

Bigshot 431

Chapter 431: Kun Is Big, One Pot Cannot Contain It

Soon, the Empress thought of how she only gave away the Flat Peach seed two months ago.

He...grew a tree in two months?

Did they not take at least 3,000 years to ripen?

Since when did they ripen so fast?

Li Nianfan picked up the little fox and placed it in front of him. He picked it by its tails.

The little fox looked at Li Nianfan innocently. It was even blinking with its hands open. It looked as if it did not know anything.

However, its mouth was puffed up. It was evident that it was hiding something in it.

“Peaches are good, but don’t eat the seed.” Li Nianfan placed his hand in front of the little fox. He said, “Hurry and spit it out. If you swallow it, it’ll grow into a peach tree inside your tummy.”

Grow a peach tree inside its tummy?

The little fox's eyes sparkled right away. Without hesitation, it shrank its neck and swallowed the seed.

It even had a look of anticipation.

"Eh..."

Li Nianfan helplessly touched his head. It was impossible to take it out. Luckily it was only a seed, it was not a big deal. He could only place the little fox back on the ground.

He looked at the Jade Emperor and the crowd. Seeing that they were waiting for more, he said, "Xiao Bai, bring over more peaches and other fruits."

He halted and said helplessly, "I'm sorry, I only have one peach tree for now, so the peaches are limited. Please, bear with me. Once the other peach trees are grown, you'll all have more than enough."

The crowd quickly waved it off. They said honestly, "Not at all, we don't mind at all. Lord Saint's too humble."

Since when would anyone 'mind' about having Spiritual Immortal Fruits?

And...what kind of experience would it be like to 'have more than enough' Flat Peaches?

Why would the expert use such words?

Li Nianfan took out his painting. He placed it in front of the crowd and asked curiously, "Right, since you all fought against Lord Kunpeng, what does he look like? Is this similar?"

"This..."

Jade Emperor and the rest looked at Li Nianfan's painting. This was challenging.

After some hesitation, they decided to tell the truth. "To be honest with you, Lord Saint, we're not as powerful. Even though we fought against Lord Kunpeng, we haven't been able to see his original form. Ever since Prehistoric times, Kunpeng never revealed his original form. Almost nobody has seen it."

However, they were very certain that it must be Lord Kunpeng's original form in this painting. How would the expert ever have it wrong?

They had not seen Lord Kunpeng in his original form. It made sense. However, it would not make sense for the expert to not have seen it!

Furthermore...judging by the Qi, the Lord Kunpeng in this drawing was more powerful. The real Lord Kunpeng was not even as powerful!

"I see, what a pity." Li Nianfan shook his head with regret.

Following that, he looked at the corner of the painting and had a thought. He said, "I recall that this sentence isn't complete yet. Daji, prepare some ink for me."

"Yes, Mr. Li." Daji smiled. She had not helped the expert prepare ink in a long time. This was so loving and nostalgic.

He was...about to write?

The Jade Emperor and the rest felt their hearts twitching. They all held their breaths in unison.

They could not help looking at the unfinished sentence on the painting. 'In the northern ocean, there's a fish...'

What would he continue that with?

They felt as if he was about to pronounce its final sentence. How would the expert sentence Lord Kunpeng?

So excited! So nervous!

Li Nianfan picked up the brush and looked at the Lord Kunpeng in the painting. There was a hint of displeasure in his eyes.

This Lord Kunpeng wounded his Daji as well as his friends. They were put in so much danger! He was wrong to have painted this Lord Kunpeng!

'I know you're powerful, but does that mean you can do whatever you like? It's just that I can't beat you up! If not... I would've cooked you into a bowl of soup for Daji!'

At this instance, the wind stopped. The clouds stopped. Everyone could sense the change in Li Nianfan's attitude. This rush of Qi was even more terrifying than the angered sky. As if almost in an instant, he was about to determine the livelihood of any being in the world!

They were so nervous that they almost ran out of breath. The atmosphere was so heavy and tense.

The expert was evidently...unhappy!

Suddenly, Li Nianfan's lips curled into a smile. He knew how to finish the sentence.

He was going to write the original sentence from the poem 'A Happy Excursion'. After all, it was an inspiring work anyway. However, he was not in the mood now, so he decided to change it!

His brush landed on the paper. He continued the sentence.

[In the northern ocean there's a fish, called the Kun. It is big, a pot cannot contain it fully. This Kun changes into a bird, called the Peng. It is huge, so it needs two barbeque grills. One part to be cooked with a special sauce, the other slightly spicy!]

He wrote in one fluent movement. Since he was not pleased, his words were heavier than usual, with an extra hint of...violence! Everyone watched with terror in their eyes.

When they read the words on the paper, their lips twitched and gently gasped.

The meaning of the words was not difficult to understand. It was not mysterious at all. One could even conclude it with five words—'I want to eat Kunpeng'.

As this sentence appeared in the painting, the painting started to change under the eyes of the crowd.

The originally calm ocean was now unstable. The surface of the ocean started to give off water vapor as if it was boiling.

Water vapor, unlimited water vapor.

However, the water vapor was different from earlier. It was no longer gentle and cool. It was now heated. Everyone could feel it burning. They felt a sense of uneasiness rushing up from the bottom of their hearts.

Anger. The expert was obviously angry!

At this moment, the ocean was no longer an ocean. It was now a big pot with everything in it, including Kunpeng!

Awhu!

The familiar sound was heard again. However, this time, it did not have the sense of authority like before. In fact, it was a helpless cry full of panic.

Regardless if it was the fish in the ocean or the bird in the sky, due to the newly complete sentence, their states had been changed. There was a sense of a struggle to escape!

It was as if they were having the last protest before being cooked into a soup.

“Alright.”

Li Nianfan looked at his work with satisfaction. He smiled, “Damn it, this Kunpeng! I even dedicated a painting to him. At least I feel better now.”

Since they could not fight him, at least he could prank him.

The Jade Emperor instantly said, “Lord Saint, don’t worry. If we have a chance again, we’ll kill this Kunpeng!”

“It’s not easy, he’s been around for a long time.” Li Nianfan shook his head. “Thanks for offering though. Don’t have to do it intentionally, safety comes first!”

“I wrote these for fun. Don’t take it seriously. The painting’s ruined now. Sorry to have embarrassed myself here.”

He said as he crumpled the paper and tossed it into the bin.

Following that, they talked for a little longer before the crowd bid their farewell.

When they walked out from the four-part architecture, the Jade Emperor and Empress exchanged a look. They then let out a long sigh with a bitter face.

The Jade Emperor shook his head and said with guilt, "It's our fault for not capturing Kunpeng."

Ao Cheng comforted, "Jade Emperor, don't say that. Kunpeng's too powerful, the expert didn't blame us."

"The expert's displeasure is the biggest crime! We...we didn't help the expert to fix his troubles!" The Empress understood how the Jade Emperor felt. She said with the same tone, "The Heavenly Temple owes a lot to the expert. Without the expert, the Jade Emperor wouldn't have been able to come out, to regain our duty, and we wouldn't have deluxe merits. Without the expert, I can't imagine what the world would look like by now! And yet, we can't even do a small thing like this!"

Her tone was filled with guilt.

To the expert, Lord Kunpeng was merely an ant. And yet, they let the ant upset the expert! They neglected their duties. They had severely neglected their duties!

"Hurry and make up for it." The Jade Emperor's eyes flashed. He said, "The expert first asked what Kunpeng looked like. He then wrote the poem. It's very obvious that he wants to drink Kunpeng soup! Let's not waste any more time. This is the time where we help the expert fix his troubles!"

The Empress nodded. "Jade Emperor's right. In the northern ocean, there's a fish. It's probably where Kunpeng is. The expert already made it very clear. If we still can't get it done, we'll be too ashamed to face the expert again!"

“The expert has helped us too much. Thanks to him, we managed to taste many things we dared not think of in the past. Now that he wants to drink Kunpeng soup, we must make it happen even if we have to die!” Ao Cheng said with a determined tone. He paused and continued, “The northern ocean should be the northern sea. My Eastern Sea Dragon Family can rush over anytime!”

Chapter 432: Power of Dao, Get In This Pot Now

Xiao Chengfeng was at the side. He watched everyone excitedly discussing how they could help the expert. He looked lonely.

Ao Cheng noticed it and immediately asked with concern, “Brother Xiao, your injury...”

“Ha-ha... It’s fine. The expert’s Flat Peach is indeed a legendary item. I’m truly blessed.”

Xiao Chengfeng said, “My life expectancy has also recovered. I don’t mind losing my cultivation. I’m already quite satisfied with the situation.”

“Don’t worry, there’ll be a way to solve it.” Ao Cheng patted him on the shoulders then said, “We’re going to the Northern Sea to capture Kunpeng, I must take your insolent lines with me to strengthen my battle confidence!”

Xiao Chengfeng instantly lit up. He said, “Nice, come on, I’ll teach you!”

The Jade Emperor also laughed and said, “Alright, I’ll give you an afternoon to prepare. Tonight, we shall head towards the Northern Sea and hunt for the expert!”

The Empress said sternly, "This time, we'll fight back together!"

...

Time silently slipped by like water.

A peaceful day went by. A hidden dark force moved beneath the calm façade. On that day, the Jade Emperor and the Empress both looked serious. They had a mission to complete.

Nighttime gradually befell them.

Several figures rode on clouds and flew out from the Heavenly Palace. They went straight toward the Northern Sea. Meanwhile, there was an army in the Western Sea charging towards the Northern Sea, too!

A menacing vibe quietly rose in the night.

Meanwhile, at the Northern Ocean.

There was an island there. It was not eye-catching and the Immortal Qi was not that intense either. It looked insignificant and ordinary.

However, demonic energy filled up the insignificant island. Agitated roars could be heard.

Ever since that big battle during the daytime, Lord Kunpeng had been emotionally unstable. He was extremely agitated.

He was like that because he was panicking.

For some reason, he constantly felt like he had been heating up, almost as if he was being cooked. It felt weird and uncomfortable. He was a Saint, so that meant it was a terrible sign.

Moreover, he panicked when he thought of the aura of the little fox. Also, he kept thinking of what the Empress said. He felt scared and frustrated. His body ran cold from time to time.

‘The realm shouldn’t have an expert like that ever since the Absolute Era. Even if experts still exist, they wouldn’t show themselves.

‘Also... It’s just a battle. I didn’t kill them. The experts won’t hold a grudge for something like that, right?

‘No worries. Stay calm in any situation. Stay calm. You’re most probably fine.’

He comforted himself in his mind and finally calmed down. However, a small Demon suddenly ran in.

“Report—

“Lord Kunpeng, something bad happened. General Rhino and his team came back, but...something happened!”

“Huh?” Lord Kunpeng frowned. He asked sternly, “What happened?”

The small Demon looked like he was in disbelief. Then, he quietly answered, “Not sure, but it appears that...they had sacrificed themselves!”

“Maybe it’s those people from the Heavenly Palace? Did they shamelessly ambush us?!”

Lord Kunpeng suddenly widened his eyes. Then, he leaped and teleported outside. He glanced around and saw those Demons who returned.

He instantly overpowered them with his aura. “What happened?”

“Lord Kunpeng, it’s the Dogs! A legendary Immortal Dog came out of nowhere and easily killed off General Rhino!”

“The Dogs are too terrifying. That Dog simply lifted its paw and broke the Deluxe Spiritual Treasure! That was a Deluxe Spiritual Treasure, man!”

“General Rhino died peacefully because he was scared to death.”

...

The Demons were clearly terrified. They shuddered at the thought of it and kept talking about the incident with trembling voices.

Lord Kunpeng was not happy at all. His heart sank to his stomach. He was terrified.

‘The Dog paw slashed through a Deluxe Spiritual Treasure!

‘What state of cultivation is that?’

That was a Deluxe Spiritual Treasure. It was not indestructible but it would be incredibly difficult to destroy it. Even Lord Kunpeng had to use a Heavenly Spiritual Treasure to be able to destroy parts of it!

‘That Dog Demon can crush a Deluxe Spiritual Treasure with its paw. What level is that? I probably can’t stop it with a Heavenly Spiritual Treasure either!

'I can't even estimate its cultivation level!

'God of Dogs. That's a God Dog!

'When did the dogs come up with such a bigshot? No wonder they dared to be rulers. They can't be messed with!

