

Bigshot 561

Chapter 561 Simps Are So Crazy

Crunch!

The crispy Duck skin instantly shattered inside her mouth. At the same time, an explosion of intense flavors filled her mouth.

‘So crunchy!’

The Little Fox quietly shut her eyes. She was obsessed with the flavor. Her snow white fur was shaking from that.

The crunchiness was not too hard or too soft. It was not weird either. It felt perfectly nice and satisfying

Moreover, the aroma of the Duck skin itself was impactful. The Little Fox was stunned. Her fur, her nine tails, and her ears stood up straight.

The Duck skin itself was a bit oily and salty. However, the sugar balanced it out. It was different from other delicacies. It was without a doubt- Super delicious!

“Wow~ Super delicious!”

The Little Fox opened her eyes. She could not wait to grab another piece of Duck skin.

Daji had to slap her on the head, “Watch yourself!”

Daji and the Fire Phoenix were in no rush to try it. They did not pick up the Duck skin. As for Kunpeng and Cultivator Mosquito, they did not dare to pick up the Duck skin. After all, the expert had not tried it yet. It would be disrespectful if they touched it first.

However, they were indeed hungry when they looked at the Little Fox.

Li Nianfan laughed. He did not care. He did the finishing touches.

The knife shined as he moved the blade. In mere moments, the plump Duck became an empty bone rack. The Duck meat was evenly sliced into small pieces.

Duck was not only delicious, they were useful throughout. The Duck skin and meat could be eaten separately, and the bone rack could be used to boil soup. "Done."

Li Nianfan put down the cooking knife, "Let me show you the example."

He picked up the wrappings at the side. He picked up some Duck meat, white parts of Scallions, and Cucumber. He placed them in the wrappings and wrapped them into a rectangular shape. Then, he dipped it in some sweet sauce.

"There. Then, you can eat it."

He passed it to Daji, "Daji, here you go."

Daji was instantly intrigued, "Thank you."

Li Nianfan immediately wrapped another one for the Fire Phoenix.

'Sigh. This might be the struggle of having more than one wife...'

"Little Peng, Cultivator Mosquito, don't be courteous. Go ahead."

"Yeah, alright."

Kunpeng and Cultivator Mosquito had been enduring it for a long while. They instantly mimicked what Li Nianfan showed them.

They did not expect so much knowledge in eating Roast Duck. They thought to themselves, 'I learned something new.'

Cultivator Mosquito carefully wrapped up the Duck meat.

She saw layers of red and green inside. It was tempting. Participating in making the food somehow made it more appetizing. She could not wait any longer. She opened her red lips and put the wrappings into her mouth.

She slightly bit on it. The flavor of the wrappings with the sweet sauce dip made her jolt. Then, the wrap was bitten open. The crunchy Cucumber exploded. The aroma of the Duck meat was then released into her mouth. It was mixed with the flavors of the Scallions

It was a mixed flavor. It felt refreshing, complex, stimulating, and subtle. The flavor was like an appetizing symphony in the mouth. The Duck meat was fat but not too oily. They could not stop, and they could not help themselves!

Cultivator Mosquito shoved the rest of the wrappings into her mouth without hesitation. She chewed on it.

It felt too satisfying and wonderful. She wanted to keep eating it until she died. She felt like it was the only way to cure her food obsession.

Then, they ate the Duck skin. It was different from the meat. However, it was also an extremely delicious food.

They could not imagine that they both came from the same Duck. The meat and the skin taste completely different. Also, they were both super delicious.

Moreover, Kunpeng and Cultivator Mosquito were surprised to find Wisdom contained in the meat. After all, the dead body of the Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal was made into a delicacy by the expert. The meat quality was not comparable to other meat. The huge amount of Wisdom contained in the meat benefited them a lot.

They almost became Chaos Daluo Golden Immortals on the spot. They were close.

Their hearts trembled like crazy. They were used to how powerful the expert was, but they still could not calm down.

After all... Improving cultivation was too hard for everyone, especially those who are stronger. They required a huge amount of resources and luck. A lot of cultivators were not able to improve with thousands of years! However, it was not a problem as long as you were around the expert.

Even the most basic necessities were Chaos Spiritual Qi and Chaos Spiritual Water. If cultivators stayed there, their powers would unconsciously improve. Not to mention the Chaos Spiritual Fruits.

It was too rare to achieve. It was a dream-like existence in the Chaos.

For most powerful cultivators, they could not improve their cultivation in one go. A hint of improvement was hard to make throughout thousands of years!

Cultivators were happy to stay beside the expert. They did not need to cultivate at all. They only eat to improve. It was a million times better than working hard!

Not to mention, the expert would occasionally make delicacies. It was an unimaginable opportunity in their wildest dreams. If they could be Daji or the Fire Phoenix, they would be wildly successful.

Cultivator Mosquito and Kunpeng hurriedly shook their heads. They cast their thoughts aside and focused on eating.

The opportunity was hard to come by. They had to fully appreciate it. 'We cannot be greedy. We already got a lot of benefits from the expert, and our powers greatly improved. Don't think too much!'

Smack, smack

Everyone smacked their lips as they enjoyed the moment. Nobody talked. Li Nianfan took out the wine gourd and poured wine for everyone. It was to wash away the oily taste.

“Wow“

Everyone sighed happily. They had never been this satisfied and fulfilled before.

They had to say, the life of the expert was truly simplistic. They wanted to cry from envy... It was getting dark. Everyone walked out from the back garden. Their rooms were already prepared.

Little Green who guarded the door came over with a Colorful Pendant. She told the Little Fox, “Demon King, this is a Spiritual Treasure given by the Bull Demon King. He wants to ask you out for dinner.”

The Little Fox nodded. She was clearly used to it. She calmly said, “Accept it. Tell him I am showering so I can’t go out.”

Daji picked her up by the tail. She interrogated her, “Do you always accept their gifts like that?!”

She was angry. She flicked her little head.

Li Nianfan was weirded out too.

She crossed the line. She simply rejected them with excuses, but greedily accepted their gifts. She... was a full-on playgirl!

The Little Fox held her head. She said, “Don’t be angry, sister. I have to accept the gifts.”

Daji did not buy it. She asked coldly, "I see that you accepted it very naturally. Are you used to it?"

"Sis, I will never lie to you. Let me explain."

The Little Fox stuck her tongue out and smiled apologetically. Then, she said, "At first, I rejected them. But once I reject them, the Demon Kings will be angry. Then, they will come here to cause havoc. They will only leave if I accept the gifts."

The Little Fox put her paws up, "Ask the others if you don't believe me."

Kunpeng nodded at the side. He said, "Goddess Daji, it's true. The Demon Kings felt like they had a shot with her if she accepted the gifts. They will also compete with each other. If she rejects it, they will be angry from embarrassment..."

Li Nianfan scratched his nose. He genuinely thought to himself, 'Simps are so crazy.'

Chapter 562 I Am Unimaginably Powerful

At the palace of the Demon City.

The Little Fox looked innocent. Daji did not look happy at all.

She knew about what happened, but she was still worried for the Little Fox. She said that things were handled with a balance, but it was more like walking on a tightrope. Her capabilities did not match up with her looks.

Daji pursed her lips. She said, "Alright, inform the three Demon Kings to meet up at the Fox Mountain. I will talk to them!"

Li Nianfan reminded her, "Be careful."

He would not stop her because it was for the Little Fox. Daji was the older sister, she had to interfere. If the Little Fox kept accepting gifts, it would end up badly for her sooner or later.

He paused. Then, he said, "The Fire Phoenix should go with you."

Meanwhile, at Demon City. Five figures slowly walked on the busy street. Night time was an active time for the Demons. The Demon City was bustling, there were Demons and Flying Beasts everywhere. It was a poultry paradise.

The five figures were in Human form. The one walking in the middle was a hunchbacked elder with a green face. The other four figures were clearly respectful towards their leader.

They walked on the street with extraordinary outfits. They were supposed to be eye-catching. However, nobody stared at them. They did not attract any attention. It was as if they were separated from the world. They did not emit any aura.

The muscular cultivator next to the Green Faced Elder looked at the city that was full of Demons. He asked, "Right Messenger, should we continue with the plan for tonight?"

He asked something obvious. It instantly annoyed the Green Faced Elder. He squinted and asked, "Continue? Do you want to continue with your life?"

The muscular cultivator looked awkward. He instantly said, "Sorry for being stupid." "Deluxe Merit Flesh, Deluxe Merit Flesh!"

The Green Faced Elder had one eye left. He mumbled, "It can't be helped. Our plans against the Demon City must be postponed. Let's do another task first."

He sighed softly. He said it casually, but he felt awful.

There were all sorts of Demons in Demon City, even the rare Nine-Tailed Fox. For the Ministry, it was the best hunting spot. However, they could not hunt daringly to avoid attention from other forces.

They had a scheme on the Demon City for days. They already set the trap. They were going to capture all the Demons while they least expected it that night, and take them back to the Ministry.

However, the Deluxe Merit Saint suddenly showed up during the daytime!

‘F*ck. Such a coincidence. It feels exactly like when you suddenly eat a fly. So disgusting.’

Once their spell was activated, the entire Demon City would be affected. Of course, the Deluxe Merit Saint would be affected too. Moreover, they would be chosen by the Chaos Thunderbolt. They would most probably end up being dust.

That would be bad.

The reward was right in front of them, but they could not do it because of the Deluxe Merit Flesh. They reacted well, other cultivators would be enraged or go insane.

At that moment, the Green Faced Elder finally understood what it was like for the Left Messenger.

At the Xia Kingdom, the flawless plan of the Left Messenger was ruined by a ripped shirt of the Deluxe Merit Saint. He faced the same scenario at the Demon City.

Previously, he swore that everything was under control. He did not expect to lose control at the beginning of the plan...

‘Why did the Deluxe Merit Saint suddenly show up? Is he against us?’ ‘What a kryptonite!’

The muscular cultivator said, “Right Messenger, we will do anything if you have a plan!”

“The Demon City will be ours sooner or later. Let’s postpone the plan.” The Green Faced Elder comforted himself. Then, he said, “Let’s capture the Dog at the Dog Mountain first. Follow me to set up a trap tonight. I will use the Immortal Weaken Spell too. Tonight, we will hunt!”

“Yes!”

“The Right Messenger is hunting tonight. The Dog will be ours.”

“A Realm Cultivator Beast is too rare. I have to check it out tomorrow.”

The Green Faced Elder waved it off. He still looked upset. He snickered coldly and said, “And this Deluxe Merit Saint. His existence is an enigma, it’s very disgusting. He puts us at a disadvantage. One day, I will take his life!”

He was always a ruler amongst rulers. He hated that his plans were disrupted. He was feeling malicious.

The other four cultivators instantly looked at each other. They looked at the Green Faced Elder with horrified faces. They felt their scalps go numb.

The muscular cultivator had to remind him, “Right... Right Messenger, that is the Deluxe Merit Saint of the Area of the Gods.”

The Deluxe Merit Saint was a seemingly lousy cultivator. However, everyone would still avoid him. It was bad to even touch him.

“Ha. So what? I am unimaginably powerful too. Right?”

The Green Faced Elder proudly smiled. His face was full of wrinkles. He had a very mysterious look. He did not speak about that anymore. He said, “Let’s go. Follow me to the Dog Mountain!”

That night was fated to be an extraordinary night.

Somewhere in the Area of the Gods, it was dark all year. The area was covered with darkness and creepy energy. There was an intense deadly energy and Ghost energy. The woods, rivers, and the rocks were much different than other areas.

Ghastly green halos could be seen everywhere. They were like Ghost Flames, swaying in the night.

Those who have been to the Underworld would realize that the design was similar to the Underworld. It was without a doubt a place for the Ghosts.

That place was the Area of the Ghosts, created by the Ghastly Ghost King!

For the Ghastly Ghost King, it was risky to create a realm. However, creating a small area was a piece of cake.

Moreover, it was not like the Underworld. The Area of the Ghosts was not built underground. It was somewhere in the Area of the Gods. It looked powerful. The Ghastly Ghost King was planning to rule the Area of the Gods and it shows.

The Area of the Ghosts was crowded that night. Countless Resentful Spirits came from all around the world. They were full of resentful aura. They were no longer living beings. They existed purely out of hatred and resentment. They stubbornly remembered the resentful memories from their past lives. They were out to kill!

More accurately, they were pawns created by the Ghastly Ghost King. It was exactly like how the Styx created the countless Blood Clones.

