

Bigshot 581

Chapter 581: String Master: I Feel Insulted

The String Master looked at them coldly, not revealing any information.

To him, the people in front of him were mere ants, and he did not need to worry about anything. He felt like it did not matter at all.

If an interesting opponent could appear, he did not mind.

However...he did not wish to waste time.

“One day, I’ll give you one day.”

The String Master said plainly, “This is the last chance you will get. If I find out you’re playing with me, none of you will be able to live!”

He pointed at Yao Menji, ordered, “You, hurry up and find that person!”

“Just wait and see!”

Yao Mengji clenched his teeth, and after greeting the Jade Emperor and the others, he fled to the Fallen Immortal Mountain.

He did not dare to delay it, so he ran as fast as he could. After four hours, he saw the Fallen Immortal Mountain. Landing at the foot of the mountain, he quickly climbed up.

After a little while, a familiar four-part courtyard appeared.

He took a deep breath, reeling in his anxiety so as to not be ill mannered in front of the expert and affect the expert's move. Then, he slowly walked up and politely knocked on the door three times.

"Yao Mengji wishes to see the Lord Saint."

Very quickly, with an exclamation, the door opened.

The one who opened the door was Qin Manyun, she smiled at her master, happily saying, "Master, why are you here?"

Yao Mengji asked in a caring manner, "How has your studies under Lord Saint been?"

Qin Manyun could feel Yao Mengji's anxiety, and thoughtfully said, "Even though I've only learned a little bit from Mr. Li, I feel like I've benefited a lot, and reached a height that our sect never could before."

"Ah."

Yao Mengji furrowed her eyebrows with some worry.

Using their old sect as a comparison was way too low of a bar, their current opponent was the String Master from Chaos, could she win?

He put his worries aside, manners could not be ignored as he said politely, "Yao Mengji greets Lord Saint, Fairy Daji and Fairy Fire Phoenix."

He had just noticed that the usually quiet courtyard was quite bustling, Li Nianfan and the others were wrapping up dumplings.

It looked like the dough had just been made. Their hands were covered in the snow-white powder that had even gotten to their faces. They looked very happy and at home.

Next to the dough was a large barrel, and in the barrel was the minced meat meant to fill the dumpling. Waves of spiritual energy were wafting out, making Yao Mengji feel like the meat was glowing extremely brightly.

He could guess that it was made not only with Taotie meat, but various other spiritual roots.

One word, luxury.

However, it had given him some confidence.

Even a Taotie had encountered that fate. The String Master could not be that much stronger than a Taotie, so how could he be so unconfident about the expert?

“Oh, it’s Cultivator Mengji, welcome.”

Li Nianfan put down the dumpling in his hand, washing his hands with water before he motioned for Yao Mengji to sit down.

He asked curiously, “What is it? Did you come here to see Manyun?”

“I won’t hide anything, I actually came because I need Manyun to face an opponent.”

Yao Mengji went straight to the point. “I want her to face off with someone on the zither!”

“A zither face off?”

Li Nianfan knew that Yao Mengji was good at playing the instrument as well. If Yao Mengji was here, it meant that he had already lost.

‘He probably believes that Qin Manyun has learned the art of the zither from me, and wants her to seize the initiative.’

Yao Mengji mulled over it, and did not dare to conceal anything in the end, “We had been practicing with Chang’e before this, but the opponent stole the two musical sheets that you gave us. He even laughed at us for not knowing our place, ruining a good song.”

He felt regret for not protecting the expert’s song.

“So that’s the case.” Li Nianfan nodded.

Next to them, Qin Manyun felt a wave of pressure. The fact that her master had come here meant that it was no small matter.

Yao Mengji said carefully, “Only... I don’t know what Manyun’s progress is like?”

“Hahaha, with me guiding her, do you think her improvements would be small?”

Li Nianfan laughed, looking at Yao Mengji with interest, and feeling the nervousness he was trying to hide. After that, he said, “However, just to be safe, I will give Lady Manyun some emergency instructions.”

Emergency instructions?

Qin Manyun and Yao Mengji were incredibly happy, and suddenly felt like the situation was more stable.

“That’s right, when will this match be?”

“Lord Saint, it will be this time tomorrow.”

“We can barely make it, we need to hurry up.”

Li Nianfan went over and sat at the Guqin in the yard, facing Qin Manyun. “You should stop making dumplings. Go wash your hands. I’ll accompany you through a song, you’ll be able to absorb a lot more.”

Since Qin Manyun was learning for him, and she was about to compete, then it was best that she won for the sake of his reputation.

“Yes, I’ll be right there.”

Qin Manyun was surprised, and washed her hand as quickly as possible before respectfully sitting in front of her zither with caution and anticipation.

That feeling was like an incredibly ordinary musician suddenly having a chance to play with a super master of music, it was way too exciting.

Li Nianfan said, “Are you ready?”

Qin Manyun sat up straight and shouted, “Yes, I’m ready!”

“Then let’s start. You should try your best to follow my rhythm, the song will be Guangling San.”

After Li Nianfan said that, he put his hands on the instrument, and Qin Manyun followed.

Without a word, the two of them started the song with very good chemistry.

The song started to fill the yard, causing everyone to hold their breaths as they listened, completely immersing themselves in the music.

The sound of the music flew around like a spirit, dancing in the air. It was the spirit of Wisdom, the Dao was dancing!

In the sea of Dao, anyone would be submerged inside, no matter who it was, they would feel how miniscule they were. Other than shock, there was nothing else they could do.

Yao Mengji knew that if the String Master came at that moment, the man would probably not even have the courage to play his instrument. How could a little child have the courage to fight an adult?

As for Qin Manyun.

Yao Mengji's eyes contained envy and gratitude.

It was clear that the expert was carrying her rhythm, otherwise, she would not have been able to handle the flow of so much Dao. A song of that level was not something she could be able to handle. It was all thanks to the support of the expert!

It was obvious that, under the guidance of the expert, she had fully entered Wisdom, and would definitely obtain terrifying rewards.

It was uncertain if they were mistaken or not, but they suddenly felt like the space around Qin Manyun started to flicker unstably, like the ripples in the water.

The rippling water came from Li Nianfan's fingertips, enveloping Qin Manyun, turning into an invisible cloak.

"Dao... Cloak?"

Yao Mengji was dumbfounded, he never expected such a strange sight to exist.

At that moment, Qin Manyun's tune might be far below Li Nianfan's, but it was still rich with Spiritual Insights.

If he had some reservations about Qin Manyun's chances of winning before, he no longer had any sliver of worry at all. He suddenly really wished to see what that arrogant String Master would look like when he lost.

At some point, the song stopped.

Li Nianfan and Qin Manyun stopped at the same time. Li Nianfan was very calm, but Qin Manyun's mouth was open, her eyes had a look of shock.

She reminisced in disbelief.

Just now... I actually played that level of a song?

She knew very well that it was because Li Nianfan had been guiding her, but she was still emotional and touched.

Li Nianfan looked at Qin Manyun, asked, "When you were playing just now, what were you thinking about?"

"Thinking about?"

Qin Manyun straightened her body, working hard to think about it before saying, "I don't think I was thinking at all, my entire mind was thrown into the song."

"That's what you need, remember that feeling."

Li Nianfan nodded before saying, "You must know that music is related to your heart. Only by throwing your heart into the music will you truly resonate with it. Don't allow changes in the outside world to influence your emotions, only then will you be able to play the best music."

Qin Manyun nodded thoughtfully. "Mr. Li, I understand."

Li Nianfan smiled, saying, “Good, I’ll practice a few more times with you, I hope you’ll win beautifully.”

Qin Manyun stood up, and said incredibly seriously, “I definitely won’t disappoint you.”

That night, Qin Manyun did not sleep, nor did she play, she merely held her zither, and seemed to stare into space.

Li Nianfan did not disturb her.

The next day.

Qin Manyun brought her Guqin, her eyes calm like water and her exeter being was tranquil, emitting an unfathomable aura.

She prepared to leave with Yao Mengji.

“That’s right, please wait.”

Li Nianfan called out to them, and brought a bag over. What the bag contained were dumplings.

He smiled and said, “We have too much Taotie meat, and we made a lot of dumplings. It would be a waste to leave them here, please bring it back to the Heavenly Palace and share it with our fellow cultivators.”

Yao Mengji did not even think about it before rejecting it. “Lord Saint, I wouldn’t dare.”

He knew how valuable those dumplings were, even just one was an invaluable treasure, let alone an entire bag. It was something that would cause countless people to go crazy if placed outside.

He had come over for help, and had already caused too many inconveniences, so how could he accept such a valuable thing.

“It’s just some snacks, what’s there to dare?”

Li Nianfan smiled. “Furthermore, Nuwa played a large part in capturing the Taotie, so don’t reject it!”

Yao Mengji was forced to thicken his skin and say earnestly, “Thank...thank you Lord Saint.”

After leaving the place, Yao Mengji and Qin Manyun quickly headed toward the Moon Palace.

...

On the Moon Palace.

After Yao Mengji left, the String Master sat cross legged in front of the zither, not even moving, closing his eyes like he was taking a nap.

In truth, ‘Ambush’ and ‘Tall Mountains and Flowing Water’ were constantly playing in his mind.

The more he looked at them, the more he could feel how special those two songs were. Those songs he once prided himself with seemed incredibly childish in the face of those two songs.

Amazing, it was really amazing!

He felt that he had advanced a step in the Dao of the zither.

The man next to him was already getting impatient. He looked at the crowd and smiled coldly, “The one day period has already passed, it seems your help has fled!”

The String Master suddenly opened his eyes, saying calmly, “Leave, they’re here.”

Not long after, Yao Mengji and Qin Manyun came into view, they closed in rapidly.

The man looked at Yao Mengji and then Qin Manyun. He was suddenly taken aback, and thought that there was a problem in his perception. “Early-stage Daluo Golden Immortal?”

That was the help they were waiting for?

A whole group of Chaos Daluo Golden Immortals caused such a scene just to wait for some rookie that had just turned into a Daluo Golden Immortal?

Were they trying to stage a comedy skit?

Taishang Elder, who was still tied up, closed his eyes painfully when he saw Qin Manyun, not being able to bear looking on.

He had known that there was not much hope, but still held onto a sliver of hope that there would be a miracle. Yet, it seemed that he was overthinking it, the Heavenly Palace had already given up on fighting back.,

They probably did it as their final show of obstinance, wanting to anger the String Master.

The String Master noticed the zither in her hands, and suddenly laughed.

It was a laugh filled with anger, and his killing intent completely filled the surrounding space. Even moving required a lot of strength.

“That is the reinforcement you were waiting for? A Daluo Golden Immortal, and she wants to face off with me on the zither?!”

The String Master’s tone was harsh, and seemed to come right from hell. It was as if he would raise his hand the next moment and exterminate all the ants present.

The reinforcements they had claimed to have, making him wait a whole day, was just a Daluo Chaos Immortal. They were clearly just playing with him!

And that Daluo Golden Immortal came with a zither in hand, wanting to compete with him. That was a complete insult!

Not bad, the String Master never expected that there would be someone who would dare pull such a thing with him!

Everyone felt the pressure from the String Master, and suddenly felt the blood in their bodies go wild. Even the power in their bodies had stopped. They suddenly felt like the String Master only needed one trigger, and a great horror would descend upon them.

“What is it? Do you not dare to face a mere Daluo Golden Immortal like me?”

At that moment, a voice withstood the pressure and said with great difficulty. It was not loud, but everyone heard it.

The String Master looked at Qin Manyun. “Good, very good. I have to say, you’ve successfully angered me.”

“Since I said I would give you another chance, I won’t go back on my word! However, after this, you won’t even be able to be my slaves anymore, because I’ve decided to make you wish you were dead!”

Qin Manyun said nothing, and slowly set up her zither, sitting cross legged on a cloud as she placed her hands on the zither.

Yao Mengji slowly left Qin Manyun’s side. The people of the HEavenly palace held their breaths, widening their eyes as they waited for the next moment.

Qin Zhongshan and Bai Chen looked at each other, helpless.

They knew the expert was extraordinary, but they had never seen the expert play music before, yet it did not stop them from hoping for a miracle.

They felt like they had gone crazy, actually holding out hope for a Chaos Golden Immortal facing a Heavenly Realm Deity.

Chapter 582: So Even The String Master Can Lose

Outer Space, the Moon Palace.

Qin Manyun and the String Master faced each other, sitting in the air with a Fuqin in front of them.

The feeling that they were facing off frustrated the String Master, he felt insulted. He was actually facing a Daluo Golden Immortal, if the word spread, he would be laughed at by every living being in the Chaos.

So, he prepared to end this Dao discussion quickly!

The String Master placed his hands on the zither, and sharply held one of the strings. "i hope you won't immediately become a cripple when I let go of this string!"

Qin Manyun ignored him, and only seemed to care about her own zither.

The String Master narrowed his eyes, and with a cold snort, he let his finger go!

Twing!

The immense killing intent was like a rampaging wild horse, a shocking power flew straight toward Qin Manyun.

It was only one sound, but it was clear and deafening, and was more imperious than a drum. It seemed to form the face of a fierce ghost in the air, and headed straight at Qin Manyun!

At that moment, Qin Manyun started to play.

A calming music could be heard, it swept through like a gentle breeze, and actually managed to soothe the hearts of the people in the Heavenly Palace. The song was not aggressive at all, and seemed to live on its own, illustrating its own story.

That ghostly face rushed over, and when it touched Qin Manyun's song, it was like dust meeting an intense wind, and was blown away immediately.

The song flowed like water, and was incredibly clear, slowly flowing and it covered the whole space.

"Amazing!"

Everyone exclaimed as they looked at Qin Manyun.

They never expected that Qin Manyun could actually disrupt the String Master's attack, and it was with such a calm method, which made it feel miraculous.

"She actually blocked it."

Taishang Elder could not help but be stunned, hanging in the air. He had an expression of disbelief as he looked at the calm Qin Manyun in confusion, and was suddenly filled with a sliver of hope.

"After so many years, I never expected my Eldritch World to give birth to such a talented person. I wonder who taught such a talented pupil."

If he had noticed her back then, he would definitely have wanted to teach her.

The String Master furrowed his eyebrow as he finally started to get serious.

Twang twang twang!

Two different songs reverberated throughout space, intersecting and opposing each other, playing in everyone's ears.

However, it did not cause anyone to feel like it was messing. It was two different realms, and they would not be ruined by a different song.

An intense storm started to form around them as the sounds of music carried their Dao and clashed against each other, causing the forces of nature to descend into chaos. Between them formed an empty void.

In there, the other forces had all been repelled, and all that remained was their Dao, fighting for dominance.

Closely after that, the void slowly started to expand, turning into a sphere that enveloped the whole Moon Palace. There, the two different songs played, causing everyone to hold their breaths as they felt an intense pressure.

In that situation, they did not dare to send their Dao out at all, because they knew very well that their Dao's would be completely obliterated by the music if they were not resolved enough, crippling their Insights!