'However... That's so unreal. It's not possible, right?'

Lord Kunpeng confirmed in disbelief, "Are you sure it's real? Could you perhaps be under some sort of illusion?"

"It's real!"

"General Rhino was cooked right in front of our eyes. So horrid."

"Yeah, also, we luckily had the chance to eat it. I have to say that the flavor is remarkable. The food of the dogs is too good, I've never tasted anything that delicious in my life."

"Too bad I'm not one of the dogs. The dogs are truly superior."

...

“Shut up, all of you! Are you all scared out of your minds? Nonsense!”

Lord Kunpeng blew his top off. He started to be mentally unstable. His voice was hoarse and cold. He asked sternly, “About that dog, do you have any other information?”

“I do,” a Chicken Demon spoke up. It tried to recall as it said, “The dog mentioned having a master. Also... Its master ordered the dog to look after the Nine-Tailed Fox. That’s why the dog was around that area.”

Lord Kunpeng almost jumped from that simple sentence.

‘This...this...

‘That dog has a master, and the master ordered the dog to look after the Nine-Tailed Fox. So, the aura of that little fox...’

Gasp—

Lord Kunpeng felt his skin crawl. He gasped. All the nearby Demons felt suffocated.

‘No way. It can’t be that much of a coincidence, right?’

‘All signs point to the possibility that I’ve offended someone I shouldn’t mess with. Just like what the Empress said, someone that I can’t even fathom.

‘To the point that...the expert doesn’t even have to fight me himself. That dog could easily rub me against the floor.

‘Too scary. I’m in despair!

‘No, I’m going to die!

‘No way. I have to save myself. I have to run and I have to hide!’

Lord Kunpeng forced himself to stay calm and instantly decided to make a run for it.

‘Going back to my old ways again. After all, I did hide for the entirety of the catastrophe and avoided all sorts of tribulation. It’s just making a run for it, I’m used to that.’

Lord Kunpeng gathered his thoughts. He was about to ditch his minions. He immediately packed his things and was ready to hide in a remote land. He should hide for at least a million years.

Suddenly, two powerful figures flew in from afar while they yelled, "Kunpeng, come out and die!"

The figures of the Empress and the Emperor appeared on the island. They coldly stared at Lord Kunpeng.

"Jade Emperor, Empress, don't bully me to this extent!"

Lord Kunpeng did not want to fight them. He yelled angrily, "We don't have a huge grudge between us so let it be. Let's stop here and never cross paths again. Otherwise, I can totally destroy the Heavenly Palace!"

"Ha, Kunpeng. You're about to run, right?" The Empress saw through it all. Then, her face sank. She sneered and said, "We have orders from the expert. He wants to drink soup today. We were sent here to capture you!"

Lord Kunpeng's face kept twisting. In the end, he said, "The unaware sinners bear no wrongs. Where's the expert? I'm willing to apologize to him in person."

"You think you deserve to meet the expert?"

The Jade Emperor sneered, "If you know what's good for both of us, you'd surrender. The expert can make you delicious. It'll be a nice death for you!"

"Argh, don't bully me!"

Lord Kunpeng did not look happy at all. He turned livid when he was extremely terrified. He yelled, "I've been a respectable character since the beginning of time. Saints back then wouldn't talk to me like that. Do you really think I'm someone you should bully?!"

The Jade Emperor and the Empress kept their powers up. Things moved around them. They said sternly, "Hmph, we'll bring you back today no matter what. We need to complete this task for the expert!"

Lord Kunpeng laughed. His powers suddenly heightened. He flew to the air and laughed maniacally. "Haha, you guys want to do that? Yeah, right, stop looking down on me!"

The three of them immediately took out their Immortal Items and battled.

Colored hues suddenly appeared in the sky. Their spells and powers made the night shine like daytime.

The creatures of the Northern Sea, including the seawater, shivered. They were very uneasy.

Meanwhile.

At the four-part architecture, the night was dark.

Li Nianfan and the others were already resting in their rooms. It was dead quiet.

A midnight breeze passed by the garbage bin, ruffling the papers inside it.

Then, a piece of paper flew up with the wind and drifted slowly. It quietly, softly, drifted to the Northside.

At the Northern Sea, the battles were still ongoing.

It was two against one for the Jade Emperor and the Empress. They naturally had an advantage.

The Jade Emperor held the Sun Sword. He had the Hao Tian Pyramid on his head. He was surrounded by limitless Insights. His sword attacks shook the earth. The aura of it could split the sea in half. There was a vacuum area at the center of the sea. Suddenly, the sea shot up into the air like two giant curtains!

The Land of Mountains and Rivers Painting circled the Empress. She had the Wishing Jade in her hand. She waved it and shouted, "As you wish!"

The seawater immediately levitated and formed a gigantic beast. It swallowed Lord Kunpeng. Then, it compressed itself to the extreme. The space around it cracked loudly as it crushed the insides, just like how a crushed mirror would sound. A black space appeared with an exposed wormhole.

Clang!

A deafening bell sound was heard within the ball of water.

Then, strands of golden light burst through it like lasers from within.

The golden light expanded and finally overpowered the water ball. It formed into a giant golden bell!

Lord Kunpeng levitated in the golden bell. He looked livid as he gritted his teeth. At the same time, he also looked kind of pleased.

He mocked coldly, "Jade Emperor, Empress, I'm protected by the Eastern Bell. Even if I stand here and let you attack me, what can you do about it?"

The Jade Emperor looked serious. He said, "We'll break your cowardice shell today no matter what!"

Their attacks became fiercer.

Sea waves were in the air at the Northern Sea. The bell sounds also kept ringing while the golden light shook.

“Haha, go on. Use more force!”

Lord Kunpeng laughed maniacally in the Eastern Bell. “This bell is a rare Heavenly Spiritual Treasure. The level of defense is the best in the realm! Even Saints can’t penetrate it with attacks. What can you do about it?”

The Jade Emperor and the Empress both looked annoyed.

‘You ignorant fool, the expert uses top-notch Heavenly Spiritual Treasure for meals. Your Heavenly Spiritual Treasure’s just a fancy toy. What are you so pleased about?!’

However, they felt helpless and anxious. They were not able to break that shield.

‘This is the assigned mission from the expert. If we can’t complete it, how can we ever face the expert again?’

‘We’re so useless. Sorry, expert!’

“Alright. I’m not sticking around to play with you folks. I’m leaving, bye!”

Lord Kunpeng chuckled and left in front of the Empress and the Jade Emperor.

The Jade Emperor and the Empress chased after him. “Kunpeng, where are you running to?!”

Lord Kunpeng teased them, “Chase me, come on, I won’t fight back.”

Suddenly, a gentle breeze blew by.

A paper appeared on the faraway horizon. The light-weighted paper swirled with the wind.

It was weird that the big piece of paper kept flying with the wind. Moreover...it was flying really fast. The paper looked like it was leisurely catching up with the others at its slow pace.

The three of them simultaneously looked at the paper.

Their faces changed when they saw it.

“This...this is...”

The Jade Emperor and the Empress widened their eyes at the same time. They held their breaths and stared at it.

‘The painting of the expert!’

‘That’s right. It’s the painting of the expert. The paper has uneven wrinkles too because it was crumpled by the expert.’

They were initially pained because they thought the expert was being wasteful when he tossed his painting into the garbage can. Apparently, he was just waiting for the right moment.

Lord Kunpeng kept wincing. He was extremely horrified. His hair stood on end.

‘Big horror!’

He felt a tremendous fear when he first laid eyes on the painting. It felt like...he was a mouse who saw a snake or a fish who saw a cat. He had met his match!

‘That painting is my nemesis. My big nemesis!’

Lord Kunpeng instantly went pale when he saw the contents of the painting. His lips quivered like crazy. He felt like a terrible and odd fate had befallen him. It made him feel like he was a bowl of soup. He could not resist it.

‘Is this the work of the expert, the expert that the Jade Emperor and the Empress talked about?’

He thought about that and almost went deranged from fright.

‘Run, I have to disregard everything and run!’

Spurt!

He spat out a mouthful of blood. He was extremely fast when he turned to run. His potential exploded and he ran for countless miles in the blink of an eye.

The painting stayed in the same spot. The seawater from the painting poured out, merging with the surrounding seawater. It became a huge pot!

A bright light swirled out from the ‘pot’ and a powerful Dao started to flow within the realm. Then, it finally transformed into a sentence.

‘Kunpeng, get in this pot now.’

Chapter 433: So We Are Carriers for the Expert

Boom!

A powerful phenomenon surrounded the warped space.

Laws of Power emitted out of thin air and merged with the realm. Then, it spread like crazy.

The laws of nature were changing. It was as if... Lord Kunpeng was born to be soup in the pot!

Just like the four seasons, the rise and fall of the Sun and the Moon, life and death, Lord Kunpeng was also fated to be in the pot!

The Jade Emperor and the Empress felt the change in the tides. They widened their eyes and did not dare to move. They were bewildered.

“This...this is...”

The Jade Emperor gulped. He had never seen such a majestic sight. His worldview started to flip as he watched the unimaginable miracle.

It could not be described with words. The laws of nature were different for Saints. He could not compare.

'This changes everything I know about the three realms!'

The cause of it all was...that disregarded poetic painting...

He still remembered what the expert said.

'I wrote these for fun. Don't take it seriously. The painting is ruined, sorry to have embarrassed myself here...'

Then, he simply tossed it in the garbage can...

However, the tossed painting changed the laws of nature. It was 'for fun'. What would happen if he was serious?

'I don't dare to imagine it.

'Too scary. This is beyond our imagination and understanding.'

The Jade Emperor and the Empress looked at that big pot that levitated mid-air. They silently backed off and felt their skin crawl. They had goosebumps all over.

They carved that sight into their memories. It was a miracle moment that was unheard of.

Suddenly, they felt something. They both looked in the direction where Lord Kunpeng fled. They saw a figure slowly being sucked in.

“No, no!”

The figure was clearly struggling. He had his head down while he spat out blood. He used up all his powers to try to escape.

However, it was all for nothing. His facial expression was twisted when he got closer to the pot. He looked terrified, fearful, and in despair.

Endless Power of Law surrounded Lord Kunpeng like an invisible hand trying to pull him into the pot. It was irresistible. Lord Kunpeng had the strength of a child compared to the invisible hand. He was like an insect struggling against the sky. He was too weak.

The Jade Emperor suggested, “Alright, stop struggling. It’s fated. You can’t change your fate of becoming soup.”

The Empress also said, “Actually, if you think about it, it’s quite nice being turned into soup. At least you’ll be delicious.”

Lord Kunpeng had teary eyes. He was so anxious and livid at the same time. He roared, “Curse you! Go become soup then! I can transform into anything, but I won’t become soup!”

His powers exploded and his body kept expanding. With a loud roar, he turned into a giant whale!

His fins were like huge wings that covered the sky. He flapped around frantically. Huge mountains were not sufficient enough to describe the gigantic body. Even the Empress and the Jade Emperor were astounded. They were truly shocked by the giant whale.

The Jade Emperor looked like he expected it/ “As expected, he’s just like the big fish that was drawn by the expert.”

The Demons were baffled and stupefied by the real form of Lord Kunpeng. They were thunderstruck.

“Awe—awesome. Truly Lord Kunpeng. So big?!”

“I thought the Elephant Demons were the biggest. It appears that I’m not knowledgeable.”

“That’s way too big. I feel embarrassed for myself.”

The giant fish made them feel like Lord Kunpeng had endless strength and power. However, he was powerless even in his real form. He could not resist at all.

He turned to look at the pot and instantly shuddered. He was scared to death. His entire body was flopping and wiggling about.

The big pot grew larger like it was excited.

Lord Kunpeng was frantic. He yelled again and his body changed.

His fins started to elongate and his mouth became sharper. He also had two Garuda claws!

Caw—

The Garuda Bird cawed and stretched out his wings. His wind powers were as strong as a Dragon, as if every fierce wind in the realm resonated within him.

In a usual scenario, he would have blown the area to ruins by flapping his wings. He could fly wherever he wanted. It would only take a few flaps to reach the ends of the realm. Even Saints could not catch up with Lord Kunpeng.

However, no matter how hard he tried to flap his wings, he still could not move an inch. Instead, he was gradually falling into the big pot.

