

Bigshot 601

Chapter 601: The Ministry's True Purpose, The Eight Great Tribes

Gulp! Gulp! The Ministry savored the water with his eyes closed. He could feel the beauty of the Pond of Spirits coursing through him.

"The taste is a little different from how it was described in the records. Maybe it was because it contained the golden holy water. I could definitely feel the effect!" The Minister said.

Then turned to the Left Messenger with a smile on his face. "Do not be so nervous, Left Messenger. The fact that you managed to bring me the water from the Pond of Spirits was enough to absolve you of your crimes."

"Thank you, Minister," the Left Messenger said in a shaky voice, her heart beating wildly. Her whole body was drained of color and she wished she could lie down.

Before her was the Minister, an existence older than time itself. An omnipotent existence who had nurtured many warriors from time immemorial! His charisma alone was enough to make many high-level members of the Heavenly Realm willingly become his subject.

However, he had drank p*ss right in front of her eyes. It was absolutely too shocking. Not forgetting the fact she was the one who brought it to him. How could she not be nervous?

In that very moment, she wished she would be granted a quick death.

'I'm sorry, Minister. It's not my intention to let you drink pee. I had no choice but to do this. Please forgive me.' She had to do everything in her power to stabilize her Dao Heart.

"Congratulations for getting the Pond of Spirits. You're one step closer to absolute freedom," an abrupt voice said. A tall figure slowly walked out from where the Minister was sitting.

The Left Messenger raised her eyes to look at the figure and goosebumps and coldness broke out all over her entire body. Under his gaze, she felt like a mouse caught by a cat. She quickly averted her gaze.

He was a creature with red-gold skin exuding an innate domineering aura and power. No one would dare to defy him. The feeling of seeing a creature before her was like she was a mere mortal and him the legendary dragon!

“Behold, here stands Lord Guyu, from the Eldritch clan!”

‘An Eldritch!’ thought the Left Messenger with a start. She was taken back by all these and there was panic in her eyes.

It was not so long ago she learned about the existence of the Eldritch from the Minister and understood how terrible they were. She also knew the Eldritch would bring catastrophes to the Chaos. She never expected to come face-to-face with one so soon and this one seemed to be on good terms with the Minister.

She suddenly thought back to the time the Minister told her how lucky he was to survive and consume four Wisdom Elite Beings. Could he have had some help?

She did not dare to give it any further thought. “Greetings to Lord Guyu,” she said respectfully.

The Minister saw through her at a glance so he smiled and said calmly, “You’ve guessed it right. The reason why I have survived to this day is all because the Eldritch had appointed me to be their chosen one!”

What a supreme honor was it to be an Elite Being! The title alone was enough to make one unassailable within the Chaos and become the most powerful overlord. Even if the body was dead, the whole body will still be surrounded by the aura of the great, immortal aura and Dao!

It could not be desecrated by mere mortals even if they were high-level members of the Heavenly Realm. The price the Minister paid for his life and the corpse of four Elite Beings were to be the slave of the Eldritch.

Only a fool would not agree to a deal like this for he not only got to keep his life but gained immeasurable power at the same time. Although he had become a slave to the Eldritch, it did not deter from the fact that he was at the pinnacle of the Chaos when it came to his power with the ability to control the lives of ten thousand creatures. His social standing was definitely higher than those of the human race.

“All living things in Chaos are nothing but food to the Eldritch and I have been chosen to be the manager of this farm,” the Minister said with a proud smile.

“These farm animals should know where they stand and stop rebelling. The job of the manager is to kill all the rebels!” Lord Guyu said coldly. Though in his heart, he knew there was a need for the manager due to the fear the Eldritch held towards all the living things in the Chaos.

In the last catastrophe, the Nine Elites rose up and drove the Eldritch clan back to the Chaos Ocean. If they had a little more power, they would have been able to overthrow the whole Eldritch clan.

Only then did they realize that although the human race was born weak and small, within them laid the potential to compete with the Eldritch clan. Therefore, they appointed a manager to disrupt the system in the Chaos by eliminating the strongest of them all to avoid them organizing an uprising!

“What is the status update on the new ration?” Lord Guyu asked.

“Please take a look, my lord,” the Minister answered. He had obviously done his preparation beforehand and with a wave of his hand, a door in the hall opened up to reveal a figure bounded by two chains.

Although the form was human, there were many vastly different details. There were no whites in his eyes, his pupils were pale blue in color, the skin on his body was still changing color, and from time to time scales would appear on his face. The figure was emitting a fierce aura which transformed into black balls of flame with terrifying power.

“This is the hybrid of a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal and a Black Fire Dragon, a perfect example of how the combination of a monk’s mana and the demon’s spirit would bring about new power. Please have a taste, my lord,” the Minister said.

"It looks delicious," Lord Guyu said while licking his lips. He strode forward and pressed his palm on the figure's head.

The next moment, the figure glowed brilliantly and his mana started to flow out from his body and rushed towards Lord Guyu. It did not take long for the figure's body to be sucked dry and eventually his body became a speck of dust in Lord Guyu's palm.

Lord Guyu closed his eyes. He looked like he was savoring the taste. Finally, he opened his mouth to express his satisfaction. "The taste is indeed unusual. Speed up the experiments so we can mass produce this."

"Don't worry, we will do our best!" The Minister said reverently.

The Left Messenger who witnessed everything with her own eyes was struck down with fear and found it difficult to breathe. She tried to make herself as small as possible, vehemently wishing she had the power of invisibility.

Everyone, including the Ministry people, had put down the reason for carrying out experiments to the Minister wanting to create a new spell, a spell with the ability to consume anything and everything in the world!

It never crossed their minds ultimate goal was to create a new diet for the Eldritch, who was bored of eating the same thing since time immemorial, and wanted to try new food.

Lord Guyu looked at the silent Left Messenger with an amused smile on his face. "Do not be afraid. You're assisting your Minister which means you're assisting the Eldritch clan as well. I won't eat you."

Then, he turned to look at the Minister with the same smile still on his face. "You have done well and deserve a reward. Here's a piece of Blood Thirst Spiritual Wood."

With a wave of his hand, the Blood Thirst Spiritual Wood landed in front of the Minister who thanked him profusely.

He had obtained the Pond of Spirits, and now the Blood Thirst Spiritual Wood. All that was left was the Repose Herb!

Although consuming the four Wisdom Elite Being meant that his power had skyrocketed, he still had not fully digested them even after so many years. In fact, the after-effects were getting worse and worse.

He suffered from backlashes everytime he used his power. It was due to this fact, he preferred not to engage in any battles unless necessary. He even tried to move less just so he could suppress the power inside of him.

With the Repose Herb he would be able to remove the after-effects and not only would his injuries be healed but he would also greatly increase his power!

“Apart from giving you this Blood Thirst Spiritual Wood, I can also tell you the whereabouts of the Repose Herb!” Lord Guyu said with a smile.

The Minister became very excited upon hearing this. “Please do tell!”

A glimmer of cold light flashed in Lord Guyu’s eyes, and he said coldly, “Just at the edge of the eastern part of Chaos, a small world has opened up, and the guardian of the Repose Herb is the surviving member of the Eight Great Tribes!”

At the beginning of the Chaos catastrophe, it was not only the Nine Elites who were fighting against the Eldritch, but countless other forces, with the Eight Great Tribes being the strongest of them all.

Although in the end the Nine Elites were defeated, there were still surviving members from the Eight Great Tribes, guarding the edge of the Chaos Ocean against the Eldritch’s return.

On his way over here, Lord Guyu had the bad luck of having to engage in a battle with one of them. He was badly damaged and he had vowed to exact revenge.

“You have nothing to worry about, my lord. I would send some men over now to eliminate the guardian!” The Minister then turned to the Left Messenger and said, “Left Messenger, summon both

North and South Shadow Guard and bring more men with you to eliminate the remnant of the Eight Great Tribe immediately!"

"Yes, as you command!"

"Wait!" Lord Guyu cried to the Left Messenger. "There's one more thing. The reason I've rushed over here was because the Eldritch Chief sensed that woman's aura vibrating!"

He then narrowed his eyes before continuing on. "She won't be killed that easily though I dare say she has been greatly reduced now. Find her and eliminate her!"

In a blink of an eye, half a month had gone by.

At the edge of Chaos lay a small planet. The aura here was as beautiful as a rainbow with many opportunities for great fortune here. The only thing was, it was really, really small!

As far as the size was concerned, it did not even cover one percent of the size of the Prehistoric period. It would be safer to call it a sect instead of a planet for there was a force to be reckoned with here.

An old man wearing a light gray robe was standing on the roof, looking far ahead at the distance, his eyes deep with a trace of worry.

Whoosh!

A young man, using his sword as a means of transportation, flew over to where the old man was standing. Majestic mana pulsed in his body belying his spiritual cultivation.

"What are you looking at, grandfather?" asked the young man curiously.

"Our sky is different from the sky of other worlds," The old man answered with a smile. "You can see the galaxies from the other world but here, one would be able to see the many strange vortexes which

symbolizes the Chaos Ocean! You have to always remember, catastrophes come from the Chaos Ocean. It is our mission in life to suppress it forever!”

The young man nodded at the old man’s words. “Yes, I know. You’ve been saying that to me ever since I was a little kid. You’ve always said that the Dao creates turbulence in the Chaos Ocean and we have no way of gauging its strength. Once it drops below a certain level of strength, the Ancient Disaster will cross the Chaos Sea. Hence, the reason I have to practice hard and stave off the Ancient Disaster.”

“It’s good that you’ve kept it in mind.” The old man looked at the young man dotingly and could not help but let out a long sigh.

Not long ago, he had already fought against the Eldritch who came across the Chaos Sea. The fact that someone could cross the Chaos Ocean meant that the strength of the Dao was weakening, and the Ancient Disaster was not far away.

The Chaos of today did not have the good fortune of having the Nine Elites so how would they be able to starve of the Ancient Disaster? He feared that it would all end up in a catastrophe.

The old man suddenly squinted his eyes and quickly transformed his aura into a sword with the ability to cut down anything!

Crash! Bang! Boom!

Almost at the same time, many powerful figures rose into the sky, and their majestic aura filled this world, causing the space to be fragmented into one piece after another. It seemed as if the world had descended into madness.

They turned their attention to the same direction as if this was a battle for their lives. Along with the distortion of the space, a group of figures appeared with Lord Guyu’s tall body at the forefront.

He stood with his hands raised up, like a god descending, and proudly said, “Surrender yourself and hand over the Repose Herb if you want your life to be spared!”

“Death to all Eldritch!” The old man said, getting straight to the point. He increased his power and locked on to his target before dealing out a Wisdom attack with his sword.

Suddenly, the whole world was covered in darkness as the force of the attack transformed into Power of Laws. It was as if the Chaos itself would be cut into two.

“What a stubborn old man. You only need to hand over the Repose Herb to be spared a gruesome death! Kill everyone here!” Lord Guyu said coldly while sending out an attack with a wave of his hand.

Boom!

The ground began to split open and the whole planet was close to being split in half!

Everything that the ripples touched was instantly decimated, even the lakes and rivers. This little planet. The Laws of the planet were completely shattered and it was on the verge of destruction.

Three seconds passed, accompanied by a terrifying coercion that shocked the sky, followed by a dazzling red light. From a distance, it looked like a sunny day in the Chaos, giving out its last light, before exploding into nothing.

The little planet had finally been blasted to smithereens!

A figure was pushed out by the explosion at a breakneck speed. He was surrounded by the Power of Law, carrying him far away from the explosion site.

In his ear, the old man’s voice sounded, “Go to the Area of the Gods! There are endless opportunities there. Maybe you’ll find a way to survive there!”

“Grandfather! Grandfather!” The young man shouted anxiously.

The South Shadow Guard noticed the Repose Herb in the young man’s hand, and immediately started to give chase while shouting, “Don’t even think you can get away without handing over the Repose Herb!”

However, before he could even catch up to him, a sword fell directly in front of him. The old man held a three-foot shard sword in his hand — he was as firm as a mountain while at the same time as vast as the sea — blocking everyone!

Lord Guyu was flanked by South Shadow Guard and North Shadow Guard. He sneered contemptuously and asked, “Did you really think you can go against us three?”

“I used to fight alongside the Nine Elites against the catastrophe and have been in the Chaos Ocean! I would not make them lose face by losing this battle!”

The long sword began to hum in the hands of the old man and his mana and swordsmanship became intertwined, creating an endless large pond which immediately swallowed up the three men.

Chapter 602: Our Dependable Ancestor

“Grandfather! Grandfather!” The young man cried out anxiously, turning his head back. Tears streamed down his face and floated in the Chaos.

Bursts of terrifying aura manifested behind him. The energy of the sword was endless and covered the mighty sky like a rainbow. There were never-ending explosions creating distortion in the space and black vortexes kept on appearing and disappearing, like a planet being born and dying at the same time.

Puke!

The young man was hit by a stray attack and his body felt like it was splitting apart. Red blood gushed out from his mouth. He would have been decimated if it was not for his Grandfather’s protective barrier.

His eyes lost focus and his thoughts were very far away. In his heart, his grandfather could do anything, including controlling life and death.

However, his grandfather would always say, “Life and death is like clouds passing by. Even the invincibles would die someday. So you need to learn to rely on yourself.”

The young man's eyes became filled with determination. He dried his tears and sped up his pace. 'Could I really find a way to survive there?' He wondered.

After a while, a figure walked out into the Chaos. His movement was erratic, like a flash of lightning, moving quickly.

It was none other than South Shadow Guard.

He was booming with laughter and his aura was causing the Chaos to split. The Laws rushed out of his body and aimed straight at the direction of the young man. "Where do you think you're going, you brat?"

"Everyone, leave him to me for I'm the fastest in this group. I'll be back before you know it," said the South Shadow Guard. Then, he turned into a beam of light and disappeared in the Chaos.

The Left Messenger raised her head and sent him off with her eyes. She had developed a phobia towards the Area of the Gods. She would avoid going there as much as possible. She dared not follow the South Shadow Guard and wondered at the same time whether her colleague would be able to come back safely.

Meanwhile, on the shore of the Eastern Sea, an old man in a white robe was treading the waves with two little girls. The old man's aura was nearly undetectable and his body was a little rickety. His face was mostly covered by his white hair, white beard, and white eyebrows. There was nothing striking in his appearance making him easy to be overlooked.

The two little girls were Dragin and Nanan. They were happily tagging along with the old man to go to the Fallen Immortal Mountain. In each of their hands was a leash with various sea monsters, that was specially chosen for them, attached to it.

There was a two meter long Australian Lobster and a three meter wide King Crab. Other than rare seafood, there was the tender flesh scaled dragon. All of them were delicious-looking enough to cause anyone's mouth to water.

The sea monsters, each a king in their own domain, with the ability to summon tidal waves, were treated as normal ingredients by the two little girls. The sight of the two little girls dragging them along provided a sharp contrast.

Dragin blinked her huge eyes and stared at the old man curiously. "Ancestor, is this what you really look like?"

"Silly child, how could it be? One should always prepare a few faces when one lives in such a dangerous world." The old man smiled compassionately and continued on. "You must remember what I tell you. Escape Spell first, Clone Spell second, and Transformation Spell third. You must master all these three spells. These are the most important things in your training. All the other spells, which could only last for a while, are all passing clouds."

"I don't agree with you. Those spells are not cool at all!" Dragin said.

"Don't judge a book by its cover. Safety first," said the old man with a stern tone.

"Ancestor, we were eliminating monsters and demons outside. Why are you dragging us to visit Brother Li?" Dragin asked.

Although they liked to stay with Li Nianfan very much, the outside world was also very exciting. They found slaying monsters and demons to be very exciting. Lately, they had made a name for themselves and they felt a sense of achievement from that.