With the current situation, Qin Manyun's performance had already exceeded Nuwa and Junjun's. Her song did not seem to show any weaknesses, and she had calmly walked her own path from start to end, firm as a mountain without being stirred.

"Is this the expert's doing?"

Qin Zhongshand and Bai Chen pursed their lips, feeling a deep sense of shock. Even the zither prodigy by his side was so powerful, it was unbelievable!

At the same time, they thought of Shi Tuqin from the Legendary Beast Sect. They felt that she was probably even more powerful than they imagined!

“It seems like you do have some skill.”

The String Master’s expression was a bit stiff as he smiled coldly, speeding up the rhythm of his playing, and the sound of his music turned into a cold killing intense from the original low and frantic playing. In the space, the originally formless Dao suddenly turned red!

The red was sharp as a knife, and it turned into countless ghostly faces. There were hundreds of thousands of dead soldiers that died in bloodshed, and the killing intent that filled the skies imperiously charged forward, causing everyone to shudder.

He was playing ‘Ambush’.

The song was just like its name, and the music had already entered an intense point. A killing aura that belonged on the battlefield surged out, seemingly threatening to swallow everyone whole. The music was incredibly frantic, and just the sound alone caused them to have difficulty breathing, their heartbeats were all disrupted by the song.

The immense Dao started to condense in the air, and even the onlookers started to be affected, their hearts freezing.

“He really is the String Master, his control of music is way too strong!”

“If it were me, under this situation, my Dao would have crumbled!”

“He hasn’t been able to take down Fairy Manyun, so he seems to have gotten impatient. Is he preparing to use his Dao to suppress her?”

“Most importantly, he’s using our song!”

The onlookers could not help but discuss among themselves before throwing their gazes toward Qin Manyun, deeply concerned.

Under such an intense song, it would be easy for Qin Manyun to lose her tempo, the moment that happened, her Insights would be disturbed, and she would be done for.

The man next to the String Master smiled. "She's just a little candle, and she dares to fight against the master's moonlight?"

He had no doubt that Qin Manyun would perish under his master's music the next moment.

However, under the focus of everyone, Qin Manyun was still as she was earlier, calmly playing her zither. Her white dress moved without the wind, and she was just like a fairy, sitting atop the sky of the Moon Palace, not feeling anything from the outside world, completely immersing herself in the song!

Before she played, she repeated Li Nianfan's teachings a second time, "You need to throw your heart into playing. Music is the key to conveying emotion, so you need to clearly think about what you want to convey. Only then can you maintain your heart. You play your own song, let him be as strong as he wants, a breeze can't topple a mountain, let him do whatever he wants, and you illuminate everything!"

The horrifying army bellowed, surrounding Qin Manyun, as if they would kill her off the next moment.

Yet, around Qin Manyun, the music was like ripples on water, flowing smoothless, turning into a shield around her. No matter how hard the army tried, they could not enter.

In fact, as the crowd looked at Qin Manyun, their uneasy hearts started to calm down.

The man next to the String Master widened his eyes, as if he had seen something unbelievable. "How is this possible?!"

He could not help but look at the String Master, and when he saw the String Master's reddening eyes, his heart started to pound as his mind went blank.

He knew very well, only when his master was incredibly serious did his master's eyes glow red!

That meant that his master was incredibly serious at that moment, enough for his heart to burn in anger. His master really wanted to suppress his foe, yet...it was not happening!

That...was too unbelievable!

The opponent was just a Golden Daluo Immortal!

Unconsciously, a chill could be felt in the man's heart, his world view had been shattered.

As for the Taishang Elder that was tied up by him, the man had his mouth open, and was already dumbfounded.

A miraculous girl, what a miraculous girl!

The Jade Emperor's group was amazing, they actually managed to find a girl like that!

"Impossible, how is this possible?!"

The String Master no longer had the cold arrogance he did before, and with his red eyes, his voice sounded incredibly mad when he said, "How are you standing up to my Dao? Why are you only defending? Attack, attack if you have the ability to! The zither is a tool for killing!"

Normally, he would naturally not lose his composure so easily, but he could not accept the current situation!

The opponent was just a little girl, and she was only a Golden Daluo Immortal, not even an ant in his eyes. She should have been an invisible character!

She actually managed to hold him off?

His Dao was inferior to hers?

Then why did he train for countless years? Compared to her, was he not just a cripple?

He had wandered the Chaos, and seen and experienced an incredible amount of things. Being dealt such a huge impact was not something his arrogance could accept.

Twang twang twang!

At that moment, Qin Manyun's song started to change.

If her song earlier was calm, tranquil and peaceful, then now, under that peace seemed to be a dark cloud, and thunder could be heard.

It was as if the mountain was about to be hit by a storm.

Following that, the song started to get sharper.

It was different from a whole army, the song was very humble, but still very sharp, as if it could pierce through everything.

Yao Mengji's heart jumped, and he clenched his fist anxiously. "Qin Manyun...is about to start attacking?"

All of them felt the change in the song. Affected by the song, a tense atmosphere started to spread as they all shuddered.

'Guangling San'

The song illustrated how Jing Ke killed the King of Qin.

It had perfectly illustrated the quiet and silence before assassinating Qin, as well as the tense atmosphere during the assassination.

Qin Manyun's had already gone through the ambush, and the next part was pulling out the sword!

"Attacking, you actually dare to counterattack? Who do you think you are?!"

The String Master's hands had already turned into afterimages as they danced on the Guqin. His hands could barely be seen, and he was not just playing one song, but the various songs that he knew, it was incredibly domineering!

Twang!

However, Qin Manyun seemed to ignore that domineering sight.

Jing Ke...would kill King Qin!

With the sharp sound of the zither, it was like the sharpest sword that could pierce through anything.

Bam!

The String Master's army was still there, yet, the song had suddenly stopped!

Everything disappeared, and time seemed to stop.

The String Master sat there, unmoving. A sliver of blood started to drip out of the corner of his mouth.

It was not only him who was in disbelief, no one else dared to believe what had happened. Even though they had been hoping for a miracle, for a miracle to actually happen was unbelievable!

The man next to the String Master retreated a few steps in disbelief, unable to clear the shock in his heart.

They...they lost?

The String Master wandered the Chaos, discussing Dao with everyone. He had defeated an unknown number of geniuses, and after following him for so long, the man had almost forgotten that the String Master...could actually lose!

And, he lost to a little girl with extremely average cultivation.

If that news spread out, the whole Chaos would be in disarray!

Qin Manyun looked at the String Master, saying confidently but humbly, "The zither isn't a tool for killing, it's a tool to convey emotion."

That was the first thing Li Nianfan taught her.

It was not just her before that, every zither cultivator probably thought that the zither was an instrument to transmit Dao, it was used to fight, and was a weapon for the strong.

Yet, Li Nianfan told her, playing the zither was entertainment, it could affect people, and was a medium to touch the feelings of others.

In just a simple sentence, it felt like cold water had been poured on her, causing her to start in realization!

At that moment, she awakened.

She started walking the true path of the zither!

Qin Manyun's words caused the String Master to tremble, his nostrils flared as he mumbled, "I can't believe it, I can't believe it! I actually can't see as much as a little girl."

He could not help but think about countless years ago, about his memories that were already vague.

Then, he started to learn the zither, and he loved the sounds he could play, and others praised his music.

However, ever since he used his music to defeat an opponent, ever since his music killed the first person, his goals changed.

He pursued strengthening his music, he viewed the zither as his weapon, but he neglected its most basic function, and even viewed it as a joke.

"Fellow cultivator, can you release our friend now?" Cultivator Junjun's voice interrupted the String Master's thoughts.

He looked up, his eyes glinting as he looked at Qin Mayyun. "What song did you play?"

"Guangling San.

"It's a miraculous song."

The string Master exclaimed, and his eyes seemed to have a fiery temperament as he said full of emotion, "How did you obtain three godly songs like that with just your level of cultivation? And you, a mere Golden Daluo Immortal, even if you're a genius, you shouldn't have such a profound understanding of the zither. Tell me, what sort of chance encounter did you all obtain?!"

The crowd's expressions sank. "You should just accept your loss, are you trying to go back on your words?"

“Hahaha, accept my loss? That would be the case if our skills were even! You weaklings are really naive.”

The String Master laughed coldly as he looked at Qin Manyun, the killing intent in his eyes seemingly solidifying as a horrifying aura exploded out. “I learned a lot from this match! However...you dared to beat me? You’ll have to pay for it by dying!”

After that, he raised his hand slowly, just like raising a leg to kill and an, and casually plucked the zither!

Twang!

This time, it was not discussing Dao, it was an attack from a Heavenly REalm Deity!

No one there would be able to defend against that, even if they all worked together, let alone Qin Manyun!

Even the space itself was destroyed as the aura of death swept across everyone, causing even their blood to stop flowing.

“Stop!”

“Shameless!”

The people of the Heavenly Palace shouted out. They were unwilling, angered and hopeless. They unleashed all of their power, using everything they had to try and stop that attack.

The Taishang Elder stared as it happened, and started to struggle with all his might. His eyes were red and his lips trembled as tears fell.

It was too difficult, with the String Master’s personality, there was no way they could stop that attack.

Yet, at that point, an overflowing aura started to erupt. That energy was immensely holy, and flowed out like a river. It felt limitless, yet was not overbearing. It was like a gentle breeze had passed, and easily swept away the String Master's attack.

Everyone was stunned, and when they looked over, they saw that the air around Qin Manyune seemed to be twisted as Dao circled her, as if it was a cloak.

The flow of that Dao originated from Qin Manyun's fingertips, causing her to raise her hand, and plucking a string of her zither as well!

Chapter 583: How Do I Repay You, Expert

Just one note of the zither.

It was like a stream of light, turning into ripples on a lake, manifesting into waves as they crashed right at the String Master!

The note did not look fast, but everyone could feel that it encompassed everything. Like a boat in the sea, there was no way to avoid the rise and fall of the waves.

"This, this is..."

When that energy appeared on Qin Manyun's body, the String Master was dumbfounded. At that moment, his lifetime's worth of cultivation felt like it had met its natural predator, and started to seclude itself without hesitation. Goosebumps could be felt all over his body and he could not stop himself from shaking.

"What kind of zither music is this, it managed to resonate so much with the Dao!"

He was in disbelief, and his eyes bulged, filled with horror, confusion, panic and other feelings. He did not know what to do.

He merely stared at everything that was happening. He wanted to fight back, but a sense of helplessness filled his heart.

He was too insignificant. He had been conceited for his whole life, and lived without a care for countless years. He had never been attacked like that in his whole life. He never expected that there would be a day where he felt so insignificant.

The speed of the Dao was not quick, but it did not seem worried that the String Master would escape. It seemed to be giving him enough to think, allowing him to quietly feel the hopelessness that came before death.

It felt like an emperor had sentenced someone to death, and the sentence was on its way to being executed, the result had already been set.

“Impossible, how could you have such an extraordinary power on you?!”

The String Master let out his final cry, and his hands shook due to the horror. With all his might, he started to play the zither!

He had gone crazy.

Waves of music began to shoot out, unworried about the consequences as he merely wanted to unleash the strongest attacks he could.

Normally, that action would cause the world to shake, and even the Area of the Gods would see significant waves. Large parts of space would be wiped away, and all the living beings would be eliminated.

At that moment, he was playing the zither like a crazed man without any cultivation, and everything he did was being suppressed, unable to even cause the slightest ripple.

“You, you...there’s a Wisdom Realm Deity behind you? He, he...”

The String Master seemed to have thought of something terrifying, and his voice trembled. However, before he could finish speaking, under everyone's gazes, the Dao patterns flowed across his body like a river.

The String Master stopped moving.

His body and his zither, under the gazes of everyone, disappeared without a trace alongside the flow of the Dao, as if they had not existed in the first place.

If they had not seen everything from start to end, everyone would have thought that the String Master was just a dream.

It had been too easy, too dream-like.

The great String Master, easily disappeared just like wiping away chalk from a blackboard...

That shocking scene had caused everyone to widen their eyes, forgetting to even breathe as they turned into statues, their minds constantly replaying the earlier scene.

As for the man that had been next to the String Master. After the shock, he had turned mute. He widened his mouth, trembling as he pointed at the spot where the String Master had disappeared...

"Ah..."

'What happened to the master I follow?'

'My strong, undefeatable, amazing master disappeared just like that?'

'Is this an illusion?'

'I've definitely been caught in an illusion!'

Nuwa and the others jerked, and immediately raised their hands at the same time, sending their spells right at the String Master's subordinate, saving Taishang Elder.

The man was still considered an expert about Chaos Daluo Golden Immortals, but with Nuwa and the others working together, he naturally could not hold them back. Furthermore, his heart had already fallen, and he was already on the brink of collapse, so there was no resistance.

Taishang Elder had his eyes on Qin Manyun the whole time, even as he was being saved. His expression was dazed, thinking that he was dreaming.

If he had not been dreaming, then how could a Daluo Golden Immortal unleash such a terrifying attack?

The changes in his hometown were a bit too excessive...

"Elder!"

The Jade Emperor shouted at the elder, causing him to snap back to reality.

He looked at the Jade Emperor, his expression was at a loss as his lips trembled. Countless questions popped up on his mind at the same time, and he did not know where to start.

The old friends met each other again, and tears fell. There were no words shared between them, only countless tears.

Thousands of words were condensed into one sentence by Cultivator Junjun. "It's good that you're back, it's good that you're back!"

The elder looked at the Jade Emperor, and finally asked the question he cared the most about. "Jade Emperor, your cultivation seems to have exceeded mine?"

"It doesn't just seem that way."

The Jade Emperor smiled softly, waving his hand as he said, "It's a long story, but I had a few chance encounters and made a breakthrough. There's nothing to gloat about."

The elder said nothing, and suddenly felt a sense of sorrow.

He had wandered the Chaos, going through life and death. Relying on his pill refinement, he had become a subordinate, living among the cracks. Yet, now that he was back, he realized that the people who had stayed back were all better off than he was?

He had been a saint in the Eldritch World. After the passage of time, in front of his old friends, he suddenly felt like a little brother.

'Why did I leave the Eldritch World back then?'

"Congratulations."

The elder did not want his old friends to see his weakness, so he forced out a smile before respectfully looking at Qin Manyun, saying softly, "Then... this is?"

He had been shocked by Qin Manyun's talent earlier, and had wanted to have her as a disciple. And now, he started to admire his past self for having such a crazy idea.

That woman...could not be offended!

Cultivator Junjun deliberately said in a mysterious manner, "Her origins are not so simple, it's no longer something you can imagine. Let's go, we'll introduce you, you have to remember to be respectful."

Taishang Elder had no suspicions, and hurriedly said, "I naturally know my place."

He had not had a good time in the Chaos, and had long since learnt how to act when facing his superiors. Only those who wanted to die would be ostentatious.

