

Bigshot 371

Chapter 371 Li Nianfan's Plan. Someone Was Here!

The Black Dragon's request was satisfied. He soon died peacefully with no pain. Li Nianfan looked at Ao Cheng and asked curiously, "Brother Ao Cheng, are you guys in the middle of an internal conflict?"

"Sorry to have embarrassed ourselves. I only found out recently that they betrayed us after the major catastrophe. As a result, all four seas were severely harmed."

Ao Cheng shook his head bitterly. He continued, "Unfortunately, they still took the Dragon Soul Pearl. Perhaps it's going to get troublesome in the future." He frowned. He was anxious.

Dragin's eyes flashed. She said innocently, "Father, what's the Dragon Soul Pearl for?"

"As you saw, there's a black hole under the water, the Sea Eye. It's known as the Eye of the four-seas!" Ao Cheng halted. Then, he continued, "There's boundless seawater inside the Sea Eye. Once it loses control, the seawater will flood the entire world. The villagers would be in pain and vanish while the Dragon Soul Pearl will be used to control the Sea Eye." "So terrifying?" Li Nianfan's face instantly changed. He could not help looking at the sea. "Wasn't the Dragon Soul Pearl taken away? Why doesn't the Sea Eye have any reaction?" Perhaps there was a delay?

"This..." Ao Cheng cautiously looked at Li Nianfan. "Perhaps...the Sea Eye has been calmed and doesn't need to be controlled."

He knew well enough that the reason it did not explode was purely because of the expert.

A Deluxe Merit Saint was able to make the Sea Eye behave this way, but...was the expert merely a Deluxe Merit Saint? Maybe that was just the surface.

With the expert around, just a word from him was able to make the entire world listen!

Li Nianfan let out a sigh of relief. "That's great! Hopefully, this Sea Eye could remain stable to make everyone less worried."

Ao Cheng had a look of delight in his eyes. With this sentence from the expert, he felt that 80 percent of the problem was solved. This was more effective than any treasure!

The expert's words were like gold. Since he said it had to be stable, then it had to be stable. Would the Sea Eye dare to mess things up? Obviously not!

"The problem with the Sea Eye isn't big." Ao Yun let out a sigh of relief. He said with a worried tone, "However, the Dragon Soul Pearl contains too much power. If they have it in hand, they'd use it to cause major problems."

Back then, besides the dragon family, countless bigshots were tossed into the Sea Eye since ancient times to calm the Sea Eye. Since the Dragon Soul Pearl had gathered so much energy from the bigshots, its power was incredibly shocking.

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The Southern Sea Dragon Family had snatched the Dragon Soul Pearl. Their intention was too scary!

Li Nianfan could not help them. He could only comfort them by saying, "The ship at the dock will be right. There'll be a way." "Hopefully what you say comes true," Ao Chen nodded. He added, "Mr. Li, thank you for coming in time today. If not, Brother Ao Yun would've been in trouble."

Ao Yu nodded and said sincerely, "Yeah, Mr. Li, you saved my life once again."

"It's just a coincidence. Furthermore, I merely came for the excitement. They're the ones who helped you." Li Nianfan pointed at the Fire Phoenix and Ziye. Instantly, Ao Chen and Ao Yun said in unison, "Thank you Immortal Fire Phoenix, Princess Ziye."

Ziye waved, "It's okay, it's nothing."

Ao Chen invited, "It's quite late now, why don't you all stay a night at my place? I've picked some hairy crabs recently. Their meat is top-graded."

Li Nianfan smiled and shook his head and said, "It's okay. It doesn't take too long to go back."

"I shall go back to the Heavenly Temple," Ziye said as she shook her head, too. She sighed as she had been thinking of ways to unseal it but still had no clue. Her brows furrowed with worry.

Li Nianfan could not help comforting her, “Immortal Ziye, now that you’ve found the Heavenly Temple, you’ll eventually find ways to unseal it. Since you’ve already waited for so long, why hurry?”

Ziye was instantly relieved. She seemed to have understood it. She said, “Thank you, Mr. Li, for pointing this out. I was too close-minded.”

Recently, she had not felt too secure. She had been blaming herself and being anxiously absent-minded. To an Immortal, this was a terrifying thing.

If she was unable to wake up, there would be some obstacles in her cultivation. Perhaps she might die with just a thought.

However, after Li Nianfan had pointed it out, she instantly had cold sweat all over her body.

Ao Chen quickly arranged for some hairy crabs for Li Nianfan to bring home.

Li Nianfan did not resist. He thanked him and left.

His trip to the sea did make him some gains. Apart from all kinds of seafood, there was even dragon meat along with those huge hairy crabs. He did not have to go out for a long time.

On the way back, they were not in a rush. They were slowly enjoying the sea breeze in the air. Li Nianfan could not help saying, "Unknowingly, this trip has taken us almost three months."

This was the longest time Li Nianfan had been away from home after his trip to this realm. He traveled the furthest this time.

Daji looked at Li Nianfan. She asked caringly, "Mr. Li, are you...happy?"

Li Nianfan looked at Daji. He asked with a smile, "What about you?"

Daji's eyes sparkled like water as she said gently, "As long as I'm with Mr. Li, I'll be happy."

"Hahaha, me, too."

Under the moonlight, Li Nianfan reached out to hold Daji's hand.

Her hand was gentle and small. In his hand, it felt as if it was boneless. Furthermore, compared to Daji's cold temperament and her cold spells, her hand was surprisingly warm. Li Nianfan did not intend to do anything. However, just from holding her hand, he felt like he was unable to let her go. Suddenly, he felt very at ease.

He could not help looking at Daji. He saw her cheeks blushing, her tiny head slightly lowered like a mimosa, unable to be touched.

Daji already looked very beautiful. With the night sky as her background along with the gentle waves behind her, she was like an Immortal under the moon. It seemed almost as if she was glowing, looking extremely beautiful.

Li Nianfan was amused. He had a playful thought. He held Daji's hand and gently kissed her on her palm.

Muack!

Daji instantly moaned softly. She could not help herself from leaning toward Li Nianfan slightly.

The Fire Phoenix, Dragin, and Nanan were watching even though they knew they should not be watching. They had no emotion on their faces and did not look at them too obviously. It seemed as if they did not know anything.

Li Nianfan was playing with Daji. He was amused and yet, he said with a serious tone, "This trip is indeed quite joyful, and we did go through quite some things."

They arrived at the Xia Kingdom first. They then went to a Buddhist temple, and then to the Underworld. They even went to the East Sea.

On the way, they met some obstacles and witnessed the fight between Buddhism and Demons. There was even an internal conflict between the dragons. They had been through the death of friends and

learned more about the catastrophe. There were many gains and many emotions. “Hmm.” Daji’s voice was slow. She was absent-minded and a little startled.

“This world...” Li Nianfan took a deep breath and suddenly did not know what to do.

This was the world similar to the familiar mythology he used to read about. Meanwhile, this was also a dangerous place with mutual murderous plotting-a world full of violence.

Daji asked, concerned, “Mr. Li, what about this world?”

Li Nianfan smiled and said, “Nothing, I just feel that some unity would be ideal. Now that it’s quite chaotic, it’s not going on the right track.”

He felt that after the major catastrophe, many heroes were fighting internally and externally. They had no more restraint.

Most importantly, Jiese and Yun Yiyi died. Li Nianfan was deeply touched. Earlier on, Ao Chen almost died as well.

He thought about his journey and how the Kirin attacked them. It seemed that everyone around him was under attack.

This was unsettling.

If this did not happen around him, he would not have felt it. However, now that it happened in front of him, it felt different again.

Daji said, "Mr. Li, this day isn't too far away."

Li Nianfan smiled. "Hopefully. I'm merely expressing my feelings. The sky's getting dark. Let's hurry and go home and rest."

He looked at Daji. He was moved.

He and Daji had finally gotten closer. His chance of a successful confession would be a hundred percent!

However...this was not the era for that. Confessing was too 'low'. There was no boyfriend or girlfriend. He might as well propose right away!

He was prepared to pick a suitable time to propose to Daji.

He genuinely hoped their wedding would be... as formal and grand as possible.

After all, he did know quite some people. Furthermore, each of them was a bigshot. He would invite them all.

Meanwhile...

Ziye went back to the Heavenly Temple.

She stood on the Heavenly Bridge for a long time, staring blankly. Inside the Heavenly Temple, there was no glow but a vast silence.

Finally, she sighed. "I shouldn't come here before finding a solution."

Every time she came here, she would be emotional and hurt.

The expert was right. She had waited all these years. Now that the Heavenly Temple resurfaced, there was no fear in waiting.

Not to hurry, not to hurry.

She calmed her heart. She walked off the bridge and went past the buildings. She was ready to greet her sister in the Rainbow Seven Pavilion. She would not be visiting them often in the future.

However, when she arrived at the Seven Rainbow Pavilion, her pupils dilated. She remained transfixed on the spot. Her face was changing constantly from excitement to unease. Even her breathing became rapid.

Before she left, she intentionally removed a hairpin and placed it between the door. However, the hairpin had...disappeared!

Click!

Anxiously, she pushed the door open to enter. There were tears in her eyes as she ran around quickly. Finally, she stopped in front of the stone statues of the five sisters.

Her voice was trembling with anticipation as she said, "Second Sister, is that you?"

Chapter 372 Are You A Pig? Do You Believe This?

Ziye stood in the hall. She was looking around anxiously, like a child who suddenly heard from her family when she was feeling hopeless.

"Second Sister, you must be here. Come out and meet me." Ziye's voice was soft but determined.

“Since my return, I realized that everything here’s too familiar. Be it my sisters or the other Immortals, they look the same as they once had. Obviously, they didn’t look like this when getting sealed. You fixed them, right?”

There was only silence around her.

“The tables, chairs, and set-up are all the same as before. The hobbies of us sisters, like Big Sister who liked to play the zither and Fourth Sister who liked to play the lute only you knew about those. You put them in their happiest state,” Ziye said gradually. She did not know if her Second Sister was here. She looked like she was talking to herself.

“I secretly put my hairpin between the doors. You took it, right? I know it’s you. If you’re here, why’s it so hard to come out and meet me?”

As she finished speaking, her face froze. She turned into pieces of purple leaves and disappeared. When she reappeared, she was on a platform on the rooftop of the pavilion.

Here, a woman in an orange dress was standing. On her delicate face, two streams of tears were rolling down. There was a ribbon at the end of her dress that looked like a tail flowing in the night wind. She looked as if she could be blown away at any moment.

Compared to Ziye, she appeared even more mature and formal, cold and elegant.

Ziye looked delighted. She called out with surprise, “Second Sister!”

The Second Sister looked at Ziye, her eyes filled with love and gentleness. "Seventh Sister, you've grown up so much! You even pulled a trick on me!"

"Second Sister, if you weren't sealed, why didn't you look for me?" Ziye looked at the Second Sister, feeling hurt. Her eyes were filled with doubts.

The Second Sister shook her head and sighed. "Silly, so what if we meet? I'm lucky to be able to come to the Heavenly Temple from time to time. I can't have any interaction with the outside world to avoid any unnecessary trouble."

Ziye continued asking, "Where have you been living all these years?"

The Second Sister hesitated for a moment. She said, "Actually... I've been with the Empress."

"Empress is still here?" Ziye was surprised. She asked, "Wait, I didn't mean that. What I meant was, the Empress is still alive? No, what I meant..."

"Alright, I know what you mean." The Second Sister shook her head and smiled. She continued, "The Empress and Emperor were following Dao Zu around. Since they had many good deeds, they can't get in trouble. They're merely forbidden."

Ziye bit her lip and said, "I met Houtu Empress and I learned a lot regarding the catastrophe. Dao Zu..."

“Alright. This matter seems to have other reasons behind it, don’t talk about it.” The Second Sister cut her off. “My element is a Nepenthes. The Empress intentionally saved me to be with her in hopes of forgetting her worries. It’s apparent that she doesn’t want to get involved in this matter anymore.”

“What other reasons?”

“I don’t know. I heard from the Empress that the world changed abruptly. Dao Zu didn’t have a choice.”

Ziye did not dwell on the surface questions. She said, “Second Sister, let’s think of a way. Perhaps it won’t take long before we rebuild Heavenly Temple since we have the Empress.”

Her eyes sparkled with excitement on her face. Her tone consisted of something known as hope.

