

Bigshot 611

Chapter 611: Attention, The Expert Wants To Eat With Everyone

“Slow down, line up all the food, don’t mess it up.”

As they neared the place, Cultivator Junjuun directed Yang Jian.

Yang Jian smiled and said, “Don’t worry, I’ve already cut off their sentence, they’re easy enough to control.”

Seeing that, Cultivator Junjun walked up and knocked on the door.

Xiao Bai opened the door.

Cultivator Junjun and the others politely said, “Lord Saint, we’re here again. Sorry for disturbing you.”

“There’s no need to worry, your arrival is a gift, welcome.”

Li Nianfan laughed, flashing Nuwa and the others a friendly smile.

However, the next moment, he noticed the long line behind them. His eyes widened, showing a shocked expression.

Most of it was excitement.

He said, “You could have just come empty handed, there was no need for so many delicacies.”

‘A world of cultivation, there are many strange and valuable beasts. I’ve sampled countless types, and even eaten dragons and Qilins, but...there are far too many delicacies here!’

‘To eat one, and then another...’

‘I’ve constantly been eating.’

Thinking about it, Li Nianfan had a moment of realization.

He no longer stopped at eating up a whole world, he’s been eating from even outside the universe. There were naturally many different species. For instance, there might be tens and thousands of different chickens...

That sounded good!

Li Nianfan looked at the wildlife that were queued up in a line, appraising them as hundreds of ways of eating them surfaced in his mind. He felt his anticipation grow.

That pig looked like it had very good meat, especially the tail, it was obvious from a glance that it was good.

Hey, there was also a rock, it looked quite majestic. It would definitely be a good ingredient for a soup.

There were also some animals that looked like they were on fire, and had the outer appearance of a deer. They looked very majestic, and just a glance got the appetite going...

It was great having capable men beside him, it really showed the strength of being in a good relationship with people.

Li Nianfan nodded in satisfaction, smiling as he said, “Not bad, not bad.”

Seeing the situation, Cultivator Junjun and the others let out a sigh of relief as they smiled.

The expert's praise was their greatest motivation, and they felt incredibly proud.

Jude Emperor said, "that group of delicacies were causing trouble, and we happened to catch them. It's great that you're pleased with it."

Li Nianfan looked at all of them, and his eyes had a thoughtful look as he said, "Speaking of which, it's been a long time since we all gathered to eat."

He felt like only taking and not giving was impolite.

Cultivator Junjun and the others had captured those animals and brought them for him, what was their purpose?

Was their purpose not his cooking skills?

They probably did not say it because they were shy, but with Li Nianfan's personality, he would definitely need to treat them to a meal.

With that in mind, he suggested, "Emperor, it's rare to have so many delicacies, just my place alone won't be able to finish them. I wonder if everyone would be free to have a meal together?"

A meal?

Cultivator Junjun and the others suddenly trembled, and their faces burned red.

Was a meal with the expert just a meal?

It was a heavenly blessing!

It was something that you would force yourself to have time for! You would even crawl out of your grave for it!

Jade Emperor's voice was trembling a little as he hurriedly said, "We'll be free. I can arrange it immediately, I'm sorry for troubling you, Lord Saint."

"It's nothing much."

Li Nianfan waved it off, smiling as he said, "You're so stressed at work, and your responsibilities are so heavy. You've saved countless beings. My abilities are limited, and I can only treat you to a meal. It's just a small effort."

Looking at the news lately, Li Nianfan saw a lot of things, and his heart made him want to treat them to a meal.

Everyone was touched and proud when they heard that.

'The expert clearly understands our pain, and he also seemed happy with our work. That's why he's rewarding us with this meal!'

Being able to meet the expert really is the greatest blessing!

Cultivator Junjun thought about it and said, "Lord Saint, where should we hold the meal?"

Li Nianfan could not help but raise his eyebrow, thinking about it.

Since it would be a dinner party with most of the Heavenly Palace's immortals in attendance, there would definitely be many people. It would not do to hold it here, it would be too crowded.

The pond where they held the peach feast?

However...they've already eaten there before. The world was so large, Li Nianfan wanted to look at it all, so he did not want to have it at the same place.

After a moment, he said, "I looked at the news and heard that Juling Shen moved mountains, using tree mountains to suppress a raging river and saved the locals from the floods, is that true?"

Jade Emperor hurried and said, "I heard that the Raging River was a dangerous place, but an important water source for the north. It extends to over a thousand lakes, I feel like taking a look."

Cultivator Junjun heard the expert's thoughts and suddenly shuddered, saying, "Lord Saint, what a coincidence, I was just thinking about having dinner there."

Jade Emperor hurriedly said, "It's quite a good place for a dinner, and I had wanted to go look at how Juling Shen was doing."

Li Nianfan said excitedly, "That's great, let's make it so then. I'll prepare the ingredients and head right over."

"Lord Saint, we shall go make our preparations as well."

Cultivator Junjun and the others shouted out their pleasantries before leaving to prepare.

The expert was hosting a dinner party!

The moment the news spread, the whole Heavenly Palace exploded!

"What a great opportunity! The expert is giving us another opportunity!"

"How exciting, how many, how nervous, how anxious..."

“Everyone prepare yourselves well. I expect a good performance during the dinner. Whoever drops the ball will have to make a trip to hell!”

“Hurry up and go invite Chang’e, we’ll have them give a good performance, the events must be interesting!”

“Juling Shen, Juling Shen!”

Taibai Jinxing was so busy his head spun, and he was shouting within the crowd.

Juling Shen finally snapped back to reality.

‘The expert wants to go to the Raging River. That’s where I solved the flood! The expert wants to inspect my work!’

‘The expert has his attention on me!’

‘Ah, I’m too emotional!’

Taibai Jinxing panted as he said anxiously, “How could you have the time to still be idling around?”

Juling Shen said, “Old man, what is it? I’m too excited.”

“It’s not the time to get excited!”

Taibai Jinxing’s tone was serious as he said, “The emperor asked me to come and tell you to hurry up and take a look at Raging River. Make sure there are no mistakes, and the security has to be perfect!”

Juling Shen’s heart jumped, and he hurriedly nodded. “That’s right, I have to hurry up and go check it!”

If there were any problems in Raging River, or if anything happened to cause the expert to be unhappy, then he would never be able to wash his sins off!

“Yang Jian, Xiao Chengfeng, Ye Liuyun, brothers, follow me to inspect Raging River, we have to be detailed!”

“Bring along a few more people.”

“Clear the location, make sure the place is completely clean!”

...

In the four-point courtyard.

Li Nianfan had already prepared his pots and pans, and various ingredients. He was also bringing quite a few fruits and wines, and prepared to leave.

This time, the whole place was leaving, even Xiao Bai was being brought along.

After all, there was a lot of work to do.

Li Nianfan rode the Deluxe Merit Cloud and headed straight for Raging River.

He happened to notice Jiang Liu who was chopping wood at the foot of the mountain alone. After thinking about it, he brought Jiang Liu along, and the firewood as well.

Jiang Liu was surprised at being shown that kindness, and was incredibly touched.

When they arrived at Raging River, most of the immortals were already there. Everyone immediately looked at Li Nianfan, and let out respectful smiles.

Li Nianfan did not know that, a hundred thousand miles around Raging River had all been guarded by a hundred thousand guards, and there were also a lot of ghosts surveilling the area.

Even the demons around the area were all warned, and were not allowed to wander around!

Each of them was trembling in their caves, and they all guessed that there must be some heavenly figure arriving.

Juling Shen and the others immediately walked forward, bowing as they said, "We greet Lord Saint."

Li Nianfan smiled. "Everyone, it's been a long time."

Chang'e, the seven fairies, Black and White Impermanence, Cow Horse, they were all old friends.

It caused Li Nianfan to feel a sense of warmth.

Everyone exchanged greetings.

Li Nianfan would occasionally look around the surroundings, and would lament mildly. The Heavenly Palace's arrangements were a little extravagant.

Raging River, as the name would suggest, had raging waves all day long. The waterfalls were even more exaggerated than the milky way, and the river flow never seemed to tire. It was incredibly turbulent.

As the waves hit the shore, it was like thousands of horses and soldiers that were constantly marching, causing people to feel the strength and beauty of nature.

The location of the dinner would be by the river. Li Nianfan stood there, and felt the water vapor hit his face, feeling the power of water.

Looking around, he could not see an end to the flowing water, which was extraordinary!

However, at that moment, on the shore bloomed colorful flowers. The flowers were incredibly beautiful, and expanded in the horizons.

Other than that, a luxurious dance stage had also been erected...

There were many little fairies with butterfly wings dancing around the flowers, playing around as they took care of them.

It was obvious that it was the work of the Heavenly Palace.

Immortals were so luxurious.

They had the power to do as they pleased.

Juling Shen walked over, resisting his excitement as he said, "Lord Saint, the three mountains over there were moved by us."

The mountains were not small, each of them were over a thousand feet tall, and their roots were massive. It was enough to be considered a whole region of mountains.

Li Nianfan nodded, smiling. "Not bad, it looks quite professional."

The three mountains not only held back the water, it even gave the place a different kind of scenery, with numerous waterfalls falling from the mountains.

"Thank you for your praise."

Juling Shen suddenly seemed incredibly energetic. His face was full of smiles, and he felt incredibly proud.

He then said, “Lord Saint, the mountain in the middle was originally a little village. It disrupted their lives, and the leader was even an old man, so I helped them move over here.”

Li Nianfan had a weird expression on his face.

Why did that story sound so familiar?

He could not help but praise. “Not bad, you killed two birds with one stone. I have to praise you for it, you should drink more wine later.”

Juling Shen was ecstatic, and said, full of emotion, “Thank you, Lord Said.”