Did the String Master who had never lost not just die off like that? And his death had been way too strange, so strange that no one would believe it.

In the vast Chaos, there were hidden geniuses everywhere, one could not allow their ego to get too big.

At that moment, Qin Manyun was also stunned herself, her mind constantly repeating one sentence, 'I just killed a Heavenly Realm Deity with one pluck of my string just now?!'

'I'm way too cool!'

Junjun did not dare put on any airs in front of Qin Manyun, and respectfully said, "Fairy Manyun, this is an old saint of the Eldritch World, Taishang Elder."

"Taishang Elder? I'm happy to meet you, I've heard Mr. Li mentioning you before."

Qin Manyun immediately bowed to the Taishang Elder respectfully. When she listened to Li Nianfan talk about the Eldritch, she was quite familiar with the few Saints.

"Thank you, I wouldn't dare." Taishang Elder immediately waved his hands, praising her, "You're the true hero of the Eldritch. The battle earlier really impressed me. I managed to see an impossible miracle in my hopelessness. That final moment was impossible to describe, I don't think it can be replicated even within the whole Chaos!"

"Thank you for saving my life, please accept a bow from me!"

As he said that, the elder gave an incredibly respectful bow.

"You praise me too much, that last attack was just the Wisdom that Mr. Li left in me when he was teaching me." Qin Manyun said apologetically.

Cultivator Junjun and the others had a moment of realisation, "So it was the expert's plan."

Qin Manyun was full of sincerity as she nodded. "That's right, before I came, Mr. Li had taught me for a whole day, and played the zither himself while resonating with me. I had thought that he was just guiding me, but he actually transferred a lot of Wisdom onto me, to protect me."

"That's not just protecting you."

Nuwa shook her head, saying with certainty, "I think that the expert already expected the String Master to do what he did, and had purposely left something on your body. He had clearly saved us again!"

The Jade Emperor agreed, "Nuwa is right."

Taishang Elder listened by the side, and suddenly felt like he was out of the loop, and on a separate wavelength as everyone else. He could not help but ask, "Could I please ask, who is this expert that Manyun is talking about?"

Qin Manyun said, "It's Mr. Li. I'm lucky enough to be a student next to him."

"A...student?"

Taishang Elder's mind went blank, unwilling to believe his ears as he stood on the ground stunned.

A girl that managed to hold back the String Master with just one song, was actually willing to be a student?

Furthermore, it was not hard to discern from their earlier conversation that Qin Manyun did what she did earlier all from a day of tutelage from the expert!

The most important thing was, that finally horrifying attack was from that expert!

What sort of godly existence was that?

Thinking about it was enough to fill him with horror!

His face started to twist in shock, and he did not know what kind of expression he needed to adopt with all the conflict in his mind.

He looked at the calm Jade Emperor, asking, "You...are all of you not shocked?"

The Jade Emperor said, "You're already used to it. You don't really understand how impressive the expert is."

Taishang Elder said, stunned, "I really don't, it's already outside of my realm of comprehension."

"That's right, I have good news for all of you."

Yao Mengji suddenly said, a mysterious smile suddenly showing itself on his face.

"Oh? What's the news?" It invited the interest of everyone.

Yun shu smiled and said, "Is it related to the expert?"

"Hahaha, smart! I came from the expert's place with Manyun, so the news is naturally related to the expert."

Yao Mengji toyed with his beard, and finally said after putting on a show, "Before I left, the expert gave me something, and said it was a gift for us."

When he said that, the Jade Emperor and the others all saw their eyes light up like lightbulbs, their anticipations rising.

Gifts from the expert were never ordinary, looking at the show Yao Mengji was putting on, it would definitely not be anything simple!

Qin Manyun said with some amusement, "Alright, you shouldn't play with them anymore, hurry up and tell them."

Yao Mengji's smile grew bigger as he took out a bag, saying loudly, "Please look! Tadaa!"

In a flash, all of their gazes were attracted, then their pupils constricted.

Nuwa took in a cold breath, stammering excitedly, "This, this is..."

"Dumplings, they're dumplings!"

Qin Zhongshan and Bei Chen said at the same time, their faces filled with happiness.

Cultivator Junjun shook as well, gulping and refusing to take his eyes off the dumpling. "Could it be those dumplings?"

Last time, Nuwa had accompanied Blackie in fighting the Taotie. They had not followed because they needed to protect the Heavenly Palace. Listening to Nuwa describe the taste of the grilled Taotie filled them with envy. Naturally, Nuwa had mentioned that the expert was going to turn the Taotie into dumplings.

Then those dumplings...were probably made of Taotie meat!

Suddenly being greeted by such a dream-like surprise, how could they not be emotional?

"Dumplings..."

The Jade emperor's eyes widened, saying meaningfully, "If I'm not mistaken, in the mortal realm, dumplings are a sign of reunion."

As he said that, everyone's hearts jumped suddenly feeling the deeper meaning within.

"The expert...already knew that the elder would come back, so he gave us the dumplings in celebration of our reunion?"

"Everything really is within his control."

"Ah, what did we ever do to deserve being taken care of by an expert like this!"

Everyone's excited state suddenly stopped as tears started to fall from their eyes, they were way too touched.

'How do I repay you? Expert!'

Taishang Elder looked around, and could not help but purse his lips. "That...I'm sorry, but aren't you exaggerating things? It's just some dumplings, you don't have to..."

After so long of not meeting them, he never expected that, not only did their skills increase by a lot, even their acting skills had improved. They had all become fans of the expert, and sang him praises for no reason.

"Stop speaking!"

Cultivator Junjun suddenly shouted, his expression serious, "Elder, you're too presumptions. You've wandered the Chaos for so many years, there are some things that can't be understood, so you should hold your mouth! Don't casually give your criticisms!"

Taishang Elder jumped in fright, and did not dare to speak back.

“Elder, you’ll understand in a moment.”

Jade Emperor clapped Taishang Elder’s shoulder, still eyeing the dumplings as he said, “Quickly, let’s not betray the expert’s kindness. While it’s still fresh, let’s eat.”

Those words were naturally agreed by everyone, and they all flew back to the Heavenly Palace.

They set up a fire, boiled the water, and put in the dumplings...

After that, they all had their chopsticks in hand, surrounding the pot as they stared inside, waiting for the dumplings to start floating.

A group of old cultivators had quickly tossed aside their images, and were like children excitedly staring at their favorite foods.

With the amount of saliva they were producing, the gulping sounds started to form a rhythm...

Chapter 584: Cultivator Junjun Stretching His Wings

After a period of time, the pot started to bubble.

Suddenly, everyone stopped their conversations as their eyes were fixated on those dumplings. The muscles on their bodies contracted as the atmosphere changed, their expressions were incredibly eager.

The tense atmosphere was even heavier than battle.

Taishang Elder might not understand it, but he was not stupid. He had naturally sat around the pot alongside everyone else, and prepared to try out what was so different about the dumplings.

Unlike other foods, dumplings would not have that much fragrance, but the uniform shapes glistened, and they could vaguely see the filling behind the skin, which was full and alluring.

The time slowly passed.

Suddenly, one of the dumplings in the pot moved!

After that, it slowly floated to the surface with the bubbles.

“Ha!”

Almost instantly, the dumpling suddenly flew to the surface, and all of them moved at the same time. Spells started to fly, enveloping the area, turning into the power of Dao, all so they could catch that dumpling!

In the end, a pair of chopsticks flew out from the midst of the spells, holding on to the dumpling before it sped back, fleeing the battlefield.

Cultivator Junjun looked as the dumpling was brought in front of him. With a smile, he did not say another word as he stuffed the dumpling into his mouth immediately.

At his realm, he naturally would not be afraid of food being hot, he was only afraid that...his food would be snatched away.

When the whole dumpling entered his mouth, all he could feel was a soft, smooth skin, travelling between his tongue and the roof of his mouth. He felt an explosion of flavor before he even started eating!

He did not delay it, and his teeth slightly sunk in...

Immediately, it was like he had bitten through the weakest defense in the world. The outer layer of the dumpling was bitten open, and the unending amounts of flavor sealed within started to ooze out, the juices flowed and bursted!

The flavorful taste filled his mouth, going into his nostrils and straight into his mind. With a boom, his entire mind went blank.

It was amazing, it was too amazing.

However...that was just the start.

As his teeth sank in further, touching the filling, and biting it apart...

The fragrance of the minced Taotie meat, alongside the flavor of the cabbage, topped off with seasonings that Li Nianfan had specially made, made for an incredible show!

Absolute fragrance, absolute flavor!

It was good, way too good!

Cultivator Junjun had been conquered. He could no longer control himself, and quickly chewed it twice before swallowing it with a gulp.

It was a little uncouth, but in that situation, no one would be able to control themselves.

Feeling the dumpling go into his stomach through his throat, a warm and happy feeling burst out, and his spirit felt so satisfied that it was trembling. There was no way to describe that feeling with words. So, in the end he just let out a long sigh, "Ah..."

The others did not manage to get the first dumpling, and could all merely look at Cultivator Junjun with bated breath.

From the moment the dumpling had entered his mouth, they had been observing Junjun's facial expressions. Those changes on his face could only be described with one word, seductive.

Especially that last, ecstatic, 'ah', it had caused goosebumps on everyone.

For a cultivating old man to let out a cry of ecstasy like that, with such a deep and meaningful expression, it was a wretched kind of emotion.

However, everyone there knew what was happening, and did not feel like anything was strange, and only anticipated the dumplings even more.

Only Taishang Elder seemingly felt like he had only just gotten to know Cultivator Junjun, "Hongjun, you... is it really that nice?"

The Hongjun from before was not like that!

"Remember! Don't call me that anymore, I've changed my name to Cultivator Junjun."

Cultivator Junjun told him viciously before saying with a serious tone, "You're still too young, and don't understand. Don't say I didn't warn you, fight for more dumplings!"

At that moment, the water boiled even more intensely in the pot, and the dumplings started to move, floating up.

No one needed to say anything, and everything started to fling their spells around, using various methods to get the dumplings in the pot.

Boom!

The water in the pot burst out, and the pot exploded as dumplings started to attract everyone's attention.

They were all top tier Deities, but now their eyes were red.

“Normally, we call each other brothers, and now we’re willing to fight me for a dumpling?”

“Don’t both! I’m willing to sacrifice all of our bonds just for a few more dumplings!”

“That’s too much, you better leave some for me, don’t force me to get violent!”

Only when they were eating with the expert could they control their impulses, and would even be extremely polite. Without the pressure from the expert, they were basically wild animals fighting for food, and did not recognize anyone else.

However, there were many dumplings in the bag, and no one was merciless, so everyone had gotten some.

Each of them had their hands on their bowls, looking at the dumplings within as their eyes lit up like light bulbs. They had drool on the corners of their mouths, and all of them did not speak as impatiently put a dumpling into their mouths.

The next moment.

“Ah...”

“Oh...”

“Oh my...”

Sounds started to be heard, and all of their expressions were not much different from Cultivator Junjun’s earlier, making for a spectacular scene.

If any of their disciples had seen it, their eyeballs would definitely have blown up. The image the cultivators had maintained would all be shattered.

As for Nuwa and Yun Shu, as goddesses, they naturally needed to be careful of their images. So, they ran to a corner to taste the dumplings.

After the reminder to Taishang Elder from Cultivator Junjun, he took it to heart, and had also used his skills to get five dumplings.

Listening to the various moans coming from his old friends, he could not help but shudder, and curiously put a dumpling into his mouth.

After that...

“Ah...”

He widened his eyes, and his whole body trembled. At that moment, he deeply understood the meaning of the word ‘sublime’.

Fly, he was about to fly.

His hair floated up, pointing towards the skies.

He closed his eyes, and felt like he was floating. Two streaks of tears fell from his eyes, flowing across his face.

He cried after eating it...

The others were already mentally prepared, and had eaten the expert’s food before, only Taishang Elder was on his first try.

It was impossible to withstand, his heart exploded!

Tens of thousands of thoughts floated into his head. Living a waste, he had been living a waste of a life before! Being able to eat something that delicious left him without regrets in his life, even if he died, he would be content.

‘Boohoo, how could I be so happy?’

He did not care about anything else, and only had one thing he wanted to do on his mind – eat dumplings!

“Gulp, gulp, gulp.”

The dumplings entered his mouth one by one, it felt too great...

Just as he was submerged in all the flavor, a strange energy bursted out, and his entire body jerked as if it was struck by lightning.

“This, this is...”

His breath turned erratic, and his mind felt a sense of clarity it had never felt before. All the hairs on his body stood, and within his body, an explosion of power was awakening.

In the land, an unlimited power was starting to build. Veins of Wisdom appeared, and spiritual power started to surge out and enter his body.

When he left the Eldritch, it had been with the status of the Eldritch Saint. Being in the Chaos for so long, it was already an immense blessing that he was still alive. And he had still yet to truly achieve the realm of a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal.

That bottleneck had been way too hard to break through, and he had felt helpless and hopeless. Which was why he had felt so despondent when he heard that the Jade Emperor had exceeded him and entered the Chaos realm.

Yet, he would never have expected that the bottleneck would have been just like a thin layer, and would be broken so easily without any effort!

Chaos Golden Daluo Immortal?

After eating some dumplings, he...entered the Chaos stage?

He stood on the spot, and felt like he was dreaming.

That was right, the dumplings!

What kind of godly dumplings were they? Not only were they extremely delicious, they were obviously priceless! There were even traces of Wisdom within, and could help with cultivation, it was an incredible blessing.

His eyes had a deep look of shock as his heart pounded. Respect, excitement and other emotions showed themselves, reddening his old face.

Taishang Elder composed himself, and looked at everyone who was enjoying their dumplings. He gulped and walked to Cultivator Junjun.

He said, "Cultivator Junjun, I've...entered the Chaos stage."

Junjun looked at him casually and unsurprised, calmly saying, "Oh, congratulations."

"It's Chaos! Aren't you supposed to be surprised?"

Taishang Elder felt his mood drop, it was such a large accomplishment, he should at least have been paid a little respect.

Cultivator Junjun waved it off, saying, "Isn't it normal after eating the expert's dumplings? There's nothing to get worked up about."

Taishang Elder licked his lips, staring at Cultivator Junjun's bowl, "These dumplings..."

Cultivator Junjun immediately turned serious, "Mine!"

"I know they're yours."

Taishang Elder's eyes glinted as he weakly said, "Only...you said it earlier as well. The expert's dumplings were given to celebrate the reunion and my return, shouldn't I at least get a few more?"

He did not know the dumplings had been so valuable, and so he controlled his actions, only snatching five. Cultivator Junjun had gotten at least ten, which he envied greatly.

One, just one more was fine!

"Ah."

Cultivator Junjun smiled. "Elder, you really are still too young. This is obviously something impossible."

"But..."

Cultivator Junjun turned around, and Taishang Elder's eyes suddenly brightened, but Junjun continued, "I don't mind sharing some knowledge with you, look."

