

Bigshot 321

Chapter 321: I Think I Ate Sh*t

At night.

The dark sky became darker. The sky even concealed the moonlight.

Dark clouds were all over Sapphire City.

A black figure and a white figure slowly floated in the air. They had high hats on and they were holding two mourning staff that were in black and white. They looked cold and serious. A lot of Onis followed behind them.

They were against the countless ghosts in Sapphire City.

The ghosts at Sapphire City were totally different from the usual ghosts. They lost their human form, and looked twisted, odd, and creepy. They were deformed because they devoured other souls to become more powerful instead of cultivating and that caused them to be terrifying to look at.

Three figures sat on the huge city door above all the ghosts. They were deadly powerful. Even if they were facing a lot of Onis, they were still composed.

The three Ghost Kings made the place a ghost town. It was like a playground for ghosts. Even cultivation sects were demolished there.

One of them had a green face and fangs. His eyes popped out and his mouth was like a crocodile. His sharp teeth were exposed and gleaming. He called himself the most powerful Fangs Ghost King.

Another one had three heads. His heads were like tumors. His eyes were slanted and his mouth was wide open like a frog, it seemed like he could not close his mouth. He could not stop chuckling creepily. He called himself the invincible Three Heads Ghost King.

The other one was a lady in a red dress. She was in human form and she was extremely pretty. It seemed like she was the leader of the Ghost Kings.

If Li Nianfan was there, he would be shocked because that red dress lady was the same lady he met last time. Her aura was easily recognizable.

The Three Heads Ghost King laughed weirdly. Three different voices echoed, "Black and White Impermanence, why is it only you two? Where's the General of the Bloody Sea?"

Black and White Impermanence sneered, "Ha, you bunch of weak ghosts. We don't need to trouble the General of the Bloody Sea!"

"Hehe, he's too busy to come over. It's severely understaffed in the Underworld, you think we don't know that?" Fangs Ghost King laughed maniacally as if he saw through it all. "The Death Note reappeared, how could he not go? However, it will be all for nothing in the end! And you guys will die here too!"

White Impermanence looked extremely pissed off, he was ready to fight. "You dare have ideas about the Death Note?"

"Finder keepers for such a treasure."

The lady in red laughed. She licked her lips with her bloody tongue. She looked at the Black and White Impermanence and said, "You and I both understand that the Underworld is long gone. Why are you all still protecting it for? Times like this are the best for us to get opportunities. We can be the new rulers. You should learn from Shura Ghost General. If we team up, the whole realm would be ours!"

"Shura Ghost General has been banned from our Underworld! He will be next after we deal with you all!"

Black and White Impermanence were livid. They said in a powerful said, "We are the Onis of the Underworld, you lost ghosts are no match for us!"

"Begone!"

Black and White Impermanence attacked at the same time with their hands up. A black chain shot out like a huge python. It wrapped up the three Ghost Kings.

"Minions, kill the Onis. We will be the future rulers of the Underworld! Attack!" Fangs Ghost King yelled. He flew out with his mouth wide open. He bit on the chain and the chain was immediately crushed with a 'clang' sound.

He squinted like a cobra—violent and hysterical. He opened his mouth again and shot out dark gas at the Black and White Impermanence.

“We have the bodies of Ghost Gods, no poison can penetrate!”

Black and White Impermanence sneered. They had a halo around them like a light shield. They did not need to do anything, the dark gas could not harm them.

Onis naturally had their ways to defeat ghosts.

Then, Black and White Impermanence raised their mourning staff at the same time and attacked the Fangs Ghost King!

The mourning staff was specially made to attack ghosts. A critical hit could shatter souls. Even Ghost Kings would lose their abilities to fight once they were hit.

“Ha, do you really think we didn’t prepare for this?” chuckled the Fangs Ghost King. He flicked his wrist and out came a huge saber sword. He flew toward them.

Clang. It clashed with the mourning staff.

The saber sword was deadly. It had a bloody aura around it. Innocent souls were trapped inside the sword, they cried and howled in agony.

“How dare you?!” Black and White Impermanence looked as dark as ink. They roared like thunder, “You murdered the people here and turned them into a Ghost Weapon. This sin calls for infinite time in the eighteenth level of Hell!”

The Three Heads Ghost King attacked them with a big hammer. He said smugly, “We improved the Immortal Items of the Immortal Realm. What can the Underworld do about it?”

The other ghosts of Sapphire City had their Ghost Weapons too. They started attacking the Onis.

The Onis had weapons with defense properties against ghosts. So, their weapons were less effective. The winds were howling all of a sudden, the sky turned dark and the weird ghostly screams sent shivers down their spines.

The terrifying aura rolled in like a tsunami.

The battle between ghosts was not as cool as a battle between cultivators. However, it was more gory and violent. Those souls tore each other apart, it was extremely creepy.

Meanwhile, five miles away from Sapphire City...

A light blue light shined in the dark.

The light blue light was a water-light shield. It was like a dome.

Inside the dome was a chic tent.

Li Nianfan sat outside the tent and said, "We're going to camp outside again tonight."

He looked at the water shield and had to say that it was convenient having Dragin around. She simply cast a water-light shield that was pretty, effective, and soundproof. It was the best spell for traveling.

Dragin asked curiously, "Brother, can't we continue onward? We are almost there."

"Absolutely not!" Li Nianfan shook his head without hesitation. He caressed Dragin on the head. "We don't know what's going on there so it is extremely dangerous. Remember this, avoid dangerous places as much as possible. Always be as careful as you can be."

Dragin nodded. "Oh. So, should we wait here?"

"At least until tomorrow. Scoot over."

Li Nianfan sighed softly, "The best-case scenario is that the Onis already won the battle when we get there, all is safe. The worst-case scenario, we would be running."

Li Nianfan looked at Blackie when he mentioned running.

Blackie looked understanding, it softly barked.

Nanan said, "Brother Nianfan. I can find out what's the situation tomorrow morning."

Li Nianfan groaned for a moment.

"Let Dragin go instead. Dragin is more reliable than you." Li Nianfan looked at Dragin and said, "Remember, be sneaky and discreet. Observe from afar, don't force yourself."

Dragin nodded, "I got it, brother."

"Alright, I should sleep. Hope that everything is successful tomorrow." Li Nianfan looked at the starry night sky. Then, he walked into the tent.

Time passed and the sky turned dark like a jet-black beast. The dark almost devoured everything in sight.

Dragin and Nanan tilted their heads. They had a quiet conversation out of curiosity.

Dragin asked, "Nanan, what do you think brother wants to cultivate? He is already so powerful, what could he possibly be cultivating for?"

Nanan shook her head and scrunched her small nose. She said, "I don't get it either. I feel like brother is looking for a reason to take us out on a trip for fun."

"You're making a lot of sense."

Dragin looked like she realized something. Then, she looked at Blackie and asked curiously, "Blackie, what says you? What do you think brother wants to do?"

"I think we don't need to guess. Just follow the Master." Blackie rolled its eyes. Then, Blackie said, "The Master does as he pleases, he doesn't have a purpose."

Dragin suddenly felt sympathy for him. She said in a sentimental voice, "True. You win some, you lose some. Brother is too powerful, he must have lost a lot of joy and fun."

"The Master will play around when he is happy. It is not impossible that he would ruin the realm when he is unhappy. It's all based on his mood."

Blackie suddenly moved its ear.

Then, it slowly stood up. "In conclusion, all we have to do is follow the Master's hints. Let the Master remain happy. For example, I'm off to help the Master right now."

"I agree. The ultimate goal in life is to be happy. If Brother Nianfan is playing around, we should go along with it."

Nanan nodded hard then looked at Blackie. "How are you going to help Brother Nianfan?"

"Just now, when the Master talked about the 'best case scenario', he looked at me. That is naturally a hint. I have to clear the path for the Master."

Blackie walked out from the water shield and slowly headed into the darkness. "I'll be back soon."

...

Sapphire City was still chaotic.

The ghosts outnumbered the Onis. They were not very good fighters but the Onis were exhausted by fighting the ghosts. A lot of Onis had also been torn apart.

The Black and White Impermanence was worried at such sight.

The Underworld was severely understaffed. They were decreasing in staff. How could they run the Underworld in the future?

They locked eyes with each other and raised their hands at the same time. "Soul Strangler!"

Splash!

Endless black chains shot out from their bodies.

It covered the area like a spider web. The three Ghost Kings were instantly trapped.

The metal chains quickly retracted to stop the two Ghost Kings. They were mainly attacking the Three Heads Ghost King!

They wanted to give it their all to end one of the Ghost Kings first!

They raised their mourning staff and attacked the Three Heads Ghost King.

They were about to hit him. The Three Heads Ghost King suddenly opened his mouth, revealing a long bloody tongue that looked like a terrifying snake, and bit the Black and White Impermanence!

He was ready to die along with them. The Black and White Impermanence could not afford the risk so they gave up the attack.

The Three Heads Ghost King suddenly laughed weirdly. He was smug. "Ha, the Black and White Impermanence is not that big of a deal. Show me what you got."

The Black and White Impermanence did not say anything. They took out a black jade bottle. Drops of rain dripped out of the bottle!

The sky started to rain. It easily went through the ghostly energy and dripped on the ghosts. They did not mind it at first but soon enough, they looked horrified.

Fangs Ghost King retreated and shrieked, "Lethe Water, this is Lethe Water!"

Some of the ghosts were out of it. They lost their minds and swayed around in a daze.

The Black and White Impermanence sighed softly. They said achingly, "Lethe Water is getting lesser with each use."

“The Underworld is truly capable, still well-prepared even after the fall.”

The red dress lady was covered in blood. It stopped the Lethe Water from dripping on her. She said slowly, “However, you might have forgotten. I’m not a ghost, I was born from the Styx.”

The blood on her suddenly became thick. She shielded the dazed Fangs Ghost King and the Three Heads Ghost King. The blood thickened and the figure of the Styx appeared like a giant dragon. It seemed to be chewing on the two Ghost Kings.

The red dress lady also emerged into the blood. They were three for one, they painted the sky red!

Slowly, the face of a woman was formed from the blood river. The water flowed, it looked as if the ghost face was squirming. She laughed in a terrifying high-pitched voice.

“Hehe, free opportunity. Free opportunity! I’ll have both of you! This is my chance to improve my Asura Body.”

The bloody ghost face opened her mouth wide, she sucked and devoured all the surrounding ghosts.

The ghosts were all in a dazed state, they did not know how to resist so they were easily devoured. The face grew larger and the devouring got stronger. Onis could not resist it either. They were sucked into the mouth.

Splash!

Chains flew out to tangle those Onis.

“Steady, everyone. Work together. Get through this!” The Black and White Impermanence were fighting with all their might. They chained every Oni into one so they could resist it with their lives.

White Impermanence yelled on the top of his lungs, “Quick, chain up. Pull the ghosts together too. Chain as much as you can!”

Splash, splash!

Chains were splashed out. More Onis and ghosts were chained together to resist.

“Hehe, chain up. It’s even better. I’ll devour everyone at once. It’s going to be nice to eat!”

The bloody face laughed maniacally. She was sure that she would devour everyone. It was just a matter of time.

She was too powerful.

The ghosts and Onis were getting closer to the bloody face. The Black and White Impermanence was extremely grumpy. They looked desperate and unwilling.

If they were goners, then the Underworld would truly be over!

Even the Styx would be gone.

'Is the Underworld really going out like this?'

Their hearts were beating fast. They did not want to die, they could not die!

Rustle.

Suddenly, they heard footsteps from afar.

A black dog appeared. Its black fur blew in the wind as it quietly stood there. It calmly looked at them.

'Is that...a black dog?'

Everyone was taken aback. They could not believe their eyes.

‘Why am I having a hallucination like this before death?’

The ghost face was baffled too. However, she did not think much of it. She sucked harder to include Blackie.

“Didn’t expect to have an extra dog for a meal at the very last moment. Alright.”

However, she soon realized an issue. That dog was still standing there quietly. It did not move, not even its fur was affected. The dog still looked calm.

‘Huh?’

‘This dog...seems unusual.’

The dog spoke, “Seems like you didn’t suck hard enough. Why don’t you check this out?”

Then, the dog sucked like it had a straw. The ghost face had no chance to resist, she was turned into a pile of blood before she could react. Blackie slurped her up like juice.

The dog chewed and swallowed.

“Ew, disgusting. I think I ate sh*t.”

Chapter 322: What Kind of Immortal Realm Did I Transmigrated To

Silence.

Only a creepy breeze blew by slowly, making a rustling sound.

The Onis looked at Blackie dumbfounded. They lost their abilities to think. They were out of it for a long while.

What happened was beyond terrifying. It was unimaginably calm and too out of a sudden. They were not ready for that.

The Black and White Impermanence bewilderingly looked at Blackie. Their tall hats almost leaped off their heads.

Then, they hurriedly floated over to salute at Blackie respectfully, “Thanks, Lord Dog, for saving our lives. We members of the Underworld will not forget what you did today.”