“So innocent, how’s that easy?” The Second Sister shook her head bitterly. She said, “However, you were able to unseal the Heavenly Temple. I was shocked. How did you do it?”

“Second Sister, do you know that the Underworld’s now completed? This is all because we met an expert.”

“The Underworld’s completed?” The Second Sister frowned. “That’s unexpected.”

Ziye continued. As if she was a child showing her treasure to her senior, she said in a mysterious tone, "Second Sister, did you get Flat Peaches from staying with the Empress?"

The Second Sister shook her head. She could not help rolling her eyes at Ziye. "Do you think times are as they were? Many Heavenly Spiritual Plants had been mixed with impurities. Why? You have a craving?"

Ziye smiled and said, "I always have Spiritual Plants. Perhaps you're the one with cravings."

The Second Sister was speechless. "I think you're eating in your dreams every day."

"Hahaha, here, for you." Ziye grinned from ear to ear.

Suddenly she took out an orange and handed it to the Second Sister.

"What's this? An orange?" The Second Sister frowned. She received the orange from Ziye with a strange look. "This orange...are you telling me this is a Spiritual Fruit?"

She peeled the orange skin and saw that the orange was clear like jade without impurity. Each piece was regularly sized. The presentation of it was far better than those fruits back in the Heavenly Temple. "Oranges can actually grow this way?" The Second Sister felt as if she was learning something new.

She gradually plucked out a piece and placed it in her mouth elegantly. She chewed gently with her lips closed.

Along with a gentle bite, the rich juice of the orange seemed as if it was unleashed, shooting out suddenly and flying into each corner of her mouth.

Eventually, a golden yellow liquid gradually oozed out from the corner of her lips. However, she had no time to wipe it off. This was because a sour and sweet taste had exploded inside her mouth. The wonderful taste, the sourness with sweetness, had triggered her taste buds. She lost her ability to think momentarily.

“This...this is actually...Spiritual Fruit? And it’s so delicious?” Her eyes widened. She was not forcing more fruit into her mouth. She pursed her lips and carefully tasted them.

Although the Flat Peaches back in the days were Heavenly Spiritual Plant, their taste could not come close to this orange!

To be blunt, she had lived so long and had not eaten such delicious food. This had refreshed her understanding of good food.

Ziye was watching by the side. The Second Sister had always been a calm person with a cold and elegant temperament. Ziye thought she could watch the Second Sister lose her composure. She would then record it with a Picture Pearl to blackmail her in the future. Thus, she was...rather disappointed.

However, having her usually elegant Second Sister acting this way already showed how powerful this orange was.

The Second Sister looked at the Picture Pearl in Ziye's hand and quickly stuck her tongue out to lick away the remaining orange juice. She warned, "What are you trying to do?"

"Nothing, just wanted to check if this Picture Pearl was broken or not." Ziye remained calm and kept the Picture Pearl.

The Second Sister asked with a serious tone, "This orange...was given to you by the expert you mentioned?"

"Indeed," Ziye nodded. She then said with excitement, "Second Sister, the expert's very powerful. It's beyond your imagination. I feel that if we serve him well, we'll get anything we want!"

To serve him well? Get anything they wanted?"

The Second Sister looked at Ziye differently. "You got this orange from serving him?" Ziye nodded.

"My poor girl." The Second Sister ruffled Ziye's head with pity. She was quite emotional.

They were the Seven Fairies. They were not the actual daughters of Empress. They were adopted. They were once the high-above fairies, beautiful and elegant. They were called the Goddesses.

Yet now, the youngest Seventh Sister had to... serve a man for an orange.

Although...this orange was indeed an exquisite treasure.

With that in mind, she put another piece of fruit into her mouth.

“Right, I remember we had two Daluo Golden Immortals guarding the Heavenly Temple. Did they give you a hard time?”

“Not just a hard time, they called me useless and wanted to capture me.” Ziye then smiled. “However, they were exploded by the expert’s fireworks.”

The Second Sister halted. “Fireworks? What treasure’s that?”

Ziye said, “Listen, I’ll tell you slowly...”.

At the same time.

At the Southern Sea.

Ao Feng twisted his dragon body with an anxious look. Soon, he swam back to the Southern Sea Dragon Palace. After transforming back into a human form, he continued walking in.

Inside the Dragon palace, quite a crowd had gathered. One of them was an elder in black robes. They were having a meeting.

Seeing that Ao Feng had come back, he smiled and asked with concern, "Ao Feng, you're back? Did it go well? Eh? Where's the elder that went with you?"

Ao Feng looked pained. "Father, there were some changes. The elder won't be making it back."

The crowd frowned. They found it hard to believe. "What's the matter?"

Ao Feng said, "Ao Yun was poisoned but he didn't die. This wouldn't have affected the outcome, but...surprisingly, in the end, a few Taiyi Golden Immortals got involved. Even the Sea Eye had problems. It didn't shoot out any water!"

The elder frowned. There was a problem at the key moment? "Did you bring back the Dragon Soul Pearl?"

Ao Feng took out the Dragon Soul Pearl and smiled. "It's back!"

“Good.” The elder smiled and let out a long sigh of relief. He said in a low voice, “This matter was my fault. I should’ve sent more people. Recently, the situation has changed. Even the Lord Demon God’s dead!” The crowd was shocked. They found it hard to believe. “Lord Demon God’s dead? Is this news...reliable?”

He was a Daluo Golden Immortal! Not just any ordinary Daluo Golden Immortal, he was at his

peak!

“How did he die?” someone asked with confusion.

The Southern Sea Dragon King shook his head and said, “Cause of death was unknown. According to the rumors, he was sitting down before he suddenly died. The two demons guarding his room had been captured.” “There’s such a death in the world?” “Perhaps he took it hard and killed himself?” “Other than a Saint, who else could do such a thing unknowingly?”

“Alright, we need to be more careful now that he’s dead. Don’t talk about this matter anymore!” the Southern Sea Dragon King declared. He said with a serious tone, “Now that many changes have been happening out of nowhere, we must be even more cautious in the future!”

The crowd nodded.

Ao Feng’s heart sank. He said, “Dad, I heard from Ao Chen that the ancestor of dragons is still alive. Should I take that into account?”

“Ha, ridiculous!” the Southern Sea Dragon King shook his head. He scoffed, “Are you a pig? You believe this?”

Chapter 373 Ziyue’s Conquering Act

Inside the Heavenly Temple.

Ziyue was still telling her Second Sister how powerful the expert was.

She was describing a fanciful world where words had power, where sun and moon passed by in the blink of an eye, where a single word could hold up everything. In her description, the expert was a creator. The so-called major catastrophe was nothing in front of the expert. As long as the expert was willing to, with just a word from him, the catastrophe would disperse automatically. The Second Sister froze. She could not help thinking that Ziyue was spouting mythology. However, it was so interesting, she was unwilling to cut her off. “Do you still have an orange?” the Second Sister asked for the sixth time.

Ziyue was excited. She had no choice but to reach inside her pocket...no more!

She could not help sighing and saying, “Are you here for the story or the oranges?” “Both.” In order not to let her Seventh Sister down, she added with an understanding tone, “Of course, it’s mostly to listen to your story.” However, in the depths of her eyes, there was a flash of pity. She gulped. Ziyue smiled with satisfaction. She continued, “Sit down and listen to me. The main point is, do you know what the expert has in his backyard? Spiritual Roots! All Spiritual Roots! From tree leaves to the soil, there’s nothing there that isn’t a treasure! Even in the ancient times, these would be so rare, let alone now. The orange you had was just a low-grade fruit.”

The Second Sister's mouth opened in shock. "So powerful? Are you sure you're not exaggerating?" She had been waiting and was shocked. What Ziye said was so exaggerated. It was not that it was not true, it was just too unbelievable.

How could there be such a powerful being in this world?

"I'm not exaggerating!" Ziye shook her head. She added, "Right, when we dine at the expert's place, do you know what we use?"

The Second Sister frowned. She guessed, "What? Some treasures?"

"Ha-ha, treasures? Is that all you can imagine?" Ziye smiled coldly. She continued, "We used Ultimate Heavenly Spiritual Treasures. There was a box full of forks, another box full of knives. Even the glasses for wine were Ultimate Heavenly Spiritual Treasures!"

The Second Sister went quiet for a long while. Suddenly, she shook her head and said, "I feel that this is all either in your imagination or you're speaking gibberish!"

"I'm not making this up! My head's clear!" Ziye's tone sounded determined. She continued, "Do you remember the Golden Bees? Back when we wanted to eat the honey from the Golden Bees, we asked the gigantic Immortals to hunt for some but they were wounded severely. Even the milk of the Five Color Sacred Cow. When the Empress wanted to drink it, we had to exchange it for treasure. Those creatures have all become pets of the expert! Whether it's honey or milk, he can have as much as he wants!"

“So powerful?” The Second Sister thought she would not be shocked anymore, but she still could suppress the shock. “Aren’t the Golden Bees and Five Color Sacred Cow known as unconquerable creatures?”

Ziye’s eyes were glowing like some powder. “Ha-ha, there’s no such thing as ‘impossible’ at the expert’s place.

“Sigh, Second Sister, how’re you still so calm?” Ziye pouted.

Was her story not shocking enough? Or did she not portray well? Why did the Second Sister not gasp?

She quietly kept the Picture Pearl. It was so difficult to capture the embarrassing moments of her Second Sister.

Big Sister was the best. If it was her, she would have jumped by now. She might even be so excited with no composure left.

“I’m not calm anymore.” The Second Sister patted her chest. “If there’s such a powerful person in the world, perhaps the world will be changed completely. I must go back to tell the Empress. However...what you said is true?” Second Sister asked again. “I admit that the orange is pretty good, but...this doesn’t make me believe in all the absurd things you said. It isn’t a joke.” “You still don’t believe in me? I’m your Seventh Sister!” Ziye’s eyes widened. She looked as if she was wrongly accused.

She jumped up. The Second Sister’s calm and elegant temperament had agitated her. Ziye had to prove it to her today!

“You just wait! I’ll call for someone!” Ziyue said and left on the cloud.

She flew out of the Heavenly Temple quickly. “Wait for me, don’t leave!”

The Second Sister stood on the roof watching Ziyue leave. She could not help smiling and shaking her head.

“This girl’s just like before,” she mumbled with a sense of familiarity.

All these years, this young lady had indeed grown up a lot. However, whenever she was with her sister, all her composure would be gone and she would become that young girl again.

She could not help smiling. This was a long-forgotten smile all these years.

She called out, “I’ll wait for you, fly slow and safe.”

Ziyue flew out of the Heavenly Temple and went in one direction.

Recently, she had been selling chives with the rest. She knew the way well enough.

She drove her cloud and first went to the black market shop.

Meanwhile, inside the shop.

Ma Yunming had an old, worn-out thing resembling a scroll in his hand. He was stroking his beard and looking at it.

The outside of the scroll was broken and covered with dust. It was wrinkled and dull-looking. It could not be called 'ordinary' anymore. One could even call it 'trash'. "Owner, this scroll is something we risked our lives to get from an ancient secret border. Don't get fooled by its worn-out appearance, it won't get harmed by water or fire. Nothing can harm it at all!"

In front of Ma Yunming were a couple. The man was an elder. He was promoting his treasure, "This is a treasure. Even a Golden Immortal's unable to open up this scroll!"

Ma Yunming tried and did not manage to open this scroll. Not even when he used his power to do so.

He instantly squinted, his eyes glowing as he said, "Not bad. Worth ten chives!"

"Are you serious? Only ten chives?" The elder did not seem pleased. "This treasure's definitely from the ancient times. Look closely!"

“Ancient times?” Ma Yunming smiled coldly. “Who can use it? I’ve seen these things a lot. Even if it was from ancient times, it’s likely that it cannot be used now. If it cannot be used, how’s that different from trash? If you don’t want to trade, you can keep it in hand and see who lives longer, you or the treasure.”

“This...why don’t you look at it again?” The elder said. “Two more chives and we can be friends.”

Click!

Meanwhile, Ziye barged in. She said, “Brother Ma, don’t sell the chives, follow me!”

“Okay,” Ma Yunming nodded. He did not speak further. He knew his stance in front of her.

“Owner, don’t do this. Why’re you not selling?” The couple panicked.

“Ten chives, then. We’ll trade.”

“Trade what? Let me see.” Ziye frowned and took the scroll. She looked it up and down and said, “What trash is this? It’s only worth five chives. If not, we’ll leave.”