“No, no!”

Lord Kunpeng strained his voice to yell desperately. He was not doing too well. His mind was blank. The same sentence kept playing in his mind, ‘It’s over. I’m going to die. I’m going to turn into soup. Oh, save me!’

He looked at the Jade Emperor like he was his last resort. He shouted, “Jade Emperor, I’ve reached the ends of the world. I’ve gone beyond the sky. Do you want to know why the catastrophe was allowed to occur? Save me, I’ll tell you if you save me!”

The Jade Emperor shrugged it off. He sighed, “I truly want to know but... I can’t disobey the expert. I can’t save you...”

“Expert, spare me, please, spare me! I was wrong. I’m willing to be your pet bird from now on. My life has been hard!”

Lord Kunpeng begged at the sky. However...there was no response.

The Power of Law in the big pot suddenly exploded. A strong suction force left Lord Kunpeng powerless. He was not able to resist it. He was instantly sucked into the pot.

Kunpeng could only 'caw' out of panic and despair. Then, all was quiet.

The Power of Law in the air quickly went away. Everything was at peace again, it was as if nothing happened.

Apart from that unimaginably big pot floating in the air of course.

The pot was made of seawater, as well as the seawater from the painting. It was white-colored in general as if it was made from white jade. It emitted powerful energy. A holy hue covered it under the moonlight. Combining with its Power of Law properties, it must be a Heavenly Spiritual Treasure.

The Jade Emperor and the Empress silently stared at it.

The Demons on land were also dumbfounded.

They had never seen such an enormous pot in their lives. It was a sight of wonder to them. More importantly, Lord Kunpeng was in the pot!

"Kunpeng's true form was huge, an ordinary pot won't suffice to stew him..."

The Jade Emperor licked his lips. "Well, this is easy. The expert even prepared the pot."

Splash.

Ao Cheng came out of the sea. He went over to the Empress and the Jade Emperor. He looked at the huge pot, bewildered. "Is Kunpeng...in the pot?"

That scenario was too majestic and astounding. Everyone was busy staring at it which was why they forgot to fight. They slowly snapped out of it.

"I get it!"

The Empress shook her head in a troubled manner. Then, she said with a trembling voice, "The expert knew we wouldn't be able to defeat Kunpeng. He didn't want us to fight him. He wants us to be here...to carry that pot back!"

"It must be. It appears that the expert only intended us to be his carriers."

The Jade Emperor nodded in realization. Then, he sighed bitterly and said, "We're too weak. We can't even help the expert on much. We can only carry his things."

The famous Jade Emperor and Empress were useless except for being carriers. It was too tragic. No one would believe it.

The Empress said, "Alright, no matter what, it's good that we're slightly useful to the expert. It's an honor to work for the expert! We need to stop delaying. Let's hurry up and carry this pot back. We shall bring it to the expert tomorrow."

The Jade Emperor kept nodding. "Yes, yes, we should hurry. This pot's quite heavy. We have to be careful while carrying it. Don't knock it over."

Suddenly, Ao Cheng saw something. He saw a small golden bell and a stamp hanging at the edge of the pot. There were other Spiritual Treasures, too. He instantly gasped with curiosity.

He said, "It seems to be the Immortal Items of Lord Kunpeng."

"The Eastern Bell, the Sky Stamp..." The Jade Emperor was amazed at the Spiritual Treasures. He had to take a deep breath.

All of Lord Kunpeng's Immortal Items were Heavenly Spiritual Treasures.

"These are the trophies of the expert. We shall bring it back, too. We can't have any greedy ideas!"

"Well, duh? Unless you want to turn into soup."

“Let’s go. Back to working for the expert!”

Chapter 434: A Sentence From the Expert, Gift From God

The next day.

It was bright outside. The blinding sunlight fell from the sky. It was kind of strong. The sound of birds and insects could be heard throughout the mountains.

Spring unwittingly ended. The air started to feel hot.

At the Fallen Immortal Mountain.

A cloud quickly arrived from the sky. The cloud was thicker than a usual cloud. There was a huge jade pot on it, too!

The pot was way too humongous. It was like a giant disk in the sky. It looked majestic.

“Careful!”

The Jade Emperor sternly commanded, “Don’t harm the grass or trees around here. This is the turf of the expert!”

“Yes, we understand!”

Everyone nodded. They slowly landed the cloud and carefully placed the pot on a field at the foot of the mountain.

“Look after it. We can’t afford any mistakes. Don’t simply touch it either!” the Jade Emperor and Ao Cheng reminded all the soldiers and crustacean soldiers. Then, they walked uphill.

Creak.

Xiao Bai answered the door. Xiao Bai moved aside and said, “The guests are here. Welcome.”

“Hello, Xiao Bai.”

The Jade Emperor and the others all greeted Xiao Bai. They did not dare to ignore it. They must be respectful because Xiao Bai was also a bigshot.

They walked into the four-part architecture. The yard full of vegetables caught their eyes.

Li Nianfan seemed to be preparing for something. He had a basket in his arms. He was organizing the vegetables. There were all sorts of mushrooms, eggs, honey, dates, milk, and a lot of other vegetables.

Daji and the Fire Phoenix were his helpers.

Gulp!

The Jade Emperor and the others gulped at the same time. They felt thirsty as their minds went blank. They were about to lose control.

‘Are those for eating? Those were Spiritual Plants! Each of those are rare and precious treasures! Any one of those could cause Immortals to fight!’

How did it feel to be there?

It felt like an ordinary person standing in a place filled with gold and money. How would one feel standing in front of a billion-dollar stack?

‘I can’t. My heart can’t stand it. I’m about to faint...’

‘Especially when I have to watch those rare treasures be treated like ordinary vegetables. He simply arranged them like that...’

The Jade Emperor and the others pressed on their hearts at the same time. They silently took deep breaths.

'Calm down. I have to calm down!'

'We've been with the expert for so long. We should be used to this, right? Relax. Relax, damn it!'

Li Nianfan noticed his guests. He was slightly shocked. He said, "Emperor, Empress, why are you guys here? Sit, take a seat. Xiao Bai, serve some tea."

'Didn't they just leave yesterday? They're here again today? Something probably happened.'

"Sorry to disturb you, Lord Saint."

The Jade Emperor saluted. He asked curiously, "Lord Saint, are you...picking ingredients?"

"Yeah. Sort of. I'm going to make a nice meal."

Li Nianfan laughed and said, "Daji and Fire Phoenix were hurt. I can't help them with much so I thought I'd make a nice soup for them. Hopefully, they'll heal faster."

‘Make a nice meal?’

‘Nice soup?’

The Jade Emperor and the others knew that the expert was talking about the Kunpeng soup!

‘Everything’s indeed going as planned by the expert. Look, Kunpeng’s in the pot. The ingredients for the soup are also ready.’

‘Kunpeng hurt Daji and the Fire Phoenix. The expert turned Kunpeng into a soup to heal Daji. I see nothing wrong with that.’

‘Saints shall not be insulted. Why would the expert be any different?’

‘Kunpeng was an insect that didn’t know any boundaries. He displeased the expert. He was fated to die.’

They immediately asked, “Lord Saint, Kunpeng has been defeated. Do you want to take a look at the foot of the mountain?”

“Oh?” Li Nianfan raised his eyebrow. He was in disbelief. “Defeated? Really? Why not bring him here?”

'No way. This is Kunpeng we're talking about. He's supposed to be a force from the eldritch eras. We were just talking about him yesterday. He was supposed to be troublesome but now he's been defeated?

'So out of the blue? You're Kunpeng, man! So shamelessly weak?'

The Jade Emperor tried to control his facial expression. He went along with Li Nianfan, "Um... We defeated him. But we could only place it at the bottom of the mountain because his body's too big."

"Big? Of course. I have to check it out."

Li Nianfan was instantly intrigued. 'The true form of Kunpeng. I'd feel sorry for myself if I don't take a look.'

The Jade Emperor gestured for him to go. He smiled and said, "Saint, after you."

Everyone immediately stepped on clouds with Li Nianfan. They soon arrived at the bottom of the mountain.

They instantly saw the huge pot. It could not be helped because it was too obvious.

"Damn... This pot's larger than the entire Fallen Immortal Mountain."

Li Nianfan was truly shocked. The huge pot was too majestic. He could not even imagine it.

A huge Garuda Bird of the same size lay in the pot. His body was curled up in his wings. He died peacefully with his eyes shut.

He died in peace but it still felt powerful. They could feel the strong aura from the huge body. It was frightening.

Li Nianfan stepped on clouds and watched from above. He kept hollering internally.

‘The whale was too big to fit in a pot, so they custom made a huge pot...’

Daji and the Fire Phoenix stayed behind Li Nianfan. They looked at Lord Kunpeng who was inside the pot, then they looked at Li Nianfan. They instantly felt conflicted and touched.

Combining it with what Li Nianfan painted yesterday, they guessed that Lord Kunpeng died because of Li Nianfan. They did not know how he did it but the Jade Emperor and the Empress could not have defeated Lord Kunpeng alone.

‘The Master’s too nice to us. We were harmed and he immediately avenged us. So nice...’

Li Nianfan observed for a while. He inhaled and genuinely exclaimed, "Emperor, you guys...really defeated Kunpeng. Awesome, so incredible! Respect, respect!"

The Jade Emperor looked at how impressed Li Nianfan was. His skin crawled because he felt like he did not deserve the compliments.

He coughed and hurriedly said, "Actually... We were lucky. We coincidentally ran into Lord Kunpeng while he was down. We got lucky."

'Seriously?

'You're clearly the one who captured Kunpeng so why are you so surprised? And you're complimenting me. I have to go along with your act.

'Sigh, it's so hard being the Jade Emperor.'

"No matter what, thanks. You helped Daji." Li Nianfan then smiled and said, "By the way, the Heavenly Palace is so generous. You guys made such a huge pot. You guys really know what's up."

The Jade Emperor felt like he was about to have a breakdown. He forced a smile and said, "Ha, you noticed, Lord Saint."

'Come again? Whose pot is this again? Are you trying to put this on us?

'We know what's up? No, you know what's up for real!'

Li Nianfan looked at the setup and asked curiously, "Are you trying to...stew soup?"

The Empress could instantly tell what Li Nianfan truly meant by that. She went along with it. She nodded and smiled, "Yeah, are you interested, Saint?"

"Yes, very much so!"

Li Nianfan laughed. He said, "You guys came to the right guy. I'm a professional at this. It's a new challenge for me to stew such a huge pot of soup, but... I like it."

Ao Cheng smiled and said, "Lord Saint, we're in for a treat if you're willing to make the soup."

"Haha, hungry already? Don't worry, I promise I won't let you down."

Li Nianfan looked at Ao Cheng. Then, he said, "Brother Ao, I'll write you a list later. Help me prepare some seafood like sea cucumber, fish lips, and abalones. Kunpeng's a hard-to-come-by ingredient. It'd be a waste to not make a nice soup out of him."

He was just about to make soup for Daji and the Fire Phoenix. Lord Kunpeng came at the right time.

Ao Cheng immediately slapped his chest. He said with seriousness, "Don't worry, Lord Saint. I'll prepare it well. I'll ensure every seafood is fresh and of top-notch quality!"

Li Nianfan nodded and teased, "You're the local manufacturer of seafood. I'm naturally not worried."

The Jade Emperor and the Empress looked at each other on the side. The Jade Emperor went ahead and pointed at the Spiritual Treasures hanging on the pot. He said, "Saint, these are some Spiritual Treasures we earned. If you don't mind, feel free to take them."

"Spiritual Treasures?"

Li Nianfan had to frown. He shook his head and said, "I'm just an ordinary man. I have no use for Spiritual Treasures. Moreover, you guys killed Kunpeng so they belong to you. How can I take them?"

"Of course, you can!"

The Jade Emperor jumped. He hurriedly said, "Saint, you're a crucial member of the Heavenly Palace. Who would dare think you don't deserve the treasures?!"

The Empress had an idea. She chimed in, "Saint, you're a Saint that the Heavenly Palace is indebted to. You should be given these Spiritual Treasures. Also...this incident harmed Lady Daji and Goddess Fire Phoenix. We felt bad. Please, don't reject us."

"This..." groaned Li Nianfan.

