

## Bigshot 531

Chapter 531: Be Brave to Be Yourself, Ruhua

Qin Chuyue did not look happy at all. She continued to block her path.

“I’ll give you another chance. Look closely again. Do you want me to kill you?”

“I came here to kill the prettiest lady today. For those who don’t want to die, scram!”

The white shadowy figure was impatient. She looked at Qin Chuyue and said coldly, “You, back of the line!”

Qin Chuyue’s hair stood on end from being pissed. She was trembling from anger. “I’ll kill you!”

She raised her hand. Her fingers were entangled with invisible strands. She pulled—

Ring!

The surrounding bells rang. Then, the strands were pulled in like a spider’s web. The white shadowy figure was wrapped in a cocoon.

“Hmph,” Qin Chuyue softly sneered. She smiled victoriously, “Say it. Who’s the prettiest now?”

The white shadowy figure looked at her. She struggled as she said, “You...you’re...not.”

“Sis, she’s such an honest Ghost. So rare nowadays.”

Qin Yun burst out laughing. He walked out from the living room with Li Nianfan and Daji.

He focused on something as soon as he saw it. It was stunning.

‘Yikes—such a big weapon!’

Her breasts were pushed up because her body was wrapped by strands. Her clothes might rip if her breasts were slightly bigger.

Qin Chuyue slightly frowned. She had to look down. She easily saw her own feet without any obstructions.

She was instantly jealous. She released the strands on the chest of the Ghost.

However, her breasts were still plump...

Li Nianfan finally saw what the Ghost looked like. She had a long white dress that covered her arms and legs. Her body looked boneless. Her long hair was messy.

Her face was not as ugly as he expected. She had big eyes, skinny brows, a small button nose, and small cherry lips. Her facial features were very delicate and refined. She was a beauty for sure.

However, her face was generally creepy. It was as if her facial features were put together.

The female Ghost saw Daji. She instantly shivered like she saw the best scenery. She was obsessed.

She was drunk on her beauty like a drunkard looking at the most beautiful wine.

She stared at Daji without moving or blinking. Her powers were activated and visibly growing!

Ring! Ring!

The bells shook like crazy. The strands became tighter but it was quite useless.

“Such a pretty face! Too pretty. I can’t believe there’s a face that pretty.”

The Ghost was deranged from excitement. “Perfect! It’s mine! It’s mine! Once I have this face, no man can endure my charm! I’ll rise, I’ll be reborn!

“Haha! Beauty, here I come!”

“Oh no, she saw her deepest desire! Back up!”

Qin Chuyue reached into her sack. She took out some silver and tossed it into the Bi disk.

“Silver for fire!”

Fume—

The disk instantly shined. She pointed it at the female Ghost.

The strands on the Ghost ignited in flames. Fire engulfed her in the blink of an eye.

“My face! My face!”

The female Ghost finally moved amidst the flames. She was indifferent to the flames. She tore off the strands that tied her up. Black energy appeared around her and extinguished the flames.

The Ghost energy was more intense than ever. Her Ghost body seemed to grow more opaque. She stared at Daji with greed and obsession. Her eyes were livelier than ever.

“Damn, is that girl so pretty? This Ghost is fully obsessed. She improved so much.”

Qin Chuyue clenched her jaw and pointed at the disk. She looked pained. “Wasting money again. What a waste!”

Then, she took out five silvers from her sack.

“Five silvers for lightning!”

Click-clack!

The torn strands instantly sparked with electricity at the female Ghost.

Electricity danced like crazy in an instant. There were lightning bolts and thunder in the yard. The yard lit up as the lightning attacked the Ghost. She found it hard to move.

“Money...for spells?” Li Nianfan was utterly surprised. He could not believe how interesting it was.

‘Lost, tricked, ran into Ghost, and magical spells...

‘What an experience.

‘This trip’s so worth it.’

Qin Yun smiled and said, “My sister’s a little money fanatic. She uses silver as cultivation. But...she’s still as stingy as ever. She only used five silvers to buy lightning, but it’s far from enough.”

Li Nianfan looked at Daji. He wanted Daji to help them.

Suddenly, Qin Yun had a foldable fan in his hand. He suddenly had the vibe of an invincible handsome warrior. He said slowly, “An emotionally wounded girl needs to be tamed with my romance.

“After all, I’m the famous guide for lost girls!

“Sis, back down!”

He yelled with confidence. He stepped forward and asked with a deep voice, “Ruhua, is that you? Ruhua.”

The female Ghost slightly jolted. She turned to look at Qin Yun with confusion. She asked, “Do you know me?”

“No, but I heard about your story.”

Qin Yun stared into her eyes. He flapped the fan open in a cool way. “Why are you obsessed with other girls’ faces? Are you still you with another face? What about the people who love you?”

Ruhua had a stronger resentment. She said in a tragic tone, “Nobody loves me. No one will ever love me. I’m too ugly.”

“Silly girl, I’m here for you. Right?”

Qin Yun smiled gracefully. He slowly walked toward Ruhua, “Beauty and ugliness are subjective. You’re the prettiest in my eyes. Every smile of yours is mesmerizing.”

No one talked to Ruhua while she was alive, much less flirted with her. She instantly blushed as her heart started beating faster. Her resentment stopped. She backed away like a little girl when she saw the incoming Qin Yun.

She was backed to the wall. Qin Yun lifted his hand and pressed her against it. He perfectly pinned her against the wall.

He said in a bossy yet soft voice, "Listen to me, you're the prettiest. Be brave to be yourself, Ruhua."

Li Nianfan stood there like a fool. He saw the entire thing. 'Awesome.'

"But... I really am ugly. I don't want to disappoint you." Ruhua was hesitant.

Qin Yun shook his head. "No, don't say that. Let me see what you look like without makeup, sweetie."

Ruhua was touched. She nodded with tears in her eyes. "Alright, here I go."

Then, she buried her head. Her long hair covered her face. She lifted her head after a while.

Her long hair slowly moved aside and revealed her face.



Qin Yun froze up like a statue.

Ruhua moaned, “Hmph, why are you staring at me like that? I’m shy, you know.”

Even her voice changed...

Blergh—

Qin Yun gagged. His face went green and he almost cried. He covered his mouth and backed off frantically. “Oh—”

Ruhua instantly looked pissed. Her Ghost energy started to roll out like a tsunami. She stared at Qin Yun with crazy red eyes. “What do you mean by that?”

“Excuse me, I... Blergh! I wasn’t trying to insult you or anything.”

Qin Yun frantically backed away. “What I’m trying to say is, you should look at your positive attributes. You aren’t pretty, but you’re... busty!”

“It’s not mine either!”

Ruhua shrieked, “You scum! I’ll kill you!”

Qin Chuyue instantly bent over from laughing. “Yo, my dearest brother. The guide for lost girls. This is your sweetie now. Why are you running?”

“No, I was wrong.. I can’t guide this one.”

Chapter 532: Do You Know How Hard Money Has to Work?

“Don’t go!”

Ruhua was clearly deranged. She was full of resentful energy. Her black Ghost energy had turned to tentacles. Qin Yun was grabbed by the ankle. It started to drag him toward her.

“You let me down, but I still choose to forgive you. After all, you’re the first man to make my heart beat. Come on, baby. Come into my arms.”

“No, no! Let go of me, you ugly resentful Ghost!”

Qin Yun had overflowing tears. It looked like waves. He held on to a nearby tree for dear life.

However, Ruhua pulled so hard that the tree was uprooted from the ground. Qin Yun was slowly dragged toward her.

“Ha. You called me sweetie, but now you call me a resentful Ghost once I take off my makeup. Men...”

Qin Yun yelled tragically, “Sis, my own sister, save me! Help!”

“Yikes, so noisy. I got it!”

Qin Chuyue waved. She looked serious. She tossed out another 10 pieces of silver. Her powers were activated. She swiped out a longsword out of thin air. “Ten silver for a sword!”

The longsword had a white halo’s shine. The aura of the sword was similar to cultivation powers, but not quite. It contained a hint of Insights.

“Chop!”

The sword soared and slashed through the horizon. It chopped through the intense Ghost energy. It looked like the sword was about to behead Ruhua. However, Ruhua gently raised her hand and blocked the attack.

“Sis, sister!”

Qin Yun cried like a helpless child. He panicked, "Can you stop saving money at this point?! I'm your little brother. Can't you spend more money?"

"No!"

Qin Chuyue had the longsword in her hand. She scolded him, "Who asked you to flirt with her? You made the Ghost more resentful. Do you know that? I lost six silvers this time! If I have to keep spending money because of your foolishness. I don't want you as a brother anymore!"

Qin Chuyue felt hurt.

She came to the village to defeat a Ghost and for the free silver.

She thought it was a fantastic deal. However, she did expect to run into the gorgeous Daji. The female Ghost became much more powerful. Then, her brother made things worse by being a flirt. The Ghost was more resentful than ever.

She did not earn money and she lost an extra six silvers. Her eyes were teary from her losses. 'My money!'

Fire Phoenix watched the show from Li Nianfan's shoulder. She lifted her claw and scratched her feathers. One golden feather trembled with her body.

She said, "The siblings have Wisdom Veins in them."

Daji nodded, "I felt that, too. But it's weird. The girl's only a cultivator from the Yuan Ying realm while the guy isn't a cultivator at all. However, they can manipulate Insights. It's either a rare miracle or they downgraded. Perhaps they have the cultivation but lost their powers."

Cultivators trained their powers before they trained their Wisdom.

It was an unchanging rule.

Wisdom would be faint if the cultivators were weak. They could not gain Wisdom overnight. Therefore, weak cultivators usually have poor Wisdom.

There were a lot of new outsider cultivators, but the basic rule would not change!

Li Nianfan spoke up. "Daji, hurry up and help them."

"Yes."

Daji nodded and slowly walked toward the battlefield.

Qin Yun was horrified. He was less than a meter away from the female Ghost. Qin Chuyue tried her best to interfere. She struggled and hesitated. She was unsure whether she should spend more money.

The three of them suddenly noticed the incoming Daji. They were all surprised.

“My face! My beautiful face is walking toward me!”

Ruhua was interested and excited. She cast Qin Yun aside. Her creepy Ghost energy started to slither toward Daji.

“Lady Daji, watch out, you...”

Qin Chuyue choked on her words as her eyes widened at the incredible sight.

The Ghost energy started to freeze as it got close to Daji!

Finally, it froze completely.

Then, the ice started to spread toward the Ghost. It easily froze Ruhua without a warning!

“How’s this possible?!”

