

## Bigshot 301

### Chapter 301: Ghost Door...Is Open!

Li Nianfan was suddenly extremely curious. He wanted to ask if she had been in a relationship before.

However, his final traces of rationality defeated his impulse.

Curiosity would kill the cat. Staying alive was more important.

Li Nianfan said to Xiao Bai, "Xiao Bai, we're finished. Come clean up the table."

Xiao Bai half-wiggled and jogged over. "Yes, my dearest master."

Smash!

The way Xiao Bai cleaned up the table was rough and brutal. It simply tossed the dishes into the pond, shocking the crowd.

It did not show any respect to the Ultimate Heavenly Spiritual Treasures at all!

Ziye looked at Li Nianfan and hesitated for some time. Finally, with an extremely uneasy and excited feeling, she said, "Mr—Mr. Li, after listening to 'Investiture of the Gods', I have a childish idea... I don't know if I should share it or not."

Li Nianfan halted slightly. He asked with curiosity, "What idea?"

This Immortal loved joking around. Since she had spoken up, Li Nianfan could not tell her not to say it even if it was childish.

Ziye took in a deep breath and said slowly, "I want to build a Heavenly Temple."

What situation?

Build a Heavenly Temple?

The Heavenly Temple could be built?

Li Nianfan was dumbfounded. He looked at Ziye as if it was his first time meeting this guest.

So wild? Did she want to be the 'Wu Zetian' among the Immortals?

Perhaps he understood her wrongly? Perhaps the Heavenly Temple she meant was the name of a Sect?

Li Nianfan could not help verifying, "You can't be possibly referring to the...Heavenly Temple in 'Investiture of the Gods'?"

"It's that Heavenly Temple indeed!" Ziye nodded solemnly. She continued, "Mr. Li's right. If an ordinary realm needs an Emperor, what more the Immortals? A civilization needs some rules to keep things in order."

"This..."

Li Nianfan did not know how to reply Ziye. He looked at the others who did not look surprised. Instantly, he knew that they had all discussed this and decided to build a Heavenly Temple together.

Oh, no! Oh, no! Did they decide to build a Heavenly Temple based on his story?

Zhou Yunwu went ahead to rule the ordinary realm because of what he taught him.

Yuecha went ahead to establish Buddhism because of 'Journey to the West'.

Now, these Immortals want to build the Heavenly Temple because of ‘Investiture of the Gods’?

This world was too insane!

However, it was easy to understand. It was similar to a person having been inspired by a successful entrepreneur story. The person would be filled with excitement and passion to start working on it.

It was apparent that Ziye and the group felt this way. It seemed that they were quite capable.

Li Nianfan thought for a second. Then, he said sincerely, “Building a Heavenly Temple is wonderful. However, the process might be very challenging.”

‘The expert’s giving us the mission!

‘He’s testing our determination!’

The crowd became more energetic, feeling more delighted than scared.

Ye Liuyun said, “Don’t worry, Mr. Li. However challenging it might get, we’re not afraid!”

“If you’re all so determined, it’s great!” Li Nianfan smiled. “If you could really build a Heavenly Temple, it’d be great news for the people!”

If they succeeded, they would be like the ancient Immortals. Being their friend, Li Nianfan might be able to gain some benefits from them. He might even be able to gain some privileges after death.

Of course, if they could even make some Flat Peaches, it would be ideal!

Aw, the thought of it was not bad at all.

Ziye was excited. “Mr. Li, this is our plan. We’re just not quite sure how the Heavenly Temple works. What are the positions and how do they work in ‘Investiture of the Gods’?”

“There’re quite a lot of positions in the Heavenly Temple and it’s more complex than the ordinary realm. Listen carefully.” Li Nianfan would not joke about this. After composing his thoughts, he said, “For the Gods of Lightning, there are twenty-four positions. They manage the rain and the clouds, the nutrients of all plants, and remove evil beings while blessing the people.

“The Gods of Plague comprise six positions. They’re in charge of the plagues and sickness in the ordinary realm, along with other enforcements.

“Also, the Gods of Finance who work with Yue Lao, the God of Soil and Ground, appoint different paths...”

Merely by discussing the positions, it sounded more like a story. Li Nianfan summarized the plot along with some of his ideas. It did not take long before he told them the main concepts of the Heavenly Temple.

The eyes of the crowd were getting brighter. Just from listening, they could feel the orderly and smooth world they were about to build.

Ziye was thoughtfully recording his every word.

Although she had worked in the Heavenly Temple before, the complexity of the positions was not something she could figure out. She only knew the concept of them.

Immortal Linzhu could not help asking out of curiosity, “Mr. Li, what ranking of Immortals are required for these Godly positions?”

“There isn’t a definite requirement. Additionally, the ranking of one’s realm isn’t the main requirement.” Li Nianfan thought about it before he continued, “I think it depends on one’s merits. If one has done great things in the ordinary realm and blessed others, this person can also become a God after death.”

He halted for a second. Li Nianfan could not help adding on, "Of course, I got all of these from the story. It's simply made up. Don't take it seriously. Just use it as a reference."

The crowd nodded seriously, "Yes, we understand."

Seeing that they were so caught up with it, he had to continue. As for how these Immortals were planning to build it, Li Nianfan had no clue. He was not interested to know either. What he could do was to provide them with some fictional ideas.

What nobody realized was that as Li Nianfan was speaking, some unknown changes were happening in the world. Some ripples appeared in the air as if layers of restrictions were being broken down.

Inside the four-part architecture, the small sapling by the pond was suddenly glowing without a sound. It suddenly shot up two notches. Meanwhile, the vines around it jolted slightly, revealing a small, thumb-sized gourd.

Meanwhile, beneath the ground.

It was dark. It somewhat seemed like another space away from the world where the sun did not shine. It was cold and wet.

Hwa-la-la!

Within this boundless darkness, many sounds seemed to fly by at a shocking speed. In the deep end, there was the sound of rolling waves.

The sounds of the waves were getting louder. The passing figures became more and more urgent along with some scoffs.

During one of the moments.

The darkened world seemed to light up. However, it was not white light but a green glow. Even though it was bright, it was somehow eerie.

Amidst this green light, one could see that the rapidly flying figures were dressed in black uniforms. In the middle of the uniforms, there was a word printed, 'Ghost'. They were not dead bodies, they were more like phantoms.

The ghosts were flying toward the waves rapidly. As they rushed in, they flew past a long, deep, narrow tunnel. Further on, one could see a stone sign hanging above with the word 'Styx'. Red liquid flowed out of it as it emitted a terrifying glow.

The roaring sound was coming from here.

Upon entering the stone cave, the entire world suddenly opened up. There was a gigantic sea of blood. The bloody seawater was wild by now, spraying and splashing like a dragon. The waves rose into the sky as if it was a tsunami.

"Quick! Quick! Quick! Get more people here! We must block it!" an Oni in black armor growled in a low voice. His eyes were red. As he lifted his hands, the big knife sliced the ghosts who jumped out from the bloody sea into pieces!

Above the bloody sea, an Oni in bloody armor was patrolling in the sky. He was exuding a strong temperament, his killing intent as thick as the boundless sea. He pushed down on the bloody sea!

He was trying to calm the waves!

"Who is it? Who did this? Who reopened the road between life and death? Is this person unafraid of the punishment?" he growled as he breathed hoarsely. His eyes followed the bloody sea to the end of it. Back there, a phantom-like Ghost Door was gradually opening.

By the door, a long and unreal path was slowly stretching out.

Sizz...

In the bloody sea, countless ghosts were roaring. Their roars made one's scalp itchy.

These ghosts rushed over in waves. They were all rushing toward the Ghost Door.

Outside the Ghost Door, the Oni rushed over, one after another. They were trying to block the ghosts, trying to shut the Ghost Door.

A black figure and a white figure stood in front of the Ghost Door. They were using all they had to disperse the ghosts. One of them could not help saying with difficulty, "Back then, the Emperor sacrificed his life to cut off the road between life and death. How's it being reopened now? Who has the right to reopen it?"

Click!

Suddenly, a sharp ringing sound was heard. Everyone's hearts were jumping wildly, their eardrums trembling as chills crawled all over them.

A long stream of light was projected out from the Ghost Door.

The Ghost Door was...open!

Chapter 302: Ride Me

Click!

The harsh sound was getting sharper. It was so sharp that the initially noisy Underworld went silent.

The face of the Oni in black armor became pale. He sighed and said, "It's over."

Hwa-la!

In the next moment, the bloody sea was rolling more and more vigorously. Raging waves with unlimited ghosts were boiling like water, their heads popping up from the surface wildly.

The ghosts rushed into the Ghost Door along with the seawater. They were unstoppable.

At the four-part architecture.

Li Nianfan smiled. He said, "Right, other than the Gods in the Heavenly Temple, there should also be Gods in the ordinary realm. Such as the City God Temple and Mountain Gods to guard the peace in the ordinary realm. Oh, wait, we might not need the City God Temple since there aren't any ghosts in the Immortal Realm."

Vroom!

Right after Li Nianfan spoke, the entire world vibrated vigorously. The originally clear blue sky suddenly darkened. Layers of dark clouds moved around. They seemed different from the usual clouds, giving off some terrifying chills.

Li Nianfan stood up in shock. He looked at the four corners of the sky. What was this? The end of the world?



Ziye and the rest looked serious. Their heads were pulsing as a terrifying feeling was arousing in them. Something big had happened! Definitely something big!

Click!

The big door of the backyard was opened. Nanan, Dragin, and the little fox jumped out.

“Brother Nianfan, something’s up!” Nanan said with a concerned look.

Meanwhile, her nose twitched slightly. She smelled a fragrance.

She turned around to see Xiao Bai washing the dishes. When she saw the pile of cutleries and leftovers, her eyes became red.

Nanan’s small face changed as if she had been neglected by the entire world. There were tears in her eyes as she said sadly, “You...you actually ate without me!”

Li Nianfan coughed gently. He said, “Oh, we just had some wine. It’s for the adults. Don’t make a scene.”

Dragin even cried out loud, her eyes overflowing with tears as she wailed, “We were working so hard at the back! We were plowing and watering the plants. How could you do this? Why didn’t you invite us! Waa...”

“Exactly, I used my beauty to lure this bull over!” the little fox mumbled in a low voice. Its ears had dropped down as it jumped onto the table. It used its small nose to sniff for any hidden food.