"Did you knock your head silly? Do you know how many people dream about drinking tea with the expert? The two of you had the chance to stay with him and yet chose to slay monsters and demons. Are you crazy?" The old man replied.

"But grandfather, we've already obtained so much from Brother Li and we found it hard to digest it all in such a short time. Slaying monsters and demons helped us in many ways too," explained Nanan. "By the way, you shouldn't take Brother Li's luck for granted!"

Nanan stared at the old man and grabbed hold of his beard. "A honey bee produces honey, a cow produces milk, and a hen produces eggs. Do you produce milk? Do you produce eggs?" She asked incessantly.

"Too shallow! Your thinking is too shallow!" The Old Dragon cried after being momentarily stunned by her words. "Do you think I was enjoying myself when I was isolating myself all these years? I only did it so I could gather some power. So I could be more useful! You kids are too short-sighted. You may think that you're helping out the expert by going out into the world but all you're doing is making him worry about your safety!"

Nanan was stunned. "Is it really as you say?" She asked skeptically.

"Oh yes. Take the recent event for example, do you think you would be able to help out with the catastrophe brought on by the Ministry and the Eldritch? Why did I come out of my isolation? Well, I've decided to look for the two of you when I saw how troubled the expert was."

Old Dragon paused for a while before continuing. "Besides, if you really want to digest everything you have obtained from the expert, you should learn Yoga for him to reap better results! Just admit you wanted to come out to play. All play and no work makes Jack a mere toy. You've disappointed the expert!"

The Old Dragon's words caused Dragin and Nanan's heads to droop down in shame.

"Is Brother Li really feeling troubled?" Nanan asked softly.

"Yes. Not only that, Blackie's became bald with worry!" The Old Dragon said with a sigh.

"No way!" Dragin and Nanan cried, tears circling in their eyes.

"I'm going to train hard and become stronger faster. I'm going to help Brother Li take down all the bad guys!" Nanan said determinedly.

"Me too," Dragin said seriously with a nod.

“This is more like it. Stay by the expert’s side. Even helping him water the flower would help you improve more than training outside,” The Old Dragon said. A gratified smile broke out of his face.

“Kids are so easy to manipulate,” the Old Dragon thought. He would never tell them the real reason he wanted them to train hard was because he hoped that they would be able to abolish all evils so he did not have to do anything.

Blackie had forced him to go outside, effectively ending his lackadaisical life. It was a good thing he was able to quickly come up with a plan to counteract this.

Within the lackadaisical community, there was a saying — It is nice to rest under the shade of a big tree.

Or — There will always be someone to prevent the sky from falling.

As long as he surrounded himself with powerful people, he would be able to continue on with his lackadaisical life.

Suddenly, Old Dragon’s face slightly twitched then looked to the far distance. He casted a spell and in an instant, countless faint water vapors appeared, to monitor the movements of the thousands of miles around.

Two light beams shot out from a far distance, and in a flash entered the Chaos’ outer sky, and the figure treaded the sky, coming straight at them.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Even the Laws had to make way for them as they advanced, making terrifying noises as loud as thunder.

The South Shadow Guard’s eyes were squinted and he was pursuing the young man from behind as if he was nothing but a prey. “You won’t be able to escape, brat. Hand over the Repose Herb if you don’t want to die!” He said mockingly.

The young man's grip of the Repose Herb became tighter. With blood still gushing out of his mouth, he could feel the protective barrier standing on its last leg.

He was not afraid of death but he would never surrender to them!

Suddenly, he saw a group of people on the ocean in front of him — it was a group made of an old man and two little girls.

"Old man, quickly bring the kids away from here. Behind me is a Ministry man. It's dangerous!" He shouted loudly, panic filling his heart.

Nanan's eyes shone brightly when she heard what the young man said. "Grandfather, that's a Ministry man there! Let's kill him so Brother Li would be less troubled!"

"Ancestor, it's show time for you!" Dragin said with anticipation.

Old Dragon stayed quiet. He was trying to assess the situation while trying to compose himself at the same time.

'There doesn't seem to be other people lying in ambush within a thousand miles and no other power fluctuations behind the Ministry man. He must be alone. If that's the case, I should be able to take him down easily with any of the methods in the Thirty-Seven Instant-Kill Program! But let's wait for a moment longer to see how the situation develops.' He thought to himself.

He was snapped back to the present when he heard the cold shouts of the South Shadow Guard. "Stop! Hand over the Repose Herb, hand over the Repose Herb!"

Old Dragon's face became grave at that very moment. The rumors about the Ministry were true — they were indeed mad and shameless! How could they behave themselves in such a way? An old man forcing a young man to do the thing he did not want!

'I have two kids with me here. How could I expose them to such behaviors?' He thought.

Thus, this made him raise his hand without any further hesitation.

Whoosh!

The ocean exploded and a pillar of water made up of infinite amounts of droplets rushed towards the young man. The droplets were acting as if they were alive, their speed already surpassing the Laws of the universe. There was no chance of ever dodging it and it appeared in front of the South Shadow Guard without warning.

The South Shadow Guard was too engaged in the pursuit when his eyes suddenly went blurry by a burst of strong light and the endless drops of water. In the next instant, he felt the water droplets hitting him, piercing through his body, and breaking his life markings.

He did not even have a chance to make any sound before dropping to the ground like a little bird hit with a bullet. He was unequivocally dead.

"He's...dead?" The young man was dumbfounded. He lowered his wide eyes, wondering if he was hallucinating.

'How could a high-level member of the Heavenly Realm have gotten so easily killed by a seemingly ordinary looking old man? He must have kept his talents hidden all this while. It's just as grandfather said, the Area of the Gods is full of hidden talents and endless luck!' thought the young man to himself.

The experience of a near death escape brought up mixed feelings inside of him and he started to shake.

"Hello there! The herb you're holding looks interesting. The expert doesn't have it in his backyard yet." The Old Dragon said, snapping the young man back to the present.

"Thank you for saving my life. This is a Repose Herb. I hope it is to your liking," the young man said respectfully. He was not stupid so it was natural for him to get the Old Dragon's hidden meaning. Thus, without hesitation, he handed over the Repose Herb to him. The reason he was protecting Repose Herb with his life just a moment ago was because he did not want to give in to the Ministry.

“Why thank you. You’ll go far in life, young man.” The Old Dragon nodded and took the Repose Herb from the young man’s hand and handed it over to Dragin. Then, he turned his gaze to the South Shadow Guard’s corpse and a smile broke out of his face. “That’s actually a Chaos Black-Feather Finch. Our offerings to the expert have just been upgraded now that we have plants, seafood, and wild game.”

“And we offer delivery! Brother Li would surely be happy.” Dragin and Nanan quickly went over to string up the Chaos Black-Feather Finch.

Seeing them about to leave, the young man could not keep it in anymore, and proceeded to kneel in front of Old Dragon. “My name is Jiang Liu. Please accept me as your follower!”

Old Dragon shook his head without missing a beat. “No.”

“The Eldritch has come and the Chaos would descend into catastrophe soon. I want to do what I can!” Jiang Liu said, not giving up.

Old Dragon shook his head again and muttered to Dragin, “Let’s go. We have to quickly go back to where the expert is!”

‘Expert?’ Jiang Lu had heard Old Dragon mention him a few times. His heart began to beat wildly for he guessed Old Dragon’s power must be higher than his grandfather so how powerful must the expert be if Old Dragon was to call him such?

His breath became even more ragged when he noticed the monsters and demons strung with a leash in Nanan and Dragin’s hand. ‘Are these all for the expert? Even the Chaos Black-Feather Finch? They must really hold him in high regards.’

He then gritted his teeth and followed them from behind.

When the Chaos Black-Feather Finch fell to the ground, the impact caused numerous feathers to fall off. As soon as the Old Dragon and the rest of the group had left, a single feather left on the ground started to glow, attached to it was a shred of Primordial Spirit.

"It's a good thing that with the Nirvana Skill I was able to preserve my life. If not I would have surely died!" The memory of the previous attack could still strike fear in the South Shadow Guard's heart.

His attacker had definitely reached the edge of the Wisdom. He might even be on par with the Minister!

"I should leave here as soon as possible."

Suddenly, he felt a foreboding premonition. He turned his eyes upwards and noticed an old woman standing in the sky.

'First, an old man! Now an old woman? Just how dangerous is this Area of the Gods?'

Just when he was still dazed, the old woman had already raised her hand, and a burst of fire passed by, sweeping all over the black feathers on the ground and turning them into nothingness.

Then, came another middle-aged man who threw down a few thunderbolts and walked around carefully to make sure he did not miss anything before turning away and leaving.

Dragin and Nanan's views on Old Dragon had changed for the positive ever since then. It was even more impactful for Jiang Lu, enough to turn his worldview upside down. Though there was no denying of the power Old Dragon possessed, Jiang Lu could not help but feel he was a little too lackadaisical.

"That Ministry man was too powerful! I could have died. You all need to train harder so you can fight your own battles. I'm too old to keep on doing dangerous things like this!" The Old Dragon said.

Jiang Lu could not help but sneak a glance at Old Dragon while thinking to himself if only his grandfather was as powerful as Old Dragon or if he had met Old Dragon sooner and trained under him, his grandfather would still be alive.

Jiang Lu followed behind them, not speaking a word, and Old Dragon pretended to not know he was there.

Until they reached the foot of Fallen Immortal Mountain, did Old Dragon stop to say, "The expert doesn't like to be disturbed. You cannot follow us any further nor can you go up the mountain. So it's best if you go back from where you came from."

He did not wait for Jiang Lu to respond and proceeded to go up the mountain with Dragin and Nanan.

Jiang Lu looked at Old Dragon's disappearing back and bowed deeply. He knew in his heart Old Dragon was not being cruel, in fact, he actually gave him a hint! It was enough for him to know the existence of the expert and the location of where he was staying. All this was kindness in disguise!

"Grandfather, I have already encountered my chance in the Area of the Gods. I would work hard to gain recognition from the expert so I would be able to protect myself and those I love!"

He then took a deep breath and sat down in a cross-legged position at the foot of the mountain.

Chapter 603: Beautiful Wine in Luminous Glass

Old Dragon, Dragin, and Nanan climbed along the mountain range to arrive at the entrance of the four-part architecture.

"Knock on the door yourselves. I'm going back to my nest to live out my lackadaisical life." With that, his body transformed into golden light and dissipated.

"We can play with Brother Li again! I'm so happy!" Nanan bounced up to the door and knocked on it.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

"Brother Li, we're back!"

“Coming.” The sound of Li Nianfan’s voice came from inside and the door opened with a creak. He burst out laughing at the sight of the two little girls. “Fancy seeing the two of you here. How’s the outside world?”

He could imagine the two little girls having a blast outside with their high level of spiritual cultivation and powerful people protecting them from behind the scenes. Their existence was akin to a little devils bringing chaos to wherever they go.

“It was really fun travelling around and slaying demons!” Dragin proceeded to offer the string of monsters and demons behind her to him. “Look, Brother Li! I’ve brought you all the most delicious demons!”

“That’s a lot!” Li Nianfan said, looking at the rows of demons, some of them he had never even seen before. Nonetheless, he was sure they would all be delicious and took a gulp at the thought of eating them.

It was natural for a human to have the impulse to give strange and unusual living things a try, especially the gigantic types. Li Nianfan began to drool looking at the food presented before him.

Though their lives there were nice, their diet was a bit bland. He was touched by Dragin and Nanan’s thoughtfulness for bringing him so many ingredients.

‘Such good kids,’ thought Li Nianfan, smiling at the two little girls dotingly.

“Come in, come in. Take care not to damage the ingredients.” Then he called out to his friends. “Blackie, Xiao Bai, Little Daji, Fire Phoenix, Manyun and Shi Tuqin! Come and help us carry these to the fridge over there!”

It was a good thing the four-part architecture had recently been expanded, if not, all the ingredients would have not fit.

Li Nianfan noticed the Chaos Black-Feather Finch. “Wow, not only are there seafood but there’s even a giant crow! Look at its feathers! It must be one of those pure breds!”

Nanan took out the Repose Herb and said with a smile, “Brother Li, check this out.”

“Is this... mint?” His attention had been captured. He took the Repose Herb from her hand and brought it to his nose for a sniff.

A mint-like fragrance infiltrated his nose and he immediately felt his mind cleared!

“It is mint! It’s time for you all to expand the backyard again.” Li Nianfan was extremely happy that his backyard would have more and more collections.

Both Dragin and Nanan’s gaze rested at Blackie at the same time causing their little faces scrunched up with pity. “Blackie, you’ve really become bald! You poor thing.”

“So what if I’m bald? Check out my short leather pants!” Blackie said with a nonchalant air.

It took a while for the group to organize everything.

“It’s not every day we receive such bountiful ingredients. Tell me what you want to eat and I’ll prepare a feast for you all.”

Everybody started to drool at the thought of a feast prepared by the expert.

“Sashimi! I want sashimi!”

“Brother Li, I want to eat stewed black chicken with mushrooms. It’s been a while since I’ve eaten your cooking.”

“I want kebabs.”

“I want abalone with sauce.”

Everybody was excitedly discussing what could be made out of the ingredients. Their mouths never stopped drooling.

“Ok, ok. Can do.” Li Nianfan was in a good mood. He turned to Food God and said, “Your cooking has improved but you had never cooked for a feast before. Why don’t you use this opportunity to level up?”

Food God rolled up his sleeves, preparing for the battle of his life, and said, “Don’t worry, Lord Saint. I’ll do my best!”

There was no doubt the kitchen would not be short of manpower with Li Nianfan, Xiao Bai and Food God on site. They could even cater to a Manchu Han Imperial Feast.

“Boil some water, remove the hair, set up the table and prepare for a feast.”

Dragin and the rest of the group helped out however they could. Their excitement was palpable in the atmosphere. Even the chicken was infected by them and laid out many eggs consecutively.

“This Australian Lobster is huge! Remove its shell and I’ll make it into lobster sashimi!”

“Xiao Bai, make sure all the feathers are removed from the black chicken and remember to cut out the tail.”

“Nanan, add some wood and start the fire.”

“For a fish this big, it’s better to steam it for the best taste.”

Fire Phoenix stroked the back of Dragin’s head. “Thank you for being so thoughtful, for bringing so much food back.”

Dragin smiled until her eyes disappeared.

The sound of cooking floated in the air along with the fragrant smell of the food.

“Everybody sit down. The food will be served shortly!”

Sashimi platter, chicken kebab, steamed fish, braised soft-shelled turtle and many more covered the dining table. They looked so good as to be glowing, lighting up the space around them. It was better than heaven!

“Wow, look how thin the sashimi is! It’s nearly transparent and melts in the mouth. Delicious!”

“Everything smells so good. Try the braised soft-shelled turtle. The texture is nice!”

“Hey, don’t steal my kebab! Leave some for me!”

The scene at the foot of the Fallen Immortal Mountain could not provide a more stark contrast for there was only a lonely figure sitting cross-legged there, enduring the cold biting wind.

Jiang Lu stared at the mountain range with determination and sincerity in his eyes. He had been contemplating for a long time and with it, his respect towards the expert grew by leaps and bounds.

He could not imagine just how powerful the expert was for Old Dragon to willingly and respectfully regard him as an expert.

He had only ever seen his grandfather showing respect for the legendary Nine Elites and by his guess, the expert’s existence was more powerful than the Nine Elites.

“Grandfather says one must be sincere and unwavering when cultivating Dao. Since I’ve been instructed not to go up the mountain, I would stay by the foot because I’m confident an opportunity would come my way!”