They were summoned by the Ghastly Ghost King for one thing!

That was to head to the Underworld and take over the Eighteen Layers of Hell!

That night, the Big Lord Demon finally gathered his remaining army to visit the Ghastly Ghost King...

Chapter 563 The Dumbfounded Ghastly Ghost King

The Big Lord Demon and the others were overjoyed when they saw the countless Resentful Spirits. The Resentful Spirits were also powerful too. They were highly motivated.

It looked like the Ghastly Ghost King was more powerful than he seemed.

'This is... reliable!'

However, the Big Lord Demon gradually lost his smile. His heart started to pound anxiously.

'Is the Ghastly Ghost King planning to take over the Underworld?'

He was a local. He naturally knew the Underworld, which was precisely why he was anxious. It seemed like things would not end well for anyone against the Heavenly Palace and the Underworld. Especially... when he tried it himself.

The Ghastly Ghost King just showed up and wanted to attack the Underworld. It was very inappropriate! He did not want to admit it, but it was a cruel fact.

The Ghastly Ghost King sat on the throne. He was worshipped by countless Resentful Spirits. His aura was limitless. There were no eyeballs in his eye sockets. Instead, there were two emerald green flames. He looked down on the Big Lord Demon and asked, "Are you a Demon cultivator? Why did you come here?"

The Big Lord Demon instantly replied, "I am the Big Lord Demon. Greetings to the Ghastly Ghost King. We are originally minions of Yan Zu. Yan Zu was defeated. So, I came here with the rest of the Demon army to serve you. I hope that you will accept us."

"I see."

The Ghastly Ghost King nodded and observed the Big Lord Demon. He casually said, "Your cultivation is lousy, but you wished to serve me, that means that you are someone who is aware of situations. You have intelligence. I am about to attack the Underworld, you all should tag along."

The Big Lord Demon hesitated. He forced himself to say, "Lord Ghost King, I think that a reckless attack... is not a good move."

The fiery eyes of the Ghastly Ghost King suddenly ignited. "Oh? Why so?" "To be honest, I have been living in the eldritch world before it became the Area of the Gods. I've been through a lot."

The Big Lord Demon tried to form a sentence. He said, "This world is unimaginably weird and dangerous. Also, it's extremely unfriendly. For example, Yan Zu was about to succeed, but he suddenly ran into the Deluxe Merit Saint. He lost all his hard work. Back then, I also lost a lot because of the Deluxe Merit Saint!"

The Big Lord Demon recalled sad memories as he said it. He was genuinely angry and pained.

The Ghastly Ghost King laughed, "Haha, good. I love challenges. I am more excited to hear you say that!"

"Lord Ghost King, please reconsider! You really need a long-term plan for this. Safety first!"

The Big Lord Demon tried his best to stop the Ghastly Ghost King. He wanted the Ghastly Ghost King to stop. He clenched his jaw and dropped the truth bomb, "Actually, I was quite unlucky. I followed several leaders with tragic endings." "Haha, haha..."

The Ghastly Ghost King was instantly entertained. He looked at the Big Lord Demon with sympathy. "I see. You are frightened because of your tragic past! No worries, never mind. You are unlucky because you are weak. But I am your leader now, you won't be unlucky anymore!"

The Big Lord Demon went paler when he said that. He had a bad feeling about this.

He wanted to speak again, but the Ghastly Ghost King waved it off. "Tonight, I will make you confident again. It will be a beautiful victory! Just watch!"

"Army, attack!"

He commanded. All the Resentful Spirits immediately moved out towards the Underworld!

Crossing the Underworld Gates was naturally a piece of cake for the Ghastly Ghost King.

Ghosts were out that night. The Ghosts aura were soaring. There was a creepy energy that spread. It was as if the world went colder, everyone stayed inside. The Ghastly Ghost King sat on a litter. He was carried by four powerful Ghosts. He was an elite Ghost amongst Ghosts. No one dared to touch the sharp aura he emitted.

He was confident for good reason.

First of all, his confidence came from his powers. He felt like he was one step away from being a Realm Cultivator. He had three Chaos Daluo Golden Immortals as his Resentful Spirits. No one dared to underestimate him.

Unless he interfered with the benefits of super bigshots, no one would dare cause trouble without a reason.

Moreover, he was only going to attack the Underworld. It was a local force in the eldritch world, they probably had zero powerful cultivators.

‘How can I not win?’

‘Are there any reasons for losing?’

“This battle will be a landslide.”

As they moved, endless Ghost energy resonated with the Eighteen Layers of Hell. The evil Ghosts trapped inside the Eighteen Layers of Hell started to scream and struggle. The Underworld was troubled. They were busy inside out.

At the Underworld.

They naturally sensed the changes. A gorgeous woman with a long black dress looked serious. The bottom half of her body was in Snake form. Behind her was the General of the Bloody Sea, and the Black

and White Impermanence. The Onis also did not look happy. They were tensed up like they were facing a big enemy. The lady was the Houtu Empress.

She got a lot of privileges from the expert. It had also been a long while. She had not fully regained her powers yet, but her body was back and she could leave the Underworld.

“Report—”

An Oni hurriedly rushed in. He got the message from the City God Temples.

He anxiously said, “It’s not good. The Ghastly Ghost King is trying to take over the Underworld with an army of Resentful Spirits! He wants to rebuild the order of the Ghosts!”

“I knew this battle would come one day.”

Houtu was not surprised. Her beautiful eyes were still. She took a deep breath and said, “Get ready, everyone!”

“Empress, we can’t let them enter the Underworld!”

The General of the Bloody Sea looked serious. He said in a determined tone, “Please let me stop them in the Immortal Realm. I won’t allow them to enter the Underworld unless I die!”

If they fight in the Underworld, the entire Underworld would collapse without a doubt. The Eighteen Layers of Hell would break loose!

Houtu calmly said, “I was thinking the same thing too. We have no chance of winning. Those who are willing to follow me into battle, head to the Underworld Gates! This is not a forceful order!”

Then, she headed towards the Underworld Gates.

The Black and White Impermanence and the others did not hesitate. They followed her closely.

Then, they reappeared in a gloomy field. It was filled with mist everywhere. They quietly waited. They were ready to sacrifice themselves.

“Weak. Too weak.”

They heard a disappointed voice. A tsunami-like army of Resentful Spirits slowly appeared with the powerful Ghastly Ghost King.

The Ghastly Ghost King kept shaking his head on the litter. He did not try to conceal his contempt for Houtu and the others.

He felt like he overdid it. The Underworld was pitifully weak. They did not have a single Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal. He no longer had desires to attack them himself.

The Big Lord Demon and the others were at the back of the army. They were nervous and tense. They carefully looked around for unexpected changes. They gradually looked doubtful. ‘Perhaps we can easily win this battle?’

The Big Lord Demon hurriedly yelled, “Don’t talk to them. Hurry up and kill them in one go!”

Thankfully, the Ghastly Ghost King had lost his interest. He did as the Big Lord Demon told. He casually said, “Kill them all!”

“Stop!”

A sudden voice could be heard. Then, clouds rolled in. Cultivator Junjun, Goddess Nuwa, Yun Shu, the Jade Emperor and the countless Heavenly Soldiers suddenly arrived. They stared at the Ghastly Ghost King with caution.

Everyone from the Underworld was overjoyed. They were ready to fight. The Big Lord Demon and the others all looked like they expected it. They backed away without hesitation. They stood by and observed.

The Ghastly Ghost King did not move an inch. He calmly said, "Interesting. But... The Heavenly Palace and the Underworld can't win against me!"

"Ghastly Ghost King, prepare to die!"

Another unexpected voice could be heard. Everyone looked to the side, including the Heavenly Palace army.

They saw a bunch of cultivators with Yin Yang Fish uniform riding in on clouds. They looked cool and righteous, "Please allow the White Cloud Sect to help with getting rid of Demons!"

"Yikes

"

The Big Lord Demon and the other Demons gasped. They wanted to cry but no tears came out. 'Here it is. As expected!'

They backed away again without hesitation. They were ready to flee the battlefield. The fiery eyes of the Ghastly Ghost King leaped. He stood up from the litter and activated his powers. His aura heightened like crazy. He laughed maniacally and said, "Ha. Very good. I like it like that!"

"Ghastly Ghost King, prepare to die!"

They heard another voice. Everyone instantly had weird facial expressions. Qin Zhongshan showed up with Elder Shiye and the Big Elder. They were only three cultivators but their aura was powerful. They were three Chaos Daluo Golden Immortals!

The fiery eyes of the Ghastly Ghost King stopped moving. He was clearly dumbfounded. “What the f*ck? Am I surrounded?!”

Chapter 564 Ghastly Ghost King: My Life Is So Hard

The Ghastly Ghost King had to flinch. He looked at the army of the Heavenly Palace at the front, then looked at the cultivators of the White Cloud Sect on the left. Then, he looked at the three Empaths on the right. He suddenly went silent.

He turned to look behind him. He wanted to look for the Big Lord Demon, but he could not find him.

He instantly felt terrible.

He had to recall what the Big Lord Demon said. The Ghost Fire in his eye sockets instantly flickered.

‘He wasn’t just unlucky, he was bloody unlucky!’

‘I came here to fight the puny Underworld. When did I poke the hornet’s nest? Why did they unexpectedly unite together to destroy me? Is this appropriate?’

‘And that Big Lord Demon. He said the world was extremely unfriendly and dangerous.’

‘He’s the one who is unfriendly and dangerous! He purposefully ran away and abandoned me!’

‘My life is so hard.’

Cultivator Junjun and the others looked at the two armies that suddenly appeared to rescue them. They were confused too. They looked at each other with uncertainty.

They were ready to have a death battle with the Ghastly Ghost King. The battle was fated to be harder than any battles they had. After all, the Ghastly Ghost King was powerful. He also had three Chaos Daluo Golden Immortals as his Resentful Spirits. They only had Cultivator Junjun, Goddess Nuwa, Yun Shu, and

the Jade Emperor as the four Chaos Daluo Golden Immortals. Their one-on-one battle would be hard. The possibility of defeat was high.

However, it was different when they had backup. The leader of the White Cloud Sect and the elders were Chaos Daluo Golden Immortals. One of them was as powerful as the Ghastly Ghost King. Moreover, they had the three cultivators from the Empath Sect.

They were few in numbers, but they were Chaos Daluo Golden Immortals, after all. Each cultivator was crucial for the results of the battle. Not to mention there were a bunch of them. It was almost like cheating.

The tables had turned. The Ghastly Ghost King instantly went from the winner to the losing side.

Cultivator Junjun looked like he thought of something. He naturally sensed the determination of the Empath Sect and the White Cloud Sect. He had to guess. He saluted and said, "I am Cultivator Junjun. Cultivators, do you know what is... Orange peel?"

The cultivators of the Empath Sect and the White Cloud Sect all smiled friendly.

Qin Zhongshan saluted and smiled. He said, "You guys must be the cultivators of the Heavenly Palace. I am Qin Zhongshan of the Empath Sect. I do know what an Orange peel is, I also know what a Lollipop is."

The elders of the White Cloud Sect smiled and said, "I know what a Banana peel is!"

The three sides immediately laughed. They were colleagues for sure.

Cultivator Junjun and the Jade Emperor looked at each other. They were both respectful and touched.

'The expert is truly the expert. Even though he went on a honeymoon trip, he still cares for the Heavenly Palace. He simply waved and created this set-up to doom the Ghastly Ghost King. He is playing the Ghastly Ghost King in his palm.' 'He can turn all the dangerous situations around with his mind while he chats and laughs.'

The Ghastly Ghost King was the only one who did not look happy. He did not expect the cultivators to assemble at all. They were making weird signals in front of him like he was doomed to lose!

The Ghost Fire in his eye sockets swayed from left to right. He took a deep breath and said, "Guys, this is all a misunderstanding. Farewell."

"Trying to leave? No way!"

The leader of the White Cloud Sect was an old cultivator. His white hair and white beard flowed with the wind like they were going to fly away. He simply cast a spell. A blue longsword that contained endless lightning slashed through the sky. It dragged a trail of powerful lightning. The sword went straight for the Ghastly Ghost King! The powerful electricity it emitted turned countless Resentful Spirits into dust.

Then, the Heavenly Palace and the Empath Sect immediately joined the battle without hesitation. Their powers formed a huge power net. It covered the Ghastly Ghost King and it contained a destructive aura.