Last time, the Empress and the Jade Emperor already gave him a defense armor. It was effective and helped him block out a disaster. Li Nianfan naturally did not want anything else. He did not want to continue accepting gifts. However...he hesitated at the thought of Daji and the Fire Phoenix.

Spiritual Treasures were indeed beneficial and precious. Daji and the Fire Phoenix would be protected. Li Nianfan did not want to say no.

The Empress convinced Li Nianfan.

'The Heavenly Palace is so generous and rich. These Spiritual Treasures mean nothing to the Jade Emperor and the Empress, but to everyone else, it's rare treasure!

'This is the benefit of befriending bigshots. I feel embarrassed by my shameless bootlicking.'

"Fine. I shall shamelessly accept it."

Li Nianfan paused and continued, "But I can't take them all. Daji and the Fire Phoenix should take one, preferably a defense type Spiritual Treasure."

"Yes, we got it!"

The Jade Emperor immediately passed over the Eastern Bell and the Flaming Flag.

Those two items were the most precious items amongst the treasure. The Sky Stamp was the third most precious. It was an attack-type Spiritual Treasure.

'As expected, the expert wasn't impressed by that.'

"Thanks."

Li Nianfan passed the Eastern Bell to Daji. He gave the red flag to the Fire Phoenix. He suddenly thought of novels from his past realm. He asked curiously, "Oh yeah, are the Immortal Items directly usable? Or is training required?"

"Training is required," the Empress said. "Otherwise, the items will easily be taken by enemies if they can't control it."

"I see." Li Nianfan nodded with understanding. "Daji, you guys should train the Immortal Items well to defend yourselves."

He paused. He saluted the Jade Emperor and Empress. "Thank you for everything. You should take the rest of the Spiritual Treasures."

A mysterious force suddenly fell on Daji and the others as soon as he said that. Daji and the others felt heavy, as if something had possessed them.

Daji and the Fire Phoenix felt something. Their pretty eyes looked shocked. They suddenly realized that they had bonded with their Spiritual Treasures!

It was not a usual bond. It felt like the Spiritual Treasures became their arms, like they became a part of their bodies. The items were fully trained!

The Empress and the Jade Emperor were also stumped at the same time. They felt the same thing.

They heard the calls from the Spiritual Treasures!

Calling on them!

They called on them like they were picking up customers. 'Pick me, pick me...'

They had no doubt that whatever they choose could be fully trained in an instant!

'Fully trained item! Incredible!

'This is supposed to be way harder than gaining the Immortal Items in the first place!

'All because of a sentence from the expert!

'This... This is...

'Gift from God?!'

Chapter 435: Best Feast of All Times

The Jade Emperor felt like he had an itchy scalp. He carefully gulped and took the Sky Stamp. He tried to bond with it.

As expected, he bonded with the Sky Stamp instantly. It did not feel difficult at all.

Spiritual Treasures were hard to train if their level was high. Especially for Heavenly Spiritual Treasure. They basically belonged to the realm. More importantly, they contained the Power of Law. So, even the most basic Heavenly Spiritual Treasure was hard to train. A Daluo Golden Immortal needed millions of years to fully train a Heavenly Spiritual Treasure.

The Eastern Bell contained a Heavenly Seal that even Saints could not remove and train it!

Saints would not be willing to give away an ultimate treasure like that.

The real name of the Eastern Bell was the Chaos Bell. In the eldritch eras, the Sun birthed the Lord Emperor Di Jun and the Eastern Emperor Taiyi. The Chaos Bell was the lifelong item of Taiyi. He used the Chaos Bell for the ultimate defense. The Eastern Emperor made a name for himself so the Chaos Bell started to be known as the Eastern Bell.

However, even though the Chaos Bell was his lifelong item, he had never trained it more than fifty percent!

Heavenly Spiritual Treasures represented the highest forms of Heavenly Spirit!

‘How did Daji fully train the Chaos Bell? What kind of concept is that? She’s a Taiyi Golden Immortal but even the Jade Emperor couldn’t do that!’

Moreover, she could use the Eastern Bell to better her cultivation.

It was the same for the Fire Phoenix. The Flaming Flag was extremely useful for her fire powers!

The Jade Emperor and Empress looked at each other. They could see envy and admiration in their eyes.

'The expert gave Daji and the Fire Phoenix two ultimate treasures to defend themselves because he saw that they were hurt. He skipped the training of the treasures with just a sentence! The expert's too nice to the people around him!

'This is the benefits of kissing-up to a bigshot. A bigshot's words are life-changing. Any opportunity he gives is a once-in-a-lifetime breakthrough!

'However, we're satisfied with what we got even though we envy Daji and the Fire Phoenix. After all...we could get a bowl of soup.

'The rest of the treasures aren't as great as the Chaos Bell or the Flaming Flag but they're still Heavenly Spiritual Treasures. We also fully trained them. We got lucky.

'Seems like the expert's satisfied with what we did. That's why he blessed us with rewards.'

The Jade Emperor and Empress thought to themselves, 'Oh to be the carriers for the expert. We get paid generously. We won't exchange this for being the Jade Emperor and Empress.'

Li Nianfan started to make plans for the soup. He said, "It's so inconvenient that the big pot is here."

The Empress suggested, "How about...we switch the location to the Heavenly Palace?"

"I thought so, too." Li Nianfan smiled and nodded. He groaned for a moment and said, "Also, it's such a big pot of soup. It'll be a waste if we don't invite guests for such a luxurious meal."

He planned on making a nice Kunpeng meal. It would be nice to gather a crowd. However, he should let the Empress and the Jade Emperor decide on that. He did not want to say it so directly.

"Yes, yes!"

The Jade Emperor and the Empress naturally understood what Li Nianfan truly meant by that. They nodded at the same time and said in agreement, "We can totally plan a food event similar to the Flat Peach Feast. Also, the Heavenly Palace is freshly rebuilt, we should gather people for a celebration and show them what the Heavenly Palace is made of. Saint, what a nice suggestion!"

The Jade Emperor invitingly said, "Saint, if you have any friends you'd like to invite, feel free to tell them. This pot is so big, we should have more people so we won't waste it."

Li Nianfan smiled and saluted, "Thanks for the generosity, Jade Emperor. If you don't mind, I can provide some fruits and wine for the feast. It's not comparable to Immortal Fruits but it's still delicious. Think of it as a decorative touch."

He was going to invite his old friends. Truthfully, he was a very nostalgic person. He reminisced about a time where he had a bunch of cultivator friends when he was just an ordinary man with no Saint title. He should help them out by introducing them to the Heavenly Palace.

The Jade Emperor and the Empress were overjoyed when they heard that Li Nianfan was going to provide the fruits and wine. The feast would be much better than a Flat Peach Feast!

As the old leaders of the Heavenly Palace, they still liked to be reputational. The Heavenly Palace would have a great reputation with the items from the expert.

‘The expert’s so humble. Decorative touch? That’s clearly the finale treasure!’

“We don’t mind at all!”

The Empress hurriedly smiled and said, “No time to waste. We shall carry this pot back to the Heavenly Palace. We’ll wait for you there, Saint.”

“Alright!”

Li Nianfan nodded. Then, he said, “Oh yeah, to ensure the freshness of the meat, we need to hurry. Let’s have the feast the day after tomorrow. We can’t delay it any further.”

The Jade Emperor and Empress nodded at the same time. “Yes, we’ll listen to you, Saint!”

Then, they rode on clouds and left with the huge pot.

Li Nianfan watched as they left. He smiled at Daji and the others and said, "Daji, I'll go back and gather more ingredients. You should invite our old friends. Let them socialize with the Heavenly Palace. It'll be beneficial for them."

"Yes, darling."

...

All was set. Everyone was busy with their tasks.

...

Planning a feast, and especially planning a huge event, was tiresome. They were busy preparing food, inviting their friends, and planning the performances. They were not going to treat it lightly.

The Jade Emperor and Empress were the most anxious.

The Flat Peach Feast was lousy compared to the Kunpeng Feast!

It was considered to be the best feast of all times!

They could not afford a single mistake! They ordered around every Immortal once they returned to the Heavenly Palace. They also carefully picked their civilized guests. They had to ensure nothing went wrong!

Suddenly, the Jade Emperor felt something. He hurriedly said, "Stop!"

A cloud flew in from behind. Soon, Daji appeared in front of everyone.

The Jade Emperor and the Empress did not dare to be rude. They hurriedly greeted her, "Lady Daji."

Daji saluted back. She said, "Emperor, Empress, I'm afraid I need some of your time."

The Jade Emperor smiled and said, "No worries, Lady Daji. Feel free to say anything."

Daji nodded. She flicked her wrist and out came a Golden Gourd. She pointed it at Lord Kunpeng in the pot. She calmly said, "Lord Kunpeng, I know your Primordial Spirit is also sealed in the pot. If you don't want to be turned to soup along with your flesh, get into this gourd now!"

Then, golden light from the gourd projected on the dead Lord Kunpeng.

A small figure of the Garuda Bird slowly appeared. It turned around to see its dead body. The figure of Lord Kunpeng looked emotional and pained.

“Farewell, my dearest flesh. Rest in peace and turn into soup. I survived like a coward but it’s still better than becoming soup. I’m sorry, I betrayed you...”

Then, it flapped its wings and flew into the gourd.

“Done.” Daji put aside the Golden Gourd. She groaned for a moment and told the Jade Emperor, “Emperor, Empress, this feast is important. You must remind the guests not to break the rules of my master! It’s the most important thing so remember, remember it!”

‘Of course. There’d be a lot of guests. We can’t allow any airheads to accidentally insult the expert. That’d be troublesome!

‘We almost forgot!’

The Jade Emperor and Empress had cold sweat all over. They kept nodding and said, “Yes, yes. Thanks for the reminder, Lady Daji. We almost made a mistake. That’d be a disaster!”

Then, the Empress asked, “Lady Daji, Chang’e of the Heavenly Palace would always dance at the Flat Peach Feast. What do you think about the performance?”

“My master’s an enjoyer of life. Performances and entertainment can’t be omitted.”

Daji groaned for a moment. She said, “I’m afraid Chang’e’s dance performance alone would be too boring. Remember the last time? My master guided you all on the performances. We should find a time and place to gather. Gather the Underworld, Sea Race, Demons, and the Heavenly Palace’s Chang’e for a quick meeting. We need to plan and rehearse!”

The Jade Emperor, Empress, and Ao Cheng all nodded with seriousness. They started to make plans in their minds.

The Empress said, “You’re right, Lady Daji! I’ll inform the Underworld immediately!”

Chapter 436: Canary With a Dream, The Kunpeng Feast

Li Nianfan returned to the four-part architecture. He started to prepare the ingredients for the Kunpeng Feast.

‘This is going to be a legendary Immortal feast. According to the Jade Emperor and Empress, it’s going to be on par with the Flat Peach Feast. I can’t be careless,’ Li Nianfan picked his vegetables while reminding himself. He had to laugh. ‘I can’t believe it. I can’t believe I’m going to a feast full of legendary Immortals. Life’s so unpredictable. So interesting!’

However, he could not make the soup on his own for such a huge pot.

Li Nianfan looked at the side. Xiao Bai was cleaning all sorts of vegetables. He said, “Xiao Bai, pick more vegetables and fruits from the backyard. Also, come with me to the Kunpeng Feast. I’ll bring you to look at the view of the sky. Haha...”

Xiao Bai bowed like a gentleman and said, "Yes, my noble master."

Li Nianfan started to think about who he should invite again. He could not forget any of them.

'The Holy Emperor, the Linxian Palace, the Wanjian Immortal Sect, the Linyun Immortal Pavillion, the Azure Ville...'

'Oh yeah, and Blackie!'

Blackie had joined the dogs. He should invite some of the dogs, too, so they would look after Blackie. He did not want the newbie Blackie to be bullied by the dogs.

'Sigh, I'm such a worrisome dad.'

Time passed by.

Li Nianfan and everyone in the Heavenly Palace were immersed in preparing for the feast. They did not notice the passage of time.

Soon, it was the day after tomorrow.

It was still dark out. Li Nianfan packed his things and headed toward the Heavenly Palace with Daji and the others.

They naturally needed to be there early to prepare for the feast.

Li Nianfan noticed an extra birdie at the four-part architecture. He was surprised. He asked, “Yo, Daji, is this canary a demon?”

