

Bigshot 551

Chapter 551: The First Experience of Using The Double Flying Stone. Don't Judge A Book By Its Cover

All the visions disappeared from the sky, as did the overpowering and scary fluctuations, leaving a cooling breeze in their wake.

It was nightfall again, a silent and chilly one.

Tian Yu was still hovering in the sky with the coin stuck in between his brows. He stayed motionless and unblinking. He could feel the cracks on his body getting wider and deeper. His body became so fragile that with a small movement, he could shatter completely and be carried off by the wind.

Naturally, he did not want to die yet. How did things end up like this? Victory was within his grasp, how did it end up like this? Also, what was up with the Ultimate Chaos Treasure? It was so weird. How could it change the channel without asking?

"That was the coin I used to make a wish." Qin Chuyue looked at the coin in a daze, her eyes full of disbelief. "Is the... Suffering Sea helping us?"

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"It's the expert who's helping us!" corrected Qin Zhongshan. He clearly knew the Suffering Sea had not changed for a thousand years. Nothing in the world could make a ripple on its surface so there was no way the sea was helping them.

But...it can choose not to entertain anyone except for the expert. The expert had not lent a helping hand from the very start except for lending them the TV which connected them to the Suffering Sea. The most important thing was the Suffering Sea was many worlds away from the Area of the Gods and yet it was able to cross over the endless chaos to reverse the law of karma. Tian Yu's life was bought with the coin Qin Chuyue tossed into the sea.

The life of Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal, who was at the peak of his power and imbued with Heavenly power, could be bought with just a coin? No one would ever believe that.

Qin Zhongshan and the rest of the group stared at the motionless Tian Yu with mixed feelings. They were suddenly awed by the impermanence of everything — surprised could be found anywhere if one looked hard enough.

Tian Yu stared back at them. He wanted to ask them 'why' but found himself unable to open his mouth.

"Left Messenger asked me to come over for a good show. He delivered on his promise," said a voice coming out from the night sky. His giggle echoed through the air.

Afterwards, a black energy gathered in the air and transformed into a man in a black robe. He looked down condescendingly at the Empath Sect group and continued on in a mocking tone. "Using Tian Yu as a pawn to capture three Chaos Daluo Golden Immortals was totally worth it."

Misfortune never comes singly.

Everyone's heart sank with dread.

Qin Zhongshan looked at the man in a black robe. "Who are you?" he asked cautiously.

The man in a black robe giggled unsettlingly. "Me? I am your master from now on and you all will become my guinea pig."

Qin Zhongshan felt his mouth grow numb with coldness. "The Ministry?" he asked gravely.

The Ministry was infamous among the circle of Chaos. The word evoked an image of street rats — disgusting but there was nothing you could do about them.

They were active in Chaos and had a finger in all the worlds' trends. They could be found in every corner and plotted from behind the scenes. One had to be very careful not to fall into their traps.

What made them even more disgusting was everyone had come into an unspoken agreement that they would rather die by their own hands than be captured by the Ministry. They all knew that being captured alive would be a punishment worse than death.

Without saying anything further, all the people from the Empath Sect activated their magical aura with their thoughts at the same time — not to revolt but to end their own lives.

However, at the next moment, all their faces suddenly changed at the same time — as if their magical aura had frozen them in place and only silence could be heard.

“Don’t even think about ending your own lives. Only I can decide if and when you stay alive,” said the man in a black robe.

A black fog started to rise up from the ground beneath their feet and transformed into a cage, trapping everyone inside. This caused them to fall into despair.

The man in a black robe was certainly very strong, judging by his aura. Although he was not as strong as Tian Yu when he was at his peak, he was very close. There was no chance they could ever defeat him in the conditions they were in right now. Not to say they would have ever been able to defeat him even when all of them were in their peak condition.

If given the choice of getting killed by Tian Yu or being captured by the Ministry — they would have chosen the former.

The man in a black robe admired his handiwork. “The chance to capture three Chaos Daluo Golden Immortals in one go doesn’t come by that often. The most important thing is...” He turned his gaze towards the TV and excitement danced around his face. He had to pinch himself to believe it was real. “What’s this I see? An Ultimate Chaos Treasure? It doesn’t look like any of you’ll be using it anymore so it’s mine now!”

He could not believe his luck at finding a rare Ultimate Chaos Treasure. It was hard to control his emotions even with his trained mental state. Lady Luck must be by his side to be favored by the Gods.

“You can’t have it. It belongs to an expert. Heed my advice to control your greed,” said Qin Zhong shan.

“I can’t believe you would say something like this,” said the man in a black robe mockingly. “You’re in no position to tell me what to do. This belongs to me now!”

Thud! Thud! Thud!

Suddenly, the sound of footsteps could be heard from afar as if the owner of the feet had no intention of keeping himself hidden. There was an air of nonchalance to it.

The man in a black robe’s expression froze slightly and a sudden chill entered his heart. His divine consciousness did not detect the newcomer’s presence, meaning to say the newcomer must be incredibly powerful.

A coldness flashed in his eyes, he straightened his figure, raised his hand and laid out a few tactics around him, quietly waiting for the arrival of the newcomer.

Under the gaze of everyone, three voices belonging to three long shadows could be seen appearing under the moonlight. Little by little, they became nearer.

Two women appeared. One as white as the moonlight, majestic and holy, emitting a faint glow. The other was as red as the flames, long hair flying, burning so bright that one had to avert one’s eyes away.

Between them stood a man who looked as ordinary as one could be. It could be said he was nothing but a mere mortal.

The man in a black robe automatically ignored the man because he felt a threatening aura coming off the two women.

Gulp!

Qin Zhongshan and the rest of the group took a gulp at the same time. They looked at the three figures with shining hope in their eyes. 'It's the expert!' they cried in their heart.

Li Nianfan was originally trying out the Double Flying Stone with Daji and Fire Phoenix. They were having lots of fun and even unleashed the spells stored inside the stone on a few low-level demons to test out its power.

He was quite satisfied with the result when he heard a big commotion here and out of curiosity, came to check it out.

Li Nianfan gripped the Double Flying Stone tighter, still feeling very excited. He explicitly instructed Daji and Fire Phoenix to not intervene if the situation got out of hand because he wanted to use the Double Flying Stone.

Eventually, the three of them found out what was going on as they got nearer to the scene. The Empath Sect had been trapped in a black cage and was signalling for help with their eyes. They would have shouted for help if they could.

Standing on top of the black age was a man in a black robe. It did not take much to guess correctly he was the villain in this situation.

The man in a black robe coldly stared at Li Nianfan which made him panic slightly. The villain must be very powerful if he could trapped the Empath Sect in a cage. Not to mention the black robe certainly added to his gravita. Li Nianfan would need to be careful when it came to dealing with him.

Suddenly, the man in a black robe pointed his finger at the three newcomers. "The three of you..."

Li Nianfan's heart jumped violently as he thought the man in a black robe was activating an attack. Acting according to the principles of taking the first strike, Li Nianfan activated the Double Flying Stone with his thought and a ball of flame appeared, illuminating the sky.

The flame transformed into a golden Fire Phoenix. It travelled through the night and aimed straight for the man in a black robe with a screech.

The man in a black robe was momentarily shocked by the overpowering flames. 'What in the world is happening? Is he seriously pulling out the big guns at the first attack?' he thought. 'What's more, I should have been more cautious towards the mere mortal instead of the two women.'

He quickly reacted with a cold scoff. He raised his hand and his black robe swirled around his body and transformed into a protective wall.

'Wait a minute! There's something off about the flames,' he thought. His heartbeat became increasingly more and more violent. He sensed that an imminent disaster was about to befall on him.

All the hairs on his body stood up and the coldness surging up his heart made him break out with goosebumps.

'I won't make it. The flames are going to devour me!' he thought.

He wanted to run but it was too late. The fire phoenix became bigger under his horrified and helpless gaze. There was a very, very, very scary aura coming from the fire phoenix.

'How could this be possible? Isn't he a mere mortal?' he asked himself.

Whoosh!

The flames burned through his protective robe like it was made out of paper. But the fire phoenix did not stop there as it continued to fly around the man in a black robe.

Until there was nothing left in his place.

The man in a black robe did not even have the chance to scream before it evaporated into thin air. The air lingered with his thoughts of disbelief and fury.

‘I have underestimated you!’

Chapter 552: Level Up The Settings For The Satisfaction of Having Legendary Powers

Silence.

Everyone looked at the spot the black-robed man used to be. No one spoke for a long time.

How could a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal, who was the best of their best, die just like this...

Daji and Fire Phoenix were perplexed as well because forget about instant kill, they knew their power — without the help of the Double Flying Stone — was much less than the black-robed man. However, Li Nianfan easily did that with the spells that were stored in the Double Flying Stone.

Was it because the power of the spells depend on the will of the caster? So the attack power dramatically increased this time?

However, they quickly shift their mentality. ‘Why are we surprised? Shouldn’t we be used to our master’s power by now?’ thought Daji and Fire Phoenix.. They have both the intellectual and emotional knowledge.

All the people in the Empath Sect’s jaws dropped in shock. The scene of the instant kill kept playing on repeat in their mind. They were unable to find the words to express their awe.

When did the Double Flying Stone gain the skill to increase the power of the spells?

Only those from the Heavenly Realm have the means to be able to easily take out a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal, whose power was at the peak of the world, right?

