the Golden Dragon said nonchalantly. He then reiterated, "Remember, don't you ever tell anyone else that I'm here."

The Fire Phoenix and Daji nodded at the same time. "We're not that bored."

Dragin promised genuinely, "Don't worry, ancestor. I won't tell anyone."

The Golden Dragon said, "Why did you call me?"

Daji was curious. She asked, "You've been with the master the longest. Do you know what's inside the utility room?"

"Not sure," the Golden Dragon shook his head innocently. "I just want to continue living. I don't notice anything else that doesn't concern me."

"However..." the Golden Dragon hesitated for a moment and said cautiously, "The expert's fishing rod is very advanced. When he was fishing here, I was tempted by his fishing rod. Luckily he was only trying to bait a fish. If he was fishing for a dragon, I would have been baited."

Daji said, "Earlier, my master brought out a Luck Treasure from the utility room. He gave it to the Human Sovereign."

"Luck Treasure?" the Golden Dragon's eyes bulged wide as his harsh breathing blew away the water. "Are you sure?"

The Fire Phoenix added, "It was indeed Luck Treasure."

"This...this..."

Even though the Golden Dragon was unable to speak. Tears were rolling down his face as he said emotionally, "Luck Treasure... If my Dragons had a Luck Treasure back then, we wouldn't have ended this way!"

Dragin did not expect her ancestor to cry. She could not help asking, "What's a Luck Treasure?"

Daji frowned, "I'm not too sure, but I sense it's very, very important."

“Luck Treasure can suppress any Luck! This trait alone makes it very valuable!” The Golden Dragon took a deep breath and continued, “Luck Treasure’s like an amulet given by Heaven. As long as you have this amulet, the species or nation will stay glorified forever! Back in ancient times, the reason we, the Ancient Beasts, went downhill was that we didn’t have a Luck Treasure to suppress our Luck. So, our Luck went missing.”

The Fire Phoenix asked, “Luck needs to be suppressed?”

“When the main characters of the world swap places, a massive Natural Tribulation follows. A long time ago, the Dragons and Phoenixes were the main characters. Our Luck was all over the place. If we had something to suppress our Luck, at least our bloodline would’ve continued to flourish even when the Natural Tribulation occurred and we failed to become the new main characters. However, without the Luck Treasure, the Luck was eventually lost during the Natural Tribulation, taken away by the others. Our bloodline eventually died off,” the Golden Dragon said. “This is related to the general trend. When disasters come, having Luck is the key to survival. Only fools would work against this law.”

Daji could not help asking, “So possessing the Luck Treasure is equivalent to being undefeatable?”

“Not exactly. It just ensures the bloodline won’t go extinct. However, if one was attacked by a certain force, the bloodline could still vanish.” The Golden Dragon shook his head. “I tell you what, this world is very, very terrifying. One after another, a bigshot would be hidden here. They fight against each other, calculating each other’s moves with countless chess pieces. They attack when you’re unaware and you won’t know it until you’re dead!” he said as his head slowly sank back into the pond.

He was very scared. “Let’s talk about the Human Sovereign. When the nation’s prosperous, nobody would offend him. However, if someone drugged the Human Sovereign with pretty ladies, turning him into a violent and swayed Sovereign that causes boundless wars resulting in his people going against him, then the Luck of the Human Sovereign would be affected. When the Luck decreases, it would be easy for the other Kingdoms to destroy him.”

The Fire Phoenix could not help asking, “What happened during ancient times?”

“I can’t say it! Once I talk about it, the bigshots might notice me!” the Golden Dragon whispered. He said as he went back inside the pond, “Anyhow, it’s very scary! Hiding is the safest thing. Remember, don’t expose me!”

Daji cried out hastily, "Don't hide yet! One more question!"

The Golden Dragon did not even look back.

Daji added, "It's about our master!"

The Golden Dragon's tail wiggled. He instantly turned back, "What is it?"

Daji said, "Our master said he wants to drink milk. Do you know what cow is black and white, and has milk?"

"Black and white cow that has milk..." The Golden Dragon hesitated for a moment. He said gradually, "I think I might know what the expert's talking about."

Chapter 248: I'm A Chess Piece of the Expert!

The Fire Phoenix and Daji's faces darkened. They asked without hesitation, "What cow?"

