

## Bigshot 501

Chapter 501: I, Blackie, Will Make You Pay

'It seems like it isn't enough.'

Crackle!

Lightning bolts appeared around the dog's face, lighting up the sky and raining down on them.

"How dare you?!"

"You reckless dog!"

"You'll die!"

The powerful cultivators of the Yunhuang World widened their eyes. They looked menacing and enraged. They shared the same hatred and anger. The Yunhuang World was shaking from their emotions. A powerful aura was triggered like a beast.

It was horrifying.

The cultivators of the Yunhuang World were in disbelief. They were enraged, anxious, and shocked.

They stared at the levitating dog head. They yelled, "A dog? Have you guys heard anything about a Dog Beast in the Chaos?"

“No. The only explanation is that this dog’s deranged!”

“Perhaps the dog’s in the wrong world.”

“How dare you challenge the almighty Yunhuang World?! Die!”

“I’ve never seen anyone this boastful before!”

“The world has gone mad. A dog dares to cause havoc in the Yunhuang World!”

...

There were millions of worlds in the Chaos. Some worlds were weak, like the Eldritch World. They tried hard to hide. They would be destroyed if they were unlucky. Some worlds were like the Yunhuang World. They did not need to hide their presence. Some cultivators were proud to be from the Yunhuang World. Not a lot of people dared mess with them!

The Yunhuang World was unflawed. There were tons of powerful cultivators. They had an unflawed Realm Cultivator with them, too!

Lord Pangu started the Absolute Era, but his world creation was a failure. He was barely considered a Realm Cultivator. He left a flawed world to its own devices.

The cultivators of the Yunhuang World did not expect someone to instigate them. ‘Who does he think he is?’

At that moment, everyone in the Yunhuang World hated the dog. Every sect, every powerful cultivator, and even their enemies shared the same anger.

‘The dog’s clearly trying to start a fight!’

‘How daring!’

However, they stayed calm and arrogant. They told their students, “Go find out what’s going on. Take care of the issue!”

There were 22 Chaos Daluo Golden Immortals and eight Saints in the Yunhuang World!

For some reason, some of them were not currently in the Yunhuang World.

15 Chaos Daluo Golden Immortals were currently in the Yunhuang World, along with eight Saints!

The Chaos Daluo Golden Immortals and the Saints were in different corners of the Yunhuang World. Lotuses bloomed in the air. Halo lights shone in the Yunhuang World.

It made everyone feel calm. They were confident and respectful.

Lights beamed into the sky!

They were excellent students of various sects. Mostly Quasi-Saints!

Three of them had a Saintly halo. The cultivators were buzzing as if they saw the power of the realm. They could not breathe.

There were three... Saints!

Three Saints arrived along with the students of various sects!

It was a majestic sight. They came together to defend against an outsider!

“Incredible! Do you see that? This is the Yunhuang World!”

“The dog’s probably pissing itself by now. Haha—”

“I’m proud to be a cultivator from the Yunhuang World!”

“It’s only a dog. Do we even need the Saints?”

Everyone from the Yunhuang World was excited. Some weaker cultivators also beamed to the sky to join the glorious moment!

The bald cultivator was also excited. He had tears in his eyes. ‘I’m back. Save me!’

The dog head barked.

“Go away!”

Boom!

Endless wind slashed through the Yunhuang World. The Yunhuang World shook from the rumble of thunder. The strong bark sliced through the sky!

The cultivators in the air were shocked by the force of Blackie’s power. They all crashed and fell to the ground like they were heavy cannons.

The cultivators were like leaves against the strong wind. They were cleared out in the blink of an eye.

Everyone was baffled. Their smiles gradually faded as their faith collapsed.

They thought they were dreaming.

So many powerful cultivators, along with the three Saints, were tossed away like babies from that bark.

‘How... How’s this possible?!’

Badump. Badump.

No one dared to speak. Uneasy heartbeats echoed throughout the Yunhuang World.

“Don’t you understand? I said, get the most powerful cultivator! Trash...begone!” the dog said slowly.

Sigh.

A sigh could be heard. Then, a figure of an elder appeared in the realm. He slowly stepped out. Then, the figure instantly vanished.

Figures stepped out and instantly vanished again.

15 Chaos Daluo Golden Immortals and eight Saints appeared in the sky. They stared at Blackie like he was the enemy.

Blackie was more powerful than a Saint. A Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal could not defeat him.

“Save me, save me!”

The bald cultivator cried. He looked at Blackie with horror in his eyes. Then, he scrambled toward the Yunhuang cultivators.

Blackie did not look at him. It was troublesome to pinch a tiny ant.

An elder with white clothes looked at Blackie. He said, "Cultivator. Why did you come to the Yunhuang World?"

Blackie lifted his chin. He said coldly, "Yunhuang cultivators ruined my birthday. I, Blackie, am here to fight!"

"You'll pay for my losses and for the effort I used to come here. You will pay!"

The elder with white clothes had a menacing glint in his eyes. He squinted and asked in a low voice, "What do you want?"

"To make you pay!"

Blackie smiled. He reached out with his paws. "Twenty Ultimate Treasures and Spiritual Herbs!"

The elder with white clothes laughed. The powerful cultivators behind him also laughed. They were laughing from anger and mockery.

'The birthday of a dog?'

'To make us pay?'

'He wants our Spiritual Treasures?'

"Is this dog joking?"

"Yo, it seems like someone underestimated the Yunhuang World!"

"Can't you see that you're surrounded by us?"

Their Immortal Items shined. A powerful aura twisted the realm.

Blackie was slightly intrigued. “Yes. I want ultimate treasures like that. Hurry up and give it to me.”

“Ha. Alright!”

The elder sneered. He had a transparent crystal ball in his hand.

He cast a spell and swiped on the crystal ball. The crystal ball instantly shined with a holographic light. The Power of Law in the realm was through the roof.

He tossed the crystal ball toward Blackie. He mocked, “Take it then. Let’s see if you’re able to catch it!”

Blackie stood still and waited for the crystal ball.

Then, the crystal ball shined and vanished.

Layers of ripples appeared underneath Blackie. It instantly formed into a jet-black round orb. Blackie was trapped inside!

The orb had lands, mountains, rivers, seas, ponds, and lakes. It also had the Sun, the moon, and the stars. It was a smaller Yunhuang World!

It was kind of like a globe.

The treasure was similar to The Land of Mountains and Rivers Painting. They were both ultimate treasures that could trap cultivators inside another world!

The crystal ball was born with the realm, so it had the limitless power of the Yunhuang Realm.

“Silly dog, you’re trapped inside the Fate Trap. Don’t expect to ever come out!” said the elder with white clothes. He reached out. The ball started to shrink quickly. It wanted to return to the elder.

The crystal ball shrunk to its smallest size. Then, it suddenly expanded!

A terrifying power was awakened like a giant Dragon in slumber.

Bam!

A deafening noise could be heard from within the crystal ball.

“Hmph! Isn’t it too late to struggle now?”

The elder in white clothes frowned. He scoffed. He was seemingly calm. He activated his powers and controlled the ball.

However, it was useless.

Boom!

Crack!

There was a crack on the crystal ball. Then...the crack started to spread at high speed!

“This... This is impossible!”

Everyone was mind blown, including the elder in white clothes. They felt like it was remarkable.

A black dog paw poked through the crystal ball. Then, it attacked everyone with a slap!



## Chapter 502: There Are Penalties and Punishment for Making Mistakes

What kind of dog paw was that?

A seemingly ordinary paw. It was not threatening at all.

However... They could tell it was not ordinary.

The elder in white clothes looked stern. "Watch out!"

He stared at the Fate Trap. His pupils dilated with shock.

'This is the Fate Trap, man. It carries the force of the Yunhuang World with some Deluxe Merit. How did this dog breakthrough?

'Also, I'm one of the best cultivators in the Yunhuang World. How did the dog escape my trap? This is impossible!

'How...powerful is this dog?'

Crack!

The Fate Trap suddenly shattered. Blackie walked out from within. His fur swayed with the wind. He looked pissed.

His body was still the same size, but his right front paw had expanded. It looked odd.

The proportion of his body was off. His paw looked like a giant hammer.

A paw-shaped hammer.

The giant dog paw was horrifying.

Everyone from the Yunhuang World activated their powers and Immortal Items. They used their defense weapons against the dog paw.

Boom!

However, the treasures were as fragile as paper when it came to the dog paw. They were ripped apart. The powerful aura overwhelmed everyone. They jolted and backed away like crazy.

At that moment, they were petrified.

‘Such a powerful dog. Such a scary dog paw!’

Sigh.

Blackie sighed and said, “I just want to be a simple and quiet dog. Is that too much to ask? Can’t we all be civilized here? Why do you have to force me to attack? Why?!”

“Do you want to dance?”

Blackie lifted his dog paw. He slapped it downward like how people would swat mosquitoes. The powerful cultivators of the Yunhuang World were under attack!

Whoosh—

The Chaos quaked. The wind from the paw shattered the nearby stars!

The elder in white clothes was horrified. His hair stood on ends as he yelled, "Everyone, work together! Don't hold back. Use all your Immortal Items!"

Everyone could tell that their lives were in danger. They did not need him to remind them. They were horrified and troubled.

'This is the biggest disaster of the Yunhuang World. Why is this dog so illogically powerful?'

They activated their defense items to the max. They connected their powers. A turtle-shell-like light shield was formed on top of them.

Boom!

The dog paw smacked down on them. It quaked.

Then, the dog paw continued to smack them!

"I'm asking you, are you going to pay?!"

"Are you going to pay?!"

"Are you going to pay?!"

Blackie smacked them with his paw every time he asked a question. The ordinary-sized dog stood above the Chaos with a gigantic paw. Every smack was like a hammer against a nail.

It was visually impactful.

The elders and the others were flushed. They endured it as best as they could.

With every hit, they slowly went down.

At the Yunhuang World.

The cultivators stayed on their turfs. They looked up to the sky and discussed.

The cultivation sects, the sacred lands, and the cultivation students all cared about the battle. They were uneasy with wild thoughts.

“What’s going on? Is the battle not over yet?”

“This shouldn’t be a battle! I heard that all the Chaos Daluo Golden Immortals of the Yunhuang World went to fight!”

“There’s no need for that. Right? The enemy’s just a dog. This is unnecessary.”

“It’s the dog’s fault. He’s too crazy. He wants to meet the best cultivator. I bet he’s crying right now.”

“But, the dog’s quite powerful, too. He knocked away the Saints with just a bark.”

“He’s still doomed to be defeated by the Yunhuang World! The dog messed with someone he shouldn’t have messed with!”

Suddenly, they heard a loud commotion.

“Here they come. Someone’s returning from the outside world!”

“It’s the cultivators of the Yunhuang World! Here they come! Get ready to worship them, everyone.”

“Wait. Something seems off...”

Everyone was excited. However, they soon froze up like statues. They widened their eyes and looked at the sky with disbelief.

The...

The powerful cultivators of the Yunhuang World tried hard to survive under a gigantic dog paw...

Bam. Bam. Bam.

They were being hammered to the ground.

“One, two, three, four... Yikes—Fifteen Chaos Daluo Golden Immortals and eight Saints being attacked by one dog!”

“This isn’t real! It’s fake, it must be fake!”

“This must be a hallucination. Or something’s wrong with my eyes!”

Everyone in the Yunhuang World stared with wide mouths. Their jaws were hanging loose as if they were in a wide-mouth competition.

Their hearts trembled like crazy. They were on the verge of a breakdown.

