

Bigshot 441

Chapter 441: Scared and Whiny Blackie

The scrawny elder looked down at his chest. It was pierced through by his spear. He went from being horrified, to confused, then in disbelief. Finally, he looked like he realized something.

‘So, that bunch was trying to protect that dog. But...that dog clearly overpowers them. Why were they trying to protect it? Are you kidding me?’

That was his final thought.

Then, he vanished into dust.

The fire around them went out. The fire cage had vanished. All was at peace again.

The scrawny elder died without taking anything. Only a Pellet Drum and a Crystal Spear were left in his spot.

The wind had stopped.

All was silent.

Everyone was shocked with their mouths wide open. They were turned into statues.

Gasp—

Then, they all gasped at the same time.

Juling Shen gasped the hardest. He went green when he looked at Blackie. It was as if he was looking at an utterly horrifying thing. His eyes rolled back in horror.

He bootlicked Blackie purely because of the expert. He had no idea that Blackie was so powerful beyond his understanding. Blackie was a true bigshot. How...thrilling.

The second hardest gasp was from Lord Kunpeng.

Lord Kunpeng thought about that mysteriously powerful dog reported by his previous minion Demons.

‘So, that dog’s Blackie!’

Everyone gradually recovered from their shock. They took a deep breath but did not dare to make any noise. Their hearts were thumping still. They could not believe it.

'That was a Saint, one of the most powerful Saints. Did he turn to dust just like that?'

'Moreover... The most ironic part of his death was that he died from his own weapon.'

'The Quasi-Saint stabbed the dog, but it didn't hurt him at all. Then, the dog tossed his weapon back and it pierced right through him.'

'Such an unforgettable sight!'

'So scary, so terrifying!'

'Of course. This is the dog of the expert we're talking about!'

'The expert's so powerful, his dog must be extraordinary, too. Anyone could be invincible by being around the expert, even a Pig!'

'How could we forget that? Foolish. How foolish of us!'

'The dog is indeed like the master!'

The master liked living as an ordinary man, so Blackie liked living as an ordinary dog. Blackie was apathetic, too, so it was hard to imagine Blackie as someone powerful.

They accepted it well because of the expert. However, Mosquito Taoist was utterly puzzled. She was dumbfounded.

She questioned if she was under some sort of hallucination spell. It was too ridiculous and outrageous.

‘Did the ordinary dog become a Dog Saint?’

‘Has the realm changed so much after all these years? Did they give a Saint title to a dog?’

Suddenly, she noticed that the dog was looking at her. The dog looked calm. She instantly jolted and quivered. Her hair stood on ends as her blood went straight to her head. She went numb.

“Dog... Dog... Lord Dog.” She passed out on the ground. She said in a trembling voice, “I... I... I’m innocent.”

“Mosquito?” Blackie looked hesitant. “My master dislikes mosquitoes.”

Mosquito Taoist went blank from that. She almost cried. She begged, "Actually, I... I can stop being a Mosquito. Please, spare my life, Saint Dog."

Blackie did not say anything. He started to lick his paws.

Everyone jumped. The Deified Dog looked at Mosquito Taoist with sympathy. He knew that his Lord Dog was about to make a move.

Mosquito Taoist went cold but did not dare to move. She did not dare to run.

She was just an insect to a Saint.

A Quasi-Saint was kind of like a Saint, but she was really just a stronger insect. She might be able to defend herself with a Heavenly Spiritual Defense Treasure, but if she did not own any, she would easily be squashed to death like that anonymous elder!

Suddenly, Blackie placed his paw down on the ground. He hurriedly stepped away and hid behind Deified Dog. He looked weak, small, helpless, and pitiful.

No one knew what was going on yet. Then, they saw a few clouds floating in from afar. One of the clouds was golden.

They immediately realized that the Lord Saint had arrived.

Mosquito Taoist escaped death. She did not understand what was going on but she was glad and confused. She was about to speak but she was interrupted by a scolding.

“Shut up!”

Lord Kunpeng flew over and scolded her in a whisper. He said with a low voice, “No time to explain, all you have to know is that the bigshot likes to pretend as an ordinary man. Remember, keep your mouth shut!”

Mosquito Taoist was instantly nervous. She was anxious and frantic. She stood in place quietly.

She looked up at the golden cloud. Li Nianfan slowly appeared.

‘It’s him!

‘The Deluxe Merit Saint.

‘The one that sprayed two of my Mosquito ancestors to death!

'I knew it. This man isn't an ordinary man. Thankfully, I'm cautious. I didn't cause trouble with Kunpeng. I made the right choice.'

She suddenly realized something. She whispered to the eagle, "Are you really Kunpeng?"

Kunpeng replied, "Duh. Why would I lie?"

"How did this happen?" Mosquito Taoist was shocked. "Is this your true form? That's it? You called yourself the mighty Kunpeng. That's kind of an oversell."

"Yeah, right!"

Lord Kunpeng immediately said, "My true form was turned to soup by the expert. Everyone enjoyed it and ate it. You were too late, you missed out on an incredible feast. Otherwise, you would've been in awe of my original body."

"Soup? No wonder..."

Mosquito Taoist was shocked. She was glad that she rejected the offer. Otherwise, she would end up in tragedy.

The clouds landed in front of everyone.

The Jade Emperor and Empress accompanied Li Nianfan. They looked serious.

They suddenly sensed a horrifying aura just now. So, they came to check it out.

Blackie frantically ran over to Li Nianfan with a wagging tail. He barked and said, “Master, I’m so scared!”

Li Nianfan patted Blackie and comforted him, “Alright, be strong, Blackie. Everything’s fine now.”

Blackie shivered and whined.

Everyone immediately felt awkward watching his behavior. They hurriedly looked away. They were worried that they would call out their acting performance if they continued to look at them.

‘So exaggerated. Have you considered our feelings?’

Mosquito Taoist was dumbfounded again. She felt like what happened that day destroyed her understanding of the world. ‘Did I transmigrate to a different timeline?’

First, she ran into a living being in the Chaos, and he did not belong to the realm. It was already a shocking fact. Then, the Saint Dog appeared while she was in despair! Then, the Saint Dog became a whiny baby.

Things were changing too often for her. She felt dizzy and unprepared.

Cough.

The Jade Emperor coughed softly. He reminded everyone to close their mouths. Then, he asked, "What happened just now?"

Everyone knew that they should not look at Blackie. They looked at each other instead. In the end, Juling Shen stepped out and muttered, "Um... Actually, someone was fighting here. Then, we got involved. We all worked together and the enemy was stopped."

"Was the opponent powerful?" asked Li Nianfan curiously.

'There are so many Immortals here and Blackie's so terrified. Moreover, everyone looked serious. It's obvious that the opponent was hard to handle.'

Juling Shen forced himself to reply, "A little...powerful."

Li Nianfan was immediately concerned for his dog. "Blackie, are you hurt?"

Blackie shook his head. "I dodged it fast. I'm not hurt."

'Dodge what?!'

'He stabbed your butt but you weren't hurt at all!'

'You stood still and you were fine!'

Li Nianfan nodded. He smiled and saluted, "Good. Thanks for protecting Blackie for me, everyone."

The Immortals hurriedly waved it off. They felt very awkward. "Ha. No, no. We're supposed to."

Li Nianfan glanced around and looked at Mosquito Taoist. He asked curiously, "This is...?"

Mosquito Taoist straightened up. She did not dare to speak.

Lord Kunpeng hurriedly answered for her, "Lord Saint, she's Mosquito Taoist."

Li Nianfan furrowed his brow. He was kind of surprised. “Mosquito Taoist? The Blood-Wing Black Mosquito of the Bloody Sea?”

Mosquito Taoist was famous. She was born from the Bloody Sea and ate a lot of Immortals. Her cultivation was weirdly powerful. Three Golden Lotuses were sucked away by her.

‘Legend had it that Mosquito Taoist was a woman. It seems to be true.’

However, he could not see her face clearly because of her robe. Her red eyes and sharp fangs frightened Li Nianfan.

‘A Mosquito in a vampire’s outfit...’

‘Mosquito Taoist is here. It means that the opponent just now was truly powerful.’

Mosquito Taoist nervously stuttered, “Lord... Lord Saint. I’m a Mosquito but I promise I’ll be a good Mosquito. Please, please, don’t hate me.”

Blackie mentioned that his master disliked mosquitoes. It was crucial to her. Mosquito Taoist was naturally nervous.

She held her breath after saying it. Her back was filled with cold sweat.

Li Nianfan laughed and said, “Haha, as long as you don’t buzz around my ears and bite me.”

Mosquito Taoist sighed in relief. “Stop joking, Lord Saint. How can I bite you?”

‘You have the Deluxe Merit Flesh. I’ll instantly die if I touch you!’

“Alright, enough chit-chat. Take out your Immortal Items. Let me give you all something...”

Chapter 442: Our World Is the Expert’s Bootlicker

‘Take out your Immortal Items?’

Everyone was taken aback. Then, their eyes lit up like lightbulbs.

Especially Juling Shen. He was frantically happy. He was grinning from ear to ear because he knew what was going to happen.

He took out his two axes without hesitation.

‘Here it comes, here it comes again! The Lord Saint’s going to give out Deluxe Merit!’

Ao Yun also frantically took out his trident. He caressed it as his heart thumped.

The other Immortals were quick with it, too. They held their breaths like kids waiting for the teacher to reward them with gifts. They were flushed from excitement.

Lord Kunpeng and Mosquito Taoist were stumped. They did not know what was going on.

‘Is the expert going to give us something? What could it be?’

Li Nianfan waved before they could figure it out. Strands of golden light beamed down on them like a waterfall.

The Deluxe Merit was intense and came in a huge amount. Mosquito Taoist got the most Deluxe Merit. Kunpeng and Lu Yue gained a lot of Deluxe Merit, too.

‘Deluxe Merit! So much Deluxe Merit!’

Juling Shen hurriedly accepted it with his ax. He was surprised yet embarrassed.

‘I didn’t do anything. I won by default because of Blackie. I can’t believe I’m still rewarded with Deluxe Merit. I don’t deserve it!’

'Thanks for carrying me, team...'

The axes in his hand felt the Deluxe Merit. Golden borders gradually formed on the blue floral handles of his axes. The axes seemed to be enlightened. A dim golden light sparkled within them.

That was the third time the Xuan Floral Axes was improved by Deluxe Merit. It was considered a nice Deluxe Merit Treasure with great attacks.

Lu Yue took out his Plague Bell and improved it with the Deluxe Merit.

As for Lord Kunpeng and Mosquito Taoist, they were dumbfounded by the Deluxe Merit.

Especially Mosquito Taoist. The blinding golden streams circled her. She instantly teared up and quivered. She almost sobbed.

Thankfully, she stayed hidden under her black robe. No one saw her tears.

'Deluxe Merit. I have Deluxe Merit.'

She felt like she was dreaming. It was too unreal.

She was a mosquito birthed by the Bloody Sea. She was born a heathen, a Demon, and nothing more. No matter how hard she tried, she could not change that fact. Everyone despised her. She was not accepted by the realm either.

She was a sacrificial item for tribulations. Anyone could scheme against her. Anyone could kill her in the name of justice. That was why she was extremely cautious and liked to hide.

She knew that she could never receive Deluxe Merit. However...she just did.

‘Didn’t the expert say he disliked mosquitoes?’

‘Why would he reward me with his Deluxe Merit...?’

