

Bigshot 471

Chapter 471: Go to Gaojia Village Together

“Here we go again!”

Nanan was instantly delighted. She looked around. Then, she thought about something. She put on a necklace made of gold.

She hid behind Li Nianfan like an innocent girl. She also rattled her golden bells in her hands. It chimed. She looked like she was not aware of evil forces in the realm.

Li Nianfan was speechless. ‘Here we go again. The test of humanity.’

His mind was miles away. He felt like it was very much like the test of the River God.

‘Brave adventurer, did you drop this silver ax or this gold ax?’

Clop clop.

The horse was getting closer.

Nanan and Li Nianfan were both energetic. They felt the excitement of waiting for the fish to take the bait.

Finally, an army of people slowly walked out of the woods.

They were a small pack of traders. They did not have a lot of goods. They had two horse carriages in total. There were twelve people with simple clothing. A young man led the caravan. He sat on top of the goods in the horse carriage. He seemed a bit extravagant.

The others were riding on horses. Some were guarding the goods with longswords or machetes. It felt very martial-artsy.

Li Nianfan was not intimidated at all. He looked at them like how he watched television.

“Halt!”

The traders naturally saw Li Nianfan and Nanan. The young man on the horse carriage immediately stopped the horses by raising his hand.

Clang!

Nanan acted like she was startled. She ‘accidentally’ dropped her gold coins. It was very flashy.

The traders stared and breathed fast. They went silent.

“Excuse me, I have too much money,” said Nanan apologetically. “Can you guys help me pick it up?”

“Cough. All...aright.”

The young man on the horse carriage coughed softly to cover up his awkwardness. Then, he leaped from the horse carriage and picked up the gold coins on the floor.

He realized the gold coins were heavier than he imagined. His eyes were teary after picking them up. ‘Darn, can’t believe this is my richest moment in life.’

“Here.”

The young man struggled to give Nanan her gold coins back.

'Yo, he returned the coins.'

Li Nianfan was impressed by the young man. Nanan rolled her eyes. He had passed the first test, which meant he was a nice young man.

Li Nianfan saluted. He smiled and said, "Thanks, bro."

"Ha. You're in the middle of the woods. Aren't you worried that you'll attract trouble by all the accessorizing?"

The young man sounded jealous. Their gold accessories were blinding as he got closer. He gulped. Then, he said, "Thankfully, you ran into me, a righteous warrior! Otherwise, you would've been dead!"

Li Nianfan smiled and said, "Sorry. My sister's immature. She likes being flashy with gold accessories."

The young man twitched. He had to glance at the Golden Purple Gourd on Li Nianfan.

'Do you think your sister is the only immature one?

'Your Golden Purple Gourd is sparkling. It must be very expensive. You're wearing it on your belt like that. You're no better than your sister!'

Nanan suddenly sighed and said, "We used to be rich but things are different now. We have to escape with our family's fortune. We have no one to depend on. I'm afraid no one would realize even if we died in the middle of nowhere."

She was not being subtle about it. In translation, 'We're rich and vulnerable. No one will look for us so feel free to rob us.'

The young man had to glance at them. He secretly cursed them out.

'Escaping with such flashy accessories? These two are truly rich folks. They had never experienced hardship before!

'They talk like they are stupid, too.'

The young man shook his head. He asked, "May I know where you're heading to?"

Li Nianfan smiled and replied, "Gaolao Village."

"I think you meant Gaojia Village."

The young man rolled his eyes. He smiled and said, "It's quite far from here. The two of you won't make it. I'm afraid it'd be more difficult than flying for you two. My caravan can drop you two off."

Li Nianfan said, "Thanks, buddy."

"But it'd be like an escort service. Hehe, you have to..."

Li Nianfan laughed, "How much?"

The young man thought about it and gestured with three fingers. "Three gold coins."

"There will be danger on the way. You two can sit in the horse carriages so you don't have to walk. More importantly, we also provide food. It's not expensive, right?"

The young man felt kind of guilty.

"Not expensive."

Li Nianfan shook his head. "Nanan, pay them."

“Generous, bro. Please, after you!” The young man instantly became friendly. He smiled and introduced himself, “I’m Ye Huaian. Feel free to order me around. We’ll charge extra for anything out of our escort services.”

At that moment, Li Nianfan and Nanan were his rich clients. They were rich and also knew how to spend money.

‘Three gold coins, man. If I have rich clients like that every day, why would I trade goods for a living?’

Li Nianfan nodded. “Alright. I’m Li Nianfan.”

Li Nianfan and Nanan sat on a wagon at the back. It felt nice, like a convertible car.

Nanan felt kind of disappointed. She felt like her chance for a performance was snatched away from her. She complained, “Brother, do you think that Ye Huaian’s putting up a front? Is he going to take us somewhere quiet before robbing us?”

“Enough. Do you not allow kind people to exist in this realm? We finally met someone with principles. He’s quite nice.”

Li Nianfan laughed and stretched. He laid on the wagon as the horse carriage slightly stumbled. He looked at the passing trees and the blue sky. He let his mind wander.

They had been walking for so many days. It was time to relax their feet.

He casually asked, “Oh yeah, Nanan, can you tell what their cultivation level is?”

Nanan pouted, “The best one’s at the peak of Qi Refining. They have no foundation.”

Li Nianfan burst out laughing. Qi Refining was for beginner cultivators.

Meanwhile.

Ye Huaian and the others sat together. They glanced at Li Nianfan from time to time. They felt a mix of emotions.

A fatty had to ask, "Why's God so unfair? Why are the siblings so rich?"

"Yeah. They look like they aren't as smart as our leader. They don't deserve to be rich."

"Alright. They were blessed because of their ancestors. Stop being jealous." Ye Huaian looked at the three gold coins in his hand. He placed them in his mouth and bit hard. He smiled and said, "We are not too shabby either. Three gold coins for an escort!"

"Huaian, three gold coins are nothing to those rich folks!" the fatty whispered. "How about we do something big? At least ask for ten gold coins!"

The gold coins were far more valuable than the goods they were transporting.

Ye Huaian slapped the fatty on the head, "Something big, my foot! We're traders, not robbers. The three gold coins are worth three trips!"

He had to look at Li Nianfan who was at the back. "But the siblings are so naïve. How could they fall asleep?"

The caravan slowly moved on.

Half an hour passed. Li Nianfan barely woke up.

Ye Huaian noticed it. He immediately passed the water bottle. He smiled and asked, "Boss, you're awake. Do you need to drink some water?"

He called him boss.

Li Nianfan laughed and slapped his wine gourd. "No thanks, I have my own beverage."

"Are you a wine fan, boss? Is it better than the brew in Qingfeng Inn?"

Ye Huaian was delighted. He became a promoter, "To be honest with you, I have traveled the realm for many years. I think the Qingfeng Inn's wine is the best. Too bad that it's expensive. Do you want to try it? I can sell you some."

"My casual brew isn't comparable to that. But...no thanks." Li Nianfan smiled and shook his head.

The young man loved money but he was not unethical.

However, he did not want Ye Huaian to drink his wine at the moment.

First of all, they were strangers. He did not want to befriend him. Second of all, he was confident in his food. Maybe the traders resisted the temptation of money but they could not resist the temptation of delicious food. It would be ridiculous if they forced him to give them his wine.

It was entirely possible.

Li Nianfan was not scared of them but he did not want unnecessary trouble. He did not have a weird fetish like Nanan.

He would treat them to a drink later.

Ye Huaian felt slightly disappointed. "Nevermind then."

Then, they chatted.

Ye Huaian was a traveller. He knew a lot of interesting things. He was extremely chatty and had a sense of humor, too.

Li Nianfan knew two types of people. One was pure ordinary people. The other one was cultivators from cultivation sects, mostly respectable elites. He did not know any random cultivators. He listened to the experiences of Ye Huaian and felt slightly sentimental.

Those cultivators lacked resources. They were either lucky enough to become cultivators, or they were separated from their cultivation sects due to various reasons. They were ordinary cultivators. They earned more than ordinary people but they were living in danger.

It was a hard-knock life.

Ye Huaian asked curiously, “Boss, why do you want to go to Gaolao Village?”

Li Nianfan casually replied, “Because it’s famous.”

“Have you read ‘Journey to the West’, too?”

Ye Huaian said, “Speaking of that, Gaojia Village became famous, too. They say it’s basically Gaolao Village. I wonder if it’s true.”

Chapter 472: Can’t Live Past Three Days.

“Gaojia Village?”

Li Nianfan nodded. He knew this was the current name of Gaolao Village.

After all, so many years had passed. It was not easy for Gaolao Village to have survived until now. It was normal to change its name.

He said, "What? Perhaps the 'Journey to the West' made Gaojia Village famous?"

"Exactly," Ye Huaian nodded. "'Journey to the West' came from an unknown Immortal, and it told the story of all the powerful Immortals. Let alone the ordinary men, many cultivators would study it as well. According to their observations and comparing it with the descriptions in the book, they had a conclusion—Gaojia Village is likely to be Gaolao Village!"

"Really?" Li Nianfan was dumbfounded. He shook his head bitterly and smiled. He did not expect a nonchalant story from him would cause such a big movement. The cultivators even studied it thoroughly...

From the map given to him by the Heavenly Temple, he had verified that Gaojia Village was indeed the Gaolao Village. He was surprised that...this cultivating world managed to make this as well. What detailed work!

Ye Huaian said, "Since it's related to the faraway era, many people came because of that."

Li Nianfan found it funny. "So, the 'Journey to the West' created a tourist attraction?"

"Tourist attraction?" Ye Huaian halted. He did not understand.

Li Nianfan explained, "A place for visitors to visit."

"Sounds like one." Ye Huaian nodded. He then said in a mysterious tone, "However, according to my source, the Gaojia Village is very likely to be the actual Gaolao Village!"

Li Nianfan asked curiously, "Oh? What source?"

“Ha-ha, I’ll tell this to you for free, no charge.” Ye Huaian laughed and said, “All these years, Gaojia Village had lived in peace with no demons attacking it. They managed to stay intact during a few disasters. Most importantly, everyone dies of old age and the entire village is very wealthy. Isn’t it strange?”

They had good wealth, no trouble, and died of old age. This was the ideal life that all ordinary people chased after. If this village had maintained this for a long time, this was indeed an ideal place to live! It was strange, especially in this cultivating realm.

Li Nianfan said, “Perhaps it’s related to the local soil and water. Maybe it’s a coincidence.”

Ye Huaian shrugged, “Who knows, but this is a functioning immortal remain. No matter if it was real or not, many people would be attracted to it.”

Li Nianfan raised an eyebrow, thinking. Perhaps Zhu Bajie actually went back to Gaolao Village after obtaining the Sutra? That he cast some Immortal Spell over this land to protect it?

This was very likely.

He wondered where Zhu Bajie had gone.

Buddhism was destroyed by the demons. Wukong turned into a Preaching Pearl to die with the Lawless. The Monk and his disciples did not end well as well. Li Nianfan did not want to think about it.

He had met with the Jade Emperor and God Jiro. However, he was still unable to meet the four of them that had impressed him the most. Li Nianfan could not help sighing.

What a pity.

Well, it was nice being able to visit the tourist attractions from the ‘Journey to the West’ to curb his craving.

Li Nianfan let out a long sigh to make the thoughts go away.

The caravan continued the journey.

Other than Ye Huaian coming over to chat with them, they did face some troubles along the way. However, those were some insignificant characters. Ye Huaian and his men had some cultivations and they were able to fight them easily.

This made Li Nianfan and Nanan more at ease. This was the benefit of spending money. Although those were minor matters, they came one after another which was quite annoying. It was nice to hand it off to the others while they get to enjoy it. How relaxing.

With that, the journey went on for three days.

Today, the group arrived at a canyon. It seemed very dangerous.

The surrounding trees were scarce and the soil on the ground went from soft to stiff. There were some scattered stones everywhere. However, the caravan stopped.

Li Nianfan noticed that they were not the only ones who stopped here. A few other caravans had stopped.

Ye Huaian who was in front turned back at him and said, "Boss, we can only go over at night. Let's rest here for now."

Li Nianfan asked curiously, "Why's that?"

"Ha-ha, this canyon's known as the Black Wind Canyon. A Dryad with over a thousand years of cultivation took over this place. If we go over during the day, we'll be dead." Ye Huaian soothed the horse and said, "However, the Dryad will stop during the night. As long as we don't wake it up, we'll be fine. Don't worry, Boss. I've been to this place for more than ten days. I'm a professional."

Nanan asked with anticipation, "How powerful is the Dryad?"

"I heard it's in its late-Foundation Building!" Ye Huaian said with an astonished tone. He continued with a serious tone, "It's too powerful, it rules over this place! Nobody dares to offend it."

Nanan was instantly uninterested. She waved it off and said, "Only a late-Foundation Building? What are we waiting for, then? Keep going."

"Sigh, a young girl like you is indeed ignorant and fearless. Do you know what late-Foundation Building means?" Ye Huaian was amused. He pointed at himself and said, "Along the way, did you see how cool I was killing the demons? Very powerful, right? And yet the Dryad's slightly more powerful than I!"

Nanan looked at Ye Huaian calmly. She was about to speak but Li Nianfan smacked her head.

He said, "My sister's ignorant. Please, don't blame her. We'll go over at night, then."