“Alright, I’ll make it up to you next time. I guarantee that it’ll be delicious and nutritious,” Li Nianfan comforted. He continued, “Now’s not the time to discuss that. What happened?”

Nanan looked better right away. She said, “Brother Nianfan, you’ve got to keep your promise. I’ll remember this.”

Vroom!

The world shook again.

Suddenly, in the northeast direction of the four-part architecture, which was also the north side of the Fallen Immortal Mountain, a gust of grey smoke suddenly appeared.

The grey smoke shot out like a volcano, rushing toward the sky while forming a gigantic grey tornado. Looking from afar, one could see the grey tornado swirling around.

“Phew.”

Wailing was heard along with the wild wind. Even though it sounded far away, it was all still very eye-catching and terrifying.

“That—that was...”

Ziye and the crowd’s faces sank. They cried out in shock, “Dead Qi?!”

“Dead Qi?” Li Nianfan halted slightly. The Dead Qi that came from beneath the ground?

‘I was just saying that we didn’t need a City God Temple and suddenly, the ghosts are coming out?’ Li Nianfan was unsettled but he tried to remain calm.

After all, he had so many bigshots around him. This was the benefit of bootlicking the bigshots!

Were the ghosts as powerful as the Immortals? This was an easy question. At least most of the ghosts were not as powerful!

Vroom!

In this instance, the sky and ground cracked open. Then, the sky darkened!

Even the four-part architecture was affected. It was still during the day and in a blink of an eye, it was suddenly night.

Scary! So scary!

After living in the Immortal Realm for so long, he had seen many things. However, this was definitely the most shocking experience. If he had to describe this, it would be the 'Descending of Gods'!

Although he had Immortals by his side, he had to see them fight. While looking at the sight, Li Nianfan finally saw how powerful the Gods were with his own eyes!

They could easily extinguish the world!

The dark clouds in the sky were getting thicker. There was thunder and lightning, flashing like silver snakes, dancing wildly causing sparkles in the sky.

Vroom!

Pale blue lightning fell from the sky, striking directly into the middle of the grey smoke. It was extremely scary. It was as if the entire world was left with traces of lightning.

However, it only dispersed a little bit of the grey smoke. It did not even leave a mark behind.

Sizz...

A few lights rushed over from afar, heading toward the strike!

“The world’s changing, some rare treasures must have fallen! Our opportunity has come!”

“Quick! Let’s go and find out what actually happened!”

“Everyone, please, stay calm. Why don’t we form a team? The more people we have, the stronger we are. If there’s a treasure, we can split it up.”

In the darkness, the lights of the cultivators were extremely obvious. They were like the brightest stars in the night sky. However, they only dared to surround the tornado to find out the situation. They did not dare to go deeper into it.

Ziye and the crowd exchanged looks. They all saw the fear and seriousness in one another. “It’s bad!”

“Immortal Ziye, do you know what happened?” Li Nianfan instantly asked the powerful bigshot.

Ziye took a deep breath and said with a trembling voice, “Mr. Li, this sight could possibly mean the appearance of an Underworld.”

“What? Underworld!” Li Nianfan’s mouth widened and his heart sank.

He did not know if there was an Underworld in his previous realm, but the Immortal Realm seemed like it did!

So, there were ghosts?

Chapter 303: The Underground Appeared, The Ghosts Appeared.

Even though she offered him a ride, he was not actually sitting on top of her. Li Nianfan was standing on the Fire Phoenix’s back.

The phoenix was not small. With its wings outstretched, it was almost ten meters long. Its back was wide with soft feathers. It looked like it was glowing with flames even though it was not hot at all.

Furthermore, even though it was glowing in flames, it was not slippery to stand on. In fact, it was soft and comforting. Most importantly, there was warmth coming from below his feet, as if it had a heating effect. It was more comforting than any carpet ride in the world.

It was the best flying pet!

Li Nianfan called out, "Daji, come on up!"

"Okay." Daji nodded. She carried the little fox in her arms and got on with Nanan and Dragin.

The Fire Phoenix did not seem to mind. It knew its role was to be a flying pet. Since they were on the same team, it was okay for them to ride her as well.

"Stay put!"

The Fire Phoenix warned them before spreading its wings. It thrust forward, a flame in the darkness illuminating the sky. It was extremely beautiful.

It was flying rapidly!

It was even a few times faster than the skyship!

Li Nianfan felt his surroundings disappear behind him rapidly. Suddenly, the Fallen Town was right in front of him. With another blink of an eye, the Fire Phoenix had already rushed into the Fallen Town.

Meanwhile, the cultivators of the Ganlong Immortal Dynasty had arrived. They were comforting the villagers of the town.

Luckily, the ordinary people in the Immortal Realm were better at taking the shock. Even though they were shocked, they did not seem too panicked as nothing major had happened so far.

“Look, it seems to be...a phoenix!”

“A phoenix from above! Everyone, get down on your knees and worship it!”

“Oh god! A phoenix is coming to my Fallen Town! What’s happening?”

“Cut the nonsense! Everyone, make a wish!”

The appearance of the Fire Phoenix made the Fallen Town livelier than usual. Countless people came out to worship it.

As for the cultivators, they were extremely shocked. Their faces turned pale. They were not as ignorant as the ordinary people. They did not know if this Fire Phoenix was friendly or hostile.

The Holy Emperor was terrified, too. However, when he saw Li Nianfan riding on the Fire Phoenix’s back, he instantly let out a sigh of relief.



He instructed his people, "Everyone, calm down! A big figure's visiting. Mind your own business and don't disturb him!"

With that, he hastily rushed over in light with Luo Shiyu.

He greeted, "Greetings to Mr. Li, Miss Daji, Miss Nanan, Miss Dragin."

"Greetings to the Holy Emperor, Miss Luo." Li Nianfan smiled and made a gesture. "How's Miss Luo feeling?"

Luo Shiyu thanked him right away, "Thanks to Mr. Li, I'm almost fully recovered."

"That's good," Li Nianfan nodded.

The Holy Emperor looked at the Fire Phoenix and could not help gulping. He asked, trembling, "Mr. Li, the phoenix below you..."

Li Nianfan smiled, "Oh, Holy Emperor, don't be afraid. This is a friend. She thinks highly of me, that's why I had the pleasure of riding her."

"I see," The Holy Emperor nodded.

The expert was being so humble. 'It was you who thought highly of her and gave her a chance to offer you a ride!'

He could not help recalling the little red bird on Li Nianfan's shoulder the other day, and the woman with red hair and red eyes by his side. He could not see through her at all. Was she the Fire Phoenix?

The likelihood of that was 99 percent!

As expected, the company hanging around the expert was nothing ordinary!

Seeing that the Holy Emperor looked restricted, he smiled and said, "Holy Emperor, the Fire Phoenix is very friendly. You don't have to stay so far away."

The Holy Emperor was shocked. He waved it off without hesitating, "Ha-ha, don't worry, I think it's good to keep it this way."

The expert really liked to joke around.

'Perhaps she's friendly to you. Even by standing here, I can feel a strong burning Qi coming from her. If I get any closer, I'll get burned!'

This was the flame of the phoenix! Of course, he had to stay away as far as possible. He must stay alive!

Li Nianfan smiled. He did not insist. He said to Nanan, "Nanan, would you like to look for Auntie Zhang?"

Auntie Zhang was worshipping along with the crowd. The Fire Phoenix was flying high up in the sky. The sky dimmed, swirling repeatedly. Thus, the people were unable to see the figures standing on top of the Fire Phoenix.

Nanan looked below her. She shook her head and said, "No need. As long as my mother's fine."

Daji noticed that Li Nianfan was glancing in the direction of the grey smoke. She smiled slightly and said, "Mr. Li, would you like to go over and have a look?"

Li Nianfan looked at the Fire Phoenix below his feet. "This...this is possible. What do you think, Fire Phoenix?"

The Fire Phoenix did not speak. After circling the Fallen Town, it flew toward the grey smoke just like the shooting star.

The Holy Emperor said, "Shiyu, quick! We're going over, too! As long as we can help the expert in any way, it'd be ideal!"

"Father, I know," Luo Shiyu nodded hastily. She turned into light and followed swiftly.

Li Nianfan looked at the approaching grey smoke. He took a deep breath as his heart started to beat faster.

Facing the uncertainties, he was suddenly very anxious!

The words 'Underground' and 'Ghost Door' kept spinning in his head. His heart was thumping loudly.

Gradually, he caught sight of many cultivators. Similarly, they turned to look at the Fire Phoenix in shock. They all staggered a few steps backward.

Meanwhile, Li Nianfan realized that the grey smoke was rapidly spreading out!

As they continued to approach it, they shot into the grey smoke!

Click!

Meanwhile, a skeleton flew into the air. It was gasping wildly, its mouth opening and closing.

However, before Li Nianfan could see clearly, a sword appeared by the side and stabbed the skeleton's chest. It jolted vigorously and the skeleton instantly turned into powder.

“What was that?” Nanan’s brows furrowed. She was controlling the Heavenly Water Sword among the crowd. She then said to Li Nianfan proudly, “Brother Nianfan, am I clever?”

“Clever indeed,” Li Nianfan nodded. He felt slightly more secure.

He looked ahead and his eyes widened. He cried out in shock, “Fire Phoenix, please, could you stop for a moment?”

The Fire Phoenix stopped and said, “Mr. Li, there’s a strange Qi up ahead.”

“This...can’t be ghosts, could it?” Li Nianfan’s lips parted. He could not help looking around. He had chills all around him.

He did not expect this, he really did not expect this. His trip to this Immortal Realm not only allowed him to meet the Immortals, he even saw this majestic sight of ghosts!

Upon entering the grey smoke, the surroundings had become blurry. There was a faint layer of mist surrounding them. It blurred their vision and gave off an eerie feeling.

Through the mist, he saw a village not far up ahead. It was neither too big nor too small.

Because of the Fallen Town, there were quite a lot of villages around and they were quite prosperous.

Among the layers of mist, there were also all kinds of glows. However, it was mostly green. There was a faint red glow appearing from time to time. Looking from afar, it gave off an eerie vibe.

Through this eerie glow, one could see phantoms floating among them, one after another. They were in the form of humans as well as demons. Some even looked vulgar with twisted expressions. They looked exactly like the ghosts from Li Nianfan's imagination.

It was a shocking sight, but Li Nianfan was able to stay calm. After all, he had seen these from the movies he watched.

Other than the spirits, there were many skeletons in all shapes. They were floating in the air.

