

Bigshot 271

Chapter 271: Mountain Streams, Echoing Music

Yikes—

Yao Mengji and the others felt their skin crawl. They went cold all over.

However, although they were terrified, they did not want to beg for mercy.

Yao Mengji raised his hand and took out the Tianxin Zither. He played the zither with determination. He had a zither duet with Gu Xirou.

The Holy Emperor looked serious, too. He took out his Gold Alms Bowl and casted spells. Red hot flames rose from the alms bowl and transformed into a fiery dragon. The fire dragon circled and attacked the Xuanyin Immortal Water.

Sizzle—

The flames went out immediately when in contact with the Xuanyin Immortal Water. It was useless.

The Holy Emperor did not look happy at all. It was a fated and expected result but he still felt helpless.

Jang!

Yao Mengji and Gu Xirou played their zithers like the sounds crossed strands of strings. The sounds were expanding in waves, covering everyone like a shield.

Splash!

The Xuanyin Immortal Water acted up, cornering everyone into the center of the shield. Its huge waves were like the mouths of beasts, about to swallow everyone whole.

Yao Mengji and Gu Xirou were visibly exhausted. Their zithers were gradually defenseless.

“Haha, why the meaningless struggle?” the scrawny elder laughed cruelly. Then, he said, “As a cultivator, you should take opportunities and avoid trouble. Go with the flow. That’s the way to live long lives. It’s not too late to beg for mercy!”

“Beg for mercy? Nonsense!” the Holy Emperor said. He hated that he was useless.

He looked at his Gold Alms Bowl and suddenly had an idea!

“Longevous Qingfeng, stop being in a daze. Hurry up and help!”

After he said that, he groaned and crushed his Gold Alms Bowl. Then, the crushed pieces started to regroup as elements.

Longevous Qingfeng was startled. “Holy Emperor, what are you doing? You crushed your Livelihood Treasure?!”

“It’s already crushed, I don’t want it anymore! Did you forget what the expert said? A speaker. We have to make a speaker on the spot to amplify their zither sounds!”

The Holy Emperor was bleeding from the corner of his mouth. He endured it and said, “Snap out of it! Are you perhaps afraid to die?!”

“Me? Afraid to die? I’m left with only three hundred years. So what if I die?”

Longevous Qingfeng was immediately pissed off. “I’m proud to die by battling an Immortal! It’s also a battle for my people and the realm! I’d be honored to die!”

Then, he took out a green wind chime without saying another word. He tore it apart!

“Let’s combine our Livelihood Treasures! My Livelihood Treasure’s a wind-type. It can help enhance the zither!”

Longevous Qingfeng was slightly insane. “Come on! Merge!”

The two items quickly merged into a huge shiny speaker. It filtered the zither sounds and made it five times louder!

Jam!

The zither sounds seemed to be working. It gradually pushed the Xuanyin Immortal Water away!

“Haha, I’m still useful!” laughed the Holy Emperor.

Sigh!

Suddenly, the painting scroll that Nanan was holding automatically flew up into the sky with a long sigh. It shined like a halo that surrounded everyone.

The painting unscrolled itself and the writings transformed into the Immortal with the white hair again. The figure levitated.

Nanan looked at him and hurriedly said, “Grandpa Immortal!”

“Nanan, I have a consciousness that was gifted by the Master. It’s to protect you.”

The elder looked at Nanan lovingly. “The time has come. Let me help you out!”

He emitted Spiritual Qi. White light rained down like the zither sounds, covering the Xuanyin Immortal Water.

Power of Devour started to appear in waves. It started to devour the Xuanyin Immortal Water!

However, the Xuanyin Immortal Water was birthed in a land of despair. It existed in death for a long while so it had corrosive properties. Immortals would avoid it whenever they encountered it.

As he absorbed the Xuanyin Immortal Water, his figure was gradually weakened. He swayed as if the wind could blow him apart.

“Grandpa Immortal!” Nanan hurriedly grabbed the painting scroll but she realized the writings on it had vanished. It became a blank piece of paper.

The elder looked calm. “Since you’ve chosen the path of Devour, how’s it enough to just absorb powers? You should be able to devour anything. You should be able to devour the Xuanyin Immortal Water, Samadhi Real Fire, and the Flame of Golden Crow!”

He used his Devour experiences to help Nanan on her cultivation journey.

“A challenge?”

The scrawny elder laughed. He raised his hand and out came a levitating bracelet. Then, a threatening aura exploded out from the bracelet!

The aura was very unfamiliar, but they could tell it was not from the Immortal Realm. It seemed to be coming from the Above Immortal Realm. The bracelet was an agent!

Gu Xirou looked horrified. She said in a trembling voice, “The Ultimate Spiritual Treasure doesn’t belong to you!”

“Of course not. My Master let me borrow the Xuan Water Bracelet.” The scrawny elder shook his head and mocked them in a pitiful voice, “Now my Master has to do it himself. You’ll all die for sure!”

Splash!

The Xuan Water Bracelet started to shake. The Xuanyin Immortal Water suddenly increased. The layer of silver liquid transformed into a huge silver water dragon that surrounded them. The dragon’s mouth was wide open and it was about to swallow everyone whole.

The person who was using the Xuan Water Bracelet was far away and it seemed like he only used a portion of his powers. However, it made the Xuanyin Immortal Water so powerful. Everyone was running out of chances to survive.

Spurt!

Yao Mengji was as pale as paper. He spat out a mouthful of blood. He was out of it and had cold sweat all over.

He did not stop casting spells. He said, “Don’t worry about me. Spitting blood’s my forte. I’m so used to spitting blood.”

At the Chuchen Town.

Li Nianfan slowly walked out of his room. He looked across the horizon and was surprised. “Who’s so passionate? Playing the zither in the middle of the night?”

Qin Manyun stood outside Li Nianfan’s yard. She was an anxious mess.

“It’s Master’s zither. The zither sounds are rushed so he must be battling someone. And...it’s a battle to the death!” She walked back and forth in the yard while biting her lip. Her fists were repeatedly clenched and loosened.

She wanted to help but she stopped herself.

The Master was with the ancestor. If they could not handle it, she would not be able to help. She might even become a burden.

What could she do?

She looked to the horizon where the zither played. Then, she looked at Li Nianfan's door. She did not know whether she should disturb the expert.

She could not disturb the expert because if the expert was displeased, he would not save them.

However, the Lord Dog was at the yard. She could go beg the Lord Dog!

She listened to the zither and felt like the zither sounds grew quicker. They were in a state of desperation and were fighting with their lives. She looked like she had made up her mind. She was determined. She could not let her Master and her ancestor die!

She took a deep breath and was about to knock on the door. However, the door suddenly swung open with a creak.

Li Nianfan walked out from his yard. He was taken aback by Qin Manyun. Then, he smiled and said, "Lady Manyun, you haven't slept, too?"

Qin Manyun felt her heart race. She hurriedly said, "Mr. Li, you haven't slept, either."

Li Nianfan nodded. "Yeah, I couldn't sleep. I heard the zither and woke up. It must be the same for you, too, Lady Manyun."

"Yeah." Qin Manyun felt troubled and helpless.

She sneakily glanced at Blackie who was next to Li Nianfan. She was struggling and anxious.

She was sweating already. She opened her mouth but did not know what to say.

However, Li Nianfan suddenly asked, “Lady Manyun, did you bring your zither?”

Zither?

Qin Manyun jumped. She suddenly felt her skin crawl as her blood rushed because she thought of a possibility.

“Yes... I did.”

Her voice was trembling because she could not help it. It even sounded like a sob.

She hurriedly flicked her wrist and out came a refined antique zither. She nervously and excitedly asked, “Mr. Li, are you perhaps...thinking of...playing the zither?”

“Yeah. Couldn’t sleep. I coincidentally heard the zither and wanted to play, too. I wanted to join in on the duet.”

Li Nianfan laughed and asked, “Lady Manyun, may I borrow your zither?”

“Yes, of course!”

Qin Manyun quickly nodded and moved away. “Please, Mr. Li.”

“Thanks.” Li Nianfan nodded and sat in front of the zither. He observed it for a moment.

“Truly a woman’s zither. How refined and beautiful, unlike mine. I’m not sure what year my zither was produced but it’s old and rusty.”

Li Nianfan took a deep breath. His aura suddenly changed as he emitted a powerful elegance. Qin Manyun kept staring at Li Nianfan. She clenched her little fist.

She realized that Li Nianfan was like a character that walked out from a painting.

Even the endless night was dissociated from Li Nianfan. It was as if he was beyond it all, beyond the ties of the realm.

The Chosen One—he was truly the Chosen One.

Qin Manyun was mesmerized. Li Nianfan had his hands on the zither, his fingers gently plucking on the zither strings.

Ding!

His zither music flowed like the river. It was hypnotic. The first note alone was enough to make listeners visualize streams of a curvy creek.

Ding, ding, dong, dong—

Li Nianfan plucked the zither strings with ease. His fingers were not rushing. They were dancing like fairies on the zither. He made it look like it was easy.

The night was cool and quiet. It started to move with the zither music.

Even the moon in the sky seemed to be brighter.

Everything quieted down for the zither sounds.

Soon, Qin Manyun was completely engrossed. She was drunk on the zither music, she could not control herself.

She felt like she was on top of a huge mountain where continuous streams were flowing. She felt as if she was lying amidst the forest, feeling her spirituality being cleansed.

The zither started to change slowly. It was slightly lively, changed into a more upbeat tone.

It was as if he added the sounds of the birds and insects to the mountain streams. It was smooth and a nice touch.

Then, the tempo started to change again. It was low, quick, and constant. It sounded like they were ascending to hug the clouds but the clouds suddenly sped up. There were sparks in the air. It was breathtaking.

Ding, ding, dong, dong—

The power of music was unstoppable. The lively musical notes spread across the mountains and the rivers. It was like sunlight shining across the dark night.

“Longevous Qingfeng, do you hear the zither music?” The Holy Emperor was on the ground.

He was no longer able to fight. He could barely breathe. He was out of power. He calmly waited for death as he watched the huge waves of the Xuanyin Immortal Water.

Longevous Qingfeng was the same. He shook his head in a daze. “Zither music? Of course, I heard it. We’re playing it.”

The Holy Emperor shook his head. “Not ours, another’s.”

Splash!

The Xuanyin Immortal Water splashed again. The Water Dragon stared at everyone mercilessly. It attacked with its mouth wide open!

It was about to devour everyone!

“My Master, he’s playing the zither.”

That Immortal was vanishing into white smoke. He said his final sentence in a relieved tone, “I can finally rest in peace.”

The white smoke vanished when he touched Nanan on the head.

“Grandpa Immortal...” Nanan was a sobbing mess.

Ding, ding, dong, dong—

The zither sounds were soft, it seemed to be coming from the other side of the realm. However, it somehow sounded louder than what Gu Xirou and Yao Mengji were producing on their zithers. It overpowered the sounds of splashes and the sounds of space and time. Everyone heard it clearly.

The Water Dragon instantly stopped. The Xuanyin Immortal Water retreated like an angry ocean wave. It started to boil like it was struggling.

The Xuanyin Immortal Water became calm and peaceful in mere seconds. It seemed to be transformed into an elegant flowing stream along with the zither sounds.

“Where is the zither music come from?”

The scrawny elder panicked. His hair stood on end and he felt his skin crawl. It was like the zither music was extremely dangerous and life-threatening!

“What’s going on? How could this be?!”

He was annoyed. He was filled with fear and anxiety. He tried his best to control the Xuan Water Bracelet but soon realized it had no effect on the Xuanyin Immortal Water.

The Xuan Water Bracelet suddenly shined. The aura of his Master reappeared again. He seemed to be accompanied by a sneer. However, the Xuan Water Bracelet quickly dimmed and fell to the ground. All signs of usefulness were wiped from the bracelet.

“This...”

The scrawny elder’s mouth was wide open. He was too terrified to speak. He begged in a trembling voice of despair, “Me...Mercy.”

The Xuanyin Immortal Water quietly surrounded him. It slowly drowned him like a normal river.

Gu Xirou and Yao Mengji stopped.

They were extremely pale and they were bleeding from their mouths. However, they were smiling.

Gu Xirou mumbled, “Is that the expert playing the zither? The music...is so lovely.”

Ding ding dong dong.

The zither was still playing gracefully. It was smooth like velvet and fresh like spring rain.

Everyone closed their eyes and enjoyed it. They were one with the music.

The final song was over but it echoed for a long while as it faded away.

Everyone slowly opened their eyes. They were shocked but they enjoyed it. Even their injuries got better. They somehow felt light and joyous.

The endless Xuanyin Immortal Water disappeared without a trace. They would have thought it was all just a big dream if it was not for the Xuan Water Bracelet that was on the ground.

Chapter 272: So the Expert Is Going Against Fate

At the Above Immortal Realm.

A figure suddenly opened his eyes in an endless field somewhere.

He looked shocked and in disbelief.

“My divine consciousness was wiped out. How powerful.”

He had a hoarse voice. Then, he slowly lifted his finger.

Ripples appeared in front of him. It was like a Water Mirror. Visuals started to appear in the mirror.

It played visuals of what Yao Mengji and the others experienced. The visuals stopped when the Xuan Water Bracelet dropped to the ground.

“Zither?”

He was weirded out. “Very few are good at music, not since the eldritch eras. What does he want to do? I shall wait and see. I mustn’t be the only one who wants to find out.”

...

At the Immortal Realm.

Yao Mengji and the others took a deep breath simultaneously. They felt the rhythm of their heartbeats and were genuinely grateful.

They did not expect to still be alive.

Longevous Qingfeng gulped. He asked in a trembling and respectful voice, "That zither, was that the expert playing it?"