The best cultivators of the Yunhuang World were like Gods to them. They could not defeat a dog together?!

At that moment, the powerful cultivators of the Yunhuang World crashed into the ground. Their bodies were already halfway in the ground. They watched as the dog paw hammered them further into the ground.

The elder in white clothes finally spoke.

Blood came out from his mouth. He did not try to wipe it away. He said hoarsely, "We'll pay! We'll pay! We'll give you anything you want!"

The dog paw stopped mid-air. Then, it slowly retreated.

The powerful cultivators of the Yunhuang World sighed in relief. They used their powers to suppress their injuries. They struggled to stand up.

They looked at each other with horror.

The black dog walked over like a graceful cat.

The powerful cultivators of the Yunhuang World jolted. It was so freaking scary.

Blackie slowly landed. He smirked and said, "I'm a reasonable dog. I don't like to use violence. Since you're willing to pay, it means you're reasonable, too. Let's settle this peacefully. It's a win-win situation for both of us."

The elder in white clothes wiped away the blood from his mouth. He nodded like a chicken eating rice, "Yes, yes, so true, Lord Dog."

A chubby cultivator with a long beard said, "Twenty ultimate treasures and Spiritual Herbs. Right? We'll prepare it right away."

"No!"

Blackie frowned. He reached out with his paw and said, "You made me attack you. My paw hurts. So, you have to pay me twice the amount. Fifty ultimate treasures and Spiritual Herbs."

Spurt!

Everyone spat out blood.

'Seriously? We're the ones who are bleeding!

'Why are we always the ones getting hurt?'

The chubby cultivator immediately said, "Wait a minute! Twice the amount should be forty. Right?"

"How dare you question my math skills? Make it seventy!" said Blackie.

The chubby cultivator was short-tempered. He was flushed as he said, "Are you freaking kidding me? Why seventy? Are you insulting our intelligence?! I'm going to fight you!"

Blackie looked calm. He ignored him and said calmly, "Are you going to fight me? I want one hundred, now!"

"Wah! I'm so angry!"

The chubby cultivator felt tested. He was even more bloated from being enraged. It was like he was about to burst.

The elder in white clothes hurriedly stopped him. He kicked him aside. He smiled apologetically and said, "One hundred. Whatever you say, Lord Dog!"

'Why are you angry? If you shut up, it wouldn't have raised to one hundred treasures. My poor treasures... This lousy teammate!

'Shut up, idiot!'

"I like the way you talk."

Blackie nodded with satisfaction. He said, "There are penalties and punishment for making mistakes. Got it?"

"Got it. Got it. You're wise, Lord Dog. So true."

"Since you are so friendly, I won't be courteous. Hurry up and show me the treasures. I have to pick and choose! Also, bring me to check out your Spiritual Herb."

Blackie started to stroll around in the Yunhuang World.

Everyone from the Yunhuang World blew up.

"What? You want my ultimate treasure? Don't you think this is too unfair?"

"We have no choice. We can't mess with that dog. This is the only way. Give it to us. Contribute to the Yunhuang World."

"I can't believe the Yunhuang World has to pay a dog with ultimate treasures. Why?!"

"No! Are we going to give in and let a dog bully us?"

"This is an insult! The biggest insult of the Yunhuang World!"

Every cultivator of the Yunhuang World felt thunderstruck. Their worldview collapsed.



The powerful cultivators of the Yunhuang World could not defeat the enemy. They had to ease his anger with expensive compensation.

Some of them silently cried.

‘The Yunhuang World...has fallen!’

Blackie did not care at all. He window-shopped around the Yunhuang World excitedly.

“Hey? The Master doesn’t have this Spiritual Herb in his backyard. I must have it!

“And this. Another Fruit Tree. Haha, the Master will be pleased. I’ll have them all!”

The powerful cultivators of the Yunhuang World followed Blackie with a pained expression. They had tears in their eyes. They wanted to stop Blackie, but they could not do anything about it. They had to refrain from doing so.

They could only watch.

They were pitiful, weak, small, and helpless.

Heavenly Spiritual Plants decreased...

Ultimate Treasures decreased...

Meanwhile.

At the four-part architecture.

Li Nianfan was chatting and drinking with Goddess Nuwa and the others.

The two Luo Fish became two delicate dishes on the table.

One braised fish and one soup.

The braised fish was brownish-red in color. The fresh fish stock was reduced into a sauce. It glazed over the fish. It was sticky yet reflective. The dish was beautiful to look at.

An appropriate amount of spring onions was sprinkled on it. It had greens that looked like emeralds. The red chilies were added and they looked like rubies. The two decorative vegetables were perfect.

The delicious smell teased their noses. They were mesmerized by the smell and it made them salivate.

The big bowl of fish soup attracted their attention, too. It was milky white and it had a hint of milk in its scent. It was appetizing and it was as attractive as the beautiful wine.

The Luo Fish feast was made to treat foreigners. Li Nianfan ensured Yun Shu had new experiences with delicious food.

Some fresh fish meat and a sip of fish soup. Sometimes, they would follow the instructions of Li Nianfan. They cheered and took a sip of the wine. Life...was instantly satisfying.

Yun Shu teared up while she ate.

‘How long has it been?’

Countless years had passed since she left her world.

It was frightening in the Chaos. She was like a bird that was afraid of the arrow and she had no place to go. She did not know where to go. She already forgot what happiness felt like.

In the four-part architecture, she finally felt peaceful. She found the meaning of life again.

‘This is what it’s like to be alive!’

However, she hurriedly concealed her feelings. She started to process what she learned from the meal.

‘How can I enjoy life right now? I have to cast my happiness, or whatever, aside. I have to be more powerful!’

‘For my world!’

She took a deep breath. Chaos Spiritual Qi moved inside her with the power of the realm. She gained Wisdom.

At some point, her powers grew inside her. She heard a slight ‘pop’. She had a breakthrough!

At that moment, she saw a whole new world. It was mesmerizing.

‘Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal!’

‘I am finally a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal!’

Yun Shu was intensely shocked and surprised. She was also in disbelief.

Saints were merely a title for guarding the realm. They were indeed powerful, but...they could not compare to a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal.

First of all, Saints were no match for a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal.

Second of all, Saints needed to rely on their realm and Deluxe Merit. Their powers would weaken in the Chaos.

Technically, Saints were not as powerful as they are themselves. It was more like they were supported by Deluxe Merit and the power of the realm.

“Oh yeah. Have some fruits after the meal.”

Yun Shu snapped out of it when she heard Li Nianfan.

She looked at the fruit platter and was once again thrilled. She was numb from excitement. Her eyes were red from the tears.

‘The expert noticed that I had a breakthrough. He purposely blessed me with Chaos Spiritual Fruits to help me level up!

‘This blessing is too much. I...don’t deserve it!

‘Boohoo. I owe the expert too much. I can’t ever repay him...’

Chapter 503: How Bored Do You Have to Be to Do That

Yun Shu carefully ate the fruits. She was trying her best to look calm on the surface, but she also looked very cautious.

She sucked on the fruits with every bite. She ensured no droplets of fruit juice went to waste.

That was Chaos Spiritual Fruit, a treasure of her dreams. How could she waste any of it?

She had to glance at Li Nianfan. Li Nianfan had juice all over his mouth. She instantly twitched and felt pained.

'That wasteful guy!

'The rich guy doesn't know how precious this is!'

Li Nianfan asked with curiosity, "Lady Yun Shu, you should know a lot about the Chaos. Right?"

Yun Shu hurriedly straightened up when the expert asked her a question. She nodded and replied, "I wandered in the Chaos for a while. I'm quite knowledgeable."

Li Nianfan was immediately excited. He asked, "Can you tell me any stories about the Chaos?"

He was naturally curious. It was far more interesting than fictional stories.

"Of course."

Yun Shu would not let go of this opportunity. She thought about how to start. Then, she told him stories of the Chaos.

Li Nianfan listened attentively, too. He thought it was incredible. He truly felt how scary the Chaos was.

There were a lot of powerful beings in the Chaos. Danger was everywhere. One could easily get lost if one were not capable. There were also spiraling black holes in the Chaos. Some spirals could even absorb Quasi-Saints and kill them.

Moreover, there were millions of worlds in the Chaos. The Chaos was like a big stage. There were geniuses everywhere and a huge variety of experts. Changes in the Chaos occurred all the time. Battles were constant for cultivation improvement. It was extremely cruel.

There were also a lot of ferocious beasts in the Chaos. Some of them were naturally born from the Chaos while others came from different worlds that traveled to the Chaos. Cultivators were considered unlucky if they ran into them.

In other words, it was highly dangerous. Cultivators faced danger at every given moment.

“So scary! So shocking!”

Li Nianfan was mesmerized by the stories. He had to exclaim, “The Chaos is vast. I truly am a small boat in the sea!”

Yun Shu pursed her lips.

‘Bigshot, please, stop exclaiming. You’re the bigshot amongst bigshots in the Chaos. A small boat in the sea is not how people would describe you, that’s for sure...’

“So, a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal is better than a Quasi-Saint. Above the Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal’s known as a Realm Cultivator.”

Li Nianfan felt like he learned something new. He was interested in powerful cultivators. He continued to ask, “Do you have to create a world to become a Realm Cultivator?”

“Not really.”

Yun Shu shook her head. She groaned for a moment and said, “A Realm Cultivator’s super powerful. They are creators of worlds. No one knows what you’d have to do to become a Realm Cultivator. It’s the cause of why there are so many flawed worlds. It’s an act of desperation.”

Li Nianfan was surprised. “How so?”

Yun Shu replied, "There are costs for creating a world. Creating a world could easily hurt the creator. Some powerful cultivators would take the risk. They thought they could become a Realm Cultivator by doing so."

'Risk?'

Li Nianfan thought of Lord Pangu.

Lord Pangu was the strongest of them all. In the end, he fell from creating realms. His body was turned into a world. He sacrificed himself to create a world. Li Nianfan asked himself if he could be that noble, too.

Of course, Lord Pangu had lived for countless ages. Life and death meant nothing to him. He was willing to create a world.

However, according to Yun Shu, there was another possibility.

He wanted to achieve a higher state of cultivation.

Li Nianfan did not need to ask anything. Yun Shu continued on her own, "A lot of the worlds were born naturally by the Chaos.

"A lot of powerful cultivators struggled to improve their cultivation. Countless years ago, a powerful cultivator accidentally saw an image of the world from the Chaos. He was suddenly inspired to copy the Chaos. He had an idea of creating another world. In the end, he successfully became a Realm Cultivator.

"This is the only known way to become a Realm Cultivator! But... Nobody knows for sure because very few cultivators succeed in becoming Realm Cultivators. Most powerful cultivators died from exhaustion halfway during creating a world."

The Eldritch World was quite lucky. Some worlds did not have Immortals at all...

Li Nianfan nodded.

In other words, creating a world was like gambling with your life. If one won, one would become a Realm Cultivator. If one loses, one would die. There was no third option. The risk of death was high.

He had to shake his head. He said with jealousy, "These guys are Immortals. They're already powerful. Why would they gamble with their lives to achieve a higher level? It's so unexpected."

'I am so envious. They are playing with their life. What were they thinking?

'Did they live too long and got bored of living?

'Or... Did they want to die?'

Li Nianfan could not understand them. He wanted to live as long as possible.

Suddenly, he thought of Lin Feng.

Lin Feng told him that he wanted to become a powerful cultivator. So that he could revive a longsword named Luoyun Sword. He thought of a famous quote in his past life.