The couple exchanged a look. The woman held on to the elder and gritted her teeth. “We’ll trade!”

After coming out of the black shop, Ma Yunming had a thought. He then realized and could not help admiring her, "Seventh Princess, how did you come up with this? This is a genius business strategy! I've been running this shop all my life but compared to you, I'm nothing!"

He learned something new. He would use this tactic more in the future. This was a genius tactic!

"What tactic? I really had a problem," Ziye said. "Bring me all the chives and hunt some demons. That'll show my Second Sister. You, come along, it's an opportunity." "Opportunity?" Ma Yunming looked suspicious.

After spending so much time with this group of people, he sensed that they seemed to be working for a bigshot. Not right, 'working for' was too much. They were probably the bigshot's bootlickers!

They always referred to him as the 'expert' and would repeatedly say, 'Everything's done for the expert'.

He wondered who this expert was. However, the man was able to provide these chives, oranges, and even honey from the Golden Bees. He must not be ordinary.

Ziye was in a rush. She called up Pei An and Gu Xirou.

"Immortal Ziye, it's so late. What's the matter?" Pei An asked.

“My Second Sister’s here. Do you still have the hotpot sauce from the expert? Bring them to me, I want to show them to my Second Sister.” Ziye was impatient. “Hurry, don’t waste any time.”

The crowd rushed toward the Heavenly Temple.

“Second Sister, I’m back.”

When Ziye saw that her Second Sister was still at the same old spot, she flew over and placed the hotpot bowl down.

The Second Sister smiled and asked, “What now? You’re making me a meal?”

Ziye smiled. “Yeah, I hope Second Sister can still keep your elegance later on.”

The Second Sister looked behind Ziye. “They are...”

The three of them quickly said, “We’re Pei An, Ma Yunming, and Gu Xirou. Greetings to the Second Princess.”

“I’m Cheng Yi, greetings to everyone.” Cheng Yi nodded at the crowd.

Ziye pestered, "Brother Pei, hurry up and bring out the hotpot sauce!"

"Alright."

Pei An brought out the hotpot sauce unwillingly.

He was unwilling to give this away. This was awarded to him by the expert! All this while, he was unwilling to eat it. He looked at the sauce every day and felt a deep sense of satisfaction.

Sigh, whatever. These were the two Princesses. Furthermore, to the expert, they were more important.

At least...they were still able to taste the hotpot together.

They set up the pot and fire. It was quick.

"Seventh Sister, this is..."

Cheng Yi looked at the red oil that coated the top of the soup broth. Her beautiful eyes were suspicious. She felt that this delicious food was rather violent. Was it edible?

“Hotpot, very yummy hotpot!” Ziye gulped and stared at the boiling soup. “The broth was given to us by the expert. It’ll leave you wanting for more.”

“Hotpot? This?”

In the beginning, Cheng Yi did not think she would like it. She felt that these people had been drugged by the expert.

However...as the broth started to boil, there was a fragrance beyond words floating into her nostrils. She had to admit that her saliva was secreting... Ma Yunming’s eyes wished they could pop out as he stared at the pot. It was apparent that he was conquered by this fragrance.

“This hotpot... How do we eat it? Is there a spoon? Do we drink it?”

“We use it to boil. Follow me, you’ll eat it soon enough.” Ziye picked up a slice of meat and put it inside the pot. She sighed as she did so. “Other than the broth, our materials and food here are nothing close to the expert’s.” The expert had roulades, how delicious. What they were having was so rough!

The expert made it seem so easy and effortless, when they had to do it themselves, it was so difficult!

Perhaps this was the reason!

The crowd followed what Ziye did.

Soon, the first round of food was cooked.

Ma Yunming's neck elongated. He could not wait to pick up a slice of meat that was dripping with red oil. It looked very appetizing. The moment he placed it inside his mouth, Ma Yunming merely chewed a few times before his pupils dilated. His entire face hardened.

This...this...

What was that inside his mouth?

Food could be so delicious?

Unbelievable! Life was a mystery!

He sensed that his mouth was already overwhelmed by the fragrance. The pores all over him opened up. The slightly spicy taste triggered his tastebuds. This was a sensation he had never had before.

Not only was the taste delicious, but it was also more of a blending of all sensations!

What a hotpot! What a hotpot!

They cooked and ate on the spot. The pot was boiling and the taste was...extremely blissful!

He roughly chewed the meat in his mouth and could not help swallowing it. He felt the food slipping down his throat and into his stomach. How pleasant!

Swiftly after, he rose and picked up the second slice of meat and put it into his mouth.

Delicious! How delicious!

His eyes became watery. He wanted to cry. He felt like his life was complete.

Expert! He was really an expert!

'I, Ma Yunming, am incredibly lucky to have this opportunity to eat this hotpot!'

Cheng Yi could not resist the temptation any longer. She picked up a piece of meat and ate it.

The truth was, she still had some doubts about the red oil. She felt that this way of eating was inelegant. However...when she chewed on the meat, she froze. The hotpot broth and the taste of the meat started spreading out in her mouth. As she chewed, the texture became even more ideal!

‘Blissful!’

This word appeared in Cheng Yi’s mind.

The long journey of cultivation would become dry and boring ultimately. Unknowingly, her standards had gone higher and the things she enjoyed became less. Although she had lived for a long time, there was no...fun.

However, the introduction to this hotpot was an exciting addition to her dry and boring life. She blushed and almost moaned. She glanced at Ziye. The Picture Pearl was secretly placed by the side...

Her Seventh Sister!

She was lucky she held it in!

Cheng Yi looked at the pot again.

Boil! Boil! Boil!

Red oil bubbles were boiling.

The doubts she had had all vanished. No matter how she looked at it now, it looked very delicious.

Her face remained unchanged, but the truth was that her movements had become quicker. Her rate of chewing had increased. She even became impatient.

No way. The people around her had even stood up to dig meat out from the pot. She was losing out!

“Seventh Sister, you’re an adult now. As a Princess, where’s your image? Look at you, you have so much meat in your bowl. Why don’t you quickly put down the meat in your hand?”

Chapter 374 Three Thousand Years of Paths.

The next day.

The sky had brightened up.

Li Nianfan woke up later than usual. After all, he had stayed up late the previous night.

Click.

He opened the door and stretched in the direction of the sun while yawning. What a refreshing morning! "Mr. Li, good morning."

"Brother Nianfan, good morning."

In the yard, Daji and the rest were busy. They all had smiles on their faces. They were in a good mood.

"Wow, you all seem happy. What're you preparing to do?" Li Nianfan looked at them and realized that they were all busy around the kitchen.

Daji had a ball of dough in her hands as if she was making buns. Nanan and Dragin were kneading the flour by the side, adding water into the dough from time to time. They were busy but seemed very happy.

Even the Fire Phoenix felt embarrassed to do nothing. She was holding a knife while cutting the meat.

Chop! Chop! Chop!

She looked stunning dressed in red. However, she held onto the knife, cutting the meat violently. She constructed a very beautiful sight for the eyes.

Blackie and Xiao Bai had nothing to do.

Blackie laid by the rockery while sunbathing under the morning sun. He seemed lonely with a displeased look.

‘Master went away for so long without bringing me. Waa... I’m not happy.

‘Hmph! I didn’t do anything. I took the time to go to the Immortal Realm and ruled all the Dog Demons there and became their Lord. It was quite fun.’

Xiao Bai stood by the side like a sculpture.

It met Li Nianfan’s eyes and explained, as if it was wronged, “Master, listen to me. It wasn’t me who got lazy. They were the ones asking to make breakfast themselves.”

Daji smiled and said, “Mr. Li, although the food you make is delicious, we can’t just eat and do nothing. We’ll work hard to make you a meal.”

A plump bun appeared in her hand. She said, “Mr. Li, how’s my bun?”

Li Nianfan laughed. “Ha-ha-ha, delicious, it’ll be delicious!”

He felt pleased. Perhaps this was the feeling of home.

Nanan said instantly, "Brother, the dough's made by Sister Dragin and I."

Her face and nose were covered in flour, looking adorable and joyful. Both of her hands were coated with sticky flour that had stuck all over her sleeves.

Dragin looked similar. The two kids were mostly playing instead of making the dough.

Li Nianfan looked away and saw the meat under the Fire Phoenix's knife. He could not help raising an eyebrow. "This...this is... dragon meat?" "Hmm!"

"Actually...cutting it too hard would affect the texture of the meat," Li Nianfan suggested. He felt that the Fire Phoenix was seeking revenge. Being an old dragon was not easy. 'He's already dead and yet you're chopping his dead body like that? How inhuman!' "I'm getting revenge!" Fire Phoenix emphasized the words.

Li Nianfan did not try to talk her out of it. He looked around and said, "Xiao Bai, you go and prepare the hairy crab. Pick out the yellow stuff to make crab buns."

Xiao Bai nodded instantly. "Okay, my master."

Li Nianfan said, "Dragin, you can only eat the crab bun."

“Oh, okay, brother.” Dragin nodded understandingly.

After all, dragon meat was similar to hers. Although in the cultivational realm it was normal to eat your own species, for the demons, eating your own species would increase your power. However, Li Nianfan wanted to avoid this from happening.

Li Nianfan smiled and said, “Don’t worry, the crab bun’s definitely more delicious than the dragon meat.”

“Really?” Dragin’s eyes sparkled with excitement.

Li Nianfan nodded, “Really!”

Meanwhile, Daji was excited. “Mr. Li, the first batch of buns are ready.”

“Argh, have a look, I want to eat it!” Nanan and Dragon were excited. Even the Fire Phoenix who was cutting the meat had to stop her movements. She looked at the steamer with eyes filled with excitement.

“Open the lid!” Daji opened the steamer. The crowd frowned and halted. They looked bitter.

They saw that in the steamer, those buns were no longer buns. They had exploded. Some lucky buns had only exploded halfway and were still edible. Those unlucky ones had juices coming out and were completely open. They were no longer in shape.

Daji pursed her lips. She almost wanted to cry. She said sadly, "How could it be? They looked fine when I put them in just now."

Daji looked like she was cooking for the first time. The bigger the expectation, the bigger the disappointment.

Furthermore, Daji really wanted to impress Li Nianfan. She was working on becoming a good wife. She even organized this group to make breakfast. She could not accept what just happened. "That's because the dough for noodles and buns are different."

Li Nianfan smiled and touched Daji's nose. "There's nothing to feel bad about. It's actually quite hard to make buns. Since it's your first time, it's already quite impressive to have made these."

As he spoke, he reached out to take out an almost-perfect-looking bun from the steamer. After blowing on it, he bit into it.

To be honest, the texture of the bun was not good. It was not bouncy and it was rather dense. The shape was strange as well. If he was not careful, the juice would ooze out.

"Hmm, yummy!" Li Nianfan was nodding as he ate. Soon, he finished the bun.

Luckily, they did not put any condiments. Thus, the taste was not too strange. The original taste of the dragon meat and the flour had a good foundation, so it was not as bad.

Daji looked better but did not seem too pleased. She felt embarrassed and looked down on herself.

Li Nianfan waved, "Alright, nothing's learned without a teacher. Let me teach you all."

He walked to Dragon and Nanan and kneaded the flour. He shook his head and said, "Kneading is different. You need to add water to the flour accordingly. Also, during the kneading of the flour, pressure's not the main thing. Gentleness needs to be considered, too."

He spoke as he demonstrated it to them, his movements slow.

The crowd looked at his actions and did not find it hard. They felt like they were having a vision when watching. However, when they tried to recall what they saw, they would realize that they had forgotten the previous movement.

Path Scar!

There were three thousand years of paths. Everything had its own path.

The expert's cooking was in its own path!

No wonder the expert's food was way beyond the standards of delicious food. By using Spiritual Roots as vegetables and using ordinary materials to cook, even an ordinary man would live longer or even become a cultivator after eating his cooking.

Furthermore, there were three thousand years of paths!

Just by watching him, it was very beneficial to the crowd!

As the saying went, 'it was not to be said but felt'.

Everyone was clever. They stopped watching Li Nianfan's movements and emptied their minds to feel it.

Around Li Nianfan's body, there was a gentle and soft light. Meanwhile, the crowd was affected. They felt as if they were sitting in a rocket shooting upward.

Nanan's cultivation was the lowest. She felt the deepest, her small face was blushing in red.

