

Bigshot 461

Chapter 461: Sister Nuwa, I Don't Need These.

Inside the cave.

Nanan finally saw the woman.

The moment she saw her, Nanan jolted. She was captivated by this woman's beauty.

This woman was very beautiful. In comparison, she was like a delicately crafted art piece while the others were merely drafts.

Living things made of Heavenly Qi had a benefit—they were all beautiful and flawless. For example, Daji and Fire Phoenix. Their beauty had exceeded ordinary living beings.

Other than beauty, the most captivating thing was the Qi exuding from her body. It was formal, elegant, and luxurious. It had a motherly glow, making one feel extremely comforted and familiar.

"He...hello!"

Nanan looked at the woman blankly for a moment before snapping out of it. She cautiously walked past the snake tail on the ground as she slowly approached the woman.

The snake tail was part of the woman's lower body, like a viper, twisting from the cave outward.

Looking at how Nanan was cautious, the woman smiled gently. A glow appeared on the snake's tail and they turned into a pair of beautiful legs. She leaned on the stone wall as she smiled at Nanan.

"Little girl, who's your master? Be it his power or insights, I was deeply impressed." The woman was surprised. She could not recall who would be able to teach such a stunning child. Since she left the Eldritch World, they went into an Absolute Era. It was impossible to teach such a talented girl.

As a Saint, she could tell by just a look that Nanan's body was solid. She was no older than fifteen years old.

How unbelievable! Even back in the faraway Eldritch World, unless it was blessed by Heaven, it was impossible for such talent to be cultivated.

Perhaps other than herself, another Saint had come back? And took in a disciple?

"Ha-ha-ha, my mastery was taught by Brother. My Insights, hmm..." Nanan thought for a moment. Then, she continued, "Brother let me watch television and I learned it myself. The figures in the television were powerful. I want to be like them. I want to become a well-known hero!"

Brother?

Television?

The woman halted. What was a television?

Perhaps it was some kind of passed-on treasure? Something that could solidify one's Insights? A treasure for preaching?

However, she was sensitive. She sensed that the key was the little girl's brother, not her master.

She could not help asking, "Your brother taught you to cultivate?"

"No, my brother only wants to live as an ordinary man. Why would he teach me?" Nanan shook her head. She said, sounding almost embarrassed, "We can only self-teach from the words and things Brother says. I think I'm too stupid. I only managed to learn a little."

"Live as an ordinary man? Self...taught? Just a little?"

The woman felt her head aching. What was this? Perhaps she had arrived at a fake Eldritch World?

What kind of godly figure was her brother? He did not have to teach her? Merely through his words and actions, he managed to nurture such a powerful little girl? If he taught her directly, how would that turn out?!

She was perplexed. She needed to sort out her thoughts urgently.

Meanwhile, Nanán looked at the woman curiously. She blinked and asked, "Sister...are you Saint Nuwa?"

Nuwa looked at Nanán strangely. "Eh? You know me?"

"Wow, you really are Saint Nuwa!" Nanán cried out with surprise. She said happily, "Brother told me many of the eldritch stories. He said he was impressed by you. You not only restored the sky, you even created the human race! No wonder I thought you were so familiar!"

Nuwa was slightly shocked. She said, "Little girl, can you tell me, is your Brother...a Saint?"

Nanán shook her head. "No."

As Nuwa was curious, Nanán continued, "Brother's more powerful than a Saint. Heaven's nothing to him. Perhaps he's more powerful than...God Pangu!"

Nuwa smiled bitterly and shook her head.

This little girl was so innocent. It was likely that she thought of her brother as undefeatable for her to have said so. How could someone be more powerful than Father God Pangu?

It had been countless years since she left the Eldritch World. She walked into the Chaos and met many stunning figures. She had even heard of countless legends and her worldview was enlightened. Due to this, she fully understood how powerful and great Father God Pangu was.

This was merely an insignificant Eldritch World. How could it contain a figure more powerful than Father God Pangu? This was totally unrealistic!

Perhaps it was some kind of rising star.

However, since the Absolute Era, there were zero Saints left in here. Perhaps someone managed to cultivate into becoming a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal?

Nanan looked at Nuwa with anticipation. She asked sheepishly, "Can I call you Sister?"

Nuwa smiled. She ruffled Nanan's head. "Of course."

Nanan asked caringly, "Sister Nuwa, how can I save you from here?"

Nuwa waved it off. “You’re impressive to have come in. My fate’s determined. I’m happy to have met a human race sister like you before my death.”

“Sister, as the television said, I’m in charge of my own fate! There will surely be a way!”

Nanan looked up and saw that the mountain was hanging mid-air. From here, they could see the peak of the mountain. There was a golden glow like a cage hovering above Nuwa, weighing her down and trapping her here.

This pressure was very powerful. Nanan had experienced it before. Merely just a hint of it was able to trap Immortals. Nuwa was held down by this force, constantly having to withstand it. It must be very painful.

Nanan’s eyes instantly turned red. She sobbed, “Sister, I can go and ask the Jade Emperor and Empress for help. I can ask many people for help. There will be a way, and Brother, too! Brother will be able to help you!”

“Good child, don’t be sad.” Nuwa smiled and shook her head. She said, “I know clearly that my wounds won’t be able to be healed. I can’t help you much, but here’s a Chaos Spiritual Stone. Use this to cultivate. With your talent, it’s not impossible to become a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal.”

As she spoke, her hand flipped. On her palm, three snowy jade white stones appeared along with a strange Qi coming out from them. They were filled with Spiritual Qi.

“This is...”

Nanan held the stones, her face looking slightly strange.

Nuwa said, “These are Chaos Spiritual Stones. It only exists in the Chaos. You can use the Chaos Spiritual Qi from within these to cultivate. It won’t only speed up your cultivation, it’ll speed up your enlightenment as well.”

Nanan said, “Sister...this... I don’t think I can use them...”

Chaos Spiritual Qi. Brother’s four-part architecture had plenty of these. Compared to these stones, those stones back there were extremely pure.

Nuwa smiled, “Ha-ha, what a silly kid. You don’t need it for now, but when you arrive at the Taiyi Golden Immortal realm, you’ll be able to use the Chaos Spiritual Qi from within them.”

“No, this thing, I...”

Nanan was trying to construct a sentence. She could not tell Nuwa directly that she looked down on her stones. It would sound rude.

With a thought, she turned it down indirectly, “Right, Sister, I have some fruits in here. You can have a try.”

‘Once Sister tries these fruits, she’ll be able to understand why I look down on these stones.’

Fruits?

Nuwa smiled.

What a silly child.

Unfortunately, before Nanan could take out the fruits, an extremely terrifying pressure landed from the sky.

This pressure came from the faraway world. It was unrestricted, coming to the ordinary realm from above.

The Jade Emperor and the rest who were traveling shivered thoroughly. They had goosebumps all over. Their hair was standing and they dared not breathe.

Cold sweat drenched them. They were transfixed mid-air. They dared not move.

What was that...

They looked at the sky in unison. They were terrified!

A Saint...from another world?!

Luckily, this pressure was only giving a warning. It was not acting on it.

It was like a human walking by an ant nest. He could easily destroy the nest or leave it alone.

Nuwa's face changed. She bit her lip and gradually stood up against the pressure. "Nanan, hide behind me!"

"Hide behind you? Funny, is that useful?"

An elderly and hoarse voice was heard along with a figure of an elderly man gradually appearing inside the cave.

The space around him was twisting. There were forcefields all over him, as if he was implanted into this world but repelled by the forcefields.

"So, this is your world. Unfortunately, it's useless. No wonder you came to steal from our world!"

The elder looked around. His eyes lit up suddenly when he saw the three Chaos Spiritual Stones.

With a flip of the hand, the three stones flew into his hand.

He had a smile on his face. "Chaos Spiritual Stones, good stuff. Makes this journey worthwhile after all!"

Nuwa took a deep breath. She said, "I can let you have the Chaos Spiritual Stones, but you'll have to leave!"

"Leave? You're asking me to leave?" the elder said coldly. "This is another world with countless treasures and Immortal Qi everywhere. If possible, I can use this world as my material to refine Ultimate Chaos Treasures! Do you think I'll leave?"

Nuwa said coldly, "Since you know this is my world, you should also know I can use more power here!"

"You're locked down by me! You're about to die. How foolish of you for trying to threaten me," the elder said nonchalantly. He raised his hand and slammed Nuwa down.

Vroom!

With a clap, the world changed and formed into a palm. It was not a massive movement, but to those close by, they could see how eerily terrifying this palm was!

Nuwa took a deep breath. She did not think of ways to fight back. She merely held onto Nanan's shoulder and used up all of her power to open up a space in the air. She wanted to send Nanan away.

Nanan sensed it. She struggled and said, "Sister Nuwa, I don't want to go!"

"How innocent! How would I let an ant run away under my eyes?" The elder shook his head. He found it funny. Similarly, he pressed his palm down on Nanan!

Chapter 462: Oh No, Nanan Carried Goddess Nuwa Back Home

Bam!

The seemingly ordinary slam could kill someone. The elder was expressionless, he did not feel any emotions inside. His gaze was calm and indifferent.

He was powerful like a Saint. Would you feel anything when you squash an ant at the side of the road? No.

He knew that Nanan and Goddess Nuwa could not escape his attack. Truthfully, they could not even survive it.

He targeted his powers on them. It was impossible to escape that attack unless they were as powerful as he was.

“Boom!”

As the palm grew closer, Nanan and Goddess Nuwa felt an endless pressure pushing down on them. It felt like they were being pressured by the entire realm. Their blood froze and their bones were almost crushed.

“Nanan, watch out!”

Goddess Nuwa raised her hand and formed a shield. She single-handedly resisted the enormous pressure.

However... She was already being suppressed and she was badly injured. She could not compete with the elder. She instantly jolted when she was attacked. Blood dripped out from her mouth. Her aura was extremely weak.

“Fuse!”

The light shield formed by Goddess Nuwa broke apart. The palm continued to attack towards them. It felt like Death was upon them!

“Sister Goddess Nuwa, be careful!”

Nanan could not move an inch under the attack of a Saint. She was hallucinating a black hole under enormous pressure. She also hallucinated a figure of a bottle behind her. The bottle kept pouring out Power of Devour.

She wanted to move forward and protect Goddess Nuwa.

However... she was not able to.

Even if she used up all her powers, she was still too insignificant compared to the Saint.

“Talented and determined at such a young age. Courageous, I admire that. What a shame... that it was all for nothing!”

The elder was cruel. Talented cultivators in the realm meant nothing to him.

Boom!

The palm grew closer, it destroyed everything it touched.

Nanan was like a small boat in the ocean. She was helpless.

“Am I going to die?”

Nanan felt at peace. Her life started to flash before her eyes, “Brother Nianfan, forgive me for leaving without saying my farewells.”

Nanan silently said a farewell to Li Nianfan.

Her Peach Wood Sword suddenly trembled. Then, it slowly flew out from her chest.

The Peach Wood Sword was not shiny, it also did not have a powerful aura. However, it felt odd. Cultivators would unconsciously be attracted to it. It was as if the realm itself.

The Peach Wood Sword slowly raised and pointed at the sky.

“This is...”

The elder was startled. He looked at the Peach Wood Sword that suddenly appeared. His hairs uncontrollably stood on end. His skin was crawling too. He was extremely horrified. It almost blew his mind.