'I want to create a world with you in it.'

"He worked hard for his faith. It was understandable."

Goddess Nuwa and the others heard Li Nianfan. They smiled bitterly in their minds.

'You won't have faith when you lose everything else in the world. Endless years will only be torturous!



'You cannot improve. You lose your goals in life. Life becomes boring and meaningless. At that point... You'd rather risk your life or do something even crazier to see a brand new world.'

"The Chaos...is too scary!"

Li Nianfan shuddered. He felt cold all over. "The bigshots that lived for countless years all have weird personalities. They're ticking time bombs. They can do anything just because they feel like it."

'So scary.'

Yun Shu and Goddess Nuwa sweat as they watch how horrified Li Nianfan looked.

'Bigshot, are you talking about yourself?

'You're clearly powerful, but you need to act like an ordinary man. You treat powerful treasures like ordinary items. You also want others to go along with your act.

'You...are weird!

'How bored do you have to be to do something like that?!'

However, they knew that it was not a bad thing that they ran into someone like Li Nianfan. Compared to other powerful beings, running into Li Nianfan was a huge blessing!

They chatted for a while. Li Nianfan walked with them to the door.

Yun Shu and Goddess Nuwa walked out of the four-part architecture. They bowed at the four-part architecture with respect. Then, they left.

Yun Shu looked serious. She suddenly bowed at Goddess Nuwa. She exclaimed, "Thanks, Cultivator Nuwa. I'm deeply grateful. If you need anything in the future, I won't say no!"

She would have never met the expert if it was not for Goddess Nuwa. Goddess Nuwa was willing to tell her about the expert. She was to be credited for the huge blessing.

“You’re welcome, Cultivator Yun Shu. You earned what you gained from the expert. It has nothing to do with me.”

Goddess Nuwa did not dare take credit. She shook her head, smiled, and asked, “So, you had a breakthrough?”

Yun Shu sighed in relief. She exclaimed, “Yeah. I only visited the expert once. I...am now a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal!”

She breathed and had a meal. That was all it took to have a breakthrough. It was an impossible dream. Nobody would believe her.

‘Think about it. Others would fight for a tiny amount of Chaos Spiritual Qi and Chaos Spiritual Water. But I... I used Chaos Spiritual Water to wash my hands in the four-part architecture...

‘I can’t believe I lived so lavishly. They would go nuts if they knew.’

“Cultivator Nuwa, what about you?”

“I naturally had a breakthrough. I’ve been here more than once.”

Goddess Nuwa batted her eyelashes and smiled at Yun Shu. Then, she said, “The dog of the expert went to the Yunhuang World. He hasn’t returned yet. We have to go take a look.”

“Right. So true, Cultivator Nuwa!”

Yun Shu instantly realized how serious it was. She flew to the sky and exclaimed. “This can’t be delayed. We can’t allow anything to happen to the expert’s dog. Come on, let’s go!”

They were not as powerful as Blackie. However...they would do anything to help. It was for the expert.

Moreover, Lord Dog saved their lives. They had to risk everything to help Lord Dog!

Goddess Nuwa smiled and said, "Cultivator Yun Shu, I was right about you. Let's go. To the Yunhuang World! Let's cause some trouble!"

Chapter 504: Why Are You Glistening? Blackie Wants to Slice the Land

At the four-part architecture.

Goddess Nuwa and Yun Shu left. Li Nianfan looked at Daji and Fire Phoenix. He smiled and asked, "You two really decided to stay?"

They were both cultivators. Yet, they were willing to stay in one place to live a peaceful life.

Daji nodded and said, "We're not leaving. We pretty much dealt with everything in the Eldritch World. Little Fox is the Demon King now."

She was not ambitious. She only wanted to provide a peaceful and cozy environment for her Master. She had achieved that, so she was more than happy to stay by her Master's side.

Fire Phoenix said, "I don't want to worry about the world. A simple life is quite nice."

"The little fox is the Demon King?"

Li Nianfan pictured the little fox ordering and ruling the Demons. It was hilarious.

'The Demons are doomed. It's too obvious that she relied on her sister.'

"It's naturally the best since you want to stay."

Li Nianfan laughed. He could not wish for more. It was his dream to be accompanied by beautiful women. He groaned for a moment and said, "Let's go to the Wuzhuang Temple."

He was about to go to the Wuzhuang Temple before Goddess Nuwa showed up. He finished cooking so... He had to check out the Ginseng Fruit!

Daji blinked. She said obediently, "Yeah, whatever you say."

Li Nianfan immediately clapped, "Xiao Bai, wash the dishes. We're going out."

Everyone flew straight toward the Wuzhuang Temple.

Meanwhile, at the Wuzhuang Temple.

The Jade Emperor and the Empress stared at the Ginseng Fruit Tree. They frowned.

The two Chaos Daluo Golden Immortals had been buried for a while. However, the Ginseng Fruit Tree was still wilted. It did not work at all.

The Jade Emperor frowned. He said, "No way. Ginseng Fruit Tree, you're a Spiritual Plant. You can't be completely dried out. Right?"

The Empress also frowned and said, "These are two Chaos Daluo Golden Immortals. They're more powerful than you when you were alive. This can't save you either?"

“Come on, Ginseng Fruit Tree!”

Yang Jing held his Three-Pointed Double-Edged Blade. His third eye was opened as he said, “You’re lucky enough to be remembered by the expert. The glory of the entire Yunhuang World relies on you! Please, bloom!”

Juling Shen had wide eyes. He growled, “If you don’t bloom, I’ll chop you in half!”

Everyone was intense. Most of them knelt in front of the fruit tree, praying for it to blossom and bloom.

The expert liked the Eldritch World and blessed the Eldritch World. However, they could not satisfy a small request for Ginseng Fruit. How could they face the expert?

‘If the expert becomes angry...’

Yikes—

That was unimaginable.

It was too scary! They would not allow it!

The Jade Emperor exclaimed, “Ginseng Fruit Tree! I’m the Jade Emperor of the Eldritch World! We’re depending on you, please, work hard!”

They knew that even though they buried two Chaos Daluo Golden Immortals, the Ginseng Fruit Tree required thousands of years to absorb the nutrients.

‘Thousands of years...

‘Everything will be over by then!

'How can we let the expert wait?

"Report—"

Suddenly, a guard flew down on a cloud.

"Emperor, I saw a golden cloud. The... The expert's here!"

"What?!"

Everyone jolted. Their hearts were beating like crazy.

The Empress did not look happy at all. She said, "The expert's here but the Ginseng Fruit Tree's still wilted. The expert will be disappointed."

Sigh!

Everyone sighed worriedly.

The Jade Emperor said, "It can't be helped. Get ready, everyone. Follow me to welcome the expert!"

The Immortals did not dare to delay. They flew out of the Wuzhuang Temple to welcome the expert.

Soon, a golden cloud appeared. They immediately looked serious. They smiled with friendliness.

Li Nianfan saw the row of Heavenly Guards. He was slightly startled. He smiled and said, "Yo, what a coincidence. Emperor, Empress, Erlang Shen. I can't believe you're here, too!"

The Jade Emperor and the Empress hurriedly walked over. "Greetings to the Lord Saint. Thanks for the Deluxe Merit, Lord Saint."

"Haha. I see. It's what you deserved."

Li Nianfan smiled and waved it off. Then, he asked excitedly, "You all gathered here. Perhaps the Ginseng Fruit Tree was revived?"

"Um..."

The Jade Emperor felt heavy. He smiled awkwardly and said, "We're trying, but the Ginseng Fruit Tree hasn't bloomed yet."

"I see."

Li Nianfan looked like he expected it. Then, he said, "Fine. Since I'm here, let me check out the Ginseng Fruit Tree."

"After you, Lord Saint."

The Jade Emperor and the Empress immediately showed Li Nianfan the way.

The Wuzhuang Temple looked like old architecture. It did not change much.

They walked through the hallway. Li Nianfan's nose twitched slightly. He looked weirded out.

'Floral aroma?'

There was a subtle yet wonderful floral aroma. It was unforgettable.

The Jade Emperor and the others were shocked, too. They naturally smelled it. They also looked weirded out.

‘No way. No way...’

They turned a corner and passed through an arched stone door to the center of the yard.

The grass was green and the flowers were blooming. An intense floral aroma was emitted as the flowers bloomed. The entire yard looked like a painting.

Of course, that was not the point.

The center of attention...

It was at the center of the yard. A huge tree with thick leaves and strong branches glistened under the sunlight. The leaves sparkled like green stars.

The fruits were shaped like children. They hung on the tree with adorable smiles on their faces. Li Nianfan melted from it.

He almost drooled.

“This...this...”

The Jade Emperor and the others widened their eyes. They looked at the Ginseng Fruit Tree with complex emotions. It was showing off for Li Nianfan. They twitched as they cursed the tree in their minds.

‘Why are you freaking glistening?!

‘You were dead just now, but now you’re glistening.



'I think you could've revived but you just didn't want to revive for us. You purposely waited until the expert arrived...

'Screw you!

'This is discrimination. Alright? You big bootlicker!'

"Emperor. I see what's going on here!"

Li Nianfan smiled at the Jade Emperor. "You purposely pranked me to give me a surprise. Right? Haha..."

"Haha..."

The Jade Emperor went along with Li Nianfan. He did not know how to feel.

In the end, the corner of his mouth twitched as he said, "You realized, Lord Saint. This is the surprise we prepared for you."

"Good one. Thanks, thank you, guys."

Li Nianfan was truly happy. It was the Ginseng Fruit. He could live for another 60,000 years if he ate one.

How exciting.

He had to look at Daji. His plan was about to work.

He drank the Phoenix Blood to live for another 1,000 years. However, it was nothing compared to Immortals. He wanted to live long with Daji. His lifespan would match up with her lifespan if he ate a Ginseng Fruit.

They could finally move forward in their relationship.

The Empress hinted at the Immortals. She rushed them, "Hurry up. What are you waiting for? Get a Ginseng Fruit for the Lord Saint!"

"Yes."

Everyone snapped out of it. They immediately went to pick the fruit.

...

At the Yunhuang World.

Goddess Nuwa and Yun Shu walked in from the Chaos.

They looked awful and they felt terrible.

They did not see signs of Blackie on the way. What if something...happened to Blackie?

'No! We won't allow it!'

They hurried into the Yunhuang World. They needed an explanation no matter what!

They were both Chaos Daluo Golden Immortals and they did not try to hide their auras. They were soon the center of attention.

A lady in a white dress immediately walked over. She looked serious. She said in a low voice, "Cultivators, why did you come to our Yunhuang World?"

Usually, she would not ask questions. She would beat them up before anything.

However, things were different in the Yunhuang World. Things were tragic. They could not keep struggling.

Goddess Nuwa asked with a cold voice, “We’re here to bring a dog back. What have you done to the dog?”

The lady in the white dress was instantly intrigued. She asked excitedly, “Is it a big black dog?”

“Yes!”

“Heroes, heroes!”

The white-dress lady instantly teared up. She was utterly friendly as she said, “You guys are finally here. Please, we beg you, take that big black dog away!”

She said, “Here, follow me, heroes. I’ll bring you to Lord Dog right away.”

Goddess Nuwa and Yun Shu looked at each other. They cautiously followed the white-dress lady.

Soon, they arrived at a palace.

Blackie carried a huge snake-skin sack. He threw some ultimate treasures into the sack.

He also had several Spiritual Tree Sprouts tied up with ropes. He was going to take them away, too.

Blackie had fun being busy.