"Back in ancient times, there were many kinds of ancient cows. Although they were far from Dragons, they were considered top Immortal Beasts. Many bigshots couldn't get their hands on the arrogant dragons. Thus, they focused on the Sacred Cows."

Of course, the Golden Dragon did not forget to boast about the Dragons before explaining. "If the expert mentioned it, the cow cannot be any ordinary cow. If it's black and white, it represents Yin and Yang. I know a kind of cow that contains Yin and Yang. It's the Five-Color Sacred Cow!"

The Fire Phoenix froze. "Five-Color Sacred Cow? Five colors?"

"Exactly!" the Golden Dragon nodded. "It's black, white, red, green, and blue! Black and white represent Yin and Yang. Red, green, and blue represent the raw colors of the world. This species of the cow was born for the world. They can walk on the clouds, have immense strength, and can move mountains and oceans!"

“The expert doesn’t like to say things too clearly, so the black and white could be a hint. Five-Color Sacred Cow has three more colors. It’s a more reasonable target.” Daji analyzed for a while. She then asked the key question, “Does the cow have milk?”

“Yes!” the Golden Dragon answered instantly. “My Dragon books recorded that this cow was born for the world. Its milk can strengthen the body, increasing one’s strength and making one immune to dangers. Back then, I came across this cow and saw it producing a lot of milk. I wanted to ask for some, but the cow was unwilling. I don’t force people to do things they’re unwilling to, so I didn’t insist.”

Dragin was shocked. “Even my ancestor hasn’t tasted it?”

“You have to focus on the main point!” the Golden Dragon could not help emphasizing. “It was me who was unwilling to insist! It was just one sip of milk. Why would I care?”

The Fire Phoenix asked, “Where’s the Five-Color Sacred Cow?”

The Golden Dragon said, “I remember that it’s in the Kunxu Mountains.”

The Fire Phoenix thought for a moment. She said, “The Kunxu Mountains? I know, it’s at the Southside of the Immortal Land. However, the area’s massive, finding one scared cow would be like finding a needle in the ocean.”

The Golden Dragon hinted, “Places with such a cow will glow in five colors at night.”

With that, its dragon tail wiggled and it went into the deeper end of the pond.

Daji and the Fire Phoenix exchanged a look. It seemed that they had to find a chance to go over to the Kunxu Mountains.

...

The Liuyun Palace.

The white clouds were in the sky. Many Immortals were traveling by cloud.

Meanwhile, four clouds were secretly making their way to the Liuyun Palace.

They then gradually landed at the foot of the mountain. The white clouds went away, revealing Payne and the three elders of the Azure Ville in sight,

They looked serious, cautious, and uneasy.

The Big Elder said, "Sect Master Ding's locked up in here."

The Second Elder asked, "Sect Master, are you sure we're to do this?"

"We know what the Lord Immortal's goal is. He's merely trying to know more about the expert from me. He doesn't have a good motive," Payne said in a low voice, his eyes sparkling. "I don't want to expose the expert's situation. Therefore, I shouldn't meet the Lord Immortal. I can only save the person on my own."

The Third Elder sighed, "He's a Lord Immortal after all. If he finds out, we're in danger!"

"The moment we touched the painting, we were in this already, unable to turn back!" Payne's eyes squinted with a hint of rage. He scoffed coldly, "Since I, Payne, am in it, I'm a chess piece of the expert! The Lord Immortal's so ignorant, he has no idea what kind of existence he's plotting against!"

His good friend was captured out of the blue. It would be a lie if he was not pissed!

The Big Elder reminded him, "Sect Master, the Lord Immortal must have some powerful support on his back to become the Lord Immortal!"

Everyone knew clearly that the Immortal Land was full of hidden bigshots. Even though they had all gone through the Natural Tribulation, the tactics of bigshots keeping their lives were not unknown. Those who had not reappeared did not mean that they were dead.

Now that the world was changing, it was time to make the choice.

Bigshots usually fought through chess pieces. If they went over to see the Lord Immortal, they might reveal the planning of the expert. They would then no longer be the expert's chess pieces and might end up on the opposite side.

The set up of the Lord Immortal was forcing them to make a choice, too!

"You all have no idea what I've been through in the ordinary realm. However...don't worry. Believe me, the power of the expert is so strong that it's beyond your imagination!" Payne's eyes were filled with respect and determination. "No matter what happens, without the permission of the expert, I won't expose anything!"