"Duh!"

Yao Mengji rolled his eyes. He regarded, "Do you even need to ask? Who else could be that powerful aside from the expert?"

"Awe—Awesome." Longevous Qingfeng was beyond shocked.

He knew that the expert could bring out treasures anytime he wanted, but he did not know how powerful he was. Until... He witnessed it first-hand.

What a dangerous situation. It was unimaginable unless you experienced it yourself. The expert played a song from afar and managed to turn the battle around. Even powerful beings in the Above Immortal Realm could not fight back.

Terrifying, horrifying!

If the expert appeared in front of him, he could not make promises that he would not bow down and worship the expert. No way, he would not be able to control himself.

"I'm so cool. I lucked out and got to know a bigshot like that."

"Alright, stop it." Gu Xirou spoke. She looked serious. "Think about what the scrawny elder said. The expert saved the entire realm."

"Yeah. Truthfully, if it wasn't for the expert, I would've been dead multiple times by now."

Yao Mengji was in awe. Then, he said, "I finally know what the expert's up to. I have to work harder for the expert. My cultivation isn't anything much, but if I can die for the expert, I would have no regrets!"

The Holy Emperor said in an emotional voice, "He reconnected the bridge to immortality, and he increased the Luck of the Humans. What majestic achievements. To be able to work for the expert is my lifetime, wait, no, it is the greatest honor of several lifetimes!"

"Did you all forget? The expert's going against Fate. He's opposing powerful forces!"

Gu Xirou sounded heavy. She fell into deep thought and asked, "So, do you all still think that the expert pretends to be an ordinary man out of personal preference?"

"You mean... The expert's doing it for another reason?"

Yao Mengji raised his eyebrows and fell into deep thought, too. "It's indeed not a good choice to gain exposure for going against Fate. The expert pretends to be an ordinary man because he planned to. I guess that it might be because he wants his schemes to not be exposed! Of course, I think...more or less. It's his weird hobby."

The Holy Emperor nodded, "Bigshots love to be chess masters. They would speak with their chess skills. Most bigshots stay hidden. If you think about it, it makes sense that the expert pretends to be an ordinary man."

"Who cares what the reason is? In conclusion, we have to play along with the expert! We are chess pieces. All we need to do is obey and listen to the expert's orders. Since the expert's going against Fate, we shall go against it alongside him fearlessly!" summarized Longevous Qingfeng.

"True." Yao Mengji nodded. Then, he said, "Alright, everyone. Stop talking, we've got to hurry back."

Everyone looked at the Xuan Water Bracelet. They did not need to think much about it, and they also could not be greedy. They immediately came to an agreed conclusion, "This Xuan Water Bracelet belongs to the expert. We should bring it back to him."

At the yard.

Qin Manyun felt as if her emotions were being played like the zither. She felt like she was trekking up a mountain. Then, she felt like she was swimming freely in the water. It was as if she lost her consciousness.

Blackie was lying down next to Li Nianfan. His ears were moving to the music.

Dragin was still asleep on the other side of the yard. She snored and slept more soundly to the music.

"Done." Li Nianfan smiled. He would not avoid a daily show-off session. So, he asked, "Lady Manyun, what do you think?"

Qin Manyun immediately snapped out of it. She said without thinking twice, "It's nice. This song belongs to Heaven. I could never. May I know what song this is?"

"Haha, that's too much of a compliment, Lady Manyun," laughed Li Nianfan. Then, he replied, "This song is... 'High Mountains and Flowing Water'!"

Qin Manyun said genuinely, "What a suitable name. 'High Mountains and Flowing Water'. It's a totally different style from 'Ambush' but they're both nice, both legendary songs."

Li Nianfan smiled and asked, "Do you want to learn it? I can teach you."

Qin Manyun instantly blushed. She asked in a trembling voice, "Re—really?"

“Lady Manyun, you’re good at playing the zither. It’s just a song. Why not?” Li Nianfan stood up and yawned. “It’s late. I’m going back to sleep. I’ll teach you the song tomorrow morning.”

Qin Manyun immediately stood up. She respectfully watched Li Nianfan head back. “Goodnight, Mr. Li.”

Creak.

The door was shut.

Qin Manyun was still in the yard. She nervously waited.

Her Master stopped playing the zither. She was unsure how they were.

Suddenly, five figures swooped in and landed in the yard.

Yao Mengji excitedly asked, “Manyun, the expert played the zither, right?”

“Yes.” Qin Manyun nodded and asked, “Master, ancestor, are you alright?”

“Haha, we weren’t. But thankfully, the expert saved us so of course, we’re alright,” laughed Yao Mengji. He asked out of admiration, “Where’s the expert?”

“After Mr. Li played the zither, he went back to sleep.”

Yao Mengji immediately did a shushing gesture. He said in a low voice, “We have to be quiet. Don’t disturb the expert.”

Then, everyone noticed the zither in the yard.

The zither was still the same. However, it had a weird aura. When they looked at zither, it was as if they could hear echoes of that song.

Gi Xirou was shocked. She asked in a trembling voice, “Manyun, this is your zither. Did the expert use your zither to play?”

Qin Manyun nodded.

“Incredible, incredible!”

Gu Xirou hurriedly walked over and reached out. She wanted to touch the zither but the zither suddenly made a deafening noise by her ear. She jolted as if she just touched electricity. She hurriedly pulled her hand back.

“Leftover Wisdom. Is this what they call Leftover Wisdom? Who would’ve thought I’d be able to witness it? And to own it,” mumbled Gu Xirou. She looked at that zither as if it was the most precious thing in the world.

“The zither was played by the expert. It went from a normal item to a Spiritual Treasure.” Yao Mengji sounded awestruck. “Also, it has the leftover notes from the expert. It can help cultivation in zither!”

Was this the power of the expert?

Miracles were created casually for him.

Gu Xirou bowed at the zither. “From now on, this zither is the treasure of the Linxian Palace. It shall be worshipped for generations!”

Qin Manyun suddenly added, “The expert said the name of that song was ‘High Mountains and Flowing Water’. He’s going to give it to me tomorrow morning.”

“What?”

Gasp—

Yao Mengji instantly rolled his eyes and fainted on the spot. “Holy Emperor, Longevous Qingfeng. Quick, hold me. I’m about to faint from happiness.”

“Hold you?!” Longevous Qingfeng was tearing up from jealousy. “We risked our lives together. How come you’re the only one who has benefits? I at least want an orange!”

Yao Mengji boasted smugly, “What do you know? The ancestor and I spent the most effort. You two barely helped. We were treated differently, of course.”

“The expert knows what he’s doing. Stop arguing, we don’t want to disturb the expert,” said Gu Xirou.

Everyone knew when to stop. So, they left.

The next morning.

Sunlight shined into the yard. It chased the chilly night away and warmed up the place.

Li Nianfan walked out of the yard. He looked over and was taken aback. He said in a surprised tone, “Nanan?”

Nanan quietly stood there with tears in her eyes. She rushed toward him and cried, “Brother Nianfan!”

“What happened?” Li Nianfan felt how upset Nanan was. He looked at everyone questioningly.

The Holy Emperor coughed and immediately stepped forward to say, “Um, Mr. Li, the little girl that those people wanted to capture was Nanan. Thankfully, we found out and saved her.”

Li Nianfan frowned. "Really? Where are those people?"

The Holy Emperor continued, "It's a misunderstanding. We've already dealt with it. They were regretful and they were too ashamed to come over."

Li Nianfan sighed softly. He saluted them, "Thanks, everyone. You must've spent a lot of effort."

Those people were very bossy, they would not be reasonable. Thankfully, he had an Immortal on his side. They probably dealt with it.

"Oh yeah, here's the music sheet for 'High Mountains and Flowing Water'. If you don't mind, you can have it," said Li Nianfan as he took out the music sheet.

"No, of course, I don't mind at all! Thanks, Mr. Li."

Yao Mengji felt his heart race. He was incredibly emotional. He accepted the music sheet tremblingly.

"Alright, Nanan. Good girl, stop crying. You're alright now," comforted Li Nianfan. He asked, "Where's your Master?"

Nanan burst out crying. She wept and sobbed. "Master's dead."

She held it in for a long, long while. She finally had the chance to speak about it so she could not stop crying.

Li Nianfan went silent. He did not try to talk her out of anything. He let her cry and express her emotions.

He thought of that old lady. They only met once but she had left a huge impression. It had only been a few months before she was gone.

They said cultivators could not help it. They were all the more dangerous in the Immortal Realm.

Chapter 273: The Milk-Drinking Maniac, Liuyun Lord Immortal

Nanan cried for a long while.

She was truly tired, the type of tired where she was physically and mentally exhausted. She gradually fell asleep.

Li Nianfan gently put Nanan down. He sighed softly. The little kid had a rough time.

He was ready to take Nanan back. He was not alright with a little girl going back alone. He did not want her to become very powerful, he just wanted her to be safe.

Moreover, he had a Phoenix and a Carp Demon in his house. He had a lot of cultivator friends, too, and he did learn a lot of defensive moves.

Since someone was holding a grudge against Nanan, they should not stay for long.

He thought about that and said, "Nanan was probably traumatized. Immortal Gu, when are you going back?"

Li Nianfan was giving an obvious hint. Gu Xirou instantly understood what he really meant. She hurriedly replied, "Mr. Li, we can leave today."

Li Nianfan looked at Longevous Qingfeng. He said in an embarrassed tone, "Longevous Qingfeng, I'm supposed to stay for a few more days, but Nanan's in bad condition. I'm afraid I have to pardon myself."

"Nevermind, nevermind."

Longevous Qingfeng almost cried. His hatred grew for those people from the Heavenly Sun Sect. What a bunch of ignorant fools. They displeased the expert and forced him to leave so soon.

Fine. He lost his Lifetime Treasure but at least he had a slice of orange. He had the orange peel, too. That was not bad.

'Be happy with what you got,' he thought to himself. Li Nianfan continued, "Longevous Qingfeng, thanks for the hospitality. I have nothing much to give as a farewell gift, just a glass of beautiful wine. If you don't mind, I shall drink to you."

Beautiful... Beautiful wine?

Longevous Qingfeng's mind was buzzing. His heart raced and he was perplexed by the sudden opportunity.

He remembered when he first came here that Yao Mengji told him about the breakthrough he had from drinking a glass of wine from the expert.

He did not have a lot of time left. The breakthrough would be like a second life for him. The...the expert was about to give him wine?

He knew that the expert would not be stingy. He was blessing him with a breakthrough!

Longevous Qingfeng could not control his smile. He was excited and pleasantly surprised. He hurriedly replied, "No, why would I mind? I love wine."

Li Nianfan laughed. "Alright, do you have a glass?"

"Yes, yes, yes." Longevous Qingfeng went away in a flash and swooped back in with several wine glasses. "Here we go, wine glasses!"

Bloop.

Li Nianfan took the jar of wine and filled the glasses. He raised his glass and toasted, "Thank you all, once again, for Nanan. Cheers to everyone!"

"Mr. Li, cheers to you, too!"

Everyone followed him by raising their glasses. Their hearts raced when they saw Li Nianfan drink the wine. They mentally prepared themselves and chugged the wine in one go, too.

"Yikes— Ah!"

They groaned at the spicy, stinging sensation of the alcohol. They shut their eyes and scrunched up their faces.

They felt a dizzy kind of buzz. They would have fainted if they did not endure it.

Li Nianfan stood up and said his farewells, "Longevous Qingfeng, farewell."

"Mr—Mr. Li... Safe flight." Longevous Qingfeng was already feeling drunk.

Soon, everyone was on the skyship.

Longevous Qingfeng waved at them. "Everyone, visit often."

He waited until the skyship took off. Longevous Qingfeng was flushed. He felt as if his forehead was about to go up in smoke.

He could not control it any longer. He opened his mouth and burped. It was a long and deep alcoholic burp.

His consciousness started to fade away. He felt like he was heating up. Along with a 'pop', the problem that had been troubling him for thousands of years suddenly broke through.

He had to go through a Natural Tribulation for him to go from the Combination realm to the Cross Tribulation realm.

Longevous Qingfeng was thrilled yet worried. He felt a strong aura coming toward him. His Insights jolted.

The Interrogation of Insights...had begun!

However, the kickback from the alcohol made him jolt again before he could get ready.

The Interrogation of Insights was over before it had begun. He easily passed the test.

Rumble!

The sky started to darken with storm clouds. The thunder was loud and the lightning was frantic like silver snakes.

A storm tribulation.

Longevous Qingfeng was shaking. He was drunk. He looked up at the sky and acted like a drunk maniac.

“Haha, natural tribulation? I, Longevous Qingfeng, am going to go against Fate along with the expert. Why should I be afraid of natural tribulations?!”

He started to boast and fly around. His white hair and white beard blew in the wind. He was suddenly an arrogant old man who was beyond it all. He boasted, “I have the beautiful wine blessed by the expert. I’m not afraid of you! Come on, strike me down! Come on!”

...

Boom!

A bolt of lightning struck like a long dragon.

“Yo, what a big bolt of lightning! Storms in the Immortal Realm are so sudden.”

Li Nianfan stood on the deck of the skyship while he watched the stormy weather from afar. He was slightly surprised.

Thankfully, he avoided it.

“Yeah.”

Yao Mengji looked over and thought to himself, “Longevous Qingfeng, the expert has already blessed you with a breakthrough. The rest is up to you.”

The skyship was fast. Li Nianfan felt countless white clouds pass by. He looked at the ground again and felt much better.

Suddenly, Qin Manyun walked out. She said, “Mr. Li, Nanan’s awake.”