Goddess Nuwa and Yun Shu watched.

‘Did Blackie rob the Yunhuang World?’

They indeed worried too much. How would the Lord Dog be bullied?

Goddess Nuwa said quietly, “Lord... Lord Dog.”

Blackie turned around. He casually said, “What are you doing here? Just in time. Come and help me pick some items for the Master. He’ll like some of these toys.”

‘Toys?’

Goddess Nuwa gulped.

Lord Dog was different from the others. They gave the expert gifts each time they visited. Blackie gave the expert an entire sack of gifts. He was very generous.

The white-dress lady reminded, “Lord Dog, there are a hundred treasures in the sack. The two cultivators are here to fetch you.”

“I got it.”

Blackie was annoyed. Then, he said, “I got the compensation. But I still need a piece of land!”

‘A piece of land?’

Everyone from the Yunhuang World frowned. ‘What does it mean?’

‘Is he going to slice our world?’

‘You want our Yunhuang World? Impossible.’

The powerful cultivators of the Yunhuang World had glistening eyes.

They felt like Blackie was only saying that to mess with them. ‘How will you slice a piece of land? Are you going to move into the Yunhuang World?’

The elder with white clothes smiled and said, “I wonder which land you prefer, Lord Dog? We’ll give it to you.”

“Nice. I like people like you!”

Blackie carried the snake-skin sack and leaped away. “We’ll leave when we have the land!”

He looked at the Yunhuang World from above. Blackie seemed to be choosing a land. Then, he took out a golden brush from the sack.

It was an ultimate treasure from the Yunhuang World.

He licked the brush tip and reminisced.

“How did the Master paint again? Yikes, so hard. Let’s just try it. I think he did it like this...”

Chapter 505: Fill In the Painting, Generous Lord Dog

One dog.

Stood above the sky with a brush.

It looked serious on the surface, but the posture of holding the brush was ungraceful and messy. It looked kind of funny, too.

Goddess Nuwa and Yun Shu levitated beside Blackie. They watched Blackie with the brush. They looked like they were trying to figure out what Blackie wanted to do.

The cultivators of the Yunhuang World also levitated behind them. They had a bad feeling.

‘Is he going to slice the Yunhuang World with a brush?’

‘Is this a joke?’

‘The Yunhuang World is unflawed. You can’t slice the land unless you’re greater than the force of the Yunhuang World. How will you slice it?’

The force of the world was left by the father of the Yunhuang World—the one who created the Yunhuang World. No one could break the force unless they were a Realm Cultivator, too.

‘Is this dog a Realm Cultivator?’

Just when everyone was making theories, Blackie moved his brush. He painted in the air, leaving a trail of gold paint!

There was no paper, but the paint did not fade into the air. They could feel trails of power in the clear golden pattern. The powerful aura made the realm stand still!

A single line emitted a horrifyingly powerful aura. Their hairs stood on ends as their scalps itched. They did not dare to move an inch!

They could not move at all. It was as if they were stuck under some sort of spell. They could not resist the overwhelming power. It was kind of like an ordinary person standing amidst a world of blades. They would be cut if they moved.

“Move, Universe!”

Blackie looked gradually serious. Wind blew on his fur. It swayed like crazy. The painting strokes were extremely slow. He dragged trails in the air. The powerful aura emitted subtle light above the realm.

“So hard. It’s so difficult for a dog to paint.” Blackie tightened his grip on the brush. “If the Master did this, he would be done in just a few strokes. It looks so easy...”

Boom!

Rumbles of thunder could be heard in the Yunhuang World. It was as if the sky had fallen. It was dim. Then, lights beamed into the sky. Golden lotuses were blooming on the ground. There were all sorts of odd phenomena. It was clear that the realm was fighting hard against it.

In the end, the phenomenon formed into a huge power figure. It was like a beast. It looked like a Dragon but it was not. It looked like a Phoenix but it was not. It was as big as the Yunhuang World. It was endless. They could only see parts of its moving body.

It stood above the thick clouds and opened its mountain-sized eye. It stared at Blackie. At that moment, it attacked Blackie with a force that could easily crush a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal!

“This...this is...the figure of the realm!”

The powerful cultivators of the Yunhuang World widened their eyes. Their hearts were thumping. That was the force of the realm. The father of their world left them the force when he created the Yunhuang World!

The force made the Yunhuang World unflawed. It was why the cultivators could become Chaos Daluo Golden Immortals.

It was unlike the eldritch world. The cultivators were weaker because they lacked the force of the realm.

However—



No one from the Yunhuang World looked happy. Their jaws were hanging from extreme horror.

They saw Blackie paint ropes to tie down the force of the realm. Then, parts of the beast were separated from its body. It merged into Blackie's painting.

"Don't move, you'll be responsible if I paint it incorrectly! Be a good boy."

Blackie pressed down on the struggling beast with his gigantic dog paw!

'He... He can do that?!'

Everyone gasped at the same time. They rolled their eyes from shock. They had goosebumps all over!

'Too... Too scary!'

Not even the force of the realm could stop Blackie. Blackie was bullying it.

Blackie continued to paint. In his painting, there was a rough outline. Somebody recognized it.

"This is the Taixu Mountains to the Yunhu Sea Borders of the Yunhuang World!"

It was a large area. A lot of secret borders were hidden within the area. Blackie connected them into a circle!

Boom!

The area instantly lost its powers. The Power of Law faded. Any cultivator in that area could feel the loss of their cultivation. They fled like crazy!

The area became a no-cultivation zone. All powers were rejected from that area!

The powers rippled onto the painting! They kept forming into paint.

Finally, the rough outline of the painting was filled in. It looked exactly like the sliced land, except much smaller!

'He's actually slicing the land!'

Then, the painting compressed into a small crystal rock that shined. It occasionally emitted Power of Law. It was very eye-catching.

“Done. Finish!”

Blackie flicked his dog paw that held the brush. He used a lot of effort for the painting.

Gulp!

Everyone looked at the crystal rock and gulped. Especially the cultivators of the Yunhuang World. They did not dare to breathe and they did not dare to speak.

‘A Realm Cultivator... Dog!

‘This is the state of despair.’

Blackie placed the brush and the crystal rock into the snake-skin sack. He carried it on his shoulder and said, “Alright. I’m leaving. Bye.”

Goddess Nuwa and Yun Shu did not dare to delay. They hurriedly followed with cautiousness.

They looked at the big sack carried by Lord Dog. They were as shocked as the cultivators of the Yunhuang World.

They did not expect that Lord Dog was a Realm Cultivator!

Every improvement for Chaos Daluo Golden Immortals was huge. Cultivators of the same level could be ended at any given moment of the battle because they could not delay time with their techniques. They were battling purely out of power!

Powerful cultivators were powerful cultivators!

The Lord Dog was powerful. However, he was too horrifyingly powerful. A Realm Cultivator was on a whole other level.

Most importantly, they knew that Lord Dog had a Master!

Lord Dog said he was merely a dog owned by the expert...

Scary, terrifying!

The expert was unimaginably powerful.

The cultivators of the Yunhuang World watched as Lord Dog left. No one said a word.

After a long while, the elder in white clothes made sure Lord Dog was gone. He exclaimed with a trembling voice, "I have to inform Father God about the situation!"

"We have a Realm Cultivator in the Yunhuang World, too. How dare they insult Father God like that?!"

"We have to fight back!"

Saints could not be insulted. They were proud of their dignity because they were powerful cultivators in the vast Chaos.

Every cultivator had times where they lost some powers. It was incredibly difficult to get them back. It would require a lot of time. After all... The cultivators were too powerful. How could they simply revive their powers?

Some cultivators would even destroy and absorb an entire world just to heal!

Therefore, all cultivators would try not to hurt each other too harshly.

'However... The Master of that dog was too much of a bully! Who let the dog out?!'

They did not want to disturb their Father God. However, they knew that the dog was unreasonable. They would be doomed if they threatened Blackie. They let Blackie do whatever he wanted so that they could take revenge later!

The elder in white clothes thought of something. He said, "Oh yeah, bring the bald cultivator, too!"

...

At the Eldritch World.

A big black dog was carrying a super-sized sack while biting a tree sprout. He excitedly walked toward the four-part architecture.

'Oh la la, so many treasures. The Master will be happy. I'm going to be complimented by the Master.'

The items emitted a huge amount of Spiritual Qi in the Eldritch World. A power from a different realm nourished the Eldritch World. It caused an earthquake.

Naturally, it attracted a lot of attention.

The Princesses counted the stars in the sky. They curiously flew over. They immediately jumped when they noticed it was Blackie.

One of the Princesses forced herself to be courageous. She bit her lip and stepped forward. "Greetings to the Lord Dog. May I ask if you want to see the expert, Lord Dog?"

Blackie looked at her and nodded. "That's right."

The Princess immediately said, "The expert's in the Heavenly Palace right now. He isn't in the Immortal Realm."

"I see. Thank you for saving my time."

Blackie was cold. He immediately turned to head towards the Heavenly Palace. He said from afar, "Reward!"

Then, a light figure flew in front of the Princess. It was an orange!

The Princess was overjoyed. She kept thanking, "Thank you, Lord Dog. Thank you, Lord Dog!"

The other Princesses regretted their actions. That was a Chaos Spiritual Fruit!

She gained such a huge reward for giving directions. 'How could we miss out on that?'

The Lord Dog was indeed the pet of the expert. He was so generous!

‘A missed opportunity! A missed opportunity...’

Chapter 506: Blackie’s Surprise. The Ministry

At the Heavenly Palace.

At the Palace of the Deluxe Merit Saint.

The Jade Emperor, the Empress, and the other Immortals were having a small gathering with Li Nianfan.

After all, Li Nianfan was grateful to them. He could increase his lifespan by 60,000 years because of the Ginseng Fruit. It was a very nice gesture from the Heavenly Palace Immortals.

‘I gained a lot today.’

The name of the small gathering was known as the Ginseng Fruit Feast.

Of course, it was all in Li Nianfan’s head. Everyone knew that the Ginseng Fruit was the cheapest thing in the feast. The expert brought out the wine and the fruit platters. Everyone felt awkward.

Most importantly, they did not retrieve the Ginseng Fruit because they worked hard. The Chaos Daluo Golden Immortals were killed by Lord Dog. Also, the Ginseng Fruit blossomed because of the expert...

‘Sigh. We don’t deserve this free reward!’



‘The expert’s too nice to us.’

At the same time, they realized the changes in the Palace of the Deluxe Merit Saint. The changes came from the Water Purifier and the Air Purifier.

The expert was not in the palace for a while. Nobody entered the Palace of the Deluxe Merit Saint. However, it still improved.

It was because of the Air Purifier and Water Purifier. The Air Purifier turned the air into Chaos Spiritual Qi. The Water Purifier also turned the water into Chaos Spiritual Water!

No wonder the Heavenly Palace would kiss up to the expert. They smartly gave the expert the Palace of the Deluxe Merit Saint. Then, they enjoyed the benefits from that!

As expected, those who kissed up to the expert would have everything in the end.

Everyone was having a good time. Blackie arrived while everyone was cheering with their glasses. He stumbled over, carrying a huge sack. He happily stuck his tongue out at Li Nianfan.

Li Nianfan immediately frowned. He scolded, “Blackie, you’re being so impolite. Can’t you see that we’re having a feast?”

‘Everyone here’s an Immortal. You can’t run in with so many sacks and a twig in your mouth. So embarrassing!’

Blackie wagged his tail and said, “Master. I brought you something good.”

“What is it?”