Click! Click! Click!

Amidst the thin fog, a lot of spirits and skeletons rushed out again, rushing toward Li Nianfan.

"Water Purification!"

Dragin's small hands clenched tightly. She touched both her thumbs and pinkies together and with a pull, two tiny streams shot out from her hands.

With that, she lifted her hands and the streams formed two lines. They grew bigger rapidly, surrounding the crowd like a water ring that spread out in two directions.

Hwa-la!

The stream seemed harmless, but it was like the sharpest knife in the world. Wherever it passed, the ghosts were instantly cut and killed!

Li Nianfan's eyes sparkled. He could not help praising, "Nicely done!"

It was not only elegantly beautiful, it was so powerful! Who would have thought that a Carp Demon could be so powerful!

Dragin grinned and laughed, "Ha-ha!"

"Hmph! I can slay the ghosts, too!" Nanan scoffed. She turned into light and rushed into the village.

There were already some cultivators inside the village. However, there were even more ordinary people around and unlimited ghosts. They were aggressively attacking the living beings.

A woman with her daughter had nowhere else to run. She was surrounded by many ghosts and she was wailing hopelessly.

“Don’t you dare harm her in front of me!”

Nanan landed from the sky and scoffed, “Swallow Spirit!”

The Heavenly Water Sword drew a curve in the sky. It slashed down rapidly and instantly cleared up its surroundings thoroughly.

“Fun! I want to join!”

Dragin jumped off the Fire Phoenix and landed on the ground. She rushed over happily to save the people.

“You two be careful! Safety comes first!”

Li Nianfan could only stand on the back of the Fire Phoenix to warn them. He rested his hand on the jumpy little fox and said, “You can’t go, you have to protect your sister.”



Meow.

The little fox meowed like a kitten.

‘Does my sister even need my protection? You’re doing this on purpose, hmph!’

“Mr. Li.”

The Holy Emperor used up all his power, finally arriving much later. He rushed over from behind.

“Holy Emperor, you’re here,” Li Nianfan said. “Do you know what caused this?”

“I don’t know either. However, the appearance of these phantoms is quite strange. They’re so twisted and vulgar. This is something only the Evil Cultivators would do. Unless... Someone’s doing such a thing nearby? How daring!” The Holy Emperor furrowed his brows.

To the cultivators, spirits were not something foreign to them. Back then, the Demon Man who captured Nanan was an Evil Cultivator. They would even suck people’s souls out. They even refined evil weapons. However, cultivators like them were very rare nowadays as they were not welcomed.

Chapter 304: Perhaps This Is the Amusement of A Bigshot.

It seemed that the Holy Emperor did not know the reason either.

Ziye said that it was the appearance of an Underworld. It should be true, but it seemed that nobody else knew why it appeared.

What was happening in the Underworld? Why were the ghosts being let out? Was no one managing them?

Li Nianfan looked at his extremely terrifying surroundings. They were way more interesting than horror films. He could not help crying out to himself. He saw so much more and gained so much more experience!

The Holy Emperor and Luo Shiyu were like the two most loyal bodyguards, guarding him by his side. Any ghosts who tried to approach him would be instantly killed.

Meanwhile, the mist in front of them shook vigorously. Two figures appeared out of nowhere.

The two figures walked without a sound, emitting grey smoke around them. Each of them had a big knife around their waist. Most importantly, the word 'ghost' was printed on their robes.

Although they were entangled with Dead Qi, they were different from the other spirits. Their bodies were more solid.

One could instantly tell that they were different from the rest.

Nanan's eyes sparkled. "Dragin, quick! These two are different!"

"How arrogant, they even printed it on their robes. Are they afraid that the others can't tell they're ghosts? Don't snatch from me, each of us gets one!" Dragin was excited. She ran toward them with her short legs. She rubbed her hands to produce a big water ball that she was ready to throw at them anytime.

Watching the two children rushing toward them, the two ghosts were stunned.

'What just happened? The kids want to kill us?'

Dong!

Their faces sank as they unbuckled their knives from their waists in unison.

Li Nianfan watched with his scalp itching. He said loudly, "Dragin, Nanan, stop what you're doing right away!"

He hastily instructed the Fire Phoenix to approach them.

These two wild kids! They did not know the limit of the sky! How unsettling!

'Judging by their attires, they were most likely the Oni from the Underworld. Can they even fight them? Will I still be able to bribe them after death?

'I can't offend this kind of existence at all! If not, how am I supposed to bribe them when I die?'

Seeing that someone was approaching them on a Fire Phoenix, the two Oni's faces turned pale. They staggered two steps backward. "Don't come close to us!"

This was the Fire Phoenix. If he kept approaching them, they would instantly die!

Li Nianfan said in a friendly tone, "Are you two working for the Underworld?"

One of the two Onis replied, "Yes, that's right. May I know your name? Are you an Immortal of the Immortal Land?"

"I'm Li Nianfan. I'm no Immortal. I'm merely an ordinary and insignificant nobody."

Li Nianfan halted. Then, he said apologetically, "Sir, the two kids are ignorant. They mistook you for the other spirits. Sorry for the trouble, please, don't take it to heart."

“Nanan, Dragin, hurry up and apologize to the two Onis.”

Dragin and Nanan stuck out their tongues. “Oh, sorry.”

The two Onis nodded. They did not dare to offend them.

After sizing up Li Nianfan, they could not see through him at all. He gave out a clear sense of an ordinary man.

However, this was exactly why they had to be even more cautious.

A bigshot. A true bigshot!

‘You’re riding a phoenix, and you call yourself an ordinary man? Are you insulting the intelligence of us Onis?’

They remained calm on the surface. They made a gesture and said, “Greetings to Mr. Li, nice to meet you.”

Li Nianfan asked, “May I ask you two, did you come here for the ghosts?”

One of the two Onis answered, "Indeed, the ghosts came to the ordinary realm by accident. Unfortunately, we don't have enough staff. They could only send the two of us here to maintain order."

Li Nianfan asked, "How did the ghosts get out?"

The two Onis exchanged a look and they both shook their heads at the same time. "We have no idea."

Li Nianfan could tell that they were either too afraid to tell him or they did not want to tell him.

After all, they would not spread embarrassing things about themselves. It was likely that someone messed up in the Underworld. It was normal.

"Mr. Li."

One of them hesitated and said, "In the center of the Dead Qi, the Ghost Door is open. A few Immortals had gone over, but we would like to beg for Mr. Li's help."

"You all want the phoenix to step in, right?" Li Nianfan smiled and said, "I probably know the Immortals there. I should go and have a look."

It must have been Ziye and the rest.

The two Onis were delighted. They said hastily, "Thank you, Mr. Li!"

Li Nianfan made a gesture and said, "I'm afraid I'll need the two of you to take care of this village."

The two Onis said right away, "It's our duty."

Li Nianfan was rather curious. He said, "Immortal Phoenix, why don't we go in and have a look?"

After a pause, he added on, "Let's have a look first. If they're fighting, then it's better to stay out of it than to get involved."

"Yes, I'll listen to Mr. Li." The Fire Phoenix nodded and turned into a flame, rushing toward the mist.

The deeper it went, the thicker the mist was. It was followed by darkness. There was some eerie wind surrounding them. Luckily, he had a Fire Phoenix who acted as his natural heater. If not, Li Nianfan would not be able to get in here.

Gradually, there was a light source coming from the front. The howling wind became more urgent. It was apparent that someone was battling.

Further in, the shape of a gigantic figure gradually appeared.

Looking like a small mountain, the Qi exuded from this figure was so shocking.

Ding-dong!

It was followed by a series of smashing sounds.

It was a giant meatball. It seemed as if it was made up of fats and there was no skin around it. The fats were dripping in layers. Furthermore, the body was filled with boils, extremely terrifying.

Upon getting closer, Li Nianfan's pupils dilated. These were not boils around the meatball, they were skeletons and spirits. They were all growling with their mouths open!

Furthermore, on the body of the meatball, bloody red lines were interlacing one another as if forming a meridian. The lines were very close to one another.

Around the meatball, there were three figures. Each of them was grasping onto black iron chords that were as thick as half an arm. They were tying up the meatball between them. On top of the meatball, some grey smoke was entangled around it, struggling with the meatball and shaking vigorously.

Other than the three figures, there was also an Oni dressed in black armor. He held a knife in his hand. It was flashing with a bloody red glow as he chopped the meatball.



Roar!

A roar came from the meatball as its ghost moaned eerily. The gigantic meatball was expanding from the middle. Almost half of its body consisted of mouths. Sharp fangs and Dead Qi were coming out from the mouths, extremely scary!

Dragin could not help covering her mouth. She said with disgust, "What an ugly monster!"

Daji could not help saying, "Mr. Li, we might attract attention if we get any closer."

Li Nianfan nodded, "Yeah, let's observe from here."

"Mr. Li, you all came!"

A delighted voice came from his side. It was Ziye and the rest.

Li Nianfan smiled and said, "Ha-ha-ha, yeah. We came here out of curiosity, you all are..."

Ziye winked at Li Nianfan and said, "Same as Mr. Li. We're silently observing from the side for now."

Li Nianfan instantly felt speechless.

As expected, the bigshots were different!

They would hide in the dark to watch the others fight. They were probably waiting for the rest to wear out, or would only step in if the situation worsened.

Perhaps this was the amusement of the bigshots.

Meanwhile, the grey smoke was spreading outward slowly, blending into the darkness.

The Ghost Door was open and there were one too many ghosts rushing out wildly. Even the surroundings were affected. Hundreds of ghosts were swimming around.

Most of these ghosts were not too powerful, but they were high in quantity. They were in a wild and fierce state, unafraid of any being while they swam around with no arms and launching themselves at any living being.

The originally calm Fallen Immortal Mountain suddenly had a strange gust of wind.

The plants and flowers were shaking as ghosts started to appear.

Click! Click! Click!

“Stop scaring me! Are you done yet!” The Black Bear Demon growled and crushed the skeleton appearing from the ground into dust.

However, another skeleton gradually appeared not far away. Click! Click! Click!

The Black Bear Demon frowned. “What’s this? The skeletons here can revive?”

The Green Python Demon stuck its tongue out, squirting the spirits swimming around it away with water. “I’m not sure. I feel like they’re related to these spirits.”

The Wild Boar Demon speculated, “Ghosts possessing their bodies? Don’t care, hurry and kill them! We don’t know when the Demon King and the expert will be coming home but we must clear them out first!”