"Boss, I've always wanted to tell you all something along the way. Please, don't mind me for being straightforward." Ye Huaian halted and said, "The two of you have been brought up under nice conditions. You have no idea how wild and dangerous it is out here. You showed your wealth and didn't know about the dangers of the world. To be rude, if you go on like this, you two won't last for three days in this outside world!"

Li Nianfan made a gesture. He smiled and said, "I know, I'm lucky to have met you, Brother Ye."

"Don't worry, I took your money, so I'll keep you safe." Ye Huaian waved it off. He said proudly, "I'll let this Dryad be arrogant for a little while. Soon, when I have a breakthrough, I'll kill it!"

Li Nianfan asked, "This Dryad offended you before?"

Ye Huaian said coldly, "Killing demons is my duty as a cultivator. Furthermore, with this Dryad residing here, it has killed countless lives. Of course, I must kill it!"

Li Nianfan nodded. "Good ambition!"

"I know right, boss! Have you heard of the Heavenly Palace? It's right above our heads." Ye Huaian looked up with a glow in his eyes. "I heard the Heavenly Palace is recruiting some Immortals. Unfortunately, if I was born a few hundred years earlier, I might even apply for this! It's okay, I'll get in one day, and I'll be at least a Heavenly Guard!"

Li Nianfan smiled. He did not speak.

Ye Huaian patted his chest and said with a grin, "Boss, you're so wealthy, why don't you invest in me? You only need to give me ten or so golden coins. When I get rich one day, I'll return them to you a hundred or thousand times!"

Li Nianfan pretended that he did not hear it. He closed his eyes and laid on top of the goods.

"Hey, you missed an opportunity! You'll regret it in the future!" Ye Huaian pouted and walked away sadly.

Time passed. The night had arrived quickly.

All the caravans were preparing to enter the canyon. After all, this place was like a life and death exam to those people.

Ye Huaian took out a talisman paper and wrapped it around the carriage. He said this would cover up the Qi of the carriage. The other caravans made similar gestures.

However, there was not much communication between the caravans. They all did their things and only cared for themselves.

The night turned even darker. Some caravans could not wait any longer and started entering.

After a moment, Ye Huaian's carriage went into the canyon as well.

He did not forget to remind them, “Boss, when we get in there, don’t speak. Take good care of your sister.”

Li Nianfan could not help smiling. “Okay.”

Nanan rolled her eyes.

If it was not for Li Nianfan to stay so low-key, she would have gone over in clouds to make Ye Huaian’s eyes pop in shock.

Cluck! Cluck! Cluck!

Under the moonlight, only the vague sound of horses galloping was heard. The crowd dared not breathe too loudly.

The canyon was long but the crowd dared not speed up. They needed an hour to pass through.

Luckily the journey was harmless so far. They had arrived at the middle of the canyon by then.

Suddenly a sound was heard. The ground shook.

Swiftly after, a black shadow flashed by. In the night, a sizzling sound was heard.

They could see that in a caravan not too far in front of them, one of the men was stabbed in his chest by a branch coming out from the soil. He was hanging mid-air.

The other men from his group were shocked. They used up all of their powers trying to fight back. Instantly, many dead branches shot up from the soil and stabbed right into their chests!

In the blink of an eye, the caravan had been destroyed.

The dead branches were twisting and surrounded the caravan.

‘So unlucky!’ Ye Huaian was shocked. He was quietly turning his carriage away. ‘The caravan must be stupid. They must’ve brought something that attracted the Dryad!’

He was scolding them in his head, he wanted to cry!

These people dragged him down!

The rest of the caravans tacitly stayed quiet. They bit their tongues and quietly tried to leave as if nothing happened.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, many dried branches shot up from the ground. These branches were twisting. They looked like pythons in the night. Following that, they launched at the people.

“Oh, my mommy! Run! Drive!” Ye Huaiwan jumped in shock. He cried out loudly and started driving away frantically.

“Boss, we’re rushing out, hold on tight!”

He quickly cast another spell and the talisman paper around the carriage lit up. The wind became stronger and the carriage drove three times quicker.

Whoosh!

From above and from below, the dead branches were swimming all over them. Instantly, the canyon had turned into an ocean of dead branches. The countless branches were everywhere, turning the soil over and sending the stones flying.

All of the caravans were panicking. They used up their cultivations, glowing all over. They cast spells that lit up under the night sky.

“Unlucky! Unlucky! Unlucky!”

Ye Huaian looked around with his scalp itching. He felt his organs shivering. He lifted his hands and made a gesture. Instantly, the talisman paper that was wrapped around the carriage went on fire. The flames repelled the dead branches and went away.

Ye Huaian’s eyes turned red. He was burning his money!

The caravan was escaping.

Whoosh!

Meanwhile, one side of the canyon cracked open. Countless gigantic dead branches turned into a black shadow. Like a long whip, it was whipping at the caravan.

“Block them all!” Ye Huaian and his group of twelve cast a spell in unison. They held nothing back and used up all of their energy for that. They were casting a shield spell to fend off the dead branches.

Vroom!

The dead branches hit the shield as if one was popping on a bubble. The shield easily vanished with nothing left. The shadow was about to lash at the caravan again.

The demon wind was blowing and glowing in a terrifying black light.

“Oh no! Oh no!”

The group was in despair. They were waiting to be dead.

Nanan sat beside Li Nianfan calmly. She had a smirk on and she gradually outstretched a finger.

Instantly, a powerful pressure crashed down from the sky as if the Heavenly Gods had arrived from above. The pressure was so powerful and extremely terrifying.

The dead branches that were so wild seemed to be transfixed. They were stunned in the air and dared not move.

In the sky, a gigantic finger gradually appeared. Following that, it felt like a meteorite that pressed down on a spot somewhere in the canyon!

Whoosh!

In the darkness, a terrifying scream was heard. Countless dead branches retreated and formed into a gigantic net trying to block the finger.

Unfortunately, however many dead branches there were, even if there were a hundred thousand branches, a million or unlimited of them, they were powerless and their efforts were futile.

The finger was too powerful, it was undefeatable. It was as if the finger was pressing down on some ants, knocking above the canyon!

Chapter 473: Onis Passing By. Ye Huaian Shocked.

Everything was destroyed with no exception!

The entire Black Wind Canyon was covered in the shadow of this finger.

Along with a loud 'vroom', a powerful Qi spread out like waves, causing the world to lose its color. Half of the canyon by the side cracked and turned into a flat land!

After a moment, the finger disappeared.

The gentle wind blew by and the world regained its peace. Everything felt like a dream as if nothing happened.

The crowd woke up from their shock with difficulty. They gasped.

Gasp...

So shocking! So terrifying!

The Power of Heaven!

The finger earlier was equivalent to the Power of Heaven!

It was other-worldly powerful!

“The power of an Immortal! That was definitely the power of an Immortal!”

“How did this Dryad offend an Immortal? And Immortal attacked it.”

“We’re saved! We’re saved by an Immortal! How magical!”

The crowd was excited after surviving this. They went from despair to shock to excitement. This feeling was beyond words, they were all very excited.

“Immortal! I met an Immortal!”

Ye Huaian cried out loudly. He went on his knees and started bowing at the sky.

“Daddy! Immortal Daddy! Please let me kneel before you to thank you for saving my life! Please, take me! I’ll be a good son!”

By the side, a faked hoarse and aged voice mocked, “Good son, to show your sincerity, call yourself a pig three times!”

Ye Huaian was too excited. He did not hesitate at all. "I'm a pig! I'm a pig! I'm a pig!"

"Ha!"

A laughter was heard.

Ye Huaian frowned. He stood up. "What're you laughing at! If my Daddy didn't step in, you'd have all been dead!"

He waved it off and pestered, "Let's go, continue the journey. This is now the Black Wind Canyon, we should call it an Immortal Canyon in the future."

The caravan resumed their journey.

The crowd suddenly became talkative. They started discussing the finger with admiration. They were all very impressed.

Ye Huaian saw that Li Nianfan and Nanan did not seem to care. It was as if they were uninterested in the topic of Immortals. Ye Huaian found it strange. He asked, "Boss, that was an Immortal! Aren't you excited?"

Li Nianfan nodded. "Yeah, I'm excited. But so what?"

Ye Huaian looked at Li Nianfan blankly for a moment. Then, he nodded and said, "Right, you're all ordinary people, you won't feel what we cultivators feel. Becoming an Immortal's our ultimate aim!"

Following that, he asked suspiciously, "Boss, the Immortal's finger... It can't be related to you, can it?"

Li Nianfan smiled. "You think so?"

Ye Huaian shook his head. He said, "Unlikely, don't mind me. I was just guessing."

Nanan was a child and so she could not be an Immortal. Along the journey, Li Nianfan seemed ordinary. He acted like an ordinary man, so it was unlikely for him to be an Immortal as well.

He was simply asking.

He asked because Li Nianfan and Nanan appeared as if they were unafraid of anything. They were either ignorant or powerful. Furthermore, the likelihood of an Immortal who happened to pass by the Black Wind Canyon and saved them all was too little. All of them had shown their power earlier, only Li Nianfan and Nanan had not shown any. In addition, they seemed as if they were unafraid of anything...

This made Ye Huaian suspicious.

“But it’s impossible! The chance is almost zero!” Ye Huaian could not help slapping his face. “They’re probably just two ignorant siblings.”

He did not speak for the rest of the journey.

After passing the Black Wind Canyon, they got closer to Gaolao Village.

Another half a day had gone by and the sky was gradually turning darker. Ye Huaian ran over to tell Li Nianfan that Gaolao Village was right in front. They would arrive by tomorrow morning.

The night was darkening. Ye Huaian and the group were all cultivators, so they could go on a few days without sleeping. Li Nianfan closed his eyes and fell asleep. While Nanan sat by his side, she was yawning, feeling bored.

To Li Nianfan, the time spent during this journey was very relaxing. As for Nanan, it was boring. She was active and always liked to challenge powerful demons or others.

Ding!

Meanwhile, a bell was heard. It sounded rather ear-stabbing so late at night.

This made the forest eerier than before. A strange Qi was appearing around them.

Ye Huaian cried out in a low voice. His voice was very anxious, "Stop the carriage! Stop it!"

The carriage stopped.

Under the autumn night sky, the leaves started flying from the ground. Along with the bell, they circulated the forest.

Nanan asked curiously, "What is it?"

Li Nianfan woke up from his sleep. He looked around.

Ye Huaian said quickly, "Don't speak, it's the dark soldiers passing by."

He appeared as if he knew a lot of things. The truth was this was his first time meeting those soldiers. His face had stiffened and he was very nervous. He dared not breathe.

Nanan asked, "What do you mean?"

“The Underworld sent soldiers up to take people!” Ye Huaian pursed his lips. He dared not speak much but he was afraid that Nanan was ignorant and might do anything shocking. He had to bite his tongue and explain, “This is rare. Normally, the souls are automatically sent back to the Underworld. However, there are unique souls with deeper hatred, sins, or demon kings that require the Onis to take them down!”

Nanan nodded. She then asked curiously, “I see, will we meet Black and White Impermanence?”

Ye Huaian jumped in terror. He begged with a shivering voice, “Please, my lord, I beg you to not speak! Just don’t speak until they’re all gone!”

Who was Black and White Impermanence? Those were the heads of all Onis!

Now that the Onis were passing by, this girl was mentioning the name of Black and White Impermanence! Was she asking for death?

Any one Oni was an Immortal! She would put them all in danger!

Meanwhile, under the night sky, five figures gradually appeared. They were walking toward them from afar.

Instead of walking, they made no sound as they walked. Only the sound of wind blowing.

“Black...Black and White Impermanence!?”

Ye Huaian looked at the black and white figures. He was dumbfounded with his mouth open. He could not feel his tongue.

This girl jinxed it! They happened to bump into Black and White Impermanence!

He was terrified. When he saw the Onis coming in his direction, he was carefully turning his carriage away to make way for the Onis.

The others were all terrified. They all lowered their heads and dared not to look.

After all, Black and White Impermanence were directly related to death, who was not afraid of them?

The movement of the carriage attracted Black and White Impermanence’s attention. However, they did not seem to care. They did not care about the things in this ordinary realm. They were simply glancing over.

However, with just a glance, the two of them jolted. Their faces changed abruptly and they changed direction. They were coming toward the caravan.

This made Ye Huaian and his men tremble so hard. Their heads were about to explode and they were all shivering.

Meanwhile, they could not help imagining a series of things happening. Perhaps Black and White Impermanence saw them and went, "Oh, this person is running out of time, too. Let's bring him away as well."

That would be bad! So...stimulating!

Luckily, Black and White Impermanence ignored them all. They greeted Li Nianfan with all friendliness, "Lord Saint, long time no see."

Gasp...

Ye Huaian and the group gasped. Their eyes popped out as they almost fainted from the shock.

Lord Saint!?

Oh, my Mommy!

What kind of existence did they have in their carriage all along!?

Even Black and White Impermanence looked up to him!?

“What’s the matter?”

Black and White Impermanence felt disturbed from the staring. They raised an eyebrow and said with an unpleasant tone, “Do you all not want to breathe anymore?”

“Sorry, we’re sorry!”

Ye Huaian and his men covered their mouths and crawled to the side. They continued to shiver.

They were pitiable, small, and helpless.