After that, Cultivator Junjun picked up another dumpling, and slowly bit into it with extreme enjoyment.

He then showed Taishang Elder the bitten part.

Taishang Elder gulped.

“Look at this filling inside, do you know what it is?”

Cultivator Junjun answered it himself, “This meat, it’s Taotie meat!”

“Taotie?”

Taishang Elder’s heart jumped in great shock.

“Then look at this cabbage, they’re Chaos Spiritual Roots!”

Cultivator Junjun exclaimed, and under Taishang Elder’s gaze, he put the other half of the dumpling into his mouth, enjoying it immensely.

After Taishang Elder had it introduced to him, his heart ached even more. Unfortunately, not only did Cultivator Junjun have no intentions of sharing it with him, he even deliberately exaggerated his enjoyment.

D*mn it!

‘Why did I never notice he was so despicable before?’

Was his noble demeanor back then all fake? And now he’s finally starting to stretch his wings?

Those who finished mutely looked at those who still had some left. They could not sit still, and only when everyone finished did the torture end.

The ones who enjoyed it all the most were naturally Yao Mengji, Gu Xirou and Qin Manyun.

The dumplings had been brought by Yao Mengji, so he had naturally hidden a portion, and the three of them had sneakily started their own fire by the side, not needing to fight over it with everyone else.

No one voiced any complaints, and they were only filled with envy.

Gu Xirou wiped her mouth, and could not help but say, "Manyun, why won't you eat even one dumpling?"

"I don't need it."

Manyun shook her head as she smiled. "I'm always by Mr. Li's side, and I've eaten quite a bit. Furthermore, Mr. Li had said that the Tao Tie is too big, and the dumplings could not be finished, so I'll still have more than enough when I go back."

More than enough?

Those words rendered everyone speechless, causing immense envy.

The impact was immense, and caused them to want to cry...

More than enough to eat, what a luxurious lifestyle, they all wanted it too!

Jade Emperor took the crown on his head, looking at and letting out a long sigh.

If he could just help the expert watch the expert's door, it would be a grander position than being the Jade Emperor.

Taishang Elder finally knew how crazy the expert they were talking about was.

He could not help but add in his shock. "This expert is...too unbelievable, I wouldn't even dare imagine it."

“You still don’t know too much.”

Nuwa took a deep breath, and casually gave a few examples of the expert’s achievements, causing Taishang Elder’s feelings to deepen.

Cultivator Junjun concluded, “The Eldritch World received a great favor from the expert. Otherwise, both us and this world would have disappeared!”

Bai Chen and Qin zhongshan were also shocked. “So the Area of the Gods had been created on the day of the expert’s wedding, it’s unbelievable.”

Taishang Elder had a thoughtful look as he fell silent for a moment before saying, “Then the expert is definitely at the Wisdom Realm.”

Cultivator Junjun raised his eyebrows and said, “You seem to know something?”

“Ah, what do you think I’ve been doing in the Chaos for so many years?”

Taishang Elder had a pleased smile, and could finally win back some of his honor as he said proudly, “I know some details about Wisdom Realm Deities!”

In truth, the String Master had looked for people to discuss the Dao with throughout the Chaos, and had been to many places. The Elder might not have much of a position, but he still increased his knowledge by quite a bit.

However, he naturally had to bolster his own image with his stories.

Chapter 585: The Forbidden Area, The Eldritchs

Everyone instantly listened attentively. Cultivator Junjun hurriedly said, “Tell us more.”

Taishang Elder finally felt relevant again. He did not delay. He said with a serious face, "In the Chaos, there are endless living beings and species. For example, Humans. We are weak, but we have limitless potential. We'll be ground-breaking once we improve. But actually... Humans aren't the species to rule the Chaos!"

"Humans are on top. Human bodies are the closest to Wisdom. Therefore, the potential is limitless. A lot of living beings have Human forms."

Qin Zhongshan did not look surprised. He continued, "But, no one thinks Humans can rule the Chaos."

Limitless potential was not equivalent to invincible.

The Chaos was far too mysterious and scary. Who dared to rule the Chaos?

Taishang Elder shook his head. He said, "What I want to say is, another species will rule the Chaos!"

"What?"

"Rule the Chaos? Seriously?"

"What species could it be? The Demons?"

Everyone was shocked. They were in disbelief.

'If someone can rule the Chaos, they must be famous.'

Taishang Elder exclaimed, "The species name is the Eldritch!"

He paused. Then, he said, "This species is like the Beasts in the Chaos. They were born from the Chaos. They are naturally powerful and have more potential than Humans. They have been fated to rule the Chaos since birth!"

The Jade Emperor was dumbfounded. “How have we not heard of it?”

“Of course, you haven’t heard of it. This is a hidden piece of history that has been lost over time.” Taishang Elder sighed with sentimentality. He looked deep and mysterious.

Cultivator Junjun immediately rushed him, “Stop acting cool, hurry up and continue!”

Taishang Elder glanced at Cultivator Junjun. He said, “If you walk in a straight line in the Chaos, you will end up in the Chaos Ocean! In other words, the Chaos is surrounded by the Chaos Ocean!”

“The Chaos Ocean has another unpopular name. It’s called... The Forbidden Area!”

“The Forbidden Area?”

Everyone jolted slightly. Things instantly became tense.

They could tell Taishang Elder was telling the truth. Moreover... It was indeed extraordinary!

“I also got this news from a very ancient world.”

Taishang Elder said, “There aren’t a lot of people who know the truth. Plus, the old worlds were wiped out over the countless years. New worlds were born. They got lesser until barely anyone mentions it anymore.”

Goddess Nuwa pondered. She asked, “The Chaos Ocean is called the Forbidden Area. Is it because the Eldritchs live in the Chaos Ocean?”

“Right on, Goddess Nuwa!”

Taishang Elder nodded and continued, "According to history records, the Eldritchs will battle the Humans. Moreover, the Eldritchs once walked out from the Chaos Ocean to battle in the Chaos. Humans couldn't win and they were mercilessly killed! The battle's known as the Godly Punishment!"

"Yikes—"

Everyone gasped. They shivered from the bottom of their hearts.

Cultivator Junjun hurriedly asked, "Do you think it's related to the expert?"

Taishang Elder nodded. "The most recent Godly Punishment occurred three million years ago. Back then, Humans had nine Realm Cultivators in the entire Chaos."

He had to pause. He looked fearful and respectful. His voice was slightly trembling from excitement.

The others did not rush him. They all held their breaths. They felt as if they went back 3,000 000 years ago. They could imagine the majestic history.

Realm Cultivators were too unreal for them. There were no records of those Realm Cultivators. No one could imagine how powerful they were.

"Nine Realm Cultivators!"

Taishang Elder exclaimed with dazed eyes. "The Nine Human Elites were incredible. They fought in the battle of the Godly Punishment! That battle expanded the Chaos Ocean by three inches! It was the only time that Humans were able to fight back. They chased the Eldritchs into the Chaos Ocean!"

The Jade Emperor hurriedly asked, "Then what?"

"Who knows?"

Taishang Elder shook his head. "None of the Nine Elites return."

Everyone felt their hearts sink. They instantly stopped talking.

"So... Do you think the expert's one of the Nine Elites?" Qin Manyun covered her mouth with her hand.

Taishang Elder nodded and said, "I think it's possible. After all, who can be so powerful apart from the Nine Elites? Also, the Nine Elites are incredibly talented. I don't believe that they all died."

Cultivator Junjun had an idea. He made a guess and said, "In that case, I'm afraid the expert pretends to be an ordinary man for a greater purpose."

Bai Chen spoke up, "The expert created the Area of the Gods and gave us endless blessings. Is it because he's training us to fight the Eldritchs?"

Everyone processed what they heard. They were filled with hate and fear toward the Eldritchs. They had much more respect for the expert.

...

Meanwhile, somewhere in the Chaos.

On a huge star.

Left Messenger landed on the star. Then, she walked fast. She was inside an antique temple in the blink of an eye.

The temple was creepy. There was no one around but the Left Messenger was frightened. She held her breath and kept her head low. She did not dare to look around.

She walked to a stone door and greeted, "I request to see the Minister. I have something to report."

The stone door did not react. However, an irresistible force moved from within. Left Messenger could not resist it. She was instantly sucked into the stone door. She dizzily entered another realm.

The place was empty like a gloomy basement. The air around the place was twisted. It felt a bit unreal. The air was filled with Wisdom but it was very messy and complicated. They entangled and opposed each other.

She was very uncomfortable. Cultivating in that place would lead to self-destruction.

A muscular middle-aged man sat in the middle. He had jet-black armor on and was extremely serious. She did not dare to look at him.

Left Messenger carefully bowed and said, "Minister."

The Minister looked at her. He said in an expressionless tone, "Did you fail the task I assigned?"

"I'm sorry for my incompetence. Please, forgive me, Minister."

Left Messenger slightly trembled. She hurriedly knelt to the floor. Then, she said, "But, I failed because of a sudden factor. I can't control it."

The Minister calmly said, "Tell me in detail."

Left Messenger immediately started to tell him what happened from the Xia Kingdom.

The entire main hall went horrifyingly silent.

A single drop of cold sweat dripped from Left Messenger's forehead. Seconds passed like years for her. She was extremely nervous.

A while later, the Minister said, "Must be an old friend."

He did not say that in a questioning tone.

Left Messenger did not dare to speak.

The Minister continued with a reminiscing tone, "Three million years ago, my capabilities were like yours.

"Back then, the Godly Punishment arrived. The powerful cultivators battled the Eldritchs. I don't know what the Godly Punishment battle was like, but I know that the battle from three million years ago was the most exciting battle of all time!"

He muttered to himself, "Because, each of the Nine Elites were extremely amazing. They shone through the Chaos and caused the Eldritchs to flee!

"That battle shook the Chaos. It destroyed countless worlds. The blood of the Eldritchs rained down like water. I followed the Nine Elites into battle, and we went into the Chaos Ocean."

Left Messenger was silent at the side. She wanted to ask what happened but she forced herself to stay quiet. She did not dare to speak...

The Minister fell into reminiscence. His eyes were glossy. He continued to say, "But, the Forbidden Area's forbidden. While we made the Eldritchs pay, we were also attacked. The Eldritchs were too powerful and they had a secret weapon!

"Luckily, I didn't die after the battle. It was miraculous, but... I was dying.

"Fortunately, there were four Elites nearby. They were severely injured. They could not move and they were basically dead.

"I crawled to them...and devoured them!"

Boom!

Left Messenger was mindblown and frightened. Her mind went blank.

It was too shocking.

She felt like she heard something she should not have heard. She felt as if she was going to die soon.

The Minister calmly said, “Don’t be scared. It’s not a big deal.”

However, Left Messenger was more frightened after hearing that.

“I knew it. Back then, the Elites were talented and amazing. They couldn’t have all died. They could revive through time.”

The Minister snickered, “It’s a shame that I’m stuck in a special condition. Otherwise, I would love to visit my old friend!”

Left Messenger shivered and asked, “Mi—Minister, I... What should we do next?”

The Minister replied, “Avoid conflict at all cost. Also, I’ll send someone new to accompany you since Right Messenger’s dead. Find three items for me!”

...

Meanwhile, at the Legendary Beast Sect.

A good-looking young man stood on the hill as the wind blew. Next to him was a jet-black Tiger with black wings. Its fur was as black as ink and its two fangs grew to its chin. The Tiger had shiny orange eyes, making it look extra fierce.

The young man petted the Black Tiger and frowned. He asked coldly, "So, those old folks won't comply?"

A squared-face middle-aged man nodded nearby. He looked pissed off. "Those old folks said that changing the Sect Master's important, so they rejected our offer."

"Ugh!"

The young man scoffed. "They're so stubborn. That Shi Tuqin isn't dead, but she's half-Demon now. Are they still counting on her?"

The middle-aged man said, "Yu, don't rush. They're only delaying time. Shi Tuqin's clearly out of the way. You're surely the next Sect Master!"

Shi Tuyu snickered coldly, "Dad, they're scared that we'll become too powerful. They don't dare to make me the Sect Master! But... In the future, I'll make them kneel and beg me to become their Sect Master!"

The middle-aged man looked menacing, too. He said, "The Ministry claims to be competent. We told them the whereabouts of Shi Tuqin on purpose but they let her escape. So ridiculous!"

Shi Tuyu asked, "Dad, I heard that Shi Tuqin was depressed and disappointed. She went to study. Is this true?"

"Indeed so."

"Then we don't have to worry anymore." Shi Tuyu laughed. Then, he licked his lips. He said, "However, Shi Tuqin has the blood of the Sky Wing White Tiger in her body. Her blood is beneficial for my Black Tiger. I have to find a way to lure her out!"

...

At the four-part architecture.

Huff puff—

Blackie was sweating hard on the treadmill. He huffed with his tongue out but he looked very serious.

He walked around like an athletic model.

There was a lot of other gym equipment nearby.

On the other hand, Li Nianfan lifted the lid from the pot. He looked at the steam that came out of it. He smiled and said, "The dumplings are cooked. Daji, Fire Phoenix, hurry up and come over with your bowls."

"Oh yeah, Blackie, too. Stop for a while and fetch your Dog bowl. Eating's more important."

He rushed Blackie to come over.

'I wonder what's wrong with this silly dog. Ever since Blackie came back, he insisted on training his body and told me to bring out my gym equipment. He's been working out non-stop.'

Li Nianfan felt speechless at how sweaty Blackie was.

He guessed that Blackie still cared about what happened last time. 'His fur's gone and he was almost abducted. He would be a pot of dog meat if I hadn't rescued him. No, wait, he'd be a turd by now.

'Blackie was traumatized and wants to become stronger.

‘However... This trauma might have led to brain damage. Go cultivate if you want to become stronger. Why are you working out with gym equipment?’

Back then, Blackie hated working out. Li Nianfan used to force him to exercise. ‘What’s the use of working out?’

Li Nianfan felt like he should not traumatize Blackie any further, so he let him be.

Blackie immediately stopped when he heard Li Nianfan. He leaped off the treadmill and ran over with his dog bowl. “Master, give me more dumplings. I’m working out. I need the protein.”

Blackie used to be unmotivated in cultivation. He only wanted to be a simple dog with no worries. He had goals to become stronger. He wanted to fight back!

In other words, Blackie needed to fight the Ministry! He was not to be messed with!

“Fine.”

Li Nianfan laughed. He filled up the dog bowl. “Here you go. Xiao Bai will fill it up for you if you need more.”

Chapter 586: The Wonderful Part of Working Out, Shi Tuyu’s Scheme

The fresh-out-of-pot dumplings were steaming hot. The comforting scent filled the four-part architecture.

It was lovely.

Before everyone started to eat, Qin Manyun came back. It was merrier.

Everyone gathered around the table and ate dumplings happily.

Li Nianfan asked curiously, “Lady Manyun, what’s the result of the zither competition?”

Qin Manyun instantly replied, “I won by a hair. It’s all thanks to your teachings, Mr. Li.”