Click!

The door of the four-part architecture busted open.

Xiao Bai looked around, its eyes glaring red.

“I noticed there’s a lot of rubbish around. Cleaner Xiao Bai’s now online. Entering cleaning mode.”

Along with a mechanical sound, Xiao Bai’s two palms shrank, turning into two empty holes.

Below its feet, wheels appeared.

As the wheels moved, it made a sound and shot outward.

It whizzed along the mountain paths as if walking on a flat surface. As it moved around with both its arms facing the sky, the two holes acted like vacuums, making a sizzling sound.

Wherever it passed, the surrounding ghosts were sucked into the machine like water...

Chapter 305: Are You All Humans?

Among the mist.

Ding-ding!

Three Onis along with one Oni in black armor were still fighting the meatball. It was hard to tell who was winning.

Unlike the fights between cultivators, the fight between the ghosts did not have too many effects. The color of their clashes was mostly in grey and red, exuding an extremely heavy killing intent that could engulf the human flesh and soul.

Furthermore, in comparison to the fights between cultivators and Immortals, their fight was more of a sight. Each punch was dealt right into the flesh. Extremely brutal.

Meanwhile, there was some Dead Qi around the Oni in black armor, circling him like small snakes. Swiftly after, he took a step and his body jolted vigorously as he turned into a dense blob of grey air.

In the blink of an eye, it landed on top of the meatball.

“Nether Slash!”

He raised the knife and struck down!

Vroom!

The Dead Qi, along with the bright red killing intent, landed right on the meatball, cracking an opening.

Growl!

The meatball growled out loud. At the opening made by the knife, a pale skeleton hand shot out without any warning. Like lightning, it launched at the Oni in black armor!

The Oni in black armor did not expect this to happen. Before he could react, the claw had reached his chest, tearing it open. It pulled out a handful of meat.

The claw retracted. However, some fangs started to grow out of the wound, turning it into another mouth. It was munching at his own flesh.

Grey smoke was coming out of the Oni's chest. However, he had a cold smile on his face as he scoffed, "You? Eat my flesh? Nether Fire!"

He stretched out his left hand. There was a green flame rising from his palm. Although the glowing green light was visible, it gave one an unreal feeling, almost as if there was no hint of warmth in it. It was a type of chilling flame.

As the flame rose in the air, the meatball jolted vigorously. It roared, and the same green glow flashed from its stomach, spreading to the rest of its body.

Ding-ding!

The chain vibrated. The other three ghosts pulled on it tightly. They were all struggling.

It did not take long before the meatball disappeared. It then vanished along with the green glow.

“Beautiful!”

Li Nianfan could not help praising. They were indeed the staff of the Underworld. They were quite powerful and fought well!

This type of fight was so much more interesting than the fight he watched the other day at the Chuchen Town.

Godly fight! The standard Godly fight!

He got lucky! He had the chance to witness a legendary Godly fight! This was much more meaningful than watching a movie. This trip to the Immortal Realm was definitely worth it!

Ziye could not help asking, “Mr. Li enjoys watching a good fight?”

Li Nianfan nodded, "Yeah, I'm just an ordinary man, so I'm curious about the kind of fighting that happens in the Immortal Realm. It's so rare to see battles of this level, so of course, I'm captivated by it. Sorry to have embarrassed myself in front of you, Immortal Ziyue."

Ziyue and the rest instantly looked strange.

This level of fighting was not something they cared about. To be honest, the level of the meatball was not even close to the level of an Immortal. To Ziyue and the crowd, this was like a child's fight.

Who would have thought that the expert would watch it with such indulgence?

The expert had completely blended into becoming an ordinary man. He thought about it and he became one. Everything was possible as long as the thought was formed.

Perhaps this was the highest realm of living in this realm. This was really awe-inspiring.

However, thinking closely, the interests of the expert was something to be looked up to.

An ordinary man's sense of satisfaction was always much lower. Hence, they would become happy much easier. The higher the ranking, the harder it was to achieve happiness. As a high-ranking Godly figure like the expert, he was undefeatable and was way beyond everything. Of course, he would get bored. It was lonely being undefeatable.



Hence, it was reasonable for him to choose to become an ordinary man. It was still a privileged honor that they were able to become a part of his ordinary life, even though they played a small role.

Hwa-la!

Meanwhile, a bloody long river suddenly appeared out of thin air. The bloody sea was rising wildly like a river that allowed time to pass. Although the bloody sea did not flow back to the ordinary realm, it still had a strong sense of killing and evil intent all over.

Meanwhile, on the top corner of the bloody sea, there was a black but simple door that was gradually appearing. There was a rush of strange Qi.

Ziye's face froze slightly. She cried out in shock, "That's the Ghost Door!"

Hers and Immortal Linzhu's faces flushed red. Their eyes looked like they were filled with nostalgia. This was the door to the Underworld. It really reappeared!

Back then, they used to go down there often to play. It was full of memories.

"Lock it up, quick!"

The Oni in black armor jolted. He pulled out the same black chain from his waist. It was like a black python, instantly shutting the Ghost Door!

The other three Onis did the same. There were four chains in total, locking the simple door, trying to seal it.

However, the door was too heavy. Along with a long 'ding', the four chains broke. With that, the Ghost Door opened up with a 'click' sound.

A gigantic skeleton head appeared, coming out from behind the door followed by its body. Below its long body, there were some withered claws.

Li Nianfan looked at the gigantic skeleton and his heart skipped a beat. "Wow, what a sight! It's actually the skeleton of a dragon?"

Roar!

The skeleton dragon roared at the four Onis. Its gigantic dragon tail swung and the wind howled in return. The wind caused by the swinging of its tail was like the sharpest knife, slashing its surroundings and cutting the tall trees in two!

Caught off guard, the four Onis were slashed away. They fell to the ground with no energy left to resist.

Below this skeleton dragon, another gigantic figure gradually appeared behind it. It was formed by countless evil spirits.

“Ha-ha-ha, finally, we’ve left that place. Hello, ordinary realm!”

Along with a burst of wild laughter, a figure in a red dress gradually walked out from the Ghost Door. It was a woman—an extremely alluring woman, showing off her exposed and alluring body.

Her smile was wild as she said, “Now that chaos is everywhere in this realm, wouldn’t I be undefeatable in the ordinary realm?”

Ziye and the rest exchanged a look. They all saw the same look of excitement in one another.

Since the expert liked watching interesting fights, of course, they should perform for him. They were still struggling to find an excuse to perform for him, so this came at the right time!

Instantly, Ye Liuyun straightened his face. He said, “Mr. Li, these three ghosts are fierce. They’re some wild figures. We should step in.”

“Okay, everyone, be careful,” Li Nianfan nodded. This bunch of Immortals was no longer merely watching.

He was slightly excited. This would be yet another exciting battle.

He felt for the wine jar around his waist. He was drinking wine while watching the Immortals fight. What a great life!

If it was not for him being considerate, he would have taken out some seeds to munch on.

The woman in the red dress was still smiling seductively, seducing the four hopeless Onis. In the next moment, her face changed as she saw Ziyue and the rest.

Ziyue, Ye Liuyun, and the rest—five of them in total. Three Taiyi Golden Immortals and two Golden Immortals. This level of ranking was extremely terrifying.

One could only imagine how shocked the woman was. When she saw the five of them appear, her head buzzed and her face almost twisted.

A moment ago, she was claiming to be undefeatable in this realm. In the next moment, she was attacked by this shocking sight. One could easily understand how disappointing this was, it was like a dream!

The woman's sharp voice trembled as she said, "How...how...how...how could this be!?"

The other two ghosts halted. They staggered backward instinctively.

“Watch out for my Water Dragon Call!”

Urchin could not hold back anymore. He lifted a finger, and instantly, a gigantic water dragon was formed out of thin air. Along with a loud roar, it rushed toward the skeleton dragon.

The skeleton dragon did not have to think at all. It turned around, trying to run away.

However, the water dragon turned around and easily blocked the skeleton’s way. The gigantic water dragon was very grand and huge, trapping the skeleton dragon in the middle.

“Thousand Sword Launch!”

Xiao Chengfeng followed swiftly, and countless phantoms of longswords gathered around him. Sword Qi rose all over, covering the sky. It was a very majestic sight.

Ziye and the rest did the same. As they made their moves, their spells looked majestic and powerful. Great effects were shown.

The three ghosts had never seen anything like this before. They were so shocked with their scalps itching. All they wanted to do was to run away.

One of them alone could have easily finished the three of the ghosts, what more the five of them together!

‘What’s the situation in this ordinary realm? Sudden changes? Perhaps we’ve transgressed into a realm full of bigshots?’

‘Anyhow, this is too terrifying! Let me go, I want to go home.’

Urchin panicked. He hastily pestered, “Don’t just keep running. Where are your final moves? Hurry up and use your final moves to beat me! Don’t feel bad!”

Ye Liuyun’s burning flame had already surrounded the woman in the red dress. The flame formed one ring after another like donuts. “Fight back, don’t you know how? Hurry up and use your powers! Don’t worry, we won’t kill you right away, we’ll take turns!”

“Fight back?! I beg you to kill me now! I’m really sorry, I want to die!”

The alluring woman almost cried. She wished she could take turns to attack him but she did not have such power!

“Hurry, you throw a punch at me and then show a few effects. It has to look exciting! Being able to perform for the expert’s worth thousands of years of blessings!”

The three ghosts were not able to escape at all. They were desperate!

'How cruel! Are these people even human?'

Chapter 306: Queue for Reincarnation.

Daji peeled a grape. She reached out with her delicate fingers and gently held it to the corner of Li Nianfan's lips. She smiled and said, "Mr. Li, come, open your mouth."

Li Nianfan opened his mouth and ate the grape. His lips touched Daji's small fingers. Her scent was sweeter than the grape. He said with satisfaction, "Hm, Daji's so good, you smell good."

Nanan rubbed her arms. "Hmm, I have goosebumps all over."

Dragin scoffed, "I know right, you have two kids by your side. Shameless!"

"How dare you say that? Daji and I were living happily and now we have two extra light bulbs." Li Nianfan ruffled Dragin's head.

"Watch the battle. Learn from it. When you two are as powerful, I'll be proud of you."

Nanan pouted and said, "I'll be more powerful than all of them one day!"

Li Nianfan smiled and said, "Daji, don't mind them. Come, continue peeling the grapes, and don't stop."

He was being served grapes by Daji while watching the exciting fight. It was like watching a movie, how luxurious!