“Greetings to Black and White Impermanence.” Li Nianfan returned the gesture. He smiled and said, “Did you two came up personally to bring someone back?”

Behind Black and White Impermanence, there were two more Onis. Between them, there was an elderly man handcuffed by the Onis. He was not struggling and did not scream. He seemed calm.

“This is the master of the Gaojia Village. He brought peace to the people with some merits, also...”

Bai Wuchang halted before he said, "Lord Saint must've heard about the Gaolao Village's uniqueness. We came here to have a look."

Li Nianfan asked strangely, "Because of Zhu Bajie? Perhaps Zhu Bajie really did stay in Gaolao Village back in the day?"

Bai Wuchang sighed, "Possibly. However, we're not as powerful and didn't find anything."

Hei Wuchang said, "To be honest with you, we speculated that perhaps the Dinghai Needle and Nine Tooth Rake of Zhu Bajie were hidden in the Gaolao Village. However, this is just speculation. So many years have passed, all the treasures might have turned to dust."

"Dinghai Needle, Nine Tooth Rake..."

Li Nianfan could not help feeling excited. These were the two well-known Godly Weapons! Even if he could not meet Zhu Bajie in person, it would be nice to see his weapons!

Wukong handed the Dinghai Needle to Zhu Bajie before he died. After that, Zhu Bajie brought his weapons and this Dinghai Needle to Gaolao Village. This did make sense!

If this was true, his trip to the Gaolao Village would be worthwhile!

Ba Wuchang asked, "Perhaps Lord Saint came here for this as well?"

Li Nianfan nodded and smiled, "Yeah, I'm coming over to have a look."

When the elderly man heard that Li Nianfan was going to Gaolao Village, his eyes jolted. He looked at Li Nianfan profoundly. He was rather emotional as he repeated, "It's my fault, it's my fault..."

Li Nianfan found it strange.

Though Black and White Impermanence did not find it strange. They explained, "Please, don't be alarmed. His soul has left him and his consciousness is entangled by his obsession. We'll bring him down with us now."

Bai Wuchang made a gesture. "Lord Saint, we'll go down now. Please, excuse us."

Li Nianfan nodded. He said, "Alright, goodbye."

Chapter 474: Self-Obsessed Ye Huaian

Black and White Impermanence left with the wind. They made no sound and soon disappeared in the darkness.

The scene regained its calmness. Only the wind was blowing.

Ye Huaian crawled up in fear. He dared not even stand up. He had an apologetic smile as he said nervously, "Immortal...no, Lord...Lord Saint... I was ignorant, I deserve to be dead. Also, thank you for saving our lives. Please, let me kneel before you!"

Before he finished speaking, he started worshipping Li Nianfan.

The others followed. They were all very sincere.

Li Nianfan waved it off. "It's okay, come back up."

Ye Huaian quickly said, "Lord Saint, don't mind me. I don't mind anything else, I like to bow, my body does it without my control."

Li Nianfan could not help shaking his head. "I just happen to have some connections. I'm actually an ordinary man myself."

Ye Huaian could not help scowling at him in his head. Only a fool would believe him.

Who was that? That was the infamous Black and White Impermanence! The Onis from the Underworld! They were nothing ordinary!

And yet, what did they do when they saw Li Nianfan?

They came over to greet him! They treated him so politely! They were so humble in front of him! It was apparent that Li Nianfan was higher ranking than them! That was beyond imagination!

How cool was that! Ye Huaian met such a powerful Immortal! He even talked to him along the way! It felt like a dream now!

Ye Huaian was too excited and he found it hard to believe. He was unsettled and did not feel like himself.

Li Nianfan did not bother to say anything. He said, "Alright, hurry!"

When Ye Huaian heard that Li Nianfan was still going to sit in his carriage, he jolted entirely. He nodded. "Yes, yes, right away!"

Quickly, the caravan resumed the journey.

Ye Huaian was uneasy. He thought for a long time before taking out a wine jar to pour Li Nianfan a glass of wine. He bit his tongue and said, "Lord Saint, this is the best wine from Qingfeng Pavilion. It's the best wine I could get. Please, have a try."

Li Nianfan smiled. "Free of charge?"

Ye Huaian nodded his head awkwardly. "Free, free!"

"Okay." Li Nianfan accepted the wine glass and drank it.

Ye Huaian let out a sigh of relief. He wanted to get close to Li Nianfan but he did not know how. He was intimidated as well and thus, he was finding it challenging.

With that, another half an hour had gone by. The sky was turning bright. The fat man riding the horse said out of the blue, "Brother Huaian, we're here. It's here."

Smack!

Ye Huaian halted. He smacked the fat man's head and scowled at him in a low voice, "Are you an idiot? Why did you stop? Of course, we're sending Lord Saint into the Gaolao Village!"

The fat man said innocently, "Didn't you tell me to stop here before?"

Ye Huaian was so angry that he said, "Is something wrong with your head? That was before, are you stupid?"

"Alright, no need. It's not far, we'll walk over." Li Nianfan and Nanan left the carriage.

Ye Huaian quickly went forward. He led the way enthusiastically, "Lord Saint, just walk down in this direction. It's a straight road and you'll get there."

With that, he bowed sincerely. "Goodbye, Lord Saint."

Ye Huaian did not snap back to reality until Li Nianfan had gone out of sight. He tried to calm down his beating heart with uneasiness.

"Who'd have thought that I could come so close to an Immortal!"

He was very emotional. He ran back to the caravan and said with excitement, "Didn't you see? He's an Immortal! He's a Lord Saint! I feel like I'm a step closer to becoming an Immortal! I actually met one! This is huge progress!"

Meanwhile, he saw that the fat man was about to sit on top of the goods. He quickly said, "What are you doing? Don't move!"

He rushed over, "Lord Saint sat here before. Circle it, preserve it, and worship it!"

He glanced around and he jolted. He felt as if he was struck by lightning. "This...this is..."

He saw that the spot Li Nianfan sat on had rows of gold. Those were the ones hanging on Nanan when they first met.

Under the sunlight, they were glowing so brightly.

“I understand. That was a test from an Immortal! They pretended to be siblings in gold to test if I could be seduced by money! They were testing my heart! What an effort!”

Ye Huaian understood it right away. He was genuinely touched. His emotions were as if he was riding on a roller coaster, skyrocketing!

He said with a trembling voice, “Thank you, Lord Saint, for your test. With this money, I’ll be able to break through my Foundation Building realm. I’ll become a qualified cultivator!”

With another glance, he saw the wine glass beside the gold.

The glass was not empty. It was filled with a burgundy-colored fine wine. It was glowing stunningly.

“This is...wine?”

Ye Huaian’s heart thumped. His eyes popped out.

He recognized this. Li Nianfan would take a few sips from time to time. He tried to ask for it but was turned down by him. So, Li Nianfan left this for him.

He cautiously picked up the wine glass.

However, the moment he touched the wine glass, his entire body jolted. His hair was standing all over as if his pores had all opened up, breathing wildly.

“This...this...this is...”

A flow of electric current shot into Ye Huaian. He had goosebumps all over and his scalp went numb.

With just a touch, he already had so much reaction. It was as if a voice was telling him that this wine was nothing ordinary. It was extraordinary!

A glass of wine that could change his life!

Although he did not know what grade of treasure this wine was, he had no doubt...

This was an opportunity! This was a great opportunity!

He thought the gold was already the greatest reward. Little did he expect that the Lord Saint would have left this behind for him!

"This is too much! Lord Saint is overly generous. I... I..."

Ye Huaian mumbled with tears in his eyes. The pea-sized tears were rolling down his cheeks. He was very touched.

Lord Saint thought so highly of him! That was why he left him with such an opportunity!

'I know I'm self-obsessed. I know I like to tell lies, but what makes you think I'm so important!

'Perhaps Lord Saint thinks I have potential?'

Ye Huaian took in a deep breath and knelt on his knees. He bowed three times in the direction of Li Nianfan and whispered, "Don't worry, Lord Saint. I won't let you down! I won't just become a Heavenly Guard, I'll become the number one General!"

...

Of course, Li Nianfan had no idea what Ye Huaian was feeling. To him, it was just an ordinary wine.

“When the man tastes my wine, he must be so impressed. The wine he gave me was so bad!”

As for the gold, he and Nanan ‘stole’ it on the way. There was no use for him to keep them anyway, so he might as well leave it for someone in need. Ye Huaian seemed like a good man. He might become a powerful cultivator one day, who knows.

Everything...everything was a nonchalant act of Li Nianfan. He was just acting out of free will.

As he walked down the path, the view here was different from the forest.

Although there were also trees, the trees in the forest were wild and messy, many of which were overgrown. There were stones scattered everywhere. Here, however, everything was orderly planted. It was apparent that someone was maintaining this place.

Furthermore, as they walked ahead, a sign with ‘Gaojia Village’ written on it was hanging over a wooden door. Gradually, the farmland came into sight. They were all in order. There were signs of people living here with tile-roofed houses coming in sight.

Nanan’s eyes lit up suddenly. “Brother, there’s a demon Qi in front. They seem to be fighting vigorously there.”

As she spoke, a flame shot to the sky and exploded in the air. Following that, ripples of Qi lashed out along with the glow in all directions.

It seemed exciting.

“Let’s go and have a look.”

Clouds appeared below Li Nianfan and Nanan's feet. They were rolling over at a high speed without attracting too much attention.

They went past many houses and stopped before a bigger house.

Many people were surrounding it by now, including many cultivators.

Moo!

Meanwhile, a yellow bull made a sound with demonic Qi all over. It rushed out from the yard of the house and escaped.

"What a daring bull! You killed people in here and now you're trying to run away!?"

In the yard, a scoff was heard. Following that, a black chain shot out like a python. It was glowing as it entangled the bull demon.

The Bull Demon turned over and opened its mouth. Its drool was instantly turned into a water shield, blocking the chain.

A moment later, another thin, yellow rope wrapped around the bull's hooves. With a jolt, four of its hooves were tied up.

The Bull Demon cried out and fell to the floor.

"Kill the demon!"

With a scoff, a blue sword appeared. It cut through the air and went right into the neck of the Bull Demon!

The sword cut its head off!

Before it died, the Bull Demon's two horns glowed up. With a tilt of its head, its horns blocked the sword.

Vroom!

The Bull Demon's horns were cut in halves. Fresh blood oozed out of it. It laid on the ground with only one breath left.

The people inside the surrounding houses stretched out their heads and looked at it with uneasiness. The more daring ones rushed over to watch how they killed the demon.

In the yard, a group of people gradually walked out. They were different from the rest. They were cultivators.

The sword made a spin in the sky and returned to a young man's hand.

He scoffed, "A mere Bull Demon! How dare you mess around in Gaojia Village! I'll kill you today to worship my master!"

The bull demon opened its mouth to speak and wailed, "I haven't killed anyone ever since becoming a demon. I won't even try to kill Master Gao! Someone's framing me! Please, trust me!"

Chapter 475: Intervening. Distinguishing Bulls.

"Trust you? To let you mislead us?" someone said coldly. This group of young men appeared sharp. They were powerful cultivators.

The Bull Demon twisted its body and said listlessly, "It wasn't me. Miss Gao Yue and I are in love. Why would I harm her father? Let go of me, if you capture me now, the actual murderer will be escaping!"

“Ha-ha, in love with Miss Gao Yue?”

One of the young men had a cold face on. “You’re lured by Miss Gao Yue’s beauty! You wanted to get hold of her but Master Gao objects, so you got angry and wanted to kill him!”

With that said, an uproar was heard.

The crowd made sense of it. They looked at the Bull Demon with disgust.

“I see, Master Gao’s been kind all his life, and yet, he was harmed by a Bull Demon! Sigh! What a pity!”

“The Gao family fed this yellow bull for more than ten years. This demon’s so cruel! What a cruel demon!”

“You never truly know someone completely. This yellow bull helped my farmland before. I thought it was a good demon, who’d have thought...”

“I pity Miss Gao Yue...”

The crowd was discussing and pointing at the bull.

Li Nianfan was curious and found out about it. He knew the story plot briefly.

So, this yellow bull had been plowing for the Gao family. Everyone thought it was an ordinary yellow bull that was hardworking and they all liked it.

However, as time passed, they gradually felt that the yellow bull was not ordinary. More than ten years had passed and it never aged. Furthermore, it seemed extraordinary from time to time. It was not only hardworking, it even protected the village from the surrounding demons. The crowd then realized that this yellow bull was a demon.

Although they were shocked, they were still able to accept it. After all, they had grown to know this bull well. They treated it as a good demon and liked it. It was quite normal in this cultivating realm.

However, some changes happened three years ago because...this bull demon fell in love with Miss Gao Yue.

It was taboo for a demon and an ordinary person to fall in love. It was not well-received.

They treated the bull as a good bull and yet, it fell in love with the master's daughter?

This triggered Master Gao a lot. He was against this!

Therefore, no matter how the bull demon pleaded or how Miss Gao Yue pleaded, Master Gao did not budge. If it was not due to his inability to fight against this bull, he would have cooked it!

Last night, Li Nianfan even saw Black and White Impermanence bringing Master Gao back to the Underworld. He was thoroughly dead and it made sense to suspect the bull.