"Alright! Let's do it! A bigshot who painted the Golden Crow? I'd pick him!" The Big Elder's eyes sank. "There's only one entrance at the back of the mountain and it's guarded by four Tian Immortals. Since we can't barge in, we have to take another route. The back of the mountain is prohibited, so if we want to enter, we need to break in."

The Second Elder nodded and said with a serious tone, "We do have some knowledge regarding the formation. If we join forces, we might be able to break in."

"Cut the talking, let's start!"

Instantly, the four of them gradually raised their hands and reached out.

Vroom!

The originally empty space was filled with layers of waves. A soft, calm, glow appeared over it like a layer of membrane.

Powerful Qi emerged.

At once, their originally excited faces froze. They went silent.

However, Payne looked strange. He was quite certain as he said, "Are you sure there's a prohibition here? Why can't I feel anything?"

"Sect Master, are you silly? Don't you see this big patch of membrane!?"

"Strong! So very strong! This layer of prohibition! Even the flying birds are unable to break in. Don't be silly. We're unlikely to be able to break in!"

"Sect Master, please, face the reality." The Big Elder patted Payne's shoulder. He said with sympathy, "Sect Master might not be able to take this blow that you started to make things up."

Payne's face was turning dark. He said again, "I'm certain! You really feel resistance from this membrane?"

"Can't you tell? How can you be certain?"

The three Elders were in shock. They advised, "Sect Master, let it go. If we had the Burst Gun, perhaps we could break in."

"Sect Master, I really can't! Even if we accompany you here and drilled for five hundred years, perhaps we'll eventually be able to rub ourselves inside."

"Rub?! Do I need to rub?" Payne laughed. He did not seem down. Instead, he seemed excited. "It's time to show off! Look closely, I'm going in now!"

"Calm down! Calm down!"

The three Elders panicked. Without a doubt, their Sect Master was in a blur!

They wanted to stop Payne, but he had already raised his hand and went straight through the border.

Bam!

There was no trace of resistance. It was as if it was a normal layer of water, easily penetrated.

“This, this...”

The three Elders widened their eyes. They could not believe their eyes.

“Sect Master, what have you awakened in your body? You’re able to neglect the border?”

Payne laughed a mysterious laugh. Under their stunned gaze, he walked in and then walked out arrogantly.

“Sect Master, what’s this about?”

“It’s the expert helping me.” Payne’s eyes were glowing, his face showing a hint of excitement and respect. He took out some fragments from his chest. “Look at what these are?”

The Big Elder jolted and then cried out in shock, “Spiritual Root?”

“Exactly! It’s the Spiritual Root!” Payne nodded and handed a fragment to the Big Elder. “Hold this and have a try.”

The Big Elder received the Spiritual Root and seemed rather concerned. Trembling, he reached out and walked toward the border.

The resistance from earlier did not appear. There was no hint of it.

Bam!

He went inside.

Gasp...

The three Elder gasped at the same time, they seemed as if they had seen a ghost.

Payne looked at the Power Fragment, his eyes filled with the same wonder. He took in a deep breath and said, "When I visited the expert, I saw the expert carving a Spiritual Root. These fragments were treated like trash. I bit my tongue and asked for them. Who'd have thought that these fragments can help us neglect the border!"

"Unbelievable! Unbelievable!"

The three Elders' hearts were jumping rapidly. They could only feel their scalps itching with goosebumps all over their bodies.

This was the Spiritual Root. He was carving on it and he actually treated it like trash? Most importantly...this trash was able to effortlessly neglect the border set up by the Lord Immortal?

How powerful was that!

The Big Elder could not help being astonished. "Sect Master, I finally understand why you're so confident about this expert. This is...too strong!"

"Waste no time, let's go in." Payne gave out a Power Fragment to each of them. Instantly the three Elders looked as if they were being allocated the greatest treasures. They held them tightly in their hands, feeling their values skyrocketing.

They went through the border safely. The four of them walked on cautiously. They realized that other than the initial prohibition, there was not much prohibition inside.

Although there were many traps, with the help of the Spiritual Roots, they were unstoppable. They were once again stunned by how powerful the expert was!

“This Spiritual Root is nothing ordinary! This is beyond imagination!”

However, they knew this was not the time to admire the Spiritual Roots. They had to save the hostage!

The four of them were well-cultivated so they could make themselves invisible. Soon, they sensed Ding Xiaozhu’s Qi.