Ziye and the other four were fighting a close battle with the three ghosts. All kinds of special effects were spreading out in the sky, Li Nianfan was stunned. What a sight!

Li Nianfan looked at Daji. He asked, "Daji, is this exciting? Are you scared?"

"As long as I'm beside Mr. Li, I'm not scared of anything." Daji shook her head. She said, "The fight between Immortals is so exciting. The battle's so fierce!"

Li Nianfan nodded. He said sincerely, "Yeah, it's so awe-inspiring."

He felt rather disappointed. Although he agreed with what Daji said, he thought women would instinctively be scared of things like ghosts. Was she not supposed to cry out in shock and launch herself into his arms for protection?

This was like bringing one's girl to watch a horror film. Instead of being horrified, she said, "As long as I'm beside you, I'm not scared of anything"! How speechless was that!

On the battlefield, Ziye and the other four exchanged looks. They were communicating.



“Immortal Ziyi, how’re you doing? Almost?”

“Almost, I’ve used all my beautiful and powerful routines once. The performance is good.”

“Same here, if we go on, we’ll have to repeat the routine.”

“We’ve put in so much effort to perform. I’m sure the expert’s pleased. We should end soon.”

“Alright! Let’s have a final move. Let’s join forces to create the coolest effect!”

Instantly, the five of them came together and their effects rushed out all over. The sky and air changed colors. Flames, wild wind, and thunder were everywhere. It was extremely scary.

The powerful effect of the tornado was extremely destructive as it crashed toward the three ghosts.

The three ghosts were delighted instead of scared. They had a look of relief on their faces.

“Finally, we’re able to die in peace. Sigh, it’s so hard.”

The battle ceased.

The Oni in black armor quickly floated over with his staff. He said with respect, "I'm the night-shift Oni, Bing San. Greetings to all Immortals."

Ziye nodded. "Hurry up and shut the Ghost Door."

"Right away." Bing San made an order. The originally broken chain reappeared in the hands of the four Onis. They tossed the chains over the door.

This time, they were not hindered. They easily shut the Ghost Door.

The grey smoke lost its source and gradually faded away.

Immortal Linzhu and Ziye knew quite a bit about the things in the Underworld. They could not help asking, "Why are there only a few of you coming out from the Underworld?"

Bing San smiled bitterly and said, "You probably didn't know about this but the Underworld's no longer the same as before. There's been a severe shortage of manpower. Now that the entire Underworld has been shaken up, most of the Onis were kept there to tame the ghosts. Some were sent to other places to prevent the ghosts from messing up in the ordinary realm."

Ziye shook her head. "Who'd have thought that the Underworld would turn out this way? Even the ghosts can't be tamed?"

Bing San sighed. He said in a low voice, "During the last Natural Tribulation, countless Onis died in the Underworld. The Acheron was broken up and many stones were crushed. Hell collapsed. More importantly, even the Reincarnation Gate was broken down. The Underworld today is merely just a name."

Everyone's faces changed. "No more Reincarnation Gate? How would they reincarnate, then?"

"They can only rely on Heaven's mechanism. Now, there's a long queue for reincarnation," Bing San said with mixed feelings. "Now that the Underworld's chaotic, there's no way we can take in so many ghosts. Therefore, half of them went into the Styx. They committed more crimes while doing so. However, we have no other choice."

He paused and then continued, "Back then, Fengdu Emperor didn't want the ghosts to mess up in the ordinary realm. Thus, he disconnected the road between life and death. Recently, however, someone was bold enough to use his means to reconnect the road."

"Mind your language!" Ziye and the rest scoffed in unison. They all had cautious expressions as they hastily cut him off.

The doings of the expert were not something he could simply talk about.

Bin San was terrified. He then said, "This is indeed something I shouldn't be speaking of."

After halting for a moment, he asked with an uncertain tone, "May I ask...if you all were messing with the three ghosts?"

He felt that these five Immortals had some weird ticks. They seemed to like showing off their prowesses in front of those who were about to die.

"That was not messing around, we were performing!" Ye Liuyun said with a straight face. "A big figure likes watching Immortals fighting, so naturally, we had to perform well."

"Per—perform?"

Bin San was stunned. He almost could not believe his ears.

Immortals performing for someone else? If they had a look at the Time River, this had never happened before, let alone now. How rare!

There were musicals and street art in the ordinary realm, but this was not something that was looked up upon.

The Immortals would actually perform while fighting? Were they not lowering their standards?

Most importantly, Ziyue and the rest were the winners among the Immortals. What kind of big figure was worth them doing so?

Bing San did not dare to think further. Even the thought of it was scalp-itching.

Ziyue thought for a moment and warned him seriously, "This man's a figure beyond the world. He enjoys living an ordinary life. He's the one who reconnected the road between life and death. When you meet him, you must be extra cautious in what you say!"

Bing San's face turned pale. He asked, trembling, "He reconnected the road between life and death? He's nearby?"

"Nonsense! If not, who were we performing for?" Xiao Chengfeng said. "Enough, let's not make the expert wait for too long."

Instantly, the crowd walked toward Li Nianfan while Bing San followed behind them uneasily.

Li Nianfan had been watching them. Seeing that they were walking toward him, his face straightened up.

He was from the Underworld. With Ziyue introducing him, he might be able to befriend this staff member.

He said with a smile, "Exciting, how exciting! Good job, everyone."

Urchin said, "The three ghosts are powerful, it took us some effort."

"I can tell," Li Nianfan nodded. He looked at Bing San and asked, "You must be a staff from the Underworld?"

Bing San's heart sank. He wasted no time as he said hastily, "I'm Bing San, a night shift Oni. Greetings to Mr. Li."

Bing San? The names of the Underworld were strange.

Li Nianfan made a greeting gesture and said, "Nice to meet you, Bing San."

Bing San said, embarrassed, "The ghosts from the Underworld came to mess around in the ordinary realm. I'm sorry to have caused you trouble."

Of course, Li Nianfan would not expose them. He shook his head and said, "Not long ago, I met two Onis in a village not far from here. The ghosts are fierce. You're doing a respectable thing by capturing them."

Bing San said hastily, "Thank you for reminding me. We must ease the chaos here so that no one gets hurt."

“Let’s go and have a look.”

It did not take long before the group arrived at the village.

Compared to before, there were fewer ghosts around and it was no longer as chaotic.

After all, most of the ghosts were not too powerful. With the involvement of the cultivators and the two Onis, many of the ghosts were taken care of.

Of course, many of the ghosts also escaped. They had no choice but to capture them later on.

However, what surprised Li Nianfan was that even though most of the ghosts were taken care of, the two Onis were surrounded by the ordinary villagers. There was a wailing coming from the crowd.

Furthermore, some of the cultivators seemed to be trapping the two Onis.

Among the crowd, a male ghost was protesting with the two Onis. Beside the male ghost was an old woman. Half of her hair had turned white.

They seemed to be arguing.

“Mr. Li.” The Holy Emperor saw Li Nianfan. Instantly, he turned into light and flew over. He looked restricted as every one of the bigshots around Li Nianfan was way beyond his level.

Li Nianfan asked with curiosity, “Holy Emperor, what’s the matter?”

The Holy Emperor told him the backstory. Everyone looked rather uncomfortable.

Li Nianfan looked at the male ghost and the old woman with disbelief. He could not help verifying, “You’re saying that they’re a couple?”

The Holy Emperor nodded, “Exactly.”

To be exact, they used to be a couple 20 years ago. Since the man had died 20 years ago, the old woman had been widowed for 20 years. That was what caused the scene.

It was such a tragic love story.

After 20 years, this man came out of the Underworld as a ghost. The first thing he did was to go back to his village—to guard the village and his wife. Earlier on, he fought on behalf of the villagers against the other ghosts. He was still guarding them.



The Holy Emperor continued, "This man used to be the hunter coach of the village. He was also the leader of this village and he was well-respected. He even died for the village."

Li Nianfan nodded, "I can tell."

He had been dead for 20 years. Even though he had turned into a ghost, he was still protected by the villagers. They even protested against the Onis for him. He was clearly well-respected.

Li Nianfan said sincerely, "This man's respectable indeed!"

Ziye and the rest agreed without hesitation.

"Mr. Li's right. Even I have to say that he's brave!"

"He's indeed respectable!"

Bing San heard that Li Nianfan was speaking for that male ghost. He made a decision and instantly said, "This man has earned the right to become an Oni!"

Chapter 307: The Underworld Is So Stingy!

Bing San could not wait to perform himself. He instantly walked over and announced the appointment of the man as an Oni.

However, this agitated the group even more.

An old woman walked forward and said with a trembling voice, "Twenty years and he was unable to get a turn to reincarnate. He's been bathing in the Styx accompanied by other ghosts. What am I going to do after death?"

"Yeah, is the Underworld even good enough for us to live in?"

"Even a good ghost would turn insane!"

"I can't afford to die!"

Apart from the ordinary people, even the cultivators were scared. After all, everyone would eventually die.

Bing San bit the bullet and said, "Everyone, rest assured. The Underworld's taking corresponding measures. It won't take long before the dying procedure's complete. By then, reincarnating would take less time and the ghost's area would've increased. The ghosts will be directed to their rightful places, not just the Styx."

With that, he looked at the male ghost and said, "Hurry up and bid your wife goodbye. The longer you stay with her, the more you're hurting her. We should go."

It did not take long before Bing San went back to them.

Li Nianfan was still concerned. "Mr. Bing, there...there's actually a queue for reincarnation?"

He could tell that the Underworld of the Immortal Realm was very stingy. It was like a coded program. After death, the soul would instantly be transferred to the Styx. Regardless if it was a human or a demon, good or bad, they would all bath in the Styx and then queue up for reincarnation.

The Styx was undoubtedly the phantom of the bloody sea. The thought of bathing in there after death was such a chilling thought!

Now that the Xia Kingdom was in a war with the Land of Southern Barbarians, the number of deaths was extremely high. Who knew how long the queue would be?

Furthermore, when the plague arrived, like other natural disasters, the number of deaths would increase.

Initially, waiting in the queue was not a big deal. The key point was that one had to wait inside the Styx. It was a big mixed pot of everything, how terrifying!

Would the ghosts not be cruel? Would they not run away?

Bing San said hopelessly, "To be honest with you, the Underworld isn't doing so well. This is our current situation."

'Your situation is bad but we're the one suffering,' Li Nianfan thought as he pursed his lips. "You mentioned taking some measurements. Is that true?"