Watching the reaction of the crowd, Li Nianfan could not help feeling emotional. Men and demons were different. This was a deeply-rooted concept. Although the Bull Demon seemed okay normally, when something happened, it was the first suspect and target.

Meanwhile, a few more people walked out of the house. One of them was a woman, 28 years old. She was in her blooming age, dressed in a light green silk dress. She looked like a woman from a wealthy family.

She looked at the bull with her reddened eyes. Her beautiful eyes were filled with disbelief as she questioned sadly, "Why did you kill my father?"

The Bull Demon looked at Gao Yue and said emotionally, "Gao Yue, I swear, I wasn't the one killing your father! As I said, Ancestor Gao was kind to me, so I came here to return the favor. If Master Gao's in trouble, I'd use my life to protect him! Why would I kill him? Trust me!"

Li Nianfan looked at the woman and the bull. He could feel the love and tension between them.

This Gaolao Village was indeed a strange land. It was either a human and pig or a human and bull. What a land of nice dramas!

“Ew! How daring of you, you demon! How dare you defend yourself!”

Behind Gao Yue, a tall, strong young man spoke. He was in a white robe. His face was handsome but he seemed flirtatious.

He said with a definite tone, “Master Gao’s body was obviously stabbed by a bull’s horn! Who else could it be other than you!?”

The Bull Demon cried out, “That’s impossible!”

The young man smiled coldly. He made a gesture and said, “Bring out Master Gao’s body! Show it to the Bull Demon!”

Instantly, four people carried out a stretcher with Master Gao’s body. On his chest, there was a terrifying hole stabbed through. Fresh blood was flowing out. It was terrifying.

Looking at her father, Gao Yue started wailing. By the side, the young man sighed and comforted her while glaring at the Bull Demon.

Master Gao was severely wounded and it was a big hole. It was indeed not caused by any weapon other than the bull horn.

The Bull Demon looked at Master Gao’s body. Its tears were streaming down as it sobbed, “I didn’t kill Master Gao. Gao Yue, please, trust me!”

Gao Yue shook her head. “How am I supposed to trust you?”

“Gao Yue, a demon is a demon. They’re not like us humans. Now that we have all the evidence, there’s no way for it to defend itself!” The young man scoffed. He continued, “Go ahead, kill this heartless Bull Demon!”

Whoosh!

With that said, the flying sword appeared again with a whooshing sound. The sword was dangerously sharp as it went right into the bull demon’s head!

The sword was powerful, just like the cultivators.

Gao Yue could not bear to watch it. She parted her mouth but hesitated.

Meanwhile, a voice was heard from the crowd. “Stop!”

However, the sword did not stop. It did not care. It was about to stab right into the Bull Demon’s head.

Right at the moment before the sword went through, a small hand reached out by the side and precisely caught the flying sword.

The sword was making a buzzing sound but it was unable to get out of the grip.

Nanan played with the sword in her hand. She said coldly, “My Brother asked you to stop, didn’t you hear?”

The flirtatious young man frowned. His eyes were glowing. “Who are you? Are you with this Bull Demon?”

The young man controlling the sword said anxiously, “Let go of my sword!”

"I don't care who you are." Nanan raised her hand and the sword instantly fell before the man.

The man picked up the sword and looked at it with pain in his eyes. "How dare you do this to my treasure!?"

Nanan's eyes glinted with a piercing chill. She said coldly, "Hmph! How dare you ignore my Brother! I'm being nice to you by not killing you!"

To her, Li Nianfan was her world, her everything. Everyone had to obey every word he said!

Li Nianfan asked them to stop and yet, this man did not seem to care. This triggered Nanan a great deal. If it was not for Li Nianfan who told her not to kill the innocent, she would have killed them all!

Other than Li Nianfan, everything was nothing to Nanan!

The man was intimidated by Nanan's Qi. He could not help taking a step backward. He said in a trembling voice, "Demon...demon!"

Nanan scoffed back at him, "You're the demon! You're all demons!"

The flirtatious young man's eyes glinted. He frowned and asked, "May I ask what you mean by that?"

He was not brainless. Nanan was able to easily catch the treasure sword. This showed that she was way more powerful than that man. She was at least a Golden Core cultivator!

Furthermore, Nanan was so young with such high cultivation. It was best to not offend her.

"I asked you all to stop."

Li Nianfan gradually walked out from the crowd. He smiled and made a gesture, "My name's Li Nianfan, greetings to you all."

The Bull Demon looked at Li Nianfan and Nanan. It was perplexed. It did not expect anyone to save it. It was feeling very grateful. "Thank you so much for helping me. I didn't kill Master Gao."

The young man asked, "Can you give me a reason?"

Li Nianfan said, "The reason's simple. Master Gao was not killed by this bull demon."

With that said, everyone was shocked. Gao Yue's eyes lit up. She looked at Li Nianfan and asked, "Could you please explain why? I thank you for this."

Li Nianfan shook his head. "Simply because the wound wasn't caused by the bull horn."

"Nonsense!" Someone doubted it right away. "If this wasn't caused by a bull horn, what weapon could cause this?"

"It's indeed caused by a bull horn, but not the horn of a Bull Demon." Li Nianfan smiled. He continued, "If I'm not mistaken, this wound was caused by a female bull! And the Bull Demon's a male bull, so it's different."

Instantly, everyone was stunned. They were confused and did not think about this.

Li Nianfan picked up the chopped-off horn from the ground and looked at it in his hand. He said, "Look, the male bull's horn is bent. If one was stabbed by this horn, more than one hole would be made. The wound will open up on two sides. On the other hand, a female bull's horn is straight. That's what caused the wound on Master Gao."

Everyone fell silent. Everyone was stunned. Thinking back, this did make sense.

One had to admit that the way to examine a dead body was too far behind in this realm. They could not even distinguish wounds and tell the difference. This was the key.

Even the flirtatious man was stunned. He could not help looking at the other young man. He asked with voice transmission, "What's the matter? I asked you to find a bull horn and you did this?"

The other young man felt wronged. He said bitterly, "Young Master, I didn't mean to. I didn't know there were male and female bulls!"

Chapter 476: It's Like Hitting A Jackpot To Stay Around Lord Saint

Li Nianfan looked at the crowd and could not help shaking his head. This was the power of knowledge!

The murderer lost at not having knowledge!

Without a doubt, someone tried to frame this Bull Demon. Someone killed Master Gao and blamed it on the bull! Unfortunately, there was a miscalculation.

He could not distinguish a male bull from a female bull.

Gao Yue was excited. She said, "Boo, you really didn't kill my father?"

Boo?

Li Nianfan's lips twitched. What an appropriate name.

Was this the human and demon version of the Cowherd and the Weaver Girl?

Boo was pleased. It said, "Yue, I certainly did not!"

Seeing that Gao Yue was about to walk toward Boo, the flirtatious young man by the side had a glint in his eyes. He pulled on her and said, “Yue, this thing’s tricky. We still can’t trust this demon!”

He paused and said, “Master Gao’s wound was caused by the bull horn. This is suspicious. Even if the bull demon didn’t do it itself, perhaps it asked another bull to do it! In other words, this Bull Demon’s suspicious!”

Hearing that, Gao Yue’s face changed. She did not know what to believe.

Li Nianfan looked at the flirtatious young man. He went into deep thought.

As a modern man in his previous realm who had been brainwashed by all kinds of drama, he made sense of the situation. Although it was only speculation, it should be quite close.

After all, in this cultivating realm, one’s power came first. The tricks they pulled were overly simplistic. Li Nianfan was not being arrogant but these tricks were minor in his eyes.

The Bull Demon was not a big figure. There was nothing worthwhile to it. The only issue was that it was in love with Gao Yue.

From the beginning, the flirtatious young man had been trying to accuse the Bull Demon. He wanted to kill it as soon as possible. He also stood close to Gao Yue. His intention was too apparent.

Was this a bitter love triangle drama?

“Miss, the Bull Demon’s still a demon, it’s better to be cautious,” the butler beside Gao Yue said. He looked at Li Nianfan and Nanan. Then, he smiled and said, “Miss, we need to thank the two of them, if not we’d have killed the bull wrongly.”

“Right, right.” Gao Yue nodded and walked over. She said with reddened eyes, “My name’s Gao Yue, greetings to Mr. Li. Thank you for speaking up. If not, I would’ve regretted it for the rest of my life.”

Li Nianfan smiled and made a gesture. "Miss Gao, nice to meet you. It's nothing significant."

Gao Yue asked, "Mr. Li doesn't seem familiar. You're not from this village, right?"

Li Nianfan said, "I came from Fallen Town. I was sightseeing and came here to visit."

Gao Yue knew what to do. She said, "If you don't mind, you could stay a few days at the Gao mansion."

Li Nianfan did not turn it down. "If so, thank you for your offer."

"This man's quite knowledgeable with good observation. You can even tell a male bull from a female. You taught us something indeed."

The flirtatious young man walked over and smiled like a gentleman. "My name's Sun Yun, I'm a disciple of Qingling Mountain. May I know who's your master?"

Li Nianfan felt that he had seen through this man. As he was about to speak a few words with him, Nan'an spoke first, "My Brother and I have no Sect. We were lucky to have come across a big opportunity to become what we are today."

Here, it started again.

Time to test one's humanity.

Li Nianfan fell silent.

Sun Yun's eyes glinted from the deep end. The glint went away quickly and turned into a chill coming from within.

What a foolish kid. How dare she ruin his plan! They were being the busybody and they were asking to be dead!

However, he had a smile on his lips. "I see, Brother Li must stay here at the Gao mansion. We have to thank you well!"

Following that, they arranged for Li Nianfan to stay over while the Bull Demon was imprisoned.

In the following three days, everyone was busy. They were having the funeral for Master Gao while trying to find the actual murderer.

According to the findings in the next three days, Li Nianfan was certain that this Master Gao was definitely the family Zhu Bajie married into back in the day.

No wonder they remained prosperous all these years. It was indeed mysterious.

Naturally, Li Nianfan wanted to explore this site. The first stop...the back of the farmland!

However, when he went to the back, Li Nianfan noticed that there were too many people at the back. Without any mistake, they were all cultivators.

There were all kinds of tools laid out on the ground.

Meanwhile, someone called out with excitement, "I found it!"

A cultivator with mud all over raised a...rake!

He focused all of his energy on the rake. "Nine Tooth Rake! Hurry and show your powers!"

Bam!

The rake broke into pieces. Swiftly after, someone went forward to make a note, "Two coins each, don't run away."

"Ah! Idiot!"

On the other side, another cultivator mocked heartlessly.

Following that, his eyes focused on a stick leaning on the wall. "Nine Tooth Rake, don't you think I can't recognize you if you turn into a stick! Show yourself!"

Other than him, someone else was digging the soil with his entire body almost beneath the ground. One could only see the soil being plowed.

Of course, other than the holes, each of them was like a mouse digging for treasures.

Li Nianfan turned around. He was speechless. It seemed that there was no use staying here, it was all ruined. They ruined the attraction site.

Coming out from the back, Li Nianfan even saw a signpost. It said 'Trail of Zhu Bajie Piggybacking His Wife' and 'Zhu Bajie and Wife Running Away'...

Really? They really turned this into a tourist attraction?

Li Nianfan was shocked. He did not want to look. He was walking around the Gao mansion.

Click!

With a gentle sound, Gao Yue happened to walk out of a room. Her eyes were swollen as she tried to wipe off the tears.

"Miss Gao."

“Mr. Li,” Gao Yue greeted him. She was like a flower in the wind, soft and sad. This sudden change did trigger her quite a lot.

Li Nianfan was curious. “Miss Gao, many of the settings here did surprise me. May I know whose ideas were these?”

Gao Yue said bitterly, “It’s nothing to be shocked about. I had no choice but to do this.”

Li Nainfan found it strange. “No choice?”

Gao Yue was a gentle woman. She treated Li Nianfan politely. Therefore she explained to him in a calm voice, “Everything started with the ‘Journey to the West’...”

So due to the ‘Journey to the West’, many people found out this was Gaolao Village. Many people visited this place in search of treasure. The Gao family was disturbed but could not fight against the cultivators, so Gao Yue came up with this idea.

It was better to be filled than empty.

With that, she turned this into a tourist attraction. Since the visitors wanted to come, they made them pay to hang around.

With that, they managed to keep the cultivators under control instead of them always using their power.

One had to admit that this woman was indeed very clever.

Gao Yue continued, “Luckily, my Gaojia Village is protected by the Qingling Mountain. Sun Yun’s the Sect Master of the Qingling Mountain Sect. He lives here to personally make sure the cultivators don’t start causing trouble.”

Sun Yun?

That man did have some innovative ideas. He was merely waiting for his time.

However, Li Nianfan only thought about it. If he said it out loud, Gao Yue would not believe him and might even hate him for that.

Li Nianfan said, "Miss Gao's very clever to have come up with this idea."

"What use is there? My father's still dead." Gao Yue pursed her lips and said with sadness, "My family has always been kind. We never had any enemies. The death of my father must be related to someone eyeing the treasure from 'Journey to the West'."

Li Nianfan fell silent.

He did not expect this matter to be related to his book.

If he did not tell the story, perhaps the Gao mansion would live without trouble, and perhaps Master Gao would not be dead.

Without a doubt, although Gao Yue did not say it, she must have had some prejudice against Li Nianfan.