Somewhere far away.

The Big Lord Demon led a bunch of Demons, they frightfully looked in the direction of the battlefield. They could feel the powerful aura from there. It was nerve-wracking.

Thankfully, they were experienced. They knew they had to retreat when they heard the arrival of the rescuing armies. They barely survived.

They saw the Dragon-like lightning bolt from afar. It roared and soared through the air. There was fire everywhere too. Endless spells were cast, they looked like never-ending fireworks. Explosions could be heard. It was flashy and majestic.

Then, they heard a desperate roar from the Ghastly Ghost King. "It's the sky that killed me, not this battle!"

He sounded like he did not want to give in. It was tearfully unfair. They pitied him.

The Big Lord Demon and the others went silent. They felt guilty. The Demons looked at their Big Lord Demon. They did not speak, but they simultaneously backed away from the Big Lord Demon.

The Big Lord Demon was pissed off. He instantly asked, "What is the meaning of this? Is this my fault? Don't forget that we are a team!"

Somebody weakly asked, "Big Lord Demon, what should we do next?"

The Big Lord Demon sighed, "We should look for a place to hide. We shall wait here and there, wait for opportunities."

"Big Lord Demon, what is the meaning of 'here and there'?"

"Stupid! It's just a saying. Is that important?"

The next day.

At Demon City. Li Nianfan woke up early as usual. He strolled around with Daji.

He had to say the Demon City was successful. A lot of the places were similar to Human cities. They could trade and sell. It was one of the hotspots for Demon activities.

However, very few Humans dared enter the Demon City. It was like how very few Demons dared enter a Human city too.

Kunpeng and Cultivator Mosquito automatically became tour guides. They went along with Li Nianfan to visit the places in Demon City. Meanwhile, they introduced all sorts of Demons to Li Nianfan. They explained the living habits and the powers of the Demons.

Li Nianfan suddenly felt like he was visiting a wildlife safari.

The Little Fox became his pillow. She lifelessly let Li Nianfan hug her. He loved it. Li Nianfan constantly saw Demons in teams walking inside the city. He asked curiously, "Are there no city guards that patrols the place yet?"

Kunpeng answered, "Lord Saint, you probably don't know this. There are all sorts of Demons here, and they are hard to tame. It's in their nature to bully the weak when they have authority. The Demon City was built to imitate a Human city, so we naturally can't allow that to happen here."

Li Nianfan nodded with understanding.

Demons were very different from Humans. There were Demons like Tiger Demons or Rabbit Demons. It was very complicated and mixed up. It was much harder to manage them.

Which was why a Demon basically conquers a mountain to become a Demon King. The Little Fox was the only creative Demon King that tried to imitate a Human city.

She was a Little Fox with a dream.

That was the best explanation about Demons Li Nianfan received ever since he arrived at the Immortal Realm.

The day silently slipped by without notice.

It was not fully dark yet. Daji and the Fire Phoenix were ready to head towards the Fox Mountain. The invites were already sent out. The three Demons Kings were invited to Fox Mountain. You could guess what Daji and the Fire Phoenix was about to do.

On the other hand, at the Dog Mountain.

Four figures flashed by. They stood at West, North, East, and South respectively. They hid their aura and blended with their surroundings. They were like statues. They silently waited for something.

Finally, the sun went down. As usual, the quiet night covered the sky like a curtain!

Chapter 565 Witchcraft, Please Unfreeze Me

Nighttime in Demon City was as lively as ever with the constant festive spirit in the air.

The old green man kept himself hidden in a dark crypt, away from the festive spirit. He was sitting cross-legged on the ground with eight long rods-burning with green flames that looked alive-in a circle around him. His eyes were full of darkness and the corners of his mouth were curved up in a bloodthirsty smile.

He raised his hand to adjust one of the levers and the green flames became even stronger, making him seem even more sinister.

A cold and raspy voice came out of his slightly parted mouth. “Activating Immortal Weaken

Spell!”

He then closed his lone eye and his body began to emit a weird aura, causing the space around him to be distorted. If someone were to see him now, they would describe him as a reflection of a funhouse mirror-all distorted and unreal.

A sneer slowly crept upon his face. “I would not be as careless as the Left Messenger. Things will go as planned now that I’m taking matters into my own hands.”

The birth of the Area of the Gods caused monks from different disciplines to gather together. Among one of the disciplines was Witchcraft—the old green man’s expertise.

The strength of Witchcraft’s spells depended on its ability to take someone’s life without even stepping out of the house. It was hard to defend oneself from it, and sometimes, the victims would not even know what hit them. Perfect for overbearing people who liked staying close to home.

The origin story also told of this kind of voodoo magic and it could also be found in many fairy tales-yes, none other than the Seven Nails Book! This assassination weapon belonged to Lu Ya and after 21 days of worship, it took out Zhao Gongming’s life with only three nails. There was no doubt about Zhao

Gongming's power and yet, he was met with such a death, proving the strangeness and overbearing strength of Witchcraft.

However, the Seven Nails Book only ever appeared once, with the reason being it would deal damage to the spell caster as well. Hence, making it impossible to use frequently.

This was the unfortunate truth. Although the old man was skilled in Witchcraft and many feared him, his green skin, lone eye, and bent body were all caused by the backlash of casting Witchcraft spells. It was impossible for him to reverse the effect even with his power.

However, he did not see himself as ugly. In fact, he was proud of the way he looked. It was like a badge of honor for him. It was due to his skills in Witchcraft that he was able to enjoy a high standing in the world of Ministry.

Meanwhile, on Dog Mountain, only silence could be heard and a few dogs were on patrol. Underneath Dog Mountain, four figures stood in the four corners of South, East, North, and West. They were hard to see because they blended in well with the night.

Bong!

Suddenly, a strange air ripple began to spread over Dog Mountain and black air began to flow in the sky, making the night sky even more intense.

Above Dog Mountain, layers of a vortex began to appear, covering the entire mountain. "Right Messenger has begun! We need to act quickly, too!" "I can't believe we're spending so much effort just to catch a dog!"

The four people pulled the levers at the same time and immediately, ripples started to appear and combine with the vortex in the air, forming a barrier and isolating the entire Dog Mountain from the outside world.

This was to prevent any changes from happening from the actions that were about to be taken.

Gradually, as the ripples surrounded the Dog Mountain, every Dog Demons' eyes became slack until they all fell asleep without a sound.

Meanwhile, at Fox Mountain, a big sturdy man with a smile on his face was humming a song as his Merit Cloud started its descent. He raised his hand to touch the two thick horns on his head as soon as his feet touched the ground. After rubbing for some time, he was finally satisfied.

Then, he happily walked towards his destination, stopping for a while to pick up a hibiscus flower growing by the side of the road before continuing on his way.

He was naturally overjoyed to receive an invitation from Little Fox. He dropped everything on hand and rushed over to where she was, his face flushed red with excitement.

As the so-called willow head on the moon, people meet after dusk. For this first date with Little Fox, he even dressed up well and made sure his horns were shiny.

He felt youthful again ever since Little Fox came into his life.

He never expected to start a love affair when he came to the Area of the Gods to look for new opportunities. He was grateful to the Gods for his unexpected good fortune.

Bull Demon King felt the color of his world change from monotone to one full of colors. It would not be farfetched to say that those around him could see pink bubbles coming out of him.

"I'm definitely close by. I can feel it. It seems like she has already arrived..." His heart started to beat faster the closer he got to the meeting spot. He took a deep breath, put the hibiscus flower between his teeth, and started walking gracefully to his final destination. "I apologize for making a beauty like you wait for so long..." He did not get to finish his words as his eyes became as big as saucers. He swallowed back the words he was going to say when he saw the scene in front of him.

In front of him, two people—who were each holding similar hibiscus flowers in their hands

—were also staring back at him. All three of them were frozen in place with shock.

One of them was very skinny and looked like a scholar. The other was as big as a mountain, and especially with those two nostrils of his, it looked like two cannons were aimed at Bull Demon King with hot air coming out of it. The owner of the nostrils belonged to a hippopotamus.

Their eyes were all filled with puzzlement. 'Why are the other Demon Kings here?' they wondered.

On the way over, each of the three Demon Kings constructed every possible scenario and devised every possible strategy-even going as far as writing a romantic script-to showcase their romancing skills.

They did not account for the appearance of two love rivals in every possible scenario. So, it was natural for them to be in a foul mood.

"What...what are the two of you doing here? Where did you hide my Little Fox?" asked Bull Demon King, pointing at the two unwelcomed guests. His face was about to explode when suddenly, he said in a cold voice, "The two of you must have overheard Little Fox asking to meet me here and came here to cause trouble out of jealousy. You should leave now!"

Hippo Demon King gave an icy laugh that was as loud as thunder. "Nonsense, she asked to meet me!"

The one that looked like a scholar was Panther Demon King. He smiled arrogantly and said, "You fools! Have you each seen yourself in the mirror? With your big horns and big nostrils, your ugliness is an insult to my eyes. Why would Little Fox ever be interested in the two of you?"

"The way I see it, Little Fox has asked us three to meet her here so she could announce who she has chosen to be with and that person, without a doubt, is me! So, the two of you can get out of here now!"

"You're a joke," said Bull Demon King with a confident smile. "If it wasn't for the fact that it was Little Fox's bath time when I asked her out, we would've met sooner!"

"I think it's about time I tell you both the truth." Hippo Demon King laughed so hard, his whole body shook. "Do you know what Little Fox thinks of me? She said... I'm a good demon! Isn't this enough to prove I'm the one she likes the most?"

“Good demon? Bath time?” said Panther Demon King, stunned. “Why does it all sound so familiar?”

All of a sudden, a blast of chill air burst out of the forest, sweeping in like a storm, causing the three Demon Kings to tremble slightly with surprise.

They looked up and saw two figures, one dressed in white and the other in red, walking out of the darkness from under the moonlight. The duo turned their gazes toward the three Demon Kings and stared at them with indifference.

The most conspicuous thing was the illusory nine tails coming out from the white-dressed woman’s back. The tails swayed in the thin air —their mighty aura gushing out like waves and swept toward the three Demon Kings!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The entire mountain began to freeze over. The temperature dropped to an icy cold level and it started to snow.

“A Nine-Tailed Fox?” The three Demon Kings’ pupils shrank rapidly with shock. Why was there another Nine-Tailed Fox here?

Daji’s eyes were as icy as the arctic wind. “So, it’s you three who’s always harassing my little sister?” she asked with a slight frown.

Little sister?

The three Demon Kings’ eyes stayed motionless. It never crossed their minds that Little Fox would have such a strong and beautiful elder sister.

Panther Demon King was the first one to snap out of their trance. He bowed down to her respectfully and said, “Greetings, sister-in-law, I’m...” “Looking to die!” said Daji. Her eyes darkened considerably and

sparks were coming out of her body. She clapped her hands continuously, sending wave after wave of attack at Panther Demon King.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

A strong cold current rushed out, freezing everything in its path, on a collision course with Panther Demon King. His face fell and quickly raised his hand to activate his black demon fire to block the cold current.

“Is this how you greet people during their first meeting with you? I’m afraid you’ve chosen the wrong person as your opponent,” said Panther Demon King sarcastically to Daji. Then, he gave out a soft laugh, transformed into a black mist, and melted into the night.

His speed was so fast that those left behind could still see the black flames dancing around them. The frozen spot where he previously stood had also melted.

At the same time, layers of flames formed a vortex around Daji. From the outside, it looked like a giant fire dragon was intertwined with Daji.

“Now do you know how powerful I am? I’ll forgive you if you beg for mercy,” said Panther Demon King arrogantly. The giant fire dragon’s body began to tighten, causing the surrounding flames to move closer to Daji!

Daji stood still. Instead of running away from the flames, she slowly extended her hand to grab the black flames.

The ring on her ring finger gave out a halo. The moment her slender hand touched the flame, a layer of frost appeared and rapidly spread down the fire dragon’s body, turning it into an ice sculpture in a blink of an eye.

Did she just freeze flames?

“My flames...how’s this possible?” lamented Panther Demon King in disbelief.

Both of them held the title of a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal but if Daji's ice attack was able to overpower his flame attack, it could be said they were not on the same level.

Immediately, Panther Demon King's pupils zeroed out and every hair on his body was standing. He felt an imminent disaster was about to befall him.