“Yo, nice! It’s because you worked hard and you’re talented.”

Li Nianfan laughed. He was not surprised at all. He was already confident in his zither skills. Plus, he gave Qin Manyun a classic music sheet. She probably could not lose.

Qin Manyun looked at Li Nianfan with deep respect and admiration.

She heard about the secrets of the Chaos from Taishang Elder. Her respect for Li Nianfan was through the roof.

Initially, everyone thought that Li Nianfan was a powerful being that loved to play around. They thought he wanted entertainment in life, so everyone just went along with his acting.

However, they had a huge turn in theory!

'It appears that the expert's one of the Elites! He carries a huge responsibility. He represents the Humans and protects the countless living beings in the Chaos. He's a hero that fought the Eldritchs!

'He must have a deeper reason for being an approachable ordinary man. He's probably making plans for the future. This is a much more sound theory than playing around! He's a legend!

'And I'm lucky enough to be chosen as his zither student.

'In the future, they will see me, Qin Manyun, on the path of fighting the Eldritchs!'

She was excited and emotional. Her face was slightly flushed.

Li Nianfan noticed the changes in her facial expressions. He thought to himself, 'I only asked casually, but she seems flustered. It seems like it was a tough battle.'

They ate and drank until they were full. Xiao Bai handled washing the dishes. Li Nianfan comfortably laid on the chair like a lazy person.

As for Qin Manyun and Shi Tuqin, they focused on the gym equipment.

They were curious.

Blackie looked at them and asked, "Do you want to try it? It's very useful."

"Alright."

Qin Manyun nodded. She carefully stepped on the treadmill.

Blackie stood up and started to pick a mode for her. Then, the treadmill started to move.

Qin Manyun frantically walked.

She was not aware at first. She thought it was only an exercising toy for Blackie. After all, the treadmill did not look fast to her. Moreover... It was only jogging. How skillful could it be?

However, she widened her eyes when she made the first step. Her body went tense as she moved.

She felt endless pressure over her body. Each step felt exhausting.

She was shocked and wanted to stop. However, the treadmill did not allow her to stop. She jogged with full force.

Qin Manyun had a great body. She was curvy. As she jogged, her long legs moved with her waist and hips. It was very enjoyable to watch.

Li Nianfan saw that. He immediately suggested, "Maintain a steady breathing, control your pace. Jogging is great for your health. Don't stop and keep going."

Qin Manyun was instantly determined to jog.

Then, she felt the blood in her body start to flow. She felt hot. The heat in her blood spread all over her body.

'Strength!

'Powerful strength!'

Qin Manyun felt like she had endless strength!

Meanwhile, the powers in her body started to grow.

Boom!

Her cultivation improved in a matter of seconds like an erupted volcano.

Initially, she was a pre-Daluo Golden Immortal. She breathed in and became a mid-Daluo Golden Immortal. Then, she breathed out and became a post-Daluo Golden Immortal!

She was about to become a Quasi-Saint!

“This...this is...”

Qin Manyun was shocked. She almost fell over.

“This treadmill helps me absorb better!”

The delicious food of the expert and the air in the four-part architecture were all blessings and opportunities. However, it was too much to process. The cultivators could not absorb it all. They had a limit.

After all, it was too much. They could not absorb it properly no matter who it was. They stored a lot of it in their bodies to cultivate in the future. It was impossible to process and absorb it in a short amount of time.

However, the power in her body was absorbed as she jogged!

'Scary, terrifying!

'This is better than Chaos Spiritual Plants!

'The expert knew that I have too much power stored inside me that I can't absorb, so he allowed me to jog on the treadmill. My powers and cultivation have suddenly improved.

'He really takes care of everything. He treats me too well!'

"Huh? What's this?"

Shi Tuqin was unaware of how Qin Manyun felt at that moment. She curiously looked at a yoga mat and inspected it. "A mat?"

"That's a yoga mat. Yoga's quite interesting. Let me teach you a few poses."

Li Nianfan was interested. He immediately walked over.

“Come on. First, lay down.

“Tighten your stomach, chest up.

“Bend your knees, legs slightly apart, and lift your waist. Tighten your hips...

“That’s right. Lift up more.”

Li Nianfan dragged her body and corrected her pose.

He had to say that the body of a cultivator was truly flexible. They were naturals at yoga. With his help, she quickly completed a wonderful yoga pose.

Buzz!

Shi Tuqin felt a heat in her abdomen. A sudden wave of heat shocked through her body like electricity. Her body slightly trembled.

The Spiritual Fruits she ate and the chaotic powers she gained from devouring the Sky Wing White Tiger were instantly calmed. It quickly merged well with her body!

She became a Quasi-Saint!

Shi Tuqin was utterly shocked. She breathed fast. "This pose incorporates Wisdom!"

Li Nianfan turned around and saw Blackie doing pull-ups at the horizontal bar. He instantly laughed. "Nice, Blackie. You look great doing pull-ups. You'll be a muscular dog soon."

...

Time flew by. Three days passed in the blink of an eye.

It was nighttime.

Two figures met in the night.

One of them was Left Messenger, the other cultivator was a middle-aged man with a thin face and a goatee.

Left Messenger said, "East Shadow Guard, the Minister has assigned us a task."

The Minister had the biggest authority in the Ministry. Followed by the Left Messenger, Right Messenger, and the four Shadow Guards. They were the six guards of the Ministry.

The six guards were powerful Realm Cultivators and they were incredible elites.

They had Realm Cultivators who worked for them. Those were the superior members of the Ministry.

“Assignment for us?”

The six guards were equals. Therefore, they would compete with each other. As powerful cultivators, they were naturally arrogant.

The East Shadow Guard sneered, “You can’t even finish a small task. Many superior Ministry members are dead. Even the Right Messenger’s dead, too. I’m very worried about collaborating with you.”

Left Messenger scoffed. She said, “This is an order from the Minister. You can choose to reject it because I don’t want to collaborate with you either!”

The East Shadow Guard asked, “Fine. What’s the Minister’s assignment?”

“The Minister needs three items.” The Left Messenger passed a piece of paper to the East Shadow Guard.

The East Shadow Guard glanced at it. He was instantly surprised. He exclaimed, “The Repose Herb, Pond of Spirits, and the Blood Thirst Spiritual Wood. Lord Minister wants these three items now? Is it because there’s progress in the experiment?”

Left Messenger said, “Is this what we should worry about? Hurry up and follow the Minister’s orders!”

East Shadow Guard said, “Tell someone to gather information on these three items. I have more important matters at hand.”

Left Messenger had to frown. “What is it?”

“Something important!”

The East Shadow Guard had a creepy gaze. “Once I succeed, the rewards will be huge. The Minister will be pleased.”

Suddenly, Left Messenger and the East Shadow Guard sensed something. They looked in the same direction.

The East Shadow Guard smiled and said, “Yikes. I just mentioned it and here he comes.”

A young man sat on a Black Tiger under the night sky.

He was Shi Tuyu from the Legendary Beast Sect.

He looked at the East Shadow Guard. He bowed and greeted, "Greetings from Shi Tuyu to the East Shadow Guard."

Left Messenger was surprised. She said, "I can't believe you're working with someone from the Legendary Beast Sect."

The Legendary Beast Sect cultivated alongside Beasts and Demons. The cultivators were close with their Demons—they had a unique relationship. On the other hand, the Ministry loved to capture Demons for breakthroughs in their experiments.

Therefore, the Legendary Beast Sect and the Ministry hated each other. They would fight on sight.

"He isn't an ordinary disciple of the Legendary Beast Sect. Soon, he'll be the Sect Master of the Legendary Beast Sect!"

The East Shadow Guard made Left Messenger jolt. She was shocked.

'If that's the case, the young Sect Master of the Legendary Beast Sect will be an ally of the Ministry. In the future... The Ministry can capture Demons and Beasts like it's our own back garden. Right?

'This is extraordinary.'

She asked, "Why is he working with you?"

"It's simple!"

The East Shadow Guard smiled. He was pleased with himself. "He has a grudge against the Legendary Beast Sect, and I can help him. It's mutually beneficial."

'Surprised. Right? This is my skill.'

The East Shadow Guard was pleased with himself. Left Messenger failed miserably and saw his success. 'She must be feeling sorry for herself.'

Shi Tuyu said, "I want to rule the Legendary Beast Sect. Once it's done, I'll leave the current Sect Master and the others to the Ministry. You can deal with them as you please!"

The East Shadow Guard trusted Shi Tuyu. He said, “The Sect Master’s daughter of the Legendary Beast Sect, Shi Tuqin, was betrayed by him. He sold her out so we could capture her.”

Left Messenger took a deep breath. She said with seriousness, “The Legendary Beast Sect has powerful cultivators. They have cultivators and Demons that are Realm Cultivators. More importantly, they’re stronger when they work together. What are you planning to do next?”

The East Shadow Guard did not answer her question. He looked at Shi Tuyu instead.

Shi Tuyu smiled and said, “Seniors, this isn’t a complicated matter. Shi Tuqin is out of the way. The Legendary Beast Sect needs a young Sect Master. First, I’ll become the Sect Master. Secondly, I’ll get rid of the current Sect Master. We’ll basically succeed at that point.”

Shi Tuqin was better than Shi Tuyu in every way. She was meant to be the new Sect Master. Shi Tuyu could not do anything about it no matter how much he hated it.

However, Shi Tuqin was now out of the way. All Shi Tuyu needed to do was become the new Sect Master. He would rule the Legendary Beast Sect soon.

He had the powerful outside forces of the Ministry, plus the Legendary Beast Sect had its internal problems. Any powerful force would crumble within a short amount of time.

The East Shadow Guard snickered villainously. He asked, “How can we help you?”

Shi Tuyu said, "I want to become the young Sect Master. It's not hard, but I hope you can fulfill two tasks. They'll be forced to make me the young Sect Master whether they like it or not!"

He paused and sneakily glanced at the East Shadow Guard. He said, "However, the two tasks are slightly difficult."

The East Shadow Guard saw through him. "No need to test us, just spit it out!"

Shi Tuyu said, "First, I want my cultivation and my Black Tiger's cultivation to be better! Especially the Black Tiger. If our blood improves, our talents and powers will be impeccable. The others won't say no to making me the Sect Master!"

East Shadow Guard retained his facial expression as he asked, "The second task?"

"The second task is..."

Shi Tuyu clenched his jaw. "The Legendary Beast Sect was set up in the Area of the Gods. There's a Taishang Elder who guards the place. I need Black Tiger to be approved by Taishang Elder's Familiar Beast!"

It was... A hard task!

Taishang Elder was without a doubt a powerful Realm Cultivator. His Familiar Beast was naturally powerful, too.

They could not control the approval of Black Tiger.

Moreover, Shi Tuyu most probably brought it up because the Beast did not approve of Black Tiger. Changing the mind of a Familiar Beast was harder than killing the Beast.

The East Shadow Guard did not speak. Everyone went silent.

Shi Tuyu was purely risking it, too. He bet the Ministry had a way to help him become the young Sect Master.

“Ha. Since this is mutually beneficial, we’ll help you!”

Finally, the East Shadow Guard spoke. He flicked his wrist and out came two boxes. He tossed it to Shi Tuyu.

“These are the results of the Ministry’s experiments. This box can be used to improve your cultivation. This other box has something called the Sync Pill. Find a way to get the Familiar Beast to eat this pill mixed with Black Tiger’s blood. The Familiar Beast will like the Black Tiger in three days.”

The East Shadow Guard had a slight glint in his eye. He tossed Shi Tuyu another pillbox. "To be safe, you and Black Tiger should eat this pill!"

Chapter 587: Blackie's Leather Shorts, I Won't Allow It

Time was insignificant when one lived in the mountains. The days in the four-part architecture quietly went by.

Five days had passed in the blink of an eye.

"One, two, three, four. Alright, left leg in, right foot out.

"Relax, relax.

"Imagine yourself being immersed in water. You're floating with the waves..."

Daji, Fire Phoenix, Qin Manyun, and Shi Tuqin laid flat on the yoga mats. They were stretching their bodies in a row. They were slim and flexible with all sorts of poses.

Xiao Bai was the yoga coach who was speaking the instructions.

Perhaps yoga was liked by women. Ever since the last time, the four girls were obsessed with yoga. They unlocked new poses every day and reaped the benefits.

Li Nianfan was happy to see that at first. It was a sudden entertainment in his boring life. It was enjoyable to watch.

However, he soon felt troubled by it. 'Who can handle a sight like this?'

Moreover, he had to maintain his image. He did not want to embarrass himself. It was a test on his acting skills.

'A real painful and enjoyable experience.'

He had to distract himself by doing something else.

"Blackie, come here."

He put down the needles and waved at Blackie.

Blackie straightened his ears and quickly ran over on all fours. He had puppy eyes as he barked and said, "Master, are my shorts done?"

Blackie knew Li Nianfan was making shorts for him. He had been waiting with anticipation.

Li Nianfan tugged on the shorts to test its flexibility. It felt quite nice. He smiled and said, "Try it and see if it fits."

The shorts were made from the skin of Taotie. Li Nianfan was considerate of Blackie being bald. It was awful to look at. Blackie would embarrass himself, so he wanted to make a pair of shorts for him.

The material was custom made, too.

Taotie was a fierce Beast after all. Its skin seemed very decent. It was stretchable and hard to damage. Moreover, it was very breezy. It was the top material for clothes.

Blackie was not aware that Li Nianfan made the black shorts to distract himself from the girls. He thought his Master loved him. He was utterly excited.

He said excitedly, "Master, you're so nice to me."

Then, Blackie put on the shorts without hesitation.

The size was very fitting. The black shorts made Blackie's buttocks look shiny. It was very sexy.

Li Nianfan asked, "How does it feel?"

“It feels great! It’s awesome! This is a wonderful pair of shorts.”

Blackie kept nodding and smiling. He felt like it was worth exchanging his dog fur for a pair of shorts!

After all, it was hand-sewn by his Master. It was one-of-a-kind!

Blackie started to hop around with his new clothes. He felt like he was floating. Blackie lifted his butt to the sky and swayed around. It was very flashy.

“The Master made me leather shorts!

“The Master made me leather shorts!”

Blackie could not wait to announce it to the world. He showed it off to the Firefinches. Then, he ran to the backyard to show it off to the Peacock and the Milk Cows.

The leather shorts were a sign of affection from his Master. He would wear it every day.

Li Nianfan suddenly regretted it when he saw how smug and flamboyant Blackie was. ‘Why do I feel like the leather shorts are making my dog embarrass himself more...?’

Knock knock.

Suddenly, they heard a knock at the door.

The four ladies stopped their yoga cultivation and answered the door. Someone unexpected came to visit.

A small figure bolted in and leaped onto Daji. She cutely said, “Hehe, sister. Do you miss me?”

It was Little Fox. Kunpeng also came along.

Kunpeng bowed and said with respect, “Greetings to the Lord Saint.”

