

Bigshot 261

Chapter 261: This Immortal Realm Seems Rather...Unimpressive!

Seeing that Yao Mengji was still transfixed in the same spot and that he did not have the intention to run away, the woman panicked.

She pestered, “Mengji, run! Just leave the skyship behind. It’s too slow!”

Leave it behind? No way!

‘All the assets of the Linxian Palace were put onto this skyship. Furthermore, the expert’s resting inside this skyship. Even if I’m about to die, I’ll never leave the expert behind!’

Looking at the three statue-like people on top of the skyship, the woman panicked.

‘Oh, no! My disciple must be terrified of the Immortal!’

“Oh? So the person on top of the skyship is your disciple? That’s easy! If the sky wants you to vanish, you must vanish! Ha-ha-ha...”

“Stay there! Hand us the box and tell us where you got the Golden Bees Honey from! Then we’ll let you live!”

The two Immortals were delighted. They scoffed wildly and arrogantly.

The woman panicked. “Oh, my disciple. Are you kidding me? Don’t be dumbfounded, hurry, run!”

‘Who’s kidding who? Don’t you know?’

Yao Mengji and the other two did not bother to answer her. They were already very anxious at this point. With such chaos, they would likely wake the expert up! He felt guilty!

Meanwhile, a black shadow shot out from inside the skyship. It was Blackie.

His dog face glared at the cultivators coldly, exuding a sense of displeasure.

“Lord Dog.”

Yao Mengji and the other two were delighted.

Swiftly after, under the eyes of the woman and the other two Immortals, the three cultivators bowed at Blackie politely. They spoke with sincerity, “We’re so sorry to have woken you up, Lord Dog.”

Yao Mengji bit his tongue and walked forward. He pleaded, “I beg you, Lord Dog. Please, save my ancestor.”

The Holy Emperor and Qin Manyun added, “We beg you for your help, Lord Dog.”

The woman was completely dumbfounded. She looked at Yao Mengji. Then, at Qin Manyun. She could not help tearing up.

‘Oh, my disciple... I’m so sorry!

‘They must’ve been so terrified that their brains have short-circuited. They’re now worshipping a dog?’

“Ha-ha!”

The other two Immortals were stunned at first. Swiftly after, they could not help laughing from ear to ear.

‘Ha-ha-ha! The cultivators of the ordinary realm are so weak nowadays? They start worshipping a dog when they’re terrified? If you beg us, we might let you off easy. Who knows?’

“What did they call that dog? Lord Dog? I can’t take it anymore. I’m dying of laughter!”

The solemn look remained on Blackie’s face. It walked like a graceful cat, gradually approaching them.

With the moon as its backdrop, the night wind blew against its fur. Instantly, it gave one a sense of lonesome coldness.

It stood at the front of the deck, looking indifferent as its mouth opened to say, “Shut up! You may as well stop cultivating now. You may even keep your lives if you do so.”

Qin Manyun and Yao Mengji’s faces flushed red instantly. They were trembling with excitement.

It’s coming!

This script was familiar. It was a very familiar scene!

The two Immortals were stunned. After looking closely at Blackie for a moment, it seemed as if they could not believe what they heard with their ears.

“Has the world changed? An ordinary Black Dog Demon dares to speak to us this way?”

“The dogs in the ordinary realm haven’t seen the outside world. It’s likely they don’t know how powerful we are. The ignorant ones are always fearless!”

“Fine, this black dog is meaty, so its meat must be delicious. We can boil it in a pot later!”

“Boiling’s no good, I think grilling it will be better.”

As they spoke, one of them simply made a gesture. With that, a long flaming whip appeared in the sky, slashing toward Blackie like a viper.

A burst of cold laughter was heard. “Let’s discuss how to cook it later. First, let me burn away its dog fur!”

Blackie remained in the same spot, without a hint of emotion in its eyes. It simply allowed the whip to come toward it. It even looked up into the sky.

Although it was just a simple slash, the attack was coming from an Immortal. His power was strong and oppressive. Even a Mahayala cultivator would need to use up all of his cultivation to withstand the attack.

The flaming whip curved in the air, leaving a beautiful trail.

In the blink of an eye, it was getting closer to Blackie.

Blackie’s face remained calm. It tilted its head up slightly as if blowing a candle. It simply blew the whip away.

Instantly, the long flaming whip vanished into nothingness.

There was pin-drop silence.

Yao Mengji’s ancestor was dumbfounded.

The two Immortals were dumbfounded, too.

The three Immortals were frozen mid-air, looking as if they had just seen a ghost. Their minds had gone blank as the image of Blackie blowing away the flaming whip kept replaying in their heads.

“This... This... This...”

Every strand of hair of the two cultivators stood up. Their lips were trembling wildly. They could not even speak of a full sentence.

Powerful! Undefeatable!

How could it be?

Why would such a powerful dog exist in the ordinary realm?

A nerve-racking chill rose from within them. Without hesitation, they turned around and ran away.

They used up all of their energy to escape. They were even spitting blood while running away. All they wanted was to get away from this nightmare.

In the blink of an eye, they vanished out of sight.

Blackie yawned, parting its mouth slightly as it breathed in.

A strong suction force containing the Law suddenly landed on the two Immortals.

Immediately, they were sucked back to where they were.

The two of them were so terrified! It was as if they were experiencing the most terrifying thing in the world. Their organs wrecking!

'This can't be real!'

'God, open your eyes! There's a bug in one of the dogs in the ordinary realm!'

"Lord Dog, forgive me! Lord Dog, forgive me!"

In the next instance, the two Immortals trembled vigorously as two rays of light were sucked out from their bodies. It was their Immortal Qi.

With the strong suction force, Blackie swallowed their Immortal Qi.

Swiftly after, Blackie raised its paw as if slapping a fly and slamming it on the ground.

Slam!

The two Immortals were instantly slammed to the ground.

Everything happened within the blink of an eye. It happened so fast that even their brains were unable to react.

"I... I... I..."

The woman watched this scene unfolding in front of her eyes. Her lips were trembling wildly. She almost cried on the spot. When she saw that Blackie was looking at her, her soul almost flew out from her body. She cried out, half-wailing, "Lord Dog, I'm a good person. Please, let me off!"

Blackie looked at her coldly and said without any emotion, "Do you know the rules? Tell me."

The woman's heart sank. She knew she was a border away from death. Her head raced at the quickest speed and a thought came to her. She said hastily, "I know, I know! Expert, ordinary man, act!"

Blackie retracted its cold look.

Instantly, everyone let out a long sigh of relief.

Yao Mengji quickly introduced, "Sect Mistress, this is the dog by the expert's side."

"Greetings to Lord Dog. Thank you for saving my life," the woman said politely, her voice trembling. She was still terrified of what happened earlier.

It was mostly a shock.

If the dog by the expert's side was this powerful, the realm of the expert was likely to be beyond imagination!

Tap! Tap! Tap!

They heard footsteps coming from within the skyship.

Everyone felt their hearts jump out of their throats. They did not even dare to breathe loudly.

The woman guessed it as well. She was more anxious than the rest. She did not know if she should hide.

The expert...was here!

Vroom!

Meanwhile, muffled thunder was heard from above. There was a darkening cloud above the head of Yao Mengji's ancestor.

The Natural Tribulation was about to occur!

Li Nianfan had already walked out of the skyship. He frowned, "Mr. Yao, what's happening out there?"

He was worried. Were they under attack? If only the Fire Phoenix was by his side. He would then be half-undefeatable!

He did not have to wait for Yao Mengji's reply, Li Nianfan saw the figure floating beside the skyship right away.

She was a mature and wise-looking woman. She seemed like she was in a mess. More importantly, she was standing on a cloud!

Was this what they called traveling by cloud? Li Nianfan did not expect to be able to witness this himself!

Most of the cultivators merely traveled in orbs of light.

She could ride on the cloud!

She was most likely an Immortal.

Yao Mengji hastily introduced, "Mr. Li, this is my Sect Mistress."

"My name's Gu Xirou. Greetings to Mr. Li," Gu Xirou instantly got into her role. She apologized, "I'm sorry. I just descended from the Immortal Land. I might have woken you up with the noise."

"Oh, you're Mr. Yao's Sect Mistress!" Li Nianfan nodded in realization. He said with a friendly tone, "Greeting to Immortal Gu."

She was indeed an Immortal. He had to get acquainted with her.

Li Nianfan paused. He was quite immune to Immortals by now, so he was not too shocked.

Vroom!

Another sound of thunder was heard in the sky. There was a flash of lightning that looked like a silver snake dancing wildly. The night sky sparkled. It was very shocking!

The skyship was floating in the air. It was flying quite closely to the lightning. Li Nianfan was terrified by the sight of it.

He did not bring his lightning rod!

Gu Xirou said apologetically, "Mr. Li, I just came down from the Immortal Land, so I'll need to go through a Natural Tribulation. I'm sorry to have frightened you."

'So you're aware that you're frightening me? Then, why haven't you left?

'Are you planning to keep me here to go through the Natural Tribulation with you? You want to frame me?'

Li Nianfan looked up at the sky in fear, feeling anxious.

However, he was too embarrassed to ask her to leave. After all, she was an Immortal.

He looked at Blackie and said, "Immortal Gu, my dog's most afraid of thunder. This thunder...look."

Instantly, Blackie laid down diligently beside Li Nianfan's feet, shivering.

"I understand, I understand!" Gu Xirou said apologetically. "How embarrassing. I'll leave for my Natural Tribulation."

With that said, she drove the cloud further away.

Bam!

A bolt of lightning struck from above without warning, cracking and shaking up the night sky.

Li Nianfan saw the lightning bolt and felt terrified. So terrifying. How terrifying!

It seemed that the Sect Mistress was a friendly person. She was still traveling away from them, making sure that the lightning did not disturb them here. How thoughtful!

This Immortal Realm was indeed full of good people!

Qin Manyun said embarrassingly, "Mr. Li, I'm sorry to have you woken up."

Li Nianfan waved it off. He smiled and said, "No worries, your Sect Mistress visiting you is a big deal. I just didn't expect that Immortals would need to go through a Natural Tribulation upon arrival."

Yao Mengji said, "The higher the cultivation, the more severe the Tribulation would be. They have to pay a price. Luckily, these aren't usually life-threatening."

"Isn't it too much?" Li Nianfan could not help frowning. "If Immortals can come down, why is there an extra step? This is just a formality."

Yao Mengji and the rest shrunk into themselves. They did not dare to speak.

As expected, the expert was not pleased with the Immortal Realm and the Immortal Land being separated. However, the expert could complain about it. They did not dare do the same for they did not want to die.

Now that the expert had reconnected the road between the two, was he planning on working on the Natural Tribulation next?

Yao Mengji hesitated for a moment before he said cautiously, "Mr. Li, this is the Law."

Li Nianfan asked curiously, "Oh, right. Nobody's in charge of the Natural Tribulation? Wind, frost, rain, and snow? The rotating of the sun and moon? Who's in charge of all these?"

Yao Mengji hesitated for a moment. He said, "Mr. Li, all these work according to the Heavenly Law. They rotate automatically."

Li Nianfan could not help mumbling, "They're all relying on the Heavenly Law. Does it even have time?"

Instantly, Yao Mengji and the rest felt some chills all over their bodies. They almost fainted out of terror.

They cowered as they looked up at the sky. They were afraid that lightning might strike and kill them suddenly!

'Mr. Li, please, stop talking!' they all cried internally. Even hearing this speech already felt like a crime! It was something they should not be listening to!

So scary! Even though following the expert around gave them a lot of opportunities, it was definitely not for the faint-hearted.

He could simply rewrite the Law. He was this powerful! Nobody could do anything about it!

Li Nianfan shook his head. He was merely voicing out his opinion. He felt that this Immortal Realm was different from what he imagined.

He had a feeling that...this place seemed rather unimpressive.

There was no Heavenly Temple, no person in charge of thunder and storms, no person in charge of the moon and sun. There was only one 'boss' known as the Heavenly Law without any working staff!

The ordinary men needed an Emperor, but what about the Immortals? This felt strange.

Chapter 262: You All Did This To Me, And Claim To Be Nice To Me?

The Law was powerful, it was the reason the world functioned accordingly. If the entire world only consisted of ordinary men, then control was possible. However, now that there were Immortals, the Immortals were all so powerful. They could easily affect the world. If there was no authority, no leader, things would be a mess with the lack of set rules.

Anyway, these were just some of Li Nianfan's thoughts.

However, what did he have anything to do with this?

He was merely an ordinary man, he could simply live an ordinary life. Furthermore, the world as portrayed in the legend turned out to be untrue!

Yao Mengji bit his tongue. He opened his mouth and suggested, "Mr. Li, it's still early. Why don't you get some rest in your room?"

If Li Nianfan remained out here, God knows what other shocking things he would say. So terrifying!

"I might as well." Li Nianfan yawned and said in an embarrassed tone, "Please, send my greetings to your Sect Mistress, I've embarrassed myself. I'll make up for it tomorrow morning."

Yao Mengji waved it off. He smiled, "Don't worry about it, it's nothing."

When Li Nianfan turned to leave, the three of them exchanged looks and let out a sigh of relief in unison.

“What did the expert say?”

“I don’t know. The thunder was too loud, I couldn’t hear him.”

“Say what? I’m quite deaf, I don’t know.”

Instantly, the three of them remained in the same spot as if nothing had happened. They looked up uneasily at the sky from time to time, though.

After a moment, a figure gradually appeared, standing on a cloud. Not only did Gu Xirou successfully pass the Natural Tribulation, it was apparent that she had a makeover. Her initial roughed-up look was no longer visible. She had now become a noble Immortal.