Blackie sneezed loudly. It calmly said, “No need to thank me, you should thank my Master.”

“Mas... Master?”

They could not believe their ears. ‘Such a powerful Dog God had a Master?’

‘How powerful would the Master be?’

The White Impermanence did not dare to imagine. He carefully asked, “Your Master is...”

“You will know in the morning.”

Blackie calmly replied. Then, Blackie said, “Don’t be shocked at everything. All you need to know is that my Master is an ‘ordinary man’, and I am an ‘ordinary dog’. You defeated the Ghost Kings. It has nothing to do with me, got it?”

‘This...’

‘Ordinary man?’

‘Ordinary dog?’

Bing San behind the Black and White Impermanence jolted. Then, Bing San asked while quivering, "Lord Dog, is your Master per, perhaps... Mr. Li?"

The Black and White Impermanence suddenly realized. Their hairs stood on ends and their jaws dropped. They were jumbled.

'Mr... Mr. Li."

That name was unimaginably important in the Underworld.

His writings caused chaos on the Styx. He was the savior of the entire Underworld. Houtu Empress claimed that he was the fearfully respected Eighth Saint!

In other words, he was an unimaginable existence. He decided the fate of the Underworld!

They suddenly heard that name so they were thunderstruck.

Blackie glanced sideways at Bing San. Then, it slowly turned around and left.

Blackie left an echoing voice, "Tidy up, my Master is coming in the morning."

“Got it... We got it.” The Black and White Impermanence was still buzzing in their minds. They felt tongue-tied and hurriedly said, “Farewell, Lord Dog.”

After a long while, Black and White Impermanence still looked shocked.

They looked at each other and gulped at the same time. They said in a trembling voice, “Mr... Mr. Li is coming?”

They had struggled to think of ways to visit Mr. Li. They also imagined how their meeting would go. They did not expect Mr. Li to come to them. They were too unprepared for that.

‘Here it comes. The expert is looking for the Underworld!’

They were pleasantly surprised, but they felt more anxious.

The writings were cool enough. The dog turned their understanding of the situation upside down. ‘How could such an awesome dog like that exist?’

‘It must be Mr. Li, even his dog is so powerful.’

'Mr. Li saved the Underworld again!'

The Black Impermanence immediately said, "Quick, do your duties. Mr. Li is coming over soon, we have to look alive!"

The sky started to shine.

Li Nianfan walked out from the tent and looked at the sunrise at the horizon.

"Huh? It's much brighter today." Li Nianfan was surprised. He felt like it was a good sign.

"Brother Nianfan, you're awake." Nanan immediately passed him a towel. "Here you go, clean your face."

Li Nianfan smiled and took the towel. He asked, "Thank you, Nanan. Where is Dragin?"

Nanan replied, "She went to Sapphire City."

"So early?" Li Nianfan looked slightly worried.

Thankfully, he did not have to wait for long. She flew in from afar soon.

“Brother, I’m back.” Dragin cheered before she landed. “The ghosts were defeated by the Underworld. A lot of Onis are cleaning up there.”

Li Nianfan had a sparkle in his eyes. He nodded. “Oh? Nice, very nice!”

Blackie at the side noticed that the Master was happy. It smirked and was pleased with itself.

‘I’m happy if my Master is happy.’

“Let’s depart then. Let’s go visit the Underworld.”

Li Nianfan quickly packed their things. He was excited because he got to meet Onis again.

The Underworld was a mythical existence in his past realm. However, he traveled for miles to visit it.

He was feeling arrogant and smug.

Li Nianfan walked while he nagged, "Dragin, Nanan, don't simply say things when you meet the people of the Underworld later. Don't offend them. Got it?"

Nanan flew upfront. "Yeah yeah, don't worry, Brother Nianfan. We know that."

It was only five miles away. They soon arrived even on foot.

They saw a giant city. It was rare that it was not smaller than Fallen Town.

Moreover, the walls of the entire city were made with Sapphire. It was very majestic.

As they got closer, they saw Onis in uniform floating on top of the city. The Onis were guarding the place.

Li Nianfan smiled. "The Onis won."

The leisure Onis saw Li Nianfan and the others. They visibly jolted and froze in mid-air like a statue. Then, they fell at high speed.

An Oni said in a muddled voice, "Sire, Sire, Ex, the... Expert is here!"

“Here?”

The Black and White Impermanence hurriedly adjusted their clothes. They ordered with a serious tone, “Didn’t you hear what the Lord Dog said? Don’t be shocked at everything. The expert came here as an ordinary man. Order, every ghost needs to calm down. Stay calm!”

He told them to stay calm but he was pacing back and forth. He was frantic.

He knew that the expert was powerful but he had to pretend he was an ordinary man. He needed to put up a good act.

‘What a difficult test.’

“Seems like they noticed us.” Li Nianfan stopped walking and waited for the Onis to react. He tried to look friendly.

“Who are you?” Soon, a few Onis flew out from Sapphire City.

Li Nianfan was thinking of how he should befriend them.

Thankfully, he heard a familiar voice. “Mr. Li?”

“Mr. Bing.” Li Nianfan smiled and hurriedly saluted, “Long time no see.”

Bing San told his Oni teammates, “Everyone, this is Mr. Li. A friend of mine. No need to worry.”

The Onis nodded.

Bing San asked, “Mr. Li, ghosts are everywhere here. It is dangerous. Why are you here?”

“Ha, I have my two sisters to protect me along the journey. It is a danger-filled but safe trip.” Li Nianfan hurriedly told Dragin and Nanan, “Quick, say hi to Uncle Bing.”

Best convenient way to be close to someone.

Nanan and Dragin greeted, “Hi, uncle.”

“Hi, hi.” Bing San tried his best to repress his beating heart. Those were the sisters of the Saint and they called him uncle. He panicked a little.

“Mr. Li’s two sisters are so talented. They are such great cultivators at such a young age. Their futures are limitless.”

Bing San naturally invited them, "Since you all are here. Please, be my guest."

Li Nianfan nodded. "Thank you, we'll be disturbing you then."

Bing San laughed and said, "Haha, that's an overstatement, Mr. Li. This city belongs to ordinary people like you in the first place. We are the visitors after all. We're working for the Underworld by the way."

They walked into Sapphire City. They could see the Onis cuffing the ghosts on the hands and legs on their way. The Onis was taking them to the Underworld. They looked like cops taking the prisoners to jail.

There were female ghosts, male ghosts, evil ghosts, and all sorts of oddly shaped ghosts. Li Nianfan learned new knowledge about the oddities of the Immortal Realm.

Li Nianfan asked curiously, "Mr. Bing, how will the ghosts be dealt with?"

Bing San said in a hateful tone, "These ghosts are ruthlessly evil. In the past they will be imprisoned in the eighteenth level of Hell and banned from reincarnation. However, now they are temporarily imprisoned in the Underworld for case records. We will deal with them later!"

"Eighteenth level of Hell?" Li Nianfan raised his eyebrows. He did not expect the Underworld to have the famous eighteen levels of Hell.

He slightly furrowed his brows and fell into deep thought.

He realized that he was not familiar with the Immortal Realm. However, some places were in sync with legendary myths.

For example, the eighteen levels of Hell. Why was it not seventeen levels or nineteen levels? It was coincidentally eighteen levels.

Moreover, the Dragon, the Phoenix, and the Nine-Tailed Fox were all famous mythology creatures.

His past realm did not have those things, but it had the legendary stories.

He never thought much about those details before. He thought it was normal. Suddenly, he realized the unusual coincidences.

'Is it pure coincidence, or is the Immortal Realm linked to the past realm? Or maybe, a long time ago on Earth, those legendary myths are not myths, but they truly existed instead?'

He had to ask out of curiosity, "What do you mean 'in the past'?"

Bing San sighed and said, "Now, the eighteen levels of Hells are corrupted. Plus, we're severely understaffed in the Underworld. We don't have the energy to deal with them."

'The eighteen levels of Hell can be corrupted?'

'No wonder the Underworld was so lousy. They had huge issues.'

"Mr. Li." Bing San interrupted his thoughts, "Our boss is over there. The two Impermanence Sires of the Underworld."

Li Nianfan looked at where he pointed and jolted.

A black figure and a white figure were over there ordering the ghosts around. They looked serious like they were supervisors. They were very authoritative.

'Holy sh*t, the Black and White Impermanence?!'

'The Underworld has the Black and White Impermanence!'

'What kind of Immortal Realm did I transmigrate to?'

Chapter 323: Is My Golden Touch Activated?

Li Nianfan felt like his mind started to race at the sudden overlapping coincidences.

However, it was not the time to think about that because the Black and White Impermanence walked over.

The two famous death knights. He would be lying if he said he was not nervous.

Li Nianfan hurriedly composed himself while observing the two Impermanence Sires.

They were highly similar to what he imagined the Black and White Impermanence would look like. The two of them were black and white. They both had high hats and mourning staff. However, they did not have a long bloody tongue that could touch the ground when rolled out.

Black Impermanence had a black birthmark in between his eyes. White Impermanence was unusually pale with a white birthmark in between his eyes. They were not horrifying but they were prestigious.

Black Impermanence frowned and asked, "Why is there an ordinary man here?"

Bing San replied, "Sire, this is Mr. Li. He is my friend."

Li Nianfan hurriedly saluted, "My name is Li Nianfan. Greetings to the Black and White Impermanence Sires."

White Impermanence said, "This area belongs to the ghosts now. It is temporarily not safe for ordinary people. It will be better if you leave."

Bing San softly told the Black and White Impermanence, "Sires, Mr. Li knew a lot of Immortals as friends. Last time, his friends helped me to take down the Ghost King. Otherwise, my army would have lost."

"Really?"

The Black and White Impermanence instantly looked at Li Nianfan in a different light. They said, "If that's the case, welcome. You're a guest of the Underworld."

Li Nianfan was relieved. He said humbly, "I befriended those Immortals by luck."

Black Impermanence smiled and said, "No need to be humble, Mr. Li. I think you must be extraordinary. The Underworld would not mistreat you."

White Impermanence said, "Bing San, take Mr. Li to the lobby for a proper welcome. We are handling some things here, we'll be there later."

"Yes, sires!"

Bing San immediately took Li Nianfan to the lobby. He waved and beautiful ghosts flew out to serve tea for everyone.

According to Bing San, the tea was made from local tea leaves growing next to the Acheron. It was watered by Acheron water daily and had no sort of pollution. It was a rare quality tea.

Li Nianfan was interested in drinking it at first. However, after what Bing San said, he immediately did not want to taste it.

Li Nianfan asked out of curiosity, "Mr. Bing, do you mind if I ask? Can you tell me why the eighteen levels of Hell were corrupted?"

Bing San sighed and answered, "Sigh, not only the eighteenth levels of Hell collapsed, the entire Underworld was in crumbles. The realm was unpeaceful for too long. Every once in a while, there would be a huge tribulation. The Underworld was destroyed by the big tribulation."

"Big tribulation?" Li Nianfan arched his eyebrow.

It was unimaginable that a tribulation could collapse the Underworld. He continued to ask, "Then, does the Underworld have...Yama?"

Bing San said, "Of course. The Underworld is ruled by Lord Yama. Too bad Lord Yama also vanished after the big tribulation."

Li Nianfan felt his heart rate start to increase. He continued to ask, "What about Meng Po, Higan Flowers, and the Naihe Bridge?"

Bing San nodded, "Yes. Mr. Li is quite familiar with our Underworld."

'I'm not 'quite familiar', I'm super familiar with it!'

Li Nianfan felt dizzy. Something incredible happened!

It could be considered a coincidence for one or two things. However, it was not a coincidence when all of the things were the same.

The Immortal Realm had an exact replica of the Underworld. He transmigrated to...a legendary mythical realm.

'Journey to the West? Investitures of the Gods?'

'It seemed unlikely.'

'The fighters were weaker here.'

He had too little information. He could not rush to conclusions, he had to figure it out slowly.

Li Nianfan took a deep breath. His voice was slightly coarse, he probed, "Mr. Bing, have you heard of...Wukong?"

"Wukong?" Bing San frowned. It seemed like he had not heard of it.

However, they heard a voice from outside, "Mr. Li is talking about that monkey, right? Tell me about it."

The Black and White Impermanence walked in at the same time.

Li Nianfan immediately stood up. "Impermanence Sires, you heard of Wukong?"

White Impermanence sighed. He shook his head and said, "Not only have we heard of Wukong, but we also fought with that monkey. We have an alright relationship, too bad he sacrificed himself from what we last heard."

'This...is the sequel to Journey to the West?!'

Li Nianfan pursed his lips. He stood in place dumbfounded. His emotions were riled up and he felt extremely disturbed.

His mind was filled with excitement, nervousness, confusion, and thrills. He had goosebumps from that.

He thought he came to an ordinary Immortal Realm. In the end, he realized he was living in the legendary realm. Anyone would freak out.

Since Wukong had already sacrificed himself, he must be living in the post-Journey to the West time period.

No stories were recorded about that time period. Li Nianfan called it the blank story time period.