As a Saint, he was very sensitive with detecting deadly threats. He was ready to retreat without hesitation!

However.

The Peach Wood Sword slightly moved and sliced down!

Quietly.

A thread-like sword Qi was covered with a powerful aura. The thread slowly moved forwards like it was not really there.

No one could describe that moment. It felt like the realm was frozen and only the thread was moving.

The thread touched the palm. The palm figure was gone like the wind.

‘Wisdom!’

‘That was the Power of Wisdom!’

It was only a thread of it but it was horrifying. It was indescribable.

'How is this possible?'

'This is impossible!'

The elder stared with wide, bloodshot eyes. He was horrified. His hair stood on ends. He almost screamed from fear.

However, no sound came out.

He wanted to run but he could not move at all, just like Nanan and Goddess Nuwa.

"Whoosh!"

The thread went through the elder. His face was instantly frozen. Then, his body faded into ash.

The light of the pagoda instantly faded. It stopped shining and fell to the ground.

Nanan and Goddess Nuwa were no longer overpowered. However, they did not try to move. They were too shocked by what happened in front of them.

“This, this...”

Goddess Nuwa had her mouth wide open. She could not believe her eyes. ‘What is this? Is this a hallucination before death?’

‘That was a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal!’

‘That was an elite of the realm. Was he killed by the Peach Wood Sword?’

She was too shocked to function. She finally caved in and fainted with her eyes closed.

“Sister Goddess Nuwa, sister Goddess Nuwa.”

Nanan hurriedly held her. She could feel that her life was fading away. She did not dare to delay. She hurriedly carried Goddess Nuwa on her back and rode on clouds towards the four-part architecture.

The thread did not stop. It kept going.

It was not fast but for some weird reason, it travelled millions of miles in an instant. It appeared in the Chaos, and... continued onwards in the Chaos.

It silently moved in the Chaos. A hidden realm appeared.

The realm was also filled with countless living beings. It was quite similar to the eldritch lands.

At that moment.

There was a place named Yuling Island. It was one of the sacred lands. The ruler of Yuling Island was a Chaos Golden Immortal!

He had students everywhere. Yuling Island was known as the venue of Saintly teachings.

An elder was preaching on the stage. He preached to the students while lotuses bloomed around him. Insights filled the air as the place sparkled.

The audience were mesmerized. They resonated with it.

Suddenly, the elder opened his eyes. He suddenly looked horrified. He instantly went pale.

One of his clones was killed!

Moreover, the clone had been through something horrifying. There was someone powerful in that realm. It was ultimately related to Wisdom!

‘How is this possible?’

‘How could it be?!’

‘Isn’t that a flawed world? Their Wisdom is flawed too. How could they secretly have a powerful cultivator? This doesn’t make sense!’

The audience opened their eyes as the preaching stopped. They noticed that the elder did not look well. They instantly knew something was off but no one dared to speak.

“Buzz!”

Suddenly, they all felt a weird phenomenon. There was an aura on top of them, the aura was not harmful but it was too powerful. It felt like an invincible Saintly aura. At that moment, they all felt how puny they were.

The thread had crossed endless miles. It was like it appeared out of nowhere.

The elder immediately stiffened up. He looked horrified and frantically stood up. He bowed at the thread and said with a trembling voice, "This is my mistake. My ignorance offended you, my Lord. Please, I beg you, Saint. Please have mercy on me and spare my life. I will change for the better!"

Everyone on Yuling Island was shocked by that.

'That was the bow of a Saint!'

'He fearfully apologized.'

'What is going on? This is beyond my understanding.'

However, the thread was not moved. It still attacked him.

They wanted to speak but could not move their mouths. They suddenly realized that time was frozen while they were conscious of it.

At that moment, they felt the worst fear ever.

The elder felt the same way!

“Whoosh!”

With a silent whoosh, the Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal faded into ash and was gone with the wind.

...

At the four-part architecture.

Li Nianfan was holding a glass of fruit juice. He quietly listened to Daji and the Fire Phoenix. They were talking about how they fought Styx Laozu.

He felt anxious listening to the frightening story.

“The ambitions of a wolf!” Li Nianfan had to shake his head. He felt a shiver, “Who would’ve thought that Styx Laozu was going to sacrifice everyone to prove his Wisdom? This is so horrifying.”

Li Nianfan exclaimed, “Heroes. You all are heroes of the world!”

He thought of what he saw that day. He also thought of the fearless cultivators who had risen up to fight. He was thoroughly impressed.

If it was not for everyone, he would have been one of the sacrificial lambs. He would probably be dead. The Immortal Realm was so scary.

‘However... If Styx sacrificed me, he probably would be dead too. He could choose to do it but I don’t want to sacrifice myself to let him die.’

The Fire Phoenix and Daji looked at each other. They felt speechless.

‘Master, you are the true hero. We are not able to defeat Styx Laozu on our own.’

Li Nianfan asked with care, “Are you both alright? Are you sure you are not injured?”

Daji smiled and replied, “Don’t worry, we are fine.”

“Good.”

Li Nianfan sighed in relief. The disaster was over, the world was at peace again.

The sky went dark after the story time. Li Nianfan stood up and said goodnight to Daji and the Fire Phoenix. Then, he went back to his room and slept.

Time passed.

The night was chill and cold.

Nanan rode on clouds with Goddess Nuwa on her back. She did not dare to rest. She went back to the four-part architecture as fast as she could.

“Knock knock, Xiao Bai. Open the door. It’s me, Nanan.”

“Creak.”

Xiao Bai opened the door, “Welcome home.”

“Thanks, Xiao Bai.”

Nanan nodded. Then, she rushed to the room of Li Nianfan. She hesitated and whispered, “Brother Nianfan, are you asleep?”

After a moment, Li Nianfan replied, “I was. But I’m awake now.”

Li Nianfan yawned. He guessed that something happened so he opened the door.

He looked at Nanan. He smiled and asked, "Nanan, back so soon?"

"Brother Nianfan, can you take a look at her?" Nanan carried Goddess Nuwa into the room.

"What?"

Li Nianfan looked at Goddess Nuwa. She was super pretty. 'Did this kid kidnap her at midnight because she is pretty?'

Li Nianfan frowned. If that was the case, he had to guide Nanan with her immoral actions.

However, he soon realized that the lady was pale and weak. She looked like she was sleeping beauty.

Li Nianfan realized things were not as he thought. He asked, "Is she hurt? Did you rescue her?"

Nanan nodded and said, "Brother, she is Goddess Nuwa."

Li Nianfan jolted. He thought he misheard it, “Nuwhat?!”

“Nuwa!”

“Which Nuwa?”

“The Goddess Nuwa who made man from clay.”

“Gasp— You carried Goddess Nuwa back home?!”

Chapter 463: Goddess Nuwa: I Was the Fool the Whole Time

Li Nianfan gasped and felt thunderstruck.

‘This...

‘What the heck happened when you went out? How did you end up carrying Goddess Nuwa back home?’

“Brother. Sister Goddess Nuwa seems to be dying.” Nanan snapped Li Nianfan out of it.

“Quick, let me take a look.”

Li Nianfan stopped being shocked. He instantly checked her pulse.

At that moment, he did not worry about the fact that he was checking the pulse of a Saint. He tried to refrain from doing so.

Truthfully, the Saints he most respected were Goddess Nuwa and Empress Houtu. Goddess Nuwa fixed the sky and made men from clay. She was the mother of all mankind. It was without a doubt. He had to pay his respects.

Empress Houtu sacrificed herself by turning into Reincarnation. She created a home for the dead. She was also incredible.

Apart from that, he also respected Taishang Elder. After all, he passed down the teachings of Dao to the humans. Humans were able to reproduce and live for generations.

The other religions were mostly for the Demons. Li Nianfan naturally did not discriminate against them but he would prefer religion for humans because he was a human. He respected Buddhism as much as he respected Goddess Nuwa and Empress Houtu.

He had already met Empress Houtu. He did not expect to meet Goddess Nuwa, too, especially in a scenario like that.

Goddess Nuwa was not doing well. Li Nianfan had to rescue her.

Her pulse was worse than how she looked. She was extremely weak, almost on the verge of death.

Not only was she exhausted, but her pulse was also inconsistent. She was badly injured.

Suddenly, the bottom half of Goddess Nuwa transformed. Her two legs turned into a snake's body.

Li Nianfan frowned and said, "We need to hurry, she's transforming back to her true form!"

His mind was churning for healing plans.

Truthfully, he had observed Daji and Fire Phoenix to compare the bodies of cultivators to the bodies of ordinary people. He discovered that their appearances were pretty much the same. That was normal. It would be weird if a cultivator had a disfigured appearance.

However, cultivators healed differently. The medicine of cultivators was not accepted by the bodies of ordinary people. Cultivators needed Spiritual Herbs!

Spiritual Herbs were defined as cultivator medicine by Li Nianfan.

Therefore, he studied and analyzed various Spiritual Herbs. Combining his medical knowledge, he easily compiled a list of Spiritual Herb types and their qualities. He could create elixirs and medicine.

He got a lot of Spiritual Herbs from the bigshots. He got them from cultivators, the Jade Emperor, and the Empress. He had enough for research.

However...he was facing an issue.

Suddenly, Daji and the Fire Phoenix walked over. They asked curiously, "What happened?"

"Nanan carried Goddess Nuwa back home."

Li Nianfan pouted. Then, he said, "Great timing. Hurry up and check her injuries. Take a look and see if she was cursed, or if there are some destructive leftover powers."

Goddess Nuwa was obviously injured from battle. If the opponent did something to her, Li Nianfan knew that he could not help her.

Daji and Fire Phoenix looked at each other. They smiled bitterly and shook their heads.

'The Master's starting to act again.'

Bodily injuries were nothing to cultivators. It was surface-level injuries. The crucial injuries were on the Primordial Spirit of a cultivator.

The Primordial Spirit of Goddess Nuwa was damaged. She was left with a hint of consciousness. She could evaporate and fade away at any given moment.

Her injuries were incurable. If she were any other Immortal, she would be dead already. She could not be saved unless there was a miracle.

‘However... We have a miracle. This miracle likes to pretend to be an ordinary man...’

They thought to themselves. Daji went along with it and said, “Master, Goddess Nuwa has no leftover powers or curse.”

“Good. I shall make some medicine and try to save her then. I hope it works.”

Li Nianfan nodded and did not dare to delay. He started to brew some medicine in the middle of the night.

Goddess Nuwa was a Saint. She was a powerful cultivator so he should help her. She could possibly survive and wake up.

Li Nianfan brewed some medicine soup until daybreak. He fed Goddess Nuwa the medicine.

He told Daji and Fire Phoenix to take care of Goddess Nuwa while he continued to brew more medicine soup.

Three days had passed. Li Nianfan surprisingly realized that Goddess Nuwa was getting better. Her injuries were healing. At least she was no longer on the verge of dying.

Goddess Nuwa groaned and her eyelashes fluttered as she slowly opened her eyes.

Her eyes were as bright as stars. However, she looked lost. She kept thinking about the moment before she passed out. She was once again in disbelief and shock.

She had to breathe heavily.

She tried to calm down and realized she was lying in bed. Her surroundings were unfamiliar to her. She was slightly dumbfounded at the moment.

