

Bigshot 591

Chapter 591: Sit On a Realm Cultivator to Death

Shi Tuqin and the others changed their facial expressions again.

They suspected Shi Tuyu to be evil, but they could not fully believe it until he confessed himself.

Shi Tumingri scolded, "Scum!"

Elder Xu also sighed and said, "I noticed something was off with what happened to Qin. I can't believe you were behind it!"

Elder Zhao shook his head and said, "I was too soft on you. I should've killed you!"

His father, Shi Tuhaoyue, knew that it was done. His son had confessed. So, he did not try to pretend anymore. He grinned coldly and said, "You're fishes and we're the knives. Didn't expect this day to come, right?! You'll all die here today!"

A battle including a Realm Cultivator was naturally important. Moreover, the Legendary Beast Sect had two Realm Cultivators. The two of them worked together, so they were more powerful.

It was why the Ministry would not battle them head-on.

They had a spy on the inside. The Legendary Beast Sect lost its most important defense. It was clear who would win the battle.

The East Shadow Guard looked around like he was choosing his rewards. He smiled and said, "This is my biggest gain of all time!"

There were a lot of Demons and Beasts. A lot of cultivators were powerful, too. It instantly refilled the Ministry's resources. The Minister would be pleased.

"Are you from the Ministry?"

A sudden voice snapped the East Shadow Guard out of it. He furrowed his brows and looked over. He saw a bald dog with leather shorts on.

The dog walked over flamboyantly and calmly looked at him. "What a coincidence. I hate the Ministry the most!"

"A dog?"

The East Shadow Guard had a cold expression. He clearly took notice of Blackie. He would remember Blackie for his behavior.

‘This is a... Weird Dog!’

Shi Tuyu was filled with hatred. He instantly said, “Lord East Shadow Guard, I hate this dog! Please, help me. We must make him pay!”

“Don’t worry, I won’t have mercy on this dog!”

The East Shadow Guard grinned. “The Ministry loves weird Demons or Beasts. Moreover... I was inspired by what happened just now. Your Black Tiger lost his ‘thing’, so I’ll replace it with the bald dog’s ‘thing’. It’s a new experiment. Perhaps we’ll make progress with that experiment.”

‘The Black Tiger and Blackie will be experimented on.’

Shi Tuyu flinched. He clenched his jaw and said, “I’m willing to let you experiment on my Familiar Beast, Lord East Shadow Guard!”

“Good!” The East Shadow Guard gave him a complimentary look.

Suddenly.

A curvy figure came from afar. She glanced and instantly appeared next to the East Shadow Guard.

She had a red dress and a Ghost mask on her head. Invisible pressure emitted from her. Everyone looked over and felt an overwhelming daze.

The East Shadow Guard instantly smiled when she arrived. He said, "Left Messenger, you came just in time."

The Left Messenger asked, "Is it done?"

"Of course. There were a few mishaps in the process, but I'm always reliable and competent. We got more than we expected this time!"

The East Shadow Guard was utterly proud. Previously, Right Messenger died for no reason. That loser made him look more competent than ever. The Left Messenger would probably admire him.

"Look. All of this is mine!"

He waited for the Left Messenger to be stunned.

As expected, she was stunned.

"This...this is..."

The Left Messenger had wide eyes. She saw the familiar bald dog as she glanced at the place. She immediately gasped.

‘It’s that dog. It definitely is that dog!’

‘The Dog wears leather shorts now, but there can’t be another bald dog like that!’

‘Why is the dog here? Did the East Shadow Guard fight him?’

She looked into his calm eyes. The Left Messenger’s limbs went cold. She had a bad feeling about that.

The feeling was a déjà vu. She felt like she would be goners again!

Everyone went dead in the face when they saw the Left Messenger. They were extremely horrified.

The East Shadow Guard could take on everyone on the spot, but now, another one showed up. They knew they were hopeless because the East Shadow Guard and the Left Messenger were practically invincible.

“Nice one, Left Messenger! You noticed the dog right away.”

The East Shadow Guard looked at Blackie and instantly complimented the Left Messenger. He smiled and said, "This dog seems to be extraordinary. A bit on the weird side, but not a weak cultivator. Its mentality's weird, too. It's not the basic type. Consider him as one of our gains."

'One of our gains?

'Why would you mess with this dog?

'You psycho!

'I can't mess with him, I have to run!

'I have to save myself!'

The Left Messenger instantly made up her mind.

"Oh yeah, looks like it's going to rain. I have to go home and fold my clothes. Farewell, goodbye..."

She vanished into the horizon before she finished her sentence. She left faster than when she arrived. She almost left a trail of smoke behind her...

“What clothes? Why did she run so fast?”

The East Shadow Guard was a bit baffled. However, he suddenly felt touched.

“I got it! The Left Messenger must’ve felt like she didn’t do anything, so she didn’t want to steal my credit. She made an excuse to leave! Ha, so mature and considerate!”

He looked at Blackie again with a menacing glint in his eye. He said in a low voice, “Little doggy, have some sense and cooperate with me. Take off your leather shorts. I can minimize your pain!”

Blackie walked over to the East Shadow Guard and said, “You’re a dead man. Feel the wrath of my new leather shorts!”

“Idiot dog, die!”

The East Shadow Guard grinned and reached out to attack Blackie!

A powerful palm figure that contained endless power went toward Blackie.

Blackie lifted his butt at the palm figure.

Then, the leather shorts shined brightly with a black hue. The magical shine rose to the sky and blew the palm figure away like it was dust in the wind.

The East Shadow Guard was taken aback. "Huh? I underestimated the leather shorts."

Then, Blackie leaped to the sky and attacked the East Shadow Guard!

Blackie suddenly turned around mid-air and aimed his butt at the East Shadow Guard. He lifted his butt and fell from the sky like a comet!

It was an outstanding sight.

"How dare you?! Die!"

The East Shadow Guard was so enraged. He looked at the dog butt and felt the biggest insult in his entire life. His menacing aura was almost boiling.

"How dare you point your butt at me? I'll bust your butt open!" he angrily yelled. Then, an endless Power of Law came over him. His powers were activated and it seemed to be endless. A terrifying aura was emitted from him. It made most of the cultivators fall to the ground because they were overpowered by the aura. They were pressed against the ground.

However, the aura did not affect the butt at all. It continued to fall!

Roar!

He roared and formed a gigantic Human figure behind him with endless Power of Law. The figure raised both hands, attempting to defend against Blackie!

The butt was sparkling as it crashed into the hands!

Fume—

The Human figure was instantly penetrated. The East Shadow Guard looked horrified. It was clear that he could not dodge the attack.

Blackie sat on the East Shadow Guard with his butt!

Poof!

The East Shadow Guard vanished on the spot. He was gone.

Blackie slowly stood up and patted his butt. Everyone finally snapped out of it.

“He... He—he—he died?!”

“Incredible. The Realm Cultivator died because the dog sat on him!”

“What a scary pair of leather shorts! It blocks the attack of a Realm Cultivator and it kills powerful beings! This is such a mystery!”

“I made fun of that dog and his leather shorts earlier. I’m so dumb.”

“That dog’s an ultimate bigshot!”

The plot twist messed with their brains. They were mind blown.

The Left Messenger was far gone, but she kept her attention on the place. The Left Messenger jolted. She could sense that the East Shadow Guard was no longer alive!

Her new ally was goners before he could even shine...

'Too scary!

'Thankfully, I ran fast!'

The Left Messenger suddenly felt a tingle from her spine. She shivered and fastened her pace.

Blackie looked in the direction where the Left Messenger left. He pondered.

"What a familiar scent. She runs fast every time. So decisive on betraying her teammate, how interesting. Should I capture her and toy with her?"

Roar!

Suddenly, the Golden Green Face Lion interrupted his thoughts with a roar. It finally snapped. It had bloodshot eyes and spiky fur. It was utterly ferocious.

It feared Blackie, so it tried to attack Blackie!

Blackie slightly frowned and raised one of his dog paws. He strangled the lion by the throat and tossed it into the sky.

Then, he flicked his other dog paw.

Slap! Slap! Slap!

He slapped the lion hard on its head—three slaps on the spot.

The Golden Green Face Lion was dizzy from the slaps. Its mane was messy.

It growled meekly.

Slap! Slap! Slap!

Blackie slapped it three times again without hesitation.

The Golden Green Face Lion immediately cowered with fear. It growled meekly in a soft voice.

Meow—

“Hm. You’re back.”

Blackie let the lion go and casually tossed it to the ground. He smilingly told Cultivator Tianhong, "It's easy to deal with deranged Beasts. Just slap them like I did and they'll stop being crazy."

Cultivator Tianhong opened his mouth. In the end, he gulped. He weakly said, "Thank... Thanks, Lord Dog."

The others were also baffled. They were speechless.

'Easy to slap a Realm Cultivator Beast?

'Do you think anyone can do it?!

Everyone had to accept an undeniable truth. Blackie was perverse on the outside, but his powers were even more perverse. He was perverse from the inside out.

Shi Tumngri flew over as he cheered, "Nice one, Lord Dog! Thanks for saving our lives, Lord Dog!"

He was extremely stunned. He had a new profound understanding of how powerful the expert was.

The rumors were not as convincing as witnessing it with his own eyes in the end.

The dog of the expert was so powerful. How powerful would the expert be? It was unimaginable.

Blackie casually said, “No need to thank me. My Master made the leather shorts for me. I only wanted to try it out. Also, I hate the Ministry!”

Shi Tumingri and the others were taken aback again.

‘The expert made the awesome leather shorts?’

‘How did he do that?!’

‘No wonder he can simply give away a Chaos Spiritual Treasure brush. He probably creates Chaos Spiritual Treasure!’

‘Scary, terrifying!’

Shi Tumingri felt his heart thump. He immediately straightened up and said, “Lord Dog, the Legendary Beast Sect is indebted to your Master! Not only for this, but he also saved my daughter, Shi Tuqin. We’re too grateful and we’re unable to repay him!

“I’ll make Qin the Sect Master right away. She’s your Master’s study servant after all. The Legendary Beast Sect will be one of the expert’s small pawns. Feel free to order us anytime.”

Qin Zhongshan and Bai Chen screamed internally. They were too careless. Shi Tumingri was straight-up the king of bootlickers. He bootlicked to the extreme.

They would not allow it. They hurriedly said, “Lord Dog, I’m willing to be the expert’s pawn too. Let me do it!”

“To be honest, becoming the expert’s pawn is my ultimate dream. Please, fulfill my dream.”

Blackie did not care. However, he remembered what Qin Manyun said about the Eldritch. He felt like his Master needed pawns, too. So, he said, “Whatever. Just remember to work hard for my Master.”

Qin Zhongshan and the others were overjoyed. They kept nodding with excitement. “For sure! For sure!”

Then, everyone looked at Shi Tuyu and his father.

They looked dead in the face. They clearly had a mental breakdown.

Their good ending had a sudden plot twist. Their failure was hard to watch.

It was too unexpected and unavoidable. The two cool and awesome Realm Cultivators were about to wipe them all out.

Then, without warning, one of them betrayed her teammate. The other Realm Cultivator was killed by a pair of leather shorts within a second. Two helpers were left to say 'oh sh*t'...

Chapter 592: The Generous Legendary Beast Sect, the Secret Border

Shi Tuyu and the others had their heads down. They looked pale. They knew it was over for them.

Cultivator Tianhong coldly looked at Shi Tuyu and his father. He said, "Shi Tuhaoyue, Shi Tuyu, how dare you?!"

Shi Tuhaoyue begged, "We were tricked by the Ministry and chose the wrong path. Please, spare our lives since we're from the same sect."

Shi Tumingri shook his head. He said in a low voice, "Shi Tuhaoyue, don't be so immature at this point. Your mistake is unforgivable!"

Shi Tuyu had an idea. He quickly said, "We were in touch with the Ministry, so we heard something. We can tell you their plans! Please, spare us."

Blackie calmly looked at Shi Tuyu and asked, "Oh? What is it? Speak!"

Shi Tuyu wanted to use the information as his bargaining chip, but when he made eye contact with Blackie, he instantly caved. He cowardly said, "The Ministry's looking for three items. The Repose Herb, the Pond of Spirits, and the Blood Thirst Spiritual Wood."

"Oh."

Blackie remembered it.

He was always a straightforward dog. He would fight the ones he hated!

The Ministry was his enemy. In other words, he would fight them!

'Have they asked for my permission before they do things?'

Then, Shi Tuyu and the others were taken away. According to the rules of the Legendary Beast Sect, they would die.

The Young Sect Master Ceremony was officially over. Everyone was still shocked. They did not dare to speak. They greeted Shi Tuqin with respect and left.

Lord Dog gave them too much pressure.

Before they left, Shi Tumingri nagged Shi Tuqin on the things she needed to be cautious of. "Qin, you're incredibly lucky. However, you must remember to perform well around the expert. Do you understand? You have to put your mind into it. Serving the expert's the most important thing!"

Shi Tuqin said, "Dad, relax. I was saved by the expert. Of course, I'll respect him."

Shi Tumingri nodded and smiled. He said, "Alright then."

Elder Xu and Elder Zhao also looked proud of her. They said, "Qin, be a good study servant. The Legendary Beast Sect relies on you from now on!"

They watched Shi Tuqin grow up. When Shi Tuqin fell into some trouble, they were utterly upset. However, things had changed. She got an enormous blessing. Of course, they were happy for her.

"I'll work hard!"

Shi Tuqin nodded hard. She paused and thought of something. She felt troubled.

She rushed out of the four-part architecture, so she did not bring anything back for her father and the elders. Water from the four-part architecture would be an extremely nice gift!

She had to look at Little Fox. She whispered, "Sister Fox, can you give some dumplings to my father? Thank you so much."

She knew that the expert gave the leftover dumplings to Little Fox.

Kunpeng who was at the side did not want to. He hesitantly said, "This..."

'These are dumplings made by the expert!

'Each of them is an exquisite treasure. I haven't even eaten it yet. It's such a waste to give them away.'

"No problem!"

Little Fox generously waved her little paw. She could visit her sister anytime, so she was not worried about it. She ordered, "Kunpeng, we're all friends here. We have to help each other. Stop being stingy. Share half the dumplings with them."

"Alright..."

Kunpeng was quivering. He did not dare to disobey. So, he tremblingly took out the dumplings and shared them.

He slowly gave them the dumplings, one by one. It was clear that he was unwilling.

He was dead in the face like he was about to cry. He watched as the dumplings decreased in numbers. In the end, he could not endure it anymore. Kunpeng started to sob.

Little Fox was the sister-in-law of the expert. Shi Tuqin was the study servant of the expert. He could not mess with them. Therefore, he was forced to obey.

“Um... Cultivator.”

Shi Tumingri felt sorry for Kunpeng because of how upset he looked. He said, “It’s fine if you don’t want to. We have a lot already.”

That was music to Kunpeng’s ears. He brightened up and quickly took the leftover dumplings. He laughed and said, “Oh, come on. I’ll take it if you insist, cultivator. You’re so nice!”

Qin Zhongshan and Bai Chen pointed at Shi Tumingri. They looked at him like he was a giant idiot. They loudly scolded him, “Cultivator Shi, you’re crazy! Do you know what you’re talking about?!”