It was just an instant, but he already pieced a lot of the information together.

After Journey to the West ended, there was a big tribulation. It caused the Heavenly Palace to be gone, the Underworld had collapsed, Buddhism was destroyed. The rising Demons were highly likely the Demons of that Lawless!

It also explained why the Immortal Realm was so weak.

No wonder those Immortals were so serious when he told the stories.

He be telling stories to the same people in those stories.

For the cultivators, those stories were not stories. They were history!

‘I became a History teacher for the Immortals.’

“Mr. Li,” White Impermanence pulled Li Nianfan back to reality, “Perhaps Mr. Li knew that monkey?”

“Cough. I heard of him. I heard of him.” Li Nianfan softly coughed and hurriedly brushed it off.

He felt more excited after the huge shock.

After all, he was a huge fan of the mythical realm from a young age. Anyone would be excited. He got the chance to experience the world in his stories. At that moment, his unfamiliarity with the Immortal Realm vanished for good. He felt good about it, maybe he would run into famous characters.

‘Too bad I did not transmigrate to earlier periods. Maybe I could have run into the famous Wukong. Sigh, what a waste.’

“Speaking of that monkey, he was quite respectable,” sighed the Black Impermanence.

White Impermanence also said, "After that monkey died, the big tribulation came after thousands of years. I still feel anxious thinking about that day, my Underworld... Sigh, forget it."

Li Nianfan asked, "Was it that serious?"

White Impermanence forced a smile and said, "You didn't know, Mr. Li. There are way too many ghosts that escaped. Most of them are hiding in discreet places. They are causing a lot of harm. On the other hand, Onis are getting lesser in the Underworld. We are not capable of controlling the situation at all!"

Li Nianfan had an idea. He felt like it was a good opportunity. He said, "I have an idea."

"Oh?" The Black and White Impermanence felt their hearts raced. They hurriedly said, "Please tell us, Mr. Li."

Li Nianfan smiled and said, "The Underworld can set up a spot at the Immortal Realm, name it as the City Castle. It can protect the people, manage the ghosts, court cases, bless the people, and more."

"A spot at the Immortal Realm? City Castle?" The Black and White Impermanence had sparkles in their eyes the more they thought about it.

Black Impermanence said, "This might work! Why didn't we think of setting up a spot at the Immortal Realm before?"

White Impermanence slapped his thigh. "Nice, it's a nice idea!"

"If so, we not only fixed the understaffing issue, we can also bond with the people of the Immortal Realm. It improves our dealings with emergencies too. It has a lot of benefits!"

They underestimated the benefits.

The City Castle would let the people think highly of the Underworld. They could be powerful again.

Even the pale White Impermanence was flushed from excitement. He said sincerely, "Mr. Li, you are truly talented. Just with this plan alone, you are now the VIP of the Underworld!"

Li Nianfan secretly felt good. He acted like it was no big deal. "Hey, it was just a casual idea, don't mind it."

Black Impermanence said, "Mr. Li, in your opinion, who should run the City Castle?"

"Should be run by locals. Someone who is powerful and approved by the people. That way they can truly work for the people and protect the people with sincerity."

Li Nianfan paused and gave an example, “Like that male ghost from last time that Mr. Bing brought back. He’s suitable to play the role.”

The Black and White Impermanence nodded understandingly.

They were thinking about all the possibilities of the plan. Finally, they found out that the plan was invincible. It was considered the best blessing of the Underworld!

If they did that earlier, the Underworld would not end up so tragic even after the big tribulation.

‘Is this the power of a Saint? He simply thought of a plan that could create a new era!’

‘So exceedingly powerful!’

Li Nianfan smirked. The creation of the City Castle was beneficial to him too.

He was a VIP of the Underworld. When he dies, he could ask for a job at the City Castle. The Underworld would naturally agree to give him a job, right?

Therefore, he made a nice career path for his future.

Black Impermanence saluted and said, “Mr. Li, do you have any more suggestions for the City Castle?”

Li Nianfan groaned for a moment and spoke, “I think that the City Castle can be an office at the Immortal Realm. Responsible for managing ordinary people or the recently dead. As for the evil ghosts cases, set up the City Castle Deity, the Soulbringer, the God of Daywalkers, and the God of Nightwalkers at the bottom of the City Castle. They should come with their decisions and report the cases in detail to the Underworld. The Underworld will take it from there.”

“Nice. That is quite nice!” The Black and White Impermanence nodded with excitement. They could picture it.

‘Awesome. The future is bright.’

‘And with that, the job description is clear, everything is in order, everyone will have easier tasks, and we will no longer be understaffed. It’s all good. Absolutely perfect.’

They would have bowed at Li Nianfan if they forgot about the role that he was cosplaying. After all...it was the advice of a Saint!

Black Impermanence said with a straight face, “Your words are our breakthroughs, Mr. Li. If you ever need anything, the Underworld will be glad to help!”

Li Nianfan hesitated and said, “I do have something to ask.”

White Impermanence gestured with a wave and said generously, "Feel free to ask, Mr. Li."

Mr. Li asked, "If an ordinary man has no Spiritual Root, are there any methods to cultivate? Can he cultivate with his soul?"

"This..." Black Impermanence was stumped. He shook his head and said, "Men are different from ghosts. Soul cultivation is another variation of reincarnation. The purpose is to gain new flesh. Ordinary people cannot cultivate with their souls."

"Oh." Li Nianfan disappointingly shook his head.

He could not kill himself to cultivate as a ghost. Wait, actually, he could, but...never mind.

Suddenly, White Impermanence said, "Mr. Li, there is a way. You can cultivate with your flesh."

Li Nianfan jolted!

'Why didn't I think of something so simple?'

White Impermanence noticed that Li Nianfan looked happy, he hurriedly added, "The Underworld has a flesh cultivation method. I'll go get it for you, Mr. Li."

“Really? Thanks!” Li Nianfan did not reject his offer. He could not wait.

Black and White Impermanence looked at each other. They did not dare to delay. They immediately said, “Yeah. Please wait for a while, Mr. Li. We’ll be back as soon as we can.”

Then, they flew out.

Dragin asked curiously, “Brother, you don’t want to be an ordinary man anymore?”

Li Nianfan replied, “Being an ordinary man is indeed nice, but it is inconvenient. I don’t wish for much, I don’t need to be all that, I don’t need to be powerful. I want to fly and be able to protect myself so I don’t be a burden for others.”

He was surrounded by Immortals while he was just an ordinary man. Although they did not mind it, Li Nianfan secretly did. He did not show it but he cared. Especially when Daji went off to cultivate.

Blackie nodded and noted that. It seemed like his Master was tired of playing the ordinary man, he was ready to switch it up.

At the Underworld, the Black and White Impermanence were rushing.

Usually, they would not simply trespass the area of the Houtu Empress. However, the Houtu Empress once said that anything related to the expert, even the small details, could be reported anytime.

Especially when the incident was...way important!

“Black and White Impermanence request to meet Popo!”

“Back? How’s everything?”

The hunched Meng Po slowly stirred a pot of hot soup.

Black Impermanence immediately replied, “Popo, we got into trouble this time. Thankfully, the expert helped us to get through it.”

Meng Po stopped stirring. She asked in a shocked voice, “The expert is involved?”

White Impermanence said, “Not only that. The expert also gave us advice. We can change the fate of the Underworld!”

Meng Po was intrigued. She could not wait to hear it, “Really? Tell me.”

Black Impermanence said, "It's a long story. We don't have time to explain. The expert wants to learn flesh cultivation. We are here to ask for it."

"Flesh cultivation? Why would the expert want that?"

Meng Po frowned and asked, "He wants to cultivate flesh at his level?"

She shook her head and said without hesitation, "But since it's what the expert wishes, we should not delay it. Go immediately."

She took out a small cowhide brochure. It looked extremely antique as it gleamed.

"Father's mastery. It's our greatest gift for him."

Black Impermanence very carefully accepted the brochure from Meng Po. "I shall give the mastery to the expert. White, stay here and tell Popo what happened."

White Impermanence nodded. "Okay!"

Black Impermanence took the brochure and flew back to Sapphire City as fast as he could. He appeared in the lobby again. "Mr. Li, here's the mastery."

“Thank you so much.”

Li Nianfan felt his heart thumping. He took the brochure and immediately read it.

He was electrified. His heart was thumping.

The answer for cultivation was right in front of him.

Too many things happened that day. Firstly, he re-evaluated the era he was in. He was living in the realm of the post-Journey to the West world. The Immortal Realm was going downhill. However, finding out where he was at was precisely why he wanted to be a cultivator more than ever.

After all, he was living in a fantasy realm. Since he was already here, why would he not try the legendary experiences?

Moreover, he seemed to have found a way to be a cultivator!

Blackie slowly stood up while Li Nianfan was reading. Its fur stopped flowing in the wind. It looked serious.

Dragin and Nanan also looked at Li Nianfan with seriousness.

Black Impermanence and the nearby Onis all jolted. They kept getting uncontrollable goosebumps.

They all had a feeling that later...something bad would happen!

Then, the sky suddenly turned gloomy. It was as if everything stopped in place.

Streaks of golden light shined from all directions. It was an ocean of golden light in the blink of an eye.

Everyone drowned in the golden light. They felt like they could not breathe. They could not move at all. The blinding golden light hurt their eyes.

“Deluxe Merit. That is the Deluxe Merit!”

Black Impermanence almost popped his eyes out of his skull. He stared dead at Li Nianfan while he screamed internally.

“How much Deluxe Merit did he have?! Did he attract all the Deluxe Merit of the entire realm?!”

He could not believe his eyes. He could not accept the truth.

‘That was the Deluxe Merit. Even Saints cared about Deluxe Merit!’

He could tell the Deluxe Merit was not given. It was forcefully taken by Li Nianfan. It was crazy!

It was incredible, unimaginable!

The Deluxe Merit circled Li Nianfan like rivers returning to the ocean. They merged with his body and wrapped him up. His Deluxe Merit was too much. It was overflowing.

A sea of golden light was formed with Li Nianfan as the center. It was infinitely powerful.

Blackie looked like it realized something. It used telepathy to communicate with the horrified Black Impermanence, “My Master said that he did not need to be powerful. He only wants to fly and be able to protect himself.”

Black Impermanence trembled hard. He almost passed away on the spot.

‘True. Deluxe Merit was indeed not harmful, it has no attack properties. However, you call that ability for self-defense?’

‘But of course. So much Deluxe Merit wrapped him up. No one in the realm could hurt the expert.’

Even Saints would respectfully call him the Lord of Deluxe Merit. Nobody would dare to talk behind his back.

Li Nianfan thought it was odd.

The mastery had nine levels. He initially wanted to try it. He wanted to see if he could achieve it.

Then, something weird happened... First level, second level, third level...

He somehow finished the nine levels.

‘Maybe it’s a fake mastery?’

‘Or is my golden touch activated?’

Chapter 324: Newfound Entertainment, It’s Nice

Li Nianfan was riled up and excited.

That was the flesh cultivation mastery of the Underworld. It would not lousy no matter what.

The so-called nine levels of mastery were finished in one go. 'Am I going to immortalize during the daytime?'

He opened his eyes.

He was astounded on sight.

Infinite golden light surrounded him. The golden light was lively and peaceful. They protected him.

'This...'

'It is confirmed. My golden touch did the trick!'

His heart jolted. He could control himself.

However, the golden light was too blinding. He would be too flashy to be surrounded by such an odd accessory. He was not used to it.

The endless golden light disappeared as soon as he thought about that.

‘Very thoughtful!’

Li Nianfan laughed and looked at everyone in the lobby.

Blackie acted as if nothing happened. It poked out its tongue and laid on the floor looking innocent.

‘This silly dog. It probably didn’t sense anything since it’s a dog.’

Li Nianfan looked at Black Impermanence and was instantly frightened.

He realized his eyes were popped out of his sockets. It rolled on the floor. His eyes were hollow circles like he just saw a ghost.

Li Nianfan laughed.

‘Ha, you must be shocked by my golden touch.’

He did not want to brag or anything. He just wanted to confirm it so he said, "Sire, I seem to have achieved the flesh cultivation."

Black Impermanence snapped out of it.

He hurriedly picked up his eyes on the floor and pushed them back into his sockets. He mumbled, "Yeah... Yeah. Mr. Li is truly... talented. You are beyond imaginable. So impressive."

"But, I don't think I feel any different. What level is this mastery?" Li Nianfan frowned. He looked outside and saw a rock. He air-punched it.

Splash!

The golden light attacked the big rock like an ocean, it wrapped up the big rock and then slapped on it.

The effects were very cool, it seemed powerful.

However... that rock did not budge at all.

Li Nianfan was highly disappointed.

At that moment, he had a very deep understanding of the phrase, poisoned chalice.

‘Perhaps the light is used to blind the enemies?’

He asked, “Sire, what’s going on?”

“Mr. Li, the level of this mastery is... very, very high.”

Black Impermanence tried very hard to form his sentence. Then, he said, “It’s just that your cultivation method is slightly unique, Mr. Li.”