Suddenly, she heard a happy voice. "Sister Goddess Nuwa, you're awake!"

"Nanan?"

Goddess Nuwa was puzzled. She asked, "I... I didn't die? Why am I here?"

Nanan replied, "I brought you here. My brother saved you."

"Your brother...saved me?"

Goddess Nuwa was stumped. 'My injuries were so serious that even Saints couldn't help me. I should be dead by now.

'After all... My Primordial Spirit was damaged!

'The best-case scenario for me is getting the chance to reincarnate. How is it possible that I've been saved?'

She quickly thought of the Peach Wood Sword before she passed out. She asked bafflingly, "Nanan, that Peach Wood Sword... Did your brother give it to you?"

Nanan nodded. "Yeah, he said it's a lucky charm."

'Lucky charm?'

Goddess Nuwa twitched. 'So lucky that it killed a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal? Can you believe that?'

She took a deep breath.

She jolted when she took a deep breath. Then, she gasped.

Gasp—

She had goosebumps. She could not believe it. The air she breathed made her skin crawl.

Goddess Nuwa lifted her hand as if she was trying to touch the air.

"Chaos Spiritual Qi. This is...Chaos Spiritual Qi?!"

'How is this possible?

'How is this possible?!'

She looked around and stared at the air around her.

‘A house full of Chaos Spiritual Qi. This...this...

‘I must be hallucinating, right? I must be in a coma or dreaming or something.’

She was a drifter in the Chaos. She spent a lot of effort looking around in the Chaos. She was happy for a long time when she found a Chaos Spiritual Stone.

A Chaos Spiritual Stone was nothing compared to the room full of Chaos Spiritual Qi.

She would require a lot of effort to get Chaos Spiritual Qi out from a Chaos Spiritual Stone. Plus, it would be impure.

Chaos Spiritual Qi...existed in the vast Chaos that contained everything. It was impossible to achieve unless one had extraordinary powers or incredible Luck.

“Nanan, you...you...”

Goddess Nuwa finally understood why Nanan said that the Chaos Spiritual Stone was useless in the mountain cave. She lived amongst Chaos Spiritual Qi. A Chaos Spiritual Stone was merely a turd to her.

'Darn!

'I was the fool the whole time?'

"Hehe. Sister Goddess Nuwa. I told you I'd treat you with fruits. The fruits planted by my brother are super delicious. Here you go."

Nanan chuckled and gave Goddess Nuwa a peach.

"Flat Peach?"

Goddess Nuwa was familiar with the peach. However, she was mind blown when she took it from Nanan.

Yikes—

She jolted and exclaimed, "Chaos Spiritual Fruit! This is a Chaos Spiritual Fruit!

"You call this a fruit?"

She looked at Nanan with disbelief. She felt awful.

‘I’ve been living in the Chaos for so many years. I’ve seen a lot of boastful bigshots, too. However, this is the first time I’ve seen someone living so luxuriously.’

‘This is a Chaos Spiritual Fruit. A super valuable treasure birthed from the Chaos. Its value is equivalent to a small universe.

‘I’m not going to lie. The entire eldritch world isn’t even as valuable as a Chaos Spiritual Fruit Tree.’

She felt thunderstruck because she never tasted or smelled a Chaos Spiritual Fruit before. She only drooled over the rumors. She never thought that she could try it.

However... ‘How did a Chaos Spiritual Fruit appear in front of me?’

It was unreal.

“No. My brother said they’re fruits. So, they’re fruits.”

Nanan corrected her, “Apart from peaches, we have apples, plums, pears, and a lot of other fruits.”

Goddess Nuwa was baffled.

She suddenly felt like she was in the wrong place.

‘This must be a different dimension. I probably arrived somewhere much more powerful than the eldritch world.

‘Chaos Spiritual Qi and Chaos Spiritual Fruits in my realm?’

Nanan rushed her, “Sister Goddess Nuwa, hurry up and eat. This peach is delicious.”

“Uh... Yeah.”

Goddess Nuwa pursed her lips. She did not care anymore. She bit down on the peach.

Crunch.

The juicy peach popped in her mouth like a water balloon. Endless juice poured into her throat.

The flesh was not too soft and not too hard. The sweet flavor and the amazing texture of the fruit made her feel at ease. Her pale face started to blush.

‘Yummy, delicious!’

The aura of the realm also started to nourish her Primordial Spirit.

“Chaos Spiritual Fruit. I took a bite out of a Chaos Spiritual Fruit!

“So this is what a Chaos Spiritual Fruit tastes like. Boohoo...”

Goddess Nuwa swallowed the juice. She suddenly sobbed.

She felt like she had been living poorly and eating weeds all those years when suddenly, she had the chance to eat meat. It was an emotional experience...

Chapter 464: The Impressive Li Nianfan

Crunch, crunch!

Goddess Nuwa was mesmerized by the delicious peach. She sucked on it because she was not willing to waste any juice.

She could not believe that she was doing that, not even in her wildest dreams. She could not believe that she had such a weird opportunity.

Creak.

Suddenly, the door was pushed open. Daji and Fire Phoenix walked in.

They were puzzled for a moment. They asked, "Empress Nuwa's awake?"

"Greetings from Daji and the Fire Phoenix to Empress Nuwa."

Goddess Nuwa was puzzled, too. She asked, "Daji?"

She could see their true forms clearly. One was a Nine-Tailed Fox, the other was a Phoenix.

However... She was reminded of the Nine-Tailed Fox during the 'Investitures of the Gods'.

It did not make any sense. The Nine-Tailed Fox was not Daji. The woman possessed by the Nine-Tailed Fox was named Daji. Su Daji was the daughter of Su Hu.

Goddess Nuwa felt a bit awkward. She asked politely, "Greetings. Why are you called... Daji?"

Daji answered, "My Master gave me the name. He probably felt like the name suited a Nine-Tailed Fox."

Goddess Nuwa groaned and sighed. "I failed the Nine-Tailed Foxes."

Daji shook her head. She seemed calm, "Don't say that, Goddess Nuwa. I heard all about it from my Master."

Goddess Nuwa told the Nine-Tailed Fox to leave the mountains. She only wanted to weaken the will of King Zhou.

However, the Nine-Tailed Fox was tempted by civilization. She became greedy because she had a taste of power. She lost her way and made a lot of sinful mistakes. Goddess Nuwa could not be blamed for her ending.

Moreover, there was only Karma in the eldritch world, no rights or wrongs. Everyone beneath the Saints were all insects. There was nothing substantial to argue about.

Fire Phoenix said, "In the words of our Master, it's all but a fight in a dog eat dog's world."

"All but a fight in a dog eat dog's world. What a perfect analogy that concludes the rules of the realm."

Goddess Nuwa was slightly sentimental. Then, she took a deep breath. Her voice was trembling as she asked, “May I ask... Who is your Master?”

The place was full of Chaos Spiritual Qi and Chaos Spiritual Fruits. It was unheard of. It was too terrifying. Nobody would believe her.

“Our Master’s beyond our understanding.”

Daji shook her head. Then, she went serious. She sternly said, “Goddess Nuwa, my Master has a taboo. I hope that you remember it and stick to the rule. Otherwise...there would be serious consequences if you angered my Master!”

Goddess Nuwa felt her heart thump. She was listening attentively. She asked, “What taboo? Please, tell me, Lady Daji.”

‘The taboo of the expert. I have to know. Otherwise, if I anger him, yikes—I can’t even imagine it. So scary.’

“The peach you just ate is just an ordinary fruit. The air you’re breathing is just ordinary air. And my Master’s just an ordinary man.”

Daji paused and explained, “Of course, I know all of these things are extraordinary. But...we have to act like it’s ordinary! Got it?”

Goddess Nuwa processed it and nodded. "I think so."

Fire Phoenix said, "Just remember to go along with my Master with his ordinary-man-act! I believe that you'll understand later."

Goddess Nuwa made a guess, "Perhaps the expert cultivates from the ordinary lifestyle?"

They chatted for a while. Goddess Nuwa took a deep breath and mentally prepared herself. Then, she stood up and walked out of the room.

She realized that the room was extraordinary. Every item was desired by Saints. Even her bed was made from Chaos Spiritual Roots.

Goddess Nuwa looked at the nearby door. Her heart trembled. She was afraid and anxious but she had to face it.

The expert saved her. She had to talk to the expert no matter what.

She calmed herself down and slowly walked towards the door.

It was only a couple of meters. However, it felt like an endless road for her. She was very anxious.

'I'm about to meet the expert. He's far more superior than my ancestors. He must be a terrifying being. How can I not be nervous?'

It was precisely because she stayed in the Chaos for too long. She could tell how terrifyingly powerful the expert was more than anyone else.

She finally opened the door as sunlight poured in. Maybe she was too nervous, but she quickly squinted from the bright sunlight. She barely saw a figure in the yard.

She only saw his back but she could tell that the expert was young.

'Is this the bigshot?'

A weird robot was helping him by the side.

'What kind of creature is that? Perhaps... A Spiritual Robot?'

Xiao Bai noticed Goddess Nuwa and said, "My noble Master, Goddess Nuwa seems to be awake."

“Awake?”

Li Nianfan stopped in his tracks. Then, he turned around. His heart raced like crazy when he saw Goddess Nuwa.

That was Goddess Nuwa. His first legendary story was the story of Goddess Nuwa. She was his idol.

Li Nianfan knew that he was in the legendary world but he still felt like it was unreal. Goddess Nuwa was standing in front of him.

He hurriedly wiped away the flour on his hands with a towel. Then, he saluted, “I’m Li Nianfan. Greetings to Empress Nuwa.”

Goddess Nuwa hurriedly saluted, “Mr... Mr. Li, no need to be courteous. I should thank you for saving my life, Mr. Li.”

Li Nianfan waved it off, “It’s nothing much. I believe that you would’ve healed on your own with your level of cultivation, Empress.”

Empress Nuwa gracefully smiled. She did not know how to respond.

She started to understand what Daji and Fire Phoenix meant. The expert...was annoyingly humble.

Suddenly, Xiao Bai asked, "Master, the flour's almost ready. Should I slice the Qiongqi meat?"

Li Nianfan replied, "Yeah... Slice it. Make sure it's even. Also, don't waste any of Qiongqi's blood. We can make it into a meal, too."

"Alright, Master," said Xiao Bai.

Goddess Nuwa tried to stay calm. She curiously walked over.

She was frightened when she got a closer look. She secretly flinched.

'Chaos Spiritual Water!

'It must be!

'The water coming out from that hose is Chaos Spiritual Water!

'Chaos Spiritual Water is a sacred treasure in the Chaos. Saints treat it as the ultimate treasure. Is it...being used to wash things here?'

Splash!

The water splashed. Goddess Nuwa had trouble breathing.

If she discovered a small cup of Chaos Spiritual Water in the Chaos, she would have fought someone to the death for it.

‘However, what do I see? Chaos Spiritual Water pouring out from the tap, washing the diced Qiongqi meat.’

They did not blink at all, as if it was ordinary river water.

The meat glistened after being washed by Chaos Spiritual Water.

‘This Qiongqi...died so wonderfully. It’s a shame that you can’t brag after you’re dead. Otherwise, this Qiongqi could brag about it for eternity.’

Goddess Nuwa gulped. She felt slightly uncomfortable.