The Fire Phoenix nodded, “Yes, it’s a Canary Demon. It represents one of the Demons.”

The canary was palm-sized. It saw that Li Nianfan was looking at it. It instantly trembled and tried hiding its head in its chest.

It was clearly terrified and nervous.

‘Bigshot, I was wrong. Please, spare me...’

The canary screamed and pleaded internally. It was anxious and its feathers were ruffled.

The canary was Lord Kunpeng.

After Daji took away his Primordial Spirit, it was brought to the backyard just like the Black Kirin of the Dragons.

Lord Kunpeng was astounded by everything in the backyard. He did not expect that there would be a part of the eldritch eras in the Absolute Era... It was even better than the eldritch eras!

Lord Kunpeng knew there was a mysteriously powerful bigshot but he still could not handle it. He was thoroughly impressed.

At that moment, he felt anxious because the bigshot was staring at him. He thought that the bigshot would not want to spare him.

'If the bigshot wants me dead, I'll be dead!'

Li Nianfan casually smiled. He looked away, "Ha, this canary's so cowardly. Must be one of those shy species. Alright, let's depart."

Chirp—

The canary chirped weakly. It sighed in relief. It barely survived.

Lord Kunpeng turned into a canary because of energy.

The bodies of a greater cultivator would be more unnatural no matter who it was. Beginner cultivators would still have their veins and blood. However, once they were a Daluo Golden Immortal, their way of life would change. Their veins automatically transformed. Even Saints were like that. Their bodies followed the Power of Law and their flesh was merely an exterior.

This was why the body of a greater cultivator was more precious than the body of an ordinary person.

Lord Kunpeng had Saintly Flesh. His body was filled with all sorts of powers. He was not able to form another flesh because of the energy inside his original body.

It was hard enough for him to be able to form a palm-sized canary's flesh. Lord Kunpeng leveled down to a Daluo Golden Immortal.

The canary looked determined. It thought to itself, 'Watch me as I cultivate into the Garuda Bird again! I'll write a legendary story in the future, I shall call it 'Reincarnated Birdie Back into the Garuda Bird'!

They rode on clouds. They were familiar with the route so they soon arrived at the Southern Sky Gate.

The Southern Sky Gate was clearly decorated because of the feast. It was decorated with lights and ribbons. There was a huge banner on top, too. It stated 'Heavenly Palace's First Kunpeng Feast'!

The canary almost coughed up blood when it saw the banner. 'What do you mean by first? Will there be a second, third time? I'd tear down this Southern Sky Gate right now but I'm not a violent bird!'

Juling Shen stood at the Southern Sky Gate. He instantly lit up when he saw Li Nianfan. He quickly went over, saluted, and said with respect, "Greetings to the Lord Saint."

Li Nianfan smiled and teased, "Juling Shen, long time no see. How are you?"

Suddenly, he noticed that his face was swollen. Juling Shen was already a big and buff fellow, so his swollen face was very obvious.

Li Nianfan immediately asked with curiosity, "What happened to your face? Is it swollen?"

"I ran into a small accident. Don't mention it."

Juling Shen waved it off. Then, he gestured, "Please, after you, Lord Saint."

Li Nianfan nodded. He followed Juling Shen into the Heavenly Palace.

They quickly passed through the Lingxiao Palace and arrived at Yao Chi.

'Yao Chi, Yao Chi, pond water everywhere. The beautiful Jade Bridge and the tall pavilions. Clouds surrounded this place. It's spacious, comfortable, luxurious, and magnificent. The perfect place for a feast.'

The Jade Emperor and Empress were waiting there. They immediately went over to welcome him when they saw Li Nianfan.

Li Nianfan noticed that a lot of the other Immortals had returned, too. For example, the Seven Princesses. They were all here. They smiled and nodded at him.

They had to rush back no matter what because it was a huge event planned around the expert.

The Jade Emperor saluted. He smiled and said, "Morning, Saint. Take a quick look, do you think there are any adjustments required for the decorations?"

Li Nianfan looked around. The huge pot was placed at the center of Yao Chi. The stove at the bottom of the pot was nicely set up.

The jade tables and chairs were neatly placed around the big pot, three seats per table. The Goddesses would help serve food for the guests by then.

There was a levitating round stage in front of him. It was most probably used for the dance performances.

Li Nianfan genuinely complimented, “This setup’s perfect. Thanks for everything, everyone!”

The Jade Emperor laughed. “Good, good.”

“Oh yeah, I brought the fruits and wine.”

Li Nianfan took out three huge sacks of fruits. Then, he took out four big barrels.

“These three barrels are the white wine, red wine, and milk. This one’s the fruit juice. Be careful, don’t get it mixed up.”

The Immortals were dumbfounded. They tried their best to control themselves. They silently gasped.

‘Rich and generous!’

‘Such a huge amount of treasures for treating guests! Only the expert could do that!’

The Empress said, “Hurry up. Servants, quickly set it up!”

“Yes, Empress.”

The servants bowed and carried the fruit sacks and the big barrels.

Taibai Jinxing followed them and kept reminding them with a quiet voice. He carefully watched them as he said, “Be careful. You cannot mess this up. Don’t spill any of the wine. This stuff is too precious, even the Emperor and Empress don’t have it!”

Li Nianfan looked at the pot and furrowed his brows. He mumbled, “Next up, time to deal with the dead body.”

Lord Kunpeng was way too huge. He could not handle it on his own. However, Li Nianfan had an idea on how to prepare the meat. He told the Jade Emperor, “Emperor, I’m afraid I’ll need helpers to prep the dead body.”

“Lord Saint, what about me?”

The Food God was ready to go. He could not wait to recommend himself. “I have experience in cooking and I also have a few students that can cook. We can be your helpers.”

“Of course, nice.” Li Nianfan smiled and nodded. “Let’s do this then. I’ll teach you how. Xiao Bai, let’s begin.”

They immediately surrounded the dead body of Lord Kunpeng.

The canary watched as they abused its former body. Then, it looked at its canary body and teared up. 'I used to have such a big and perfect body but it's no longer mine. Boohoo...'

The guests gradually arrived.

Juling Shen, Ye Liuyun, and the Seven Princesses welcomed them at the gates.

The first guests to arrive were the people of the Underworld, Black and White Impermanence, as well as Ox-Head and Horse-Face. They all looked emotional and excited, especially Ox-Head and Horse-Face. They were drooling hard.

Black Impermanence looked angry. He had to scold them, "Wipe that saliva off now! There'll be a lot of people at this feast. We've been chosen by the expert to be his guests so we represent the Underworld. Don't embarrass me!"

"Hehe, sorry. We can't help it because we're about to eat a meal cooked by the expert." Ox-Head quickly slurped up his drool. "I can't. I smell something nice. What about you, Horse-Face?"

"Such a nice wine aroma. I'm in Heaven..."

Then, the dogs arrived.

“Huh? Deified Dog, I can’t believe you came.”

Juling Shen was surprised to see the Deified Dog. Then, he smiled and asked, “Why just you? Where’s your Master? Also, why did you bring an ordinary dog with you? Aren’t you worried that it might embarrass you?”

“I forgot to introduce,” smirked the Deified Dog. “This is the Dog of the Lord Saint, Blackie!”

“Oh, the Lord Saint’s...”

Juling Shen widened his eyes in shock. He stopped in his tracks and choked on his words. He instantly curled up and whined, “Dog... Lord... Lord Dog. I see that you have arrived, Lord Dog. Sorry for being rude just now, I was out of it. You didn’t hear anything, right? Lord Dog?”

Blackie grinned. “Uh-huh, what do you think?”

Then, Blackie cat-walked into the Heavenly Palace with the Deified Dog.

Juling Shen was dumbfounded as he watched Blackie leave. He wanted to slap himself hard.

'I just came back from my punishment and my stupid mouth landed me in trouble again. Man, my mouth's a curse!'

Immortal Linzhu also arrived. She was so excited. Everyone could tell that she was a foodie.

"Argh, Sister Ziyue, thank you for the invitation. I've been going crazy thinking about delicacies. I wished upon the stars every night for a nice meal. Look, I have tears in my eyes."

Ziyue looked annoyed. She moved away and said, "I don't see tears but I do see a lot of drool. Stop talking to me. You're spitting in my face."

Several figures rode in on a lousy cloud.

Luo Shiyu, Qin Manyun, and Lin Qingyun had arrived. They were not Immortals yet so they did not know how to ride on clouds. They came together to be more courageous.

Luo Shiyu flinched. "Dad, I... I'm slightly nervous."

The Holy Emperor laughed. "Silly child, why are you nervous?"

Luo Shiyu replied, "This is the Heavenly Palace. The place of Immortals. Everyone else is an Immortal except us."

“So what if it’s the Heavenly Palace?” the Holy Emperor asked. “Back then, we went to the four-part architecture to visit the expert. Do you think the Heavenly Palace can compare with that?”

“The expert’s four-part architecture’s naturally superior to the Heavenly Palace.”

“Right? We’ve been to the four-part architecture. So, this is just the Heavenly Palace. We got this, don’t worry.” The Holy Emperor sneakily calmed himself while he comforted Luo Shiyu. He was also nervous.

Yao Mengji said in a quivering voice, “I heard that this is a Kunpeng Feast. Kunpeng. An existence that’s so incredibly powerful. We’re about to eat Kunpeng’s meat. This is unreal.”

Lin Mufeng said, “Right? When I got the invitation, I thought it was fake. After all... I can’t believe someone like the expert would still remember someone like me. I really...am touched. I could cry at the thought of it.”

Lin Qingyun had a complex gaze. She said with determination, “Sigh, the expert always gives us opportunities. We truly don’t deserve it. I won’t hesitate if he ever needs me!”

Then, the Dragons arrived.

Ao Yun and Xiao Chengfeng got along with each other. They were both cultivators with damaged cultivation. They instantly sympathized with each other.

They were instantly the senior-cultivator-best-friends duo.

Xiao Chengfeng laughed and said, “Brother Ao, we’re free and don’t need to worry about anything. We shall drink, play chess, and stroll around the three realms as we please. This is a much more comfortable way of life. This is the life!”

Ao Yun nodded in agreement. “Right? Look, we might’ve damaged our cultivation but we’re still here to eat Kunpeng’s meat. The Saintly Kunpeng. More importantly, we’re going to eat the fruits and wines of the expert. Life’s wonderful, isn’t it?”

“Nicely said! I won’t exchange my cultivation for a life like this!”

Xiao Chengfeng raised his sword and caressed it. He said, “I used to be so stubborn. Sword cultivation’s so hard! I’m going to set up a few tests and pass down my legacy to my successor. Then, I’ll live a comfortable life. The sweet, nice life!”

Chapter 437: Eat Up Drink Up, Continue the Performances

Soon, the guests had all arrived.

Apart from a few Immortals and cultivator students, Li Nianfan was familiar with all of them. There were a lot of familiar faces.

Li Nianfan suddenly realized he befriended a bunch of elites...

They bowed and greeted each other. Everyone got along.

Qin Manyun and the others were nervous. They felt like a peasant attending a city event.

However, their greeters did not dare to be impolite. They got the reminders from the Jade Emperor that the expert would invite his friends over. They had to be polite to everyone.

‘Otherwise, it’d be like a slap to the expert’s face, right?’

They sat in the front row and chatted with the Immortals.

“All because of the expert!”

Yao Mengji tried to relax. He was slightly excited and energetic. “Connections are usually more important than skills! I have to be a good cultivator from now on. I can’t embarrass the expert!”

Luo Shiyu looked at Li Nianfan with her pretty eyes. Li Nianfan rode on a golden cloud above the big pot. He was guiding his helpers. She felt a mix of emotions. “The expert helped us so much. If we can’t achieve anything, how are we different from pigs?”

Suddenly, Black and White Impermanence walked over. They saluted and said, "You all must be the Lord Saint's Immortal Realm cultivator friends. We're the Black and White Impermanence of the Underworld. Lady Qin Manyun has met us before."

Bai Wuchen and the others hurriedly stood up. They saluted and greeted them, "Greetings to the Black and White Impermanence Sires."

White Impermanence waved it off and said, "Haha, we're all friends of the Lord Saint. You must be a talented cultivator, too. No need for courtesy."