Payne flew over with excitement. He cried out, “Xiaozhu!”

Ding Xiaozhu froze and then was shocked. “Why’re you here? Did you get caught, too?”

“Of course, not! I came here with my abilities! I came here to save you!” Payne smiled. “Listen to me, let me tell you the whole story...”

“Story?! Are you an idiot?” The Big Elder almost went crazy, his face flushing red. “We don’t have time! It’s too dangerous in here!”

Chapter 249: Can My Father Be Saved?

The five of them rushed out. Soon, they got out of the border.

Ding Xiaozhu’s head was unable to work out how they managed to do it. When she saw everyone go through the border, she was dumbfounded.

“This... This is...”

She looked at Payne blankly. Then, she cried out, "Did you all cultivate something new? How did you get past the border?"

Payne's ego was instantly boosted. He felt satisfied as he gloated, "Ha-ha-ha! Cool, isn't it?"

The Big Elder cut him off. He pestered, "Stop gloating, run!"

"Hold this," Payne handed the Spiritual Root to Ding Xiaozhu. The group of five soon exited the border and left the mountain on clouds.

As they were leaving, Ding Xiaozhu could not help asking, "What was that all about?"

She looked at the Power Fragment in her hands and could not help crying out, "Isn't this Spiritual Root!?"

"Exactly! This is Spiritual Root!" Payne nodded. "This is something I shamefully asked for during my visit to the expert."

"The expert's willing to give you Spiritual Root that can penetrate the border?" Ding Xiaozhu looked at Payne, stunned. "He's too generous!"

Payne could not help smiling bitterly. "How's that generous? This Spiritual Root was trash to the expert!"

Trash?

Ding Xiaozhu tightened her hand. No matter what it was, this was a treasure to her!

"I should've been aware of this during Immortalizing," Payne said as he voiced out his thoughts. "I didn't feel any resistance. I didn't even feel any turbulence. I just somehow arrived in this Immortal Land. I

thought it was due to the reconnecting of the road that changes were made. It seems that it was due to this Spiritual Root!”

“What you’re saying is that this Spiritual Root not only penetrates borders, it can also...” The Big Elder could not help gulping, his voice trembling. “It can penetrate through a different realm?”

Everyone’s heart was racing.

This was the road between the Immortal Land and the Immortal Realm! Although the road had been reconnected, there was still a huge resistance in between that they could not penetrate. If the Immortals wanted to descend, they needed to sacrifice some things. However, with the Spiritual Root, they would be able to ignore this rule!

This... This...

If more Immortals found out about this, they would go crazy!

“Have you all thought about the source of this Spiritual Root?” Ding Xiaozhu said with a serious face.

Everyone jumped. “The source?”

“You’re all thinking too naively.” Ding Xiaozhu took a deep breath. There was fear in her eyes. “This is merely a Power Fragment and already, it can penetrate through different realms. If the source of this Spiritual Root is fully grown, how would it be?”

With that said, everyone’s pupils dilated at the same time. They were all trembling.

This Spiritual Root was nothing ordinary. Of course, the source would not be ordinary as well. One could speculate that once the source of the root was fully grown, it could perhaps...open up the world!

Not perhaps, it would definitely be able to!

With that, the Immortal Realm and Immortal Land would become a joint new world, just like the ancient times!

Payne gasped and said, "The expert seems to be a figure from ancient times. He's been feeling nostalgic about the ancient times."

Ding Xiaozhu nodded. "Exactly, the expert planted this. Perhaps he has already started plotting for the future."

"Terrifying, so terrifying!"

The three Elder's faces were filled with fear, anticipation, excitement, and shock.

Him, alone, rebuilding the ancient times!

This power was way beyond one's imagination! Was this the world of the bigshot?

What about the other bigshots?

Meanwhile, everyone's heart thumped. Their hair standing on ends as a chill aroused from within. They all looked up to see that not far ahead, the colorful clouds were moving in the air. Three Sky Horses with snowy white wings were standing on top of the colored clouds. They were pulling a golden carriage. Other than the special effect, they exuded a strong power. What a shocking sight!

"Lord...Lord Immortal?"

Cold sweat appeared on Payne's forehead. Everyone else's body stiffened as their hearts skipped a beat.