Li Nianfan raised his eyebrows, he asked uncomfortably, “Something went wrong?”

Black Impermanence hurriedly shook his head, “No problems. It’s just that you cultivated the Deluxe Merit Flesh. Deluxe Merit has no attacks.”

‘Deluxe Merit?’

Li Nianfan fell into deep thought. He was naturally familiar with the phrase.

Even Saints would fight for Deluxe Merit. The Nuwa mended the sky, concocted a man out of clay, and created a religion to gain Deluxe Merit. It was to become a Saint.

Since he transmigrated to the legendary fantasy realm, he would not be wrong about it.

‘Deluxe Merit became my golden touch?’

‘No wonder the Black Impermanence was so shocked.’

‘Deluxe Merit Flesh...’

Li Nianfan looked at his arm and pinched it.

‘Yeah, still soft. I don’t feel anything. Maybe I can’t tell?’

He looked at Black Impermanence and said, “Sire, how about... you try pinching me?”

“Gasp—”

Black Impermanence went pale with his dark face. He gasped, rolled, and crawled away. His high hat dropped on the ground.

He looked troubled. He quivered and said, "Mr... Mr. Li, stop joking around. How would I dare to touch your body? If I mess up one of your body hair, that would be merits on me. It will be enough to make my life a living hell."

"I see."

Li Nianfan laughed. He was overjoyed. In the end, he did not hold it in, he burst out laughing.

'Invincible. I am invincible!'

Although he could not hurt others, others could not hurt him either. He was a Deluxe Merit Saint. That was a very cool title, he could talk to the Immortals as equals. Immortals would not dare to offend him.

Therefore, he could travel around the world fearlessly.

Li Nianfan double-confirmed, "Sire, is my Deluxe Merit enough to prevent anyone from harming me?"

'What do you mean enough? It is more than plenty.'

Black Impermanence forced a difficult smile. He said, "Unless they are crazy, no one would dare touch you, Mr. Li."

Li Nianfan highlighted an important word in his sentence.

'Crazy.'

'Of course. I might have a Deluxe Merit Flesh. However, I have nothing else. It seemed unstable.'

If he ran into an idiot, said idiot could easily die with him.

'Don't be too arrogant. Be friendly, make more friends.'

Li Nianfan reminded himself.

He suddenly recalled something very important. He mumbled, "Can I fly?"

He gave it a thought.

Endless Deluxe Merit Golden Light started to form into a cloud underneath his feet. It slowly lifted him.

The cloud was different from the other clouds. It was golden and blinding as if it was a small sun. It was definitely cool and unique.

Li Nianfan stumbled at first. He soon learned how to balance his body. He smiled widely.

He was riding on a cloud, a golden cloud.

‘Awesome!’

‘I can finally fly.’

He once again could not hold it in, he laughed, “Nice, it’s nice! Haha...”

Blackie excitedly looked at Li Nianfan. Blackie also laughed.

It seemed like the Master was very satisfied with his new settings. He was tired of playing the ordinary man and had newfound entertainment. Blackie was very glad.

It was worried that the Master would lose interest.

After all, it was very hard to find a good toy that could satisfy the Master.

Metaphorically speaking, when a kid had a new toy, they could play with it happily. However, if they were bored with the toy, they would simply crush it.

His Master was the same case.

Once the Master was bored, he would want to play as an invincible God. He could sneeze and destroy most of the realm.

Li Nianfan gave the brochure back to Black Impermanence, "Sire, thank you so much."

Black Impermanence hurriedly said in a frightful voice, "You're welcome, Mr. Li. You helped the Underworld more than we did."

Li Nianfan smiled and said, "Haha, we help each other. We help each other."

He felt confident enough to talk to anyone as equals. He did not need to be careful and nervous anymore. He felt much more casual.

“Sire, I should try flying outside.”

Li Nianfan rode on his cloud and swooshed outside.

He rode on his golden cloud like he was surfing. His hair and clothes blew in the wind.

Li Nianfan started to understand how the Immortals felt. He was considering changing an outfit to look cooler too.

He suddenly had an idea. His golden light appeared again and surrounded him. Soon, it formed into a super luxurious Lamborghini race car.

Li Nianfan held the steering wheel on drove on air.

‘Only me, the Li fella can drive a race car on air.’

The Deluxe Merit Golden Light was fast. Its speed was up there with the Immortals, maybe even faster.

Those Onis in Sapphire City looked up with curiosity. They were astounded.

“Look, gold cloud. Why is there a golden cloud? Awesome, so magnificent.”

“Hey, yo, the cloud changed. What is that? So cool. Is it an Immortal Item?”

“That is so freaking cool. I have never seen anything as cool as that. It must be a flying and defense combination Immortal Item.”

“I’m envious.”

Black Impermanence ran out and yelled, “Shut up! Bunch of hillbillies. Stop being shocked at everything, don’t disturb the expert! Look at you all, your eyes are all popped out of your sockets. Where are all your manners?!”

He scolded them. Then, he composed himself and quickly flew to the Underworld.

At the Underworld.

Meng Po was carefully listening to the reports of White Impermanence. Her face was wrinkly but it got more wrinkled as she frowned.

The interruption of the Asura Body was such a close call. The dog of the expert swooped down like a hero and easily saved them from danger.

The expert saved the Underworld again!

However, it was just the appetizer of the story. When Meng Po heard about the City Castle, her hunched body straightened up as she gasped.

“Gasp—”

Chapter 325: Tears From Heartache, Death Note

“Such a great plan, such a powerful strategy!”

Meng Po sighed. Even at her level, she was very astounded.

She knew far better than others. She had a greater vision.

In eldritch eras, why would Saints create religions? Why would she sacrifice mortality to work for reincarnation? What was it all for except to gain Deluxe Merit?

If the Underworld set up the City Castle. The terrifying impression of the Underworld would be changed.

People were used to be afraid of the Underworld. They were scared of the Onis.

Once the City Castile was built, they would be able to be more in touch with the ordinary people. Ordinary people would like them better. They could gain Deluxe Merit at the same time!

‘Scary!’

‘Terrifying!’

‘Multiple benefits that could change the whole scenario!’

Too bad the Underworld had ended up badly. If they knew about the plan earlier, they would not be so helpless after the big tribulation.

‘Take it slow. Since the expert provided us the plan, we shall take it slow. Careful planning. We will rise sooner or later!’

Meng Po sighed, “The expert is unbelievably nice to the Underworld! We can’t repay for our gratitude.”

She was a reincarnation of a Saint. If she said that, it meant that the plan was truly impressive.

“Popo, Popo!”

Suddenly, Black Impermanence ran over. His voice was anxious and shaking.

“So nervous, where are your manners?!”

Meng Po frowned, “Aren’t you with the expert? Why did you run here? It is rude to leave the expert alone!”

Black Impermanence passed the brochure over, “The expert wants me to give this back.”

“The expert is not satisfied with the mastery?” Meng Po was surprised. She slightly panicked because it meant that the Underworld was not good enough.

“No, the expert already finished learning it.”

“Fin... Finished? Are you sure?” Meng Po was dumbfounded.

That was the mastery of her Father. It was not a lousy mastery that omitted most of the techniques. It was a legit mastery. Even her ancestors had not perfect all of it. How did the expert finish it in the blink of an eye?

Mastery was all about improving and learning with each stage or level. 'Not even Saints can learn it all in one go. What do you think this is?'

Meng Po would have thought Black Impermanence was pranking her but she knew him well.

"Popo, the expert really finished it. He also cultivated the Deluxe Merit Flesh!"

Black Impermanence looked horrified. He took a deep breath and gulped. Then, he said with extreme respect, "The expert said, said... said he did not want to be an ordinary man anymore. He wants to fly and be able to protect himself. That's why he cultivates. Then, he, he... he just, fully learned the cultivation and became a Deluxe Merit Saint."

'Deluxe Merit Saint?'

'For a bit of self-defense?'

Meng Po thought something was wrong with her ears.

'Just because he wanted to fly and not be harmed, he chose to become a Deluxe Merit Saint? That... is so heart-aching!'

She would not dare to dream of something like that!

‘Moreover, Father’s mastery can cultivate Deluxe Merit Flesh? Why didn’t I know about that?’

Meng Po asked in a monotone voice, “How much Deluxe Merit do you need to become a Deluxe Merit Saint?”

“I don’t know. But apparently, a lot. The expert could not hold it in either. It was overflowing like an ocean, circling him, and it is wavy too,” said the Black Impermanence while using outrageous gestures.

“Tap.”

Meng Po stumbled.

She tilted her head to wipe the tears off the corner of her eye.

She cried from heartache.

Back in her days, Saints used and manipulated each other to fight for a bit of Deluxe Merit.

She sacrificed her mortality for Deluxe Merit and gained only a tiny amount. She thought it was precious too.

However, the expert was overflowing with Deluxe Merit just because he wanted to have some self-defense. The difference was unimaginable.

‘He was bored with being an ordinary man so he switched it up to become the Deluxe Merit Saint. Alright, it seems like the bigshot can do whatever he wants.’

Meng Po took a deep breath and said with respect, “The state of the expert is unimaginably powerful! Saints could not stop him. I think he is unstoppable. No wonder he can simply come up with the City Castle plan.”

There were two types of Merit in the realm. One was the Deluxe Merit. You would gain Deluxe Merit when you did something incredible that affected the fate of the realm. For example, when Goddess Nuwa mended the sky.

Another type was the Faith Merit. The Faith Merit was earned from sincere worship by the public. Faith Merit was not as powerful as Deluxe Merit, but it was still precious.

Of course, the two types of Merit did not apply to the expert. He simply took the Deluxe Merit like it was a toy.

Black and White Impermanence were slightly disorientated. They wanted to cry. They said in a trembling voice, "Popo, the expert is too scary!"

"Careful with your words!"

Meng Po glared at them and yelled, "It's not scary. It's respectable, respectable. Respectable like looking up to a mountain. You can look but you can never reach it."

Black and White Impermanence quickly nodded, "Yes, Popo. You are right. We are wrong."

"Meeting the expert is the biggest breakthrough of your lives. You must remember to watch your words and actions!"

Meng Po warned them. Then, she sighed softly and said, "If I can leave the Underworld, I would go visit him for sure."

"Don't worry, Popo. We got this."

"Alright, go. Don't let the expert wait. Oh, yeah, regarding the Death Note, it's related to the uprising of the Underworld. Don't mess it up."

Black and White Impermanence nodded with seriousness. Then, they said, "Popo, we will be going now."

“Go.”

...

At the Immortal Realm.

Li Nianfan was having a ride in his gold race car, it was a blast.

Then, he parked his car in mid-air. He took out ‘Bootlicker’s Guide to the Immortal Realm’ and analyzed it in his race car.

He had come so far as an ordinary man. Things were about to change. He needed to re-evaluate his strategy.

He had the Deluxe Merit Flesh. It heightened his status and he was much safer. As long as he did not run into a maniac, he would probably be fine. However, to be safe, he should befriend as many bigshots as he could.

Living was not an issue. He should be thinking about his afterlife.

Firstly, he was unsure whether he could improve as a Deluxe Merit Saint. Secondly, if he ran into a maniac, he would die too.

Once he was dead, only the Underworld could help him out. Therefore, he had to bond with the Underworld for death conveniences.

He roughly came up with a few plans and added the new bigshots to his 'List of Bigshots'.

All was well. Li Nianfan returned to Sapphire City.

Black and White Impermanence immediately welcome Li Nianfan when they saw that he had returned. They greeted in a friendly manner, "Mr. Li."

"Sires, are you guys about leave?" Li Nianfan glanced at the Onis that were busily packing.

"Yeah, Mr. Li."

White Impermanence nodded and said, "The Underworld was reborn. A lot of related treasures resurfaced too. There is a crucial treasure that we need to fight for."

Li Nianfan recalled the information he heard on the way. He asked curiously, "Is it a book?"

“Exactly!” The Black and White Impermanence nodded, “This book is what made the Underworld. It is the book of life and death, the Death Note!”

“Death Note?”

Li Nianfan was stunned. He was more than familiar with the Death Note. It was famous.

“The book that records death? I heard you can control deaths with that book.”

White Impermanence explained, “Mr. Li, the Death Note is mainly for mortals. Once you are a cultivator, you will be less bonded to the Death Note. Higher cultivation means a lower bond with the Death Note.”

“I see.”

Li Nianfan nodded. Even so, it was very cool.

That was the legendary Death Note. Since he was already there, it would be a waste to not look at it. Plus, he could bond well with the Underworld along the way.

Li Nianfan was interested. He asked, “Sires, I am too curious about the Death Note. May I please come along with you?”

"Of course. If you want to, Mr. Li." Black and White Impermanence were overjoyed. It would be their honor to travel with the expert. They might get to know each other better too.

"But..."

White Impermanence groaned for a moment. He said, "Mr. Li, it's not just us that had eyes on the Death Note. The Underworld is still going through a battle, there might be a war when we get there."

"War?" Li Nianfan arched his eyebrow. He asked, "If I just watch at the side, will it be dangerous?"