Black Impermanence looked at Zhao Shanhe and the others. He said straightforwardly, "Guys, I see that you have no breakthroughs in your cultivation. I'm afraid you only have a couple hundred years left to live. Once your soul returns to the Underworld, please, remember to mention my name. I'll give you a job as a reaper."

Zhao Shanhe and the others instantly froze up. Then, they coughed softly and said, "Thanks, Black Impermanence Sire. But... I think we should work hard on our cultivation."

Lin Mufeng awkwardly turned to talk to Taibai Jinxing, "I'd much prefer to look at the view from the observatory..."

...

Then, the guests all arrived. The guards and soldiers at the door returned to their seats. The Seven Princesses and Juling Shen also sat in their respective seats.

The servants were busy serving the guests.

Goddess Chang'e played the zither and danced onstage. She was a beautiful view.

A lot of Immortals helped with the pot. They cast fire spells at the command of Xiao Bai, throwing flames underneath the pot.

The pot was too big, so they could not just heat up a single area. Soon, the Demons joined in to help, too. The Demons with fire powers worked hard.

Hundreds of Immortals and Demons stood on two sides of the pot, casting fire spells. The flames were hot and it was a majestic sight. All because...they were trying to heat a pot up.

It was considered one of the weirdest sights since the eldritch eras.

Li Nianfan flew around and threw ingredients into the pot. There were all sorts of mushrooms, honey, and eggs. Li Nianfan felt this dish was a Kunpeng Buddha Jumps over the Wall.

Li Nianfan looked at the guests. He noticed that they were chatting but they kept glancing at the wine on the table. They looked hungry. He had to say, "Emperor, don't let the guests just sit around. They should have some fruits and wine first."

The Jade Emperor raised his hand and said, "Everyone, feel free to eat and drink. Chang'e, too. Continue with the performances."

The Immortals were relieved to hear that. They started to observe the delicacies in front of them. They were excited.

They all reached out with trembling hands. They looked as if they were dreaming. They took the fruits in front of them. Some of the Immortals picked up their wine glasses. They were drunk on the fruity aroma.

It was a table full of treasures. They were dumbfounded. They felt like peasants who did not know what to do.

'Those are Spiritual Fruits, and the beverages are made from Spiritual Fruits, too. I can't believe that the fallen Heavenly Palace is still able to host such a luxurious feast. The eldritch eras...could never!'

'Benefits, benefits. The benefits of being around the expert.'

There were not a lot of Flat Peaches in the Flat Peach Feast so only a few important Immortals could taste it. Juling Shen and Ao Cheng sat in the front row. They sat side by side.

Ao Cheng noticed that Juling Shen was stunned. Ao Cheng drank his fruit juice. Then, he exclaimed while he peeled an orange, "What are you doing? Are you alright? This is a meal like never before. Hurry up and eat!"

“But, this...this...this...”

Juling Shen was so shocked that he stuttered. “These are Spiritual Fruits. Also... I’m afraid they’re top-notch Spiritual Fruits. The beverages and wine are all extraordinary. How can this feast be so luxurious?”

He knew that he was going to eat Lord Kunpeng during the feast. However, he did not expect the fruits and wine. He thought he was hallucinating because it was unreal.

“Don’t you know what the expert can do?” Ao Cheng looked weirdly at Juling Shen.

Juling Shen asked, “I only know that the expert’s the Deluxe Merit Saint. No one dares mess with the expert. Are you telling me there’s more to that?”

He had never eaten anything at the four-part architecture. He was also outcasted for a while. He did not know.

“Of course!” Ao Cheng immediately replied. Then, he whispered, “Think about it. How can the expert’s food be ordinary? The food on our table is just the most basic snacks. You’re so pitiful. How didn’t you know? You’ve been around the expert for so long but you’ve never eaten a meal at the expert’s place.”

“Just the most basic snacks? I’ve never eaten a meal at the expert’s place. I feel like I missed out on a lot right now...”

Juling Shen felt thunderstruck. Then, he felt emotional.

‘I knew that the Lord Saint was awesome, that’s why I had to kiss up to him. But I didn’t know the expert was much more awesome than I imagined. Hooray! I bootlicked the right person!’

‘I have to work hard on bootlicking from now on. Success isn’t far away. Hehe.’

Conversations like that happened in every corner of the Heavenly Palace.

“This...this... How can the Peaches be so much more powerful than Flat Peaches?”

“So delicious. This is too delicious. Boohoo—I’ve never lived right until now!”

“What’s going on? There’s too much Immortal Power and Power of Law contained in this milk. Is the milk of the Five-Color Sacred Cow so powerful?”

“Duh. The Five-Color Sacred Cow eats Spiritual Roots daily. How can the milk be ordinary?”

“What about the honey? Why is it so amazing?”

“This honey is made from the nectar picked by Golden Bees from Spiritual Flowers. What do you think?”

“Yikes—”

“Incredible. Eye-opening. I learn something new every day.”

...

The Immortals instantly thought that their Lord Saint was invincible and incredible.

They finally knew why the Jade Emperor and Empress warned them to stay calm at the feast.

They would probably be screaming and hollering...

Suddenly, a nice scent filled the place. Everyone was stunned. They all looked at the pot in the center.

Bubble—

The soup started to boil. The steam wafted around Yao Chi with the delicious scent.

Gulp—

Needless to say, the Lord Kunpeng soup smelled nice. You could tell by how stunned everyone looked. They all gulped.

“The Kunpeng soup’s boiling. We can eat now.”

Li Nianfan laughed and sat next to Daji. Everyone returned to their seats. The Goddesses helped everyone with their servings.

The canary stood on a nearby table. It looked at its soup and stared at it with mixed emotions.

There was a small part of a toe in the flavorful soup. It seemed to be the front of a toe.

‘Is this soup made from my body?’

Lord Kunpeng went over and thought to himself, ‘This smells so good! How can I control myself if it smells so good?’

It had to look around. It saw that everyone was slurping on their bowls. They all looked like they enjoyed how delicious it was. Lord Kunpeng instantly made up his mind. 'Damn, my meat smells so good and everyone's enjoying it. There's no reason for me to not eat myself! Won't I be foolish to not eat it?'

Lord Kunpeng instantly lowered his head and started sipping on it.

The hot soup with rich flavors entered his belly. It sent a shiver down his spine, causing him to shudder from the warmth.

'So cozy. I've never felt so comfy before.'

Then, he widened his eyes in utter shock. He froze up like a statue...

'This—this is...'

Xiao Chengfeng and Ao Yun also froze into statues.

Apart from the delicious taste, the soup also had Spiritual Powers in it. Powers flowed through their limbs. They felt as if they were comfortably soaking in a sauna.

Their bodies were relieved but it also felt like their bodies were reconstructing. Powerful energy circled inside them.

Their bodies were relaxed because...their wounds were healing!

They instantly felt surprised, excited, and were in disbelief. They were astounded and in a daze.

Xiao Chengfeng held his bowl of soup. He was flushed. He excitedly said in a trembling voice, "Brother Ao, I... I can feel my cultivation...recovering?!"

Ao Yun looked at Xiao Chengfeng and took a deep breath. He almost cried from happiness, "My... My severed arm and tail are feeling itchy, almost as if they're going to grow out..."

Chapter 438: Generosity of the Expert, Beyond the Sky

Slurp!

Ao Yun and Xiao Chengfeng lowered their heads to slurp soup from their bowls at the same time.

The hot soup made them shudder. They could physically feel their bodies becoming better. A powerful force formed in their limbs.

Ao Yun had quivering lips. His face was flushed and he was stuttering, "I can feel it. I can feel my arm and my tail!"

“My cultivation...is recovering, too!”

Xiao Chengfeng gasped. He had dazed eyes. He was also uncontrollably overjoyed.

He previously acted like he could not care less. He was only pretending to be apathetic.

For someone who loved talking smack, it was painful to suddenly lose that ability.

However, the pain was finally over! He thought to himself, ‘The expert didn’t give up on me, this meal’s clearly made for me. Boohoo, what did I do to deserve this? This is so touching.

‘God wouldn’t accept the birth of Xiao Chengfeng, but my sword cultivation is still historical like the long night! I, Xiao Chengfeng, with the glory of the expert... I’m back!’

He felt proud for a moment and then he hurriedly grabbed onto Ao Yun. Ao Yun was so excited that he almost flew away. He exclaimed, “What are you doing? Calm down! Calm down! This is just an ordinary and delicious Kunpeng soup, remember?!”

Ao Yun felt like someone just threw a bucket of cold water over him. However, it immediately snapped him out of his excitement. “Oh yeah, yes, stay calm. I have to stay calm!”

Then, he looked at his severed arm and tail. He cast a spell to suppress the powers. "I can't regrow my limbs yet. I need to suppress it first and grow them another time! It'll be weird if I suddenly regrow my arm and tail while eating a meal. How would I explain it to the expert?"

The Seven Princesses sat with Chang'e. They held their spoons and sipped in a very ladylike manner.

The warm soup felt like electricity in their bodies. They were a bit numb from it while they slightly trembled. They softly moaned and breathed out warm air.

The coziness emptied their strengths. Their bodies almost went soft.

They looked at each other. They were all astounded and surprised. They exclaimed, "Our injuries...are getting better..."

They had been out for missions. They all fought a lot so injuries were unavoidable. Their powers were damaged but they started to heal once they drank the soup.

Anyone that drank the Kunpeng soup could feel their bodies healing. The new wounds, old wounds, and any hidden wounds were healed fast.

They felt like they were back in their prime. It felt nice!

Daji and the Fire Phoenix sat next to Li Nianfan. They instantly blushed after drinking the soup. Their pale faces were blushing and glowing again.

They smacked their lips and tried to be quiet.

Daji was forced to cut off her tail in the previous battle. The Fire Phoenix also used up a lot of Fire Phoenix Blood. They were both heavily injured. However, their injuries were fine after a bowl of soup! It would have taken thousands of years to heal!

Apart from the healing, their cultivation even greatly improved because a lot of energy swam inside their bodies!

“How does it taste? Isn’t it quite nice?” asked Li Nianfan caringly. Then, he said, “Eat the Wolfberries in the soup. It’s good stuff. Don’t waste it.”

Daji and the Fire Phoenix nodded at the same time. They said in a touched and soft voice, “Thank you.”

‘As expected, the master loves us the most. He made this special soup for us to heal. So heartwarming. We can’t repay him...’

“Healing soup, I get it now. This is a healing soup. Only the expert can think of something like this.”

The Jade Emperor looked at his Kunpeng soup. He was shocked and astounded. He exclaimed, "We fought with Kunpeng and wasted a lot of our energy. Lady Daji and Lady Fire Phoenix were injured. The expert said he wanted to make a soup to heal them. But...this...is too amazing at healing!"

The Empress glanced at the Jade Emperor and said, "Did you forget how good the expert is at cooking? He wants to make a healing soup so of course, he'd use treasures as ingredients. He's a miracle-maker, he's a refined cook. He shall make any healing food as he pleases."

"Yeah, I thought the expert just wanted to eat Kunpeng's meat. I was being too shallow. I'm too shallow!"

The Jade Emperor shook his head and felt regretful. He said with respect, "The expert's obviously doing this for us. This soup allows so many people here to get back to their prime. He's blessing everyone. The technique for his generosity is so beyond us!"

The Empress genuinely said, "This breakthrough is for all of us. We're indebted to the expert. The expert's willing to invite so many people to share the generous blessing. Is this the world of a bigshot?"

Meanwhile, the canary had half of its body in the bowl. He kept slurping hard. He was small but he had a great stomach for food. He endured his tears and drank two bowls of soup.

"My dear body, don't you worry. I'm trying my best to make it up to you."

Lord Kunpeng encouraged himself, "If I drink one more bowl of soup, that's one more bowl of my body back inside me..."

“Actually, it’s not that bad. You were cooked by the expert himself with all sorts of Spiritual Herbs and heavenly ingredients. I got teary-eyed from that. You...died for a good cause!”

Lord Kunpeng instantly felt better. He looked up with tears in his eyes and told Chang’e, “Goddess, one more bowl...”

He became a Daluo Golden Immortal after a few bowls of soup. He was far from his prime but he had already become an eagle.

“I can’t believe I’m already at the next stage. It seems like I have to change my original plans. I won’t work hard to improve my cultivation anymore. I’ll work hard to kiss up to the expert. I shall call it ‘Reincarnated Canary becoming the Garuda Bird by bootlicking’.”