‘I... I...’

Mosquito Taoist felt an emotion inside her. It was a warmth that ran through her body. ‘Is this what it feels like to be accepted? Is this what it feels like to be touched?’

She looked at Li Nianfan with mixed emotions. Then, her Golden Lotus Leaves appeared. They surrounded her and took in the Deluxe Merit.

Li Nianfan noticed how Mosquito Taoist looked. He instantly felt pleased with himself.

‘I’ve impressed someone new with this reward. Nice.’

Lord Kunpeng was dumbfounded by the side. All his Immortal Items were gone. He had nothing at all.

He thought about it and said, “I should use the Deluxe Merit on my body then. It just so happens that I’m cultivating my body. This is a great chance for me to turn into Kunpeng again!”

The Jade Emperor and Empress looked at everyone with envy. If they knew, they would have rushed here to help. They missed out on a huge opportunity.

However, they noticed that something serious happened. Otherwise, it would not trigger Deluxe Merit as a reward.

“Alright.” Li Nianfan clapped. “That’s all. Work hard, everyone.”

The Immortals immediately looked thrilled. They shouted with devotion, “Thanks, Lord Saint!”

Li Nianfan waved it off. He casually said, “Alright, no need to be courteous. I have nothing else to give either, I can only give you Deluxe Merit.”

Everyone went silent.

‘Are you sure this is being humble?’

Li Nianfan noticed something. He was intrigued by a Pellet Drum on the ground nearby.

Then, he walked over and picked it up. He rattled it and said, “Can’t believe I can still see stuff like this here.”

Boom.

“Huh?” Li Nianfan slightly frowned. “That can’t be right. Why’s the sound of the Pellet Drum so loud and heavy?”

He tried to shake it again.

Clock!

Li Nianfan was surprised. He was instantly intrigued. “Yo? It can change sounds?”

He rattled it again. "One more time."

Tip!

"Awesome. Awesome. It can change sounds with voice commands. It's been a long time since I last found anything with voice command." Li Nianfan looked at the Pellet Drum and immediately fell in love with it. 'Truly the legendary realm, even the Pellet Drum is so fancy.'

Everyone watched him with an expressionless face. They tried their best to not twitch.

Of course, it was not because of Li Nianfan. It was because of the Pellet Drum instead.

'This thing's so shady! A moment ago, you almost killed all of us. Now that the expert's here, you're trying to act all cute?!'

'Tip? Why don't you whine, too?'

They felt irritated purely because they were jealous.

'Oh, to be liked by the expert. What a huge honor to become the expert's plaything! The Pellet Drum's going to be successful in life!'

The Pellet Drum was a top-notch Heavenly Spiritual Treasure but...it was still a huge breakthrough!

'Expert, if you don't mind, come rattle me instead. I can change sounds, too...'

"Why's this fun Pellet Drum discarded on the ground?" Li Nianfan played with it for a while and asked. "Is this yours?"

Everyone shook their heads without hesitation. "No, no."

No one would admit it unless they were not sensible.

Li Nianfan smiled. "Good. I shall take it then. It's nice and refined, too. I can let the children play with it."

The Empress smiled and said, "Since it doesn't belong to anyone, you should take it because you like it, Saint. It's a win-win situation."

Li Nianfan nodded. Then, he said, "I see that you're all alright. I'll leave with Daji now. Farewell, everyone."

Juling Shen was the first one to shout. "Farewell, Lord Saint!"

Then, the Jade Emperor and Empress saw him off after a few farewell chats.

Juling Shen waited until Li Nianfan was out of sight. He sprinted towards Blackie and bowed like a bootlicker. He said with respect and devotion, "Thank you, Lord Dog, for saving my life."

The others followed suit. They hurriedly said, "Thank you, Lord Dog, for saving our lives."

Mosquito Taoist nervously bowed and said, "Thank you, Lord Dog, for saving my life and...sparing my life."

"It's because my master doesn't want you dead, little mosquito. Act at your own discretion."

Blackie arrogantly looked up and turned around. Then, he left like a runway model. "Deify, follow me back to the dog lair."

"Everyone, you're all old friends of mine. Act at your own discretion."

Deified Dog smugly wiggled its hair and followed Blackie. "Lord Dog, I shall lead the way for you."

The Jade Emperor looked at Deified Dog and felt irritated. He scoffed, "This dog!"

God Jiro was the nephew of the Jade Emperor so they were naturally close. Deified Dog was naturally respectful toward the Jade Emperor. However... Deified Dog just showed off!

Juling Shen was amazed as usual at the side. "I'm so envious!"

If he could follow the Lord Dog, he would be much smugger than Deified Dog. 'Sigh, if only I were a dog. I'd be much happier than Deified Dog!'

The Jade Emperor glanced at Juling Shen and squinted. He growled, "Huh? What did you say?"

Juling Shen stayed calm. He exclaimed naturally, "That dog's so smug because of Lord Dog. You're so wise, Emperor!"

"Everyone, head back to the Lingxiao Palace. Tell me everything in detail!"

...

Deified Dog stumbled after Blackie while being a bootlicker on their way back. He looked proud and excited.

He knew that Lord Dog was powerful, and the master of Lord Dog was powerful. However, his Lord Dog did an instant kill on a Quasi-Saint. Deified Dog got a clearer concept of how powerful the Lord Dog was.

In other words, unimaginably powerful!

Deified Dog was on cloud nine.

Blackie asked out of nowhere, “Deify, you seem joyful?”

Deified Dog cleverly bootlicked, “I got to see you attack today. It was amazing. I respect you so much, I can’t help feeling excited.”

Blackie nodded. “Oh, well, I have bad news for you.”

“What... What?”

“That takeaway Kunpeng soup won’t last long. It’ll soon lose its flavor. You should hurry up and drink it.”

Blackie sounded calm but it instantly hurt Deified Dog. His smile froze in place.

“This...that...”

Deified Dog scratched his head and his ears drooped. He did not know what to do. “Really, my Lord? Is there any other way to preserve it? I want to keep it for the others. I...this...”

“Really,” nodded Blackie.

Blackie smirked when he saw the excited Deified Dog turn into a miserable dog within a second.

He flicked his wrist and out came a plastic takeaway box. “Here, use this. The master said you need to use a takeaway box for takeaways.”

Deified Dog was dumbfounded. He looked at the takeaway box and took it. He felt like he went through a roller coaster of emotions.

He teared up and sobbed, “Thanks, my Lord...”

At the Lingxiao Palace.

The Jade Emperor was sitting on the throne, listening to everyone. His facial expression kept changing. He went from shocked, to more shocked, then to extremely shocked. The Jade Emperor and Empress took turns to gasp.

“The expert raised a Saint Dog?!”

The Jade Emperor sat there for a long while to process it. He finally accepted the fact. “It must be. The expert’s on the same level as the Buddha. It’s not odd that he raised a Saint Dog.”

‘Damn, no wonder Deified Dog’s so smug. Speaking of that, I can’t offend the dogs...’

He coughed softly and focused on the anonymous elder who died. He looked serious.

He said, “Deep in the Chaos, beyond the sky. A Quasi-Saint from another realm...”

He paused. Troubled, he shook his head and said, “The endless Chaos does indeed have more than one eldritch world.”

Mosquito Taoist immediately asked, “Do you know anything about it?”

“Just a bit.” The Jade Emperor took a deep breath and said, “You were born in the eldritch eras. You should know how the world came to be, right?”

Mosquito Taoist replied without hesitation, "Lord Pangu created the realms. His flesh and blood transformed into our eldritch ancestors. It's a famous legend but no one knows about it."

"Emperor, we only know about it because we heard it from the expert."

Ziye chimed in and said, "There were one hundred and eight Demon Gods with Lord Pangu. In the end, Lord Pangu had an epiphany on creating realms. So, he created the eldritch world."

She did not mention how the creation was stolen by her ancestor.

"Nicely said. Our ancestor's actually one of those Demon Gods."

The Jade Emperor nodded. Then, he spoke in a low voice, "Have you guys ever thought about...the fact that those Demon Gods could create realms, too, if they improve a little bit more on cultivation?"

"Think about it. Were there only one hundred and eight Demon Gods in the entire Chaos? Could other unknown Demon Gods create realms?"

His simple sentences sent a shiver down their spines. They were terrified. "This...this..."

They felt enlightened yet horrified, like a frog that jumped out of the well and saw the outside world.

‘Yeah. If Pangu can create realms, why can’t others?’

“When I was a student of the Buddha, I’d occasionally listen to him reminisce about the past. Dao was endless and it was as powerful as the Buddha. I thought of seeking extreme paths for breakthroughs, too. But, he was more anxious to do so. He’d always say...there’s a sky beyond the sky!”

The Jade Emperor sighed. “Buddha knew that there were a lot of horrifying beings in the Chaos. I didn’t expect that a being from another realm would find us here.”

“It’s my fault.” Mosquito Taoist was slightly embarrassed. “Our world seemed to be hidden. But I led him to us.”

“It’s fine, he’s already dead. Let’s just hope there won’t be any repercussions.”

The Jade Emperor paused. Then, he said, “However... I know someone who doesn’t belong to our realm!”

Everyone frowned. Then, they realized who it was.

Juling Shen immediately said, “It’s the expert!”

“That’s right. It’s obvious.”

The Jade Emperor nodded. “Do you think our realm could birth a powerful being like the expert? The expert’s far beyond us. No questions about that, right?”

Everyone nodded their heads at the same time. They all agreed.

Ziye asked, “Why did the expert come to our realm?”

“To play and sight-see!”

The Jade Emperor already figured it out. He brushed his beard and said, “You can think of the expert as a tourist bigshot. He can transmigrate anywhere in the Chaos. Our eldritch world got lucky. He chose our world and decided to stay.”

“Our world’s the expert’s bootlicker!”

Chapter 443: The Destructive Plan

It was silent for a long time at the Lingxiao Palace. Everyone was processing the huge information.

The Empress said with seriousness, "The expert chose our eldritch world, we have to appreciate it! We must ensure the expert has a nice experience here!"

Ziye hurriedly nodded. She said, "You're right, Empress. The expert's a blessing to our world. We can't make him unhappy."

"As we all know, cultivators love to travel. Immortals would constantly travel across the three realms. The expert...travels in the Chaos. He's like us, but holy cow, the difference is huge! I'm so puny, I didn't expect this."

Juling Shen's eyes were wide. His voice was filled with respect when he said, "To the expert, we're just like ordinary people. Anything we find remarkable is just toys to him."

"Nonsense!" the Jade Emperor scolded. "You overestimated yourself. To the expert, we're insects!"

Juling Shen kept nodding. "You're right, Emperor. Insects indeed."

"I'm not sure if you realize this," said Mosquito Taoist all of a sudden.

The Empress said, "Go on, cultivator Mosquito."

Mosquito Taoist said with shock and confusion, "When the expert rewarded us with Deluxe Merit, Saint Dog didn't get any!"

Blackie took care of the intruder from another realm. Logically, he should be the one to get the most Deluxe Merit. However...the expert did not reward Blackie!

Everyone at the Lingxiao Palace was exasperated for a moment. The Jade Emperor said, "It's not odd at all."

He paused. Then, he said, "Actually... The Empress and I realized the key to our realm when the expert guided us last time. I discovered that Dao was endless. The limits that we see are nothing but the bottom of the well. Once we hop out of said well, everything would be revealed!"