Looking at her, he felt guilty. He had to help out in this matter.

"Let's not talk about it, Mr. Li. Goodbye for now." Gao Yue bowed at Li Nianfan and was ready to walk away to stay by Master Gao's body.

Li Nianfan looked at her back. He opened his mouth and finally, he sighed and said, "Please, stay, Miss Gao."

Gao Yue turned and looked at him suspiciously. "Is there something else, Mr. Li?"

Li Nianfan said, "Would Miss Gao like to meet Master Gao one last time?"

Gao Yue stared at him wide-eyed. She was dumbfounded. "Mr. Li, you...what do you mean?"

Li Nianfan said, "I can bring you to the Underworld to meet Master Gao."

Gao Yue had a look of excitement on her face. She then asked with disbelief, "Really—really?"

"As long as you're willing to do so."

"I'm willing to! Of course, I am!" Gao Yue was very excited. She nodded uncontrollably.

"Okay!"

Li Nianfan smiled and stomped on the ground three times. "God of Soil and Ground, please, come up!"

Gao Yue looked at Li Nianfan while Li Nianfan looked at the ground. He was trying to stay calm.

He would be lying to say that he was not nervous. After all, this was his first time summoning the God of Soil and Ground.

If he failed or if there was no God under this land, he would be too embarrassed! He would end up looking like a fool.

Luckily, the God of Soil and Ground did not disappoint Li Nianfan.

It did not take long before a small elderly man with a walker and a bent back slowly spun out from the ground.

He was very nervous as he bowed at Li Nianfan politely. "Greetings to Lord Saint."

Although he was already trying his best, his body was still trembling. There were beads of sweat on his forehead and he did not even dare to look Li Nianfan in the eyes.

He had no choice. Lord Saint's reputation was too powerful! Even the Jade Emperor and Empress made it clear to them all that Lord Saint was far beyond them. He was an existence way beyond one's imagination. No matter who met him, they had to please him wholeheartedly. Nobody should offend him or upset him!

Li Nianfan looked at him curiously. His hair was long and white. They hung on him like dried grass.
"You're the God of Soil?"

"Yes, Lord Saint, I'm made of the improved ginseng below the ground. I'm highly nutritious. If Lord Saint likes any of my body parts, just tell me. I'll cut it off for you!"

God of Soil did not even hesitate to show him his ankle. He did not hesitate to show his sincerity.

"Cough, cough. No need. You're overly friendly."

Li Nianfan coughed and said, "Alright, bring us to the closest City God Temple. We'd like to pay a visit to the Underworld."

God of Soil dared not slow him down. He quickly said, "Please, follow me."

Li Nianfan looked at the dumbfounded Gao Yue. "Miss Gao, let's go."

"Argh!"

Gao Yue jolted as she covered her mouth in shock. She said blankly, "God....God?"

“Not even close! I’m just a lucky ordinary man.” Li Nianfan smiled and waved it off. Instantly, a cloud appeared below his feet, bringing along Gao Yue and God of Soil toward the sky.

The City God Temple was in a small town not far away from here. With Li Nianfan’s pace, the temple had come into sight in just five minutes

God of Soil stood on the Deluxe Merit Golden Cloud. Both his legs were trembling. This was the most epic moment in his life!

So much Deluxe Merit! He wanted to cry just by looking at it...

He directed them with a trembling voice, “Mr. Li, it’s right in front.”

“Hmm, thank you.” Li Nainfan nodded. To stay low-key, he gradually landed on an empty land outside the town.

God of Soil waved it off as he said with terror, “You’re too humble. If there’s anything else, I’ll do all I can!”

Li Nianfan looked at him. With a thought, he took out a peach and handed it to him. He said with embarrassment, “I don’t have anything with me, I only have some food with me. It’s nothing significant but very yummy. Please, have a try.”

He knew that many Immortals were nice to him due to his Deluxe Merit and his friendliness. However...he could not simply give out Deluxe Merit. He asked for a favor with nothing to offer back. It was not good for his reputation.

Since good food was a way to show one’s appreciation, the taste of the fruit was impressive so it would not come across too stingy.

To be a good man, one had to give gifts...

God of Soil looked at the peach in front of him and he was dumbfounded.

His eyes popped out as if his soul was gone.

This...this...this...

He said he had nothing with him? Then what was this?

This was the most precious treasure in the world!

It was too precious! He had no right to even look at it!

Li Nianfan saw that the God of Soil was zoning out. He said awkwardly, "It's okay if you don't like it."

"I like it! I like it!" God of Soil had chills all over and his legs almost went soft as he fell to his knees. He quickly said, "My head wasn't functioning well. I'm getting old. Please, be generous and forgive me for my clumsiness. I love peaches! Really!"

"Ha-ha-ha, as long as you like it." Li Nianfan smiled and handed him the peach. "Goodbye for now."

The God of Soil looked at Li Nianfan leaving and then at the peach in his hand. His hand holding the peach started to tremble vigorously.

With so much excitement, he took a deep breath and lifted his hand to slap his aged face.

Slap!

He did not hold back when he slapped himself. He even left a mark on his face.

However, he was grinning from ear to ear. The wrinkles all over his face shook as he jolted all over.

This was not a dream! This was not a dream!

He got lucky! He got so lucky!

He merely showed him the way and yet the expert offered him this Spiritual Fruit! Waa...so extravagant! How touching!

No wonder they said the Lord Saint was a big figure! Being able to hang around Lord Saint was indeed the greatest blessing one could ever get! Even talking to him was an opportunity!

Out of so many Immortals, the rate of bumping into Lord Saint was too low. And yet...he was able to have this honor! He got so lucky! This was like hitting the jackpot!

He got rich in one night!

He was so happy!

No way, how could he enjoy this pleasure alone? He must find the God of Soil next door to share the happiness with him!

Not long ago, the next door God of Soil found a Deluxe Spiritual Treasure and showed it off to him.

This time, he would make him watch as he ate the peach...

Chapter 477: So Much Love From The Expert

Li Nianfan brought Gao Yue into the town and immediately headed to the City God Temple without wasting any more time.

Although the City God had not met Li Nianfan before, Li Nianfan's reputation as a Saint Lord was deeply embedded in their minds.

He opened the Ghost Door with great efficiency and led Li Nianfan into the Underworld without him needing to say even a single word.

They quickly arrived before the familiar yellow river.

Along the way, Gao Yue's small face grew pale as she held her breath, trying not to breathe too loudly.

After all, she was a living human entering the eerie Underworld and without a doubt, very terrified.

However, she was determined and her emotions were very stable.

"In front of you is the Naihe Bridge and the elderly woman scooping soup is none other than Meng Po. The soup tastes good, would you like to try it? It's free." Li Nianfan introduced Gao Yue around with enthusiasm. However, her face became paler as she even looked away upon seeing the long queue of ghosts.

'Is this the world after death?'

Before they went onto the Naihe Bridge, Black and White Impermanence instantly floated over from afar upon seeing Li Nianfan.

White Impermanence smiled. "Lord Saint, we meet again. What brings you here?"

Li Nianfan made a gesture. "In all honesty, I have a favor to ask from both of you."

Black and White Impermanence exchanged looks as their faces turned serious. They no longer dared to delay further. "Lord Saint, please, tell us what it is!"

Li Nianfan went straight to the point. "I'm here for the soul you brought away a few days ago."

Gao Yue's face straightened in uneasiness. She did not expect her father to be taken away by Black and White Impermanence.

Black Impermanence said, "Master Gao?"

Li Nianfan nodded and said, "Exactly, this is Master Gao's daughter. I brought her here to let them meet one last time."

Meng Po, who was serving the soup by the side, put the ladle down and said, "It isn't difficult. Let me bring you over."

Li Nianfan thanked her. "Thank you, Empress."

He had been trying to bribe the Underworld's staff and profited after all! Especially finding out that Meng Po was the Houtu Empress who Li Nianfan deeply respected.

Therefore, everything should be alright with Meng Po's approval.

"Haha, Lord Saint's too polite." Meng Po had a friendly smile on her face before speaking to an Oni by the side. "You'll take charge of serving the soup. Be nice and don't drink it again!"

It could not be helped.

Ever since Lord Saint changed the soup's recipe, eight Onis had to be sent away just within a few months! Therefore, she dared not pass the ladle to someone else.

The incident further elevated the Underworld's lack of manpower!

Meanwhile, inside the Yama Main Hall.

A soul was kneeling in the hall with grief shown on his face—begging for forgiveness.

He was Master Gao.

The General of the Bloody Sea sat in the hall and coldly said, "How daring of you, Gao Guangliang! I tried talking nicely to you since you've helped many people and gained some merits. Don't accuse me of being heartless if you're still unwilling to reincarnate!"

It was a simple matter as Master Gao would reincarnate into a wealthy family and enjoy a blessed life. It was a happy ending.

However, he was unwilling to reincarnate. Were it not for his special status, they would have forced him to consume Meng Po's soup and send him away.

Gao Guangliang kept bowing his head and said, "Please, I have a wish! Please, allow me to send my daughter a dream and tell her something. Please, fulfill my wish."

"How dare you! How many of the dead get their wishes fulfilled? The Underworld would be so messed up if everyone was like you!" Red glints could be seen in the General of the Bloody Sea's eyes as he scoffed, "You're dead, so the matters above no longer have anything to do with you! This is the Underworld's law that everyone must obey! Someone! Come and drag him to drink Meng Po's soup!"

Gao Guangliang was terrified and wailed, "Please, no! Please, fulfill my wish!"

He was depressed and kept bowing his head while struggling with the last hint of hope.

He would be completely cut off from his previous life if he drank the soup!

He only came to realize many things after death, but...it was too late. He truly still had words to say.

Unfortunately, there was no use in him struggling as he was dragged out while listlessly saying, "Daughter, I've made a mistake and wronged you!"

Meanwhile, Black and White Impermanence rushed over with Li Nianfan, stunned upon seeing that.

If Li Nianfan did not know any better about the Underworld, he would have thought a drama was playing in front of him.

Gao Yue's body jolted as tears welled up in her eyes. She said in a surprised and uneasy, trembling voice, "F—Father?"

The despaired Gao Guangliang felt like he was struck by lightning as he jolted and gradually looked up.

"Yue? Is that you? Yue!?"

Gao Guangliang was completely stunned. There were no tears in his eyes as he was just a soul at that moment. Otherwise, he would have cried a river as he said in disbelief, "Am I dreaming?"

Gao Yue excitedly said, "Father, it's really me! I met someone who willingly brought me to the Underworld to meet you."

"Alright, both of you should greet the General of Bloody Sea before speaking further with each other," said White Impermanence.

He waved and asked the Onis to release Gao Guangliang.

The General of Bloody Sea saw them and instantly walked over upon seeing Li Nianfan. He greeted upon arrival, "Greetings to Lord Saint."

Li Nianfan returned the gesture, "Greetings to the General of Bloody Sea."

The General of Bloody Sea had partially guessed the reason for his arrival and smiled. "I wonder what brings you here, Lord Saint?"

Meng Po said, "Lord Saint would like us to let Master Gao meet his daughter for one last time."

Li Nianfan awkwardly made a gesture. "I'm sorry to ask as I know this isn't how it usually works..."

"Hey, don't say that. We don't have many rules here." The General of Bloody Sea smiled generously as he waved it off. "It's a small matter, a small matter! Let them meet, it's okay."

On one side, Gao Guangliang stared at them with widened eyes. He recalled the General of Bloody Sea mentioning there were strict rules in the Underworld!

Was that it?

However, he was no fool. There was no need to correct the general as he would not understand the bigshot's world.

Li Nianfan said. "Miss Gao, just speak to your father if there's anything."

Gao Yue emotionally said, "Thank you, Mr. Li."

Thereafter, she went to the side with Gao Guangliang and conversed for one last time.

Gao Guangliang immediately said, "Yue, it's my fault. I'll approve of you and Boo being together! Your happiness is still the most important matter here."

"Thank you, Father," said Gao Yue who broke into joyful tears in excitement before she paused suspiciously. "If so, Boo didn't harm you?"

"Of course, not." Gao Guangliang shook his head and sighed. "The person who killed me had a bull's horn in hand and wanted to frame Boo. I regretted it very much back then. Why did I stop both of you from getting together? I would've wronged you if they succeeded in framing him! How can I die in peace!"

"Father, they almost succeeded. Luckily, Mr. Li spoke up and stopped it!" Gao Yue was very grateful toward Li Nianfan. She then said in a low voice, "Father, do you know who killed you?"

Gao Guangliang said, "He was too careful and had his face covered. However, he should be a high-level cultivator. I think he came from Gaolao Village."

Gao Yue could not help asking, "Father, is there really an Immortal Relic in our village?"

Gao Guangliang thought for a moment. "Maybe... Maybe not."

Meanwhile...

Li Nainfan was bored and chatted with the others to maintain his connections.

He sincerely thanked them, "Thank you so much."

"Lord Saint's too polite. We're all friends!" The General of Bloody Sea laughed before waving. "Hurry, ask them to bring some tea over."

"Cough, no need. I brought wine." Li Nianfan was revolted by the food in the Underworld, so he took out his golden purple gourd and shook it. "I've improved the red wine. Would all of you like to try it?"

"Can...can we?" The General of the Bloody Sea gulped and said, "I look like a fool! Lord Saint's drinks are the best, of course. Thank you for treating us!"