Li Nianfan looked at the time. “Alright, let’s start cooking!”

At that moment, another group of people busied themselves along the Raging River.

Li Nianfan, Xiao Bai, and Food God all started to prepare the ingredients. The others then helped with starting the fire, handling the pots, running...

They were suddenly bustling with activity, and felt incredibly happy.

Li Nianfan looked at Nanan and Dragin who were right next to him, smiling as he said, “Go pick out what you want to eat, and I’ll help you cook them.”

“Yay! Brother is too awesome.”

They cried in joy, and hurried over to pick out some delicacies.

After a bit, Nanan carried two pig ears that looked like fans. "Big brother, I want the ears, they're crunchy to bite, and taste good!"

Dragin ran over as well, in his hands were the ingredients. "Big brother, I want to eat this cow's tongue, it's soft and nice. Also, this lamb rack smells so good, can I have both?"

He really raised two gluttons, they knew how to eat.

Li Nianfan smiled and said, "Of course you can."

Blackie also ran over with a rabbit head in his mouth. "Master, master, I want this rabbit head, it's the best thing in the world!"

Daji and Fire Phoenix walked over as well, and were much more composed. "Master, we've never eaten these pangolins before, we wish to try it out."

"There's no rush, slowly, everyone will get something to eat."

Li Nianfan smiled, he was very happy and proud that his cooking could bring everyone happiness.

Among them, Jiang Liu stayed silent because of Li Nianfan's words, and was completely shocked, staring dumbfounded at the 'delicacies' everyone was talking about.

It was not hard to tell from the aura that those delicacies were at least Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal Deities!

Other than that, there were two Heavenly Realm Deities!

So many experts were being used for...a dinner party?

All he could say was, it really is the expert.

During this time, he had also heard that the expert enjoyed eating wild game.

He had thought that Old Dragon bringing South Shadow Guard over had just been a chance encounter, but now he realized that Heavenly Realm demons were just a regular meal for the expert...

‘What rights do I have to be part of such a meal?!’

‘My eyes have been opened, my whole world has exploded!’

Suddenly, his nose twitched, and he took a deep breath.

Without any warning, he started to salivate, and even started to drool.

Drip drip...

“My god, it’s so fragrant! It smells too good!”

Jiang Liu had goosebumps, and every inch of his body was shaking, as if all of them arrived at the same conclusion... He wanted to eat!

How could there be such fragrant dishes in the world?

No matter how firm one’s will was, facing that fragrance would destroy anyone’s Dao Heart!

‘Ah, I can’t take it anymore, I’m so hungry, I want to eat!’

Chapter 612: At Dawn Like Black Threads, By Evening Becoming Snow

A piece of meat was placed in front of Jiang Liu.

The fragrance immediately shot into his nostrils, giving him goosebumps. He felt incredibly good, and he was ravenous.

The grilled meat had already turned a golden color, and there was a layer of fat around it. It seemed to emit a glowing light, and had the aura of a deity.

If he did not know that it was grilled meat, he would have thought that it was a priceless spiritual treasure!

Jiang Liu forcefully gulped, saying in a daze, "Is...Is this for me?"

"Yes."

Li Nianfan nodded, smiling. "You're already drooling. There is no need to be polite, go ahead and eat."

"Thank, thank you."

Jiang Liu was incredibly touched, and tears fell from his eyes.

'The expert treats me far too well. Not only did he save my life, giving me the Wisdom of the sword, he's even so caring to me. I'll never be able to repay him even in ten thousand lifetimes!'

When Li Nianfan saw Jiang Liu wiping away his tears, he could not help but shake his head and smile.

That young man had such a miserable past. He's so easily touched. It was just a small effort, but it seems to have already formed a bond.

Jiang Liu wiped his eyes, no longer able to control his feelings. He impatiently opened his mouth and bit down on the meat!

“Ah!”

“So...so good!”

Jiang Liu could only feel that he was unable to even breathe thanks to the wave of flavor. The taste of the grilled meat spread around his whole body, filling his mouth, his nose, his throat, his stomach...

There was no way for him to describe a taste as beautiful as that. He felt like he was about to fly, and a happiness he had never felt before enveloped his body.

Content.

Complete and utter content!

What did people live for?

Being able to eat something as delicious as that, his life finally had meaning!

That was truly life, that was truly enjoyment.

Not even kings could obtain it!

However, the moment he swallowed the meat, he was even more shocked.

The spiritual energy in the meat, and the Insights within, both exploded, filling his entire body, rushing straight to his brain. He was suddenly filled with an understanding of Dao that he never had before.

Woosh!

His entire body shook, and he entered the late stage of a Daluo Golden Immortal!

He...had a breakthrough?

A piece of grilled meat. It was not just delicious beyond compare, it even had a magical effect!

Even though he already knew of the expert's strength, the expert had completely changed his world view, causing his heart to tremble, and making him want to prostrate himself in front of the expert.

"Brother, I want it too, I want it too!"

"Gimme, gimme."

When Nanan and Dragin saw Liu Cheng eating the grilled meat, they were naturally tempted as well, and shouted at the expert, a long shiny line forming next to their lips.

"Hahaha, don't rush, it's almost done, eat it slowly."

Li Nianfan laughed as he started to distribute the food.

"Blackie, come, the rabbit head that you like."

"Nanan, this is the pig's ear. The head is not bad as well, try it out."

"Dragin, here you go, the lamb rack has to be eaten while it's hot."

There was enough food to start with, and everyone was happily eating away, their mouths full of oil, and their faces full of enjoyment.

At the same time, they all stopped speaking at the same time, as if it was the time to focus only on eating.

After all, one more word spoken could mean one more piece of meat eaten by someone else...

Everyone had immense appetites, and the fact that it was rare to have such a large meal meant everyone's eyes started to redden as they continued eating.

They were getting anxious.

They wanted to grow another head just so they could eat more.

In the end, they started to fight over the food.

"Damn, Ye Liuyun, how shameless are you? I was wondering why you were yapping about next to me, trying to talk to me, you were actually trying to distract me from eating!"

"Yang Jian, you're too much, you actually grew out three heads and six arms to eat!"

"Juling Shen, don't be too arrogant, if you don't shrink right now, don't fault us for attacking you."

"Are there any pots that haven't been cleaned? Let me lick them!"

...

When Li Nianfan saw the scene, he could not help but smile.

It really was a group of unpretentious, down-to-earth deities.

Twang twang twang!

The melodious sound of a zither could be heard, and rows of fairies fluttered with their ribbons. Their lithe bodies did not seem to weigh anything as they drifted onto the stage with the wind, dancing with the song.

It was an after dinner performance, no matter the fairies on stage or the performance itself, they were both of very high standards. The gentle wind blew across, and there were countless flower petals dancing in the wind, carrying the fragrance of flowers.

A dance stage in front of them naturally needed to be accompanied with some good wine.

Li Nianfan raised his hand, laughing, "Xiao Bai, bring the alcohol!"

Xiao Bai shouted back, "Coming, my beloved master."

He brought a large barrel of spirit over, and some fairies naturally walked forward, pouring the liquor for everyone.

"Wow, Lord Saint even prepared alcohol for us."

"This taste...how fragrant! What a good wine, it's really a good wine!"

"It's too fragrant, the expert's spirit is really frightening."

"Thank you, Lord Saint. Let us all give Lord Saint a toast!"

Li Nianfan raised his cup highly, laughing as he said, "Hahaha, let's all drink together, as long as everyone has a good time."

With the alcohol, they started to get noisier. At the same time, their faces already reddened, obviously getting tipsier.

However, thanks to that, the atmosphere became even livelier.

Li Nianfan enjoyed the happy time, and he felt a surge in his mood. It was rare for his quiet life to have such happy moments.

He could not help but smile, standing up and he walked next to the Raging River.

Looking at the endlessly crashing water, feeling the winds hit his face, and boundless emotion surged forward.

His eyes were narrow as he said, “Shi Tuqin, since you’ve been learning calligraphy from me for so long, today, I will teach you a poem!”

A poem?

The tipsy crowd was shocked, and all of them looked at Li Nianfan, not daring to make a sound.

“Xiao Bai, bring me a pitcher!”

Li Nianfan reached out, taking the pitcher from Xiao Bai, pouring some into his mouth as he slowly spoke.

“Have you not seen...that the waters of the Yellow River come from upon Heaven, surging into the ocean, never to return again.”

“Have you not seen, in the great halls’ bright mirrors, they grieve over white hair, at dawn like black threads, by evening becoming snow.”

...

Boom!

As the poem was read, everyone's minds seemed to be caught in the explosion. It was like countless currents were surging into their minds, causing them to stop thinking, and submerge themselves into the poem!

They seemed to see time flow backwards, and the world changed!

However majestic an age is, after the passage of time, they will eventually pass away. After endless years, what is left behind will just be a heavy or light stroke of the brush at most, not leaving behind any traces.

A strange rhythm enveloped the place, the river was still rushing, but it was flashing, as if it turned into the river of time.

Within, time seemed to speed up, turning from threads to snow!

The crowd entered a strange realm of thought, and a flash of insight was equal to hundreds or thousands of years!

"Heaven made me, so my abilities must have a purpose. I spent a thousand gold pieces, but they'll come back again."

...

"Since ancient times, sages have all been solitary. Only a drinker can leave his name behind!"

...

"Call the boy and have him take them to be swapped for fine wine, and together, you and I will wipe out the worries of ten thousand ages."

Everyone was fixed on the spot, the blood in their bodies seemed to be boiling, and waves of heat surged into the air, as if they had all been lifted up.

Jiang Liu looked at Li Nianfan's back, and he felt like Li Nianfan seemed to have been merged with the Raging River. There was an indescribable majesty to it, and he mumbled to himself, "The expert wants us to look forward happily, and not be trapped in despair. Hold onto the present, and show off our abilities!"