Shi Tumingri felt confused. He furrowed his brows and said, “I do! What’s wrong?”

Kunpeng did not dare to stay any longer. He was afraid he would change his mind. He rushed Little Fox, "Lord Demon King, we have to hurry back to Demon City. Let's go and say our farewells."

Little Fox nodded. He immediately left with Little Fox.

Kunpeng even went into bird form and left with the fastest speed ever...

Qin Zhongshan said, "I counted. We lost eight dumplings. Eight whole dumplings!"

Bai Chen nodded. "This is an astronomical loss!"

At that moment, they labeled Shi Tumingri as the biggest idiot of all time. He was a classic example of a rich idiot.

Cultivator Tianhong and the others were indifferent. They thought Qin Zhongshan and Bai Shen were too stingy. He proudly said, "It's just dumplings. The Legendary Beast Sect's famous for being generous. That's not necessary."

Qin Zhongshan and Bai Chen had an idea. They asked, "How about we eat them together?"

"Sure. Come on, let's eat them together."

A moment later.

“Holy sh*t, what kind of Godly dumpling is this?! Oh no, I’m going to fly away!”

“It’s a blessing. This dumpling’s a huge blessing!”

“Shi Tumingri, you idiot loser, what have you done? We lost eight whole dumplings because of you!”

“Boohoo, my dumplings, my dumplings!”

“No wonder Qin requested them for us. I had eight dumplings in front of me but I didn’t seize them. I want to die!”

“Qin Zhongshan, Bai Chen, enough! Stop eating the dumplings of the Legendary Beast Sect. Are you trying to start a war with us? Stop eating, stop!”

Shi Tumingri was crying in waves. He cursed himself out. “I’m an idiot, I’m a pig!”

...

Blackie went back to the four-part architecture with Shi Tuqin.

They realized they had visitors in the yard.

It was the Food God and Xiao Chengfeng.

They both had fruit juices in their hands. They carefully sipped with enjoyment. They looked like they were filled with happiness.

‘I knew it. Visiting the expert has its perks.’

They came to deliver something new to Li Nianfan.

The expert liked rare things. Everybody knew that. There were a lot of new things as time passed, especially after the Eldritch World upgraded to the Area of the Gods. Everyone from the Heavenly Palace kept an eye out for new discoveries.

They discovered a Spiritual Plant that looked like a bright green flower. After the inspection of the Food God, he concluded that it might be an ingredient. So, they came to give it to the expert.

Unexpectedly, the expert liked it.

Li Nianfan held the Spiritual Plant in his hand. Then, he smiled. He said, "This is a type of vegetable called Broccoli. It's quite nutritious. Very nice."

Xiao Chengfeng smiled and said, "We found it by luck. As long as you like it, Lord Saint."

Li Nianfan said, "Haha, the changes of the world also expanded my yard. I feel like my backyard's empty. I need new vegetables to fill up the space. Thank you so much, this came just in time."

Xiao Chengfeng and the Food God were energetic. 'The expert gave an obvious hint. It seems like I have to work harder!'

The Food God hurriedly said, "Don't worry, Lord Saint. We'll keep an eye out for new discoveries."

Li Nianfan nodded and said, "Thanks then."

Blackie saw that. He immediately went over and said, "Master, we brought back something for you, too."

"Oh? Take it out then. Let's have a look." Li Nianfan was excited.

Blackie hesitated. He mysteriously said, "Excuse us."

Li Nianfan followed Blackie to the room.

Blackie took out a box. "Master, look."

Li Nianfan looked at the 'thing' in the box. He slapped Blackie without any hesitation.

"Where did you learn this from? Do I look like I need something like that? Hm?"

Li Nianfan felt insulted. He rubbed Blackie hard on the head. Then, he said, "Fine. It's your gift, after all. Tell Xiao Bai to deep fry it later. Don't let Daji and the others find out. Also... Don't do it again next time!"

Blackie nodded. "I got it. I understand!"

Li Nianfan went back to the yard. He looked at Food God and said, "Food God, didn't you want to learn how to cook? I'm quite bored. Let's discuss food together. I can also introduce you to some vegetables so you can identify them in the future.

"I'm looking forward to new delicacies."

Li Nianfan did that to thank the Food God. Moreover, a lot of ingredients looked odd. Most people would not recognize them. It would be a waste to miss out.

For example, the Cocoa Beans. Cultivators naturally had no clue how to use them. However, they were the main ingredient to create Chocolate. Also, Coffee Beans could be ground to create Coffee.

He could try out all sorts of delicacies from his past realm. It would be fun.

The chubby Food God jolted. He smiled and said, "Alright. I'm honored!"

He did not dare to ask Li Nianfan to teach him because he was afraid that Li Nianfan would be annoyed. He did not expect to be chosen by Li Nianfan because he sent him some Broccoli. He felt too happy!

Meanwhile.

On the same star.

The Left Messenger stepped onto it and stood in front of the Minister.

The Minister was surprised. He asked, "Back so soon? Did you find the items?"

The Left Messenger forced herself to say, “No. Also... The East Shadow Guard’s goners...”

Silence.

She felt pressured again.

“The East Shadow Guard’s gone too?” The Minister had a different tone in his voice. He was in disbelief.

He looked at the Left Messenger.

For someone on his level, he was indifferent to deaths.

However, he was forced to care. He even counted in his mind.

‘How many people from the Ministry died in this short time? Around ten Realm Cultivators!

‘These powerful cultivators are rare resources!

'The last time the Left Messenger came back, it was the Right Messenger who died. I sent her out for a new mission. It's only been days. Now, she's back to tell me that the East Shadow Guard's dead.

'Is the Left Messenger a messenger of teammate deaths?'

The Ministry could not handle the deaths of 10 Realm Cultivators. They were seriously lacking in staff members. 'Who can handle it if this goes on? I'll be a lone ranger very soon.'

The Minister asked, "How did the East Shadow Guard die?"

"It's also because of that dog. Actually, I told him to look for the three items first and not cause unnecessary trouble. But he thought he had everything sorted. Then..."

The Left Messenger told the Minister everything. However, she omitted the part where she ran...

The Minister frowned. "It seems like my old friend isn't as friendly towards me. He keeps attacking me."

Suddenly, he sensed something.

"I sense the aura of a new realm!"

The Minister sounded excited. It was as if he could look past everything in the endless Chaos.

A bright red star was being engulfed by red flames as it slashed through the universe. It fell like a meteor!

The meteor was surrounded by Realm aura. It was unstoppable.

Its target was the Area of the Gods!

“It looks like a secret border that was transformed by an old friend of mine before he died!”

The Minister had a hoarse voice.

Back then, the Chaos created the Nine Elites! Four of them died in front of him. He devoured them. The other five Elites were nowhere to be found.

The secret border appeared. It meant that all of them were practically dead. They left the secret border for future generations.

The Left Messenger felt her heart thump. Her blood was overflowing with excitement.

That was a secret border created by an Elite. It was too precious!

“The Area of the Gods is full of Luck! It seems like the secret border was attracted to the Area of the Gods. It’s about to land there.”

The Minister analyzed and smiled. He said, “Everything I need is in that secret border. Look for the West Shadow Guard. Remember, don’t cause unnecessary trouble. Just look for what I need!”

Chapter 593: The Arrival of the Secret Border, Intelligent Blackie

In the four-part architecture.

Li Nianfan was teaching the Food God how to cook.

“The basic quality of food is in the presentation, smell, and taste! These three things are decided by the hands of chefs.”

Li Nianfan pointed at all sorts of sauces and seasoning in front of him. He continued to say, “There are a lot of ways you can transform food. The most common method is through seasoning and knife skills!”

The Food God nodded but he barely understood. He asked curiously, “Lord Saint, may I ask to what level you can transform food?”

“To what level?”

Li Nianfan laughed. “To whatever you want!”

He had to be confident since he was teaching the Food God. Thus, he was also a bit mysterious and pretentious.

He casually picked up the cooking knife and slashed through the Pumpkin. The blades shined and danced like a butterfly.

The Food God did not blink as he stared. He carefully learned Food Cultivation under the knife. He felt the Wisdom surround him like shadows. He kept hearing loud noises.

In a matter of seconds, the Pumpkin skin was sliced away. Also, the Pumpkin transformed into the shape of a bear paw!

It was not big—approximately the size of a baby bear paw.

“This is the presentation of delicacies. I used my knife skills to create the appearance of a bear paw!”

Li Nianfan looked at the Food God. He smiled and asked, “Do you think I can make the Pumpkin taste exactly like a bear paw?”

“This...”

The Food God paused. His rationality told him that it was impossible. However, the expert probably asked that because he could. Moreover, the expert could do anything.

“I know you won’t believe it. But, it’s possible.” Li Nianfan laughed. “Watch closely!”

Then, Li Nianfan ignited the fire and showed the Food God how to cook.

He started to cook. A special aura appeared around him. His moves were smooth and flowed with ease. It was mesmerizing to watch.

The Food God bafflingly watched as he was surrounded by Wisdom. He was learning and understanding.

At that moment, he cheered internally. ‘A world. He’s clearly creating a world!’

Each delicacy was a whole new world!

The world was handled by the chefs. He could do whatever he wanted. He was the Master of delicious food!

The Food God stood still. He was mind blown.

Suddenly, a nice smell slowly entered his senses. The nice smell was almost touchable. He was awestruck. He almost felt like flying.

‘The smell of Wisdom! This is the smell of Wisdom!’

The Food God felt like his senses were activated. His skin could not wait to take in the smell. He absorbed every drop of Wisdom in the air.

His cultivation sky-rocketed. He was having an incredible breakthrough.

Mid-Taiyi Golden Immortal, Post-Taiyi Golden Immortal, Pre-Daluo Golden Immortal, Mid-Daluo Golden Immortal!

He was not an Immortal who took part in battles. So, his cultivation was always slow. However, he became a super powerful cultivator just by observing and breathing!

It was unimaginable. A lot of Immortals would be shocked to death!

“Done.”

Li Nianfan snapped the Food God out of it. He looked closely.

He saw a black bear paw on the plate. It was covered with a thick sauce, and it smelled appetizing.

From the presentation and smell, the Food God concluded that it was a bear paw!

However, he knew that it was a Pumpkin!

Li Nianfan smiled and said, "Try it."

"Yeah. Thanks, Lord Saint."

The Food God carefully picked it up with his chopsticks. Then, he ate it.

At that moment, the aroma of meat appeared. It teased his taste palette. He also felt the texture of meat!

Most importantly, he could taste the aura of a Beast!

He would never believe that it was made from a Pumpkin, but he saw it himself.

‘Magical!

‘This is an unnatural transformation!

‘Is this the power of Food Cultivation?’

Li Nianfan noticed that the Food God looked shocked. He felt slightly proud. He asked, “How is it?”

“It’s... Awesome!” exclaimed the Food God. “I wouldn’t be able to think of something like this.”

“It’s actually not hard. Let me teach you, step-by-step. Start from the knife skills and food carving.”

...

On that day.

A flame slashed through the sky with endless power. It fell right in the Area of the Gods!

The meteor was extremely fast. It was like a momentary flash. It crashed onto the ground!

The earth shook as the realm rumbled. Thunder could be heard!

The terrifying phenomenon formed a storm and spread out in all directions!

The ground was instantly demolished. Everything around it was turned to dust. The nearest Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal even died from the crash. The faraway cultivators were also affected by the earthquake. They were heavily injured!

Endless Demons and Beast shivered and knelt in worship.

Rumble!

The world echoed and started to create a terrifying storm cloud!

At that moment, every powerful cultivator in the Area of the Gods sensed it. They were anxious, but they were more excited.

“Oh my God, what’s that aura? So scary. I feel like I should kneel and worship!”

“This is more astounding than the Power of Heaven. Perhaps a powerful cultivator landed?”

“It must be a secret border. It’s absolutely a super powerful secret border. Unimaginable opportunities await!”

At the Legendary Beast Sect.

Cultivator Tianhong was healing at that moment. He suddenly opened his eyes. He teleported to the Sect in a flash.

Shi Tumingri and the others gathered at the Sect. They all looked toward the direction of the secret border. They noticed Cultivator Tianhong, so they bowed and said, “Greetings to Taishang Elder.”

Cultivator Tianhong cut to the chase. He said, “That is the aura of Wisdom! That secret border must be what’s left of an Elite before they died!”

“Yikes—”

Everyone gasped in shock.

The word 'Elite' was too shocking. Elites were extremely powerful cultivators that could turn the Chaos upside down.

Their power was unimaginable. They only existed in myths and legends.

However... The secret border of an Elite appeared. 'What opportunities await us?'

'Perhaps we have a slither of hope in becoming an Elite, too!'

Everyone had to feel excited. They were flushed from excitement.

"It's a shame that I'm still healing. This can't be delayed and I can't go there."

Cultivator Tianhong was disappointed. He sighed. Then, he said, "Shi Tumingri, bring someone along with you. Check the place out. The secret border must be complicated. I'll be there as soon as I heal!"

Shi Tumingri instantly said, "Don't worry, Taishang Elder. I'll go right away!"

At the White Cloud Sect.

A healthy elder with robes and white hair looked in the direction of the secret border. He predicted by calculating with his fingers and instantly looked excited.

“This secret border is left by one of the Nine Elites that fought the Eldritchs back then!”

The elder was so excited to explore the secret border. Then, he suddenly exclaimed, “This means trouble! This means trouble!”

He looked at Bai Chen and said, “If what you said is true, I’m afraid that person’s an Elite, too! He may be one of the Nine Elites, right? The Area of the Gods appeared, and now the secret border has also appeared. I’m afraid that the history of the Chaos would recur!”

Bai Chen said sternly, “Elder Yun, what I said is true! I’m not a powerful cultivator, but I wouldn’t dare to lie. The expert must be more powerful than an Elite!”

Elder Yun nodded. Then, he said, “Let’s put that aside for the moment. We have to head toward the secret border right now. Come with me, let’s depart immediately!”

At the Heavenly Palace.

Cultivator Junjun and the others gathered at the Linxiao Palace. They looked serious.

However, compared to the other forces, they were very calm.

It was all because... They had seen too much.

Goddess Nuwa said, "The treasure from the Chaos had landed. The secret border appeared. The blessings and opportunities must be extraordinary!"

"Right."

Cultivator Junjun nodded. Then, he said, "But, no matter how big the opportunity is, it must be nothing much compared to the expert."

Everyone nodded at the same time.

They were constantly blessed by the expert. They felt baptized by opportunities every time, so they were used to it. They had trained a calm mentality.

The Jade Emperor said with excitement, "There must be a lot of treasure in a secret border like this. If we find something and give it to the expert, the expert will be pleased. It'll be great."

In a situation like that, their first thought was of finding treasures for the expert as a gift.

The Empress had to say, "It'll be great if we can find new vegetables or fruits."

How the expert treated the Food God was not a secret.

The expert taught him Food Cultivation just because he gave the expert Broccoli. His life was like a cheat code and his powers improved every day. His status was also not the same.

He was a bigshot chef. Even the Jade Emperor had to beg for a meal from him.