Bing San did not dare to hide it from him. He smiled bitterly and said, "This is...not true for now."

Huh?

Li Nianfan was terrified. If he died and his soul belonged to the Underworld, he would have to bathe in the Styx?

He could only half-beg and ask, "Does the Underworld have something like a Reborn Curse?"

Bing San slightly halted. "Reborn Curse? What's that? What for?"

Li Nianfan explained, "It's a small way to eliminate karma and return the soul back to the pure land."

Bing San shook his head honestly and answered, “No.”

Li Nianfan frowned. This Underworld was not doing well. They had nothing. Once a person died, he would end up being punished.

He thought the Underworld had something like the Reborn Curse to calm the souls down so that everyone could live in peace. Even if they bathed together, it was still acceptable. This was not asking for too much.

Seeing that Bing San did not speak, Ziyue was scoffing at how stupid this person was to herself.

The expert was already making it so clear. Did he still not get it? Was he a pig?

Look, the expert even frowned! Did he want the expert to take the initiative and offer him the opportunity?

She took a deep breath and said, “Mr. Li, what’s the Reborn Curse you mentioned about? Is there really such a thing?”

Li Nianfan waved it off and said, “Yeah, there is, but it’s just a curse. It’s nothing valuable. I guess it’s probably unimportant.”

Ziyue continued, “I’m really curious. Could you tell us more about it, Mr. Li?”

Bing San finally snapped back to reality. How he wished he could slap himself hard.

How foolish was he! He almost missed the Reborn Curse!

It could...eliminate karma and return the souls back to the pure land.

Was there really such a thing in the world?

"Of course," Li Nianfan nodded. He halted before he said, "This thing's hard to comprehend. I'll write it down."

Ziye pointed with her finger. Instantly, a table appeared in the air. She smiled and said, "Thank you, Mr. Li."

Li Nianfan picked up a brush, and after a moment of hesitation, he said, "This thing...don't take it too seriously."

He was rather embarrassed. He felt like a hoax himself. Most importantly, the Reborn Curse did not sound like something a normal person would say. It might even ruin his reputation and image in front of the others.

However, it was too late to pull back.

He could only try to make the words look nice to make up for the lack of substance.

His brush landed on the paper.

‘Nanwu Amiduopoye. Dota Gadoya. Duo Di Ye He...’

The Reborn Curse was not long. It consisted of less than 100 words. As Li Nianfan said, it was difficult to comprehend. One would not understand it normally.

However, as Li Nianfan’s brush landed on the paper, everyone’s faces changed. They all stared at the paper without blinking, their eyes glowing in gold.

The golden glow did not come from their eyes. They were merely reflecting the glow of the paper.

Li Nianfan was using black ink to write, but every word was written in gold. The characters were very eye-catching and sacred.

This golden glow shone onto them, giving off a wave of peacefulness coming from within. As for Onis like Bing San, they were even more affected. Their brains had gone blank. The karma of their past was

repenting in their heads over and over again. Their obsessive thoughts were gradually soothed, sending peace back into their hearts.

Compared to living humans, the ghosts were more terrified of obsessive thoughts.

The more Li Nianfan wrote, the higher the golden glow rushed up into the sky, shining over them.

In that instance, all of the swimming ghosts around them, including those powerful and cruel ghosts, knelt on their knees facing the golden glow. They had the look of repentance on their faces.

They were no longer escaping. Instead, they were all genuinely repenting. The impatience and cruelty within them were instantly cleansed. They obediently returned to the door, ready to go back to the Underworld to silently wait for their reincarnation.

“Alright.”

Li Nianfan stopped writing. Seeing that the crowd was staring at the curse blankly, he touched his nose and said, “I know this curse isn’t that significant. I simply wrote it. Just have a look at it and don’t take it too seriously.”

Simply wrote it?

Nothing significant?



‘Expert, you being so humble is doing us great harm!’

Onis like Bing San were trembling. They did not even dare to breathe.

They stared at the paper, wishing they could reach out with their eyes to have more than just a look.

As the Onis, they could feel that this paper was the most precious treasure to the ghosts! It had an immeasurable effect!

It was already a precious treasure when he simply wrote it. If he wrote it seriously, how great would that be? They did not dare to imagine it!

Moments ago, they did not understand why. However, they could finally grasp how powerful the expert was—the expert that the Immortals like Ziyue were trying to please. Even by the look of this writing, he would be the most precious guest of the entire Underworld!

An expert! A true expert!

Bing San gulped. He asked with deep uneasiness and excitement, “Mr. Li, could you please give this to me?”

In the past, he would not dare to ask for it at all. However, in such an extraordinary time, he had to bite the bullet and ask.

With that said, he felt his heart tighten. He did not dare to meet Li Nianfan's eyes. The seconds of waiting for his reply felt like years.

Li Nianfan saw that Bing San was staring at his paper as if he had lost his soul. He could not help smiling in shock. "Mr. Bing likes writing?"

Bing San nodded hastily. He smiled apologetically as he said, "Yes, since young."

Li Nianfan was delighted. He said, "If you like it, have it."

This man must have been a cultivated man when he was alive.

Being an Oni was probably a role one would take on after death. If he liked writing back then, he must like it now, too. As expected, having a skill was a good thing everywhere. He made yet another acquaintance.

Perhaps when he had to bathe in the Styx in the future, someone would look after him.

“Thank you, Mr. Li.”

Bing San was very delighted. He held the paper with trembling hands.

Cautiously and extremely carefully, he kept the paper close to himself.

Bing San knew that this was a big matter. He did not dare to waste any more time. With an apologetic tone, he said, “Everyone, now that the Underworld’s chaotic, we have a shortage of manpower. Since the problem’s fixed here, I must return to continue my duty. Please, forgive me.”

Li Nianfan and the rest understood the urgency of the matter. He said, “Go settle your things. Goodbye.”

“Thank you for everyone’s help today, I’ll report back to my superior. Everyone here will be guests of the Underworld from now on!”

Bing San bowed at the crowd sincerely. He then instructed the other Onis to finish up and rushed back to the Underworld as fast as he could.

Chapter 308: Coming Back With A Huge Surprise

Underworld.

Countless souls were moaning.

All the Onis were used up, they were all busy.

Meanwhile, they had a panicky look on their faces. This matter was way more severe than what they expected.

The road between life and death was reopened. The Styx had changes, the Ghost Kings asleep were waking up one after another. Most importantly, there was not just one Ghost Door. The door could appear whenever in all parts of the ordinary realm. The number of ghosts had gone over the number of Onis in the Underworld. It was getting out of hand!

Meanwhile, in the Styx, among the boiling bloody sea, there was a gust of wild laughter along with some moaning.

Those souls that had fallen asleep since the ancient times had been woken up one after another. They were unwilling, they were cruel, they wanted to get out of this prison to see the outside world.

The entire Underworld was shaking as if having an earthquake. The situation was worsening, the normal Onis were unable to get into the Styx anymore.

In the next moment, one black and one white figure were being tossed out from the Styx. Their faces were pale and phantoms weak.

It did not take long before someone with a bloody armor walked out of the Styx.

He was panting hoarsely. His body was covered in the Styx water, filled with blood.

“Can’t repress them any longer.”

The first thing he said instantly changed the looks on the Onis. They all had a look of despair on their faces.

“Ready...the whole army will provide backup to the ordinary realm. We don’t have to stay in the Underworld anymore!”

This was the second thing he said.

Bai Wuchang looked at the bloody figure, he asked, trembling, “General , if the Underworld is gone, where do we go?”

The General waved it off, “To the ordinary realm, to the Immortal Land, your choice. Find an opportunity, who knows, we might be able to reconstruct a fleshy body to start all over.”

Hei Wuchang looked at the General, he said, “General, what about you?”

The General said, "From the moment I became the General of the bloody sea, I made an oath on never leaving the Styx behind!"

Someone asked, "Then, we're not leaving! If we leave, wouldn't we become homeless ghosts?"

"Nonsense!"

The General of the bloody sea had his eyes reddened. He scoffed, "I'm asking you all to backup in the ordinary realm! This is an order! Bring back all of the ghosts from there, as long as you have not brought back all of the ghosts there, you're not allowed to return to the Underworld!"

Everyone looked upset, their spirits shivering.

"Report...It's bad! It's bad!"

Meanwhile, an Oni rushed in, he said in a low voice, "The Northern Territory of the Qinlin Mountain in the ordinary realm got out of hand. Onis were sacrificed. We need immediate backup!"

"It's bad, we need immediate backup!"

Another Oni ran over panickily. Half of his spirit was crushed in pieces. One limp and one hand was bitten off him, as if he would vanish anytime.

He cried, "Three Ghost Kings appeared in the ordinary realm's Qingyu Town. The entire town had turned into a ghost town. Countless cultivators had died, while Onis sacrificed. We need an urgent backup!"

"It's bad!" Another Oni flew over, limping. He moaned, "Qingshan Town has collapsed."

More and more Onis were reporting back. In some places, the entire Oni army was entirely collapsed. They did not even have the chance to report back.

The atmosphere of the entire Underworld instantly became heavier.

They needed backup. What was able to provide anymore backup!

The General of Bloody Sea had his eyes flickering with a red glow, he scoffed loudly, "Did you hear that? All of you are the most powerful ones in the Underworld. What are you waiting for? Hurry up and get to the ordinary realm to provide backup!"

Hei and Bai Wuchang shook their heads bitterly, "If we go, what about the Underworld?"

Meanwhile, an elder lady of white hair and wrinkled face gradually walked over.

Every Oni's face straighter, they called out with a very respected tone, "Popo."

A hoarse voice came out of Popo's mouth, "The Styx is chaotic, let me sooth it. Hurry up, all of you get to the ordinary realm."

"No way!" The General of the Bloody Sea walked over, he said, "Popo, you already lost your flesh, you can't sacrifice for the Underworld again!"

The other Onis agreed, "Yeah, Popo, no way!"

"It doesn't matter. I've lived for long enough. I got bored, let me die, but the Underworld cannot be vanished!" Popo spoke as she dragged her listless body toward the Styx one step at a time.

"My soul is able to calm it down for a thousand years. During this time, you all think of a solution."

The Onis watched Popo silently. Instinctively, they wanted to walk toward her to pull her back, because they could not think of any other way.

Unfortunately, souls had no tears. If not, their eyes would be rolling in tears.

"Good news! Great news!"