She was only in the Combination realm. If she was an ordinary cultivator, she would not have been able to hold up this terrifying Insight and would have to take a few steps backward.

However, she was different. She had the Power of Devour to enlarge her limit a few times bigger!

“This isn’t so bad!”

Li Nianfan smiled. He gently pulled the dough in front of the people.

Instantly, with everyone watching, he pulled out a long string and used force to toss it in the air. The string was tossed up and pulled back again. As if being hit by the string, the crowd’s worldview had changed completely.

Li Nianfan had a nostalgic look in his eyes. He could not help sighing as he said, “Back then, to learn this, I had to stay up for three days and nights. I had to drag the string so long for three rounds to pass. It’s painful to...be a chef!”

Li Nianfan shook his head. He then tossed it in the air and smiled. “Nanan, go and catch it!”

“Alright, Brother Nianfan!”

Nanan instantly caught the other end of the string. The bouncy string had a nice texture. She felt a deep and gentle energy going into her body. Between Li Nianfan and Nanan was a long string of flour bouncing energetically. Every time it jumped, it let out an unlimited glow surrounding the crowd. Even with Nanan’s Power of Devour, she was unable to digest these deep and thick Insights.

This was because it was too much and too deep!

It was like a child drinking a river's worth of water.

"Hmm," Nanan moaned. She was unable to control her restlessness, as if something was about to spurt out.

As if...she was about to have a Cross Tribulation!

Chapter 375 Your Opportunity Has Arrived.

Nanan took a deep breath to calm down her restlessness. She did not dare to suck in the surrounding Insights anymore. Li Nianfan smiled. "If the dough can be made this way, it's considered pretty good."

Considered pretty good? Was there another way to communicate with him?

The crowd chose not to talk back. They chose silence.

"We'll make the buns following that!"

Li Nianfan raised his hand to pluck out a white and soft piece of dough from the bigger ball of dough. No wonder the children liked to play. The stickiness and bounciness were indeed quite a good touch to the hands.

He pinched at the dough and squeezed it.

He simply picked some dragon meat with his agile fingers. Without moving that much, a bun was made. The entire movement flowed smoothly. It was a pleasing sight to watch.

Each movement was flowing with Insights.

Nanan was standing by the side. Since she was drawn by the path, her consciousness went blank. She was unable to hold it back anymore and she instantly went into the Interrogation of Insights. To her, the Interrogation of Insights was not a problem at all because she had too many Insights around her. There were too many Insights around that there was nothing to be interrogated about. She went into a blank state.

It was like a kindergarten teacher testing a pupil who was sitting for a doctorate exam. When the two met, they were perplexed. What was there to be interrogated about? Who was testing who?

What a mess!

Li Nianfan's movement was quick and fluent. He pinched the dough and a bun was made. With another pinch, another bun was made. Each of them was rounded and regularly shaped. They were delicately made. Following that, the buns were put in rows and placed into the steamer.

After clapping his hands, he said, "That's it, all we'll have to do now is to eat!"

Dragin's eyes sparkled like stars. She admired him so much. She cried out with joy, "Brother, you're so clever! You managed to make buns with only one hand!"

She did not expect the seemingly simple buns to be quite difficult to make. Li Nianfan made them so effortlessly, even the process of making the buns was full of Insights. Dragin almost wanted to worship him.

This was the actual expert! He looked so professional while making the buns. Could a Saint do that? Could they make buns, too?

The children's admiration made him feel satisfied.

Li Nianfan smiled humbly with delight. "It's a small trick, not to be mentioned about."

Vroom!

Without any warning, a dark cloud appeared in the sky. Instantly, the sky became dark and unstable.

Even though it was early in the morning, the surroundings had darkened.

Hwa-la!

Among the dark clouds, lightning struck like a dancing silver snake. It cracked the sky, making the sky flash brightly.

The lightning was thick and powerful. Even though they were only looking at it, the crowd felt their scalps go numb.

“A thunderstorm?”

Li Nianfan looked up at the sky. He could not help frowning. What happened? Why so sudden? “Brother Nianfan...”

Nanan pulled on Li Nianfan’s sleeve and said in a small voice, “I’m about to enter my Cross Tribulation.”

“Cross Tribulation, so soon?”

Li Nianfan halted. He knew about the cultivation realm well enough to know that the Cross Tribulation was the highest realm here. However, this was not the right time to make a fuss about this matter. He was mostly worried.

“Are you confident?” He looked at Nanan seriously. He looked at the Fire Phoenix and asked, “Can someone help in Cross Tribulation?”

“Brother, don’t worry. I’ll be fine, no problem.” Nanan sighed and smiled.

She then turned into light and flew out. She said with an effortless voice, “I’m about to Cross Tribulate!” “Be careful!” Li Nianfan reminded her and rode on his cloud. He chased after her while keeping a safe distance. He was going to watch.

Vroom!

He followed behind Nanan as more and more clouds gathered as if there was a black blanket in the sky. However, this blanket was short and only covered the sky above Nanan. Looking from afar, it looked strange.

If he looked closely, he would not be able to smile.

This was because, among the not-too-big patch of dark clouds, there was a skinny and dense strike of lightning like a silver snake. It was playing among the clouds, producing fear in one’s heart.

Compared to the Natural Tribulation, Nanan was only a child.

She was too young!

However, she did not seem weak at all. Her small figure floated up into the sky. She looked up with her eyes sparkling. Her small figure exuded a fearless temperament.

Li Nianfan was flying far away. When he saw her, he suddenly felt that Nanan seemed to have...grown up! She was the little girl who was usually by his side, the girl who acted and behaved like a child. However, after leaving her home to cultivate and after going through so many accidents, she had seen more of the world with Li Nianfan. How could she still be a small child?

"A young eagle...will fly toward the sky anyhow," Li Nianfan mumbled to himself. "Unknowingly, Nanan has become so powerful. This makes sense, though. She's creative and even invented some kind of Power of Devour. She must be the one in a million genius!"

Dragin started to boast. She said, "Brother, I'm even more powerful. I've reached the realm of an Immortal!"

"Ha-ha-ha, Dragin's also a one-in-a-million kind of genius." Li Nianfan smiled and nodded. "I'll need you all to protect me in the future."

"Hmm!" Dragin nodded seriously.

“Come on!” Nanan scoffed loudly suddenly. She exuded a powerful temperament. She reached her hands out and a black swirling hole appeared on top of her head. A strange suction force spread to her surroundings.

Sizz!

The clouds felt challenged. The lightning started to gather up. Their Qi had reached the peak as well.

Following that, along with a loud sound, a bolt of lightning struck and lit up the sky. It went straight for Nanan’s black swirl that was above her head.

Bam!

The lightning was swirling in the black hole. It did not take long before it was sucked in. “Hmm?”

Nanan could not help frowning. This Natural Tribulation...so weak...

The look of it seemed powerful, but...so weak. It made her feel as if it was...acting.

The Natural Tribulation was indeed too weak. She engulfed the Spiritual Qi of the Natural Tribulation. Instantly, she felt her power increasing greatly, making way more improvements than her usual cultivation.

She could not help tilting her little head. She yelled out at the sky, feeling unsatisfied, "It's so weak, can you give me something stronger?" Vroom!

The clouds rolled in as if they were responding to her.

In the next moment, another lightning bolt fell from the sky, making an eye-catching crack that left an imprint in the sky for a long while.

The power was three times more than the previous one.

"It can still be stronger!" Nanan sucked it in again. The sky was instantly stabilized. "I feel that it can be five times stronger." Vroom! The clouds responded again.

In the next instance, the third lightning struck. The power was not more or less...it was exactly five times more!

Instantly, Nanan was assured that this Natural Tribulation was acting accordingly to the needs of its clients. How professional!

The rest of them were dumbfounded. Did the Natural Tribulation become so friendly over the years?

How was this Natural Tribulation? To Nanan, this was obviously a free opportunity!

‘Ding! Sister, our opportunity has arrived. Please, come out and collect your Natural Tribulation.’

The Natural Tribulation was active, and it took care of its client’s feelings.

Vroom! ‘How do you feel?’

Nanan nodded. “It’s still okay, come again!” Another lightning bolt struck Nanan’s body accordingly. Without any exception, they were all sucked in by Nanan without wasting anything

Her temperament was getting stronger each time. Since she had spent so much time around Li Nianfan, she did not have to digest them for them to be taken in. Her power was increasing from early-Cross Tribulation to Mid-Cross Tribulation right away.

“Clever! I didn’t expect Nanan to be so powerful!”

Li Nianfan could not help feeling astonished. “It’s like she’s using the Natural Tribulation to take a bath, and using the thunder as her shower. Perhaps she really is a genius, how powerful!”

Daji and the Fire Phoenix could not help rolling their eyes at Li Nianfan.

‘Bigshot, could you be less pretentious? Who’s the powerful one here? Your ability to lie with your eyes open is too advanced!’

‘If you open your mouth, the Natural Tribulation would come to your mouth and offer itself to you as a meal, let alone showering with the Natural Tribulation. It would even make itself taste better, do you believe me?’

With that, Nanan had easily passed nine lightning strikes without any accident.

The clouds started to spread out, making some noise. Vroom! ‘Please, leave a review.’

Nanan’s small face flushed red. Her cultivation had reached the late-Cross Tribulation. She went back to them in light and looked at Li Nianfan with excitement, “Brother Nianfan, I’ve succeeded! This Natural Tribulation isn’t bad at all. It’s gentle and it helped improve my power.”

Her powerful temperament had disappeared. By then, she had turned into an energetic child again.

“Clever! So clever! This is great!”

Li Nianfan ruffled her head and did not say anything else. To him, Nanan was a child he watched grow up. Even if she Immortalized and became undefeatable, she would still be a child to him, let alone Cross Tribulating.

He smiled and said, "Hurry up and go back. The buns should be ready by now."

"Right, Cross Tribulating makes me hungry. Let's go home and have some buns." Even though it was a terrifying tribulation, it looked more like a professional delivery guy who had gone back after delivering the powerful and filling meal.

When they went back to the four-part architecture, steam was coming out from the steamer. The timing was just right.

Just like the saying, 'In ancient times, warm wine was used to ease the city.' Now that they had steamed buns after the Natural Tribulation, it came just at the right time!

When he lifted the lid, the heat escaped with the scent, spreading all over. Instantly, it triggered one's appetite. Other than the scent, the appearance of the buns was even more ideal. They were shaped like plump white snow, good to the touch. Having one in hand would please one's senses.

Even after poking it with a finger, it would bounce back up. Its elasticity made it look alive.

"Mr. Li, your buns are too beautiful."

Compared to what they had, Li Nianfan's buns instantly won the admiration from everyone. Daji even decided to practice harder for her buns to look better.

What a filling meal.

Li Nianfan did not plan any activity nor did he prepare to go out. He carried his chair over to the side of the fire and asked the Fire Phoenix to light a fire as a heater.

He sat in the chair and laid back languidly as he stretched.

Hmm, how relaxing!

Days with no work were so chill! The only thing lacking was entertainment. Actually, there was some entertainment. It was just that they were not advanced enough. Li Nianfan started to relax his mind and recall the female Onis from the Underworld and the dancing Clam Demons from the sea.

He concluded that other than their looks, be it their dancing or choreography or their sense of rhythm, they were bad!

The dancing of Immortals should be something pleasing to watch. Even though the hardware looked good, the software was bad and it did not look good overall.

Li Nianfan could not help imagining what it would be like if there was an Immortal dancing in front of him with another woman playing an instrument while also singing a few songs. It would be the best thing in life!

Ew! He had gone backward! He had gone backward!

Li Nianfan quickly changed his mindset. It was the fault for not having a phone. If he had a phone, he could use his phone to read a novel or even watch some beautiful ladies dance! This should be the right thing for a man to do!

Unknowingly, his mind went blank gradually as he dozed off.

Daji gently placed a blanket over Li Nianfan before walking to the backyard.

When she got to the backyard, she took out the golden gourd and examined it in her hand.

The Fire Phoenix looked at the gourd and asked, "This gourd can suck in demons' consciousness?"

"Yeah," Daji nodded. "I think this is the Sucking Gourd that was mentioned by Mr. Li in the 'Investiture of the Gods', the one used by Empress Nuwa. It can be used to gather all of the demons in the world."

The Fire Phoenix had a hint of admiration in her eyes. She could not help saying, "Mr. Li's so nice to you."