Juling Shen could not wait. He volunteered and said, "Emperor, please, allow me to go to the secret border. I'm experienced in finding vegetables and fruits."

"You?"

Yang Jing sneered. He stepped forward and said, "I'll be honest. My third eye was created to look for vegetables and fruits! Please, allow me to go!"

The Seven Princesses also said, "Emperor, we can sense plants. We can find vegetables and fruits."

"Enough!"

The Jade Emperor said with seriousness, "This secret border's extraordinary. You're all not powerful cultivators, so it'll be useless if you go. I'll go myself!"

Cultivator Junjun instantly agreed and said, "That's right. Stop arguing. The Jade Emperor and I will go."

...

At the four-part architecture.

Li Nianfan was teaching the Food God how to cook at that moment. He sensed something and looked at the faraway horizon. He had to ask, "What's going on? What's with the commotion? There's even a storm cloud in the sky."

Daji replied, "I think a secret border appeared."

"Secret border?"

Li Nianfan arched his eyebrow. He was familiar with that term. It was like a side quest for main characters in video games to gain treasures.

However, he was only curious. He did not want to fight for treasures and cause trouble for himself.

He casually said, "Judging by the commotion, the secret border must be huge. The treasure in it must be extraordinary."

The Food God went along with it and said, "You're right, Lord Saint."

He considered the entire event to be a small mishap. The Food God continued to follow Li Nianfan's cooking instructions. He worked hard on practicing how to cook. He said his farewells and left as the sky went dark.

However, Blackie turned into a black shadow and snuck out soon after he left.

The Food God was confused. He asked with respect, "Lord Dog, why did you follow me?"

"You silly little fool."

Blackie rolled his eyes. He said, "Are you seriously going to leave like that? You're more stupid than I am."

The Food God was not angry at all. He asked with confusion, "What do you mean by that, Lord Dog?"

“My Master said ‘the treasure in the secret border must be extraordinary’. Do you seriously think it’s over with a ‘you’re right, Lord Saint’?”

Blackie shook his head. “That’d be ridiculous.”

The Food God jolted. The hint from Blackie enlightened him instantly.

Imagine if one’s boss said ‘This is nice’, and one merely replied with ‘You’re right, boss’...

That would be awkward. Would one get that promotion or not?

He felt afraid. He said, “Thanks for the reminder, Lord Dog. The expert’s giving me a hint to look for treasures in the secret border. I almost missed it. I almost disappointed the expert.”

Blackie nodded and said, “Good, you finally understand. My Master didn’t teach you how to cook for nothing.”

The Food God genuinely said, “You’re right to scold me, Lord Dog. I’ll complete the expert’s task with all my might.”

“Let’s go. I’ll go to the secret border with you. Let’s go get some nice things for my Master.”

Then, Blackie picked up the Food God and walked toward the secret border.

The Area of the Gods was huge. It was split into five areas. East, South, West, North, and Center Area.

The Fallen Immortal Mountain belonged to the Center Area.

The secret border landed in the East. It landed on a mountain, but the mountain was demolished into a field with a huge meteor hole.

The hole was bottomless and pitch black, but strong Power of Law surrounded the place. It was like a volcano that was about to erupt. Weird phenomena glimmered and shined.

That hole was without a doubt the entrance of the secret border...

Chapter 594: Blessings and Opportunities Await Us

Multiple figures flashed by from afar. They landed at the entrance of the secret border and took in the misty Insights. They all looked excited.

The cultivators nearby were the first ones to arrive.

“Such a powerful aura. It must be an extraordinary secret border!”

“I can feel my powers moving just from inhaling the Spiritual Qi.”

“It came from the Chaos, so it must be a secret border created by a Realm Cultivator!”

“Haha, thank God the secret border landed in front of us. What are we waiting for? Follow me and let’s go!”

Someone could not wait anymore. They roared and activated their powers to form a defense shield. Then, they sprinted toward the secret border’s entrance!

The others followed and sprinted toward the entrance with their Immortal Items.

Suddenly, a holographic light shined just when they were about to enter. The hole beamed with a blinding light and instantly drowned them out like a fountain.

The light faded along with those cultivators. None of their ashes were left. Even their Immortal Items had vanished.

Everyone went cold because of that instantaneous horror show. They instantly stopped being excited. They had to back away.

Some of the cultivators immediately sneered, “Idiots. Do you seriously think the secret border would be so easy to enter?”

“What a scary trap! It also contains a hint of Wisdom. Not even Realm Cultivators can enter. Right?”

“It’s too hard, it’s too difficult!”

“The source of this secret border’s unimaginable!”

...

Gradually, more cultivators gathered. A lot of forces thought they were powerful enough to enter the secret border. They all tried to no avail. They died from the backfire without exception. They could not get past the entrance.

Bai Chen from the White Cloud Sect showed up late with Elder Yun. They looked at the secret border with seriousness.

Elder Yun was astounded. He said, "This is a worldly trap naturally born from Wisdom!"

An Elite was more powerful than a Realm Cultivator. Their powers were immeasurable. They could change the lives of countless beings with their minds and change the course of civilization with a single act. Realm Cultivators could not do that.

An Elite was traceless. They hid well and had no type of cultivation either. They had a bit of everything in their cultivation. They were anonymous and an enigma.

There were no methods in becoming an Elite. They could only figure it out by themselves.

The secret border was created from an Elite, but it had its own mind. It had its own evolution. No one could understand it.

Bai Chen asked, "No one broke the worldly trap yet, right?"

Elder Yun shook his head and said, "No, but never say never. Someone will enter the secret border sooner or later, but time is required to understand the hidden clues. It's like a test. You can't easily decipher a puzzle created by an Elite."

Suddenly, Bai Chen sensed a familiar aura. He looked over and instantly smiled. He said, "Elder Yun, that's our cultivator friends from the Empath Sect and the Legendary Beast Sect."

Elder Yun nodded and asked, "Oh? Let's go."

He was very curious and respectful toward the expert Bai Chen described. He wanted to know more about him. He had to befriend the cultivators.

It was not because he did not trust Bai Chen, but what Bai Chen said was too unbelievable. He felt like he was exaggerating.

Qin Zhongshan and Shi Tumingri chatted with Cultivator Junjun. They noticed that Bai Chen and Elder Yun were walking toward them. They instantly greeted each other with friendliness. They brainstormed and discussed strategies to enter the secret border.

Suddenly, a powerful aura befell the place.

Several figures appeared. They were from the Ministry.

The Left Messenger and the West Shadow Guard were the leaders.

The West Shadow Guard was a fat and buff middle-aged man. He had tiny eyes and a friendly smile. He looked unique for a cultivator. After all... Not a lot of cultivators were fat.

The Ministry squad looked weaker than usual.

There were only two Realm Cultivators—the West Shadow Guard and the Left Messenger. The others were Chaos Daluo Golden Immortals. It seemed like their members died in groups. They were indeed weakened.

After all, Realm Cultivators were too limited. There was only one Realm Cultivator in the Empath Sect...

“Back then, I had at least two Realm Cultivators as helpers for my missions, but now...”

The West Shadow Guard sighed. He cursed, “That loser Right Messenger! We can’t afford to lose so many cultivators because of him! Thank God he’s dead!”

Qin Zhongshan and the others recognized the Left Messenger. They did not look happy at all. "It's her. She's from the Ministry!"

'The Ministry has their eyes on the secret border, too. This is bad!'

The Left Messenger also noticed Qin Zhongshan and the others. She instantly felt her heart sink. She quickly looked around. She did not see any signs of the bald dog. She sighed in relief and calmed down.

Then, she talked to the West Shadow Guard with telepathy.

The West Shadow Guard quietly glanced at Shi Tumingri. He had a menacing glint in his eye.

The East Shadow Guard tried to destroy the Legendary Beast Sect. They should destroy them too because they ran into them.

It was the right of powerful cultivators to be bossy!

The West Shadow Guard said, "The secret border's extraordinary. Listen to me. How about we work together to enter the secret border? There will be a lot of treasures inside, we'll just take what we need."

"We don't mind working with you if it means breaking the trap."

"Fine. Let's enter the secret border first."

"Let's not waste time then. What do we need to do?"

Everyone could tell the West Shadow Guard was extraordinary. They felt hopeful.

"No need to rush. Allow me to kill somebody first!"

The West Shadow Guard smilingly looked at Shi Tumingri. Then, he cast a palm attack toward him without a second thought!

His target was not just Shi Tumingri. The cultivators of the Heavenly Palace were also included. He wanted to kill them at the same time!

Boom!

At that moment, the wind and the clouds changed.

The powers were strong. It released a terrifying phenomenon toward Shi Tumingri!

The surrounding space twisted and the power washed over them like a wave.

It was an attack from a powerful Realm Cultivator. Most people could not even think about dodging it.

Elder Yun stepped forward and whipped out his horsetail whisk. He said with a hoarse voice, "Turn of a Thousand Strands."

The strands of the horsetail whisk elongated with the wind and formed a shield. It blocked the attack of the West Shadow Guard.

"I'll kill you, too!"

The West Shadow Guard sneered and raised his hand again. Endless power formed a huge hand out of thin air. It covered Elder Yun and the others like they were flies.

Elder Yun looked serious. He cast a spell and expanded the strands again. The strands went out like tentacles, almost as if they were going to hold up the sky!

The Left Messenger did not want to waste time. She also attacked. She pointed at the horsetail whisk!

Boom!

Elder Yun was outmatched. He instantly lost. His horsetail whisk snapped along with the countless strands. He was flung back. Then, he spat out a mouthful of blood.

Cultivator Junjun and the others were also affected. They groaned with pale faces.

They looked at the West Shadow Guard with desperation and helplessness.

They could not escape the hands of the Ministry.

The West Shadow Guard had the same facial expression. He was still smiling even when erasing countless lives!

He did not give them time to breathe. He attacked again.

The endless power was strong. It turned to a black tornado that was about to engulf everyone like a Beast!

The tornado was sharper than any blade. It almost tore the space up into a space storm.

Elder Yun looked serious. His robe was moving without the wind. The Yin Yang Fish shined and moved. It slowly came out from the robe and formed a huge shield. Everyone was protected by the Yin Yang Fish!

The West Shadow Guard squinted and chuckled. He raised his hand and attacked again.

The tornado was stronger and roaring with shadows.

Fume!

A portion of the tornado pierced through the Yin Yang Fish's defense, causing cuts to appear on Elder Yun!

Cultivator Junjun and the others clenched their jaws and activated all their powers. However, it was like a firefly versus the moon. The difference was too wide.

The Left Messenger was about to attack, too. Suddenly, she jolted after catching a glimpse of something. She was too terrified to attack.

She hurriedly looked at the West Shadow Guard and said, "Run. We can't waste time. That bald dog's here!"

The West Shadow Guard glanced over and frowned. The Minister ordered them to avoid unnecessary conflict, so he should carry out the task.

He attacked Elder Yun with a huge palm attack. The palm figure fell and crashed on them like a mountain.

Then, he flicked his wrist and took out a neon blue Lightning Sword. He slashed through the trap and created a cut. He said, "Those who want to enter the secret border, follow me!"

Then, he went into the secret border with the cultivators from the Ministry.

The other cultivators excitedly followed them. Cultivator Junjun and the others were left to endure the attack.

Spurt!

Elder Yun spat out another mouthful of blood. His robes were completely ruined. The tornado's wind slashed his body while the palm figure was about to crush everyone!

An attack like that was hard to defend, but he did not need to take the hit like that. However, he needed to protect Bai Chen and the others. So, he forced himself to take the hit.

Even if he sacrificed himself to protect them, Bai Chen and the others were still damaged. They also took the hit.

If the situation continued, they would vanish within half an hour. Elder Yun would be fine, but they would be demolished!

The Jade Emperor started to feel dizzy. He was about to pass out from the enormous pressure from the palm. He was at a breaking point.

“Am I about to die?”

“That cultivator from the Ministry’s too powerful. He must be an extraordinary Realm Cultivator!”

“Will somebody save me?”

Suddenly, he hazily saw a figure of a dog walking toward him.

“Lord... Lord Dog.”

The Jade Emperor was slightly startled. Then, he was overjoyed. He almost cried.

“Let go!”

Everyone was surprised by the calm voice.

Elder Yun looked over and saw Blackie walking in the tornado. He was not affected at all.

That dog was very unique. He heard Bai Chen mention him before.

He groaned for a moment before he let go.

Boom!

The palm figure crashed straight down from the sky!

Blackie pointed his butt at the sky. The leather shorts started to glow and turned the palm into a breeze. It vanished completely.

“Awesome... Leather shorts!” Elder Yun had wide eyes.

Cultivator Junjun was used to it. He thanked Blackie, “Thanks for saving our lives, Lord Dog.”

Blackie nodded. “Let’s go to the secret border.”

Elder Yun shook his head. He said with worry, “I’m afraid the secret border isn’t that easy to enter. The Ministry used a Lightning Sword to slash through the worldly trap.”

“It’s not hard at all. Just follow me.”

Blackie glanced at Elder Yun and walked towards the secret border.

At the edge of the secret border, Blackie turned around and pointed his butt at the trap.

Beep. Leather shorts pass.

Elder Yun was dumbfounded. The secret border opened up.

‘Amazing!’

‘The leather shorts must be a legendary item!’

‘The Master of the Dog must be what Bai Chen described. He must be the highest being in the Chaos!’

They entered the secret border. Traps were set everywhere. They were signs of destruction all over. However, Blackie led the way by using his butt. They soon arrived at the first treasure of the secret border with no issues.

Meanwhile.

The West Shadow Guard and the others were fighting for their lives.

He brought a lot of cultivators because of the traps. The more cultivators the better.

Boom!

A terrifying laser wiped out 10 cultivators in one go!

“Move on. Don’t be cowards, danger brings opportunities!

“The first treasure vault must be nearby. Word harder, everyone. Let’s activate our powers together. The traps are getting weaker now!”

“Let’s go. Blessings and opportunities await us!”

“I can almost taste the Spiritual Treasure and it’s wonderful. Let’s go!”

Chapter 595: Epitome of the Word Stable, Golden Holy Water

At the first Treasure Vault.

“So... So many treasures!”

Their eyes sparkled with delight and became very excited when they felt the treasures’ aura. Every space was taken up by the floating Ultimate Treasure—be it an Ultimate Heavenly Spiritual Treasure or a Deluxe Merit Ultimate Treasure.

Ultimate Heavenly Spiritual Treasures were created out of the Heavenly World in limited quantities. They were all indispensable treasures to a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal.

Like the Chaos Bell for example. If a Quasi Saint were to hide inside the bell, he would be able to withstand the many attacks of a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal. Not only that, a Quasi-Saint would not be able to unleash the full potential of an Ultimate Heavenly Spiritual Treasure with his level of spiritual cultivation. At most, he would be able to unleash only 30 percent of its usefulness.

As a high-level member of the Heavenly Realm, Cultivator Tianhong wanted to protect everyone. The horsetail whisk was an Ultimate Heavenly Spiritual Treasure.