Li Nianfan hurriedly walked into the skyship.

He asked caringly, “Nanan, do you feel better?”

Nanan was in a better mood. She barely smiled and said, “Brother Nianfan, I feel much better.”

Then, she lifted her small hand. She had the Xuan Water Bracelet in her hand. She said, “Brother Nianfan, this is for you.”

"You brought me gifts? What a good girl," laughed Li Nianfan.

He took the Xuan Water Bracelet and wore it. He realized the material was nice. It looked silver and it was heavy. There were odd patterns sculpted on its surface, too. It was alright but it was considered well made.

Daji did not have any jewelry. He could give this to her. He wondered if she had returned with the Fire Phoenix.

"Thank you, I like it a lot."

Li Nianfan smiled. He paused because he felt like he needed to mention something. He asked, "Oh yeah, Nanan, do you have the power to devour other cultivators' powers?"

Nanan did not dare to look at Li Nianfan. She carefully nodded and asked coyly, "Yeah. Brother Nianfan, do you hate it?"

"Haha, no. Why?"

Li Nianfan laughed and then said in a more serious tone, "I just want you to remember to always be true to yourself. You're the Master of your powers, you should be the one to decide if it's a good or bad thing. Don't be swayed or manipulated by your strengths. You don't need to do whatever it takes to be powerful!"

Nanan was still young. She could easily go off on the wrong route because of her powers and because of her deceased Master.

Nanan looked cutely serious. She nodded hard and said, "Brother, I promise you. From now on, every power I devour will be righteous!"

"Good kid," Li Nianfan said while he patted her head. He gave her an orange. "Eat up. Brother Nianfan will cook something delicious for you when we head back."

“Yeah, thanks, Brother Nianfan.” Nanan smiled with squinted eyes.

Li Nianfan did not bother Nanan anymore. He returned to the deck of the skyship instead. He found a spot to sit and examined the Xuan Water Bracelet under the sunlight.

Gu Xirou and the others stood at the side. They did not understand what was going on but they did not want to bother him.

Then, they saw Li Nianfan take out a carving knife. He was ready to carve on the bracelet.

Qin Manyun gulped. She asked, “Mr. Li, are you going to carve on it?”

“Yeah, the patterns on the bracelet are too simple. I’m going to improve it and give it to Daji,” answered Li Nianfan.

Then, he carved on the bracelet with his carving knife.

Qin Manyun and the others stood at the side. Their eyes almost popped out from staring. They were mystified.

Ultimate Spiritual Treasure could be improved?

Sorry about being ill-informed but that was unheard of.

Most importantly, that was an Ultimate Spiritual Treasure. It was impossible to damage it. How could the carving knife easily cut into it? What kind of Godly move was that?

Li Nianfan was too busy to notice them. He focused on carving.

The bracelet was not large and already had patterns on it. Therefore, he had to be extra careful when carving it. It would be troublesome if he made a mistake.

Qin Manyun and the others silently watched Li Nianfan. Not because of anything else, but because he was nice to look at.

Right, nice to look at!

They said men were the most handsome when they were serious. Not only was Li Nianfan serious, but every carve he made was also elegant. His beauty was boosted by a beyond-it-all type of elegance. It was as if...only his moves were the most perfect. Since he was perfect, he was also perfect to look at. They would never be tired of it.

No performance was comparable to that.

If they could, they would look at him forever.

Meanwhile.

At the Above Immortal Realm.

At the Liuyun Palace.

Compared to its previous glory, the Liuyun Palace ended up in a tragic mess. It was completely different.

The graceful white clouds were gone and half the palace was in ruins. Crushed stones were everywhere, and only half of the palace was still standing but it was full of damages.

There was a lot of charring from the terrible lightning.

The disciples of the palace could no longer stay there. They slept on the streets. It was extremely tragic.

Most of the disciples were still in a state of shock and confusion. They did not know what happened.

“Isn’t the Liuyun Palace the best sect in the Above Immortal Realm? What happened so suddenly?”

“What’s going on with our Master? How did he fail like that?”

A disciple said in a mysterious tone, “Everyone, according to reliable information, our Sect Master offended a Godly bigshot.”

“I see, I knew something was up. Which bigshot did he offend? How powerful.”

“The Above Immortal Realm is full of powerful forces so how would I know? But to be honest, our Sect Master’s indeed too arrogant.”

“Yeah, we’re the top sect, but look at all the Sacred Lands of the Above Immortal Realm. They have Taiyi Golden Immortals who were the best fighters of the Above Immortal Realm. However, they were extremely lowkey. They stayed hidden like air.”

“Arrogance is doom! Remember that girl the Sect Master captured last time? She was sneakily saved. Then, our Liuyun Palace turned to ashes.”

“Yikes—Scary. They wouldn’t care even if they destroyed the Liuyun Palace!”

“Will this affect us? Should we run?”

Boom!

Suddenly, a big door swung open in the backyard of the Liuyun Palace.

The Lord Immortal walked out.

He was still pale, but compared to earlier, he looked much better.

His gaze was sharp as he glanced at his disciples. When he looked at the damaged ruins, he looked like he was in pain.

Cough.

He hurt his wound when he got too emotional. He hurriedly took a sip of the Ten-Thousand-Year Spiritual Cream to calm his injuries.

He could not wait until he felt slightly better to come out. He wanted to calm everyone down.

“Everyone.” He flew up to the sky in a calm demeanor. He was expressionless. He did not need to look angry to be powerful.

Everyone was silent.

“Don’t worry, disciples. The last storm was an accident. It seems like I can’t hide it any further so here’s the truth. I’m cultivating a legendary skill that can destroy worlds!”

He smiled calmly and said in an arrogant tone, “However, the skill’s too powerful. That’s why it attracted such a big natural tribulation. I...have already learned it! How about that?”

As expected, every disciple was in awe. They cheered in admiration.

“Your training attracted such a strong natural tribulation? It’ll kill someone instantly if you use it, right?”

“Awesome. Truly our Sect Master.”

"I see. That frightened me."

They all stood up and congratulated him from the bottom of their hearts, "Congratulations to the Sect Master for gaining a legendary skill!"

The Lord Immortal laughed. Then, he said in a serious tone, "This skill's too powerful. Let it be the Liuyun Palace's top secret. Don't talk to anyone about it. I won't use the skill unless absolutely necessary either."

Everyone nodded understandingly. "Got it, we got it."

Boom!

Suddenly, there was a rumble from afar.

They saw a huge figure stomping toward them on a cloud. It was enraged.

They looked closer and realized it was the Five-Color Sacred Cow.

It was on top of the Liuyun Palace. Its powerful aura overwhelmed everyone.

It growled, "Who's the Liuyun Lord Immortal? Come out right now!"

Every disciple looked at the Lord Immortal.

The Liuyun Lord Immortal awkwardly forced a friendly smile. He saluted and said, "It's me. What's going on, cultivator Sacred Cow?"

Boom!

The Five-Color Sacred Cow suddenly attacked the Lord Immortal. It growled menacingly, "Give me my daughter back, or else, I'll stomp your Liuyun Palace to the ground!"

The Liuyun Lord Immortal was distressed. He hurriedly said, "Cultivator Sacred Cow, there must be a misunderstanding. I didn't capture your daughter."

His injuries were hurting again. He hurriedly drank another sip of cream. Milky white liquid dripped out from the corner of his mouth.

The Five-Color Sacred Cow saw that. It was instantly enraged.

"Lies! You're drinking milk! Argh, I'm so angry!"

It roared and attacked the Lord Immortal in a flash.

The Lord Immortal did not dare to fight it head-on. He could only try his best to avoid the attacks. He almost cried.

"Cultivator Sacred Cow, please, listen to my explanation. This isn't milk, this is..."

"I won't listen, I won't listen!" The Five-Color Sacred Cow frantically shook its head. It yelled, "Die, milk-drinking maniac!"

Chapter 274: Mutual Surprise Gift With Daji

Boom!

The Five-Color-Sacred Cow stomped.

Suddenly, the ground gave way, and cracks spread everywhere. The disciples of the Liuyun Palace frantically ran away.

Soon, the cracks spread to the remaining half of the Liuyun Palace.

Crumble!

The remaining half of the palace fell apart. The ruins levitated into a huge mountain and crushed the Lord Immortal!

The Lord Immortal teared up. He did not expect that his palace would become nothing in mere days. He had nothing left.

Life was truly full of surprises.

He roared, "Hurry, everyone, cast the spell! Quick! Quick! This cow's crazy!"

The disciples were exhausted. They had already casted spells to withstand the natural tribulation and were injured from it. Now, a Taiyi Golden Immortal Cow suddenly attacked them?

They were worried that they would die from that.

Soon, they got into formation. Endless Spiritual Lights beamed to the sky, activating the defense spell.

The Liuyun Lord Immortal looked serious. He casted spells for all sorts of shields.

Boom!

The big mountain rocks crashed on the shields. Rocks were flying everywhere like meteors, creating holes everywhere. Some mountains were instantly flattened!

The Liuyun Lord Immortal groaned. He stepped back, blood dripping from his mouth. He drank the Ten-Thousand-Year Spiritual Cream again.

The Five-Color Sacred Cow was in disbelief. It was utterly pissed as it said, “You dare drink milk in front of me? You’re instigating me! I’ll fight you to death!”

It stomped angrily. Power of Law came rolling in. It almost created a crack in time and space. Everything was falling apart quickly. It was still attacking the Liuyun Lord Immortal.

The Liuyun Lord Immortal almost spat out blood.

His hair stood on end as he used his powers. He felt his skin crawl knowing he was in grave danger.

Spells and items were fully used but they were defenseless, too.

Suddenly, a disciple screamed, “Sect Master, stop hiding your powers. Use that signature legendary move!”

“Yeah, Sect Master! It’s an ‘absolutely necessary’ moment. Don’t you have a world-destroying skill?”

“I have a feeling that the skill’s extraordinary. We can finally witness it today.”

Nonsense legendary skill!

The Liuyun Lord Immortal groaned. He was still trying to save face.

“Everyone, my skill’s too powerful. It isn’t appropriate for me to use it here. I’m afraid I’ll accidentally hurt you all.”

He looked at the Five-Color-Sacred Cow and suddenly beckoned, “Come on!”

The mockery was effective. The Five-Color-Sacred Cow yelled angrily while it sprinted toward him.

The Liuyun Lord Immortal immediately ran. "Everyone, I'll lead the cow to another area. Wait for my good news when I return victorious."

On the other side of the Above Immortal Realm.

The East land.

It was covered in ice. The place had a creepy kind of chill. The ice had not melted for millions of years. It was not ordinary ice and it was glistening and shimmering like crystals!

It was a Sacred Land in the Above Immortal Realm, also known as the Ice Palace.

A lady stood on the ice cliff in a light-blue chiffon dress. Her long hair covered her shoulders and her skin was pale. She was gorgeous. The view seemed less stunning with her around.

However, she looked sad. It was not a temporary sadness. It seemed like she was remarkably sad and could not hide it, as if she had been sad for a long time. Her sadness made her look pitiful.

She looked across the horizon. It was as if she wanted to see the other side of the realm.

The cold wind was howling on the ice cliff, her long dress blowing in the wind. It was like a scene in a painting.

Suddenly, a figure slowly appeared behind the lady. It was an elder with white hair.

The elder bowed to that lady and said, "Seventh Princess, that expert has returned."

The lady turned around and said, "Xing Guan, about that person... What do you know about him so far?"

“Pardon me, I don’t know much about him.” Xing Guan shook his head and looked troubled. He groaned for a moment and said, “This person disguises himself as an ordinary man so we can’t tell how powerful he is. But since he has caused such a stir in the Immortal Realm, he has to at least be a Daluo Golden Immortal. More importantly, he’s not in hiding at all. He moves amongst the public crowd. Unless we can look at him directly, we won’t be able to find anything about him.”

The lady said, “No matter what, he’s the one who reconnected the bridge to immortality and helped the Human Sovereign. I thought the same, too. If... Never mind, you should visit him first.”

“I understand.”

Xing Guan immediately sat crossed-leg. He astral projected and bowed at the lady once more before his consciousness flew away.

At the Immortal Realm.

Li Nianfan finally saw the Fallen Immortal Mountain after a full day’s journey.

He stood at the deck of the skyship as he got closer to the familiar mountains.

The skyship stopped to levitate above the ground before it slowly landed.

Li Nianfan saw something when he was at the deck. He smiled and waved at some figures below.

Soon, the skyship landed.

Li Nianfan walked out in excitement.

He smiled and said, “Daji, Fire Phoenix, you’re back.”

Blackie, on the other hand, had droopy ears. His love from the Master would vanish again, right?

Daji and the Fire Phoenix greeted him at the same time, "Sir."

Urchin and Xiao Chengfeng hurriedly greeted, "Mr. Li."

Dragin walked out, too. She smiled sweetly at Urchin and greeted, "Daddy."

Then, Li Nianfan noticed the six-feet tall Five-Color Sacred Cow.

"Yo, what a big cow. It has five colors!" he exclaimed. "Is this an animal that you guys hunted? Since we're going to welcome Nanan back, I can make a steak."

Moo?

The Five-Color Sacred Cow jumped. It was startled. It started to struggle and tear up.

Moo!

'Didn't they say they wanted to capture me for milk? Why did they suddenly change their minds to make me into a steak?'

The change was too sudden!

'Mommy, save me. They don't want my milk, they want my meat!'

Daji smiled and said, "Didn't you say you wanted to drink milk last time? We went out to search. This cow has milk."

"Oh?" Li Nianfan was intrigued. He said in a surprised tone, "This is a dairy cow."