She was informed by Daji and Fire Phoenix. However, it was so testing to witness it herself!

“Empress, are you thirsty?”

Li Nianfan had his full attention on Goddess Nuwa. He noticed that she gulped at the water. He immediately tried to impress her. He hurriedly said, “Xiao Bai, quick. Pour a glass of fruit juice for the Empress. Mix the pear juice and the watermelon juice. The Empress should stay hydrated!”

It was a great opportunity for him to kiss-up to Goddess Nuwa.

‘This is Goddess Nuwa, man. The Saint of the realm. This is my idol. I have to impress her.’

“Yes, my noble Master.” Xiao Bai went along with it.

Soon, Xiao Bai came over with a glass. The glass contained shiny red fruit juice. It seemed to be icy, too. It looked refreshing under the hot sunlight.

There was a straw in the glass. It looked very fancy.

Xiao Bai passed the fruit juice like a gentleman, “Empress, please, enjoy.”

“Tha—thanks.” Goddess Nuwa carefully took it and inspected the fruit juice. She jolted again.

‘Fruit juice made from Chaos Spiritual Fruits!’

She looked at Li Nianfan with mixed emotions. She did not know what to do.

The expert was too nice to her. He saved her life then gave her a huge blessing, and then acted like it was not a big deal. It was hard not to feel touched.

The items were valuable but more importantly, the expert was so humble that he did not want anything in return.

His state of mind was probably why he was so powerful. He truly merged into his ordinary man character.

‘The state of mind of a bigshot is incomprehensible. I’m truly ashamed of myself!’ Goddess Nuwa exclaimed in her mind while she bit on the straw. She slowly took a sip.

Suddenly, the fruit juice went into her mouth with a ‘slurp’ sound. It touched the tip of her tongue. It was ice cold. The deliciousness bloomed in her mouth.

‘Wow—this tastes so good!’

She did not dare to converse with Li Nianfan because she was afraid that she would accidentally break the rule. She held the glass of fruit juice with both hands. Goddess Nuwa carefully tasted the fruit juice and observed at the side.

Li Nianfan felt uncomfortable, too. Goddess Nuwa was watching him by the side. He felt super stressed. However, he had a plan in mind. He immediately told Nanan, "Nanan, go to the Heavenly Palace. After all, they caught Qiongqi. Tell them that I'm inviting them to eat Qiongqi's meat together. I hope they can show up."

He said that because of Goddess Nuwa.

Goddess Nuwa was familiar with the Heavenly Palace. Li Nianfan felt awkward hanging out with Goddess Nuwa on his own. If the Jade Emperor showed up, he would have a middle man to help him socialize.

Then, they could enjoy a delicious meal together and chat away. It was a promising move to kiss up to Goddess Nuwa.

"Alright, brother."

Nanan immediately nodded. Then, she headed out without delay. "Brother, I'm leaving."

"Yeah. Hurry back."

Chapter 465: The Excited Heavenly Palace, Peacock Saintess

At the Heavenly Palace.

The Jade Emperor did not look well. He felt disturbed and was tired from being busy.

He thought that the eldritch lands would be at peace when Styx Laozu was gone. He thought that everyone could have their happily-ever-after. However, trouble knocked on their doors again.

He thought about that anxious feeling from three days ago. He still had chills from it.

He also sent someone to inspect the place afterward so that he could confirm it.

By the looks of it, plus information from a reliable source, a super-powerful being made a move!

“No peace in our world!”

The Jade Emperor looked as depressing as a dark cloud. He could only sigh in the end. “Styx Laozu was already so powerful before he became a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal. If a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal shows up, they could easily slap us to death. What shall we do, what shall we do?!”

He had to panic.

It was easy to tell that the incomer was a threat! The Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal was from another realm, most probably not the friendly type.

The Jade Emperor did not know where the Saints or Daozu were. He could not handle it on his own!

The Empress comforted him, "Jade Emperor, you don't need to panic. The aura of that person's gone, right? If they wanted to cause havoc, they would've. Also... we have...the expert!"

"No, no! It's precisely because of the expert that I'm so nervous."

The Jade Emperor shook his head and said with seriousness, "The expert arrived at our world. It's our honor. The expert was kind enough to bless us with opportunities, but...we can't ever rely on the expert! Not at all!"

The Empress was silent for a moment. She nodded and said, "I know."

"All we can do right now is to perform well in front of the expert. We should hope that the expert stays happy. It's our honor if he rewards us. It's also reasonable even if he did not give us any rewards. If anything happens, we have to protect the expert! We should help the expert!"

The Jade Emperor's eyes flickered. He looked very worried. "I'm worried that...the expert would be disinterested in our land if we messed up again. He might just leave."

The Empress also said in a low voice, “We’re sinners if we can’t help the expert!”

The Jade Emperor said, “The expert has helped us enough. So...before the Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal tries to cause trouble, we have to know more about the situation. Even if we risk our lives!”

Suddenly, Taibai Jinxing rushed in with excitement. “Emperor, Empress, Nanan’s here. I think it’s because of the expert!”

“The expert?!”

The Jade Emperor and the Empress hurriedly stood up. “Hurry, don’t let her wait.”

Soon, they arrived at the Linxiao Palace. Nanan was waiting there. They immediately smiled and asked, “Lady Nanan, are you here because of the expert?”

“Greetings to the Emperor and Empress.”

Nanan obediently saluted. However, she looked kind of funny because she was too young. She replied, “My brother’s making a delicious meal out of Qiongqi’s meat. I came here to invite you all to the meal. I hope the Heavenly Palace can show up.”

“Invite us?”

The Jade Emperor and Empress were pleasantly surprised. “We’ll show up... No, wait, it’s our honor. It’s our honor to attend!”

They felt like an opportunity had fallen from the sky. They were able to go visit the expert. Even breathing in the four-part architecture was worth it!

In other words, ‘the expert is inviting you to seize a huge opportunity, will you go?’

‘Only fools won’t go!’

Taibai Jinxing was baffled. He was almost drooling.

However, he knew that he could not attend. After all, he did not capture Qiongqi.

‘Sigh. Why would you let me hear about this? This is torture! I’m so pained that I can’t breathe.’

The Jade Emperor asked, “Lady Nanan, did the expert say anything else?”

“Um...” Nanan thought about it and said, “Oh, yeah, Sister Goddess Nuwa’s in the four-part architecture.”

“What? Empress Nuwa!” Everyone was shocked. Then, they exclaimed, “Are you sure it’s Saint Nuwa?”

“I’m sure.”

Nanan nodded and said, “Three days ago, my brother saved me and Empress Nuwa. Empress Nuwa was badly injured, too. She just woke up. My brother must’ve thought about that so he told me to invite you all.”

‘Three days ago?’

The Jade Emperor and the Empress were well aware of that. They immediately looked at each other and asked, “Lady Nanan, may I ask what happened three days ago?”

“Things went down three days ago! Let me tell you...”

Nanan told them everything.

She was around Li Nianfan, listening to his stories and watching television. She became a fantastic storyteller under his influence. She described the settings, her emotions, and the dangerous scenarios perfectly.

The Jade Emperor and the others were mesmerized. They held their breaths throughout the story.

Especially at the end of the story. When they heard about how the Peach Wood Sword killed the Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal when Nanan was on the verge of death, they simultaneously gasped. They were truly frightened.

‘A sword charm carved from wood killed the Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal!

‘This...this...

‘This is just a story, right? How can it be so scary?!

‘That was a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal! He’s much more powerful than Styx Laozu. He must be as powerful as an eldritch Saint.’ They knew that the expert was powerful but they realized their estimation was way off.

‘How powerful can he be?

‘How can someone own so much power?’

Everyone felt a chill go down their spines. They did not want to imagine it.

If they knew that the Peach Wood Sword also killed the Immortal across the dimension, they would question their lives.

Phew—

The Jade Emperor sighed in relief. He was shocked but also glad. “Can’t believe that our problem has been solved by the expert. Also, he saved Empress Nuwa. The expert...is too good for our realm!”

The Empress said with a trembling voice, “That was a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal. The expert saved our lives again!”

Yang Jing looked determined. He exclaimed, “We have to work hard for the expert, let’s not waste the expert’s efforts!”

The Jade Emperor rushed them, “Alright. The expert invited us. We shall not delay it any longer. Let’s go.”

The Empress reminded him, “Jade Emperor, the expert invited us. We can’t go there empty-handed.”

Everyone stopped in their tracks. They looked troubled.

“So true, Empress! So true! Thanks for reminding me, I almost made a huge mistake!”

The Jade Emperor kept nodding. He looked troubled as he said, “But... What should we give the expert?”

Everyone fell into deep thought. They hated that they were weak cultivators. They could not give the expert anything valuable.

“Spiritual Treasures aren’t suitable. We have to give the expert something he’d like.”

Everyone discussed. Suddenly, the Jade Emperor lifted his hand and said, “Bring up the World Map.”

Taibai Jinxing immediately went to get the World Map. Soon, a map was placed in front of everyone.

The map was divided into three realms. Every geographical area was marked and labeled clearly. Special areas or areas with Demons were also described on the map.

The map was recent. The Jade Emperor decided to make it because of a hint from Li Nianfan. The map was refined and well-made.

Everyone was astounded by the map.

'This is super clear and easily understandable!'

"The expert's truly the expert. He told me that traveling is inconvenient without a map. So, I followed his idea and created a map. I didn't expect it'd be so useful to the Heavenly Palace, too!"

The Jade Emperor was impressed. The map was crucial for ruling the three realms. Moreover...he could provide better services for the expert.

Furthermore, the map was useful for hunting if the expert wanted to eat poultry.

The Empress asked, "Is this what you assigned Hong and Cheng to do?"

"Yeah. I told them to observe the three realms. If problems were to arise, they'd deal with it and solve the problems. If there are no situations, they'd draw the map. The result's amazing."

The Jade Emperor smiled and said, "Come on. Look at the map and see if we can give anything to the expert."

Everyone looked at the map and searched.

Yang Jing was focused. He had three eyes so his eyesight was more sharp and effective than the others.

He exclaimed, "Peacock Saintess?"

"Peacock Saintess..."

The Jade Emperor said, "The Peacock King naturally couldn't escape when Buddhism was destroyed. It probably used its Rainbow Light to preserve its own kind. After many years, the Peacock Saintess was the result of evolution."

The Empress had to speak up, "The Peacock Saintess is still a youngling. It's one of a kind in the eldritch world. I'm afraid it's inappropriate to hunt it down."

She would not allow the Peacock Saintess to become soup. She wanted the Peacock Saintess to grow peacefully.

Yang Jing shook his head and said, "No, you misunderstood, Empress. I meant... Can she lay eggs?"

Everyone was dumbfounded.

He had hit the nail on the head.

'Of course. The expert has a lot of Firefinches, right? They're there to lay eggs!'

However, they laid the same type of egg. If the Peacock could lay eggs, that would be a Peacock Egg. The expert could have a new ingredient for his meals. The expert would be glad!

Moreover... The Peacock Saintess was one of a kind. It would be amazing. Her eggs...would be extraordinary. The expert would like it!

The Jade Emperor nodded and complimented, "Nice idea, nice idea! Yang Jing, I'm truly impressed!"

"What are we waiting for? No time for delays, let's go!"

Chapter 466: No Way, I Have Competition for Laying Eggs

At the Peacock Mountain.