This was the Lord Immortal, an existence of the late-Golden Immortal. His treasures were no joke! He was a true top-ranking bigshot in the Immortal Land. Even his carriage was pulled by the Sky Horses, and his carriage itself was an Immortal Item!

They had no way to resist at all!

“You secretly saved her. It seems you’ve made your choice.” His calm voice came out from the carriage. There was no emotion in his tone but he was very serious. “The person who’s able to break through the border is indeed capable. You’re qualified for me to look at you differently!”

Payne bit his tongue and said, “We don’t know when we offended the Lord Immortal. Please, forgive us.”

“Don’t worry, you didn’t offend me!” the Lord Immortal laughed. He then said, “I won’t make it hard for you. You just have to do one thing for me.”

With that, a painting scroll flew out from the carriage and appeared in front of Payne.

“Bring this painting to the man behind you. Just tell him I’d like to hear what he thinks about it,” the Lord Immortal said calmly, his tone certain.

Payne looked at the painting. Although he did not know what it contained, he could feel the challenging tone from the Lord Immortal. He took a deep breath and said, “Lord Immortal, if you do this, you may have to prepare yourself to endure the expert’s rage.”

“Is this courage of yours given to you by the so-called expert? You dare doubt me? You think I’m not as good as your expert?” The Lord Immortal’s tone was challenging. He did not say anything else. He simply laughed and drove off arrogantly...

Watching the Lord Immortal leave, Payne could not help saying in a lowered voice, “It’s not what I think, the truth is that you’re nowhere close to the expert! You’re nowhere close!”

He was unmoved, he even wanted to laugh.

The Big Elder also could not help saying, “Sect Master, where did the Lord Immortal’s confidence come from?”

Payne put away the painting and said, "Perhaps this is the courage of ignorance."

...

Early the next morning.

At the Fallen Town.

Li Nianfan had a small red bird on his shoulder, while Daji and Dragin followed by his side, walking along the town.

This was Dragin's first time in the world of ordinary men. She was so excited that she would check everything out. She acted her age, a very active six or seven-year-old girl.

It had been almost a month before Li Nianfan dared to bring out Dragin. This was due to the recent adjustment. Dragin was finally able to hide her fishtail and the scales on her body.

Although there were many demons in this Immortal Realm, people would still look at an ordinary man strangely if he went out with a demon.

The three of them came to the breakfast stall.

Instantly, the stall owner greeted with enthusiasm, "Mr. Li, good morning!"

"Boss, three bowls of Tofu Pudding, two plates of buns!" Li Nianfan smiled. Then, he looked at Dragin and corrected himself, "Make it three!"

"Alrighty! Have a seat. Please, wait for a moment." The stall owner smiled. He then whispered into Li Nianfan's ears, "Mr. Li, is your wife pregnant?"

Li Nianfan instantly had sweat all over him. He shook his head hastily, "No, you think too much!"

The stall owner instantly laughed it off. "Sorry, a misunderstanding!"

He was curious. There was only an additional little girl. Why did he order so much more than usual?

Dragin sat in her seat, looking around curiously. She asked, "Brother, what's pregnant? Is it a good thing? Can you bring me?"

Daji instantly smacked her head. "No way! It's none of your business!"

Dragin looked wronged. She instantly stopped talking.

Soon, three plates of buns were put on the table. However, the owner did not walk away. He asked, "Mr. Li, did you hear what recently happened at the Clear Moon Lake? recently"

"You mean the increase of fishes in the lake?"

The stall owner waved it off. "That was in the past. The water level of the Clear Moon Lake rose!"

"The water level rose?" Li Nianfan paused.

"Yeah, don't you know?" the stall owner nodded. He said, "About three days ago, the water level of the Clear Moon Lake suddenly rose. Not just that, the normally calm Clear Moon Lake is no longer calm. The wind in the area was blowing wild. Even a few fish boats had flipped over. When everyone was happily fishing, who'd have thought that such a thing would happen? So sudden!"

Li Nianfan frowned, "What caused it?"

The rising of the water level was not a good thing. With wild wind blowing? The problem was severe. This was a sign of a flood. If so, the Fallen Town was likely to be flooded.

“Who knows?” The stall owner shook his head and sighed. “I’ve lived so long and yet I’ve never heard of the Clear Moon Lake getting pissed off before. The water level has already flooded its surroundings. Within three days, the water has already spread to a ten-mile radius!”