As for Tian Yu, who was on the verge of completely shattering, the act of dropping his jaw caused it to completely detach from his face and fell on the ground. It was a good thing his eyes did not pop out too.

Every little movement could completely shatter his body. The wind was already blowing off the dusted bits off him and he was slowly becoming less and less.

‘So that was how they were able to beat me! They had the help of the expert. The TV was probably given by the expert. It’s not fair! They obviously had the upper hand.

‘Wait a minute... the expert was probably the reason why I couldn’t consume Luck and was quickly losing it. Oh no! I was tricked’ thought Tian Yun.

Before he completely disappeared, he still held some mixed feelings and regrets but it could also be said he was completely content to be able to watch how the final scene all played out.

“So powerful,” he said and was gone.

Li Nianfan was shocked too. “I thought the black-robed man was a powerful character but he couldn’t even handle one attack from Fire Phoenix.”

He had originally planned it all out — if his first attack was cancelled out, he would continue to activate another spell. If the second attack was not enough, then a third spell would be activated. If that still was not enough, then he would leave it to Daji and Fire Phoenix.

At that moment, he felt somewhat let down by it all as if the game was over before it had even begun.

‘Not a powerful character?’ thought the rest of the Empath Sect group. They felt sorry for the black-robe man but since the expert already deemed him so, then let it be so.

“You’re absolutely right. A small fry, indeed,” they echoed his sentiment.

Fire Phoenix pressed her lips together. ‘This has nothing to do with. He might be able to handle the attack if I was the one who cast it. I think the crux of the matter is, not many people in the world would be able to handle one attack from you.’

Qin Zhongshan made sure everyone was safe and sound before expressing his gratitude towards the expert. He returned back the TV with both hands.

“I must commend you all for the efficiency. I never expected the TV to be returned back to me so soon.” Li Nian was aware of all that had happened. “So the black-robed waited for everyone to be on their last dying breath before trying to steal the TV. Well, I guess it’s not surprising he had to bide his time since he’s so weak.”

Qin Zhongshan nodded, naturally echoing his sentiment. “You’re right. He’s nothing but a lowly thief.”

“Yeah! I could have easily taken him out if I was at the peak of my power,” added Big Elder, trying to make his presence known.

It was at this moment Qin Chuyue and Qin Yu learnt the life lesson that it was more important to ingratiate yourself to the most powerful person in the room than to stay true to yourself.

“By the way, I’ve been meaning to ask — does the Double Flying Stone have a limit?” asked Li Nianfan.

“Ye...” Qin Zhongshan was about to elaborate more but had a change of mind. The normal laws of the universe did not apply to the expert — the usual limit might not apply to him. He did not want to risk incurring the wrath should there be any misunderstanding.

“No?” he quickly said.

Li Nianfan frowned involuntarily. ‘Why the question mark in the end?’ he wondered.

“Elder Qin, I’ve asked Fire Phoenix and Little Daji to store as many spells inside the Double Flying Stone as they could. My guess is there’s about a hundred spells inside by now and we’re still unsure about the limit. Hence my question,” said Li Nianfan to Qin Zhongshan.

‘A hundred? And there’s still no limit?’ thought Qin Zhongshan. His mind buzzed with incredulity. He must have heard it wrongly.

It was a general knowledge the Double Flying Stone's storage limit was only three spells.

The ability to store the spells for one's lover to use was against all natural laws of the universe. In most circumstances, it was more precious than Treasures. After all, it was a weapon that could save one's lover's life.

This also meant with each activation of the spell, the caster would suffer a backlash, how could the stone not have a limit?

Obviously, this rule did not apply to Li Nianfan.

Still, a hundred spells was a bit too much and with no limit in sight! The Double Flying Stone's limit had been pushed by the expert. What made it even more incredulous was that the expert was able to store both Fire Phoenix and Daji's spells.

Qin Zhongshan could not wrap his head around all this new information hence the sudden backtracking of his answer. He gave himself a pat on the back for his quick wittedness. He did not dare to imagine what would have happened if he told the expert the truth. He never felt so close to death.

"Actually..." Qin Zhongshan cleared his throat before continuing. "I'm not sure if there's a limit. No one has ever reached the limit. That's why I hesitated before."

Li Nianfan nodded. "I see. It's truly a marvelous treasure! With this Double Flying Stone, I have one more way of protecting lives. I'm going to ask Fire Phoenix and Little Daji to store more powerful spells."

Li Nianfan had a good understanding of both Fire Phoenix and Little Daji's spells. With the Double Flying Stone on hand, their attacks would become his attacks. Plus with the Spiritual Treasure and rebound of Deluxe Merit Saint...

There was only one word to describe him now — Invincible!

This was the first time he had ever felt satisfied ever since his transmigration.

Compared to playing the defense, it was of course more exciting to play the offense. Just like how Li Nianfan defeated the black-robed man with his own skills — only those who were in it would understand.

Was this how the strong feels?

As for the rest of the group, they were smart enough to keep their mouths closed. They were in the agreement the attack was not in the category of defense but cast with an intent to kill.

They looked at the smiling Li Nianfan with mixed feelings. Was this what counted as fun for the powerful people? Like how they could just level up their own settings to become invincible?

They could not help but envy him for his legendary powers.

“Was that the Ministry? How unscrupulous of them,” said Li Nianfan.

On his arrival in Xia Dynasty, he had heard about the Ministry from the Empath Sect and White Cloud Sect and their penchant for being pervasive and unscrupulous. He did not expect to have run into them so soon.

“Yes, we’ve only received the news that the Ministry likes to keep their activities hidden and would only capture the low-level humans and demons. But now they’re starting to target the higher-level monks and strange demons. They’re probably keeping a big secret from the rest of the world,” said Qin Zhongshan.

The Ministry had become more and more active and many people in powerful positions had started to come up with theories as to what their ultimate motive was.

What would be the final result of consuming and combining Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal and demons? What if they were to consume many at a time?

If their experiments were to be successful, it would probably create a creature that would turn the world upside down.

“It would be prudent to take precautions against an evil organization like that,” said Li Nianfan while nodding his head. Then, as if he had an epiphany, he continued on. “Little Daji, Little Fox is still a demon king. Why don’t we go visit her now since we’re still on our honeymoon?”

The corner of his lips curved up at the thought of the adorable Little Fox being a Demon King. He was worried the Ministry would target Little Fox since she was a demon after all. Besides, it would not be weird to drop in and visit one’s sister-in-law.

However, his main reason for his visit was because it had been such a long time since he had stroked that clean and white fur of hers. Not to mention how much he missed those fluffy nine tails.

Chapter 553 The Underlying Meaning Behind The Superficial Question

Li Nianfan discussed the visit with Little Daji out of courtesy. It was not like she would ever reject her master’s requests.

As expected, she gave her never-changing reply softly. “As you wish, master.”

The trio bid farewell to the Empath Sect and went back to Xia Dynasty for a rest.

In a world without smartphones, the only entertainment left for Li Nianfan before turning in for the night was reading. He liked to read ‘Safe Travels’ before sleeping because it helped him get a good night’s sleep and helped to keep him in a good mood.

While he was reading, at the place where the battle took place, a graceful black shadow slowly emerged from the night — she was the Left Messenger of the late Ministry.

As usual, she was wearing a demon mask but it was easy to tell she was not in a good mood by the aura she gave off. There was also a sense of confusion in the air.

Immediately after she appeared, the void beside her twisted and out stepped a one-eyed old man with a wrinkled face wearing a gray-green top-hat. The old man's face was green in color and looked like Ghost Fire underneath the night sky. It was uncomfortable to look at him. There was also a deep scar on where his left eye should be, permanently blinding him.

A deep booming voice came out of the old man's mouth. "What's the matter? Didn't you say the Empath Sect group has been captured? Where are they now?"

"Something else happened!" said the Left Messenger coldly. She gave a pause before continuing. "The Area of Gods involves too many forces and there are hidden powerful people everywhere. Maybe the Ministry has been targeted. My trap was foolproof but if I had known things would turn out this way, I would have come myself." "It's not a big deal. They're just some small fries and unworthy of you to handle it yourself," said the green old man nonchalantly.

"Although I admit it was out of impulsiveness to create a problem from Area of Gods, I never expected to handle it so easily," said the Left Messenger with resentment.

Although she only laid out the trap for the Empath Sect group to pass some time, it still made her furious when things did not turn out the way she wanted. There was also the matter of reaping a big reward if her plan was to be successful.

The destruction of the mortal's Luck, the dismembering of the Empath Sect, and the capture of a few Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal for the Ministry's experiment — all these were like killing a bird with three stones.

But alas, the birds were still alive and well. Although the same could not be said for the black-robed. At the thought of this, the Left Messenger became demotivated.

"This is not a good sign. How is your plan going? You should not be careless," she said gravely.

"Don't worry, everything is going according to plan," said the old man with a small smile, making his wrinkled face look more sinister. "The appearance of the Area of Gods has caused many demons to voluntarily gather together making it to capture them in one go. The trap for the Demon City is quietly being unfolded.

“There’s another important matter. The Dog who took out three of our high-level members is most probably from the Dog Mountain.”

The Left Messenger’s face changed imperceptibly. “And you plan to take revenge?” “Of course.” His surviving eye shone brightly while giggling sinisterly. The Left Messenger’s eyebrows knitted together and her body started to turn cold. “Stop giggling like that. It gives me the hizzie jibbies.”