"All of you have helped me a great deal! Don't be so polite!"

Instantly, Li Nianfan smiled nonchalantly and poured a glass of wine for each of them.

All of them got emotional upon receiving the wine.

Lord Saint was too nice. He had already helped them so much, hence it was a must to work for him!

However, he would never ask for a favor without reciprocating in kind. They provided such minimal help and yet Lord Saint rewarded them with such a huge opportunity.

That only made them...further indebted to him! They had no way of repaying him anymore.

‘We’re just a bunch of ants! How can we ever repay him? What a fool! We only need to work for Lord Saint!’

The crowd had that thought in their minds. They knew their circumstances, that they could no longer afford to repay...

After being emotional, they resumed their focus on the wine glasses.

All of them gasped as their pupils dilated.

Especially Meng Po, who was more knowledgeable and knew what it was. Her small hand trembled and almost spilled the wine. Luckily she regained her composure just in time.

If she did spill the wine—even only a drop—her heart would ache so much that she would have chopped her hand off!

Although she appeared calm on the surface, her heart was like the stormy sea!

'T-this...

'Wine made from Chaos Spiritual Root?!'

Chaos Spiritual Root! Their eldritch world had no way of producing such a thing as the Chaos Spiritual Root was way beyond their world!

Even the Heaven of Eldritch or Hongjun Dao Zu would never have gotten hold of Chaos Spiritual Root, much less herself!

On the other hand, wine made from Chaos Spiritual Root was quietly laying in front of her.

It was too unreal! It was terrifying!

'Perhaps my cultivation could continue even quicker with this wine. In fact...since the Underworld was rebuilt by the Expert, I have a chance to finally escape the Underworld's restriction...'

Meng Po looked extremely emotional as she looked at the wine in front of her with a dry throat.

The Expert loved them so much! So vast! So great! They were unworthy of his love!

Of course, the others did not know about the Chaos Spiritual Root's existence. However...they could feel that although it was also called 'wine', it was different from the past wines they had!

A strong craving overwhelmed their bodies as they knew the wine would benefit them greatly!

The previous wine they had was made of Spiritual Roots. At that moment...perhaps it was made from using something beyond Spiritual Roots? Something from beyond their world?

Gasp...

Their scalps were tingling in terror!

The Expert had elevated it again!

‘Was this the joy of accompanying a bigshot? What a bigshot! So touching!’

They were delighted and enjoyed the taste so much the moment they sampled the wine. It was a joyous and exciting experience.

Li Nianfan smiled upon seeing them loving the wine. “Come on, don’t be polite and have more.”

Meng Po jolted. “M-more?”

It was a Godly Wine! Even one drop was already a priceless opportunity, let alone one whole glass! She dared not even dream about it, and yet...she could have another glass?

How unreal it was!

Li Nianfan found it weird. “Unless one glass is already enough? You don’t want more?”

Meng Po immediately snapped back to reality and quickly said, “Yes, yes, yes. I want more. Thank you, Lord Saint.”

The group of them were chatting and drinking wine. After a moment, the father and daughter gradually walked over upon finishing their talk.

“You’re done?”

The General of Bloody Sea unwillingly put down his wine glass in disappointment.

Why did they not talk longer? Did they not see him drinking wine and talking to Lord Saint? Every second spent with him was priceless!

However, they kept those thoughts to themselves and they dared not reveal them.

They must not get greedy and dare to have any impure desires, especially in front of the Expert.

Gao Yue and her father went on their knees, bowing with gratitude. "Yes, thank you to everyone here for giving us an opportunity."

"We did this for Lord Saint," said the General of Bloody Sea. He continued in an official tone, "If you're done, don't waste any more time. Go on and reincarnate."

Gao Guangliang nodded. "Alright!"

Gao Yue's eyes reddened but she seemed better than before. She then said to Li Nianfan, "Thank you for giving me this opportunity, Mr. Li. I've nothing to give you in return. Please, let me kneel before you."

Li Nianfan quickly helped her up and said, "Miss Gao, don't. I ought to do this."

He then told her about the 'Journey to the West' story and the indirect harm caused to her family. He would feel bad if he did not help her.

After that, he stood up and said to the Black and White Impermanence, "We should return to the ordinary realm since this is now solved. Goodbye."

"Lord Saint, we've nothing to do and we're bored. Why don't we send you off?" Black and White Impermanence stood up. They did not know how to pay Li Nainfan back, so they could only treat him with the utmost respect and provide good services.

Li Nianfan smiled. "Thank you."

Chapter 478: So, Those Are Black And White Impermanence

Black and White Impermanence personally escorted Li Nianfan back to the ordinary realm immediately.

Along the way, Gao Yue seemed relieved despite her brows furrowed in confusion.

Li Nianfan curiously asked, “Miss Gao, did your father say who killed him?”

Gao Yue shook her head and bitterly said, “It’s certainly not Boo, but we still don’t know who did it. However...that person came for the Immortal Remains in Gaolao Village.”

“Really?” Li Nianfan raised an eyebrow and after a moment, he thought it was the right time to give her some pointers. “Miss Gao, do you suspect anyone?”

“Suspect?” Gao Yue frowned and shook her head. “There were too many people who came over. I really can’t think of who the preparator is.”

Li Nianfan advised, “You might be able to find out who did it if you consider the killer’s motives.”

“Motives?”

Let alone Gao Yue, even the Black and White Impermanence were dumbfounded.

The Expert spoke profoundly such that they could not understand him.

Li Nianfan continued, “Putting it in simple terms, it’s the killer’s gains. If he wants to kill Master Gao, why bother framing the bull demon? Who stands to gain from this?”

“Who would gain from this...” Gao Yue started thinking as her eyes turned profound. She was already clever and with Li Nianfan’s pointer started to have many thoughts.

She said in a low voice, “What you mean is that...the killer is someone close to us?”

If it was an external cultivator, there was indeed no need to frame the bull demon. In addition, that person hated the bull demon and wanted to frame it. The most direct outcome would be...her falling out with the bull demon!

The person who would benefit from all that would be...

Sun Yun!

Gao Yue’s lips parted as she quickly used her hands to cover her mouth with widened eyes. She had a look of disbelief.

Sun Yun had been wooing Gao Yue and did not hide his feelings for her. Everyone could tell his motive such that he even made it clear to Master Gao.

However, Gao Yue only loved the bull demon, hence Sun Yun had no chance.

Gao Yue still found it hard to accept and said, “Impossible, Mr. Sun is the Qingling Mountain Young Sect Master. He was well-educated and defended the Gaojia Village from aggressive cultivators. Father even asked me to accept him. Why would he kill Father?”

Li Nianfan said in a calm tone, “Miss Gao, you might not be his only target. He might have other intentions. Sun Yun helped to defend the village from other cultivators doesn’t mean he doesn’t have ulterior motives.”

Gao Yue’s face changed. “What you’re saying is that...he’s doing it for the Immortal Relic, too?”

If Li Nianfan said that in the past, Gao Yue would not have believed him because she considered Sun Yun as a nice person. Furthermore, Qingling Mountain had been protecting the Gaojia Village. Why would an ordinary woman like her suspect a cultivator?

So the suspicion went from a demon to...a sect master?

It was too...mind-blowing!

Black Impermanence said, "Haha, what's there to think about? Can Lord Saint be wrong? Just listen to him!"

White Impermanence said in a bootlicking manner, "Lord Saint's analysis is so profound. He had seen through it all. Clever! So clever!"

It made Li Nianfan very awkward but he could not tell them to stop, hence stayed silent and seemed very mysterious.

Black and White Impermanence felt it was time for them to perform, hence they said, "If Lord Saint finds it troublesome, we can take action to remove Sun Yun's soul. This evil man deserves to be dead!"

Li Nianfan pursed his lips and quickly stopped them. "No need, it's better we gain sufficient evidence first."

"Gaining evidence! Lord Saint is indeed a great role model!"

"Lord Saint is so clever and powerful!"

Black and White Impermanence continued their bootlicking attitude without holding back. Both of them felt self-satisfied and smiled.

Luckily they practiced bootlicking recently and improved greatly. Lord Saint must be pleased!

Unfortunately, they were stuck at the hard-sell phase of bootlicking. They needed to practice to reach the phase of bootlicking without seemingly bootlicking. It would then be great!

Gao Yue was speechless on the side. She was dumbfounded and shivered.

So they were the Black and White Impermanence...

Meanwhile, inside the Gaojia Village.

Sun Yun and the rest had gathered. An elder was standing in the forefront with dark eyes—seemingly disappointed.

He angrily said, “Yun! You disappoint me! It’s just a small cow demon and yet you failed!”

Sun Yun bitterly said, “Father, I didn’t mean to. Who knew someone would step in and start lecturing about the difference between a male and a female bull? We almost succeeded!”

According to their plan, the bull demon would take the blame and he could use the chance to comfort Gao Yue. He would be nice and considerate to her and then become the Gaojia Village’s in-law.

As for the Immortal Relic, he would eventually find the Immortal Relic once he had become in-laws! It would be a win-win solution!

Unfortunately...matters did not go as planned. What a miss!

The Elder scowled, “Rubbish! You’re all rubbish! How can you even use the wrong bull horn! Do I want to even keep you here?”

The crowd was terrified. They lowered their heads and did not speak.

The Elder sighed before angrily said, "We'll be the biggest suspect once they've proven the bull demon innocent!"

"Master, the bull demon is still imprisoned, why don't I...cut!" One of them made the slitting throat gesture.

"Cut your head! If we kill the bull demon now, aren't we making it worse for us?" The Elder was disappointed by his disciples' intelligence and shook his head. "This won't work, we must plan something else. According to my source, Zhu Bajie must've left something in Gaolao Village back then. However, one must force it to appear or it won't show itself. The quickest way to do so is to...massacre the Gaojia Village! However, this is a complex plan that we need to think through!"

Sun Yun angrily said, "The brother and sister pair messed up our plan! We can't go easy on them!"

The Elder was interested and said, "Right, you mentioned that the two of them had an opportunity?"

Sun Yun nodded. "Yeah! A young girl at her age was able to become a Golden Core cultivator or even above that! They received an opportunity!"

The Elder's eyes revealed a glint. "No matter what, we can't let them go!"

Meanwhile, a disciple rushed over urgently and knocked on the door.

The Elder frowned. "What is it?"

The disciple replied, "Sect Master, the young girl is walking around on her own and went outside of Gaojia Village. She's now walking by herself outside."

"Oh? This is good news as we were just talking about her!" The Elder smiled coldly and nonchalantly said, "Send two Yuan Ying realm disciples! Remember, I want you to make it untraceable! Nothing can go wrong!"

“Yes, Sect Master!”

Two disciples instantly volunteered. “This is an easy task and won’t take long. Wait for us here, we will go and come back right away!”

They turned into lights and rushed out after speaking.

Meanwhile, Nanan was in a forest 20 miles away from Gaojia Village.

The terrain was wavy there with a few small hills. The scenery was nice.

She was sitting on a stone—bored. She hung her legs loosely as sadly said, “Why aren’t those from the Qingling Mountain here yet? Unless I’m going to fail again to bait the fish?”

“Eh, wait! The fish is approaching my bait!”

Nanan looked at the sky with a smile on her face and waited patiently.

It did not take long before two light beams arrived before her. When the two middle-aged men saw Nanan, their eyes lit up as they glared at Nanan from above.

One of them smiled coldly. “This young girl is so ignorant! She came to this secluded forest alone and yet had such a happy look on her face!”

Nanan innocently looked at the two. She blinked her big and innocent eyes before asking, “What? Both of you want to rob me?”

“Rob? Haha... Haha...”

The two laughed wildly at the same time with cruel eyes. “You’re right! We’re interested in the opportunity you gained, so be a good girl and hand it out and we might keep you alive for that!”

Nanan looked around and smiled, “How about this, let’s play a game. I’ll tell you if you can catch me.”

“This little girl still wants to play before her death! Okay! We’ll let you!”

One of them coldly said, “Run! Escape!”

“Haha! Come and catch me!”

Nanan giggled and a cloud appeared below her feet as she shot out toward a direction.

“Chase her!”

The two middle-aged men did not even think. They were like two wolves whose eyes turned green upon smelling their prey and chased after her.

However, they realized that Nanan was not slow at all in the chase! It was difficult to keep up!

Most importantly, they were still being kept at the same distance from her no matter how much power they used. It made them very frustrated!

One of the men frowned as he took a closer look before his heart thumped, his scalp itched, and his eyes almost popped out.

His partner felt suspicious and could not help asking, “What’s the matter?”

“S-s-s-she!”

The middle-aged man was trembling and could not speak properly. It was as though he had seen the most terrifying thing in the world! He wanted to cry!

“She has a...cloud below her feet!”

Only an Immortal could ride a cloud!

They both jolted as they were merely chasing and did not observe properly. At that moment, they scrutinized closely and started shivering all over while gasping at the same time!

The little girl was not a Golden Core or a Yuan Ying, but an Immortal!?

T-that... How could that be! How was that possible!?

They were arrogantly chasing after an Immortal all the while?

Oh no! It was over!

Their minds blanked out with only one word left in their heads—run!

However, they realized Nanan had somehow appeared behind them when they turned around—smiling at them.

“Boring! Why did you stop chasing?”