His power started to flow, and the laws rose like waves, suddenly rising.

He rushed right past the barrier of a Daluo Golden Immortal, entering the Early-Stage Quasi-saint realm. Then, with another push, went right into the Middle-stage!

He had just entered Late-stage Daluo Golden Immortal when they were eating, and now, he managed to break through two realms in a flash. And that...was just the start.

He could feel unlimited potential still remaining in his body!

Cultivator Junjun's eyes slowly brightened as he said, "The expert is telling us that everyone has their own value. He is affirming our place. Even if we're just pawns in the expert's hands, we still need to show our greatest value!!"

His heart shook, and he suddenly felt a sense of boldness. The barrier to the Heavenly Realm that he had never dared to face, that he had always felt was a mountain that could not be climbed, was suddenly passed easily by just taking a step forward!

The laws in his entire body started to shake, and his whole being seemed to merge with heaven and earth. He was law itself!

Heavenly Realm, success!

"Since ancient times, sages have all been solitary..."

“And together, you and I will wipe out the worries of ten thousand ages...”

“Mister, how many burdens are you carrying on your shoulders? Let us share some of it with you.”

Daji and Fire Phoenix teared up. Looking at Li Nianfan at that moment, they were a bit dazed.

So, Li Nianfan, in his unending years, was still lonely and filled with worries.

Was it because no one was qualified to share his burdens?

He seemed carefree and unburdened, but deep inside, he was probably lonely and bitter.

Was the reason he lived as a commoner because he had difficulties that were hidden, or was he planning something?

No matter what, they...would not disappoint him!

A pure white light surrounded Daji, causing her to become like a fairy in a painting, pure and holy. A fiery red glow enveloped Fire Phoenix, like a fire that could swallow the heavens, arrogant and imperious.

Immensely powerful laws shot up like a hurricane, distorting the surrounding space!

The two of them entered the Heavenly Realm!

All of them, covered in the veil of artistic concepts, were constantly growing in power, everything seemed to go smoothly.

At the same time, in the distant skies, lightning constantly flashed. It seemed to come from a great distance. Somewhere in the Chaos, it seemed like the skies were being surrounded by lightning.

Cultivator Junjun's chest felt hot, and after that, a figure shot out, floating in front of him, flashing in a radiant light.

"That...that is!"

Cultivator Junjun's eyes widened, looking at the distant thunder as a thought shocked his heart.

Soul Master, that's where the Soul Master is!

The expert, with just a poem, transcended great distances and awoke an ancient saint!

"Call the boy and have him take them to be swapped for fine wine, and together, you and I will wipe out the worries of ten thousand ages." Was that the expert's invitation to the Soul Master?

"Gulp, gulp."

After Li Nianfan happily recited the poem, he raised his pitcher and gulped down the liquor.

His closed eyes opened by a crack, stealing a glance at everyone. When he saw that they were all stunned and shocked, he could not help but be happy.

It seemed like his showing off had been successful this time.

They were all people of culture, culture was not limited by mortality.

"I spent a thousand gold pieces, but they'll come back again, and good wine is the same!"

Li Nianfan laughed, enjoying himself immensely. He raised his hand and threw the pitcher into the Raging River.

At that moment, within the river.

Under the frantic current of the river, quite a few water demons gathered. They squeezed themselves to the bottom, and did not even dare to breathe.

They looked at each other, and would occasionally exchange a few words, but they did not dare to make too much noise.

They had naturally received stern warnings beforehand.

The Heavenly Palace had already taken up the area, and there was a big figure arriving. If they did not want to die, they would have to pretend to be dead. It was obvious that the situation was very serious, and they did not dare to provoke anyone.

However, no matter how hard they restrained themselves, they could not control their stomachs.

Their stomachs started to rumble like thunder, and the sound spread throughout the bottom of the river.

They had not been hungry for many years, let alone have their stomachs make that sound.

However, the smell that came from the shore was really fragrant, and it immediately caused them all to be hungry.

They wanted to leave, but they were reluctant to. Even if they could not eat it, just smelling it was a form of happiness as well.

“Ah, what torture, to smell it but be unable to eat it.”

“The happiness of bigshots is something we’d never be able to imagine...”

“What kind of big figure is it? Just this food alone is impressive beyond belief. If I could have a bite, I’d be willing to sacrifice ten years of life!”

“Only ten years? You’re so stingy, for a mouthful of soup, I’m willing to give up a hundred years!”

“Stop talking, if we perform well enough, we might be able to get some scraps as a reward.”

“Keep dreaming. I’m so smart, I’m already eating fish while this smell is still in the air. Ah, it smells so good.”

At that moment.

The sound of something falling into the water reached their ears.

They were all taken aback, when they saw that pitcher of wine, their eyes burned as they trembled emotionally.

“Wine...wine, wine?!”

“Wow, so fragrant, there’s still quite a bit of wine inside!”

“Damn, this wine is too amazing! Just the smell alone is making my bottleneck loosen.”

“A godly wine, this is absolutely a godly wine! Which big shot is so generous. I’m so thankful, I hope he has a good life!”

“Don’t fight, everyone give way! Let me have one taste, just one taste!”

“Ah, so good, I’m already drunk. I feel my life is improving drastically...”

At the same time.

On the Ministry's red star.

After recovering for a period of time, Guyu's injuries had already gotten better, but his expression sank even more.

He was filled with rage and killing intent, saying, "That human Elite, even in death, hasn't forgotten to fight the Eldritch!"

The Minister had a look of awe as he said, "That corpse is so strong, it might be related to the Zombie World breathing new life into the corpse."

A Wisdom Elite's realm was far too terrifying, and far too desirable.

"Hmph!"

Guyu glanced at him, and let out a cold snort, immensely unsatisfied with the Minister's thoughts.

He had even been forced to call out the Elite's projection, but they did not accomplish anything!

He hurt just thinking about it!

At that moment, deep in the Chaos, thunder suddenly resounded, splitting apart the pitch black Chaos, and flashing out waves of intense light.

A very strong wave of power surged out, causing ripples in the chaos, like a call being shouted after endless years.

And the power of the Wisdom within caused Guyu's eyes to flash as he anxiously said, "Yet another Wisdom Elite! This time it's resonating with the Chaos. It has to be the Soul Master!"

Chapter 613: Chaos Storm, Secret Weapon Of The Eldritchs

Deep in Chaos.

A huge vortex appeared, turning into a deep blackhole, swallowing everything in the surroundings.

A streak of lightning that was capable of annihilating anything surrounded it, colliding with the blackhole. However, it did not cause any ripples, and was immediately swallowed up.

Thousands of miles around the place, Chaos Thunderbolts rained down constantly, causing the whole place to be filled with lightning, illuminating the whole Chaos.

Destructive power radiated everywhere, and it was incredibly horrifying.

The commotion was far too big, causing the entire Chaos to move, attracting a lot of experts.

“Gods, what kind of heaven defying treasure managed to attract so many Chaos Thunderbolts?”

“It’s too horrifying, could it have been done by humans? It’s too unbelievable.”

“What is within that black hole? What needs the protection of so many Chaos Thunderbolts?”

“Chance encounter, a great chance encounter!”

As everyone was revealing looks of shock, a horrifying power was speeding over from a distance, suddenly suppressing everyone present.

Guyu walked in front, his expression was electrifying, suppressing everyone around, summoning a horrifying storm. Everyone averted their gaze from him.

Behind him, the Minister led the Ministry, and a tyrannical surge of power burst forth as well, causing the atmosphere to drop to a freezing point, no one dared to block the way.

Looking at the Chaos Thunderbolts, the Minister exclaimed, "What a terrifying sea of thunder!"

After that, his eyes widened as he said, "No, is that...a banner?!"

The others also realized something was strange, and immediately realized in surprise.

"Look at the center of that blackhole, it looks like a banner is swaying with the wind!"

"It really is a banner. How scary, looking at it is like looking right into Chaos!"

"It feels like an ancient monster, my whole body is trembling."

Guyu narrowed his eyes, glaring at the center of the black hole with a terrifying glint in his eyes.

He suddenly raised his hand without any warning, clawing straight within the crowd!

One person was caught, and could not retaliate at all.

After that, Guyu threw the person right into the middle of the blackhole like he was throwing a piece of garbage!

"Ah! No!"

The person widened his eyes, helplessly floating in the middle of the Chaos Thunderbolts, his entire body trembled, and he was filled with hopelessness.

At that moment, a thunderbolt was suddenly formed in the Chaos. It broke through the sky and headed right at him!

That person summoned up all his power, unleashing all of his treasures to protect himself. He spat out a mouthful of blood, burning up all his reserves to increase his defense to its peak.

Yet, that thunderbolt fell right on him, and in a flash, that person turned to ash, leaving nothing behind.

Everyone collectively gulped, shuddering at the horrifying thunderbolt, and they retreated due to the fear they felt for Guyu.

At that moment, Guyu raised his hand again, grabbing another person.

“No, you can’t kill me! I am Biyun Sect’s elder, my sect has a Heavenly Realm deity!”

Guyu revealed a disdainful expression before throwing the person in.

After that, he did not stop, and already reached out a third time.

“Mercy, spare me!”

“Ah, no!”

“You demon, you’ll meet your retribution!”

“How savage! Brothers, let’s all attack him!”

“Ah, I was wrong...”

One by one, they were tossed into the sea of thunder like sandbags by Guyu. Some of them tried to fight back, but were completely suppressed on the spot. The others quickly dispersed, not daring to be in the way.

As they entered the sea of thunder, they used every method they could to survive, but all of them were still turned to ash, without exception.