Li Nianfan frowned, “Are there any safety precautions?”

The stall owner said, “I heard some Immortals are going over. Perhaps the problem isn’t that big.”

Li Nianfan made a gesture, “Alright, thanks for telling me.”

The stall owner said hastily, “Everyone knows about this. There’s nothing to thank me for.”

Li Nianfan scratched his head. He felt tired.

The location he chose to live in was not good. He thought the Fallen Town was a good place to live. Why were strange things happening one after another? Was he about to die?

“Phew. Will it flood? What a headache!”

If it did, he would have to go over and have a look. Although some cultivators were involved, it was still related to his life. It would be better for him to know more.

It was just a flood. It was not a big deal to him. Perhaps he could ask the Holy Emperor to help out. Complementing his knowledge with the cultivators, it would be a perfect match.

Meanwhile, the small red bird was flying from Li Nianfan’s shoulder to Dragin’s shoulder. It said in a low voice, “This is caused by your father, right? Look, even the expert has a headache. Look how unhappy he is! Your father will be dead!”

Dragin’s small face was turning pale. Her small face was twisted as she became anxious.

No way! She could not let her father go on like this. She had to save him!

She said in a low voice, "Sister Phoenix, do you think my father can be saved?"

The Fire Phoenix said, "Since Mr. Li's not affected yet, it's not too late."

Dragin's eyes lit up instantly. "Then, I'm taking one day's leave."

"Finish your chores then take the leave."

Dragin nodded, "Okay."

After eating and filing up, they were not in the mood to continue walking around.

When they got back to the four-part architecture, Dragin instantly started to get busy. She wiped the floor diligently, her tiny tail trailing behind her. She merely needed half a day to complete all her chores.

She looked at Li Nianfan and said in a low voice, "Brother, I want to go home for a while."

"Go home?" Li Nianfan snapped out of his thoughts. "Oh right, I almost forgot you're from the Clear Moon Lake."

Since changes were happening in the Clear Moon Lake, the small carp wanting to go home and have a look was normal.

What was her home like? Could it be a small carp cave? They called it a 'Palace'?

Even the thought of it was funny.

Li Nianfan asked, "Do you have any family members back home?"

“Yes, my father and my brother.”

“Then go home and have a look so that they’re not worried about you. However, don’t go home empty-handed.” Li Nianfan smiled. He prepared some fruits and snacks for her. “Bring these home, tell them you have learned a thing or two outside.”

A Carp Demon learning from a Fire Phoenix? Perhaps her family members would be terrified, making her the proudest Carp Demon!

Dragin’s eyes widened instantly. She accepted the fruits and said, “Thank you, Brother. I’ll leave now!”

Li Nianfan could not help reminding her, “Okay. Take care, stay safe!”

Chapter 250: Dragin, Poor You!

At the Clear Moon Lake.

Countless waves were rushing to the sky, forming walls as high as a few feet, looking like the claws of a demon that was ready to attack the ground anytime.

Roar!

The strong waves roared in anger. It was as if the world had lost its colors.

The usually calm Clear Moon Lake was unlike its usual self. It was almost as if there were two extremes. It was going wild and terrifying the observers.

The waves were unstoppable. Dark clouds were starting to appear in the sky along with thunder. It seemed like heavy rain was about to fall.

In the air, many orbs of light flew past from time to time. There were some spells cast on the lake, preventing the waves from attacking.

The cultivators were rushing over from all over the place. Shock and concern were evident on their faces.

Although the cultivators did cultivate, they did not have the ability to control natural disasters, not unless they had Immortalized. The lake was boundless. The situation was severe. It looked like it was impossible for them to repress the water level.

Dong!

Meanwhile, a string was plucked. The sound of the string resonated in the air, muffling the sound of the water.

One could see two figures approaching, hovering on top of the water as the sound of the string was vibrating like the waves.

“One song, Listen to the Tide!”

Instantly, the water was parted into halves. The vigorous waves grew slightly calmer along with the music.

Dong! Dong! Dong

The music continued without stopping while the water gradually spread. The water level slowly fell. However, their fear lingered on as layers of waves would still rise from time to time.

“It’s the Sect Master of the Linxian Palace.”

“One song and the waves were calmed! Cultivators having passed their Natural Tribulations are so scary!”

“Don’t let down our guard! Let’s take this time to start the formation. The waves are unsteady, we have to repress it!”