Li Nianfan smiled and said, “No need to be courteous. Please, have a seat.”

It had been a month since he came back from Demon City. He did not expect them to visit so soon.

Little Fox peaked out from Daji’s embrace. She twitched her little nose and looked around with her bright eyes. She immediately leaped away from Daji and leaped onto Li Nianfan. She started to act coquettishly.

She cutely said, "Brother-in-law, I miss you so much~"

Li Nianfan saw through her. He laughed and asked, "Do you miss me or do you miss my food?"

"Hm... I miss both."

Little Fox had bright shiny eyes. She straightened her tail. "Brother-in-law, I know you guys made delicious food. What smells so good?"

"Look over there."

Li Nianfan pointed at the dumplings on the nearby table. He said, "You guys came at a coincidental time. We still have the last few dumplings with Taotie's meat."

Taotie was huge. The dumplings were delicious, but Li Nianfan had been eating a lot of dumplings recently. He could not handle it. He wanted to toss it away but Taotie meat was rare to come by...

It was nice that the little foodie had arrived.

“Wow. Thanks, brother-in-law.” Little Fox immediately abandoned Li Nianfan and leaped to the table. She sniffed the dumplings with her nose.

Li Nianfan reminded her, “The dumplings are raw. Don’t eat them yet.”

Little Fox nodded, “I know. I’m going to take away the dumplings.”

Kunpeng looked at Little Fox at the side with envy.

‘It’s so nice being the expert’s sister-in-law. Sigh. Why can’t I have an excellent sister, too?’

‘But... It’s nice that I’m with Little Fox. I’m considerably lucky.’

‘I don’t have a sister, but I have a nice Demon King! It’s nice enough.’

Blackie heard the commotion and ran out from the backyard. He lifted his butt as if it had wings on it. He excitedly said, “Little Fox, hurry up and look at me.”

Little Fox blinked. She innocently asked, “Blackie, why are you standing like that? Did you injure your butt?”

Blackie lifted his butt and said, “No, look again. What’s different on my butt?”

“Yikes—”

Little Fox widened her eyes and gasped.

She was shocked. She asked, “Your butt has fur again? No, wait, that’s not fur, that’s black skin! You... Are you a mutant now?”

“This is a pair of leather shorts! The Master’s hand-made leather shorts!”

Blackie gave up. He tugged on the leather shorts with his paw. “Do you see it? It’s stretchy, too.”

Li Nianfan felt completely embarrassed. He wanted to toss Blackie out. He hurriedly changed the topic and asked, “Little Fox, why are you here?”

Kunpeng glanced at Shi Tuqin and said, “Lord Saint, we came here because we got an invitation. This is related to Lady Shi Tuqin.”

Shi Tuqin was confused. “Related to me?”

Kunpeng continued to say, "This is about the Legendary Beast Sect. They invited us to attend their Young Sect Master Ceremony and hope that we'll share this news with Lady Shi."

"Young Sect Master Ceremony? The Legendary Beast Sect wants to hold a Young Sect Master Ceremony?" Shi Tuqin went white in the face. She could not accept it.

She had given up on being the young Sect Master, but the new ceremony was too soon. The Legendary Beast Sect would not do that.

She could not accept it. She also felt like it was illogical.

She bit her lips. "Do you know who the new young Sect Master is?"

Kunpeng replied, "It's Shi Tuyu."

"It's him?!"

Shi Tuqin frowned. She furrowed her brows. "Why him?"

Little Fox asked curiously, "Sister Shi, is something wrong with that person?"

“He’s the son of my second uncle, so he’s my cousin. They never got along with my father, and they always wanted to become the Sect Master of the Legendary Beast Sect.”

Shi Tuqin softly sighed. She said with anger, “I suspect that I was captured by the Ministry because of them.”

She was previously the young Sect Master of the Legendary Beast Sect. Moreover, she was talented. Her Familiar Beast was the Sky Wing White Tiger. Naturally, she was protected by the sect. She should be safe.

However, things went south. She was easily captured by the Ministry.

Li Nianfan asked, “What are you going to do?”

He was not surprised at all. He was used to people fighting for status. The martial arts dramas in his past realm were much more dramatic.

Shi Tuqin looked at Li Nianfan. “Mr. Li, I want to go back. Is... Is that alright?”

Li Nianfan decisively replied, “Of course. Something huge happened in your sect. You should go back to have a look. Moreover, if Shi Tuyu is scheming against you, you should expose him. It’s not a good thing if he becomes the young Sect Master.”

Shi Tuqin exclaimed with gratefulness, "Thanks, Mr. Li!"

Kunpeng instantly said, "I can accompany Lady Shi."

Blackie glared at Kunpeng and said, "Bring me, too. I have to go."

Li Nianfan had to ask, "Silly dog, why do you need to go?"

Blackie twerked smugly and said, "I can't not go out with my new leather shorts. Who will check out my new outfit if I don't go out?"

Li Nianfan was embarrassed. He waved Blackie off and said, "Fine, hurry up and leave!"

He started to miss the old Blackie that could not talk. Blackie was normal back then. Ever since Blackie started to talk, the dog gradually became more flamboyant.

...

The Area of the Gods was wide with various landmarks. There was a forest in the Southeast region. The hills were steep and the trees were tall. There were a lot of fierce beasts and rare Demons. It was known as the Demon Forest.

The Legendary Beast Sect was built on top of a high mountain in the Demon Forest.

The cultivators were neighbors with the Beasts and Demons. It was beneficial for them to train their disciples and they could tame potential Demons as well.

Countless figures flashed by the Legendary Beast Sect.

It was crowded and bustling.

As a successful sect, the Legendary Beast Sect had a famous reputation. A lot of cultivation sects naturally attended the ceremony. It was the day they announced their new young Sect Master. There were a lot of small sects who came to visit.

A young man stood on an obvious mountain rock, wearing embroidered long-sleeve clothes. He smiled at the incoming guests happily.

“He’s the young Sect Master of the Legendary Beast Sect, Shi Tuyu. He’s indeed handsome and talented. He looks like the chosen one.”

“He volunteered to go through the tests of the Legendary Beast Sect. He deservedly became the young Sect Master with his capabilities!”

“Amazing! Look at the Black Tiger next to him. So cool. Is that the Black-Gold Flying Tiger? To be honest, that tiger can overpower my entire sect.”

“He’s young but he has achievements!”

“I wish my son was like Shi Tuyu.”

A lot of cultivators did not deserve to chat with him. They could only discuss beneath the stage.

Shi Tuyu’s father welcomed the guests nearby as he smiled. He was proud and passionate.

As for the Sect Master of the Legendary Beast Sect, Shi Tumingri, he sat on his designated seat and watched. He watched the happy crowd and sighed.

His daughter was captured. She was not dead yet but he was hugely impacted. Her rightful place as the young Sect Master was taken away by Shi Tuyu. The constant events made Shi Tumingri feel like he was at rock bottom.

The Legendary Beast Sect was a famous sect with its own traditions. He could not stop Shi Tuyu as the Sect Master as Shi Tuyu passed the test on his own. He had no choice but to accept it.

Two old men stood next to him. They did not look happy either.

They were Elder Zhou and Elder Xu, the ones who went to look for Shi Tuqin at Demon City.

“Shi Tuyu and his father are so secretive. I can’t believe Shi Tuyu became a Quasi-Saint overnight. His Familiar Beast has improved blood, too. He was able to pass the test of becoming the young Sect Master.”

“That’s nothing. I can’t believe that the Black Tiger got the approval of the Taishang Elder’s Familiar Beast. That’s weird.”

“Damn, he wouldn’t be the young Sect Master if Qin was here.”

Suddenly, they heard an excited voice.

“The Sect Master of the Empath Sect, Qin Zhongshan has arrived—”

“The Sect Master of the White Cloud Sect, Bai Chen has arrived—”

The crowd instantly went silent. Then, they cheered. They stared at the two incoming figures in awe. They were stunned.

“The Sect Masters of the Empath Sect and the White Cloud Sect are here?”

“Incredible. How amazing is Shi Tuyu? I can’t believe he invited them to attend.”

“The two sects aren’t weaker than the Legendary Beast Sect. I see that they’re impressed by Shi Tuyu’s potential, so they came here to befriend him.”

“Wow. Is this the typical day of a prodigy?”

Shi Tuyu and his father were also awe-struck. Then, they were overjoyed.

Usually, the Young Sect Master Ceremony would be attended by smaller cultivation sects. Some successful sects would send some disciples as a friendly gesture. Almost no Sect Masters would attend ceremonies like that.

However, the Sect Masters of the Empath Sect and the White Cloud Sect had arrived. More importantly, they were not close to the Legendary Beast Sect.

Shi Tuyu felt more proud than ever. He was trembling from excitement.

‘This must be how things work for the lucky one.’

Shi Tumingri and the others had an opposite reaction. Their faces sank and they felt more awful than ever.

They did not expect the Sect Masters of the Empath Sect and the White Cloud Sect to attend Shi Tuyu's ceremony. Shi Tuyu was so secretive!

Shi Tuyu hurriedly straightened up. He went over to welcome them. He said, "I'm the new young Sect Master of the Legendary Beast Sect, Shi Tuyu. Greetings. Thank you so much for attending the ceremony."

"Don't be mistaken. We didn't come here to congratulate you."

Qin Zhongshan interrupted him by lifting his hand. He said impolitely, "Did Shi Tuqin agree to let you become the new young Sect Master? I won't allow it if you took her rightful place!"

Bai Chen nodded and said, "That's right. I won't allow it either!"

Chapter 588: Young Sect Master Hand Over, Bet

It was instantly awkward.

Shi Tuyu was dumbfounded. He stood there like an idiot.

‘Why are you guys here if you aren’t going to congratulate me? Just to say something like that?’

‘What the heck? You guys are here to crash my ceremony?!

‘For that Shi Tuqin?’

His father walked over at a crucial moment. He said with a neutral tone, “Guys, you’re our guests. We will naturally be polite to you, but this is a ceremony for the young Sect Master. The private business of our sect is not up to outsiders to interfere.”

“Yeah. The Empath Sect and the White Cloud Sect are so nosy. This is inappropriate.”

“I can’t believe Shi Tuqin has such good allies. The Empath Sect and the White Cloud Sect are willing to do this for her.”

“Yeah. If she was alright, her future would’ve been bright.”

Everyone loved to watch and comment. They gossiped and discussed.

Qin Zhongshan did not change his facial expression. “Don’t worry, we aren’t going to interfere. We’re only here to talk smack. We want to let you know that we support Shi Tuqin.”

Bai Chen smiled and said, “We came here to visit the Sect Master. Are we not allowed to visit the Sect Master during the Young Sect Master Ceremony?”

Then, they went to Shi Tumingri. They saluted and said, “Cultivator Shi, greetings.”

They truly came here to befriend the Sect Master.

Shi Tuqin was a study servant of the expert. It was an unimaginable privilege. For example, any drop of ink was more precious than the treasures of an entire sect...

That was the way it was.

They admired Shi Tuqin a lot, especially when they witnessed the performance of Qin Manyun, the zither student of the expert. They also wanted to...please Shi Tuqin.

Shi Tuqin’s rightful place as the young Sect Master was taken away from her. They naturally had to come over and crash the ceremony. They also had to befriend her father!

Shi Tumingri was pleasantly surprised. He instantly saluted back and said, “Cultivators, I’ve heard so much about you.

“Do you know my daughter?”

“Haha, we do, and we also had meals together.”

Qin Zhongshan continued to say, “Your daughter’s truly the chosen one. Her talents, powers, and capabilities surpass her age. Even I can’t underestimate her. She has a bright future! You have such a wonderful daughter, we’re so envious.”

“That’s right,” Bai Chen nodded and said with envy. “What more can a man ask for if I have a daughter like that? I see a successful future for the Legendary Beast Sect.”

They were words of compliment, but Shi Tumingri felt awful and bitter.

He would think Qin Zhongshan and Bai Chen were there to mock him if it was not for the sincerity in their eyes.

His daughter was talented, but the compliments were too much. Furthermore, Shi Tuqin was worse than crippled. Their compliments were easily mistaken as mockery.

However, he felt happy that Shi Tuqin befriended the Sect Masters.

Shi Tumingri concealed his emotions. He smiled awkwardly and said, “You guys probably don’t know yet, but something happened to my daughter. Otherwise, she would’ve been the young Sect Master.”

Qin Zhongshan and Bai Chen looked at each other. They almost wanted to laugh.

'It seems like... Sect Master Shi doesn't know the huge opportunity his daughter encountered. He'll be mind blown if he knows.'

They did not tell him straight away. They wanted to prank him. His reaction would be priceless.

Shi Tuyu constantly eavesdropped at the side. He overheard their conversation and instantly had an idea. He snickered internally.

He walked over and said, "Seniors, my cousin Shi Tuqin is indeed talented, but she was captured by the Ministry. She survived but was forced to fight her Familiar Beast to death. In the end, she became a Monster. It's such a shame!"

He sighed and acted like it was tragic.

"Who are you? Who are you to interfere with our conversation?"

"Move. You can't compare to Shi Tuqin."

Qin Zhongshan and Bai Chen waved him off like he was a fly.

Shi Tuyu did not look happy at all. He was enraged. He screamed internally. ‘You blind old men! Shi Tuqin’s useless now. How can she compete with me? Just you wait, I’ll be too successful for you one day. Don’t underestimate the youth!’

Then, he silently turned around to welcome his guests.

Soon, several figures appeared and caused a commotion.

“Shi Tuqin’s back!”

“Yikes—the rumors are true. She became a Monster.”

“Sigh. That’s one less prodigy for the world.”

“Is that a dog next to her? What’s going on? The dog’s bald with leather shorts?”

“That dog’s here to make us laugh.”

Shi Tuqin had already gained a lot of attention. However, Blackie surpassed her. Blackie had a weird appearance and was acting smug with his leather shorts on.

A Nine-Tailed Fox stood on Blackie and curiously looked around.

‘My stupid cousin. I can’t believe you dared to show up. You have the blood of the Sky Wing White Tiger. My Black Tiger will devour you!’

Shi Tuyu snickered internally. He smiled like a friendly person and welcomed her. “Cousin, long time no see. I miss you so much. I’m so glad you’re back.”

Blackie suddenly said, “Hey, kid. Watch your kitty. Why is it so arrogant?”

The Black Tiger had a stare-down with Blackie. The Black Tiger obviously looked down on Blackie.

‘Bald dog with leather shorts. Ha.’

Of course, Blackie could not stand the Black Tiger. He instantly barked.

Shi Tuyu looked at Blackie. He asked with an unbelievable tone, “You dare speak to me like that?”

'This dog's delusional. How dare he talk smack in front of my Black Tiger? Doesn't he feel my Black Tiger's power?'

Blackie was entertained. "Why not? Who do you think you are when you have such bad breath?"

"How dare you?! You crazy dog. How dare you speak to the young Sect Master like that?!"