An Ultimate Heavenly Spiritual Treasure was hard to get. Whoever had their hands on it would be able to walk this world with confidence. The Ultimate Heavenly Spiritual Treasures that were born out of the Yunhuang World could be counted on one hand but here, at a glance, there were at least 100 Ultimate Heavenly Spiritual Treasures.

No wonder this was called the Wisdom secret border. For there to be so many Ultimate Heavenly Spiritual Treasure on the first floor seemed like child’s play to them, as if they were nothing but junk.

Cultivator Junjun bowed to Blackie. “Lord Dog, you should take all the Ultimate Heavenly Spiritual Treasures.”

No one dared to raise a voice of dissent. Blackie had a higher social standing and he was the one who saved them. Besides, it was all due to Blackie's effort that they were able to enter the secret border. Although having a treasure was a good thing, they did not feel any greed toward it.

"You call these treasures?" Blackie shook his head, disdain showing in his eyes. Then, he waved his paws. "Take whatever you want but be quick about it. I want to continue forward."

Blackie wanted to search for the item that his master was interested in and to destroy the Ministry's plan. The group was speechless at his nonchalance. However, after giving some thought, they were quick to realize that any junk belonging to the expert would be more powerful than any treasures here.

Although it pained them to think that, it was the truth after all.

Cultivator Junjun smiled bitterly. "It's only natural for you to look down on the treasures. We're the ignorant party here."

Then they started to gather the treasures they wanted without saying anything further. They shoved as many treasures as they could into their bags. Even if they themselves would not be able to use them all, they could give the treasures to their own sect to increase the groups' power.

This made it worthwhile for them to come to the secret border. It was truly the secret border of all secret borders. Of course, they would need to be careful about deciding which treasures to take because each of them contained a taboo that caused them to resist being taken.

But they were able to work it out between themselves. They were, after all, comrades in battle. The chances of in-fighting were very low.

In a blink of an eye, the whole space was cleared out and the treasures were equally divided between the group.

Blackie looked at the empty Treasure Vault and after some consideration said, "This is after all the first Treasure Vault. We should leave something here for the people that come after."

“Lord Dog, why are we leaving some treasures for them?” asked the Food God.

“Are you crazy? Why would you leave treasures for your opponents?” said Blackie mockingly while rolling his eyes. “We’re leaving something to provoke them even more so they’d be all pumped up.”

Then, his face broke out in a smile and he raised his paws to write something in the thin air—‘The fact that you’re here means you’re very talented. Well done! More exciting things are waiting for you up ahead’.

He looked at his finished work, obviously pleased. “That should be enough. Follow me. Don’t say I didn’t show you the way.”

With that, he took the first step to lead the way, walking as if he was on smooth plains.

At the same time, the Ministry group was still continuing forward with the many taboos limiting them. With every step, the spells blanketed the sky and ground as they contended with the light of taboo.

They never expected to lose one-third of their men before even reaching the first Treasure Vault. However, they were undeterred. “Work hard, people! Victory’s ours!”

The West Shadow Guard looked at the Left Messenger who seemed as if her soul had left her body.

“Don’t worry. We’re at the Wisdom secret border after all, and you can only enter with the Shinto Thunder Slashing Sword given to us by our Minister. There’s no way that dog could’ve entered in such a short time.”

He had noticed the strange behavior of the Left Messenger ever since entering the secret border. She kept looking worryingly behind her. It was obvious to him that the failure of many missions had caused some trauma in her. She had lost much confidence.

“I know,” said the Left Messenger, her lips in a tight line.

“Besides, I’m different from the Right Messenger and East Shadow Guard. I’m the epitome of the word ‘stable’! I’m confident everything will go according to plan. You’ll get back your confidence by working with me,” said the West Shadow Messenger cockily.

No one could escape the fate of trodding on others to make themselves look better. It was almost a crime to not toot one’s own horn if one really had the talent to back them up.

His familiar words caused her to frown slightly. She quickly told herself she was overthinking things.

“See, we’ve already arrived at the first Treasure Vault,” announced the West Shadow Guard.

They felt relieved to see the gate opening and sensed their future was bright. Some of them were even crying out in anticipation of all the treasures they would see.

But that was not to be.

“Huh?”

“What happened?”

“Why’s the vault empty?”

The smile disappeared from the group’s faces.

“Where are the treasures?”

“Is this it?”

The West Shadow Guard was shocked and confused, too.

"Everyone, look up! There are some words there!" cried out someone agitatedly.

They all noticed the message left by Blackie. Their expressions were all different.

"I know what's going on here!" said the West Shadow Messenger with sparkles in his eyes as a smile broke out of his face. He knew some of the hidden secrets from many years ago so he was able to put two and two together. "Everyone, don't be surprised. The owner of this secret border comes from an extraordinary background. He must've fought fiercely and destroyed all his magic weapons. Therefore, he couldn't leave any magic weapons here."

"I see!"

"Makes sense. The battle was obviously very hard to make such a strong person fall. It makes sense for him to destroy all the treasures."

"How nice of him to leave such a comforting message for us. He probably knew we'd be feeling down on our luck."

"Look at the words! It looks like there are still some Insights swirling about. It's truly extraordinary. I feel like I'm about to gain some enlightenment."

"Only a matchless high-level warrior would be about to leave such words. I can't help but bow down to it."

"We must move quickly! There's bound to be some powerful treasures waiting for us!"

Although they received nothing in the end, they were able to keep their mood high. With a motivated roar, they advanced towards the second Treasure Vault.

Meanwhile, Blackie and his group had already arrived. Here, there was a green grassland with the fragrance of birds and flowers in the air. The sun was warm and the clouds were floating in the air. In the center of the grass, there was a blue pond. The surface of the pond was rippling and sparkling with lights. The powers had transformed into a mist, rising like smoke.

Cultivator Tianhong was a very knowledgeable man. He cried out when he saw the pond, “The aura of life is so thick! The vitality’s like a rainbow and the aura was born out of it naturally! This must be the Pond of Spirits!”

Anyone could detect the excitement in his voice. This Pond of Spirits must be extremely invaluable to be able to make a high-level member of the Heavenly Realm act like a child in a candy shop.

Cultivator Tianhong continued, “The Pond of Spirits has the ability to bring the dead back to life, giving them a second chance in life. It can also heal any trauma on the Origin of Life.”

The ability to grow flesh over a skeleton! However, this Pond of Spirits did not work on everyone. One had to be a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal to reap its healing power.

Cultivator Tianhong gulped some air. “Lord Dog, may I drink from the Pond of Spirits?” he asked with anticipation.

“Help yourself,” answered Blackie calmly.

“Thank you! Oh, thank you so much!” said Cultivator Tianhong, dancing with joy. He rushed to the pond and took small sips.

The injury caused by the West Shadow Guard damaged Cultivator Tianhong’s Origin of Life. He was sure he would be healed by drinking from the Pond of Spirits.

The rest of the group followed him from behind and started drinking excitedly. Their minds and Primordial Spirits recovered instantly and they never felt better in their lives.

Blackie walked up to the pond at a much slower pace. He lowered his head and took a sip. However, he frowned and immediately spat out the water.

“The taste is too ordinary. It’s worse than the tap water provided by the master,” he said disappointedly.

Cultivator Tianhong stared at him in disbelief. How could Blackie look down on the Pond of Spirits? What kind of life did one have to lead to be able to not think much of a luxury like this?

“It seems like the Pond of Spirits is exactly what the Ministry’s looking for?”

The wheels started to spin in Blackie’s mind and his face broke out in a sinister smile. “Do you still want the water?” he asked.

“Yes! Yes!”

Qin Zhongshan and the rest of the group took out a specially made treasure bottle and filled it up with the pond water.

Blackie looked at what was left of the pond water and raised one of his hind legs. Then, a stream of pee landed right in the middle of the pond.

Both Cultivator Junjun and Qin Zhongshan were rendered speechless. In fact, all of them had their mouths wide open with shock,

Did he just pee into the Pond of Spirits? This was definitely an abuse of treasures!

They clutched at their chests with their hands, pain making it difficult for them to breathe.

Blackie calmly put down his hind leg and said, “A little extra something for the Ministry. Do any of you want to add to it?”

They became excited at this question, raring to give it a go. Doing something as crazy as peeing into the Pond of Spirits would earn them enough bragging rights for a lifetime.

Not to mention Blackie already did it. How could they let this chance pass them by?

“Now that you’ve mentioned it, I do need to pee.”

“Should we all...do it at the same time?”

The sound of water hitting water rang throughout the place as the pond’s surface rose again to its original water level.

Blackie wrote something in the air again. ‘ The water from the Pond of Spirits is extremely valuable. Please, do not waste it’.

“Let’s go to the next stop!” shouted Blackie.

Two hours later, a blast of explosion rang in the air and there were sparks all around. The taboo became looser. The Ministry people charged in with excitement after overcoming many obstacles.

The deeper they went, the stronger the taboo. Even the West Shadow Guard, along with the rest of the group, had to find ways to reverse it.

“Ahhh!”

“Charge!”

“This is the biggest chance in my life. I’d rather die than let it pass me by!”

“A little further! I can already smell it! It smells so good!”

Compared to the number of men in the first Treasure Vault, they were further cut down by half. Their bodies were covered with injuries. They had definitely been through a lot.

Finally, they saw the light at the end of the tunnel and with a final push, reached the second Treasure Vault.

“The air’s thick with the aura of life! There must be a big fortune here!”

“The Pond of Spirits! It’s actually the Pond of Spirits! The owner of the secret border didn’t lie to us. There’s actually a big treasure in the second Treasure Vault!”

“So much water in the Pond of Spirits! It could only be birthed from Chaos! We’ve struck gold!”

Everyone rushed to the pond and drank hungrily with sparkly eyes.

“Hey, don’t you think the water’s kind of yellow?”

“It’s golden holy water! It must be the essence of the Pond of Spirits!”

“The scent alone is enough to make me feel better!”

“What good fortune it is to drink from this pond!”

Both the West Shadow Guard and the Left Messenger walked over to the pond with a smile. “This is exactly what the Minister wants.”

The others did not dare to refute them. “We wouldn’t have been able to reach here if it weren’t for the two of you. By right, the two of you should have the first drink.”

“Good that you all know that,” said the West Shadow Guard with a smile. He raised his hand and a scoop of the pond water entered his mouth. He savored it as if it was wine. “The taste is sweet and full of life. It’s the real Pond of Spirits. Do you want to give it a try, Left Messenger?”

The Left Messenger was very anxious. She had become very cautious due to the recent events. “No thanks. Let’s get some for the Minister first.”

“My lords, the golden essence floating must be the best part!” said someone, trying to earn some brownie points.

“Shut up! I don’t need you to tell me that!” said the West Shadow Guard with a cocky smile. “The best part belongs to the Minister! Scoop it all up and don’t even think of sneaking in a sip!”

The rest of the group could only take their turn once the bottle had been filled. They were contorting with impatience and let out a roar of excitement once they had been given the green light by the West Shadow Guard. They all jumped into the pond and drank in big gulps.

“This is too good! So, this is what the Pond of Spirits tastes like! I can feel my life changing for the better!”

“All my injuries from the taboo have recovered!”

“Huh? There’s a slightly salty taste to the water. How curious.”

“Doesn’t it taste great? The saltiness must be what makes it special.”

“Get out once you’ve had your fill! Don’t be too greedy. Leave some for the rest of the group!”

After an hour, some of their bellies were filled to the brim with the pond water. They all wiped their mouths with satisfaction. They had earned the right to drink from the pond first since they had a higher level of spiritual cultivation.

Behind them, the lowly members of the group had no choice but to madly lick the bottom and sides of the pond for it was already depleted.

“Look! There’s another message in the sky telling us not to waste any of it!”

“The owner of the secret border has a good sense of humor! Of course, we wouldn’t waste such precious pond water. I’d be a loser if I did that.”

Chapter 596: The Evil Lord Dog, Dao Heart Shattered Into A Million Pieces

Boop!

Blackie’s butt appeared out of the void along with the distortion of space. It was as if there were two spaces folded together that were then separated by Blackie’s butt. He started to wiggle his butt and little by little, the pressure began to make the hole bigger until it became large enough for everyone else to tumble out of it.

The space they arrived in looked ordinary compared to the previous two spaces. It was practically indistinguishable from a mountain village. Green trees, green grass, a few winding dirt paths, and right in the middle was a simple thatched house. Its roof was made of hay and its walls were made from mud. There was nothing else in the space.

The Spiritual Qi here was nothing out of the ordinary as well. There were little animals—not demons—rustling between the bushes. They were frolicking around in harmony and without a care in the world. It was truly no different than a human village.

Suddenly, a group of children ran out from the thatched house, trying to catch the little animals in the woods. Their laughter floated continuously up the air, giving off a sense of ordinary happiness.

Qin Zhongshan’s eyes were filled with nostalgia, not willing to disturb the peace. “This must be the owner’s deepest desire,” he said softly.

Elder Yun let out a long sigh and said with mixed feelings, “An ordinary birth breeds an ordinary life.”

They were all touched, including Blackie. A monk’s training was full of danger, so they had to be careful at every step. Even if one managed to reach the status of being an Immortal, they knew they had to do it all over again when they were reborn into the world.

Once one had reached the peak and looked back, the softest memories would be the beginning of the journey.

Blackie thought back to the time when he was just an ordinary puppy. He followed his master everywhere, his tail wagging. He felt truly blissful and treasured these early memories. He probably would have done the same thing as the owner of the secret border by building a space like this if he was at the end of his life. After all, home was where the heart was.

“Lord Dog, look at the tree next to the thatched house!” cried the Food God with his wide eyes and an excited expression on his face.

The tree was a lot taller than the thatched house. Its green leaves were long as they hung low, as shiny as a jade. At a glance, one could feel the Wisdom’s great current imbued with a great aura.

“The aura comes from Chaos!” cried Elder Yun with a gasp. He was stunned and his expressions kept changing. “It’s a Chaos Spiritual Root! There’s no doubt about it!”

He danced with joy as if he had suddenly seen a beautiful woman after not having seen one for many decades. His smile was one of no care in the world.

Suddenly, he felt something off in the air.

‘Huh? Why am I the only one dancing?’ he thought. He felt embarrassed about this foolish behavior.

After all, he had the highest spiritual cultivation after Blackie. His behavior was not acceptable for a person with a standing such as his.

He calmed down and asked, “Bai Chen, why aren’t you dancing?”

“Why should I be dancing?” asked Bai Chen quizzically.

“This is Chaos Spiritual Root with the ability to create Dao in the body and bring us closer to enlightenment. It also means it can nurture our juniors so they can enjoy an infinitely bright future. How could you not be excited? How could you not be happy? Have you seen one before?” asked Elder Yun incessantly for he was too excited.

“I’ve seen it many times and have eaten some, too,” said Bai Chen calmly. “The expert treats the root as fruits. I’ve even eaten a dumpling filled with Taotie meat and Chaos Spiritual Root, too.”

In other words, this was nothing but child’s play to him and Elder Yun was the one who was overreacting.

“Elder Yun, it’s not my intention to show off by telling the truth. I know you’re excited, so please, continue with your dance. No one here will laugh at you,” said Bai Chen to the dazed Elder Yun.