Li Nianfan arched his eyebrow. He curiously walked over.

As for the Jade Emperor and the others, they were already stunned. They could feel the limitless Spiritual Qi coming out from that huge sack. They were speechlessly shocked.

They remembered where Blackie went. So, they instantly had a horrible thought—

‘Did the Lord Dog...rob the Yunhuang World?’

Li Nianfan noticed the ‘twigs’. There were three tree sprouts in total. His eyes instantly lit up upon closer look.

“Lychee, Longan, and Cherries! These are indeed something good.”

Li Nianfan had to pat Blackie on the head. He complimented, “These will go well in my backyard.”

He was truly happy. Apart from having more diverse fruit trees, he was most happy about the fact that there was Lychee!

Lychee was his favorite fruit.

Unfortunately, the System would only reward him with apples, pears, and oranges. Those were common and basic fruits. He could not find Lychee in the Eldritch World either.

He had lost hope. Unexpectedly, Blackie came in with a small Lychee tree sprout in his mouth.

‘Nice one, Blackie!’

‘Blackie finally matured. I didn’t raise him for nothing. He knows how to show his gratitude.’

As the saying went, ‘The concubine smiled when the knight returns, no one knew that it’s because he brought back Lychee.’ Li Nianfan knew he was in for a treat. Life was wonderful.

Then, Li Nianfan saw the huge sack.

“What’s in here?” He started to dig inside.

Cling clang—

Li Nianfan took out the items one by one. He was gradually speechless.

“Where did you get all this junk from? Compass? Brush? Is this...a Globe? And it’s a broken one.”

“What is this?” Li Nianfan took out a shiny golden cup with two handles on it. “A trophy? Blackie, are you collecting garbage now?”

Li Nianfan simply tossed them on the floor. Soon, it was a mountain of items.

It looked like a mountain of garbage.

Li Nianfan noticed that the Jade Emperor and the others looked baffled. He instantly coughed and rubbed his nose out from awkwardness. “Excuse me, my Dog doesn’t know any better. He brings back anything he sees. Sorry for the embarrassment.”

‘Embarrassment?

‘We’re the embarrassment here.

‘This is a mountain of Heavenly Spiritual Treasures. You tossed them like garbage. How should we feel about that?!

‘The Lord Dog’s too awesome!

'I want a dog that doesn't know any better, too. But the problem is I can't!

'Boohoo. We aren't worthy enough to be garbage collectors...'

Li Nianfan felt like Blackie had strolled around the three realms and threw any odd items he found into the snake-skin sack. 'Blackie treats them like treasures. Sigh. This dumb Dog!'

However, at least the items were interesting. He also had three new tree sprouts. That was nice.

'Nice one, Blackie.'

Li Nianfan took out the last item. It was a shiny rock and it looked like a crystal. It was around the size of a quail egg. It reflected under the sunlight.

The realm went still when he took out the item. The Jade Emperor and the others almost stared their eyes out. They breathed heavily and their faces were flushed.

'This...this is...

'Such an intense Power of Law. This is pure Realm Qi!

'Is this...the Qi of the Yunhuang World?'

They could feel the Eldritch World quake. It expressed its desires toward the item.

It was an instinctual desire. Any living creature desired it from the bottom of their hearts.

After all, the Eldritch World was flawed. They could use that to fill up their flaws.

“Diamond?”

Li Nianfan was surprised.

He could not believe that he saw a diamond. The diamond was huge, too. It must be at least three carats.

The diamond work was refined and polished. It was truly a diamond from the cultivation world. The natural diamond was so refined.

‘Nice. One after another.’

He planned to increase his lifespan by eating the Ginseng Fruit. Then, he was planning to marry Daji. Here came...the diamond.

Diamonds were probably not that important in the Immortal Realm. However, Li Nianfan coincidentally had one. He felt like he should follow traditions. He should make a Diamond Ring and marry!

‘I’m now a man of status and connections. This wedding must be grand. I need the three realms to witness this wedding.

‘The Demons, the Heavenly Palace, the Underworld, and the Immortal Realm... They were all successful cultivators that would be there.’

He had a plan in mind. He once again patted Blackie on the head. He complimented, “Good boy, Blackie. I’ll give you an extra ham when we get back!”

Blackie wagged his tail and barked. “Thanks, Master.”

Li Nianfan turned around and chatted with the Jade Emperor and the others. He smiled and said, “Come on, everyone. Don’t stop. Feel free to eat and drink.”

Everyone raised their glasses with smiles on their faces. Truthfully, the delicious food was instantly less delicious.

‘The expert’s too good at knocking us down. Why can’t we be friends without showing off our riches...?’

Soon, the Ginseng Fruit Feast ended. Everyone stood and said their farewells.

The Jade Emperor and the Empress walked out from the Palace of the Deluxe Merit Saint. They went to the Lingxiao Palace and ran into Goddess Nuwa and Yunshu. They had been waiting there.

They immediately straightened up. They bowed and said, “Greetings to Empress Goddess Nuwa and Empress Yun Shu.”

“No need for courtesy,” nodded Goddess Nuwa.

The Jade Emperor was full of shock. “Empress Nuwa, do you know that Lord Dog...”

Goddess Nuwa smiled and said, “I know what you’re trying to say. Yun Shu and I went to pick up Lord Dog at the Yunhuang World. He indeed robbed the Yunhuang World. He brought back a hundred ultimate treasures and Spiritual Trees.”

They already guessed it, but they were still shocked. Somehow, they were kind of proud.

The Yunhuang World was far stronger than the Eldritch World. However, they were robbed. That was so satisfying to them. ‘Nice, haha...’

The Jade Emperor took a deep breath. He continued, “The realm crystal...”

“Lord Dog forcefully took it out from the Yunhuang World.” Goddess Nuwa paused. Then, she reminded them, “Don’t even think about the crystal unless the expert wants to give it to you.”

The Jade Emperor smiled awkwardly and shook his head. He said with respect, "I was only curious. How did the Lord Dog get the crystal?"

Goddess Nuwa looked astounded. She said, "Lord Dog's a Realm Cultivator! You won't believe this. He painted an area with a brush and extracted the Realm Crystal!"

'Painted with a brush?'

"Yikes—"

Everyone gasped. It was beyond their understanding and expertise. They could not imagine it.

'Is this how powerful he is?'

"Enough. Aren't you all used to it by now?"

Goddess Nuwa waved it off. Then, she sighed and said, "Actually... We felt more stressed. Yun Shu and I were going to help out. In the end, we didn't need to help at all. It's truly embarrassing."

The Jade Emperor and the others all looked at each other. They sighed at the same time. They could relate to that. They felt useless.

Yang Jing suddenly thought of something. He said, "Oh yeah. Empress, the expert wants a television."

Goddess Nuwa hurriedly said, "Oh? Tell me."

Yang Jing and the others immediately told her everything in great detail.

Meanwhile.

At the depths of the Chaos. It was covered by endless darkness.

The area had no stars. It was known as the Sea of Chaos. It birthed a small world!

The worlds in the area had no nights or days. They had no seasons. The environment was brutal. The hurricanes could crush a Quasi-Saint!

The worlds were not created by Realm Cultivators. Instead, they were naturally birthed by the Chaos. Amidst the endless darkness, there was a huge danger. It was also a huge opportunity at the same time!

Meanwhile, in a small world covered in black dirt and surrounded by black mountains, two elders in black robes walked in the black hurricane. They walked slowly. Their black robes seemed to be unaffected by the wind. Their robes slowly swayed.

Suddenly, one of the elders shuddered and slowly shut his eyes.

Then, he opened his eyes all of a sudden. A cold glare shot out like a blade. The light slashed through a black mountain that was a hundred miles away!

Power was pouring out from his body. It stopped the hurricane!

The other black-robed elder was slightly confused. He asked curiously, "What's going on?"

The elder squinted. He had a chilling hoarse voice as he said, "Somebody caused havoc in the Yunhuang World I created. He extracted the power of the realm that I left there!"

The other cultivator was intrigued. "Oh, really? So rude. I see that he's also a Realm Cultivator?"

"Ha. There's more."

The elder smirked cruelly. "The attacker's a dog!"



The cultivator was expectedly interested. “Oh? Are you sure?”

“Why would I lie to you? It seems to be an ordinary black dog!”

“So interesting. Is it a Magical Beast from another dimension? That’s so rare! We have to inform the Ministry, let’s capture it!”

Chapter 507: Wedding Ring. Ultimate Chaos Treasure

One day.

At the Heavenly Palace.

At the Food God Mansion.

Li Nianfan sneakily came over with Fire Phoenix and Nanan.

Nanan peeked her little head out and looked around. She carefully asked, “Brother, why are we sneaking around? What are we doing exactly?”

Li Nianfan gestured to her to be quiet. “Shh—Don’t let your Sister Daji hear us.”

He remembered that the Food God Mansion had a huge stove. It was suitable for forging iron. He was about to borrow it.

He wanted to make a ring!

A diamond wedding ring!

Since it was a surprise, he could not let Daji find out.

“Go. Let’s go.”

Li Nianfan beckoned them to go inside. He went into the mansion first.

However, the yard was directly in front of the main hall. Li Nianfan and the others were perplexed. They bewilderingly looked inside the main hall.

There were a lot of people there.

The Jade Emperor, the Empress, Erlang Shen, Goddess Nuwa, and Yun Shu were all in there.

They sat in front of a long table with various dishes. It looked good. The food was steaming. The Food God had a round belly and a pencil mustache. He had a little red hat on with a big ‘FOOD’ word embroidered on it. He held two dishes in his hands. The Food God suddenly widened his small eyes as he looked at Li Nianfan.

It was kind of comedic.

The others also saw Li Nianfan. Time froze. The chopsticks that they held fell onto the table.

‘What are they doing?’

‘Are they having a small party without me?’

Li Nianfan coughed softly. He said, “Uh... Excuse me. I didn’t know that you were all here. Sorry to intrude.”

The others reacted like thieves that were caught red-handed. They hurriedly threw away their chopsticks. They bowed and said, "Greetings to the Lord Saint."

"Um... It's fine. It's fine. Sorry we didn't invite you for the meal, Lord Saint."

The Food God hurriedly said, "We didn't do it on purpose, Lord Saint. It's just that my cooking is too... Especially when compared to your cooking, Lord Saint. Please, forgive us."

Li Nianfan looked like he understood.

He also felt like it was funny.

He made a guess.

He guessed that the Jade Emperor and the others enjoyed his delicious food, but they were too embarrassed to ask for free meals. Therefore, they asked Food God to recreate the meals for them.

He could not believe how cute the Immortals were.

In reality, his theory was not far off at all.

"I didn't know that you were coming, Lord Saint. Sorry for the lousy welcome. Please, forgive me."

The Food God was utterly respectful towards Li Nianfan. He was also excited as he said, "This is my hard work on the table. Please, take a look, Lord Saint."

Ever since he helped Li Nianfan with cooking the Kunpeng soup, the Food God felt deeply inspired. Especially when he got some cooking advice from Li Nianfan. He had a better understanding of 'food' and became less of a 'noob'.

Cooking with the Lord Saint for the Kunpeng Feast was also his usual show-off topic. He was honored and proud. The Food God had the respect of countless Immortals.

Li Nianfan carefully looked at the food. Then, he complimented the Food God with a smile and said, "Nicely done. I can tell that you improved on the techniques and fire control."

The Food God instantly blushed. He exclaimed, "It's all thanks to your teachings, Lord Saint."