Black and White Impermanence shook their heads at the same time.

White Impermanence forced a smile and said, "Mr. Li, if you are there, you won't be harmed, everyone will protect you."

'But of course. We have a Deluxe Merit bigshot next to us, we have to be careful. If the bigshot was injured, both sides of the war will pay the price.'

Metaphorically speaking, it was as if two people were fighting and a rich old man was watching at the side. One of them accidentally hurt the rich old man. The rich old man laid on the ground, about to sue them...

What an interesting scenario.

Li Nianfan lit up, "Really? So wonderful? Alright then."

To be honest, as long as he was not in danger, he loved to join the crowd.

Then, he looked at Blackie and thought to himself, "If that's the case, Blackie seems to be a burden. It can't even be cannon ash.'

'Why keep Blackie here?'

"Blackie, go back," said Li Nianfan. He hesitated, "But going back alone must be unsafe, I will be worried."

Black Impermanence instantly understood the hint. He smiled and said, "No worries, Mr. Li. I can order two Onis to escort Blackie back."

"Is it too troubling?"

Black Impermanence quickly replied, "No, not at all. It's not a big deal."

“Thanks for the trouble then.”

Li Nianfan immediately placed a small parcel on Blackie. He nagged, “Blackie, the road ahead is dangerous. I didn’t bring you along for your own good. There are a lot of fruits in the parcel. Go. Remember.”

“Bark.” Blackie rubbed its head on Li Nianfan as a goodbye.

Everyone rode on clouds to a place called the Cool Breeze Gorge.

Li Nianfan did not need help this time. He rode on his cloud, carrying Dragin and Nanan as passengers. He suddenly felt proudly independent.

Especially when he heard Nanan and Dragin sincerely said, “Brother, you are so awesome.” Li Nianfan was secretly pleased.

Clouds were the signs of a successful man in the Immortal Realm.

Li Nianfan followed the Black and White Impermanence. He gradually realized an issue.

His Deluxe Merit Cloud was too flashy and shiny. The clouds that the Black and White Impermanence rode on were dull in comparison.

As if a luxurious car was alongside two second-hand cars. The difference was huge.

Quality was accentuated with comparison.

Black and White Impermanence realized that too. They looked slightly uncomfortable. They felt like they were too cheap. It bruised their egos. They felt like they did not deserve to fly with the expert.

Li Nianfan felt bad. He suggested, "Sires, how about we cloudpool? My cloud is bigger anyway."

His cloud grew larger as he spoke. It became a huge golden round disk that levitated in the sky. It was blindingly golden.

Although they were mentally prepared for it, Black and White Impermanence still felt like it was hard to accept. They hesitated at his generosity, "This..."

Li Nianfan smiled and said, "Come on, don't be a stranger. Come on up, it's nice to sit together."

Black and White Impermanence did not dare to reject his offer. They carefully step onto the Deluxe Merit Cloud.

Even their organs were trembling when they stepped on the Deluxe Merit Cloud. They tried their best to compose themselves and control their footsteps. 'Light, be soft and light. Don't hurt the cloud.'

That was probably the most glorious moment of their lifetimes. That was the closest they had been to Deluxe Merit.

Li Nianfan waved.

Suddenly, five golden lotuses appeared on the cloud. They were temporary chairs. At the center of the chairs was a round table.

"Sit, everyone. It's quite far from our destination. It will be a boring ride, how about we drink for fun?" Li Nianfan laughed. He took out the wine gourd, "I made this wine myself. You have to try it."

The wine gourd had a purplish golden sheen on it. It looked eye-catching. Black and White Impermanence were stunned on sight.

'Purple, purple... Purple Golden Gourd?!'

They twitched. They repressed their shock with all their might.

He used the Deluxe Merit Cloud as chairs and he used the Ultimate Heavenly Spiritual Treasure as a wine bottle. The wine must be extraordinary too.

'Of course. Only these things match up with the expert. As long as we follow the expert, our expectations can always be improved.

They would probably be too smug to recognize their family members if they followed the expert.

White Impermanence suggested, "You are right, Mr. Li. The journey will be boring. We should call on a few female ghost dancers to perform for us while we drink."

Li Nianfan nodded, "Nice idea!"

Black and White Impermanence immediately moved. They handpicked the best female ghost dancers. Their expectations and requirements were high and strict. It had to be perfect.

At the same time, they chose two beautiful servants to accompany Li Nianfan. They would pour and serve him.

The two female ghosts did not dare to relax. They served carefully. They knew that it was an honor to work for the Black and White Impermanence and be able to step on a golden cloud. It was an honor to touch the Purple Golden Gourd. Even bigshots in the Above Immortal Realm did not deserve that.

Alcohol aroma filled the air once the Purple Golden Gourd was opened.

The two servants had no right to taste it. However, the aroma gave them a breakthrough in their souls.

They were instantly energetic. They worked harder to serve them well.

It was an opportunity of their lifetimes to be able to serve a magnificent character like that and be so close to him.

Chapter 326: Whatever, Add-on Meal

The golden cloud was flashy. It blinded a lot of people on the way there. A lot of people thought it was a blessing from the Gods, they knelt and worshipped on the spot.

Dark clouds followed the golden cloud. It was eerie. A lot of Onis guarded around them.

The journey was smooth and peaceful.

The Deluxe Merit Cloud had a stage on it when Li Nianfan manipulated. The female ghost dancers performed for everyone. The performance was not magnificent but it was quite entertaining.

Li Nianfan and the others chatted, drank wine, and enjoyed the performance.

Previously, he could not cultivate so he did not want to hear about cultivation. He did not know a lot about being a cultivator. That was the time for him to learn and study.

Black and White Impermanence were almost as old as the Underworld. They would only speak on things they knew and they knew a lot.

Li Nianfan was indeed living in his familiar fantasy realm. All the famous characters existed. Li Nianfan was at the peak of excitement. He might be able to meet some of them.

Something happened after Journey to the West ended, Li Nianfan did not know about it.

The original ending was the Buddha being forced to reincarnate, Wukong sacrificed himself, and Buddhism suffered. However, they had a chance to start over again because Buddhism was all about karma.

Reincarnation was a good ending.

However, White Impermanence sighed and said, "Initially, we all thought Buddhism will make it through, that it was just a test. We stood by and watched."

"Yeah, after their journey to the West, Buddhism was more successful than ever. We all thought Buddhism facing a challenge would be fun to watch."

Black Impermanence nodded. Then, he said, “Who knew that when Buddha reincarnated for the ninth time, which was the final reincarnation before Buddha return, the Demons rise up again. They completely wiped out Buddhism. The entire religion was eliminated.”

Nanan and Dragin exclaimed, “How did that happen? Isn’t Buddhism very powerful?”

“A black-robed cultivator attacked.” White Impermanence looked extremely terrified. He lowered his voice, “He had a black spear in his hand. He is too powerful. He wiped out Buddhism with clean attacks. Everyone was shocked and frightened.”

‘Black-robed cultivator?’

‘Must be the biggest boss of the Demons.’

‘But... who is he?’

Li Nianfan frowned and thought about it. He recalled all the incidences but he had no accurate guesses of who it might be. He loved legendary stories, but they were just stories, he was not that knowledgeable of the side stories.

He hinted at Black and White Impermanence to continue.

After Buddhism was wiped out, the Demons were restless. They were riled up, starting to cause chaos on the land. The black-robed cultivator was ruthless. Everyone had to team up and work together.

The Demons were defeated. The Zixiao Palace Door was suddenly opened by an ancestor, a lot of Saints and powerful cultivators were summoned and gathered there.

No one knew what they discussed. They only knew that everyone looked disturbed and worried. They went to their retreats after that meeting.

“Then, came the big tribulation. That was chaotic. Immortal Beasts, Humans, Demons, and Saints were all affected. No one was safe. They were fighting with other species and among themselves. A lot of internal conflicts. As for the specific reasons why, I don’t really know.”

“As time went on, the world became like this. Realms were split up. The era right now is called the Absolute Era.”

Li Nianfan nodded and organized his information. The so-called ‘ancestor’ was clearly Hongjun Laozu without a doubt.

He did not care about anything else, he only wanted to know one thing. ‘Is my Deluxe Merit Flesh useful in a big tribulation? It is too scary. I don’t ask for much, I just want to be safe.’

Black and White Impermanence finally took their glasses to drink the wine. Then, they smacked their lips. They looked like they fully enjoyed it.

‘Argh~ Good wine, delicious, awesome!’

They lived for so long, they agreed that was the best wine they ever had!

A glass of wine was equivalent to years of hard cultivation. Hard cultivation for hundreds of years and living for hundreds of years were two different things. A glass of wine was equivalent to a breakthrough!

They drank five glasses already. That was five hundred years’ worth of hard cultivation!

Li Nianfan waved at the servants next to him, “Pour for the Sires.”

Black and White Impermanence was slightly embarrassed. They hurriedly said, “Thanks, Mr. Li. You are too generous.”

‘Boohoo, the expert blessed us with breakthroughs just because he is happy. He is too nice to us.’

...

Meanwhile.

Blackie was on the way home.

Blackie naturally did not need the Onis to escort. Blackie sent the Onis away with a gaze.

It did not rush to go back. Blackie played and enjoyed the view on the way back. It was a carefree dog.

Danger naturally did not exist for Blackie. It leisurely went to the Ganlong Immortal Dynasty.

A Green Fur Lion slowly passed by in the sky while stepping on clouds.

Its eyes were wide and round like coins. It had thick fur. It seemed to be talking to itself.

“Who is it exactly that is worth the Master to ask for a peace treaty? Master also gave away a jar of Immortal Wine. I feel like the Master made a big deal out of nothing.”

“We are in the Absolute Era, who else could be that powerful? If he isn’t extraordinary, I will simply eat him to help the Master!”

“Sheesh, I should drink the wine instead.”

It talked to itself and chuckled. It slapped on the jar of wine to remove the lid. Then, it chugged the wine.

“Burp~ Nice! Such a beautiful wine. How can I give it to an outsider? Hehe...”

The giant lion blushed while it smacked its lips. It stumbled and started walking drunkenly.

It looked down while being drunk.

It saw the black dog.

The black dog was doing an elegant catwalk with its head up high. It jogged and leaped. Anyone could feel its happiness.

It was innocent and free.

What a happy black dog.

The Green Fur Lion was obsessed. It even started to tear up uncontrollably.

Its mind went off somewhere far away.

It had a flashback to when it was a little lion cub.

At that time, it did not know how to cultivate, it did not know how to do anything. It ate, slept, and wake up every day. It was carefree. A very happy time for the lion.

Everything changed when it became a cultivator.

It sighed and said, "Sigh, my happiest days. Days when I have no cultivation. Truthfully, I am not even that interested in cultivation."

Blackie wagged its body and out flew an orange from the parcel. The orange made a perfect curve when it was tossed into the sky. Blackie chomped it with a 'squish'.

Orange juice splashed everywhere. It was delicious.

Blackie jumped around with joy.

Green Fur Lion was inspired, “Look at that. The dog was happy because it just ate an orange. Happiness in simplicity. I am far beyond the simple joys in life.”

It felt like it learned something. The lion was about to leave.

Then, it returned with ‘swoosh’. It shook its head because something felt off.

Its coin-like eyes almost popped out of its skull. The lion rubbed its eyes with its paw and stared at the dog again!

“Yikes—”

‘Spiritual Fruit!’

‘That orange is a Spiritual Fruit!’

‘How did a Spiritual Fruit appear in the Immortal Realm?’

It did not have time to think about anything else, especially when Blackie tossed another apple in the air. Its smooth lion fur stood on end. The lion had a twisted facial expression.

The lion felt like the dog was eating its flesh instead of an apple!

‘This lucky dog! How did it deserve to eat Spiritual Fruit?’

It immediately swooped down from the sky and landed behind Blackie. The lion was going to take a closer look.

‘Score. This lion is about to be score!’

It reached out. It was about to have the Spiritual Fruit.

The black dog suddenly kicked with its hind paw.

“Bam!”

Green Fur Lion flew back and tumbled. Its round eyes were filled with confusion.

It fell ungracefully to the ground with a ‘splat’.

‘I seem to be kicked away by that dog?’

It sobered up and slapped itself on the head.

‘Must be a hallucination.’

‘It’s just a dog. How can it kick me away?’

It stared at the parcel again and smirked. The lion tried to pounce on the dog again.

It instigated, “Dog, come on. Kick me if you can!”

Blackie leisurely turned around.

“Slap slap!”

The dog paws were as quick as the wind. It slapped the lion from left to right without a trace on sight.

Green Fur Lion became a punching bag for Blackie. It felt dizzy and could not differentiate directions. Its head was hurting. The lion lost the ability to think.

“Where did this kitty cat come from? How dare you disturb my good mood?” Blackie stopped.

Green Fur Lion had its tongue out while it laid on the ground unconscious. The lion rolled its eyes and chuckled like a deranged person, it seemed like it was wasted.

“Whatever. I’m near home anyway. This will be my add-on meal.”