Guyu looked at the Chaos Thunderbolts, and his purple hair started to wave, his purplish-green eyes revealing some thought behind them.

“There is no way to avoid the Chaos Thunderbolts, and the power won’t be diminished, so it can only be forcibly withstood!”

He had actually been using lives to experiment earlier.

If it was a formation, there would definitely have been a way out. Moving according to special positions would be able to avoid the Chaos Thunderbolts. However, there did not seem to be a way into the sea of thunder.

Furthermore, the sea of thunder seemed inexhaustible. It could not be worn away at all, and would not reduce at all no matter how many people it killed.

The Minister said, “Sir, with the power of this thunder, even a Heavenly Realm Deity wouldn’t be able to withstand a few strikes.”

Guyu fell silent for a moment, frowning.

I felt like he would be able to withstand the thunderbolts and enter the blackhole if he tried, but...there were no assurances if he entered alone, and he could not play around with his own life.

If he wanted to bring someone inside, it would be much more difficult.

He looked at the Minister, coldly snorting, “You still can’t fight?”

The Minister said wryly, “Without the Repose Herb, there’s...nothing I can do.”

“Useless!”

Guyu berated, staring at the Chaos banner for a long time before he coldly said, “Since this is far too important, it looks like we’ll have to use the secret weapon we’ve hidden within the Chaos!”

Secret weapon?

The Minister was surprised, and followed Guyu silently, running straight into a certain direction within the Chaos.

On the way, Guyu would occasionally stop, as if he was trying to feel something. In the end, he brought the Minister into a little world hidden within the Chaos.

This world was incredibly vast, and was filled with life. It had beautiful mountains and clear waters. It was filled with life, and looked like it should have been a very strong world.

Yet, the spiritual energy within the world was incredibly scarce, the Daos were faint, and the laws were weak. There were incredibly few cultivators.

“This, is this...an Area of the Gods?”

The Minister was suddenly filled with memories from thousands of years ago.

The Area of the Gods was the first world bred out of the Chaos, and ancient records naturally had many records of the place.

Back then, he had followed the Nine Elites and stayed within.

However, after the Nine Elites were lost, the Area of the Gods started to disappear as well. The Minister had thought that it was destroyed in the war, but he never expected that the Eldritch had hidden it here.

Only, it had been such a majestic place back then, how did it end up like this?

At that moment, Guyu suddenly rose up, his entire body was surrounded by a layer of light, and his golden skin seemed to be burning. It was like his entire being had turned into a miniature sun in the sky.

A heavy power was radiating.

“Eldritch Guyu, took the liberty to come here. Due to the drastic change in circumstances, I was forced to awaken you!”

A respectful tone was heard from Guyu, and he bowed.

As he finished speaking, a mysterious rhythm slowly rose, as if responding to Guyu. The originally cloudless sky started to dim, plunging into darkness.

On land, no matter the plants, the animals or even the green mountains and clear waters, they seemed to be losing their vitality as well as...their spirits!

The green plants suddenly withered, and the vibrant flowers disappeared in a flash. The young rapidly turned old...

That was not the end. In the end, everything had turned into dried up corpses, and dispersed into the wind!

That vast world, in front of their eyes, lost everything, finally turning into a vast wasteland within the Chaos.

At the same time, the Minister could feel a tremendous power slowly awakening beneath that wasted planet.

The Minister took a deep breath, stammering, "Si...Sir, is this the Area of the Gods from the past?"

Guyu nodded before shaking his head.

He smiled coldly. "To be precise, it's only a part of the Area of the Gods from back then. The Area of the Gods is far greater than any normal little world, and represents ample nutrition!"

The Area of the Gods managed to breed experts of the human race, so the Eldritchs would naturally not allow such a wildcard to exist.

So, they cut apart the Area of the Gods, and placed the Eldritchs within, absorbing the nutrients they needed.

That way, not only would it allow the Eldritchs to get stronger, it even put the nail on the coffin for the Chaos. Once the correct time came, they could be awakened at any time, and cause rampant bloodshed within the Chaos!

Suddenly, a massive crack appeared on the star, and it started to rapidly break apart.

Boom!

The whole planet was turned to dust in an instant, drifting away into the chaos.

In the center, a well-built eldritch was floating within. His gaze was intense as he looked at Guyu.

At that moment, Guyu and the others felt like they were almost being ripped apart by that gaze, a strong force pressed forward!

“Did you awaken me?”

The figure did not seem to move, but it already appeared in front of Guyu, and plainly said.

Guyu hurriedly said, “I am Guyu, I greet my Eldritch senior.”

The figure spoke, “You caused me to awaken early. Speak up, what is it?”

Guyu said, “The Soul Master’s Origin of Life is still not completely eliminated. I felt where the power is, but I have no way to get close. In order to prevent anything bad from happening in the future, I was forced to awaken you, please forgive me.”

“Soul Master?”

That figure had a glint in his eyes, even his breath was more frantic as he smiled. “Are you sure?”

Guyu said, “You can follow me there right now.”

“Very well, not bad!”

The figure smiled, and his eyes shone in interest. “If you really get me the Soul Master, then I, Guming, will naturally make sure you benefit greatly from it!”

Those words clearly showed his greed for the Soul Master.

Back then, his cultivation was nowhere near his current level, and it was not enough to fight against the Nine Elites as well. However, because of that, the Soul Master’s immense strength back then had left a deep impression within him.

As he feared it, he was also fascinated by it.

Even though he was not a human, he was still attracted by the Soul Master's power. He was drunk in beauty, and wanted to subdue a woman like that.

Now, after so many years, the Soul Master only had a sliver of life remaining, and his cultivation had greatly increased. It was an incredible chance!

It really was fate!

"I heard that the human race holds to the concept of chastity. If I manage to subdue the woman at the peak of that race, how would they fight us?! Hahaha."

Incredibly pleased, Guming started to laugh.

"Senior Guming, not long ago, we found a Zombie World, and within it was a human Elite's corpse. It was immensely strong.

"Also, within the Chaos, another Area of the Gods has been born!"

Guyu reported the situation respectfully.

Guming smiled arrogantly. "Area of the Gods? That's good stuff, it will end up being our nutrients!"

"However, it seems like the Chaos has changed by quite a bit. Are they still planning on going against us? I'll exterminate them one by one!"

"We'll start with the Soul Master, bring me there!"

At the same time.

In the Area of the Gods.

The dinner party had ended, and everyone's faces still had happy smiles on them as they bid Li Nianfan farewell.

"That's right, Nuwa, please hold on."

Before they left, Li Nianfan sobered up and suddenly remembered something, calling out to Nuwa.

Nuwa hurriedly said, "Does Lord Saint have any requests?"

"I wouldn't dare."

Li Nianfan waved it off before saying, "I recently created a new snack. It tastes quite good, so I planned on giving it out to everyone."

Hearing that there was a new snack, everyone stopped in their tracks. Their hearts pounded as they looked at Li Nianfan, full of anticipation.

Nanan and Dragin ran up to him, excitedly saying, "Brother, what is it, what is it? I want it, I want it!"

"It's some chocolate that I made from the cocoa beans that Food God brought back last time. I can't give it to you, but you're already full, so don't eat it yet."

Li Nianfan said that as he took out the chocolates, giving it to everyone, "It's nothing much, just something to eat for fun."

Hearing Li Nianfan say that it 'was nothing much', everyone knew they were in for a treat.

Even though the chocolate looked completely black, and was just a thin slice that smelled of nothing, no one dared to underestimate its plain looks.

Cultivator Junjun carefully kept it, saying emotionally, "Thank you, Lord Saint."

Li Nianfan waved it off with a smile. "Alright, let's disperse. Everyone head home please. Right, remember to tidy up this place, don't pollute the environment."

"Don't worry, Lord Saint, we'll definitely do that."

"Lord Saint, good bye."

Everyone dispersed. Li Nianfan rode his cloud, and went back with Daji, Fire Phoenix and the others.

As for Cultivator Junjun, Nuwa and the others, they regathered, looking at the thunder in the sky with a serious expression.

"The Soul Master wants us to find her, so it's definitely very important. He had to hurry up."

"That's for sure. The expert was the one who summoned this, so I don't have to say anymore. We can't disappoint the expert."

"With such a big commotion, the Eldritchs probably noticed it as well. We can't be careless."

"Hahaha, isn't it perfect? We all gained a lot from this dinner, so it's perfect for us to show off!"

Cultivator Junjun brushed his beard, saying, "Hey, this time, I entered the Heavenly Realm! Don't misunderstand, I'm not gloating, I'm just trying to motivate all of you, please work hard."

Nuwa said, "It's not like you're the only one in the Heavenly Realm?"

Yang Jian and the other's, who were initially in a good mood, immediately felt the impact.

Those two rich folks seemed to be deliberately instigating the others?

Chapter 614: The Sneaky Old Dragon That Has Everything

Guming was standing at the edge of the Storm Ocean. He was watching the lightning dancing all around with his darkened eyes. Each flash of lightning lit up his eyes as if they were able to pierce through the darkness in his heart.

“This is definitely the Chaos Flag and the aura belongs to the Soul Master for sure!

“You’ve gotta hand it to her for still having the ability to incur the protection of the divine thunderbolt with only a small remnant of her soul.

“But no matter, it’s still no match for me!” Guming said with a cold smile on his face.

With a wave of his hand, a jade white boat sailboat appeared, glowing with holy light and giving off a sacred aura. It was obviously a high-level treasure.

“Everyone, get on the boat!” Guming ordered, his voice indifferent and arrogant.

Lord Guyu and the rest of the group cautiously board the boat with reverence on their face.

“Lord Guming will be bringing us across the Storm Ocean. Keep both of your feet firmly on the boat. Don’t blame us if you fall off and die!” Guyu reminded them.