There was no choice for him but to run. He did not waste any time in making his escape but before he could, a white beam faster than the speed of light shot through his body. It was as if fate had decided that today was his death day.

"Ah..." He only had time to open his mouth before transforming into an ice sculpture.

"Ssss..." Both Bull Demon King and Hippo Demon King let out a sharp breath at the sight of the ice sculpture.

The fight did not last long and ended in a blink of an eye. From an onlooker's perspective, Daji did not move much-she simply stood where she was and only raised her hand twice. In contrast, Panther Demon King jumped around just to show off how powerful he was.

Then, just as he was about to flee by jumping, he was turned into ice and would never jump again. This could definitely be classified as an instant kill.

The three of them were all Demon Kings and it was natural for fights to break out between them. However, their battle power was usually on par with each other. In other words, this Nine-Tailed Fox could easily turn them all into ice.

But how did things end up this way?

Even in the ranking of Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal, the three of them would take the top spots. So, how powerful exactly was this Nine-Tailed Fox?

Their feelings of shock did not last long before it made way for the feeling of schadenfreude. 'Served him right for acting disrespectfully towards Little Fox's sister and thank you for sacrificing yourself!'

The two of them suddenly felt Daji's stare. They quickly greeted Daji, "Greetings to you, friend! We truly admire your sister and have no intention to harm her. It's not against the law to love somebody, right? We're all demons here, there's no need to make an enemy of each other."

"You've caused a lot of trouble for my sister. I'll make this simple for you by giving you two choices." She paused for a while and took out the Demon Summoning Gourd. "Choice number one, surrender and become my sister's servant, or choice number two, become an ice sculpture."

She had given it some thought before. Currently, Little Fox did not have anyone powerful by her side and these three Demon Kings were Chaos Daluo Golden Immortals. So, if their crimes were not enough for a death sentence, she would accept them as servants.

"Well..." Bull Demon King and Hippo Demon King looked at each other and saw the helpless struggle the both of them were feeling.

They were used to being royalty in their own domain and enjoyed the freedom their title conferred upon them. To be a servant to someone else? They would rather die.

At least, that was what they wanted to tell Daji but her aura was just too powerful, causing them to feel suffocated. They felt the air around them becoming colder and colder.

Bull Demon King's eyes flashed and he said between gritted teeth, "Friend, I'll surrender on one condition. If you can fulfill the condition, I'll pledge my undying loyalty." "What's the condition?" asked Daji.

"I have a little brother. He was captured by the Ministry five days ago. I hope you can rescue him," said Bull Demon King.

Daji frowned slightly. "Do you know exactly where he's being held?" "Yes!" He nodded quickly. "Us two brothers can sense each other's location. But the Ministry's too powerful, that's why I'm hoping

someone from the Heavenly Realm would be able to..." His voice became softer and softer, not wanting to put too much hope for a mission this difficult.

"Deal!" Daji nodded and turned her gaze toward Hippo Demon King.

Fear made him break out in goosebumps. "The Ministry also captured a few of my servants. I'll also surrender and pledge my undying loyalty if you can get them out!"

"And you?" Daji asked the frozen Panther Demon King after unfreezing his mouth.

"Me-me, too... Please, unfreeze me!" he replied with chattering teeth and purple lips.

Chapter 566 A Surprise For Blackie

Under the night sky, Panther Demon King returned to his original form. He was kneeling with his hand on the ground, shaking. His eyes were full of fear. He had no doubt he would not have lasted a second more being frozen.

'How is it possible for her to be this strong? Is her attack imbued with the Power of Wisdom?' wondered Panther Demon King.

"Take me to the Ministry," ordered Daji.

"As you command," said Bull Demon King. Then, he hesitated for a second, feeling a little guilty. "But we have to be careful there. If defeat seems inevitable, we should come back to strategize."

Meanwhile at Dog Mountain, the space around it was slightly distorted. To the naked eye, it seemed like nothing had happened. However, the entire mountain had been isolated from the real world with a protective barrier.

At the same time, a strange green-smoke aura surrounded Dog Mountain and rose into the air. All the Dog Demons in the Dog Mountain trembled slightly-feeling a surge of fatigue across their entire bodies before they fell to the ground, one by one with their eyelids closed.

At the peak of Dog Mountain, Blackie woke up from his sleep. The two Dog Demon servants —whose jobs were to give him a massage and fan him—were sleeping soundly with their mouths open.

Blackie took two steps forward and with the moonlight as his background, looked toward the darkness in front of him, his eyes darkened and fangs bared. Fierceness and anger consumed him.

“So, this is the Heavenly Realm dog. Look at how stout he is!”

Four figures appeared in the night sky, walking on thin air. They stared emotionlessly at Blackie, as if he was the prey and they, the hunter.

Blackie’s aura locked itself on the four figures and it was as if the sky suddenly lowered by a few centimeters. “Which one of you thought it was a good idea to cause trouble on my territory?”

Out of the four figures, two were from the Heavenly Realm and the other two were from the Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal Realm. In Blackie’s eyes, the two Chaos Daluo Golden Immortals were as good as invisible to him. As for the other two from the Heavenly Realm, it should not be difficult to deal with them. He would crush them one by one with his paws.

The muscled man ignored Blackie and said, “The Chaos kept surprising me with all these different miracles. How could such a dog exist?”

“Hey black dog, you’re kinda cool.”

Another old man clothed in black said in a raspy voice, “We demon hunters from the Ministry rarely fail in our missions. You killed three of our high-level members last time. You better hope your value’s enough to recoup our losses!”

“This is so bothersome. Let me kill you all and get back to my bed.” Blackie angrily shook his paws as if chasing away a mosquito. Then, he raised his paws, and a dog print big enough to cover the sky appeared out of thin air and shot down on the four figures like a falling meteorite.

Faced with the attack, the muscled-man only smiled coldly. Then, he took a step forward, his robe billowing in the wind, looked at the giant paw print, and raised his fist to punch it.

Boom!

The collision sounded like a volcano exploding and the power swallowed up the paw print. The punch's power did not diminish but instead, transformed into a raging dragon, roaring forward with a force strong enough to destroy everything in its path. "Damn!" Blackie stomped on the ground and a golden dog bowl appeared out of nowhere, transforming into a shield which quickly rotated until it formed a vortex, sucking in all the power of the punch.

Blackie was not afraid of the attack. However, there were a lot of Dog Demons on Dog Mountain. If he did not contain the attack, all of them would die.

Without skipping a beat, Blackie's eyes flashed with violence and with all four paws on the ground, he appeared in front of the muscled man in no time. He let out the same attackthe paw print.

"Sky Sealing Iron Chain!" The muscled man laughed and instead of retreating, he aimed straight at the paw print with his fist raised. At the same time, numerous iron chains appeared from behind him like tentacles and rushed toward Blackie.

Bang! Crash!

The muscled-man shot out like a cannonball immediately. His hand, along with the upper half of his body, were crushed-bones, blood, and flesh mixing together. It did not take long for his wound to heal and once they did, he turned to look at Blackie with smiling eyes.

Four iron chains had pierced through Blackie's body and his blood was dripping down the chains. His face remained impassive and with a wave of his paw, the chains broke loose. However, the wounds on his body did not heal themselves. It stayed bloody and frightening.

He knitted his brow together-something was off.

Since the beginning of the fight, his attack should be much more powerful than that. It was not the opponents who were too strong, it was him—he had become weaker!

There was also the matter of his wounds not healing, which should be something easily achievable for him who was from the Heavenly Realm. Something was definitely off.

“Immortal Weaken Spell, Sealing Spirit!” said a voice from somewhere, stern and strange.

Suddenly, a giant gray ghostly face appeared out of nowhere in the sky, directly on top of Blackie’s head.

The same gray current engulfed his body and within the current, there was a gray string connecting him to the ghostly face. The string acted as a pipe, draining Blackie of his power and drastically decreasing his attack power. “You’re like a fish in a barrel now, big black dog. Why don’t you just surrender quietly?” said the old man wearing a black robe with a cold smile. His tone was one of cockiness, knowing full well victory was his.

In a flash, he moved closer to Blackie with his hands aiming for Blackie’s throat, as if he was trying to capture a stray dog.

Blackie bared his fangs and his eyes were full of intent to kill. “I hate people who act all cool in front of me. You must die!”

The old man wearing the black robe laughed mockingly. “Do you still plan to resist? I’d like to see you try and kill me.”

As soon as he said that, Blackie bent down slightly and disappeared from his view.

“How’s this possible?”

The old man wearing the black robe’s heart ran cold. He could not believe what he just saw and was about to retreat when he felt his head detach from his body.

Blackie, with impassioned eyes, stood behind him with his two front paws slashing for dear life. “You like acting cool huh? Do you? Do

you?”

Slice! Slice! Slice!

His movements were so fast they caused one to go dizzy just by looking at it. The old man wearing the black robe turned to dust under Blackie’s attack and yet, he showed no sign of stopping. His paws kept slashing the air, each attack imbued with the Power of Wisdom, causing the space in front of him to be distorted. The dust melted into the air, infinitely refining. “Lock him up, I say!” The muscled man’s expression was grave. He did not waste any more time casting a spell. The iron chains, as thick as a python, appeared out of thin air again and encircled themselves around Blackie.

Blackie’s mana gushed out from his body and with a shake, the chains broke loose again. But it was enough time for the man wearing the black robe to reconstruct his body. His face pale and frightened, he quickly fled from Blackie. Never again would he try to act cool in front of him.

Never in a thousand years would he expect Blackie, a mere dog, to be able to summon so much power even under the Immortal Weaken Spell. If it was not for the muscled-man lending a helping hand, his life force would have been extinguished at the core by Blackie.

It gave him goosebumps just thinking about it.

Deities from the Heavenly Realm are hard to eliminate. If Blackie was able to do that, it meant that his level was way, way, way higher than his. It was also important not to overlook the fact that Blackie’s attack power had been drastically reduced by the Right Messenger’s Witchcraft.

“The three high-level members never stood a chance. His power’s indeed extraordinary!” The old man wearing the black robes retreated further, putting more distance between them. Although he looked as good as new, it would be a long time before he recovered from his near-death experience.

At the thought of this, his mouth twitched slightly and he said with a cold face. “Everyone, attack together! Don’t hold back! Let’s end this quickly!”

“The Ultimate Lockdown!”

Clink! Clink! Clink!

This time, even the two Chaos Daluo Golden Immortals joined the battle. The four figures cast their spells at the same time and an infinite number of iron chains appeared from behind them, shooting through the space and aiming straight for Blackie.

The iron chains surrounded Blackie, making it impossible for him to escape. All the chains had been imbued with Heavenly Power of Law and could imprison mana and Primordial Spirit. Even Chaos Daluo Golden Immortals would not be foolish enough to go near this spell.

“Interesting, very interesting,” said the Right Messenger who cast the Immortal Weaken Spell in the Demon City. He slowly opened his eyes and let out a sinister laugh.

He raised his index finger to his mouth and bit it until it bled. A drop of blood floated in front of him and although the blood was red, the glow it was emitting was a ghostly green-the type of green that would cause anyone to suffocate.

The Right Messenger softly coughed two times. His eyes shone brighter. “I knew it wouldn’t be this easy to capture that dog! But all the more fun, right? Looks like I need to power up my spell. Immortal Weaken Spell, Ultimate Weakening!”

The floating drop of blood flew into the flames in front of the Right Messenger with a touch of a lever. The flame flared up violently, almost touching the ceiling and engulfing the room.

The gray ghostly face above Dog Mountain became bigger, almost covering the sky. It looked as if it was about to fall on the mountain.

Wave after wave of the strange and unbreakable currents tumbled onto Blackie’s body, reducing his power by half. The wounds on his body worsened. Ping! Ping! Ping! The dog bowl acted like a turtle shell, keeping all the iron chains from entering. But they kept coming, hitting the dog bowl every second, causing it to shake violently.

Ping!

Within the span of a breath, the dog bowl dimmed and was swatted away.

Blackie emerged from underneath and the four men were caught off guard by his appearance

— they nearly could not recognize him! “You’ve gone...bald!” said the muscled-man, his eyes as wide as saucers.

The visual contrast was too shocking! Blackie was in his element at the start of the fight, his fur glistening with happiness. Now, however, he had become as bald as a naked mole-rat like magic! Was Blackie a magician as well? Blackie took advantage of their surprise and shot toward them. His face was solemn as if he did not take his baldness to heart. He calmly appeared in front of one of the Chaos Daluo Golden Immortals and crushed him with his paw.