Yao Mengji and Qin Manyun greeted politely, “Greetings to Sect Mistress.”

The Holy Emperor also greeted anxiously, “Greetings to Senior Gu.”

“Alright, the expert’s here. Don’t mind the ranking and greetings,” Gu Xirou waved it off. She then looked inside of the skyship and said in a low voice, “Where’s the expert?”

Yao Mengji said, “He’s gone back to sleep.”

“Phew...that’s good. It’ll allow me to make some mental preparation.” Gu Xirou patted her chest. She said, “Mengji, you’ve made me proud. To be honest, you’ve saved me twice, both during life-or-death situations! You’re my good disciple indeed!”

Yao Mengji did not dare to take the credit. “Sect Mistress, these are all the expert’s doings.”

Gu Xirou smiled. "I know, but you've pleased the expert well. That's wonderful."

"It's all just a coincidence. The expert takes care of me." Yao Mengji smiled humbly. He then hinted, "Sect Mistress, the expert has helped us so much. We should at least repay his kindness. I don't have anything left to give him, that..."

"Of course, I know!" Gu Xirou smiled. She said proudly, "Do you think a clever Sect Mistress like me would come empty-handed? The reason I was being hunted was because of this treasure!"

Gasp...

Yao Mengji and the other two stared at her wide-eyed. They were very excited.

Yao Mengji could not wait any longer. He asked, "Sect Mistress, what treasure is it? Bring it out and let us have a look!"

"Look closely!" Gu Xirou was acting mysteriously. She flipped her wrist and instantly, a scarlet vintage box appeared in sight.

Instantly, an ancient scent circulated in the air, showing signs of its age.

The Holy Emperor commented instantly, "This box is...extraordinary!"

Qin Manyun bootlicked instantly, "Sect Mistress is indeed our Sect Mistress."

"Ha-ha-ha! Of course! There's Qi from ancient times circulating it. It'll definitely please the expert!" Gu Xirou smiled faintly. "Furthermore, the thing inside must be so precious!"

Yao Mengji asked in a trembling voice, "Sect Master, stop teasing us. What's inside?"

Gu Xirou looked at him and said, "I don't know."

Gasp! Hmm?

As the crowd gasped, waiting for the revelation, they halted.

She did not know?

What was that?

Yao Mengji smiled awkwardly. "Sect Mistress, stop joking. If you really don't know, how can you say the thing inside is precious?"

Gu Xirou looked at Yao Mengji innocently, "Because even I can't open this box, so the thing inside must be really precious! Mengji, can't you see the reason?"

Yao Mengji was stunned. He looked at his Sect Mistress and asked, "You're about to give an unopened box to the expert?"

"Are you a fool? Although I can't open it, who's the expert? Of course, he can open it!"

Gu Xiyu said with a serious tone, "Oh, Mengji. I haven't seen you for so long, you haven't only lost weight, your brain's working slower, too. Remember, do control your urges from time to time!"

Yao Mengji's lips twitched. He almost cried. He looked at his Sect Mistress and said bitterly, "Sect Mistress, you're a genius of reasoning. I'm nothing close to you!"

...

In the Immortal Land.

At the Kunxu Mountains.

Four figures flew across the sky rapidly from a faraway land to the Kunxu Mountains.

One had to admit that the Immortal Realm and Land were vast. Even though there were many ordinary men in the ordinary realm, there were still empty lands around. In the Immortal Land, there were even more empty lands along with a small population. On top of that, demons were residing all over the place. Therefore, when one looked out, there were mostly mountains, forests, and empty lands.

The Immortals seldom came to the Kunxu Mountains, let alone the ordinary men.

“The Five-Color Sacred Cow is very distinguishable and it won’t be hiding. Therefore, we just have to capture a Demon King to ask of its whereabouts.”

Xiao Chengfeng smiled. “It’s around here.”

Daji nodded. The four of them slowed their pace and started to look around.

To keep a low profile, they retrieved their Qi and landed from the sky. They searched around by foot.

Meanwhile, a faint glow lit up under the peaceful night sky. Seven lights were shining like neon lights. They made a circle in the air before slowly disappearing.

They halted. “It appeared!”

Daji said, “Go, be careful!”

Blow...

The gentle night breeze was blowing. Soft howls of demons were heard from time to time. The entire Kunxu Mountains was the same as usual, nothing had changed.

As they gradually approached, a sense of pressure increased. Not far away, heavy breathing was heard along with the sound of footsteps.

They looked over.

They saw that outside a cave entrance down below, a Sacred Cow almost as tall as six feet was standing by the entrance. It was moving from time to time. It seemed like it was playing.

It had five colors on its body. Black and white at the front and back with three colors in between—red, green, and blue. The five colors mixed and formed all the possible combinations of colors in the world. The cow exuded a colorful glow, very miraculous.

Urchin's eyes sparkled. He was delighted. "It seems to be a calf. The big cow isn't home! This is our opportunity!"

Xiao Chengfeng analyzed, "The big cow shouldn't be too far away. We can't make a big fuss and we can't attack with force. We can only play smart!"

The Fire Phoenix nodded in agreement. "Exactly, even though it's a calf, it has the power of an Immortal. It's hard to take it down within a short amount of time."

Daji hesitated for a moment. Then, an apple appeared in her hand. "Use this. Cut it into pieces and put them in a line to trick the calf into coming over."

Everyone fell silent.

This was too much of a luxurious bait.

The little fox covered up the apple. It took out an orange and peeled the skin. It then broke the orange into small pieces. "Sister, use this, use this."

Meanwhile, Urchin picked up the orange skin from the ground. "Since cows eat grass, I think the skin of the orange would have the same effect."

The four people and one fox nodded. They were all smiling.

Instantly, they distributed the orange pieces.

The Five-Color Sacred Cow was bored, looking around. Suddenly, it sniffed the air. It could not help looking up in a direction. Its eyes narrowed.

Hmph?

The smell of orange skin? So nice?

It walked over. It walked over to the orange skin, took a sniff, and then without hesitation, it swallowed it down.

So yummy! What a yummy orange peel!

It wore a look of pleasure. It looked around and saw that there was another orange peel not far away.

"Good stuff!" Its eyes sparkled as it ran over and swallowed it. Since it was too yummy, it did not have time to think of other things. All it could think of was to eat it.

Hmm? There was more in front?!

It followed the orange peel and walked forward. Unknowingly, it had walked into the forest.

If the orange peel was so yummy, how yummy would the actual fruit be? Where was the orange? Was it further ahead? How nice would it be to be able to take a bite of it!

With that in mind, it ran over even quicker.

Just as it swallowed another orange peel, it looked up to see five pairs of eyes staring at it.

“Argh?”

Instantly, it howled in terror! Its hair stood up in unison. The calf turned and ran away.

However, Daji and her group got into position. Once the calf tried to run, one of them would hold onto its hoof and the rest would pin the calf onto the ground.

“Help! Mother, save me!” the small calf cried out in fear, its four hooves kicking in the air. Its back hooves kicked Urchin in the face.

Kick!

Instantly, Urchin flew away in a straight line.

“A Five-Color Sacred Cow indeed! How powerful!” Urchin mumbled as he climbed back up. He went back up to hold onto the calf.

“Hurry, cover its mouth! Don’t let it yell!” Daji said. “Hold it down, I want to check if it has any milk!”

Meanwhile, a Five-Color Sacred Cow almost as tall as ten feet was traveling home on top of four different colored clouds.

In its mouth was a branch that was hanging with different Spiritual Fruits. It was quite a gain. Thus, it was in a good mood.

It smiled. "Daughter, look at what mother brought home."

However, in the next moment, its voice stopped abruptly. The cow stared ahead blankly, thinking that it was hallucinating.

Daji and the four of them stopped moving. They looked at the mother cow awkwardly while the small calf was laying there with tears in its eyes.

Crunch!

The big cow snapped the branch in its mouth, its eyes almost shooting out flames. It growled, "Get off my daughter! You're all asking for death!"

"My friend, please, calm down." Urchin stood up. He persuaded, "An impressive expert wants to drink your milk. This is your opportunity. We came here out of goodwill. Why don't we sit down and talk it through? You'll thank us in the future."

"You came here secretly to attack my daughter and squeezed her milk so violently. Now you're telling me it's out of goodwill?" The big cow was dumbfounded. It did not expect them to be so rude!

It was trembling vigorously out of anger. It growled, causing the ground to vibrate and crack open.

"Are you insulting my intelligence? You're so done!"

Chapter 263: Trash Talk Did Not Help

Vroom!

The Five-Color-Sacred Cow stomped on the ground. Instantly, sand and rocks flew in the air as soil flew everywhere!

In the blink of an eye, there was a hill that was about 30 feet tall forming above the head of the Five-Color-Sacred Cow.

Instantly, the hill attacked the crowd with full force!

Urchin said hastily, "Everyone, we don't..."

"Good timing!" Xiao Chengfeng's eyes sparkled. He scoffed, "Long sword's out, one sword cracks open the mountain!"

Bam!

He drew his long sword from behind his back. It slashed through the sky, sparkling violently as if cutting tofu. The hill was cut open!

Xiao Chengfeng's longsword rang. His eyes sparkled as he unleashed his fighting spirit. "Very well, Five-Colored-Scared Cow, you've successfully attracted my fighting spirit!"

"Sword Body in One!" he scoffed with the long sword in hand. He launched forward and his entire body transformed into a gigantic sword, stabbing at the Five-Color-Sacred Cow like a shooting star!

The long sword was traveling rapidly and sharply. The sword's light showered the Five-Sacred Cow like rainfall, trapping it in the middle of its storm.

Moo!

The Five-Color-Scared Cow was furious. Its surroundings lit up. Its mouth opened and instantly, a wind blew out from its mouth, forming a tornado that wrapped around Xiao Chengfeng.

Slash!

The gigantic sword and the tornado fought against one another. Following a soft ring, the long sword rushed out of the tornado, slashing the body of the Five-Color-Scared Cow.

Instantly, there was a red gash on the body of the sacred cow.

The cow raised its hind hooves and kicked the gigantic sword, causing it to fly up into the sky.

The long sword flew out of his hand and spun around in the air. Swiftly after, the sword dragged Xiao Chengfeng away. His figure reappeared.

Xiao Chengfeng wiped away the fresh blood from the corner of his lips. He could not help saying in awe, "What a thick skin!"

He warned everyone, "Everyone, be careful. This cow's very powerful. Its skin is very thick. It's very shocking!"

"Do we need you to say so?" Urchin's face had gone green. "Who do you think you are daring to attack the Five-Color-Sacred Cow like that?"

Xiao Chengfeng held his sword, his face full of pride. "You're the ones who are scared. I have the sword with me, I have no fear!"

He raised his hand and pointed at the long sword. The long sword spun around in the air, leaving behind countless long sword phantoms. As the circle got bigger and bigger, more phantoms appeared. Looking from afar, the countless long sword phantoms had formed a gigantic swirling pool of long swords. Quickly, lights flashed in the air. The sharp Sword Qi rushed toward the clouds, almost cutting the sky open.

Urchin was dumbfounded. He could not help asking, "Brother Xiao, are you still going to fight? Who gave you such courage?"

"Three million Sword Immortals lowered their heads at my side. This is my second realm given by the expert. I, Xiao Chengfeng, never needed any courage from anyone!" he growled as his long hair danced in the air. The Sword Qi in him soared as he said, "Ten thousand swords gather, check out my limitless Sword Intent!"

Slash! Slash! Slash!

Instantly, countless long swords gathered like a wave, washing over the Five-Color-Sacred Cow like a tsunami.

If one looked from afar, the million swords flashed like the galaxy, sparkling intensely.

“You’re asking for death!” the Five-Color-Sacred Cow howled lowly. It raised its two front hooves and violently stomped on the ground.

Vroom!

The entire Kunxu Mountains vibrated. All the rocks of different sizes around them started to levitate!

In a blink of an eye, this had become a world surrounded by rocks.

The rocks fell like a meteor shower, rushing toward Xiao Chengfeng in unison,

“Blow!

Countless rocks were heard exploding in the air. The rocks had started to change—they turned into flaming rocks, water rocks, and thunder rocks with millions of colors. They were beautiful, like shooting stars lighting up the night sky.

The super long sword clashed with the rocks. It was as if two meteorites were colliding into one another in space. There was a loud explosion that caused everything to vibrate. The surroundings of the mountains were wiped off!

All of the demons in the Kunxu Mountains had all gone into hiding in their caves. They were kneeling on the ground, shivering. None of them dared to make any sound.

Meanwhile, the Five-Color-Sacred Cow looked as if it had lost its patience. Its four hooves stood on a cloud and instantly, it rose to the sky. With a small movement, its body had appeared right in front of Xiao Chengfeng. Its horns were glowing fiercely. A threatening wave of messed up Yin and Yang rushing toward Xiao Chengfeng.

“You came at the right time!” Xiao Chenfeng was still pretending to be cool. He put up his hands over his head and millions of sword phantoms gathered into a glowing longsword, slashing downward.

“The bridge of the sword that doesn’t ignore life and death! I hold the long sword in my hands, I’m undefeatable in the world!”

Vroom!

The long sword collided with the cow’s horns.

Without surprise, Xiao Chengfeng was like a kite with a broken string, flying away while spitting fresh blood.

This proved that trash-talking would not make one stronger. In fact, it helped one make an enemy

The Five-Color-Sacred Cow had a stone-cold face. It did not speak. It continued to move its hooves, rushing toward Xiao Chengfeng.

It was thinking about nothing else but to kill this Sword Immortal!