Far from where all this was happening, the Empath Sect members were gathered together. Although they were all badly injured, it did not stop them from holding a meeting. Their eyes shone brightly with high motivation.

The experience of the past few days have certainly changed their perspective on the world.

“I still can’t believe we were able to meet an expert. It all feels like a dream,” said Qin Zhongshan with mixed feelings. He let out a small sigh before continuing. “We all owe him our lives.”

“I agree! First he helped Chuyue recover her memories, saved me next and then saved all of our lives. The best part was when he treated us to Chaos Spiritual Fruit and Chaos Enlightenment Tea! I have no idea how I can ever repay him,” said Shi Ye, getting more and more ashamed, realizing just how much he owed the expert. The rest of the group was ashamed too. The expert had done so much for them and all they had given him was a Double Flying Stone. Not to mention he was able to fully unleash the stone’s potential. Compared to when it was in the sect’s hand, the stone could be deemed useless.

Big Elder let out a long sigh. “We’re as good as rubbish. The thought of someone like him being so kind to people like us makes me want to cry with gratitude.”

“The days I spent with him still feel like a dream to me,” said Qin Yun calmly. “All this just proves what a kind person he is. Let’s do something to repay him.”

Qin Zhongshan quickly nodded in agreement. “You’ve taken the words out of my mouth. It’s just that... How can we repay him?”

At this, the group went silent. Their brows knitted in deep concentration. Powerful figures like the expert want for nothing — even the water he drank were from Chaos Spiritual Water. Not to mention

his cultivation was probably so deep as to be bottomless. What could people like the Empath Sect group do to repay him?

The more they thought about it the more anxious they became. They clutched their chest at the realization of just how useless they were. There must be something they could do for the expert, no matter how small it was.

After a while, an idea struck Qin Chuyue and she shouted, “The Ghastly Ghost King”

She became animated and her eyes shot out bright sparkles. “Father, do you remember what the expert said about the Resentful Spirit when we visited him? Do you remember what he asked?” she asked hurriedly.

The group was momentarily stunned. They tried to think back to what the question was.

“The expert asked us how did the Resentful Spirit came about...” muttered Qin Zhongshan with his brows knitted together.

Suddenly his whole body shook and his beard swayed violently as if he had discovered a new land. “I remember! I remember!” he said excitedly. “How did the Resentful Spirit come about! This is only a superficial question. We could change the question to – What is the source of the Resentful Spirit! “And coming from the expert, there must be a reason for the question! He wanted to know whether it was possible to stop the Resentful Spirit at the source!”

Both Big Elder and Shi Ye gasped with realization. Their mood lightened up instantly.

“Of course! Of course!”

“Marvelous! What sounded like a simple question turned out to be guidance from the expert. It was actually a veiled order. Good thing we were able to figure it out. If not, the expert would surely be very disappointed.” “It’s all thanks to Chuyue, my lovely daughter! You’re as smart as your old man!,” said Qin Zhongshan and then he laughed heartily. “Things should be easier from now since we know what the expert ordered. I hereby announce our main mission from now on would be to keep an eye on the Ghastly Ghost King!”

Both Shi Ye and Big Elder were filled with the same excitement. "We will defeat the Ghastly Ghost King no matter what!" The next day, Li Nianfan was playing Chinese chess with Daji in the courtyard when the door suddenly opened and in walked Fire Phoenix followed by an animated Yao Mengji and Qin Manyun.

They were not supposed to stay for long in Xia Dynasty after the crisis was contained. However, they had changed their mind since the expert decided to stay. Even if they could not listen to the expert's lecture, it was an honor to them as long as they could stay in close proximity to him. They were prepared to drop everything and attend to the expert's order anytime, anyday. They would not make the mistake of leaving the place as long as the expert was still there. Although they knew the chances were slim the expert would ever ask them to do anything, it was to their delight when they were summoned to his place today. They were so giddy with excitement to the point of bursting.

"Greetings Mr. Li and Lady Daji," said them both at the same time.

"Good morning, Mr. Yao, Lady Mengyun," said Li Nianfan. He had fond feelings for these two old friends of his. It was not long ago that Yao Mengji went through all the tribulations and came to say her last goodbye to him. He was glad to see she had become an immortal now. Not to mention, Qin Manyun was not far behind with him about to start the process of becoming an immortal.

Li Nianfan was the one who had witnessed all their growth and him growing alongside them. It was no surprise he saw them as family. "I'm sorry to ask you both to come so early in the morning," said Li Nianfan with an apologetic smile. "Oh no. It's no problem at all. We were bored out of our minds. Is there anything you've wanted us to do?" said Yao Mengji. "The three of us rarely go out so we're not familiar with Area of the Gods. We plan to visit Little Fox but we're not sure where she is now. Do you know?"

"Of course." Yao Mengji sighed with the relief he was able to help out the expert on this. "Little Fox is the crowned Demon King. At the start of the Area of Gods' development, all the isolated areas started to connect together with the Heavenly Palace at its centre. The area Little Fox is in is called Demon City."

"Demon City? As in a city where all the demons are living?" asked Li Nianfan with awe.

Yao Mengji nodded. "Yes, Little Fox ordered all the demons to build the city to be her headquarter."

At this Li Nianfan could not help but smile. "She's quite the troublemaker, isn't she?" He raised his eyes to look at Yao Mengji again. "If you're free, would you mind showing us the way? If not, a map would do." Both Yao Mengji and Qin Manyun's hearts jumped up and down at the thought of being able to go on a journey with the expert. They felt unbelievably honored and could not contain their excitement. This was akin to them being the 'chosen one'.

Even a fool would know out of the two choices, which one was the correct one.

"Yes, of course, we'll be more than happy to show you the way. Truth to be told, we were planning on going to the Demon City ourselves. What a coincidence, right?" said Yao Mengji without skipping a beat.

Chapter 554 Gift From God Randomly Dropped From The Sky

Yao Mengji was very motivated. "Mr. Li, would you like us to prepare the spiritual boat?"

Li Nianfan waved his hand with a smile. "There's no need to go to all that trouble."

He thought back to the times when he still could not fly and had to rely on Yao Mengji and Qin Manyun to ferry him everywhere on Lixian Palace's spiritual boat. This caused him to let out a long sigh — the Universe truly works in mysterious ways.

Both Yao Mengji and Qin Manyun were grateful for the opportunity to act as guides for the expert again. After all, they would not be where they were now if not for that.

At that time, they swore to themselves that they would be a perfect guide to the expert. Even if he would only use their service from time to time — it was still an utmost honor to them.

Their ultimate dreams came true again today.

"Do you need to prepare anything?" asked Li Nianfan.

Qin Manyun shook her head. "No. We can leave as soon as you want." "That's great! Let's go now."

He smiled and raised his hand. Suddenly, beams of golden light appeared from thin air and gathered underneath their feet until it became a golden platform big enough to levitate the group. The Deluxe Merit Cloud shot through the sky like a rocket aiming straight for the Demon City.

At the same time, Li Nianfan conjured up a golden table and golden chairs on the Deluxe Merit Cloud with his thoughts. The golden platform was still expanding until it was as spacious as a plaza.

A flying plaza in the sky would surely seem opulent and majestic to anyone's eyes. Not to mention quite miraculous.

"Please sit. I apologize in advance if this ride isn't comfortable enough," said Li Nianfan with a humble smile.

Yao Mengji and Qin Manyu stared at the golden platform, table and chairs — so shiny that it was enough to blind one. They could not help but be taken in by Li Nianfan's humble words.

'Only the expert would use his Deluxe Merit like this. If it was anyone else, they would have hoarded or struggled for quite a while as to what they would use it on. It must feel awesome to have so much Deluxe Merit to be able to use it anyhow one wants. Ah, the lifestyle of the rich and famous.' wondered the two.

Qin Manyu looked around the empty plaza. Suddenly her expression changed. "How about I play some songs for you, Mr. Li?" She often socialized with the people in the Heavenly Palace. Generally speaking, entertainment — such as The Goddess Dance, The Battle Between Good and Evil, etc. — would be arranged for those people who were in high positions going on a trip. For this trip, they left in a hurry so were not able to prepare the necessary equipment. If it was not for that, they could have put on a musical party.

Li Nianfan was happy with the idea. "Sure. I haven't heard you play for so long. Thanks!," he said with a smile.

Qin Manyu walked over to a corner and sat down cross-legged. Her hair and long dress swayed in the wind making her seem like a moving picture of a goddess with her musical instrument. She moved her slender fingers and graceful music started to come from the zither.

What started out as a boring trip suddenly became livelier. Li Nianfan served up some fruits and snacks — truly enjoying the music and the passing scenery. This was the first time he was able to take the time to enjoy the world from above and he liked what he saw. The combination of mountains and rivers covered in mist made it seem like the world was upside down. From time to time, they saw demons and monks engaging in battle, each living out their own story.

However, such a big golden plaza would not go unnoticed. It stole their attention, making the demons and monks below stop in the middle of their life and death fight — no matter which party was the one winning or losing — all of them stopped.

They were afraid the residue of their attacks would accidentally harm a Deluxe Merit Saint and be sentenced to death by the Area of Gods. Therefore, the originally chaotic world became peaceful wherever a Deluxe Merit Cloud could be seen. Until the Deluxe Merit Cloud had completely passed over would the fights continue.