Although the cow was black and white, the cow also had three extra colors. However, it was reasonable since it was the Immortal Realm. Even the cows were different.

“Daji, thanks.” Li Nianfan suddenly felt touched. He thought she had gone for a trip. He did not expect that it was to surprise him.

“I brought you something nice, too.” He smiled. He was glad that he prepared a gift for her. He took out the Xuan Water Bracelet. “This bracelet probably suits you. What do you think? Do you like it?”

That... Heavenly Spiritual Treasure?!

Everyone jumped. They stared hard at it.

That was a Heavenly Spiritual Treasure. Although it was an Inferior Heavenly Spiritual Treasure, it was still a hot-shot item that everyone wanted, even during the eldritch eras. The Immortal Realm did not have many Heavenly Spiritual Treasures either.

Urchin was the most shocked. He did not have a lot of Heavenly Spiritual Treasure in the Dragon Palace. Did the expert just simply give one away?

For a cultivator, a Spiritual Treasure was insanely helpful for battles. As long as the item was good, challenges could be easily overcome. Spiritual Treasures were important.

Gu Xirou and the others were ready for that. They looked at the reaction of the others and smiled awkwardly.

‘Oh, surprised?’

‘If only you all knew that it was originally an Ultimate Spiritual Treasure. It became a Heavenly Spiritual Treasure after the expert carved it. You all would faint from shock!’

He transformed an Ultimate Spiritual Treasure into a Heavenly Spiritual Treasure! The expert had magical carving skills.

Daji was instantly joyous. She blushed. "Thank you."

"As long as you like it."

Li Nianfan smiled then looked at Gu Xirou and the others. He said, "Immortal Gu, do you all want to hang around in my yard?"

"No thanks, Mr. Li. We should go since you have guests."

Gu Xirou secretly wanted to. Even a sip of water from the expert would be nice. However, she had to be understanding. She could not be blinded by greed.

More importantly, what a bunch of freaking people!

Xiao Chengfeng, Urchin, the Fire Phoenix, and Daji. She was stressed out being in the presence of the bigshots. How could she shamelessly stay as a puny Immortal? She had to let it go!

"Thanks, everyone, for taking care of me these few days." Li Nianfan saluted, "Farewell."

Yao Mengji and the others immediately replied, "Mr. Li, goodbye!"

Then, Li Nianfan and the others walked into the four-part architecture.

Li Nianfan looked at Daji. He suddenly felt a pair of little eyes staring at him.

He noticed something and was instantly intrigued.

“Huh, little fox? Daji, you finally brought your sister.”

The little fox was adorable and snow-white. She almost blended in with Daji who was wearing something white. Its nine tails wrapped around Daji like a belt, which was why Li Nianfan did not notice it at first.

She carefully observed Li Nianfan with her big eyes.

Was that the legendary Nine-Tailed Fox? She was not as scary as described in stories. But she was indeed beautiful and so cute!

Li Nianfan smiled and asked, “Little fox, do you know me?”

“Yes,” said the little fox hesitatingly. She seemed to be shy and nervous.

Daji passed her over to him. “You can hug her.”

“Alright, I’ll try.”

Li Nianfan was not scared. He was excited. He smiled, carrying the little fox while gently caressing her smooth fur.

So comfortable.

A feeling that he had missed.

He remembered how it felt when he touched the Six-Tailed Fox. However, the fur of a Nine-Tailed Fox felt even better.

Softer, smoother, and more importantly, warmer. She was like the best pillow, very lovely to touch.

Chapter 275: No Manners, Be Gone!

Daji silently glanced at the little fox in his embrace. She was envious.

Her Master hugged her like that, too. It was a nice feeling.

She thought that her sister was so lucky. She wanted to exchange positions with her.

The little fox was shaking with hesitation though.

Was he flirting? Should she resist? Would her sister be jealous?

Her mind was muddled. She hid her head like an ostrich in the end.

Soon, everyone followed Li Nianfan into the four-part architecture.

Creak.

The door opened. Xiao Bai stood at the door and bowed like a gentleman. "Welcome back, my noble Master. Welcome, guests."

"Xiao Bai, hurry up and prepare some tea." Li Nianfan paused. Then, he corrected himself, "Wait, no, you should prepare some beautiful wine instead."

Xiao Chengfeng was intrigued. "Wine? No wonder it smells like good alcohol here!"

He already smelled the aroma before walking into the four-part architecture.

Li Nianfan laughed. "Yeah, and it's a beautiful wine! Please."

The wine had been brewing in the cauldron while they were away for a week. The aroma had grown more intense.

He ushered everyone to take a seat. Xiao Bai carried the wine glasses and filled them for the guests.

Li Nianfan raised his glass. "Come on, cheers, everyone."

"Mr. Li, cheers!"

Urchin and Xiao Chengfeng did not dare to reject him. They hurriedly raised their glasses and chugged the wine in one go.

"Argh! Good wine!"

They were shocked because they were powerful but still felt that punch from the wine. They were starting to get flushed, too.

The troubles that were bothering them for years were being solved by the alcohol.

They looked at each other in extreme shock.

The effectiveness was scary. It was too incredible!

The wine...was a precious one-of-a-kind treasure!

The benefit of following the bigshot around was getting free food. Every single meal, every bite, and every sip were breakthroughs.

“If you like it, I’ll get Xiao Bai to pour another glass for you. But the alcohol in this is very strong, so don’t get addicted.”

Li Nianfan was half-joking. Then, he said, “Drink up first, I’ll find a spot for the cow to settle down in the backyard.”

“No worries. Go ahead, Mr. Li,” said Xiao Chengfeng and Urchin.

They understood what Li Nianfan truly meant. The expert was trying to hint to them that it was not good to overdrink the wine. They had to drink moderately. Otherwise, it would affect their brains. It would be too late if they got too drunk.

“I want to drink, too.”

The little fox leaped onto the table, coyly looking at Li Nianfan.

Nanan and Dragin had glistening eyes, too. “Brother, we want to try it, too.”

Li Nianfan stopped. He looked at them. He suddenly felt like he was looking at three problematic underaged girls.

He helplessly said in a troubled voice, “Xiao Bai, pour them some, too. Remember, only a little bit.”

“Yes, my noble Master.”

“I’ll follow you to the backyard,” said Daji.

She pulled the Five-Color-Sacred Cow to the backyard.

The Five-Color-Sacred Cow was traumatized.

It was one lonesome cow in a field of enemies. More importantly, it was surrounded by a bunch of freaks. They sealed its powers and would not even allow it to talk. They told the cow that from now on, it was an emotionless dairy cow. How rude.

What a dark life for a cow.

It looked at Li Nianfan weakly. Was he going to milk it in the backyard?

‘Should I let him?’

‘If I don’t, will he turn me into a steak?’

It anxiously went to the backyard.

Its nose twitched as soon as it reached the backyard, sniffing the nice herby aroma.

Yummy!

Super yummy!

It immediately stopped feeling sad. It slurped its saliva back up and looked around.

Then, its eyes almost popped out of its skull.

The...land was covered with Spiritual Herbs?!

How was this possible?!

It looked down at its hooves. The grass was all Spiritual Herbs!

That...

What was going on?

It went blank at the magical sight. It would not dream of something like this.

Those were Spiritual Herbs!

Its mother was an elite being in the Above Immortal Realm, but they were very lucky if they could even bring back some Spiritual Fruits to eat. For thousands of years, it had only heard of Spiritual Herbs but never had the chance to taste them before.

Was it in paradise?

It stood there for a while. It glanced around and suddenly saw oranges hanging from a tree.

The golden oranges were round and plump, hanging high up in the tree. They had a sheen under the sunlight and they emitted an alluring orange scent.

Oranges!

The Five-Color-Sacred Cow was excited.

The orange peel was so delicious. The fruit itself must be beyond tasty. Could it taste the oranges?

"Alright, don't be scared. This is your new home from now on," Li Nianfan said as he patted the Sacred Cow. He smiled and said, "This land's pretty nice. As long as you keep producing milk, I won't let you starve."

‘He... Is he going to let me eat the Spiritual Herbs?’

The Sacred Cow looked at Li Nianfan and its ears trembled. It could not believe its ears.

It licked its lips and finally caved in to the seduction of food. It chewed on a small pinch of Spiritual Herbs.

“I did it, mother. I ate the Spiritual Herb! Boohoo—”

The Sacred Cow was feeling extremely emotional, it almost cried.

It noticed Li Nianfan did not react, so it proceeded to chew and slurp the grass like noodles.

Was that how Spiritual Herbs tasted? Delicious. Sacred Cows were supposed to eat something as delicious as this!

It shined brightly as hot tears streamed down its face—tears of happiness.

Moo! Moo!

It mooed softly. It could not speak, but if it could, it would say, “I have to tell my mommy about this. She has more milk than I do. Can I call my mommy? Boohoo, mommy, these people aren’t freaks. They didn’t lie to me. They were really looking out for us!”

“Seems like it likes the grass here.”

Li Nianfan smiled. Then, he said, “Daji, look after it. I’ll try to milk it. It’s been a long time since I had milk. I can’t wait.”

He rolled up his sleeves while he spoke. He placed a wooden bucket underneath the cow and squatted. He reached out with his 'perverted' hands.

He squeezed and milk instantly squirted out.

Li Nianfan was pleasantly surprised. "Yo, this cow's nice. It has a lot of milk!"

Soon, he had half a bucket full of milk. Li Nianfan stopped. It was enough.

"Thank you." Li Nianfan patted the cow. Then, he carried the bucket and left.

Urchin noticed Li Nianfan coming back. He immediately asked, "Mr. Li, is the milking process successful?"

"Haha, very successful. I got a lot of milk."

Li Nianfan laughed and put the bucket down. He groaned for a moment and said, "I have nothing to serve you all today, but I do have milk. I should make Papaya Milk Almond Junket for you all."

"Papaya Milk Almond Junket?" Everyone was taken aback.

Li Nianfan laughed. "You'll find out what it is later. The weather's cool, and this stuff is great for skin replenishment. It has other benefits, too, and of course, it's also quite tasty."

He started to make it.

Papaya Milk Almond Junket was easy to make. All he had to do was remove the peel from the papaya, dice it, and set it aside. Then, crush the almonds into powder and pour in a nice amount of milk, stirring it well while it boils.

After an hour or so, mix in the papayas. Of course, Li Nianfan also added honey to increase the sweetness.

It was a dessert that focused mainly on the ingredients. No skill was required to make it.

Li Nianfan made the dessert while chatting casually with everyone.

Soon, the pure white milk started to boil. The sweet scent of milk and honey was everywhere.

The milk already had a nice milky scent, but after boiling it, the aroma was more deep and intense. Especially when it was the milk from the Five-Color-Sacred Cow. The nice aroma was enhanced to its extreme. The aroma was subtle and elegant, smooth like velvet.

Everyone did not need to smell it hard. They simply had to breathe in and enjoy the lovely scent.

“Done.”

Li Nianfan scooped a bowl for everyone.

Everyone lifted their bowls to examine the dish closely.

Maybe because the almond powder was added, the color of the milk was no longer pure white. It was more of a brownish cream instead. It was also very soupy. There were bits of food in it, like decorative stars.

An almost translucent papaya floated on the milk's surface. It was a delicacy that no one had seen before but it looked great. It looked very appetizing.

It was a dessert. Girls would love it.

As expected, Daji and the girls were the ones who ate it first.

They did not have spoons so they sipped on it. The sticky liquid smoothly went down their throats. It was aromatic.

The combination of milk and almond was perfect. The sweetness from the honey was extremely enjoyable on the palette, too.

Delicious, so delicious!

Their lips looked glossy from the sticky soup because they ate it too hurriedly, including the Fire Phoenix. It was sexy and also quirky.

The little fox was outrageous. She buried her entire head into the bowl to lick up the milk. She was feisty and agile. Soon, she had cleaned the entire bowl. She then realized her face and fur were covered in soup when she looked up again. It was a funny but cute look. Li Nianfan burst out laughing at that.

Knock knock.

Suddenly, there was a knock outside the door.

Li Nianfan slightly raised his eyebrow. Everyone froze, too.

Guests?

Xiao Bai walked over without Li Nianfan's orders.

Creak.

The door swung open.

An elder in a white shirt stood outside the door.

Xiao Bai looked at the elder. Suddenly, Xiao Bai glared at him with red mechanical eyes.

“How rude, visiting with your figure. Begone!”

Then, Xiao Bai lifted its arm. Mechanical fingers retracted, revealing five vacuum-like holes.

The elder was shocked at the sight of Xiao Bai. He did not have the chance to say hello before he heard a ‘vroom’ and was sucked away by Xiao Bai like a vacuum. No traces were left.

Xiao Bai acted as if nothing happened and turned around to shut the door.

Li Nianfan asked, “Xiao Bai, did somebody come?”

Xiao Bai replied, “My noble master, it’s just the wind.”

Everyone did not care much either. They continued to eat and drink.

At the Ice Palace in the Above Immortal Realm.

The elder opened his eyes vividly. He groaned, he was flushed. Blood dripped out of his mouth.

His hair still stood on ends from the horrifying incident.

That was...a Spiritual Robot?

So scary!

If he was there for real, he would have been dead.

How could such a scary Spiritual Robot exist?

That lady still stood at the same spot. She frowned, "What happened?"

"Seventh Princess, I was wiped out by a Spiritual Robot." Xing Guan could not stop smiling awkwardly. He fearfully described what happened.

The lady was intrigued. She sighed softly and said, "It's our mistake. We should've known who they are. How could we visit using our figure? How disrespectful."

Xing Guan asked, "Seventh Princess, what should we do next?"