Xiao Chengfeng’s face changed. He waved his hands and the long sword swirled below his feet. He rushed toward Urchin and cried out, “Brother, help me!”

“Why don’t you go and die?” Urchin could not help scolding. However, he still rushed toward him. His green dragon body appeared, very powerful. He soared into the sky and collided with the Five-Color-Sacred Cow.

“You look after her. Continue to get her milk. I’m going over to help.” The Fire Phoenix turned around and spread her wings. Her figure was flashing like a flame. Along with Urchin, the two of them surrounded the Five-Color-Sacred Cow, one of them standing in front and the other standing at the back.

The Fire Phoenix’s eyes narrowed as she said, “Five-Color-Sacred Cow, born with the perfect Law of strength. Once fully grown, it can easily become a Taiyi Golden Immortal. Furthermore, it can rapidly cultivate many of the cultivations in the world.”

“Dragon, Phoenix, Nine-tailed Fox?” The Five-Color-Sacred Cow was mid-air. It stomped its four hooves on the ground violently. It said darkly, “Are you doing so badly that you need to team up to steal my milk?! What bullies!”

Urchin said, “Sacred Cow, my friend. Why won’t you listen to me? We’re not drinking your milk, there’s an...”

“I’m not listening, I’m not listening, I’m not listening!” The Five-Color-Sacred Cow shook its head vigorously and cut them off arrogantly. “Who wants to drink my milk? Ask him to come over in person! Back then, even a Saint’s Apprentice politely begged for three years, and I only gave them a glass. I won’t let you all off tonight!”

With that said, it started to glow in seven colors, lighting up the world as it rushed over.

The Fire Phoenix raised her hand and the true Flame of Phoenix filled the air. It became a flaming flower in the air, trapping the Five-Color-Sacred Cow.

It was a battle of three ancient beasts. The Laws were splashing everywhere, glow illuminating the place.

Urchin tried to hold it up. He said with difficulty, “My friend, please, let’s talk nicely.”

The Five-Color-Sacred Cow was furious. “Ha-ha, three losing species. If it’s just the three of you, why should I talk to you nicely?”

Urchin frowned. He said, "Let me be honest with you. My ancestor isn't dead yet. Our dragon family will get back on our feet

On the other side, Daji had exuded a chill all over. The ground had frozen over. A cold chill locked the calf in place, making it impossible to move.

She pressed on the calf and used force to squeeze out its milk while the little fox was laying on Daji, its head sticking out with unblinking eyes.

Suddenly, the milk shot out.

Sizz!

The milk shot right in the little fox's face. The little fox was dumbfounded.

"The milk's out!"

Daji was delighted. She stood up hastily and said, "This calf should be enough!"

The Fire Phoenix said, "Leave first, we'll handle the rest."

Daji did not speak further. She cast a spell and froze the six feet tall calf. Swiftly after, they rushed away.

"Put down my daughter!" the Five-Colored-Sacred Cow growled. Its hooves stomped on the ground as it stood on the cloud. Its speed was quicker than Urchin and the Fire Phoenix's. It was about to catch up to Daji!

Daji remained calm. She raised both hands and made a gesture. Instantly, a thick ice crystal was formed along with some frost. They were shooting at the hooves of the Five-Color-Sacred Cow.

Ping!

The ice crystal cracked. Daji jumped. She turned and left.

The Five-Color-Sacred Cow followed behind her.

The little fox was also following behind her. It was very anxious and cried out, "Sister, keep it up! Quicker! It's coming!"

Daji's face was turning green. If she was not busy now, she wanted to pinch this little fox. She scoffed, "Will you only unleash your magical power when you see me dead?"

The little fox stuck out its tongue. It then thought of its magical power.

It jumped onto Daji's shoulder and repressed its embarrassment. It looked at the Five-Color-Sacred Cow deeply, its nine tails gently swaying.

Instantly, the surroundings were filled with pink bubbles.

The Five-Color-Sacred Cow could not help jumping. It felt its heart-melting. "What a beautiful little fox, how cute!"

When it snapped out from its thoughts, the little fox was already waving at it from afar!

"Argh! What a bully!"

It chased after them wildly. Even the ground could feel its anger as it shook. "Stay there!"

Daji looked behind her and said abruptly, "This is for the Liuyun Palace, we'll wait for you at the Liuyun Palace!"

“Liuyun Palace, you better watch out!”

...

In the ordinary realm.

The sunlight filled up the darkness. Li Nianfan gradually walked out from the skyship. He stood on the deck and stretched under the morning sky.

How relaxing!

By the side, Yao Mengji smiled and greeted, “Good morning, Mr. Li.”

“Mr. Yao, good morning,” Li Nianfan greeted in return.

Gu Xirou and Qin Manyun happened to walk out, too. Li Nianfan greeted, “Immortal Gu, Miss Manyun, good morning.”

Gu Xirou smiled, “Mr. Li, I’ve heard about your talent from Manyun. I really look up to you.”

Li Nianfan smiled humbly, “You’re so polite. I’m just filling up my time out of boredom. It’s nothing.”

“Your song, ‘Ambush’, is so unique. Giving us the music sheet has helped us a lot.” Gu Xirou paused. Then, she flipped her wrist and a vintage red box appeared on her palm. “It’s our first meeting. Here’s a little something, hope you don’t mind it.”

Yao Mengji’s pupils dilated. He almost fainted.

Although he knew his Sect Mistress was about to give him this box, he did not expect her to do it so abruptly without any preparation. Did she not need more time to think it through?

Li Nianfan halted, but he did not reject it. "Thank you."

No wonder she was an Immortal, so polite!

She even brought a first-meeting gift!

Seeing that Li Nianfan had accepted the box, the three of them looked at the box intensely.

Qin Manyun and Yao Mengji even held their breaths. Their hearts were thumping quickly as if their hearts were up to their throats.

If the expert was not able to open it, or if there was rubbish inside, it would be so bad!

This was like playing with fire!

Li Nianfan sized up the box casually. He smiled and said, "The making of this box is quite unique."

With that, he gently twisted it.

Click!

The box was opened into two parts.

Luckily!

As expected, it was not a big deal to the expert.

The three of them let out a long sigh of relief. They then looked at the box uneasily.

They saw that there was a seed quietly sitting inside the box.

There was no glow and no fragrance. It looked ordinary.

The seed was not round. Instead, it was long and pointed on the top, almost like a triangle.

“Huh?” Li Nianfan picked up the seed. He looked at it under the sunlight and said, “This seems to be...a gourd seed?”

Chapter 264: My Goddess Image of Ten Thousand Years Is Ruined

Li Nianfan felt strange looking at this seed.

Yao Mengji and the other two widened their eyes. There was sweat all over them and their hair stood on ends. Their limbs had stiffened and they had lost their ability to think.

Why was there only one seed?

This was...too much!

Yao Mengji and Qin Manyun looked at Gu Xirou at the same time with anger. They almost cried!

‘How dare you frame your disciples! Where’s your treasure? Why’s there only one ordinary seed?’

Furthermore, this seed seemed as if it had no life left in it. It was very likely to be dead.

How could such a thing be gifted to the expert? It was over!

Yao Mengji worked so hard to build the connection with the expert. Was it about to be destroyed?

Gu Xirou looked at the seed with the same dumbfounded look. Did she risk her life for this seed? It would only be worth it if it was a treasure. This was nothing!

Unless...this seed was extraordinary?

They stood by the side anxiously as they held their breaths. Since they had come to this stage, they could only wait for the expert to make a reply, for him to determine whether they could live on!

The next few seconds felt as long as a century. Under the intense atmosphere, everyone had sweat on their foreheads.

Li Nianfan looked at it for a moment. Then, he smiled, "It's definitely a gourd seed. Nice, the look of this seed is quite unique. It happens to be useful to me, thanks!"

He had come to the Immortal Realm for so long and yet, he had not seen a gourd. He had brewed some wine and used a flagon to store it. Once the gourd formed, he could try to use the gourd to store the wine.

Since he was influenced by his previous realm, using a gourd to keep wine was fancier than using a flagon. The thought of it was already nice!

Phew...

Yao Mengji let out a sigh of relief. He felt extremely lucky to be alive. His face had stiffened from being too nervous. He smiled and said, "Ha-ha, as long as Mr. Li likes it."

As long as it was useful. As long as it was useful.

They did not care whether it was a gourd or no gourd. As long as the expert looked at it and did not dislike it, it was a great thing!

“Speaking of gourds, I just remembered that I brought a jar of nice wine with me.” He looked at the sky and then frowned. “One should return one’s gesture. I don’t have anything with me, so I should invite you for a meal. Drinking at this hour doesn’t seem right either.”

All their hearts were thumping so quickly. They were extremely excited. Actually, they were excited and uneasy.

After all, this was a nice wine brewed by the expert. They did not have to think to know that it would not be ordinary. If they did not ask for a sip, all their cultivation over the years might as well go to the dogs!

The opportunity was right in front of their eyes, they must work for it!

This could very well be a test set up by the expert.

With that in mind, Yao Mengji bit his tongue and forced a smile. He said, “Mr. Li, I do quite like drinking in the morning, especially at this hour, it’s just right!”

Qin Manyun’s reaction was fast. She smiled embarrassingly and said, “To be honest with you, Mr. Li, I normally drink in the morning as well.”

Gu Xirou nodded hastily. “It seems that we can’t hide this from you. Day-drinking has always been a tradition at our Linxian Palace.”

“There’s such a tradition? How rare!” Li Nianfan looked at the three of them suspiciously. Suddenly, he smiled. “Wonderful, let’s all have a drink!”

The three of them looked delighted. As expected, it was a test by the expert. If they did not take up this opportunity, they would have missed out!

Luckily! Luckily!

“Brother, I want to drink!” Dragin said coquettishly as she rushed out from the skyship like a small elf.

Behind her, the Holy Emperor and Blackie also walked out.

“Kids don’t drink! You’ll be drunk and noisy!” Li Nianfan pressed on Dragin’s head. He wanted to drag her away. He then looked at the Holy Emperor, “Luo Emperor, do you drink this early in the morning?”

“Of course!” The Holy Emperor was too delighted. He quickly said, “Mr. Li’s so clever. You could tell that I have the habit of drinking in the morning! Impressive! Impressive!”

“Ha-ha-ha...” Li Nianfan finally could not hold it in any longer. He laughed, “You bunch of people, just admit you want to taste the good wine. Why bother making up these excuses? There’s nothing to be embarrassed about.”

Humorous! How humorous!

He did not expect even the Immortal could have humor! Instantly, his ego was boosted, very interesting.

“Come on, I’ll satisfy your wishes!” Li Nianfan said with a proud look. “My wine’s good. It’s very strong, so do drink it slowly.”

The crowd nodded. Their eyes sparkled as they tried their best not to drool. “Don’t worry, Mr. Li, I’m good at wine tasting!”

Li Nianfan wasted no more time. He took out the wine jar.

Click!

He opened it. Instantly, the thick fragrance of wine filled the air, covering up the entire skyship.

Those affected most were Yao Mengji and the rest.

They did not even have to sniff it. The scent had already rushed into their noses. Instantly, they had forgotten about everything. This place seemed to have turned into an ocean of wine, its scent causing each of them to dwell in it deeply.

Furthermore, even the Spiritual Qi in their bodies had been awakened.

Without hesitation, they all praised genuinely, "Good wine!"

Li Nianfan smiled and poured everyone a cup. He gave Dragin a little and Blackie a cup. He warned uneasily, "Come, Blackie, I'm telling you, if you get drunk and mess around, you won't get any in the future!"

This was someone else's skyship after all. It must be precious. If Blackie messed around, they might turn it into a dish!

Gu Xirou received the cup from Li Nianfan. She held it cautiously. She was more excited than everyone else.

After all, this was her first encounter with the expert, and also her first time tasting his food.

The fruits, honey, and eggs had already gone beyond her imagination. If the expert called this a good wine, how precious would it be!

She dared not imagine it because this was beyond her imagination!

Blessing! What a blessing!

She took a deep breath and raised the wine cup. She could not wait to gently take a sip.

Her lips were like a dragonfly pecking at the water, it was just a small movement.

Even so, she could feel a refreshing chill. The wine went into her mouth, gradually going into her throat, and slowly flowed down.

Upon entering the throat, the refreshing liquid changed by 180 degrees. It was like a volcano exploding, its burning flames spreading all over her.

Gu Xirou felt all of her pores opening up as her eyes widened.

Before she could react, the wine had gone into her stomach. The wine was like a dragon, washing over like a tsunami, drowning her entirely.

Spiritual Qi, Immortal Qi, Law, Insights—this wine contained too much. They all exploded in the stomach, one wave after another.

Burp!

Gu Xirou could not help it and burped.

Her face flushed red. She wished she had a hole to bury herself. The goddess image she had maintained for 10,000 years had been ruined by a burp!

However, she felt better when the others burped swiftly after her.

“Ha-ha!” Li Nianfan could not help laughing. “As I said, morning drinking isn’t good. Our stomachs haven’t started running yet.”

“Mr. Li’s right. I’m so...embarrassed.” Qin Manyun almost cried!

How embarrassing! She was too embarrassed to look at Li Nianfan. She felt so ashamed!

However, swiftly after, the burp had been forgotten. Everyone was immersed in the wine, they were unable to think of other things.

Li Nianfan did not speak. He held his wine and took two steps forward. He admired the view beneath his feet while sipping from time to time. A smile appeared on his lips, feeling relaxed.

The wine cup was not big, so it did not take long before the wine had reached the bottom.