‘As if I’d continue after what you said! I shouldn’t have come,’ thought Elder Yun tiredly. He felt like a clown.

“Judging by the shape of the fruit, this is definitely the cocoa bean described by Master!” said Blackie with a smile on his face. He was happy to be of use to Li Nianfan.

There were many gray pine nut-like fruits on the tree. The fruits were not large and the quantity not many. It looked like there were only about 10 or so fruits on the tree.

It was a Chaos Spiritual Root after all so it was only natural for the fruits to be of little quantity for one fruit would take 10,000 years or so to grow.

Blackie had no interest in the Chaos Spiritual Root. He was more interested in the cocoa bean.

“You all can divide the fruits amongst yourself. I only want the tree as I plan to present it to the Master,” said Blackie.

“Thank you, Lord Dog.” The group started to pick the fruits from the tree.

Blackie did not take the tree even after the fruits had all been picked for he suddenly thought of a good idea.

“Hey, do the fruits here look similar to those things over there?” he asked the group.

The group looked in the direction Blackie was pointing at. Their expressions suddenly changed and their hearts were beating wildly.

It was happening again. Blackie was going to do something evil again.

Over where Blackie was pointing was a group of grazing white sheep. Underneath their feet were piles of black droppings.

“Lord Dog, this...this..” Qin Zhongshan compared the poo to the cocoa bean he was holding. “This looks exactly like it!” he exclaimed.

“I’m going to make it worthwhile for the Ministry to come here by preparing some gifts for them,” said Blackie with a smile.

Another gift! The rest of the group’s scalps tingled with glee. It was better not to accept Blackie’s ‘gifts’.

The group walked over to the flock of sheep and were greeted with a foul smell, causing them to retch in disgust. Their stomachs turned when they thought about Blackie’s plan.

“Wow, it has a strong sheep smell! It’s so smelly!”

“I cannot hold it in...” Puke!

“Won’t one die from eating this?”

“This is too much! Too much!”

Their entire bodies went cold with fear and swore to themselves never to cross the Lord Dog for they could not even imagine how they would be punished.

“Lord Dog, I don’t think the Ministry would eat these,” said Bai Chen.

“Well, that depends on you,” said Blackie, directing his words at Food God. “Didn’t the master teach you that anything could be turned into gourmet cuisine? It’s up to you to step up now. Try putting lots of cumin on it to get rid of the smell.”

The Food God felt fearful about having to make a gourmet dish out of the smelly ingredient for the consumption of the high-level member of the Heavenly Realm. “I’ll do my best,” he said determinedly.

One hour later.

“Just a little bit more, people! The third Treasure Vault’s right in front!”

“I bet the third Treasure Vault contains a very valuable treasure. A hundred times more valuable than the Pond of Spirits!”

“That goes without saying! I can’t wait!”

“Haha, we’re almost there! I can smell the fragrance of the treasure!”

The Ministry people were high on the thought of the treasure and cheered each other on. Their numbers were further decreased and there were only less than 100 men at that point. Although it was a high price to pay, they felt it was worth it.

The West Shadow Guard sliced the entrance space of the third Treasure Vault and the entire group rushed inside. Finally, they had arrived!

Their eyes were full of excitement and anticipation as if they had already gotten the treasures they had all been dreaming about.

However, their excitement turned into shock when they noticed the other group of people. The Left Messenger's eyes became as wide as saucers. She wished her eyes were lying to her, that it was only a hallucination.

'Why are they here? Why's that dog here? This is too scary! Way too scary!' she thought. She made herself as small as possible and retreated to the end of the troop without hesitation. She wished she could be invisible at that very moment.

"How did you get in?" shouted the West Shadow Guard in disbelief.

Blackie and the Food God were standing underneath the cocoa tree, mixing something. There were many round gray-black beans 'growing' on the trees, emitting a special fragrance.

"Oh my god! This tree's actually a Chaos Spiritual Root!"

"That means it bears Chaos Spiritual Fruit! We've struck gold!"

"Take your paws away from the fruits, you bald dog! Don't dirty the Chaos Spiritual Root!"

"Leave if you don't want to die. The tree belongs to us!"

The Ministry group's eyes were full of fire as they rushed up to the tree.

Qin Zhongshan and the rest of the group glanced at each other, their faces contorted weirdly as they silently left.

"Everyone, calm down!" cried someone in the Ministry group. "Chaos Spiritual Root is hard to come by. Under such special circumstances, we should let Lord West Shadow Guard have the first taste!"

“You’re right. After you, Lord West Shadow Guard.”

The West Shadow Guard smiled and walked to the front of the group. “This Chaos Spiritual Root is truly extraordinary and must’ve been one of very old age. If not, how could one explain the many Chaos Spiritual Fruits on the tree? But this is a good sign! As you all wish, I’m going to dig in now!”

He raised his hand and a few Chaos Spiritual Fruit flew into his wide opened mouth. He started to savor it slowly.

“It’s truly a Chaos Spiritual Fruit. It contains the aura of Wisdom and the taste is great. The texture’s soft, but I don’t like how it sticks to my teeth,” said the West Shadow Guard while eating. Then, he waved his hand and said, “Everyone, have a taste.”

The group pounced on the Chaos Spiritual Fruits.

“Wow, this tastes great! It tastes like beef!”

“Mine tastes like chicken.”

“Mine’s a little spicy. It’s amazing how all the Chaos Spiritual Fruit tastes different.”

“Mine tastes a little weird and it smells. Maybe it’s a bit rotten.”

“Even so, don’t waste it. This is good stuff. I feel like I’m leveling up!”

“You don’t need to remind me.”

Qin Zhongshan and the rest of the group observed the scene in front of them. The Ministry group pounced on the fruits, happily eating them and singing their glowing evaluations.

They felt their stomachs turn and a shred of pity grew in their hearts. How could one still deem something delicious when it was poo they were eating? Are there any people who were more pitiful than them?

However, the Ministry group mistook their expressions for another meaning. They started to gloat.

“Hahaha, look at you all! It’s a pity you can only watch us eat.”

“It’s a good thing we’ve arrived in time. If not, they would’ve eaten it all.”

Suddenly, someone cried out, “Hey look! Look at the ground over there. Why are there Chaos Spiritual Fruits on the ground?”

“You fool! Those are sheep droppings.”

As soon as the words were out, the Ministry group stopped chewing at the same time. Their brain buzzed loudly while they stared at the sheep poo.

“How could it look so similar?”

“Because the main ingredient’s sheep poo,” answered Blackie.

“Impossible! You’re lying! We would’ve known if it was sheep poo. The fact that it tastes like it contains spiritual Qi is the best proof that this is Chaos Spiritual Fruit!”

“Yes! Don’t think you can pull a fast one over us!”

“He must be jealous of us!”

Blackie kept quiet while signaling the Food God with his eyes.

Getting his message, Food God took out a pile of sheep poo, fried it in the wok, and dipped it in a sauce before sprinkling some cumin over it. All this happened in front of the Ministry group's eyes.

"Anyone want the beef flavored 'fruit'? It's freshly made. You can choose the flavor you like. We have many flavors to choose from," said the Food God.

Gasp!

"I'm eating sh*t?"

"No!"

The Ministry's group face became green and their expressions became bitter. They started to lose control of their body as if they were about to go berserk any moment.

Blackie was obviously not done with them. He gestured with his paw and a scene appeared before them. It was the scene of Qin Zhongshan and the rest of the group peeing in the Pond of Spirits.

"Ah! Ah! Ah!"

"This must be fake! There's no way it can be true!"

"I drank dog pee and ate sheep poo!"

"Oh, God, how could you be so cruel!"

"I can't take it anymore. I can feel my body rotting!"

Puke!

The Ministry group started puking. They vehemently wished they could empty out all the contents in their stomachs. All their focus was on puking out everything. Even the grim reaper could not distract them.

Most of the faces became red, having puked out bile. Even the female monks were not spared. They, who used to be graceful and feminine, were trembling, pale, and wished they were able to take their own life.

Their Dao Heart had been utterly destroyed, shattering into a million pieces, never to be put back together.

The always-smiling West Shadow Guard finally stopped smiling. His fat body heaved with the effort of puking out everything—even water and oil. He felt like he had been tarnished.

His face was distorted and he squeezed out a raspy voice from his throat. “Too cruel! You’re too cruel!”

The Left Messenger watched all this unfold before her from her hiding place not far away. She was trembling, her face drained of color, and her heart felt as if it was being squeezed.

The horror! She was thankful she was spared from all these due to her knowledge of Blackie’s treachery and her caution. She could not imagine how she would react if the same thing were to happen to her. She would definitely go mad. Thinking of that made her hair stand up.

Chapter 597: The Evil Chef, Too Terrifying To Speak Of

“Why, why?” The West Shadow Guard’s obese body shrank a size. His eyes were bloodshot and he would have a mild seizure from time to time. He had never been plunged to a depth of darkness so deep before. His path had been blocked and not only that, he could feel his spiritual cultivation decreasing. His Dao Heart was unstable so it was easily destroyed by the feeling of disgust.

He was not the only one feeling that way. The same thing was happening to the other monks. After all the obstacles they had overcome, betting their lives on so many missions, training with all the sincerity and hope in the world—after all that, they were defeated by this.

Puke!

“I’m going to kill you all!”

All of them went mad. The punishment for cutting off a monk’s spiritual training path was death! They were filled with shame and felt they had nothing to live for. They were confident they would be able to eliminate a group made of seven people and a dog. The group was definitely no match for the Ministry!

“Die, die, die!” The Ministry group attacked at the same time and their spells blotted out the sky. They descended on Blackie and the group like a tsunami. Their aura was strong with the scent of bloodlust. It was truly terrifying.

“Please, protect us, Lord Dog!” Cultivator Junjun had high self-awareness. He knew his power would not be able to protect himself and he would need to rely on Blackie to come out of this alive.

Blackie did not move at all. By the side, Elder Yun, who had been studying the wooden door just now, had a glimmer of light in his eyes. He raised his hand and slammed onto a certain place on the wooden door. The aura became more pronounced and started resonating.

In the next instant, seven colors of light suddenly burst from the void and the space was distorted, like the firstborn sun descending into the world, driving out all darkness.

The Ministry’s attacks melted away like ice and snow, directly erased as if they had never appeared before. Ripples started to flow in the space, like a flower’s reflection in the river. Then, the attacks dissipated with them.

Everyone watched all these unfold before their eyes as if the winners had already been decided, not daring to move.

A projection of an old man in white robes slowly walked out from the wooden door. His face was expressionless, while his body exuded a very profound aura with the ability to stun the world as if his appearance was the very meaning of the world!

“Is he the owner of the secret border?”

Everyone was shocked and had an impulse to start bowing to him.

“He’s the real powerhouse! He stands at the pinnacle of the Power of Chaos!”

Elder Yun gulped out of nervousness. Although there was only a one-word difference between the Heavenly Realm and the Wisdom Realm, and although it was only the projection of the old man, he still dared not display any signs of disrespect.

The old man was a pioneer who has surpassed the ways of heaven and entered a new realm!

The flowers and trees disappeared, along with the animals and the cabin. Instead, there was a long ladder, emitting a dazzling golden light that rose all the way to the sky!

“After so many years, someone finally came. It seems there will be chaos in the Chaos again.” The white-robed old man sighed and waved his hand casually, allowing everyone to regain the ability to move.

Cultivator Junjun had heard the Taishang Elder mentioned this not long ago, and thoughtfully said, “Are you talking about the Eldritchs?”

“I never expected someone to still remember their existence.” The white-robed old man glanced at Cultivator Junjun. Then, he nodded and said, “Yes, it’s the Eldritchs. They will bring great calamity to the Chaos, also known as Ancient Disaster! The secret border I set up will only reappear in the world when I foresee that the Ancient Disaster is about to fall.”

The white-robed old man looked at the group and shook his head, seeming to be quite disappointed, “To be able to come to this level, there should be a super genius who’s not even one-in-a-billion, but...your group is the worst. It disappoints me too much.”

He looked worried, obviously not feeling optimistic about the people he was looking at. He did not think this group of people were capable of fighting the Ancient Disaster.

Everyone was slightly embarrassed. It could not be denied that luck played a big part in their ability to reach this place, especially for Qin Zhongshan and the others. Actually, it was Blackie who did most of the work. They merely had to tag along. Their powers were probably very, very far from the old man's requirements.

"Oh, well. There's no point in fighting with fate. Do what you can." The white-robed old man looked down and said, "I... I'm of an elite human race, and I've been tasked with leaving the Elite Tinder to the human race. Ascend the ladder to the next level! I'm waiting for you at the highest point!"

With that, he turned around, took a step forward, and appeared at the highest point of the ladder. He looked down at them with condescending eyes.

"Elite Tinder?"

With those two words, everyone became fired up, energy and hot blood surging through their entire bodies.

Obviously, this was the path of the Wisdom Realm! The old man would pass it on once they had reached the highest point of the ladder. It made reaching the last level truly worthwhile.

This chance was too precious to pass up. It was countless times more precious than any treasure since this was the gateway to achieve peak power!

"Elder, wait for me! I'm coming!"

"Me too, master!"

"Give it to me! The others aren't worthy!"

The crowd went mad, forgetting everything. Their brains only had one thing in mind—peak power!

Whoosh!

One by one, they flew up to the sky, climbing up the ladder!

Although this old man was standing at the highest point, the height of the ladder was actually no more than 100 feet. For the higher ranking cultivators, it was not much of a distance at all and it could be reached with a single thought.

However, this was clearly not the case.

At the very start, one-third of the people who flew a distance of 10 feet were pushed back by an inexplicable force. Their entire bodies went into shock. These people, who had managed to survive until now were certainly of extraordinary powers, but they could only manage to fly a tenth of the distance before falling down.

In addition to them, the others were suppressed by the tremendous pressure, unable to fly. They could only carefully climb up the ladder step by step! This ladder contained the Power of Wisdom. The more one climbed, the stronger the strength of the Power of Wisdom. Regardless of how much mana one had, one would still have to resist using one's Dao.

Out of the whole group, only Blackie stood motionless where he was. He yawned a little and then fell to the ground, resting his chin on his paws as he watched silently. It was as if he was enjoying a TV show. He already found the cocoa tree that Li Nianfan wanted and he was content with that. As for the Elite Tinder? He was not interested in that.

Looking from the outside, one could see the entire ladder creating ripples in the space due to the clashing of Dao. Not only that, many Dao began to manifest, giving birth to strange visions in the sky.

The scorching sun, the hurricane, the cold ice, and other visions varied. The collision of the monk's emotions even made the sound of thunder-like explosions.

There were a total of five figures who were in the lead. They were the Food God, Cultivator Junjun, Elder Yun, West Shadow Guard, and the Left Messenger. They had already crossed quite a distance.

The latter three were all high-level members of the Heavenly Realm and the fact that the Food God and Cultivator Junjun were able to keep up with their pace spoke about their own remarkability.

The Food God had been training under Li Nianfan for a while now, so he had a very deep understanding of Dao. Cultivator Junjun also received the favor of Li Nianfan when the latter showed him the CD which benefited him tremendously.