"Pay them a visit, of course," said the Seventh Princess without hesitation. Then, she said, "But you have to be cautious this time. Don't offend the expert's rules, and be mindful when you talk. Otherwise..."

"I got it." Xing Guan felt a chill go down his spine.

He had to be careful. Any mistake could send him to his grave.

He bowed and said, "Seventh Princess, I'll be on my way."

"Wait."

The Seventh Prince groaned for a moment. She flicked her wrist and out came a long silver needle. It glistened. "Take this as a greeting gift. You must clear up the misunderstanding that happened just now."

Xing Guan looked shocked. He said, "Seventh Princess, isn't this greeting gift too valuable? We..."

“Say less. This represents our sincerity.” The Seventh Princess waved him away. “Go.”

Xing Guan looked like he was in pain for a moment. He saluted and said, “I...got it.”

Chapter 276: Ordinary Homestay Robot

Kaboom!

Thunder rumbled loudly in the sky.

A bolt of lightning flashed during the daytime.

Xing Guan simply recollected himself mid-air. He brushed away some charred hair from his beard. Then, he rode on a cloud toward the four-part architecture.

He picked a spot further away from the four-part architecture so he would not disturb the expert.

His cloud was a much cooler ride than the others. First of all, his cloud was in the shape of a spiral. Not only did he have clouds underneath him, he also had a lot of decorative small clouds around him. He looked like he was surrounded by clouds, it was very cool.

He was fast on a cloud, too. He soon arrived at the Fallen Immortal Mountain.

He remembered how powerful Xiao Bai was. He felt a chill. Even the doorman was so scary. Who was the owner of the four-part architecture exactly?

He groaned for a moment. He did not dare to ride on the cloud uphill so he parked his cloud at the foot of the mountain.

He had to show respect so he walked uphill on foot. He eliminated every element that the expert might be displeased with.

There were no obstacles or problems on his way up.

Soon, he saw the four-part architecture.

He jolted and walked slowly.

He took a deep breath and calmed himself down. Trembling, he knocked on the door.

Then, he waited anxiously as he felt his heart jump out of his throat.

It had been so many years since he felt that nervous.

He did not know why but at that moment, he was more fearful than when he interned at the Heavenly Palace. He was not that nervous when he visited all sorts of bigshots.

His gut feeling from those years of experience was telling him something. It was telling him that the expert was beyond extraordinary!

Creak.

The door swung open. It was still Xiao Bai.

He hurriedly bowed out of respect. He said in a trembling voice, "I'm a humble Taoist who's passing through this land. Sorry for the unwanted visit. Please, forgive my intrusion."

Xiao Bai stared at him and asked, "Do you know the rules of this place?"

Xing Guan was taken aback. He had an idea and flicked his wrist. He took out a rare Spiritual Stone and smiled apologetically. "My mistake. This is a small token of appreciation."

Xiao Bai took the Spiritual Stone and simply crushed it, crushing the Spiritual Stone into bits.

Xiao Bai quietly stared at Xing Guan with red eyes.

Yikes—

Xing Guan was horrified. He did not know what to do. He could already sense his death. Even his beard started to stand on ends. He went cold all over.

Xiao Bai's red eyes were the nightmare of his lifetime.

"I—I—I—I..." he stuttered. He almost cried and he started to spout nonsense. "The expert lives in this realm as an ordinary man. I shouldn't have disturbed the expert. I'm wrong, can I please go?"

Xiao Bai stopped with the red eyes.

Xiao Bai calmly said, "My Master enjoys his disguise. Don't ruin his experience as an ordinary man. Otherwise...instant death!"

Xing Guan was already on the ground. He was slightly baffled.

He did not expect to be alive. He hurriedly replied, "Uh-huh, I got it! Thanks for the tip. Thanks for sparing my life, Sir."

Xiao Bai's eyes were red again. "My name's Xiao Bai. I'm just an ordinary homestay robot, got it?"

"Got it, I understand!"

Xing Guan did not know what a robot was but he did not dare to ask. He did not dare to speak. He only nodded frantically.

“Xiao Bai, why are you at the door for so long? Do we have guests?” asked Li Nianfan curiously.

Xiao Bai replied in a professional tone, “My noble master, there’s a stranger who’s passing by. Should we let him in?”

A stranger? How rare.

Li Nianfan smiled and said, “Anyone who comes is a guest, let him in.”

Xing Guan hurriedly got up and dusted the dirt off his butt. He rubbed his stiffened face and walked in.

He wanted to turn around and run. It was too dangerous, too scary.

However, he was like a bow on an arrow, he had to take his shot.

Xing Guan was a fantastic actor. He soon adjusted himself and said, “Sir, I’m a humble Taoist that was passing by. I saw this place and thought it was simple yet elegant. I got curious so I tried to visit. Please, forgive my intrusion.”

Li Nianfan smiled. “It’s not an intrusion. Please, sit.”

Suddenly, Urchin asked, smiling, “Brother Guan, do you remember me?”

Xing Guan looked at Urchin and jumped. “You-you’re...”

“That’s right. It’s me, the big Carp Demon.” Urchin immediately interrupted him while smiling. Then, he said, “Who would’ve thought I’d see you here at Mr. Li’s place. That’s fate.”

Li Nianfan was surprised. "You guys know each other?"

Urchin replied honestly, "Yeah, it's been a while. He's one of my oldest friends. Mr. Li, let me introduce you. This is Taoist Xinghe."

It seemed like the old man was also a cultivator.

So, Urchin was a Carp Demon. What was the old man?

Li Nianfan nodded. He met a lot of cultivators so he did not ask a lot of questions. He smiled and said, "I see, Taoist Xinghe. My name's Li Nianfan."

Taoist Xinghe hurriedly saluted, "Mr. Li."

He suddenly ran into a friend so he felt much calmer. He started to observe his surroundings carefully.

There were a lot of people in the small yard. Next to Urchin was a black-robed elder with a long sword. He was a sword cultivator but Xing Guan could not figure out how powerful he was.

He glanced at the Fire Phoenix and Daji. They were more stunning than the Seventh Princess. He would not dare to offend them.

Huh? That little fox was a Nine-Tailed Fox?

The little dragon girl, Dragin. Did the Dragon King bring his daughter here?

There was a little human girl, too. However, her aura was extraordinary. He felt like she might devour his powers. She was awesome.

Bigshots. A house full of bigshots. He could not mess with any of them.

Plop!

He saw a Firefinch Demon at the corner of the yard. It laid an egg, which fell safely into the egg basket.

“Cool!”

His heart raced as his worldview shattered. He hurriedly looked away and noticed everyone had a bowl in hand.

A bunch of bigshots holding bowls. It was somehow quite a funny sight.

He noticed that everyone was gathered around a pot. The pot had some leftovers and it smelled good.

What a nice scent.

He sniffed and looked closely at the leftovers in the pot.

His eyes widened with shock. The Immortal Qi was intense in the pot. Power of Law seemed to flow in it!

Although it was just the leftovers, it still felt overwhelming.

“Heavenly Soup, this must be Heavenly Soup!”

The taste must be smooth and lingering. It shimmered in its essence.

He was a man of knowledge and he was also a foodie. He soon detected it was an extraordinary soup!

Of course. This was the house of the expert. Also, so many bigshots were sitting around with bowls. How could the soup be ordinary?

Taoist Xinghe felt his heart race. He started to tear up. He took in the aroma in the air and gulped.

Li Nianfan felt slightly awkward. "Taoist Xinghe, how unfortunate. We just finished the dessert soup. Sorry about that."

Taoist Xinghe licked his lips and asked, "Mr. Li, there's still a bit left in the pot, right?"

Li Nianfan shook his head and said, "That's the leftovers. I'm about to throw it away. It'd be rude if I let you drink that."

"It's not rude at all."

Taoist Xinghe felt a sting in his heart. He still tried his best to say, "Mr. Li, there's still a lot left in the pot. I don't think it's considered leftovers. Also, it smells so good, I'm getting hungry. I really want to try it and it'd be a waste to throw it away."

"That...isn't good," frowned Li Nianfan.

Urchin explained, "Mr. Li, cultivators don't have a lot of hobbies, so they never want to miss out on good food."

True. Cultivators were very passionate about their likes and dislikes because they lived for a long time.

Li Nianfan hesitated and said, "Fine. If you don't mind, please, help yourself."

"Thank you, Mr. Li."

Taoist Xinghe was overjoyed. He looked at Urchin with gratefulness and hurriedly scooped a bowl for himself.

He sipped on it.

Slurp!

He was drunk from the delicious flavor. The smoothness of the milk flowed into his throat. It felt like a massage.

He did not chug it down. Instead, he savored it.

The milk of the Five-Color-Sacred Cow. Honey from the Golden Bees. And...that papaya. Power of Law came from the papaya. Was it perhaps a Spiritual Root?

So many treasures in such a small pot!

Luxurious, too luxurious!

He never had the chance to taste such delicacy before, not even when he interned at the Heavenly Palace. The ambrosia would definitely be the final dessert of the Flat Peach Feast!

Thankfully, he shamelessly asked to try it. Otherwise, he would have missed out and regretted it for the rest of his life.

Who would have thought that the old glory days were over but he was still lucky enough to taste such delicacy? Life was full of pleasant surprises!

Soon, the bowl of soup was finished. He still tried to scoop out the remaining leftovers. He would wash it down with water to avoid wasting a single drop, but he stayed rational.

Li Nianfan silently stood by and watched.

No wonder he would take the leftovers. The old man was a classic foodie.

However, it meant that his cooking was truly delicious. People loved his cooking no matter who it was.

Taoist Xinghe put down his bowl and complimented, "Delicious. So delicious! I've never eaten anything so delicious in my entire life."

Li Nianfan felt slightly awkward. "Taoist Xinghe, that's making me slightly embarrassed. I'm sorry you had to eat the leftovers."

Taoist Xinghe jumped. He could not allow a bigshot to apologize to him. He hurriedly smiled apologetically and said, "No, not at all! Mr. Li, I should thank you for the delicious food."

"Haha, you're welcome." Li Nianfan laughed. No wonder he was friends with Urchin. He was also another friendly cultivator.

He suddenly remembered the seed he had with him. It would dry out and die if he did not plant it.

That was his wine gourd. How could he forget?

He hurriedly stood up and said, "Everyone, I suddenly remembered that I have to plant something in the backyard. Excuse me for a moment."

Chapter 277: Limited Growth Serum

They watched Li Nianfan walk to the backyard with a shovel. Urchin thought of his ancestor in the backyard. His lip twitched and he asked, "Mr. Li, can we follow you?"

Li Nianfan casually replied, "Why not? But the backyard's just full of dirt and trees. Nothing interesting."

What a humble statement.

He was secretly proud of his backyard. With his tender care, the backyard was like a fancy back garden. Even the fruit trees were trimmed and planted well. The crops were fabulous and he had a lot of decorative plants, too. It was beautiful.

Urchin and Xiao Chengfeng were energetic because Li Nianfan agreed. They followed him. Daji would naturally follow Li Nianfan, too. It caused everyone to follow suit.

Taoist Xinghe could not just sit there. He followed out of curiosity, too.

Why did it feel like a group trip?

Creak...

The door to the backyard swung open.

Suddenly, everyone was focused. They saw the backyard through the opened door and felt eldritch-era vibes.

The vibes...

Urchin, Xiao Chengfeng, and Taoist Xinghe were stunned. They were the ones who felt it the most. They teared up from reminiscing.

Because... They were people from that era.

The backyard was way different compared to the outside of the four-part architecture. The backyard was pure. Not pure as in naïve, but pure as in clean.

It had no messy substance at all. No Spiritual Qi!

The Eldritch eras had no Spiritual Qi. It was filled with Immortal Qi instead. Insights were everywhere, powers were overwhelming, a lot of strong forces existed, and the sky was full of Immortals. It was glorious. It would make an Immortal feel embarrassed to show up.

Times were different. Cultivators took over and became the elites.

The three of them trembled as they stepped into the backyard with devotion in their hearts.

Then, they all took a deep breath simultaneously.

“Ah—Wonderful!”

They looked over at the bushes of flowers, the green forest, and the flowing river streams. It was a unique sight to behold. It did not look much different from ordinary scenery but it did somehow feel like Heaven.

It was kind of like looking at the same clothes. They look the same but they could tell it was made from different materials.

The materials were too different.

Taoist Xinghe observed closely. He was reminiscing about a previous era, but he was also trying to achieve a mission.

Incredible, the place was incredible.

‘Seventh Princess, you can’t possibly imagine what the place looks like. He’s a massive bigshot.’

He first saw the Five-Color-Sacred Cow who was eating the grass. It wagged its tail and looked at everyone curiously. When the Sacred Cow saw Li Nianfan, it spread its legs like it was ready to be milked.

How self-aware.

Then, he saw the surrounding plants. A lovely fruity scent could be smelled. He did not need to cultivate to feel his powers growing.

He finally knew why that papaya contained the Power of Law. It was because...the papaya was from the backyard. It was filled with Spiritual Plants!

He looked at the tree again. It was full of fruits, glistening and cool. They were all Spiritual Fruits!

When he interned at the Heavenly Palace, he would only have one Spiritual Fruit every 100 years if he was lucky.

He was from the eldritch eras and he survived natural tribulations. He was a man of knowledge and he considered himself a calm person. However, he was still shocked by the backyard.

Incredibly terrifying!

Buzz...

A little bee happily buzzed by in the flowers as it collected honey.

A few curious bees surrounded Taoist Xinghe. It made him stiffen up. He did not dare to move.

Golden Bees.

Those were Golden Bees. Even in eldritch eras, the Heavenly Palace spent a lot of costs to capture it. In the end, they could not even tame a Golden Bee!