Guming did not say anything further. He only waved his hand gently to make the White Jade Boat move forward.

As soon as the White Jade Boat entered the Storm Ocean, they could feel the repelling force from the black hole, which greatly slowed the speed of advancement and greatly prolonged their travelling time. This had the effect of doubling the pressure they were feeling as the danger had greatly increased.

Boom!

A thunderbolt fell from the sky and struck the White Jade Boat.

At this moment, a transparent barrier appeared around the White Jade Boat. Although the glow from the barrier was not strong, it nonetheless gave off the feeling of it being impenetrable. The Chaos Thunderbolt bombarded the barrier but it barely made a ripple of the surface. The White Jade Boat steadily moved on and their worries were replaced by calmness. Emboldened, they started to survey their surroundings.

Suddenly, Guming’s brows became knitted white staring off in a particular direction. He could see a group of people walking along and their aura was extraordinary.

“Them again?!” The Left Messenger cried out in a trembling voice while her eyes had become as wide as saucers. ‘It’s impossible for this to be a coincidence! Why won’t they leave us alone?’

The Minister raised one of his eyebrows and asked, "What's the matter? Do you know them?"

"That bald dog over there is the one I've told you about." The Left Messenger swallowed down her fear, trying to suppress it. "This dog is extraordinary and very evil. He's the main reason for all of our failed missions."

"He's that dog?" The Minister's eyes narrowed to slits while staring at Blackie. Though he had never met Blackie before, he had heard many stories about him from the Left Messenger. 'He's the bane of the Ministry's existence. Did he come here to foil our mission again?'

"Why are you all getting your panties in a wad for a mere dog? Shame on you all!" A frowning Guming said.

"My Lord, this dog possesses extraordinary powers and there's someone even more powerful behind him. They have been fighting against us all this while. I suspect his master is one of the Nine Elites! I'm afraid nothing good will come out of them being here," said the Minister.

"The Nine Elites again? They should stay dead!" Guming said in a cold voice. Then he continued while turning his gaze at Blackie. "Let's just see if this dog is as powerful as you've said."

With that, he raised his hand and casually cast out an attack. A terrifying light beam suddenly shot down from the Chaos and cut down to the Storm Ocean — aiming straight for Blackie!

Blackie stood still at where he was with an expression of calm. His coldness was on par with Guming. He slowly raised his paw, pushed the air slightly, and a silent aura spread out to suppress Guming's attack which disappeared as if it never existed.

"Not bad," said Guming. It was obviously a very moderate compliment.

The fact that Blackie could suppress his attack so easily meant that he was no ordinary dog. For a dog to have such a high-level of spiritual cultivation was rare. Guming wondered what kind of species he was.

"Yes. Pity we need to find the Soul Master quickly and don't have the time to exterminate him!" The Minister said with vehemence. The Ministry had suffered so much damage under Blackie's hand and he had lost so many of his powerful servants. It was heartbreaking for him to have only the Left Messenger survived.

"No worries, we can exterminate them after," said Guming without any expressions as if they were discussing an everyday occurrence.

The Left Messenger could not wipe away the trauma in her heart and though she was not sure whether she should say anything, she could not help it in the end. "Do you think they would follow us in?"

"Haha, that's impossible!" Guming said with a shake of his head. "One needs not only to guard against the Chaos Thunderbolt but also withstand the repelling force coming from one's heart to be able to enter here. And the more we go deeper, the stronger the Chaos Thunderbolt will be. They would surely die if they were to enter unprepared. Besides, I'm sure they don't have the same boat as mine!"

“My Lord, please don’t be angry. I apologize for the Left Messenger’s asking such an ignorant question,” said the Minister with a smile meant to appease Guming.

“You must have suffered too many defeats at the paw of this dog to regard him as such. Rest assured he’s nothing compared to me,” said Guming, returning the Minister’s smile.

Blackie withdrew his paw with a frown. “How dare he send out the first attack? And who is he to be acting cool? I can’t stand him!” Then he turned to Old Dragon and said, “Why don’t you use that sneaky brain of yours to come up with a plan to destroy them?”

“Didn’t your mama teach to keep your mouth shut if you have nothing nice to say? My pure soul was forced to become like this by you. As for a plan... there is something...” Old Dragon gave off a loud humph and proceeded to dig around for something in his pockets.

“A lightning rod!” He said as he raised up the lightning rod. “I trust that you know how to use it since you’re familiar with it.”

“Well done, Old Dragon! You’re like a treasure chest that has everything,” said Blackie with sparkles in his eyes. The corner of his lips curved up in an evil smile.

Without further ado, Blackie threw one end of the lightning rod at Guming’s White Jade Boat and led the group to enter the Storm Ocean. “Follow me, everyone!”

The Ministry people had been observing their actions till now and were confused at what they were doing.

“What are they doing? Do they seriously think we’ll pull them along?”

“Maybe they’re planning to pull us back. They must be out of ideas.”

“Hey look, that dog has entered the Storm Ocean! He looks so ridiculous with that pointy thing on his head.”

“Here comes the lightning! He’s gonna get struck down!”

They knew Blackie would not die easily from getting hit by lightning but watching him get struck down was enough to make them gleeful with anticipation. Their faces started to break out in wide grins and their eyes became wide with hope.

Under their watchful gaze, the lightning indeed landed on Blackie without a doubt.

However, the electricity was absorbed by the giant metal needle on his head, rushed along the wire, and hit the White Jade Boat.

Boom!

The White Jade Boat, along with the protective barrier, shook violently from the hit.

“What happened? Why were we hit instead?”

“Sh*t! I’ve never heard of a lightning who can bend!”

“How did that dog avoid getting hit!?”

Everybody was shaking with a confused look on their faces.

“Another lightning is coming down!”

“I refuse to believe it will only hit us!”

Boom!

The next Chaos Thunderbolt was thicker than the previous and was similarly aiming for Blackie. However, the same thing happened again. The electricity travelled from the tip of the rod to the ground rod which was on the White Jade Boat.

The White Jade Boat not only had to withstand the usual Chaos Thunderbolt but also the lightning that travelled through the rod, making its damage doubled! The electricity surged up the Ministry's people's body causing them to become numb and the tip of the hair to curl up.

"No sh*t, it hit us again!"

"It must be because of that giant needle on his head. Let's quickly cut this wire!"

"How could it be? What kind of treasure is that?"

"Another lightning is coming! Why are there so many?!"

Everyone looked at the top of Blackie's head and realized the further they were into the Storm Ocean, the more lightning occurred. The lightning seemed to be drawn by the lightning rod for they were all rushing towards it which made sense for the lightning rod also came with the ability to attract lightning.

"Hurry, Left Messenger! Cut that wire!" The Minister ordered in a panic-stricken voice.

"You there! Cut the wire!" The Left Messenger shouted to the person beside her without hesitation while putting some distance between them at the same time.

After acknowledging her order, the person immediately raised up his big knife and cut the wire at the same time as a Chaos Thunderbolt — with the power of three lightning — travelled up the wire and into the knife.

Crackle!

At the sound of the thunder, the person with the knife and the three comrades next to him were turned into air, as if they never existed in this world before. They did not even have the time to gasp out in horror.

Gasp!

The rest of the people on the boat collectively gasped out in horror. Their bodies shook tremulously and their legs turned into jelly. The fright nearly made Left Messenger shit her pants.

‘Here I am again brushing up against the grim reaper. Nothing but a fine line separating life and death. That dog is nothing but a curse!’ The Left Messenger thought.

Everyone turned to look towards Blackie and found themselves gasping in horror again for countless lightning had gathered above his head! They could not catch a break at all! They looked on with their mouths hanging wide open with their chin nearling hitting the deck.

“Blimey! That’s a sh*t load of lightning!”

“We’re gonna die! We’re gonna die!”

“What should we do?”

The scene before them was enough to make them pee in their pants. They found it hard to imagine what kind of pain would befall them when all the lightning struck them at the same time.

“Everybody, power up your mana! Don’t even think of holding it in!” Guming instructed with sombre eyes at the crucial moment. “And pray.”

Boom!

The lightning rod absorbed all of the lighting and rushed cracklingly along the wire and hit the White Jade Boat with a deafening roar.

The entire White Jade Boat became covered under a pure white light as if the Chaos Thunderbolt wanted to cement its power as the most destructive power in the world, with the ability to decimate anything!

The white light disappeared as fast as it appeared. When the dust had settled, it was discovered half of the people on the White Jade Boat had been decimated which freed up the previously tight space.

The surviving members did not fare any better with their tattered clothing, blackened face, and vertical hairstyle as if they had all turned into Super Saiyan. A puff of smoke even came out of their mouth when they opened it!

Half of Guming's purple hair was gone, making him seem a little worse for wear. However, he did not dare to waste any time on the frivolous as Blackie's lightning rod was drawing in the lightning again! He had to get the boat as far away as possible.

Faster! Faster! Get away from here!

In contrast, Blackie and the rest of his group were strolling casually along the Storm Ocean while watching the drama unfolding on the White Jade Boat with glee!

"That would teach you to act cool in front of me!

"The more you act cool the sillier you would look when you get hit by lightning.

"Haha, don't go away so fast. Let's play a little longer. Here comes another lightning!" Blackie said.

Strikes after strikes of lightning pursue the White Jade Boat from behind. By the time they had entered the black hole, all the members below the level of the Heavenly Realm had been eliminated, leaving only six surviving people on board — Guming, Guyu, the Minister, Left Messenger, and two Heavenly Realm servants.

It was not an easy journey. The smell of roasted flesh accompanied their blackened and tingling body, tattered clothing, and vertical hairstyle. The shame of it all nearly drove them mad!