Li Nianfan said, "But the seasoning can be better. I'll compile a seasoning recipe for you next time. You should study it. You'll make delicious food in no time."

The Food God instantly felt thunderstruck. He was emotional and overjoyed. His mind went blank.

The Jade Emperor and the others looked envious.

The Seasoning Recipe sounded like a bible of food to them. It was a huge opportunity for sure.

'The Food God got lucky. He probably feels like he's in heaven. So envious!'

The chubby Food God trembled. He thanked Li Nianfan, "Thank you, Lord Saint! I'll study hard. I won't let you down, Lord Saint!"

"It's just food. No need to thank me."

Li Nianfan smiled awkwardly and shook his head. 'Truly the Food God. His passion for cooking and food is deep in his bones.'

The Food God asked politely, "Oh yeah, Lord Saint, did you come here to order me to do something?"

"It's not an order. But I do have a request." Li Nianfan paused. Then, he said, "I want to borrow your stove."

The Food God was intrigued. “Do you want to use it to cook, Lord Saint?”

Li Nianfan shook his head. “Not for cooking. I want to use it to forge something.”

He felt slightly embarrassed. After all, using a stove to forge was...kind of inappropriate.

“Oh. Sure, of course!”

The Food God did not mind at all. He would agree to whatever reason he had!

“Feel free to use it, Lord Saint. Follow me.”

He led the way for Li Nianfan. The others also followed. They were curious about how they could help the expert.

Soon, they arrived in front of the stove. The Food God instantly removed the pot from the stove without hesitation. It was an empty stove.

It was perfect for making fire at the bottom and forging on the top!

The Jade Emperor and the others looked at Li Nianfan, including Goddess Nuwa and Yun Shu. They all stared at him with wide eyes and did not dare to breathe.

They were all curious about what the expert was planning to make.

The creation of the expert was no doubt extraordinary.

Suddenly, Li Nianfan said, “Fire Phoenix, fire!”

Fume—

Phoenix Fire rose and lit up the entire kitchen. Flames swayed in the air. Red light reflected on Li Nianfan.

He started to work.

He placed the items in an organized way.

The diamond, the trophy, and a short silver stick. They were also 'junk' picked up by Blackie. Li Nianfan thought the short silver stick was an ear pick...

Diamond, gold, and silver.

Ingredients, done.

Li Nianfan smiled. He took out the final item, a hammer.

Everyone felt their chest tightened as they watched. 'Is he going to forge those items?

'But... Those are ultimate treasures. How can you forge them?'

Then, Li Nianfan showed them the answer.

He placed the trophy into the fire. Then, he raised his hammer and smashed the trophy!

Clang—

The bowl-shaped trophy was bent into a different shape.

“Yikes—”

Everyone gasped at the same time. They were bewildered by his actions.

It was too sudden. They were not prepared for that. He treated an ultimate treasure like it was garbage. The trophy was smashed to pieces. It could not even resist.

‘That’s an ultimate treasure, man. It’s something people treat as their precious baby. It’s probably the best Immortal Item they have. How can it be so easily destroyed?’

‘How can we take this?’

The Food God felt like his eyes almost popped out from his skull. He teared up as his face twitched.

He had not touched an ultimate treasure before. He could not handle the impactful sight and he felt awful.

Even Fire Phoenix who controlled the fire felt her heart thump. The flames trembled.

Cling clang—

Li Nianfan neglected everyone. He focused on using the hammer at full speed. However, he did it rhythmically. It was violent yet graceful.

The beautiful beat echoed in their ears. Each hit made their hearts beat. Their mouths were O-shaped the entire time. They were perplexed at everything.

‘So, this is what a Heavenly Spiritual Treasure sounds like when it’s being hit by a hammer...’

The trophy was hammered into a thin gold metal piece in a matter of seconds. It was extremely compressed.

Li Nianfan removed the gold piece and repeated the steps on the small silver stick. He simply smashed it flat.

He took out his mold. He placed the gold piece and the silver piece into it.

Li Nianfan smiled and said, "Fire Phoenix, more fire."

"Yeah," nodded the Fire Phoenix.

In reality, she secretly rolled her eyes at him.

'What do you mean more fire? Do you think I'm able to hurt a Heavenly Spiritual Treasure at all?

'Even if I use up all my fire powers, I can't melt a Heavenly Spiritual Treasure.

'It changes because of you, not because of me. Right?'

As time went by, the gold and silver metal pieces started to melt into liquid form. Li Nianfan mixed them together. Then, the gold and silver were transformed into a ring for ladies.

However, it was only the outline. The next step was the most important. He needed to mend it.

Li Nianfan gradually looked serious. He carefully molded the size of the ring.

The ring size naturally had to be according to Daji's right finger. The ring setting must be made according to the diamond size. The two of them needed to be perfect. Otherwise, it would be all for nothing.



Thankfully, Li Nianfan was a professional. Everything was under control.

“Alright, done!”

Li Nianfan happily merged the diamond with the ring. Goddess Nuwa and the others felt blinded by the ring. The overwhelming aura was like a huge beast that washed over them—majestic and holy!

Powerful!

Goddess Nuwa and Yun Shu did not dare to look at it. They felt petrified.

There was no doubt that the ring would make the world bow down if it was not for the expert. The Chaos shook!

‘Is this...?’

The Realm Crystal contained the legendary Power of Realm. He melted the two ultimate treasures after compressing them into ingredients, then merged them together. It was also made by the expert!

‘Is this an Ultimate Chaos Treasure?!’

Chapter 508: Can I Handle That as an Ordinary Man?

Everyone looked at the diamond ring.

It looked like it had a halo. Everyone felt like their Primordial Spirits were being sucked in.

Stars seemed to be moving inside the diamond. It was like there was an entire universe inside. It signified an infinite world with trees, mountains, rivers, the sunrise, and the moon. It was mesmerizing.

Any light that was reflected on it was bone-chilling. It made them anxious.

Aside from the diamond at the center, the ring setting itself shined lively. An aura was subtly emitted. It could defeat a Heavenly Spiritual Treasure anytime!

‘It’s a weapon! A legendary weapon!’

‘This weapon must be unimaginably powerful because the expert actually put effort into it.’

Li Nianfan inspected it for a while. He smiled and said, “How is it? Pretty, right?”

Everyone bafflingly replied, “Pretty... Pretty.”

‘Is pretty the word to describe this thing? This is straight-up incredible.’

They could not believe that they witnessed the birth of an ultimate weapon. Moreover, it was artificially made.

That was incredible!

According to their knowledge, Chaos Treasure must be born in the Chaos. Artificially-created treasures would be inferior to a Deluxe Spiritual Treasure.

That was the rule.

However, the expert was exempted from the rules of nature. He was beyond that.

'Rules are indeed made for ordinary people like you and me. The expert...is the one who makes the rules.'

Li Nianfan smiled and said, "It's not a treasure, but it looks so good. I put a lot of effort into it. Daji will like it for sure."

Girls naturally loved shiny objects. The girls in his past realm loved diamonds. Daji must be the same, too. After all, the super bigshots Goddess Nuwa and Yun Shu looked like they loved it, too.

Everyone almost fell over. Their faces started to twitch. They held their breaths and endured it. They almost coughed up blood.

'Bigshot, please, stop showing off.'

'Not a treasure?'

'This is a super treasure to us. Alright?'

'Are you trying to insult us?'

They walked out of the Food God Mansion. Nanan got close to Li Nianfan and whispered in his ear, "Brother, is this ring for Sister Daji only?"

Li Nianfan rolled his eyes, "Duh. There's only one ring. Why? Do you want one? Too bad, no rings for you!"

Nanan shook her head. Then, she said, "No, you only give it to Sister Daji. What about Sister Fire Phoenix?"

Li Nianfan smiled troublingly and asked, "What do you think this is? I'm trying to propose. This isn't a gift. How can I simply give away a diamond ring?"

Nanan continued, "You're proposing to Sister Daji. What about Sister Fire Phoenix?"

"What do you mean?" Li Nianfan felt his heart sink slightly. He had to sneakily glance at Fire Phoenix.

Her eyelids were droopy. She looked distracted. Her brows were furrowed like she was sad. She was also kind of sighing under her breath. She pretended to be strong, like it did not affect her, exactly like how girls would react to heartbreak!

'No way...'

Nanan said, "Sister Fire Phoenix will be jealous."

Li Nianfan asked the most important question, "Jealous of who?"

He could not believe that Fire Phoenix had a crush on him.

She was a Phoenix. Li Nianfan had the utmost respect for her. 'How can a legendary Phoenix Goddess like me?'

He was close with Fire Phoenix. They had been living together under the same roof. However... He could not imagine that something would happen between them.

After all, Phoenixes were a symbol of regality and pride. They were utterly holy.

It would be kind of awesome if a Phoenix had a crush on him. He was considered a legend amongst people who transmigrated.

Fire Phoenix and Daji were close, too close. Perhaps they were the true couple?

'If it's as Nanan said, what will happen between me and Fire Phoenix? What will our children look like?'

'Will it be a bird or a person?'

Li Nianfan started to think about nonsense.

Nanan said, "I often hear Sister Fire Phoenix talking to Sister Daji. If you only marry Sister Daji and not Sister Fire Phoenix, Sister Fire Phoenix will feel very sad."

Li Nianfan frowned and confirmed, "Are you sure?"

Nanan suggested, "Brother, you're going to marry anyway. Just marry them together. Saves the effort, too."

'Is this a matter of saving effort?'

Li Nianfan rolled his eyes, but he was internally struggling.

First of all, he was a normal man. He was not a priest with no desires in front of a beautiful woman. If a man could marry two beautiful women, he believed that no one would say no.

Most importantly, it was up to Daji and the Fire Phoenix.

He should prepare something beforehand just in case.

He thought about it and said, "Goddess Fire Phoenix, I have to run an errand with Nanan. Maybe you should go back first?"

"Yeah. I'll leave then." Fire Phoenix was upset. She depressingly left on her own.

Nanan blinked. "Look, brother. I told you."

Li Nianfan glared at her. Then, he sighed, "Perhaps this is the curse of being too irresistible. Let's go back to the Food God Mansion."

He once again borrowed the stove of the Food God.

He melted the ingredients again to create all sorts of gold or silver jewelry.

The Food God exclaimed, "Lord Saint, there are a lot of metal pieces on the floor."

Li Nianfan turned to look. He said with an apologetic tone, "These are all leftover junk. I have no use for them. Please, help me clean them up, Food God."

The Food God said, "No trouble at all, no trouble at all. Safe travels, Lord Saint. Farewell, Lord Saint."

They waited until Li Nianfan and Nanan left. Everyone in the Food God Mansion looked at the 'leftover junk'. Their gazes were passionate.

Those were ingredients for ultimate treasures. Moreover, it was touched by the expert. Even if they were leftover ingredients, they were still ultimate treasures. They were not Ultimate Chaos Treasures, but they were better than Heavenly Spiritual Treasures!

They contained a hint of ultimate power!

The expert naturally did not want them. However, the trash of the expert was a come-up for everyone. Those were ultimate treasures to them!

As expected, garbage from the expert would make anyone powerful!

"Nobody move!" Goddess Nuwa and Yun Shu said at the same time. "It's a waste to give you these treasures. We should keep them safe."

...

It was nighttime.

The stars were shining.

At the Palace of the Deluxe Merit Saint. At the observatory.

Li Nianfan sat across from Daji. They had a rectangular table between them with candles at the center. The red wine in the wine glasses swayed in the candlelight and glimmered.