When he was tasting the wine, he only felt that the wine was strong and delicious. It rushed to his head. Even if he used up his entire Spiritual Qi, it was still very hard to contain.

The crowd's faces looked rather red. Their heads were swaying, looking drunk.

Their Immortal Strength and sense of Law were opened up by the wine, messing and mixing up in their heads.

Gu Xirou never thought that she could get drunk. Her brain was buzzing as if a volcano was erupting in her. When she snapped out from her thoughts, her pupils dilated and she wore a look of disbelief.

Intermediate...Immortal Realm?

Since Immortalizing, she had remained at the Beginner Immortal Realm. It was extremely hard to break through and she faced a bottleneck for thousands of years. Yet, she had strangely broken through it like this?

She did not hit herself. She pinched her cheek. Instantly her eyes became watery.

This was not a dream, this was real!

She looked at the others. Without an accident, they each had a breakthrough, too!

The Holy Emperor went from the late-Distraction to the early-Combination. Qin Manyun went up to the early-Distraction, while Yao Mengji went to the late-Cross Tribulation.

This wine...had the power of helping one to break through their bottlenecks!

The wine went up to their heads. Who would have thought that even the bottlenecks would be gone, too!

Gu Xirou could not help gulping. She looked at Li Nianfan who was looking down, admiring the view on the deck. Her scalp was going numb.

This man was too terrifying!

He was too powerful! So powerful that he had lost the joy of life. No wonder he wanted to stay in the ordinary realm and give himself the persona of an ordinary man.

She quickly looked away, fearing to look at him.

The skyship continued to travel and the view below them changed accordingly.

On the way, Li Nianfan saw some broken villages, some emptied deserts, as well as devilish valleys. The changes of the ground were hard to anticipate. Meanwhile, there were some battles between the cultivators and the scary demons passing by.

The Immortal Realm was full of danger! Luckily he was good at boot-licking. If not, how would he be able to travel like a bigshot?

Meanwhile, he realized that as they traveled to the North, the conditions worsened. Even the forests grew sparse and the soil became yellow.

It was apparent that the sources for cultivation were not as well as the other areas.

Nanan was new to the cultivating world. He wondered how much pain she had endured.

Chapter 265: I Think You're Insulting Me

Time gradually passed.

It was now night time again.

Li Nianfan was resting in the room. He did not fall asleep. Instead, he was waiting because he knew they would arrive at the destination tonight.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

As expected, there was the sound of knocking. Swiftly after, Qin Manyun's gentle voice was heard, "Mr. Li, are you asleep?"

"Not yet."

Li Nianfan opened the door. "We've arrived?"

"Hmm, we have. Mr. Li, would you like to have a look at the deck?"

After spending time together for so long, Qin Manyun had slowly begun to understand the thinking of the expert. He was living in vacation mode. He liked to look at the view and to enjoy life.

Li Nianfan smiled. "Since we're here, of course."

With that, he walked out from the room toward the deck.

Yao Mengji and the rest were waiting for him there. They greeted politely, “Mr. Li.”

They were extremely excited. The morning wine helped them to break through. The expert was being too kind to them. What had they done to deserve this!

Meanwhile, all they wanted to do was to worship the expert.

However, thinking of the expert’s taboo, they repressed this desire. In the eyes of the expert, nothing in the world had any meaning. The best way to repay him was to please him, to make sure that he was enjoying himself.

“Mr. Li, that’s the Chuchen Town.” The Holy Emperor pointed in one direction.

It was named the Chuchen Town because it was located in the northeast direction. It lacked resources and had a small population. There were mostly small towns and villages, nothing close to the Fallen Town. The small towns and villages combined to make up the Chuchen Town.

Although it was nothing close to the bigger towns, its land was very spacious.

Especially tonight, the Chuchen Town was extremely lively. Compared to the Azure Demon Lockdown Ceremony, it was less oppressive. Also, it seemed more fun and casual.

Even during the nighttime, the heart of the Town was lightened up. Furthermore, there were all kinds of lights shining. Along with the noise, it felt like a market.

From time to time, cultivators flew by in the sky in orbs of lights. It was very festive and lively.

The appearance of skyship was shocking to many cultivators. Instead of finding out who was in there, they all chose to make way for it.

It did not take long before the skyship had steadily landed. It was steady, even though the movement was big. It was a majestic sight.

It was as if a luxurious car had pulled up at a poor village.

Although there were many bigshots from all over the places attending this convention, there were not many who came in a skyship.

Soon, someone recognized them. He called out with delight, “Brother Mengji!”

“Oh, it’s the Sect Master of the Linxian Palace, Sect Master Mengji!”

“He actually came! Our Cultivator Convention’s getting famous!”

“You’re all strange. Are you all straight? Why’re you only looking at that old man? Don’t you see the beautiful lady by their side?”

“Gasp...that’s the Saintess of the Linxian Palace, Qin Manyun! So beautiful! So Saint-like!”

“Who’s that woman by the side? She’s very beautiful, too. So mature and elegant!”

Many cultivators called out in awe. They were hesitant.

They wanted to go over and meet them, but they only dared to observe from afar.

“Brother Mengji, I didn’t expect you to actually come! Your arrival is bringing the Convention up a notch!”

Following some laughter, countless figures approached them. The man leading them was an elderly man with white hair, looking like an Immortal. He had a friendly smile.

Yao Mengji’s face straightened as he said politely, “Brother Qingfeng!”

“Thinking back, we haven’t met for five hundred years or so!” Longevous Qingfeng said with a sigh. When he saw Yao Mengji, his eyes narrowed and his lips parted. He had a look of disbelief.

“You...you broke through to Cross Tribulation?”

He realized that he could not see through Yao Mengji at all. It was apparent that Yao Mengji had surpassed him greatly!

“I was lucky, I was lucky.” Yao Mengji smiled humbly. If he were to find out that he had already reached the late-Cross Tribulation, his eyes might pop out.

Furthermore, this was achieved within a few months. There was no precedent, he could not even feel it. Thinking back, it felt like a dream!

Longevous Qingfeng opened his mouth and said with a bitter face, “Se—Senior....”

Yao Mengji corrected him, “Brother Qingfeng, you’ve helped me a lot. If you call me Senior, I’ll be mad at you.”

“Alright, alright, alright.” Longevous Qingfeng nodded. Deep in his eyes was a hint of delight and loneliness.

Back then, this man was still a kid. Yet, he had somehow exceeded him. Was he so much worse? Was he still able to immortalize?

His heart thumped violently. Would he still have the chance to meet her?

He did not want to think any further. He was already half-dead, why bother thinking!

He shook his head. He heard Yao Mengji say, "Sect Mistress, this is Brother Qingfeng. After you had Immortalized, the Master was under the attack of the Natural Tribulation. Our Master survived due to his help!"

Gu Xirou halted. She said, "Oh? Then, we owe it to him!"

This voice...

Sect—Sect Mistress?

Longevous Qingfeng jolted. He looked up abruptly and stared at Gu Xirou. In just a moment, hot tears overflowed from his watery eyes.

It was her! It was really her!

His lips trembled as he said, "Senior...Gu..."

Gu Xirou halted. "Hm? Do you know me?"

Longevous Qingfeng said, trembling, "Senior Gu, do you remember the young boy who almost got eaten by a demon back at the Tianyun Mountain?"

"That was you?" Gu Xirou looked shocked.

"It's normal that you can't recognize me," Longevous Qingfeng said bitterly. "Senior Gu's still glowing like always while I've already aged."

He grimaced. He was extremely bitter.

Li Nianfan instantly had a strange look on his face. He could easily tell what this man was implying.

Was this a movie about the beautiful heroine saving the boy? However, this realm was indeed messed up. It was the real-life model of the saying of 'age is not a problem'.

When he was twenty, he fell for an Immortal. He cultivated bitterly for thousands of years to chase after her. In the end, he ended up with white hair all over while she was still an Immortal.

Was there a more cruel tragedy in the world?

Li Nianfan shook his head. He looked at this Longevous Qingfeng sympathetically.

As the saying went, 'a 3,000-year-old Immortal woman would still be stunning'. This was true.

"Longevous Qingfeng, you... You... You..." Yao Mengji's face changed as he pointed at Longevous Qingfeng, trembling. He was so angry that his beard stood up. "I can't believe you're like this! I treated you like a friend, and yet, you... you..."

'I treated you like a friend, and yet, you tried to get it on with my Sect Mistress? What if you actually got her? You'd end up being my Sect Master!'

"Heart of a wolf! Heart of a wolf!" Yao Mengji was very angry. He felt cheated.

He called out angrily, "So, you've always had this intention! You're like a toad trying to eat the meat of a swan! You're a bastard!"

"Mengji, be nice," Gu Xirou said elegantly. "People do fall in love at times. After all, your Sect Mistress is so attractive, it's hard not to fall for me. Qingfeng, get rid of this unrealistic fantasy. You're not good enough for me. You're so old now. Find a partner, if you're still capable. Who knows, you could still make some babies."

Longevous Qingfeng blushed, not out of anger but shame. He was embarrassed.

Why did he not conceal his emotions when he saw her alluring figure? His lack of control made him want to drill a hole and hide in it right away.

“Senior Gu, Brother Mengji, I’m sorry. I was poisoned with a drug not long ago, causing me to speak gibberish from time to time. Please, don’t take it seriously,” Longevous Qingfeng quickly covered up. He said, “Since you just came, you probably don’t have a place to live. Let me arrange one for you.”

He was in his late-Combination realm. His reputation was positive and he had quite an authority in this area. He was the one in charge of the Cultivators Convention.

Yao Mengji looked at Li Nianfan to seek advice. “Mr. Li, should we check in now?”

“Alright, it’s getting late,” Li Nianfan nodded. He added, “Mr. Yao, don’t make it too troublesome. Don’t waste too much money.”

“I understand, don’t worry, Mr. Li.” Yao Mengji nodded. He then ordered, “Longevous Qingfeng, quickly arrange for us to check-in.”

Longevous Qingfeng did not mind. However, he looked at Li Nianfan and opened his mouth but nothing came out.

“What’re you standing there for? Hurry!” Yao Mengji pestered as he signaled to him with his eyes.

Longevous Qingfeng was left in the dark, but he was no fool. He repressed his suspicion and said, “Please, follow me.”

Li Nianfan followed the group. It was not hard to tell that the cultivators attending this Convention were not too high ranking.

On the way, some cultivators would greet Yao Mengji from time to time. It was apparent that Yao Mengji was already a bigshot to them. He got lucky being able to follow him around.

Furthermore, there was an Immortal in the group! How amazing!

Longevous Qingfeng grew more and more suspicious. He could feel that Yao Mengji, and even Gu Xirou, respected Li Nianfan genuinely. They were observing Li Nianfan from time to time, and whenever he had any question or need, they would solve it for him right away.

However, he looked like an ordinary man from any angle!

“Stop looking, look at the road!” Yao Mengji scoffed in a low voice. He was very serious.

Longevous Qingfeng was curious. He said in a low voice, “Brother Mengji, this man...”

“This man’s forever beyond your imagination!” Yao Mengji said with a serious look. “Stop asking and cast away your curiosity. Arrange for the best and most quiet room in here. Also...don’t let anyone disturb this expert. From now onward, you’d better shut up!”

Longevous Qingfeng did not speak further but his heart was thumping heavily. Since he was no fool, he became more nervous.

Senior Gu was an Immortal. Even she did not make a fuss. This man...

He took in a deep breath to repress the shock in him. He grew uneasy as he anticipated the unknown.

They made a few turns to let Li Nianfan admire some sights. They saw two cultivators fighting, one striking the other here and there. They were not high-ranking cultivators and the fight was not grand. However, it was quite interesting.

It did not take long before they arrived at the hostel.

It was a big compound located in the Northwest of the Town. The compound was very big and it had a pavilion. It was quiet and indeed quite a nice location.

Longevous Qingfeng said, "Here it is. There are plenty of rooms."

Yao Mengji looked at Li Nianfan and asked, "Would you like to check in right away?"

Li Nianfan nodded. "I'm quite tired indeed. Where's the room?"

"Mr. Li, please, follow me," Longevous Qingfeng said with a serious look. He took the lead politely.

After showing Li Nianfan to his room, Longevous Qingfeng let out a long sigh of relief. He felt as if he had done something impressive.

He looked at Yao Mengji and said excitedly, "Brother Mengji, who is he actually?"

"This is a big deal. You, follow me!" Yao Mengji brought Longevous Qingfeng to a secluded corner. He asked, "Brother Qingfeng, how much longer can you live?"

Longevous Qingfeng first froze. He then lowered his eyes and smiled bitterly. "Probably less than three years. I won't be able to break through anymore. I'm ready to quit cultivation."

Yao Mengji said in a solemn tone, "Don't you say that I didn't help you. Since Mr. Li has come here, this will be the greatest opportunity in your life. Breaking through the bottleneck is part of the deal, but whether you can grasp it depends on you."

Longevous Qingfeng's heart thumped heavily. He looked at Yao Mengji suspiciously. "You're not lying to me?"

"You're really lucky. To make you believe me, I'll have to part with my love," Yao Mengji sighed. He then took out an orange that he had kept for himself.

After hesitating for half a moment, he cautiously peeled it and handed a small piece to Longevous Qingfeng. Painfully, he said, "Take this. You're welcome."

Longevous Qingfeng's excited face instantly froze. He looked at the piece of orange and then at the stinging look on Yao Mengji's face. He felt dumbfounded.

His mouth twitched and he could not help saying, "Brother Mengji, you're insulting me!"

Chapter 266: Guests Have Seated. Start the Show.