Ruhua shuddered and looked at Daji with horror. She could not accept it. More so, she was jealous. “You’re already so beautiful, so why are you also powerful? Why? Why? This is so unfair!”

Her resentment poured out, but it was no use. She could not stop the ice at all.

All her resentment, anger, and hatred were meaningless.

It was cold!

A stinging cold started to wrap around her body.

She recalled a moment from many years ago when she was still young. Someone poured a bucket of cold water on her. Her clothes were drenched. She felt so cold.

Nobody pitied her. Some would not even look at her. She was forever accompanied by mockery and contempt.

Her resentment was through the roof.

One day, a voice whispered in her ear. The voice told her that she could start over if she died. She could be the most beautiful woman in the world.

She did it. She could not believe that it was true.

The first thing she did as a Resentful Spirit was to kill the girl who kept making fun of her. The girl was always proud of her beautiful eyes, so she took them and put them on herself. Then, she changed her nose. She also changed her mouth...

Soon, everybody knew her story. Humanity was indeed corrupted.

They would invite all the beautiful girls to their village to avoid death. They tricked them, stole from them, abducted them, and bought them. They used all sorts of ways.

'Haha, but isn't that better?

'This will make me beautiful soon.

'I finally found the most beautiful face in the world. This face is perfect, but... This face is toxic.

'That pretty face won't be mine...'



In the yard.

The Ghost energy froze. Ruhua was at the center of the ice statue. It looked like a frozen lotus flower.

Clang!

The lotus flower shattered into ice crystals. It shimmered under the moonlight.

All was peaceful in the silent night. The moonlight stayed the same, as if it was only an ordinary night.

The siblings looked at Daji with slightly hanging jaws. They said tremblingly, "You...you...you..."

"You're a cultivator!"

They were completely shocked. Li Nianfan and the others were too alike ordinary people. Cultivators were somewhat different from ordinary people. Even if cultivators hid their auras, other people could still sense their extraordinary manner.

The siblings did doubt her identity because she was too beautiful. However... After close observations, they knew she was not a cultivator.

They were wrong. She was not only a cultivator, she was a super-powerful expert.

“Phew—”

Qin Chuyue sighed in relief. “Good riddance. I saved a lot of unnecessary expenses.”

Qin Yun looked at Li Nianfan. He questioned him, “Mr. Li, are you really an ordinary man?”

“In the flesh.”

Qin Yun widened his eyes. “And you married a super beautiful Goddess as your wife?”

Daji cuddled his arm. She said softly, “My Master’s indeed an ordinary man.”

“No! I’m not an ordinary man! I’m a Master of romance!”

Qin Yun was in awe. “Master of romance, please take me in as your student!”

Li Nianfan felt proud of his beautiful wife. He shook his head. He smiled and said, “I just got lucky.”

He did not want to acknowledge the playboy. He yawned and said, "Daji, it's getting late. Let's go rest."

"Master of romance! The real-life Master of romance!"

Qin Yun watched as they left. He sighed and said, "I had studied and practiced hard on flirting. I can't believe Mr. Li's a hundred times better than me at romance."

"Ha. You aren't too shabby yourself. After all, you're the man who dared to guide Ruhua. I salute you, brave man."

Qin Yun exclaimed with anger, "Sis, you're too mean! Blood's thicker than water. Is your own brother not worth the money?"

"I can't spend more than ten silvers."

...

The next day.

There were a lot of people gathering outside the yard. They all peeked inside.

Creak.

Li Nianfan and the others walked out from the yard.

The crowd instantly became noisy when they saw that Li Nianfan and the others were fine.

Daji said, "We took care of the female Ghost. You can relax, everyone. She won't come up to hurt anyone again."

"Really?"

They could not believe it, but it was probably true since Daji was fine. They instantly cheered. They all knelt to the floor and thanked them.

Qin Chuyue scoffed. She said, "You should thank all those poor girls that died before you!"

They walked out from Qingshan Village. Qin Chuyue asked curiously, "Mr. Li, where are you heading next?"

"Where am I heading next?"

Li Nianfan thought about it. He shook his head and said, "I don't have a clear goal. I just married Daji, so we came out for a short sightseeing trip."

"Wow, so romantic!"

Qin Chuyue looked envious. "A trip after the wedding. That's an excellent idea!"

"Well, since you don't have a goal, how about you come with us to defeat Ghosts?" Qin Chuyue looked excited.

Li Nianfan asked curiously, "Sure, I don't see why not. Where are you going to defeat Ghosts?"

"The Xia Kingdom, of course!"

Qin Chuyue smiled and said, "According to my knowledge, the Emperor of the Xia Kingdom fell into a deep slumber. He cannot wake up. I think it must be the work of a Resentful Spirit!"

Li Nianfan was slightly taken aback. He asked in a weird tone, "Emperor of the Xia Kingdom? Zhou Yunwu?"

Qin Chuyue kept nodding, “Yes, yes, that’s him.”

Li Nianfan asked, “How do you know it’s the work of a Resentful Spirit?”

“It’s just a guess but it’s probably true.”

Qin Chuyue analyzed, “The Xia Kingdom’s blessed with Luck. Ghosts don’t dare to get close to them. However, there has been a surge of Resentful Spirits. That means that the Luck of the Xia Kingdom has weakened.

“Plus, the Emperor fell into a coma. It can’t be a coincidence.”

Li Nianfan nodded. He asked curiously, “You aren’t from the Area of the Gods, why do you care about the Xia Kingdom?”

“Duh? Since the beginning of time, heroes and villains don’t see eye-to-eye. If I let Resentful Spirits take over the Xia Kingdom, they’ll take over the Area of the Gods sooner or later. How can I claim to be righteous by then?”

Qin Chuyue looked prideful. She paused, then she exclaimed, “Moreover... The rewards are great!”

Qin Yun pouted. “Sis, you purely want to earn money.”

“Shut up, stinky brother. I won’t let you insult money!”

Qin Chuyue slapped Qin Yun on the back of his head. She said angrily, “Silver money defines the value of items. Everything makes sense because of money. Money carries the emotions of living beings. It relates to the life and death of living beings. It allows me to buy whatever I want!

“Do you know how it is to earn money?”

Chapter 533: Empath Sect. The Water of the Suffering Sea’s Blessing

Qin Yun said, “All that can’t change the fact that you’re money-obsessed.”

Qin Chuyue said out of the blue, “Give me your money.”

“Impossible! No way! Over my dead body!”

“Ha...”

Li Nianfan was ashamed to say he did not know the directions as a local in the Area of the Gods. He needed Qin Chuyue to lead the way.

Inside an abandoned temple.

The campfire slowly burned.

“Delicious, so delicious...”

Qin Yun chewed on a huge piece of donkey meat as he watched Daji serve Li Nianfan. He cried, “So delicious that I’m crying.”

Qin Chuyue asked, “How delicious is it? What does it taste like?”

“Tastes like jealousy.” Qin Yun bit on the donkey meat and instantly cried harder.

It was truly delicious, but it also tasted like jealousy. He cried from envy.

He thought Li Nianfan was already a successful man because he had a beautiful wife like Daji, but that was not all.

He had another wife as beautiful as Daji. More importantly, they cooked for Li Nianfan and would feed him.

Moreover, the meal was delicious. He had never eaten anything that delicious in his life.



'Such amazing wives! How can any man deserve them?!'

Daji picked up the best donkey meat with chopsticks. She fed Li Nianfan and asked, "How's the taste?"

"Yeah, it's good. It's a huge improvement." Li Nianfan nodded. Then, he said, "But it's clear that the donkey meat wasn't evenly heated. Don't overlook this detail as it affects the quality of the meat. Take note of this in the future."

Daji and the Fire Phoenix nodded at the same time. "Yeah, we understand."

Qin Yun instantly felt like the meat was not delicious. He felt full watching Li Nianfan show off.

'Such beautiful and caring Goddesses are your wives, and they made you such delicious food. How can you still be picky?

'This is too much!

'Is he trying to hurt my feelings? Boohoo...

'What's your cheat code for life?'

Li Nianfan looked at Qin Chuyue as he ate. He asked, "Oh yeah, what cultivation sect are you guys from?"

Qin Chuyue smiled and replied, "We're from the Empath Sect."

"Em...path Sect?" Li Nianfan arched his eyebrow. 'There's a sect like that? Or maybe it's only a title?'

"Yeah, our cultivation's related to emotions, so we're the Empath Sect."

Qin Yun nodded and said, "Humans have various emotions in life. We're bound to have emotions. Like my sister, she can actualize her cultivation through common people's emotions for silver."

"Yeah," Qin Chuyue nodded. She said proudly, "Money can buy anything. Do you think my powers are awesome? If I can't buy it, it means I can't afford it."

Li Nianfan nodded. "It's awesome."

Fire Phoenix smiled and asked, "But why call it the Empath Sect?"

Qin Yun smiled and said, "There's a lot of suffering in emotions. Emotional cultivation can only be completed through suffering and empathy."

Then, he lowered his head. He had a subtle pained flash in his eye.

"Oh yeah, Mr. Li, I have something from the Empath Sect."

Qin Chuyue suddenly spoke up. She flicked her wrist and out came a wooden washbasin.

Inside the washbasin was clear water. The water was slightly greenish. The water's surface was oddly calm.

"There's a special sea in the Empath Sect, named the Suffering Sea. This is the water of the Suffering Sea."

Qin Chuyue smiled. She introduced it to them, "This water's slightly bitter, but there's an effect if you drink it."

"What effect?"

"If you drink this water with your lover of the opposite sex, the Suffering Sea will bless your relationship."

“Yo, so magical? The world’s indeed big and wondrous.” Li Nianfan thought it was marvelous.

Qin Chuyue looked at Li Nianfan and the others. She suddenly changed her statement, “Of course, sometimes it’s not accurate.”

Li Nianfan instantly liked Qin Chuyue.

She said that to help Li Nianfan. If any accidents happened, he could backtrack.

After all, if Li Nianfan and the others drank the water but were not blessed by the Suffering Sea, it would be awkward. That would affect their relationship.

If only one girl got the blessing, it would be even more awkward...

He said, “Let’s try it.”

He had two wives but he liked them both. He felt like he had no biases.

Li Nianfan and the two wives drank a bit of the Suffering Seawater.

It was slightly bitter to the taste as if it was bitter tea. Perhaps it was a conditioned response, but he instantly thought of the word 'emotion' in his mind.

Then, the faces of Li Nianfan, Daji, and Fire Phoenix were reflected in the water in the washbasin.