At the same time, a master and his disciple floated past them on a Yin Yang Fish compass disk. Both the old man and the young man were wearing robes stamped with the Yin Yang Fish logo. Those are the uniform of the White Cloud sect which makes them the peers of Cultivator Yunqiu.

The young cultivator looked at the Deluxe Merit Cloud who was speeding through the sky and gave out a loud cry. “Wow! Master, what kind of treasure is that? It’s gold all over.”

“There’s no need to make a fuss. That’s not a treasure. That’s a Deluxe Merit Cloud!” lectured the old cultivator calmly. “So the news about the existence of a Deluxe Merit Saint in the Area of Gods was true. We need to make sure we don’t collide with him. Disciple, let’s change course and get out of their way.”

The young cultivator nodded his head, unsure of what was going on. He stared at the Deluxe Merit Cloud, impressed.

Suddenly, he narrowed his eyes and stared at the shadow in the sky — something was falling down. He felt all the mana in his body surging involuntarily.

He fixed his eyes on the shadow and realized it was an orange peel — catching the sun’s rays and falling with the wind.

“Ah!” He gave out an involuntary cry and stuttered, “Master, that, that, that is...” The old cultivator could not help but frown. “I’ve told you there’s no need to make a fuss. You really need to cultivate your heart space!”

The young cultivator covered his mouth with his hand and pointed at the direction of the orange peel. “Master, look over there! It looks like there’s some Spiritual Root over there!”

“That’s impossible...” said the old cultivator with a chuckle while stroking his beard. Nonetheless, he raised his eyes towards where the young cultivator pointed and his eyes nearly popped out.

He gave out a cold gasp and with a quick movement grabbed the orange peel out of thin air. He looked cautiously around his surroundings and only let out a relieved sigh when he was sure he was safe. A smile broke out of his smile.

The young cultivator flew over to where he was. “Master, is that...”

“Yes, it’s a Spiritual Root or to be more exact — the skin of a Chaos Spiritual Root.”

The old cultivator sucked in some air and said with shock in his voice, “This is incredible and unsettling! What kind of a person do you have to be to be able to throw away the skin of a Chaos Spiritual Root without a second thought? The level of extravagance is out of this world!”

“Wait a minute!” His face became animated. “A whole Spiritual Root will have more skin than this. Quick! Look for the rest of them!” He opened his eyes wider and his face became solemn. As he expected, not long after, they saw another orange peel floating in the sky not far from where they were.

The same movement repeated itself and he managed to grab hold of another. His hunger for more drove him to scan the sky carefully.

He could not believe his luck and thought that he must have done something to please the Gods.

Along the journey, he picked up more orange peel. He grinned ear to ear at his good fortune.

Suddenly, they heard a big commotion near them. They could see the demons jumping around and the monks flying around. The light from mana activation shot out continuously — a messy battle had broken out!

“You bully!” roared a Black Bear Demon, overflowing with demon spirit. His body was getting increasingly larger — truly a scary sight to behold.

“This banana peel landed on my territory. It was given to me by God himself so of course it belongs to me. Don’t blame me for hurting you if you guys come any closer.”

An old man standing on his sword laughed coldly, his aura cutting. “This gift from the sky has fallen randomly. It belongs to the strong. If you say it belongs to you, why don’t you give it a call and see if it replies you?!”

“Shut up! Let’s see which of us will get the banana peel in the end!”

“Stop!” boomed the old cultivator from White Cloud Sect. His Immortal Qi surrounded him, giving him a sacred feel.

“It pains me to see you all fighting to the death for a mere banana peel. I’m willing to sacrifice myself to keep the peace and prevent unnecessary deaths. If you have to hate someone, hate me!” Right after saying that, he raised his hand, swiped away the banana peel, and disappeared far away from the scene before anyone could react.

Chapter 555 It Is Our Righteous Duty to Get Rid of Evil Forces

At the White Cloud Sect.

Inside the main hall.

Cultivator Yunqiu stood at the center of the main hall with a serious face. He looked wise and mysterious.

Actually, he was only a Quasi-Saint. He was not an elder of the White Cloud Sect. He had status, but he was not someone who could boast.

However, he was as pleased as punch that day. He told the Sect Master and the elders of the White Cloud Sect to come see him with full confidence. He had something huge to share!

‘Today, I carry the news that will shock the entire White Cloud Sect. Today, I’m the coolest dude in the entire White Cloud Sect!

‘That’s how we do it. That’s how confident I am.’

A breeze slowly passed by. His robes and his hair blew with the wind. He was very flamboyant at that moment.

Then, a sudden movement appeared out of thin air. Several figures flashed by. They all landed in the main hall in the blink of an eye.

They were all wearing the White Cloud Sect standard Yin Yang Fish uniforms. They had white beards and white hair. They looked kind. They looked like cool cultivators.

However, they killed the vibe of cool cultivators when they spoke.

“Yunqiu, you called on us and swore it was important. What is it exactly?”.

“I need you to know that my time’s very precious. We’re responsible for the well-being of the Chaos. If you can’t give us a satisfactory answer, prepare to be punished!”

“Yunqiu, don’t tell me that you did this out of a whim.”

Cultivator Yunqiu touched his beard. He smiled and said, “Sect Master, Master, elders, I naturally have huge news. Also... Don’t worry. I promise that it’ll be groundbreaking!”

The Master of Cultivator Yunqiu had to rush him, "Enough. You're so immature for someone your age. Stop giving us cliffhangers, hurry up and tell us."

Cultivator Yunqiu adjusted his emotions. He was about to tell them. Suddenly, there was a burst of maniacal laughter coming from outside. It got closer. A figure appeared in a flash.

It was the old cultivator that brought along the young cultivator.

He was surprised at first. Then, he was more excited than usual. He stumbled and said, "Yo, everyone's here. Good, I was just about to share some exciting news with everyone!"

The Sect Master asked curiously, "Yunhua, you have good news, too?"

Cultivator Yunhua smirked and said, "Ha. I brought my student along for a field trip to defeat Demons. Unexpectedly, we ran into two huge events!"

"Oh? Tell us about it."

"First of all, I ran into the legendary Deluxe Merit Saint. His Deluxe Merit is huge and blinding! The rumors are true. He has Deluxe Merit Flesh in the Area of the Gods!" exclaimed Cultivator Yunhua.

The Sect Master nodded. Then, he shook his head, "This is indeed important news. But, you overreacted. The White Cloud Sect is always full of cultivation experts. As cultivation experts, we can't overreact. You have to train your mentality!"

"Sect Master, I hope that you can still say that when you find out about the second news." Cultivator Yunhua took a deep breath. He slowly opened his palm. "Ha. Yeah, right. My mentality isn't something you can question..."

The Sect Master snickered with pride. He calmly looked at Cultivator Yunhua's palm. He choked on his words as he widened his eyes. He looked like he could not breathe, like he might faint.

The other elders also focused on his palm. Their beards simultaneously stood on ends.

The Sect Master was the first one to revert to normal. He purposefully asked with curiosity, "Huh? Orange peel? Why did you bring this back to the Sect? Perhaps something's different about this peel? Let me take a closer look."

He reached out for the orange peel.

Cultivator Yunhua flinched away. He snickered and said, "Sect Master, stop acting. This is the fruit peel of a Chaos Spiritual Fruit! I tasted a small piece on the way here. The flavor, yummy... You can't imagine how happy I am."

The others were instantly jealous. They all gulped. They were so envious of him. They were about to beg for some.

Cultivator Yunhua raised his hand again. He said, "Look. What's this?"

"Gasp— It's a...full Banana peel!"

"Such a big piece of fruit peel from a Chaos Spiritual Fruit!" "Luxurious. This is so luxurious!"

"Where did you get such a treasure like that? Perhaps from a secret border in the Area of the Gods?"

Cultivator Yunhua smiled and said, "Ha. You won't believe this. I was blessed with Luck. I was walking on the road. Then, these treasures fell on my head!"

Everyone thought it was incredible. "For real?"

The Sect Master grabbed Cultivator Yunhua. He was genuinely touched. "Yunhua, good one! You found these treasures for the sect. I'll order someone to make a flag for you to praise your contributions! Amazing, you're a hero!"

Cultivator Yunhua's mouth twitched as he said, "Sect Master, let's be realistic here. I'll only give you the Orange peel." "Deal!"

Everyone gathered around Cultivator Yunhua. They argued until they were flushed for a piece of the Orange peel. Cultivator Yunqiu had to feel superior. He cleared his throat and said with arrogance, 'Tis but a fruit peel from a Chaos Spiritual Fruit. You guys haven't seen anything yet. So poor!' The Master of Cultivator Yunqiu immediately scolded him, "Yunqiu, don't say that! Jealousy has twisted you."

'I was about to get an Orange peel from Yunhua. Why did you stir the pot? Wait until I get the fruit peel.'

"Master, you want an Orange peel. Why do you have to beg like that?" Cultivator Yunqiu instantly felt generous. He raised his arm and swiped out a full Orange peel. He generously gave it to his Master. "Master, this is for you!"

'This... This is also a fruit peel from a Chaos Spiritual Fruit?!'

Everyone was stunned.