The sheen of the red wine reflected onto Daji. Her beautiful face was even more stunning. It made the stars and the moon seem dim.

The Palace of the Deluxe Merit Saint was surrounded by millions of stars. A Star River passed through with stars in it. However, it looked cold.

From afar.

The candlelight was the only warm light amongst the cold lights.

The candlelight dinner was romantic. There was no doubt that people could easily fall in love there.

It was like a drug to Daji. She was breathing fast, her heartbeat quickened, and she could not stay calm. She also could not look at Li Nianfan.

She moved her long hair back and stood up. She picked up her wine glass and said, "I'll pour more wine for you, Master."

Li Nianfan stopped her. He calmly said, "Sit down. Don't move."

Daji obeyed. She could feel Li Nianfan looking at her. She clenched her fists because she was nervous.

Li Nianfan asked, "Daji, do you have any plans for the future?"

"I only want to stay beside you and serve you. As long as you're happy, I'll be happy too," Daji answered without hesitation. Then, she jolted and bit her lip. She looked at Li Nianfan and asked, "Are you going to chase me away?"

She looked at Li Nianfan with teary eyes.

"Please, don't chase me away. I'll do anything."

"Of course, I won't chase you out."

Li Nianfan felt speechless. Daji was too sensitive. He hurriedly said, "I was just curious. You've been beside me every day and night. Don't you think it's a simple but boring life?"

"No." Daji kept shaking her head. "I'm willing to stay beside you, even if I don't speak."

"Silly girl."

Li Nianfan laughed. He could tell that Daji was still the girl she saved from the woods. She became a powerful cultivator, but she was still the same.

It had been almost two years since then.

Li Nianfan sighed with sentimentality. "Won't you get bored of me after a hundred years, a thousand years, or a million years?"



“How will I get bored of you? If...” Daji stopped. She sneakily looked at Li Nianfan and buried her head down. She stopped speaking.

Li Nianfan asked curiously, “If what?”

“If... We have a baby, life won’t be boring. It’ll be interesting.” Daji was blushing. She mumbled and got quieter.

She accidentally told him her deepest fantasy.

Li Nianfan heard that. He was surprised at first. Then, he burst out laughing.

He said, “Daji, give me your hand.”

Daji had her head down. She silently outstretched her pretty hand.

Li Nianfan held her palm. Then, he slowly put the diamond ring on her finger.

Daji felt something. She slowly looked up and stared with wide eyes. Her red lips were slightly ajar. She looked cute.

Li Nianfan continued, “Daji, let’s get married.”

It was a simple phrase and a peaceful setting.

He did not invite the Immortals to hype him up, and he did not ask anyone to manipulate the stars into a heart figure.

It was too much.

The marriage proposal should be just between the two of them.

Boom!

Daji instantly went blank. She felt stunned by the huge surprise. She was dizzy and her face was fiery red.

‘Marry the expert?’

That was something from her dreams.

She always felt like as long as she could stay beside the expert, serving the expert as a lowly servant was the happiest thing she could do.

If she did marry the expert, she felt like she would faint from happiness.

Li Nianfan noticed that she was in a daze. He had to laugh. He asked, “Will you marry me?”

“Yes, I do. I do!”

Daji repeatedly nodded. She looked at her ring, still in a daze. She suddenly had pitter-patter tears. She sobbed, “Am I dreaming?”

She was emotional and excited. She could not control her tears of joy. She was shaking from happiness.

At that moment, she felt like her life was complete. She could die with no regrets.

Perhaps it was part of the experience with the Master.

Marriage was a life experience for every person. It was the best memory in life. 'Since the Master's pretending to be an ordinary man, how can he not marry?

'But... I'm lucky enough to be Master's wife. This is a blessing. I'm so happy!

'I don't care if it's real or not. I'm so happy!'

She did not care about everlasting love. She only cared about being loved.

Suddenly, Daji thought of something. She asked meekly, "How do you feel about Sister Fire Phoenix?"

Li Nianfan felt his heart sink, "Why?"

"Actually... Um..."

Daji asked carefully, "I want you to marry Sister Fire Phoenix, too. Will you marry her?"

'Marry... Fire Phoenix, too?'

Li Nianfan had already planned to do that. He was moved. He still asked, "Daji, does the Fire Phoenix even want to marry me?"

Daji smiled, "Sister Fire Phoenix would love to."

Li Nianfan nodded, "Alright. I've prepared something for Fire Phoenix, too. Help me pass it to her then."

Li Nianfan took out the jewelry.

Daji looked at the jewelry, then she looked at Li Nianfan. Her gaze instantly became odd.

Li Nianfan coughed and said awkwardly, "I pre-prepared it for a reason."

Daji smiled and said, "No need to explain, Master. I'll go look for Sister Fire Phoenix now. She'll be very happy."

Then, she quickly went downstairs with the jewelry.

Li Nianfan awkwardly smiled and shook his head. He started to let his mind wander. He thought about the wedding.

As his mind wandered, he suddenly thought of something terrifying.

Daji was an Immortal. Fire Phoenix was a Phoenix. He was an ordinary human.

They were...so different.

'I have a strong body, but I can't compare to the two of them.'

Moreover...

Daji had ice-type powers. Fire Phoenix had fire powers.

'Fire and Ice?

'Can I handle that as an ordinary man?'

Li Nianfan subconsciously touched his waist. He felt flustered.

'What should I do?

'Help me!'

Chapter 509: Worldwide Celebration. Forbidden Spell

At the Heavenly Palace.

The clouds were everywhere in the sky. The sunlight and the Star River were endless.

Holy light poured out along with Immortal Music. The background music was a beautiful touch to the gracious scenery.

As the Immortal Realm went back on track, the Heavenly Palace was running smoothly, too. They also had more staff.

The guards and the Princesses flew around from time to time.

Li Nianfan stood in the Palace of the Deluxe Merit Saint. He stood on the observatory and enjoyed the majestic view of the Heavenly Palace. A row of Chang'e's had floaty dresses. They held trays and floated toward him like the wind.

They immediately stopped when they saw Li Nianfan at the observatory. They bowed with respect and said, "Greetings to the Lord Saint. We're here to tailor custom wedding dresses for Goddess Daji and Goddess Fire Phoenix."

Li Nianfan also saluted. He smiled and said, "Thanks for the trouble, pretty Goddesses. What are the materials for the dresses?"

'Pretty Goddesses?'

Everyone pursed their lips and chuckled at that.

They replied, "Lord Saint, this is made from Rainbow-tainted clouds."

"No wonder the color's so dreamy." Li Nianfan nodded and waved it off. He said, "Go ahead."

"Yes."

Every Chang'e bowed. Then, they floated into the Palace of the Deluxe Merit Saint.

Nanan treated them as guests. She poured them some beverages and served fruit platters.

They were stunned. They realized why everyone said it was a huge blessing to visit the expert. The beverages and fruits were unimaginable.

Lord Saint rewarded them with blessings, but he also treated people with kindness.

They were grateful and they were more respectful.

Li Nianfan stood on the observatory. He looked at the busy Heavenly Palace and smirked.

The red ribbons hung high. Every palace was decorated with lights and lanterns.

The news was out. Their Lord Saint was getting married. It naturally shocked the three realms.

The entire Heavenly Palace got to work without the orders of the Jade Emperor and the Empress. Juling Shen and the others ran around to decorate the four Heavenly Gates with Hibiscus flowers. He also called Goddess Flower to help decorate the area with thousands of flowers.

The Underworld, the Immortal Realm, and the Demons were also busy. They put aside everything else to work for the expert!

Meng Po of the Underworld decided to stop collecting lost souls. She delayed the dead by a day. It was a public holiday for the Underworld.

The wedding of the Lord Saint shall be celebrated by everyone!

The three realms were also stricter with the order. The Heavenly Guards, the Underworld Onis, the Demons, and the Human Sovereign were ordered to avoid conflict. Any grudges should be put off until later. Any conflicts were huge offenses punishable by death!

No one dared to disobey in the Eldritch World. They all played nice, including the arrogant Demons. They chose to stay low.

The world was instantly peaceful.

Meanwhile.

In the Chaos.

Two figures flew across dimensions, emitting huge Power of Law. They were swift.

They were Goddess Nuwa and Yun Shu.

They never rested. They did not stop crossing dimensions in the Chaos for a day and a night.

It was not their first journey, but Goddess Nuwa had to complain, "The Chaos...is too big."

Goddess Nuwa and Yun Shu were both Chaos Daluo Golden Immortals. They were fast. They could cross millions of miles in a day. However, they felt small in the Chaos. The Chaos was endless.

Moreover, it was easy to get lost without a guide. Perhaps they would wander for 10,000 years before finding their footing again.

“Let’s not talk about the Chaos. I heard that some worlds birthed by the Chaos are huge. It’ll take a long time for us to cross those worlds,” Yun Shu finally spoke. She exclaimed, “Those worlds are powerful, and our worlds can’t compare to them. I heard that Chaos Daluo Golden Immortals died there. It’s horrifying. They call it the Area of the Gods.”

Goddess Nuwa nodded. She was not surprised.

It took her a lot of time to cross the Eldritch World. Those worlds were far bigger than the Eldritch World.

The Eldritch World had beasts like Dragons and Kirins. The beasts in the Area of the Gods and in the Chaos must be a hundred times more ferocious and terrifying!

They suddenly stopped being pleased about becoming Chaos Daluo Golden Immortals. They did not want to mention anything else. The beasts in the cookbook alone were better than them.

‘I still have a long way to go. I have to work hard.’

Goddess Nuwa asked curiously, “Cultivator Yun Shu, have you been to the Area of the Gods? What does it look like?”

“Never.”

Yun Shu shook her head. Then, she said, “I heard it from the ancient legends, too, but I don’t know if it’s real or not. I heard that a lot of people have searched for the Area of the Gods. They might be looking for huge opportunities.”



“Really?”

Goddess Nuwa pondered. She thought of the expert.

She did not believe that the opportunities would be better than what the expert gave them. However... Perhaps the expert came from the Area of the Gods?

Yun Shu suddenly said, “Cultivator Nuwa, thanks for accompanying me on this trip.”

“Why are you being so courteous?”

Goddess Nuwa shook her head. “Back then, the Eldritch World was in danger. You risked your life to help us. Also, we work for the expert now. Do you really have a television in your world?”

They went on the trip to look for the television.

It was the wedding day of the expert. They must prepare a wedding gift. The expert would be pleased if they gave him a television.

“Yes.”

Yun Shu nodded and said, “I remember it clearly. One cultivator has an Immortal Item named the Mind Orb. You can visualize anything in your mind and the Mind Orb will actualize it. It’s the best tool to help others learn. It’s a Heavenly Spiritual Treasure!”

Goddess Nuwa nodded.

They did not speak after that.

A day passed. Yun Shu guided her into an area filled with stars.

Goddess Nuwa slightly frowned. She could sense the impure Spiritual Qi. She was disgusted by it.

The air was muddy, too. It was gloomy and smelled awful. The smell was extremely weird and nasty.

The dead stars floated in the sky with dim lights.

The world was far worse than the Eldritch World.

Goddess Nuwa had to look at Yun Shu. She sighed internally. She felt scared. Yet, she was glad.

‘If there was no expert, I’m afraid that my Eldritch World would look like this, too.’

Yun Shu was in a daze. Her lips were trembling. She was overwhelmed with mixed emotions at that moment.

It had been thousands of years.

Merely thousands of years.

“I... I’m back.”

She felt like a child that returned to her hometown. She looked at her fallen hometown that she could no longer recognize.