"Insult you?" Yao Mengji said. "What? You want the entire thing? I'm afraid it might be too much, you might end up dying!"

"This orange is poisoned?" Longevous Qingfeng was shocked. He looked at Yao Mengji bitterly and said, "Brother Mengji, I admit it was my fault, but we've known each other for a thousand years. You don't have to do this to me!"

Yao Mengji was furious. "Are you done? Would I need to poison you with an orange just to kill you? Shut up and eat it!"

Longevous Qingfeng accepted the orange and sniffed it. Instantly, he had a strange look. What fragrance!

Swiftly after, he put it into his mouth.

He gently chewed on it. The juice of the orange burst in his mouth, turning his lips orange. The sweet and sour taste interlinked, attacking his taste buds. He could not help taking in a deep breath. He felt as if he was about to fly!

"Yummy!"

Longevous Qingfeng licked his mouth. He felt as if the world was filled with Spiritual Qi. A wave of electricity rushed all over him as he tasted the most delicious food in the world.

"This orange..." he stopped speaking abruptly. His pupils dilated because he was too shocked. He let out a moan.

Vroom!

A wash of Law rushed up to his heart, attacking his brain. He blanked out. Other than the Law, there was also a hint of Immortal Qi.

Longevous Qingfeng snapped out from his thoughts. His hair stood up all over his skin. It was as if he had just witnessed the most terrifying and shocking thing in the world. He was mumbling gibberish. He could not speak. "This... This... This... This..."

Although a piece of orange contained only a hint of Law and Immortal Qi, to Longevous Qingfeng, it was a priceless treasure. It was so rare that a single piece would take a very long time to digest.

"How could it be? What is this about?" In his eyes was a look of disbelief. He had almost gone crazy. He stared at the rest of the orange in Yao Mengji's hand. He reached over, wanting to grab it.

However, Yao Mengji slapped him away.

Yao Mengji had seen through him. He smiled coldly and said, "Don't you pretend to be foolish. My heart's already bleeding. If it wasn't for the expert, I wouldn't even give you a single drop, let alone a whole piece!"

"Brother Mengji, it's my fault. Please, give me another piece, even half a piece would do! This would mean a lot. I'd be willing to do anything for you to make up for it," Longevous Qingfeng begged sincerely.

His eyes were burning as if he was looking at the last straw, the only straw. How could he not be excited?

He knew that if he ate a few more pieces, within three hundred years, he would stand a chance to Cross Tribulate and increase his lifespan!

Yao Mengji mocked and said, "Ha-ha, you don't feel that I'm insulting you anymore?"

“Brother Mengji, please, insult me again!” Longevous QIngfeng had already leaned over. He grabbed Yao Mengji’s hand and said, “Come, insult me! Don’t mind me, please, insult me! Do you want me to take off my clothes? Come on!”

“Go away!” Yao Mengji kept the orange. He said with a serious tone, “Alright, don’t you try to eat my orange. This is the greatest treasure that I possess.”

He halted for a moment before he continued, “If you follow the expert around, this orange would merely be an appetizer. Do you know what realm I’m at?”

“Early-Cross Tribulation? It can’t be mid-Cross Tribulation, can it?”

Yao Mengji smiled. “I’m not trying to show off or anything. On the way here, I was lucky to have a breakthrough to late-Cross Tribulation. It’s all due to the one cup of wine given by the expert!”

Gasp...

One cup of wine?

Late-Cross Tribulation?

Longevous Qingfeng almost fainted from gasping. His blank eyes widened and his brains were unable to think this shocking problem through. His brain had crashed!

Yao Mengji was just like himself. They were both in the late-Combination realm. It did not take long for him, and now he was in late-Cross Tribulation?

This expert... What kind of existence was he?!

He trembled all over, his face flushing red. How lucky was he to be able to lead the expert to the hotel? This was definitely the most glorious moment in his life.

Longevous Qingfeng said with a severely trembling voice, "Please...please, introduce me to him."

"I'm telling you this to make sure you're prepared," Yao Mengji nodded as he said in a serious tone. "There're a few important things you need to be aware of, but first and foremost, don't let anyone get close to the expert!"

"I understand, I understand!" Longevous Qingfeng nodded constantly. He was both excited and nervous. After all, if he served him well, he would get lots of advantages. If he offended him, it would be the greatest crime!

"Brother Mengji, please, tell me. I'm listening!"

...

As the first ray of sunlight landed from above, soon, the sky had brightened.

Li Nianfan was holding a cup. He brushed his teeth, rinsed his mouth, and spat the water out on a patch of grass

At the touch of the water, the initially dried-yellow grass moved slightly. Greenish color started to fill it up from the root, waking up its liveliness.

Swiftly after, Li Nianfan washed his face and walked to the yard.

Click.

Upon walking out, Li Nianfan saw that everyone was already waiting in the yard.

He smiled and said, "Everyone's so early. Good morning."

Everyone replied, "Good morning, Mr. Li."

Longevous Qingfeng had been waiting in the yard since early in the morning. He jumped and said, "Mr. Li, the Cultivators Convention has started. Many things are going on outside now. The watchtower is ready. Would you like to have a look?"

Li Nianfan nodded. "Alright. Thank you, Longevous Qingfeng."

Instantly, they simply packed some things and walked out from the yard.

The town was livelier during the day than the night. Apart from the cultivators, the ordinary men from the surroundings had rushed over for the convention, too. They all looked in admiration as the cultivators cast their spells. There were even some cultivators putting up stalls to recruit disciples.

By the sides of the road, there were also some cultivators putting up stalls to exchange treasures or spells.

People were calling and greeting. It was a very lively scene.

Li Nianfan instantly concluded, "The so-called convention is actually a market, except it's a market for cultivators."

Among so many activities, the one that caught Li Nianfan's eyes the most was the fighting ring placed all over the town. Cultivators were entering the ring to fight, very interesting.

Outside the ring, many cultivators would cry out in awe from time to time, watching with excitement.

Longevous Qingfeng remained serious throughout the journey. He wanted to make a good impression in front of Li Nianfan.

The path that he was leading them on had been rehearsed countless times last night. To avoid the others from affecting the expert, they had it cleaned out. They even arranged for a lot of actors to be here. They evacuated the crowds to avoid congestion, too.

Therefore, although it was exciting, the roads were still very clean. Furthermore, they would not feel crowded. Furthermore, the performers on this road were carefully chosen as well. Those that were too violent or too boring would not have appeared.

“We’re here.” Longevous Qingfeng stood before a tavern. The tavern was big and five stories tall. A board was hanging on the building, stating, ‘Ru Immortal Pavilion’.

It was as impressive as the Immortal Pavilion in the Azure Ville!

Li Nianfan looked up to see that above the fifth story, there was even a tower.

This tower was big and squarely shaped as if it was the sixth floor of the pavilion. However, there were only railings on it without a wall. It was evident that if one stood at the top, one could see everything below.

Upon entering the Ru Immortal Pavilion, he followed behind Longevous Qingfeng. They did not go up. Instead, they arrived at an empty space in the center of the pavilion.

“Mr. Li, please!” Longevous Qingfeng stood in front of a gigantic disc and made a gesture at Li Nianfan.

They stood on the disc and Longevous Qingfeng cast a spell. Instantly, this disc started glowing, and steadily, it started to rise. It did not take long before they had arrived on the sixth floor.

Li Nianfan was surprised. “So, there’s a lift!”

There were some cultivators inside the pavilion. However, they were all actors hired by Longevous Qingfeng. Their goal was to make sure the expert was not disturbed.

Someone had already prepared the best dishes at the best location of the pavilion.

Longevous Qingfeng said politely, "Everyone, please, have a seat."

Li Nianfan sat at the table. He looked ahead to see the spacious view with nothing blocking his sight. What pleased him the most was that he could see all the fighting rings from here. He could watch the fighting anytime!

There were eight fighting rings in total. They were round-shaped and were placed all over the town.

Li Nianfan could feel that he was treated differently this time around, but he did not say anything about it.

It was apparent that Longevous Qingfeng was being so enthusiastic because of Gu Xirou. She was the woman of his dreams and also an Immortal. Anyone would try his best to impress her. He got lucky just because he came with her.

"Longevous Qingfeng, this isn't too bad. How rare," Yao Mengji said sincerely.

This was a wasted land that lacked resources. Furthermore, there were demons all over, too. It was not easy to have made it into what it was today.

"I was just bored and managed to persuade some surrounding Sects to get together. I didn't expect it to work out!" Longevous Qingfeng said humbly. He had a sense of pride in his tone. However, he sighed. "Unfortunately, most of the cultivations of the disciples here aren't too good."

Gu Xirou praised with sincere admiration, "If this goes on, changes will be made eventually."

There were eight fighting rings and many Sect Masters arriving in person. Their eyes would look at the tower from time to time.

When they saw that the guests were seated, their faces straightened. Someone pestered, "Quick, everyone! The guests have taken their seats!"

"I repeat, the guests have taken their seats!"

"Only arrange for the best disciples to perform on stage!"

"Remember, the fighting must be exciting. A good performance will be heavily rewarded!"

"The Sect Master of the Linxian Palace has come. I heard that even an Immortal is observing! This is an opportunity! You all have to do well!"

"Disciple, this is my greatest treasure. Please, use it wisely. Remember, you're not meant to win the fight, you're meant to make it exciting!"

Chapter 267: The Expert Is Making a Point!

It did not take long before another batch of casts went into the fighting rings.

They all had a solemn look on, their hearts pounding heavily.

An Immortal was watching them fight. What kind of privilege was that? If they were chosen, would they be able to immortalize right away?

Since the Immortal was now observing them, they had to give 120 percent worth of effort to present themselves!

Instantly, the fighting level in the rings had gone up! One strike from here, another from there, very exciting!

Many disciples gave their best. They kept casting different spells, making sparkles all over with all kinds of effects.

Furthermore, other than the special effects, 80 percent of the fighters in the rings were handsome and beautiful people. The men were all handsome while the women were very beautiful and cold. They had elegant movements and postures. It was a lovely sight to watch.

Even the movies in his previous realm were not as good. There were too many good-looking actors involved, the costs would have gone too high!

This really satisfied Li Nianfan. He also sighed in awe. Cultivating would indeed make one seem more attractive. Beautiful women were everywhere.

However, Li Nianfan knew nothing about cultivating. By observation, the level of these disciples was not too high. They were way too far off from the disciples of the Azure Ville in comparison.

In one of the rings, there were two cultivators—one throwing a fireball, the other throwing a water ball. They were fighting as if they were playing, it was quite funny.

The crowd naturally looked over at what Li Nianfan was watching. They saw this weird duo. Longevous Qingfeng's face darkened. Instantly, he asked his staff to come over and scoffed in a low voice, "What're you doing? How did you arrange such a show? Throwing balls? Get them out!"

By the side, Dragin took a bit of the food and decided to put down her chopsticks. She looked at Li Nianfan with a pitiable look and said, "Brother, may I please eat a fruit?"

She was already picky. Now that she followed Li Nianfan around and had grown used to eating good food, naturally, she had become even pickier.

"No problem. However, you still have to eat the rice!" Li Nianfan smiled and handed an orange to Dragin.

Woof! Woof! Woof!

Below him, Blackie pulled on his pants.

Li Nianfan helplessly took out an apple and put it in Blackie's mouth. "I've spoiled you all! Alright, you get one!"

Bite!

Blackie easily bit on the apple. It was chewing, making a munching and crispy sound. Meanwhile, the thick apple juice flowed down its throat.

Yao Mengji and the rest were in some mental endurance practice. However, Longevous Qingfeng was completely dumbfounded. He looked at the orange in Dragin's hand and the apple that was being eaten by Blackie. He could not help gulping.

This Spiritual Fruit was...was...was given out so easily? Also, he fed it to a dog?

'What a waste! What right does a poor man like me have to live on!'

His brains were buzzing, his heart shaking. He wanted to grab the apple from Blackie's mouth.

He looked at the apple juice dripping onto the ground. If it was not for the last trace of rationality in him, he would have bent down and licked it clean.

Swiftly after, his eyes narrowed as he looked at the orange skin that was being peeled off by Dragin. His eyes sparkled.

He hesitated for a moment and finally took a deep breath. With a very nervous, calm, and friendly tone, he said, "Miss, you don't have a place to throw away the peel, right? Why don't I help you to toss them away."

Dragin simply handed the peel over. "Here, thanks!"

“You’re welcome, you’re welcome!” Longevous Qingfeng’s voice was trembling. He carefully received the peel and left his seat. He found a corner and carefully kept the skin close to him. He was going to bring it home to taste it carefully.

What a gain! What a handsome gain!

He went back to his seat. The crowd had already started to discuss the fighting happening in the ring.

To them, there was nothing interesting to watch. They were merely a bunch of ants messing around. However, seeing that Li Nianfan was so excited, they had to play along.

Not only did they have to play along, but they also had to impress him as well. Instantly, they took on the role of explaining the moves to him.

The Holy Emperor saw that Li Nianfan was looking at one of the rings. He said instantly, “Mr. Li, the sword in the hand of that man is a middle-ranged treasure. It can cut through metal as if it were soil. It can also absorb spells, increasing its sharpness. His opponent also has a middle-ranged treasure. The sound of his bell messes up one’s Spiritual Qi.”

Li Nianfan could not help asking curiously, “How do you make a treasure?”

That was more powerful than his knife. If only he could have one in his hand, how cool would it be!

The Holy Emperor answered, “They’re made using special body parts or with the core of dead demons, in addition to top-graded natural treasures.”

Li Nianfan nodded. As expected, it was not easy to make!