Ding dong!

The calm water of the Suffering Sea rippled when the three faces appeared. Then, the clear seawater started to glimmer.

Qin Yun was slightly taken aback. "A reaction so soon?"

Then, there was a shine that came out from the washbasin. It was a neon rainbow that was blinding. The siblings felt pain in their eyes.

The rainbow finally formed a rainbow heart figure in thin air. It flew toward Li Nianfan and the others. Then, it popped like rainbow fireworks. It exploded around the three of them.

Qin Yun twitched his mouth. "Sis, what's going on? What's the Suffering Sea doing? Why do I feel like it's trying to perform?"

"I don't know why but the ever calm and subtle Suffering Sea seems to be very excited right now..." Qin Chuyue looked at the merry Li Nianfan. She mumbled, "Even lovers who went through romantic struggles won't get a reaction like that. Right?"

"Haha, awesome. Awesome."

Li Nianfan laughed, "Lady Qin, the Suffering Sea's indeed magical. I can't believe we got a magical moment like that. This is the best and most meaningful wedding gift we've received."

It was the ultimate symbol for the lovers. It would be very wonderful for couples in the past realm.

Li Nianfan suddenly suggested, "Lady Qin, don't you like money? I think you can make a business out of the Suffering Sea. I believe a lot of couples will want to try it. You can earn until your washbasin's full of money."

Qin Chuyue smiled awkwardly. She would indeed earn a lot of money, but she would probably be beaten to death.

She did not know about other couples, but the couples who came to the Empath Sect to be blessed all broke up...

Moreover, some of them started to split their property on the spot. They even calculated how many sips of water they had. They even tore each other's pants.

They came holding hands but left trying to fight each other.

The Empath Sect almost became a divorce center.

Because of that, the Suffering Sea unknowingly became a forbidden land. It was crowned with the title of being cruel and merciless. It would tear love apart.

Qin Chuyue smiled awkwardly and said, "Mr. Li, to be honest, your magical moment is...one in a million."

"I'm instantly happier now that you said that," Li Nianfan laughed. Then, he said, "You let us try your water of the Suffering Sea. There's sweetness where there's bitterness. We have something nice, too. It's called a Lollipop. It's very sweet."

Qin Yun and Qin Chuyue were both curious. "Lol... Lollipop?"

Li Nianfan flicked his wrist. Several colorful Lollipops appeared in his hand.

It seemed... Delicious.

Meanwhile.

Somewhere in a world.

On the calm sea's surface.

The sea was beautifully blue. The seawater did not seem to be moving. There were no waves or ripples, not even wind.

An elder with an Asian conical hat sat on a wooden raft. He was covered with a mino. He was still on the sea's surface. He was fishing at that moment.

His eyes were shut. He had wrinkles all over his face like a dried old man. He was unmoving like a statue.

People without knowing the context would probably think that was a scene from a painting. It was forever still.

Suddenly, the still scene moved without a warning. Waves appeared. A subtle light slowly shined through the horizon in the color of a rainbow.

The elder had to open his eyes. He was shocked.

"This....this is..."



## Chapter 534: Life Is So Boring and Dull

The Empath Sect.

Also known as a cultivation sect.

The cultivation sect was too ancient, but it was still successful. It existed for generations. It was because of one important factor—the Suffering Sea.

The world of the Empath Sect was probably birthed by the Chaos, or maybe some Realm Cultivator created it. There were no clear records of its history.

However, it was without a doubt a powerful world.

At least... The Suffering Sea was full of unflawed Emotional Wisdom!

It was terrifying. Once cultivators understood Emotional Wisdom, they could become Realm Cultivators!

Once they enter the Suffering Sea, their cultivation of Emotional Wisdom would greatly improve. However... There was a huge con!

“What’s love?” one asked. Love made people say ‘till death do us part’.

Any honorable legends or invincible heroes faced the hardest battles...in love!

It was how the Empath Sect came to be.

The Suffering Sea was a magical existence. It was a sea made from Emotional Wisdom. It was prideful, calm, and broad.

Somebody once tried to attack the Suffering Sea. The powerful attack hit the water, but it could not cause a single ripple.

The water of the Suffering Sea was always calm. It did not move at all. It was like a mirror.

Unless it could resonate with emotion, it would not move for anyone.

However, the Suffering Sea moved that day!

“Is this... A blessing?”

The elder widened his eyes. He looked at the restless Suffering Sea in disbelief. He was unbelievably shocked.

He watched as the Suffering Sea grew restless.

‘Who could it be? Why did the Suffering Sea bless them?’

The rainbow light shone as the sea waves tumbled. The usually calm Suffering Sea was unrecognizable. It was too different.

“I remember back when I went through romantic troubles. I caused the Suffering Sea to flow and spiral. The sky had a sunset halo back then. It was such a majestic sight. People say that was a sincere blessing from the Suffering Sea.”

‘Nonsense!

‘Compared to this blessing, my blessing was nothing more but a pastime.’

The elder was always pleased with his blessing. It instantly fell apart, he became insecure.

“Is it because of a touching true love? Or is it because of someone special?”

The elder gulped. He shut his eyes and started to sense it. However... Something weirder happened.

He did not sense anything from the Empath Sect.

Which meant that person was not even at the Empath Sect yet!

‘Seriously?’

‘Are you this excited before he shows up? What is the meaning of this?’

‘It appears the Suffering Sea can move, but it won’t move without the right person. It automatically moves when it meets the right person.

‘And it moves fast.’

“If this person cultivates Emotional Wisdom, I’m afraid he’ll be a prodigy! He might be a Realm Cultivator someday!”

The elder mumbled to himself, “But... What exactly caused the Suffering Sea to move? Perhaps it resonates with the water of the Suffering Sea?”

Boom!

The explosion made the elder jump. He snapped out of it.

‘Waves, huge waves!’

The waves of the Suffering Sea rose like a huge curtain in the sky!

The elder stood on his bamboo raft. He looked up at the sight and shivered!

“This...this...”

He said with a trembling voice. His eyes suddenly dilated. He raised his palms out at the sight and emitted an aura. He resonated with the Suffering Sea.

Then, two shadows slowly appeared in the huge waves...

They were also sitting on bamboo rafts. They were like projections from an endless time. They were only figures.

However, the two shadowy figures made the elder tear up.

'How many years has it been?'

He walked the path of Emotional Wisdom. His emotions were as calm as the Suffering Sea. However, he was too shocked and surprised. His emotions were through the roof like the huge waves.

"Chuyue, Yun!"

The elder yelled at the two figures. He was utterly excited, "I found you. I finally found your tracks!"

He called on the two figures. "Come back. Return from the Suffering Sea, my children!"

On the other side of the Suffering Sea.

Everyone gathered at the Empath Sect.

They also saw the changes of the Suffering Sea. They were shocked. They even thought that they were hallucinating.

The leader was a middle-aged man. He had a full blue robe on. He looked very approachable and soft. He had a pair of sentimental eyes.

“Sect... Sect Master. The water of the Suffering Sea, it...”

One of the disciples suddenly spoke up with shock. His voice was trembling as he said, “It’s sweet!”

Everyone gasped and exclaimed when he said that. They were in disbelief.

The Suffering Sea was forever bitter. It could never be sweet. ‘What happened exactly?’

Suddenly, the elder stepped on water and walked toward them. He looked serious. He did not look like he was going fast, but he was extremely fast.

His first sentence was, “Where’s Chuyue and Yun?”

No one could handle his question.

An elder hesitated and replied, “They...they... They followed Elder Shiye to the Area of the Gods.”

“What?!” exclaimed the middle-aged leader. His face sank. “Nonsense! This is reckless!”

The elder awkwardly said, "Elder Shiye wants to go to the Area of the Gods to revive the Young Master and the lady."

The middle-aged man was about to rage but he was shocked by what the elder said. He felt thunderstruck!

"They... I'm afraid they met someone who helped them. They found the way to reverse the irreversible curse!"

"They...can be saved!"

...

"So sweet. This is so sweet."

Qin Yun sucked on the Lollipop. The tip of his tongue flicked and wagged along with the stick.

"Yeah, it's so delicious," Qin Chuyue nodded. She squinted from enjoying the wonderful sweetness.

She was much more polite than Qin Yun. She carefully licked the Lollipop and occasionally put it in her mouth.



She placed it halfway in and bit with her red lips. She held the stick and turned the Lollipop inside her mouth.

The siblings felt like it was dreamy when they ran into Li Nianfan and his wives.

‘Are the men in the Area of the Gods living so lavishly?

‘He has beautiful Goddesses around him that are willing to serve him. The food’s unimaginably delicious, too.’

To be honest, they were knowledgeable people, too. However... They never had anything so delicious before. They instantly felt like their lives were too lowly.

Qin Chuyue had to ask curiously, “Mr. Li, how did you think of making this Lollipop?”

“I was bored.”

Li Nianfan casually laughed and said, “I’m just an ordinary man. I’m always bored. Life’s so dull and boring. I naturally wanted to make something special.

“You cultivators have a much more interesting life. I’m so envious.”

‘You crossed the line.

‘This has been a nice chat. Why did you suddenly attack us with words?

‘Come again? Who’s envious of who?

‘You have beautiful women that want to accompany you, delicious food that you can eat anytime and anywhere, your life’s free and harmonious. What else do you want? Do you want to rule the world, too?’

Qin Yun said with jealousy, “Mr. Li, I’m not a cultivator either, but I’m not envious of cultivators. I’m envious of you...”

“Haha, alright.” Li Nianfan snickered proudly. He said, “Let’s continue with the topic just now. You said cultivators can plant the Emotional Seed in their hearts once they enter the Suffering Sea. It’s beneficial to cultivate Emotional Wisdom. So, what are the cons?”

Qin Yun exhaled. He sighed and said, “They’ll suffer. They’ll go through Emotional Tribulations! Unavoidable Emotional Tribulations! Human emotions are complex and fragile. It’s easy to enter Emotional Wisdom, but it’s hard to get out. You’ll be damned if you slip up.”

Li Nianfan nodded in agreement.

However, it proved that everything in life had pros and cons.

'If you want to gain the Emotional Seed, you have to go through the test of Emotional Tribulations. There's no turning back.'

The sky gradually went dark. They did not rush anywhere. They chose to rest at the abandoned temple instead.

Time passed. It was soon midnight. The moon hung high in the sky.

Qin Chuyue was a cultivator, so she did not need to sleep. However, perhaps she was delusional, she had a strange feeling tumbling inside her ever since she ate the Lollipop. She felt warm.