She could not believe it. ‘What happened since I left? How did it end up like this?’

She slowly landed with Goddess Nuwa.

The place was dead silent. It was gloomy. They gradually saw the lands.

The lands were dried out. There were no plants at all.

A breeze blew by, dust and sand were sent flying. There was no life on the land.

“Cultivator Nuwa, my world’s too flawed. I’m the only one who became a Saint,” mumbled Yun Shu.

It was like she was mumbling to herself.

“It’s a good thing. Nobody tried to hurt me or fight me. I slowly filled up the flaws of my world alone. My world was small, but it was getting better. It slowly improved and it was peaceful.

“I treated them like my own children. I preached religion and taught them.

“They respected me. They see me as their Saintly Mother.

“But...”

Yun Shu had a trembling voice. She could not continue.

Goddess Nuwa could guess.

‘But then, their world was exposed. Yun Shu was no match for some unwelcomed cultivators. She had no choice but to leave, so she fled to the Chaos.’

The guilt of abandoning her world was worse than death.

“I am my world’s hope. Countless living beings relied on me, waited for me to come back and rescue them. But I had to go.

“This is all my fault.”

Goddess Nuwa could not say anything. Yun Shu had tears in her eyes.

Bam!

Suddenly, a fiery red flame fell from the sky like a meteor. It was crashing down on Goddess Nuwa and Yun Shu!

Goddess Nuwa barely glanced at it. The fireball instantly turned to dust. Then, she simply waved. A bony lady was captured from the sky and dragged toward them.

The lady had no pupils. Her body was deformed. A lot of her skin was sunken but it was not gory. She barely had flesh or blood. Her white bones were exposed. Her body still looked human, but not at all. The lady was struggling with her life.

She seemed to be deranged and crazy.

“Xiao Rou?”

Yun Shu felt thunderstruck when she saw the lady. Then, she hurriedly tapped on her forehead.

The lady shook violently. Then, she instantly stopped like she was exhausted. Pupils half-appeared in her eyes. She looked horrible.

“Master... Master?”

Xiao Rou barely gained consciousness. Her body continued to shake. She struggled and said, “Master, they forced us to learn a Forbidden Spell. They made us fight each other, and we tore each other apart. Our Immortal powers weren’t compatible with Demonic powers. We’re barely human and half-Demons.

“Master, please kill me...

“Run, Master. They’re too horrible!”

Chapter 510: Try to Survive. The Hope in Despair

The moon in the sky reflected a blood-red light.

The crimson light shined on the yellowish-brown dirt. Perhaps the dirt was tainted with blood, too. It looked chilling and menacing.

It was a land of despair. Everywhere looked cursed and out of place.

That place...was the world that homed Yun Shu. Back then, every species lived in peace. They were a diverse paradise.

Xiao Rou finally died. Yun Shu wiped her out.

She was considered already dead, just with her last bit of consciousness. It was painful for her to live.

“They let the Demons and the Humans fight each other with a Devour-type Spell. Even their Primordial Spirits were intertwined. Nobody could survive. It birthed a deformed monster.”

Goddess Nuwa took a deep breath. She felt disgusted and pained just from hearing that. She asked cruelly, “What do they want to achieve?”

The Forbidden Spell was unacceptable, even in the Chaos. It was inhumane!

Anybody would be enraged.

The world birthed two completely different species. They had independent lives. However, they were forced to devour the powers of each other. They were forced to fight to the death. They merged without consent. It was evil! Ultimately evil!

The two of them followed Xiao Rou's final instructions. They headed toward a direction.

Soon, they saw a city.

The city was extremely majestic. It was different from a human city. The city was glamorous with lights and clouds. It looked ancient and powerful, too.

It was not artificially built. The city was pieced together by a construction-type Immortal Item!

The city was under attack precisely because it looked like that.

The attackers were not Demons. They were monsters like Xiao Rou.

Their bodies were extremely deformed because of the Forbidden Spell. They had chicken wings and duck feet. Some of them had fish eyes and cow lips and they still had half-human bodies. It was extremely tragic to look at.

However, they were very strong. Their powers were merged with Demonic powers. They were powerful and they could cast spells. Fire, black water, and cold wind filled up the place. They were casting flashy spells everywhere toward the city.

The city itself was casting spells, too. They were fighting against them.

Goddess Nuwa and Yun Shu straightened up. Somebody was alive!

The city was piled up with half-human half-Demon monsters. They looked menacing and dangerous.

The city was a city in danger. It was doomed.

They were like cattle in a cage. They were going to be destroyed sooner or later.

An elder with white robes and white hair had sunken eyes. He looked exhausted yet determined.

He held a Seven-Layered Gold Pyramid in his hand. There was Zen energy coming from him. He guided everyone around him and made them less anxious.

The cultivators around the city stood up straight. Some were cultivators, some were Demons. They stared at those monsters outside the city, holding their weapons tightly. They were ready to die in battle!

They were like trees that protected the city. One could never beat them down!

“The City of Hope won’t fall as long as we’re alive!”

“I’m ready to die. Bring it on!”

“Attack!”

They yelled. Some of the cultivators flew to the air. Some went straight for the sea of enemies fearlessly. They held their Immortal Items and attacked.

Soon, the city was raining blood.

The monsters were tough. There were a lot of them. However, they were deranged. They could not manipulate their Immortal Items, which was why they did not defeat the cultivators instantly.

The cultivators had been in many deadly battles. They were experienced and determined. Their hope and determination were indestructible.

‘Kill them!’

‘Kill them with all our might!’

The spells had bright halos. They were beautiful like shooting stars in the night sky. However, reality was all gory with flesh and blood.

Boom!

Suddenly, there was a huge earthquake. A hurricane attacked them like an ancient beast that was awoken from its slumber. It attacked the city with a terrifying force!

The menacing aura washed over the City of Hope. A huge hand came crashing down from the sky. It was like the sky had fallen. They could not breathe under the enormous pressure.

The white-robed elder tossed his Seven-Layered Gold Pyramid in the air. It levitated and had a golden halo. It was like a small sun in the sky. It formed a light shield and blocked out the attacks.

Roar!

There was a roar from a faraway area. The roars came over them in waves. It hit the shield. The echoes from the shield caused lands to collapse. Three meters of land were wiped out!

Boom!



There was a black figure from afar. It was not large, but every step it took made the earth shake. It was like an uncontrollable force.

The figure was a man. However, he had black bear fur everywhere on his body. He looked like a barbarian. He even had two heads!

One head was human while the other head was a bear. They both had terrifying wounds on their faces. Their cheekbones popped out and they were scary!

The monster emitted the aura of a Quasi-Saint. He caused the hurricane attacks against the city.

The white-robed elder slowly levitated. He looked serious. He said, "Leave this monster to me. Take care...of the others."

"Elder Qingyang!" yelled everyone. They stared at the elder.

They were worried but helpless.

Elder Qingyang was the only Quasi-Saint left. No one could fight that monster except him.

However, Elder Qingyang was injured. The cultivators were able to survive because of his guidance. Everyone relied on him. He did not have time to heal or to rest.

He could not win against the monster under the circumstances.

Elder Qingyang raised his hand but he was looking at a bunch of children in the city.

The children were looking at him, too. Some looked terrified, some looked determined, and some looked worried.

“Children, the will to survive is the best form of determination. Try to survive, never give up hope even if it’s hopeless.”

Elder Qingyang bowed and said, “I’m sorry that you were born in this doomed world. It’s our fault. We’re selfish because we wouldn’t let our world die!

“You’re our only hope now. Face the battle outside the city. Don’t be afraid. We hope you can grow up someday and lead this city out of despair!”

Then, he flew into the air and did not look back. He had the Seven-Layered Gold Pyramid above his head. He went straight for that monster!

“Haha—Come on. Let me see how powerful this new test subject is.”

Black clouds rolled in and formed a gigantic human face. He laughed maniacally and looked down on everyone.

“This is my first successful test subject. A double-headed monster that devoured each other equally. Don’t let me down.”

It appeared that the world had become a huge experiment field.

The city was like a toy for the Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal. He did not destroy it because he wanted to test out his monster subjects.

He captured the living beings of the world and forced them to learn the Forbidden Spell. Then, he forcefully experimented on them. Forced them to tear each other apart.

It was inhumane. An arena that was far cruller than a beast fight!

The people of the city lived in a hopeless place. They struggled to survive for thousands of years, but they did not give up!

Elder Qingyang flew in front of the double-headed monster. He yelled as he pointed, "Shoot!" A beam of light that contained Power of Law blasted out!

The light blasted toward the monster in the blink of an eye!

It was a small and delicate flying sword with a golden bell tied to the handle. It was ringing.

The ringing was subtle but it was effectively distracting.

The bell and the fast sword were a fantastic combo. Nobody could dodge that attack.

Quasi-Saints were powerful and destructive. However, Elder Qingyang used all his powers in that sword attack. No powers leaked out from the sword as it was sent on its way. A black path appeared as it flew!

It was like a page that papercut-sliced through space and time!

For cultivators of the same level, the cultivator that had an Immortal Item was definitely at an advantage.

Elder Qingyang had been a Quasi-Saint for 10,000 years. He was experienced in being a Quasi-Saint. He knew how to fight the monster that did not have an Immortal Item.

He knew he had to kill him in one single attack!

The monster did not dodge it. He raised his paw and tried to grab the flying sword!

He tried to grab the sword with his bare hands!

Slash!

Light beamed inside the monster. It quickly slashed through the monster and vanquished all his Demonic powers!

Finally, the longsword slashed through his palm and into his bear head!

“Nice!”

Countless cultivators inside the city cheered with gleaming eyes.

However, the flying sword did not fully penetrate the palm. That bear head was barely pierced but the sword stopped moving forward!

‘How is this possible?!’

Elder Qingyang jolted. He felt a cold shiver in his heart.

The monster had his other arm out. He created a huge bear paw with a push. The terrifying force twisted time and space. It created a spiral mid-air. Endless cracks could be seen spreading around the spiral. The spiraling black hole was about to devour Elder Qingyang.

The Seven-Layered Gold Pyramid shielded Elder Qingyang. Lights were flickering around the endless destruction. He was surrounded like a lone boat amongst tidal waves. He swayed with uncertainty.

Then, Elder Qingyang flew backward, leaving a trail of blood.

He was too exhausted.

He had been in too many tough battles. He was overworked and weak. His Primordial Spirit and powers were weakened.

Boom!

The monster stepped forward again and attacked him the second time!

The palm figure created storms. It became a jet-black beast that was about to devour Elder Qingyang.

“This is the best I can do! May God bless you with a miracle!”

Elder Qingyang faced the abyss of destruction. He had a cold glare in his eyes. He activated his powers because he wanted to give it his all and die with the monster!

It was a close call. A sudden powerful force appeared out of nowhere.

A figure flew in from afar. She was holy, powerful, and unstoppable. Everyone was momentarily blinded by the light.

Then, she wiped away all the attacks like she was clearing leaves with strong wind. All the monsters around the city were wiped out!

The world was at peace again. It was instantly quiet. The chaotic city was much emptier.

Everyone in the City of Hope was shocked. They also looked confused.

The face in the sky was as confused as they were.

Soon, he snapped out of it.

He yelled, “Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal?”

He was enjoying the show. He felt angered because somebody interfered.

"I remember you. Your name's Yun Shu. You're that weak and pathetic Saint. How dare you come back?"

"Haha. Good. I need to experiment on a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal, too. Don't run. Wait for me!"