The chats quieted down at Yao Chi. Everyone was busy slurping up their soups.

‘Damn, such a fantastic soup. I’ll feel sorry for myself if I don’t drink more.’

A lot of Immortals stared at the juicy meat of Lord Kunpeng. The wings and drumsticks were reserved for the expert. They dared not eat it. However, they could eat other parts of Lord Kunpeng.

Lord Kunpeng noticed that everyone kept refilling their bowls. He teared up from frustration. He immediately transformed from a canary to a huge eagle. He started to drink faster.

“That’s my meat. My meat! Slow down, at least give me some!”

...

Meanwhile.

At the borders of Chaos, somewhere far away beyond the sky.

A figure slowly appeared. She had a black robe on. One could somewhat see the silhouette of her curvy body. She wore a black hooded cape as well. She revealed her blood-red eyes and sharp fangs.

She was a Mosquito Taoist. She had been flying around in the Chaos for a long time.

“The Chaos is endless. I should stop here.”

She drifted in the Chaos. She turned around and looked at the eldritch world. Then, she had to frown.

She realized that she could not see the eldritch world. All she saw was the endless Chaos and the stars.

She would probably be lost if she did not have her natural senses.

“This... Is the eldritch world hiding itself?”

The Mosquito Taoist looked puzzled. She felt that it was odd. She was confused. “Why? Also, how does it relate to Saints?”

She started to fly around the Chaos, trying to discover traces of the eldritch world.

Initially, she was involved in attacking the Nine-Tailed Fox. A Saint was on her side. She would win for sure.

However... She instantly rejected the offer.

She saw Li Nianfan kill two of her Mosquito ancestors with ease by using some sort of spray. She was traumatized by that.

She had a feeling that if the expert aimed at her instead of her ancestors, she probably would have been dead.

The Nine-Tailed Fox had some sort of relationship with the Deluxe Merit Saint. She would not attack her until she figured it out. She wanted to survive.

After all, that spray was no joke.

“I wonder how Styx and Lord Kunpeng are doing,” the Mosquito Taoist mumbled to herself. She licked her blood-red lips and said, “They told me I was being overly cautious? Ha. I was born in the Bloody Sea, I was a heathen amongst Demons. But I outlived everyone. Why? Because I’m cautious!”

“However... Kunpeng said Saints couldn’t appear. He told me not to be afraid. Where did that saying come from? And how could he be so sure of it?”

Mosquito Taoist followed the directions of Lord Kunpeng and flew beyond the sky and into the Chaos.

According to Lord Kunpeng, she would figure out the reasons if she came here.

However... The Mosquito Taoist was still puzzled.

“This fella’s such an idiot. Why won’t he just tell me instead of giving me a riddle to solve?”

The Mosquito Taoist flew away. She was about to return to ask Lord Kunpeng instead.

Suddenly, she felt like she was in danger. She flinched and turned into black mist. She instantly disappeared at the spot.

Bam!

Then, an explosion occurred out of thin air. It was from a crystal spear.

Buzz.

The blood-red Mosquito appeared on the other side. A red light flashed, and Mosquito Taoist reappeared again.

She looked frightened and angry. She shouted, "Who are you, cultivator? Why did you sneak-attack me?"

"You're a Blood-Wing Black Mosquito. What a coincidence. Running into you in the vast Chaos, seems like I'm in luck."

A voice could be heard in the Chaos.

Mosquito Taoist was taken aback. She could tell that the person was not using ordinary language. However, she easily understood it.

Beam!

The Crystal Spear shined bright and turned into a flash. It attacked Mosquito Taoist.

Mosquito Taoist reached out with her fingers.

Three Golden Lotus Leaves appeared and spun around like a fan.

The golden light shield protected her.

Shack—

The spear collided with the Lotus Leaves. The two weapons were at a standstill.

Boom!

Sounds of drums echoed in the Chaos, creating soundwaves.

The drum sounds hit the golden light shield causing it to tremble. Then, the spear pierced right through it. It started to get closer to Mosquito Taoist.

Mosquito Taoist took a deep breath. She was deeply affected by the drum sounds. Her eyes flickered. She knew she was in trouble. She instantly decided to flee.

Six blood-red Mosquito wings fanned open on her back.

Her body was once again turned to black mist. She vanished on the spot and dodged the Crystal Spear attack. She was surrounded by the three Golden Lotus Leaves. She fled without looking back.

“Ha, where are you going?!”

A black figure chased after Mosquito Taoist in the Chaos. The figure was just as fast as her.

The Crystal Spear flashed towards Mosquito Taoist.

The stars did not stop them at all. The spear easily pierced through the stars like they were nothing. Smaller stars were instantly turned to dust. The speed of the spear was not affected at all.

Chapter 439: The End of the Feast, Old and Weak Taibai Jinxing

Boom!

It was chaotic in the Chaos. Stars were flying around along with debris.

However, the explosions were sudden. A lot of stars broke apart and fell like meteors.

Spiritual Light filled up the Chaos. The jet-black Chaos was colorful for a moment. Powerful forces spiraled in the air. It was bright and majestic.

Saints did not need to restrain themselves when they battled in the Chaos. They did not care how much damage they were causing.

Bam!

The Mosquito Taoist tried her best to escape. Her wings flapped quickly as she flew like smoke. She kept vanishing into black mist. New batches of stars kept passing by.

However, no matter how hard she tried, the drum sounds still followed her. The sounds echoed like waves around Mosquito Taoist. She felt like she was being drowned in the Power of Law.

The drum sounds were hard to get rid of. It also affected her Primordial Spirit and her movements. The weird part was that the Golden Lotus Leaves were not able to block it out.

Back then, she had a chance to escape when she was entrapped by the Buddhists. She sneakily ate three of the Destructive Black Lotuses of Buddhism. Out of the 12 Destructive Black Lotuses, they were left with nine. The three Destructive Black Lotuses merged with her body, becoming three Golden Lotus Leaves. It became her lifelong Immortal Item.

She fully used it. The defense of the Golden Lotus Leaves was far more superior than any Heavenly Spiritual Treasure. However, it could not hold off the drum sounds.

Zip!

The spear caught up to her. It looked like a comet because it was too fast. It was hard to see it in the Chaos.

Boom!

The spear clashed with the Golden Lotus Leaves. The Golden Lotus Leaves trembled and were nudged to the side. The shield almost came off the Mosquito Taoist. She was almost defenseless.

The strong powers knocked the stars into oblivion.

The Mosquito Taoist looked frightened. She gradually had chills.

“Where did this Saint come from? I’m afraid this cultivator’s as strong as Styx and Kunpeng. And his Immortal Items aren’t lousy either.”

Her mind was turning fast. She had no clue. She had a bad feeling.

She had to ask, “Cultivator, I have no grudges with you. Why are you doing this?”

“Ha. It’s fated. Killing you will be my biggest destiny!”

An elder with a black cape slowly appeared out of thin air. He was not holding a drum. Instead, he was holding one of those toy drums—a Pellet drum that kids play with. Every time he rattled it, deafening drum sounds could be heard. The drum had a hue around it and it created waves in the Chaos that rippled outward. It was extremely magical and odd.

Mosquito Taoist clumsily dodged the attacks and asked, “We’re under different Heavenly Laws?”

“That’s right!”

The scrawny elder laughed and raised his arm. He took out a fiery red ring. Flames shot out of it. They turned into scary trails that launched toward Mosquito Taoist. They were about to trap her inside the flames.

Mosquito Taoist quickly backed away. She opened her mouth and poked out her small and delicate tongue. An extremely small fan was stuck on her tongue. She took out her fan and waved it. The fan expanded with the wind. It soon turned into a huge Palm Leaf Fan.

Then, she fanned it at the scrawny elder!

Whoosh—

Strong winds blew like a hurricane. It was harmless but it could easily blow someone far away. The flames instantly went out. Even the unstoppable Crystal Spear stopped for a moment. The stars behind the scrawny elder flew away like paper flakes. They were blown away without any resistance.

The hair and beard of the scrawny elder flew back. He raised his arm and hurriedly pulled his cape in front of him.

Mosquito Taoist clenched her jaw. The Palm Leaf Fan in her hand expanded again. Then, she attacked!

Whoosh!

She did not dare to be reckless. She turned around and vanished into smoke. She flew far away...

At the Heavenly Palace.

Everyone was satisfied with the meal. They all looked happy and blessed. They squinted in enjoyment. They had never eaten such a luxurious meal in their lives. Most importantly, they knew what happiness tasted like. They had never felt that way before.

‘The life of being around the expert’s the true way of living!’

Moreover, it was a huge feast but there were no leftovers at all. Every Immortal held their wine glasses carefully. They did not want to spill any of the wine. They would have eaten the fruit seeds if they disregarded their images.

Juling Shen quietly walked past every table while everyone was chatting. He carefully made his move and searched around with wide eyes.

Suddenly, he noticed something. He stared at an orange peel at a nearby table. He hurriedly walked over.

He grinned. He was clearly joyous. “My twenty-second orange peel. Haha, hehe, what a nice gain!”

Any smart Immortal would keep the orange peel. He was able to collect 22 orange peels.

He did not know when they would have such a huge feast again. So, he collected the orange peels. It could satiate his hunger in the future.

However, just when he was about to snatch the orange peel, a white figure slowly passed by. He seemed to be casually passing by but the orange peel on the table was gone.

Juling Shen was stumped for a moment. Then, he angrily looked at the white figure. He asked, "Taibai Jinxing, what are you doing?"

Taibai Jinxing stopped in his tracks. He slightly waved the horsetail whisk in his hand. He innocently looked at Juling Shen, "General Juling Shen, what do you mean?"

Juling Shen coldly replied, "Still acting innocent? Quickly hand me that orange peel!"

Taibai Jinxing looked at Juling Shen with a puzzled face. "What are you talking about? I have no idea what you mean. Are you accusing me of something?"

Juling Shen was so livid that he wanted to lift that old man up. "Don't dare to admit it, right? Let me body-search you!"

"Ridiculous! I'm a Heavenly Palace Immortal. You can't body-search me for no reason."

Taibai Jinxing brushed his white beard. “Try to touch me. I’m an old man. I’ll immediately lie down in front of you!”

Juling Shen stared at him angrily, “So what if you’re old? Old Man Taibai, I won’t let this go!”

The nearby Deified Dog saw that. He shook his head and smirked. He smiled at them with contempt.

“Heavenly Palace Immortals. So pitiful and tragic!”

Back then, the Heavenly Palace Immortals were so prestigious. They had ambrosia and Flat Peaches. It was not comparable to what the expert had but they were still rich Immortals. However, they had to collect orange peels. Truly, all things would surely change.

Back then, the Deified Dog was respectable because of his master...

He instantly felt proud. “Now, the Dogs have Blackie. We’ll rise again for sure. We’ll have all the orange peels and oranges in sacks. We also have delicious dog food. Envy us, be jealous of us, haha...”

Suddenly, Xing Guan in a white robe ran in. He looked frantic and anxious.

The Jade Emperor arched his eyebrow. He asked, “Why are you so frantic?”

Xing Guan replied, “Emperor, Empress, there are a lot of meteors in the Chaos all of a sudden. The stars aren’t aligned in their trails. I’m worried that they’ll fall into our world and cause a lot of damage.”

The Jade Emperor asked, “Did you find out why this is happening?”

Xing Guan shook his head. “Not yet. It seems to be happening beyond the sky.”

“Be aware of that. Make sure the others keep watch, too. We can’t afford damages in the three realms.” The Jade Emperor nodded. Then, he said, “The feast is almost over, too. Hear my orders, let Juling Shen send the guests off nicely. Don’t be rude. Let General Ye Liuyun send guards to the stars to prevent falling meteors.”

“I understand.”

Xing Guan went off with his orders.

Then, the feast ended. Everyone said their farewells to the Jade Emperor and Li Nianfan. Then, they gradually left.

Yao Mengji and the others went to talk to Li Nianfan together.

Li Nianfan gave them some words of encouragement. They were instantly excited and flushed. They happily left.

They were instantly determined to become good cultivators. They had to service the expert well no matter what!

They had a good relationship with Li Nianfan. Plus, they were invited to the feast. If nothing went wrong, they would definitely be immortalized.