She unintentionally fell into a deep sleep.

She had a dream.

In her dream, she was sitting on a wooden raft, floating on the Suffering Sea.

She was very familiar with the scenario. That was when she decided to cultivate Emotional Wisdom. She was floating on the Suffering Sea.

However... She felt like it was unfamiliar too because there were a lot of things that did not belong in her memory.

She was doing the Namaste gesture on the raft. There was a penny in the middle of her palms. She told the endless Suffering Sea, "Suffering Sea, money contains the emotions of all living beings. Can money buy feelings, too? I'll give you a penny to buy my one true love. Is that okay?"

She tossed the penny. The penny gently dropped into the Suffering Sea. There was no ripple or sound. It slowly sank into the Suffering Sea...

Then, a painful heartache overwhelmed her. It almost broke her.

A hand pierced through her chest. A cold and indifferent voice echoed near her ear.. "You stupid woman. Your Emotional Seed's mine!"

Chapter 535: A Talented Demon King

Xia Kingdom

This was the Kingdom that materialized many things in the Eldritch World. It gathered the Luck of humans. It was facing its impending danger now.

It was a nice morning.

A court lady was waking up Zhou Yunwu from his bedroom as usual. However, she waited for a long while without him getting up to get changed.

Seeing that it was getting late, the court lady could only pass this on to Meng Junliang.

In the main hall, when many ministers heard about this, they did not blame him. In fact, they smiled understandingly.

“Lord’s finally sleeping in.”

“He’s been working hard for so long. He relies on medications to keep up his health, this shouldn’t be the way.”

“Sigh, the world’s changing, Lord must be under pressure.”

“Let him sleep more. We’ll wait for him here.”

The atmosphere inside the palace was peaceful and relaxed.

And yet, as time passed, this peacefulness started to turn into doubt and heaviness.

This did not make sense.

The crowd did not waste any time and rushed into his bedroom. They made a quick decision and called for a doctor.

They realized that their Lord did not wake up. And yet, his body showed no changes. He was very peaceful. His breathing was normal, he had no wounds. It just looked as if he was sleeping.

The doctor was clueless, even the cultivators could do nothing.

Luckily, he was in a stable state, so the crowd had time to think.

However, this became worse.

The second person who could not wake up was Meng Junliang. The third was Huo Da the General, the fourth, the fifth...

All the key figures fell asleep. The originally prosperous formation of the kingdom body instantly lost control. They were at a dead-end.

Everyone felt heavy. They could feel that this was not going well. With a small mistake, the kingdom might collapse!

Dong...

Inside the palace, nonchalant music was heard. The music went from gentle to a peak, as if a mother was calling. It was coming from further away to closeby, very awakening.

Inside the room, with Zhou Yunwu leading, there was a row of fainted ministers. They were peacefully baptized by the sound of music.

The music was played by the Linxian Palace's disciples. Yao Mengji and Qin Manyun were taking the lead. They all looked heavy.

They were trying to wake the crowd up with the sound of music.

They had run out of ways. This matter was too strange, they even thought of waking them up by force.

Among the fainted ministers, some had been used as specimens. Their heads were beaten up like pigs and yet they were still sleeping.

Crack!

Suddenly, a sharp sound was heard. Everyone's strings broke with a loud sound and they spat out a mouthful of blood.

Their Qi was weakening and becoming unstable.

Qin Manyun had a look of fear in her eyes. She said weakly, "A powerful ritual. This group of men must've been trapped in the same dream!"

"Hah! How ignorant! A bunch of nobodies trying to ruin my dream? I didn't even bother fighting you, if not...you would've all died!"

From a nameless mountain's peak, a Resentful Ghost in black robes gradually landed. Although he was standing there, he looked as if he was formless. He looked unreal.

He looked down at the dell with a satisfactory smile. "This place is beautiful, the Qi is full of good spirits. This is a good hiding place. I'll choose this place to enter my dreams."

With that said and a flash, he appeared within the dell.

Now was the key time to enter the dream. To prevent any accident, he chose to hide. He did not want his core body to be discovered, so nobody could pull him out of the dream!



Not even a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal!

Ha-ha-ha!

Suddenly, his eyes jolted and he scoffed, “Hmm? Who’s here? Get out!”

“Immortal, don’t get excited, we’re harmless!”

Demon King led the worn-out army of demons, slowly walking out of the dell. Their faces were bitter and twisted.

They followed the Lord Demon, and the Lord Demon mysteriously died. Then, the God Demon finally came back, but he woke up for less than two days and was gone.

Now that the world was changing with everything moving, King Demon felt the world was scary. He did not want to think of anything. Staying alive was already a blessing.

And yet... Damn!

He was ready to start hiding and found a suitable dell. They moved in for a few days and this stranger suddenly showed up?

Were they under attack?

No, it should not be!

The Resentful Ghost said with an evil tone, "Demons? What are you all doing here?"

"Immortal, to be honest with you, we were quite powerful but somehow we kept going downhill. We don't have a place in this world anymore, so we simply found a place to start hiding away from the scary world outside."

Demon King said sincerely with tears in his eyes, "Since you like this dell, we'll leave. We're harmless."

"You're scared, just like that?" The Resentful Ghost smiled. "You're all too weak!"

Demon King smiled, "Immortal, we're not weak, this world's too dangerous!"

"Ha-ha, dangerous? You can hide from the danger? I tell you what, bootlicking the right person's the best way to hide!" The Resentful Ghost said proudly, "Whatever, since we're on a similar path, I'll lead you! You all follow me from now on, you won't be scared anymore."

Demon King was clever. He knew there was no other choice. He bowed and said, "Demon King greets our Lord."

"Ha-ha-ha, wise choice, with you joining us, we'll achieve great things!" the Resentful Ghost curled his lips and said. "My name's Yan Zu, I'm an assistant of the Ghastly Ghost King. The Ghastly Ghost King's ready to reach the Realm Cultivator. Becoming the Emperor of this world's just a small matter."

Demon King was shocked and excited.

Was this the turning point of his life?

As expected, a demon with potential like himself was valuable wherever he went!

"Alright, you'll all guard this dell. Don't let anyone disturb me unless it's super urgent!"

Demon King said and patted his chest, "Don't worry, I guarantee that even a fly won't get in!"

"Good!"

Yan Zu nodded and said, "Following this, what I'm about to do will turn this Area of Gods upside down! Just open your eyes and watch! Ha-ha-ha..."

On the road.

Li Nianfan and the group rushed toward the Xia Kingdom. On the way there, there were many resentful spirits but they were easily sorted out. These strange incidents were new to Li Nianfan.

Qin Chuyue looked at Li Nianfan blankly. She said with an embarrassed tone, "Mr. Li, do you still have the lollipop? I want some."

Li Nianfan said, "Yes, have more. Do eat fewer lollipops, control yourself."

Qin Chuyue nodded. "Yeah, I'll try not to bite, just lick."

She received Li Nianfan's lollipop and treated it like a treasure.

Since that night, she realized she had some strange memories in her head from time to time. These memories were either forgotten by her or fake. However, she could feel that these memories were very important to her.

Furthermore, as her memories appeared, her cultivation grew in a very terrifyingly shocking way. When she woke up, she did not have to cultivate and already went from Yuan Ying realm to Out of Aperture!

“Mr. Li’s lollipop...”

She looked at the lollipop in hand. She had too many thoughts. Too many questions and doubts. However, she kept them all to herself. “How magical.”

“Waa...”

As the four of them were walking, a wailing was heard coming from the front. The sound went from far away to close by as if countless people were crying like zombies. They were all anxious.

A gust of eerie wind blew by. Suddenly, a group of people appeared at the flat land ahead.

They were all dressed in white robes, their faces pale like papers. The person in front lifted a white flag that flew in the wind. It was during the day but there was a chill. The group did not feel safe, they looked very suspicious.

On two sides of the army, someone was playing suonas. In the middle was a coffin, moving forward.

Under the sunlight, the space in front of them seemed twisted and blurry. It looked as if they were traveling very slowly but somehow, they were already right in front of the group.

Qin Chuyue's face sank. She took in a deep breath and said in a serious tone, "What a thick Ghost Qi! The day's bright and they walk with coffins. We shouldn't attack them!"

Meanwhile, a flash of light suddenly shone down from the sky.. A sacred golden circle lit up. "How ignorant of you, Resentful Ghosts! You're nothing and yet you try to threaten people? Take my dragons!"

Chapter 536: Definitely A True Love. Chaotic Situation

Along with a loud sound, the howling of a dragon was heard from the sky. The dragon had golden scales on its body and it looked powerful.

The golden dragon had golden eyes and had a golden glow! It came out from the clouds and arrived from the sky!

With a look, there were three dragons in the sky!

With yet another look, they reflected light on their bodies very brightly.

They turned out to be bald. They had a golden Buddha glow, looking very majestic.

The gigantic dragons arrived from the sky like tigers entering the herd. Chaos followed.

The dragons were already big and thick. With three of them appearing all at once, there was no warm-up. They instantly messed up the originally delicate and orderly army, causing chaos as Ghost Qi leaked.

Who could have stopped them?

If they were ruined...

In the blink of an eye, the queue was engulfed by the Buddha glow and everything vanished!

The wailing abruptly stopped.

“Amitabha.”

The three monks did not let down their guards. They chanted ‘Buddha’ at the same time while standing in the formation of a triangle to surround the coffin. They had a cautious look on their faces.

Although they were wearing shawls, they did not look at the coffin directly. They looked at it sideways with half of their bodies naked. They were tall and muscular. They had full Qi, they were the martial monks!

“Tsk, tsk, tsk...”

Suddenly, a burst of mocking laughter was heard. The only source it could be coming from was the coffin. A gust of red Qi started to ooze out from the coffin. It was an eerie sight.

“Resentful Ghosts are dangerous! Please, everyone, don’t move! Watch us as we demolish these ghosts!”

The leading monk said to Li Nianfan and the other three seriously. He lifted his hand and smacked the coffin in the air. “How daring of you! Show yourself!”

Vroom!

The lid of the coffin was instantly smacked open.

Instantly, a thick bloody light rushed to the sky. The crowd watched the coffin as if looking at a wall of blood. The blood was everywhere. It was very scary.

In the next instance, a black iron chain shot out abruptly from the coffin. It rushed toward the leading monk!

The monk’s face straightened up. With a loud scoff, he said, “Buddha Shine!”



The Buddha glow enlarged into a shield and crashed against the iron chain to absorb the blow.

“Stupid monk! Are you here for trouble?”