“Yeah, without Mr. Li, I’d still be a tiny fox by now.” Daji looked nostalgic and sweet. She then smiled and said, “No, I’d actually be dead...”

The Fire Phoenix looked at Daji and asked, “What are you prepared to do?”

“Mr. Li said this world’s messed up. Of course, we need to solve his problems!” Daji squinted as she smiled happily while speaking with a determined tone. “Mr. Li fixed the Heavenly Temple and Underworld to ease up the chaos in the world. We’re still in need of a Lord Demon, so I’ll arrange for one!”

The Fire Phoenix pursed her lips. After a moment, she said almost unwillingly, “I, on behalf of the Phoenix family, support you...a fox!”

Since the birth of the world, Dragons, Phoenixes, and Kirins were the major figures. Lord Emperor Jun and Emperor East were born as the Lord Demon. The Nine-tailed Fox was nowhere close to it. However, now that she was with the expert, nobody could say no.

“Thank you for your support, Sister Fire Phoenix.” Daji smiled. She raised her hand to gently rub the golden gourd.

Instantly, a glowing light appeared. By the entrance of the gourd, smoke floated, forming phantoms of a kirin and a dragon.

They looked at Daji in unison and scowled. “How despicable! So what if you’ve got a Sucking Gourd? Don’t think you can get a hold of our hearts after getting our consciousness. We won’t give in even if we’re dead!”

Chapter 376 You Know Nothing About Power.

A Black Kirin and a Black Dragon were formed in the air. Although they were now criminals, they still had the dignity of being ancient beasts. They looked at the crowd coldly.

Meanwhile, their noses moved. Their eyes turned around and could not help looking at the bun in Nanan's hand.

There was such a fragrant bun in the world? What was it made of? Impossible! They were born with the world and yet they had never tasted it.

Black Dragon scoffed, "Ha-ha, they're trying to tempt us with good food? How innocent!"

Black Kirin scoffed as he retrieved the saliva oozed out, "I might only consider it if there are at least a hundred thousand buns."

Nanan stuffed the bun into her mouth. It bulged up as she looked at the Black Dragon and said in a muffled tone, "This bun's made with your dragon meat."

"My meat tastes so yummy?" Black Dragon was shocked as if he just knew about himself. He looked at his body with only its Primordial Spirit left. He regretted it.

'Unfortunately, I didn't taste it myself before others had it.'

Daji looked at them and said calmly, "Now that the world's messed up, my master wants to recreate the order of the people, demons, and immortals. However, he doesn't like to kill, so from now onward, I'll be in charge of the demons. If you surrender to me, you don't have to die."

If the master was to do it, of course, he would not even need to speak. A sneeze from him would destroy all species. Since he had chosen not to show his cultivation, obviously he was trying to remove himself from the scene and merely act as a spectator. He wanted the others to do the work for him.

Thus, Daji could not let her master down!

Attacking Kirins and Dragons was too unrealistic since they were too powerful. Therefore, Daji was using the wisest way.

As the one closest to Li Nianfan, other than constantly being baptized by his words and actions, she had heard many of his ideas. The sentence Li Nianfan repeated most frequently was, 'Don't use violence to solve problems'.

Master did not like violence and did not like to use his power. Or else, why would he keep pretending to be an ordinary man? "Surrender to you? Ha-ha, who are you kidding?"

"A mere Nine-tailed Fox trying to be the Lord Demon? Most importantly, a small fox with a master? Who are you? You're insulting the entire demon race!"

“Nonsense! Absolute nonsense! And what did she say? Don’t want to use force? And she expects us to surrender to her?”. “Perhaps she thinks by capturing the two of us, she could rule the world?”

Black Kirin and Black Dragon start insulting Daji. Since they were beyond dead, they were arrogant as usual. They did not look weak and seemed powerful as usual. “Little fox, listen to me. If you’re not the one dreaming, your master’s the one dreaming.” Black Dragon smiled. He put on a senior expert kind of look as he said with pride, “The reason I was caught by you was due to an accident. Let me let you in on a secret. During the major catastrophe, only my Southern Sea Dragon Family was kept alive. It’s just a matter of time before we rule the entire ocean. Furthermore, I’m already beyond life and death. I’ve become a Daluo Golden Immortal. Now that I have the Dragon Soul Pearl, I can bring back the glory of dragons like the past. What do you have to rule the demons? Your nine tails?”

“Your Southern Sea isn’t too bad, but compared to my Kirin family, you’re still behind.” Black Kirin smiled and fixed his posture. He put on a flying pose with one hand in the air and said arrogantly, “My Kirin family’s the winner of the catastrophe. However...that’s not it! Good things will turn bad, bad things will turn good! After the catastrophe, a genius appeared in my Kirin family, known as the Kiriner. He was born with everything and with extra powers. Kiriner will be something in the future. However... I’m not done yet! Back then, when the Kirins started to turn bad, Kiriner turned into a Kirin Cliff. However, his soul was left behind... My Kiriner not only woke up under the cliff, he even inherited the entire Kirin family. Even a Daluo Golden Immortal’s nothing in front of Kiriner. He’s the pride of my family!”

At the end, Black Kirin was so excited. He was shaking, his eyes squinting. It was as if he had seen his Kirins in glory with tears in his eyes.

Black Dragon mocked, “Hah, how would a mere junior compete with a Southern Sea Dragon King like me?”

“What do you know?” Do you know how talented my Kiriner is?” “You know nothing! Do you know how powerful my Dragon Soul Pearl is?” “Do you know how hard my Kiriner works?”

The two were getting more and more agitated. The two spirits were already fighting. If it was not for their lack of power, they would have fought properly.

“Ha-ha, you two have no idea what power is!” Dragin scoffed with a smirk. Her small body was filled with arrogance as she said proudly, “Dragon Soul Pearl? Soul of the Kirin? That’s it? Do you know what we have here? My dragon family’s...” Whoop! Meanwhile, a golden carp fish suddenly jumped out of the pond in the heart of the backyard. It caused ripples that did not match with its figure. It landed back into the pond and then jumped out again and again

Whoop! Whoop! Whoop!

“Eh? What an active carp fish.” Black Kirin stared at the fish blankly and sighed. “It’s meat must be muscular.”

Dragin swallowed back what she wanted to say. However, she was not finished. She said, “Whatever, this is a big secret. I promised to keep it a secret so I can’t tell you all.”

Inside the pond, the golden carp let out a sigh of relief. Its eyes were looking emotional. “Luckily, I warned her in time. If not I would’ve been exposed. How dangerous, how dangerous.” Black Dragon and Black Kirin merely scoffed. They stopped fighting for a moment and looked at Daji.

“Do you still think you can rule all of the demons?” Black Kirin scoffed coldly. “Give up the thought. We won’t surrender to you. It’s impossible for the kirins to surrender to you!” “Little fox, back then, my dragon family didn’t even show respect to Dao Zu. Your master’s nobody to us. It’s impossible for us to

surrender, if you want to kill us, go ahead!” Black Dragon’s tone was full of determination. His tone was cold and harsh.

Sizz!

Without any warning, countless flashing strings appeared and circled the Black Dragon and Black Kirin. The strings were pulling and stretching them out. The dragon and kirin were dumbfounded. They were pulled into an embarrassing pose hanging in the air. They were unable to move.

There was a playful voice coming from the forest. “These two don’t even know who they are, this should be the correct pose for them to speak to you.”

“What’re you doing? How dare a small Tree Demon insult us?”

Black Dragon and Kirin were both struggling and trying to move. They scoffed around angrily. With just a glance, their bodies jolted. How they wished they could pluck out their eyes.

The strings tying them down was... Spiritual Root!?

And the Tree Demons around them...they were all Spiritual Roots!?

There were apples, oranges, pears, and other fruits hanging on the trees. Under the sunlight, the fruits seemed so tempting and delicious. They were glowing.

They gasped and almost went crazy.

“Spiritual Roots and Immortal Fruits!? Am I hallucinating? Kirin, have a look, quick! Are those Spiritual Roots tying us down?” Black Dragon called out with disbelief, his voice becoming squeaky. “Shut up!”

Black Kirin’s eyes popped out. He started looking around. He did not notice earlier, but with just a glance, his entire face grimaced out of shock. His Primordial Spirit started shaking vigorously and almost collapsed. His voice shivered as he stuttered, “This...this is...”

The Fire Phoenix had a smile on her lips. She said, “This is the backyard of our master. The place where he plants and grows some chickens.”

“Plants and grows some chickens?”

Here?

Black Dragon and Black Kirin felt their heads buzzing. Everything in sight was making them gasp with their last breath.

Even the Flat Peach Garden of the Heavenly Temple back in the days was nowhere close to this place. Even the house of the saints was probably not as luxurious as this place.

Black Dragon took in a deep breath. He had a look of respect in his eyes. He said, "What's the matter with this Spiritual Root? Aren't these fruits? How did they become Spiritual Root?" Daji smiled and said, "The realm of my master has gone way past your ability to understand. Turning something ordinary into extraordinary is something very normal. Even grass could be turned into a Spiritual Root here, let alone fruits!"

Black Kirin shook his head with disbelief. "This is impossible!"

Although he said so, the look of shock on his face showed that he believed what he heard.

The Tree Demons were moving and twisting around. The sound resonated again, "We were all ordinary fruit trees. We only managed to become Spiritual Roots thanks to our master. It's your blessing to be able to work for our master."

Black Kirin and Black Dragon exchanged a look. They felt their hearts sinking. They were perplexed. The resistance they had earlier had completely vanished.

If everything they said was true, this master was too terrifying. The so-called Southern Sea Dragon King and Kiriner were insignificant.

Black Kirin had a straight look on as he said seriously, "My kirins are as old as the world. Since I'm one of them, my life belongs to them, alive or dead. If you want me to work against my family as a spy, you must tell me, what are the benefits?"

Black Dragon nodded. "What he said!"

Chapter 377 No Need To Explain. We Trust You.

Sizz!

Suddenly, a shadow slipped past and turned into a strong whip, whipping the buttocks of the Black Dragon and Black Kirin.

Bam!

Their Primordial Spirits instantly jolted as they wailed uncontrollably.

Black Dragon was in so much pain that his body softened like a small snake having a seizure. He scoffed, "How're you so inconsiderate? Why do you suddenly beat people up?"

The Tree Demons smiled coldly and said, "Being able to work for our master's your blessing. How dare you ask for benefits?"

Many Tree Demons had raised their branches. They tangled around Black Kirin and Black Dragon's bodies, especially around the buttocks. Many branches had gathered and were moving energetically. They seemed to be ready to take action.

Black Kirin watched with terror, extremely terrified. He felt that he was completely helpless as he asked, shivering, "Please, let's talk it out. A man moves his mouth and not his hands!"

"Little fox, why don't we talk calmly? There's no need to do this." Black Dragon looked at the tree branches cautiously. He was very anxious. "Or just be more gentle!"

"You and your families can only be considered as the unofficial staff of my master. As for your future, it depends on how you perform." Daji looked at them and continued coldly, "As for the benefits? A simple piece of trash from my master would be the greatest benefit you'll ever have! I promise."

After a moment of hesitation, Black Kirin sighed heavily. "Whatever! Who'd have thought that there's such an expert in the world? I'm not betraying my family this time, I'm saving them from danger. Perhaps this would be an opportunity for my family. Hopefully, many years later, my family will understand!"

Black Dragon nodded. "I share the same thoughts as Black Kirin."

"Not using any power was for your sake. After all, you won't be able to take it when my master gets mad. Your Primordial Spirits are inside the Sucking Gourd. I hope you can behave." Daji nodded and made a gesture.

The golden gourd started to glow. By the side, the gourd vine was moving with the wind. The soil on the ground rose gradually, circling Black Kirin and Black Dragon.

The soil was merely some gravel on the ground, nothing significant. However, with just some gravel, one turned into two, two into three. They gathered up and rushed into the spirits of Black Kirin and Black Dragon. They started condensing.

Black Kirin and Black Dragon were perplexed. They were able to make sense later on with their widened eyes. They looked at their bodies.

“This is...Nine Heaven Breathing Soil!?”

They already knew that this yard was nothing ordinary. However, they did not notice the soil. Little did they expect the soil to be of the Nine Heaven Breathing Soil!