One of the bootlickers seized the chance to please Shi Tuyu. He stared at Blackie and said coldly, "Hurry up and kneel. Apologize to the young Sect Master and beg for mercy!"

Blackie calmly said, "Idiot."

"Young Sect Master, this dog's reckless. I can't stand it anymore. Please, allow me to teach him a lesson!"

The bootlicker looked at Blackie with malicious intent and activated his powers.

The aura of a Quasi-Saint washed over Blackie.

Then, he stepped out and attacked Blackie with his fist!

The Power of Law appeared and shone like a rainbow.

Shi Tuyu calmly watched everything. He had to intimidate Shi Tuqin no matter what!

Shi Tuyu thought about how Qin Zhongshan and Bai Chen treated him and he got angrier. He would insult Shi Tuqin for her taste in friends after killing the dog!

Then, he saw the dog lift his paw to counter the fist attack.

That was when he witnessed a moth being drawn to a flame.

However, the dog was the flame.

Bam!

The fist of the cultivator shattered. The dog's paw did not stop. Blackie slapped his face and he flew away like an arrow. He crashed into a wall and became a pile of minced flesh.

"Yikes—terrifying, terrifying!"

“What just happened? It’s over before I can even react?”

“So terrifyingly powerful. Don’t judge a dog by its cover.”

Nobody expected the dog to instantly kill a Quasi-Saint.

Shi Tuyu was frightened and shocked, too. Then, he shouted, “How dare you cause havoc in the Legendary Beast Sect. Hurry up and kill that dog!”

“Stop!”

Someone shouted. Shi Tumingri hurriedly walked over. He sternly said, “This is my daughter’s guest. Who dares to attack?!”

Qin Zhongshan and Bai Chen also walked over. “This dog’s our friend, too. That cultivator attacked him first. I can assure you it’s his own fault.”

They glanced at Shi Tuyu in awe. ‘You’re the first person who dares to speak to Lord Dog like that. Ignorance is bliss...’

Shi Tuyu had an indecisive facial expression. He considered the fact that it was the Young Sect Master Ceremony. He could not make things awkward. So, he complied.

'Calm down. It's only a crazy dog. Don't worry about it. There are a lot of chances to kill the dog later!'

Shi Tumingri passionately greeted Little Fox and the others. He was very friendly toward the friends of his daughter.

Shi Tuyu and his father could not wait any longer. They hinted at the elder. The elder immediately understood. He announced, "Everyone, thank you for attending the Young Sect Master Ceremony of the Legendary Beast Sect. Since everyone's here, let's not delay any further. I hereby announce that the Young Sect Master Ceremony has officially begun!"

"Next up, let us witness the new young Sect Master of the Legendary Beast Sect, Shi Tuyu!"

Shi Tuyu enjoyed being stared at by the crowd. He slowly walked toward the stage.

The emcee almost looked like he wanted to mock someone. He said, "Also, please welcome our ex-young Sect Master, Shi Tuqin, up on stage! She'll pass the Sect Master token to the new young Sect Master!"

Everyone instantly looked at Shi Tuqin with mockery, pity, and entertainment.

Shi Tuqin was fine with it. She studied the cultivation of calligraphy from Li Nianfan. She was calm and steady. She did not care about her body either. She generously walked on stage.

There was a token quietly laying up there on display. It was only a symbol of status made with nice materials. Other than that, it was useless.

However, the meaning behind the token was important.

Forcing Shi Tuqin to hand over the token to Shi Tuyu was torturous.

Shi Tumingri felt pained watching it off stage.

The emcee yelled, "Please, complete the handover!"

Shi Tuqin picked up the token and caressed it.

Shi Tuyu grinned. He breathed fast and rushed her, "Hurry up, cousin! Time's precious for everyone."

Shi Tuqin looked at Shi Tuyu. She suddenly said, "There's a tradition for the young Sect Master to hand over the token. The new young Sect Master must defeat the ex young Sect Master!"

"What?"

Shi Tuyu thought he misheard it.

“What does she mean by that? Does she think Shi Tuyu can’t defeat her?”

“How’s that possible? She must be joking.”

“She lost her Familiar Beast and was severely injured. I heard that she became a study servant after her trauma. How can she fight?”

“Is it because she isn’t willing to hand over the young Sect Master token?”

Everyone felt like Shi Tuqin was being unreasonable. Shi Tumingri slightly frowned and stood up.

Shi Tuyu laughed. He mocked her and said, “You want to fight me?”

Shi Tuqin said, “I don’t want you to be the young Sect Master at the moment.”

Naturally, she was not willing to give up being the young Sect Master. Being the study servant of the expert was better than being the young Sect Master. However, she thought of her father and was

suspicious of Shi Tuyu, so she did not want him to become the young Sect Master. That was why she rejected him.

“You don’t want to?”

Shi Tuyu snickered. “I worked so hard to get here. It is not up to you! Let’s battle since you can’t accept your fate.”

Shi Tuqin calmly nodded. “Fine.”

“She said yes! I can’t believe she said yes!”

“Are they going to battle? What a mad world!”

Everyone widened their eyes. They felt like Shi Tuqin was digging her own grave.

Shi Tumingri hurriedly scolded her, “Qin, don’t be nonsensical!”

He also felt like his daughter was delusional.

He wanted to pull Shi Tuqin off stage. However, Qin Zhongshan and Bai Chen stopped him.

“Don’t worry. Lady Shi’s got this.”

“Watch closely. She’ll surprise you.”

The two of them acted mysteriously.

“You said it. Everyone heard it, too. Don’t blame me for bullying you!”

Shi Tuyu laughed and gestured with a wave. The Black Tiger leaped to his side and stared at Shi Tuqin like a predator observing its prey.

“Wait!”

Blackie suddenly had an idea. He said, “This battle’s so not fun. Do you dare make a bet with me?”

Shi Tuyu asked, “What do you want to bet?”

Blackie said something shocking. "I heard that Tiger P*nis is great for health. If you lose, give me that kitty's Tiger P*nis!"

The Black Tiger growled and hissed. He roared, "Master, let's accept the bet. If we win, I want to eat his meat and drink his blood!"

"Of course, I accept it!"

Shi Tuyu underestimated Blackie. He scoffed and said, "What a stupid dog. How dare you make a bet like that? Are you tired of being alive?"

Chapter 589: Calligraphy Cultivation, Smart Blackie

On the stage.

Shi Tuqin and Shi Tuyu stood on opposite sides. They started to get serious.

Nobody expected the Young Sect Master Ceremony to end up like that.

It was too unexpected.

Shi Tuqin lost her Familiar Beast. Her cultivation was corrupted, so there was no way her powers were what they used to be. 'How can she try to fight Shi Tuyu? She should've handed over the token of the young Sect Master. That would've been the wisest choice.'

‘Probably because she isn’t willing to.’

A lot of people made guesses.

Shi Tumingri was full of worry. He looked at Bai Chen and Qin Zhongshan and asked, “What are you guys hiding exactly?”

Qin Zhongshan waved it off. He said with a jealous tone, “Man, relax. I have to say, I’m so envious of you!”

Bai Chen also nodded. He sighed with jealousy and said, “Your daughter’s unimaginably powerful, especially with her luck. I’m so jealous I could cry.”

‘If I have a daughter like that, I would laugh in my sleep.’

‘Shi Tumingri’s not aware of it. When he knows, he’ll probably laugh like crazy.’

‘Sigh, so jealous...’

Shi Tuyu looked confident. He arrogantly looked at Shi Tuqin with extreme excitement.

He was always overshadowed by Shi Tuqin. He had a grudge against her for the longest time. He finally got the chance to defeat and humiliate Shi Tuqin in public. What was better than that?

He grinned because he could not contain his joy. He said, "Cousin, I know that you feel awful, but what's done is done. You have to let go, or else you'll end up with more injuries!"

Shi Tuqin said, "Tell me about it when you win."

"Alright. Let's begin then!"

Shi Tuyu could not wait. He activated his powers and his tsunami-like aura washed over Shi Tuqin!

Meanwhile, the Black Tiger next to him roared and spread his black wings. The Black Tiger turned to black lightning and bolted toward Shi Tuqin!

"So fast! How's this possible?"

"The Black-Gold Flying Tiger's famous for his speed, but he shouldn't be that fast."

"Did you guys hear that explosion just now? It's obvious that his blood improved again!"

“Moves like thunder and quick like lightning, this must be the Black-Gold Storm Tiger! Amazing. No wonder he became the young Sect Master!”

“If the Sky Wing White Tiger’s still with Shi Tuqin, she might have a chance to win. But now...”

They knew the battle would probably end soon.

The Ministry studied cultivators and Demons with great results. The pills that they gave him contained the essence of a Storm Lion. The blood of the Black Tiger was improved along with his powers.

Shi Tuyu secretly grinned.

‘Injuries and casualties are unavoidable in a battle. So what if the Black-Gold Storm Tiger bit off a piece of Shi Tuqin’s flesh?’

He stared at her tiger paw. ‘The blood of the Sky Wing White Tiger would be incredibly useful for my Black Tiger!’

Suddenly, the tiger paw he was staring at moved.

She took out something.

At that moment, a sudden terror crept up. Shi Tuyu tensed up as if she took out a killer treasure.

The Black-Gold Storm Tiger also stopped the attack. He recoiled and flinched to the side in an alarmed state.

“Is that... A brush?”

Shi Tuyu was weirded out. He was confused. ‘Is that terrifying feeling... A delusion?’

“Why did Shi Tuqin take out a brush?”

“I heard that she was traumatized. She went to become a study servant, but taking out a brush now isn’t fitting for this occasion.”

Everyone furrowed their brows in confusion.

However, some of them with great senses stared at the brush.

“Wait a minute, her brush...is extraordinary!”

“I don’t care what brush you take out. You can’t distract me!”

Shi Tuyu regained his confidence. He thought that Shi Tuqin was trying to distract him. He sneered and tried to attack Shi Tuqin again.

The Black-Gold Storm Tiger did not attack her straight away. He flapped his wings, creating black lightning. The black lightning bolted toward Shi Tuqin!

The black lightning was like shards of glasses. They attacked Shi Tuqin with extreme speed!

Meanwhile, Shi Tuyu launched a fist attack towards Shi Tuqin!

The two attacks were horrifying. No one around their age would be able to handle it.

The battle instantly became tense and nerve-wracking.

Everyone watched as Shi Tuqin calmly picked up her brush and slowly drew a circle mid-air.

The air was like a piece of paper. She could write on it!

Meng Junliang and the others would recognize what she drew if they were there. It was the number '0' in Arabic numbers.

Buzz!

The circle she drew caused the air to buzz and move. A weird aura was emitted with overwhelming powers. It formed a spiral.

The fist attack and black lightning were sucked into the spiral. Then, they disappeared into thin air.

Everything was back to zero!

"She... She blocked the attacks?!"

Shi Tuyu was dumbfounded.

Shi Tumingri was dumbfounded.

The crowd was also dumbfounded.

They could not believe their eyes.

“How’s this possible?”

Shi Tuyu stared with wide eyes. He stared dead at Shi Tuqin. He could not accept it.

She casually made a brushstroke and made his attacks vanish. It was hard to accept.

Shi Tuqin went to study calligraphy. However... They could not believe it was that kind of calligraphy!
‘Seriously?’

“Is that all you’ve got?”

Shi Tuyu went serious. He was shocked, but that did not mean he would admit defeat. Everyone saw how Shi Tuqin went down. Even if she recovered, she was not his match!

“Attack!”

He yelled as their surroundings echoed with a menacing aura. The air went stiff with a blood-red hue.

Shi Tuyu attacked at the same time as the Black-Gold Storm Tiger. The Black Tiger was surrounded by black lightning. He sizzled like a black lightning orb and attacked Shi Tuqin!

Shi Tuyu activated all his powers. He was surrounded by the Power of Light. He walked toward her like a comet. He slashed down mercilessly!

Boom!

The attack did not hit her yet, but explosions could already be heard on stage!

It was obvious that Shi Tuyu did not hold back on that attack!

“Qin!”

Shi Tumingri, Elder Zhao, and Elder Xu looked worried. Their hearts were in their throats.

Suddenly, Shi Tuqin picked up her brush again. She wrote in the air.

It was a point and stroke!

She made two strokes and wrote a word. 'Knife!'

In an instant, a menacing aura soared into the sky and slashed through the clouds. Red menacing aura rolled in.

A huge knife appeared and menacingly overpowered Shi Tuyu!

Then, the knife trembled and slashed down!

Boom—

The powerful knife made a nice curved angle as it slashed through half of the stage, including Shi Tuyu and the Black Gold Storm Tiger!

The knife knocked the two figures away like it was cutting the strings of kites. They bled from their deep wounds!

Spurt!

They spat out fresh blood. Their arrogance was nowhere to be seen again.

“Damn, Shi Tuyu lost again?”

“So powerful. What happened? Did Shi Tuqin win by making two brushstrokes?”

“Calligraphy Cultivation! That’s Calligraphy Cultivation! Her brushstrokes actualize into endless powers. She can even create a world with calligraphy! I can’t believe Shi Tuqin’s able to cultivate to this level. This is terrifying!”

“They said Shi Tuqin went to study calligraphy. It’s true, but... It’s not what we expected.”

“We didn’t notice.”

Even Shi Tumingri was stunned. He looked at his daughter and thought he was hallucinating.

Shi Tuyu and his Familiar Beast had improved, and he was almost as good as the previous Shi Tuqin. However, Shi Tuqin had lost her Familiar Beast and her cultivation. He could not believe that she still won. Not to mention, how easily she won.

‘When did Qin become so powerful?’

'This is unreal.'

"Cal... Calligraphy?"

Elder Zhao and Elder Xu looked at each other with shock and horror.

They recalled the day they heard Shi Tuqin wanted to learn calligraphy. They were mocked by a Boar Demon. The Boar Demon said they did not understand calligraphy.

It seemed like they truly did not understand calligraphy at all.

"It must be a legendary item. Shi Tuqin's brush is a legendary item!"

"Legendary brush. It's a legendary brush!"

A lot of knowledgeable cultivators sensed the aura of the brush. They exclaimed in awe.

"How's this possible? Impossible!" Shi Tuyu could not accept it.

“Nothing’s impossible.” Blackie was suddenly in front of him. He stared straight at Shi Tuyu, causing him to jolt.

Shi Tuyu alarmingly asked, “What do you want?”

“You lost. I want to claim my reward from our bet!”

Blackie calmly lifted his dog paw and snatched something behind him!

Spurt!

“Ouch!” The Black-Gold Storm Tiger that was laying on the ground instantly trembled. He stood up while shaking.

“No!”

Black Tiger had bloodshot eyes as it screamed, “My pride!”

“No, it’s mine now! I’m such a softie, so I’ll let you look at it one final time.”

Blackie waved that thing in front of the Black-Gold Storm Tiger. Then, he put it in his pocket and left flamboyantly.