“How dare you look down on me by sending two low-levels after me!” Blackie’s voice was cold, very cold. The simple attack was enough to frighten the Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal to death. He wanted to flee but found himself bound by a spell, unable to move an inch.

Poof!

Under Blackie’s attack, the high and mighty Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal became a toy and disappeared completely with the wind.

However, Blackie had already moved on to his next target and appeared in front of the remaining Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal who was already trying to escape, but it was all in vain.

“Save me!”

“Stop!” cried the muscled man and the old man wearing the black robes with a slight tremble in their voices. Once again, countless iron chains rushed toward Blackie.

“Fools.” Blackie’s baldness did not diminish his demeanor at all. His lips curved into a cold smile as he dealt a blow to the Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal without any hesitation.

‘How foolish of them to think I would stop after what they’ve done to me,’ he thought.

Poof!

The same sound, the same ending. Two Chaos Daluo Golden Immortals were eliminated, one after another. Just like that.

The iron chains kept coming from behind, piercing his back and digging into his flesh, drawing a river of blood all over him. He tensed his body a little as if he did not feel any pain. With a quick movement and ignoring his wounds, he rushed toward the old man wearing the black robes again. The memories of nearly being eliminated still fresh in the old man wearing the black robe’s mind, he panicked and started to retreat. However, Blackie managed to pounce on him before he managed to flee, breaking all his bones.

“What a courageous dog! Even Chaos Beasts are no match for him!” said the Right Messenger with glee. His eyes flashed with violence and he moved a green dagger to the burning flame with his thoughts.

“He would be proud to know that he has forced me to use my ultimate skill.” He then adjusted another lever and uttered calmly, “Immortal Weaken Spell, Cursed Life!”

The green dagger pointed toward him, piercing through his heart, and blood spurted out of his chest.

At the same moment, the berserked Blackie’s entire body shook violently and blood started to spurt out of his chest, too. His Primordial Spirit ended up with the same fate and he fell to the floor, catatonic.

The muscled man and the man wearing the black robes roared with laughter. They wasted no time in making sure Blackie was bound tightly by the iron chains, not allowing him to return any attack.

Inside the Demon City, a bored Li Nianfan was playing with Little Fox. Daji and Fire Phoenix had gone to Fox Mountain, leaving him alone to accompany his sister-in-law. He was bored out of his mind with this babysitting duty.

He looked toward the direction of the Dog Mountain and suddenly his eyes shone brightly with an idea. "Little Fox, the night's still long and we're still not sleepy so why don't we go to Dog Mountain to visit Blackie? I'm sure it'll be a nice surprise for him!"

Chapter 567 Li Nian Fan's Special Attack — Causing Blindness and Vertigo

The moon was hanging in the night sky.

Li Nianfan held Little Fox in his arms and slowly flew toward Dog Mountain on his Deluxe Merit Cloud. The closer he got to his destination, the more he thought the night sky was darker on Dog Mountain, as if it was covered with a barrier of black clouds, dying it darker. He wondered whether he was hallucinating

Little Fox popped her head out from under Li Nianfan's crooked arm, her eyes as shiny as jewels. She cautiously surveyed their surroundings and the hair on her head stood up when she detected something odd. She curled back into Li Nianfan's embrace and one could only see the back of her head.

"Brother Li... Something's off," she said quietly.

"Could something bad be happening at Dog Mountain?" muttered Li Nianfan. He, too, could detect something was wrong.

It was too quiet. There was no sign of any activities on their way to Dog Mountain. Not a sound at all. Even the wind felt heavier. All signs pointed to something bad.

"Let's be careful."

After some consideration, Li Nianfan made his Deluxe Merit Cloud brighter, warning those around him of his power-death to those who dared to cross him. He felt it was unnecessary to keep his powers hidden because he did not want any idiot to die by his hand.

They continued onward and the atmosphere became thicker with the sense of foreboding increasing the closer they were. When they looked closely, they could see the space around Dog Mountain was slightly distorted. This caused Li Nianfan's heart to sink and became more worried. "Brother Li, there's a very powerful magic barrier surrounding Dog Mountain. It's very dangerous." The trembling Little Fox's nine tails were already wrapped tightly around Li Nianfan's waist, her fur not only standing up vertically but also hardened to the extent no wind was able to sway it.

"Someone's there!" cried Little Fox with surprise. Once again, she darted back into Li Nianfan's embrace, leaving only her head and eyes visible.

Li Nianfan stopped the Merit Cloud instantly and looked toward the direction of Dog Mountain—two figures were fleeing the area and they were holding something in their hands.

Clink! Clink! Clink! The sound of metal hitting metal came from their hands as they were pulling on something.

Judging by their raised eyes, they had obviously seen Li Nianfan, too. Their expression changed drastically and their hearts trembled with fear when they saw the golden Deluxe Merit Cloud. How could they—the best of the best from the Heavenly Realm — feel so helpless?

They cursed their bad luck for bumping into a Deluxe Merit Saint at this time. They were just about to complete their mission and now a curveball was introduced, so it was only natural for them to be unhappy about the situation.

However, they became still when they saw Little Fox. They exchanged glances with each other, confirming that the other party had the same idea.

'A Deluxe Merit Saint's nothing. We shouldn't let slip the opportunity of capturing a Nine-Tailed Fox. If we manage to capture it, then it'd be twice the reward for tonight!' they thought to themselves while laughing.

"My fellow brothers, under the favors bestowed from the Area of the Gods, I've become a Deluxe Merit Saint. Fate brought us together and as long as you don't attack me, we'll all be fine," said Li Nianfan,

exposing his own identity and dropping hints at the same time. Hopefully, the two men would get his message and tread carefully.

Judging by the two men's furtiveness and the unusual circumstances, Li Nianfan correctly guessed that their presence on Dog Mountain was not one of pure intention. Then, his gaze scanned past the two men and rested on the thing they were pulling—from the looks of it, it was probably a dog. However, he could not be sure about it because it was too dark. 'Are they dog-nappers? Do they even exist in the Immortal realm?' he wondered. One of his eyebrows arched up at the thought of the skills he had developed after deeply researching about the powers of Deluxe Merit—the skill of Illumination!

He thought it was as good as anytime to try out the new skill.

"Brothers, please, don't doubt my power. Let me move my Deluxe Merit closer so you can see it up close," he said with a kind smile.

Then, he raised his hand and waved the Deluxe Merit light over to where they were standing. Immediately, their surroundings became illuminated.

Li Nianfan saw the dog with all four limbs being bound by the iron chain. It was looking at Li Nianfan with helplessness in his eyes. Poor, poor thing.

'Is it a dog? Why is it hairless?' thought Li Nianfan with a shock. Then, a wave of familiarity hit him. 'He looks like Blackie! Why's Blackie bald? Not only have these two dog-nappers captured him but they even shaved off all his fur as well! What kind of fetish is this? This is beyond evil!'

Li Nianfan felt deep sorrow in his heart. After all, Blackie was his first pet in the Immortal Realm. They were together for many years and had become each other's most loyal friend.

The sight of Blackie being tortured sent a wave of fury across Li Nianfan's body. Those dog-nappers! I must come up with an idea to save Blackie.'

At the same time, he had noticed the two men's gazes on Little Fox—not hiding the lust in their eyes, seeing her as prey. "These villains!" thought Li Nianfan. He immediately started to come up with a rescue plan.

He had supreme confidence in his defense skills and with the help of the Double Flying Stone, had the same confidence in his attack power. After all, Blackie was only a low-level Dog Demon, it did not take much to capture him. He was sure the Double Flying Stone would be more than enough to defeat the two dog-nappers.

The biggest problem was that the dog-nappers had Blackie as a hostage. So, how could Li Nianfan defeat them without hurting Blackie?

Suddenly, laughter could be heard from all three of them after catching each others' eyes -each of them up to no good.

"Brothers, care to explain yourselves?" asked Li Nianfan.

"It's like this, Saint. We love animals and came across this bald dog, so we wanted to bring it home to take care of it. To see if there's any way to help him recover his fur," lied the old man wearing the black robes without skipping a beat and sporting a poker face. The muscled man was impressed by his quick thinking and quickly added, "Yes, it's like he said. We love animals. Is that a Nine-Tailed Fox you have? What a rare animal. Do you mind if I hold it for a bit?"

'Of course, I mind. Only a fool will believe your words. I bet the two of you have a twisted definition of love,' thought Li Nianfan, all the while keeping a perfunctory smile on his face. "If that's the case, what a coincidence! I know some healing spells. How about you give him over and I'll see what I can do?"

He took out the Double Flying Stone ready to cast a spell as soon as he had Blackie by his side.

"Umm..." The two men did not know how to react to this request.

The old man wearing the black robes squeezed out a smile. "You might not be aware, Saint, this is a very ferocious dog. I'm afraid it'll go berserk if we were to release the chains."

Li Nianfan frowned slightly. It seemed like they had reached an impasse.

The old man wearing the black robes and the muscled man sneaked a glance at Li Nianfan, not wanting to waste more time. "We still have some urgent matters to attend to, Saint. Forgive us for our departure. We bid you goodbye."

They were just about to leave when Li Nianfan said, "Hold on a moment." He was not going to let them go without getting Blackie back.

The two men stopped in their tracks and could not hide their annoyance. The fact that they were no match for a Deluxe Merit Saint did not mean they would not engage in a fight with him, if it came to it.

"Is there anything else?" asked the muscled man coldly. "Brothers, I want to show you something. Please, keep your eyes wide open," said Li Nianfan mysteriously. Then he raised his hand, and it was as if the whole sky had heard his orders. An infinite amount of golden beams came from the four corners of the earth, coloring the whole sky and earth until the entire Dog Mountain became golden with infinite Deluxe Merit.

The golden beams of light gathered themselves and created a whirlpool with Li Nianfan at its center before surrounding the old man in the black robes and the muscled man. The two of them were shocked at the spectacle and at the thought of not knowing what would happen next.

So much Deluxe Merit. So Bright. So blinding that they felt they would really go blind.

Li Nianfan was determined to punish them. With a thought from him, the Double Flying Stone started to glow and a beam of frost burst forth-under the protection of the golden light-toward the two men.

The old man wearing black robes and the muscled man were still stunned by the display of power when they suddenly felt a surge of coldness. The sense of impending doom was enough to send electricity running through their heads. They might not make it out of this.

Every cell in their bodies trembled with fear, sending alarm signals for them to run!

However, they were paralyzed with despair. They were being rooted by a sense of indescribable fear, as if time and space had frozen over.

'Is...is this the Power of Wisdom? How's this possible? What's a person with this level of power doing here? He must be a high-level member in the Wisdom Realm to have this level of power!' thought the two men.

They wanted to scream out in fear but found themselves unable to do so. In this very moment, all they could feel was how pathetic and helpless they were—the thought of their impending death nearly drove them mad.

Luckily for them, the feelings did not last long before they were turned into two ice sculptures. Their last thought was, 'How is it possible for a Deluxe Merit Saint to activate such a powerful attack? Why did he pretend to be a noob? Was he playing with us?'

"That settles it!" said Li Nianfan. He breathed a sigh of relief and smiled.

He came up with this series of attacks after getting his hands on the Double Flying Stone and it was also specially customized according to his abilities. First, he would use Deluxe Merit to blind the opponents' eyes which would cause them to go into shock, even blinding them in the process. Then, he would use the Doubly Flying Stone to unexpectedly deal the final blow. He was satisfied with the result after trying out the series of attacks for the first time. He quickly went over to Blackie and unchained him.

"Blackie, are you ok?" he asked caringly.

Suddenly, Little Fox shot out of Li Nianfan's arms in a panic to avoid the iron chains. She could feel her Primordial Spirit trembling with fear, not wanting to be anywhere near it. She knew she would not be able to do what Li Nianfan did—treating those chains as if they were nothing. She jumped up on the two frozen men and slashed fiercely at their faces.

"Thank you for saving me, master," cried Blackie pitifully as he nuzzled his head against Li Nianfan's face.

"Your spiritual cultivation's too weak! You would've been dog meat if it wasn't for me," said Li Nianfan with a shake of his head. "It's a good thing I can rely on Little Daji and Fire Phoenix's spells. You have to train more from now on, you hear?"

Blackie rolled its eyes and nodded violently. "Yes, Master."

Li Nianfan looked at the bald Blackie, thinking how ugly the dog looked. He could not help but comment, "I understand why they would want to capture you but not why they needed to shave off all your fur. What an extremely weird thing to do."