The Empress nodded. She asked rhetorically, "We're beings of the realm so we naturally value Deluxe Merit of the realm. However... Once you're beyond the realm, would you think highly of Deluxe Merit?"

"This...this..." Everyone instantly understood. "Probably not..."

It was like how Immortals would bless an ordinary person with a whiff of Immortal Qi. To the ordinary person, it was priceless. However, if an Immortal gave another Immortal some Immortal Qi, it was idiotic.

"Of course, we can't analyze the expert with our point of view. We were too shallow!" Lord Kunpeng shook its bird head. Then, it suddenly stared at the Jade Emperor and the Empress. "The expert guided you? The key to our realm? Do you mind if I take a look?"

Lord Kunpeng was anxious and excited.

‘The Jade Emperor and Empress are so sneaky and quiet. They started to cultivate and learn from the expert. This is so sneaky!’

Mosquito Taoist also looked at the Jade Emperor and Empress with intrigue.

‘I’d die for this information.’

Cultivators were all passionate about knowledge.

“Fine. This is supposed to be confidential information of the Heavenly Palace. However, you two cultivators are considered to be working for the expert. We shall pass it on to you.”

The Jade Emperor made a painful decision. “Juling Shen, go to the treasure vault later. Get a Periodic Table of Elements for the two cultivators.”

Lord Kunpeng and Mosquito Taoist were overjoyed. They said, “Thanks, Emperor. Ol’ wise Emperor!”

They did not know that everyone had one at the Heavenly Palace...

The Jade Emperor brushed his beard and laughed. "It's all for the expert."

"Naturally. Anything about the expert is our concern! Pleasing the expert's our motto!" Lord Kunpeng immediately chanted. Then, it said, "Since the expert chose our world, we naturally have to try our best to maintain our glory! We can't let small things affect the mood of the expert. We need to clean up and get our world back on the right track."

Mosquito Taoist kept nodding with agreement. She could not wait to say, "So true, count me in! I have to work hard! And I already have a target, the Styx!"

...

At the four-part architecture.

Li Nianfan was cleaning up his backyard.

The feast was too grand. He used up a lot of resources. Half his fruits were gone. If he kept attending grand feasts like that, he would go broke.

Even his honey, eggs, and milk supplies were greatly reduced.

He volunteered to handle the cooking at the feast. However, after being cool, his backyard was filled with chicken feathers...

“My chickens, milk cow, and bees truly worked hard.” Li Nianfan told Nanan. “Nanan, go to the front yard and tell those chickens to lay more eggs.”

“Alright, brother Nianfan.” Nanan immediately ran out with a devilish smile. She thought of how she would threaten those poor chickens to lay eggs.

Li Nianfan planted a few peach pits. 20 peach trees in total.

He previously planted eight trees. They grew nicely with the growth serum. Some sprouts came out from the ground.

“Brother, brother.”

Dragin ran over with a flushed face. She said with excitement, “That gourd vine grew another gourd. This time, it’s a red gourd.”

“Oh? Another one?”

Li Nianfan smiled and stopped whatever he was doing. “Let’s go take a look.”

The gourd vine was not far. Li Nianfan could see a red gourd hanging on the green gourd's vine.

It was a fiery red gourd. It looked like flames on the green vine. The contrast looked nice.

Li Nianfan did not notice the gourd growing out.

He walked closer. His first thought was, 'This gourd goes nicely with the Fire Phoenix.'

Fire Phoenix was into fiery red items. Her outfits were fiery red and so was her hair and eyes. She looked like fire herself. The gourd was suitable for her.

"Too bad this gourd isn't an Immortal Item. I feel like it'll be too cheap for her."

Li Nianfan felt troubled. "Whatever. I'm just an ordinary man, I can't give her any Immortal Items anyway. We've been living together for so long. I should do this as a friend regardless if she'll accept it or not."

He looked at the gourd and groaned for a moment. Finally, he flicked his wrist, and out came his carving knife. He started carving on the gourd.

"I should work on it so she'll be pleasantly surprised." Li Nianfan smiled and told Dragin, "Dragin, sit and watch. Check out how I'm going to carve it."

Meanwhile.

At the Southern Sea.

The Southern Sea Dragon King widened his eyes in shock. “Kunpeng’s dead? For real?”

“For real!” Ao Feng looked serious. He said, “Recently, the Heavenly Palace had a feast. They invited guests from everywhere. It was a Kunpeng Feast. This isn’t a secret at all. They said that Kunpeng was so huge, he couldn’t fit in a normal pot. Thousands of Immortals and Demons were full and satisfied from eating Kunpeng.”

Another Dragon added, “I also heard that the Kunpeng soup was unimaginably delicious with shocking effects. Everyone that ate it felt as light as a bird. All their injuries were healed. Truly the soup made from the meat of a bigshot.”

“How dare they?! This is treachery! Treachery!”

The Southern Sea Dragon King did not look happy at all. He was furious. “Did they not know how to invite me, the Southern Sea Dragon King? Is the Heavenly Palace instigating me?!”

He had just become a Quasi-Saint. Just when he felt confident, the treatment he received was making him crazy.

He squinted and said coldly, "Kunpeng died. The Demons have no leader, then. This is our opportunity to rise. I must make the Heavenly Palace pay the price for not inviting me to drink soup!"

Ao Feng looked at the enraged Southern Sea Dragon King. He felt like something was off. He jolted without a warning as if he was enduring some sort of pain. Then, he groaned and frowned. He seemed to be in extreme agony.

Blood dripped out from his mouth.

Lord Kunpeng had died. The Demons were left with the Southern Sea Dragons and the Kirins.

The two species were tamed. However... Their leaders were strong cultivators. They were also ambitious.

Thus, that was the start of the destructive plan!

Chapter 444: Blood Battle of the Sea, God Jiro

The Southern Sea Dragon King instantly noticed something was wrong with Ao Feng. He immediately asked, "Feng, what's wrong?"

Ao Feng avoided eye contact as if he was hiding something. He said, "Father, I'm fine."

The Southern Sea Dragon King did not look happy at all. He asked sternly, “Who hurt you? How dare they?!”

Spurt!

Suddenly, Ao Shu spat out blood. He went pale and looked weak.

Several Dragons were pale from injuries, too.

The Southern Sea Dragon King was immediately furious. He felt aggravated, “Did they bully us Dragons because we’re few in numbers? Who did this?!”

Ao Shu took a deep breath and said, “It’s the Kirins!”

Ao Feng sighed and said, “After Lord Kunpeng died, the Kirins started to call themselves the new leaders of the Demons. They even came to the Southern Sea and told us to obey them. We were infuriated, so we fought...”

“Really?”

The Southern Sea Dragon King was trembling from anger. He growled, "How daring of them! They came to us and told us to obey. What gave them the confidence to do so?"

Ao Feng panted and said, "Father, now that Lord Kunpeng tragically died, we're unsure of the situation. It's not appropriate to start a war with the Kirins. My small injury... Cough, it's nothing. Just worry about the big picture... Cough..."

"Big picture my foot! They dared insult us on our territory. You think I'll stand by and watch?"

The Southern Sea Dragon King was filled with rage. His hair stood on ends and he bellowed, "Kunpeng's dead. The Southern Sea Dragons shall rise! The war between the Dragons and the Kirins is unavoidable. So be it. We can take care of them at once. There won't be any more opponents for the Dragons!"

They were still sensible. They knew that they could not mess with the Heavenly Palace. Lord Kunpeng was turned into soup. They would probably end up being barbequed meat.

The Jade Emperor and Empress protected the Heavenly Palace. He could only talk smack. Only fools would scheme against the Heavenly Palace.

Therefore, he placed his ambitions on the Demons. He wanted to be the Demon King!

According to reliable sources, the Nine-Tailed Fox was badly injured by Lord Kunpeng. Lord Kunpeng was no longer alive so the leader of Demons could either be a Dragon or a Kirin.

As long as they defeated the Kirins, the Southern Sea Dragons would rule the Demon Realm. Moreover, the Kirins attacked them. They had no reason to let it be!

The Southern Sea Dragon King picked up his broadsword. He could not wait to say, "Pass down my orders, gather the Dragons. Follow me to attack the Kirins. We'll attack them when they least expect it!"

"Yes, mighty Dragon King!" cheered everyone. Then, they gathered an army of Southern Sea Dragons after half an hour. They headed toward the Kirin Cliff.

They were halfway there when they ran into the Kirins.

The Southern Sea Dragon King and the Kirin leader were obviously taken aback. However, the Dragons and the Kirins cursed each other out before either could speak.

They yelled and shouted like they had a never-ending grudge.

Then, they fought without hesitation.

The Southern Sea Dragon King and the Kirin leader were still dumbfounded. However, their people were fighting. They could not just stand by and watch. They immediately went into battle mode.

The Southern Sea Dragon King said in a low voice, "Chief Kirin, it's not too late to beg for mercy. We can save each other's time and energy, it's good for both of us."

“Haha, what a joke. You dare speak like that when you rely on the Dragon Soul Bead, you little worm!” Chief Kirin mercilessly mocked him. “You should be the one that begs for mercy! I was born to be the Demon King. I shall lead the Demons!”

“You too, right? You only rely on your great ancestors! Whatever. I’m going to show you what I’m made of!”

“Ha. Is this the threat of an insect? Die!”

The leaders instantly battled. They cast spells and used weapons.

They were both beginner Quasi-Saints. Each attack they made was earth-shattering.

They left the scene to avoid injuring their own people. They battled so hard, their Power of Law created earthquakes.

The two Quasi-Saints would usually restrain themselves in battles. They were usually sensible so they would not fight to the death.

However, the two of them were enraged. They could not help being violent.

The Dragons and the Kirins had an extreme battle. It was gory and there were dead bodies everywhere. They died tragically, too. They had reached a point of no return.

“Dragon King, avenge me! Kill them!”

“For the glory of the Kirins, attack!”

They had to scream passionately before they died. It instantly affected the Southern Sea Dragon King and Chief Kirin. They started to cry as they battled hard.

“Feng!”

Suddenly, the Southern Sea Dragon King yelled. He saw his beloved son lying in a pool of blood.

“Uncle!”

Chief Kirin also yelled. He watched as Kirin Zhou peacefully closed his eyes.

“No!”

The Southern Sea Dragon King and Chief Kirin were maniacal with rage. They had bloodshot eyes. They knew that the battle had become a deadly one.

One of them lost his son, the other lost his uncle. A lot of their people died. The pain turned to endless rage and hatred. They kept roaring in their true forms.

The two of them fought from the Above Immortal Realm to the Chaos. The stars were damaged, explosions kept echoing between realms. The three realms were not suitable locations for the battle of the Quasi-Saints. They could only head toward the Chaos.

Any attack from a Quasi-Saint could cause serious harm in the three realms.

The Dragon and the Kirin bit and attacked each other in the Chaos. As their powers grew, their bodies expanded to an abnormal size. They were larger than a small star. The Southern Sea Dragon King flicked his tail and smashed a star to dust.

The battle went on for half an hour. They were both ferocious so they did not run or defend themselves, which was why they were both injured all over in the end. They might even be disabled.

The two of them could not fight anymore. They were exhausted but they were still cursing each other out.

“You killed my Dragon son. Just you wait. One day, I’ll annihilate the Kirins!”

“So cruel. We Kirins will make the Southern Sea Dragons pay with blood!”