They did not even care that they were finally inside the black hole. They stared fixedly at Blackie and the group with undisguised hatred, waiting to kill them all there and then.

The Minister found it difficult to breathe at the thought of losing all of his men. It had taken him countless years to recruit and train them only to end up killed within a short period of time. He was still reeling from the shock of his powerful men gone so easily.

“Y’all are as good as dead!” He screamed at them with red eyes.

“I’m going to torturn you all little by little. You’ll surely regret all the things you did to me today,” shouted Guming in a sinister voice.

Blackie pointed at them and said, “They’re at their wits’ end!”

“Foolish dog! Don’t you know that even if there were only six of us left, you still don’t stand a winning chance?” Guyu laughed coldly after saying that. His aura was overpowering.

Even if the Minister did not join the battle, his group still consisted of five high-level members of the Heavenly Realm after all. Unlike Blackie’s group with only four of them — Blackie, Old Dragon, Nuwa and Cultivator Junjun — at the Heavenly Realm level. As for the rest of Blackie’s group, their existence could be ignored.

“He’s right,” Old Dragon said, after assessing both group’s combat power.

“Of course I’m right, you piece of sh*t!” Guming said with a sinister smile before coming at them.

Chapter 615: Sword Pointed at the Heavenly Realm, Woken Up by Eldritch’s Blood

Inside the black hole was pure darkness as if they had entered a dead planet with no life. The ground was made up of a layer of yellow soil with broken walls and nothing else.

In this desolation, a flag pole stood in the mud, with a black flag fluttering in the wind, exuding a wild atmosphere, as if one could feel the traces of the past years, which came from ancient times.

Above this space, the two parties were facing each other with their aura trying to overpower each other.

A fiery red spear emerged with dazzling colorful brilliance in Guming’s hand. He sent out waves after waves of attack bringing a burst of power with the ability to destroy heaven and earth. The attacks set off a roar and rushed towards Blackie and the rest of his group.

Blackie’s face remained calm. Then, he took a step and a jump forward butt first, aiming straight at Guming.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Blackie’s black leather pants emitted a burst of black light which pushed all of Guming’s attack back to whence they came from.

“One spear to rule them all!” Guming shouted, his eyes wide with the intent to kill, aiming for Blackie butt. The light at the tip of the spear kept swirling and getting bigger. It looked as if it could pierce through the universe.

A loud hum could be heard when the spear collided into Blackie's butt. The surrounding space trembled and everything collapsed! Guming and Blackie seemed to be frozen in space with neither of them moving. The only thing moving was the constant flickering and changing of the surrounding making it a terrifying sight to behold.

"It's your turn to die now!" Guyu said, turning his gaze to the rest of Blackie's group and rushed toward them with a cold smile. He could not wait to eliminate them.

"I'll handle him!" Old Dragon said, volunteering himself. He headed straight for Guyu and with a flick of his wrist, a shovel appeared in his hand, which he used to shovel Guyu.

Guyu was shrouded in brilliant lights — like a falling meteor falling down — surrounded by Laws and visions around his body. The vision became a lion which gave out a loud roar at Old Dragon.

Old Dragon was much more unpretentious. He looked like an old farmer with his calm face, flying beard, and the shovel in his hand.

The collision of shoven against fist was akin to a comet hitting the earth. Guyu's knuckles were no match to Old Dragon's shovel. The shovel cut through his fist and blood sprayed out. His arms became mangled with the blood and flesh mixing with each other.

Guyu roared with pain and his whole body was shaking. He could feel his Primordial Spirit shaking too as if his Origins of Life had been shoveled away with this one attack. Even his soul felt like it was being torn apart.

Old Dragon gripped his shovel tighter and sent Guyu flying with another whack. This time the force of the attack was so strong that one of Guyu's arm became detached from his body, sending a trail of blood through the air.

Guyu gave off another roar of pain. His face was contorted and his previous cocky expression was nowhere to be seen. The Ministry people could not believe he was so easily defeated by a shovel.

"That shovel must be a powerful Immortal Machine!"

“How is this possible? Lord Guyu was sent flying with a hit.”

“And that black leather pants was able to withstand Lord Guming’s spear! Incredible! Unbelievable!”

“Their power frightens me!”

Only Left Messenger was unmoved by all the scenes before her for she was used to it. She remembered the spatula used by Food God worked similarly as the shovel used by Old Dragon.

Guyu looked at the shovel in Old Dragon’s hand and asked in a thick voice, “What kind of shovel is that?”

Although his arm grew back, the same could not be said for his Origins of Life. It was truly gone for good. Even if it was a little amount, the fact that it was shaved off was enough to send chills up his spine.

To a high-level of the Heavenly Realm, their Origins of Life were akin to their lifespan. Therefore, one must do all that they can to prevent it from getting hacked off. If Old Dragon was to hit him with the shovel again and again, he would surely die in no time.

“Oh this old thing? It’s just a simple shovel for digging mud,” replied Old Dragon with no expression on his face. Once again, he wasted no time to send out another attack at Guyu with the shovel in his hand.

Guyu needed to be cautious and make sure no parts of his body would come in contact with the shovel. With a flick of his wrist, a dark green broadsword appeared in his hand. The broadsword was surrounded by a blood-thirsty aura. He quickly raised the broadsword against the shovel.

“Don’t stand there and just watch! Do your part and kill as many of them as possible!” The Minister ordered in a low voice.

“Charge!”

Guyu and the other two high-level members of the Heavenly Realm looked toward Cultivator Junjun and the rest of the group. Although they were confident they would be victorious over them, there was still the element of luck which could overthrow the whole thing.

Cultivator Junjun and Nuwa each took a step forwards their opponents while the rest of the group ganged up on the other high-level member of the Heavenly Realm. Although they did not receive any Immortal Machine from the expert, their weapons have been nurtured by his Deluxe Merit, making them more powerful than they normally would be. They took out their weapons at the same time and visions started appearing in the sky.

“Activate Zhou Heavenly Stars Formation!” Yang Jian shouted with a serious expression.

Once one had entered the ranks of the Heavenly Realm, their lives had already surpassed the Chaos. They would not be easily taken out with numbers.

However, though Yang Jian and the rest of them might only be from the ranks of the Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal, they possessed extraordinary experience and their understanding of Dao had far surpassed others on the same level. It would not be an exaggeration to say that their real power, honed through their training, would be no weaker than those from the Heavenly Realm.

“I’ll be the main attacker! I love myself a challenge because those on the same level as me are too boring!” Xiao Chengfeng said, volunteering himself. His tone was cocky as if he was truly unparalleled in this world.

In his hand was a longsword exuding a mighty aura. He sent out a long beam of light up to the sky which exploded, sending many light attacks like comets, aiming straight for the high-level member of the Heavenly Realm.

This attack was imbued with the true meaning of swordsmanship with enough power to cut through all the Laws, overturn karma, and cut down all enemies!

However, the high-level member of the Heavenly only smiled at the incoming attack. When the light beam was close to him, he slowly raised his finger and touched the tip of it. Then, it was as if time was frozen for the light beams all stopped before disappearing into the thin air.

That would explain the smile on his face for he had been suppressed for long enough. Finally, he could relish the unleashing on his power in a battle. “You all are not a match for me! I can destroy your formation with a punch!”

“Xiao Chengfeng, you’re nothing but hot air! You make me laugh with your attack. Let’s see how you’ll handle the next one!”

A huge phantom of the Juling Shen appeared with a huge axe in his hand. He cut down the axe at where the high-level member of the Heavenly Realm was standing. The time-space fabric of the axe’s path became torn, leaving a black strip in the air.

“Fools!”

Without waiting to be struck by the axe, the high-level member of the Heavenly Realm gently aimed a slap at the phantom with a cold smile.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

A gust of wind howled before condensing itself into a huge phantom palm print. It not only extinguished the phantom of Juling Shen but continued on to break the Zhou Heavenly Stars Formation!

Then, with a pull of his wrist, the body of Juling Shen was forcibly pulled out of the formation and suspended in the air, bounded by the power.

“Killing you all is as easy as crushing ants!” The high-level member of the Heavenly Realm was burning like fire. He started to squeeze his fingers close to activate the Laws to condense itself to a force of suppression around Juling Sheen, causing the space around him to collapse into itself.

The sound of Juling Sheen’s bones breaking could be heard while blood gushed out from all his orifices.

“Stop!” The rest of the group cried out at such a scene. Bright stars gleamed out of the formation transforming into countless brilliant attacks which rushed towards the high-level member of the Heavenly Realm.

However, he only had to wave his sleeves and to block all the lights of the stars.

Everyone became panic stricken and sent out their most powerful attacks but alas, they could only watch as Juling Shen's life drained out from him.

"Want to squeeze me to death? Impossible!" Juling Shen said in a hoarse voice. His body had become distorted while making the last resistance.

The mana around him began to tremble. He clenched his teeth and even with the extreme pain he was experiencing, he was still determined to enlarge his body to push away the Laws that were suppressing his body.

Both of his eyes became red and blood gushed out of his mouth. He pushed down on the force suppressing his body and said, "I'm nothing if not a giant!"

"Haha, you just make me want to crush you into a ball more!" The high-level member of the Heavenly Realm mocked. Suddenly, his expression changed when he saw the phantom of Juling Shen slowly appearing in front of him.

"Don't fight if you can't take it anymore! You still have us! Just say the word and I'll come save you!" Xiao Chengfeng said with a smile. His hair was flying, his eyes were electric, and a sharp aura emitted out from his body.

'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.'

Xiao Chengfeng slowly closed his eyes, and the poem written by the expert appeared in his mind. His mood seemed to have reached its peak at this moment, bringing him endless insights. How could he stay calm after learning that this poem was written for Jiang Liu. He was extremely jealous which spurred him to find Jiang Liu to dig deep into the insights of the poem together.