“Sorry! We’re nobody! Immortal, please let us go! Please!”

The other man was calmer and knew it was useless to beg. He then said in a trembling voice, “This is all a misunderstanding! Immortal, we’re the disciples of Qingling Mountain. Our Sect Master is an Immortal who’s recruited by the Heavenly Temple and is now a Heavenly Guard. We’re friends!”

“Heavenly Temple? You’re trying to threaten me with a mere Heavenly Guard?” Nanan pouted and looked at her petite palm before smiling. “Let’s change the game since you’re no longer chasing me. I will let you go if you can withstand my palm!”

She gently lifted her hand and nonchalantly reached out toward them with that said!

Vroom!

A gust of wind and rain came as though a powerful storm machine was launching storms all over. The places touched by those storms had all turned into dust.

Even the mountain not far away was accidentally pushed over and flattened.

“Sigh! I overused my strength! I’ve caused harm to the environment again.”

Nanan stuck out her tongue. “Luckily, Brother didn’t see it. Luckily...”

Half an hour later.

The Qingling Mountain Sect Master arrived at the spot in person. His face darkened when he saw the surrounding mess.

“It seems that Little Girl has an expert supporting her and might have been immortalized! Her goal here is likely Zhu Bajie’s Immortal Relic!”

A glint shone in the Elder’s as his mind was quickly spinning. “It seems I must report this to my ancestors!”

...

Li Nianfan was inside the room.

“The disciples of Qingling Mountain attacked you?”

Gao Yue took a deep breath. She could not help shaking her head and sighed. “I never expected them to behave as such!”

“They pretended to be nice on the surface to gain your trust, but only wanted to reach their goal through you.”

Li Nianfan had met too many of those types of people. He looked at Nanan curiously before frowning, “Are you certain the ancestor of Qingling Mountain is a Heavenly Guard?”

Nanan nodded. “Yes.”

Sigh, it was difficult.

Why did he always have to use his connections?

If he did it on his own without informing the Jade Emperor, it would seem rude to the Jade Emperor. Although a Heavenly Guard amounted to nothing, it was still a post in the Heavenly Temple and represented the Heavenly Temple’s face.

Li Nianfan thought for a moment. “I wonder if their ancestor is involved in this matter.”

“It doesn’t matter if he’s involved or not. This guy has a disciple who is bad with ill-intentions! Lord Saint, you don’t have to care about the Heavenly Temple’s face. I’ll go over to find out who their ancestor is and immediately take away his soul!”

Black Impermanence rolled up his sleeve and could not wait to impress the Expert.

Oh yeah! It was so exciting to be able to help the Expert! It was worth his entire existence!

“No way, we must tell them in advance.” Li Nianfan did not want to cause trouble with those bigshots due to a small matter, so he had to be cautious. He then said, “Think of a way to find out if their ancestor is involved. We can’t wrong a person.”

“Such consideration and convincing! Lord Saint is indeed my idol!”

“Lord Saint is clever! Clever!”

Black and White Impermanence started bootlicking him again.

Gao Yue merely sighed with a bitter look. “I didn’t expect the Immortal Relic would cause so much trouble such that even Immortals want to find it.”

White Impermanence said, “Miss Gao, you don’t know. If there’s really a Dinghai Needle or Nine Tooth Rake, they’re both the finest treasures! I don’t even have one!”

Gao Yue widened her eyes. It was not until then when she realized the importance of those treasures.

She hesitated for a moment and said to Li Nianfan, “Mr. Li, Father told me that if there’s really an Immortal Relic, the most likely places of all would be there...”

Chapter 479: Mighty Golden Cudgel—Show Thyself!

Li Nianfan could not stop his heart from thumping. “Where?”

Gao Yue pursed her lips and doubtfully said, “We have lived here for generations and are familiar with every blade of grass here, but we’ve never come across anything strange as we’d always go to that place. We’d have found it by now if there are any treasures.”

Li Nianfan could not help pestering. “Miss Gao, just tell me where it is! Don’t waste any more time!”

He was speechless. What was she doing to drag on and on? What if she was suddenly killed by someone? She would not be able to speak at that time and it would be too late then!

Such was the taboo of revealing secrets!

Luckily Gao Yue did not make Li Nianfan wait for too long and immediately said, “It’s my family’s ancestral temple.”

“Ancestral temple?” Li Nianfan raised his eyebrows before nodding at the likelihood.

Zhu Bajie liked the Gao family’s daughter who was naturally an ancestor of the Gao family, which made sense for them to keep things in the ancestral temple.

White Impertinence was interested and said, “Miss Gao, bring us over to have a look.”

“Sure! Please, follow me.” Gao Yue nodded and led them out of the room. She then walked toward the ancestral temple.

Li Nianfan thought it was strange that their ancestral temple was built underground. Once they arrived at the ancestral temple, there was another room containing a passage leading underground.

Black Impertinence could not help saying, “It seems your ancestor wasn’t someone ordinary.”

Gao Yue said, “We are used to it so we don’t find it strange. In addition, nothing strange had happened either.”

The underground was not too deep as they had arrived at the temple after walking down the stone stairs.

Gao Yue habitually lit up the lantern—lighting up the entire underground area.

It was not big down there but was quite narrow with walls in four directions. There was a small table in the middle with an incense burner on top used to worship the ancestors.

The way they worshipped their ancestors shocked them.

On the wall in front of the table was a drawing of a beautiful woman in a long dress. Li Nianfan looked at it and noticed the rough drawing—it was drawn quite some time ago.

However, the woman in the drawing was a beautiful young lady.

Li Nianfan was shocked. “Isn’t she Gao Cuilan?”

Gao Cuilan was Zhu Bajie’s wife!

Gao Yue nodded and said, “I think so. That’s all there is to it in the entire ancestor temple. We only have these, so there’s no way any treasures could be hidden here.”

“The walls are smooth and don’t seem to be hiding anything.”

Black and White Impermanence frowned as they looked around. Meanwhile, they also cast some spells and cautiously checked the walls, yet still did not find anything suspicious.

White Impertinence said, “It’s unlikely to find out anyway if they really left anything behind. Furthermore, the treasures can suppress their Qi and stay under the radar.”

Zhu Bajie was a Marshal Canopy and was also appointed as the Jingtian Messenger. He was very powerful and his strength should not be dismissed.

Li Nianfan looked around and started thinking out loud, “Could there be some spell or perhaps a name to call? For example, the Mighty Golden Cudgel—show thyself!”

Vroom!

The entire Gaojia Village jolted following his words. Although it only lasted for a second, everyone felt the huge movement with many who were unable to stabilize their stance and immediately fell to the ground.

The Black and White Impermanence exchanged looks—not seeming surprised.

It was finally coming!

The Expert must have found it annoying and directly called for it!

Vroom!

A strange rhythm appeared between Heaven and Earth from within the ancestral temple.

The surrounding walls suddenly let out a glaring golden light. The drawing gradually landed on the small table following a gentle breeze, thereafter the wall behind the drawing started to collapse. The golden light was so eye-catching like a pearl that came out of nowhere and exploded.

The golden long shaft inside the wall gradually appeared in sight under the golden light. Li Nianfan could not help but automatically pair it with the unique background music of Wukong’s arrival upon seeing the scene.

Besides the golden long shaft was the Nine Tooth Rake. Although its appearance was retro, it was also glowing.

Sizzle!

The glaring light crashed onto the floor and reflected straight up in the air. A golden pillar was formed and almost tainted everything else in gold.

The Black and White Impermanence's faces straightened before quickly making a gesture to suppress the visions.

However, countless people had seen that vision at that moment. The entire Gaojia Village went into an uproar.

Qingling Mountain Sect Master had a glint in his eyes. His aged face was flushing red from extreme excitement.

"It has reappeared! The treasure has reappeared! Gaojia Village does contain hidden treasures!"

He was very excited!

If it was the Dinghai Needle Nine Tooth Rake—he would be rich!

Those two treasures were the Ultimate Spiritual Treasures made by Old Taishang. The Golden Cudgel contained Dayu's Deluxe Merit! It was a Deluxe Merit Treasure!

Let alone an ordinary Immortal, it was a precious treasure even to a Daluo Golden Immortal!

Sun Yun's eyes reddened and impatiently said, "Father, why did the visions disappear? Let's hurry!"

The Elder smiled coldly. "Don't rush. We need to stay calm in times like this since they are within the Gaojia Village. We'll get them in no time!"

...

Inside the ancestral temple.

Li Nianfan halted in surprise but found it funny. “Wow, it’s so simple? It’s indeed a Spiritual Treasure! So, we merely have to call its name for it to appear!”

Zhu Bajie was so cool! Who would have thought that instead of looking for them everywhere, one merely had to call its name!

Though the Black and White impermanence could not help smiling bitterly.

How was that simple at all!

It was only simple for you! If someone else called its name, the Golden Cudgel would not even budge even after that person tore his throat from shouting.

White Impertinence coughed gently and said, “Who’d thought the Golden Cudgel was kept in here. No wonder.”

The Mighty Golden Cudgel contained Deluxe Merit. It made sense as Gaojia Village had been protected since it was guarded by the merits.

“Brother, is this the Mighty Golden Cudgel?”

Nanan quickly went over with lit eyes as she looked at the Golden Cudgel in awe as she even reached out to touch it.

Li Nianfan gradually approached and looked at those Godly Weapons.

Although he had seen a lot and touched quite a few treasures better than those treasures lately, seeing the Golden Cudgel still made him emotional.

After all, he was extremely excited as that Godly Weapon was too famous.

Nanan was curious and asked with anticipation, “Brother, can I try holding it?”

Li Nianfan smiled and nodded. “Yes, but the Mighty Golden Cudgel is thirteen thousand five hundred pounds, so be careful.”

“Haha, the weight isn’t an issue!”

Nanan was very excited. His small feet went forward and with a soft growl, she picked up the Golden Cudgel and held it.

“Whoosh!”

She only did a simple gesture and could easily control it while feeling as though she was full of power. She then delightedly said, “A nice cudgel! A nice cudgel!”

Li Nianfan emotionally looked at Nanan.

He remembered the time Nanan first started cultivating—she was using an axe. It seemed that she really liked heavy weapons and had no interest in flying swords. No wonder she liked the Golden Cudgel so much as it suited her.

Li Nianfan made a decision and noted to himself—It would be a good idea... to let Nanan keep the Golden Cudgel.

Meanwhile, Nanan had put down the Golden Cudgel and imitated instructions from ‘Journey to the West’ by calling out, “Thicken! Get thicker!”

Li Nianfan was speechless.

However, the Golden Cudgel did not get taller but instantly expanded to be as thick as a water bucket.

Li Nianfan watched with his scalp numbing and could not help but asked, "Nanan, what are you doing?"

Nanan said, "I'm trying it out as you can see! It'll be bad if it gets taller and makes a hole in the ceiling."

Li Nianfan looked at the ceiling and thought it made sense. She was indeed very thoughtful.

After thinking for a moment, he said, "Alright, those movements must have attracted some attention from above. It'll be quite troublesome."

The Black and White Impermanence nonchalantly said, "It's a small matter. Lord Saint, don't worry as the Onis out there will fix it."

Li Nianfan smiled. "I know it's a small deal for both of you, but...I think we can use this chance to test that bunch from Qingling Mountain. I'll need you two to make a trip first."

The Black and White Impermanence's eyes jolted with lights upon hearing they could help Lord Saint. They happily said, "Lord Saint, please tell us!"

Li Nianfan said in a low voice, "We could....then..."

They discussed for a while before the Black and White Impermanence went ahead to execute their mission. Li Nianfan, Nanan, and Gao Yue then walked out from the ancestral temple as though nothing had happened. They headed back to the Gao Mansion.

It was a mess inside the Gao Mansion as expected.

Regardless of those visible cultivators or hidden ones, all of them had revealed themselves. Lights were flashing above the mansion as all of them were searching rudely.

Countless eyes fixed on Gao Yue upon seeing her. Some even asked urgently, "Miss Gao, what's with that vision? Can you explain to us?"

“Nonsense!”

Sun Yun scoffed and rushed over with a cold face. He seemed flirtatious and handsome before arrogantly said, “Gaojia Village is under my protection. Why should the Gao family explain this to you!?”

The Qingling Mountain’s ancestor was a reputable Immortal and so everyone was intimidated.

Sun Yun showed a smile before going over to Gao Yue and quickly glanced at Li Nianfan and Nanan on the side with darkness in his eyes.

‘Why were these two with Gao Yue?’

‘Was the opportunity taken...’

He took a deep breath and caringly asked, “Yue, are you okay?”

She felt the fakeness of Sun Yun’s actions since Li Nianfan had warned her. She could not help frowning while she said, “I’m fine, thank you for your concern.”

Sin Yun asked, “Yue, where did you go? I’m so worried.”

Gao Yue followed Li Nianfan’s script and said, “Father sent me a dream which allowed me to learn something about the Gao family. Meanwhile, he also told me that Boo didn’t kill him, so please let go of Boo as I’ve decided to marry him!”

“What!?” Sun Yun’s eyes widened. He looked at Gao Yue with disbelief and could no longer hide his emotions. His face started changing while his eyes darkened.

Gao Yue repeated, “I hope you’ll respect my decision.”