From the coffin, a black-armored soldier suddenly stood up. It had a green face with fangs. It looked as scary as a ghost mask.

And yet, this was not a mask, this was his real face. He was a zombie!

He was tied up by chains, held down by them. There was an eerie chill coming from his hand.

“Buddha has no limits, weigh him down!”

The three monks scoffed out loud at the same time. Their surrounding Buddha glow rushed toward the sky as they clapped together.

Instantly, above the head of the zombie, a gigantic golden symbol arrived from the sky and crashed right into his head!

The zombie widened his eyes and growled. He then put down the chains in hand. He lifted his bare hands to block the Buddha symbol!

Bam!

The symbol and his hands crashed into one another. Instantly, ripples of golden light dispersed into the surrounding. The thick golden light was like a cage, locking up the zombie. Under the light, the Qi burned on the zombie's skin and his scary zombie face was now covered in a layer of gold.

His long red-haired hands started to give out green smoke as if he could vanish anytime.

The leading monk said coldly, "Ghosts are stupid! How dare he touch our Buddha symbol directly!"

The three monks intensified the power. They were determined to succeed.

And yet, suddenly, things changed.

Whoosh!

From within the coffin, the chains rose again. This time, there were three of them and they formed the shape of a dragon. In the blink of an eye, they had tied up the three originally arrogant monks.

This change was too abrupt, so abrupt that the three monks were still confused.

“Tsk, tsk, tsk...”

Another mocking sound came from within the coffin. The voice scoffed, “Monks are stupid!”

So it turned out that there was more than one zombie inside the coffin. There was another ghost in red. This was a double coffin!

“Three healthy monks, come in and play with me.”

Even though this was a flirtatious sentence, it came with a chill and softened one’s soul. One dared not play with her.

The three monks were tied up. No matter how hard they struggled, they were still gradually pulled toward the coffin.

One did not have to imagine what it would be like inside the coffin.

Li Nianfan thought the three monks were going to succeed since they came with an arrogant temperament as if they were already winning.

As he was excited to see how the monks would kill the ghost, who would have thought that the situation had abruptly changed and they were now losing!

They did not look like they were acting either. Li Nianfan could not help saying, "Three masters, may we move now?"

The leading monk's face had already turned green. His mouth widened as he said with difficulty, "Save...save us!"

Li Nianfan said, "Daji, you might need to step in."

"Mr. Li, don't worry. I know."

Daji smiled gently and raised her fine hands. On her palms, a crystal appeared with a glow coming from the inside. It was very chilly and beautiful.

To her, Li Nianfan's so-called trip was to tour the Area of Gods. He wanted to watch the exciting fights between the cultivators. Therefore, without Li Nianfan indicating, she would not step in.

Seeing that the three monks were about to get inside the coffin, the iced crystal shot out.

It went through the chains with a loud crack and went into the coffin.

Layers of ice started to appear in the surrounding area!

“What’s this?”

Inside the coffin, the ghost in red and the zombie felt a terrifying chill. They felt trapped.

However, before they could make sense of it, they had been turned into iced sculptures.

“So...powerful!”

Qin Chuyue and her brother watched it with their eyes. They felt that this was way more shocking than the last time. As for the three monks, they were panting heavily and were very scared. They looked at Daji in shock.

Meanwhile, they were complaining.

She was so clever, she could have killed the opponents within a second. And yet, she had been enjoying the show from the side. She watched them fight for so long?

Whatever, a powerful being like herself must have wanted to train them. She wanted them to know the danger of fighting ghosts. She had good intentions and was not to be blamed.

“Thank you, Immortal, for saving us.”

The leading monk bowed at Daji with both his palms clasped. He said, “I’m a disciple of Buddhism. My name’s Minghui. These are two of my disciples, Mingli and Mingde.”

The three of them said in unison, “Amitabha.”

Daji said, “Don’t thank me, my husband asked me to help out.”

“Husband?”

Minghui halted and looked at Li Nianfan. He said quickly, “Sorry to be rude, thank you senior for helping.”

“I’m not a senior, I’m just an ordinary man.” Li Nianfan smiled and waved it off, “Just call me Li Nianfan.”

“Ordinary man?” Minghui was surprised, but he was smart. He said instantly, “It seems that you’ve found your true love. How lucky!”

By the side, Qin Chuyue pouted. Why bother making such a fuss!

This man had more than one wife, she was just as amazing. She was now looking at them from his shoulder!

This was more than true love. This was not true love, this was a very deep love, a very unscientific love.

Minghui said, "You're all heading to the Xia Kingdom?"

Li Nianfan nodded. "Exactly, do you know what's happening to the Xia Kingdom?"

"It's not going well. Not only the Lord, but even the ministers have also fallen asleep," Minghui said with a troubled look. He sighed. "This is a bad one. We're led by our Buddhist Abbot, we can only hope that we can do something to resolve this catastrophe."

Li Nianfan was intrigued. He asked, "May I ask, who's your Buddhist abbot?"

Minghui answered, "Our Buddhist Abbot's Jiechi."

The young monk!

Li Nianfan could not help smiling. He did not find that surprising.

Qin Yun asked, "What about the others?"

"The Resentful Ghosts are furious. They have dark forces. When the monks were rushing over, they were blocked by some powerful spirits. This was so the monks could not get to the Xia Kingdom on time!"

Minghui paused for a while. "Not just our Buddhism, other sects were disturbed as well. We left our group to rush over and we got lucky."

"This is so serious." Li Nianfan found it weird.. Who would have thought that the world would become so chaotic after the changes? "Let's waste no time. We're not far from the Xia Kingdom, let's hurry!"

Chapter 537: Money Eyed Girl Qin Chuyue

Knowing how severe the issue was, Li Nianfan and the others increased their speed, heading straight for the Xia Kingdom.

They did not allow for any delays, and would quickly eliminate any Resentful Spirits they met on the way, helping the commoners.

Not long later, they arrived inside the Xia Kingdom's imperial city.



Compared to how prosperous it was the last time they came, there was a visible atmosphere of panic in the city, everyone had worried looks on their faces.

There were Resentful Spirits everywhere, and all the important figures in Xia Kingdom had fallen into a deep sleep, so the commoners were naturally uneasy.

Li Nianfan looked up, looking at the flashes of light that flew by in the sky, saying, "There are quite a few cultivators."

"That's naturally, the Xia Kingdom is still a prosperous land for humans in the end. It's not only for the commoners, they work with a lot of Cultivating Sects as well."

.

Minghui waved his arms around, an anxious look appearing on his face, "If the Xia Kingdom falls, the situation will turn very dire. I'm afraid the situation will turn chaotic, and various evil cultivators will run rampant."

Li Nianfan nodded, "Let's hurry up then"

He had watched as Xia Kingdom rose, so it had some form of relationship with him. Furthermore, it involved the human race, so there was no way he could ignore the matter.

He wondered if Daji would be able to help.

Walking past the city streets, with how severe things were, there were not many people who dared to venture out, and there were only a few empty stalls.

When they walked past a wooden three-storey building, the dark atmosphere suddenly changed.

On each balcony of the building, they saw many young women with their skirts fluttering in the wind, their slender figures a picture of beauty as they casually ate fruits and snacks.

Pleasant laughter could be heard from time to time, and they would raise their heads, waving at the limited number of pedestrians, enhancing the scenery.

Ladies of the night really had a way of beautifying themselves, enchanting any men.

It was a pity, the scene might have looked good, but they had no time to properly indulge in it.

“Despicable, this is too much!”

Qin Yun had a look full of sympathy as he angrily said, “The Resentful Spirits are really despicable, they caused so many sisters to have nothing to do, idling their days away. It really causes my heart to ache.”

Qin Chuyue looked at him scornfully, "What could you possibly do for them?"

Qin Yun said seriously, "I might have any cultivation, but as long as they want to, I won't even bat an eye if they want me to turn my yin and yang upside down."

Mingli could not stand the boasting, and said, "Benefactor, you can't even cultivate, how could you turn your yin and yang upside down? It's best if you don't speak any nonsense."

Mingli said, "You might not know this, but you just need to give me a crowbar, and I can flip over the whole world."

Qin Chuyue said, "My brother has cultivated his mind to mush, and regularly speaks nonsense, I hope all of you can forgive him."

As they spoke, the Xia Kingdom's palace appeared in front of them, and a woman in a white dress sat on the steps of the palace.

She tilted her head, her hand scratching her head and her eyebrows were furrowed slightly, she seemed to be in a predicament.

A gust of wind caused her hair to flutter, and blew up her skirt at the same time, revealing rarely seen flesh that was white as snow, a true sight to behold.

Li Nianfan paused for a moment, "Lady Manyun?"

Qin Manyun turned around, her eyes brightening when she saw Li Nianfan. She stood up and quickly walked over, politely saying, "Manyun greets M. Li and Lady Daji."

She was in a bit of disbelief. Her little heart was beating rapidly, unprepared for the fact that the expert had appeared.

She had worked hard in her training, and was already at the Mahayala stage. She was just waiting to reach the immortal stage, all so she could do even more for the expert, and get closer to the expert. It would be fine if she could occasionally listen to some of the expert's words.

They had not visited the expert in a long time, not because they did not want to, but because they did not have the right to.

The expert was like a star in the sky, while she was just a grain of sand in the deep sea. Just being able to meet him once was already an unbelievable privilege, so she did not even dare to wish for it.

She could not treat the expert's friendliness casually.

She never expected to meet the expert so suddenly again, it was an incredibly happy occasion.

It was just like a crazed fangirl suddenly meeting her idol, her head was dizzy, and she was so emotional she could not compose herself.

Since the expert was here, this matter would definitely be handled.

Qin Yun was dumbfounded as he looked on.

He looked at Li Nianfan, a gigantic question mark appearing over Qin Yun's head.

Yet another beautiful fangirl? Was he even normal?

Qin Yun could not help but ask himself, 'Where do I lose out to him?'

Li Nianfan asked, "Lady Manyun, what's the current situation like?"

Qin Manyun said, "My master and I wanted to use the power of our zithers to wake up the masses, but it was absolutely useless. Currently, the members of the White Cloud Sect are in the palace, but I'm not sure if they'll be able to do anything."

"The White Cloud Sect?"

Li Nianfan had heard of them from the Jade Emperor before, they were a large sect, and were daoist as well, so he had a deep impression of them.

Boom!

At that moment, the closed door suddenly exploded, and a few figures flew out from inside. There was a trail of blood in the sky, which splattered on the ground.

Li Nianfan and the others did not hesitate, and entered the palace immediately.