His eyes were filled with determination and he walked over to a tree and cut it down with his sword. He planned to build a wooden cabin with the logs and live at the foot of the mountain.

Bang!

He felt a strong kickback causing his hand to go numb. He looked at the tree in front of him and could not believe it when he saw it was still intact with only an extremely faint marking on the bark.

‘How is this possible?’ Jiang Liu thought, his confidence shaken to the core.

He might be injured but he was sure he had still had enough spiritual cultivation left to cut down a tree.

He knitted his brow together, gritted his teeth, and swung out one blow after another.

Bang! Bang! Bang and that was how the Fallen Immortal Mountain came to gain a young man striking repeatedly on a tree.

Night was slowly descending over at the four-part architecture.

By then, the feast was already on its last leg with everyone smiling satisfiedly, half lying down to digest the food in their stomach.

Both Dragin and Nanan were lying down fully and rubbing their round tummies with their hands. “I’m so full, so full! It’s been quite a while since I feel so satisfied.”

Ever since leaving the four-part architecture, all they had ever eaten were some Spiritual Fruit for they had no appetite for anything else. Their stomachs growled with anticipation every time they thought about Li Nianfan’s cooking. At last, they had satisfied their cravings!

“It’s times like this we should drink some wine to help with digestion,” said Li Nianfan with a smile. “I’ll let you try my newest wine creation. It can even help you sleep better and has beautifying properties.”

Dragin's eyes began to shine immediately. "Are you sure I can have some wine, Brother Li?" She asked with anticipation.

"A little won't hurt anyone. So don't drink too much," replied Li Nianfan, the smile still on his face. "Xiao Bai, bring out the wine and prepare the Luminous Glass!"

"As you wish, my beloved master." With that, he left to get the wine and glasses.

After a while, he came out with a small wine bottle and placed the Luminous Glass in front of the group.

The sky had darkened considerably by then, and as the name implied, the wine glasses started to glow with a holy light. It was truly a sight too beautiful to behold.

Glug. Glug. Glug.

The dazzling purple-red color of the wine was poured into the Luminous Glass, one complementing the other. One could look at it forever and not get bored.

At the same time, a sweetness with a tinge of sourness began to fill the air, tempting the group. They could almost taste it.

The Luminous Glass was not large and yet looked like it contained the whole galaxy with the wine inside.

Under the moonlight, Li Nianfan raised his glass and gave a toast. "Beautiful wine and glass, it doesn't get better than this! Cheers, everyone!"

"Cheers!"

Dragin drained her glass quickly, finishing it in one go causing her little face to turn red instantly as the wine coursed through her entire body. The mana inside of her started to roil around and suddenly without her being conscious of it, she had leveled up from the late Daluo Golden Immortal to a Quasi Saint, breaking through her bottle neck!

As for Nanan, her Heaven Devouring Skill gave her the ability to devour anything in the universe, and so was able to digest the Spiritual Qi quickly. Her training of late put her nearly on par with Dragin and with the devouring of the wine coursing through her veins, had become a Quasi Saint too!

Food God took his time in savoring the taste of the wine and finding enlightenment in it. The time spent living in the four-part architecture had benefited him greatly — each day brought new profound realizations for him. The mana in him began to roil too and he leveled up from a Quasi Saint to the middle stage of being a Quasi Saint!

The wine acted as fire to both Qin Manyun and Shi Tuqin's experiences, lighting them up like gunpowder. Thus, they had leveled to the peak of a Quasi Saint.

Both Daji and Fire Phoenix faces were flushed red as well and they felt their mana and Dao Heart had been cleansed by hot tidal waves, causing their bottle neck to bubble over!

There are three levels to being a Quasi Saint — first, mid and late. The same goes for a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal with even more differentiation! Even a tiny difference in level would mean a great big difference in power the more one ascended up the ranks.

Both Daji and Fire Phoenix belonged to the late stage of a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal and they had been stuck at that stage for a long time, for it was hard to enter into the Heavenly Realm. They could feel themselves breaking through the bottleneck soon. There was still hope after all!

Everyone started to feel a little tipsy from the wine. They swirled the glass in their hands and looked towards the wine bottle. Suddenly, they became shocked when they realized the Luminous Glass they were holding in their hands was none other than an Ultimate Chaos Treasure! In combination with the wine, they were able to unleash their full potential after drinking from it!

"The expert is too awesome. All the wines he had made came with powerful functions."

"The expert gave us the wine so we could unleash our potential and break through our bottlenecks. He's too good to us."

“So that’s what he meant when he said the wine would help with digestion.”

“This is good wine! Very good wine!”

Nanan licked her lips, wanting more. “Brother Li, can I please have some more?”

“No, I’ve already said don’t drink too much.” Here Li Nianfan paused for a while before breaking out in a smile. “What the heck, a little more should be fine. But only for today.”

“You’re the best, Brother Li!” Both Dragin and Nanan clapped their hands in glee and hugged each of his legs, nuzzling their heads against it.

The moon was high up in the sky and the stars were twinkling.

The combination of the wine, the Luminous Glass, and the gorgeous night sky made one feel it was good to be alive and celebrate with more wine.

In the end, Dragin and Nanan had so much until their faces were completely beet red and they could not keep their eyes open, all the while muttering something under their breath.

Shi Tuqin and Qin Manyun felt as if the ground was moving underneath their feet and had their hands over their head. A perfect picture of a pair of drunk beautiful girls.

It took some effort for the Food God to get up. He respectfully put his hand together and said to Li Nianfan, “Lord Saint, it is late. I’ll take my leave here.”

“Ok, be safe and remember to drive safely on the Merit Cloud,” Li Nianfan reminded.

“Don’t worry, Lord Saint.” With that, he thumped his chest and walked out of the four-part architecture. The hat on his head was at a risk of falling off at his wobbly walk.

Li Nianfan turned his attention to the two lycans before him and could not help but shake his head. "You little drunkards should have stopped at the first tipsy feeling. Oh well, the two of you will definitely sleep soundly tonight."

With that, he carried both Dragin and Nanan into their room and went back to do the same with Shi Tuqin and Qin Manyun with Daji and Fire Phoenix being the last.

At the foot of the mountain, with his sleeves still rolled up, Jiang Liu was still hacking at the tree. After a day of trying, a little crack had finally appeared on the ark.

It was at this time he heard someone humming and when he raised his eyes towards the direction of the sound, saw a drunk fatty walking down from the mountain.

He was taken aback. 'Someone from the mountain?'

Food God saw him too and assessed him with his eyes before breaking out in a grin. "Hey kiddo, the way you chop wood looks like Wu Gang. Shall I introduce you to a job on the moon?"

Jiang Liu immediately knelt on the ground and with a voice full of sincerity, said, "My name is Jiang Liu and I'm here because I have heard of the expert living on top of the mountain so had decided to wait for him here. I wish to be his follower. Can you please give me some guidance?"

"To be his follower?"

Food God shook his head in amusement. "What an unrealistic thought. Do you know how difficult it is to be accepted by an expert? Unless..."

"Unless..." Jiang Liu asked with his eyes shining.

"You have Lady Luck on your side!" Food God replied confidently. "I'm nothing but a lowly chef but do you know what the expert gave us to drink just now?"

Jiang Liu shook his head.

“Wine made from Chaos Spiritual Fruit, drank from an Ultimate Chaos Treasure glass! One glass was enough to overturn the whole Chaos!” Being still drunk, Food God proceeded to open up his mouth widely and said, “Come, I’ll let you smell in on my breath. Ahh——”

Jiang Liu was weirded out by his behavior and instinctively took a step back. He chalked it down to Food God being drunk and spewing nonsense.

Food Good smiled nonchalantly at Jiang Liu and the Merit Cloud appeared beneath his feet, bringing him back to the Heavenly Temple.

Half way through the sky, he suddenly turned back, and shouted, “I’m only giving this advice to you because you look like Wu Gang but don’t ever kneel down in front of the expert, should you ever meet him! He doesn’t like people doing that! Remember this as if your life depended on it!”

Chapter 604: Gifting of a Sword, Pledging My Life As A Sign of Loyalty

The next day, they were greeted with a bountiful breakfast spread as well. The fact they had two consecutive feasts made them feel as if they had overloaded themselves too much with the good food.

“Let’s go on a field trip!” Li Nianfan said excitedly.

“For an adventure?” Dragin and Nanan asked, immediately snapping out of their food coma. In their impressions, a field trip was equated to going on an adventure.

Li Nianfan shook his head and smiled. “We’re only going for a walk and to enjoy the scenery.”

It was natural for the group to follow along with the plan since it was the expert’s decision. In actual fact, they had been bored out of their minds ever since they had returned from the honeymoon trip. All they ever did was stay in and practice their respective craft — Qin Manyun on her zither and Shi Tuqin on her calligraphy.

“Yay, we’re going out to play!” Yelled Dragin and Nanan excitedly.

Li Nianfan smiled resignedly. “Quiet down and get ready. Bring the outdoor grill so we can have BBQ for lunch.”

It did not take them long to get ready and walked out of the door.

The day was still early by then and the air was cleansed by last night’s spring rain. There was a slight glow to the scene before them and the dew on the green leaves made as if the woods were alive. The dirt smell in the air mixed with the fragrant of the flowers caused them to feel energized.

They did not plan to go far and kept themselves within the mountain range for its natural environment made it the perfect place for a field trip.

‘It’s as if I’m living in a natural tourist attraction,’ thought Li Nianfan to himself.

Walking in the forest, stepping on the soft soil, with the sound of insects and birds, one could not help but feel calmer as if they were one with nature.

Suddenly, Li Nianfan’s gaze fixed on a spot not far ahead. On a particular tree, a bird stared at a bug before proceeding to swallow it whole.

“This bird is the epitome of the saying — the early bird gets the worm,” said Shi Tuqin.

“Is that right?” Li Nianfan’s eyes flashed slightly and smiled at other people. “What do you all think?”

“I think Sister Shi Tuqin said it very well.”

“Those in the forefront has a responsibility to lead those at the back. The same is true for the path of cultivation,” spoke Nanan and Dragin without hesitation.

The others thought about it and agreed wholeheartedly with what had been said.

“And what do you think, master?” Daji asked curiously.

“All of you only saw one side of things, but have you ever wondered what this means for the worm?” Li Nianfan’s words are intriguing. “You should note that the early worms get eaten by the birds. To put it another way, if we were to capture this bird to have for lunch, wouldn’t it wish it hadn’t come out so early?”

“This...”

Everyone was taken aback for a moment and immediately felt enlightened.

Due to their position, they instinctively thought from the bird’s perspective and ignored the perspective of the weak worm.

The wheels in Qin Manyun’s brain began to turn. ‘The expert is telling us that there are always two sides to everything. Good and bad are relative,’ she thought to herself.

Shi Tu Qin’s brain went slightly blank. ‘That’s why he’s the expert! Not everybody can provoke such deep contemplation with only a few words. I can feel the profound meaning in this. Although I can’t fully understand it, I already feel that I have benefited a lot.’

Daji and Fire Phoenix glanced at each other, their eyes thoughtful.

“Obviously it is the same encounter, but the exchange of the identities of the prey and the hunter has completely different meanings. Are you using this as a metaphor to talk to us about the Eldritch?”

“Humans are like this worm, and the Eldritch are like this bird.” This was just a random thought. Li Nianfan did not even take it to heart, but this lesson had been deeply imprinted in the hearts of everyone. It was worthy of their repeated scrutiny. The more they scrutinized it, the more profound it felt.

You've gotta hand it to the expert!

In this mountain forest, there were countless beasts, snakes, insects, rats and ants but they did not bother the current Li Nianfan. It all felt like a stroll in the zoo for him.

After wandering around for a while, they settled down by a small stream, set up the grill, and sat on the rocks to enjoy their open-air barbecue.

All the food they wanted to eat was within an arm's reach — lion meat, tiger meat, and other game meat were turned into skewers and grilled into delicious stick kebabs.

Li Nianfan was a little tired of eating meat so he chose to become a vegetarian for this meal. With a bunch of cauliflower in his left, a bunch of leeks seasoned with cumin on his right hand and with the scenery before him, he felt as if he was in heaven.

Suddenly, Li Nianfan became momentarily stunned, and his gaze fell on a figure at the bottom of the mountain.

"Oh, there's a pretty boy chopping trees down there," he cried out in surprise.

"Ah, it's him." Dragin looked up and said, "Yesterday saved him from being chased and killed so he decided to follow us here. I never expected him to still be here."

"It seems like he doesn't have any family left. Maybe he's venting out his anger on the tree?" Nanan said.

"Oh, is that so?" Li Nianfan said while looking at the young man. "Let's go down and have a look when we've finished eating."

Although this is a public space, Li Nianfan took it upon himself to have a finger on everything else happening around there.

After a while, they had finally finished their meal and proceeded to go down the mountain after packing up.

Chop! Chop! Chop!

The crisp sound of chopping wood surrounded the forest. The outline of the figure became clearer and clearer and the way he was chopping did make him look like a robot. Li Nianfan could not help but shake his head at the scene before him — already judging him as a rookie.

Obviously, this person had been trying to cut down that tree for a long time, but had only managed to damage an area not bigger than a palm size, and the shape was extremely irregular. There were wood chips on the ground all around him. As far as the tree was concerned, it was akin to breaking some skin.

With each chop, only the tiniest of scratch could be seen. He was weak, too weak! His stance was incorrect, not to mention the way he was holding the sword, making the force uneven. It would take many more years for him to cut down the tree.

Jiang Liu heard the sound of footsteps and stopped what he was doing. He turned his head and his mind became blank when faced with the large group. His heart started to beat wildly.

He knew Dragin and Nanan from the previous encounter. As for the others, he could tell just by one look, how powerful they were.

Among the group, stood a young man in the middle leading the group! Even if he was not an expert, he must have something to do with him!

He quickly put down his sword, rushed over, was just about to kneel down, but at the thought of what the Food God had said last night, stopped abruptly, and instead reverently gave a big salute. “My name is Jiang Liu. Greetings to you all!”

Li Nianfan sized him up with his eyes — his clothes were torn, his face was pale, and he looked weak.

He nodded at his greeting, and asked, "Hello, my name is Li Nianfan. May I ask why you're here trying to cut this tree down?"

Jiang Liu gritted his teeth and got straight to the point. "I wish to become a follower of the expert but did not know how to find him. So I've decided to build a wooden cabin here in hopes of coming across him."

There was a trace of clarity in Li Nianfan's eyes. He could tell by the way Jiang Liu was cutting down the tree that his combat power was low and had discovered the existence of an Immortal here after being reduced by Nanan and Dragin. No wonder he wanted to become his follower so badly he was prepared to live at the foot of the mountain for as long as it would take.

"How long have you been cutting here?" Li Nianfan asked curiously.

"Since yesterday afternoon," Jiang Liu answered.

"And how many trees have been cut down?"

Jiang Liu pointed to the tree, and whispered in shame, "This is the first one."

It turned out that he was not just a rookie but the king of the rookies!

Li Nianfan was rendered speechless. It was a talent in itself to only deal such little damage after cutting for so long!

'He must be injured and thus weak. But his sincerity and determination is really commendable.' He thought to himself.

He then shook his head and doled out some advice. "Leave. Stop wasting your time here. No one would accept you as their follower here."

It was true what he said for there were many powerful people there but no followers.

Jiang Liu's body trembled slightly and he bit his lips to keep the tears from flowing out.

He had no care for anything else and prostrated himself to the expert. "My entire family was killed by outsiders. I know I should be grateful I'm alive and not wish for anything more. But there's nothing more in the world I want to do than to avenge my family and protect this universe!"

Li Nianfan looked at him, frowning slightly. "This person is a rookie which means his enemies are not really that strong. Maybe I should let Little Daji train him a little as an act of grace."