Sword cultivators fear nothing in this world!

Xiao Chengfeng raised his longsword up and it glinted in the sun! With a slash of his sword the whole world brightened up with the reflection bouncing off the sword. Countless Sword Qi filled the space, cutting through all the aura, and filling it with so much light that it was difficult to open one's eyes.

It was as if one would need to be prepared to be turned into dust just by being there. It took a long while for the bright light to dissipate. The Laws that were suppressing Juling Shen were destroyed and the high-level member of the Heavenly Realm stared at Xiao Chengfeng with eyes wide opened in disbelief. Suddenly, blood gushed out of his mouth and his body began to crack apart. He had been sliced into many pieces.

Xiao Chengfeng was taking big gulps of breath from the exertion of it all but his face was one of happiness at what he just did. "The expert would be proud of me for imbuing the attack with the poem he had written! I've managed to cut down a high-level member of the Heavenly Realm! I've always known I could do it!"

Xiao Chengfeng had always harbored mixed feelings toward the knowledge of the expert giving Jiang Liu Wisdom and poem. He had always viewed his sword as his life and had hoped the expert would give him recognition for his swordsmanship. However, the appearance of Jiang Liu had presented a huge challenge to him.

'Even the sky had to bow down to my swordsmanship for I am the sword that can cut through darkness! Jiang Liu, just you wait! Even though the expert had taken you under your wings, you're still no match for me in a sword fight!' Xiao Chengfeng thought.

Suddenly, the high-level of the Heavenly Realm emitted a glow and his aura started to reconden and converged into a body. He looked at Xiao Chengfeng and said to him in a cold voice, "The difference in our realms meant it is fated that you would never be able to destroy my Origins of Life!"

The sound of the Minister's impatient and blood-thirsty voice came from afar. "Finish them quickly and end this farce now!"

The high-level member of the Heavenly Realm did not say anything further except to send out an attack. "Sundering God," he cried out as he raised both of his hands and a terrifying aura started to surge up.

Suddenly, the sky shook with a loud boom. Spatial cracks began to appear all around, making the entire sky look as if it was riddled with holes. A dark hole started to form in the middle of the Zhou Heavenly Stars Formation. The result was akin to a picture of a starry sky being cut in the middle with a knife!

The figures of Yang Jian and others all appeared and they all suffered heavy injuries. They spurted blood out of their mouths before falling to the ground.

Not far away, the black flag was still swaying with the wind.

The high-level member of the Heavenly Realm slowly took a few steps forward, looked at everyone with contempt, and said calmly, "It's over."

He sent out another phantom palm print which began a storm that shrouded everyone. The force of the storm was enough to turn them all into dust.

Yang Jian and others gritted their teeth against the force of the storm. They were not afraid to die but inside their hearts, they felt some regret at not being able to stay by the expert's side anymore. They thought back to all the delicious food they were fortunate to taste and felt they could die happily.

The high-level member of the Heavenly Realm was about to turn his backs on them to join another battle when his expression suddenly changed.

The ordinary looking Chaos Flag was making some weird noises before sending out a similar storm towards Yang Jian and the others, effectively cancelling out their enemies' attack. The high-level member of the Heavenly Realm was slightly shocked at the turn of events when he heard a misty voice coming out from the void.

“I have been woken up from my ten-thousand years of slumber by the blood of the Eldritch!”

The voice was ethereal, and there was an indescribable majesty. Even a simple sentence caused chaotic resonance and ripples. Everyone felt this in their hearts at the same time, and their eyes all turned towards one direction.

On the cliff in the distance stood a figure bathed in light as if she was made of light. The figure’s face was indistinguishable no matter how hard one looked. Her entry was akin to a protagonist of a story as if the ten-thousand living creatures in the universe would be more than willing to surrender to her.

She was a beautiful woman indeed! She possessed an indescribable demeanor and the same could be said by her unparalleled beauty! A light white dress hugged her graceful figure and she walked on the air with bare feet.

“Stop her! Quickly!” When Guming and Guyu saw the woman, their pupils contracted rapidly. After endless years, their first reaction was still horror. They hurriedly shouted, “Don’t let her get the Chaos Flag!”

The high-level member of the Heavenly Realm acted like he had just woken up from a dream. He hurriedly raised his hand, and launched an attack on the figure. These bombardments tore the sky and the earth, smoothed the surrounding mountains, and made the ground collapse.

However, the figure seemed unaffected by it all and continued to move forward one step at a time amidst the scene of destruction.

Chapter 616: The Minister: I’ve Been Defiled?

“Stay away from me!” The high-level member of the Heavenly finally broke down at the advancing figure. He stopped all his attacks and retreated with fear all over his face. Although this woman did not emit an overpowering aura, she acted like everything was under her control, leaving one no doubt of her power.

She extended her slender fingers and grabbed hold of the flagpole. Suddenly, the whole Chaos became quiet and the Chaos Flag stopped flapping around.

Yang Jian and the rest of them were saved. Looking at the figure in front of them, their lips started to tremble but still they did not utter a word as they did not dare to break the silence nor did they dare to speak to the woman.

A sudden coercive force started to surround the space. Even if only a remnant of her soul was left and had been slumbering for the past ten thousand years, she was still the protagonist of the whole story!

‘Who is she?’ Everyone wondered to themselves, though they already knew the answer. ‘Is she the Soul Master?’

Guming and Guyu were by far the most affected by the coercive aura. They were almost overwhelmed by the pressure and found it difficult to breathe. Their hearts were filled with extreme panic when they thought back to the Soul Master who had so defeated them in the beginning.

“You are all useless! She’s nothing but a Remnant Soul! Finish her off quickly!” Guming ordered loudly though he himself was terrified and rooted to his spot.

However, the Soul Master’s phantom had already made her first move. She raised up the Chaos Flag in her hands and although the flagpole was definitely heavier than her, the sight of her with the waving flag was a domineering sight to behold.

A terrifying aura exuded from the Chaos Flag and transformed into the black tornado which rushed towards the high-level member of the Heavenly Realm. His face was drained from color and he started to retreat quickly while casting many defensive Laws to suppress the black tornado

But, alas, it was futile!

In a flash, the black tornado — filled with destructive intent — bombarded his body, as if a violent wind passed through the border, blowing the sky full of yellow sand, and the body of the high-level member of the Heavenly Realm was annihilated!

The phantom of the Soul Master did not say anything throughout the whole unfolding of the situation. She fixed her cold eyes on Guming and started to walk towards him in all her glowing brilliance.

She raised the Chaos Flag again and once again a destructive force started to rush towards Guming. At this time, Guming was still holding the spear tightly and struggling against Blackie's butt. He had no choice but to take back his spear at the interruption.

He turned his spear and out came a real dragon condensed out of Law which rushed towards the black tornado cancelling it out.

"Why aren't you fighting me anymore?" Blackie asked sadly. He was not satisfied with how things turned out. "How dare you look down at me? Ultimate Butt Attack"

He held onto his butt with both hands and shot down like a comet on top of Guming.

Bang! Guming's head shrunk into his body with the impact and he found himself buried deeply underground with Blackie sitting on top of him.

The ground began to split open, carrying with it the sound of Guming's furious roar. He jumped out from the hole and popped his head back out. His face was contorted with fury.

"I'm going to kill you all if that's the last thing I do! Especially you, stupid dog!"

"Eight Corners Attack!" His spear was aimed at Blackie. Suddenly, countless blades began to appear all around Blackie, attacking him. Where the blade passed, the space was cut open like paper, and the place where Blackie seemed to be shattered into countless glass, making Blackie seem fractured. Blood began to fly out from his body.

Blackie stared down the face of destruction with a fierce look in his eyes. He then raised his gaze at Guming. "Dog Paw Cover Sky!"

Boom!

A huge dog's paw suddenly protruded from space. It was so huge that it was like a giant beast and Guming the ant underneath his feet. At the same time, the Soul Master once again waved the Chaos

Flag, and the black tornado enveloped Guming, causing his body to crack inch by inch! The dog's paw fell, and Gu Ming's body was suddenly trampled into a puddle of mud!

"Ah—!" Guming screamed in pain. His Origins of Life began to flash brilliantly while his body reconstructed itself. However, before he was able to finish doing so, Blackie had already walked out of the destruction space. The latter opened his mouth and sucked Guming's fractured body into his mouth and swallowed it!

In the void, the brilliance reappeared, and Guming's complexion appeared pale. There was fear in his eyes. The joint forces of Blackie and the Soul Master were too frightening. They had wiped out half of his Origins of Life in such a short period of time. If this went on, he would not be able to escape at all!

Without giving him time to catch his breath, the Soul Master sent out another black tornado, leaving him exhausted. Guming was at his wits end and had no choice but to request backup. He then noticed the Minister who was watching the battle from a distance away. He suddenly became angry and said, "Guyu, isn't he on our side? What's the matter with him? Why isn't he helping us?"

Guyu heard his name and was momentarily distracted, giving Old Dragon a window to attack his butt. The force of the shovel caused his butt to split into many pieces and blood started gushing out. Guyu screamed out in pain while holding his butt, jumping around.

At the same time, he began shouting furiously at the Minister. "What's the matter with you? Don't just stand there and watch! Come and help us!"

"I'm coming. I'm coming." The Minister knew this was a crucial moment for them. He took a deep breath and resignedly brought out the water from the Pond of Spirits and Blood Thirst Spiritual Wood. He felt a pang of regret when thinking of the missing Repose Herbs.

"Let me help you!" Guming said icily. With a wave of his hand, a few drops of his blood floated in front of the Minister. "Use my Origins Blood to suppress the restlessness in your heart!"