The mountain was not originally called Peacock Mountain.

However, ever since Peacock Saintess lived there, it was renamed the Peacock Mountain.

The mountain did not look like what it used to be. The Peacock Saintess ordered the Demons to renovate the area. They connected the hills so it looked like a laid Peacock from afar. It was regal and beautiful.

The mountain was very recognizable. Peacock Saintess was a show-off. Therefore, the place was extremely famous, too.

Meanwhile, in the mountains.

A Five-Color Sacred Light shined. Immortal powers circled at the center of the light. Spiritual Qi was misty and floating in the air. It looked like a paradise.

A hill appeared amongst the green trees and thick bushes.

Streams and waterfalls splashed in the mountain.

A woman in five-colored clothing sat on a throne in a pavilion near the bridge and the river's stream. She was sitting in a position where she was half laying down on her side.

Her nails were long and pure gold. Her eyelids had a layer of golden eyeshadow. She also had winged red eyeliner. She emitted regal vibes from top to bottom. At the same time, she was perfectly lazy.

She closed her eyes and rested.

Her throne was piled with various treasures, mostly Wuhan Spiritual Items. They were glimmering with her iridescent light. The light in the mountain kept shifting like a LED light in a bar. It shifted rhythmically.

Insects and birds chirped in the mountain. All sorts of animals stood amongst the trees and flowers. They stood in a row and sang in an orderly manner.

They were clearly trained. They stayed in rhythm and created wonderful music in the mountains.

It was not hard to tell that the Peacock Saintess placed importance on the quality of life.

Peacock Saintess was very satisfied with her lifestyle. She was considering changing her title to Peacock Queen because Peacock Saintess was not fancy enough.

Suddenly, several figures moved in the air. They finally landed on top of the clouds. They observed the situation from above. "This is the place."

The Peacock Saintess was enjoying the music. She felt interrupted. She opened her eyes with distaste and looked up.

The Jade Emperor saluted, "Greetings to the Peacock Saintess."

"Jade Emperor and Empress?"

Peacock Saintess was startled. She frowned and asked, "May I know why you're here?"

She had memories before she reincarnated into the Peacock Saintess. She was just a Taiyi Golden Immortal but she was not afraid of the Jade Emperor and Empress.

The Empress said, "Actually... We came here to ask you something. It's related to a golden opportunity for you, Peacock Saintess. You must take this seriously."

'Golden opportunity?'

The Peacock Saintess noticed that they were being serious. She was instantly curious. She loved magical and iridescent items, especially Wuhang Treasures. She asked excitedly, "What is it? Feel free to tell me."

The Empress asked, "Can you lay eggs, Peacock Saintess?"

Peacock Saintess was baffled. She thought she misheard it. She asked in a low voice, "What do you mean?"

The Jade Emperor explained, "Don't misunderstand, Peacock Saintess. We mean no harm. But... The expert's looking for someone to lay eggs for him. We're trying to help you earn this position. It's a huge opportunity for you!"

“Help me? To lay eggs for somebody else? A huge opportunity?”

Peacock Saintess trembled from the insult. She was enraged. She asked with a cold expression, “Are you insulting me?!”

She would have fought them if she could.

She was the Peacock Saintess, the only peacock left in the realm. She was born a national treasure. The Peacock Saintess placed importance on her image and reputation. She had never felt so insulted before.

She scoffed angrily, “Go away, farewell!”

“Why are we wasting our time on her? The expert’s waiting. We can’t delay it any longer. Just grab her!”

Yang Jing was expressionless. His cape blew behind him as he flew toward the Peacock Saintess with his weapon.

“You guys are bullying me! I will fight you!”

Peacock Saintess was flushed. Her Demon powers were activated. Her clothes shined and fanned out like a Peacock Tail. Five-Color Sacred Light shined blindingly at Yang Jing!

Her eyes were widened. She hyped herself up. "Don't come near me! Die, die!"

However, she was a weaker cultivator. Her Five-Color Sacred Light was not as strong. Yang Jing was much stronger than she was. She could not stop Yang Jing at all.

Yang Jing waved his hand and out came the Demon Capture Rope. The rope tangled around Peacock Saintess like a snake.

Yang Jing cast a spell. The Demon Capture Rope glimmered. Peacock Saintess instantly jolted and returned to her original form.

She became a green peacock. She had four other colors on her. There were flaming red feathers at the corner of her eyes. She was glorious even before fanning her tail.

"Let me go. Let me cultivate for another million years. We can battle by then!"

Peacock Saintess struggled. She screamed, "Why did you capture me? Let me go, let me go now!"

The Jade Emperor and the others acted like they did not hear anything. They dragged Peacock Saintess toward the Fallen Immortal Mountain.

She started to whine once she realized it was not working, “Jade Emperor, Empress, the Peacocks have always played nice. We haven’t crossed you, right? I’m only thirty thousand years old. I’m still young. Let me go. Boohoo.”

The Peacock King, Kong Xuan, was famous for being a neutral pacifist. He had not killed anyone innocent.

The Jade Emperor explained, “Peacock Saintess, we mean no harm. Don’t you worry, all you have to do is lay eggs every day. You’ll receive huge blessings. It’s a dream job for countless people. They’ll envy you!”

Peacock Saintess was pissed. “Nah! Lay eggs?! Go lay eggs yourself! I’m the prestigious Peacock Saintess. I’d die before being insulted like that!”

The Jade Emperor said, “I want to lay eggs but I don’t know how. Otherwise, how would I let you have this opportunity?”

The Empress exclaimed, “Stop chatting with her. Seal her voice. Don’t let her disrupt the expert!”

They were instantly quiet. They hurried to the Fallen Immortal Mountain.

They walked on the mountain path and soon arrived at the four-part architecture. The door of the four-part architecture was opened because they were expected.

The Jade Emperor and the others slowed down at the same time. Then, they carefully entered the four-part architecture.

They greeted, "Lord Saint, we're here."

"Yo, you arrived. Welcome!"

Li Nianfan instantly smiled. He welcomed them, "Sit. Have a seat."

The Jade Emperor and the others saw Goddess Nuwa with her fruit juice. They were immediately startled. They hurriedly bowed and greeted, "Greetings to Goddess Nuwa."

Goddess Nuwa waved it off. She smiled, "Long time no see. No need to be courteous."

Goddess Nuwa and Li Nianfan both secretly sighed in relief.

Li Nianfan felt like it was easier to talk to Goddess Nuwa with the Jade Emperor around.

Goddess Nuwa felt the same way. She was not used to how things work around the expert. She was in desperate need of guidance. She needed someone familiar to explain things to her.

The vibes in the four-part architecture were instantly much less awkward.

However... There was a Peacock.

She struggled until the moment she entered the four-part architecture. She immediately froze. Her feathers were ruffled and her eyes were wide with amazement.

‘What’s this feeling?

‘I feel like a low-class being that just stepped into a high-class place. I’ve never seen such an awesome place. I can’t believe it.

‘I’m not prepared for this. How can my little heart endure it?’

She always felt like she was a regal being. She collected a lot of rare treasures. She renovated Peacock Mountain into a high-class paradise. However, the mountain was a pile of turds compared to the four-part architecture!

Peacock Saintess looked around and observed the place. She realized she could not figure anything out. Everything in the four-part architecture was beyond her recognition. Even the air she breathed was some type of extraordinary Spiritual Qi.

‘What’s this paradise? This is too much!’

She tried her best to control herself but she was still quivering. She was shocked and terrified. She had a complete mental breakdown.

Then, she finally saw the Firefinches. There were a bunch of round Firefinch Eggs next to their nest.

More importantly... The Firefinches were also Taiyi Golden Immortals!

‘What’s going on?’

‘No way. I have competition for laying eggs?’

‘What should I do?’

Peacock Saintess was flustered. She felt someone choking her neck. Then, she realized she was being lifted up by the neck.

‘The bigshot lifted me up! The bigshot lifted me up!’

‘What should I do?’

Peacock Saintess was petrified. She almost passed out. That was the most unforgettable day she ever had.

“You guys are too courteous. Why did you bring a gift when I invited you?”

Li Nianfan looked at the peacock. He smiled and said, “Wow. This peacock’s so beautiful. Thanks, guys. Appreciate it.”

‘The peacock will be a beautiful addition to the backyard.’

The Jade Emperor smiled and said, “We found it on the way here so we captured it. As long as you like it, Lord Saint.”

“It seems to be very nervous? So cowardly.”

Li Nianfan felt the peacock trembling in his hand. It looked terrified, too. It had tears in its eyes and did not dare to move.

“Don’t be scared. Relax.”

Li Nianfan brushed her feathers and comforted her.

Suddenly, he stopped. He slowly pulled his hand away from the peacock.

There was a shiny egg in his hand.

“Damn. So surprising. This peacock can lay eggs.”

Chapter 467: Sh*t Luck Was the Best Luck

The Jade Emperor and the others looked at the peacock egg. Then, they looked at Peacock Saintess. They had to twitch the corner of their mouths.

‘The expert didn’t ask you to lay eggs. Can’t you wait?’

‘What happened to swearing that you’ll die before you lay eggs?’

Peacock Saintess was also baffled. She blinked.

‘Did I just lay an egg? I can lay eggs?’

'My first egg ever came out like that?'

She had to look at Li Nianfan. Then, she cowardly looked away. She shuddered.

When Li Nianfan brushed her feathers, she felt a warmth from his palm. Then, she felt lightheaded, and out came her first egg.

'So scary. Are you the devil?'

However... It felt nice to be touched by the expert. She felt as if her body had improved. 'Well...at least I can lay eggs.'

Li Nianfan was excited. He laughed and said, "Nice. It's nice that this peacock can lay eggs. What a nice peacock. I have to raise it properly."

He smiled at Daji and said, "Daji, serve the guests. I'm bringing this peacock to the backyard to let it familiar itself with the surroundings."

Daji nodded obediently and said, "Yes, Master."

Creak.

Li Nianfan entered the backyard. Everyone else in the four-part architecture instantly sighed in relief. They felt less pressured.

Goddess Nuwa put down her glass of fruit juice. She could not wait to ask, "Jade Emperor, what's going on? When did such a terrifying being arrive in our eldritch world?"

Nobody in the Chaos would dare go near Li Nianfan. 'So why did he pick the eldritch world?'

"Empress Nuwa. We got lucky!"

The Jade Emperor took a deep breath and said with utter respect, "Our world would've been over if it wasn't for the expert. The expert helped us too much!"

"I noticed it, too. I thought we were in the Absolute Era? Why does it feel...different from what I expected?" Goddess Nuwa continued to ask, "What happened exactly?"

She thought she would return to a ruined wasteland full of suffering. However, that was not the case at all.

The Jade Emperor immediately told her everything.

Goddess Nuwa listened attentively with ever-changing facial expressions. She realized how much the expert did for the world.

He ended the Absolute Era, rebuilt the Underworld, unsealed the Heavenly Palace, killed Styx Laozu, and ended the enemy from another world...

Everything he did was a historic moment for their world. He saved the eldritch world countless times.

The Empress groaned for a moment. She said, "Maybe I'm imagining it but I feel like...the expert's sentimental when it comes to our world. He has a clear understanding of our world's history and evolution as if he's paid close attention to it."

"The expert's way beyond our level. He does as he pleases. We'll receive huge rewards just because he's happy."