Many of the cultivators made a respectful gesture at Yao Mengji. They all respected him.

The Linxian Palace was one of the few sacred lands in the Ganlong Immortal Dynasty. Of course, his reputation was renowned.

Meanwhile, an orb of light shot up and landed beside Yao Mengji.

“Greetings to Brother Yao, Manyun.”

“Holy Emperor,” Yao Mengji and Qin Manyun returned the gesture.

The three of them smiled. Since they were all working for the expert, there was no ranking among them.

Yao Mengji asked curiously, “Have you been visiting the expert lately?”

“I haven’t seen him for a long time.” The Holy Emperor said. He had a hint of fear and terror in his eyes. “Brother Yao, you may not know about this. My entire family went through a life-and-death situation. If it wasn’t for the expert, you wouldn’t be seeing me now.”

Yao Mengji widened his eyes and said, “Huh?”

“The other day, when the expert was preaching at the Xia Kingdom, the Luck of mankind was prosperous. I was being held hostage by a Mosquito Demon that came from the Immortal land. It had the cultivation of an Immortal, and yet it naively wanted to suck the expert’s blood!” the Holy Emperor paused there, slightly terrified while finding it funny.

“It wanted to suck the expert’s blood?” Yao Mengji and Qin Manyun’s faces looked strange. They said in unison, “It was asking for death!”

"I know right? It was easily killed by the expert." The Holy Emperor could not help smiling. He then sighed and said, "Unlike you who has an Immortal ancestor, I don't know if I still have the right to continue visiting the expert."

"Holy Emperor, I'm guilty of this. We haven't visited the expert in a long time," Yao Mengji said and shook his head bitterly.

The Holy Emperor paused. "Why so?"

Yao Mengji was half crying and smiling, "To be honest with you, my ancestor isn't doing so well. Not only did she not help us, we gave her many good things but we haven't heard back from her since then. I'm too ashamed to meet the expert."

Instantly, the Holy Emperor and Yao Mengji felt sorry for one another.

"Actually, the expert has hinted to me a few times that regardless of how capable we are, each of us has different uses. We just have to help the expert solve his problems." The Holy Emperor paused. He then continued, "Let's talk about this current incident. If it really exploded, it'd affect the mood of the expert. Therefore, we must repress it!"

"Exactly! I rushed here because of this as well," Yao Mengji nodded seriously. He glanced at the water level. "The Clear Moon Lake's acting strange indeed."

First, it was the increase of fishes. Suddenly, it threatened to flood. It was almost impossible to be of a natural cause. Something must have happened.

"There are rumors saying that the Dragon King's agitated," the Holy Emperor frowned as he said with a concerned look. "If this is true, then it's not something we can get involved with."

Even if it was merely a dragon, the cultivators could not afford to offend them. Even the normal Immortals had no right to offend them.

However, dragons had been lost in time.

Qin Manyun frowned. "Since it's just a rumor passing around, we shouldn't believe it."

Meanwhile, a white small carp jumped into the lake. Its red tail slightly wiggled as it swam toward the bottom of the lake.

The endless waves seemed as if they did not exist in its eyes. They caused no threat to it. Its speed was very fast, swimming toward the Eastside. Soon, it followed the current to a golden gate. Without hesitation, it rushed into it.

A gigantic golden palace was located at the bottom of the lake. Five colored fences were surrounding the palace with seaweeds swaying in the water. Countless pearls as big as human heads were seen everywhere, illuminating the surroundings. Bubbles were forming from time to time in the azure blue sea. It was very beautiful.

However, the originally calm waves were no longer calm. Layers of waves were rushing out violently, terrifying countless fishes and prawns.

Countless crabs and lobsters were surrounding the palace. They had human bodies with claws clutching pitchforks as they patrolled around. As if shocked by the waves, some of them retracted their heads, standing at the same spot, transfixed.

Inside the palace, a long-bearded elderly man was full of rage, his eyes almost burning in flames. He was very anxious!

"Why do I even need you for it?" he growled, his entire body shaking. "It's been a month and you still can't find a trace of the Seventh Princess? How can this be!"

"Dragon... Dragon King" A tortoise with a heavy shell and small head gulped anxiously. He said in a small voice, "According to the trace, the Seventh Princess was swimming toward the Clear Moon Lake. Then, she just disappeared."