Meanwhile, at a dense forest located not far away from the Demon City, Daji and Fire Phoenix, followed by a group of demons, slowly exited from a mountain cave.

The demon group was made up of the three Demon Kings, followed by a band of injured low-level demons who were captured by the Ministry. The newly freed prisoners were bleeding profusely all over their bodies. Some even had their limbs cut off. All of them had a desolate look in their eyes.

Daji cast a suspicious eye at Bull Demon King. "And you say this is the Ministry's stronghold?" "I...think...so," he answered unconfidently while rubbing his horns. His eyes were wide with disbelief.

It was to everyone's knowledge how scary the Ministry was. It was not an overstatement to say one would never come out of the stronghold alive. Thus, they were prepared to fight to the death.

Daji and Fire Phoenix were naturally cautious at the start. However, they realized they had nothing to worry about once they had checked out their opponents. The duo easily destroyed the stronghold and rescued all the prisoners.

Although they did clash with four Chaos Daluo Golden Immortals, their levels were on par with the three Demon Kings and were easily eliminated by Daji and Fire Phoenix. 'Is that all? I thought there'd be someone more powerful than this? Could this be a fake stronghold? But that can't be... All the prisoners are freed. Not to mention, we even discovered a big secret about the Ministry,' thought Daji and Fire Phoenix.

Bull Demon King was too happy to care about all these. "Goddess Daji, Fire Phoenix, you've held up your part of the bargain. Now, it's time for me to do the same. I pledge my servitude to Little Fox!"

Hippo Demon King and Panther Demon King exchanged a glance with each other and said at the same time, "As do we."

Daji nodded at them and said, "Okay, please, don't resist what I'm going to do next." She took out the golden Demon Summoning Gourd and fed it with the three Demon King's Primordial Spirit.

It was general knowledge that basic treasures were not able to limit the power of a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal but it was a different story for the golden gourd-it was a Chaos Spiritual Treasure after all! The three Demon Kings never stood a chance.

The three Demon Kings' eyes burned green with jealousy at Daji's treasure. No wonder they were no match for her. A Chaos Spiritual Treasure could drastically increase a person's fighting power. They were finally satisfied with their defeat after gaining the newfound knowledge. Even a member from the Heavenly Realm would have no problem eliminating more powerful opponents if they had a Chaos Spiritual Treasure on hand. What more a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal?

Suddenly, they sensed something. They raised their heads toward the sky and were greeted with the sight of an infinite golden beam of light shooting across the sky toward the same destination.

Chapter 568 Karma Is A B*tch

"Are those Deluxe Merits?"

"There's so much of it!"

All of them had their eyes raised in a daze. Some of them even gulped at the abundance of it all.

"It's the Master's doing!" Daji and Fire Phoenix's expressions changed for the worse. In a flash, they started heading toward where the Deluxe Merit was gathering. They were filled with worry, not knowing why Li Nianfan would need to summon so much Deluxe Merit.

Although they were far from him, it did not take them long to reach him.

"Are you alright, Master?" asked Daji with worry.

"I'm fine, don't worry," said Li Nianfan with a wave. His heart warmed at the thought of Daji and Fire Phoenix's concern. "Two men were trying to kidnap Blackie but I arrived in time to stop them. It was also fortunate I had the Double Flying Stone with me."

'Blackie was nearly kidnapped by two men?' they thought with shock. Daji and Fire Phoenix turned their eyes to the bald Blackie. Their hearts were beating wildly at the thought of what kind of person would be powerful enough to kidnap Blackie.

They then turned their eyes to the two ice sculptures, felt the overflowing power, and felt confused. They guessed correctly that those two ice sculptures were the frozen dog-nappers, their features as clear as the day.

It seemed like there was no limit to the Double Flying Stone's attack power if it was used by Li Nianfan. Daji and Fire Phoenix had the sneaking suspicion that even if they stored the weakest spell they knew into the stone, it would nonetheless become a decimating force if unleashed by Li Nianfan.

By now, they were desensitized to their Master's power. However, the same could not be said for the group of demons who had just arrived. They all let out a collective gasp at the sight of the shiny ice sculptures. Their eyes became wide, wanting to make sure they were not hallucinating.

If their eyes did not deceive them, then those two should be high-level members of the Heavenly Realm.

"This...this...this..." stuttered Hippo Demon King, hot air madly coming out of his nostrils, causing a little spark. He pointed at the two ice sculptures, his face drained of color. "Is..."

Daji waved her hand discreetly and then, there were three ice sculptures on the scene with Hippo Demon King-mouth wide open-being the third one.

"Master, these demons have been subdued by me. I apologize for their disrespectfulness," said Daji softly. Then, she turned to the group of demons with coldness in her eyes and said sternly, "Speak only when you're spoken to! Understood?!"

She nearly made the mistake of giving the demons the chance of ruining her Master's mood. The group of demons were scared senseless, not knowing what they had done to incur her wrath. They dared not even breathe.

Li Nianfan looked at Daji with puzzlement. In his eyes, she was always as gentle as flowing water, always giving in to him. He had never seen this side of her and he was intrigued, to say the least.

"That's enough. It's not a big deal. We're all friends here. Don't be too stern toward them," said Li Nianfan, wanting to soften the atmosphere. "Everything turned out well in the end. The two dog-nappers were nothing to worry about. Blackie might be in shock and need some rest. Let's leave everything for tomorrow."

'Nothing to worry about?' The group of demons involuntarily trembled all over, not daring to move an inch. Even a fool could tell the man standing in front of them was nothing short of extraordinary, and dare they say-extremely frightening?

At the same time, they solved the mystery of the weak defense at the Ministry's stronghold. It was because the main fighting force was eliminated here. They cheered at the thought of this. If it was not for Li Nianfan, they would surely have been easily eliminated by the Ministry's stronghold. Meanwhile, in the crypt in the Demon City, the old green man smiled faintly and slowly pulled out the dagger in his chest. He slid his hand over the gaping wound and was instantly healed. Though there was still the matter of side effects, he felt it was worth it compared to the result he had gotten. So, he did not really mind it much.

He walked out of the crypt, and without hesitation, teleported to a sky above a mountain to patiently wait for the triumphant delivery of Blackie to him.

Suddenly, his expression shifted a little and he smiled in the direction of the woods. "Why not show yourself since you're here? Are you waiting to see how I'll make a fool out of myself?"

The Left Messenger walked out from the dense thicket of trees, her silhouette mesmerizing under the moonlight. "From the looks of it, the mission took a lot out of you this time."

“Yes, you’re right about that,” he said while nodding. Then, he continued in an arrogant tone. “But that’s where you and I are different. I’ve always favored being slow and steady. It’s a good thing I handled this personally, as the dog was indeed very powerful. If not...we would’ve come back empty-handed.”

“Was he really that powerful?” asked the Left Messenger with awe in her voice.

“Yes,” laughed the old green man, stroking his beard. “Capturing him is a great victory for us. He’s very special—as special as the beasts born out of Chaos. I have a feeling that we’ll be able to discover an unimaginable secret from his body. Just wait and see!”

The Left Messenger’s eyes flashed brightly and said nothing. Although both of them were from the Ministry, she could not help but feel resentful of the old green man’s success. It was like pouring salt on her wounds since she had just suffered a defeat herself. She was human after all.

The hot girl wearing a demon mask and the old green man with one eye stood under the moonlight quietly—both silent. Only the sound of the gentle wind could be heard for a long while.

A crow flew noisily over the old green man’s head.

“Right Messenger, what’s taking you so long to come back with the dog?” asked the Left Messenger, expressionless.

“How dare they act so disrespectfully! They must have stopped somewhere on their way over,” scolded the old green man. He thought they must have been distracted by something which caused them to be late—surely they had no respect for him.

“I’m going to give them a signal and we’ll surely hear something from them within three seconds,” he said coldly with a darkened face.

He then raised his index finger to the sky and a beam of light shot up before exploding into a demon symbol. Then, he waited with a knowing smile on his face, as if he had done something amazing. After all, this summoning method had never failed him.

One second

Two seconds.

Three seconds.

30 minutes later.

Still, only the sound of wind could be heard.

“There’s no reply from them,” said the Left Messenger. “Looks like something unexpected had happened,” “Impossible!” said the old green man coldly, still in denial. “I’ve made sure everything went according to plan and saw with my own eyes how they captured the dog. What could’ve gone wrong? Maybe something happened to them on their way back here.”

He finally had to accept that something unexpected had derailed his plan. Without saying anything further, the old green man and Left Messenger flew toward Dog Mountain.

They stopped when they felt the residual power of the spell lingering in the air. They had arrived at the scene where the fight took place.

“There are signs of a battle everywhere!” said the old green man in a raspy voice. Then, he squeezed a lever and a surge of green current began to gather the Qi there.

“I’ve planted some Witchcraft spells on them beforehand so I can sense their strongest thoughts here,” explained the old green man. Then, his face became stern as he uttered a word softly, “Solidify.”

Wave after wave of strange air currents transformed into sound and floated into the old green man’s ear. “Deluxe Merit Saint...too powerful!”

The old green man and Left Messenger both frowned at the same time.

“Deluxe Merit Saint again?” said the Left Messenger with a shock. “How did they cross paths with a Deluxe Merit Saint? Did they start the fight?”

The old green man’s face became even greener. “How could they be so stupid?” he said vehemently.

He paused slightly and the look he gave was enough to freeze someone. Then, his whole body shook with the absurdity of it all. “I knew it! I knew we should’ve eliminated the Deluxe Merit Saint when we had the chance. As long as he’s alive, he can derail our plans anytime! I mustn’t waste any more time. I need to take him out this instant!”

Compared to the loss of the Left Messenger, the old green man had lost much more. It was not every day one could come across a high-level member of the Heavenly Realm. The thought of their senseless deaths made his heart filled with sorrow.

“I agree with you,” said the Left Messenger while nodding her head. She too had been at the receiving end of the Deluxe Merit Saint’s power. She shuddered at the thought of it.

Their mission had repeatedly failed because of him. What a series of bad luck.

The Left Messenger turned to look at the old green man. “How do you plan to eliminate him? I don’t think I’ll be able to help you.” She knew there would be hell to pay if she were to go against a Deluxe Merit Saint.

“You? As if I’ll need your help,” said the old green man cockily. “We’ve been assigned the posts of Left and Right Messenger ever since joining the Ministry and have worked together for countless years. So, I’m sure you’re familiar with how I work. My Immortal Weaken Spell can strike down an opponent from anywhere. It’s a spell that no one will ever be able to escape from!”

“Meaning to say...” said the Left Messenger with a thoughtful look.

“He’s obviously a Deluxe Merit Saint from the Area of the Gods and is under their protection. There’s no way I can do anything to him there. But if I were to cast an Immortal Weaken Spell on him from somewhere outside of the Chaos, then...the Natural Punishment from the Area of the Gods would not

befall upon me!" He paused and roared with laughter. "The Deluxe Merit Saint's power is nothing to me. I'll only need to raise my little pinky to take his life."

"That's great!" said the Left Messenger. She conceded to the usefulness of Witchcraft. "How's everything at the stronghold?"

"Everything's fine. There is prey all over the Demon City. We capture them by the dozens every day," answered the old green man. "I've always completed my missions successfully. I'll never tolerate any mistakes."

The Left Messenger involuntarily raised her eyebrow and shook her head. "It concerns me to hear you say this..."

If she remembered correctly, he said something similar just now, but lo and behold! Things did not go according to plan. She would forever feel a sense of dread if the same words were ever uttered again.

The old green man harrumphed at her concern. "Truth be told, there's been some progress on my experiments which have yielded some interesting results. I've even managed to find out the whereabouts of Taotie." He wanted to rebuild his image after his embarrassing loss just now.

"Taotie?!" cried out the Left Messenger with shock.

"Yes, the one and only Taotie," crowed the old green man with a proud smile. "It's the Chaos Beast that can devour anything and everything. This phagocytic ability's perfect for our experiment. We'll be able to progress in our mission given by the Ministry once we've captured Taotie!"

The Left Messenger nodded her head and said gravely, "It's not easy to deal with Taotie. If the intel's true, we'll need to prepare ourselves accordingly."

They had arrived at the Ministry's stronghold. The old green man's smile disappeared when he saw the mess left behind by the battle. The Left Messenger's expression was indecipherable. She never expected her sense of dread to be confirmed by this. She blamed the old green man for ever opening his big mouth.