The Master of Cultivator Yunqiu was so excited that his beard and eyebrows were quivering. His face was wrinkled from smiling. He hurriedly accepted the fruit peel and said, "My beloved student. You're truly my beloved student!"

Truthfully, Cultivator Yunqiu was about to cry when he looked at the fruit peel he was going to give away.

'Boohoo, I don't want to give it away!

'But, I have to. I have to endure my tears to be arrogant. Cultivator Yunqiu raised his hand again. "Look. What's this?"

Everyone nervously looked. They instantly felt their hearts race. Their scalps felt numb.

Cultivator Yunqiu was holding half of an unpeeled Orange!

“This...this...this...”

“This is a Chaos Spiritual Fruit. The real deal Chaos Spiritual Fruit!”

“Let me smell it, let me smell it...”

“May I lick it please?”

Everyone was immediately exhilarated.

However, they soon calmed down. They realized how important it was. They went serious.

The Sect Master struggled to look away from the Orange. He asked with seriousness, “Yunqiu, what’s going on?”

“I gathered everyone here to tell you a matter of utmost importance!”

Cultivator Yunqiu never looked that serious before. Everyone felt nervous. They held their breaths. They felt like what they were about to hear next would be something unimaginably important.

“Yunhua, you said you saw the Deluxe Merit Saint. Actually... These Chaos Spiritual Fruits are from that Deluxe Merit Saint! He left those fruit peels.”

Cultivator Yunqiu did not wait for anyone to ask questions. He continued to say, “I went to the Xia Kingdom this time. I, fortunately, befriended the Deluxe Merit Saint. You guys can’t even imagine it. He’s so...fearfully respectable!”

Everyone could tell that Yunqiu meant it from the heart. He was not joking at all. They were all curious as to who would make Cultivator Yunqiu react like that.

The Sect Master said, "Yunqiu, please, tell us your story in detail!"

Cultivator Yunqiu nodded. He had mixed emotions in his gaze. His voice was shaky. He slowly told the story, "The Deluxe Merit Saint sounds powerful, right? But it's only his puny little character disguise..."

The entire main hall was only filled with the voice of Cultivator Yunqiu. Everyone else listened attentively. They were gradually shocked. They had goosebumps.

In the end, they could only gasp to calm down.

Gasp

The Master of Cultivator Yunqiu asked in disbelief, "He uses Chaos Spiritual Water to wash his face. He treats Chaos Spiritual Fruits like ordinary fruits. He has Chaos Daluo Golden Immortals as his butler and his wives. What kind of Godly existence is that? Are you sure you're not making it up?" "Master, that Orange is the fruit he used to treat me as a guest. I didn't dare to eat much. I just ate an apple and half an orange. I brought back the other half."

His Master pursed his lips. "My beloved student, your placement of 'just' in that sentence is so well-used!"

"In that case, I'm afraid this man's beyond our imaginations!"

The Sect Master was utterly serious. He groaned for a moment and said, "Get ready, everyone. Gather the army. We have to prepare to get rid of the Ghastly Ghost King."

All the elders were taken aback. "Sect Master, you..."

The Sect Master said, "You all heard Yunqiu. The expert expressed distaste for the Resentful Ghosts. He's trying to hint at us to do a task! If the expert has to say it out loud, the White Cloud Sect will never work for the expert again!"

“You’re right, Sect Master. But the White Cloud Sect just started in the Area of the Gods. I’m afraid it’ll be difficult to get rid of the Ghastly Ghost King.”

“No buts! Just do it! This is the expert’s intention. It’s a huge opportunity for the White Cloud Sect! Moreover, the Ghastly Ghost King causes havoc anyway. It’s our righteous duty to get rid of evil forces!”

Chapter 556 Demon City. State Your Name, Incomer

A Deluxe Merit cloud slowly passed by. The world was at peace. “Oh? So you’re saying the Heavenly Palace is about to battle the Ghastly Ghost King?” Li Nianfan ate his Instant Noodles as he asked Yao Mengji. Slurp!

Yao Mengji hurriedly slurped up his noodles and swallowed. Then, he replied, “Yeah, Mr. Li. The Ghosts are causing havoc everywhere. The Underworld was obstructed when they wanted to arrest the Ghosts. Both sides were injured when they battled. Most importantly, the Ghastly Ghost King is scheming to attack the Underworld. He also said that he wants to release the evil Ghosts from the Eighteenth Layer of Hell. The Underworld’s more stressed than ever.”

Li Nianfan drank a sip of soup. He asked curiously, “Are they confident that they’ll win? How powerful is the Ghastly Ghost King?” “It’s difficult to win!” Yao Mengji shook his head and sighed softly. “The Ghastly Ghost King’s an enigma. He has three powerful Ghosts to protect him as his workers. They’re all Resentful Ghosts that are also Chaos Daluo Golden Immortals. The Heavenly Palace wants to defeat them but it’ll be very difficult.”

Li Nianfan asked in a weird tone, “So

powerful?”

“According to the people who knew the history of the Ghastly Ghost King, the Ghost is a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal. And a powerful one. He’s someone who can create realms!”

Yao Mengji looked fearfully respectful. After all, that was someone who was like Lord Pangu. Then, he continued, “However, he failed during the realm creation process. Before his ultimate destruction, he was so powerful that he survived. Maybe he got lucky. He turned to a Resentful Ghost. In the end, he improved until he got his powers back. Also, he turned that world into the Area of the Ghosts!”

“I can’t believe there’s history like that. The Chaos is truly full of wonders.”

Li Nianfan nodded. He hoped that everything could be successful. Li Nianfan felt like he could interfere with the battle if there was a huge issue. He was the Deluxe Merit Saint after all. ‘The Underworld—is under my protection!

The Ghastly Ghost King probably would not dare to be merciless.

Slurp, slurpEveryone continued to eat their noodles and drink their soup.

Qin Manyun had forgotten about her grace in front of Li Nianfan. She buried her head inside the bowl and slurped loudly. The soup was visibly disappearing.

Soon, Qin Manyun exclaimed with satisfaction after finishing the soup. She smiled.

Her lips were much redder because of the soup. Her cheeks were stained with oil. Her left cheek also had a strand of noodle on it.

She had to say, "So delicious!"

It had been a while since she ate delicacies from the expert. She could not believe that there was a new batch of magical things again.

They were weirded out by the Instant Noodles at first. It was only noodles soaked in some seasoning and hot water. They could not imagine how it would taste good. However, the flavor was unexpectedly wonderful. It was more than delicious. The noodles, the seasoning, and the water used were incredible treasures. Therefore, they did not want to waste it. Qin Manyun would probably lick the bowl clean if she could, but she was afraid that it was too much in front of the expert.

'Every meal with the expert allows me to break through easily. It's as easy as tearing a piece of paper,' Qin Manyun secretly thought to herself. She followed the expert around to eat and drink. Then, she became an Immortal out of nowhere.

She would probably still be a cultivator from the Yuan Ying realm if she had not met the expert. The difference was...huge!

'Is this the happiness of relying on a bigshot?'

Yao Mengji pointed forward. He said, “Mr. Li, Demon City’s right there.” Li Nianfan looked over. He smiled and said, “It’s indeed majestic.”

He saw a huge city wall. It was different from a Human city wall. The city wall was made from clay. Through the city wall, he could still see a lot of the buildings that were taller than the walls. The style was different from a Human city. It looked unique and odd.

However, it was understandable. The city walls were probably made with Demon powers. Demons had an odd taste in beauty. It naturally looked different.

From afar, they could see all sorts of flying beasts circling on top of the city. There were also a lot of roaring beasts on land. It was like a playground for Demons.

“Look, Mr. Li.”

Yao Mengji automatically became a tour guide. “Around the Demon City, there are six tall mountains. One of the mountains is the Fox Mountain, ruled by Little Fox. The other five mountains are ruled by six Demon Kings. This area’s known as the Demon Mountains.”

“It looks like a successful land.”

Li Nianfan nodded. The six mountains that Yao Mengji mentioned were far away. Li Nianfan could only see the outline. They were covered by the mist. Of course, it would only take an hour to arrive if they flew fast enough.

So... They were practically neighbors.

Suddenly, he noticed something. He looked at one of the mountains and felt like it looked familiar. He looked closely and realized the outline of the mountain was a dog's head with two ears.

He had to arch his eyebrow. "Is that...the Dog Mountain?"

Yao Mengji smiled and nodded. "That's right. It's the Dog Mountain. One of us."

"Haha, what a coincidence. I wonder how Blackie's doing."

Li Nianfan laughed. Then, he said, "Blackie hasn't been home in a long while. I guess that the changes in the world affected him. He probably can't go home because it's too far away. He's too weak to go home."

Yao Mengji felt troubled. However, he was used to it. He nodded naturally and said, "You're right, Mr. Li."

'Blackie's too weak?

The world will truly be dangerous if Blackie can't go home...'

Meanwhile.

At Demon City.

Little Green, Wild Boar Demon, and the Black Bear Demon were patrolling around the city.

Those three were considered the OG's that followed Little Fox. They had been with Little Fox since Fallen Town. Most importantly, they were all badly beaten by Blackie and Xiao Bai before. They bonded through their common suffering. Little Fox trusted them a lot. They were not powerful cultivators but they were considered successful.

Truthfully, how could they be evil when they knew the existence of the expert?

They served Little Fox carefully every day.