“What do you mean by disappeared?” Dragon King’s eyes widened, his voice loud like thunder. It caused the water level to rise in the sky. It was very scary.

He picked up the Tortoise Demon and asked, “You tell me, what do you mean by disappeared?”

The Tortoise Demon shivered. “Dragon King, perhaps...perhaps the Seventh Princess went offshore to play?”

“After crossing the Heavenly Gate, how would she have the energy to play?” The Dragon King shivered all over. He scoffed, “How’s the gathering of the prawn soldiers?”

The Tortoise Demon replied, “There are five thousand of them already.”

Both his eyes reddened. “Ask them to get prepared. Follow me to the Clear Moon Lake. If you don’t find my daughter, I’ll flood the ordinary realm!”

By the side, a teenager in a white shirt walked forward, his eyes sparkling. “Father, please, allow me to lead the soldiers. If my Seventh Sister is hurt in any way, I’ll make the ordinary realm pay! Even if I’m punished by Heaven!”

The Tortoise Demon tried to wipe away his cold sweat. Just as he was about to accept the order, a voice rang in the air, “Daddy, I’m back!”

Instantly, the water around the palace stopped swirling.

Everyone listened closely. They thought they were hallucinating.

The little carp turned around and instantly transformed into Dragin. She walked into the palace and called out again, “Daddy!”

“Dragin! My daughter!” The Dragon King’s lips quivered. He carried Dragin in his arms. He thought he was dreaming.

By the side, the teenager in white was delighted as well. "Seventh Sister, it's really you! You're really back!"

"Ha-ha! Fifth Brother, it's me!" Dragin smiled from ear to ear. She then said hastily said, "Daddy, stop the flood. Don't cause any trouble!"

"Trouble? I've endured all kinds of tribulations, from a small shrimp to a bigshot. Why should I be afraid to cause trouble?" The Dragon King said arrogantly. He was in a great mood. "Since my Seventh Daughter's back, stop the flood!"

The teenager in white could not help asking, "Seventh Sister, where have you been? We were so worried."

"I went to the ordinary realm. It's so interesting there." Dragin smiled.

"Don't run around next time. At least get someone to follow around you," the Dragon King said lovingly. He continued, "What's so fun about the ordinary realm? You must be starving. I'll have a seafood feast prepared for you."

"Sigh, I've been eating seafood since young. I'm bored of it. The food in the ordinary realm's great!" Dragin waved it off. "Since you've ended the flood, I won't stay any longer. I should go back. Daddy, Fifth Brother, goodbye!"

"What? Goodbye? Where are you going?" The Dragon King was dumbfounded. He pulled Dragin closer and reminded her, "This is your home! You just came home and you haven't told us anything!"

Dragin said, "I should go back to finish up my chores. I still have to do the dishes tonight."

To stay in the palace for a seafood feast? It was nowhere close to the delicious dishes made by the expert. It was getting dark outside. She would need to hurry to be back for dinner.

With that in mind, she seemed even more anxious.

However, what she said sounded like thunder to the ears of the Dragon King and her Fifth Brother.

Chores? Do the dishes?

The Dragon King's eyes reddened.

At the palace, Dragin was so precious that if they put her in the mouth, they were afraid of melting her. If they put her on the palm, they were afraid of losing her. Even when she ate, people were serving her. And yet, she was doing someone else's chores?

What had she been through this month?

He could not help picturing the image of Dragin being abused in the ordinary realm. She was probably manipulated by the ordinary people to do all kinds of chores. If she did not obey them, they would probably whip her. Thus, she became this way eventually.

She was still so young, she must have been bullied by the others!

How cruel! How cruel!

The Dragon King did not dare to think any further. The more he thought about it, the more scared he was.

By the side, Dragin's Fifth Brother clenched his fists. He was trembling with anger, exuding an air of rage.

He looked at Dragin and said with a hoarse voice, "Seventh Sister, it's my fault for not protecting you better."

The Dragon King's eyes were filled with tears as he scoffed angrily, "Tortoise Chancellor, continue to recruit soldiers. Gather ten thousand prawn and crab soldiers!"

He ruffled Dragin's tiny head as he painfully said, "Dragin, don't be scared. You're home now. You don't have to do chores anymore. Tell me where this person who made you do the chores lives. I'll capture him no matter where he is. Then, he'll be in charge of all the toilets in the Eastern Sea!"