Blackie simply carried the Green Fur Lion and continued with its runway-walk, “Xiaobai, start the fire. Please help me make Braised Meat Ball.”

Chapter 327: Deluxe Merit Saint, Super Scary

A day passed.

It was early in the morning.

Li Nianfan woke up early. He looked at the sunrise on the horizon.

White Impermanence immediately floated over and pointed in a direction. He smiled and said, “Mr. Li, we will soon arrive at the Cool Breeze Gorge.”

He looked over where he pointed. It was right where the sunrise was at.

A red sun hung there. There was a hazy canyon in front of the red sun.

The canyon was split in half into a gorge. The center of the sun was aligned with the middle of the gorge. There were a lot of halos caused by the sun. It looked majestic.

The daybreak sunlight was not blinding. It was mellow and soft.

Li Nianfan smiled and said, "What a nice coincidence, this majestic view is worth the trip."

The sunrise view was sufficient to make the place a tourist attraction spot.

White Impermanence hurriedly go along with him, "You are right, Mr. Li. Look at that sun, it is so round and big. Beautiful, what a beautiful sight!"

Li Nianfan felt inspired, "When the clear sun shines, the clouds moved aside by themselves."

"Good poem. What a nice poem! Mr. Li, you are truly talented. Look at that long and wide gorge, that..."

Black Impermanence also nodded. He was ready to go along with it but he was not talented. He could have come up with a short poem, it might impress the expert.

However, he was stumped mid-sentence. Then, he blinked and stared at the horizon for a while. He yelled anxiously, "White, look over there. Are they fighting over there?"

Everyone hurriedly looked over.

Figures were moving under the sunlight.

Li Nianfan tried his best to look at it but all he could see were moving figures. He could not focus with the sun halos.

He looked at everyone around him and realized they were shocked.

It seemed like he had to prepare a pair of binoculars next time.

The others already cast Zoom Spell to watch. They looked serious.

"They are fighting! It's General of the Bloody Sea and the others!"

"The opponent is Shura Ghost General. That fella betrayed the Underworld!"

“Things do not look good. Quick, hurry, speed up, speed up!”

Black and White Impermanence were worried. Everyone went over there as fast as they could.

Li Nianfan finally saw what was happening as they got closer. He saw... two figures.

They stood on both ends of the gorge. It was clear which side they were on.

Li Nianfan suddenly realized something. He asked, “Betrayed the Underworld?”

“Mr. Li, look over there. That guy with the blood-red cape is our Underworld’s General of the Bloody Sea. He is responsible for managing the bloody sea. Look over there, the guy with the black armor. That’s Shura Ghost General. He is responsible for managing Hell,” said White Impermanence while he pointed.

‘Sorry, can’t see them. But I can imagine.’

Li Nianfan pretended like he knew what was going on. He nodded and asked, “Shura Ghost General betrayed the Underworld?”

“Sigh, the bane of the Underworld.”

Black Impermanence sighed. He shook his head and said, “We are not sure why, but we knew that he stopped listening to orders all of a sudden. He sneaked into the Immortal Realm when it was chaotic at the bloody sea. We finally run into him.”

Everyone continued onwards. Tension started to fill the air.

Li Nianfan did not expect to run into a climatic incident when he just got there. He was nervous but at the same time, he was kind of excited.

At the Cool Breeze Gorge.

Figures flew around in the air. Crossing each other with a deadly aura in the air. There was a huge amount of Onis and weird-looking ghosts. It seemed very non-human.

The deep gorge was not a threat to them because they were all floating.

At the center of the battlefield, General of the Bloody Sea held a Bloody Spear. He was battling Shura Ghost General.

Shura Ghost General had a long black whip as his weapon. It was like a venomous snake. It could elongate and retract on will. It was also surrounded by a hazy black mist. The whip was hard to avoid.

The General of the Bloody Sea had red sparks in his eyes. His Bloody Spear attacks were quick and violent. He stared straight at Shura Ghost General. He asked, "Shura, why? Didn't you say that we are going to protect the Underworld together?"

Shura Ghost General replied in a cold voice, "The Underworld is gone. There is nothing worth protecting now."

The General of the Bloody Sea said with agony, "We can rebuild what's gone. What is the reason for your depravity?!"

Shura Ghost General laughed. He sneered, "Rebuild the Underworld? Why don't I build a new Ghost Realm that belongs to me? The new era is an opportunity. You and me. Let's work together, we can rule the Ghost Realm and the Immortal Realm. How about that?"

"You. You!"

The General of the Bloody Sea looked at Shura Ghost General with disbelief. He said in a pained voice, "You're not like this in the past."

He lost focus for a moment. At that moment, the whip attacked like a snake. It was too sudden. It whipped his chest with a 'slap'.

"Hmph!"

The General of the Bloody Sea groaned. He quickly moved back. A whip wound appeared on his chest. His soul was injured. Black flames were burning on his chest.

The General of the Bloody Sea looked at his wound and felt deep pain. His body was in pain, his heart was more pained.

That was the Soul Whip. It was used to attack ghosts and evil souls in Hell. He was attacked by the whip.

The red sun was in the background. He instantly felt miserable.

“You are not going to win,” said the Shura Ghost General. He proudly levitated in mid-air with a lot of ghosts behind him, “I manage Hell. I can easily control the evil ghosts. I only want the Death Note. I can spare your life this time.”

The General of the Bloody Sea wiped his Bloody Spear and yelled coldly, “Dream on!”

“Then I can only say sorry about it.”

Shura Ghost General sounded emotionless. He moved aside and growled, “Attack!”

A buff, huge, fat, and extremely ugly evil ghost stepped out from behind.

The evil ghost looked like a toad but it only had one eye at the center of his forehead. It was covered in warts.

A huge mouth under its eye. The mouth was puffed up.

It kept expanding like a balloon. A terrifying aura emitted from its body.

The General of the Bloody Sea looked frantic. He hurriedly yelled, "Watch out, everyone! It's the Soul Shattering Wind! Pull your soul together, don't be blown out by the wind!"

The Onis were not ready for that. They instantly freaked out.

Shura Ghost General stood by and watched calmly. Suddenly, he arched his eyebrow and looked over the horizon.

Countless clouds were incoming.

Among the clouds, the golden cloud was eye-catching. It was huge. Even during the daytime, it was blinding.

His apathetic attitude changed when he saw the golden cloud. He even rubbed his eyes, he thought he was hallucinating.

‘Is that...Deluxe Merit Cloud?’

‘What’s going on?’

‘How did a Deluxe Merit Cloud be among all those clouds? And it is a huge Deluxe Merit Cloud.’

‘It is too fake.’

The evil ghost had expanded to its maximum capacity. Shura Ghost General felt his heart thumped like crazy. It sent a shiver down his spine.

He screamed without hesitation, “Stop. Stop it immediately!”

However, it was too late.

“Whoosh—”

“Fume!”

The evil ghost opened its mouth. The endless ghastly wind blew out. The canyon on the opposite side was moved back. It did not crumble because it was blown to ashes.

The wind was black and powerful like an angry dragon. It formed into a black tornado. It was extremely horrifying.

The Onis tried their best to resist it.

The black wind was irresistibly powerful. It even spread to Li Nianfan.

“Be careful, Mr. Li.”

Black and White Impermanence hurriedly raised their hands and blocked the wind. Dragin and Nanan immediately cast spells to shield out the black wind.

Li Nianfan looked at the dark tornado and exclaimed, “What a scary black wind.”

“Yikes— It... It’s over.”

Shura Ghost General was petrified. He stumbled back and cowered.

A minion next to him hurriedly asked, "Sire, what happened?"

Shura Ghost General said in a troubled voice, "Something bad happened. That fella blew the wind to that Deluxe Merit Cloud."

The minion looked at the Deluxe Merit Cloud and exhaled, "Sire, thankfully, the Deluxe Merit Cloud was shielded. It was protected."

"Are you blind?! What do you mean it was protected? Didn't you see? His hair was messy from the wind. This is bad!"

Shura Ghost General was smart. He knew the evil ghost had no chance of surviving. He immediately made the decision, "Everyone, back up. Back up from that evil ghost. Quick!"

He was the first one to back up.

The evil ghost looked lost. Its only eye was filled with confusion. It did not know what happened yet.

Then, a thick bolt of purple lightning struck down from above. It exploded when it struck with a loud boom.

The electricity spread. Those ghosts that were near that evil ghost instantly vanished into nothing.

The black wind abruptly stopped. Everyone stood there dumbfounded. They looked shocked and terrified. The scene fell into silence.

They all looked at the slowly incoming golden cloud at the same time. They cringed and did not dare to breathe. They were scared that they might breathe too hard on the Deluxe Merit Cloud and then be struck to death by a misunderstanding.

Li Nianfan also jumped. He exclaimed, "What a scary bolt of lightning! What was that? Who cast that spell?"

"Mr... Mr. Li."

White Impermanence gulped and forced a smile. He said softly, "That evil ghost did not hurt you from its attack, but it did touch you. It is considered an attack so it was struck to death. A fair death."

"I caused the lightning?"

Li Nianfan was baffled. It was his first time witnessing the power of his Deluxe Merit Flesh. He was pleasantly surprised, "I'm that powerful?"

'Bigshot, please have some self-awareness. You are not just powerful, you are super-duper incredibly powerful, alright?'

Black Impermanence coughed softly. He said in a quivering voice, "Indeed powerful."

That was their first time witnessing the greatness of a Deluxe Merit Saint too.

Li Nianfan should not be described as having a Deluxe Merit Flesh. He was totally the Lord of Deluxe Merit!

In conclusion, the evil ghost died for good reason.

Li Nianfan gasped. He was also shocked. 'My golden touch... is super scary!'

'I should've known. Since I transmigrated, how would I only be given a useless System? My real power is my flesh.'

He instantly felt pleased when he noticed everyone was looking at him with respect. He smiled and waved, "Cultivators, don't worry. As long as you don't hurt me, I cannot hurt you either. Don't panic. Don't panic."

“Tap-tap.”

Everyone near him unconsciously stepped back and kept a safe distance.

“Fine. Continue. Ignore me.” Li Nianfan rode on his golden cloud with Dragin and Nanan, he flew to the side.

The General of the Bloody Sea looked serious. He looked at the Black and White Impermanence with shock. He said, “Impermanence, that is...”

White Impermanence lowered his voice and said, “He is Mr. Li!”

The General of the Bloody Sea was once again shocked. He asked in a puzzled voice, “Didn’t you say he wants to be an ordinary man? How did he become the Deluxe Merit Saint?”

White Impermanence opened his mouth, “You are outdated. He is bored with being an ordinary man. So, he became the Deluxe Merit Saint.”

The General of the Bloody Sea felt dizzy. He felt something was very wrong with that.

“Stop trying to figure out the state of the expert. Just follow along,” interrupted Black Impermanence. He said, “Oh yeah, for the battle later, make it more interesting. The expert likes a good show.”

“You want me to perform? You are insulting me!”

The General of the Bloody Sea did not look happy. Then, he announced, “I have to clear something up. I am not trying to perform, my battles themselves are entertaining and interesting!”

Other the other side, Shura Ghost General kept looking away. He looked bewilderingly at Li Nianfan from time to time. He was kind of lost.

In the end, he focused and said, “Screw it. Just remember this, for the battle later, try to avoid that man as much as possible. Don’t even accidentally touch him. Don’t ever attack him!”

“Got it. We got it,” nodded the ghosts. They did not need his reminder.

The General of the Bloody Sea picked up his Bloody Spear. He yelled, “Shura Ghost General, are you ready?”

“Bring it!”

“Kill!”

Both sides fought again.

The Black and White Impermanence joined the battle. The Onis were instantly at an advantage. The battle was more exciting and interesting.

Li Nianfan watched from afar. He stood on his shiny golden cloud. It was the only area that was peaceful.

He watched while he critiqued.

He realized that the battle between ghosts was not complex or fancy. It was usually simple and violent. They would soon have a winner.

Black and White Impermanence had the ultimate weapon to attack ghosts. Once ghosts were hit by the mourning staff, they would mourn on the spot and lose all their energy.

The battle between the General of the Bloody Sea and Shura Ghost General was the most entertaining.

The two of them were terrifyingly powerful. They went all out on their ghastly attacks. Bloody aura and ghost wind crossed each other while they fought. While they were fighting, they would accidentally kill off ghosts that were near them.

The General of the Bloody Sea had a blood-red cape. It rustled while he moved. Apart from looking cool, it was also an Immortal Item. It could teleport someone to the bloody sea once the opponent was covered with the cape. It affected the actions of the opponent.

Shura Ghost General had jet-black armor on. He wrapped himself up from head to toe nicely. No one could see his face. You could only feel his cold penetrating gaze.

The battle was getting intense.

The General of the Bloody Sea suddenly yelled, "Angry Acheron!"

"Splash!"

The Bloody Spear flew to the sky like a rainbow. Acheron water appeared out of thin air. The endless Acheron water contained spears, it went towards Shura Ghost General.