Suddenly, a bunch of figures appeared and slowly surrounded them. They looked at them and saw familiar faces.

Chief Kirin and the Southern Sea Dragon King were both taken aback. They even thought that they were hallucinating.

‘What’s going on?’

‘Aren’t these dead people supposed to be floating above the ocean’s surface?’

‘Why are they uninjured and fine?’

Then, the Southern Sea Dragon King was overjoyed. He exclaimed, “Feng, you’re not dead? Hurry, Chief Kirin’s weak right now, kill him!”

Ao Feng waved it off and said, “Quick, hurry and tie my father up. Make sure you tie it well. Also, remember to seal his powers with the Immortal Item. We have to do this for the Lord Demon King.”

The Southern Sea Dragon King was shocked. He instantly felt like he no longer knew these familiar faces. He was thunderstruck. He yelled in a deranged voice, "What's the meaning of this? What are you doing? Stop! Treachery! Treachery!"

"Dragon King, you'll understand why we're doing this in the future. We're doing this for your own good!"

...

Meanwhile.

Deified Dog stepped on air and arrived at the Chaos.

The Chaos was directionless. Deified Dog navigated his way with his nose. After passing by countless stars, he finally arrived somewhere in the Chaos.

A lot of stars were there. However, one of the stars was dim. It appeared to be grey and dead. Not very eye-catching at all.

Deified Dog landed on the star and flew toward something.

Soon, Deified Dog was in front of a huge mountain. Deified Dog barked at the mountain.

A man in silver armor suddenly opened his eyes. He had a silver pattern on his forehead.

The man was very handsome and he looked like an elegant prince. However, he looked pale and weak like he was sick.

He sat crossed-legged at the mountain, sitting on an extremely unique pattern. The pattern was huge and he was at the center of it. Powers rose from the spell pattern and emitted hues.

He raised his hand and gently swiped the space in front of him.

The view of the outside world instantly appeared in front of him. He noticed that Deified Dog was barking. He started to walk on the mountain path.

The man looked happy. He smiled with his pale lips and said, "Deified Dog, you came to see me."

However, he soon felt uneasy. He frowned at Deified Dog and knew that something was off.

He watched Deified Dog walk over to him. Deified Dog looked determined and excited.

"Hehe—"

A sudden weird sneer could be heard. The spell pattern beneath him went out. The walls around him slightly shook and he could hear a mocking voice say, "You tried your best to send your dog out but it was all for nothing. It did nothing. It came back to die. I'm dying from laughter..."

Chapter 445: Things Truly Worked In Mysterious Ways

"Shut up!"

Yang Jian growled at the walls. He gradually looked aggravated.

He noticed that Deified Dog was getting closer. Yang Jian clenched his jaw and tried his best to cast a spell. He scolded Deified Dog with a yell, "Deified Dog, are you crazy?!"

The walls laughed again. "Hehe, Yang Jian. Are you sure you want to waste your powers? Death is getting closer."

Deified Dog was running on the mountain. He instantly jolted and stopped in his tracks when he heard his yells. He looked up and exclaimed, "Master, I came back to save you!"

"How can you save me? I sent you out to get help. Why did you come back alone?!"

Yang Jian said with a softer tone, "Don't be silly. Hurry up and run back to the three realms. Find some powerful cultivators to help!"

Previously, he noticed that the seal was loose. He endured injuries and held the seal together with his powers. He sent Deified Dog out to get help. He did not expect that Deified Dog would come back alone.

'It's easy to come back, but it's hard to leave!'

Deified Dog said, "Master, I'm not silly. You sacrificed your body to cast a seal. If I get help, the only possibility is that they'll die with you. So, why should I get help?"

Yang Jian looked at Deified Dog with mixed emotions. He said, "My death is better than the death of the three realms."

"I don't care about the three realms. I'm going to save you. You're my master. You're more important to me than the lives of the three realms!"

Deified Dog continued to run on the mountain.

Yang Jian was silent for a moment. He suddenly said, "Deified Dog, you know you can't help me even if you come in. Why would you come here to die?"

"I've already made up my mind. I'm going to save you, and if I can't, I'll die with you!"

Deified Dog looked determined. Then, it said, "Master, don't worry. I ran into a huge opportunity out there. I'm sure that I can help you!"

"Huge opportunity? Help me?"

Yang Jian smiled bitterly and shook his head. "It's no use..."

Laughter could be heard within the walls. "Naive little dog but loyal to his master. How brave."

He paused. Then, he said, "Yang Jian, we've been trapped together for so many years. You've accompanied me and chatted with me. We don't belong to the same world but we're cultivators. I don't mind sharing something with you."

Yang Jian said, "Tell me."

They had been sealed together for so many years. They probed and tested each other with questions. Yang Jian knew a lot about the cultivator. He wanted to know more about the other realm but the cultivator would not say a word. It was clear that the cultivator was cautious, too.

"Do you know why I'm here and your world didn't kill me off? Because if they did, my world would sense it. However...your world's flawed. Your world's scared of our world."

Yang Jian was silent.

He was not surprised because he kind of knew it in his mind.

His world was created by Pangu. Pangu succeeded in creating realms, yet he failed because he died in the middle of the process. Saints were born to fill up the gaps. The incomplete world was then rebuilt.

It was not odd that his world was flawed. The other world was most probably perfect.

“Your Heaven’s trying to avoid us.”

The voice in the walls sounded pleased. Then, the cultivator continued, “You have powerful flesh. You sacrificed your body to seal me in this mountain. We’re tied together. However... You’re at your wits’ end. You can’t do anything about it. If you want to kill me, there are only two choices. The first one is to kill yourself, then kill me. The other one is to hang in there until you die, then kill me. Haha, either way, you’ll die before me!

“You knew that you can’t last any longer. So, you used up your powers to tear an opening in the seal. You let that little dog out, expecting help to come so they can kill me right before I escape!”

The voice in the wall spoke slowly, “It’s a shame that the little dog loves its master. It’s not willing to accept your sacrifice. Haha, what a good dog.”

The cultivator was as powerful as Yang Jing. However, Yang Jing was worried that he would escape and cause havoc in the world. He turned himself into a huge seal to trap him. It was exhausting.

Yang Jing asked in a low voice, "Are there a lot of experts in your world? How many Saints?"

"Hehe, much more powerful than yours. When I go back, I'll bring them all over to devour your world. It's a shame you won't be alive to witness it."

Yang Jing did not get the answers to his questions. He knew that he would not receive any important information. He looked at the image in front of him again and saw that Deified Dog had arrived at the seal's entrance.

He immediately yelled, "Deified Dog, stop! I order you to go back right now!"

"Master, I never disobeyed you. But this time, you must forgive me!" Deified Dog stopped at the entrance. It hesitated and then rushed in.

"I'm just a dog. I don't understand the three realms and theirwingtip rights and wrongs. I only know that you're my master and I can't watch as you die. Even if...even if I die. Even if...there's no chance, I'm still going to try!"

Then, Deified Dog entered the seal.

He looked at Yang Jing. Yang Jing looked back at him.

Deified Dog was expecting a scolding. However, Yang Jing just shook his head, troubled. He sighed and said, "What's done is done. Whatever, it's fine."

Deified Dog walked over and bumped his head on Yang Jing. He said quietly, "Master, I'm back."

The spell pattern on the ground shook. A thrilled voice could be heard. "Good that you're back! Next up, you two shall stay here for eternity!"

He was worried when Deified Dog escaped through the seal's opening. He was afraid that Deified Dog would return with a bunch of experts. In that case, he would probably be dead along with Yang Jing.

However... Deified Dog was back in the seal. Everything was fine.

Yang Jing clearly could not tear the seal for a second time. He would be free again with the passage of time!

The voice in the walls could be heard again. "Little Dog, let me tell you this since you're so loyal to your master. Your master has less than ten years to live. So, appreciate your last moments with your master, haha—"

Deified Dog bared its teeth and growled.

Yang Jing was utterly calm. He asked, "I have another question. How did you get here?"

"Fine, I shall tell you."

The voice in the wall cleared his throat and said, "Your world's growing and expanding. It was originally just an insect, easily ignored by others. But then, it started to become powerful. The risk of exposure was greater, too. I took on a mission to search through the Chaos and coincidentally found your world."

Yang Jing fell into deep thought. "Which is why our world went through the Absolute Era. It's the quickest way to destroy our power and lessen the risk of being discovered."

"Tsk tsk, it's a shame that I still discovered it."

Deified Dog said, "Master, ignore him. I ran into a huge opportunity, I can heal you back to your prime!"

"Heal me back to my prime?"

Yang Jing shook his head. "My body has been turned into a seal. My Primordial Spirit has been weakening over these countless years. My powers are weak. Even if I survive, I can only end up as an ordinary man. How could you heal me?"

He was a knowledgeable Immortal. He knew that his injuries were not healable unless he had help from a Saint. Plus, it would require a long time for him to heal.

It was impossible.

“Master, if you were back at your prime, can we escape?”

“Escape?”

Yang Jing looked at Deified Dog. He smiled seeing how excited he looked. “If I was back in my prime, this cultivator...would be dead!”

“We can do this!” Deified Dog was excited and anxious. He waved with his paw and out came a takeaway box. The box contained the Kunpeng soup.

There was a small Kunpeng wing tip inside, too. Deified Dog was able to snatch it because the Immortals respected Blackie.

Deified Dog placed the soup in front of Yang Jing. He said, “Master, drink this soup. You’ll be back at your prime again!”

Yang Jing was dumbfounded. The cultivator in the seal was also dumbfounded.

“Haha, haha!”

Then, he burst out in laughter. He laughed until the walls trembled.

“Yang Jing, your dog’s loyal to its master and intensely funny. So interesting!”

The cultivator in the seal was clearly entertained. He could not stop laughing.

He was nervous for a moment, thinking that Deified Dog got lucky and found some sort of legendary treasure. ‘Turns out, he brought back a bowl of soup. What a joke.’

Deified Dog ignored it. He rushed, “Master, quickly drink it.”

Yang Jing looked into its eyes. He smiled and said, “Alright, I’ll drink it.”

He sighed softly inside. His Deified Dog was delusional because of the pressure and the seal’s trauma.

‘We’re about to be dead anyway. I should just be nice to my dog.’

He picked up the takeaway box and looked at the soup inside. Yang Jing was filled with mixed emotions. Deified Dog was feeling sentimental, too.

At that moment, it was as if they were back to a moment from a long time ago.

A long time ago, Yang Jing was not a cultivator yet. He was just an ordinary man. He saw a puppy that almost froze to death. He took care of the puppy and gave it a bowl of hot soup. From that moment on, the dog had been with him. It accompanied him at the Immortal Realm, accompanying him as he cultivated. Deified Dog was his best friend and his best sidekick.

The moment recurred again. However, it was the dog's turn to give him hot soup...

Things truly worked in mysterious ways.

Chapter 446: Kill You Myself, The Ambitions of the Styx

So many years had passed by unconsciously.

Yang Jing looked sentimental. He reminisced, "It's been a long time since I had soup. I almost forgot what it tastes like.

"I'm able to taste something homely because I'm going to die. I can die in peace. Thank you, Deified Dog."

He smiled and slurped on the takeaway box.

He had to say that the takeaway box was great at keeping the temperature warm. The soup was not cold. An intense aromatic flavor flowed into his mouth, his stomach, and his senses. He jolted. He felt as if he had fallen into a river of deliciousness.