“Haha, okay, I’ll respect your decision!” Sun Yun scoffed eerily and turned around with completely darkened eyes. He then said in a low voice, “Bring the bull demon over!”

It did not take long before the yellow bull was brought forward. He had yet to recover and was still in his original form—the seemingly weak original form.

Sizzle!

A sword flashed before blood spurted out without a warning!

Boo cried out as a part of his flesh was sliced off before falling on the ground.

Sun Yun held onto the longsword with freezing glaring eyes and a cold smile. “Gao Yue, I’ve no more time to play with you. Handover the treasure or I’ll turn your lover into beef noodle soup!”

Chapter 480: Never Forgetting That Shocking Day

“Boo!”

Gao Yue’s body jolted with a pale face in anxiety.

The bull demon was panting heavily and said in a hoarse voice, “Yue, don’t mind me!”

Gao Yue had a sad face and angrily said, “Sun Yun, I can’t imagine the Qingling Mountain disciples are all so pretentious! I thought too highly of you!”

“Ordinary people are idiots! You should be honored that I spent so much time playing with you! However, you don’t appreciate it and are asking for death!” Sun Yun smiled coldly. He raised his longsword and placed it on the bull demon’s neck.

“I’ll give you three seconds to tell me where the treasure is!”

“Look, here!”

Nanan reached out her hand as the Golden Cudgel appeared. It landed on the ground giving out a golden glow with a wave of her hand. The golden light filled up the space and blinded everyone.

“T-this is...”

Everyone gulped as they had their guesses. Their hearts were thumping and they wished they could stick their eyeballs on the cudgel.

Sun Yun rushed over with his disciples—reaching out trying to grab it.

However, Nanan merely smiled and said, “Get bigger, bigger, and bigger!”

The Golden Cudgel instantly expanded upon her words as it had grown taller than the mansion like a skyrocketing pillar. It then fell toward Sun Yun and his men.

There was a glow on the Golden Cudgel. Its weight was many times heavier than it appears to be. It was so heavy that even the moving air made a sound as it fell, causing Sun Yun and his men’s faces to change drastically.

All of them took out their weapons and cast spells without a second thought and instantly formed a glowing shield to barely block the Golden Cudgel from crashing them.

However, it took all of their entire strength to do so, hence they were unable to move anymore.

Nanan’s body flashed and jumped on top of the Golden Cudgel before she nonchalantly sat on it and grinned at the people being crushed by the Golden Cudgel.

She mocked, "How's this treasure? Not bad, eh?"

Sun Yun's face flushed red and coldly scoffed, "You demon! How dare you make an enemy of Qingling Mountain!? You better let me go and hand over this treasure if you're smart. You must also beg on your knees and perhaps I'll keep you alive!"

"You're asking for death!" Nanan's face sank. Other than obeying Li Nianfan, she was the fearless demon girl who was not afraid of anyone! Her temperament turned bad as her eyes became cold. She lifted her hand and heavily slammed on the Golden Cudgel!

Instantly, the pressure against Sun Yun and his men multiplied by a few times. Their cultivations were shaken as all of them started spitting out blood—suffering instantly severe injuries.

Those people would have died long ago if Li Nianfan did not forbid her to kill.

Nanan glanced around at the remaining cultivator and scoffed, "The treasure is here, may I ask if anyone else wants to try taking it!?"

Vroom!

A gust of Qi completely disproportionate from her size rushed out of her body like a mountain collapsing tsunami as it overwhelmed the entire Gao Mansion. The crowd was rendered unable to breathe.

"Peak of...Mahayala?!"

"Perhaps she's already an Immortal."

"Gasp...this girl's appearance must be false!"

Everyone was shocked by Nanan's age as the crux being she was really too young! She should be a genius for her to have become a Golden Core cultivator at such a young age as a girl her age realistically should only be an Out of Aperture the most! However...she was in the Mahayala realm!?

Was she born a demon? It did not add up!

Their eyes would pop out if they realized it was merely the tip of an iceberg!

Li Nianfan had also instructed her to do so.

If Nanan immediately showed her full might, the hidden person in charge would be terrified and it would not be as fun.

"Genius! You've reached the level most cultivators could never reach in their lifetime at such a young age! How shocking!"

The white-robed Qingling Mountain Sect Master suddenly appeared in the air with his powerful Qi as he glared at Nanan.

Other than him, a few other highly cultivated cultivators appeared in the air—they were the Elders of Qingling Mountain and had surrounded the entire Gao Mansion at that moment.

It was not exaggerating to say that all of the Elders from Qingling Mountain had come out. After all...the treasure was too precious!

It was beyond Immortal Treasure and was even considered an impressive treasure to Immortals!

Once they got hold of it, Qingling Mountain would become even more powerful! Therefore, they had to obtain it!

Nanan pouted and scorned, "Old man, all of you combined still can't fight me."

The Mahayala Cultivator Elder did not refute.

Although there were a few of them and outnumbered her, Nanan had the Golden Cudgel with her. Even if they could fight her, it would be a tiring battle.

However, he did not panic. He wanted to win, so he squinted and smiled, "Little girl, the Immortal from Qingling Mountain isn't any ordinary Immortal. He's currently a Heavenly Guard in the Heavenly Temple and holds a God post! I want this treasure to worship my ancestor! If you're smart, put down the treasure now and I'll pretend as though nothing happened. It will be a win-win solution."

Nanan scoffed and arrogantly said, "So what if he's a Heavenly Guard? Do you think I'll be intimidated? Go away if you can't fight me! This treasure is mine! Snatch it from me if you can!"

The Elder frowned as his eyes turned furious.

It was always troublesome to deal with that little girl. How brainless and stupid!

The Ancestor did mention to him that it was best to not get the Ancestor involved. After all, he was a Heavenly Guard and restricted by their strict rules. He could not be too obvious.

However, Nanan was not intimidated and refused to give in.

"Sigh."

Suddenly, a faint sigh was heard in the air. "How stubborn!"

They saw a figure gradually appearing from the sky when they looked over. He was wearing armor with clouds under his feet as he gradually landed.

A powerful Qi emanated from his body. The emanated Qi was not merely excluding pressures but also an air of power and status. The moment he stood there, it instantly gave the impression that he was better off than everyone present. It was due to him being an Immortal!

It was something every cultivator looked up to!

The face of Qingling Mountain Sect Master flushed red as he excitedly called out, "Ancestor! Greetings to the Ancestor!"

The remaining Qingling Mountain disciples were very excited. They had a look of reverence on their faces as they called out, "Greetings to the Ancestor!"

"Ancestor! The Ancestor of Qingling Mountain is here!" Sun Yun was still being crushed by the Golden Cudgel as he blankly looked up at the figure in the sky. His excitement caused him to spat out even more blood as he laughed, "Haha haha, the Ancestor is here! Demon Girl! You're over! It's over!"

Nanan scorned him before revealing an evil smile, "What a fool. I don't really want to kill you now as it's more fun to watch you die from shock later on."

Sun Yun was amused and mocked, "You're trying to scare me? I think you're the one who should be scared, not me. Look at you, you're so scared that you're speaking nonsense!"

Nanan remained emotionless as she looked up at the sky.

Everyone in the Gaojia Village had their sights up in the sky and looked at the figure with the utmost respect. They held onto their breaths and dared not to breathe.

The Ancestor of Qingling Mountain glared down from the cloud with his eyes fixated on the pillar-like Golden Cudgel. A glint could be seen in his eyes.

He excitedly said, "This is indeed the Legendary Golden Cudgel! Good stuff! A good cudgel! Nice!"

All of his assets combined were not even close to that Golden Cudgel. His excitement came to no surprise as he would become more powerful with that treasure at hand and might even be able to improve his ranks!

It was worth it to personally pay them a visit with such an Ultimate Treasure's reappearance. Unfortunately...it was not perfect.

He looked at Nanan and frowned from displeasure.

Originally, he did not want to step in as his status was different after all as he would be offending the Heavenly Laws once rumors went around. However, it was worth the risk for such a treasure!

Qingling Mountain Sect Master flew up and respectfully bowed at him. "Ancestor."

The ancestor nodded. "Hmm, well done."

Sect Master was delighted. "Thank you for your compliments. It's my pleasure being able to serve you."

The Ancestor waved it off and calmly said, "Get into formation."

The disciples surrounded them upon his words and unleashed their power. Their Qi started rushing to the sky which turned into a cage and enveloped everyone like flowing water—completely locking Gaojia Village down.

"T-this is..."

Everyone panicked and felt uneasy as if they were cut off from the outside world.

"I didn't want to do this. Blame her if you need to blame someone!" The Ancestor pointed at Nanan and smiled coldly. "She forced me to show myself. Nobody here will be able to live. This formation can keep us from Heaven's radar, so all of you can get ready to die!"

He was very decisive and did not want to waste any time and about to turn the entire Gaojia Village into nothing with a gesture.

However, a low growl was heard among the crowd.

“Stop!”

The Ancestor frowned and looked at Li Nianfan.

Qingling Mountain Sect Master introduced, “Ancestor, this man is with the little girl!”

Li Nianfan gradually walked forward. He walked out from the crowd and sighed, “Sigh, I didn’t want to see this happening. Unfortunately...as a Heavenly Guard, you’re crueler than I thought.”

“Who are you?” The Ancestor sized Li Nianfan up from head to toe with a shocking look on his face.

The man seemed ordinary but his words were unusually arrogant. Any ordinary man would not dare to say such words.

“Who am I?” Li Nianfan shook his head. “I’m just an ordinary man.”

He looked at the sky. He would have to let Nanan kill them if they had not contacted anyone from the Heavenly Temple.

“You’re only an ordinary man?” The Ancestor was so triggered that he smiled. He was speaking so much with an insignificant ant! It was the biggest humiliation in his life!

“You’re seeking death for wasting my time!”

“You’re the one seeking death! Argh!”

A thunder-like sound exploded in the air before a figure rushed down which sent vibrations all over. The voice growled urgently—buzzing in everyone's ears.

In the next moment, Juling Shen landed with his eyes widened and filled with anger. Behind him were countless figures, each of them was shockingly powerful such that nobody dared to look them in the eyes.

All of them had clouds beneath their feet—bigger and thicker clouds.

“J-Julung Shen!?”

The Ancestor's face turned pale as his arrogance had suddenly disappeared. He was instead filled with terror.

His head went blank as he did not understand the reason for Juling Shen's involvement.

Juling Shen did not even bother looking at him as though he was transparent.

After landing urgently from the sky, Juling Shen quickly went to Li Nianfan and greeted, “Your humble Juling Shen is at your service. Sorry for arriving so late, please forgive us, Lord Saint.”

Vroom!

Sun Yun was dumbfounded.

Qingling Mountain Sect Master was dumbfounded.

Everyone around was dumbfounded.

The Ancestor's head wanted to explode at that moment! He felt as though he was struck by lightning as he trembled all over. He was completely overwhelmed by the chills coming out from within.

His cold sweat was dripping like the rain—falling onto the ground.

‘Lord... Lord Saint?

‘Even Juling Shen had to bow at him?

‘I have offended such a terrifying existence!?

‘Oh no! Oh no!’

Meanwhile, another terrifying Qi rushed down from above as a thick cloud appeared in the sky.

A sword shot out from the clouds and landed right in front of Li Nianfan. “Your humble Xiao Chengfeng is at your service! Sorry to have arrived so late! Please forgive me, Lord Saint!”

Before the crowd could get over their shock, two more clouds rushed down.

“Your humble Yang Jian and Ye Liuyun at your service. Sorry to have arrived so late. Please forgive us, Lord Saint!”

“Gasp...”

Everyone gasped in unison. The weak-hearted ones could no longer take it and had already fainted.

T-t-this...

None of them had ever seen something as majestic as that! They dared not to even dream about it!

What kind of existence was that man? He was able to call upon so many powerful Immortals from the Heavenly Temple?

So shocking! So unbelievable!

Sun Yun opened his mouth blankly in utter terror with goosebumps all over. His terror had completely overwhelmed him.

He did not know what Lord Saint was but...so many Heavenly Guards arrived for him! His existence was beyond one's imagination!

The level of terror was already beyond his understanding.

At that moment, he wished he had listened to Nanan rather than die of terror at that moment... How terrifying! He wanted to cry...

Everyone from Qingling Mountain was shocked and felt their bodies going soft. They fell listlessly on the floor, holding on to their chests, and trying not to die from shock.

They genuinely felt how it was like to be an ant. No, they were not even ants...

As for that Ancestor, he had gone numb from the shock and could not even control his body from shaking vigorously.

'I'm merely a lowly Heavenly Guard. What did I do to deserve the arrival of so many powerful Heavenly Guards...'

At that moment, he only wanted to kill himself.

In truth, he was doing it.

“Spit!”

He spat out a mouthful of fresh blood all over as his body fell from the air and died.

He was still so arrogant a moment ago. He was the Immortal that everyone looked up to and yet...he killed himself!

Everyone in the Gaojia Village could never forget how shocking it was!

Death was the only way out with so much fear and despair. Unfortunately, it was not ideal on some occasions.

On top of a cloud, the Black and White Impermanence scoffed, “How daring of him to offend the Expert! He can’t make it up even by dying a hundred deaths! Let’s go and grab his soul back!”

White Impermanence nodded. “Indeed, let’s bring him to the eighteenth level of hell first!”