Suddenly, a brilliant thought occurred to him — he should give him the black longsword brought back by the Food God. The heritage contained in the sword was close to worthless anyways making it perfect for this rookie here!

A smile suddenly appeared at the corner of his mouth and he patted himself on his back for coming up with this brilliant plan. He had unknowingly reached the state where he could casually pass on grace to other people. He had always admired those who could do that in the TV series he watched and finally got to experience what it felt like.

He felt truly satisfied.

"Fine." Li Nianfan said and let out a long sigh. "It is fate that brought us together. Although no one here would accept you as their follower, I can, however, give you this sword."

With that, he took out the black longsword and presented it to Jiang Liu.

Jiang Liu was momentarily shocked. He could feel the majestic, holy, and invincible aura exuding out from the sword. All the hairs on his body stood up and he could not help but feel deep irreverence towards it.

'Wisdom! The sword contained great Wisdom! This is the heritage of the Elite Being.' He thought. His scalp tingled with numbness and it felt like the blood in his body was frozen. He completely lost the ability to think and was struck dumb.

He was born from an extraordinary background, and his worldview was naturally very broad. At a glance, he could see the extraordinariness of this longsword, and its aura was far above his grandfather!

'I just want to be the expert's follower and yet I was given the heritage of the Elite Being. Am I dreaming? Is this really happening? Grandfather, please don't blame me for the instability in my heart.' Then, he asked out loud in a shaky voice, "Are you really giving this to me?"

"Don't overthink it. This is a mere toy, no need to make a big fuss out of it," answered Li Nianfan with an amused smile. He was certain the longsword brought back by Blackie and Food God were nothing of great power.

"Thank...thank you!" Jiang Liu had been rendered speechless so many times that he did not know what to say. He kept on muttering his thanks while tears gushed out from his eyes. He was happy and shocked at the same time.

He found it terrifying how a heritage from an Elite Being could be deemed a mere toy. Even his grandfather would have died from the shock, if he was here. Jiang Liu would never have believed all that had occurred if he did not get to experience it for himself.

He finally understood why Old Dragon had wanted to get on the good side of the expert so badly for he was truly extraordinary. He received the longsword with his trembling hands, fearing he would involuntarily scream out if he did not control himself.

"Practice hard. Let me write you a poem," Li Nianfan said, staying true to his way of doing things. He should act all high and mighty till the end. "Little Daji, prepare the ink."

"Yes, master," Daji replied docilely.

A piece of paper and a calligraphy brush were placed in front of him. He took some time to think about what he should write before finally putting down the brush to paper.

"You are forced to come and not be free.

Three thousand visitors are full of flowers,

Fourteen states froze over,

With one strike of the sword. ”

Boom!

The whole world seemed to have come crashing down at that very moment. The space became illusory, the aura was mighty, and the ten thousand living creatures kneeled!

Everyone held their breath at the same time, staring wide-eyed, breaking out in goosebumps. The words were like swords, cutting through all their fears, as if they were nothing!

Jiang Liu became stunned from the moment Li Nianfan put down his brush. He seemed to see a sword before his eyes and was dazzled by its aura even before it was unsheathed! Then, the sword rushed up towards the clouds and its Wisdom blanketed the world.

The black longsword started to hum with resonance with the poem as soon as it was finished. It was excited too!

He never expected he would encounter something more valuable than the black longsword but he was obviously proven wrong! This poem about sword was too majestic! So majestic it should belong to the ranks of the heritage of an Elite Being! The fact that the expert came up with it so easily blew his mind.

Looking at the poem, Shi Tuqin became agitated and clenched her fists tightly. The expert had imbued every stroke with Wisdom with each stroke possessing the power to turn the world upside down. She could not imagine what power the completed poem possessed!

In contrast, her handwriting was more like a dog having crawled over the paper. How could she have been so satisfied with that? She would need to work harder!

She closed her eyes and deeply burned the expert's writing into her mind while at the same time feeling the essence of it.

Jiang Liu knelt on the ground again, knocked his head to the ground forcefully, and wished he could knock himself dead on the spot.

"Thank you so much! I know I can never repay you for all that you have done for me but I'm willing to be your slave if you'll have me!" He shouted. The expert had given him much, too much! So much that he wanted to give him his life as a show of gratitude.

"Get up. There's no need for this," the expert said quickly. He guessed that Jiang Liu must be a very sensitive person to behave as such.

He then turned his gaze towards the tree Jiang Liu was chopping down just a moment ago. Suddenly, a grin broke out of his face. "How about this, you can bring me firewood when you've managed to chop down the tree?"

"Deal and don't worry, I'll train hard for that day to come earlier!" Jiang Liu said, excited and determined at the same time.

Chapter 605: A Hidden Boundary, Chasing Corpses

Fallen Immortal Mountain.

It was calm and peaceful.

At the foot of the mountain, a handsome man held a long sword in hand, and was standing completely still in front of a tree, as unmoving as a statue.

He closed his eyes and seemed to be submerged in a strange aura. After a long time, he finally raised his hand, cutting down the tree with one slash.

Bang!

It penetrated the tree deeply. That slash was even deeper than the one he did a day ago!

However, he still stopped, and in the same way, only unleashed his second slash after a long time!

Beside him was a book that swayed with the wind.

On the mountain, within the four-part courtyard.

Twang twang twang!

The sound of the zither flowed like water, slowly playing.

Qin Manyun had a white dress on, and her lithe hands were gently playing the zither, the sounds of her music accompanying the slight wind, blowing at the dress. It was a sight of true beauty.

Beside Qin Manyun, Shi Tuqin was holding a brush, touching the book as her beautiful eyes widened, putting her full concentration on copying, her heart was like still water.

She had already finished copying strokes, and had already started with complete words. At some point her body started to exude the aura of scrolls, calm and comfortable, and it made people feel at ease.

On the other end, Daji and Fire Phoenix were practicing yoga. Their perfect figures were shown to the fullest. They looked nimble and flexible, as if they had no bones. Their bodies seemed to be carved out of Jade.

By the side, Blackie wore leather pants, and was exercising his limbs, twisting his put around as he ran hard on the treadmill.

Li Nianfan sat on a pavilion with a cup of tea in front of him, staring into space.

Xiao Bai stood next to him, and awaited any orders like the best of waitresses.

The Food God was cooking.

With a hat on his head and an apron around his waist, he had a hand on the wok, and was working hard cooking. Not only did he not feel a single shred of exhaustion, he also had a happy smile on his face.

Being able to cook for the expert was a form of acknowledgement, and it was also an honor!

Furthermore, if it was not for the expert, would he ever be worthy of cooking with spiritual roots? Was it not way above his station?

"I'm bored."

Li Nianfan suddenly woke up from his daze, and lamented.

Everything was great there, but it was too uninteresting. There were too few ways to entertain himself.

He did not fight others, nor was he interested in debate. He did not have many goals, and now that he had everything he wanted, there was nothing for him to do.

In his past life, just being on the internet would see a whole day fly by.

Thinking about himself now, he was already immortal. Immortality had been a great wish last time, but if he stayed that bored, what was the point of eternal life?

The internet was a good thing. If the cultivation realm had the internet, it would definitely be extremely interesting. Immortals uploading clips or live streaming would have enough content to last for thousands of years.

It was a pity.

Li Nianfan had just said three words, but everyone in the courtyard stopped everything they did, and took it to heart.

Xiao Bai asked with concern, "My dear master, are you frustrated by something?"

"A little. I just feel bored. There are far too few things to entertain myself with." Li Nianfan cursed.

The Food God hurriedly said, "Lord Saint, would you like to indulge in some song and dance? I'll get to the Heavenly Palace to prepare for a performance. Chang'e can perform at any time."

Li Nianfan waved it off, saying wryly, "That's different, it's too monotonous. I'm tired of it."

He suddenly had a flash of emotion, saying, "It would be nice to have newspapers. I could read the news as I drink tea every day, then I could use up some of my time."

At that moment, he felt like watching a news broadcast would be very interesting.

The Food God paused, asking, "What is a newspaper?"

Li Nianfan explained, "It's something that records what happens. It records every major event that happens in the world, showing it to the people. That way, even if I'm at home, I can know a lot about what's happening."

The Food God said in realization, "Isn't that a memorial report?"

The emperor and Jade Emperor read memorial reports.

Li Nianfan nodded. "You can say that, it can indeed be understood in that way. However, I just read it for amusement, and to see what's happening."

The Food God smiled and said, "Lord Saint, this is easy enough to manage. I'll let the Heavenly Palace know, and have them send you newspapers every day."

Li Nianfan smiled. "Hahaha, that would be great, remember to record some interesting things inside."

In the backyard.

The cows were producing milk, the Golden Bees were collecting honey, and the peacocks were laying eggs.

Nanan was holding a shovel, removing the weeds and replacing the soil for the plants. Dragon was instead holding a wooden pail, watering the plants.

The two of them were very earnest. Their faces were deep in concentration, it was another form of training for them.

Removing the weeds was not a challenge for Nanan, but at the same time, the soil was Chaos Spiritual Soil, renewing them would take a huge amount of energy. Similarly, watering the plants was no easy matter, and could increase Dragin's control over water and understanding of water.

As for plowing the land, that was even harder, and needed the two of them to work together.

However, ever since they heard about the frustrations of the expert from Old Dragon regarding not having enough people, they threw themselves into their training, wanting to increase their skills as fast as possible to share the expert's burden.

Dragin walked to the lake to pick up some more water, and he said to Lao Gui who was basking under the sun, "Lao Gui, is my ancestry really gone?"

Lao Gui opened his eyes, pausing for a moment before nodding."

Dragon smiled. "Haha, it looks like he's really started to move. Lord Dog really has a way with things, he was so persistent, even I couldn't bear to watch."

Nanan nodded thoughtfully. "It's true, we should have him help brother more!"

At the same time.

In the Chaos.

A group of people were moving within, heading straight for one direction.

The one at the helm was Old Dragon, and behind him were those of Heavenly Palace.

Their expressions were spurious, and their eyes were searching, as if trying to feel something.

At that moment, Yang Jian spoke, "We've arrived, it's here."

Cultivator Junjun nodded, and with a flick of his wrist, a token appeared in his hand. It was the same token that the old man had given them in the secret border.

He asked them to look for the Soul Master.

When the token was pulled out, it started to glow. It became very active and started to fluctuate.

Everyone could not help but frown.

Since the token reacted, it meant that it must have sensed something. Yet, looking around, it was Chaos everywhere. There was not even a star in sight, let alone anything else.

Nuwa said, "There's definitely something else here that can't be found by normal means."

"It's obviously a hidden border."

Cultivator Junjun nodded, saying, "Back then, when the Eldritch World was in a bad state, we erected a hidden border so we would not be easily found by other worlds. However, this border seems much stronger than ours."

They knew it was right in front of them, but they could not sense it at all. They were not low rank cultivators either.

Their gazes fell on Old Dragon, he definitely had the highest cultivation among them.

Old Dragon was still in his white haired old man appearance, and his eyes were covered by long eyelashes. When he felt their collective gaze, he did not say anything else, and started to chant a smile.

After that, he let out a small smile, and the spell in his hand changed. Raising his hand, a pulse of water shot out of the Chaos, condensing within his hands. After that, he reached out to the Chaos in front of him.

They had not seen anything before, but like waves, sipples started to appear.

"The water channel formed, breaking the door of the world, condense!"

His hands then moved with the ripples, drawing out a small wooden door before drawing a handle on the door.

His hand gripped the handle, and he slowly pulled.

The door opened.

The Jade Emperor and the others gasped, "Amazing."

He really was a deity that was regularly by the expert's side, he had casually just installed a door on the hidden border.

Old Dragon said, "Since they created this hidden border, it means that they're trying to avoid the outer world for some reason or another. So, we shouldn't send too many people inside, I think that just two will be good."

The Jade Emperor thought for a moment before saying, "You're right, other than you, we'll need to choose another person."

Old Dragon's eyes widened. "What do you mean, other than me?"

Nuwa smiled and said, "Old senior, don't argue, you definitely have to go."

Yang Jian nodded. "Senior, your cultivation is high and you're too talented, Lord Dog has said before that you have to be in the front lines."

Old Dragon shook his head and sighed, "what kind of world is this, no one knows how to respect their elders!"

Cultivator Junjun said, "We don't know what the situation is like inside. It might be dangerous, so since Old Dragon and I have the highest levels of cultivation, we should go. The rest of you keep watch outside, be ready to react if anything happens."

The others had no other opinions, so Old Dragon helplessly walked into the hidden border with Cultivator Junjun.

There, it was a grey sky. In the sky, there were no stars or moons.

The air was different from the outer world. They could visibly see streaks of red gasses flowing, and it seemed to be filled with the aura of killing and death. The entire place seemed to be littered with ill-omens.

Looking down from the sky, the ground was black, and there did not seem to be any living things. It felt like a country of the dead.

Old Dragon looked to a direction, his tone was serious as she said, "There's a very strong aura coming from that direction, it will be very troublesome if it notices us."

Cultivator Junjun nodded. "It really feels unsafe."

"Ah, it's so hard for me. I'm being thrown right into the frontlines the moment I start moving again, I have no rights."

Old Dragon sighed with indignation before saying to Cultivator Junjun, "Remember this. Don't even move more than three feet away, or you might get noticed."

The moment he said that, he raised his hand and cast a spell. A gentle breeze blew over, landing on him and Cultivator Junjun's bodies, completely concealing their auras.

"Follow me."

The two of them concealed their auras and flew towards a certain direction.

The world was not that large, and they quickly arrived at a mountain. There were many large temples that looked incredibly ancient. They were all pitch black, and emitted sinister auras.

The temples were already broken down, and had turned into ruins, they were not clear what happened to the temples.

At that moment, Old Dragon and Cultivator Junjun's expressions changed at the same time, and they flashed behind a pile of rubble.

The next moment, six figures walked out.

The six figures were in two rows. The first three had incredibly stiff faces that revealed no trace of emotion. The most eye-catching thing was their long fangs. Their skins were actually silver in color, and their bodies had fur on them. Their hands had very long, black nails.

They had the aura of corpses around them...

As for the three behind them, they were just as expressionless, but they had a light in their eyes that signified that they were living beings, controlling the three corpses in front of them.

No matter the humans or the corpses, they were all at the Golden Immortal stage.

Looking on as their figures disappeared, a curious glint was on Cultivator Junjun's eyes, he said, "Is it a spell to control corpses?"

"The token had a reaction, so maybe the Soul Master's corpse is here as well. It might even be controlled by someone?"

Old Dragon smacked his mouth. "If they really managed to control the corpse of a Wisdom Realm Deity, then it must be very powerful."

They looked at the palace, and their silhouettes flashed as they infiltrated the place.

They bumped right into a row of corpses that were queuing up to head deeper into the palace. Old Dragon's eyes glinted before he made his move, soundlessly grabbing the last group of corpses, turning them to ash immediately.

“Quick, put on a disguise and follow them!”

As the Old Dragon said that, he had already turned to look like that cultivator.

Cultivator Junjun frowned, objecting, “Are you asking me to pretend to be a zombie? I feel like it’s a little inappropriate.”

“Of course, do I need to say more? Don’t object, I’ll use my transformation spell on you. It won’t be easily discovered.”

Old Dragon raised his hand and pointed at Cultivator Junjun.

Immediately, Cultivator Junjun turned to look like a corpse.

The two of them hurriedly followed, and soundlessly stood at the end.

The team seemed to be marching underground. As they moved forward, the sinister feeling got more and more dense. There was no trace of light around them, and there was only a pitch black cave. It was unclear which direction they were heading.

“Roar!”