Suddenly, a golden Deluxe Merit Cloud slowly appeared on the faraway horizon. It instantly caught a lot of glimpses and attention.

Little Green and the others were ruling the place with authority. When they heard the news, they immediately jumped. Then, they looked up and stared. They all leaped at the same time.

'It's the expert! "The expert's here!'

"Hurry, follow me to welcome him!"

Little Green had a shaky and anxious voice. Little Green leaped to the air.

They saw a big Eagle Demon flying toward the expert. They instantly started to sweat and almost cursed out loud. They flew faster.

The Eagle Demon stopped in front of the Deluxe Merit Cloud. It looked arrogant. It asked, "State your name, incomer."

"State my foot!" A huge bear paw swooped down from the sky like a heavy hammer. It slapped the Eagle Demon away. A few feathers were left floating in the air.

Then, Little Green and the others stood there with caution and respect. They wore the friendliest smiles ever...

Chapter 557 Flying Duck Demon King's Thirteenth Marriage Proposal

"Greetings from Little Green, Little Boar, and Little Bear to the Deluxe Merit Saint, Lord Daji, and Lord Fire Phoenix."

The three Demons bowed with respect at the same time.

Li Nianfan looked at them with curiosity. He asked, “Do you know me?”

Little Green sneakily glimpsed at Daji. She said, “Of course. The Demon King already told us.”

The three Demons were naturally very nervous.

They sneakily glimpsed at Li Nianfan from time to time. Their hearts trembled. After all, that was the first time they officially met the expert.

Previously in the four-part architecture, they gained a lot of benefits. It was either the leftover food or the fruit peels of Spiritual Fruits. Sometimes, they got leftover water. It was a huge blessing.

One could say that they were raised by the expert. They could not reach their achievements without the expert. They were naturally emotional because they were standing in front of the expert.

The Wild Boar Demon was especially emotional. He glanced at Yao Mengji. They were both sentimental.

Back then, the Wild Boar Demon was a live shield for Yao Mengji to attract lightning.

Li Nianfan laughed. "Good. Please, take me to Little Fox."

"Alright. Follow us, Lord Saint."

Li Nianfan slowed down. "Oh yeah, I have to pour this bowl of soup away."

He would drink the soup of the Instant Noodles sometimes, but it was only for the flavor. He would not drink up the entire soup like Yao Mengji.

The three Demons were instantly intrigued. They had to shiver. They hurriedly offered to help. "Lord Saint, how can we let you fuss over such a small matter? Leave it to us!"

"Yes, yes, we're professionals."

"Wait a minute. We'll pour it away for you."

The three Demons passionately took the bowl of soup into the faraway woods.

'Here it comes. The leftover food from the expert. It's our moment to be happy again.'

The peak of our lives.'

Li Nianfan watched as they stumbled and jogged into the woods. He had to say, "The three Demons are so quirky and cute."

In the woods.

Gulp gulp "Little Green. We promised one sip for everyone. How can you swallow twice?"

"It's my turn. Quick, it's my turn!"

Gulp gulp gulp.

"Stop it! There's not much left. Save some for me! You guys are so unfair!"

The three Demons led the way. They soon arrived at the main hall in the center of Demon City.

It had been a while since they saw Little Fox. The Little Fox that liked to roll around and play in the backyard unexpectedly had the aura of royalty. She stood on her throne. Her huge, long nine tails stood straight. Her eyes were bright with regality and authority. However, when she saw Li Nianfan and the others, her aura instantly vanished. She became the Little Fox they knew. She leaped toward them.

She leaped and smiled until her eyes were squinted. She wagged her nine tails and leaped into Daji's embrace. Little Fox felt like she found her warm home again. She playfully said, "Sister, sister, I miss you so much."

Daji rubbed her fur. Then, she picked her up by the tail and scolded her, "Why are you still in Fox form?"

Little Fox innocently said, "Hehe, why do I have to transform into something else? I look quite good like this. I'm so cute and adorable."

Daji was about to scold Little Fox again. Li Nianfan snatched the Little Fox and pet her. He also squeezed her tail. It felt much softer and smoother.

'No wonder people love to pet cats. I love petting the Nine-Tailed Fox. It feels a hundred times better. This feels so good.'

He smiled and said, "Yeah, she looks quite good in this form. Daji, stop forcing Little Fox."

"Yeah."

Little Fox instantly allowed him to pet her because he helped her. She happily said, "You're so nice, brother-in-law. Thanks, brother-in-law."

“Haha, I love how you call me your brother-in-law. I’ll give you a Lollipop.”

Li Nianfan laughed. He flicked his wrist and out came Lollipops of various colors. It was like a critical hit for Little Fox.

Little Fox was instantly interested. She accepted the Lollipop and squinted from smiling

She hugged Li Nianfan with her nine tails as if she was saying, ‘Go ahead. Pet me.’

Suddenly, Cultivator Mosquito flew over with Kunpeng as an elder. They greeted them, “Greetings to Lord Saint, Goddess Daji, and Goddess Fire Phoenix.”

“Greetings.”

Li Nianfan nodded. Cultivator Mosquito had a meal in the four-part architecture before. He knew Cultivator Mosquito. He looked at Kunpeng and said, “I wonder what I should call you?”

Kunpeng hurriedly replied, “Lord Saint, just call me Little Peng. I’m that little birdie.”

“I remember. It’s you.” Li Nianfan smiled. He remembered the little birdie Daji brought to the Kunpeng Feast. It left an impression on him.

Cultivator Mosquito had a blood-red cape on. She said softly, “Lord Saint, please, go ahead. We’re here to welcome you.”

Kunpeng hurriedly continued, “Yeah, Lord Saint. We also prepared Demon performances for you. I assure you it’ll be fun.”

Li Nianfan smiled and nodded. “Good. I brought a lot of good wine, too. We can have fun together.”

Kunpeng and Cultivator Mosquito breathed rapidly when they realized Li Nianfan was about to give them wine. They were flushed from excitement.

‘I knew it. Following the Demon King’s a good choice. She’s the expert’s sister-in-law, after all. Opportunities have arrived as expected.’

They did not dare to delay. They hurriedly went to make preparations. Li Nianfan arrived too unexpectedly, but they were already prepared. The Heavenly Palace, the Underworld, the Dragons, and the others all knew that they could pause their cultivation, but the performances had to be spot on.

‘Are we finally going to perform after all the rehearsals? One minute on the stage is truly ten years of work offstage!’

Soon, everyone was seated. Kunpeng was with the Demons with higher cultivation.

The Demons were all warned by Kunpeng and Cultivator Mosquito. At first, they thought it was confusing. However, they widened their eyes when they saw the wine. It was dreamy. A lot of the Demons were not from the Eldritch World. They suddenly encountered such a magical event. They were so frightful that their eyes almost rolled backward. They had goosebumps.

They held their wine glasses and shuddered. They had tears in their eyes.

‘Oh my goodness!’ ‘How lucky am I? How am I working for such an incredible Demon King?’

‘My choice back then was a legendary choice! Choices are indeed more important than hard work in life.’

‘Those Demons made fun of me back then. They’re truly younglings in the end.’

Meanwhile

At one of the Demon Mountains surrounding the Demon City.

Demonic energy was through the roof. Thousands of Demons gathered and were noisy.

A man with flat lips stood on top of a huge rock. He was bossy and dominant. He coldly looked at all the Demons.

The man literally had flat lips because he had a duck's beak. His hair was brown and his eyes were small. However, his aura made the Demons fear him.

He was one of the Demon Kings— Flying Duck.

His eyes were full of composure. He slowly said, "Listen up. This is my thirteenth time proposing to Little Fox. If she still rejects me... What shall we do?"

"Force her! Abduct her!"

Chapter 558 Stunning Little Fox. The Familiar Look

At the Demon City.

The Demons did not dare to breathe hard. They occasionally glimpsed at Li Nianfan with fear and respect. They were nervous.

Aside from the glass of legendary wine, they could refill their glasses. More importantly, he provided Chaos Spiritual Fruits. No one expected to gain such huge blessings because they accompanied the expert to watch a performance.

They would probably be deemed insane if they told anyone about it.

It was not possible, not even in their wildest dreams. However, it was happening in front of them.

“Our Demon King has a bigshot. As long as we hold on to our Demon King, we indirectly hold on to the super bigshot. This is the bootlicking theory. In other words... We’re rich and successful.”

The Demons were limitlessly happy. They wished they were talented enough to perform for the expert.

Li Nianfan leisurely watched the Demon performances. It was highly entertaining. He recalled watching performances from Princesses, Ghosts, Sea Race, and Humans. He had never seen a performance from Demons. It was new to him.

There was a half-transformed Yellow Canary Demon. She was the size of half an arm. She looked like a cute little girl. The Yellow Canary Demon happily spread her little wings and sang in the choir. Golden Snake Demons danced with their flexible bodies. There were also a variety of Demons that performed with their powers and tricks. It was quite entertaining

Everyone noticed how much fun the expert was having. Naturally, no one dared to disturb him. They all tried to move less and remained smiling at the side.

Little Fox laid in Li Nianfan’s embrace. She looked up and asked coyly, “Brother-in-law, are you satisfied with the performances?” Li Nianfan nodded. “Yeah, I’m satisfied.”

Little Fox instantly piped up. She asked with excitement, "Is it too much to ask for a Lollipop as a reward?"