They said that 'thing' was good for a married man. 'I'll bring this back to the Master. He'll be pleased. Hehe, I'm so smart.'

The Black Tiger whined and cried behind him. Shi Tuyu was filled with hatred. He shivered from anger.

Shi Tumingri was shocked and surprised. He asked, "I can't believe Qin learned Calligraphy Cultivation. Perhaps she swallowed a legendary pill?"

Qin Zhongshan shook his head. He said, "Narrow, you are too narrow-minded. Make a bolder guess."

Shi Tumingri asked, "Did she understand it on her own? No wonder she wants to learn calligraphy."

Bai Chen said with contempt, "Do you lack imagination or something? Come on, make a bolder guess!"

Shi Tumingri gasped and asked, "Perhaps she got lucky and learned from an eldritch method?!"

"Ha. More!"

Qin Zhongshan mysteriously grinned. "Being weak limits your imagination."

Bai Chen slowly said, "Shi Tuqin learned Calligraphy Cultivation from a Godly expert!"

'Godly expert?'

Shi Tumingri could not believe it. Shi Tuqin coincidentally walked over. He immediately asked, "Qin, did you learn calligraphy from an expert?"

Elder Zhao and Elder Xu listened at the side with shock.

Shi Tuqin shook her head. Then, she said, "I'm only his study servant. I don't deserve to be the expert's student yet, but I followed some of the expert's instructions to cultivate."

Boom!

Shi Tumingri and the others were mind blown. They did not expect Shi Tuqin to say something so pretentious. They felt like their minds short-circuited.

"Study... Study servant?" Elder Xu looked at Shi Tuqin with disbelief.

Shi Tumingri asked, "Qin, how long have you been around the expert?"

"Since I was saved. The expert didn't want to see me suffer from my inner Demon, so he advised me to calm down with calligraphy."

Shi Tuqin looked grateful. She continued to say, "It's been roughly a month."

'A month?'

'And you're so awesome?'

Elder Xu pursed his lips. "Qin, are you a Quasi-Saint now?"

Shi Tuqin nodded.

Elder Xu was dumbfounded. "I remember you were only a Daluo Golden Immortal when you were captured by the Ministry."

'You're at a terrifying level in Calligraphy Cultivation after merely a short month, and your powers skyrocketed, too.'

'This is too much!

'Tell me honestly. Did you cheat or something? I want to freaking choke you!'

Qin Zhongshan had to say, "Enough. We told you it's a Godly expert, stop trying to think with your common knowledge. This is ridiculous!"

Elder Zhao excitedly asked, "Qin, can I look at your brush?"

"Of course."

Shi Tuqin passed him the brush without hesitation.

Everyone gathered to look, including Qin Zhongshan and Bai Chen.

"Ultimate treasure. This brush is indeed an ultimate treasure!"

"It's surrounded by Chaos Spiritual Qi. It must be a Chaos Spiritual Treasure!"

"Wow, I've never seen such a high-class treasure. Did you borrow this brush from the expert, too?"

Everyone felt dry in the throat as they looked at the brush.

“Um...”

Shi Tuqin groaned. She said, “No, the expert gave it to me. He has too many brushes. He had all sorts of brushes of different shapes and sizes. He felt like this was an extra brush he had and that it was ordinary, so he simply gave it to me to learn calligraphy.”

Everyone went silent.

Then, they simultaneously gasped.

“Yikes—”

Chapter 590: The Grand Entrance of the Ministry, Who Will Laugh in the End

‘This is an ordinary brush?’

‘How powerful are the other brushes of the expert?’

'Are they encrusted with Diamonds?'

'Moreover, how many brushes does he have? Why did he simply give away something so precious?'

'Unbelievable, incredible, terrifying!'

"Qin, you...you..."

Shi Tumingri felt light-headed. He asked with a trembling voice, "Is it true? How terrifying is this expert?!"

His throat went dry. He struggled to gulp.

Qin Zhongshan and Bai Chen were right. That was beyond his imagination. Way beyond his imagination!

"Of course, it's true. How do I describe the expert?"

Shi Tuqin groaned for a moment. Then, she said, "I can't describe it. But his place is better than any secret border. Cultivators would fight for the most basic item in there, there are unimaginable treasures!"

Qin Zhongshan helped her conclude. He said, "It's full of blessings and opportunities everywhere you look. A Saintly ground filled with endless Wisdom!"

'Filled with endless Wisdom?'

The four words made Shi Tumingri, Elder Zhao, and Elder Xu numb in the scalps. They all had goosebumps!

'That was such a wild comment. Which cultivator would use 'endless' to describe something?'

'Endless Wisdom. Seriously?'

'Is that the most incredible existence in the entire Chaos?'

Shi Tumingri could not speak for a long while. He took deep breaths to calm down.

He felt like it was nonsensical fiction. However, he knew that the cultivators would not lie about that. Moreover... Shi Tuqin was real-life proof!

She was crippled and became a Monster. However... She turned to a powerful cultivator in a short month because she stayed around the expert. She was also unimaginably powerful. That was beyond the understanding of an ordinary cultivator.

Not to mention, she also got a Chaos Spiritual Treasure brush!

The Legendary Beast Sect did not have any Chaos Spiritual Treasures!

“We got lucky! Thank the Heavens!”

Finally, he cheered. He was shaking from excitement. His eyes were slightly red from his tears of joy. He told Shi Tuqin, “It’s nice that you’re a study servant! Qin, you must serve the expert, don’t you disobey him! This is the biggest turning point of your life!”

“Qin, so this is what you meant when you said you wanted to study calligraphy!”

Elder Xu was utterly embarrassed. Then, he carefully asked, “Back then in Demon City, um... Was the expert there?”

Shi Tuqin nodded and said, “Yeah. The expert’s close to Demon City. Little Fox is the expert’s sister-in-law.”

Everyone immediately jolted. They looked at the Nine-Tailed Fox with respect.

Elder Xu and Elder Zhao went white in the face. They were so frightened that they almost cried. They apologized and confessed, “To be honest, we didn’t want Qin to learn calligraphy back in Demon City. We also...troubled Demon City. We’re truly embarrassed. Sorry!”

They thought about how they talked smack and swore at the Boar Demon. They felt uncomfortable and anxious. They felt like they were going to die soon.

‘No wonder the Boar Demon was so confident. He looked like he was proud about being a door guard. Guarding for the expert is such an honor. He’s much better than us elders!’

‘Looking back at it, I was the fool all along.’

‘We really didn’t know. Otherwise, we would’ve knelt...’

“There’s no guilt for the ignorant. My brother-in-law won’t mind it.”

Little Fox waved her little paw like a true Demon King. She said with generosity, “I don’t blame you.”

Elder Zhao and Elder Xu felt the weight lifted off their hearts, “Thank you, Lord Demon King. You’re so generous, Lord Demon King!”

Suddenly, a figure appeared. The cultivator came from afar and appeared in an instant.

A Golden Green Face Lion with a third eye on its forehead stood next to the cultivator.

He did not announce their appearance. He was already standing there before everyone noticed, so they were unsure whether they just arrived or they had been there for a long while.

“That’s the Taishang Elder of the Legendary Beast Sect, Cultivator Tianhong!”

“What’s going on? Taishang Elder’s also here?”

“He’s a powerful cultivator! The absolute best!”

“Is that the Golden Third Eye Lion next to him? So cool!”

Shi Tuyu was wailing while hugging the Black Tiger. He instantly straightened up when he saw Taishang Elder. He hurriedly crawled over and exclaimed, “Please, help me, Taishang Elder! That crazy dog ruined my Familiar Beast! That dog’s trying to instigate the Legendary Beast Sect!”

“Please, avenge me, Taishang Elder!”

Shi Tuyu was filled with hatred. He was trembling from anger like he was about to kill someone.

He knew how it felt to fall from Heaven and straight to Hell.

He thought he was at the peak of his life. He was waiting to give a speech about it. Suddenly, things happened one after another. His Familiar Beast was also injured.

He was physically and mentally hurt. It was truly tragic.

His father, Shi Tuhaoyue also ran over. He exclaimed with pain, "Please, help my son, Taishang Elder!"

Blackie looked at them and furrowed his brows. He said in a low voice, "I'll allow you a chance to reform your sentence because of the Tiger P*nis!"

"Shi Tuhaoyue, Shi Tuyu, how dare you?!"

Shi Tumingri immediately scolded them. He hurriedly ran over and yelled, "Everyone saw Shi Tuyu making a bet with Lord Dog. He lost, so he has to bear the consequences! Are you trying to humiliate the Legendary Beast Sect?"

He had to step in!

The dog was the dog of the expert. The Legendary Beast Sect would be goners if they dared attack Blackie.

Shi Tuyu and his father were not aware of anything. That was why they dared to talk smack. If they knew what they were facing, they would probably pee themselves from fear.

“I saw what happened. You need to have the mentality of a cultivator. You must bear your losses since you dared to make the bet!”

Cultivator Tianhong looked cool with his flying white beard. An aura of zen circled him as he spoke. He was calm toward the Shi Tuyu case.

Then, he smiled at Shi Tuqin. He said, “Qin did great. She was severely injured but she still thrived with Calligraphy Cultivation. Her talents are on another level, so she’s still our young Sect Master! Nice, very nice!”

The difference in his attitude humiliated Shi Tuyu and his father.

Cultivator Tianhong clearly favored Shi Tuqin. It was a shame that Shi Tuqin was abducted, and his Familiar Beast oddly approved the Black Tiger. That was why he accepted Shi Tuyu as the young Sect Master.

However, things had changed. He was glad to accept it.

Shi Tuyu and his father hated it, but they could not do anything. They buried their heads and tried to stay rational. Deep down, they were screaming in anger.

Somewhere nearby.

A figure kept an eye on the scene. He had to frown.

He was the East Shadow Guard of the Ministry.

"I helped Shi Tuyu and his father so much. I can't believe they let me down in the end. What a bunch of useless trash!"

The East Shadow Guard shook his head and said with a creepy tone, "Thankfully, I have something up my sleeve. It's up to me now!"

He had a glint in his eye as he cast a spell. A magical aura was emitted.

Cultivator Tianhong gave a speech.

He was a powerful cultivator, so he naturally became the center of the spotlight. He had to give a speech before he left in a cool way.

He was about to soar through the horizon. Suddenly, the Golden Green Face Lion next to him jolted and struggled.

There was another Demon figure in its eyes. It controlled the mind and the body of the Lion.

It happened in an instant. Finally, the Golden Green Face Lion roared with a malicious aura, and a laser beam shot out of its third eye!

The golden light shot toward Cultivator Tianhong!

The light was destructive enough to demolish everything in its way!

That was the most powerful skill of the Golden Green Face Lion!

Cultivator Tianhong was naturally unprepared for the attack. It was too late when he sensed the attack. He frantically created a defense but it was too late. His body was pierced through!

Spurt!

There was a gory hole in his chest. Blood streamed and he flew back.

The attack was terrifying!

Cultivator Tianhong was half dead. The Power of Destruction did not allow Cultivator Tianhong to heal fast. He was severely injured.

It was too unexpected. No one could predict that.

The powerful cultivator surrounded by Insights who was about to give a speech fell to the floor as he turned. He was dying.

No one could accept it.

Then, they were filled with horror!

“Yikes—”

“Cultivator Tianhong’s injured!”

“Why did the Golden Green Face Lion attack Cultivator Tianhong? Isn’t that his Familiar Beast?”

“It attacked its Master? What happened? Is it crazy?!”

“The attack backfired on the Familiar Beast because they were bonded. I think the Golden Green Face Lion’s severely injured, too!”

“Look, the Golden Green Face Lion has bloodshot eyes. It’s clearly crazy. Back away, it’s insane!”

Roar!

The Golden Green Face Lion roared and trembled. Menacing aura exploded from it as it activated its Demonic powers with ruthlessness.

Thankfully, Cultivator Tianhong suppressed its aura with his mind. Otherwise, most of the cultivators would die from being overpowered!

“What... What’s going on?”

Blood leaked out from his mouth. Cultivator Tianhong struggled to stand up. The big hole was still on his chest. He looked at the lion with disbelief and caution.

“Hehe!”

The East Shadow Guard wanted to show his horrifying uniqueness, so he snickered creepily. Then, he made a grand entrance. He appeared in front of everyone like a Ghost.

The aura was instantly overwhelming and cold!

“You did this?” Cultivator Tianhong asked with a pale face. He asked in a terrified tone, “How did you do it?”

“How?”

East Shadow Guard cruelly grinned. “All thanks to your beloved disciple! It ate my Rongling Demon Pill. How did it taste?”

The Rongling Demon Pill was also invented by the Ministry.

It messed up the minds of Demons. Demons or Beasts that ate the pill would go crazy, and they could be temporarily controlled. However, the process of making the pill was inhumane. That pill made the Legendary Golden Green Face Lion insane because it contained the Primordial Spirit of a Realm Cultivator Demon!

The result was incredible!

It easily injured two Realm Cultivators!

How amazing!

Cultivator Tianhong was weak from the injuries. The injuries backfired on the Golden Green Face Lion, too. Moreover, the lion was still deranged. It might attack others!

Cultivator Tianhong felt his heart sink. He slowly glanced at everyone and finally laid eyes on Shi Tuyu!

Not a lot of disciples had the chance to feed the Golden Green Face Lion. He connected the pieces as he thought about how the lion approved Shi Tuyu's Black Tiger.

"Ha. That's right. It's me!"

Shi Tuyu laughed evilly as he admitted it. Then, he slowly stood up. He bowed to the East Shadow Guard with respect and said, "Greetings to Lord East Shadow Guard!"

The East Shadow Guard scoffed and said, "Hmph! You useless trash. You wasted my resources. You told me that everything would be fine! All our efforts would go to waste if it wasn't for my backup plan!"

Shi Tuyu was not angry at all. He apologized and said, “You’re right. You’re so smart, Lord East Shadow Guard. I can’t believe that pill has another effect. Thanks for broadening my worldview!”

Cultivator Tianhong said angrily, “Shi Tuyu! You’re an important disciple of the Legendary Beast Sect! How can you work with the Ministry?! We noticed you’re full of schemes, but we didn’t expect you to be so evil!”

Shi Tuyu and his father did a lot of sneaky things for their ambitions. They were shady and unlikeable. It was why most elders preferred Shi Tuqin.

They ignored their behavior most of the time. They did not expect things to end up like this.

“Evil? Me? You forced me to!”

Shi Tuyu had a cold expression. He said with a low voice, “Why do you favor Shi Tuqin? Why did you help her find the Sky Wing White Tiger to become her Familiar Beast?! I hate it, I must replace Shi Tuqin!

“I don’t mind revealing the truth at this point! Shi Tuqin was captured by the Ministry because I told them her location! I didn’t expect her to survive!

“So what if I worked with the Ministry? You look down on me, but I’m the one who laughs at the very end! Whoever dares to be in my way, I’ll kill you!”