This was the soil used by Nuwa to make humans! The Nine Heaven Breathing Soil! The reason why humans became the masters of all beings, the leader of all creatures, was due to them being molded with the Nine Heaven Breathing Soil! This was the greatest opportunity of all time!

Scary, so terrifying!

How was this a backyard? This was a mini-condensed world of all the powerful essences in the world!

“Are you sure your master made this yard?” Black Kirin found it hard to believe. “Perhaps... he was lucky and stumbled across some ancient cave?”

Bam!

The almost-boiling Tree Demons finally found the chance to raise the branches and heavily slapped their buttocks. This was for them to learn what pain was!

“How dare you doubt our master, you shall be punished!”

“Ouch!”

Black Dragon felt his buttocks burning painfully. His face was twisted and he could not help crying out loud, “He was the one doubting the master! Why am I punished as well?”

“There’s nothing to protest, your thinking must be the same as his. I know.”

With the Nine Heaven Breathing Soil along with the help of the Sucking Gourd, their flesh quickly gathered up.

Daji waved it off, “Alright, hurry up and go back. I’ll contact you through the gourd.”

Black Kirin and Black Dragon were perplexed. “Okay, goodbye!”

Instantly, they went away into the clouds.

Black Kirin chased after Black Dragon. He asked, "Brother Black Dragon, where are you heading?"

Black Dragon sighed. "The master of the small fox is probably a powerful figure. We cannot offend him. Now that our Primordial Spirits are controlled by them, we can only do what they say."

"Have you thought that perhaps the changes in the world are related to their so-called master?" Black Kirin had a serious look on. He started analyzing, "The so-called expert wants to put the humans, gods, and demons in order. It's unlikely that they're only ruling us, the demons. They must've started somewhere else as well. Now that many restrictions have been broken, the Heavenly Temple and Underworld have changed. These...are too much of a coincidence. No one ordinary could've done this."

He looked at Black Dragon and saw that he was biting his own arm. Black Kirin jolted and asked, perplexed, "What are you doing?"

Black Dragon jolted as well. He quickly covered up his bleeding arm as if nothing had happened and said, "Idiot! If I don't injure myself, the rest might suspect me. Although it's a good thing that I've recovered, I...must injure myself! Don't mind me!"

Black Kirin said, "I see, I see. I thought you were trying to eat yourself."

"Nonsense! I'm not!" Black Dragon scoffed and said, "Alright, let's talk next time. Goodbye!" He wiggled his tail and shot downward. With a big whoosh, he vanished into the sea without a trace.

“Hmm? How strange! Isn’t my meat supposed to taste nice? Why does it taste so bad? Perhaps the Nine Heaven Breathing Soil affected my texture? Or maybe I’m only delicious when made into buns?”

Black Dragon was swimming quickly in the ocean. After entering the Southern Sea, he went straight to the Dragon Palace. Soon, he gained the attention of the others.

The prawns and crabs soldiers were stunned. “You, you are...Elder Ao Shu?”

Ao Shu panted and said urgently, “Hurry up and pass it on to the Dragon King. I, Ao Shu, am blessed and survived this incident!” Soon, a dragon family with horns on their heads swam out. When they saw Ao Shu, they were extremely shocked.

Ao Feng marched over and cried angrily, “Elder Ao Shu, who did it? Who did this to you! How dare they hurt you so badly!?”

The crowd did not dare to look at him. They mourned, “How cruel, so cruel! You don’t even have a complete body. Each part of your body has a patch of meat missing. Who did this!?”

“Even one of your dragon horns is missing, who’s so cruel?”

Ao Feng was filled with guilt. He said, “Elder Ao Shu, I’ve wronged you. I shouldn’t have left you behind!”

Ao Shu instantly said, "Prince, please, don't say that. Being able to sacrifice for the dragon family is my worth and my pride!"

"Well said!"

Meanwhile, the Southern Sea Dragon King spoke. He went over and hugged Ao Shu. His eyes were filled with pity. "Ao Shu, you've been wronged."

Ao Shu replied, "Dragon King, I'm alright!" The Southern Sea Dragon King smiled coldly. "As long as you're back! We've got hold of the Dragon Soul Pearl. Also, I've gotten better at controlling it. Once I've mastered it, nobody in the world would be able to stop me! I'll take revenge for you!" Ao Shu tried to explain with tears in his eyes, "Dragon King, the reason I escaped was..."

Southern Sea Dragon King instantly cut him off. "You don't have to explain. As long as you're back!"

Ao Shu was perplexed.

He prepared a long speech along the way with a nice plot of his life-threatening escape. It was a tearful plot! And yet, the Dragon King cut him off?

"No, I think it's better if I say it." Ao Shu fought for a chance to perform.

“No need, the process is unimportant, only the result counts!” The Southern Sea Dragon King laughed and declared arrogantly, “Hurry up and prepare a batch of top-grade seafood. Tonight, we’re hosting a feast to celebrate Ao Shu’s survival!” On the other side, Black Kirin went back to the Kirin Cliff.

He was stunned when he was outside the gate.

He saw Big Lord Demon speaking to the Kirin family. He was looking guilty as he kept apologizing.

The two exchanged a look and were instantly stunned.

Big Lord Demon was dumbfounded. He thought he was hallucinating. He cried out with disbelief, “You’re still alive?!”

By the side, the Kirin family was equally shocked. From the tower, a cry of delight was heard, “Uncle!”

“Kiriner!”

Black Kirin called out with excitement. He walked forward and said politely, “Greetings to the Demon King!”

“Uncle, no need to be polite.” Demon King walked toward him with excitement. “It’s really you! The demons came and said that you were framed and died. I didn’t believe them!”

Big Lord Demon was stunned for a moment before saying, "Demon King, this thing's tricky. I saw it with my eyes that he wasn't going to make it! The truth is that...this man before us has a problem!" "Big Lord Demon, the demons have a problem!"

Black Kirin suddenly cried with anger, "I was indeed framed! I was framed by the demons! They baited me to attack a Deluxe Saint and I ended up getting hurt. Luckily, I was blessed and survived. The demons have a problem. They want to hurt our Kirin family!" "Really?" Demon King looked at Big Lord Demon. He did not seem friendly.

Big Lord Demon was shocked. He quickly shook his head, "I'm not!"

Black Kirin continued, "Why didn't you tell me there was a Deluxe Merit Saint?" "I...this...I forgot."

Instantly...an uproar! "As cultivators, our brains are good. How could you forget about this?"

"A problem! The demons have a big problem!"

"Luckily, Black Kirin has come back and revealed the true color of Big Lord Demon!"

Big Lord Demon panicked. His eyes were glowing in red as he said, "Listen to me, I really forgot, the reason being..."

Demon King waved and scorned coldly, "Surround him!"

"What now?" Big Lord Demon and the demons behind him looked terrified. They warned, "Unless, you're trying to challenge us?"

"How dare you frame my Uncle! You're not to be forgiven!" Demon King narrowed his eyes and declared, "We, the Kirin family with me taking the lead, will be undefeatable! Now that Lord Demon God's dead, what are you all?"

Big Lord Demon took a step backward quietly. He said, "Demon King, your Uncle has a problem. You're not attacking him but attacking us?"

Black Kirin did not change his look. He said, "Demon King, I can explain." "Uncle, no need to explain," Demon King cut him off. He scoffed at Big Lord Demon, "What a joke. If I don't believe my Uncle, you want me to believe you?"

He scoffed and a powerful temperament exploded. He growled, "Kirins, listen up. Attack!"

At the same time.

Somewhere in the world.

The mountain was green and the water was clear. Not only was there a stream with water, there was also a pavilion. It was a beautiful place.

It gave off an unreal feeling, looking as if it was a painting.

Meanwhile, a ripple was made in the sky as if it was water. Following that, a jade-like leg gradually stepped out of it. It was then followed by a jade and lotus-like arm.

A long dress gradually appeared in the air. The dress was flowing in the air as Cheng Yi walked out of the ripple.

She had a big pot in her hand, hugged closely to her small figure. The pot had a red packet in it-it was the hotpot sauce. In her other hand, she had a wooden bucket. It was filled with all kinds of meat and vegetables.

She was looking excited as she walked over...

Chapter 378 Feeling the Joy of Living Again

Walking down this painting-like world, a cottage appeared not far away.

It was an ordinary cottage. However, it complemented its surroundings, making it seem very homely. Cheng Yi held on to a pile of things, walking toward the cottage.

Outside the cottage, around a few hundred meters away from it, there was a man with a goatee and a crown on his head. He was wearing a brown robe, standing by the stream. Both of his hands were behind his back. He looked worried but put on a calm look as he looked at the stream as if nothing was wrong.

Cheng Yi walked over with excitement. When she saw the man, she fixed her composure and quickly fixed the pot in her arms. She greeted, "Greetings to the Jade Emperor."

"Alright, how many times have I told you, don't mind the gesture." The man waved it off and smiled. "Did you find anything on this trip?"

Cheng Yi could not help smiling. "This time, I met my Seventh Sister."

"Seventh Sister?" The man halted and asked with a strange tone, "How did you two meet? You managed to get out of the Heavenly Temple or did she manage to get in?"

"Cheng Yi, don't talk to him. Come over here!"

Suddenly, a voice was heard. The man and Cheng Yi halted.

"Jade Emperor, I'll leave you here." "Cough, cough, go on." The man waved without changing his expression at all.

Before the cottage, there was a pavilion. A woman with her hair down in a golden robe was sitting there.

The first impression of this woman was that she was elegant, noble, and well-behaved. She looked similar to Cheng Yi. In other words, Cheng Yi learned her behavior and mannerisms from this woman.

Other than those, the woman looked beautiful, but would not let anyone even think of having her. She exuded a motherly temperament generous and respectable.

Cheng Yi lowered her head and greeted politely, "Greetings to the Empress."

The Empress smiled and nodded. "Sit!"

Cheng Yi sat and asked in a small voice, "Empress, you're having conflicts with the Jade Emperor again?"

She felt tired. She had not left for too long, and yet they had started fighting...again? Over the years, they had a major fight every three days and a smaller fight every two days. Cheng Yi could never understand how there could be so many things to argue about.

"Hmph!" The Empress scoffed. "I was about to win the chess game, but he used a dirty trick to beat me at the end! How heartless!"

Cheng Yi looked at the chess game set up. She looked from left to right and still could not make out how the Empress 'was about to win'. Sigh...it was a horrible loss!

Oh, Jade Emperor. Why did he not let the Empress win? Cheng Yi could not help recalling, 'Right, the last argument was caused by the Jade Emperor letting the Empress win!'

As the Empress said, 'With my skills, why would I need you to let me win? Do you look down on me?' Sigh...the Empress was difficult to deal with.

"Alright, let's not talk about this." The Empress pointed a finger and the chessboard disappeared. She then looked at Cheng Yi and said, "Cheng Yi, you met Ziye? Where did you see her?"

The Jade Emperor was still staring at the stream. He seemed to have turned into a sculpture but his ears were listening carefully.

Cheng Yi said instantly, "Empress, we met in the Heavenly Temple. Seventh Sister unsealed the seal of the Heavenly Temple." "Unsealed the seal?" The Empress frowned. She could not help shaking her head and sighed. "This silly girl's stubborn. Fighting against the bigger force will get her in trouble. Did you try to talk her out of it? To ask her to

stop?"

"All these years, Seventh Sister has grown up a lot." Cheng Yi paused and said, "This time, we talked for a long while. She said an expert appeared in the world. The changes of the world are caused by this expert. He not only formed Buddhism, but he also appointed a Human Sovereign. He even rebuilt the Underworld."

Silence.

The Empress was perplexed. The Jade Emperor was dumbfounded.

After a long while, the Empress took a deep breath and asked with a serious tone, "Are you sure this is true?"

Cheng Yi nodded. She continued, "Seventh Sister isn't joking. Furthermore...the two Daluo Golden Immortals guarding the Heavenly Temple were vanquished by this expert."

The Empress had a serious look. "Right, with your Seventh Sister's ability, she's unable to fight a Daluo Golden Immortal. Perhaps some changes have actually occurred."

She could not help looking at the Jade Emperor, wanting to discuss it. The Jade Emperor looked at her at the same time. However, seeing her, his face sank and he scoffed arrogantly. He looked away.

He mumbled to himself, "If this is true, the expert's quite powerful."

The Jade Emperor could not help shaking his head and smiling bitterly, now that the Empress had no choice but to speak to him.