Did the Golden Bees settle down in the backyard?

No wonder the expert could simply drink milk from the Five-Color Sacred Cow and eat honey from the Golden Bees. Those were just the tip of the iceberg in his backyard.

Truly the life of a bigshot. Unimaginable happiness.

Li Nianfan noticed that everyone was mesmerized. He laughed and asked, “How is it? Is it nice?”

“Ni—nice. Super nice!”

Urchin and the others nodded. They were beyond shocked. They had lived for a long time and they knew they had a fancy vocabulary. However, they could not think of words to compliment the place. The backyard was indescribable.

“I thought so, too,” laughed Li Nianfan. Then, he said, “Too bad I still have a lot of empty spaces. I worry that my plants are too repetitive. It would affect the look, so I cleaned it out and waited for new things to plant. I’m not sure when I can fill it up.”

He looked excited. As a certified farmer, he wanted his back garden to be perfect. However, he had not found the suitable plants yet.

The Immortal Realm was great, but there was too little variety in plants. It was not interesting enough.

There it was!

The hint of the expert!

Everyone was intrigued. They were not surprised. They were joyous instead.

It was a huge honor to work for the expert.

They looked at the things in the backyard again and suddenly felt stressed.

There were various plants and they were extraordinary species. It seemed like they had to work hard on it.

They all looked at each other. There were sparks in the air as they viewed each other as competition.

Taoist Xinghe hurriedly said, "Mr. Li, I know a few rare species of plants. I'll take notice of some when I go back."

Bootlicker!

Xiao Chengfeng and Urchin secretly cursed. They were too late. They hurriedly added on, "Mr. Li, we can do it, too."

Li Nianfan smiled and said, "Thanks, everyone. It'd be nice if you could, but don't force yourselves."

It was so nice to be friends with helpful cultivators.

He continued to walk in the backyard. Soon, they were at the center of the backyard, next to the pond.

Everyone followed as they stepped on the grass. It made small crunchy noises but the sounds hammered on their hearts.

They were stepping on Spiritual Herbs!

They thought to themselves, "Mother, Father, look at me now. I'm stepping on Spiritual Herbs."

Urchin looked at the nearby pond. He had a complex gaze.

Was his ancestor hidden inside the pond? No wonder he stayed. If he could live in the backyard, he would not want to leave, too!

He thought about it and calmed himself down. He chose to not disturb his ancestor.

Li Nianfan took out the gourd seed. He observed it before roughly digging a hole. He placed it in the hole and stared at it. He fell into deep thought.

Everyone else was silent because Li Nianfan did not say anything. They did not dare to breathe hard.

Daji squatted and helped Li Nianfan up. "Any problems?"

"This seed is eight percent dead. It's not hard to revive it but it won't bear fruits for a year or two."

Li Nianfan frowned. He was relying on the gourd to be a bottle for his wine. A year or two was not much for a cultivator, but for him, it was a long time.

"Seems like I have to rush its growth." Li Nianfan stood up and said, "Wait for me, I'm going to get some growth serum."

He walked out from the backyard and ran to the storage room.

Everyone let go of their breaths when Li Nianfan left. They were as stressed as Alexander the Great around the expert.

Urchin looked at Taoist Xinghe. He smiled and said, "Xinghe, who knew you'd still be alive."

"You're alive too, right?" laughed Taoist Xinghe. He asked, "You're the Dragon King now?"

Urchin nodded. "Yeah. How about you? If you're having a rough time, you can come to my Dragon Palace."

Taoist Xinghe laughed and said, "I'm working for the Seventh Princess. She gave me the title 'Xing Guan' to work amongst the stars. You want to hire me?"

The two looked at each other and smiled. However, they suddenly teared up, feeling bittersweet.

It was a simple conversation but it contained so many unforgettable memories. They could not help but reminisce.

At that time, Urchin was still a rebellious Dragon Prince. Xinghe was a small deity working for the stars. The Heavenly Palace did not get along with the Dragon Palace. So, Urchin would cause trouble during the night. The two of them became close friends over time.

At that time, they had no ambitions. They were the punk duo.

They would never have imagined that the realm would end up like that.

Urchin was a Dragon King, but he was a Dragon King when the Dragons were facing extinction. It was an empty title. Xinghe was known as Xing Guan who lost the Star Realm. He felt like he was nothing.

If they could have it their way, they would rather not have anything. All they wanted was to go back to the eldritch eras.

Urchin said, "At that time, all the elites of my Dragon kind went away. They were on the move. In the end, they had to shut the Dragon Door. I was stuck inside and had no idea what was going on outside. Xinghe, do you know what happened?"

"I luckily survived, too. I only know a bit of it," Xinghe said and paused. "The natural tribulation was the first sign. It represents the rise of the Demons. Chaos ensued. It annihilated some Buddhism sects. Then, the battle between Buddhists and Demons never stopped. They battled for more than ten thousand years. Humans began to rise. They're against the Demons. Perhaps they were arrogant, as they chose to

battle the Demons. The Above Immortal Realm was more than ridiculous. Some supported the humans, and some supported the Demons. We also fought in the end.”

Urchin said, “I know about that. There were a lot of internal conflicts. They fought their own kind.”

The Fire Phoenix frowned and said, “It’s just meaningless conflict. How did it end up so badly?”

Xinghe helplessly said, “I only know that much. I have no access to the deeper reason.”

Dragin interrupted, “I know. Is the leader of the Demons named Lawless?”

Xinghe was slightly taken aback. “How did you know?”

Dragin smiled and said, “Brother told me so. I also know about the Gautama Buddha and Wukong.”

Xinghe looked serious. He said in a low voice, “You’re talking about ‘Journey to the West’, right? During that era, I wasn’t born yet. But I confirmed it with the Seventh Princess. It seems like the contents of the story is real.”

“Brother’s from the eldritch eras. Those were his personal experiences. It’s real of course.”

Dragin pouted and said, “Sister Nanan knows the goal of the expert.”

Everyone looked at Nanan.

Nanan was slightly surprised. Then, she said in an unsure tone, “I think Brother Nianfan’s going against Fate.”

Everyone raised their eyebrows in shock.

Daji did not look happy at all. "Why so?"

Nanan immediately told them about what happened in the Chuchen Town. Then, she looked angry. She said with determination, "I have to find out who's behind it and avenge my Master!"

Xiao Chengfeng looked like he realized something. He said, "I see. So, the expert's going against Fate. That means I have to be his frontline."

The Fire Phoenix fell into deep thought. She said, "Yes. In a faraway era, humans were considered the elites of the realm. After the big tribulation, humans became incredibly unlucky. It's the circle of Fate in the realm."

Daji had sparkles in her eyes. "Master wants to rebuild the eldritch eras. Change the fate of the world. We have to help him!"

Urchin said, "I don't understand any of it, but I do know how powerful the expert is. I'm going with the expert for sure."

Everyone was previously troubled because they did not know what the expert was up to. They pieced it together and felt uplifted. It was as if they figured it out, as if they realized their value to the expert.

Blackie quietly laid on a tree. Blackie looked at the bunch who were having a wild discussion, then looked at the sky. Blackie yawned. "Master's going against Fate? Why don't I know about it?"

Li Nianfan walked over with a glass container as small as a thumb.

Everyone stopped talking and looked at the small glass container.

It was filled with a translucent liquid, not much different from normal water.

"This is the growth serum. It's a kind of fertilizer that can speed up the growth of the plant," explained Li Nianfan while he poured it on the seed.

The liquid was quickly absorbed by the dirt. Then, everyone could feel the rapid growth of the seed. They witnessed the sprout come out from the dirt with a 'pop'!

Most importantly, the sprout emitted an odd liveliness. It was astounding to look at.

Heavenly Spiritual Plant!

Was the seed a Heavenly Spiritual Plant?

Moreover, was the growth serum so effective? It could speed up the growth of a Heavenly Spiritual Plant?

A Heavenly Spiritual Root was raised by the realm. It would not fully grow unless it has been millions of years.

"This..."

Taoist Xinghe felt his worldview crumble. His mind was buzzing. He could not believe what he was seeing.

It could not be described as legendary. It was completely magical. Not even Fate could do that.

The expert defied the Laws of Nature with the liquid.

"Awesome, right? This stuff is rare and limited. I won't use it unless I have to," laughed Li Nianfan. Then, he said, "It can be used to speed up ordinary plants."

The Heavenly Spiritual Plant was considered an ordinary plant?

Everyone moved their mouths but no words came out.

Urchin twitched. He stiffened and looked at the glass container. He forced a smile and said, “Ha, this growth serum’s truly magical. You should use it sparingly since you only have one container of it.”

Li Nianfan replied, “Oh, I have more. Not a lot though. Just a full bucket .”

Chapter 278: I Am Not Worthy as Dirt

“A bucket will be... Huh? A bucket?!” Taoist Xinghe widened his eyes at Li Nianfan. He could not believe his ears.

Li Nianfan nodded, “Yeah. Mainly because the growth serum’s too hard to make and the ingredients are hard to get, too. So, I have to use it sparingly. Limited stuff is precious, after all.”

The bucket of growth serum was awarded to him by the System. If he made it himself, he would need a lot of equipment. Moreover, it was a tedious process. Li Nianfan did not plan to invest in science in the Immortal Realm. He simply forgot about it.

‘Ha, you could make it?’

‘But you didn’t because it’s hard to make?’

‘Is that how a bigshot usually speaks? Sorry, I’m not used to it.’

Everyone lost their ability to think. They were stunned by how cool he was.

‘Can Saints create a serum like that?’

‘No, wait, can serums speed up the process of a Heavenly Spiritual Plant?’

More importantly, the seed was an extraordinary Heavenly Spiritual Plant. It was a holy seed.

They were not Saints, so they could not understand how powerful a Saint was. However, it would be difficult for a Saint to do so.

Li Nianfan looked at the sprout of the seed. He instantly laughed. "That's better, much faster."

He looked at the glass container at hand that had very little serum left. He was too lazy to bring it back. He walked over to a nearby tree and poured out the remaining serum.

The little tree had a strong stem. The leaves were green and glistening. It looked like it was growing neatly. It was a kind of decorative tree.

It would look good when it was fully grown. It would be decorative for the backyard.

The liquid was instantly absorbed by the little tree. The branches moved with the wind. The leaves were instantly brighter.

An indescribable aura appeared and everyone noticed it.

It seemed like the realm was starting to change again.

No one was sure what it was. However, they felt it. The Immortal Qi of the backyard was more intense.

They stared at the little tree in a daze. They suddenly wanted to worship it.

"Alright. I'm done. Time to go."

Li Nianfan pulled them back to reality with his voice. They instantly snapped out of it. They were sweating.

They all looked at that small tree anxiously and tried to conceal their shock.

‘Heavenly Spiritual Plant? Or more than that?’

They could not imagine what it was, but they knew they could not mess with it.

They watched Li Nianfan return to the yard. Everyone took a final look at the backyard then slowly followed Li Nianfan.

They looked at the Five-Color-Sacred Cow. Urchin was envious and jealous of the cow.

He whispered in a low voice, “If I could, I’m willing to be that cow in the backyard. It gets to stay in paradise just by producing milk. How lucky.”

Xiao Chengfeng whispered back, “If I could, I’d be one of the little bees. They can stay here and collect honey from Spiritual Plants.”

Taoist Xinghe said, “I’ll be a Spiritual Herb here. I’d be happy to be a blade of grass.”

They started to argue about the ridiculous topic.

“I’m willing to be a leaf here.”

“I’m willing to be a drop of water here.”

“I’m willing to be the dirt here!”

Suddenly, the Fire Phoenix chimed in. She sneered, “Look at the dirt beneath your feet. Are you even worthy?”

Urchin and the others were slightly taken aback. They looked at the reddish-brown dirt under their feet.

They noticed that the dirt was equally spread. It did not feel dirty at all. The dirt would not cling to their feet because it had no interest in doing so.

Urchin picked up some dirt.

“So heavy!”

He picked up a small pinch of dirt. He almost could not lift it. He was a Dragon, he was not a weakling.

Such scary dirt!

The dirt was filled with the Power of Weight and the Power of Life!

He smiled awkwardly and put down the dirt. “Dirt, sorry for the disturbance. I’m not worthy.”

Taoist Xinghe asked in his most seductive voice, “Goddess Fire Phoenix, can I pack some dirt back?”

The Fire Phoenix smiled. “I want to find out, too. You can try to pack it and take it away.”

Xiao Chengfeng gulped. “Goddess Fire Phoenix, can the dirt...be eaten?”

Soon, they were out of the backyard.

Urchin watched the backyard door close slowly. He felt sentimental. “Ancestor, you’re living in such bliss!”

Then, he looked at his oblivious and ungrateful daughter. He said, "Dragin, this backyard is a marvelous place. It's a great honor to be working for the expert. Go play in the backyard more when you can."

"What's so fun about the backyard?" pouted Dragin. "I have to chop wood and carry buckets of water every day in the backyard. So tiring."

Urchin stopped breathing. He almost died from depression right there. He pursed his lips and stopped talking.

'That's not a sentence from someone with a conscience!'

Xiao Chengfeng knew it was time to say goodbye. He said, "Mr. Li, we've disturbed you long enough. We should go now."

"Yeah, Mr. Li. Thanks for the hospitality," said Urchin.

"Mr. Li, this is my first visit. I didn't prepare anything. Please, don't mind my small token of appreciation."

Taoist Xinghe was feeling awkward. He remembered when he thought the gift from the Seventh Princess was too luxurious. Now, he thought it might be too cheap for the expert.

He felt like he had just visited a billionaire and ate shark fin and abalones, but only repaying him with a carton of eggs.