The white-robed old man's gaze fell on the Food God, and he said in amazement, "For a Daluo Golden Immortal to have such deep understanding is truly strange and amazing!"

Behind these five people were Qin Zhongshan, Bai Chen, and others who were struggling to climb the ladder. Under the suppression of the Wisdom, every step became extremely difficult for them, and fine beads of sweat appeared on their foreheads.

More and more people struggled to handle it and were shaken down the steps. In the end, only the five people in the front were still climbing, and the highest point was only 30 feet away!

At this time, the Left Messenger became a little unstable and felt she could not handle more, so she voluntarily retreated down the ladder. Bai Chen, Shi Tumingri, and Qin Zhongshan also retired one after another.

When there was only 20 feet left to the highest point, Cultivator Junjun sighed and finally, could no longer take another step. He retreated sadly.

"How is this possible that a Daluo Golden Immortal can handle it?!"

"A miracle, it's a miracle!"

"How did a weakling get in here? And reach until that point?"

"I think you're all forgetting the main point! Look at all the things his Dao emotions are manifesting—they're all delicious food!"

“It’s amazing how he could actually cultivate Wisdom of Food to this level!”

Looking up, they could see layers of Dao emotions rippling and converging into a dish. Occasionally, roast duck would appear, then roast chicken would appear, and then soup stew would appear.

Just looking at the dishes made them hungry as if they could really smell their fragrance. The Wisdom of Food surrounded the onlookers and clashed with the Wisdom.

“D*mn! It’s him, the one who made the sheep poo into the Spiritual Root!”

“Come on, West Shadow Guard! Don’t lose to this scum!”

“This cook is evil, take revenge!”

The West Shadow Guard’s face became gloomy. He glanced at the Food God and was also surprised. When he saw the food around the Food God, he could not help but think of what he had just eaten.

Puke!

He quickly composed himself and got rid of distracting thoughts. ‘I can’t lose, I mustn’t lose to this scum cook! The Wisdom of Food is only a small path of Dao. He’s no match to me!’ He took a deep breath and continued to move forward with increased energy!

The Food God’s face became red and his body was already faintly trembling. In his mind, he started to recall Li Nianfan’s teachings. ‘A qualified cook has no distracting thoughts in his mind, making his cooking naturally delicious!’

“Steamed lamb, steamed bear paw, steamed deer tail, roasted duck, roasted chicken, roasted goose...” He began to silently recite the recipes that Li Nianfan told him to recite. The thousands of dishes were intertwined and became a beacon to his Dao.

One step, two steps... They were no more than 10 feet away from the highest point!

The Jade Emperor was struck with awe. "Way to go, Food God!" He never expected the Food God to become so powerful. The painting style of the Heavenly Court might have to change, and the Heavenly Soldiers and Generals were no longer as powerful as the Food God.

"The expert's really too powerful! The luck of the Food God is simply out of this world!" exclaimed Cultivator Junjun. This just proved that even a pig could fly to the sky just by following the expert to study.

In the last 10 feet, the pressure suddenly doubled! The crowd of onlookers could even see that a crack had appeared in the sky. It was without a doubt the pressure was truly terrible.

The Food God and West Shadow Guard stopped at the same time.

"You can't beat me!" said the West Shadow Guard with a sneer. He glanced at the Food God and when he raised his palm, the Shinto Thunder Slashing Sword appeared in his hand.

Thunder exploded around him with the Power of Wisdom transforming into thunder as it resisted the pressure of Wisdom.

"This is the weapon given to me by our Minister and there's a trace of his great aura attached to it. I bet you don't have something like this with you!" said the West Shadow Guard with pride. He swung his sword forward and continued climbing.

"Victory belongs to the West Shadow Guard now! I'm amazed he still has this trick up his sleeves!"

"Awesome, look, that chef has been struck dumb!"

"What treasure could a mere Daluo Golden Immortal have? He should just give up."

Everyone held a deep hatred for the Food God, so they were naturally happy to see the situation play out this way.

The Food God did not say a word. He simply raised his palm and a spatula appeared in his hand. From the surface, it looked no different from the spatula used by ordinary people for stir-frying dishes. He started to perform the motion of stir-frying in thin air.

Following his movements, everyone clearly saw that the surrounding Wisdom began to be disrupted, as if they were turned into dishes, being stirred by the spatula...

“Gosh, what kind of spatula is that? It doesn’t make sense!”

“How can a spatula stir-fry Wisdom? Is it possible that it can be made into a dish?”

“I thought that chef was scary enough, but I didn’t expect him to have an even scarier spatula! It’s turning my worldview upside down!”

Everyone could not believe what they were seeing and they became dizzy.

Hearing the movement behind him, the West Shadow Guard frowned and looked down slightly. At the sight of the Food God stir-frying, his eyeballs almost dropped out and his chin almost fell to the ground.

“Is he moving forward while cooking?” The West Shadow Guard was dumbfounded. He rubbed his eyes, stared at the spatula, and exclaimed again, “It’s a Chaos Spiritual Treasure! It’s actually a Chaos Spiritual Treasure Spatula! Where did you get this? How could the Chaos create such a thing like this?!”

The Food God ignored him and wielded his spatula as if he was really stir-frying a dish in front of him. He advanced silently forward until he had surpassed the West Shadow Guard.

“So what if it’s a Chaos Spiritual Treasure! You still can’t beat me!” The West Shadow Guard’s eyes sank and he gritted his teeth while frantically brandishing the Shinto Thunder Slashing Sword, cutting out a path for himself.

However, he became desperate when he was only five feet away from the highest point because no matter how hard he slashed, he was not able to create a path. He could only helplessly stop in his tracks and looked at the Food God seethingly as he continued moving onward with his spatula.

Looking at the Food God standing in front of him, the white-robed old man was also a little dumbfounded. After a moment, he said, "Although it's a bit unbelievable, there's no doubt that the final candidate has been chosen!"

If not for the fact everyone saw it with their own eyes, no one would dare to think that it would be the chef with the lowest spiritual cultivation amongst them to win the final victory.

The Left Messenger screamed internally when she saw what was happening. Pain tore through her heart. She realized any situation involving that bald dog would ultimately end up badly for them. It was at the same time truly illogical and too terrifying to speak of!

Chapter 598: The Lord of All Souls, Come Find Me!

"The others may leave!" The white-robed old man raised his hand and the secret border became momentarily distorted. The West Shadow Guard and his group were cast out of the space before they could say anything.

Then, with a change of scenery, the ladder disappeared and the white-robed old man appeared in front of everyone.

Cultivator Junjun and the others bowed respectfully. "Greetings to you, our elder."

"If my guess is correct, you all must have other luck, which means I'm not that much stronger than you all!" The white-robed old man's eyes were burning, watching everyone carefully, especially the spatula in the hands of the Food God. Then, he looked at Blackie, his eyes thoughtful.

'Stronger than us all? No way, we're definitely stronger than you,' thought Cultivator Junjun. Then, he nodded and said, "There's indeed luck with us."

“And whose secret border might that be?” asked the white-robed old man.

“What we encountered isn’t a secret border but a powerful Master,” replied the Food God with deference in his tone. “It’s the same master who trained me under the Wisdom of Food. I wouldn’t have been able to pass your test in a million years if not for him.”

“A living person?” The pupils of the white-robed old man suddenly widened as he said in surprise. “Where did you get this spatula?”

“It was bestowed upon me by my Master. He has many similar treasures there!” said the Food God.

The white-robed old man stared at the Food God. “Are they all Chaos Spiritual Treasures?”

The Food God nodded. “Yes, all of them!”

‘There’s more!’ he silently thought to himself at the same time.

“A living Elite Being. There’s actually still a living Elite Being in the Chaos!” The eyes of the white-robed old man flashed brightly as there seemed to be tears. He trembled with excitement and whispered, “There must be more to this! So many years have passed, maybe it has reached that point!”

His eyes were bright when suddenly, he grabbed the Food God asked in a shaky voice, “Is it a woman?”

Everyone could hear the tension and admiration in his voice. His emotion infected everyone. Vaguely, a phantom of a graceful woman appeared in front of everyone.

The Food God shook his head and solemnly said, “It’s not a woman but a man.”

“A man?”

The white-robed old man was stunned. He exclaimed, "How is it possible? Who else can it be besides her?"

"We can also testify, it's indeed a man. Can you tell us who's the woman you're speaking of?" asked Cultivator Junjun.

The white-robed old man frowned, his eyes filled with reminiscence. He said, "She's the lord of all souls. We call her the Soul Master. She rose in the dynasty and lived in the eternal age, an invincible woman with the power to suppress the world!"

As the white-robed old man reminisced about the endless past, the scenes in the secret border changed accordingly. Suddenly, a river appeared under everyone's feet.

The river was wide and had no end in sight. The current was very rapid and roared like wild beasts. Everyone felt a simple aura from it, silent but with enough power to annihilate everything, making it unstoppable and unassailable!

This is the breath of time.

Elder Yun's eyes widened. His face could not hide the look of surprise. "This is the River of Time! Is he taking us back to the past?"

The white-robed old man did not speak. He kept looking at the far distance with a deep look in his eyes.

In the next instant, everyone went upstream along the long River of Time and entered a time during the ancient Chaos.

The Chaos at this time did not seem to be that much different from the Chaos today. Just when everyone was looking at the surrounding environment, the chaotic space fluctuated and exuded an elite aura. The sense of dignity and fierceness made people cower in awe and become totally mind blown by it all.

Then, a living entity walked out of the void. He...was not a human being.

His entire body was red-gold and his figure was tall and straight, more than 30 feet high. His shoulder-length hair was purple and his eyes were a bluish-purple with double pupils inside. His gaze seemed to be able to penetrate everything!

The moment they saw him, the muscles of Cultivator Junjun and others tensed suddenly, as if they had seen a natural enemy. Their hearts were full of hatred and caution.

At the same time, the opposing party's powerful pressure also made them feel a little uneasy.

"He's a creature of the Eldritchs and he feeds on the monks' mana and Dao," said the white-robed old man.

The Eldritch creature held a baby in his hands, flying through the Chaos, passing one world after another. Finally, after choosing a world, he threw the baby into that world.

The baby sank into the ground in the most central position of the stars, absorbing the nutrients of the world. As time went by, the River of Time jumped forward by 100,000 years.

The star began to decay and the aura withered. With the Dao emotions lacking, the life span of the creatures in that world was greatly reduced when their life force was sucked away. By then, the baby had grown up and was a teenager of 15 or 16 years of age.

Another 10,000 years passed and the world became one without any living things. Billions of creatures and not one trace of life could be found. It had finally become an abandoned star in the vast Chaos.

The baby had grown up to be close to two meters, walking out of the abandoned stars, looking for a new world in the Chaos.

"The Eldritch creature devours vitality so that it can feed on the monks' mana and Dao. Once it appears, it'll bring great calamity and it'll be the enemy of all living creatures in the Chaos!" emphasized the old man in the white robes. His tone was deep with hatred.

Everyone nodded at the same time. They did not know much about the Eldritchs before, but now they finally understood why they were seen as a catastrophe. This was a race that viewed monks as their food!

That meant the Chaos had been a farm all along!

Suddenly, an overbearing and holy aura rose across the endless distance. The power to suppress the world was transformed into a slender hand in the void.

The child showed fear and wanted to avoid it but found itself unable to. The slender hand patted the child and immediately annihilated it in the River of Time.

The next moment, the space in the Chaos trembled and three Eldritchs walked out quickly, exuding an extremely cold murderous aura as they angrily besieged and killed the woman.

These three Eldritchs' cultivations went against Fate. Every move made was unbearable, even to the Chaos, and a hole appeared from where each attack landed, annihilating the creatures of all worlds.

Although they could not see the woman's face clearly, they could not help but feel that she exhibited unparalleled grace at that very moment.

It was three against one but she made it all seem so effortless. She was covered with a layer of shining white light as if she was born to be the protagonist between heaven and earth. She was not going to retreat from the three Eldritchs' attacks. Instead, she would suppress them!

Chaos in the world and a war broke out.

Cultivator Junjun and others witnessed this battle from countless years ago. Although they knew it had nothing to do with them, the hair on their bodies still stood up uncontrollably and all they felt was shock.

In this kind of battle, forget about intervening or watching from a close range. They could not even bear the slightest residue from the attacks.

At this moment, the woman did not retreat but moved forward. She stepped forward and willingly entered the trap they laid out for her. Then, she raised her slender hand and a black flag appeared in her hand!

The pitch-black flag unfurled with the wind. Even though there were no patterns on it, it gave off the feeling there were countless words printed on it, like a mirror of the Chaos.

At the moment the flag appeared, the three Eldritch's expressions changed drastically before they offered their weapons, one after another. At the same time, they retreated violently.

The woman held the flag in both hands and started waving!

With the first wave, Wisdom flowed out like water, transforming into terrifying ripples spreading in all directions, slashing on the weapons of the three Eldritch's and annihilating them.

Without giving them time to react, with the second wave that came immediately afterward, a ripple like a big formless hand appeared and smashed everything in its path into a million pieces.

The three Eldritch's were horrified and were instantly annihilated by the force, forever gone.

However, the woman did not stop waving the flag as it continued to dance, igniting the sun, the moon, and the stars across the chaotic worlds. It released a wave of Wisdom, spreading to every corner, causing the Chaos ocean to boil!

The entire Chaos seemed to be empty with only the figure of the woman waving the flag. Suddenly, the Chaos started to vibrate and began to change drastically!

The Chaos Ocean was actually pushed out by her!

A 100 feet, a 1,000 feet, 10,000 feet!

The entire Chaos expanded because of her!

“So, this is the lord of all souls, the Soul Master!” said Elder Yun with awe.

“She’s so powerful.”

The Jade Emperor gulped some air and felt his blood burning with fervor.

In his life, he had the honor to witness two drastic changes!

The first time was when the expert used an infinite amount of Chaos Thunderbolt and created the Area of The Gods with the spirit rain brought on by the thunderstorm.

The second time was now, witnessing a graceful woman, wanting to buck against the trend, expanding the Chaos for the sake of all the creatures in the Chaos with the waving of her flag. All this happened in the time before there was anything.

It was an indescribable feat! A miracle of the Chaos!

The most powerful of them all... as it should be!

Just when everyone was intoxicated, the woman suddenly turned her head and looked in their direction.

Vaguely, everyone seemed to see a pair of eyes before them.

What a pair of eyes indeed! They were as clear as water, holy and noble. Not one pair of eyes in all of the Chaos could hold a candle to them. All words fell short to describe them.

‘Can she see us?’ wondered everyone.

The woman's eyes saw through the endless river of years, condensed all that happened in the endless road, and fell on everyone.

Everyone's mind became blank and the River of Time began to roar, speeding up its current and bringing everyone out.

The scene in front of them dissipated and a voice floated into their ears.

"Come...and...find...me!"

"Go and find her! Did you hear that? The Soul Master asked us to find her!"

Everyone had returned to the present and found it difficult to calm their hearts which were going up and down like ocean waves. Their breaths were ragged.

"She's still alive! I knew it! How could the Soul Master be eliminated so easily!" The white-robed old man shouted in excitement, his eyes fixed on the crowd. "It must be the Soul Master who's about to be born again. There will be major events happening. Go find her, quickly!"