His tongue was soaked in the soup. The hot soup felt like soft velvet, coating and caressing the tip of his tongue. He was mesmerized.

‘Delicious, so delicious!’

The small sip of soup won him over. He went blank. All he could think about was the deliciousness.

Gulp!

He swallowed the smooth soup. It hydrated his throat and flowed through his esophagus. It was intense. He instantly felt full.

Then, he felt at ease. He felt relaxed as if his pores were breathing.

‘Wow~’

Yang Jing tried hard not to moan.

He slowly opened his squinted eyes after a long while. He looked like he was amazed.

Then, he looked at the bowl of soup again. He felt emotional.

'Is this the flavor of my hometown?

'I haven't eaten homely food for so many years. Is it so different now?

'Damn, such a delicious soup. It's affecting me. I was ready to sacrifice myself and die heroically for the three realms. I suddenly don't want to die anymore.'

He was once again taken aback.

He felt a warmth swimming in his body. He somehow felt relieved. Bits of his lost powers started to come back to him.

"This...this is..."

Yang Jing's mouth was open. He was stunned as he looked at his soup with shock. Then, he looked at Deified Dog.

Deified Dog was looking at him, too, as he slowly nodded. His eyes were sparkly like grapes.

'It works on the Master!'

"Nice soup, nice soup!"

Yang Jing laughed loudly. He held the bowl with both of his hands. Then, he chugged the soup. He did not pick out the bones. He ate it, chewed it, and swallowed it.

Deified Dog silently stared at Yang Jing with drool coming out from the corner of his mouth. He was dumbfounded when Yang Jing did not spit out the bone.

He expected his master to spit out the bone so he could taste it. However...there was nothing left.

'Damn.'

Yang Jing instantly looked better after drinking the soup. He felt a warmth in his body. It was life! And powers!

'This soup...has healing properties that improve the body. This is much better than the so-called Spiritual Herbs. This is legendary!

'Scary!

'Unbelievable!

'How can a legendary soup like this exist? Is this made by Heaven?

'Is Heaven a chef?'

Yang Jing started to imagine scenarios because it was too unbelievable.

"Ha, what a foodie! Tsk tsk, so amazed at a bowl of soup? The master likes it as much as the dog!"

The sealed cultivator thought it was funny. He mocked, "But of course. This soup is your last meal, you naturally should appreciate it."

Truthfully, he was kind of jealous of Yang Jing. It looked like the soup was delicious.

'Is the soup of their world that delicious? I'll try it after I escape.'

Yang Jing looked at the walls and smiled. He said calmly, "You said that I only have two ways to stop you. Actually...there's another way!"

"Oh? Another way? Tell me about it."

Yang Jing said with emphasis, "I can kill you myself!"

Mockery could be heard from the walls. "Haha, you must be dreaming. You? Did you lose your grip on reality because of a bowl of soup?"

Yang Jing spent all his powers to seal that cultivator away. It was to prevent him from escaping. He sealed him with him instead of killing him because he was not powerful enough.

However...circumstances were different.

Yang Jing smiled. There were menacing cold sparks in his eyes. He was like a Dragon that had been awakened. He started to rise.

At that moment, he was hugely different. He went from a handsome man to a menacing General. He was no longer weak. Instead, he was powerful!

The sealed cultivator could tell that something was off. However, he thought it was ridiculous because it was impossible.

Yang Jing stood up and walked to the side. He raised his wrist and a Three-Pointed Double-Edged Blade instantly appeared in his hand.

He was originally sitting at the center of the seal. A figure slowly came out from that spot.

He was an elder with grey clothes.

The elder was in disbelief. He looked at Yang Jing and said, "I don't believe it. You dare let me out? So oddly incautious."

He was still sealed but Yang Jing had given up sitting on the spell pattern. So, the seal was greatly weakened. He could easily kill Yang Jing and Deified Dog to fully break the seal.

'Yang Jing just committed suicide.'

Yang Jing looked stern. He slowly raised his blade. "Ha! There are a lot of things you don't believe in!"

Woosh—

Suddenly, a wind blew against Yang Jing. His hair was messed up. It instantly made Yang Jing frown.

He looked at Deified Dog who was blowing wind at him and asked, “Deified Dog, what’s the meaning of this?”

Deified Dog immediately stopped. He scratched his head and said, “Sorry, I’m too used to it.”

The elder in grey clothes looked at them without any expression. There was a glint in his eye as he said coldly, “I don’t have time to watch you two perform. I’ll make this fast since you let me out!”

He decisively raised his arms to activate his fire powers. Flames turned to a huge flaming palm that attacked Yang Jing.

He stood there and waited for Yang Jing to turn to dust. He was going to break the seal!

However, a blinding light flashed and split the fire palm in half. Yang Jing stood there, expressionless. He coldly stared at the elder in grey clothes!

'He was able to block my attack?

'Maybe he hid his capabilities?

'No, no way!

'This aura...

'He's back in his prime!'

"How is this possible?!"

The elder in grey clothes widened his eyes and stepped back. He was intimidated by the aura. His skin crawled and his voice was high pitched as he said, "You recovered?!"

His mind was running in circles. He quickly found out the reason. He gasped and said, "It's because of that bowl of soup! Impossible! How can a bowl of soup do that? This is impossible!"

"You don't need to know how!"

Yang Jing sounded cold. He did not dare to delay in case something went wrong.

He attacked the elder with his Three-Pointed Double-Edged Blade. His blade instantly became huge!

“Impossible, this isn’t real!”

The elder in grey clothes could not figure out why.

He gave it his all because his life was in danger. He even spent his cultivation to survive. However, he had been sealed for too long. He was not as capable as Yang Jing who was back in his prime.

He was soon dead!

Yang Jing looked at the place where the elder turned to dust with mixed emotions. He suddenly felt that it was unreal.

The enemy that bugged him for countless years was gone just like that. All because of...a bowl of soup.

He felt like the world was going crazy.

On the other hand, Deified Dog was not surprised. It was as expected. He had heightened his worldview because he followed Blackie around. He said smugly, “He died just like that. He should’ve died more tragically!”

Yang Jing was utterly serious. He asked sternly, “Deified Dog, where did you beg for this soup?”

“Beg?”

Deified Dog shook his head. “I got this soup from a feast at the Heavenly Palace. This is a takeaway.”

“Heavenly Palace feast?”

Yang Jing took a sharp breath. His mind was running in circles. He asked in disbelief, “The Heavenly Palace became so awesome after all these years? They started drinking soup like that?”

The changes of the realm were too fast for him.

Yang Jing instantly felt like a peasant.

“Master, the feast was held by the Heavenly Palace but truthfully, it was all for a godly expert. The expert was the one who made the soup.”

Deified Dog looked respectful when he mentioned the expert. Then, he said proudly, “I also befriended a super awesome Lord Dog that easily killed off a Quasi-Saint from another realm.”

Yang Jing felt overwhelmed by the information. He had goosebumps all over and felt feverish.

‘Godly expert.

‘The soup was created by a person.

‘The Lord Dog that can kill a Quasi-Saint...’

Any part of the information was challenging his worldview. However, he did not doubt Deified Dog.

He knew that he had to go to the Heavenly Palace. But before that, he told Deified Dog, “Deified Dog, let’s go. Tell me everything you know!”

...

The Demons.

Big Lord Demon once again knelt where the Demon God slept. He looked pained.

He spat out blood into a black flame in front of him. The black flame instantly sizzled and burned. An intense demonic smoke was emitted.

The Big Lord Demon looked excited. He immediately shouted, "I'm the Big Lord Demon of the Demons, I request to see the Lord Demon God!"

However, the flames gradually went out before he could get a response.

The Big Lord Demon was not healed even after a long time. He was skinnier than before. He could now be described as scrawny.

His round face was almond-shaped. His cheekbones were more obvious.

He lost weight because he kept spitting blood to call on the Demon God.

However, his Lord Demon God did not reply at all. Big Lord Demon was very pitiful.

"Lord Demon God, we Demons are being bullied and insulted. We don't dare to go out and cause havoc anymore!"

The Big Lord Demon sounded tragic. He said with anger, "The Heavenly Palace and Buddhism have been rebuilt. Styx Laozu also borrowed our God Killing Spear and doesn't want to return it. These people don't respect us anymore. Please, wake up, Lord Demon God. Make the Demons great again!"

The Big Lord Demon kept sighing. He felt wronged.

He did not expect the glorious and reckless Demons would become so pitiful in such a short amount of time. Their Lord Demon died out of nowhere and their Heavenly Spiritual Treasure, the God Killing Spear, was gone.

Suddenly, a Demon rushed in and exclaimed, "Big Lord Demon, Styx Laozu's here!"

"He dares come here?!"

The Big Lord Demon did not look happy. He stood up and ran towards the main hall.

Soon, he arrived at the main hall. Styx Laozu was casually sitting on a chair. He immediately scoffed and asked, "Styx Laozu, are you here to return the Demons' God Killing Spear?"

Styx Laozu was a Quasi-Saint but the Big Lord Demon represented the entirety of the Demons. He also worked for the Demon God. So, Styx Laozu was naturally respectful towards him.

“That’s right.” Styx Laozu nodded and swiped with his hand. A jet-black spear appeared. He placed it on the table. Then, he said, “But... I hope you can tell me something.”

The Big Lord Demon frowned. He asked, “What do you want to know?”

“After Buddhism was wiped out, where are the bodies of the two Saints, Zhun Ti and Jie Yin?”

Chapter 447: The Expert Starts to Freestyle

Big Lord Demon asked, “You want the dead bodies of the Saints?”

Styx Laozu nodded. He smiled and said, “Seems like you do know where they are.”

Big Lord Demon kept looking away. He asked, “The bodies of the Saints are indeed with the Demons. But what do you want to do with them? Perhaps you want to borrow their bodies to cultivate?”

The Bloody Sea was ultimately evil in the realm. It birthed Mosquito Taoist who could suck blood to become powerful. Styx Laozu was also a blood cultivator. He cultivated death and killings, devouring millions of souls to cultivate.

His purpose was very easy to guess.

“That’s right.” Styx Laozu had no issues admitting it. Then, he said, “Don’t worry. Your Lord Demon God and I are old friends. Doing this doesn’t hurt the Demons. It’s beneficial to the Demons, too.”

Big Lord Demon had a red glint in his eyes. He sneered, “Ha, how can I trust you?”

Styx Laozu was blacklisted by the Demons ever since the God Killing Spear incident. Big Lord Demon thought to himself, ‘You want to gain benefits here again? Do you think the Demons are easy to bully? Do you think this is a great place to trick us?’

“Back then, your Lord Demon God fought the Buddha. In the end, he was defeated. He stayed in my Bloody Sea for millions of years to heal. I’m his old friend.”

Styx Laozu spoke slowly, “Your Lord Demon God also informed me about the catastrophe. We also made plans! The Absolute Era’s supposed to weaken the Humans’ Luck, and you Demons should’ve replaced the Humans. You Demons were supposed to kill countless lives so the Styx River can collect their souls. It was a win-win plan. However, something happened. There was a change in the plan.”

The Demons could have destroyed the Humans. However, the Human Sovereign was suddenly born. New Buddhist temples were created. The Absolute Era had suddenly come to a stop. Humans greatly increased in Luck. The Demons were falling at an unimaginably fast rate. It was unexpected and unprecedented.