"It's not too much."

Li Nianfan laughed. He changed the subject and said, "But... Too many Lollipops aren't good for you. Your teeth will ache."

Little Fox started acting coquettishly. Her nine tails caressed Li Nianfan. "It's fine. I'm not scared of that. Quick, give it to me. I want to eat a Lollipop."

Daji was fed up by the side. She picked Little Fox up and said, "Enough. Don't disturb him."

Little Fox was for sure the acting type. She instantly teared up innocently and said, "Hmph. How can you say that, sister? You're with my brother-in-law every day. You naturally get Lollipops anytime you want. This is a rare chance for me. What's wrong with letting me have a Lollipop?"

"Fine. Eat if you want to."

Li Nianfan defended Little Fox. He instantly gave her some colorful Lollipops.

Little Fox wagged her tails out of happiness. "Hehe, thanks, brother-in-law."

Kunpeng and Cultivator Mosquito were frightened nearby but they were more jealous. However, they knew that they could never act like Little Fox.

‘Sigh. The privilege of being the expert’s sister-in-law.’

Kunpeng looked at the time. He had an idea. He immediately went over and asked politely, “Lord Saint, I wonder what you’d like to eat for the dinner feast? We don’t have much, but we have a variety of poultry. Poultry of any kind. Just state it and we’ll make it.”

He said that with confidence.

After all, the Eastern Sea Dragon King earned the title of Seafood Supplier from the expert. The Dragon King always bragged about that. He could be the new Poultry Supplier. The expert would be pleased.

“Poultry...”

Li Nianfan was moved. To be honest, he was always camping outside during the honeymoon trip. It had been a while since he had a proper meal.

Moreover, he was at the largest poultry market at the moment. Bear Paws, Tiger Liver, or Snake Soup were all trash now because he could pick any poultry from any kind of Beasts. He struggled to decide at the moment.

Suddenly, there was a roar coming from outside.

“Haha, Little Fox, it is I, Flying Duck. I’m here again. This time, I brought the marriage proposal gifts. I forgive you for the previous twelve rejections but no one’s allowed to reject me thirteen times!”

The voice was powerful, echoing loudly in the air. It sounded like it came from afar. It was irresistibly dominant.

It killed the fun vibe. The entire performance paused.

Kunpeng and the others instantly cursed him out. ‘This Flying Duck Demon King disturbed the expert. He must die!’

Li Nianfan arched his eyebrow. “What’s going on?”

Cultivator Mosquito replied, “Lord Saint, the Flying Duck Demon King’s also one of the Demon Kings nearby. Aside from him, three other Demon Kings tried to propose to Little Fox, and they all came in rounds. It’s very annoying.” “Little Fox is wanted by so many Demon Kings?” Li Nianfan was surprised.

He had to look at Little Fox. He then realized Little Fox was more grown-up now. Her fur was gleaming and flowing in the air. Her big eyes were bright and shiny. She was glowing. Even as a Fox, she was stunning to look at.

She was an inter-species kind of stunning.

He did not know that Little Fox was powerful with her Mind Control ability. Little Fox would not use her talents daily but she emitted deadly seduction without knowing it. It was very tempting. She was the well-known Nine-Tailed Fox. It was no joke.

Even in the Chaos, the Nine-Tailed Fox was a rare species.

Mind Control was a legendary skill. It could manipulate other people. It was terrifying.

Little Fox was only a Taiyi Golden Immortal but she became the Demon King and set up the Demon City. She was able to achieve that because of her charm, aside from the fact that Daji and Kunpeng also helped her.

Cultivator Mosquito continued to say, “The four Demon Kings are jealous of each other. They even fought to marry my Demon King. It created a fascinating balance. No one dares to use violence. They created a competition of who can convince my Demon King to marry them first.”

Li Nianfan was intrigued. He suddenly asked, “Flying Duck Demon King? Is it a Duck Demon?”

Daji saw it. She was very familiar with that look. ‘Yup. His bright and shiny eyes are full of desire for delicious food.’

The Flying Duck Demon King yelled, "Little Fox, come out. I'll treat you nicely as long as you promise to be my Duck wife. I'll conquer the surrounding Demon Mountains for you. I'll protect you in the Demon Realm!"

The voice could be heard in Demon City.

"Are you kidding me?!"

Some Demons suddenly stood up because they wanted to impress the expert. They said cruelly, "How dare he cause trouble in the Demon City and disrespect my Demon King? I'll fight him!"

Kunpeng did not look happy at all. "It seems like the Flying Duck Demon ran out of patience. He's about to force her to marry him!"

"Inform the three Demon Kings. Meanwhile, get someone to inform the Heavenly Palace!"

He secretly felt helpless. Little Fox was a Demon King, but she was not powerful enough. Their best fighter was Kunpeng, the Quasi-Saint. They had no protection from a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal.

They always relied on Little Fox's seduction attacks. However, during crucial moments, they had to get help. Daji suddenly spoke up. She said coldly, "That's not necessary. I'll go!"

Chapter 559 The Enviously Drooling Cultivator Mosquito

“Little Fox, you are going to be my Duck Queen. Come out!” The Flying Duck Demon King yelled in Demon City. He knew that he had competition in Demon City, but he did not care. He was fearless and reckless.

His Demon powers were activated. The surrounding Demons did not dare to move.

Suddenly, several figures slowly appeared.

Daji was gorgeous and cold, she was like a Princess from the Heavenly Palace. Her outstanding grace instantly stunned the Flying Duck Demon King.

Behind Daji were Kunpeng and Cultivator Mosquito. They nervously followed her, they were feeling anxious.

They knew that Daji was not as powerful as they were. Thus, they were more worried.

Kunpeng had to remind her quietly, “Goddess Daji, the Flying Duck Demon King is a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal. He is extremely powerful and arrogant. He is not easy to deal with! Please be extra careful.”

Daji looked calm. She nodded with confidence and said, “I got this.” The Flying Duck Demon King laughed and asked, “Who are you? Did you all come out to welcome me in?”

Daji glanced at the Flying Duck Demon King. She asked calmly, "You want to marry my sister?"

"Little Fox is your sister?" The Flying Duck Demon King was surprised. Then, he was joyous, "Great! I have decided! I want you both! Haha..." Kunpeng and Cultivator Mosquito instantly activated their powers. They overwhelmed the Flying Duck Demon King. They exclaimed with deep voices, "Flying Duck Demon King! Watch your mouth!"

'This is the wife of the expert. He dares talk with recklessness. The Flying Duck Demon King must die!

They gave the Flying Duck Demon King the death penalty in their hearts. Perhaps they could not defeat him at the moment, but they must report it to the Heavenly Palace later. By then, they would ensure the dead Duck shut up forever no matter what!

"What's wrong? Little birdie and a little black mosquito? You are both insects to me. How dare you interfere? Are you trying to die?!"

The Flying Duck Demon King activated his powers and overwhelmed Kunpeng and Cultivator Mosquito. He easily reversed the situation.

The aura of an angry Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal was no joke. He immediately twisted space and time. His aura turned to solidified substance. Kunpeng and Cultivator Mosquito could not move. They felt like they might disintegrate. Kunpeng and Cultivator Mosquito groaned. They were more worried that Daji would be injured.

Suddenly, Daji slowly stepped out. A breeze blew on her hair strands. Kunpeng and Cultivator Mosquito were instantly released.

They were confused, they heard Daji speak slowly, "Those who back away with three steps will live. You don't have to die with your Flying Duck Demon King!"

The Demons behind the Flying Duck Demon King all looked at each other. Then, they burst out in laughter.

Even the crowd who watched thought it was unbelievable. They did not know how Daji could be so confident.

"Haha, little girlie. I like your cold and bossy style!" The Flying Duck Demon King laughed. His eyes were shining green. He said with malicious intent, "I will help myself since you choose to appear in front of me! Here I come!" He laughed maniacally. He could not wait to go towards Daji. He could fly miles with a single step. He was already in front of Daji.

At the same time, he raised his hand to capture Daji.

The surrounding space was locked along with his movement. There was no possibility of avoiding his attack.

Some did not catch up with the speed of the Flying Duck. They were not aware of what was happening yet.

Kunpeng and Cultivator Mosquito were horrified. They tensed up and activated all their powers. They were ready to sacrifice themselves.

They finally realized what was happening. Their eyes simultaneously dilated when they turned to look at Daji. Their hearts flinched from beating too hard. All because what they saw was too shocking.

The Flying Duck Demon King had his hand reached out towards Daji. He started to freeze when he was about three inches away from Daji. He was covered in a layer of ice!

The three-inch distance was like a border. Once he crossed the line, everything would freeze!

“How is this possible?”

The Flying Duck Demon King suddenly widened his eyes. He looked at his frozen hand in disbelief. He felt a stinging cold from his arm. He could not fight it.

There was a cold coming from his heart. He could not help but shudder. His scalp went numb.

‘Retreat!’

That was the first thought he had. He tried to retreat without hesitation.

However,

“Freeze!”

Her cold words came out along with her powers. The air shook and rippled.

It was as if Daji froze the world with a word. An astounding amount of Demon powers exploded from Daji. Her powers looked like a never-ending neon blue river.

‘Cold!’

‘Bone-chilling cold!’

It was as if she froze time and space.

“So, so powerful!”