They saw a grey robed old taoist who sported a goatee standing in the middle of the palace, a Taiji diagram printed behind him, his expression was not great.

Not far away, a group of unconscious people lay there while the others shrank in a corner, silently looking at the old taoist with a challenging expression.

The old man fell in an awkward silence for a long time, before coldly and arrogantly saying, "What paltry tricks, they only dare to hide in the dreamscape! If I could find their body, I would be able to exterminate them in less than three breaths!"

"It's a pity, the Resentful Spirits are sly, I will still need a bit of time."

"However, you don't need to worry, the White Cloud Sect is very capable."

Qin Manyun said, "Master, Mr Li is here."

Yao Menji had been agitated, but when he saw Li Nianfan, his old eyes brightened as he quickly approached with trembling lips.

He respectfully said, "Mr. Li, Lady Daji, it's been a long time."

Li Nianfan laughed as he waved his hand, "You're still the same as always, bring me to King Zhou."

"Mr Li, follow me."

Li Nianfan quickly saw Zhou Yunwu. On the surface, nothing seemed out of the ordinary, but when he checked Zhou Yunwu's pulse, he raised his eyebrow, expressing a look of shock.

Daji curiously asked, "Did you find anything?"

Li Nianfan nodded his head with a heavy expression, "Yes, King Zhou's pulse might seem like it's normal, but in truth, it's the pulse of an eighty year old person."

Everyone was shocked, "Eight... Eighty?"

Zhou Yunwu was less than thirty years old.

“To be able to find that out without using any mana, your medical skills must be very impressive.”

The old man from the White Cloud Sect looked at Li Nianfan in shock before continuing, “If I’m not mistaken, they’ve been trapped by a Nightmare. It might have only been a month in the outside world, but it’s been decades there. If this group dies of old age in that world, they would really die!”

Yao Mengji’s face fell, “What an impressive dreamscape!”

“It’s already something that has been calculated.”

The old man curled his moustache, continuing, “The Nightmares are scary in that they are impossible to find. There’s no way to defend against it, for a normal person, they might die in an instant if they were pulled into the dream world!

“However, King Zhou has the protection of the Luck of the human race, so the Nightmare would not dare to kill him directly. So it’s trying to use growing old to kill King Zhou in his own dreams!”

The important part was how fast time moved in the dream world. King Zhou was eighty at that moment, so it might not be long until he died of old age.



“Remarkable, it really is remarkable! If they’re using a tactic like this, then we should just give up on locating the actual body of the Nightmare, they’ve definitely kept it well hidden!”

“Then what can we do?!” Some of the officers cried out in sorrow.

Qin Yun said, “Don’t worry, we came to wake them up.”

“You?”

The White Cloud Sect’s old taoist paused for a moment, shaking his head, “This Nightmare’s cultivation is no lower than mine. If you lot want to interfere, you really should evaluate yourselves first, and don’t get too cocky.”

“Senior, it’s true that we can’t deal with the Nightmare, but no matter how high one’s cultivation is, it’s completely different when you’re in the dream world. However, I walk the Dao of Emotion of the Empath Sect, and I can enter their dreamscape based on their emotions!”

Qin Chuyue smiled slightly, continuing, “As long as we can enter their dreams, waking them up will become much easier.”

“The Empath Sect? I can’t believe there are actually people who cultivate in the Dao of Emotion.”

The old man was shocked, but could not help but warn them, "Resentful Spirits are formed due to hatred, so it's tied to emotions. The Dao of Emotion harms yourself as much as others, so you need to make sure to take care of yourself and not to make any mistakes."

Qin Chuyue nodded, "Don't worry, we will be careful."

The old taoist nodded, "That's good, I am Cultivator Yunqiu, if you can really get me into their dreams, then the White Cloud Sect will owe you a favor, let's hurry up and try."

Qin Chuyue did not bother to hold back, and loudly declared, "Let's put aside any favors first, Cultivator Yunqiu, your cultivation is deep, if you want me to bring you into the dream... you'll need to give me money!"

Chapter 538: Is The Expert About To Move Personally?

Qin Chuyue quickly finished all her preparations to enter the dream.

Li Nianfan was quite happy that Qin Chuyue had given him a discount, and did not ask for any money.

The fact that the money crazed girl was willing to do something like that meant Qin Chuyue was quite satisfied with his lollipop.

Cultivator Yunqiu was sitting upright and still, and he seemed to have lost quite a bit of blood, even his moustache was crooked. The disciples of the White Cloud Sect also sat in a similar manner.

Qin Manyun and Yao Menqi naturally decided to follow when they saw Li Nianfan entering the dreamscape. There were not many chances to be close to the expert and fight alongside him.

“Everyone, get ready. Shut your eyes and sit still.

.

Qin Chuyue’s expression was serious, she then took out a hundred taels of silver, reluctantly looking at it before taking a deep breath, “A hundred taels, buying emotions, enter the dream!”

At that moment, a torrent of energy appeared, the rhythm of emotion formed a bond with the unconscious men, enveloping everyone else and immediately emptying their minds, like ripples on the water.

When they opened their eyes again, they were already in someone else’s dream.

It was still the same palace, and the objects were the same, but the scenery was completely different.

They were like spectators that had barged into someone else’s dream, and had no way of entering or interacting with anyone in the dream.

“We’ve been separated.” Cultivator Yunqiu sighed as he furrowed his eyebrows, “I knew it would not be so simple. He’s afraid that we’ll interact with those within the dream and wake them up, so he built a shield.”

Minghui asked, “Senior, do you have any ideas?”

“Ah, little monk, is your question asking me to prove myself?”

Cultivator Yunqiu smiled proudly, “I was out of ideas in the outside world, but now that we’re in the dream, I’ll easily be able to wake everyone up.”

Li Nianfan looked around, feeling like something was missing. After some thought, he suddenly realized a very important problem.

“Hey, Lady Chuyue, where’s my little Daji? Where’s Fire Phoenix?!”

“That...” Chuyue paused as well, blinking as she said with some uncertainty, “They seemed to have encountered some restriction by the dream world, and have been excluded.”

It should have been a restriction placed by the secret mastermind.

Their cultivations were probably too high to enter the dreamscape. It was probably a way for the Yan Zu to protect himself, so that was not too strange.

However...

Qin Chuyue could not help but glance at Cultivator Yunqiu. If that cultivator managed to follow everyone in, did that mean Lady Daji and Fairy Fire Phoenix had higher cultivation levels than Cultivator Yunqiu?

Chaos Daluo Golden Immortals?

If that were the case, then who were Mr. Li and the other two?

“Repelled out?” Li Nianfan’s heart sank, he could not help but say, “I suddenly feel like my safety is being threatened.”

“A man needing the protection of women, what’s next?!”

Yunqiu coldly sighed before saying, “Furthermore, I’m here, why would you worry about your safety? Do you not trust me? Let’s go, we’ll find King Zhou!”

‘I naturally don’t trust you.’

Li Nianfan sighed miserably.

‘What do I do now?’

‘I’ll have to take it a step at a time.’

‘If the situation is really off, then I’ll have to open up my Deluxe Merit Saint and expose my identity. I’ll make sure we survive and think about the consequences after.’

Everyone walked out of the palace, and investigated everywhere. Even after visiting all of the buildings, they still could not find any trace of Zhou Yunwu. They could not even find Meng Junliang or the other officials.

None of them were commoners and they immediately felt like something was off.

Cultivator Yunqiu’s expression sank, he said seriously, “We must have entered a different dream world. I’m afraid... things won’t be so easy now.”

“Hahaha, you’re right, this is my world!”

A vicious laughter could be heard in the air, and the next thing that happened was the entire dream world changing.

The palace immediately disappeared, and those busy palace maids and the commoners around them turned into black smoke, condensing in the air to reveal a black and monstrous face.

“You see whatever I want you to see! Everyone avoids my Nightmares, and it’s been so many years since someone dared to intrude upon my Nightmare. I don’t know if I should respect your boldness or laugh at your ignorance.”

“Shameless, you think a rat who only dares to hide in dreams can trap me?”

Cultivator Yunqiu surged forward, mana condensing around his body. He might seem arrogant, but his skills were extremely strong. He was already at the Quasi Saint rank, and his skills were all incredibly effective against demons and monsters.

His face was solemn as he raised his hand. A large compass appeared in his hand. As he wiped his hand on the compass, a sudden bolt of lightning fell from the sky, and struck right at the face.

The face immediately dispersed.

“Oh, how painful, I’m going to die, I’m going to die.”

The demon’s exaggerated laughter could be heard as he mocked, “I was just feeling bored. Let me play along with you, I’ll show you what lightning is!”

Boom!

A white light suddenly lit up the sky as terrifying electricity started to condense in the air. Dark clouds started to gather and the weather changed completely.

“Set up, Five Elements Array!”

Cultivator Yunqiu shouted and the compass in his hand shot up into the air as a five colored light fell from it, enveloping everyone inside, forming a five colored barrier. The light flowed around and looked incredibly mystical.

“Condense... Spirit Array!”

Yunqiu dashed directly under the compass while the other White Cloud Sect disciples sat cross legged on the edges of the array, their eyes closed as their mana flowed like the sea, starting to move the compass.

Whoosh!

Bright rays of light suddenly shot out of the compass, the five colors were vibrant, and started to glow in the air like a lighthouse.



The rays of light contained the power of the five elements, and each of them had incredibly strong power. Each ray of light was enough to kill a Daluo Golden Immortal!

In a flash, the rays of light became thinner, but the numbers greatly increased. From a distance, the barrier that protected everyone seemed like a five colored sun, emitting an unlimited light that covered the sky!

The strong rays of light were like a hurricane, ravaging through the land and dispersing those thunder clouds in the sky. Not only that, the rays of light were like knives, cutting apart the sky one slash at a time, destroying the Nightmare!

“You stinky White Cloud Sect daoists were quite good. If it was in the outside world, I wouldn’t be able to do anything to you. However, in the dream world, you’re just laughably struggling.”

Yan Zu laughed coldly, “Let me see how long you can hold on.”

After those words, the ground started to split apart, slowly disappearing and turning into a sea of flames!

It was not just the ground, even the air around them and the skies above had turned to fire!

It was a deep red fire, and was hot to the limits.

It was truly a sea of flames.

Only the little barrier in the middle was not submerged within, and the five colored lights were still shining vibrantly.

However, it seemed helpless, no matter where the light shone, the flames would rise again after being extinguished. It seemed endless and limitless!