It took a long while before the old green man broke out of his trance. The only thought playing in a loop in his mind was, 'My home's destroyed.'

With a sudden roar of fury, he started to puke blood and his eyes became bloodshot. "Who did this? How did this happen? How dare he!" He must be in a state of huge shock to have puked blood. He had lost count of the number of times he had lost his temper today. It was as if he had encountered a streak of bad luck ever since the arrival of the Deluxe Merit Saint.

First, he had to abandon the plan on the Demon City. Then, Blackie was saved even though he had to go through the backlash of his ultimate spell and the loss of his four mer. The destruction of his home was the final straw!

He suddenly aged 1,000 years. Where was the justice in all these? Were there no laws anymore? One misfortune after another, there was no way anyone could withstand all these.

The Left Messenger looked at the old green man with pity in her eyes. She was wallowing in self-pity and yes, it was true, the old green man did mock her, but she did not have the heart to gloat at his misfortune which was definitely worse than hers.

Karma was a b*tch.

"That Deluxe Merit Saint!" The old green man trembled furiously. His face became distorted and his eyes flashed with a vengeance, sending a vapor of murderous rage into the sky.

Although he did not know what happened exactly, he knew without a doubt that it had something to do with the Deluxe Merit Saint. "There's no time to waste. I must go and get ready. I won't rest until he's dead!"

Chapter 569 The Legendary Beast Sect, The Ministry's Ambition

The next day, a well-rested Li Nianfan rose with the sun, feeling incredibly spirited.

"Master, let me help you get dressed," said Daji before gently assisting him.

At the same time, Fire Phoenix entered with a wooden bowl full of water. “Master, here’s the water for washing up.”

Their beauty and gentleness soothed him into satisfaction. He smiled from the bottom of his heart and said, “What good wives I have.”

Li Nianfan walked out of the room once he had smartened up, breathing in the sweet fragrance of the flowers, ready to start the day.

Suddenly, he heard a helpless voice calling him. He turned around and nearly jumped out of his skin with fright.

It was none other than the bald Blackie with his ears turned down, looking at Li Nianfan. He looked like a giant naked-mole rat. He looked skinnier without his luscious fur and his pinkish skin made the whole situation funnier than it should be. Naturally, Blackie would not return to Dog Mountain with his current state. Should he do so, he would lose respect and his heroic image immediately.

Li Nianfan took a deep breath to prevent the laughter that was bubbling up his throat from coming out. Then, he closed his eyes to take a moment to compose himself. His eyes were full of compassion and pity by the time they were opened. “You must’ve been through so much, Blackie! But look at the bright side, the weather’s getting warmer, you’ll feel cooler without your fur,” said Li Nianfan.

“Master, I must take my revenge!” whimpered Blackie pitifully from the bottom of his heart.

The word ‘Ministry’ had been deeply branded in his mind. He would never forget the trouble and damage they had caused him. An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth, so to speak.

He wished for nothing more than a quiet, ordinary life. He was happy with his life. Why did they force him to take the path of revenge?

Li Nianfan patted him on the head as he consoled him, “Forget about taking revenge. You won’t be able to defeat them at your current level. You should train harder to increase your Spiritual Cultivation so you won’t be caught by them again.”

"I don't care! I can overlook the loss of my fur but I'll never rest until I make them all my human slaves!" he cried, not willing to let the matter slide.

"Okay, okay. Just calm down first." Li Nianfan understood that Blackie was probably reacting from the shock of all that had happened. He noticed Blackie had even started to use the words from the stories he told him. He had no idea what Blackie would do next. All he could do now was to enlighten him as much as possible. Suddenly, the sound of a zither playing floated from the front courtyard. The music sounded as majestic as the rolling waves, bringing with it a hint of sharpness, getting more and more high-pitched. Anyone listening to it would notice their heart beating faster and feeling more alert. The music was perfect for those mornings when one wanted to dispel sleepiness and feel energized. Li Nianfan listened for a while with his eyes closed. "It sounds like Qin Manyun's playing. She must be in a good mood to play this early in the morning."

The three of them-Li Nianfan, Daji, and Fire Phoenix-walked out of the back courtyard and entered the front courtyard. They saw Qin Manyun playing the zither and surrounding her were the demons they had rescued from the previous night.

At the sight of Li Nianfan and Daji, all the demons shuddered slightly before breaking out in a friendly smile and an expression of deep respect.

They had heard all about Li Nianfan, especially the story about how he had treated all the demons who came before them with alcohol that had been infused with Chaos Spiritual Root. They were green with jealousy and hated themselves for not subjugating to the expert earlier.

Oh, the pain of losing out!

Li Nianfan's power was beyond their imagination, especially after they saw how easily he eliminated two high-level members from the Heavenly Realm. It was to their credit they did not immediately kneel in awe.

They greeted them without further hesitation. "Greetings to Lord Saint, Goddess Daji, and Goddess Fire Phoenix."

"We're deeply grateful to Goddess Daji for destroying one of the Ministry's strongholds and willingly join the Demon City to serve Little Fox as our Demon King!" said Bull Demon King

“Yes, leave it to us to complete any mission given to us in the future. We’ll do anything to make sure she won’t be disappointed,” added Hippo Demon King. “We’ll be under your guidance from now on.”

The scene was quite lively with each of the demons pledging their undying loyalty.

Li Nianfan looked at Daji. He never expected she could make all the demons surrender themselves within the span of one night. It seemed like she was more awesome than he thought.

But then he suddenly remembered something that caught his attention and could not help but ask, “You went to destroy the Ministry’s stronghold?”

Both Daji and Fire Phoenix nodded and softly said, “Yes.”

Li Nianfan knitted his brow together and said, “That was a very dangerous thing to do. You should think carefully before doing anything like this to avoid any unwanted circumstances.”

He had heard much negative news about the Ministry and how the organization had many powerful members. It was a good thing Daji and Fire Phoenix returned home safely even if their intention to subjugate the demons were well.

Both Daji and Fire Phoenix bit their lips, their eyes betraying the mixed emotions they were feeling. Of course, it was dangerous for them to go into the stronghold but... Li Nianfan was the one who eliminated the biggest danger.

They wanted to help Li Nianfan with his burden but alas, he was the one who protected them from all the raging storms in their lives. Not only did he save Blackie, he also saved them while still having the compassion to worry this much about them.

Suddenly, they found their nose stinging with the threat of snot coming out. They were profoundly touched. “Please, don’t worry about us, Master. We’ll be more careful from now on.”

Li Nianfan looked at Qin Manyun and asked curiously, “By the way, Lady Manyun, what are you doing?”

"I'm trying to wake Miss Shi Tuqin up." As she said this, she motioned with her eyes full of pity to a direction in front of her.

Li Nianfan looked toward where she was gazing and noticed the young woman sitting at the very front of the group of demons. Her eyes were out of focus and she was curled into a ball with her two arms wrapped around her legs. Tear stains blanketed her entire face and she gave off an aura of helplessness.

The most striking thing about her was the paws of white tigers in place of where human limbs should be. Also, sprouting from her back was a folded pair of angel wings. There was no running away from the fact that she looked like a demon, thus, making it difficult to notice her in a sea of demons. It did not help that she was silent throughout the whole conversation.

However, going by Qin Manyun's introduction of a name, there was a possibility she was not a demon at all. Li Nianfan could tell with one glance this young woman was not at the best of state-saying she was like a broken puppet right now would be an understatement. She had totally closed herself off from everything. "Who is she?" asked Li Nianfan.

"She was the follower of the Legendary Beast Sect but was captured by the Ministry. She was freed by Goddess Daji last night but she hasn't been emotionally stable since then," answered Qin Manyun with a sigh.

"How did this happen?" asked Li Nianfan with a frown.

"The Legendary Beast Sect's mastery is to create a connection between monks and demons. From birth, they would look for a compatible demon. It could be said the monk and demon would become intimate partners with their destinies intertwined." Qin Manyun paused for a while before continuing, "According to what the other demons said, she was forced to consume or be consumed by the demon she was bonded to in this life. In the end, her bonded demon sacrificed himself and was completely consumed by her. Her bonded demon was a white tiger with wings, and although she was physically unharmed, she would forever be half-human and half-demon."

The demons all around them started to vent their anger.

“Those Ministry pigs! I’ll make them pay for treating every creature as a guinea pig for their experiments!” “A human or demon would suffer a fate worse than death once captured by them.”

“My little brother died by their hands.” It was natural for them to hate the Ministry to the core. Even those from the Empath Sect held deep hatred against them and would like to avoid them at all cost.

“I’m familiar with her situation as I was there to witness it,” said a Cat Woman. She thought back to the scene from the very beginning and her pupil shrank slightly, displaying the deep terror she felt. Even till now, her fur would shoot straight up at the memory. She was behind Shi Tuqin in line, meaning she would be next after Shi Tuqin had completed her tasks. If it was not for the fact that they were all freed in time, she would have ended with the same fate.

She took a deep breath before continuing. “The Ministry would drug the humans and demons with a concoction that seemed to affect their minds. After that, they would cast a special spell on them which would cause them to go berserk and start to consume each other.

“Both Shi Tuqin and her bonded demon were indeed in a state of berserk, but at the crux of the moment, her bonded demon started to regain consciousness and gave himself up for Shi Tuqin to consume him. Till now, we still don’t know how he managed to do that.”

At the end of the story, all the onlookers glanced at Shi Tuqin with pity in their eyes while letting out a soft sigh.

There was no doubt as to the strong bond between the monks from the Legendary Beast Sect and their chosen demons. The fact that her demon was able to make a decision like that in the end just proved how strong the emotional bond was between them.

How could anyone not shed a tear at a story like this?

After waking up from the experiment, Shi Tuqin realized what she had done for her body to transform into what it was right now.

“The Legendary Beast Sect can create a connection between human and demon. That’s why those from the Ministry like to capture followers of the Legendary Beast Sect for their experiments,” said Cultivator Mosquito.

It really seemed like the Ministry had lost their moral compass by forcing two creatures who had the strongest bond to consume each other. Although Li Nianfan was familiar with the Ministry’s notoriety, he still could not help but shudder at their cruelty.

“What’s their end game?” asked Li Nianfan.

“Master, I’ve come across some intel after destroying the stronghold yesterday,” answered Daji.

“Do tell.”

“The Ministry wants to create something that will be able to consume anything and everything in the world and use it for themselves.” Here, she paused before continuing, “And by consuming, I don’t just mean swallowing. It’s more akin to the concept of taking the other party’s magical powers, wisdom, and Innate Supernatural Power and fusing it with one’s own.” Everyone blanched at what she had just said. This spell would be the end of them all.

At the thought of consumption, Li Nianfan’s first thought was Nanan. But Nanan only consumed the aura of other creatures and turned it into energy of her own. Although technically both of them were consumption of a kind, Nanan’s method ensured the other creatures’ ID was kept intact. As for what the Ministry was trying to achieve, it was technically as Daji said-more like a fusion. Who knew what abomination they would create in the end?

“You’ve mentioned they’re still at the experimentation phase. Does this mean they’re still trying to refine the spell?” asked Li Nianfan.

“Yes, that’s correct,” said Daji while nodding. Then, her voice became more serious. “Every creature’s different, with different Innate Supernatural Powers. No one’s perfect, and every creature has its own flaw. With the Three Thousand Wisdom, each has their own enlightenment.”

The Ministry's original intention for wanting to create the spell was to consume all the Chaos creatures to fix their flaws, gain enough Innate Supernatural Power, and fuse all the different pearls of wisdom together. That way, they would be able to reach the peak of the peak, surpassing all limitations, and control the Chaos!

The plan was highly ambitious to the point of madness.

Daji kept sneaking looks at Li Nianfan while telling him all these. Her eyes were full of worry. The Ministry's overarching ambition was just another proof of how powerful their leader was.

What she had just told Li Nianfan was just the tip of the iceberg. She also found out that the leader of the Ministry was above the Heavenly Realm and stood at the pinnacle of the Wisdom Realm! He was prepared to use whatever method at his disposal to be the dictator of the Wisdom Realm.

The Ministry leader as the dictator of the Wisdom Realm! The thought alone made her quake in fear. Those from the Heavenly Realm were not able to bear even one shred of the power from the Wisdom Realm. Did being a dictator of the Wisdom Realm mean they would be able to control all the wisdom in the universe?