Li Nianfan walked over to Blackie. He patted Blackie on the head, smiled, and said, "Blackie, do well with the dogs, alright? Work hard to become a Dog Immortal someday, alright?"

Blackie barked and nodded obediently. "Don't worry, Master."

Li Nianfan said, "Brother Deified Dog, please, take care of Blackie."

Deified Dog instantly jolted. He kept nodding as he said, "Don't worry, Lord Saint. I can handle it, I got this!"

Juling Shen hurriedly rushed over. He said in a bootlicking way, "Brother Deified Dog, let me see you two off! Please, after you..."

Meanwhile, a black-robed figure frantically flew around the stars. Behind her was another black-robed scrawny elder. The elder chased after her while holding the Crystal Spear.

The elder looked around and smirked. He laughed and said, “Ha, where else can you run to?!”

Chapter 440: I Accidentally Stabbed You

Outside the Southern Sky Gate.

The Demons and the Immortals headed out. They left on their clouds after saying their farewells to the soldiers.

The Underworld was quite busy. Black and White Impermanence, as well as Ox-Head and Horse-Face, left without delay.

Juling Shen followed Blackie with a humble attitude. He respectfully sent Blackie off at the Southern Sky Gate.

Before the feast, he recklessly called Blackie an ordinary dog. Blackie did not say anything but it was discriminatory. Blackie did not like that at all.

‘Do you know who I am? I’m Blackie, the Dog of the expert!’

Especially after the feast, the expert highlighted how extraordinary he was.

The expert called himself ordinary but...the food he ate, even the air he breathed, were all extraordinary. You could say that the things the expert did not care much for, were all treasures and breakthroughs to them.

'I initially had big plans on bootlicking. However, I accidentally offended the dog expert because of my ignorance. If the dog said something bad about me to the expert, how can I ever be successful again?'

Therefore, he freaked out. He tried his best to please Blackie and followed Blackie around. He tried to bond with him by escorting Blackie everywhere.

A lot of people left in groups. They chatted happily.

The Kunpeng soup healed their injuries. They were shocked but at the same time, they were overjoyed. They felt indescribably nice. They felt like they were at their primes.

It still felt like a dream, an unimaginable dream.

"Such a blessing and a gift. This is truly the first time I've ever experienced something like that. The Lord Saint's too good to us!"

"The life before meeting the Lord Saint wasn't a complete life."

"I thought that the Lord Saint was extremely incredible for unsealing us, rebuilding the Heavenly Palace, and blessing us with Deluxe Merit. But I was too naïve. Turns out...all of it was just the casual help of the Lord Saint..."

"Our weakness limited our imagination."

"Most importantly, he's so powerful but he hid his capabilities. He's willing to live among us insects. Only the expert can do that. So respectable."

"We naturally don't understand the viewpoint of a bigshot."

"Ha. This is nothing, alright? You guys don't know how great the expert is."

Lu Yue was among them. He looked passionate as he said with respect, "Every casual word of the expert becomes the Basic of Wisdom. We spent our whole lives trying to reach his level. Do you know what it is? I do! The Lord Saint taught me so casually!"

He gradually became excited. He was more proud and devoted.

The meal also upgraded him from a Taiyi Golden Immortal to a Daluo Golden Immortal. However, he was not surprised at all. Matter of fact, it was all in his expectations.

He did not know the expert for a long time but he could tell that every act of the expert was marvelous. It was far more superior to him working hard on cultivation.

Back then, he worked hard and stumbled. Every improvement he achieved would make him happy for an entire day. He was at peace. His past self had no clue of the vast realm!

‘You’re able to improve from eating a meal. Can you believe it?’

He was no longer a peasant.

Lu Yue instantly felt like he had an epiphany.

Suddenly, Ao Yun approached them with a smile. He smiled and nodded at everyone. He saluted and said, “Cultivators, please, allow me to perform for you. Check out my Dragon claw and Dragon tail!”

Then, he cast a spell. His severed arm and tail started to grow.

He looked at his familiar arm and tail. He cautiously tried to make a fist and wiggled his tail. Ao Yun instantly burst out in tears. He excitedly said, “Welcome back, old friends.”

Everyone immediately clapped and congratulated him. They looked amazed.

They could feel how Ao Yun felt at the moment. Most of them had gone through big battles and tribulations. A lot of them were affected by battles. For example, the Plague God, Lu Yue. His Primordial Spirit was damaged. A lot of cultivators were lost because they had no breakthroughs anymore. However, they were saved by the soup.

“Ha. What are you all so touched for? You need to be thanking me instead!”

The canary that became an eagle stood nearby. Lord Kunpeng arrogantly looked at the emotional bunch. He asked proudly, “My meat’s nice, right? Yeesh, without noticing it, my body instantly became so expensive.”

Suddenly, a sudden force appeared in the sky. The extremely horrifying power made them jolt. Their hair stood on ends as they froze.

Then, a black figure fell from the sky at high speed. It crashed into the ground with a ‘boom’.

Three Golden Lotus Leaves were spinning around the black figure. A powerful aura was emitted. She was on the ground but it was still frightening.

Splash!

Nine fire pillars fell from the sky, trapping everyone in a circle. The fire pillars started to spiral and connect as soon as they touched the ground. They linked up and formed an enclosed circle.

The scrawny elder held the Pellet Drum in his left hand and the Crystal Spear in his right. He slowly appeared and glanced at everyone menacingly.

Finally, he scoffed, "Such a weak realm. My place to shine."

The Mosquito Taoist slowly stood up and said sternly, "He doesn't belong in this realm. We need to fight him together!"

'Doesn't belong in this realm?'

Everyone was taken aback. Juling Shen did not think before he spoke. It was part of his nature. He exclaimed without a second thought, "How dare you?! Where did this Demon come from? How dare you cause a scene at the Heavenly Palace? Why don't you hurry up and kneel? Beg for forgiveness."

"Is this the threat of an insect?"

The scrawny elder did not even look at Juling Shen. He lifted the Crystal Spear and simply pointed it at Juling Shen.

The Power of Law beamed at the tip of the spear. The laser that came out of it was horrifying.

Juling Shen did not dare to move at that attack. He went pale and cold. He did not resist because at that moment, he was prepared to die. He was thinking of how to talk to the staff of the Underworld so he could reincarnate well.

“Dog Bowl Defense!”

The Deified Dog was horrified, too, but he was better than Juling Shen who squealed the whole time.

He stomped on the ground and a pink Dog Bowl flew out and spun into a shield.

Sizzle!

It was a shame that the Dog Bowl was not effective at all. The laser knocked it straight off.

Thankfully, the other Immortals snapped out of it. They jolted and immediately fought back. They used their powers and formed a shield in front of Juling Shen, especially Lord Kunpeng and Lu Yue. They were both Daluo Golden Immortals so they were powerful. They were about to risk it all.

They would not be fighting with all their might if it was just Juling Shen. However, the dog of the expert was right next to Juling Shen. They might be dead like Juling Shen if they did not protect Blackie.

‘It’d be awful. What are we going to tell the expert by then?’

They blocked the attack.

However, no one dared to relax. They all looked extremely serious. They did not dare to breathe.

‘His casual attack is only defendable when everyone works together. How powerful is he?’

Everyone had cold sweat on their foreheads.

“That’s...a Saint!”

Lord Kunpeng squinted. He felt heavy because he could feel his past aura from the scrawny elder.

Lord Kunpeng could have fought the elder in the past. However, things were not the same anymore.

“But... No matter what, we have to protect the dog of the expert!”

At that moment, they had a common goal.

They targeted the scrawny elder simultaneously. They looked ready to protect Blackie.

The scrawny elder was surprised. He looked at Juling Shen. He clearly misunderstood the situation. He smiled coldly and said, "Yo, looks like this buff guy's important. So many of you are trying to protect him."

Lord Kunpeng shouted, "Mosquito Taoist, let's work together to survive!"

Mosquito Taoist looked at Lord Kunpeng. She looked puzzled. She asked weirdly, "You know me?"

Lord Kunpeng replied, "Duh, I'm Kunpeng."

Mosquito Taoist said with confidence, "You dare call yourself Kunpeng when you are just a small eagle? Seems like only an ordinary man can be so shameless."

'If you're Kunpeng, you won't have any trouble at all.'

"Work together? What a ridiculous idea. A bunch of united ants are still ants."

The scrawny elder sneered. He rattled his Pellet Drum.

Boom.

Drum sounds instantly rippled out like waves and attacked everyone.

At that moment, everyone felt heavy. They felt as if their Primordial Spirits were entrapped. They felt unimaginable exhaustion. They could not even cast spells at all.

They became resistless.

In the eyes of the elder, they were just a bunch of insects that he could easily step on. He did not need to pay attention to them. He looked at Mosquito Taoist again. He lifted his Crystal Spear and attacked Mosquito Taoist.

Mosquito Taoist cast a quick spell and poured all her powers into the Golden Lotus Leaves. They merged into one big Golden Lotus Leaf and wrapped her up.

Cling!

The spear was at a standstill with the lotus leaf. The aura was getting tense. The nearby Immortals spat out blood.

Mosquito Taoist looked at Lord Kunpeng who was dying. She had to pout as she internally cursed at the eagle.

'You called yourself Kunpeng a second ago and now you can't handle it. Are you here for laughs?'

She looked serious. She glanced at the fire pillars and felt uneasy. She was unsure if she would make it out or not.

'I don't care anymore. Time to escape!'

She spread her wings and turned to black mist. She started to flee!

Zoom!

The Crystal Spear followed her closely. The two of them kept changing their locations inside the fire pillar cage. Mosquito Taoist could only move around the edge of the fire pillars. She could not break through the cage.

She was gradually in despair.

The others were also in despair. They all looked weak.

Their Primordial Spirits were trapped so it was hard to move. They could only watch as Mosquito Taoist played tag and chase with the Crystal Spear.

One could imagine how it felt not being able to move, yet trapped with two people wielding big weapons, fighting back and forth.

Every time Mosquito Taoist leaped, their hearts leaped with her. They were worried that if the Crystal Spear missed her, it would accidentally pierce them, too.

It was like dancing with Death. How thrilling.

‘That’s the spear of a Saint. One pierce and I’ll surely be goners.’

‘Bigshots, please, relax. Don’t hurt the innocent...’

The scrawny elder chuckled coldly like a cat teasing a mouse. “Let’s see how long you can dodge my attacks!”

He moved his fingers and manipulated the spear.

Mosquito Taoist was frantic. She turned into black mist again and disappeared. The spear followed and quickly made a turn. It was extremely fast. It stabbed Blackie’s butt.

Silence!

It was like time froze.

Mosquito Taoist stopped and could temporarily take a breather.

The scrawny elder realized something was off.

The others were horrified with wide eyes. They were extremely frantic.

“No!” they yelled. They felt a coldness in their hearts and a chill going down their spines.

However, the tragedy did not happen as expected.

Blackie was still standing on the ground. Blackie frowned and looked displeased.

Almost as if... Blackie was suddenly interrupted while he was enjoying the show. Blackie was not happy at that.

Confused, Blackie touched his butt and pulled out the spear. He asked calmly, “Who just stabbed me?”

‘Is he...alright?’

Everyone was stumped. Their minds went blank with shock and confusion.

“This...this...”

The scrawny elder’s eyes almost popped out from staring too hard. He was in disbelief. Then, he was horrified. It made his skin crawl. He had goosebumps and he could not speak.

He was utterly confident in his spear. The spear was a Heavenly Spiritual Treasure, the destruction from its attack was undeniable. A situation like that could only prove one fact, an extremely horrifying fact!

Blackie calmly looked at him. “You stabbed me?”

“I—I—I...”

The scrawny elder was not arrogant anymore. He jolted at how Blackie looked. He gulped and stepped back slowly. He forced himself to say, “No, I didn’t do it on purpose. It was an accident...”

'How's this possible?

'What kind of dog is that?

'How can a dog like that exist in such a lousy realm?!

"Oh."

Blackie nodded and shot the spear back at him like a dart. The spear simply shot toward the elder.

The speed was way too fast. It was undetectable. The elder was horrified. He did not even have time to react before he felt a stinging pain in his chest.

Spurt!

The spear pierced right through the chest of the elder!

"Oops, sorry. I, too, accidentally stabbed you..."