Suddenly, a contrasting voice came in, breaking the painful silence. Everyone's heart skipped a beat, they all frowned.

The elder woman who was walking suddenly jolted abruptly. She was going on a suicide mission, and this Oni was making it hard for her.

Instantly, the well-built atmosphere was instantly broken.

What situation was that?

How could this Oni be so insensitive?

All of the Onis were looking upset, they turned to the source of the voice.

Bing San was very excited, his face had flushed red. He ran over joyfully, "Great news, great news!"

Behind him, five Onis followed closely behind him. They were calling out joyfully, "We're here, we're here! We're coming with a big surprise!"

"Nonsense!"

General of the Bloody Sea straightened his face. He scoffed coldly, "I can tell you all had a victory. However, isn't it just a victory? Is there a need to be so insensitive? Now that the Underground is in danger, you're all being too insensitive!"

Bing San was still very excited, he felt each of his cells crying in joy. He even jumped up and down on the same spot, "General, we not only had a victory, we also gained a huge opportunity!"

"Absurd!"

The General's face turned even darker, "If you all gained an opportunity, just go and celebrate among yourselves. Why rub it on our faces? To show off?"

The other Onis did not look pleased as well. If they did not hold themselves back, they would have beaten Bing San up.

'We were in here painfully bidding farewell, while you ran in joyfully. Are you not rubbing it to our faces?'

While Popo looked at Bing San, she asked with a friendly smile, "May I know who you are?"

The truth was, she was weighing in her heart. She was thinking if she should bring them along to the bloody sea later.

General of Bloody Sea said, "Popo, he's a night shift Oni, his name is Bing San."

"Oh, so Popo is here, too!" Bing San was instantly more cautious.

"Hmph! How hopelessly insensitive!" Bloody Sea of General scoffed, he glared, "I thought the current situation would make you all more sensitive. After all, our home is about to be vanished, we're ready to die, what's there to be delighted about? However, seeing you today, sigh...you disappointed me!"

Bing San shrank, he could not help asking, "General, this opportunity is too huge, that's why I'm acting like this!"

"How big is it? Can it help the Underworld to pass through this hurdle?"

"I think, perhaps, maybe, likely, possibly...possible." Bing San was quite uncertain.

"Possible your ars\*!" General of the Bloody Sea almost could not believe his own ears. He scoffed angrily, "Are you possessed by some Ghost King? Or did you have brain damage during a fight!? How could you say such a thing? I'm so ashamed of you!"

He felt so hopeless, he waved his hand, "Drag him out, don't let him embarrass himself in front of Popo."

The other Onis shook their heads, too. They all looked at Bing San, they were no longer accusing him.

Now that the Underworld was extinguishing, he must have been overly sad, affecting his thinking and thus he started speaking nonsense.

“General, don’t. You have a look at the opportunity first!” Bing San said sincerely as he took out the paper from his chest. He handed it to the General of Bloody Sea, “This paper was given to me by an expert. I can’t see through it, but it’s definitely the greatest treasure!”

“Just this? An ordinary paper from the ordinary realm? I think you’ve really gone crazy!” The General of Bloody Sea sighed, he shook his head.

Nonchalantly, he received the paper from Bing San, he then simply opened it unperturbed.

He did not take it seriously at first, however, with just a quick glance.

In the next instance, his pupils dilated. His body jolted all over, he wished he could pull out his eyes to stick them onto the paper.

“This, this, this...”

His mouth went dry, his blood circulating wildly. Even the bloody armor on him started to let out a red glow. His voice was extremely shaky, “Oh, no! Oh, no!”

Chapter 309: Written By A Saint!

“Big opportunity! A truly huge opportunity!”

The General of Bloody Sea was unable to stay calm, his lips twitched in one direction as he let out a smile. To the others, his grin was rather vulgar, he looked like a devil!

Many Onis had strange looks on their faces.

Who was the one asking Bing San to stay calm? What was that look on his face? Was he not embarrassed?

“Popo, have a look, this paper is not ordinary!” The General of the Bloody Sea had a serious look on as he handed the paper to Popo.

Popo’s brows furrowed, she received the paper and could not help saying, “What’s the matter? Why did you lose your composure?”

She was cautious, she placed her long-sighted eyes on top of the paper.

In the next instance, the elderly look on his face vanished. Her rickety body instantly straightened up in shock.

As if woken up from a dream, she gasped in shock, “How could this be? This was written by a Saint!”

She glanced at the paper carefully without blinking. The more she looked the more shocked she was. At the end, her eyes went wide while her mouth formed an “o” shape. Her wrinkles were stretched out.

“Indeed, this was definitely written by a Saint!”

She raised her hand and felt the words on the paper. A strange rush of Qi exploded. The golden glow circulated around Popo’s finger, it came with an Avenue Rhythm. At the blink of an eye, the surroundings had turned golden.

On a wall shone by the golden glow, a line of projected words appeared: [The dust returns to the dust, the soil returns to the earth, and the soul returns to the earth. However, you don’t need pain and sorrow... My body is transformed into the six realms, so that you will not dissipate...”

This line of words had the same sacred glow on, sparkling from the wall.

“This, this is...” All of the Onis could not help worshipping. The line of words were like the highest command in the Underworld, it appeared even more like an instruction from above, irresistible.

The golden glow from the paper was in sync with the line on the wall. The two had a golden sparkled in between, creating a cool effect.

“This was the ambition I had when I reincarnated back then.”

Popo stared at the line of words, her eyes looking nostalgic with her thoughts all over the place. She recalled tens of thousands of years ago, thousands and thousands years ago. Thousands of thousands of thousands of years ago.

Back then, in order to fight for the last chance to live, she would rather reincarnate to extradite all the souls, in order for the world to exist longer. In the blink of an eye, one after another natural tribulation, she would not have thought that she would reincarnate into a broken soul.

If she did not separate out a part of her during the reincarnation and became Meng Po, she would have vanished by now.

The General of Bloody Sea pursed his lips, finally he could not hold it back anymore. He called out with a very respectable tone, “General of the Bloody Sea, greetings to...Empress.”

The other Onis felt their hearts sinking. They all lowered their heads and greeted, “Houtu Empress.”

Other than a small number of Onis, most of the Onis were extremely shocked. They only knew that Popo had a well-reputable ranking in the Underworld, they were even rumors about how she was born way before the Underworld. Who would have thought that it was true!

She was the Houtu Empress, in charge of reincarnation!

The legendary...eighth Saintess!?

“What Empress, I’m just an old woman.”

Houtu resumed her elderly state. She lifted her hands and made an extremely humble and respectful gesture at the paper. She said sincerely, “Thank you brother’s help for today.”

The General of the Bloody Sea asked, “Empress, is this useful?”

“Let me teach you one thing.”

Houtu said calmly, holding on the paper. “You must not question or doubt a Saint at work.”

There was no difference between knowing and not knowing. Questioning was an insult to the Saint.

The General of Bloody Sea felt chills in his back. He was terrified, he hastily bowed at the paper politely and stuttered, “Sorry to have offended you.”

“Follow me.”



Houtu held on to the paper and gradually walked into the Styx.

“Roar!”

In the bloody sea, sorrowful roars came out one after another. The bloody sea was rippling like a bloody monster, about to swallow everything.

In here, even the General of the Bloody Sea was unable to stay on any longer. In the bloody sea, countless skeletons were struggling. Outside the bloody sea, countless evil ghosts and spirits were luring around. The original place to repress the ghosts and have been turned into a playground for them!

“Roar!”

The appearance of Houtu and the group became the centre of attention. It was like oil being added into a sizzling pot, splashing and exploding.

Countless ghosts were no longer terrified by the Onis. They had the intention to wildly destroy everything. They rushed toward them with killing intent, there were Ghost Kings among them.

With such a strong temperament, even the General of the Bloody Sea felt pressurized. He felt his heart getting heavier, he could not help feeling ready to fight for his last chance to live!

Meanwhile, a ray of golden glow lit up suddenly.

It formed an aperture, hovering around the crowd.

The color of the aperture was not thick, it was dazzling. In contrast, it was gentle.

However, this golden glow was able to keep the millions of ghosts outside. However brutal and wild they were, they were unable to get past it. In fact, the spreading glow was gradually forcing them to stagger backward.

All of the ghosts stood in the golden glow, they gasped open their mouths in unison. Their eyes sparkling like stars without blinking as they looked at the performance of the golden light.

This feeling was like when an ordinary man saw an Immortal landing. They could only stand by a side blankly, worshipping with an extremely respectful heart.

No matter how many numbers and how powerful the ghosts were, in front of the golden glow, they were like ordinary animals, instantly halted.

This was too powerful, unbelievable!

The golden glow was covering more and more areas. Gradually, the paper gradually floated under the gaze of everyone.

As if flowing in the wind, it rose up in the air. Finally, as if a small sun, it shone light at every corner of the bloody sea.

All of the ghosts with no exception, went back into the bloody sea. They dared not to show their heads. The rippling bloody sea was slightly calmed, as if turning into an ordinary river, flowing gently.

It continued to fly in the air and stuck onto a wall. With a flash, the paper disappeared and blended into the wall. A line of words were engraved onto the wall.

This line of words were like the most terrifying seal in the world, overwhelming the entire Styx thoroughly.

All of the strange sights had vanished. Only the sound of the stream was heard, compared to moments ago, this was a completely different world.

Everyone could not help feeling mind-blown.

"So...so powerful." Bing San's head was buzzing. He even felt as if he was dreaming. "I actually met such a powerful figure? And I even had the honor to speak to him?"

“This...is undoubtedly a Saint!”

Houtu took in a deep breath, her eyes showing how she was having a deep thought, “This Reborn Curse is slightly close to Buddhism, however, Buddhism was completely vanished from the last disaster. Even reincarnation is no longer possible, who would it be? How did he survive? Or perhaps...he’s the Ninth Saint?”

She shook her head and said with a solemn tone, “Now is not the time to think about this. Now that the Styx is calmed, you all must rush over to the ordinary realm to calm things down!”

...

Days had passed.

Ever witnessing how the Immortals vanished the ghosts with his own eyes, Li Nianfan was unable to calm down for a very long time.

The Immortals were so powerful, so powerful! By lifting their hands, they could give out special effects. What a cool feeling!

Killing demons and ghosts had always been the dreams of many people. Even the thought of it made one excited.

Let alone being able to travel on clouds! How enviable!