Sigh, it was his first time feeling like he was unprepared.

He took out the silver needles.

Li Nianfan was surprised. "These are...needles?"

He took it from Taoist Xinghe and looked at it curiously.

The needles were silver and shiny. They looked exactly like the silver needles from his past realm. Nice-looking needles.

There were thirty identical needles in total, the length of two palms. It was more like a craft project, very well-made and refined.

The needles made Li Nianfan miss his past life. He used needles like that to croquet.

Another polite cultivator.

He smiled and said, "You are so courteous. I don't need things like visiting gifts."

Taoist Xinghe thought Li Nianfan was unimpressed. He immediately went pale and was extremely nervous. He said in a trembling voice, "Mr. Li, this is my sincerity. Please, don't mind it."

"Alright, thanks. The needles are very useful to me." Li Nianfan accepted the needles.

He suddenly remembered.

He did not know how to sew, but he could use the needles as barbeque sticks!

How did he forget? Barbeque was super delicious. Would it not be nice to make barbeque lamb sticks?

"Good, good." Taoist Xinghe sighed in relief and wiped the cold sweat off his forehead.

No one would believe that he had cold sweat because he felt troubled giving away an Ultimate Spiritual Treasure.

Going along with a bigshot was like going along with a tiger.

The others could tell that was an Ultimate Spiritual Treasure, the Cloud Needles.

Each needle could easily destroy the defense of an Immortal. Thirty needles were very horrifying. It would be unstoppable. More importantly, the needles could be merged into one for a stronger attack. The attack was as good as a Heavenly Spiritual Treasure!

However, it was indeed too cheap.

The expert simply gave Daji the bracelet which was a Heavenly Spiritual Treasure. What about it?

Everyone shook their heads. They felt like they were being too arrogant thinking that the Ultimate Spiritual Treasure was not good enough for them.

Taoist Xinghe said, “Mr. Li, I should be going, too.”

Li Nianfan nodded and said, “Yeah. Goodbye, fellas.”

They walked out of the four-part architecture. Urchin was still emotional.

They thought about being a guest at the house of a bigshot. They felt hot and thought it was dreamy.

Especially everything in the backyard. Every item in the backyard was a treasure from the eldritch eras. More importantly... The items were too extraordinary. It turned their worlds upside down.

Urchin said, “The expert’s on a whole new level, it’s unimaginable. He could magically revive things, whatever. But he could also turn magical things into miracles. So horrifying.”

“Well, duh?” Xiao Chengfeng glanced at him judgmentally. He laughed and exclaimed, “Let me ask you this. If the expert couldn’t do that, how could he recreate a scene from the eldritch eras?”

Taoist Xinghe exclaimed, "Yeah. The glory of the eldritch eras can't be easily recreated. He can change realms!"

He was in awe. He was mostly excited.

If the expert could recreate the eldritch eras, there would be a sky full of stars, glorious palaces, endless fields, endless Immortal Qi, and endless treasures...

So beautiful, so majestic.

'Stop thinking about it or I'll cry.'

It was easy to destroy things. However...recreation was difficult. Too difficult!

Destruction and recreation were two different things, they were not on the same level.

Urchin nodded and exclaimed, "Only the expert could do that!"

Xiao Chengfeng looked cold. He said in a determined voice, "It's the expert's choice. We can't do much to help him. But if anyone dared to stop him, I'll kill them with my sword!"

Taoist Xinghe sighed and said, "Too bad we know too little about the eldritch eras. Otherwise, we could help the expert more."

Urchin said, "The Seventh Princess would know. You can ask her."

Taoist Xinghe rolled his eyes. He said, "This is one of her taboos. How can I ask?"

Xiao Chengfeng suddenly asked, "Cultivator Urchin, isn't your ancestor alive? You could ask your ancestor."

"How did you know?" Urchin looked at Xiao Chengfeng with shock. Then, he sighed and said, "Dragin told you? That kiddo's so unreliable!"

Xiao Chengfeng silently looked at him. He calmly said, "That Five-Color-Sacred Cow told me so."

Urchin was baffled. "Oh? Really... I see."

Taoist Xinghe was weirded out by the side. "Your ancestor? The old Dragon King?"

"Yeah. Seems like I can't hide it anymore. This is the biggest secret of the Dragons so please, don't tell anyone that my ancestor's still alive!"

Urchin said in a mysterious voice, "Also... My ancestor's living in the expert's backyard."

Gasp—

Taoist Xinghe twitched. He was not shocked that the old Dragon King was alive. Instead, he was shocked that the old Dragon King lived in the expert's backyard.

He twitched for a while and slowly got a grip of himself. He said in a jealous voice, "What a breakthrough, what a huge opportunity! Your ancestor's so freaking lucky. I'm so envious."

"Sigh, I feel the same way, too!"

Urchin was slightly sad. His ancestor and his child had such breakthroughs while he was caught in the middle. What a miserable situation.

He reminded them, "My ancestor doesn't want to be found out. Please, keep it a secret."

“Don’t worry, my lips are sealed,” Taoist Xinghe nodded and smiled. Then, he flew away. “Today’s too important. I have to report everything to the Seventh Princess. She’d freak out if she knew the expert plans to recreate the eldritch eras. Goodbye, cultivators!”

“Goodbye!”

Chapter 279: Desperate Helpless Liuyun Lord Immortal

At the Above Immortal Realm.

Gu Yuan and Payne were at a sandy wasteland.

The area was vacant and it was surrounded by steep mountains. It was not tall but it looked majestic.

Gu Yuan and Payne were standing in front of a square platform. There were tall pillars at the sides of the platform. It looked cool and powerful.

It looked antique. They could almost see its previous glory.

However, it was covered in dust. The platform and the pillars were covered in a layer of dust. One of the pillars was broken.

Payne frowned. He asked in a worried voice, “Why is Old Man Changqing not here yet?”

Gu Yuan looked at the platform and replied, “Is he dead from Space Turbulence? It can’t be. My grandson isn’t that weak. Unless he’s unlucky?”

Then, the abandoned platform shimmered. The shimmers formed into a door on the platform.

It was like a Delivery Array. A figure slowly came out from the door.

The figure had a messy appearance. His white hair was untidy and there were a lot of scratches on his body, too. The figure simply adjusted his appearance and sighed in relief.

It was Gu Changqing.

Gu Yuan asked, "Changqing, why so slow?"

"The Space Turbulence is too strong. There's chaos everywhere. I have no idea which direction I'm heading. Thankfully, you two gave me tips. Otherwise, I would've been lost in there," said Gu Changqing in a grateful tone.

Then, he observed the platform. He asked in an unsure voice, "This is the reception place?"

Gu Yuan nodded. "Right."

"It's so ugly?" Gu Changqing could not help but frown. He was hugely disappointed. He said, "Isn't there a saying that there'd be rewards when you immortalize? Where is the Feixian Pond?"

Payne pointed at a hole in front of him. "There. There's a hole, right? Should I fill it with water for you? Want to jump in and see how it feels?"

"That's it?"

Gu Changqing was baffled. "How did it end up like this?"

"The bridge to immortality was broken. No one immortalized anymore so this place was abandoned."

Payne reminisced, "I remember when I immortalized. This place was crowded. You had to line up to bathe. Who would've thought that the glorious bath would be gone just like that?"

Gu Changqing was not having it. “What about me then?”

Gu Yuan said, “Give it a rest. The Above Immortal Realm is far from the previous eras. Immortal Qi’s decreasing year after year. We have to fight for Immortal Qi as a resource and the water from the pond was drunk dry.”

Gu Changqing frowned in realization. “They drank the water from the pond. What a bunch of animals.”

Payne did not look happy. “Shut up! It’s not easy for anyone these days. You just immortalized, go sign up at the Azure Ville Sect.”

“Oh, yeah. Something huge happened in the Above Immortal Realm recently! Let’s talk while we walk.” Gu Yuan looked excited so it had to be good news.

The three of them rode on clouds towards the Azure Ville Sect.

Gu Changqing asked excitedly, “Grandpa, what is it?”

Gu Yuan asked in a low voice, “Do you remember the Lord Immortal I told you about?”

Gu Changqing nodded. He remembered that the Lord Immortal was a Golden Immortal. Extremely powerful with Immortal Qi flowing in him—the terrifying Golden Immortal.

He said worriedly, “I remember that the Lord Immortal captured the ancestor’s lover.”

Gu Yuan nodded, “Yes, but actually a lot of things happened. It’s dangerous and risky. You’re still a child so we didn’t bring you along.”

Gu Changqing felt like he should have become an Immortal sooner. He said curiously, “It must be good from the looks of it. Quick, tell me everything.”

“Alright, here’s what happened...”

Payne and Gu Yuan told him every detail.

Gu Changqing was mesmerized by the story. He wished that he could witness the glory of the expert. He could only say respectfully, “The expert’s truly an expert.”

“Not done yet!”

Payne laughed. He was pleased. He made fun of the Lord Immortal, “That Lord Immortal’s Liuyun Palace faced a natural tribulation that day. According to sources, the storm tribulation was extremely scary. Skies went dark, everyone was fearful, and half of the Liuyun Palace was struck down by lightning!”

Gasp—

“Awesome!”

Gu Changqing was astounded. He said, “The works of the expert, it must be the works of the expert! He challenged the expert so he faced his fate.”

“I thought so, too!”

Gu Yuan nodded and burst out laughing. “But that’s just the start of it. Rumor has it that the Lord Immortal’s being hunted by a Five-Color-Sacred Cow. He can’t get rid of it no matter where he goes. It’s been days. It’s a popular topic in the Above Immortal Realm.”

Gu Changqing was shocked. “Is this also the works of the expert?”

Payne shook his head. “Not sure. According to reliable sources, he sneakily drank milk from the cow’s daughter. Not only that, he captured the cow’s daughter for the milk. He has a new title now. He’s known as the Milk-Drinking Maniac.”

“So crazy? He’d rather have milk than his life!” exclaimed Gu Changqing.

The three of them chatted and laughed. They arrived at the Azure Ville Sect.

They looked joyful and had smiles on their faces.

“Yo, the three elders? You’re so nice. You knew that we were coming so you waited at the door to welcome us, right?”

Payne looked up and smiled. He said, “Let me introduce my descendant to you all. This is Gu Changqing.”

The Big Elder looked troubled. He said in a low voice, “Sect Master, stop with the introduction. Someone huge is here in our sect!”

Payne was slightly taken aback. “Who’s here?”

The Big Elder moved his mouth, “The Liuyun Lord Immortal!”

“Liuyun... Lord Immortal?!”

Payne’s voice cracked. He was fully awake.

Gu Yuan looked horrified, too. “Big Elder, you’re joking, right?”

The Big Elder shook his head. “I’m not joking. He wanted to see you and he won’t leave!”

Payne felt weak in his knees.

It was over. It was all over for him. He was probably here for revenge.

He just made fun of the Lord Immortal. Suddenly, he became the butt of the joke. Karma was too fast.

He turned around without hesitation. “Go. Does it look like we can stay here? Hurry up and run!”

A powerful aura rose inside the Azure Ville Sect before he could run. It targeted Payne and the others. A middle-aged man appeared in front of everyone in a flash.

Everybody stood still. They even stopped breathing as they felt their hair stand on ends. They were ready to fight for their lives.

The man slowly lifted his arm. He saluted and said in a friendly voice, “You must be the Sect Master of the Azure Ville Sect, Cultivator Payne, right? I am Ye Liuyun. There was a misunderstanding. I came here to apologize.”

Payne pursed his lips. Then, he asked, “Liuyun Palace Master, what’s going on?”

Ye Liuyun had a hoarse voice. He could not conceal his sorrow. “I came here to apologize. I want to ask all of you to help me beg for mercy from the expert. Please, spare me.”

“This...”

Payne and the others were stunned.

They looked weirdly at Ye Liuyun and noticed something.

Ye Liuyun was completely different from the previous Ye Liuyun. He was no longer luxurious, he looked more like a lost soul looking for refuge. He had dirt on his face and his clothes were full of holes. One of his sleeves was gone. His face was pale and he was injured.

There was one word that could describe him—tragic.

Payne was quiet. He was so cool when he passed the painting scroll to him. It had only been a short while before he became like that. Life was full of changes.

“Everyone, I was wrong. I made a mistake.”

Ye Liuyun stared at everyone with tears in his eyes. “That cow’s crazy, it won’t listen to me. It’s determined to kill me. It’s crazy! Please, spare me, I beg you!”

At that moment, Ye Liuyun looked like an arrogant teenager who was violently dealt with by society.

He tried everything but still could not get rid of the Five-Color-Sacred Cow. He used up all his items, but his life was still being seriously threatened. That cow also loved to attack the butt.

The impactful attack with its cow horn...

Ye Liuyun shivered. He clenched his buttock and felt cold. He did not want to think about it. It was a nightmare!

His Liuyun Palace was destroyed. Everyone was making fun of him. Moreover, his life and his butt were on the line. He was truly desperate. He had to cave in.

Payne asked, “Liuyun Palace Master, why did the cow attack you?”

Ye Liuyun shook his head, “I don’t know why either! But I heard that the Nine-Tailed Fox, Dragon King, and the Fire Phoenix worked together to capture its daughter. I thought about it and in my list of people I’ve offended, only your expert can pull off a scheme like that.”

Nine-Tailed Fox, Fire Phoenix?

Payne and Gu Yuan looked at each other in realization. “It’s the expert indeed.”

Ye Liuyun kept apologizing. "I used to be bossy. Please, give me a second chance. I know I was wrong. Please, stop the cow from chasing me down."

Payne frowned. "We can't do anything about that either. I'm afraid you can only go to the expert."