They were thinking about it at the same time. Who was it that had so much power to do such things?

“Right. Empress, Seventh Sister gave these to you!”

Cheng Yi said as she placed down the pot in her hand. She slowly laid out the things on the table.

The Empress saw her movement. She could not help smiling and shaking her head. “Look at you, you’re the most mature one out of them all. Why would you mess around with your Seventh Sister? Why did you bring these back here?”

Actually, the Empress already noticed these the moment Cheng Yi got back.

She thought it was something good since Cheng Yi did not mind about her image and carried these back. That had never happened before. However, when she saw what these things were, the Empress was rather disappointed.

These were merely some meat and vegetables. What good did they have?

She was the Empress of the Heavenly Temple, how would she be impressed by these things? The Empress looked at the meat again. She could not help frowning and shaking her head. She looked down on these items.

Ever since becoming the Empress, she had never tasted any ordinary food. She was used to having Spiritual Roots as food. Even the drinks had to be ambrosia. Meat was impossible. It was too low-level. She was used to having some Dragon Liver and Essence of Phoenix but she got bored of these as well.

“Empress, these are food that my sister earned from the expert. They call it a hotpot. It’s the best food I’ve ever eaten,” Cheng Yi said as she set up the pot and lit a fire.

The Empress could not help shaking her head with disbelief. “Unless this is all the expert’s eating?” Instantly, she thought lowly of the expert. An expert who ate these would not be too powerful anyway. After all, even an ordinary Immortal had no appetite, let alone Saints. If they found some Immortal Fruits, they would eat them. If not, they would not need to eat. The so-called food was for ordinary men.

“Empress, this hotpot’s delicious. It’s a one-of-a-kind pleasure.”

Cheng Yi spoke highly of the hotpot. She gulped with anticipation as she said, “Empress, you’ve been trapped here for so long, you must be bored. I know you feel bitter, so you must try this hotpot. It’ll bring back the joy of life!”

The Empress halted. She suddenly felt emotional as she said with a confused tone, “You silly girl, why would you say such emotional things? I’ve lived for countless years. There’s no more difference between life and death to me. There’s no joy in being alive anymore.”

Cheng Yi had been accompanying the Empress around, so she knew the Empress well enough to know what she would resonate with.

The Emperor had been noticing them while stroking his beard. He smiled and shook his head, "Sigh, Cheng Yi, to us, everything's dry and boring. You brought over this food to make our life more exciting. I thank you for your effort, but...forget about eating this. The Empress and I are well-restrained, we're not people who would be tempted by good food."

Cheng Yi tried to convince them, "Just give it a try. This hotpot's yummy, perhaps you might like it?"

The Empress was helpless. She smiled lovingly and said, "Alright, since you and your Seventh Sister insisted, let's give it a try. I'm watching by the side."

The Jade Emperor and the Empress sighed quietly. They shook their heads.

aus.

They could not help raising their heads, looking around with sadness in their eyes.

No matter how beautiful the scenery was, this was a small place. They had lived there for more than ten thousand years without leaving. They had grown bored of it. It was similar to being sealed in this place.

They could not see the scenery outside nor could they touch the outside world. If someone did not have enough restraint, they would have gone crazy.

They both knew why they would argue from time to time. They did this to make their lives more interesting. If not...their lives would be so dry.

However...this hotpot was unable to excite them.

Ziye was so innocent. The expert she met was probably not reliable. She should be warned before the expert stole from her. Who knew, she might have been framed.

Gulp! Gulp! Gulp!

As she was thinking, the red broth in the pot was boiling with bubbles. A source of heat rushed up and spread out.

The heat turned into smoke. The smoke floated to the Jade Emperor and Empress. Their bodies jolted as their lips turned dry. They started salivating.

This taste...

Fragrant! What a fragrance beyond imagination!

They looked at the pot at the same time. Since it was boiling, bubbles were popping out. Inside the pot, there were all kinds of condiments inside. The oil and fats were on the top layer. By the looks of it, it looked different from properly prepared delicious food.

However, the seemingly simple outlook of the food contained so much fragrance. It piqued one's appetite. That was it! That was hunger! The Empress and the Jade Emperor took a deep breath at the same time. They suppressed their panic and agitation.

It had been too many years since they last felt hunger. It was so long ago, when they first tasted Flat Peaches. They were curious about the Flat Peaches and after tasting the Flat Peaches, it felt... meh!

Who would have thought that after countless years, they still had hunger and appetite? Furthermore, this was different than the previous time. This time, it was through the fragrance that triggered the most basic hunger and appetite.

Just like someone who was hungry and who felt like eating. Hunger was a problem, but this problem was also a source of happiness for some people. Since Immortalization, they had lost too many problems. At the same time, they also lost their easily satisfied desires!

That original desire came back! They wanted... to cry.

The Jade Emperor and Express did not resist this feeling. In fact, they became more drawn to it.

Uncontrollably, their breathing started to speed up. Their chests moved more with the intention of sniffing more of this fragrance. It smelt so good! Even the smell of it made one feel loved.

The Empress could not help looking at the pot while exuding an air of motherly temperament. She sat there as if she was not moved by this fragrance, while her eyes stared at Cheng Yi's spoon blankly as she scooped out the roulade and vegetables from the pot elegantly. Cheng Yi laughed to herself as she filled up the bowl before the Empress. She continued to persuade them, "Empress, just do it for the sake of Seventh Sister and me. Why not give it a try?"

The Empress hesitated for a moment before fixing her clothes. She maintained her image and said calmly, "Whatever, since you've filled up my bowl, I'll give it a try."

Gulp!

Suddenly, a loud gulp was heard.

The Jade Emperor's face grimaced. He awkwardly turned over and faced them with his back. He quickly coughed to cover up.

Cough, cough! Cheng Yi instantly realized. She ran over to pull the Jade Emperor over as she said, "Jade Emperor, there's too much hotpot, let's eat." The Jade Emperor's expression remained the same as he sat down. He rolled up his sleeves and said, "Since you insisted, I won't say no to you, then."

Chapter 379 A Godly Figure Like Pangu

They had a hotpot meal with smoke all over. Their faces had flushed red and they were enjoying it with pleasure.

Of course, the Empress and Jade Emperor maintained their images. Even before the good food, they did not lose their calm. They remained elegant and expensive. They only ate the food Cheng Yi had scooped into their bowls while making a face as if they were doing her a favor.

Halfway in, the Empress suddenly said, "Jade Emperor, do you taste something?"

"What?"

The Jade Emperor who was munching halted. He reached his chopsticks into the hot to stir the broth.

"Other than being delicious, what else is there in the pot?"

The Empress's face sank. She scoffed, "Stop fooling around. It's the Path!"

Cheng Yi was perplexed. She could not help asking, "There's a...Path in there?"

"Indeed." The Jade Emperor put another piece of meat into his mouth. After munching for a moment, his face turned serious as he said, "There are three thousand Paths. Eating's related to the prolonging of thousands of thousands of lives. Thus, it's Wisdom. Back then, the Food God in the Heavenly Temple took this Path. However, compared to this hotpot, the Path of the Food God must've been wrong. He turned the food into trash."

Cheng Yi and the Empress's faces sank. They quietly put down the chopsticks in hand.

The Empress's eyes glared at him as she scoffed, "Jade Emperor! Put down your chopsticks. You're not allowed to eat anymore!"

"Don't, it's my fault," the Jade Emperor pleaded without caring for his image anymore. He then changed the topic and analyzed, "The so-called Food Path, although it's not as destructive as the other three thousand Paths, it's still a very...very terrifying Wisdom."

Cheng Yi halted. She did not feel anything though.

She asked with curiosity, "How terrifying?"

The Jade Emperor squinted his eyes and said, "How do you feel when you're having the hotpot?"

Cheng Yi tried her best to recall. "Very satisfied, very blissful, and...like..."

The Empress added, "Do you feel that the person making the food is someone nice? Someone you want to get closer to, or even become friends with?"

"Yes, it seems to be it." Cheng Yi opened her eyes wide. She cried out in shock, "What you meant was that eating this will affect one's thinking?"

“This is only a small part of it.”

The Jade Emperor shook his head as he continued, “The reason behind this is because the person making the food is kind-hearted. Therefore, the Wisdom in the food is not harmful and is friendly. However...if the food made by this person contained violence, although the taste would be the same, those eating it would turn cruel. If the food contained desire, those eating it would become the puppets of the chef!”

Cheng Yi gasped with disbelief, “So scary!?” “Scarier than that! This Path could directly affect one’s Insights!” the Empress said with a complex tone. “Eating has always been the basic desire of everyone. Once this desire is enlarged, one would agree to do anything to eat it! This person’s Insights are so terrifying and powerful that if he did anything, the Jade Emperor and I would’ve been harmed.”

The Jade Emperor nodded. “Indeed, my Insights are nothing in front of this person. I can be easily attacked. I wonder if the Saints back in the days were even able to resist him.”

Clap!

The meat in Cheng Yi’s hand fell on the floor. Her scalp was itching. “This...this...this...”

She knew that the expert Ziye met was extraordinary. However, her knowledge had restricted her imagination. After hearing what the Jade Emperor and Empress analyzed, she was shocked to find out that eating had such Wisdom. Her heart was beating rapidly. “Don’t worry, we can tell that this person is friendly. It’s not only harmless, it’s actually beneficial to us.” The Jade Emperor laughed as he picked up another piece of meat. The Empress was shocked. “Who would’ve thought that someone in this world could actually gain so much Food Path? Since when did we have such a Saint in the world?”

Cheng Yi remained stunned for a very long time. After a while, she said, biting her tongue, “Empress, that’s not all about this expert.”

The Empress was curious. “Why do you say so?”

“I heard from Ziyue...”

Instantly, Cheng Yi repeated what Ziyue said to her. She thought Ziyue was exaggerating things before but now she believed her.

As Cheng Yi spoke, the Jade Emperor and the Empress’s faces were constantly changing. They were moved and did not see it coming. They felt their hair standing and finally gasped.

Gasped...

He easily became a Deluxe Merit Saint, vanquished the Calamitous Black Lotus into reincarnation, and the Buddha statue he carved became the eighteen levels of Hell. He appointed a Human Sovereign, used fireworks to defeat two Daluo Golden Immortals, and the most terrifying part of all was his backyard and boxes full of Ultimate Heavenly Spiritual Treasures!

All of these thoroughly moved both the Jade Emperor and Empress. Even though they had special identities and experiences, they never dared to dream about these even in their dreams. These were too unrealistic to even think about.

These were no longer Food Paths, this was doing anything he felt like doing!

The Empress gasped and stood up instantly. She asked with a trembling voice, "Are you sure his backyard's full of Spiritual Roots? The oranges and apples had become Spiritual Roots?!"

Cheng Yi nodded. "Indeed, Seventh Sister gave me a few oranges, they're definitely Spiritual Roots!"

The Empress looked at the Jade Emperor. She tried her best to cover it but her voice was still shaking, "Jade Emperor, do you think Dao Zu could turn things into Spiritual Roots?"

"Apparently not!" The Jade Emperor shook his head. He stood up and started walking. He was not calm anymore. "Spiritual Roots were made by nature. They came with the world. In other words, they were made when Pangu opened up and made the world. Unless...this man's like God Pangu and he can create lives!"

In other words...a figure as Godly as Pangu had arrived in this Prehistoric World?

Terrifying. Strange! The three exchanged looks. None of them spoke. They were trying to digest the shock in them.

Even the Empress was stunned and perplexed. She said, "Jade Emperor, where's...Dao Zu? Does he know about this?"

The Jade Emperor shook his head. "As you know, he hasn't come back after leaving five years ago. We lost contact."

The Empress asked caringly, "Did your Seventh Sister speak of how close she is to the expert? She's a silly girl. I hope she didn't offend him."

"Seventh Sister claims to have a good relationship with the expert. She didn't offend him." Cheng Yi shook her head. She halted and asked, "However, I heard from Seventh Sister that the expert has a particular interest in seeds. He even asked her to look out for some for him. He wanted to plant it in his backyard."

"Special seeds? I do have them!" The Empress did not hesitate to flip her wrist. Two seeds appeared in her hands. She had a nostalgic look on as she said, "These are the Flat Peach and Yellow Plum seeds. If the expert wants it, hurry and send them over."

Cheng Yi halted. She hesitated and said, "Empress, these..."