Shura Ghost General was composed. He quickly whipped around with his Soul Whip. His whip transformed into a giant black dragon that protected him. The black dragon looked up menacingly as if it was awoken from slumber!

It was too powerful. Everything seemed to be overwhelmed and frozen in place.

Everyone felt anxious.

They looked at each other. They both screamed.

“Shura!”

“Bloodsea!”

However, just when they were about to collide. Their bodies froze in place. They stopped at the same time.

The General of the Bloody Sea saluted at Li Nianfan and said, “Mr. Li, we are about to battle with our best attacks. Please step back for another thousand meters. Don’t be hurt by the leftover powers.”

Chapter328: Peace Guy, Pillars to the Sky

“Sorry for the disturbance, everyone.”

Li Nianfan felt sorry. He hurriedly stepped back.

Shura Ghost General immediately yelled again, "Bloodsea, again!"

"Alright! Let me show you my Angry Acheron again!"

The scenario replayed as if nothing happened just now.

Li Nianfan took out his wine gourd and drank some wine. He watched without blinking.

He thought that his golden touch was very useful. It was the best for watching at the side. Everyone was afraid of battles. He pulled a reverse, battles were afraid of him instead.

'Perhaps, I should name my golden touch.'

'Call it... the Ultimate Viewer Audience Traveller Golden Touch.'

As time went on, the battle became more intense. Both sides were at their limits. The place was filled with sounds of howling, screaming, and maniacal laughing.

Shura Ghost General and the General of the Bloody Sea had a lot of chemistry in fighting each other. Infinite ghastly energy emitted among the spear gleams and the whip shadows. It formed into a black ball. The black ball expanded. Surrounding Onis and ghosts could not get near the terrifying ball.

Suddenly, the ball exploded from within. A blood-red shine beamed from within. It looked like a huge spear from afar. It broke through the black ball like an eggshell and soared to the sky.

A black dragon also flew to the sky after the Bloody Spear.

Red deadly aura clashed with the dark eerie ghost energy. It formed into an odd mushroom cloud. It slowly surged to the sky and spread quickly.

The nearby ghosts were not ready to dodge it. They were mashed into nothing instantly.

The battle was getting to its climax. It seemed as if the world would destruct at the next moment.

However, the climax of the battle was soon over.

The weird phenomenon faded. The General of the Bloody Sea and Shura Ghost General were a mess. They had injuries all over and they were weak. They were not bleeding, ghost energy slipped out from their wounds instead.

Both of them healed each other without talking.

The General of the Bloody Sea said, "It's not because I'm afraid of you."

"Me neither."

They both looked at Li Nianfan at the same time.

Li Nianfan scratched his nose and sighed internally. He slowly flew over on his Deluxe Merit Cloud.

"Quick. The Deluxe Merit bigshot is coming. Stop it!"

The ghosts and Onis were alarmed. The war stopped out of the blue. They silently stepped back to prove their peacefulness.

Li Nianfan said in an apologetic tone, "I interrupted again? Very sorry about that."

The General of the Bloody Sea said, "Mr. Li, I'm afraid you have to step back for our next attack."

Li Nianfan talked some sense into them, "You both are old friends from the Underworld, why do you need to battle till death?"

He was quite observant. If the two of them kept fighting, they would be badly injured.

The General of the Bloody Sea and Shura Ghost General were interrupted twice. They did not have the desire to continue the battle.

The General of the Bloody Sea looked at Shura Ghost General and sneered, "Fine. Let's stop today on behalf of Mr. Li."

Shura Ghost General smiled coldly, "I feel the same way. It's not too late to battle after we find the Death Note."

The war had ended peacefully.

Li Nianfan realized his special ability, he was the peace guy.

At a discreet spot miles away.

A few shadowy figures stood there with gleams in their eyes. They were watching the battle from afar.

They gradually looked dejected.

The leader of the pack was a tall, muscular guy with small devil horns. He had dark demonic energy around him. He asked in a buzzing voice, "Where did that Deluxe Merit Saint come out from? He ruined our plan!"

Backo and Amon stood behind him in distress.

After a while of hesitation, Backo asked weakly, "Lord Demon, what should we do?"

"The Death Note is too important, we naturally have to take it!"

Lord Demon had glares in his eyes. He glanced at Backo and Amon in disgust. He scolded, "You two useless creatures. It's all your fault, you can't do anything right. Our advantage is gone! You two ruined the big opportunity for the Demons!"

Amon said in a helpless voice, "Lord Demon, we can't do anything about it. We did not expect Yuecha to betray the Demons and become a Tara."

"That is very suspicious. Why did she suddenly become a Buddhist? Who knew our big plans would be affected by a mole. I'll kill that traitor after I get the Death Note!"

Lord Demon could not figure it out either. He then said, "This Deluxe Merit Saint came out of nowhere too. I suddenly feel unfamiliar with this realm."

Backo said, "Lord Demon, they stopped fighting. What should we do, should we attack?"

"You want to go there and die?"

Lord Demon shook his head and said coldly, "With that intelligence of yours, it's no wonder you can't do anything right! If they are both injured from battling each other, we can easily go over and reap what they sow. However, now... we should let it go. Thankfully, Lord Demon God gave me a treasure."

He paused then said, "This Deluxe Merit Saint is too hard to deal with. Forget about it, make preparations, we move at night!"

...

At the Above Immortal Realm.

At the Ice Palace.

A few figures flew in slowly on clouds. They looked down on the ground that was covered with ice.

The ice was too unusual. It was built up into shapes like they were mirrors, but they were not reflective. The hypothermic temperature made it snow. However, when the snow fell to the ice, they would instantly melt into nothing.

It was a miraculous sight to behold.

Daji looked at the layer of ice and frowned. She was confused, "Goddess Ziyue, the ice seemed to be unnatural."

Ziyue nodded and said, "You are truly knowledgeable with ice, Lady Daji. The ice is man-made. Not sure of the reasons but they did block the path to the Heavenly Palace."

Ye Liuyun curiously observed his surroundings. He had to ask, "This is the Ice Palace? Where is the palace?"

Ziyue smiled and replied, "Ice Palace is just a name. There's no palace. The ice is extremely hard to destruct. I live in the ice cave between the ice layers."

Ye Liuyun said, "I see. Who knew the so-called sacred land looks like this?"

Daji said, "Goddess Ziyue, you stayed here to guard the Heavenly Palace, right?"

"Maybe so."

Ziye looked sentimental. She pointed at a huge iceberg and said, "That's the seal that blocks the path to the Heavenly Palace."

They looked over and saw an extremely tall ice pillar. There were no surrounding icebergs, it was solely there as if it was a pillar to the sky.

They made through the Ice Palace and got nearer to the ice pillar.

The ice pillar seemed ordinary apart from being tall. It was smooth on the surface. However... on a closer look, the ice pillar had sparkles in it.

Daji was astounded. She said disbelievingly, "The ice froze... light?"

'Light could be frozen? This will shock everyone.'

"The Heavenly Palace had four Heavenly Doors in total, on the East, West, North, and South. Meanwhile, the Heavenly Palace was held up by four pillars because the Heavenly Palace was placed in the sky. The four pillars were the bridges to the Heavenly Doors."

Ziye paused and said, "The four pillars merged well with the realm. It was camouflaged. This is one of the pillars, but it was sealed by the ice."

"Pillars to the sky?"

They closely observed the ice pillar. They were astounded.

“If we break the seal, we can go to the Heavenly Palace?”

Ye Liuyun looked like he had an idea. He cast a spell and red flames circled the ice pillar like a fiery snake.

Chapter 329: Reappearance of the Death Note

“Fume!”

The flames did not stay on the ice pillar for long. It steamed off into thin air.

The results were as expected.

Ziye said, “I tried too many times in too many ways. The ice pillar will not budge from the outside.”

Xiao Chengfeng did not believe it. He attacked with a sword spell. The ice pillar was still undamaged.

Urchin frowned and asked, “What is this ice? How can it be so solid?”

Daji looked up at the ice pillar. Its height was immeasurable. She asked, "If the ice pillar reached the top, have you tried flying up there?"

"I did. It's very high!"

Ziye nodded and said, "The highest point... is quite unusual. The ice pillar will vanish."

"Vanish?"

Everyone looked shocked. Then, they soared through the sky, following the ice pillar.

The ice pillar was high and constant. The surface of the ice was smooth as a mirror without any traces or patterns.

Everyone was speedy but they did not reach the top after an hour.

Thankfully, they did not need to continue. When they reached a certain high point, the ice pillar vanished out of nowhere!

Everyone jolted. They looked down.

They still could not see the ice pillar anywhere.

They flew down a little to be on eye-level with the ice pillar. They looked at the part where the ice pillar vanished.

It was far from the end of the pillar. It was as if... the ice pillar was covered by some sort dimensional seal. In other words, the ice pillar seemed to be something that came out of a different dimension.

The two dimensions were cleanly separated. Therefore, they could only see the part where the pillar reached out. They could not see the other part at all.

Linzhu curiously reached out to touch it. She could still touch the ice pillar. However, the part where it vanished was untouchable, there was nothing unusual there.

She had to say, "So miraculous."

"It's not miraculous. We can do that too."

The Fire Phoenix said, "We landed from the Above Immortal Realm. We can achieve the same effect if only our arms went through."

Daji nodded, "The ice pillar must be coming from the Heavenly Palace. No wonder it's called the Heaven from another dimension."

She groaned for a moment and looked at the Fire Phoenix, "Sister Fire Phoenix, what do you see?"

"Might be a Defense Spell." The Fire Phoenix sneered, "It's able to maintain its effects and it's hard to damage. I'm afraid nothing could do that apart from a Defense Spell."

She lifted her hand and made a red fiery lotus. The flames were compressed. Soon, it was shining in a golden color. The fire lotus was compressed to the size of a thumb. The flames were turned golden.

The golden flames were little but it was extremely hot, even in the icy lands.

The Fire Phoenix tossed the golden flames on the ice pillar.

The tiny flames focused on one tiny area, the effects were much better.

As time went on, the tiny area of the ice pillar moved. It did not melt but everyone was hopeful.

"It's for sure a Defense Spell."

Daji suddenly laughed and said, “No wonder the Master taught me to play the gaming console before I left. It was a meaningful act. This Defense Spell is also a fun game in the eyes of the Master.”

They would be required to deal with Defense Spell no matter if it was going to the Cloud Tribe Sect or the Heavenly Palace.

Li Nianfan invented Xiangqi for them to learn how to deal with Defense Spell, so that they would improve in understanding Defense Spell. Moreover, the gaming console contained all sorts of variety in Defense Spell.

“We followed the expert. Half a month of being around the expert is sufficient enough to figure out the weakness of this spell!”

“The expert is truly a person that is good at miraculous inventions. Garbage could be turned to precious treasures around him.”

The Fire Phoenix nodded and agreed. Then, she said, “This spell must be some kind of Absorption Defense Spell. It will automatically absorb Immortal Qi. Once it was damaged, it will recover on its own. And the recovery is very speedy. That’s why it looks so undamaged.”

Flames danced around her. She had fire in her eyes, “All we have to do is break its roots. It will be easy to break this spell by then!”

Daji said, “Listen to me, everyone. Although I didn’t fully figure out the spell yet, but I can cast an opposite spell to remove all the Immortal Qi. It will greatly reduce its recovery properties!”

“Let’s begin! The Master always wanted to visit the Heavenly Palace!”

“We must try our best for the expert!”

...

At the Cool Breeze Gorge.

Li Nianfan was travelling on his Deluxe Merit Cloud with Black and White Impermanence on his side. They became temporary tour guides. The General of the Bloody Sea and Shura Ghost General were cautious of each other. They were resting, healing, and fighting with their eyes.

The huge gorge was split in half. The split was not neat, it was wonky and disorderly. It kind of looked like the teeth of a huge beast, it looked terrifying.

The cleft was deep. Li Nianfan did not expect to see a curvy river at the bottom of the cleft.

The river was flowing and it was clear. There were pebbles on the sides. The sides of the cleft grew a lot of moss and medical herbs. It was a beautiful oasis.

Dragin saw the river and was instantly thrilled. She ran over there and took off her shoes. She kicked and splashed the water, "Ah, so nice and cool. The water must be from the icebergs."

Black Impermanence nodded, "That's right. It flowed from the Jade Snow Mountain on the Northside."

'Truly a Carp Demon. So playful in the water.'

Li Nianfan laughed and looked around. He asked curiously, "White, where is the Death Note?"

White Impermanence replied, "Mr. Li, it's haven't reappear yet."

Nanan thought it was weird, she asked, "Haven't reappear yet? Then how do you know it's here?"

"Not long ago, odd phenomenon occurred. We got a feeling that it must be the Death Note."

White Impermanence paused and continued, "Usually, the realm will have changes when rare treasures appear again. Previously at the Underworld, a lot of ultimate treasures do not want to appear. They will only appear when they want to."

Black Impermanence said coyly, "The realm will give birth to the treasures when the treasures want to reappear again."