After walking for two hours, a roar could be heard from deep within the cave. It was different from the roar of a beast, it was incredibly horrifying and felt like the roar of an evil spirit. At the same time, it stirred up waves of horrifying sinister winds. The winds blew from deep within the cave, and caused them to feel an unending chill.

Old Dragon and Cultivator Junjun’s expressions froze, and they started to feel a sense of fear toward the owner of that roar, it was a sense of danger.

As they followed the team, after another hour, they finally reached the end of the cave.

Immediately, they saw a large figure within the cave.

The figure was a corpse, but it seemed to be alive as well. The chains that bound it were being dragged along by it, causing a clanking sound.

It's entire body was a metallic black color, and its hair was like withered grass, messily dispersed on its head. There was fur all over its body, and it looked like a gigantic ape. A horrifying power surged out, filling the entire cave.

Other than that Corpse King, there were other people as well.

An old man looked at Cultivator Junjun's team, urging them, "Quickly throw in the food!"

Throw...in the food?

The eyes of the corpse that Cultivator Junjun turned into trembled a little, an uneasy feeling crept into his heart.

After that, he saw the person in front start to send the corpse he controlled over, falling in front of the Corpse King.

The Corpse King opened its mouth, swallowing half the corpse in their instant. It munched on the corpse for less than two seconds before swallowing it.

Closely after that, the second person controlled the corpse and sent it over, after that it was the third, and the fourth...

He suddenly panicked, and could not help but look at Old Dragon, communicating with their eyes.

"The corpses were meant to be an offering. D*mn! I knew turning into a zombie was not the move!"

Chapter 606: Copper Coffin, Wisdom Realm Elite's Corpse

There were quite a lot of people in the team, but the Corpse King ate very quickly, so the team advanced very quickly.

Cultivator Junjun was at his wits end, and he stared at Old Dragon. "What do we do?"

"Calm down! Keep up the act, understand?"

Old Dragon was very calm, and was making sarcastic remarks. After all, he was not the one in danger.

At the same time, he gave a consoling gaze. "Maybe the Corpse King will already be full when it gets to your turn."

At that moment, the final corpse in front of them was sent up, jumping into the Corpse King's mouth.

The Corpse King chewed in satisfaction as its deathly gold gaze was fixed on the corpse that Cultivator Junjun turned into, moving his hands in a beckoning fashion.

D*mn it!

It was not full at all!

Cultivator Junjun looked at Old Dragon stiffly.

'Don't tell me, is this dragon really going to sacrifice me to protect himself?!'

Old Dragon's face was calm and innocent, as if he did not notice anything.

The Corpse King was starting to get impatient, and it opened its mouth and roared.

The old man walked over, frowning as he said unhappily to Old Dragon, "What's happening? Send your corpse in there now!"

Cultivator Junjun looked at Old Dragon, and started to slowly retreat towards the outside.

The old man furrowed his eyebrows. "What's happening? Grab that zombie right now!"

Cultivator Junjun was obviously not planning on willingly meeting his end, so without a second word, he sped out and started to run outside.

The old man let out a cold laugh and immediately chased after him.

Old Dragon's eyes glinted, and he started to rush out as well.

Seeing as no one was chasing from behind, he raised his hand, and pointed at the old man that had a strange smile on his face.

"Set!"

That old man's smile froze on his face, his eyes were filled with surprise as he fell right out of the air.

Cultivator Junjun moved next to Old Dragon, preparing to run. "Hurry up, you'll take the lead and we'll fight our way out. There's still a chance!"

"Why would we fight? The performance continues!"

Old Dragon was incredibly calm, and he raised his hand to point at the old man. The old man turned to look like a corpse, and then he pointed at Cultivator Junjun, turning Cultivator Junjun to look like the old man.

After that, they brought the 'zombie' back.

Everything had been done very quickly, so it did not cause too much of a commotion.

"Sorry, the zombie suddenly decided it was afraid of dying, and I lost control a bit."

Old Dragon looked calm on the surface, and greeted everyone normally. After that, he raised his hand, and threw the 'zombie' into the mouth of the Corpse King.

The others in the cave looked at Old Dragon and Cultivator Junjun before averting their gaze, not feeling that it was too strange.

Cultivator Junjun was shocked by Old Dragon's move, and secretly shot him a look of admiration.

Old Dragon waved it off, unsurprised as he said silently, "Stop making a big deal of it! The Dao of Indifference is broad and profound. It was just a little scene earlier, I already had twenty eight ways of dealing with it in mind within zero point zero one seconds."

Then, they finally looked around at everything within the cave.

Inside the cave was its own self contained space. There was a huge crater in the middle, which housed that Corpse King. The aura that flowed around its body had the manifestation of Dao, it actually had the power of a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal.

Around the crater were platforms that formed a circle, erected to keep watch. They would occasionally cast certain spells at the Corpse King.

What attracted Old Dragon and Cultivator Junjun's interest the most was, around the platforms, other than the cave they had entered from earlier, there were three other caves, each leading to a different place!

And within every cave, the power that oozed out was no weaker than the corpse king, which greatly caused them to feel a sense of uneasiness.

“Do you remember those temples outside?”

Old Dragon was deep in thought, walking with Cultivator Junjun and they projected their voice at each other. “Each temple is probably raising something like the Corpse King, and...the temples should all be linked underground!”

Cultivator Junjun asked, “Senior Dragon, what do we do next?”

He was already thoroughly impressed by Old Dragon. Old Dragon really was the God of Indifference. Everything he did was very steady, and he changed with the flow in a calculated manner. On top of that, he was very strong, filling Cultivator Junjun with a sense of safety.

A good teammate.

Old Dragon said, “Take that token out, we’ll go to whichever cave it reacts to.”

The two of them sneakily and carefully explored the caves. Thanks to the concealment spell that Old Dragon used, they were not noticed by anyone.

When they got near to the second cave, the token started to shake. The two of them exchanged a glance, and soundlessly moved further inside.

The cave went deeper underground. As they moved, the aura of death got stronger and stronger. The blood red aura of corpses and the black colored aura of death filled the passage, causing an immense pressure and making them feel incredibly uneasy.

There was no one else in the passage. More precisely, they could not even fill a sliver of life, it was filled with death.

Old Dragon and Cultivator Junjun both held their breaths, advancing with incredibly heavy expressions.

When they got to the end of the passage, their eyes widened, revealing a look of shock.

The passage was not connected to the ground, but rather to a wall. Below the wall was an incredibly large wall. It was incredibly spacious, and at the center of that hall was a tied up zombie!

It had white eyes, and it's body was massive. Its green muscles bulged like mountains. It was completely wrapped in steel chains, and it stood unmovingly on the ground.

Around it was an incredibly shocking aura. The aura was black, and it distorted and twisted the area around it, forming a black vortex that signified death.

Cultivator Junjun's legs trembled as his eyes widened. His saliva was stuck in his throat, and he did not even dare to swallow it for fear of that terrifying existence.

He could feel that that zombie could rip him apart!

It was a Heavenly Realm zombie!

What kind of mad man created this hidden border, creating an existence as evil and powerful as that?

If it was not for the token and a bit of fate, he would probably have never found this hidden realm!

And that massive secret it was hiding!

Old Dragon pointed around before noticing that, other than the entrance they were on, there were four other caves around the high halls?

Other than that, next to the zombie, there was another cave that seemed to head further underground!

If they continued to move, and continued to go further underground, what sort of horrifying zombies would they find there?

At that moment, two ear-piercing screeches could be heard from two out of the six holes on the walls. Right after that, two massive beasts fell into the hall!

One of them was a black panther with a third eye on its forehead, the other was a white lion. The two beasts immediately jumped up the moment they touched the ground, on full alert as they looked at that horrifying zombie in fear.

The zombie that was quietly standing there widened its mouth, revealing a fierce look as it raised its hands, sending one hand to each beast!

The two beasts were both at the Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal realm, but in the hands of that zombie, they were like mere babies. Other than roaring and struggling, there was nothing they could do. After that, they were lifted up by their necks.

All the power within their bodies surged, unleashing and unending energy. However, they could not change the situation even slightly. The zombie's hands were like hopeless cages for them.

The zombie first sent the black panther to its mouth, easily biting a large chunk of meat from its body. The black panther cried out in immense agony.

So, the caves on the walls were meant to feed the zombie with!

"Gulp."

Cultivator Junjun could no longer stand it, and gulped.

He realized that, both the panther and the lion were not much weaker than him...

It was too horrifying!

“Roar!”

The zombie that was eating suddenly raised its head, its white eyes staring at Cultivator Junjun. After that, it raised its hands and shot at the two of them!

Its claws could grab the stars. The palm of its hand was like an entire world. Under the pressure, they had no way of running.

“We go to the cave underneath!”

Old Dragon shouted out, and he then raised his hand, sending a palm at the zombie!

That palm did not have any visible power to it, nor did it feel particularly powerful, but when it collided with the zombie’s claws, it fixed the claws in place.

Old Dragon and Cultivator Junjun took the chance to go toward the other cave!

“Roar!”

The zombie exploded in rage when its attack was stopped. It threw its food away, and the chains on its body started to clank as it extended both its claws at them!

Before the claws landed, the surrounding space started to crack, and an unending pressure descended from the heavens. It was as if it was the will of the heavens itself, and could not be rejected.

Under that will, the surrounding space was sealed, and Old Dragon and Cultivator Junjun could not advance.

However, the cave and the chains were definitely not ordinary. After all that commotion, nothing seemed damaged at all.

Old dragon had no intention of fighting that zombie to the death, so he grabbed onto Cultivator Junjun as his other hand pushed forward.

The space the zombie sealed off was broken, and Old Dragon did not look back, taking a step forward, disappearing into the cave.

“Roar!”

The zombie roared in fury, and it vented its anger on its food, fervently biting at it.

Cultivator Junjun’s face was pale after being grabbed by Old Dragon. He could not help but purse his lips. “Are you sure we should move forward?”

He felt like he would just be looking for death if he continued forward with his level of cultivation.

Old Dragon said, “Since we’re already here, investigating everything is a natural course of action. I’ll be continuing, and you can do what you want.

Cultivator Junjun looked at Old Dragon with a complicated expression, suddenly saying, “You’ve been so indifferent that everyone thought you would not do anything dangerous. I did not expect that you would be so brave, I’ve misunderstood you.”

Old Dragon smiled. “Haha, it’s fine. What joy is there in life, and what suffering is there in death?”

“You...”

Cultivator Junjun sighed, saying in admiration, “I’m very proud that I can call you a friend!”

Old Dragon looked at Cultivator Junjun's demeanor, and calculated in his mind. With Old Dragon's reactions, he would be able to completely avoid anything and leave Junjun behind at any sight of danger. However, with how Cultivator Junjun was acting, he was suddenly reluctant to betray the man...

The two of them continued walking forward, more careful than before.

This time, their journey was much longer. There seemed to be no end, and there was only darkness that swallowed everything.

At that moment, their footsteps stopped at the same time, they seemed to be able to hear a sound.

Their hearts jumped, and they sped up their footsteps.

The voice they heard was getting clearer and clearer.

"One thought... extinguishes the heavens. One finger points... at eternity, unrivalled in life, unrivalled in death!"

The voice was not loud, as if someone was mumbling. However, hearing it caused their blood to stop, and their spirits felt a pressure from that voice.

Old Dragon and Cultivator Junjun stopped for a moment, taking in a deep breath before they continued.

Since it could talk, then was a person or a zombie in front?

Earlier, even a Heavenly Realm zombie could only roar like a wild beast, unable to speak at all!

As they thought about it, Old Dragon and Cultivator Junjun already walked out of the cave. In front of them was a platform, and on that platform was...a coffin!

A bronze coffin!

It looked very simple, devoid of patents. There were only signs of wear and tear.

Boom!”

When they saw the coffin, Old Dragon and Cultivator Junjun’s minds suddenly went blank, as if they had witnessed a deep Wisdom, and could not see the end to it.

A complete sense of admiration filled their hearts. Even though they had yet to open the coffin, they already knew it was no ordinary thing.

“One thought extinguishes the heavens. One finger points at eternity, unrivalled in life, unrivalled in death!”

The voice came from within the bronze coffin, and each time the voice was heard, waves of power would materialize around the coffin, as if an unparalleled warrior was approaching.

In Cultivator Junjun’s hands, the token shook, floating up into the sky and emitting a multicolored glow.

“Is it the Soul Master? Or someone else from the Nine Elites?”

Cultivator Junjun widened his eyes. He never expected that this group of people would be so crazy to try to refine an Elite zombie!

Just as Old Dragon and Cultivator Junjun approached the coffin, a horrifying pressure exploded outwards, the power was immense as he shouted, “You dare?!”

Old Dragon’s expression sank. Without a second word, he picked up Cultivator Junjun and started to run straight for the escape route that he had been eyeing.

His speed was immensely fast, and in just a flash, he left the ground and appeared in mid air.

He did not even look back, and went straight for the exit of the hidden border.

“Seal the border!”

As an old voice was heard, in those ancient temples, surges out power started to rise, heading straight for Old Dragon!

A Heavenly Realm zombie was sent right at Old Dragon, roaring.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Each step it took stepped on the laws of space, and a strange power formed around it. It was a flash, it sent a fist out flying!

That punch distorted space and shattered the barrier. It did not fly in the air, but rather seemed to teleport instantly, landing right on Old Dragon’s body!

A white haired old man floated in the air, focusing on Old Dragon and he pointed his finger outward.

From the skies, a gigantic finger appeared, heading straight for Old Dragon, as if it were squishing an ant!

On another side, another Heavenly Realm aura rose, and a black clothed, skinny old man flew out!

Chapter 607: Senior Old Dragon, We Misunderstood you

“Entering my corpse world, you won’t be allowed to live!”

The old man in black clothes said, his words boomed as it resonated with the earth and sky. With one word, a law was formed, and the originally dark sky turned even darker.

In the sky, lightning flashed, and covered the sky like a web. It looked like the hidden border had been sealed, not allowing anyone to escape.

At the same time, that Corpse Emperor's fist unleashed its might, shattering the space next to Old Dragon. Like a blackhole, it fell on Old Dragon's body!

Cultivator Junjun was suppressed by the power next to Old Dragon, and the blood in his body boiled. Being suppressed by the laws, if Old Dragon had not been there to hold it up for him, he would have been smashed to dust from just the pressure alone.

He hurriedly waved his hand, summoning six red banners, forming a spiralling flame that protected his body.

It was the Ultimate Heavenly Spiritual Treasure that he had obtained in the secret realm last time. The six banners came out, and could condense the law of a Fire God, burning all attacks around him. It was unrivalled in power!

However, his cultivation was far too weak compared to his opponents, and even the fire god was like a candle in a storm, swaying.

As for Old Dragon, his expression sank. He managed to think of thirty three different methods in his mind in a flash. In the end, he looked at that pitifully weak and helpless Cultivator Junjun, and he sighed in his heart, reluctantly giving up on the other thirty two perfect ways to escape.

There was nothing he could do, he was operating under the expert's name. For the sake of the expert's reputation, there was no way he would not help someone in need.

He raised his hand, summoning a wooden staff. No, more accurately, it was a branch, no different from a branch that was cut off a tree. It did not look like it had been processed at all, and was completely natural.

The branch did not have any spiritual energy on it, and seemed extremely ordinary. However, it did not look damaged at all despite the situation. Normally, the entire area had been destroyed by the punch by the Corpse Emperor, even the pressure alone was enough to destroy everything around them!

Old Dragon held the branch, and waited for that blackhole, piercing right into it!

In a flash, the Corpse Emperor's fist was shattered, turning into nothing.

"How is that possible?"

"What kind of branch is that? It actually managed to block an attack from a Heavenly Realm deity, and eliminate law!"