She knew that the Empress would zone out staring at these seeds from time to time. These seeds contained her memories and meant a lot to her.

The Empress waved it off, willing to give them out. She pestered, "There's nothing to hesitate. There aren't many chances for us to help an expert like him. It's a privilege to give him something. Hurry up and bring this to your Seventh Sister!"

“Yes!” Cheng Yi nodded and left with the seeds.

Seeing that Cheng Yi had left, the Jade Emperor and Empress exchanged a look. They were equally shocked. The Empress could not help saying, “It’s a big thing. The expert Ziyue met is probably going to turn the world upside down.”

“Changing the world...it could be a blessing or a disaster.” The Jade Emperor sighed and sat down again. He looked at the hotpot.

“The meat’s ready. Don’t waste the vegetables. Hmm? There are some chives. I need to try them.”

Time passed like water. Five days had passed.

At the Fallen Immortal Mountain.

Early in the morning.

Li Nianfan woke up early like usual. When he opened his bedroom door and saw the lively scene in his yard, he could not help smiling and shaking his head.

Daji was making buns with the rest of them.

Recently, they had decided to wake up early in the morning to master the art of making buns. They did make some improvements, a big improvement indeed. At least on the surface level, the appearance of the buns was alright.

“Brother, brother, look at this!”

When Dragin saw that Li Nianfan had come out, her eyes sparkled as she ran over with a small dough. She cried out with excitement, “Guess what this is?”

The dough in her hand was not shaped like a bun. She decided to roll it into another shape.

Li Nianfan smiled and said, “This is a small snake.”

“Dragon! It’s a dragon!” Dragin protested. “Look, it has four legs!” “Brother Nianfan, look at mine!” Nanan walked over with another dough.

Li Nianfan shook his head. He said honestly, “It’s not right. At least I’ve never seen anyone’s face as flat as this.”

With that, he glanced at the steamer and noticed that they had not steamed the buns. He let out a sigh of relief as he said, “We haven’t been to the Fallen Town for a long time. Why don’t we get breakfast there?”

Recently they had been having buns made by Daji and all for breakfasts. Although they were not too bad, they were not too good either. The taste had never changed. Most importantly, they had been eating the same thing for so many days. Li Nianfan needed a change.

Dragin was confused. "To the Fallen Town? I was going to steam this small dragon. I wonder what it tastes like."

Nanan nodded, "Yeah, I want to try making my mini-man, too!"

"Yeah, the ones you made won't taste good anyway. When we come home, I'll teach you all how to make them." Li Nianfan smiled and ruffled their heads. "If Nuwa was like you all back then when molding the humans, perhaps the humans would end up looking like demons."

Chapter 380 New Year Is Coming. Celebration.

After walking out from the four-part architecture, they did not choose to fly. They walked instead.

The Immortals did not treat time the same way. They flew from place to place and never stopped to admire the view. When would they feel the change in the world?

After all the flying around, Li Nianfan realized the surroundings had become greener.

Although they were not jade green, some green sprouts were coming out. The originally bald tree branches started to have some greens.

“How long did it take? It’s Spring already?” Li Nianfan was perplexed. His ears were ringing with the rustling of the leaves on the ground. He was walking in snow not long ago, but in the blink of an eye, it was already Spring?

Right, he went on the trip and three months had passed...

“As the saying goes, ‘winter’s here, how far can spring be?’” Li Nianfan sighed as he admired the view around him. Although it was not yet spring, there was already the fragrance of soil blended with flowers and plants. Since it was early in the morning, there was dew on the flowers, moistening the air while making one feeling refreshed.

The thought of spring made one feel refreshed. This was the right season for vacation.

Soon, the Fallen Town was in front of them. Upon entering the town, it was livelier than usual. Along the streets, there were more stalls than usual with smoke and heat in the air.

Li Nianfan went straight to the breakfast stall. Only then did he realize that behind the stall, two shops were undergoing renovations and changing in shape.

Seeing that the owner was pleased, Li Nianfan smiled, “Owner, you’re upgrading your store?”

“Yo, Mr. Li!” When the owner saw them, he smiled. He quickly prepared a table for them and greeted, “All thanks to you! You haven’t been here lately, been busy? Here, have a seat!”

‘I went to the Underworld and admired the eighteen levels of Hell and the Door of Reincarnation.’

Of course, Li Nianfan kept this to himself. He would have scared off the owner if he said it out loud.

Li Nianfan smiled and said, “Went on a trip.”

“Another trip?” The owner asked with admiration. He said genuinely, “I’m so jealous of Mr. Li, living so freely and not restrained by anything.”

The world was big, so the owner wanted to explore as well.

Li Nianfan smiled and said, “What, you want to go out as well? Let me tell you, the outside world’s interesting. You walk a little bit and demons are jumping out to scare you!” The owner shrunk his head in fear. He shook his head bitterly and said, “Ha-ha, I don’t have what it takes to be out. I knew Mr. Li wasn’t any ordinary man.

“Here, Mr. Li, your buns and Tofu Pudding.”

Li Nianfan looked at the buns and smiled. “Owner, let me tell you a new way of making buns.”

The owner's eyes sparkled. He said with excitement, "Please, teach me."

The reason his stall was doing great was all due to Li Nianfan's teaching. The information provided by Li Nianfan was never ordinary.

Li Nianfan smiled, "At the Clear Moon Lake, there's a species that has a shell and eight legs. It's known as the Hairy Crab. You only have to steam it and remove its shell. You can then use its meat to make buns. The taste is fantastic."

He told this to the owner so he could make it the next time he came. After all, he did not want to make his own breakfast every day. The owner listened carefully. He asked, "Does the thing have large pincers?"

Li Nianfan nodded. "Indeed, it does."

The owner did not doubt him at all. He said sincerely, "Thank you for your pointers. I didn't know that it was edible. I'll find a chance to try it."

To thank Li Nianfan for providing such information, the owner gave them another free batch of buns. He also waived the bill.

Li Nianfan thanked him. Although this was only a small pointer, it was surely a priceless pointer to the owner.

As he was about to leave, the owner suddenly thought of something. He said, "Right, I heard that there will be some activities on New Year's Day. It seems that some cultivators are organizing a big event, do join us!"

"The cultivators celebrating New Year's Day?" Li Nianfan was startled.

"Has this happened before?"

"Never heard of it. It's usually the ordinary people celebrating New Year with cultivators joining occasionally. I've never heard of the cultivators organizing New Year's events. I wonder what they're up to." The owner shook his head with a hint of anticipation in his eyes and he could not help saying, "I'm guessing it'll be quite lively. I don't know where it'll happen though. Mr. Li, you're always out. Do take part if you're interested."

Li Nianfan looked at his look of anticipation and he could not help saying, "Who knows, it could be held in the Fallen Town."

The owner shook his head bitterly. "Impossible, why would the cultivators pick a town with ordinary men? They would at least pick a prosperous land!"

Nanan pouted beside him. She could not help mumbling, "Hmph! What festival is that? Is it as entertaining as a television?"

Bam!

Li Niainfan's face darkened. He slapped Nanan's head and said, "You're always watching television. I'm punishing you. No television for three days!"

The television was one of the few entertainments for Li Nianfan. To him, making up his own shows was quite boring. However, to Nanan and the rest, this was an other-worldly object, very shocking! Li Nianfan was trying to keep Nanan and Dragin from boredom. He would play some cartoons for them. However, it went out of hand instantly. These two young girls were addicted to it. They begged him to let them watch television every day. It was not just them. Even Daji and the Fire Phoenix were acting the same. Li Nianfan did not know if he was making it up in his head, but he somehow felt that the chicken he was raising also watched the television from behind them.

Right, this realm had no entertainment. This bunch of people could get addicted to listening to stories, what more watching television?

"Oh." Nanan pouted. She agreed unwillingly.

Dragin asked with anticipation, "Brother, what about me? I'm fine, right?"

"You, too! No television for three days!"

Instantly, the smile on Dragin's face vanished. She was upset as well. The crowd walked around before returning to the four-part architecture.

Meanwhile, at the bottom of the Fallen Immoral Mountain, two clouds arrived one after another.

Gu Xirou saw the other party. She greeted hastily, "Greetings to Princess Ziyue."

She then said to Qin Manyun beside her, "Manyun, this is the Seventh Princess of the Heavenly Temple. Say hi."

Qin Manyun instantly greeted, "Greetings to the Seventh Princess."

"Oh, Immortal Gu. Hello." Ziyue greeted back. She asked, "You're here for Mr. Li?" "Yeah." Gu Xirou nodded. She said, "My disciple thought of an idea. We came here to invite Mr. Li."

"Oh?" Ziyue looked at Qin Manyun.

Gu Xirou continued, "Seventh Princess, my disciple met the expert a long time ago. I met the expert all because of her." "I see." Ziyue's face became serious. Her attitude toward Qin Manyun had changed. "So, you probably know the expert quite well?" "I won't say quite well, just a little of what he likes." Qin Manyun stopped for a moment before saying, "The expert's power's beyond speculation. He lives as if it's all a game. However, he's calm and friendly. He doesn't like to win or be competitive. Therefore...if he treats life as a game, he just likes interesting activities. The truth is, I had the privilege of attending a few events with the expert and he seemed pleased."

"You're right, the expert..." Ziyue thought of the things Cheng Yi said to her. She had a look of terror in her eyes. However, she took back what she was about to say. "The expert's way beyond this world. He's

reached the realm of doing whatever he pleases. We can't anticipate his moves, but we must remember one thing, we can't upset him! What do you plan to do?"

"The expert taught us two divine pieces and we haven't performed it for him. It's almost New Year, and we want to use this opportunity to host a festival. We'll prepare many exciting activities and invite the expert over." Qin Manyun paused. She then continued, "The reason we came this time is to find out what the expert thinks about it. If he's happy with it, we'll start inviting people." "This idea's good." Ziyue smiled and nodded. She said, "If we're performing for the expert, it has to be carefully planned. Count me in, we'll organize it well!"

Gu Xirou and Qin Manyun smiled and said, "With the Seventh Princess joining, this festival would be massive!"

Gu Xirou asked, "Right, may I know what's the reason the Seventh Princess is visiting the expert?"

Ziyue replied, "Doesn't the expert like to collect seeds? I brought over the seeds of the Flat Peach and Yellow Plum. I hope the expert likes

it."

Flat Peach? Yellow Plum?

She was indeed the Seventh Princess! How wealthy! She even had such seeds!

Gu Xirou and Qin Manyun felt their eyes popping out. They were excited.

They did not know much about the Yellow Plum, but the name of the Flat Peach was like thunder to the ears. How shocking!

Especially Qin Manyun. She remembered when she first heard of the 'Journey to the West'. The Flat Peaches left a deep impression on her, especially their effects. She felt that these fruits were beyond her reach. And yet, the seed appeared before her. It was like a child who grew up listening to the stories of the Immortals and finally meeting an Immortal. How unreal!

Everything happened because of the expert. Without the expert, Immortalizing would still be an issue, let alone getting this close to the seeds!

Gu Xirou licked her lips as she asked, "This... Seventh Princess, will eating a Flat Peach make one live forever?"

"Yes!" Ziye smiled, her tone playful to excite Qin Manyun and Gu Xirou. However, she continued, "If you keep eating and have enough of them, you will!"

The last sentence instantly helped Qin Manyun and Gu Xirou to calm down.

When Ziye saw their expressions, she could not help saying, "The Flat Peaches can help the ordinary to get rid of their mortal shells and Immortalize right away. Furthermore, it has the benefits of longevity. They can slow down the Five Decays of the Immortals but only delay it. If not, the Flat Peach Festival only needs to be held once. Why would they need to hold one every three thousand years?"

The world had its order, so did the lifespan of beings. How could it get easier?

Gu Xirou and Qin Manyun nodded. They understood and cried out with astonishment, "It's very impressive!"

To the Immortals, the Five Decays was a very terrifying disaster. The mention of it was already very terrifying. Many Immortals would do crazy things to live longer. This showed the importance of Flat Peaches.

After all...the lives of the Immortals were too precious!

Gu Xirou could not help asking, "How long can it prolong one's life?" Ziye smiled and said, "As the 'Journey to the West' said, the number of years it takes to ripen is the number of years it adds to one's lifespan."

Gu Xirou and Qin Manyun learned something new.

As they spoke, the four-part architecture gradually appeared in sight. They straightened their faces and had a serious look on. They stopped talking