Big Lord Demon frowned and looked at Styx Laozu. He did not speak.

“Truthfully, the catastrophe was partly caused by your Lord Demon God back then.”

Styx Laozu smiled. He was clearly knowledgeable about the secrets of the past. He continued, "Also, you can't hesitate anymore. Buddhism, the Heavenly Palace, and the Underworld are rising. If you give them more time, you Demons will never see the light of day!"

"You think you can do anything about it?" Big Lord Demon looked at Styx Laozu. He said, "It's not that I look down on you. But you've heard about the famous incident of Kunpeng being cooked in a pot of soup, right? Do you think you're more powerful than Kunpeng?"

"That's why I came here to look for you."

Styx Laozu said with seriousness, "Kunpeng's the best example. If we don't take action, I'm afraid that death awaits us in the end. The only way to get out of this...is to improve!"

"Improve?" Big Lord Demon stared at Styx Laozu with confusion. "Are you perhaps talking about becoming a Saint?"

"Ha, this is what your Lord Demon God told me by the way. The level above Daluo Golden Immortals isn't Saints!"

Styx Laozu was passionate and excited. He exclaimed, "Saints are just an honorific. It's a reward title! The level above Daluo Golden Immortals is technically Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal!"

Saint just had a nice ring to it like 'A-plus student'. It could not represent the actual cultivation state.

“I see.”

Big Lord Demon looked enlightened. He thought Styx Laozu was a smart old fox that knew a lot.

However, he still hesitated.

Styx Laozu said, “You have no choice but to trust me!”

Big Lord Demon clenched his jaw. “Fine, come with me!”

It was good that he could trouble the Heavenly Palace no matter the circumstance.

...

In the backyard of the four-part architecture.

Li Nianfan put aside his carving knife. He observed the red gourd and nodded with satisfaction.

The gourd looked normal but there was a Phoenix image on it. The Phoenix had its wings stretched out. It looked prestigious, proud, and mysterious. It was perfect for the Fire Phoenix.

Li Nianfan had seen her true form multiple times. He carefully observed every part of her body because he was curious. He did not need to imagine what she looked like as a Phoenix.

He naturally carved it out without a problem.

However, Li Nianfan had more than the gourd in those three days.

He looked at the ground in front of him. There were two Peach Wood Swords on the floor.

The Peach Wood Swords were palm-sized. Their appearances were simple—they were sword-shaped with no patterns on them. However, they looked extremely refined. It looked amazing and likable.

The two Peach Wood Swords were for Nanan and Dragin. Li Nianfan wanted to carve something else once he had started carving on the gourd. He coincidentally noticed the Peach Trees next to the gourd. So, he decided to carve some Peach Wood Swords. Hopefully, it could bring luck to the children.

Li Nianfan put the gourd aside. He picked up the Peach Wood Swords on the floor. He was about to surprise them.

However, he saw a fallen leaf when he picked up the Peach Wood Swords. He picked it up and observed it.

The leaf was extremely green. It seemed to be glimmering like an emerald. The leaf was veiny and smooth, too. It was unexpectedly soft. It was a high-quality leaf.

The leaf fell from the little tree that was planted next to the pond. The little tree was as high as a man with a lot of leaves.

“Such a nice leaf. Would be a waste to not use it for whistling.”

Li Nianfan had an idea. He caressed the edge of the leaf and sat next to the pond. He enjoyed the gentle breeze while he looked at the scenery. He instantly felt great. He wanted to play some music.

The sound of the wind, the stream, and the shuffling leaves were beautiful.

He looked at the resting old tortoise next to the pond. He immediately stepped on a cloud and floated on top of the tortoise. He looked at the view from high up.

Then, he smiled. He casually sat on the shell of the tortoise. The scenery was like a painting. He placed the leaf in front of his mouth and gently blew on it. Whistling sounds could be heard.

Fuuuu—

The whistling of the leaf was soft and different from musical instruments. It was not as loud but it made the purest sounds. The natural music felt like a gentle breeze in the face. It was relaxing and nice.

Music flowed in the spacious backyard like waves. It rippled out from his mouth.

At that moment, the winds and the clouds stopped. It was like time had frozen.

The leaves instantly stopped rustling. The trees stopped shuffling, but they were slightly trembling.

Because they were excited.

'It has begun. The master's freestyling for us!'

They had been with Li Nianfan for a long time. They were experienced in a situation like that.

Perhaps it was inspiration, perhaps it was interest. Their master would suddenly be in the mood to play music, compose songs, paint, or make poems. He would express how he felt artistically.

It was an ordinary hobby for anyone because they had emotions. However... Their master was a powerful being. Every word and action would contain Truth and Wisdom, especially when he was inspired.

The trees felt baptized every time it happened!

Music flowed out like water.

The Peaches on the nearby Peach Trees became brighter with the music. They swayed slightly like a child. The Plum Trees that had not borne fruits yet suddenly grew out plums. The entire backyard smelled like flowers. The grass was also greener.

The buzzing Golden Bees all returned to their hive. They stopped flying and were very quiet. They laid in their hive and listened attentively.

The two Five-Color Sacred Cow sat down and laid side by side. They were mesmerized by the music.

The old tortoise underneath Li Nianfan did not move at all.

The pond slightly rippled. The Golden Dragon floated to the surface and swayed its body. The Golden Dragon enjoyed the music with shut eyes.

The music was oddly mesmerizing. Sounds would automatically vanish when the music was there. Their minds went blank and they felt as if they were turned to the wind or sunlight. They felt like they were one with the realm...

Music flowed like water from the backyard.

Chapter 448: Wisdom Like the Sea, Showoff Blackie

At the four-part architecture.

The Firefinches were chirping non-stop. They shared techniques on how to lay eggs and their experiences in their diet, strength, and egg-laying poses. They were discussing and analyzing how to quickly lay high-quality eggs.

Suddenly, they heard the music. It instantly made them shut up. They all stood still like stone statues. Their minds went blank.

Daji and the others were surprised, too. They felt relaxed when they heard the music. They felt as if they were surrounded by endless Wisdom. They had forgotten all other thoughts.

It was extremely scary.

Wisdom shall not be sought in the realm. They had to understand and realize it. They had to have talent, capabilities, and luck to gain Wisdom. However, the realm was quiet. The realm was like a fountain of Wisdom. Anyone could gain Wisdom as they pleased.

Most importantly...their minds were at peace with the music. They tossed away negative thoughts.

‘What kind of blessing is this?’

The Wisdom Tea was nothing compared to that. They felt like Wisdom in the music was pushing them to improve.

‘So scary. This is so awesome that I feel like I’m cheating.’

“Oof!”

Daji groaned. Her nine snow-white tails suddenly came out. They surrounded her. Then, she turned to her true form. She became a snow-white fox.

The Fire Pheonix’s wings also appeared and she turned into a Phoenix. Dragon’s horns also grew out and she turned into a Dragon.

The music seemed to have created a space where it reset everything to its original form.

At the bottom of the Fallen Immortal Mountain.

Yang Jing followed Blackie and Deified Dog to the Immortal Realm. They walked towards the four-part architecture.

He looked at Blackie that was leading the way. He still felt unreal.

‘Can someone so incredible exist? Did this black dog slap a Quasi-Saint to death? This is so crazy.’

Moreover, he went back to the Heavenly Palace and talked to the Jade Emperor. The two of them pieced their information together and found out why the realm was changing. In the end, they concluded—the world needed to kiss up to the expert!

“Heaven from another world?” Yang Jing flinched. “So what? I’m the Judicial God. I protect the lives of the three realms. Why would I be afraid?!”

He was determined. He stopped letting his mind wander. He looked at Deified Dog that was following Blackie closely and instantly felt a mix of emotions.

The way Deified Dog walked and followed Blackie made him realize what a pure bootlicker looked like.

‘Why didn’t Deified Dog kiss up to me like that back then?’

‘Well, this hurts my feelings as the master!’

Suddenly, Yang Jing stopped in his tracks. He saw a figure at the front. He immediately walked over.

The figure also noticed Yang Jing and the others. He straightened up when he saw Blackie. He hurriedly saluted with respect, "Greetings from Ao Cheng to the Lord Dog. Lord Dog, are you about to go home?"

Ao Cheng was not there when Blackie killed a Quasi-Saint but he heard it from Ao Yun. Ao Yun also boasted about getting Deluxe Merit.

He had no doubts at all. He was used to it. He thought that Blackie was awesome.

Blackie coldly nodded. He said calmly, "I'm bringing my little brother's master to visit my master."

Ao Cheng looked at Deified Dog. Then, he looked at Yang Jing. He immediately smiled and asked, "May I know if you're God Jiro, Yang Jing?"

Yang Jing nodded and replied, "Yes I am."

Ao Cheng said, "I'm the Eastern Sea Dragon King, Ao Cheng. Greetings to God Jiro."

Yang Jing smiled and waved it off. Then, he looked at the packages that Ao Cheng carried. He said, "You're too courteous, Dragon King. You're carrying...?"

Ao Cheng immediately replied, "These are some seafood from the local sea. I just conquered the Southern Sea so I brought some deep-sea creatures for the expert to taste."

"For the expert?" Yang Jing raised his eyebrows. He suddenly realized he did not bring anything.

He was never a people pleaser so naturally, he forgot about it.

Ao Cheng was a smart old fella. He immediately smiled and said, "God Jiro, if you forgot to bring something, I can share some with you."

"Thank you so much." Yang Jing sighed in relief. Then, he promised, "Don't worry, I'll go to the Southern Sea in the future to hunt more seafood and return it to you."

The mouth of Ao Cheng twitched. "Ha, thanks. I...don't need that."

They walked without chatting.

They quickly arrived at the halfway point with Blackie leading the way.

Then, they suddenly heard soft humming music.

The music was soft but they momentarily jolted. It woke them up like an alarm clock in the morning. Their minds were buzzing as they forgot everything for a moment.

“This...this is... Basics of Wisdom!”

Yang Jing had goosebumps all over. He could only think of getting closer and listening!

He felt like endless Wisdom was waving at him at that moment. He felt thirsty and needed Wisdom to quench his thirst.

Ao Cheng, Yang Jing, and Deified Dog looked obsessed. They walked toward the music.

They soon saw the four-part architecture as they got closer.

Yang Jing felt like the four-part architecture was getting bigger as they approached it. It was a majestic building. On top of the four-part architecture was endless Wisdom, roaring like the sea. Then, he was drowning in it!

‘Rejoice!

'The Wisdom in the yard is rejoicing!

'Wisdom that could not be sought appears in front of me!'

The Wisdom was too intense. It was like a big sun that blinded his eyes. Yang Jing felt powerful and feverish.

His third eye was the widest. His Bajiu Divine Skill was automatically activated. A golden hue appeared and enlarged his body.

Ao Cheng turned into a Dragon at the side. He did not dare to twist and turn. He laid on the floor like a snake and listened quietly.

They did not know how much time had passed. Maybe it was a few minutes, perhaps it was a century-long. The music slowly stopped and the realm quieted down again.

Yang Jing and Ao Cheng snapped out of it. They did not want to wake up. They could still hear the music echoing in their ears.

Ao Cheng was back to his human form. He suddenly said in a trembling voice, "My...my cultivation state!"

He was originally a post-Taiyi Golden Immortal. However... He had become a Daluo Golden Immortal!

The music allowed him to break through into a Daluo Golden Immortal!

Ao Cheng was not just pleasantly surprised. He was fully surprised and shocked.