Ye Liuyun hurriedly said, "I'm willing to go and apologize! I can't mess with someone like him, I don't expect his forgiveness but I'm going to beg him to spare my life. Please, everyone, please, help me."

Payne hesitated.

He stared at Ye Liuyun for a while. He frowned and said, "I'm afraid so. I can take you there, but behave yourself. Also, I have to tell you about some of the expert's rules."

"Liuyun Palace Master," Gu Yuan suddenly spoke up at the side. He looked at him with a serious face and slowly said, "I know you realized how powerful the expert is. However, let me tell you this, what you know is only the tip of the iceberg. The expert's unimaginably terrifying! Don't say I didn't warn you. You have to be sincere and have a respectful attitude!"

Ye Liuyun kept nodding. "Don't worry, everyone. I don't have a lot of strengths except for reading the room."

Payne and the others sighed. "Fine. Prepare to go to the Immortal Realm."

"Thank you, everyone. Thank you, everyone." He was the most powerful one amongst them. However, he was the most humble and puny one.

At the Immortal Realm.

The four of them flew through the clouds as the dark clouds went away. Soon, they were at the foot of the Fallen Immortal Mountain.

Gu Yuan said, "The expert's on this mountain, we have to walk uphill."

Ye Liuyun nodded without disagreement. "I get it. That's how it's supposed to be."

The four of them walked on the small path without talking.

Everyone felt heavy. They did not walk very fast.

Ye Liuyun was worried that the expert would hold a grudge and simply kill him.

Gu Yuan and the others were worried that the expert would be displeased because they brought Ye Liuyun. The expert might simply kill them.

Halfway through the mountains, everyone jolted when they looked up at the faraway horizon.

They saw a huge figure sprinting at them angrily.

The Five-Color-Sacred Cow had a fire in its eyes. It roared, "Where are you running to? Milk-Drinking Maniac, die!"

The four of them were horrified. Their souls almost left their bodies.

They were not horrified by the Sacred Cow. They were scared that the Sacred Cow would demolish the mountain. Who could handle the wrath of the expert?

Too scary, they did not want to imagine it.

They levitated at the same time without hesitation. They used all their might and power to stop the crazy cow.

“Cow, chill. Relax!” Payne was bleeding from his mouth. “I beg you to change your location. Don’t do it here, not here! You’ll cause the apocalypse!”

“Change the location? Never in my life have I heard of such ridiculous begging.” The Five-Color Sacred Cow was entertained from that.

It maximized its Power of Law and came down fast like it was a hammer. It was going to demolish the mountain to the ground!

Gu Yuan and the others were worried. They had to protect the mountain but they would soon be knocked away.

Kaboom!

The Five-Color-Sacred Cow landed on the mountain. It looked coldly at Ye Liuyun with red eyes. “Give me my daughter!”

Gu Yuan coughed up blood. He panted and said, “We’ll let you meet your daughter again. But firstly, you can’t damage anything on this mountain!”

“It’s just a small mountain. Why not?” sneered the Five-Color-Sacred Cow. It lifted its hooves and stomped.

Usually, the mountain rocks would fly away and the ground would crack apart. However, it did not react.

Huh?

What was going on?

The Five-Color-Sacred Cow was baffled. It looked over and saw a black dog on top of the mountain. The dog slowly walked over. It had a calm gaze as the mountain breeze blew on its hair. The dog looked cool.

It stood on a huge rock as it looked down on everyone.

“Your daughter’s at my Master’s house,” said Blackie. “Her milk is nice, my Master’s very satisfied.”

The Five-Color-Sacred Cow was livid. “What did you say?”

Blackie was expressionless. “I’m afraid milk from your daughter isn’t enough. You’re here just in time. From now on, you’re an ordinary milking cow.”

“Milking cow?!”

The Five-Color-Sacred Cow blew its top off. It could not believe that a mere dog dared to speak to a Sacred Cow like that. “No way, no way!”

It stomped around and sprinted at Blackie like a heavy tank.

Gu Yuan and the others were conscious again. They had never seen Blackie attack before so they were drenched with cold sweat.

“Stop! That’s the expert’s loving dog!”

“Quick, quick, protect the expert’s loving dog!”

“It’s over. The expert loved the dog. He’ll hate us!”

In the blink of an eye, the Five-Color-Sacred Cow sprinted to Blackie. It was as fast as light. They could not see its huge body.

Blackie stood there and gently lifted its paw. Then, it gently tapped the ground!

Suddenly, everything was on pause. The Five-Color-Sacred Cow froze like someone hit the pause button.

How was that possible?!

The Five-Color-Sacred Cow noticed the dog paw on its head.

It opened its mouth and moo-ed.

Payne and the others had their mouths wide open. The scene froze like their brains.

Everything went quiet.

Blackie simply glanced at everyone. Then, it turned around with its tail up and left coldly.

Chapter 280: Was This the Generosity of the Expert?

Blackie left.

No one tried to speak.

They stopped breathing as if they had turned into statues.

Half a second later, they gasped at the same time. They felt suffocated.

Too scary!

Such a scary dog. It was unbelievable if they had not seen it for themselves.

Moo.

The Five-Color-Sacred Cow mooed meekly. It sounded weak, pitiful, and unbelievably helpless.

'I can't speak anymore?

'My powers were sealed?

'I'm a Sacred Cow. Was I disabled by the paw of a dog?'

It was having a mental breakdown. It looked at Payne and the others with confusion. It was asking for help.

Payne said, "Stop looking at us. We told you to relax but you wouldn't listen. Now, look what happened. Not so cool anymore, right?"

"Cow, I didn't kidnap your daughter. Do you believe me now?" Ye Liuyun walked over and patted on the Five-Color-Sacred Cow. He suddenly sympathized with the cow.

He was also once arrogant and cool until the expert punished him. The cow was more tragic than him. It was easily stopped by a dog. It must be traumatized.

He felt sentimental for a while and gulped. He asked coyly, "That...was the expert's dog?"

"Yes," nodded Gu Yuan. He smiled awkwardly and shook his head. "We were so silly just now. How would the Lord Dog not know how to attack? We were worried over nothing."

Payne also nodded, "Yeah, it's a huge opportunity to follow the expert around. The expert's Saintly, his dog would naturally be extraordinary, too."

Gu Changqing rushed them as he trembled, "Ancestor, grandpa, since Lord Dog's out, we can't delay any longer. We have to hurry up and go!"

“Yes, you’re right.” Everyone nodded.

Payne reminded, “Liuyun Palace Master, remember the rules that I told you. Be mindful of it!”

“Yes, yes, I got it!” Ye Liuyun looked anxious. He kept nodding.

He pictured how powerful the expert was. However, his imagination was shattered when Blackie showed up. It seemed like the expert was way more powerful than he imagined.

He was unsure who he offended, but he felt ridiculous and scared at the thought of his painting challenge insult. He was so ignorant and stupid!

He tried his best to stop shivering and slowly followed them with heavy footsteps.

The Five-Color-Sacred Cow was also tamed. It moved its hooves and stomped anxiously from time to time.

Soon, the four-part architecture appeared in sight.

The four cultivators and the cow were intrigued.

Gu Changqing took a deep breath and asked, “Is Mr. Li at home?”

“The door is unlocked. Come in,” said Li Nianfan.

Blackie suddenly came out, then ran back in again. Blackie knew there would be guests.

The four of them carefully walked into the four-part architecture.

Li Nianfan was playing chess with Daji and the Fire Phoenix.

Daji was getting good at chess after a long time of practice and teaching. The Fire Phoenix was also learning fast, too. The two of them were close like sisters. They worked together and proposed a chess battle against Li Nianfan.

Li Nianfan would not miss out on something so interesting. It was entertaining to be playing chess with two beautiful ladies. Especially when one of them was a Phoenix.

He had to admit that he was a cool ordinary man.

No one else was around. The little fox was in the backyard doing chores. Nanan was focusing on her cultivation in the backyard, too. She was very hardworking.

Li Nianfan could understand why. Nanan had tough experiences. She was captured by Demons, she was an Inferior Spiritual Root, and her Master was killed. The journey of cultivation was hard, it would be abnormal to be lazy.

However, Li Nianfan was glad that the kid had a huge appetite. She was as much of a foodie as Dragin.

Payne and the others hurriedly greeted, "Greetings to Mr. Li, Lady Daji, and Goddess Fire Phoenix."

"It's you guys. Take a seat." Li Nianfan smiled and said, "Xiao Bai, bring out the wine. Let the guests taste my beautiful wine."

Gu Yuan noticed Li Nianfan was playing chess. He said in an apologetic tone, "Mr. Li, sorry for the disturbance."

"No worries, you're too courteous."

Li Nianfan noticed the huge figure behind them and exclaimed. "Milking cow? You guys brought a milking cow?"

‘Not really. We would’ve been killed by this cow if it wasn’t for your dog.’

They looked at Blackie at the corner. Blackie innocently looked at them and wagged its tail. Blackie was completely different from the previous cold demeanor.

Everyone twitched.

Payne had a stiff smile. He said, “We coincidentally ran into this cow on the way here. We felt like it looked unique so we brought it here.”

“What a nice coincidence! It’s fate!”

Li Nianfan laughed. “Thank you all so much. This cow can be the companion of the cow in my backyard.”

He observed the cow and was pleased.

The cow was bigger than his cow in the backyard. It was also stronger. It probably had more milk. He did not need to worry about milk anymore.

Milk was good. He would drink it for breakfast and could use it for a lot of dairy products. He needed a lot of milk. The cow in his backyard did not produce enough so he had to use it sparingly.

No one dared to take credit for it. They hurriedly said, “No need for thanks. It’s a small gesture. As long as Mr. Li likes it.”

Li Nianfan said, “Sit here for a while. I’ll go settle this milking cow in the backyard, excuse me.”

Payne smiled and said, “Go ahead, Mr. Li.”

Everyone watched Li Nianfan walk into the backyard. Before they could sigh in relief, the tension was high again.

Daji glanced at Ye Liuyun. She asked, "You're the Lord Immortal that made the painting?"

Ye Liuyun jumped and felt tense. He frantically stood up and said in a trembling voice, "I'm the humble Ye Liuyun. Previously, I made a mistake because I was out of it. I realize now how wrong I was. I came here to apologize."

Daji nodded. The Fire Phoenix did not say anything.

Ye Liuyun was more anxious. He could not stand well nor sit well.

He felt like he was no longer a Golden Immortal. It was as if he was back to the rookie he once was. He wanted to slap himself as a sign of sincerity for the bigshots.

Xiao Bai walked over with the wine. "Sit, everyone."

Ye Liuyun stuttered, "Thanks, thanks."

He trembled as he held his glass. He was blank from nervousness and subconsciously took a sip.

The sip of wine pulled him back to reality.

Lovely wine!

He smacked his lips and blushed. His powers were boiling within him.

It kind of felt like when alcohol met with fire. His powers were about to break through.

He hurriedly held his breath and focused. He absorbed and processed the wine.

He opened his eyes after a while and looked at his glass, baffled. He looked extremely shocked and perplexed.

“This... The wine...”

Legendary item. It was a legendary item!

As the Liuyun Lord Immortal, he was one of the elite forces of the Above Immortal Realm. He was a man of knowledge. He ate many ambrosia lot of and delicacies. However, those delicacies were trash compared to the glass of wine!

Such beautiful wine. If cultivators knew about it, they would go nuts from trying to steal it.

He suddenly remembered when he once fought for opportunities. He realized he was so immature.

He once fought with all his might for lousy opportunities. He realized they were not as valuable as the glass of wine.

No wonder Gu Yuan and the others kept saying he was the Godly expert. He could not mess with him.

He did not need to compare himself with the expert because the difference between a bigshot and an insect was too wide. Even a pig could see it.

He carefully held the glass in his hands as if he were holding the most precious treasure. He was excited and touched.

He was just a puny insect in front of the expert. He insulted him but the expert only gave him a simple punishment. He also blessed him with such precious beautiful wine. He was so nice to him.

‘Was this the generosity of the expert?’

He suddenly felt like he was only lightly punished. It was too merciful.

He sipped on the beautiful wine while squinting. He was having the time of his life. It was pure bliss.

He sipped while respectfully observing his surroundings. He first saw that cauldron and jumped. That was the Intermediate Heavenly Spiritual Treasure, Xuanyuan Sea Spell Cauldron.

Thirty long needles were on a nearby table, casually spread out. The Ultimate Spiritual Treasure—Cloud Needles.

Then, he looked around. Spiritual Treasure. All of it was Spiritual Treasure!

Moreover, it seemed like some of them were normal Immortal Items that were transformed into Spiritual Treasures. How amazing!

It was slightly terrifying. Turning Immortal Items into Spiritual Treasures was a hundred times harder than turning an ordinary man into an Immortal!

As for the chessboard and the antique zither, he could not figure them out. He also did not dare to look too closely.

He slowly looked away and was startled. He noticed a familiar crumpled paper in the garbage bin, under the table where the chessboard was placed.

He excused himself from Daji and the Fire Phoenix. Then, he carefully squatted and picked it out from the garbage bin.

He slowly opened it.

It was the painting he sent.

The Fire Dragon was still on it. It was under the storm, being attacked by everyone. It was obvious that the dragon lost.

He felt complex as he looked at the painting directly. It was very impactful for his Insights.

In the backyard.

Li Nianfan slowly walked over with the new member of the backyard.

The little fox was on the little cow. They were running and playing freely in the backyard while chewing grass.

All of a sudden, it froze like someone casted a spell when it saw the big cow. It did not move at all.

The two cows looked at each other. They were emotional and they started to tear up.

Moo. 'Daughter.'

Moo. 'Mother.'