Goddess Nuwa said with a hint of jealousy, "Probably because he likes something from our world. But no matter what it is, it's a good thing."

The Jade Emperor sighed. "But we don't know why the expert likes to live as an ordinary man. Going along with his act is truly...testing!"

Acting with the expert was nerve-wracking. It was the perfect definition of being painfully happy.

Goddess Nuwa said with seriousness, “For the expert, his capabilities are nothing to him. We aren’t wise enough to understand it. Just don’t anger the expert.”

“We know that.”

Everyone nodded. Yang Jing asked, “Empress Nuwa, according to our sources, the Absolute Era occurred to hide our eldritch world?”

Goddess Nuwa nodded. Then, she said, “I see that you all know about it. Our eldritch world is flawed. We aren’t as powerful as the other worlds. There are thousands of worlds in the Chaos. It’s a dog eat dog universe. We can’t even defeat a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal. So, we naturally have to hide.

“Saints strengthened their cultivation through the realm’s Deluxe Merit. Saints exist to maintain order of the realm. But Saints aren’t as powerful as a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal. We can only hide our world with the Absolute Era.”

Saints became Saints through the Deluxe Merit of the realm. They could not surpass the realm. A Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal could surpass their realm with true power!

She escaped the eldritch world so she lost all her Saintly Deluxe Merit. Her powers were as weak as a Quasi-Saint or a Daluo Golden Immortal. She could not find a way to cultivate in the Chaos.

The Jade Emperor asked, “Empress Nuwa, do you know where Dao Zu is?”

“Dao Zu’s supposedly still in the eldritch world.”

Goddess Nuwa paused. Then, she said, “But according to my knowledge, things don’t have to be this way. At that time...the Demon God, Luohou, exposed the location of the eldritch world. Dao Zu was forced to compromise, which led to the Absolute Era.”

The Jade Emperor and the others were enlightened. They did not expect that. They finally figured out the entire story.

No wonder there was a cultivator from another world near their eldritch world. Luohuo attracted him.

Luohou was the Demon God of slaughter. He was an animal. He did that and messed up the eldritch world.

Creak.

Suddenly, there was a creaking sound coming from the backyard. Li Nianfan walked over with a smile. He seemed to be in a good mood. He smiled and said, “I think the peacock likes it here. It leaped and jumped merrily in the backyard. I also built a nest for it with tree branches. I spent a bit of time there.”

The Jade Emperor and the others looked at him with mixed emotions. They smiled and said, “Ha. As long as you like, Lord Saint. As long as you like it.”

They gave the expert the peacock but...they were very jealous of her. She was the classic definition of an instant success!

A nest made from tree branches.

It was a nest made from Chaos Spiritual Roots!

Peacock Saintess was probably smiling from ear to ear.

They were...so jealous of how she was being treated.

Especially when they recalled capturing Peacock Saintess. She was so unwilling back then. Then, she instantly laid an egg upon arrival. Most importantly, she was doing better than the others.

'Sigh, fate was playing with us!'

They watched as they created instant success for someone else. They felt a mix of emotions. 'Why did I try so hard?'

They finally understood that bad luck was the best luck!

Sizzle!

Suddenly, they heard a soft sizzle from the pot at the side.

Li Nianfan instantly lifted the pot's lid. An intense steam came out from the pot. Inside the pot was bubbling golden oil.

"Almost done. Wait for a while, everyone. Lunch will soon be ready."

Nanan curiously went over. She asked excitedly, "Brother, what are we having today?"

"Fried Qiongqi meat."

Li Nianfan laughed. "It's a crunchy dish!"

The dish was easy to make. All he needed to do was to cut Qiongqi into huge dices. Then, he had to coat Qiongqi's meat with mixed flour, put it into the oil pot, and fry until golden brown. Lastly, he would take it out from the pot and it would be ready to be served.

Li Nianfan did a lot of preparations to make this dish.

He fried peanuts to get the oil. Then, he mixed the flour with various ingredients. He also prepped Qiongqi's meat. It was a lot of effort.

Sizzle—

Li Nianfan tossed the meat into the pot. It instantly boiled and sizzled. Steam went up into the air.

Goddess Nuwa had to look into the pot. She was curious.

She could feel the Chaos Spiritual Qi contained in the pot of oil. It was terrifying. She thought it might explode at some point.

'This is... Oil made from Chaos Spiritual Roots!'

She had never seen anything like this in her years of drifting in the Chaos.

It would be a great blessing for others to get a single peanut. No one would use them to get peanut oil like Li Nianfan!

Her worldview was expanded around the expert.

Kids could not resist fried food. Nanan could not wait. She kept gulping at the side.

She did not forget to brag to Goddess Nuwa. She said, "Sister Goddess Nuwa, my brother's food is super delicious!"

Goddess Nuwa smiled and asked, "Really?"

The Jade Emperor and the others did not even think about it. They all nodded at the same time.

They were not as obvious as Nanan but they were all salivating.

Goddess Nuwa was looking forward to it. 'The Jade Emperor and the others are so obsessed with his cooking. How delicious can it be?'

Maybe because they were too excited, they went silent as they surrounded the oil pot.

There was only a sizzling noise in the four-part architecture.

Li Nianfan had to laugh at their reactions. 'These are all bigshots. Goddess Nuwa, the Jade Emperor, the Empress, and Erlang Shen...

'Now they're waiting to eat fried food like preschoolers...

'Such a wonderful sight.'

"Done."

Li Nianfan smiled and took the meat out. He placed the meat on a plate.

The meat pieces were glistening with oil. The golden coating was very appetizing.

'It's shining. The meat's shining!'

"Gulp!"

Everyone looked at golden meat and had to gulp.

Fried food was not very aromatic but it had a unique smell. It looked very appetizing, too. It easily got them hooked.

Li Nianfan placed the plate in front of Goddess Nuwa. He said excitedly, “Empress, this is the first piece of meat. It’s yours. Try it and see if it’s to your liking?”

“Thanks, Mr. Li.”

Goddess Nuwa quietly thanked him. She was very polite. Then, she picked up the meat with chopsticks and slowly inspected it.

The meat was cut into a perfect bite-sized cube.

It had been too many years. She had forgotten all about delicacies. She no longer felt hunger for food. However, at that moment, she felt like her stomach was empty.

‘What a magical feeling!’

Goddess Nuwa inspected the meat for a short while. Then, she bit it.

Crunch!

The golden coating burst apart with a crunch. Then, the hidden flavors underneath the oil erupted in her mouth like a volcano.

As she chewed, she found tender meat underneath the crunchy layer.

The crunchy layer was a perfect combo with the tender meat. More importantly, the delicious warm flavors hit her when she least expected it. It was incredibly delicious and enjoyable.

“Yum—”

Goddess Nuwa blushed. She was slightly quivering.

She was someone who refrained from emotions because she had lived countless years. However, her emotions were screaming internally at that moment.

‘Super delicious!!!

‘How can something taste so delicious? This is more than delicious!

‘Is this what happiness feels like?

‘Is this the meaning of life?’

The Jade Emperor and the others salivated like crazy. They were practically drooling.

'The worst thing in life isn't waiting for delicious food to be ready, but rather, having someone eating it in front of you...

'So torturous!'

Chapter 468: Bigshot. Please Stop Playing With Us

Crunch, crunch!

The crunchy Qiongqi meat naturally tasted delicious.

There were only crunching sounds in the four-part architecture.

The Jade Emperor and the others had oil all over their lips. They felt embarrassed and ashamed.

The expert was too kind to them. They said that you had to repay kindness from others with double the kindness. However, working for the expert was the complete opposite. He rewarded them with a sea of kindness!

'So freaking generous.'

The expert already saved their lives multiple times. Aside from that, the Qiongqi case itself was not a hard task for everyone. After they caught it, the expert invited them to a Qiongqi meat feast. The two things were incomparable.

The meal made by the expert was extremely valuable. A thousand Qiongqi could not exchange for a piece of meat.

To be honest, capturing a Qiongqi for the expert was not worth inhaling some Chaos Spiritual Qi.

However, the expert still invited them to the Qiongqi meat feast. They naturally felt ashamed.

'I have to work hard for the expert!'

The noises died down after half an hour. Everyone licked the oil from the corners of their mouths. They looked like they enjoyed it.

Li Nianfan waved and said, "Xiao Bai, bring us some pop soda. Fried food tastes best with soda."

Yang Jing had to say, "Lord Saint, you're too kind. Too kind. We don't deserve it."

He was always the fair one. He was not used to being rewarded for things he did not do.

Usually, he would not take advantage of other people. He would turn and leave. Perhaps he would find an opportunity in the future to thank them. However... Li Nianfan had massive rewards. He did not want to leave.

'Sigh. I don't know how I'm so shameless. But it's because Li Nianfan has huge rewards!'

The Jade Emperor was ready to bootlick while he was eating. He took out the World Map and passed it to Li Nianfan. He smiled and said, "Oh yeah, Lord Saint. Last time, you said maps were inconvenient. We made a custom map for you. Take a look."

Li Nianfan was instantly intrigued. He said excitedly, "Oh, let me see."

Li Nianfan was naturally confused by the geography of the three realms.

Most Immortals did not fully understand it either. Ordinary people...could not figure out how to get out of a city.

He did not expect the Jade Emperor to remember his casual mention of the map. Li Nianfan instantly liked the Jade Emperor. He was too kind to him!

'A nice man!'

The map was huge. He opened it. The map was divided into three parts—the Above Immortal Realm, the Immortal Realm, and the Underworld.

The Underworld was the simplest one. It was marked with Yama Hall, Naihe Bridge, the Reincarnation, and so forth. Li Nianfan had been to the Underworld so it was not very complex to him. It was like a travel map.

The Above Immortal Realm and the Immortal Realm were much more complex.

However, the map was made with Immortal powers. The images were lively. The mountains and rivers were very clear.

Apart from that, some areas were marked with Demons. Some areas had Water Demons.

Li Nianfan smiled and asked, “Emperor, is this the result of the guards’ surveillance?”

There were so many areas on the map. Naturally, someone had to observe the areas. The Heavenly Palace was ruling the three realms. So, the Jade Emperor ordered them to create the map.

“Ha. You’re wise, Lord Saint. It is.” The Jade Emperor stopped smiling. He said, “But the three realms are too big. There are a lot of areas that we couldn’t map out.”

“It’s good enough.” Li Nianfan waved it off and thanked him, “Thanks for everything, Emperor.”

The Jade Emperor hurriedly said, “No need to be so courteous, Lord Saint. The idea of the map was genius. It also helped the Heavenly Palace.”

They were polite to each other for a while. Li Nianfan could not wait to focus on the map again.

There was a Spiritual Mountain Buddhism labeled on the Westside at the Immortal Realm. He also saw the Fallen Town and the Fallen Immortal Mountain. He also saw the Xia Kingdom.

Soon, he stopped in his tracks when he saw something. It was such a familiar name.

‘Daughters Kingdom?’

‘Gosh, it’s already the Absolute Era. Does the Daughters Kingdom still exist?’

The Daughters Kingdom was too famous. He had to go visit.

He thought about it and asked, “Emperor, is this the same Daughters Kingdom in ‘Journey to the West’?”

Nanan moved closer when she heard that.