"Are you not coming with us?" asked Elder Yun.

"I'm just a strand of a broken soul, coexisting with the secret border. I'll soon dissipate." The white-robed old man shook his head without any sadness on his face. With a wave of his hand, a long black sword suddenly shot out from the depths of the secret border and floated above the void.

The long sword exuded a bloodthirsty aura, raring to attack. Even the space around it was unable to withstand the pressure as one crack after another started forming.

The sword aura was mighty, and like a black hole, shattered everything in its path! Even light could not escape it!

Ultimate Slaughter Treasure! It was the Swordsmanship of the Ultimate Slaughter Treasure!

Everyone felt a sense of horror while looking at the sword.

The tip of the sword was stained with a few drops of blood and waves of terror radiated from it, making it truly horrifying to look at.

“This sword is called the Sword of Slaughter! It was conceived from the Chaos, imbued with the Dao of Slaughter with death accompanying it.” The old man in white robes looked at the long sword, and with a soft light in his eyes, he proudly said, “I’ve killed two elite members of the Eldritch with this sword!”

Everyone’s heart jumped while looking at the blood-stained on the long sword with awe.

The white-robed old man waved his hand and the long sword appeared in front of the Food God. “Since you’ve passed my test, this sword should naturally be given to you. It contains the heritage of my swordsmanship!”

After a pause, the old man continued, “However, your cultivation of the way of food is far from my way. This heritage is not suitable for you.”

The Food God understood and said, “Don’t worry. I’ll only follow the path that’s suitable for me. I’ll find a suitable person to inherit this sword once I’m out of here.”

It was all due to the expert’s effort he was able to obtain this sword. He dared not be greedy so he made up his mind to hand this sword to the expert once he was back. As to whom the expert wanted to pass on this sword to would be totally up to him. He would accept his decision unequivocally.

Besides, what was so great about inheriting this sword anyway? Was it not better to train under the expert?

“Thank you.” The white-robed old man smiled and thanked him! “By the way, this token is our original token. It should be able to help you sense the location of the Soul Master. This matter mustn’t be delayed. Please, make it your priority!”

He became very solemn and said while sighing, "I can only help you out this much."

Everyone stayed quiet and felt bleak.

"Leave now." The white-robed old man waved them away nonchalantly.

The scene in the secret border once again changed to its original appearance with a forest, a small wooden house, and a few playful animals moving around. It was a picture of serenity.

The white-robed old man turned around and entered the wooden house. Then, the secret border began to disappear with the wind.

Everyone's body shook slightly. Then, they bowed respectfully. "Farewell to you, our elder!"

Meanwhile, outside the secret border, the West Shadow Guard's face was sullen. The rest of the group stood guard around the secret border, waiting for the Food God and the others to come out.

"So what if they inherited the Elite Being's power? All that belongs to them would be mine in the end!"

The West Shadow Guard's eyes flickered with cold light. The tension in his body became heightened and he said in a deep voice, "Set up a formation. Kill them immediately once they're out!"

The Left Messenger was fearfully watching all this from the sidelines. She did not want to stay there at all because she was terrified and wanted to run away.

However, whenever she went to persuade the West Shadow Guard, he would roar at her with fury. "You weren't the one who ate sh*t so you don't understand the pain we're going through right now! Those people must die today!"

Chapter 599: Lord Dog's Fury, It Must Be Nice To Be You

When the West Shadow Guard and the others thought of their own experience, their hearts became twisted with pain, their body felt drained of blood, and they almost threw up again. They felt as if something putrid was rushing up from their stomach as soon as they opened their mouths. Their stomachs flipped and retched.

What's the point of being alive if they did not take revenge!

Moreover, the West Shadow Guard was not a fool, he had estimated the combat power of the other party. The opposing party had a small number of people with only Blackie and Elder being high-level members of the Heavenly Realm. In his party, there was him and the Left Messenger. Not to mention, they had numbers on their side. Then, there was the Slaughter formation they had set up beforehand. It could be said victory was already theirs for the taking!

It was like shooting fish in the barrel! Blackie and the rest of the group had nothing on them!

Suddenly, waves after waves started to ripple at the entrance of the secret border. A mighty aura emerged, overflowing like a tide.

"They're coming! Everyone at your station!"

There was a smirk on the West Shadow Guard's face. This was his inner demon, he had to remove it no matter what, unable to disguise his murderous intent.

The rest of the Ministry group felt the same — faces were contorted with rage, murderous, and crazy.

'Be prepared to feel our wrath for doing such a thing to us!'

Only the Left Messenger maintained a sense of rationality but felt too timid to reason with her group. She frowned slightly and after some hesitation, chose to retreat from the impending battle to watch from the sidelines. So she slowly retreated from the group without anyone's notice.

Finally, Blackie who was the first to get out. It did not seem like he sensed any danger because he was walking as if he was doing a catwalk. Behind him, Elder Yun and the others followed silently.

It was not until they saw the scene outside that they stopped.

“They’re out! They’ve all come out!”

“Hahaha, kill them all!”

“Make them eat sh*t, make them eat sh*t!!!”

Everyone’s attention was fixed on Blackie and the group in an instant — their powerful murderous aura and anger created a shocking pressure, which caused the expressions of Taoist Junjun and the rest of the group to become grave.

“You all...should die!” The West Shadow Guard stepped forward, like a king above the world, and sentenced everyone to death. His eyes were full of cruelty, and he said in a low voice, “Activate Incinerate Immortal Cancel Dao Spell!”

As soon as the words were uttered, everyone’s mana started to surge, and with only a thought — the big formation that was prepared beforehand became activated.

The terrifying halo light shot up into the sky, forming a pillar of light high up in the sky. It had even surpassed the Area of the Gods, continuing on to the Chaos!

A barrier had been formed, one filled with Wisdom aura. Layers and layers of golden flame suddenly rose up, surrounding everyone!

The flame contained the Power of Wisdom, which was enough to burn everything and anything. A burst of aura of destruction rose from the flames, forming a force of suppression, making everyone’s mana to become stagnant.

Taoist Junjun and others looked solemn and frightened. They did not waste any time in taking out treasures to protect themselves.

They had obtained a lot of Ultimate Heavenly Spiritual Treasure in the secret border and some of them possessed amazing defensive power. They used their power to activate the treasures and an enchanting light manifested, falling down endlessly to counter the flames.

The West Shadow Guard smiled contemptuously. "Did you think you have bested me?"

He raised his hand and he manipulated the flames to gather themselves to form numerous long dragons which began to twist and turn above the formation.

These flame dragons were fiercer than real dragons. The scales on them were burning flames, layers after layers, nearly causing the surrounding areas to burst into flame.

The dragons had surrounded Blackie and the group and with a slight sweep of their tails destroyed their defense formation. The Ultimate Heavenly Spiritual Treasure began to dim as they were damaged by the flames causing them to lose their spiritual power.

The flames could even incinerate Ultimate Heavenly Spiritual Treasure!

"Incinerate Immortal Cancel Dao Spell happens to be a spell from the Ancient Chaos period. It can condense the Wisdom Divine Fire and incinerate all the worlds in the Heavenly Realm in a matter of instant. Give up now and you might enjoy a quick death. If not, feel the pain of the slow burning!"

The West Shadow Guard smiled triumphantly. The others from the Ministry were giddy with glee, their eyes were full of hatred.

"Give up your mana and Dao Heart and become our urinal and we'll consider sparing your lives!" Someone said, still holding on to a grudge, causing the group to erupt in laughter.

Taoist Junjun and the others wore a heavy expression. The moisture in their bodies was rapidly evaporating although not a bead of sweat could be found on their body as they were directly vaporized by the high temperature. Their mana was visibly reduced at a speed and they would surely become ashes soon.

They were too careless! They had actually forgotten to be on the defense against the Ministry people when they walked out from the secret border. They came out unprepared and thus, reaped what they sowed.

This spell was truly terrifying for it came from a period of Ancient Chaos. Its power was extraordinary, containing a shred of the Fire of Wisdom — there was no way anyone could withstand it.

“Lord Dog, we won’t be able to withstand it much longer. We have no choice but to surrender ourselves,” the Jade Emperor said sadly.

“Are you sure about that?” Blackie turned his head and glanced at everyone with a deep knowing in his eyes. “Don’t move. Stay where you are.”

Then he took a step forward and walked straight into the blazing flames of the spell without any means of defense. His mind was clear and he advanced unhesitatingly. The endless golden flame enveloped him in an instant.

“This dog is so brave! He wanted to end it quickly to cut short the torture!”

“It’s a wise choice. Better to enjoy a quick death.”

“I have been upset with this bald dog for a long time, it’s a pity he died so quickly!”

Everyone smiled with satisfaction.

Suddenly, their smiles became frozen, their eyes widened, and they thought they were seeing hallucinations.

They saw Blackie standing in the sea of fire with a calm face — his body was not damaged at all. He just stood silently there, unbothered by the flames licking his body.

The golden flame surrounded him, flowing like waves. One might have mistakenly thought that the flames were not hot at all!

Blackie slowly frowned and he walked around the fire for a while. "That's it? It's not even hot enough to boil my bath water! I give it one star!"

What he said did not cause any physical damage but caused a huge mental damage for it was extremely insulting.

"Why is he not hurt?"

"Impossible, this is impossible!"

"He's a demon dog! He's poisonous!"

The Ministry people could not accept what was happening right in front of their eyes and started to have a breakdown.

"Shut up, all of you!!"

Blackie raised his hand impatiently and a giant paw print rushed towards the crowd.

An infinite amount of mana swirled above the sky and transformed into a giant phantom paw print. It descended on the crowd, like a fly swatter, as soon as Blackie swung down his hand.

Slap!

In an instant, more than a dozen Ministry members were turned into ashes and were carried away by the wind.

“The fire refines the sky, burning the Dao into disintegration!” The Left Shadow Guard’s eyes were cold and he had a hideous expression on his face. His hatred towards Blackie had reached the point of explosion. He would combine two spells together to land a killing blow. All the flames gathered together and entwined Blackie like a python. The temperature had increased sky high and burned all of the water from the air.

The clouds in the sky were also turned golden by the light of the fire, and the flames became unstoppable. They pierced through the sky, passed through outer space, before finally reaching Chaos!

The flame was only targeting Blackie. However, the pressure faced by Taoist Junjun and others had also increased. Even the Ultimate Heavenly Spiritual Treasure showed signs of melting and would become liquid metal soon!

They looked at Blackie who was completely engulfed by flames, and their hearts trembled. It was really hard to imagine how much worse the attack was on Blackie!

Even the entire Eastern region of the Area of the Gods was affected by this heat, causing the temperature to rise as if ten suns had appeared in the sky, just like during the time of the Eldritch!

Such a terrifying power shocked the major forces of the Area of the Gods and caused a big sensation!

All the Immortals in the Heavenly Palace were toasted by the flames and they all activated their mana to dissipate heat while constantly looking down at the battle scene.

The sight of the golden flame beam penetrating the sky and the earth and exuding terrifying waves was truly a spectacular sight to behold.

The Heavenly Soldiers and the Heavenly Guards looked at the scene before them with anxiousness and a little bit of amazement.

“What terrifying power! It’s coming from the secret border.”

“The Jade Emperor and Taoist Junjun are still there. Do you think they would be able to handle the attack??”

“Of course not! Isn’t it obvious?”

“Return to your station and no discussions allowed!” Suddenly, Yang Jian, Xiao Chengfeng and others walked swiftly over with solemn expressions to suppress the commotion.

Then, Yang Jian raised his hand, and the third eye on his forehead burst into light which shot out into the far distance.

“What kind of flame is this? It’s terrifying!” Yang Jian’s complexion had changed to shock and fear. “Taoist Junjun, Jade Emperor, and Food God are all in danger, but the opponent...is too strong, just too strong! This flame is powerful enough to incinerate the whole sky!”

“It can’t be!” He was taken aback for a moment and gasped out in horror, a layer of goosebumps formed all over his body. “Among the flames, it’s...it’s Lord Dog!”

It was completely silent at the exit of the secret border.

The light of the flame was shining and with unparalleled power, the high temperature burned everything. Everyone was staring at the flames, reveling in its power.

However, in the next moment, the invincible flame suddenly moved, and a huge dog paw broke out of the flame, passed through the flame, bringing with it a shocking heat wave, and aimed straight at the West Shadow Guard!

The West Shadow Guard’s pupils shrank violently, disbelief coloring his expression. But he reacted quickly and with a lift of his foot teleported to another place.

The dog’s paw did not slow down in its path and along the way, took out a few more Ministry people. They did not even have enough time to react before disappearing in a cloud of gas.

How was this possible? The West Shadow Guard looked at Blackie who was still under the flames, shock undisguised on his face — a feeling of deep terror surged through his heart and his scalp became numb with a tingling sensation.

“Shinto Thunder Slashing Sword!” The sword appeared in the West Shadow Guard’s hand and lightning began to crackle in the sky accompanied by the roar of the rumbling thunder.

He held up his sword and pointed at the sky.

“O magic sword which is alive, listen to my call, the invisible Wisdom would be manifested as a thunderbolt!”

Boom!

Above the Chaos, a divine thunder shocked the world, coming from afar, piercing through the clouds, and shooting straight into the Shinto Thunder Slashing Sword!

It was the Chaos Thunderbolt!

In an instant, with the aura of devastation nearing its peak, no one dared to be near the sword with Wisdom of Thunder swirling around it.

“This attack uses a shred of the Wisdom aura from my master as the catalyst. It is very close to an attack from the Wisdom Elite Being. You would go down in the history of Chaos as the dog who was able to die by this attack!” The West Shadow Guard said to himself. His eyes were dyed blue by the thunderbolt, clenching his long sword, his body transformed into a long rainbow, and aimed straight at Blackie.

At this moment, Blackie’s back was left defenseless but he did not care at all. All he cared about was taking out as many Ministry people as possible with his dog paws. It was as easy as killing mosquitoes.

“Lord Dog, lookout!” Taoist Junjun and the others shouted. They feared for his life and one after another shielded his backside with treasures, trying to cancel out the blow.

“Ha!” The flashing thunderbolt easily broke through the heavy defenses and was unfettered. It arrived behind Blackie in a flash.

“Die!” The West Shadow Guard shouted frantically, all the hatred in his heart exploded, hoping to quell all his anger with this blow.

‘This dog is too cocky! He deserves to die!’ The West Shadow Guard thought while fixing his stare of Blackie’s backside and the stupid leather pants he was wearing. He would concentrate all his grievances on this blow!

‘I’m going to stab your leather pants, your *ss, and your soul!’ He thought.

Ahhhhh!

The sword made contact.

Screech!

Inch by inch, the entire Shinto Thunder Slashing Sword became shattered as if it was glass hitting on a wall. In the end, the West Shadow Guard was left with only the hilt of the sword resting against Blackie’s backside.

He was wide eyed and stunned.

All around only the sound of silence could be heard which formed a sharp contrast with the yelling of the West Shadow Guard just now.

Blackie turned his head and looked at the bewildered West Shadow Guard, staring at him with big eyes.