The Flying Duck Demon King was extremely terrified. He realized he was not able to escape. He watched as his body got covered in ice.

“Come on... Break!”

He did not have time to think. His eyes were bloodshot as he activated all his powers. He flexed his skin and muscles. A pair of feathered Duck wings elongated behind his back. He started to grow out feathers too. Soon, he became a struggling big fat Duck!

However... It was all for nothing.

He tried his best but it was meaningless. He went from a Human form ice statue, to a Duck form ice statue.

The danger of death made the Flying Duck Demon King speechless. He could not say anything. At his dying moments, he quacked. ‘I am goners!

Plop!

The giant ice block fell to the ground. Everyone jolted.

They looked at the transparent ice block. The Flying Duck Demon King had his mouth wide open. Everyone was dead silent. It felt unreal like a dream.

Then, they all looked at Daji with utter shock. They had goosebumps and did not dare to breathe.

They felt the chilling cold coming from Daji. Their teeth chattered, and they shivered. The Demons who followed the Flying Duck Demon King were scared sh*tless. They all became cowards. They started to run for their lives.

“Too late to back away now!”

Daji was clearly in a bad mood. Her tone was emotionless. She raised her arm and gently swiped. An astounding cold attacked the Demons!

The Demons were like lone boats in a giant tsunami. They were overpowered in the blink of an eye. They all turned to ice statues! “Yikes—”

The crowd gasped. They also fell to the floor from being scared. They started to crawl away.

They cried as they mumbled, “I am innocent. Please don’t harm me by accident, Goddess.”

The chaotic scene was silent in the blink of an eye. The boastful Flying Duck Demon King died in mere seconds.

The result was beyond their imaginations.

“Carry that Duck. Bring it back.”

Daji snapped Kunpeng and Cultivator Mosquito out of it. They returned from endless shock.

“Yeah, yeah, right away.”

Kunpeng kept nodding and bowing. He took on the task with fear and respect. He carried the Flying Duck Demon King on his back.

Kunpeng and Cultivator Mosquito looked at each other. They saw how troubled they looked.

‘What is Goddess Daji’s cultivation level before her wedding?’ ‘I recall she was only a Daluo Golden Immortal. Right?’

‘She was not as powerful as we are.’ ‘However... She killed the Flying Duck Demon King who is a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal in seconds. How did she become so powerful?’ ‘It was too fast. This is too much! How can we be motivated as cultivators who worked hard in an earnest way?’

“This is unethical! This is bullying!”

Cultivator Mosquito was envious. She almost drooled from thinking about it.

However, she hurriedly snapped out of it. She hurriedly shook her head.

‘How can I have nasty thoughts about the expert? This is disrespectful. Please forgive me, expert.’

Chapter 560 The Correct Way to Eat Roast Duck

Li Nianfan was in the palace. He was instantly surprised when he saw that Daji brought something back, “Yo, what a fat Duck. Is this the Flying Duck Demon King?” Daji replied, “This Duck is boastful and arrogant. He said he wants to marry my sister. I already defeated him.”

Li Nianfan nodded. He smiled and said, “Haha, I was just wondering what I am going to eat. In delicacies, Roast Duck is on the top of the list. This Duck is so plump, I think it will taste delicious.”

He looked a bit sentimental. It was such a familiar scenario.

He remembered when he brought Nanan for a trip. They ran into Immortal Jiao, a Black Fish Demon who also forced her to marry him. Then, he became a pot of Boiled Fish with Pickled Mustard Greens. The Flying Duck Demon King forced Little Fox to marry him too. He would be a plate of Roast Duck.

“These Demons always sacrifice themselves to become food ingredients. All with the same reasons too. So touching.’ Li Nianfan said, “It’s getting late. Find an empty space. I will cook a meal for you all! Daji, Fire Phoenix, I need you girls to assist me.”

Daji kept nodding, “Yeah, yes, alright.” They could never be as good as Li Nianfan at cooking, but they could assist him.

The Little Fox was instantly intrigued when she heard there would be delicious food. She could not wait. She said, “Brother-in-law, let’s go. I will take you to my back garden.”

Kunpeng and Cultivator Mosquito were friends of Li Nianfan. So, they also followed along. As for the other Demon Kings, they could only feel envious.

However, they knew that they did not deserve to accompany the expert.

At the back garden.

Li Nianfan told Daji to unfreeze the Duck. He started to prepare the other ingredients.

Roast Duck was different from other roast poultry. For example, Roast Chicken and Roast Pork could be eaten straight away. However, Roast Duck had a lot of fatty meat. It would be too oily. Roast Duck had another name, the Peking Duck. The roasted Duck meat would be sliced into pieces. Then, it would be eaten with wrappings, the white parts of Scallions, and Cucumbers. The oily taste issue would be perfectly resolved, and it would make the Roast Duck extremely delicious. It was one of a kind. An amazing and powerful delicacy creation.

If the Peking Duck was one of the elite delicacies, the seemingly insignificant side ingredients had half of the credit.

Cultivator Mosquito and Kunpeng had no tasks. They asked anxiously, “Lord Saint, um... What can we do to help?”

Li Nianfan thought about it, “Why don’t you boil some water? Boil the Duck to remove its feathers.”

He paused and said, “Oh yeah, I wonder if there are any Jujube Wood nearby. Other fruit tree wood works too if you can’t find any. We need it for the fire.”

Wood from fruit trees had less smoke. They could burn for a long time too. More importantly, they would emit a fruity smell. It would not ruin the taste of the Duck meat. Lousy wood would make the Duck less delicious.

Kunpeng offered to help, “Hey, alright, I will pluck the feathers!”

Cultivator Mosquito stood up. She said with excitement, “I will go look for Jujube Wood.”

They were overjoyed with the tasks. They hurriedly went off.

Li Nianfan did not have an Oven. However, he had Immortals around him. It was effortless to build one on the spot.

Everybody worked together. It was very effective.

Li Nianfan steamed the wrappings he made. At the same time, he started to prepare the Flying Duck with no feathers. One of the necessary procedures was to stuff the anus of the Duck. That was because he needed to fill the Duck with braising soup later on. He stuffed the Duck to avoid the loss of juices.

It required technique to do that. He could easily ruin the Duck meat. However, it was naturally a piece of cake for Li Nianfan.

Then, he started to fill in the braising soup.

The braising soup was mainly boiling water, an appropriate amount of Sichuan Peppercorn Water, cooking wine, and other seasoning. He filled the Duck until it was about seventy percent full.

He did that so the Duck meat would not be dehydrated during the roasting process. It would make the Duck juicy too. It was an important technique.

‘Here comes the most important step. We are going to start roasting.’

It was important because Roast Duck depended on the fire and the heat. You had to be careful with the heat from the moment you put it in the Oven. Moreover, a Roast Duck had to be roasted evenly on all sides. Different Duck parts required different roasting timing. For example, the left side of the Duck required twelve minutes. The right side of the Duck only required seven minutes.

The fire was handled by the Fire Phoenix. Li Nianfan kept an eye on the Duck. He turned the Duck accordingly.

Kunpeng and Cultivator Mosquito focused on the gradually red Roast Duck. They were awestruck.

The Flying Duck Demon King was a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal. He made them very stressed. However... He became unrecognizable. He also emitted a delicious smell. No one would know he was the Flying Duck Demon King.

He truly did not look like a Duck anymore.

Then, they looked at how serious Li Nianfan looked. He carefully turned the Duck every minute. He was focused.

'I'm afraid very few things can make the expert be serious like that.'

'Flying Duck Demon King, you are dead, but the expert took notice of you. You should be proud.'

The aroma suddenly changed while they were thinking to themselves. A layer of golden oil emitted from the Duck skin. The Duck skin hardened and turned crunchy. It looked crispy and shiny. It looked very appetizing.

'Smells good!'

'It smells wonderful.'

Compared to other roasted delicacies, the aroma of the Roast Duck was not the most intense, but it was the most unique. It smelled appetizing, and it made them salivate.

"Almost done."

Li Nianfan smiled. He took the Duck out from the Oven. He casually inspected it and brushed on the sesame oil. It increased the shininess of the skin. It also got rid of the smoke ash, and increased the flavor.

The Roast Duck was officially complete.

He noticed that Kunpeng and Cultivator Mosquito were staring at it. They looked squeamish. Li Nianfan slightly chuckled, "Relax, it's not time to eat yet."

He took out his cooking knife as he spoke. He casually did a spin trick with the knife and sliced the Roast Duck.

He did not slice the meat. He sliced the Duck skin. The orange red Duck skin smelled delicious, and it was crispy. It shined brightly. Every slice was even and squared. He placed them in a neat order.

Daji asked curiously, "Perhaps the Duck skin can be eaten on its own?"

"Haha, you're so smart, Daji. This is the essence of Roast Duck!" Li Nianfan laughed, "Duck meat is delicious too, but the Duck skin is superb. The Duck skin alone can be a delicacy. This is the correct way to eat a Roast Duck."

He paused. He smiled and said, "You can try it first if you don't believe me. Of course, you should dip the white sugar, it will taste even better."

"Brother-in-law, I want to eat. I want to eat!"

The Little Fox would not be courteous with Li Nianfan. She could not wait. She immediately hopped over. She could not hold chopsticks so she carefully took a crispy Duck skin with her little paw. She swiftly dipped the sugar and ate the entire piece.