It was beyond his understanding because it was impossible.

Daluo Golden Immortals were beyond the rule of the three realms. They could enjoy immortality and the privileges of the realm. It was a game-changing transformation in the lives of cultivators.

'I've dreamt about this forever. Sometimes, I'd even wake up smiling from dreaming that I've become a Daluo Golden Immortal. Did my dream come true just like that? I don't even feel like I had the breakthrough. This is unreal.'

"I... Me too..." said Yang Jing. He was dumbfounded.

"Yikes—"

Ao Cheng gasped. He looked at Yang Jing with shock. He went from shocked to extremely shocked.

It was already confusing that he had a breakthrough, but Yang Jing's breakthrough was even more puzzling.

'What's the breakthrough of a Daluo Golden Immortal?

'Quasi-Saint!

'He became a Quasi-Saint! Everyone else is like an insect compared to Saints. Even though there's a 'Quasi', he's still a Saint!

'How did the breakthrough happen?

'So scary. I have chills at the thought of it.'

Most importantly, Yang Jing cultivated the Bajiu Divine Skill so he mainly cultivated his flesh. It was even harder for him to become a Quasi-Saint!

Ao Cheng was shuddering. He trembled and asked, "For... For real?"

It was good news. However, it was so good that it was horrifying.

Yang Jing closed his eyes and rechecked. He tried to stop trembling. He said with seriousness. "For real!"

Suddenly, Deified Dog spoke up. He also sounded shocked. "Master, I had a breakthrough, too. I'm now a Daluo Golden Immortal Dog."

'Expert!'

'The incredible expert!'

They were mentally prepared but they were still shocked by the incident. They felt it in their bones and they would never forget it.

'What kind of music was that? Immortal Music? Godly Music? They're all whack! They can't compare to the kind of music we heard just now!'

Yang Jing took a deep breath and asked, "The person living there...is the expert, right?"

Ao Cheng gulped and nodded.

He did not expect to have such a blessing just because he visited. He felt dizzy, excited, and anxious.

Blackie looked calm. He said, "Alright, nothing to be so shocked about. The master occasionally does something to express himself. Seems like he was inspired to freestyle. The realm would be filled with Wisdom and Insights. You all are in luck."

"Inspired? Freestyle?"

Yang Jing and the others were stunned. 'That was made out of the blue? What would happen if the expert tried to be serious then?'

Ao Cheng was mind blown. He forced himself to ask, "Um, Lord... Lord Dog, the expert constantly does that?"

"Occasionally. A few times a year. Purely based on luck."

Blackie paused. He sighed and reminisced, "I miss the old days. Back then, the master would suddenly be artistic and I'd have a breakthrough. I can't do that anymore. I can only improve slightly nowadays."

'Damn!'

Yang Jing and the others almost coughed up blood.

'Do you know that you're already invincible because you followed your master?'

'Saint Dog! It's already incredible that you're able to improve... No, wait, it's impossible that you're even able to improve. Alright?'

'What a showoff.'

'I'm so jealous!'

'No one would believe us if we told them we got a breakthrough just by listening to music.'

'Why am I a cultivator? I just want to listen to the music of the expert...'

Blackie rushed them, "Alright, stop it. Let's go knock on the door."

"Yeah, yes, Lord Dog." Ao Cheng kept nodding. He calmed his emotions and slowly stepped forward. He knocked on the door with the utmost respect.

"May I know if the Lord Saint is at home? Ao Cheng came to visit."

Creak.

Xiao Bai was the one that answered the door. "Come on in. Blackie, I see you still know how to come back."

"Xiao Bai, long time no see," greeted Blackie. Then, he sprinted into the four-part architecture. He naturally did not need to be polite in his own house.

Ao Cheng saluted Xiao Bai with respect. Then, he entered.

Daji and the Fire Phoenix had stopped being shocked and joyous in the four-part architecture. They went back to their gracious selves.

They were now Daluo Golden Immortals because of the music. Nanan and Dragin had breakthroughs, too.

Yang Jing felt like he entered a different dimension when he walked into the four-part architecture. The markings of Wisdom still filled the air.

There was also endless Immortal Qi in the air, washing over him like waves. It was a whirlpool of Immortal Qi. He felt like he was slightly damp from mist.

The misty water was not ordinary. It was a liquid that formed because the Immortal Qi was too dense. Also...he had a feeling that something was changing in the Immortal Qi, too!

Chapter 449: Another Upgrade in the Four-Part Architecture, Expert's Humor

The Immortal Qi was transforming!

The level of intensity was incredible. Yang Jing felt relaxed when he took a deep breath. He felt refreshed.

If a cultivator that was inferior to a Taiyi Golden Immortal stayed there, their cultivation would greatly improve as the days passed. If an ordinary person stayed there, they could become cultivators just by breathing. It was only a matter of time for them to be immortalized.

However... That was just the beginning.

At some point, he heard a 'pop' as the endless Immortal Qi transformed!

'The Immortal Qi had a breakthrough like cultivators?'

Yang Jing could tell the four-part architecture was extraordinary.

He looked around. It was a breath of fresh air to him. Compared to the outside world, the world in the four-part architecture felt superior.

There was Spiritual Qi aside from Immortal Qi!

Yang Jing did not know how to describe it but...it was absolutely awesome.

At that moment, everyone else was also stunned. They were amazed while they observed the surrounding.

Things were the same but something felt...different.

Meanwhile, at the Heavenly Palace.

The Jade Emperor and the Empress suddenly opened their eyes. They had a keen sense. They both looked at the Palace of the Deluxe Merit Saint.

They could tell that something incredible was happening in the palace. The powerful aura made them anxious and curious.

The Jade Emperor looked serious. He asked, "Perhaps the Lord Saint's back? No way. Didn't Yang Jing go to visit him in the Immortal Realm?"

They both went to the Palace of the Deluxe Merit Saint. The door was locked. It was evident that the Lord Saint was not there.

'So that aura...'

The Jade Emperor and the Empress were confused. They did not dare to enter without permission.

At the four-part architecture.

Huff—

Everyone simultaneously breathed hard. They were tearing up.

'It'd be foolish not to take it in while we're here!'

At the same time, Yang Jing and the others started to look around.

Ao Cheng noticed something. He exclaimed in a trembling voice, "The Air Purifier, it...it..."

Everyone looked over and realized the Air Purifier was no longer emitting Immortal Qi. It emitted something superior to Immortal Qi.

“I’ve heard about this. The expert’s four-part architecture had an upgrade before.”

Ao Cheng pursed his lips and said, “The Spiritual Qi upgraded to Immortal Qi. It just upgraded again right now! Seems like the expert’s in a good mood. He improved the four-part architecture again...”

He had to look at the Water Purifier next to the Air Purifier. ‘What about this?’

Yang Jing hurriedly forced himself to stay calm. He looked away.

He knew that music was extraordinary.

‘Basics of Wisdom, any listener would have a breakthrough. The entire four-part architecture had a breakthrough. This is so scary.

‘As expected, everything in the four-part architecture had been upgraded. The cultivators, the Demons, and the Immortal Items!’

Even the chicken that worked hard to lay eggs became a Taiyi Golden Immortal. The Power of Bloodline seemed to have improved, too.

Daji, the Fire Phoenix, and the others were closer to their bloodlines. They started to have auras similar to their ancestors.

Yang Jing felt shocked and horrified.

'This is so scary. I have no doubt this is just like realm creation. I can't believe I witnessed a miracle.'

Creak.

Suddenly, they heard a sound coming from the backyard.

It was not a loud sound but it made them jolt. They hurriedly straightened up as their hearts pounded.

'Here comes the bigshot!'

Yang Jing felt especially nervous. He had never met the bigshot before. He had slain Demons for countless years but he had never been that nervous before.

He did not dare to breathe.

Li Nianfan smiled and said, “Lady Fire Phoenix, Nanan, Dragin, I made you something. Quick, come over here and take a look.”

Dragin and Nanan were heartless beings. They acted like nothing happened after a temporary shock. They hurriedly ran over with joy and excitement, “Brother, what is it?”

“Two Peach Wood Swords. It’s a lucky charm to help you avoid evil. It’s not an Immortal Item but I have nothing else to offer. Here you go.” Li Nianfan gave them the swords.

Nanan and Dragin hurriedly accepted it. They observed it in their hands. “Wow, such a pretty sword. Thanks, brother!”

Nanan sniffed the Peach Wood Sword and said, “Such a nice smell. It smells like Peaches. So nice.”

They knew it was not an Immortal Item but they felt safe. They loved it.

Li Nianfan took out the Red Gourd. He asked, “Lady Fire Phoenix, I think this gourd suits you. Do you want it?”

Fire Phoenix was instantly intrigued. She took it and exclaimed, “Yes!”

Daji previously got a Golden Gourd, she did not need to be jealous anymore. The little fox in her arms was so envious that her nine tails straightened up. She looked at Li Nianfan with anticipation.

Li Nianfan instantly realized he forgot about the little fox.

Thankfully, he had a fast reaction. He smiled and said, "Little fox, I should give you this Pellet Drum. It has voice command and it can change sounds. It's pretty interesting."

Squeak!

The little fox immediately took the Pellet Drum. She excitedly rattled it. She was very happy.

The Pellet Drum could affect minds, similar to her powers. It was very suitable for the little fox.

Li Nianfan instantly smiled at how happy the little fox looked. Little kids were so easy to trick.

Ao Cheng and the others were jealous.

'It's too nice being with the expert. They get to listen to the Basics of Wisdom and receive Heavenly Spiritual Treasures as gifts like they're toys. It hurts.'

Yang Jing was questioning his life as a cultivator. 'Why did I spend countless years and so much effort to get an Immortal Item?

'In the end, it's better to bootlick the expert.

'I don't want to be a cultivator anymore. I just want to be a bootlicker!'

He looked at Deified Dog. Deified Dog was a masterful bootlicker, he should learn from his dog.

Bark.

Blackie ran toward Li Nianfan with his tongue out. His tail wagged from left to right. "Master, what about me? Where's my gift?"

"Yo, Blackie. You still know how to come back?"

Li Nianfan patted him. "It's your fault for staying outside. No gifts for you."

He realized he had guests. He was instantly surprised. He asked, "I didn't expect guests. Brother Ao, when did you all get here? Did you hear my music just now?"

Ao Cheng jolted. He did not dare to lie, so he replied, "Yes... I did. Sorry for the intrusion, Lord Saint."

Li Nianfan smiled and waved it off. He said shyly, "No worries. I just played music out of the blue. The tone was a bit off. Please, don't make fun of me."

It was kind of awkward, like having a friend show up suddenly when one was caught up singing.

'Tone was a bit off?'

Yang Jing and the others felt their skin crawl. They had trouble breathing. They suddenly felt like useless losers.

'Can you please talk like a normal person and stop attacking us?'

'Fine. Maybe this is the expert's humor. As long as the expert's happy, there's nothing wrong with it, right? Come on, so what if I'm a useless loser?'

Yang Jing immediately saluted and smiled, "You're joking, Lord Saint. That tune was a freestyle but it was melodic and pleasant like a breath of fresh air. It's a masterpiece that lets others forget about their troubles as they swim in the echoes of music."

Ao Cheng had to take a side-glance at Yang Jing.

'This fellow said he wasn't much of a people pleaser and wanted me to help him with bootlicking. I didn't expect his hidden kiss-up skills to be so superior.