"It's just a meaningless struggle, he definitely won't be able to defend himself against the Tiancheng Emperor's finger!"

"Of course, that finger in the sky can even shatter time!"

"Wanting to leave our world alive, keep dreaming!"

The white haired old man looked at the branch in Old Dragon's hand, and his ancient eyes suddenly had ripples on it, and started to glow.

"That branch is actually the main stem of a Chaos Spiritual Root! It's a heaven-defying crafting material. If we get that branch, it can be used to craft an unrivalled tool!"

His white hair danced in the air as he increased his speed, rapidly closing in. At the same time, that finger was already pushing down from the sky!

The finger suddenly expanded a few times, covering the sky so much it practically became the sky, and was pushing down from the heavens!

“Too, too...too scary!”

Cultivator Junjun’s hair, beard and robes were dancing in the wind, even his mouth was crooked. He could feel that, under that finger, the time around them slowed down!

That was right, it even suppressed time!

The banners that Cultivator Junjun summoned started to shake, and as if a bucket of cold water had been poured on it, the flames went out!

Under that finger, even time had been suppressed, let alone space, how could they beat it?

Furthermore, they were even in the opponent’s territory. Other than that white haired old man, there were other experts that were rushing over.

They were dead!

It was hopeless!

Cultivator Junjun could not help but say in a trembling voice, “Senior...Senior Dragon, just leave me be, you should run if you can.”

Old Dragon suddenly laughed, “Haha, what nonsense? I have never betrayed my teammates!”

Such a simple sentence felt like it had injected something into Cultivator Junjun’s heart, causing his eyes to burn as touched tears fell from his eyes.

Old Dragon held the branch in his hand, and he did not slow down as he faced that finger. Just like a sharp blade, he braved the storm as he pierced through the law!

As the finger was about to hit, Old Dragon waved his branch, as if he was used to using a branch to fight. With a light clap, that finger suddenly completely dispersed.

The white haired old man felt his right hand shake, leaving a red mark.

“The spiritual root in his hand has the ability to cut through spells!”

The white haired old man’s voice was raspy, it shook as he said passionately, “We have to detain him, and ask for the source of that root!”

“Unleash another Corpse Emperor! This person has to be suppressed!”

The black robed old man sped towards Old Dragon, a mighty power condensed around his body that was as imperious as a mountain. In his hand was a large black sword, which he slashed right at Old Dragon!

With that slash, space seemed to be torn apart like paper, and he flew right at Old Dragon!

In his eyes was a look of greed!

They were necromancers that could refine corpses, so they naturally dabbled in the Dao of refinement. The branch had the ability to destroy laws. The moment it was refined into a tool, coupled with the power of their zombies, it would definitely send their cult to a higher level!

At that moment, Old Dragon brought Cultivator Junjun to the edge of the border. There was a radiant glow around them, lightning moved everywhere, and it was sealed incredibly tightly.

Feeling the shocking sword intent behind them, Old Dragon still remained calm. Even though the branch could destroy any law it touched, there was no way for it to withstand a sword. However, he naturally had other preparations.

With a wave of his arm, a green turtle shell appeared. It suddenly grew, turning into a massive shield that protected the two of them.

Boom!

The sword slashed on the turtle shell, and the shell merely shook, but did not break.

“A turtle shell managed to block the Sword Dao of Emperor Lingyun?”

“That bastard has a lot of good treasures!”

“We have to capture him!”

The expressions of the black robed old man and the white haired old man turned serious. In a flash, they arrived next to the shell. They then used their immense powers to suppress it!

At the same time, the Corpse Emperor arrived as well. With a roar, it sent a punch right at the shell!

That punch was enough to destroy a small world!

Crack!

A crack suddenly appeared on the turtle shell!

However, that was already very unbelievable. It was an attack from three Heavenly Stage Deities. The fact that the shell could even strike one was enough to shock anyone.

At that moment, another Corpse Emperor had been released, and was hurrying over with a ferocious expression!

Inside the shell.

Cultivator Junjun looked at the shell, and could not help but ask curiously, "Senior Dragon, what is this shell?"

Old Dragon said, "I bathe with the turtle in the expert's backyard every day, it's quite natural for him to give me a shell."

Cultivator Junjun nodded, then he looked at the branch in Old Dragon's hand. "Then this branch?"

Old Dragon said, "This tree grows next to the lake, isn't it natural for me to take some?"

Cultivator Junjun could not help but look incredibly envious.

Being able to be by the expert's side really was amazing. Something he could just casually take was already a priceless treasure.

Only...

"Sigh."

Cultivator Junjun sighed, "We probably won't be able to get out of here."

The border had been sealed shut, and the shell would not last much longer. There were so many deities outside that could kill him in an instant.

"Stupid child, breaking borders is a basic ability of the spiritual roots in the expert's backyard, it's just that we'll have to pay a small price this time."

Old Dragon looked at the branch ruefully, raising his hand and wiping against it.

Suddenly, that incredibly ordinary branch was enveloped by a radiant glow. After that, Old dragon cast a spell, pointing at the border in front of them.

The branch floated into the air, slowly landing on the border.

It was surrounded by unlimited light and lightning. After that, it started to dissolve.

As it dissolved, the border seemed to dissolve as well, slowly revealing a door.

Cultivator Junjun was ecstatic, he said excitedly, "That's amazing, Senior Dragon, let's go!"

Yet, Old Dragon did not move, and suddenly said sombrely, "You go."

Cultivator Junjun was stunned.

At that moment, Nuwa and the others, who were standing guard outside, came in as well. They had concerned expressions, asking what had happened.

"It's alright, don't waste time, you need to escape quickly!"

Old Dragon seriously looked at them, saying, "The opponents are too strong. It's not practical for us to escape together. I have to stay behind!"

Cultivator Junjun's eyes reddened as he shouted, "Senior Dragon!"

Old Dragon raised his hand, throwing Cultivator Junjun out as he said righteously, "Go, don't bother with me, all of you must go!"

Nuwa and the others might not know what was happening, but they still felt a sense of respect as they shouted, "Senior Dragon!"

At that moment, the border had already begun to reseal itself.

Old Dragon looked at them with a comforted look, "Run now, don't let my sacrifice be in vain! Goodbye, my fellow cultivators!"

"No!"

Cultivator Junjun sobbed, his entire body trembled as he cried, even his power was in a mess.

Jade Emperor immediately went to help him, consoling him. "Cultivator Junjun, calm down. What happened?"

Cultivator Junjun sobbed as he thumped his chest, saying sadly, "Old dragon is a good teammate, he is the best teammate! We misunderstood him before, he's not sleazy at all! He's a hero! Boohoo..."

Yang Jian said, "No matter what, we have to listen to Old Dragon and leave this place for now."

Cultivator Junjun said, "No, I won't leave. Let me go. I want to die with Old Dragon. I, Cultivator Junjun, will never betray a teammate!"

The others were helpless, and could only forcibly pull Cultivator Junjun, who was sobbing uncontrollably, away, rapidly leaving that forsaken place.

On the way, as they listened to Cultivator Junjun's accounts of what had happened, everyone had a complicated expression on their faces, and their eyes were full of regret.

"I can't believe Old Dragon would do that, we really didn't understand him before!"

“How will we tell Dragin what happened when we go back? How will we tell the experts?!”

“Senior Old Dragon, I’m sorry, you’re not sleazy at all!”

At the same time.

In the corpse world.

Old Dragon smiled. “This way, my clone’s death will be more worth it. At least it won’t be as wasteful.

“However, no matter what, I can’t let it die in vain, I’ll get whatever value I can out of it!”

“Boom!”

At that moment, the turtle shell exploded.

The two Corpse Emperors let out a bloodthirsty roar.

The black robed old man and the white haired old man looked at Old Dragon with cold eyes as they frowned. “Why is there only one person left?”

“You’re done! Why don’t you just kneel down and surrender?!”

“Surrender?”

Old Dragon smiled coldly, not panicking at all he coldly said, “I’ll reveal my cards! I’m someone from the Ministry, do you dare to touch me?”

After that, he wiped on his face, turning into the South Shadow Guard that he had killed, saying, “This is my true form. If you don’t want to die, hurry up and kowtow right now and beg for my forgiveness.”

The white haired old man laughed, “You don’t know your place! In my world, no one can do as they please!”

“Stop listening to his nonsense, seize him!”

The black robed old man reached out at Old Dragon.

However, Old Dragon disappeared in a flash, and headed straight for one of the ancient temples!

“You won’t escape!”

The two old men reached out at the same time, slashing right at Old Dragon.

The space around Old Dragon suddenly solidified, the will of the Heavenly Realm pressed down on him, and an unending law formed into the power of wind, fire, lightning and other effects, as if they were trying to refine him!

“Roar!”

With an angry roar, Old Dragon’s body radiated a golden glow, and his entire body blurred as he turned into a golden dragon. The golden dragon roared in the air, carving a path for Old Dragon.

“Ugh!”

Old Dragon spat out a mouthful of blood, but he did not slow down at all as he went right into the ancient temple.

He immediately rushed to the bronze coffin at the deepest parts!

His clone could no longer be saved anyway, so he might as well check if the Soul Master was really in the copper coffin.

“Courting death!”

The black robed elder rushed over, his face dark as he let out an angry cry, sending a palm at Old Dragon!

Boom boom boom!

With his anger, the strike of the palm overflowed with wind, and caused the earth to shake, leaving cracks everywhere, and the ancient temple even burst in the explosion!

However, the environment around the area had already been strengthened through special laws, and were even more durable than the environment within the Area of the Gods. Otherwise, everything would have been reduced to dust.

Around the imprint of the palm, there was movement under the ground, and the cracked repaired themselves.

Old Dragon did not even have the time to put up a defense, and the horrifying pressure pushed down on him, causing his body to start to crack.

The golden dragon had already started to disappear from the tail onwards.

At that moment, Old Dragon was already in front of the coffin. His body was already starting to be destroyed, and one arm and one leg had already disappeared.

He reached out with his remaining arm, and pushed on the copper coffin!

He wanted to open it up.

Boom!

A destructive power surged up, and the world of corpses fell into darkness. An unending and horrifying amount of death energy surged out from the coffin, containing the power of Wisdom!

The power surged out and completely annihilated what remained of Old Dragon's body!

Chapter 608: Blackie: Old Dragon, Don't Insult My Intelligence

At that moment.

On a red star that the Ministry was on.

Guyu and the Minister sat at a direction deep within the Chaos.

Behind them, North Shadow Guard, Left Messenger and the others from the Ministry were silently accompanying them, not daring to make any moves. They, too, raised their heads and looked into the distance.

The Minister frowned, finally losing his patience as he said in anger, "It's been ten days, a whole ten days. That useless South Shadow Guard could have at least sent some news back even if he died outside!"

Guyu's expression was just as ugly, and he felt like he had wasted his time waiting for a piece of trash.

"Just pursuing a little ant has taken up so much time. Did your subordinate encounter something happy and get distracted?"

His words were filled with unhappiness and mocking.

In his eyes, the Minister might be helping him, but he was still a dog to be fed. Now, the Wisdom within the sea of Chaos was unstable, and he merely needed to check out the situation. The others still needed more time, which was why he still needed the Ministry to help him. Otherwise, he would already have been done with them.

“Please calm down, there might have been some delays on the way.”

The Minister was just as anxious. After all, he was more concerned about the location of the Repose Herb. He said, “Left Messenger, North Shadow Guard, go investigate the Area of the Gods. You have to bring the South Shadow Guard back!”

Left Messenger suddenly shuddered, and almost peed in fright.

She already had her reservations about the Area of the Gods. South Shadow Guard not returning had been within her expectations. It was more than likely that he had been killed by those within the Area of the Gods. When she heard the Minister’s orders, it was only natural for her to panic.

The Area of the Gods was too terrifying.

‘Anyone else can go if they want to, I definitely won’t.’

She panicked and tried to look for an excuse to reject it.

Yet, she heard the North Shadow Guard say, “Don’t worry, Minister, I will definitely bring the North Shadow Guard back!”

What did he mean by that?!

Left Messenger panicked. She looked at the North Shadow Guard as if she was looking at a dead person.

‘Do you think you’ll still be able to return alive if you go to the Area of the Gods with me?’

Woosh!

At that moment, at an area within the Chaos, a tremendous power suddenly exploded, turning into a strange phenomenon, causing a colorful glow to emit from within the Chaos.

Looking over, it seemed like an intense light within the Chaos that contained a tremendous power. It caused all of their hearts to shake.

When all of them looked in that direction, they had expressions of shock on their faces.

“What happened there? Why is there suddenly such a horrifying power?”

“Was a treasure just born?”

The Minister narrowed his eyes, saying, “It’s...the aura of Wisdom!”

“That’s right, it definitely is. It might be where Soul Master is!”

Guyu’s eyes flashed in a cold glint.

The reason he had entered the Chaos beforehand was because the elders of the Eldritchs had felt the possibility of the Soul Master returning, which was why he came beforehand to annihilate it.

Being able to unleash such power, even if it was not Soul Master, it was definitely one of the experts from back then!

Thinking back on the Nine Elites that appeared in the Chaos, especially that shockingly beautiful woman, Guyu’s pupils contracted, and he even felt his heart jump.

Even as a member of the Eldritchs, he could not help but be shocked. Using their power, they had suppressed the Eldritchs. That majestic might had been deeply carved into the Eldritchs' minds despite the number of years that have passed.

"No matter what, that person...must die!"

Gugyu coldly said before he said without delay, "Go there right now!"

At that, the Ministry's people started to head to the direction of that power.

In the Area of the Gods.

Cultivator Junjun had been dragged back by the rest of them.

His eyes were red from the crying, and he seemed close to fainting. Due to his sadness, his body was still trembling.

He kept on mumbling in his mouth, "I've sinned. Let me die, let me accompany Old Dragon."

Jade Emperor asked, "What do we do?"

Nuwa suggested, "Why don't we go and look for the expert? After all, it's such a big deal, we should at least let him know."

Yang Jian could not help but say, "The Eldritchs, the Nine Elites, and that Zombie World, there are far too many secrets within the Chaos. It's too unsafe, I wonder what the expert thinks about it all."

Jade emperor said, "That's right, it would be great if the expert could land a hand, then all of these problems would be easily handled!"

"The expert is naturally all capable!"

They had absolute confidence in Li Nianfan. It was like a religion in their hearts. No matter what problems they faced, as long as they thought of the expert, their hearts would be soothed, and they would be more motivated.

“That’s right, let’s go see the expert!” Cultivator Junjun suddenly said, “I need to ask for punishment!”

“Stop spouting nonsense. Old Dragon might have been in the expert’s pond, but he had never shown himself. The expert probably doesn’t even care about him. If you interrupt the expert’s cultivation for that, it would be an even greater offense.”

Nuwa immediately said, “Let’s go see what the expert thinks first.”

After everyone discussed the matter, it was decided that Nuwa would bring Cultivator Junjun to visit the expert.

When they reached the foot of Fallen Immortal Mountain, they suddenly stumbled upon a young man who was holding a sword and chopping wood.

Next to him was quite a bit of material, as if he was preparing to build a wooden house.

Jiang Liu had naturally noticed Nuwa and Cultivator Junjun as well, but he minded his own business and ignored them.

He was deep in thought, and knew that he should not casually interfere with what happened around him.

Since the expert wanted him to chop up firewood, then he would be a woodcutter.

If it did not affect his job, then he would not care about it. After all, someone like the expert would probably have other plans, and it would be a sin for him to disrupt them.

At that moment, his power was concealed, and he seemed just like a regular woodcutter. He had already entered the realm where he could hide his Sword Dao, and he focused on cutting wood.