It was the Daughters Kingdom. She was full of curiosity because she was a 'Journey to the West' fan.

The Jade Emperor nodded. Then, he explained, "The Daughters Kingdom is protected by the realm. It's a special case. They've always been safe."

"I see." Li Nianfan nodded. Then, he added, "So interesting."

He continued to look at the map. He saw a lot of familiar locations. For example, the Gaolao Village and the Flaming Mountains.

However, the places had probably changed by now. For example, the Flaming Mountains must have died down.

He continued to look at the map. Something made Li Nianfan jolt.

Wuzhuang Temple.

Li Nianfan immediately thought of the Ginseng Fruit.

The Ginseng Fruit was indescribable.

“It’ll bloom every three thousand years, bear fruits for another three thousand years. Then, it’ll ripen in another three thousand years. There will only be thirty Ginseng Fruits in ten thousand years. I heard that if you’re a lucky three-hundred-and-sixty-year-old, you’d live for forty-seven thousand years with one Ginseng Fruit.”

‘Damn. How could I forget about the Ginseng Fruit?’

Li Nianfan felt like his lifespan had always been his weakness. He did not want to cultivate at the moment. He wanted to catch up on his lifespan.

He drank the Phoenix blood and increased his lifespan by a thousand years. However, the cultivators around him had all lived for so many years. Li Nianfan instantly felt like a thousand years was not good enough.

He had nice connections with the Underworld. However, he did not want to be a ghost.

A Ginseng Fruit would give him 47,000 years to live. Damn...

Li Nianfan was immediately envious. It was so amazing.

He felt hopeful. He asked, “Are there Ginseng Fruits in the Wuzhuang Temple?”

The Jade Emperor troublingly shook his head, “Lord Saint, a lot of Spiritual Herbs and Spiritual Treasures were lost after the Absolute Era. The Ginseng Fruit Tree died.”

“Sigh. What a shame!”

Li Nianfan sighed and kept shaking his head. He was twitching from the lost opportunity. “That’s forty-seven thousand years, man! How can I live without it?!”

The Jade Emperor and the others felt triggered. They could not control their facial expressions. They hurriedly rubbed their eyes or covered their mouths at the same time. It was very difficult to keep up with his act.

‘Bigshot. Please, stop playing with us?’

‘Do you know what you have in your backyard?’

‘That’s the Flat Peach and the Yellow Plum! They’re Chaos Spiritual Fruits!’

‘Forty-seven thousand years? We believe you’ll live for forty-seven million years. Count on it.’

'What are you sighing for?! Over Ginseng Fruit?'

Cough.

The Jade Emperor coughed and tried to sound calm. He said, "Don't be so upset, Lord Saint. The Absolute Era's over now. Maybe the Spiritual Herbs would grow again."

"Really?" Li Nianfan was instantly energetic. "Hopefully. It's good to have hope."

He carefully put aside his map.

It was a great item. It could make his boring life so much more interesting.

'I arrived at the legendary world. I should travel and have fun, right?'

He asked with curiosity, "Emperor, what's the situation of the three realms? It must be difficult to create this map."

"It's alright. The realms are a bit disorderly because it was left to their devices for such a long time now. There are a lot of Demons that came out to cause havoc. The Heavenly Palace is lacking in staff. We can't handle everything at once."

The Jade Emperor was afraid that it would disturb the expert. He hurriedly added, "But don't worry, Lord Saint. We've got it covered."

"Good. Thanks for the hard word," nodded Li Nianfan.

Li Nianfan was expecting the havoc. He already thought about it way before that.

The three realms were too huge. Plus, with cultivators, too! There were Demons and cultivators everywhere.

'Can you imagine how chaotic and crazy it'd be when no one's in charge? Pure havoc.'

Li Nianfan had run into demonic and evil forces before. Thankfully, he had a lot of bigshots around him to protect him. Other people would have ended up tragically.

It was kind of like giving everyone a gun when there were no laws.

The Heavenly Palace was rebuilt but it was unrealistic for them to manage the three realms in such a short time. The fastest way they could do that was to...recruit!

Li Nianfan touched his chin and started to groan.

Each recruit would mean less havoc and more justice.

When the majority belonged to justice, the realm would naturally run its course in an orderly manner.

“Emperor, I have an idea.”

Li Nianfan felt like he should help. He said, “You can recruit people on my behalf. I’m the Deluxe Merit Saint. I can reward them with Deluxe Merit if they join the Heavenly Palace. They might lose Deluxe Merit if they don’t join the Heavenly Palace.”

The Jade Emperor was overjoyed. He immediately said, “Nice. Thanks, Lord Saint!”

Cultivators were suckers for Deluxe Merit. All the cultivators would want to join the Heavenly Palace.

He had that idea before, too. However...he could not do it without the permission of Li Nianfan. Therefore, he had kept the idea at bay.

“If that’s the case, I should help out, too.”

Goddess Nuwa suddenly smiled. Then, she said, “Jade Emperor, I’ll occasionally preach to everyone in the Heavenly Palace and the Demons.”

Preaching from a Saint was a huge blessing. It was naturally very appealing.

Goddess Nuwa wanted to hit two birds in one stone.

The Absolute Era caused the eldritch world to lack experts. Their battle force was weakened. They naturally could not continue to weaken with the expert around.

Preaching could heighten their will to battle so that they could provide better services for the expert.

In other words, everything...revolved around the expert!

Chapter 469: No Righteousness or Evil in the Chaos, Manage the Order of the Realms Again

Everyone discussed it for a while. They focused on talking about the future of the eldritch world. They created a general plan on how to manage the three realms.

Li Nianfan could not believe he participated in such an awesome meeting.

Goddess Nuwa on his left, the Jade Emperor and the Empress on his right. They were talking about the fate of the people and the fate of the realms. How amazing it was.

He was not a powerful cultivator, but thankfully, he had vision. He constantly gave great advice.

The Jade Emperor and the others could not wait. They got up and said their farewells.

They left the four-part architecture. Goddess Nuwa instantly asked with curiosity, "Did you guys capture Qiongqi for the expert?"

Yang Jing nodded. Then, he said, "You don't know it yet, Empress Nuwa. The expert's a big fan of poultry. He also gave us a cookbook. Qiongqi was the first on the list."

Goddess Nuwa was instantly intrigued. She asked, "Oh? Really? Let me have a look at the cookbook."

Her first reaction was to look for opportunities to repay the expert.

It was rare that the expert wanted anything at all. She had to perfectly execute all the possible tasks. Moreover, for someone like the expert, he should not have to hunt on his own. It was their time to shine!

"Don't worry, Empress. The cookbook's in me! Look!" Yang Jing opened his third eye again and projected the powerpoint slide.

Goddess Nuwa looked at the beasts that flashed by. She gradually looked serious. She sighed in the end and frowned, "I should've known. The expert's cookbook isn't that easy."

The Jade Emperor immediately asked, "You're very knowledgeable, Empress. Do you recognize any beasts in the cookbook?"

"I've heard about a lot of them in the Chaos."

Goddess Nuwa nodded. She said sternly, "I suffered after stepping into the path of a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal. I wandered around in the Chaos, and in the end, I could only venture into other worlds to seek for Dao. Unfortunately, I was discovered. I've heard of some of the beasts in that world."

The Jade Emperor and the others nodded. "As expected. The beasts aren't limited to the eldritch world!"

"The expert has such a broad worldview. How could he limit himself to the eldritch world?"

Goddess Nuwa had to smile bitterly. She shook her head. Then, she said in a low voice, "According to my knowledge, the Taotie mentioned in the cookbook is famous in the Chaos!"

"Taotie?"

Everyone was puzzled. They were also amazed.

The Chaos was endless and magnificent. Even Saints had to be careful when they wandered in the Chaos. How awesome must Taotie be to be famous in the Chaos?

Goddess Nuwa said, "Taotie can devour anything. It can eat endlessly and devour realms! Actually... It's much like Styx Laozu, except it succeeded and Styx Laozu failed."

The Jade Emperor was shocked. "It...successfully escaped Fate?"

Goddess Nuwa nodded. Then, she said, "The Chaos is vast with countless worlds. Opportunities are everywhere. Anything's possible. Taotie went for the slaughtering route. It somehow devoured worlds and realms! It's not a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal. It's a next-level beast that's incomprehensible!"

As she spoke, she also felt emotions in her heart.

She thought to herself, 'Anything's possible in the vast Chaos. Who would've thought that a super-powerful being would arrive in our eldritch world? Moreover, Taotie loves devouring flawed worlds in the Chaos. If Taotie discovers our eldritch world, we'll surely become food.

'However... Someone in our eldritch world sees Taotie as food.

'Things do change all the time. It's a dog eat dog world.'

“Yikes—”

The Jade Emperor and the others gasped. They felt dizzy.

‘Devour realms? This Taotie...is so scary.’

They also thought of the Styx Laozu. If the expert did not help them, Styx Laozu probably would have succeeded. Styx Laozu might not be able to devour realms but he could become a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal.

The Jade Emperor exclaimed, “The vast Chaos is so unimaginable. Styx Laozu was such a visionary.”

The Empress frowned. “If Styx Laozu succeeded, the people would’ve suffered. It would be such a massacre. That’s so evil.”

“The rules of nature have no rights or wrongs. Only the strong and the weak. To us, it’s evil. To him, it’s just the emotions of insects.”

Goddess Nuwa wandered in the Chaos for a long time. She fully understood that lesson. She said bitterly, “The realm created countless lives, then it kills all its creation. Is that righteous or evil?”

“In the eyes of powerful beings, what’s the difference between millions of lives and insects? You cross the road and step on an ant. Are you considered evil?”

Everyone went silent.

Her words instantly enlightened them.

Goddess Nuwa continued, “The Absolute Era. The banishment of Saints. The sealing of anyone stronger than Daluo Golden Immortals. The weakened Spiritual Qi. It’s all for the eldritch world. We have to weaken its presence. We became insects. After all... No one would seek an anthill to kill it.”

“I see.”

The Jade Emperor and the others processed everything they heard that day.

“Oh yeah, the expert gave us hope but we must keep a low profile!”

Goddess Nuwa said, “Don’t make moves if you’re stronger than a Daluo Golden Immortal. Lessen our risk of being discovered. Just live the quiet life, it’s the safe way to go!”

Hopefully, anyone that knew about the location of the eldritch world had died. They might be able to hide and live.

The Jade Emperor kept nodding. "Yes. I shall give orders to seal the powers of anyone stronger than a Daluo Golden Immortal."

The eldritch world was exposed. They would have continuous troubles. If it disturbed the expert, they would be in big trouble!

'We have to train ourselves to be stronger! Also...we have to help the expert with the cookbook's delicious meat!'

The Jade Emperor said, "Oh yeah, Goddess Nuwa, the expert also told us about our world. It's very mysterious and fascinating. I think it might be the route of a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal."

Goddess Nuwa instantly breathed heavily. "Really? Quick, show me!"

...

Then, the realm was at peace again. Everything was running smoothly.

At least it was generally peaceful. The evil forces were either destroyed or had died down. They did not dare to cause havoc anymore. Even the Demons were quiet.

The Heavenly Palace had shown its capabilities after all the incidents. The Underworld was also respected.

Things were peaceful in most areas.

The new members of the Heavenly Palace were worth mentioning. They went from rough recruitment to recruiting elites.