It was a dreamscape that Yan Zu had created himself. In that place, he could not die, and had unlimited power. Instead, it was Cultivator YunQiu who was forced to expend his energy without being able to fight back.

Bluntly putting it, at the same level of cultivation, there was no way to win when in a Nightmare.

Yunqiu's expression was heavy, he seemed to use up more and more of his power. If that continued on, everyone would eventually be swallowed by the flames.

He pursed his lips, saying, "Everyone, put all your mana into this compass. The more power we put into it, the more possibilities we will have.

Someone as strong as him putting down his dignity to say those words was enough to show how precarious their situation was.

Compared to the power of a Quasi Saint, Yao Mengji and the others did not have any noticeable power to speak of.

However, everyone knew it was not the time to think of that. Not saying anything else, they threw all their mana into that compass.

“Hahaha, you can’t defeat me, I’m just that strong!”

Yan Zu smiled happily as explosions erupted everywhere. The limitless sea of flames formed another face, looking at everyone gleefully as he smiled, “Controlling the fates of others like this is too wonderful. In this dream, I am god!”

“That’s right, that king should be at the end of his life soon, let me see which of you will fall first.”

“When the human king dies, the Luck of the human race will disappear in a flash, that would be a glorious profit! The Resentful Spirits will only grow more and more, hahaha...”

Puff!

Cultivator Yunqiu’s face reddened as he spat out a mouthful of blood. He slowly raised a hand, condensing mana into his hand as a glowing silver blade materialized from his chest.

Strings of mana condensed around it, just the sharpness that it exuded alone was enough to move everyone, it seemed to be able to pierce space itself.

He said seriously, "I'll use this blade to cut through a hole in the Nightmare. You don't have to care about me, you need to flee!"

"Elder Yunqiu!"

The expressions of the White Cloud Sect disciples changed suddenly, their eyes full of tears as they said in determination, "White Cloud Sect disciples don't back down when facing evil!"

Cultivator Yunqiu shouted, "Stop! Don't sacrifice yourselves meaninglessly! I said that I would protect all of you before, are you trying to make me a liar?"

"Sigh..."

A sigh could be heard at that inappropriate moment.

Li Nianfan slowly stood up, having been sitting down and watching the show prior.

Naturally, everyone looked toward him.

Yao Menhji and Chu Manyun's faces reddened, looking at Li Nianfan's back was like looking right at a saint. They trembled with emotion.

Was the expert about to make a move himself?

At the same time, they felt a deep sense of regret. They were not able to share the expert's burden. His sigh earlier... must have been one of disappointment.

The others looked at Li Nianfan's back in shock.

That commoner... was preparing to do something, and none of them could figure out what.

Under their gazes, Li Nianfan slowly walked to the edge of the barrier.

Stopping at the edge of the barrier, he looked at the intense fire outside before measuring himself.

He had a black robe on that day, and his sleeves were embroidered with silver hibiscus flowers. Both the material and craftsmanship were excellent, and were inspired by the heavenly palace, even containing traces of immortal power.

He was really reluctant to burn it.

Silently cursing, Li Nianfan carefully ripped out a corner. After making sure he would not get injured, he threw the cloth out into the sea of flames...

#### Chapter 539: A Life and Death Challenge for the Demon Lord

“He’s... burning his clothes?”

Everyone was stunned as they stared at Li Nianfan with dumbfounded expressions.

The main thing was that he was just a commoner.

The atmosphere that had been tense and hopeless suddenly dispersed, turning unbelievably strange.

Chu Yun could not help but say, “Mr. Li, were you burning your clothes to test the temperature of the fire?”

Yan Zu laughed, “Hahaha, it seems like my hell-like dreamscape has finally caused someone to go crazy. Don’t you feel hopeless? Don’t you feel helpless and just want to die earlier?”

He merely quietly looked on as the cloth fell into the flames and... disappeared into ashes.

The White Cloud Sect disciples had held onto an unreasonable sliver of hope, thinking that those robes were some immense treasure, and had been hopefully waiting for it to erupt in power, yet, “That’s... that’s it?”

“No... Impossible!”

.

Cultivator Yunqiu’s eyes widened, in that brief moment, he seemed to see a sliver of golden light.

That man was just a commoner, how could his body emit golden light?

That golden light did not have any offensive properties, but it caused him to feel a strong wave of power.

“That... that is!”

Yunqiu’s mouth widened as his eyes narrowed to the size of a needle. He felt incredibly agitated, and his face was trembling.

Yunqiu stared as Li Nianfan slowly raised his hand, a golden glow started to appear and condense into his palm, hurting the eyes of everyone as their hearts beated crazily.

Finally, a golden lotus was condensed, slowly rotating.

Li Nianfan had the lotus in hand, and his entire body emitted a golden glow, rapidly turning into a golden man as he said, "I'm sorry, I forgot to introduce myself, I am the Deluxe Merit Saint!"

With his clothes burnt and the situation settled, Li Nianfan did not mind showing off a little and making himself feel better.

"The Deluxe... Merit Saint?!"

Other than Qin Manyun and Yao Mengji, everyone else widened their jaws, as if they had heard something unbelievable, their faces freezing in shock.

As for Yan Zu that had turned into a body of flames, he started to tremble anxiously, his pupils widening as an immense amount of terror could be felt on his entire body, causing his body to freeze and shiver.

"I... just burnt the Deluxe Merit Saint's clothes?!"

His voice trembled, looking at his hands as his mind thumped. At that moment, all the hairs on his body stood straight, and he was completely submerged in a horrifying power.



That was the power of a Chaos Thunderbolt!

Everyone in the Area of the Gods knew of the Deluxe Merit Saint's name. Just the name was enough to cause countless people to shiver, and they did not even dare to speak ill of him behind his back.

He was a legend!

He was a taboo!

Yet, without a sliver of preparations, Yan Zu had put himself right in the firing line!

"I, I... It's my fault, I didn't mean to!"

Boom!

A streak of lightning came down from the sky, it seemed to cover half the sky as it fell like a waterfall. The glow was beautiful, and it turned both the sky and the earth blue. It had been a world of flames, but they were extinguished by the lightning in a flash. That flaming figure seemed to disappear on the spot, leaving nothing behind.

Qin Yun stared wide eyed at the lightning, saying, "Oh my, he said he wanted to show us what lightning was, he definitely did it."

Qin Chuyue nodded, "Sacrificing himself to enlighten us, he was a great man."

At the same time.

At a concealed valley.

The Demon Lord was leading a group of demons and surveying the area.

Their expressions were heavy, and were extremely respectful.

At that moment, a demon hastily flew in from afar, his face full of excitement, saying, "Great Demon Lord, I received some news, Yan Zu is really impressive! We can finally end our struggles!"

The Demon Lord's eyes brightened, "Oh? What do you mean?"

That disciple said, "Yan Zu's ability is controlling the dreams of others. He's practically unbeatable in the dream world. The most important thing is, he doesn't need to physically be present at all. Even if he meets an opponent that is hard to deal with, his physical body won't be harmed, he practically can't lose."

The Demon Lord smiled, "It's no wonder he can still stir up so much trouble while he's hiding here. Hahaha, it seems like we're in a really good position this time."

"Not only that, the Ghastly Ghost King seems to be behind Yan Zu, and he's the real boss. He's a tyrant in the Area of the Gods that no one dares to provoke."

"Hahaha, good, very good! It'll be easy for us to move in the future, the path to our rise is right in front of us! Everyone, be careful, don't let anyone disturb Yan Zu!"

The Demon Lord laughed wildly, with God's favor, he had finally found a pillar to support him, it was a happy matter.

Living without a master was a lonely life.

Yet, at that moment, an intense white light shot out from the temple in the valley.

The light was brilliant, and it formed into a horrible whirlpool, causing a sense of awe. IT was like God's eyes had opened by a sliver, and it caused them to go numb, even feeling the urge to worship it.

"Huh? What is that?"

Boom!

Before the Demon Lord and the others could even snap back to reality, a terrifying lightning broke through, and fell from the sky with absolute accuracy in a “Z” shape.

The intense light dispersed throughout, causing the entire valley to disappear in a flash, turning into black ash.

The intense light had stunned everyone, blinding their eyes and forcing them shut.

Then, the light dissipated, and silence returned.

The Demon Lord looked at the valley. It was empty, nothing remained.

“Where is Yan Zu? Yan Zu has disappeared.”

“Great Yan Zu, are you still there? Cry out if you are.”

“Yan Zu was just sitting there, why was he struck by lightning?”

The Demon Lord and the others looked at the sight in front of them, and fell into a deep silence.

Just like that, another master of his was wiped away, not even able to leave behind any last words...

Why?

Someone pursed his lips, suggesting, "Demon Lord, as Yan Zu's underlings, I think he can submit to the Ghastly Ghost King."

"You're right.

The Demon Lord's expression turned serious, and his voice was even a little raspy as he felt a sense of determination he never had before.

At that moment, he felt his heart go up a level. He seemed to have encountered a challenge in his life. It seemed like there was a pair of unseen hands targeting him behind his back.

'I refuse to submit to my fate and the Heavens, I will go against the Heavens!'

'I will prove that I am a Lord!'

He was silent for a moment, before he said heavily, "The Ghastly Ghost King dominates one side, on our end, we have to support him. Tell him all the important information, and ask him to be careful. I refuse to believe that our foes won't make a mistake.

...

In Xia Kingdom.

Everyone started to wake up from the Nightmare.

Cultivator Yunqiu and the others looked at Li Nianfan with a complicated expression, especially Qin Chuyue and her brother, they looked like they had only met Li Nianfan for the first time.

Deluxe Merit Saint!

He was actually that legendary and unbelievably scary Deluxe Merit Saint!

They never would have expected that the Deluxe Merit Saint was just a common person.

How did he end up being the Deluxe Merit Saint? They could not figure it out, but they did not question it. They could not afford to nor did they dare to question him.

Yunqiu immediately shouted at his disciples, "Control your mana, don't let it leak out. Those who can't control it, get lost and seclude yourself!"

They were all injured, and their mana was unstable, constantly fluctuating.

He was terrified that someone would accidentally step on Li Nianfan, the consequences... he did not even dare to think of it.

Dajji and Fire Phoenix stood by Li Nianfan's side. When Li Nianfan opened his eyes, they hurriedly rushed over, their gazes full of concern as they tenderly massaged him.

"Nianfan, how are you?"

Daji looked at Li Nianfan, blaming herself, "Fire Phoenix and I are too shallow with our cultivation, we were actually blocked by that Nightmare."