Jiang Liu knew very well that the expert asking him to cut wood was a form of training, to train both his body and mind.

Cultivator Junjun and Nuwa found it strange, and walked over curiously, not wanting to offend anyone as they asked, "Could I ask if you're planning on staying here?"

Jiang Liu nodded.

Cultivator Junjun could not help but say, "Do you know where this is? It's not somewhere you can casually put your roots on."

There could not be rabble under the expert.

Jiang Liu looked at Cultivator Junjun and Nuwa strangely, it seemed like the two of them knew that the expert stayed in the mountains.

He said, "I'm just a woodcutter, chopping firewood here to provide to the top of the mountain."

Providing firewood for the top of the mountain?!

An honor, what a tremendous honor!

Cultivator Junjun and Nuwa's hearts jumped and their expressions when they looked at Jiang Liu changed to admiration.

At that moment, they noticed a book moving next to Jiang Liu. Looking at it, they were suddenly covered by an unending Sword Dao, and could feel the piercing sharpness and coldness.

It hurt their eyes, causing them to be unable to look at it.

It was definitely a book that the expert had written, and in the book was the Wisdom of the Sword!

“So you are the expert’s woodcutter, we’re sorry for being impolite.”

Cultivator Junjun and Nuwa’s eyes were fixed on that book, filled with admiration.

That young man was able to be a woodcutter under the expert’s mountain, what incredible luck! He was blessed!

The three of them exchanged pleasantries for a moment before Cultivator Junjun and Nuwa continued up the mountain.

This time, the one who opened the door was Xiao Bai, and they were invited inside.

Inside, Li Nianfan was grinding cocoa beans, happily making chocolate.

Seeing Nuwa and Cultivator Junjun, he enthusiastically said, “Nuwa, Cultivator Junjun, grab a seat. Xiao Bai, hurry up and prepare some tea and snacks.”

Nuwa said, “Sorry for interrupting you, Lord Said.”

“Hey, you’re being too polite. You coming over has really brightened up my day.”

Li Nianfan waved it off, and noticed that Cultivator Junjun’s eyes were red. He definitely had something on his mind, and Li Nianfan could already hazard a guess.

To be able to make an immortal lose his composure meant that the impact would not be small.

‘They probably encountered some difficulties and came over here to dispel their worries.’

That was very normal.

A lot of people would go to cafes to have some tea whenever they had something on their mind.

Li Nianfan did not ask too much, and said, “Has it been hard on you lately?”

It seemed like the expert knew everything.

With just one simple sentence, Cultivator’s body shook, and his eyes reddened even more. It was as if a wandering child had returned and received his parents’ concern.

His words were suddenly caught in his throat, and he was speechless.

Nuwa sighed, nodding. “Both the Area of the Gods and Chaos, many troublesome matters have happened.”

Li Nianfan nodded. “If you’re tired, then sit down and relax. Have some tea and eat some good food.”

His words were very sincere.

First of all was naturally his respect for Nuwa. Furthermore, the Heavenly Palace maintained the order of the world, and contributed to the peace of the realm. They had given a lot, and deserved respect.

Peace that existed was always won by people in the past.

Seeing their difficulties, Li Nianfan was naturally touched. After all, his comfortable life here was also thanks to them.

“Lord Saint, this is the newspaper you wanted. We brought it along with us.” Nuwa took out a newspaper and handed it to Li Nianfan.

“Oh? Thank you so much.”

Li Nianfan’s eyes brightened, and he took the paper from Nuwa’s hands and started to read it.

The newspaper had been strengthened by power. Even though it was not large, there were a lot of things recorded inside, and the key points were also separated. It was easy to look at, and the news had been carefully curated.

‘Surprise discovery of a Hidden Realm belonging to the Nine Elites.’

‘The great enemies, the Eldritchs, caused great disasters within the Chaos.’

‘The Zombie World hidden within the Chaos.’

‘Northern Mountain Emperor’s concubine’s affair with Qingling sect disciple causes a war between the two forces.’

‘Yuehua branch established as an official sect in the Area of the Gods, guests are invited.’

“Xiao Chengfeng brings a hundred thousand troops to annihilate Black Wind Mountain.”

...

Looking at the news provided a lot of entertainment. It also allowed Li Nianfan to know more about what was happening around the Area of the Gods without needing to go out at all. It had greatly increased his knowledge.

Cultivator Junjun said respectfully, “Lord Saint, could we head to the backyard?”

"Of course you can, go ahead." Li Nianfan causally waved them off, and continued looking at the news. Being from an age of information, Li Nianfan naturally had an intense thirst for knowledge.

Cultivator Junjun and Nuwa slowly got up, and they bowed to Li Nianfan before heading to the backyard.

They wanted to go to the pond to offer a prayer for Old Dragon.

In the backyard, Dragon was eating a large apple and working at the same time. She was incredibly cute and filled with life.

Looking at the guests, she happily said, "Oh, Nuwa, Cultivator Junjun."

Cultivator Junjun saw Dragin, and his eyes immediately had a look of guilt. He forced out a smile. "Hello."

Dragin said, "Why did you come over? If you want to eat any fruits, I can get Nanan to get them for you."

Cultivator Junjun shook his head, raspily saying, "There's no need. Dragin, I have to tell you something."

Dragin curiously said, "What is it?"

"Your ancestor...died." Tears fell from Junjun's eyes again.

Dragin and Nanan's eyes widened in disbelief.

"What?"

"My ancestor is dead?"

How could the ancestor that passed on the Dao of Indifference to them be dead?

Dragin and Nanan were not that sad, because they did not believe it at all.

"It's true." Cultivator Junjun sighed, saying with great respect, "He protected our retreat, sacrificing himself. Your ancestor is a true hero, so let's not make fun of him anymore!"

Dragin and Nanan bit their lips, and tears started to gather in their eyes.

"He's not dead!"

Blackie slowly walked over, his face was full of disbelief. "I'm not making fun of you, but...you're really thinking too highly of yourself. With how that dragon is, do you think he would sacrifice himself to protect you?"

"You should already be thanking the heavens that he didn't sell you out right away."

"Lord Dog, I won't allow you to insult Senior Dragon like that!" Cultivator Junjun said, "You've misunderstood Senior Dragon!"

Blackie ignored him, walking right to the pond, slapping the surface as he said, "Old Dragon, don't insult my intelligence. Stop pretending, come out right now."

"It's impossible, I saw it..."

Cultivator Junjun's sorrowful words stopped there as he stared, dumbfounded, as ripples started to appear. After that, an old man appeared on the surface.

He said, "Ah, so it was just my clone that died. I was too deep into playing the part, and I actually forgot."

“You, you, you...”

Cultivator Junjun trembled as he pointed at Old Dragon, his eyes bulged as the words repeated in his head. “I’m stupid, I’m stupid...”

“You piece of shit! You stinking dragon!”

Dang it, it was just a clone, but he made it so sad, how shameless!

Most importantly, he actually thought that Old Dragon was the best teammate he could ever have, braving dangers for him...

He was afraid to even think about it now.

“So what if it’s a clone? It’s still one of my lives! It wasn’t easy for me to gather the materials to make an actual clone in the backyard, and now I lost one!”

Chapter 609: Neighbours Fight, Third Party Takes Advantage

Cultivator Junjun’s eyes widened as he shouted angrily, “Quit your bullsh*t! Is my life not even worth that of your clone’s?”

“You tricked my feelings, wasted my tears!”

“Haha.”

Old Dragon laughed coldly, “My clone was made with the soil underneath your feet and shaped with the water in this pond. It’s then refined with the roots of the spiritual roots next to the pond. Do you feel that it’s as valuable as you?”

“I, that...”

Cultivator Junjun’s words stopped. With that comparison, he suddenly felt like his entire body was trash...

In the end, he pulled the feelings card, sincerely exclaiming, “It’s still my life! I’m your dear teammate! Furthermore, we’re old buddies from the same Eldritch hometown! Emotions are priceless!”

Old Dragon snorted, “Feelings are expensive, this time I made a huge loss.”

Putting the clone aside, the treasures he had brought with him were all gone as well. Not only the branch, there was also Lao Gui’s shell. Those were both treasures that he had shamelessly asked for, the type that could not replace itself.

He looked at Dragin and Nanan, then looked up at the willow trees that were swaying in the wind next to the pond as he said meaningfully, “Nanan, Dragin, remember to not slack off when you’re fertilizing and watering the plants from now on. Be more careful and perform well.”

“After you had made a huge loss, we naturally won’t slack off anymore.”

“That’s right, we’ll both work hard to get stronger.”

After this affair, Dragin and Nanan deeply felt the importance of strength. The outside world was far too dangerous.

“Hahaha, even if I made a huge loss, would it have been in vain? They won’t be faring that well either!”

Old Dragon laughed, and said with a pleased expression, “A genius like me will naturally maximize my profits. I managed to fool them at the last moment.”

Blackie’s expression changed slightly, saying, “The dragon’s tricks are usually good. After all, the only thing he thinks about is how to trick people and increase his own chances of survival.”

Dragin raised his hand excitedly, "I know, I know, that's what brother calls a wolf in sheep's clothing."

Nanan added, "And a swindler."

"Smart!" Blackie praised the two of them.

Nuwa curiously asked, "Might I ask how you tricked them?"

Old Dragon smiled cheekily, "I told them I was from the Ministry. They're probably already looking for a way to find the Ministry, and there's a very good chance that the two dogs will end up biting each other."

"Why is it two dogs and not two dragons?"

Blackie immediately stood up for his own race and for the rights of dogs.

However, being able to cause trouble for the Ministry caused Blackie's ears to perk up in excitement as he nodded. "However, your scheme has really piqued my interest. I have to go see something as interesting as these two dragons biting each other."

...

At that moment.

In the Zombie World.

The black robed old man stood with the white haired old man, discussing something.

It was Emperor Lingyun and Emperor Tiancheng.

The white haired old man said, "Lingyun, what do you think?"

Lingyun analyzed and said, "That person's background is no simple matter, there might even be a Chaos Spiritual Root that has undergone spiritual transformation behind him!"

Spiritual roots were all born off heaven and earth, they contained immense luck, and were natural magical objects!

However, Wisdom was always balanced, and everything had its pros and cons.

Wild beasts, if fate aligned, were able to gain sentience and turn into demons. However, spiritual roots were different, it was incredibly difficult for them to turn into demons!

Plants already had a hard time changing their forms, and it was practically impossible for spiritual roots! Unless they were loved by the heavens, and gained the favor of the Daos.

So, it was naturally incredibly extraordinary for spiritual roots to undergo spiritual transformations. In essence, a spiritual root like that would be able to give birth to countless experts! It could increase the level of a small world by a lot!

Other than that, after a spiritual root underwent spiritual transformation, it would give birth to many other uses, and its power was endless.

So, some people would pray to these spiritual roots, and some villages or even some worlds all relied on being nourished by that spiritual root!

The branch Old Dragon used had probably been given to him by some spiritual root that had undergone spiritual transformation.

Emperor Tiancheng nodded, saying, "A transformed Chaos Spiritual Root is extremely extraordinary, if we can get it, the benefits will be endless!"

Emperor Lingyun said, "He's from the Ministry, we should send our people to find out about them!"

Emperor Tiancheng added, "That's right, and we need to find out what the Ministry's intentions for sneaking into our world is!"

"Pierce!"

At that moment.

The sky of the Zombie World seemed to have been pierced into half by a blade, opening up a hole.

A lash of lightning covered the sky, and thunder started to roar.

Emperor Lingyun and Emperor Tiancheng's expressions darkened as they shouted angrily, "How bold, someone is trying to force their way into our border!"

Outside the border.

North Shadow Guard from the Ministry was trying to forcefully break into the border with his subordinates.

Guyu coldly looked at the border in front, and had a cold smile on his face.

He narrowed his eyes and said, "I never expected a hidden border here, it's probably hiding something!"

The Minister's expression was cold. "They're all just mice hiding in their holes, I'll force them out!"

"It's too slow!"

Guyu shook his head before making a move himself. He raised it hand and pushed forward, and his palm radiated a glow, pressing right on the border in front of them.

After that, as if it were eating, it chewed a hole in the border!

At that moment, a figure suddenly rushed out from inside, and with a mountainous punch, it went straight for Guyu's face.

Guyu's eyes narrowed, and sent a punch right back!

Boom!

The aftershocks tore apart the border, and their confrontation started.

The two emperors shouted, "Who dares enter our Zombie World!"

"Zombie World?"

Guyu looked at the Corpse Emperor that had just exchanged a fist with him, and there was a thoughtful look in his eyes and he said, "It looks like there's a Wisdom Realm Corpse! It will prove very useful!"

North Shadow Guard loudly declared, "We are from the Ministry! There is only one reason we're here. Hand over the Wisdom Realm Corpse!"

"You're from the Ministry?"

The group from the Zombie World had a change in expression, and their eyes suddenly glowed in ill-intent.

"You want us to hand over the Wisdom Elite's corpse?"

The two emperor's exchanged a glance, and their eyes were cold.

They had just been planning on getting information on the Ministry to steal that Chaos Spiritual Root that was backing them away, but they never expected the Ministry to show up themselves.

"Do you know this person?"

Emperor Tiancheng waved his hand, and a picture of South Shadow Guard appeared.

Left Messenger frowned and said, "He's our South Shadow Guard, what have you done to him?"

Emperor Lingyun said, "Haha, that's not bad then. This person came into my world and did what he pleased, so we just killed him off!"

"Do you want to die?!"

"The ones who want to die are you, barging into our world like that, do you think we're easily bullied?"

"Ah! Kill this world!"

"Release the zombies!"

Immediately, the two sides started to fight as if they were sworn enemies, killing intent quickly overtook the battlefield.

Inexhaustible power started to flow in the Chaos. It was no longer just a simple fight, there were even many Heavenly Realm Deities fighting, and the battle caused all of Chaos to shake.

The battle was intense.

Not far away.

A few Dao bodies were silently staring at the field, their eyes all shocked.

Who else but Blackie and the others?

“It seems like we came at just the right time. I can’t believe the actors in this show were so eager to start their performance.”

“Dragon, I have to say, your ploy this time is beautifully done.”

“The battle is so intense. Isn’t the Zombie World too scary? They were actually able to refine Heavenly Realm Zombies.”

“The Ministry is actually working with the Eldritchs!”

“The Ministry and the Zombie World are too crazy, they actually have so many experts.”

They were hidden in the darkness, using Old Dragon’s concealment spell to suppress their auras.

Counting the experts, they were incredibly shocked.

The Ministry had the Minister and Guyu at the helm, and other than North Shadow Guard and Left Messenger, they actually had four other Heavenly Realm Deities!

As for the Zombie World, they did not know if there were other experts hidden there. Even if that was not the case, there was still a copper coffin with a Wisdom Realm Elite’s corpse in it!

Basically, with the power of the two sides, they fought until it shook even Cause itself.

On the other hand, other than Blackie and Old Dragon, they did not have other Heavenly Realm Cultivators on their side.

“This world is incredibly dangerous.”

Old Dragon looked at it and lamented, “The Chaos is boundless. In the unlimited expanse, there will definitely be many figures that stand above everyone else. There are definitely many worlds like this Zombie World. There are also the Eldritchs, they managed to Chaos disaster to the Chaos, and even the Nine Elites could not hold them back, they are probably unfathomably powerful.”

“I should never have left the mountain.”

“You’re all so unreasonable. I just lost a clone, and you still forced me out here, I really don’t have enough clones to use.”

“Shut up! Don’t distract me!”

Blackie looked at Old Dragon with some scorn. “Since we’re here, I shouldn’t waste our trip. There are quite a few exotic treasures in the Ministry.”