'Funny how I fell for it and believed him.'

Li Nianfan looked between his eyebrows, then he looked at Deified Dog. Li Nianfan knew who he was. He excitedly asked, "May I know if you're...?"

Yang Jing immediately saluted and bowed, "I'm Yang Jing. Greetings to the Deluxe Merit Saint."

"So, you're God Jiro. Sorry for being impolite."

Li Nianfan was utterly excited. God Jiro was the legendary Erlang Shen, one of the most iconic characters in the legendary stories. He was kind of a halfway main character in 'Journey to the West' and 'Lotus Lantern'.

He bowed to Li Nianfan as he joked and chatted.

It felt...good!

He looked at the cultivator and the dog. He suddenly smiled and asked, "God Jiro, you must've finished a huge mission with Deified Dog, right?"

Yang Jing nodded and replied, "We were trapped, managed to escape recently by killing off a pest."

Yang Jing thought of the bowl of soup. Everything was indeed in the plans of the expert.

"I see. No wonder you have Deluxe Merit on you. Congrats, God Jiro."

A blinding golden light appeared as Li Nianfan said that. The golden light poured out like waves and circled Li Nianfan like water rings.

Then, Deluxe Merit turned to streams that slowly flowed toward the stunned Yang Jing and Deified Dog. They breathed hard while they stared.

Chapter 450: 'Classic of Mountains and Seas', 'The Taste Of Creatures' Meat'

'Deluxe Merit, here comes a huge amount of Deluxe Merit!'

Bark!

Deified Dog barked from excitement. He instantly took out the dog bowl to catch the Deluxe Merit.

Yang Jing took out a whip. The name of the whip was Ganshan Whip.

That was the second time Deified Dog got rewarded with Deluxe Merit. Deified Dog naturally felt excited. He felt like he was about to be a successful dog.

His Three-Pointed Double-Edged Blade was formed from a three-headed eel so he could not use it like a normal Immortal Item.

Yang Jing had a mix of emotions after receiving a huge load of Deluxe Merit. He felt like he did not deserve it.

It was his first visit and he had a breakthrough by listening to music. He became a Quasi-Saint and got rewarded with Deluxe Merit. 'This...this... What did I do to deserve this? I'm sweating so hard.

'I've never been so shameless when receiving blessings before.'

He was too embarrassed to even breathe the air!

Ao Cheng was envious at the side.

'Truly God Jiro. His bootlicking skills got him Deluxe Merit as a reward for speaking. I'm so jealous.'

Daji and the Fire Phoenix were also jealous. After all... Who would reject Deluxe Merit? They had never received Deluxe Merit from the master. 'We have to work harder. We can't embarrass the master!'

The golden light from the Deluxe Merit slowly faded. Li Nianfan smiled and said, "That's all. Don't say it's too little."

Yang Jing immediately jolted. He hurriedly said, "You're joking, Lord Saint. I haven't even thanked you yet, how could I complain that it's too little?"

Deified Dog also genuinely said, "Thank you for the reward, Lord Saint."

"You're welcome." Li Nianfan waved it off. "Oh yeah, please, take a seat. Xiao Bai, serve some tea to the guests. Plus some fruit plates, and peaches for God Jiro."

"Yes, my noble master!" said Xiao Bai.

Ao Cheng took out the packages and said, "Mr. Li, this is the seafood I brought. There's a lot of new seafood from the Southern Sea. We carefully curated the selection, take a look."

Then, he waved. The seafood appeared on the ground. There were fishes and crustaceans. They were huge.

They were also alive to ensure their freshness. None of them dared to move because Ao Cheng had threatened them.

“Oh?”

Li Nianfan was instantly intrigued. He glanced at the opened packages and looked satisfied.

“Woah, Tuna and Boston Lobster. Haha, nice, nice. Thanks, Brother Ao.”

He ordered, “Nanan, Dragin, as always, put the seafood in the refrigerator. You’re in for a treat.”

“Hehe, alright, brother.”

Ao Cheng watched as the seafood got carried away. He looked kind of sentimental.

He secretly thought to himself, ‘You guys are extremely lucky to stay in the yard for a while. It’s a nice way to die! A lot of other seafood envies you!’

Li Nianfan thought of something. He asked curiously, “Brother Ao, you can get seafood from the Southern Sea? Perhaps the Southern Sea problems have been neutralized?”

Ao Cheng smiled and said, "Yeah, thanks to you, Lord Saint. We dealt with it a while ago. It was successful."

"Congratulations, then," laughed Li Nianfan. It was good news that an enemy was eliminated!

Xiao Bai walked out while holding a tray.

"Guests, please, enjoy."

"Thanks, Xiao Bai."

Ao Cheng and Yang Jing saluted at the same time. Then, he looked at the tea. Their eyes went wide from surprise.

'As expected, even the water had upgraded!'

'The tea looks the same but I can't detect anything!'

'So extremely terrifying!'

They were Immortals with powerful cultivation but they could not detect anything from the cup of water. That...was indescribable!

They could detect Immortal Qi from the previous Spiritual Water. However, they could no longer detect anything.

Therefore... The cup of water had higher cultivation than they did.

“This water...”

Yang Jing gulped. He was numb from being shocked. He thought to himself, ‘I’m afraid this is an existence beyond the realm!’

Ao Cheng and Yang Jing looked at each other. They looked cautious. Then, they pursed their lips and slowly picked up their cups. They took a sip.

The tea was warm with a hint of bitterness. However, the bitterness was pleasant. It seemed like life would only be complete with a small hint of bitterness.

They were relaxed when the tea was in their mouths. It was as if their bodies merged with the realm. The space that they were in turned into a river and they could feel the pulses of the realm.

They finally opened their eyes after a long while. They were irrecoverably amazed.

The Wisdom they felt was very different from the music. They were not able to absorb it but even the slightest hint of it was incredible.

‘The tea contains Wisdom. So horrifying!’

Yang Jing did not doubt that even Saints would have treated it like a treasure!

Then, he looked at the fruit plates and peaches. He also could not detect anything. They were beyond Spiritual Fruits. They were probably not something birthed by the realm.

“An upgraded version of Flat Peaches...”

Yang Jing felt like he learned something new. He suddenly realized he was an uneducated man.

He was too embarrassed to eat it. He said in an apologetic tone, “Lord Saint, I came here in a rush so I didn’t prepare anything. I didn’t even bring any poultry. Sorry for the lack of hospitality, Lord Saint. I’m truly...ashamed and rude!”

He was humiliated as the Judicial God. If only he was less poor.

Li Nianfan immediately laughed and said, “Haha, you’re too courteous, God Jiro. These are just snacks, not precious treasures. Don’t worry about it. Eat up!”

He was very pleased. It seemed like even the famous Erlang Shen could not handle his ‘passionate attacks’. He had conquered him.

First, he rewarded him with Deluxe Merit. Then, he treated him with delicacies. How would the righteous and pious God Jiro not like him?

‘This bootlicking opportunity’s perfect!’

“Oh yeah, speaking of poultry, I have something to ask,” said Li Nianfan while he picked up a picture book on the stone table next to them. He asked curiously, “Have you seen this Demon before?”

Yang Jing and Ao Cheng instantly focused. They took it very seriously. They hurriedly looked at the picture book.

They had to treat it with seriousness because it was related to the expert.

At first glance, they were weirded out. The book was unlike any other book they had seen before. The cover of the book was colored. The paper was thicker and harder, too. It had a sheen on it and it looked magical.

'Truly the expert, even the paper's quality is extraordinary.'

Yang Jing took the picture book and started to read it.

Printed on the book cover was 'Classics of Mountains and Seas'. It looked expensive. They flipped open to the first page of the book and saw a painting.

It was a black tiger with wings and white eyes. Its fangs were long enough to reach its jaw. The tail was ring-striped in black and white.

A ferocious and violent aura was emitted from the painting. It was as if the beast was alive and would leap out anytime.

Even Yang Jing was frightened for a moment.

He took a deep breath and quietly groaned. He suppressed the aura from the painting and continued to flip the page.

The book was a standard picture book. It used colorful paintings and word descriptions. The 'Classics of Mountains and Seas' introduced rare creatures to the reader.

It recorded all sorts of weird-looking beasts.

Li Nianfan had tried Kirin meat, Dragon meat, and Kunpeng meat. Those creatures were unimaginable. He finally saw what they looked like.

However, he suddenly remembered the 'Classics of Mountains and Seas' that the System gave him. There were a lot of rare creatures. He took it out because he was curious whether they existed or not.

At the same time, he was going to write a book inspired by the 'Classics of Mountains and Seas'.

'Yeah. I shall call it... 'The Taste of Creatures' Meat'.'

He would describe the taste of every meat he had ever eaten. The various ways to cook them. The detailed description of texture, taste, and flavor of each body part. It would be like a book of achievements. It would be entertaining to him.

Furthermore...he could taste a lot of meat from various creatures. Li Nianfan secretly felt good.

Yang Jing continued to flip the page carefully. The creatures in the book included Dragons and Phoenixes. He had seen some of them but there were also creatures he had never seen before.

He instantly made up his mind and squinted, opening his third eye. He had to record every page he read so he could look for the creatures.

After reading it, Yang Jing said, "Lord Saint, I have seen some of them. There are also a lot that I've never seen before. Perhaps it's because I'm not knowledgeable. But don't you worry, I'll be sure to take note of them for you."

Ao Cheng also said, "Lord Saint, I saw a lot of sea Demons, too. I can order my sea people to take note."

Li Nianfan smiled and said, "Thanks for being kind, guys. I'm just curious. We should just let this be. Perhaps these beasts don't exist in the realm."

Everyone said their farewells and left.

Yang Jing and Ao Cheng looked serious when they left the four-part architecture. They kept thinking about what the expert meant.

Yang Jing asked, "Brother Ao, what's your opinion?"

He felt pressured. He was generously rewarded by the expert. He had the chance to do something for the expert but he did not understand the assignment. It was very troublesome.

'This... I have to figure it out and complete the mission!'

Ao Cheng groaned for a moment and said, "I guess the expert's looking for one of those ferocious beasts?"

Yang Jing nodded, "I thought so, too. The expert seems to be curious, and it's highly possible that he wants to see what the beasts look like. Follow me to the Heavenly Palace, we need to report this to the Jade Emperor."

"Of course."

Ao Cheng kept nodding. Then, he asked curiously, "But it's a bit weird. We've been around for a long time, we've seen a lot. I can't believe that we've never seen some of the creatures before."

Yang Jing shook his head and said, "It's not weird at all. The world's so big. We have the Immortal Realm and the Above Immortal Realm but there are still a lot of undiscovered places. Not even Saints fully know the world."

Deified Dog had to ask, "Master, aren't Saints supposed to know everything?"

"Not really." Yang Jing shook his head. Then, he said, "Saints aren't invincible! They know a lot based on their calculations on Karma!"

"The world's too big to calculate. Everything's ever-changing, too. They couldn't track the source. They didn't know where to start, and they were directionless. How could they calculate a world?"

Deified Dog was instantly impressed. “Truly my knowledgeable master.”

Yang Jing glanced at Deified Dog. He realized Deified Dog was a masterful bootlicker.

He was not in the mood to play along. He said to himself, “This mustn’t be delayed. We have to hurry back to the Heavenly Palace. Maybe the Jade Emperor and Empress will know more about the ferocious beasts.”