He looked away and his eyes landed on another fighting ring.

The surrounding crowd of this fighting ring was bigger. It was not due to the interesting fighting. In fact, the two cultivators fighting were of lower rankings. However, they were beautiful.

The two fighting cultivators were beautiful women. One was using water while the other was using fire. Although they were not too high ranking, at least they did not toss water and fireballs around. They were striking back and forth, their dress flowing with the wind.

Their costumes matched well with their powers. One was wearing a red dress while the other was wearing a blue dress.

The woman using fire held a red pearl in her hand. Every time she casted a spell, she would use the red pearl to make the fire even greater, forming a long snake.

Watching that, Li Nianfan could not help smiling.

The crowd was shocked. Longevous Qingfeng did not understand. He asked, "May I know why Mr. Li's laughing?"

"I thought of something interesting. These two women are quite interesting," Li Nianfan waved it off. However, seeing that everyone was still looking at him, he had to continue, "I wonder if you all have seen some fire tricks? I suddenly realized that the woman doesn't even need the pearl. If she had kerosene, she would've had a similar effect."

"Huh?"

Everyone halted. They looked at the ring and were shocked.

It seemed...to be true!

The red pearl was a middle-ranged treasure, and yet, its effect was merely like kerosene?

Li Nianfan continued, "Furthermore, kerosene can control the opponent's water since fire can burn on water. If she uses kerosene, perhaps the result of the match would be more apparent."

This... This...

Everyone was shocked.

They were cultivators. They usually used their treasures and spells to fight. Who would have thought that the ordinary men had such tricks as well?

This...the ordinary item could have such a huge effect as well?

The ordinary men knew about this, but they had never thought about using it this way.

The Holy Emperor could not help saying, "Mr. Li's indeed a genius. One word from you is already so thought-provoking!"

However, even though they were all in awe, they did not take it to heart. This concept would be helpful to the cultivators of lower rankings, but to those around the table, it was useless.

"Actually, it's a very simple concept. It's normal not to realize it when you're used to it." Li Nianfan smiled and simply made an example, "For example, Mr. Yao likes to play the instrument. If you want the sound to travel further, you could place a speaker by the side."

Vroom!

Yao Mengji, Qin Manyun, and Gu Xirou instantly felt their heads exploding.

The Linxian Palace cultivated music. They passed on music sheets and usually controlled their volume through their techniques, music sheets, and instruments. They could actually place a speaker by the side?

Yeah, why not?

If this speaker was also a treasure, how powerful would they become?

Gasp...

Their scalps were instantly numbed. They looked at Li Nianfan and tried their best not to start worshipping him.

The expert was obviously making a point!

The others were equally shocked.

They pursed their lips. Suddenly, they all felt embarrassed.

How could they look down on this low-level fight? Look at the expert. Even though he was so powerful, he still watched them happily and thought of so many ideas from watching them.

What was their difference? This was their difference!

This showed their differences right away.

To be compared with the expert...wait, they had no right to be put in comparison with the expert! They were nothing beside him!

Where were their brains?

What was the use of even growing one?

Why were they so stupid?

Yao Mengji said sincerely, "Mr. Li, what you said was very useful. I'm enlightened. Thank you."

Li Nianfan could not help smiling as he mocked playfully, “Ha-ha, Mr. Yao, you’re amusing. Unless you’re really serious about using a speaker to increase the volume? Why don’t you try it now and see how far the sound can travel?”

By the side, Gu Xirou flipped her wrist and two items appeared.

One was a blue hat and the other was a red fan.

She said, “By fate, Qingfeng, here’re two things. One’s a fire element attack and one’s a water element defense. Help me give these to the two ladies.”

These two middle-ranged items were useless to her. They could not even be considered toys.

These two young ladies were the reason the expert said such a thing. This was a great opportunity for her. It was a must to reward the ladies.

Li Nianfan looked at her in awe. His jaw almost dropped.

How cool was it to be an Immortal? How rich and healthy. When they were pleased, they could simply give away treasures. How cool was that! He could only shout out ‘Smooth and Slick!’ from afar.

Was this the world of a bigshot?

Longevous did not waste any time. He personally flew off the tower and handed the two treasures to the ladies.

The two young ladies were very delighted. They instantly stopped the fighting and bowed at the tower sincerely.

Treasures and Weapons were two different things. Furthermore, these were middle-ranged Treasures. Even the Yuan Ying cultivators would treat these as the greatest treasures!

Who would have thought that they would be rewarded by the Immortal? This was like a free cookie dropping from the sky!

Apart from the two ladies, their Sects were very grateful as well. Their Sect Masters stood up and bowed at the tower.

Li Nianfan saw it all. He somehow wanted to laugh.

He felt as if he was watching a live stream of a bigshot rewarding disciples handsomely. If the two ladies shouted 'Smooth and Slick!' it would be perfect!

The others did not expect that the Immortal would reward them. Their eyes reddened. They powered up and used up all of their energy to perform. They almost hung a 'Reward me, please!' sign on their heads!

The scene became even more exciting. They were fighting with all kinds of effects. Li Nianfan was very satisfied. This was more exciting than watching his imaginary television in his four-part architecture.

The crowd ate and drank. They talked and laughed while watching the show. Time had passed unknowingly.

It was already in the afternoon.

Without warning, countless lights shot in from outside. Along with that, a striking chill arrived, disrupting the lively and peaceful atmosphere. Following that, an oppressive temperament engulfed the entire space.

An elderly dressed in grey was floating mid-air. His eyes were sharp like an eagle's as he glared down from above.

Behind him were six cultivators. They were high ranking and seemed as if they were searching for something.

The elder in grey clothes scoffed coldly in a low voice, “She definitely came in this direction. Search everywhere!”

“Search!”

The six cultivators behind him instantly searched around in orbs of light. They flew around, searching every corner.

Longevous Qingfeng’s face instantly sank. He was so angry that he trembled all over.

He worked so hard to please the expert!

Just as the expert seemed pleased and the show was about to be over, this thing happened?

What had he done to this elder!

More importantly, one of the lights was shooting directly toward this tower!

Longevous Qingfeng could not hold it anymore. He exploded. “Damn it! Get out of here!”

His eyes were sparkling with a chill. He made a gesture. Instantly, the sound of a tsunami was heard followed by a tornado forming in the shape of a palm. As if swatting a fly, the palm swatted in the direction of the light.

Just as the light was traveling, it was quickly swatted away before it could even react. In the blink of an eye, it had vanished.

The elder’s face darkened, his eyes piercing like electricity. He looked at the tower and scoffed, “Who was it?!”

"It was me!" Longevous Qingfeng said with a solemn look. He first bowed at Li Nianfan and the crowd before flying off. Then, he scoffed in a low voice, "Hou Xinghai, this is the Cultivators Convention. Do you know what you've done by showing up unannounced?"

"Ha-ha, Longevous Qingfeng, pardon me." Hou Xinghai smiled. He retained a stiff attitude and said, "I came here to look for a young girl. I don't have any ill intentions. Please, allow me to proceed."

Chapter 268: Oh No! Big Deal!

Longevous Qingfeng said with a displeased expression, "Just because you're looking for someone, it doesn't mean you can come here unannounced! Get out!"

"Brother Qingfeng seems agitated!" Hou Xinghai frowned. He scoffed coldly, "Although you're reputable, you're just a solo cultivator while I have a Heavenly Sun Sect supporting me! This is a big deal. Even my Sect Master got involved. Are you sure you want to stop me?"

"Hou Xinghai!" Longevous Qingfeng's face blushed red. If this was in the past, he would not have gotten involved. After all, there was a Mahayala cultivator from the Heavenly Sun Sect. It was a top Sect, so he had to make way for them.

However, his guest was enjoying the show and this man came to ruin things. Did he even want to live on?

Longevous Qingfeng said with a low voice, "Today's different, you can't look for anyone today. Hurry up and leave with your disciples. It'd be the best thing for you!"

"You're threatening me?" Hou Xinghai smiled arrogantly. He scoffed, "The best thing for me? I'm the Big Elder of the Heavenly Sun Sect, a Combination cultivator. It's always me being nice to the others. Why would I need you to be nice to me?"

However, as he spoke, he felt a threatening Qi landing on his shoulder. This Qi was skyrocketing and it was heavy like a mountain. It instantly caused him to crash, falling from mid-air.

Swiftly after, Yao Mengji's voice suddenly rang in the air. "What is it? Tell me!"

Hou Xinghai's heart sank. Cold sweat appeared on his forehead. He could feel a wave of deadly anger coming from this Qi.

He shivered and his arrogant temperament vanished. Even his back was bent and he was unable to straighten it. He looked up at the flying figure in fear and made a gesture. "May I ask..."

Yao Mengji remained calm. His eyes sparkled as he said coldly, "I'm Yao Mengji from the Linxian Palace!"

Hou Xinghai's pressure intensified. He smiled apologetically and said, "Oh, it's Senior Yao, I didn't know you were here. Sorry to have disturbed you. Please, don't be offended."

'Ha-ha, I don't mind you disturbing me, but the expert's here. How daring of you!

'If you disturbed the expert, you're disturbing me!' Yao Mengji thought in his mind, his eyes sparkling like they were filled with electric current. He said coldly, "You better give me a reasonable explanation!"

Yao Mengji only asked after seeing the curious look on Li Nianfan's face.

Hou Xinghai knew he was in trouble. He no longer spoke arrogantly, "Senior Yao, to be honest with you, I came here looking for a little girl to seek revenge for my Quan Zi!"

Yao Mengji squinted his eyes. "Tell me more!"

Hou Xinghai had a flash of hatred in his eyes. He said with sadness, "There's a young demon woman. She has cultivated a type of demon-like ability to devour someone else's cultivation. Quan Zi was a good man, he liked helping the poor and weak. He was going to help someone. Little did he know he'd be attacked by this demon, resulting in his Golden Core cultivation being destroyed!"

Everyone naturally neglected what he said. They all frowned. "Being able to devour someone else's cultivation? How arrogant! This power's almost impossible!"

Hou Xinghai nodded in agreement. "Exactly, this kind of demon-like capability is against the Law! That's why I came here to capture her!"

Yao Mengji saw that Li Nianfan's face remained calm. He made a gesture and warned, "Go on, go on. Go and look for the person, but be careful not to ruin the convention."

"Okay, I'll go right away," Hou Xinghai said hastily. He then went away in light.

The crowd looked at his figure running away and they could not help smiling with amusement.

There was an Immortal up there. This man went over with such arrogance? He got into trouble for sure!

Hou Xinghai had quickly vanished. His bent back instantly straightened up. He looked arrogant once again.

He glanced at the remaining five people and said, "Who would've thought that a Cross Tribulation cultivator would be present at this small Convention. We're unlucky! However, if we don't make a big fuss, we can still find this young demon lady!"

This was a small matter. Li Nianfan did not seem to mind it. However, there were too many unexpected things happening in this Immortal Realm. It was not very safe after all. The best way to deal with things would be to speak with one's power and capability.

"She can devour someone else's cultivation!" Li Nianfan could not help smiling. This reminded him of the absorbing power in his previous realm. As expected, this kind of power was regarded as demonic power in any realm.

Yao Mengji asked, "Mr. Li, would you like to continue watching?"

Li Nianfan looked at the sky and shook his head. "It's getting late, let's call it a day."

He had been watching the fight for quite a while. Even though they were fascinating, watching too much of it made it less impressive.

Longevous Qingfeng said apologetically, "I'm so sorry to have let everyone down."

The group descended from the tower. Longevous Qingfeng followed them and walked them to the hotel.

He politely sent Li Nianfan and Blackie back to their yard.

Yao Mengji then frowned. He looked at Longevous Qingfeng and asked, "Brother Qingfeng, what kind of man is Hou Xinghai?"

Longevous Qingfeng said, "He's the Big Elder of the Heavenly Sun Sect in his early-Combination realm. The Sect Master of the Heavenly Sun Sect is a late-Combination cultivator. It's considered as one of the top Sects in this area."

"How's his personality?"

"Very arrogant," Longevous Qingfeng said without hesitation. He was still upset about what happened today, so he did not cover it up. "Don't you listen to his one-sided words. His son isn't a good man. He was very arrogant and stole from the others. It's good news that his son is being destroyed."

The Holy Emperor could not help sighing in awe. "I didn't expect that anyone in the world could possess the Power of Devour. This is shocking!"

Even Gu Xirou nodded. "This is indeed strange. This power is extraordinary. If someone saw it, perhaps it would cause a big fuss."

Longevous Qingfeng saw through it. He smiled coldly and said, "I doubt the Heavenly Sun Sect's merely trying to get revenge."

After they bid their farewells, they all went away. Despite their curiosity, they were reputable people and could not simply go ahead with curiosity.

The sky was gradually darkening. Li Nianfan stood in the middle of the yard, his heart pounding. It was still early and he could not fall asleep. He was planning to go out for a walk.

Click!

He opened the door and walked out to the main yard.

He saw that the Holy Emperor and Dragin were in the middle of the main yard.

Dragin called out with delight, "Brother!"

"Mr. Li," The Holy Emperor greeted.

Li Nianfan smiled curiously. "You're all planning to go out?"

Dragin nodded her small head. "Hmm, I'd like Uncle Luo to accompany me to the night market. Brother do you want to come along?"

"I don't mind," Li Nianfan nodded. He added, "There are lots of people there. Don't run around. Also, don't show your demon features."

There were too many cultivators there. It was not the best place for demons to hang around.

The three of them left.

After the rehearsal in the morning, the night market was livelier. However, some lights were searching in the air, making the atmosphere of the lively market a little heavy.