'I won the jackpot to have transgressed here. And yet they only allow me to watch without having the power? How suffocating!'

He then thought about how bad the situation in the Underworld was. Li Nianfan was upset, he was even more scared of dying.

'Sigh, let me live one day at a time. After all, I could live for a thousand years. If I meet more bigshots and strive for a few hundred years more to live, who knows, the Underworld could be fixed by then.'

'If I'm lucky enough to grow some Spiritual Root to cultivate, it'd be ideal! I'd smile even when dreaming.'

After the other day, Li Nianfan's life resumed a long period of peace. He was accompanying Daji while waiting for the gourds in his backyard to grow up gradually.

Meanwhile, he was holding on a carving knife. Along the curl of his finger, he finished the last stroke.

He had a smile on his face.

He said with a mysterious look, "Daji, come here. I'll show you something nice."

Daji was curious, she jogged over, "Mr. Li, what is it?"

Fire Phoenix could not help looking over.

Li Nianfan held on the square chess board he carved out with the wood, and then the round shaped chess pieces, "You guess?"

Daji looked at it, "This is...a chess board? Some weird chess pieces? There're words carved into them."

"Clever! This is a chess board! It's call Xiangqi." Li Nianfan's eyes sparkled, he said with excitement, "This is an interesting game. Come, hurry, let me teach you how to play."

Meanwhile, at the Linxian Palace.

Yao Mengji was standing in front of the gate, waiting.

It did not take long before a light rushed over from afar. It was the Holy Emperor.

He landed in front of Yao Mengji and said, "Brother Mengji, what is it that you urgently asked me to come here for?"

Yao Mengji said, "My Sect Mistress would like to discuss with everyone to do something for the expert."

"Your Sect Mistress?" The Holy Emperor was shocked. She was an Immortal!

He said hastily, "If it's for the expert, I would do all I could! Just tell me what I can do!"

As he spoke, three more clouds came over.

Gu Changqing and the other two came in clouds. They seemed rather relaxed and languid.

Gu Changqing smiled, "Brother Mengji, what is it that you urgently asked us to come here for?"

Yao Mengji made a polite gesture, "My Sect Mistress is waiting for everyone in the hall. Please let me walk you all there, we will speak as we walk."

"You're too polite. We're all working for the expert." Instantly, the five of them walked into the hall of the Linxian Palace.

In the hall, Gu Xirou was already waiting for them there. When she saw the crowd, she let out a solemn look and said with a serious tone, "Everyone, I've been thinking for a long time. Finally, I figured what we could do for the expert!"

Chapter 310: Black Market. Show Me.

"Really?"

Gu Xirou went straight to the point, so she caught the attention of all of them.

Including Payne.

They all did not know how to assist the expert, they felt incapable of helping him, and thus they were only able to fight against some smaller ghosts. How could they ever repay the kindness the expert had shown them?

Therefore, as long as they had not done something for the expert, they dared not to visit him.

Although the expert had always been very friendly and generous, he might not even hold it against them. However, their guilty conscience did not allow themselves to do nothing. Although the things they could do were of nothing significant in the eyes of the expert, they had to be sincere and genuine!

"The expert wouldn't look up at ordinary things, I think everyone would not be foolish enough to give him those gifts." Gu Xirou said calmly, she continued to show up, "The other day, I gave a seed to the expert. The expert seemed to be quite pleased."



Gu Yuan nodded, he said, "I do know about this. The expert is quite interested in plant seeds, especially the fruit plant seeds."

Payne looked at Gu Xirou, he said, "Unless you have some ways of getting those seeds?"

"Although I'm not doing so well in the Immortal Land, I do happen to know many corners unknown to the others." Gu Xirou looked at the crowd, she continued, "There are quite some treasures there, but there are certain risks involved. It's worth it to fight for them."

"No wonder you never answer when I summon you. You're always in danger or running away from danger." Yao Mengji looked at his Sect Mistress blankly, he found it hard to imagine how daring she was.

Gu Xirou smiled, "As they said, one could gain wealth from danger, one has to fight in order to gain an opportunity. That's just how things are, what do you all think?"

"If we could help the expert, I'd do anything!" Gu Changqing made a gesture, he said politely, "I wonder what did Immortal Gu prepare to do?"

"The seed I got the other day, I exchanged it in a black market. I was chased after because of the seed." Gu Xirou halted, she continued, "Although the black market likes to collect food, they have quite a lot of treasures. They even have quite some treasures from the ancient times. They have the concept of exchanging treasure for treasure."

"Exchanging treasure for treasure?"

Everyone halted, they understood right away. “What you’re saying is that we should all gather some treasures?”

Gu Xirou nodded, “Yeah, and they must be rare treasures! I have gathered two oranges from the expert here, take out yours.”

Payne did not hesitate, he instantly took out the sawdust Li Nianfan tossed away the other day, “I have some Spiritual Roots here.”

“I also have an orange here, and some tea leaves.” The Holy Emperor also took out his items.

The tea leaves were given by the expert long time ago. The leaves consisted of Insights, he only took a small sip everyday to have kept it until now.

The treasures from the expert were something extremely precious, but they did not hesitate to bring them all out today.

There were three oranges, eight pieces of Spiritual Root and a small portion of tea leaves.

They placed them all on the table. Though the crowd eyed the items as if looking at the most precious items in the world.

Payne was uneasy, "Immortal Gu, are they reliable? This is all of our assets."

"It's definitely reliable, but we have to be cautious." Gu Xirou smiled, "I've shown my face the other day, I can't go this time. Brother Changqing has recently Immortalized, you're a new Immortal. You're the best candidate for this."

The crowd discussed for another while, they were excited as they travelled toward the Immortal Land.

Immortal Land.

Gu Changing had a mask on, he followed Gu Xirou's instruction to a town. He then cautiously felt his chest and walked over.

He was not even as anxious when he Immortalized. He now had such a huge sum on him. There were three oranges!

He was so scared of being robbed.

The thought of the following trade with the black market made him even more anxious.

It did not take long before he arrived at a shop in the deep end of the black market.

The entire shop was pitch dark, there was only a black curtain hanging. It looked extremely solemn.

“It’s here.”

Gu Changqing took a deep breath and gradually walked over.

In the darkness, a hoarse voice was heard.

“Here for a trade?”

Gu Changqing calmed himself down, he said, “Right.”

“Been here before?”

“No.”

“Alright. Bring out your item.”

A faint light appeared in the room, an elder gradually appeared in front of Gu Changqing.

“This is an orange?”

The elder frowned. He found it hard to believe. His first reaction was feeling insulted.

However, he had seen a lot. Soon, his face became extremely solemn, he gasped.

In fact, he was becoming more and more shocked.

“Spiritual Root Immortal Fruits? This orange has the Spiritual Root?!?”

“This sawdust...Hmm? Consisting Spiritual Root as well? Who had the heart to destroy them so badly?”

“The tealeaves, they consist of Insights, they could trigger an enlightenment!”

This, this, this...

Even with the composure of the elder, he could not help taking a gasp. He felt a tsunami in him.

These three items were too terrifying. It was unbelievable!

Any of the three items would be highly regarded by him. However, the amount of each was not much.

This Immortal must have gotten so lucky! How could he get so lucky?

He repressed his urge to fight him, he asked, "What would you like to exchange?"

Gu Changqing said without hesitation, "Treasure from the ancient times. Preferably some special treasures."

"Certainly!" The elder did not even think twice. He agreed right away.

He waved his hands. A black compass disk appeared in the air in front of Gu Changqing. It was glowing with a strange Qi coming out from it. It had the Qi of the ancient times.

The elder introduced, "This is a Thousand Spell Disc, it has a hundred thousand types of spells in it. Although it is only an Inferior Heavenly Spiritual Treasure, if one could skillfully use the spells in it, its power would not be less than an Intermediate Heavenly Spiritual Treasure. What do you say?"

Heavenly Spiritual Treasure, it was hardly acceptable.

Gu Changqing let out a long relief, he nodded, "I'll trade!"

The elder's eyes locked at Gu Changqing, he said with his hoarse voice, "Brother, if you'd tell me the source of these items, I will give you another Heavenly Spiritual Treasure for free. I'll mark you as a VIP!"

"No need." Gu Changqing shook his head, without hesitation, he turned and walked away. "Goodbye!"

The elder looked at the back of Gu Changqing. His eyes squinted into a line.

"These three items, each of them had gone extinct in the Immortal Land. It's impossible to come across those, let alone begging for it, how could a newly Immortalized small Immortal gain those things?"

The elder's heart was thumping rapidly. If he could find out the source of these, it would be an unbelievably big opportunity!

"These are way more precious than the Golden Bees Honey and the Firefinch eggs from not long ago. Unfortunately, we never heard back from the people we sent out the other time. We can't miss anything this time round!"

The elder's eyes had a violent glint, he gritted his teeth and said, "Just to make sure, I'll send out three Real Immortals over this time! I don't believe that they can't even take down a small Tian Immortal!"

Gu Changqing walked out of the shop. He did not care about his back, he went straight out of the town.

He drove on the cloud in one direction.

He only gradually slowed down after he arrived at an empty mountain. Behind him, three figures were quietly following him, they hid their Qi from him. They only wanted to follow behind Gu Changqing to see if they could find out more about his secrets.

“A mere Tian Immortal is able to gain so much Spiritual Root? He’s likely to have come across a secret border of the ancient times.”

“I feel that we must’ve fished a big fish this time. We might come across a huge opportunity! We’re getting rich! Ha-ha-ha!”

“Alright, be careful. Don’t lose him. Have you forgotten that they have not heard back from the two Tian Immortals they sent out the other day?”

“How can you compare us to the two of them? We’re Real Immortals, we can do anything in the Immortal Land! We’re powerful!”

As the three of them were speaking, they suddenly felt the atmosphere around them did not seem right. They had a strange feeling arising in them.



They looked up to realize that they had somehow been surrounded.

Payne, Gu Yuan, Gu Xirou and Gu Changqing were silently looking at them. For safety reasons, they even called up Ding Xiaozhu. The five of them perfectly surrounded the three of them.

The three of them were terrified, they weakly staggered a few steps backward.

“Oh, we just happened to pass by. What do you all mean? Is there a misunderstanding?”

“Brother, I’m sorry. I didn’t know there are so many of you.”

“Sorry to have disturbed. Goodbye!”

Payne scoffed with a mocking smile, “You didn’t disturb us. Come, show me how powerful you are, show me how you can do anything in the Immortal Land!”