“F you for daring to stab me in the *ss!”

Before the West Shadow Guard came back to his senses, he felt a heavy slap on his face. The force was enough to rearrange all the features on his face and his body was also not spared. He instantly flew out upside down like a beam of light.

However, not risking the chance of having his body landing on the ground, with a twist of his body, the West Shadow Guard righted himself in the air and fled towards the far distance.

‘Terrifying! Truly terrifying! That dog’s *ss is so hard that even the Shinto Thunder Slashing Sword given to me by the lord was no match against it. It’s horrifying just thinking about it! Although he is not at the level of Wisdom, he definitely has the power to defeat all the high-level members in the Wisdom Realm! This bald dog is invincible! Why did we even wronged him in the first place? Run, I have to run away from here!’ thought the West Shadow Guard. He was so frightened that he wished he had an extra pair of legs to take him away as fast as possible.

From now, Blackie’s face would color all his dreams, turning them into nightmares.

However, just as he was desperately running away, a dog paw big enough to cover the sky descended forcefully from above him.

“No! Spare me some mercy!” The West Shadow Guard let out a desperate roar, and his whole body was quickly pressed down by the dog’s paw from the sky to the ground making any resistance futile.

In the process of falling from the sky, his blood swelled and he unleashed everything he had. Vaguely, he saw a red figure in the distance.

The figure was running fast and escaped from the Area of the Gods and into the Chaos without once looking back. He was envious of her.

‘Wait a minute. She looks familiar! It’s the Left Messenger! She has been waiting for the chance to escape all along. No wonder I didn’t sense her power in the battle. Not to mention, she was the only who escaped the fate of drinking p*ss and eating sh*t! It must be nice to be her.’ The Left Shadow Guard thought.

“You b*tch!” The West Shadow Guard roared, saving his last breath for this.

Boom!

The dog paw along with the West Shadow Guard finally landed on the ground, causing dust to swirl around, and the earth to crack. His life force was completely severed.

Chapter 600: The Super Clever Blackie, Left Messenger Left Without A Choice

The giant phantom dog paw stood horizontally between heaven and earth making it a truly majestic sight to behold. Gradually, it disappeared with the wind and the world regained its tranquility.

Taoist Junjun and others stood behind Blackie, staring at his back. There was never a moment in their lives, unlike this moment, where they truly felt a dog's back could paint such an imposing picture.

Blackie was as powerful as ever and they did not think that would ever change in the future. Though it was a pity he was still bald for the picture was lacking something without his fur dancing in the wind.

"Thank you, Lord Dog, for saving us!"

"Lord Dog saved us again."

"Lord Dog is truly mighty."

"I knew from the moment when I saw Lord Dog taking that step that victory would be ours!"

Qin Chongshan and the others immediately smoothly and courteously piled on the praises.

Blackie coldly waved his hand. "Save your flattery. It's only natural for me to kill each and every Ministry person I see."

Qin Zhongshan looked into the distance and said, "The Left Messenger is quickly escaping. She must have a lot of experience in running away."

"As if." The corners of Blackie's smile curved up in a sneer. "Did you really think she would be able to run away if I didn't decide to let her live? She looked so pitiful. Besides, I have other plans for her."

"Whatever do you mean, Lord Dog?" The Taoist Junjun asked curiously.

"What do you think would go through the Ministry's Lord mind if every time she went back from a group mission as the sole survivor?"

Elder Yun's eyes lit up, and he immediately said, "We cannot keep a person such as this in the organisation! I would rather kill her to be on the safe side of caution!"

The Jade Emperor nodded. "Meaning to say she would be eliminated without us having to lift a finger! What a splendid plan!"

Blackie rolled his eyes and said with contempt, "A splendid plan, my *ss! She is just a scum, not worth me coming up with such an elaborate plan!"

Shame washed over all of them. No matter what, the Left Messenger was a high-level member of the Heavenly Realm after all. Some would even say she was cream of the crop! If according to Blackie, she was really a scum, then what was to say about the rest of them?

Lesser than scum?

"Your analysis capabilities are narrow, too narrow," Blackie said with a shake of his head. "The Left Messenger will definitely want to redeem herself to the Minister and the only thing she can present to him is the Pond of Spirits!"

After considering for some moment, all of them let out a collective gasp as their pupils widened. They were all frightened by Blackie's capability of analysis.

The Left Messenger would have no choice — even with the knowledge of the pee mixed in — but to give the Minister the water from the Pond of Spirits for that was what he desired. Only by doing that would she be able to save herself.

Doing so would mean the Minister would be...

Gasp! Just thinking about what would happen next made them excited.

‘You’ve gotta hand it to the Lord Dog! Not only is he powerful but he’s smart as well. Although we’ve never seen the Minister before, it doesn’t take much to guess he’s a very powerful figure. And to think he’s being tricked by the Lord Dog into drinking everyone’s pee. It’s a pity we cannot spread the news. If not it would have been the biggest news in the century!’ The group thought.

Taoist Junjun and others were struck with awe. “We’re really nothing compared to the Lord Dog!”

Blackie basked in their admiration with a smile on his face. “I might be lazy under most circumstances but would come at you with everything I have if anyone dares to provoke me. Let’s quickly return now, I must present the cocoa tree to the master.”

“Yes, same goes with the sword,” the Food God said.

The Jade Emperor and the others looked at the Food God with envy for he was free to visit the expert as he pleased. What a great honor it must be. Not to mention the guidance he received from his training with the expert meant he was able to progress at an infinitely fast speed.

“We won’t be joining you two as we don’t want to disturb the expert,” the rest of the group said.

They had already obtained so much from his mission and it was all due to Blackie’s effort. They did not want to seem greedy by visiting the expert’s place and so they parted ways.

In the Heavenly Palace, numerous Heavenly Soldiers and Heavenly Guards looked at Yang Jian who was turning away from the scene below, and immediately gathered around him to get some answers from their questions.

“Lord Erlang, what’s the result of the battle? Is Jade Emperor and the rest of the group ok?”

“It seems to be quiet down there. Is the battle already over?”

“Was the fight exciting to watch?”

Erlang Shen glanced at the crowd, a sense of self-satisfaction arose spontaneously. This was the beauty of having three eyes.

He smiled and said, “Need you all ask? How can anything bad happen when Lord Dog is there?”

Then he gave a sigh of admiration. “I wished you all could see the moment the dog paw came down on the ground. It was absolutely shocking! Even an Elite Being would cower before it. Let me tell you all the details!”

Meanwhile, Blackie and the Food God were already back in the four-part architecture.

Li Nianfan was not in the inner yard. Blackie asked for his whereabouts from the chicken who was trying to lay eggs, and received the answer that he was in the backyard, so he rushed toward the backyard happily.

Li Nianfan, Daji and Fire Phoenix were picking fruits. It was a good activity meant to strengthen their bonds without the use of magic. They portrayed a picture of ordinary people playing in the mountains.

“Just a little bit more, master! Just hold me up a little higher!”

Li Nianfan was holding Da Ji’ by the waist and lifting her up high to pick the apples on the tree.,

It was a truly beautiful scene only to be destroyed by a bald dog suddenly rushing in.

“Master, master!” Blackiei ran over happily, still dragging a tree in his mouth, hoping to receive some praise. “Master, check out what I’ve brought back for you!”

“Oh, what do you have there?” Li Nianfan smiled and his eyes lit up as they fell on the tree brought back by Blackie. “This is...the cocoa bean tree!”

He carefully looked over the tree, his eyes brightening all the while. Then, he smiled and said, “You’re the best tree-hunter in the world for even being able to find a cocoa bean tree! You deserve much praise!”

Technically speaking the cocoa bean could not bear fruit, it could however bear cocoa beans which could be used to make chocolate!

Chocolate is the ultimate snack! Especially the good ones, which can be crowned king of all snacks, especially good chocolate. He had given up hope of ever eating chocolate in the Immortal Realm but thanks to Blackie’s effort, had his hope fulfilled!

“I shouldn’t waste anymore time. I need to immediately plant it on the ground.” Li Nianfan said impatiently and immediately began to choose a location for the tree.

After the cocoa tree was planted he immediately went to the storage room to bring out the ripening agent. He squeezed out a few drops of the ripening agent on the cocoa bean tree.

Immediately, little cocoa beans started to grow on the previously bare cocoa bean tree. The number of fruits began to increase until the whole tree was covered with cocoa beans.

The Food God watched all of this happening right in front of his eyes and he was filled with mixed emotions. He thought back to the time at the secret border where they were fighting with themselves over who would get the few cocoa beans on the tree. His past behavior made him blush with the foolishness of it all.

“These are some good quality cocoa beans!” Li Nianfan said with a smile. Then he turned to Daji. “Little Daji, I can make a new snack for you with this. A snack that tastes better than candy!”

Daji and Fire Phoenix's eyes brimmed with happiness. "Thank you, master."

They picked some cocoa beans from the tree and went back into the inner courtyard.

The Food God took out the black longsword and presented it to Li Nianfan. "Lord Saint, I was given this sword at the secret border which contained the heritage of swordsmanship."

"Are you giving it to me?" Li Nianfan was taken aback. He shook his head and said, "This thing is useless to me since I can't use magic."

He glanced at the Food God with a trace of suspicion in his eyes. He had guessed correctly that the Food God and Blackie had entered the secret border together and that was how they had managed to obtain the cocoa bean tree and this longsword.

The Food God must have wanted to give him this longsword as a sign of gratitude for his tutelage.

The secret border was probably one of the more ordinary ones which meant both the cocoa bean tree and this longsword were ordinary as well.

After all, Li Nianfan had a good grasp of what Blackie was capable of. He was a low-level demon dog after all. As for Food God, the name itself did not exactly lend an image of a powerful warrior, did it?

Since the longsword contained some heritage, it must be a priceless treasure for mere mortals. He decided to pass on the longsword to a suitable candidate in the future so that person would owe him a favor. Besides, knowing the candidate could end up as a famous swordsman made him excited.

Li Nianfan reorganized his thoughts and said, "Well, since you've already brought it, I might as well accept it. Thank you."

"Oh no, the pleasure is all mine," the Food God gushed with a satisfied smile on his face.

“By the way, there was a big commotion in the Area of the Gods. Is something about to happen?” asked Li Nianfan suddenly.

A few days ago, a secret border galaxy smashed down on the world, causing a huge shock. Then not long ago, a golden flame soared magnificently through the sky.

Li Nianfan felt his senses tingling and was curious to know what was going on. He, being the expert, knew something big was about to happen.

The Food God was not surprised by the question. He nodded and said gravely, “There’s a rumor about an impending catastrophe befalling the Chaos soon!”

“A catastrophe?” Li Nianfan was taken aback. He felt an imminent sense of doom and wondered whether his fragile body would be able to withstand all of this.

It was a truly devastating news.

He quickly estimated how many protective amulets and networks he had. Then he composed himself slightly and asked, “Would it be very terrifying?”

“Yes! Very!” The Food God said with a nod.

Li Nianfan waved his hand. “It’s not my place to worry about these things for someone would always step up to the plate in situations like this. It’s my only hope that the strong would not hide from this.”

Upon hearing Li Nianfan’s words, Blackie immediately turned around and went straight to the backyard with a wiggle of his butt.

As soon as he came to the pond in the middle of the backyard, he jumped directly into the water without saying a word. Then, seeing the Golden Dragon, he grabbed hold of its neck.

“Don’t think you can run away from this! You should get out of here now!” Blackie shouted, bubbles coming out of his mouth.

“Calm down, calm down. I’m not running away. Can’t you see I’m training. I’ll come out once I’ve become invincible!” The Golden Dragon corrected.

“Bullsh*t!” Blackie shook the Golden Dragon’s head. “You’ve been here long enough. Haven’t you heard what the master said? Don’t pretend he wasn’t talking about you!” His tone became angrier and angrier. “I was tortured and had all my fur shaved off! And you still want to run away? Not on my watch! So I’m asking this one last time — Are you coming out or not?!”

“I am, I will!” Golden Dragon had also heard what Li Nianfan said, so naturally he did not dare to disobey. “I will do something now.”

A golden light flashed from the pool and disappeared above the sky.

Meanwhile, the Left Messenger was advancing on the red star at a breakneck speed, not daring to look back. She had used every spell at her arsenal, even went as far as vomiting out blood, to increase her speed. She only breathed a sigh of relief after making sure she was safe.

She had survived an unimaginable horror! She wanted to burst out in tears at the realization of how precious one’s life could be after so many near-death experiences.

That dog is too terrifying and his owner even more terrifying. It was as if death became inevitable for any of their enemies. She really wanted to quit the whole thing and just lived out the rest of her life not caring about anything.

However, she knew that now was not the time to think about such things, because there was a more serious problem waiting for her — how should she explain all that had happened to the Minister?

The Left Messenger walked slowly to the palace entrance with her heart in a state of panic.

“Why don’t you come in?” A deep voice said from inside the hall.

The Left Messenger's body trembled slightly and she nervously entered the place. She did not dare to look up, but faintly felt that in this hall, besides the Minister, there seemed to be another person.

The Minister's eyes darkened. "You came back alone again? Where are the rest of the group?" He asked in a hoarse voice.

"They have all been... annihilated," the Left Messenger answered in a shaky voice and with a deep frown.

"What?!" Although the Minister had mentally prepared himself to expect the worst, he was still shocked. He narrowed his eyes at the Left Messenger and the aura he exuded was akin to those of a wild tiger. His mouth was left hanging open.

They had been defeated one battle after another to the extent that he had lost count of the number of defeats.

Each loss was painful to take and each time Left Messenger alone survived. It seemed like she could be blamed for single-handedly and unwittingly bringing the downfall of the Ministry's combat power.

The Left Messenger started to panic even more. She decided to use the Pond of Spirits to appease the Minister. "O Lord, we ran into the bald dog in the secret border. But! I didn't come back empty-handed. I've managed to bring the Pond of Spirits back!"

The leader's eyes lit up. "Oh? Show me!"

The Left Messenger waved her hand and the jade bottle containing the water from the Pond of Spirits flew out. Her hands were shaky and fine beads of sweat started to appear.

Only she knew what was in this bottle.

Only now, she had no choice.

The Minister raised his hand and the jade bottle flew to him. He opened the lid, looked at the liquid inside, and suddenly smiled.

“Judging by the aura, it’s indeed water from the Pond of Spirits. But shouldn’t the water be pure and clear? Why is the water in the bottle so yellow?” The Minister asked, visibly confused.

The Left Messenger pursed her mouth to keep herself from crying. She forced down the panic she was feeling and said, “There was a Pond of Spirits in the secret border and we think the golden holy water is the essence of the pond so we specially collected as much of the essence as we could.”

‘Golden holy water my *ss! It’s nothing but p*ss! But do I say it out loud?’ The Left Messenger said. ‘I’ll definitely die for lying to the Minister!’

“I see. You’ve done well.” The Minister nodded. He then proceeded to tip out the content into his mouth and swallowed.

The Left Messenger watched all this happen and suddenly her mind went blank. She felt her faith crumbling to nothing.

The thought of the Minister drinking p*ss repeatedly played in her mind.