The new recruits were required to pass a test or had to have achievements and experiences.

The test was mainly divided into two parts. One of them was to test their skills. The other test was to check their Deluxe Merit. They could not be sinful.

Li Nianfan suggested that they should run the tests like an exam. They set up the test location. As for position titles, the cultivators were required to battle it out. The powerful cultivators were required to take a sin check test along with a background check.

The Heavenly Palace was extremely busy. They had all sorts of test locations and recruitment battles. Li Nianfan naturally participated in watching. He gained a lot of knowledge from it.

The battles of the cultivators were not just ground-breaking, they were literally star-shattering. It was wild and exciting. Li Nianfan had a great time.

The ordinary cultivators could only start from the bottom.

Immortals were differentiated into Earth Immortals, Ghost Immortals, Human Immortals, and Heavenly Immortals.

The Heavenly Immortals were the guards and soldiers of the Heavenly Palace. The Ghost Immortals ran the City God Temple and the Underworld. The Earth Immortals managed the mountains, like the Mountain God, God of Soil and Ground. Human Immortals were honestly just random cultivators. They were kind of like freelancers.

Earth Immortals and Human Immortals had the chance to gain Deluxe Merit through work. If they experienced a sudden burst of power with their potential, they could gain Deluxe Merit through a promotion. They could then be promoted to a Heavenly Immortal.

Time slipped away. Three months had passed.

The three realms of the eldritch world were peaceful. The Heavenly Palace, the Underworld, the Demons, the Dragons, and the Kirins were all training to become better cultivators. They seemed to be in a rush to strengthen their forces.

“What’s with the rush? They finally get peaceful days and they spend it on cultivating?” Li Nianfan had to shake his head. He did not understand.

'The villains are dead. Even Styx Laozu's goners. The world's at peace again. Why not take a vacation? Do they like to cultivate? Are there any more threats?'

It was a sign that the three realms would gradually improve.

However, Daji and Fire Phoenix went away to train the Demons. He felt lonely.

'But I can't keep asking them to stay and play with me.'

Li Nianfan finally sighed. "They all have cultivation goals except for me. My life's so boring. I'm so envious!"

Nanan was at the side. She looked at Li Nianfan with her innocent eyes and blinked.

'Brother. Stop joking.

'You don't have goals because you've reached maximum capacity in cultivation. We're not the same. Our cultivation is pretty low-level...

'How can we defeat others without training?

'We want to live your boring life, too. But we can't!'

Li Nianfan looked at the World Map. He made a decision. He said, "Whatever. It's so boring to stay in the four-part architecture. I should travel and visit the places in 'Journey to the West'!"

Those places were just famous tourist attractions to Li Nianfan.

Chapter 470: A Spontaneous Trip

Li Nianfan put away the World Map. He smiled and said, "Nanan, let's go. Let's have a spontaneous trip."

Nanan was delighted. She said without hesitation, "Yes, brother."

They did not pack anything. They were soon out of the four-part architecture.

Li Nianfan smiled and said, "Xiao Bai, if anyone comes to visit, tell them I went away to travel."

Xiao Bai walked them to the door like a gentleman. "Yes, my noble Master."

Nanan asked curiously, "Brother, where are we going?"

“According to the directions of the map, I’m going to Gaolao Village first. Then, we’ll go to Daughters Kingdom after passing through the Liusha River. Our last stop...is of course the Wuzhuang Temple!”

Li Nianfan already had a plan in mind. Then, he said, “But before that, let’s go to Fallen Town.”

He must visit Wuzhuang Temple. After all, his lifespan was on the line. He knew that it was hopeless but he still did not want to give up. He treated it as a last resort. He was looking forward to it.

“Yeah, yeah.”

Nanan naturally had no objections. She kept nodding. It did not matter where they went, she was just happy to travel.

They walked and soon arrived at Fallen Town.

They walked along the streets of the city. There were a lot of visitors and a lot of familiar faces. They all greeted Li Nianfan.

“Mr. Li.”

Suddenly, he heard someone amongst the crowd. The fishmonger ran to him.

Li Nianfan smiled, "Fishmonger, not doing business today?"

The fishmonger laughed, "I haven't been fishing as much recently. I'm off work earlier, too. I just go with the flow."

Li Nianfan was surprised. "Yo, being so zen about things now?"

"Haha, all because of Little Fish. She just came back with a lot of things. She told me not to work so hard from now on. My kid's still so young but she's capable of meddling in my business."

The fishmonger laughed. He sounded proud of her. Then, he said politely, "Mr. Li, it's all thanks to you. I heard from Little Fish that you and Lady Nanan took good care of her."

He was just an ordinary man but he knew a lot from years of business. He was not foolish.

Little Fish just joined a cultivation sect. Even if she was talented, she would not return in such a short amount of time with tons of valuable items. Her cultivation sect treated her too well.

According to Little Fish, Nanan was a great cultivator. Her sect did not take good care of her, they were kissing up to her.

He already figured out that Li Nianfan was someone extraordinary.

Li Nianfan smiled and said, "I see that your daughter's successful. Good. Congrats, fishmonger."

The fishmonger took out two big carps from his water bucket and said, "Mr. Li, I'm left with two big carps today. I ran into you so it's fate. You have to accept it."

"I think you saved these two carps to bring back home." Li Nianfan smiled and shook his head. "I can't accept them."

"Hey, I'm a fishmonger. I have loads of fish at home. Mr. Li, thank you so much for taking care of Little Fish. Please, you have to accept it." The fishmonger looked passionate.

Li Nianfan accepted it.

The fishmonger was instantly overjoyed. It was clear to him that Li Nianfan was extraordinary but he was still willing to accept his fish as usual. Li Nianfan did not look down on him.

He also treated him like a friend!

Li Nianfan was still the same man he met.

Li Nianfan said farewell to the fishmonger. He looked at the two carps and shrugged it off. 'I just started my journey with two fishes...'

He walked on the streets with Nanan.

Soon, they arrived at the East Gates.

The old Locust Tree was growing well. It was higher than three meters tall with thick leaves, too. It was thick enough to cast a shade on the ground.

The old Locust Tree swayed when it noticed Li Nianfan. The tree stem slowly rose and formed the face of an elder. It was as if the elder had grown from the stem. It slowly appeared.

The old Locust Tree had cast a cover-up spell. No one noticed anything odd about the tree.

The Human figure of the old Locust Tree was short. He jogged over to Li Nianfan and greeted politely, "Greetings to the Lord Saint."

Li Nianfan smiled and said, "Old Locust Tree, congratulations on being the Mountain God."

Back then, he knew that the old Locust Tree was extraordinary. The old Locust Tree was struck by lightning and fell without injuring anyone. It also grew fast as a sprout.

As Li Nianfan expected, the old Locust Tree became the Mountain God in the blink of an eye. It was a very basic God but it was still a God title.

The old Locust Tree was utterly humble, “Ha. I’m still a weak cultivator. It’s all thanks to you, Mr. Li.”

He knew that the Heavenly Palace gave him the Mountain God title because of Li Nianfan. Otherwise, he would just be a random Mountain Demon.

The Heavenly Palace was previously understaffed. However, they would not just give out job positions to anyone.

“Your cultivation isn’t the most important thing. You can get better at cultivation with training. Your kindness is rare and valuable.”

Li Nianfan smiled. Then, he said, “You’ve always been at Fallen Town. I also came to see you a few times but I haven’t treated you to a good drink. I came here to congratulate you so I have to drink with you.”

Li Nianfan took out the Golden Purple Gourd. He poured a glass of wine for the old Locust Tree. “Here. To you.”

The old Locust Tree trembled. He was stunned. He tried his best to control his beating heart. He slowly took the glass of wine.

He carefully held the wine glass as he trembled.

The wine was far better than his imagination. He knew more about Li Nianfan than the others. He knew that the wine was treasured by the Jade Emperor and the Empress, too.

However, the expert just casually poured him a glass.

The Heavenly Palace had repeatedly reminded him to keep up with the act. He would have freaked out if it was not for the reminders.

‘Such treatment! How can I stay calm?!

‘So generous! The expert is so generous!’

So generous that he could barely hold it together.

He felt like a rich guy just rewarded him with a billion dollars for walking on the streets. It was an incredible feeling.

He took a deep breath. He did not dare to delay. He hurriedly raised the wine glass to cover up his nervousness and drank it in one go.

It was just wine but it still made him blush. He felt feverish as if his forehead was going to emit steam.

He hurriedly activated his powers. He suppressed the after-effects of drinking the wine with all his might.

He forced himself to stay calm. "Nice... Nice wine."

Li Nianfan said, "Oh yeah. Old Locust Tree, I have something to ask you."

The old Locust Tree immediately straightened up. He said, "Feel free to ask, Lord Saint. I'll tell you everything I know!"

Li Nianfan asked, "If I travel somewhere else, how can I summon a Mountain God or an Earth God?"

He forgot to ask the Jade Emperor that question.

He wondered if it was like in 'Journey to the West', whereby he could step on the ground and call for the God of Soil and Ground.

He naturally had to ask because he was going to travel.

“Oh. Easy.”

The old Locust Tree smiled and said, “Lord Saint, you’re the Deluxe Merit Saint of the Heavenly Palace. All you need to do is step on the ground and call for whichever God you want to summon. We’ll respond.”

Li Nianfan smiled. “Nice and convenient.”

He said farewell to the old Locust Tree. Li Nianfan walked out of the East Gates. He walked towards the North according to the map’s directions.

The old Locust Tree sighed heavily. He shivered and blushed. Smoke was coming out from the top of his head.

It was because he suppressed his reaction to the wine. He did not want his act to fail in front of the expert. It was so difficult to endure it. He almost blew up.

However, he was willing to endure it even if it meant enduring it to death!

He hurriedly jogged over to the stem. He dived into the tree stem. The entire old Locust Tree was instantly drunk. Meanwhile, the roots and the branches slowly grew with visible speed.

...

Seven days passed in the blink of an eye.

Li Nianfan and Nanan walked in the woods. They were walking leisurely as if walking in their garden.

They were not in a rush because they were traveling. Their first choice was to walk on foot. Moreover... One of them was a powerful cultivator, the other one was the Deluxe Merit Saint. They were basically not in danger.

On the contrary, Nanan caused a lot of danger for others.

Li Nianfan finally realized the quirky side of Nanan.

They were robbed six times in seven days. They were also attacked by Demons seven times. All because of Nanan. Li Nianfan learned something new about her.

Nanan was geared up with gold and silver accessories. She dressed like a millionaire. Her innocent face made her look harmless. She looked like a nice little girl.

It was hard not to rob someone like her.

Just imagine—

Imagine if one was a robber or a Demon. One would assume they would have their way with Nanan and Li Nianfan, laughing like a creep. Then, the lambs-to-slaughter suddenly flew up on a cloud. Could one fathom what it would feel like?

‘No freaking way.’

‘Oh no!’

Nanan seemed to be enjoying it...

‘The predator pretending to be the prey. Does this kid think she’s the main character or something?’

Li Nianfan thought to himself. However, he had to say that the expressions of the opponents were very hilarious. It entertained them on their journey...

Nanan was still not satisfied. She sighed and said, “Too bad. If I was as pretty as Sister Daji, it’ll probably be more fun.”

Clop, clop.

Suddenly, they heard a horse galloping in the woods...