It would be the end of the world as they know it. She guessed that was what invincibility would be like.

Flying Whale was in full-on anxious mode. "If what you said were to really happen, it'll mean the complete decimation of every creature in the Chaos!"

Once the experiment was successful, the spell would not be confined to the lab, but each and every creature in the Chaos. All of them would end up as their target.

Even an ignorant person would understand why this kind of spell should not be allowed to exist.

"Kill me!" said the dispirited Shi Tuqin suddenly. She did not raise her head and her eyes brimmed with tears. "Kill me!" she said again in a self-destructing manner.

"Death won't solve the problem, Miss Shi," said Qin Manyun.

“Have you all forgotten? I’m half human and half demon now. I won’t be able to control myself from consuming everything in my path for much longer after being subjected to the Ministry’s spell. Kill me now!”

Chapter 570 What Is Good, What is Evil

Shi Tuqin curled up even more, as if what she had just requested them to do was a trifling matter. Her eyes signaled that she no longer had anything to live for in this life and she shook the unending sorrow in her heart.

Everyone looked at her with compassion in their eyes without saying anything, only letting out a deep and long sigh.

Qin Manyun’s lips were pressed together. She did not know what to say. What Shi Tuqin said was true—once one had become a hybrid from the Ministry’s experiment, one would slowly become a wild beast with no more human consciousness, a wild beast that would consume everything in its path. There was no way to reverse the experiment, but this did not mean Qin Manyun could find the heart to accept her death.

That happened to be the spell’s biggest disadvantage which the Ministry was trying to circumvent.

Currently, only the sound of Shi Tuqin’s sobbing could be heard.

Suddenly, a voice calmly asked, “Would you be satisfied if you were to die now?”

The question caused Shi Tuqin to shake violently and raise her eyes to look at Li Nianfan. Her tear-streaked face was as beautiful as a flower covered with raindrops. She was like the little flower struggling against a thunderstorm—hopeless and at its last breath, about to fall and wither at any time.

She did not know who Li Nianfan was and was not interested in all the stories, but she had heard the rumors about his extraordinary powers and the respect he commanded. She averted her gaze and kept silent, not daring to keep eye contact with him.

Satisfied or not, it was not for her to choose. She had no other path to take.

“Your bonded demon sacrificed himself to save you. Don’t you think you owe it to him to keep on living?” asked Li Nianfan.

Shi Tuqin started sobbing again at the mention of her bonded demon. “I should be the one in his place, not him!”

Li Nianfan’s heart softened at the sight of her sobbing, but it was because of true compassion he continued to counsel her. She was already miserable enough, he could not just watch her die.

“All of us, at one point in our lives, would feel like death is the only way out, but all this shall pass. You need to forget the past because it doesn’t matter anymore. You always have the power to choose, which is what you should be doing now,” said Li Nianfan.

“I... I have the power to choose?” asked Shi Tuqin hopelessly. “Of course,” replied Li Nianfan with a smile. “Just like your bonded demon. He chose to regain his consciousness to save you in the end. You can do the same! If you give up now, it would be the same as letting his sacrifice go to waste. The reason he sacrificed himself was that he wanted you to live out his share of his life, too!”

Li Nianfan’s words were like thunder striking heavily on Shi Tuqin’s mind. Her pupils shrank to a line and goosebumps peppered her entire body.

‘He’s right! If my bonded demon was able to resist the spell, then I should, too! If I give up now, it’ll mean my bonded demon has lost, too! No, he’s the winner! I can’t let his sacrifice go to waste!’ she thought.

Then her eyes started to regain their shine. “Don’t worry, Little White. I’ll make sure I live enough for the both of us!” she said determinedly.

Li Nianfan’s face broke into a smile at the sight of her recovery. In the past, he must have been a motivational speaker. Although words were not tangible things, they were able to point someone to salvation if used in the right way. There had been many situations where the gift of gab had gotten him out of tricky situations.

The rest of the group saw how Li Nianfan raised Shi Tuqin's spirit anew with a few words and was shocked. However, the shock did not last long before they thought it was natural for the expert-as only people at his level would be able to get straight to the heart of the matter and solve it. They had no doubt he would be able to make the deaf hear again.

The previous ominous atmosphere lightened considerably, but it was not long before the muffled cries of Shi Tuqin transformed the atmosphere again. A blood-red spell started to overflow from her body, making her seem cold and ruthless-as if she would go berserk at the drop of the pin.

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The aura caused the group to be concerned and disgusted. The demons who were closer to her all took a step back. Their expressions all belied the caution and panic they were feeling.

The crowd started to whisper amongst themselves.

"Oh, no! Oh, no! The Ministry's spell has been activated!"

"There's no turning back to the way it was before once you've become an experimental subject of the Ministry. The only instinct she'll have is consuming and fusing. How would she be able to control it? It's a fate worse than death."

"Yes, a fate worse than death! I would've lost my mind way sooner if it was me."

"Maybe the kindest thing we could do for her is to kill her."

They were feeling unsafe, pitiful, and terrified. They activated their mana, ready to activate their defense anytime. After all, Shi Tuqin had become a ticking time bomb-she could pounce on them any time and consume them.

Shi Tuqin's whole body started trembling. Her eyes became bloodshot. "No, I cannot bow down to defeat. Just you watch, Little White, I too can keep my consciousness," she muttered to herself.

She raised her hand to her mouth and bit on it without hesitation. Two trails of blood trickled down and dripped to the ground. It was truly a frightening sight.

Qin Manyun started to play her zither again. The music was like a babbling brook, surrounding Shi Tuqin, grounding her. Li Nianfan raised his eyebrow and looked at the struggling Shi Tuqin with his lips pressed into a thin line. He felt burning shame on his face.

“This is like a slap to my face. I was so sure my counseling was able to counter the effect until she exploded with the backlash. Is this the Ministry’s way of provoking me?” he thought.

Chomp!

Shi Tuqin bit off the flesh on her hand. She did not spit it out but kept on chewing on it. There were still a few strands of tiger hair near her lips. The white tiger fur on her hand was dyed blood red. It was a truly terrible sight.

‘Is she eating her own flesh or the tiger’s flesh?’ thought Li Nianfan with curiosity. He quickly shook the inappropriate thought away.

By then, Shi Tuqin was already slowly getting up. Her eyes overflowed with the struggle she was going through. The manic aura caused her hair to dance wildly and her muscles to bulge. This was a stance of getting ready to attack. Qin Manyun’s playing became more and more rushed, sweat dripping from her forehead. It was futile.

Li Nianfan wanted to roast her playing. If she had played correctly, it would only be natural that Shi Tuqin would be soothed by the music. However, it was obvious Qin Manyun was not skilled in this area and the zither was of subpar quality. In the end, the music sounded very messy.

Maybe the music was only a means to an end. Qin Manyun could be using magic to suppress Shi Tuqin.

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Daji, who was standing by Li Nianfan, raised her brows expressionlessly. A surge of frost instantly rose from where Shi Tuqin was standing and spiraled up until her leg was completely covered in frost. Daji only had eyes for Li Nianfan-anyone who posed a threat to Li Nianfan would be eliminated.

The fact that she only limited Shi Tuqin's movement at the sign of her going berserk was already an act of mercy. If Shi Tuqin showed any signs of attacking Li Nianfan, she would undoubtedly be turned into an ice sculpture. "Please, kill me while I'm still conscious and let me die a respectful death." Shi Tuqin's face contorted with pain and she roared like a wild beast. "I'm sorry. I don't want to turn into a monster. I wish to die..." "Master." Daji looked at Li Nianfan, awaiting his orders.

All of this would be over with a nod of his head.

Li Nianfan let out a soft sigh. "Why don't you try fighting it since you're still conscious? Anything's possible as long as you have hope!" he said with melancholy. To him, Shi Tuqin was acting like a drug addict going through withdrawal symptoms. She had a high chance of beating this as long as she could keep her consciousness. The most important thing for her was faith. He believed he could help her in that department. He would need to use some psychological tricks.

Shi Tuqin was at her limit. She raised her hand and bit off a chunk of flesh again. "I can't control myself anymore. I don't ever want to experience that sense of evil again!" she said hysterically.

"You shouldn't use death as an escape." Li Nianfan shook his head and said, "Little Daji, please, bring me some calligraphy pen and ink."

Daji was stunned by the request. "Yes, Master."

Both Qin Manyun and Yao Mengji shook with anticipation. Their eyes shone brightly and their hearts were beating wildly. They nearly cried out with excitement.

'Is the expert finally going to do something out of mercy?' they wondered. Once again, they would be able to see the expert's display of power. It would surely be a grand sight. They had no doubt the young lady would be saved!

The rest of the onlookers felt the same way. They had only heard about the expert's true power and through speculation. They never expected to see his powers so soon.

The Flying Whale was especially eager with anticipation, his eyes wide as saucers. He had heard from the people from the Heavenly Palace that the reason he was captured was that the expert had drawn a 'quickly come to the bowl' picture to draw him in. Finally, he had the chance to witness the same treasure that was used to capture him. Daji quickly prepared the calligraphy brush and ink and laid them out in front of Li Nianfan. Then, she proceeded to grind the ink.

Li Nianfan held the brush and looked at the blank paper in front of him. He was not in a hurry to put brush to paper.

At that moment, a weird aura started to flow out of his body. The aura was as calm as the big blue sea. Infinite and still, as if it was a harbor where one could lay down all their worries.

The aura affected everyone on the scene and their anxiety was replaced by calmness. They patiently waited for Li Nianfan to start

Shi Tuqin, who was on the brink of madness, regained her consciousness. She looked toward Li Nianfan in a daze and felt the irresistible pull of laws, as if even the sky and earth would need to quiet themselves down to avoid foiling Li Nianfan's drawing.

One needed to suppress all the negative feelings in their heart.

"What is good, what is evil?" asked Li Nianfan slowly. Although his voice was not loud, it rang in their ears, shocking them to the core of their souls.

If this had been any other time, they would scoff at the question. In these unusual circumstances, they started to consider the question and kept asking themselves, as if...it was an Interrogation of Insights!

"Little Daji, do you think there's a person who possesses absolute kindness in the world?" asked Li Nianfan.

"I don't think so. It's only natural for one to think about oneself and succumb to one's desires," she replied after much consideration.

"That's right. It's not hard to differentiate between what's good and what's evil, and each of us possesses both. The hard thing to do is to choose which side to take. This is what it means to be human!" He nodded before continuing. "There's a fine line between good and evil. Miss Shi Tuqin, you always have the power to choose. Ask yourself, would you take the path of goodness or the path of evil?"

Li Nianfan proceeded to draw a line in the middle of the blank paper, splitting it in half. The crowd felt their world and soul splitting in half when he did that.

One half being light and one half being dark.

He continued to draw on the paper, writing the words 'good' on the left side and 'evil' on the right side. The crowd's mind momentarily became blank when they saw the paper. They felt a black and white current intertwining until it became a Yin Yang symbol, with the black and white switching places and jumping all over the paper.

Mantras of Wisdom flowed out of the paper and everyone became like a child trapped by this power. Their lives flashed before their eyes—all the choices they had made, all their thoughts that had surfaced. All of them-good or evil-came up. They started to question their own conscience. Had they faithfully followed the path of their own choosing? No one! No one would be able to hold the title for absolute kindness for everyone possessed evil inside of them, too. The most important thing was which side one chose, over and over again.

Shi Tuqin had entered a state of shock. She felt trapped in infinite darkness, no lights could be seen, as if she was about to suffocate and be consumed by it.

Just as she was at the depth of despair and was about to give up all hope, a circle of light appeared near her-it was a phantom of a white tiger with his wings fully spread out.

"Little White!" Shi Tuqin started chasing the white tiger. "Wait for me, Little White!"

She had no idea how long she had been running. She could not catch her breath but she saw a tunnel of light in front of her, getting brighter and brighter, almost blinding her.

She vaguely saw her young self. She was still a little girl at that time and it was her first time meeting Little White.

She held up the little white tiger in excitement and said loudly, "Little White, you're my partner in crime from now on. Let's eliminate evil together!"

Somewhere in front of her, the phantom of the white tiger stopped and turned around to look at the distracted Shi Tuqin.

"Master, I believe you'll be able to keep your ID and be faithful to your true self. As I did in the beginning, choosing to protect you by overcoming all evils."

With that, he flapped his wings, transformed into a bright light, and fused with Shi Tuqin's body.