“Then do you know when the Death Note will appear?” Li Nianfan was a realist. He directly asked the most important question.

Black and White Impermanence frowned at the same time. They mumbled, “That... Not sure.”

Li Nianfan had to say, “Odd phenomenon already occurred. What is the realm waiting for? The treasure should reappear now.”

“Buzz!”

As soon as Li Nianfan said that. The realm suddenly changed. Airwaves moved in the air.

A weird aura filled the air. Thin layers of grey mist appeared out of thin air.

‘This... Reappeared?!’

Black and White Impermanence were baffled. They looked at each other with a cluster of emotions.

‘Is it a coincidence?’

'Most probably not. After all... the expert did not want to wait any longer. Will the Death Note dare to delay its appearance?'

'It already refrain itself by not directly appearing in the expert's hands.'

"Boom!"

Then, something erupted in the Cool Breeze Gorge!

A huge book appeared in a weird way.

The book was a huge projection. It was not very thick, it seemed thin. The cover of the book was blue. It was minimalistic and antique. The book figure slowly spun around.

Ghost energy surrounded the book like a circling mist.

Li Nianfan looked at the book, he was pleasantly surprised, "The Death Note reappeared?"

"Yeah... Yes."

“What are we waiting for? Hurry up and check it out.” Li Nianfan went towards it.

Soon, they were at the deepest part of the Cool Breeze Gorge. It was a small intersection where the rivers meet.

The rivers flowed into an average-sized pond. The pond was gleaming. At the center of the pond, a book that looked like the projection floated on the water!

The book was protected by a halo, it was waterproof. It seemed to bobbing on the water.

They looked at the cover of the book and saw the title at the top right corner. It had three clear words, ‘The Death Note’!

“Is that the Death Note?” Li Nianfan subconsciously licked his lips. He finally saw the legendary item.

“Roar!”

Someone roared amongst the crowd.

A ferocious ghost looked maniacal, it leaped towards the Death Note!

However, a black beam attacked the ghost before it could be near it. The ferocious ghost vanished with a poof in the blink of an eye. It was as if that did not happen at all.

At that moment, all the ghosts who could not wait to go after it suddenly settled down.

The General of the Bloody Sea burst out laughing and said, "Shura, it seems like your minions love to die for no reason!"

Shura Ghost General sounded calm, "Such an idiot. It died for good reason. It did not deserve to be my minion."

White Impermanence became the temporary explainer. He smiled and said, "For an Ultimate Heavenly Spiritual Treasure like that to resurface, it is still connected to the powers of the realm. Thus, it is not stable yet. Going after it would be like a moth drawn to a flame."

Li Nianfan nodded and silently stared at the Death Note.

Suddenly, the Death Note slowly opened.

It flipped its pages. A black swirl appeared in the sky, overwhelming everyone with its wild winds. They could hardly breathe.

They saw visible thin threads shooting at the Death Note from all sides. The threads merged into the Death Note.

A thread signified a life.

There were too many names. Names flashed by. Li Nianfan could not see clearly. His eyes were hurting and he felt dizzy.

It was as if looking at a computer working at high speed. He could not keep up.

‘Obviously the Death Note reappeared. It needs to re-record all the information of the people to start working again.’

‘Fair enough. It would be unrealistic to rely on handwriting.’

Li Nianfan had to say, “It’s so similar to a computer. Downloading and storing data.”

Black and White Impermanence looked like they did not understand a single word. They could only force a smile at the side and go along with it.

There were too many lives in the realm. The Death Note collected information fast but it had no signs of slowing down. Information kept pouring in. It was endless.

As time went on, the sky had turned dark. It would naturally be boring if they kept staring at the Death Note. Li Nianfan had ran out of patience.

However, the Onis and the ghosts were still intrigued and interested. He did not know how they do it.

Li Nianfan invited the Black and White Impermanence and a few Onis to drink some wine. Then, they also ate dinner. Li Nianfan yawned and picked a spot to rest for the night.

Nanan roughly dug a hole in the canyon. Dragin made a water shield for Li Nianfan.

“That Deluxe Merit Saint finally left.”

Backo was instantly overjoyed in his dark hiding spot. He exclaimed, “He is too scary. We cannot mess with him! Lord Demon, I’ll knock him unconscious and drag him away so he doesn’t get in our way.”

“Come back here now!”

Lord Demon was livid. He dragged Backo and lifted him by the nape. He forcefully shook him, “What are you carrying in that brain of yours? How can you be so stupid?! You knew he is a Deluxe Merit Saint and you wanted to knock him unconscious?! How badly do you want to die?!”

Backo reflected for a long while and finally realized. Then, he looked relieved, “You are right, Lord Demon.”

Lord Demon helplessly brushed it off. He was mentally exhausted, “Alright. Say less. Move and plan. Remember, exclude that Deluxe Merit Saint to ensure safety. We don’t want to touch him.”

“Don’t worry, Lord Demon.”

Chapter 330: Can You Allow Me to Call Your Name

‘Don’t worry my *ss.’

Lord Demon felt like his minion was unreliable. He decided to do it himself because he was doubtful.

After all, the Deluxe Merit bigshot was at the side. He had to be careful. If they accidentally hurt the Deluxe Merit bigshot, it would be a huge problem. The worst-case scenario was that their future generations would be affected too.

‘Can’t be messed with!’

Lord Demon glanced at that cave. He immediately set up a defense shield over that area to avoid accidentally injuring the bigshot.

'The story unfolds...'

Dragin and Nanan noticed that Li Nianfan fell asleep. They sneakily crawled out from the cave.

They went back to the pond again. The ghosts and Onis were still there.

Black and White Impermanence noticed them, they respectfully asked at the same time, "Ladies, is your brother... asleep?"

Nanan nodded and replied, "Yeah. Brother has a disciplined schedule. Mainly because it is too boring here."

"It's our fault." White Impermanence shook his head and smiled bitterly. Then, he said, "But it's kind of inappropriate to have a performance show here."

Black Impermanence also said in a helpless voice, "Yeah, the vibe is not appropriate."

"We know."

Nanan and Dragin nodded and stared at the nearby wine gourd. They quickly ran over.

“We can finally drink!”

They hurriedly poured themselves a small cup of wine and chugged it down. They blushed. ‘Ah, so wonderful...’

‘This is how it’s supposed to be.’

‘Bad brother, he keeps saying that little kids are not allowed to drink alcohol. We can only take tiny sips. So torturous.’

‘We are not kids anymore.’

Dragin happily drank the wine. Her red tail poked out from behind, wagging with rhythm. She looked at Black and White Impermanence and asked, “Drinks?”

“We...”

Black and White Impermanence gulped. In the end, they replied, “Never mind. We feel like it’s not okay.”

They naturally wanted to drink. However, they already had plenty on the way here. Although Li Nianfan purposefully left the wine gourd before he left and told them it was for them to drink, they did not dare to be so uncourteous. They knew they did not deserve it.

It was also a respect for the expert.

Moreover, the expert simply left his Ultimate Heavenly Spiritual Treasure. That signified his trust for the others. They wanted to cry from feeling touched.

Nanan clumsy poured with the wine gourd that was as big as her head. She suddenly asked, “Sister Dragin, is this wine gourd the Purple Golden Gourd in ‘Journey to the West’?”

Dragin looked closer as if she discovered a whole new world, “Hm? Might be. I remember that brother took extra care when he planted it. It must be extraordinary.”

Nanan picked up the gourd and pointed it at everyone. She seemed to be looking for a target.

“Yikes—”

Black and White Impermanence were petrified. Their high hats were stiffened. They almost knelt on the spot. They hurriedly begged, “Ladies, please. Don’t play around with that stuff. Something bad will happen.”

Nanan asked curiously, “Black and White uncles, is this really the Purple Golden Gourd? The one that can entrap people inside?”

“From its appearance, it most probably is. However, I heard that a lot of Ultimate Heavenly Spiritual Treasure no longer exist.”

Black Impermanence paused and continued, “But for someone like the expert, his actions were reasonably unpredictable.”

Nanan mumbled, “It’s rare that brother left this gourd. We don’t have a lot of chances. To him, it’s just a wine bottle. We have to try this on someone now.”

“Haha— The Lord Demon had arrived!”

A strong voice recklessly yelled and laughed maniacally.

‘Demons?’

The General of the Bloody Sea and Shura Ghost General furrowed their brows at the same time.

They glared over. It was apparently an unwelcomed foe.

Backo and Amon slowly walked out behind Lord Demon. They had a few demonic cultivators with them too.

The General of the Bloody Sea asked in an unfriendly tone, “We defeated Demons years ago, you all were forced to cower in your shells like a tortoise. Why are you all active again? Aren’t you scared of death?”

“Haha, you’re so naïve!”

Lord Demon scoffed and laughed. He mocked, “Do you really think we Demons hid because we are afraid of you? Our Lord Demon God is invincible. We only hid to avoid the big tribulation!”

Black Impermanence frowned. He asked disbelievingly, “You all knew the big tribulation ahead of time?”

“That’s right. We are well-prepared. Buddhism was at its peak at that time, they became the first ones to take the shot.”

Lord Demon sneered, “A lot of people knew that. However, the big tribulation is kind of unavoidable!”

The General of the Bloody Sea asked, “What do you want this time?”

“We naturally want to be the majorities!”

Lord Demon had a red glare in his eyes. He said in a buzzing voice, "After the realms split, it's every species for themselves. Humans are the majority but they are getting weaker. Our demonic religion can replace Buddhism as the number one religion. We can control the Humans and become the leaders of a new era!"

"Ha, are you joking?"

The tension was high but Black and White Impermanence had to laugh. They mocked, "Humans are everything. Goddess Nuwa created Humans. Do you think she molded them for fun? It is already fated."

The General of the Bloody Sea also spoke up, "Monsters and Demons all had human forms so who do you think is the majority of the realm? It is an unchangeable fact!"

Lord Demon said eerily, "We Demons have our ways to change that. This is a meaningless conversation, hand over the Death Note!"

Shura Ghost General who was silent the whole time said coldly, "The Death Note is unrelated to living creatures. Scram!"

"Haha, I already knew this would happen. If so, don't fault me taking it by force!" Lord Demon expectedly used his powers. A black bull figure formed behind him and ran towards them.

"Bam!"

Every step it took made the ground shook.

It was on purpose. It wanted to threaten them by making itself appear more powerful.

“Yeah right, you? Die!”

The General of the Bloody Sea and Shura Ghost General attacked at the same time. The Bloody Spear slashed through the night sky like a rainbow. A black whip followed suit like a venomous snake. They attacked the Lord Demon!

“Attack!”

Black and White Impermanence also attacked with their mourning staff. The Onis behind them also tossed out soul chains like a spider web at the Lord Demon!

The tsunami-like attack came at Lord Demon. However, he did not run or dodge. He reached out, grabbed the Bloody Spear in one hand, and the Soul Whip in the other. He was uninjured!

However, endless chains locked on him in the blink of an eye.

He chuckled and shook his body. The chains broke instantly!

Then, he clapped hard to create a strong wind. The jet-black-ink-like wind was unstoppable. Everyone including the General of the Bloody Sea all fell back.

“I had a Demonic Seal Spell set up here. Even Daluo Golden Immortals would be powerless here in this trap. Any resistance is useless!”

Lord Demon was very pleased, “This spell is given by the Lord Demon God to ensure the success of this mission!”

Lord Demon suddenly looked stiff when he mentioned that. After all, the usually unstoppable Demons suddenly faced a lot of troubles. They would fail at each mission. It really pissed them off.

They felt like someone was against them.

Therefore, all their missions were more carefully planned out. They had to ensure it.

It was embarrassing. It seemed like... ever since the Demons were back, they had not once succeeded.

‘This time, I, the Lord Demon, will have the first victory for the Demons. Haha!’

Lord Demon grinned harder at the thought of that.

The General of the Bloody Sea had a cold gaze. He held his Bloody Spear tightly, "What do you want the Death Note for?"

"We naturally have to be prepared. We'll have the Death Note for sure!"

Lord Demon continued, "Let me tell you something, Demons should be the majority of the realm. Lord Demon God made a deal with God. Be against it would be against Fate! I suggest you all cooperate."

"Be against Fate?"

Nanan was intrigued. She hurriedly asked, "Fighting Demons meant being against Fate?"

"That's right!" Lord Demon looked at Nanan. He had a friendly smile. He said, "Little girl, being against Fate will not end well. So join us as soon as you can. Moreover, talk some sense into that Deluxe Merit brother of yours. Don't trouble us."

Nanan was instantly excited.

She remembered that Brother Nianfan wanted to be against Fate. That was her chance to help her Brother Nianfan.

She rolled her eyes and picked up the wine gourd. She pointed it at Lord Demon and asked, “Lord Demon, can you allow me to call your name?”

Lord Demon stuck his chest up and said generously, “Ha, why not? Say it all you want!”

“Lord Demon!”

“Yeah!”

“Swoosh—”

Lord Demon and the black bull behind him unwillingly levitated. They kept shrinking and were sucked into the gourd.