They were a stage higher than Yan Zu, but because they were, the Nightmare would naturally not allow them inside. In the end, they did not know how to enter dreams, and relied on Qin Chuyue to bring them inside.

If they could be more like their master, and their cultivation levels could be too high for the Nightmare to distinguish their power, they would naturally have been able to enter themselves.

Li Nianfan laughed, waving it off, “Ah, it’s fine, there was no danger. It was a very good experience.”

Fire Phoenix suddenly shouted, her heart aching, “Oh, your clothes were ripped! How could you say there was no danger?”

Daji had tears in her eyes,saying, “So it was so serious. It’s all Fire Phoenix and my fault, we’ve burdened you.”

Chapter 540: Ye Shuanghan, Killing the Wife to Prove the Dao

“Burp.”

Qin Yun let out a burp, the corner of his lips twitching, indicating that he’s already had his fill of that sickly sight in front of him.

The others were not much better, on the surface, they seemed to be immersed in their own world, licking their own wounds.

In truth, their hearts were hurting, sustaining many internal injuries.

‘That’s enough!’



‘Do you need to do that?’

‘It’s just a sleeve, we are the ones who were actually injured!’

‘Don’t you see the blood coming out of my mouth? Don’t you see my burnt flesh?’

‘Boohoo... It’s fine if you don’t console us, you’re even rubbing it in our faces.’

‘My heart is broken, life is not worth living anymore..’

‘Can you do anything you want just because you’re the Deluxe Merit Saint? I’m really looking down on you in my heart!’

On the other side, Zhou Yunwu and the others were slowly waking up.

He broke out in cold sweat when he heard of the situation, and felt an intense horror.

In his dreams, Zhou Yunwu had managed Xia Kingdom very well, and it prospered greatly. He lived until he was eighty five, and had been lying on his deathbed, quietly waiting for the end of his life.

If he died in his dreams, then he would naturally die in real life.

It really was something that could not have been expected.

Zhou Yunwu and the other officials walked over, sincerely saying, "Thank you for all your help, everyone. The Xia Kingdom is eternally grateful. Please stay for a few days and allow me to show you my hospitality."

Qin Chuyue did not hold back, smiling as she said, "sure, please prepare some good food and drinks. Oh, and don't skimp on the reward money."

"Fairy, don't worry, I'll do it."

Zhou Yunwu smiled and nodded before looking at Li Nianfan, respectfully bowing before he sighed, "It's all due to my lack of willpower, resulting in me being trapped in the Nightmare. I even forced you to take action, I'm so ashamed."

Li Nianfan raised his hand, casually saying, "It's fine, it only happened because you cared too much about the Xia Kingdom and worked too hard. You should take care of your fatigue in the future and sleep well. After all, you're carrying the weight of millions of humans, your health is the most important thing."

"I will take your teachings to heart." Zhou Yunwu bowed again. He could not help but remark in his heart, the expert was always the expert, just his casual words were enough to send one deep into thought, warming up one's heart.

Zhou Yunwu bid everyone farewell before hurrying off to deal with the Xia Kingdom's problems.

After being unconscious for so long, many problems accumulated. In order to settle the populace down, he would naturally be very busy.

Li Nianfan and the others instead had a much better time. They naturally enjoyed the treatment by the Xia Kingdom. The scope did not need to be explained, sumptuous banquets, song and dance, lakes of wine and meat.

With Zhou Yunwu's awakening and many officials recovering, the Xia Kingdom slowly stabilized from their frantic state.

The night slowly fell.

Those who had not dared to venture out due to the unrest had started to appear on the familiar streets. The houses started to be lit up, and the night market once once again returned to its bustling state.

Furthermore, since they had just survived a crisis, everyone was naturally more emotional. Commoners could be seen happily singing and playing around, making for a bustling sight.

It had naturally been encouraged by the king.

After all, it was rare that the expert was there. If they did not celebrate it wildly, then he would be a failure of a king, and would be cast aside by the expert.

Li Nianfan and the others were actually browsing the streets. After all, they were here on vacation. They might have experienced quite a bit on the way, but it was nowhere near as bustling and prosperous as the main city of the Xia Kingdom. Furthermore, they were in a hurry before, and never had the chance to calmly shop around.

They naturally took the chance to relax and enjoy their lives.

It had been completely quiet during the day, but the main gates had been opened now, and carriages entered and exited.

A group of enchanting girls with smiles on their faces enthusiastically called out to the passersby, and many of the men naturally paid a lot of attention to them. Danger had just passed, so they were impatient to get their business going again.

Rain after a long drought was always welcomed.

Looking at the scene, Qin Yun's face brightened as he walked over with a proud smile, emotional tears in his eyes, "Little sisters, come here quick. It's me, I allowed you to work again! No need to thank me."

In an instant, the little ladies from both in and out of the building looked over before they passionately ran over, even the old ladies made a move.

“Really, is that true? Then you really are a hero.”

Qin Yun said proudly, “Would I lie? It’s me... us, who woke King Zhou up.”

“Then you warriors must be incredibly strong.”

Thanks to Daji, Li Nianfan easily pulled himself away from the crowd, and looked at the sight.

Minghui and the monks were a step slow, and had been surrounded, they were ven incredibly welcomed.

“Masters, I remember a monk also came here last year. He would come to our door every day, claiming he wanted to train his heart. His bald head was too nice to touch. Could you let me touch your head as well?”

“Master, don’t be shy, I have a skill that will send you straight to a sagely state. Under that state, you’ll definitely be able to comprehend the Dharma better.”

Minghui and the others could not even speak, and their heads broke out in cold sweat as they chanted Buddhist scriptures.

“Minghui, you monks are too boring.”

Qin Yun had one girl in each hand, turning into a life instructor, “I’ve been enlightened by the Dao of Emotion. Brothers might help you once in the world, but... those who would be willing to constantly help you are these ladies.”

Mingli’s eyebrows furrowed, “Qin Yun, your words are incomprehensible! These women have no sense of cultivation, how could they help me?”

Qin Yun suddenly laughed, “Then who do you think would help?”

“Asking of yourself is better than asking of others, I naturally would choose to help myself!”

“Then which hand would you use?”

“Why would I need to choose, aren’t both hands better?”

On the side, Daji furrowed her eyebrows as she looked on, leaning against Li Nianfan as she said curiously, “Sir, what are they saying? I feel they’re talking about something, but yet they aren’t, m I don’t understand.”

Li Nianfan coughed lightly, saying, "This is called a cross-server chat. It's not convenient here, I'll tell you in detail when we get back."

Qin Yun's voice could suddenly be heard, "Mr Li, please tell my sister later than I need to discuss the Dao of Emotion in great detail tonight, so I won't be going back."

"Okay."

As for Minghui and the other monks, they had chosen an empty spot and fled the circle, it was like they had let a heavy burden go.

...

The night was even heavy.

In a cave not far away from the Xia Kingdom's central city.

A shrivelled old man had a green daoist robe on, his half-white hair fell as he closed his eyes, sitting cross-legged.

He had both his hands in front, holding a bug that looked similar to a caterpillar. However, the bug's body was snow-white, and it only had one mouth on its face that was filled with teeth, making for a hideous sight.

Waves of golden energy flowed in like water, slowing coursing in and entering the mouth of the bug.

Very quickly, the golden energy no longer appeared, suddenly stopping.

The old man opened his eyes suddenly, his eyebrows furrowing, “The Luck has stopped flowing?”

He hurriedly raised his hand and calculated, and his expression sank, “Yan Zu that piece of trash, his Nightmare was actually broken! I was only a sliver away, it affected my grand plan!”

He stood up, looking toward the Xia Kingdom as his eyes twinkled.

Based on his calculations, Zhou Yunwu should not have lived past that night. At that moment, the Xia Kingdom’s luck would burst out like a broken dam, and he would be able to have his fill, sucking in all the Luck!

Yet, he did not even get a sliver of that gigantic feast he had been hoping for. That failure caused him to go furious.

Yet, at that moment, his expression shifted as he kept the bug in his hand, looking coldly at a direction.



There, a green robed, middle-aged man dressed like a scribe slowly floated over.

The man looked at the old man, his eyes like a clear pool, unmoving and unemotional, yet there was a profound deepness to it. The man clenched his teeth, "I felt a disgusting energy from far away, it really is you, Junior Tian Yu!"

"Ah, Senior Shi Ye, are you well?"

Tian Yu smiled saying, "Ah, I almost forgot, the two most talented disciples in the history of the Empath Sect have been crippled, I guess you haven't been well."

The aura around Shi Ye quickly rose and he coldly declared, "Since you're here, the Human Sovereign falling asleep must have something to do with you, what are you planning on doing?"

After that, his eyes closed, his killing intent undisguised.

"Oh, from this aura, I don't think your skill has improved at all in this hundred years, senior, in fact, it's regressed by quite a bit!"

Tian Yu let out a mocking smile, shaking his head and saying, "I told you early on, emotion is just a burden. The first person you will harm is yourself. Forgetting about emotion is the true Dao. Reality proves that I am right!"

“It’s still enough to suppress you!”

Shi Ye’s eyes turned serious as he raised his hand, a yellow flame shooting out. It was like a dragon’s attack, and immediately enveloped the whole cave.

The flames were intense, and were incredibly horrifying, yet they did not seem to damage the surroundings at all.

“Godly Fire of Seven Emotions?”

Tian Yu looked at the flames, not dodging or avoiding it as he stood still calmly.

The next moment, a huge black sword appeared behind him, slicing through the air and completely extinguishing the flames in a flash.

The sword aura contained the power of mana, and surprised the flames completely.

A slight footstep was heard coming out from the cave.

It was a young man with a cold face holding a large sword on his back.

His eyes were large, and the darkness glinted. It should have been incredibly pretty, but it had been filled with coldness and emotionlessness.

It did not look like the eyes of a human, but a killing machine, it caused one to shiver just looking at it.

Shi Ye's pupils shrunk, he felt more emotional looking at that young man than the old man, his fists clenched as he said, "Ye Shuanghan! How is that possible?!"

"Senior, you've been trapped by your emotions, and your cultivation is constantly deteriorating. You no longer have the right to face me, so you can only fight my disciple.

Tian Yu smiled lightly, continuing, "You don't have to be surprised, he's swallowed up Qin Chuyue's Emotional Seed completely. Killing his wife to prove his Dao, he devoured my Loveless Dao completely. His skills obviously soared!"

On the other side, Ye Shuanghan said emotionlessly and coldly, "No women in my heart, my sword is naturally godly!"