As he said that, he waved his paw, and a fishing rod appeared in his hand.

At the right time, he would point it at the battlefield.

At that moment, on the battlefield, a woman from the Ministry was fighting against an opponent. The two of them were battling with their treasures, and the battle was very even.

Yet, at that moment, she suddenly felt her body tighten, as if something had wrapped itself around her waist.

Before she could react, a will of Wisdom that she could not fight against was sent right into her body, suppressing her strength and causing her body to twist, revealing her true form.

It was a brown pangolin. With a tug from Blackie, she was pulled away from the battlefield right in front of Blackie.

On her face was confusion and panic.

“This really is an exotic treat.”

Cultivator Junjun and the others suddenly sprang into action, holding the ropes that they had prepared. “Quickly, tie it up, we’ll bring it back to the expert.”

Blackie continued fishing.

Very quickly, he fished up a deer.

Blackie would always make a move at the most opportune moments, like an experienced fisher. Yet, he did not cast his gaze on any Heavenly Realm experts, so the efficiency was high.

In a flash, there were already twelve different flavors tied up.

Blackie’s eyes flashed, and his gaze fell on North Shadow Guard, his hook waiting for the opportunity to strike.

At that moment, North Shadow Guard was facing Emperor Tiancheng.

The two of them were surrounded by power, and were clashing against each other. Their bodies had already been destroyed multiple times before being reformed.

“Godly power, Heavenly Finger!”

Emperor Tianching took a deep breath and pointed a finger at North Shadow Guard.

A massive finger appeared, and was sent right at North Shadow Guard.

North Shadow Guard's body was fixed in the air, and the approaching finger was already powerful enough to cause cracks to appear on his body!

However, his eyes narrowed and he sent a spell out as well.

"Desolate Rebellion!"

The destructive spell shot out like a blade, and went straight for the body, leaving no room for escape.

Emperor Tiancheng's body was immediately shredded by the spell, and blood flew everywhere.

However, North Shadow Guard had also been turned to mush by the finger.

Their life forces lit up at the same time, and their bodies started to reform.

At that moment, a fishing line that was hard to see suddenly descended, soundlessly appearing next to North Shadow Guard and hooking his mouth.

A black rhinoceros horn appeared, holding onto his body tightly and fighting against the hook.

Not far away, Left Messenger was fighting a Corpse Emperor. When she saw the scene, she could not help but furrow her eyebrows.

"Save me, save me! Someone's taking advantage of the situation and hooking me away!"

North Shadow Guard called for help, but his body was already slowly being pulled to a direction by the fishing hook.

He looked at Left Messenger, and his eyes were filled with stubbornness.

Left Messenger looked over at the direction the hook came from, and her eyes narrowed.

Not far away, a dog was standing on its hind legs, using all its might to pull at the fishing rod, trying to fish out North Shadow Guard.

North Shadow Guard was incredibly anxious. "What are you looking at? Hurry up and help, save me!"

Left Messenger's eyes were unsettled for a moment before she finally waved her hands in front of North Shadow Messenger's hopeless gaze. "Take care of yourself, good bye."

After that, she turned around to a direction within the Chaos, bouncing a few times before disappearing.

North Shadow Guard's head was filled with questions. His body flew right up, landing in front of Blackie.

"What a good haul."

Blackie and the others let out happy smiles. With so many high class exotic goods for the expert, the expert would definitely be happy.

Cultivator Junjun waved, saying hopefully, "Lord Dog, could you let me try it out?"

Blackie said, "Go ahead, but remember to steady your hand and do it accurately! Don't be greedy, start from the minnows."

As it continued, the Ministries numbers silently decreased without anyone knowing...

Chapter 610: The Ministry And The Zombie World Tear Each Other Apart, Elite Reveals Himself

As time passed, The Minister, who had been observing the battle, had noticed a problem as well.

Since the battle had been too intense, each member had their own fights, and fought in various places within the Chaos. However, he suddenly noticed that his side's numbers seemed to rapidly be decreasing!

It had been an even battle, but it slowly turned into one against two, one against three...

He frowned, saying in an imposing voice, "Be careful everyone, this Zombie World is very sinister. They must have some ambushes hidden in the dark!"

"Haha, the Ministry is nothing!"

Emperor Lingyun held his black sword and laughed coldly.

He was fighting Guyu. It felt difficult initially, but after North Shadow Guard left the battle, Emperor Tiancheng had rushed over to help him, and the tables were turned.

Guyu had a cold expression, and he unleashed his attacks furiously. With a punch, it carved a black path in the chaos, and the terrifying power was enough to destroy anything in its path.

His Life Origins were different from beings within the Chaos. Not only was his body naturally strong, Dao flowed in his veins. They were a naturally strong and blessed race. Attacks that landed on his body affected him a lot less than anyone else.

Furthermore, his Origin of Life was also denser than those born in Chaos, it emitted a very strong pressure on others.

Jade Emperor could not help but exclaim, "The Eldritchs really are strong. It's a power that comes naturally to them."

Cultivator Junjun said, "They are born so strong, it really causes one to feel helpless."

"Born strong? So what?"

Yang Jian's eyes glowed with fearlessness when he said, "Did you forget how humans were in the Eldritch World? Back then, the dragons and the phoenixes were just as strong, and humans were like ants. However, even ants can reach the heavens!"

He was someone who cultivated step by step from an ordinary person.

From having to eat raw meat at the start, to fighting against wild beasts and then demons. Now, immortals were everywhere, and they had as many sects as there were stars in the skies, creating countless Daos to pass down through the generations.

That was a human!

"Hahaha, I like these words of yours!"

Xiao Chengfeng laughed, patting Yang Jian on the shoulder. "Wisdom has no flaws. Each living being possesses their own Dao. Being naturally strong does not mean you're peerless. Last time, Nine elites appeared. This time, there will be ten, eleven! And I, Xiao Chengfeng, will cut through this ancient disaster!"

Nuwa nodded, agreeing, "You're right. Don't forget, we have the expert behind us. He will guide us, and pass the Dao onto us!"

"Life and Death destruction!"

At that moment, a large shout could be heard.

Emperor Lingyun summoned up power around him, condensing into a black river, it flowed rapidly, containing very thick death energy.

The laws of life and death were circulating within, and yin and yang intersected, as if it would split open at any moment!

The black river condensed on the sword, and was sent straight at Guyu!

“Ah!”

Blood splattered.

Guyu’s upper body had been sliced into two, and even a portion of his life force was shaved away.

As his body was preparing to reform, another shout was heard.

“Heavenly Finger!”

Emperor Tiancheng also used a spell, and a huge finger appeared in the sky, squishing Guyu as if it were squishing an ant!

“Ah!”

Guyu let out an angry shout, and a light glowed in his origin, condensing into a body of flesh. His eyes were red, and his expression was incredibly fierce.

Emperor Tiancheng smiled coldly. “Ha, what useless anger!”

At that moment, a Corpse Emperor shot out, the Dao circled it's body, it's power was like an ocean. With destructive intent, it raised its fist and sent it right at Guyu!

The three of them worked together, and repeatedly killed Guyu, trying to deplete all his Life Origin!

"Despicable ants, you dare fight God?!"

Guyu's face darkened as he looked at the Minister. "Are you still not going to make your move?"

"Sir, I..."

The Minister's face had a look of struggle on it.

He had just swallowed four Wisdom Realm cultivators, and the power within his body was very unstable. If he made a move, the balance would be broken. It would not only be immensely painful, it would also leave scars behind. The consequences were very severe.

It was a pity, he only had one last medicine left. That trash of a South Shadow Guard, where had he sent the Repose Herb?!

Just as he clenched his teeth and prepared to attack, Guyu was already surrounded by the three of them, and could no longer wait.

"You piece of trash! Your subordinates are trash, and you are even bigger trash!"

Guyu coldly snorted, and his power suddenly exploded. A horrifying power suddenly surged out from his body like an overflowing river, it was unstoppable!

A pressure that was impossible to withstand suppressed everyone, causing the three foes to retreat, their faces shocked.

“You forced this on me!”

Guyu’s eyes had turned golden, and his voice sounded like it came from the heavens. “Guyu is...inviting my Eldritch Elite!”

Hum!

The Chaos shook, and started to ripple.

A massive figure that carried a shocking might slowly materialized behind Guyu.

On the surface, it looked the same as Guyu, and was an Eldritch. However, his power was far too strong. Even though it was just a shadow, the moment it descended, just with a sliver of its energy, it was enough to suppress everything present.

The figure stood in the chaos, and spanned eternity, surpassing all the worlds, standing above all the laws.

“Retreat!”

Emperor Tiancheng and Emperor Lingyun’s expressions changed. They immediately retreated, and cast a spell at the same time, summoning two Corpse Emperors to their side.

At the same time, the Eldritch Elite’s shadow had already raised it’s hand, and slammed down from the heavens!

That palm was not too big, but it still seemed to surpass heaven and earth. The palm itself formed its own world. It was enough to shatter Yin and Yang, and suppress God!

The palm landed.

Unlimited laws burst out, it contained the power of Wisdom, and seemed to destroy everything.

The three Corpse Emperors, within the waves of power, immediately turned to dust, even their Life Origins had been wiped away!

“Ugh!”

Emperor Tiancheng and Emperor Lingyun spat out blood at the same time. Their dao hearts had been heavily damaged.

If they had not used the two Corpse Emperors as shields, they would already be dead.

The others were not in a good state either, their faces were pale, and the blood was churning. They did not even dare to breathe.

That was the power of an Elite.

It was just a shadow, but it was enough to suppress everything, disrupting all the laws!

“Danger! Danger!”

Old Dragon widened his eyes, even his moustache was standing up. He was prepared to cut the connection to his clone at any moment.

The power of an Elite was something that could only be felt through experience.

At that moment, everyone finally had a clear view. So a Wisdom Realm Elite was even more horrifying than they had thought.

The expert might be strong, but he had never shown his skills. So, they only had respect in their hearts, and the fear was muted.

It was like a nuclear bomb. Everyone knew its power, but that was just limited to the imagination, so it would definitely be more muted.

Experiencing it would greatly enhance the fear!

Everyone looked at that Eldritch Elite, holding their breaths.

Guyu respectfully greeted the shadow, "Guyu greets Elite Guli."

Guli's eyes slowly opened his eyes. Within it, a river of stars flowed, and Wisdom materialized.

Guli ignored him, and looked deep within the Zombie World, saying to himself, "No wonder you called out my shadow. You found one of the Nine Elites! However, it's actually not Soul Master."

Guyu immediately said, "This place is called the Zombie World. My power was insufficient, so I had to ask for your help, please destroy it!"

Guli nodded, saying, "Wait for me to destroy that Wisdom Elite's Origin. If I have enough power left, I'll help you get rid of everything else!"

After that, he leapt into the Zombie World!

Boom boom boom!

With each step he took, the whole Zombie World started to get unstable from his power, and the world started to slowly tear apart!

He might not have attacked, but everywhere he was, his power was enough to suppress everything. The disciples and zombies within the world were all wiped out!

Emperor Tiancheng and the others naturally did not dare to get angry. At that moment, all they wanted to do was escape. However, the space around them had all been sealed, and they were suppressed on the spot, and could not move.

“We’re finished, we’re finished!”

Old Dragon had a miserable expression, and looked at Blackie and the others. “That thing has already sealed us all here! I’m already ready to abandon my clone. If you have any last wishes, let me know, I’ll do my best to get it done.”

Blackie suggested, “It’s just a projection, once he uses up his power, we still have a chance. Get your main body here right now, we’ll fight him together!”

“What? Impossible! That’s too dangerous!”

Old Dragon did not even bother thinking about that request, and shook his head like a rattle.

He clenched his teeth. “I’ll send another clone over at most, whether or not we can live will depend on everyone else’s luck.”

“Haha, I found it!”

The Eldritch Elite stood in the air, looking at the Zombie World and raising his hand, pushing down!

Boom!

The temple there immediately collapsed. Brick and stone turned to powder, dispersing and revealing a copper coffin!

The power rippled, as if the coffin needed to be destroyed.

Yet, at that moment, an imperious voice was heard from the coffin.

“One thought extinguishes the heavens. One finger points at eternity, unrivalled in life, unrivalled in death!”

Along with that voice, a red mist rose from within the coffin, condensing into a red light, blocking the Eldritch Elite’s attack!

The Eldritch Elite’s power surged, his body exploded as a horrifying attack was sent to the red mist. “You’re already dead, just sleep in your coffin!”

With such a powerful attack, the Zombie World shattered.

The red glow from the coffin became even more intense, turning dark red as a similarly strong power exploded out!

“That is...the aura of an Eldritch.”

Waves of thoughts came from the coffin, there was confusion, and there were memories.

After dying for countless years, he suddenly remembered the power of an Eldritch, and his killing intensity suddenly increased!

A cold and arrogant voice exploded outward. “I might be dead, but I can still stomp on the Eldritch!”

The coffin suddenly shook, and an opening was opened. The red glow emitted throughout the skies, and an immense suction exploded out. In a flash, the Eldritch Elite’s Shadow was sucked in!

Boom!

The coffin closed.

A chewing sound could vaguely be heard.

The whole world returned to peace, everything strange disappeared, and the pressure could no longer be felt. It was as if everything that had happened had just been a dream.

Everyone relaxed, and the restrictions were undone.

However, they still did not move, and only had looks of disbelief on their faces.

“How is this possible?”

Guyu looked at that copper coffin, his body shaking, and even his primordial spirit trembled in fear.

He did not dare to delay it, and he immediately retreated.

“Not dead, that Elite is still alive?!”

His head threatened to explode, and all his courage had been scared away. He did not look back as he frantically retreated.

The people from the Ministry were naturally terrified as well, and they followed the Minister and chased after Guyu.

The Zombie World’s people did not give chase. They were just as uncertain, and this time, both sides suffered heavy losses, and could no longer continue.

Emperor Tiancheng and the others arrived not far away from the bronze coffin, frowning as they looked at it with respect.

“It really is a Wisdom Elite. It’s clearly already dead, but it’s power still remains.”

“He had just been acting on instinct earlier. Fighting the Eldritch has already been burned into his body, which is why that happened.

“He won’t do anything to us. Figure out a way to speed up our refining.”

...

“The Nine elites were really impressive, no wonder even the Eldritch were beaten back in shame!”

Xiao Chengfeng’s eyes lit up as he exclaimed, “Wow, that was cool, it was very manly!”

Cultivator Junjun said in a worried tone, “Wisdom Elites are far too strong. This was just the Eldritch Elite’s projection. Once the ancient disaster descends, how horrifying will it be? We really need to hurry up with our training.”

Nuwa nodded. “Also, the Eldritch Elite said that it was not the Soul Master in the coffin, we have to hurry up and find him.”

Blackie was pulling a rope, and dragged the exotics foods over as he urged, “Alright, alright, let’s stop chatting, I have to send all of this back to master.”

“Lord Dog is right. This time, we just sat around and benefitted, our profits were immense, I’m so happy!”

“Let’s go and pay our respects to the expert.”

“That’s right!”

Jade Emperor suddenly remembered something, he smiled as he said, “Wasn’t what happened earlier a big piece of news? I need to sort it out properly, the expert will definitely be pleased.”

“That’s for sure, why don’t you title it as ‘The Ministry And The Zombie World Tear Each Other Apart, Elite Reveals Himself’.”

“Yang Jian, has there been any other news recently? Collect some more news, I’ll bring it all to the expert.”

Ever since Li Nianfan mentioned it, the Heavenly Palace’s department that had been responsible for collecting information had been renamed the News Department, and Yang Jian was the leader. With the help of his eyes, as well as some other deities, they were responsible for recording news.

The expert had seemed quite pleased with their recent issues.