Compared to the daytime, the number of people searching had significantly increased. Furthermore, other than the Heavenly Sun Sect, some smaller Sects had also gotten involved in the search.

They did not dare to make a big fuss, but their heavy temperaments and judgemental looks made it hard to relax.

They focused on the young girls passing by. Within ten minutes, there were already ten or so lights staring at Dragin. Three lights even landed directly beside Dragin.

How terrifying!

Dragin frowned. She pouted as if she was wronged. She really wanted to swallow all these people!

The Holy Emperor's face had also darkened. His anger was piling up like a volcano, ready to explode anytime.

However, he was very cautious. He was afraid that the expert would blame him.

How ignorant! How ignorant!

They were like a bunch of ants running around below the feet of an elephant. They were not afraid of being killed!

"Holy Emperor," Li Nianfan suddenly said.

The Holy Emperor jumped. He said instantly, "Yes, Mr. Li. I'm here!"

"I need a favor from you."

“Mr. Li, please, tell me. There’s no need to be so polite with me,” the Holy Emperor said nervously.

Li Nianfan said, “In the letter written to me by Nanan, she said she’ll be attending this Cultivators Conventions, but I haven’t seen her. You cultivators are better at searching. I’d like you to help me keep an eye on Nanan. I see that it’s quite chaotic in here. I hope she isn’t hurt.”

He saw that everyone was looking at the young girls, interrogating them from time to time. He started to feel uneasy and worried about Nanan.

The Immortal Realm was too terrifying. She was just a young girl. Hopefully, she did not offend anyone.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Li, I’ll do my best.”

“Thank you.” The Holy Emperor followed Li Nianfan. His heart suddenly pounded heavily as Li Nianfan’s words rang in his head.

Since he had been following the expert around for quite some time, he knew that the expert did not like to say things explicitly. Therefore, he already had the habit of overthinking.

A small girl, the Power of Devour. He hoped she was not hurt!

These messages messed with his head. Suddenly, the Holy Emperor jumped. He was covered in a cold sweat.

He could not help recalling that night when the demon stole Nanan away. In the end, the paper with Li Nianfan’s writing instantly dried out the demon, sending its Yuan Ying cultivation into Nanan’s body!

Was that not the Power of Devour?

Was Nanan the girl they were searching for?

The Holy Emperor's head almost exploded. He gulped with difficulty. He wanted to verify one last time. He asked anxiously, "Mr. Li, as for the Power of Devour, how do you feel about that?"

Li Nianfan answered without pressure, "Actually, I don't think there's good or bad power. It's just like a knife. Even though you can kill with it, the danger depends on the person wielding it."

It seems that the expert did not mind this power. This was an important message!

The hints combined were too apparent!

The Holy Emperor's heart pounded heavily. He could not wait to tell this shocking news to the rest!

Oh, no! This was a big deal!

Chapter 269: Siege. Signs of a Breakthrough!

If anything happened to Nanan...

Then...

The Holy Emperor shivered all over. His body had stiffened up. He did not dare think further.

So terrifying!

He was unable to care about anything else. He accompanied Li Nianfan without being present. All he wanted to do was to get out of there.

Since his mood was affected by the others as well, Li Nianfan walked for another ten minutes before feeling rather mood-less. He decided to head back.

The Holy Emperor politely sent Li Nianfan back. He then jumped and instantly, he turned to leave.

Big deal! Very big deal!

“Brother Mengji! Brother Mengji!” he pestered as he went to Yao Mengji’s door. He was drenched in a cold sweat.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

“Brother Mengji, open the door!”

“What? What is it?” Yao Mengji could feel that the Holy Emperor was anxious. He did not delay and instantly answered the door.

The Holy Emperor’s face stiffened. He said with a heavy tone, “The young girl that the Heavenly Sun Sect is trying to capture is likely to be Nanan!”

“Nanan, which Nanan?” Yao Mengji first halted. Then, his pupils dilated. “It can’t be the Nanan who listens to ‘Journey to the West’ in the Fallen Town?”

“Who else!?” The Holy Emperor was very anxious. “She’s very close to the expert! When I went out for a stroll with the expert, the expert asked us to protect Nanan. We must go and save her!”

“Really!?” Yao Mengji instantly felt a sharp chill spreading all over him. He no longer felt sleepy. His mind was wide awake!

“I should’ve thought of that earlier. It’s such a shocking power! Other than the expert, who else could create such a thing? What’re we waiting for? Go and protect her!” Yao Mengji was still uneasy. He turned into an orb of light and went to Gu Xirou.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

“Sect Mistress, it’s bad!”

Knock! Knock! Knock!

“Sect Mistress, come out!”

Ping!

Out of the blue, Yao Mengji and the Holy Emperor were pushed away by a strong force, sending them flying in the air.

Click!

Gu Xirou answered the door. Her face was dark as she said, “What’re you two doing? How rude!”

“It’s about the expert!” Yao Mengji brought up the big-name instantly.

Gu Xirou’s face changed. She looked serious.

Swiftly after, he said, “I’ve no time to explain. Let’s talk as we go!”

Gu Xirou realized the seriousness of the matter. She did not hesitate. “Alright!”

The three of them turned into orbs of light. First, they had to locate Longevous Qingfeng.

Meanwhile, Longevous Qingfeng was in his room. He was so excited that he could not sleep.

He still had the orange skin from earlier in his hand. He stared at it intently as if he was looking at the most precious treasure in the world. His eyes were filled with appreciation.

From time to time, he would cautiously put it into his mouth and gently take a bite. He was chewing delicately, enjoying this limited bliss.

Somehow, only half of the orange skin was left. Longevous Qingfeng felt unwilling to finish it.

"I'll use the remaining skin to brew some tea. Then, I can slowly enjoy the taste." He smiled gently, he was pleased by how clever he was.

Suddenly, there was an urgent-sounding voice coming from outside.

"Brother Qingfeng, it's bad! It's bad!"

Hastily, he kept the orange skin carefully before flying out from the room. He saw Yao Mengji and the other two flying to him rapidly.

He frowned and asked anxiously, "What is it?"

The Holy Emperor already prepared the sentence. He said, "The young girl that the Heavenly Sun Sect's trying to capture is a sister of the expert! Her power was given to her by the expert!"

"What!?"

It felt like a lightning bolt striking him out of the blue.

The Heavenly Sun Sect came to his territory to capture the sister of the expert?

If she was hurt in his territory, and the expert was angry, he would be over!

Longevous Qingfeng's eyes reddened.

'The Heavenly Sun Sect's trying to kill me!'

"This stupid Heavenly Sun Sect was raised by a dog. I'll kill them all!" Longevous Qingfeng mumbled and growled as he flew up in the air. "Let's go, let's go. We can't waste any more time. Hurry up and save her!"

At the outskirts of the town, inside a small village.

There was a row of houses made of soil. One of the doors slightly moved, followed by a 'click'.

The door swung open.

A young girl that was dressed humbly stuck her head out. She said, "Uncle Wang, Aunt Zhao, thank you. I'll leave now."

"Leave? Where to?"

A voice scoffed. Suddenly, eight cultivators appeared out of nowhere, surrounding Nanan. They looked at Nanan with evil smiles.

Nanan's face changed. She could not believe it. "Uncle Wang, Aunt Zhao, you all..."

"Little girl, please, don't blame us, we..."

"I don't blame you. Take care." Nanan gritted her teeth and narrowed her eyes. She turned into light and shot toward one direction.

She wanted to get to the heart of the Town to conceal herself among the others.

However, she did not fly for long before ten or so lights were shooting in her direction.

“Ha-ha, let’s see where else you can go!”

Nanan instantly turned around. She was anxious. She wanted to turn in another direction.

“Ha-ha-ha! Little girl, you’re surrounded!”

Someone let out a wild laugh and casted a spell. A gigantic flame gathered as if it was a flaming sun under the night sky. It flew in the air and fell, going for Nanan’s head!

Nanan’s eyes dropped. Her tiny face was full of determination. She did not slow down. Instead, she flew up and crashed into the flaming ball!

Sizz!

The flaming ball was cracked open. The flame had diminished into a candlelight flame. It was as if they were fireworks extinguishing in the air.

Nanan turned into light and raced away.

“What a power to devour! How mysterious!”

“She won’t be able to get away! Chase after her!”

The group smiled. The prey had entered the trap. They merely had to capture her!

Nanan was quick. Soon, she left the village and entered an emptied mountain. She panicked as she did not know the way.

She bit her lip and her eyes reddened. She wanted to run away.

However, there was a bright light shining down from the sky.

Sizz!

Along with the loud sound, a sparkling thunderbolt fell from the sky, landing directly on Nanan's head.

Nanan's face darkened. She raised her hands with her palms facing outward. Instantly, a hole was formed just like a black hole.

Vroom!

The thunderbolt landed on Nanan's hands. Instantly, a loud crashing sound was heard. Nanan's body went numb and it stopped.

"Impressive! You can even absorb my Nine Heavens Thunder without getting hurt! This little girl's quite impressive!"

Along with gentle laughter, an elder in white robes gradually walked out. He had a compass in his hand with a purple current surrounding him. He was looking directly at Nanan.

Swiftly after, ten more lights race forward. They surrounded Nanan.

The elder in white robes smiled. "Demon girl, you can't get away. Just give in, it'll be less painful."

Nanan did not speak. She hid the panic on her face. She narrowed her eyes and attacked the elder in white.

"Ha-ha-ha, you have a big temper!" The elder in white smiled. He gently raised his hand and the compass started to glow. It floated above his head. With that, a loud clap was heard, followed by an electric current swirling around him, forming a current shield.

Not only that, the elder in white pointed a finger at Nanan.

The current was like a silver snake. It shot out instantly, ready to capture Nanan.

Nanan did not cast any spell. Instead, she raised her hands as if catching the snake. She caught the current and devoured it.

The elder in white saw it. The look of interest in his eyes deepened.

He did not panic. Nanan was merely a late-Golden Core while he was a late-Yuan Ying. They were one realm apart so it was like comparing a cat and a mouse.

Meanwhile, the other cultivators had rushed over. There were two sword cultivators. They had swords in their hands, ready to fight.

Nanan was alert. She did not care about the elder in white. She flipped her wrists and a silver ax appeared in her hands. It was not compatible with her tiny figure.

She did not back out. She raised her ax and swung it at a sword cultivator.

Smash!

The sword cultivator was attacked by a huge force, tipping him off balance. He shook vigorously in the air and fell toward the ground instantly.

“Sword Dragon!” Another sword cultivator went behind Nanan, lashing out with his long sword from below his feet. He spat out a sharp Qi as the sword was drawn out in the air, ready to stab Nanan.

Nanan held the big ax. Although it was too big for her, she moved with agility. She turned and the ax was in front of her, blocking the long sword.

However, another twenty or so cultivators had casted spells. All kinds of spells from different Sects were rushing toward Nanan.

Nanan was in the middle, waving around the ax in her hand. With each slash, a spell was extinguished.

However, she was fighting alone and did not specialize in casting spells. Soon, it went out of hand.

The elder in white scoffed coldly, "Demon girl, surrender now and I'll let you live."

Nanan gritted her teeth and her eyes became watery. She glared at the bunch of cultivators attacking her and did not speak a word.

"Not surrendering, eh!" The elder in white smiled coldly. The thunderbolt around the compass on top of him strengthened.

Instantly, six thunderbolts shot toward Nanan. They were entangled, forming a thunder shackle like a gigantic net, trapping Nanan.

The thunderbolts restricted Nanan's movement. Bolts were attacking Nanan from time to time.

Nanan's attack speed grew slower. She was unable to defend the attacks that were coming at her from all directions.

"Why did you kill my master? Why are you attacking me?"

At this moment, the emotions of betrayal, unwillingness, helplessness, anger, and hatred exploded out of the blue. It was as if they were about to engulf Nanan. Finally, they all turned into a boundless coldness.

Her eyes had reddened, her gums almost bleeding. Meanwhile, the memory of her master dying in front of her was replaying in her mind.

“As I said before, I won’t let anyone bully me again! I’ll keep my word! And...my master! I’ll avenge you!”

Tears were rolling down her cheeks. Suddenly, a killing intent overwhelmed her completely.

She kept the ax. In exchange, a piece of paper with some written words appeared in her hands.

On the paper, there was a faint layer of white glow. Along with that, a vaguely authoritative Qi exuded from within.

Nanan tossed it in the air and the paper floated above her. There was a faint layer of white glow illuminating her.

“You should all die!” She marched toward them. The six thunder shackles were easily knocked aside. They were unable to restrict her anymore. Swiftly after, she turned into light and rushed toward the cultivators.

Around Nanan, there were layers of black ripples forming like a mini black hole.

Meanwhile, a flaming snake was attacking her. She merely had to raise a palm and with a single touch, the flaming snake instantly vanished.

Before the bunch of cultivators could react, she had already appeared in front of a cultivator. She raised her hand and slammed on the cultivator’s stomach. With a slight pull, a golden core appeared in Nanan’s hand.

She put the Golden Core into her mouth. Swiftly after, she flashed toward her next target.

As for that cultivator, his body softened and fell from the sky. He died instantly.

Meanwhile, Nanan was fierce and undefeatable. She no longer looked like she was panicking. Instead, she exuded a bone-wrecking chill.

One after another, the cultivators fell. They were all Golden Core cultivators. All of their Golden Cores were devoured by Nanan.

As a result, Nanan's Qi peaked. She was showing signs of a breakthrough.

She did not stop. Her reddened eyes stared at the elder in white. She raised her legs and her speed grew a few times quicker than before. As fast as light, an overwhelming killing intent latched onto the elder in white!

"Ha-ha, do you really think a Golden Core can kill a Yuan Ying?" The elder in white's face darkened. He put his entire Qi into the compass.

Instantly, an electric current was shooting out in all directions, forming a cloud of current that was swirling above his head. It looked as if he was showering under the thunderbolt.

Seeing that Nanan's killing intent was rushing over, the elder in white scoffed, "Moth to Fire!"

Nanan had already clenched her fists. She threw a punch at the thunderbolt!

"Why did you kill my master!?"

Ping!

With just a punch, the thick thunderbolt was cracked open. The compass jolted vigorously.

Nanan was ready for her second punch.

"Why did you kill my master!?"

Vroom!

With this punch, the thunderbolt collapsed. There was a big dent made.

“You! How’s this possible!?” The elder’s pupils dilated. He looked as if he had just seen a ghost.

Before he snapped out of shock, Nanan’s third punch had already landed on his stomach. Her fist went right into him.

“Why did you kill my master!!!”

With that, the Yuan Ying Core of the elder was taken out.

The elder’s face was still filled with disbelief and fear. He cried out in fear and panic, “My friend, my heroine, please, let me go! I’ve learned my mistake! I don’t know why! I didn’t kill your master!”

Nanan remained unperturbed. She showed no emotion on her face. A black hole appeared in her hands and with just a few breaths, the Yuan Ying Core was devoured by her.

With that, her realm vigorously peaked again. Along with a loud ‘ping!’ the Golden Core in her body exploded while a thumb-sized Yuan Ying looking exactly like Nanan was formed!

Nanan held onto the paper tightly in her hands. She rubbed the paper with a worn-out face and said in a hoarse voice, “Brother Nianfan, I really miss you.”

“Impressive, a mere Golden Core cultivator can kill twenty-three Golden Cores and one Yuan Ying. And you even had a breakthrough to Yuan Ying yet. This is very impressive. If I didn’t see it with my own eyes, I wouldn’t have believed it.”

Along with a deep voice ringing in the air, five figures appeared in the air like phantoms. They glared down at Nanan from above.

They did not exude an air of authority but they had Spiritual Qi all over so they were unable to be seen.

Nanan slightly staggered a few steps backward.

The man leading was wearing a black robe. The edges of his robes were inlaid with a golden pattern, glowing with Insight Circulation. It looked like a treasure, very noble and expensive.

He stared at Nanan and said, "Little girl, I'm the Sect Master of the Heavenly Sun Sect, Yun Mo. Don't bother struggling. You know you won't be able to get away."

Nanan's eyes calmed down. She scoffed loudly, "Why did the Heavenly Sun Sect kill my master?"

"We don't even know who your master is." Yun Mo's face remained unperturbed and calm like usual. He continued, "There might have been a misunderstanding. However, you destroyed my Big Elder's son, Hou Qingwen, and that's the truth. I won't make it hard for you. Just hand me your Power and the paper in your hand and I'll let you go."

"Hou Qingwen isn't dead?" Nanan's eyes instantly widened. She was very agitated and she could not believe it. "Impossible! I killed him with my hands! His heart was broken by me! Why isn't he dead?"

"I don't know what you're talking about, but he's indeed not dead." Yun Mo's tone remained calm. However, this sense of calmness made him seem even more arrogant as if he had no patience to fight with Nanan.

"Impossible. His heart was broken. How did he live?" Nanan mumbled blankly as if she was attacked by a force. A killing intent appeared in her eyes. "It was him who killed my master. Where is he? Bring him to me!"

"Ha-ha, you don't have the right to make a deal with me." Yun Mo smiled as Qi gradually appeared around him. "Do you want me to fight you?"

Chapter 270: A Test. Xuanyin Immortal Water

“Fight?! Aren’t you ashamed?!” a loud voice scoffed, followed by a shocking Qi of hatred and rage rushing toward them.

Longevous Qingfeng’s buttock was almost on fire. He was so anxious, he stared at Yun Mo and casted a spell.

Instantly, a wild wind blew.

He waved his hands and the wild wind gathered into a gigantic palm, attacking Yun Mo!

Yun Mo’s face darkened. His black robes started to glow. It moved with the wind, reflecting light in all directions. They formed a shield, blocking out the wild wind.

He frowned. “Brother Qingfeng, what do you mean?”

“You’re asking me what do I mean? I haven’t even asked you that!” Longevous Qingfeng was furious. He frowned and said, “I didn’t do anything to you, why do you have to frame me!”

As he spoke, he casted a spell and a red flame appeared. They formed a long, flaming dragon, swaying in the wild wind while trapping Yun Mo inside.

“How dare you!”

The four people by Yun Mo’s side halted. They turned into lights and surrounded Longevous Qingfeng.

Yun Mo covered himself with a layer of water vapor. He gradually walked out from the flame, glaring at Longevous Qingfeng coldly. “What are you on about? When did I frame you?”

“You captured this girl. If you aren’t framing me, what are you doing?” Qingfeng’s face was heavy like water. He gritted his teeth. “This girl has a brother whose existence is a taboo to be spoken of. How dare you touch her?”

Yun Mo frowned in disbelief. "A taboo existence? Who's that?"

"You don't have the right to know! Get out of my sight!"

Beside them, a cold voice rang in the air. Swiftly after, clouds moved violently in the sky and gathered into the shape of a palm like a small hill. The palm appeared above the head of Yun Mo and suddenly slammed down!

Ping!

Yun Mo had no chance to defend himself. His body fell from the sky and landed on the ground heavily.

Spit!

He spat out a mouthful of fresh blood. The black robes he wore had become extremely dull.

Gu Xirou, the Holy Emperor, and Yao Mengji appeared by Nanan's side. Their hearts were pounding. Luckily, they came in time.

Yun Mo had chills all over. He stared at them in shock. He was dumbfounded.

Imm...Immortal?

Who was this little girl? Why was there an Immortal looking after her?

When Nanan saw the Holy Emperor, she was surprised and delighted. "Uncle Luo!"

She started crying after calling out to him.

“Alright, don’t cry, we’re here to help you.” The Holy Emperor smiled. He then looked at Yun Mo coldly and said, “Sect Master Yun, do we have the right to speak to you now?!”

“So...sorry.” Yun Mo trembled all over. He had become extremely humble. He smiled apologetically and politely. “I didn’t know this young lady’s a friend of yours. There must’ve been a misunderstanding.”

Nanan cried out with reddened eyes, “Uncle Luo, the Heavenly Sun Sect killed my master!”

“No, it wasn’t me! I didn’t do it!” Yun Mo’s scalp was itching. He was very terrified. He shook his head vigorously as he denied.

The Holy Emperor did not care about him. He said to Nanan, “Nanan, what is it?”

Nanan said, “I was attending the Cultivators Convention with my master. On the way here, we found a secret cave so we went in to look for an opportunity. Little did we know that Hou Qingwen and his group would attack us out of the blue. When we fought, my master was killed!”

She halted. Then, she said, her voice trembling, “However, I remember clearly that I killed him. So why isn’t he dead yet?”

Gu Xirou’s voice rang in the air, “Sect Master Yun, what’re you waiting for? Do you want us to go and invite Hou Qingwen over?”

“Madam Immortal, please, wait. I’ll go and get them right away!” Yun Mo stuttered. He was trembling all over. “However, I should clarify that I had nothing to do with this. I don’t know anything. I was tricked into this. I’m a victim myself!”

“Sect Master, I’ll bring them over!” The other four said and instantly ran away as if they were impatient. They were so terrified that their souls had left their bodies. All they wanted was to get out of this place!

So terrifying!

Only Yun Mo was left. It felt like years passed as he walked on the border between life and death.

Luckily, it did not take long before a light approached them rapidly.

Hou Xinghai's face was pale. He had a teenage boy with him.

Yun Mo finally unleashed his rage. He scowled and said, "Hou Xinghai, you're a pig! You gave birth to a pig son! Look at who you offended!?"

Just as Hou Xinghai was about to speak, he felt his wrist hurting. Swiftly after, his Qi was all sucked out as his body simply shriveled up.

As he slowly died, he looked at his son in disbelief.

"The taste cultivators in the ordinary realm are indeed not bad." Hou Qingwen licked his lips. His eyes turned red as his original body gradually grew taller while getting thinner.

In the blink of an eye, he had turned into a scrawny elderly man.

He laughed strangely and looked at Gu Xirou. "Luckily, there's an Immortal here."

"This...this..."

Everyone was dumbfounded at this sudden change. They could feel a dark and scary temperament exuding from this scrawny elderly man. They all looked shocked.

Together with the appearance of this scrawny elderly man, the sky had gradually turned darker as well. In the sky, a dark cloud gradually appeared, hovering above them all.

Gu Xirou's face froze. "Who are you?"

"I'm a man who's fishing. It seems like my bait isn't too bad this time," the scrawny elder scoffed, his eyes sparkling with darkness. He said, "However, you don't have to be nervous. I know someone is backing you. I didn't come here to make an enemy. Who knows, we could even become friends."

Gu Xirou's face remained unperturbed, her eyes alert. "If you're friendly, why would you play such a dirty trick?"

The scrawny elder said, "A few ants died, making the game clearer while giving us an upper hand. Why not?"

Gu Xirou frowned. "What do you want to do?"

"I should be the one asking you that. What does the man behind you really want to do?" The scrawny elder halted before he continued, "A Human Sovereign was born, the road between the Immortal Land and Immortal Realm was reopened, the Luck has been growing. Do you know that what the person behind you is doing goes against the Law? From the breakdown of the road and the surge of demons, it's evident that the ordinary realm has been neglected. The Luck of humankind is going downhill. This is the shared vision of many bigshots. The expert behind you suddenly appeared and messed with the setup. This won't end well."

This was the first time they heard about this secret. Their hearts pounded.

Especially Yao Mengji and the Holy Emperor. They had cold sweat dripping all over them. Thinking back, if it was not for the expert stepping in, how would the ordinary realm fight against the demons? It would likely end up in a mess!

They could not help feeling shocked while feeling grateful and delighted. So, the expert had gone against the Law for the sake of all humankind in this ordinary realm!

As the chess pieces of the expert, although they could not do much, they might have been involved in some ways. In other words, they saved the world!?

Yao Mengji and the rest felt great about themselves. They were extremely excited.

'Waa...the expert's so kind to us. Not only does he give us opportunities, he even lead us to save the world. So what if it's against the Law? I won't regret even if I had to die for him!'

Gu Xirou scowled. She said, "What the man behind us does is none of your business."

The scrawny man did not hide the truth. He smiled and said, "My master's curious. Is he planning on something? Since there are so many changes happening, if he could share his plan with my master, perhaps my master would be willing to be friends with him."

Be friends with the expert? Did they even have the right!?

The crowd could not help laughing inside.

Gu Xirou wanted to do more for the expert. Thus, she tried to ask, "Why is the Luck of humankind going downhill? What happened during ancient times? Also, who's your master?"

"Are you trying to get information from me?" the scrawny elder laughed with no voice. "Unfortunately, I don't have the right to know about these things either. My patience is limited, show me some sincerity! Tell me everything you know!"

"Sincerity?" Gu Xirou's face froze. She flipped her wrists and a Guqin appeared before her. She exuded a layer of Immortal Qi. It was vague and authoritative.

Dong!

The string was plucked, and instantly, the sound rushed toward the scrawny man.

Instantly, the air was filled with killing intent. The wind was blowing violently as the dark clouds in the sky were affected by the music. They started to fly rapidly, swirling in a mess.

Of course, they could be sincere. However, they would only show their sincerity to the expert!

Gu Xirou's face darkened. Her eyes were filled with determination. She pestered, "Hurry up and leave. Let me handle this!"

"Lack of self-awareness! If you're asking for death, allow me! Nobody shall leave!" The scrawny elder had a glint of evil in his eyes. He pointed a finger and a silver bracelet appeared in front of him. The bracelet was glowing and there was a strange pattern carved on it. It looked as if there was silver liquid flowing in it.

"Hwa-la!"

The bracelet spun mid-air. A wave of silver liquid rushed out from above, rushing toward them.

The liquid was heavy. It looked like mercury. The sight of it caused one's head to buzz, making them dizzy as if their eyes could be destroyed.

The sight of it intimidated everyone by instinct.

"Hwa-la!"

The liquid surged, and along with the huge waves, the water had surrounded them all in the blink of an eye!

There was still an unstoppable flow of silver liquid coming out from the bracelet, flowing toward the crowd!

The scrawny elder smirked coldly, "My Xuanyin Immortal Water will start from your blood and flesh and slowly work its way into your soul. It will corrupt you entirely. You'll experience the real sense of pain!"

"Ultimate Spiritual Treasure?"

"Late Immortal Realm?"

Gu Xirou had a look of despair. Once her instrument touched the Xuanyin Immortal Water, it would be destroyed. The difference was too big! She could not do anything.

Yun Mo and his men were so terrified. They were hiding by the side, trembling. They all fell to their knees, worshipping and begging, "Immortal, please, let us go. Immortal, please, let us go!"

Yun Mo hastily said, "Immortal, I'm willing to be your slave. Please, let us go. We don't have anything to do with them. We don't know anything. We're innocent!"

"If you don't know anything, why would I need you? You want to be my dog? Are you even good enough?"

The scrawny elder was not interested. He simply made a gesture and instantly, some of the Xuanyin Immortal Water had turned into small snakes, swimming toward them.

Once they were touched by the liquid, Yun Mo and his men jolted vigorously. They disappeared rapidly out of sight. Even their skeletons had melted away without leaving even a trace behind.