Though his Origins Blood was precious, now was not the time to hoard it. If not, it would be over for everyone.

“Thank you, Lord Guming!” The Minister was overjoyed and with one bite of his mouth managed to swallow the water from the Pond of Spirits, the Blood Thirst Spiritual Wood, and Guming’s Origins Blood.

After that, he no longer suppressed the power in his body, and a terrifying aura began to rise, which turned into a powerful storm, rushing straight into the sky, forming a huge vortex in the sky. The vortex continues to expand, releasing a terrifying power, causing the space to tear, and even the Chaos Ocean was swallowed up by it!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Outside of the Chaos, this black hole shattered suddenly, like a cave that had been smashed open, revealing its true content.

“So... so scary!” Cultivator Junjun and the others stared wide-eyed, looking at the Minister in horror, feeling the huge difference in their power. Although they were all high-level members of the heavenly realm, they could do nothing but watch the whole thing unfold before their eyes.

“Is this...power of the Wisdom Realm?” The eyes of the Minister showed madness and obsession. He felt the aura of the Wisdom as if he could almost touch it with his hand. An unprecedented powerful feeling enveloped his whole body, making him feel that he could dominate this chaos.

He was only one step away from being Wisdom Elite Being!

“This feeling of invincibility is really wonderful! Ultimate power is mine!” In his body, there were four different auras moving around, making his body bulge up here and there. The four auras belonged to the power of the four Wisdom Elite Being he swallowed man years ago.

The unmatched coercive force condensed into a monstrous storm whirling around and making it difficult for everyone to breathe. They could not help but retreat further.

His body continued to expand at a rate visible to the naked eye. In a blink of an eye, he had grown to over thirty metres tall!

A new arm grew out of his back with every soft popping sound until his giant body sported eight arms in total. His terrifying look was enough to make everyone go silent with terror.

The Minister lowered his head and condescendingly looked at everyone from above. "Ants! Kneel before me and pray for mercy!"

However, just when the tension in the atmosphere had reached its peak, a very abrupt voice sounded.

"You just drank my pee!" Blackie looked at the Minister with contempt. Though his tone was calm, everyone could hear what he said.

The Minister was shocked and angry. "What did you just say?"

Instead of wasting his breath to explain, Blackie decided to prove to him with his actions. He slowly raised his paw, and beckoned to the remaining water from the Pond of Spirits. "Pee, come to me!"

As soon as he said that, the pale yellow part of the Pond of Spirits slowly floated out and flew towards Blackie. The liquid shone with brilliance and gave off a musty smell.

A musty smell that the Minister was very familiar with.

"This, this is impossible!" His brain buzzed, unable to accept this fact. "You are bluffing me! This is the golden holy liquid! The rest of the Pond of Spirits is still yellow!" He hissed.

"Oh, those are other people's urine," said Blackie nonchalantly.

"Ahem, I've also contributed," said Cultivator Junjun, standing a step forward. Then he weakly raised his hand and shouted, "Pee, come to me!"

Immediately, a small amount of yellow liquid flew out from the Pond of Spirits.

Only the wheezing of the Minister could be heard as everyone fell silent.

“Ah——!” His face became distorted and he felt like he was about to explode.

‘Did I just drink some pee? And more than one person’s pee? I’ve been defiled! I’m not clean anymore!’ The Minister thought to himself.

The juxtaposition of the previous moment and the current moment was obvious. He could feel the eyes of everyone looking at him. He wished a hole appear and swallow him up for this was akin to social suicide.

“I’m going to...” He started to retch before uttering each syllable. “Kill you all!”

The Minister’s blood began to boil. He could not stop retching and yet found himself unable to vomit out anything, Those pee had already been absorbed into his body along with the Pond of Spirits.

He started to cry. “I’m going to tear you all into pieces!” He looked crazy with his red eyes and his monstrous aura locked on Blackie while moving his eight arms to grab him at the same time. A great energy fell on Blackie, suppressing from all sides and locking him inside, as if he was nothing but dead meat.

A cold smile appeared on Guming’s face. “Finally, some worthwhile action. My blood is not wasted after all.”

Guyu smiled slightly. “After swallowing the Elite Beings, he had finally arrived at the edge of the realm of Elite Being after so many years. There is no way for that bald dog to come out of this alive!”

Cultivator Junjun and others’ faces were full of concern. They worriedly shouted at Blackie, “Lord Dog!”

Suddenly, a black flag appeared in front of Blackie, and the Soul Master stepped out and rushed towards the Minister with no hesitation. The Chaos Flag started to flap around, kicking up another black tornado of destruction. The vision was one of a dragon.

“Do you seriously think things will end up like before, Soul Master? How dare you think you can defeat me as a Remnant Soul?” The Minister smiled grimly then his expression became cocky. “I am not what I used to be!”

He raised his palm and pushed it out toward the Soul Master. Eight palms flanked from the four directions and came together towards the Soul Master like eight huge mountains, sealing the Soul Master in the center, turning into a cage. There were lights swirling all around, giving off a terrifying aura, and wanting to incinerate the Soul Master.

The Soul Master waved the Chaos Flag and out shot some turbulent flames with momentum. But the flames were unable to break through the cage.

The Minister smiled coldly. “Farewell Soul Master. Today is the day I killed off your last remaining shred of soul!”

“Lackadaisical Dragon!” Blackie shouted, who was busy fighting of Guming.

“I know, I know! I’m trying to think of something!” Old Dragon shouted as he pushed away Guyu with his shovel. He started to dig around his pockets before holding up something in his hand.

“Lao Gui’s shell!” He hurriedly threw the shell towards the Soul Master. The shell of the tortoise quickly grew bigger during the flight, turning into a huge shield, and shielded the Soul Master from any damages. The Soul Master took this opportunity to quickly retreat from danger.

“Maggots! Stop your futile struggle!” The Minister spoke disdainfully. He put his hands together and the old turtle’s shell instantly crushed into dust. The rest of his six arms rushed towards the Soul Master.

There was already a trace of Power of Wisdom in his attack with the ability to suppress the Laws that not any high-level member of the Heavenly Realm could resist.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The Chaos shook, the distant starry sky was hit, with many stars turning into meteors, falling into the depths of Chaos! A torrent of pressure shattered the space around the Soul Master, and the phantom became dimmer.

Her face started to tremble slightly in the face of such a crisis. There was a sense of loss in her eyes when she recovered herself as if she had just thought of something.

Seeing the attack coming toward her, she instinctively raised her hand, and an indescribable aura suddenly rose up. This was an almost invincible aura. An aura even the Minister found overwhelming which then became the center of the Chaos.

“What’s happening?” The Minister cried out, his eyes as wide as saucers.

“Destroy, Everything, Into, Silent!” The Soul Master stuttered, swirling above the sky.

The Minister’s six outstretched arms instantly exploded into million little pieces.

“No!” The Minister screamed as he took a step back. The same power which caused his arms to explode was coursing through his veins and incinerating his body. He felt fear like never before for he could not defend himself against this power. This was a Force of God with the power to stir up heaven and earth!

Needless to say, the power was more than enough to take him out. His remaining two arms soon burst apart and the power did not stop until it reached his shoulders.

“I’m still alive?” The fear still remained on his face. Then he started to laugh hysterically as his body grew the parts that exploded. “Die, you mere Remnant Soul!”

The Minister was beyond furious and with a push of his palm unceasingly forced the Soul Master to retreat as the space around them started to crumble. The Soul Master’s phantom dimmed even more.

“It’s time to end this!” He raised up all of his eight arms above his head and a space swamp appeared with a black hole vortex swirling above. Eight giant phantom arms began to appear out from the middle

of the vortex. These complete dark arms, imbued with the power to crush anything, began to descend from the top.

“I’m the greatest at suppressing Immortals and sealing demons!”

Chapter 617: The Annihilation of the Ministry, An Eternal Situation

The eight arms resounded loudly with a hum as if eight sky-crushing pillars were really coming down from the sky. An endless coercion created a barrier around the space, making it impossible for anyone to escape. A sense of despair descended upon everyone as they realized their imminent death.

The Minister had already advanced to the late stage of the Wisdom Elite Being and with this attack—that far surpassed the power of the Heavenly Realm—it already displayed the immense power of Wisdom.

The Soul Master waved her hand and the Chaos Flag spread out in the wind, setting off the boundless Law and fluttering toward the sky! The Chaos Flag kept getting bigger until it covered the whole sky. It formed a barrier against those eight arms.

Crash!

When the eight palms came in contact with the flag, it suddenly became deformed. The palms formed prints on the flag while they kept pressing down on it. The horrifying air blast from the collision raged in this space. The force alone overpowered the crowd. Even Blackie felt oppressed.

Juling Shen and the others were even more shocked as they were sent flying. Eventually, they landed on the ground, gushing out blood.

“It’s over. We’re dead for sure,” said Ye Liuyun as he looked at the invincible eight arms in the sky.

“I’m not afraid to die for I have lived a full life!” Xiao Chengfeng wiped the corners of his mouth and lifted the long sword in his hand. “If I didn’t meet the expert, I’m afraid I’d still be proud of being in the ranks of an Immortal Realm. Just like an ant in the cup who thought the cup was his whole world. Now, I

can even go head to head with a high-level member of the Heavenly Realm! Hahaha, so I welcome death with both my arms wide open!”

“Well said!” said Yang Jing in admiration. He thought about it for a moment and realized that he had nothing to add to that and so he said, “Well said, indeed. I feel the same way!”

“Oh, please! Cut it out with your positive thinking crap. The only thing we should do now to not have any regrets is to finish all the good food on us while there’s still time,” said Juling Shen. He proceeded to take out a chocolate bar and ate it.

“True that. We still haven’t eaten the chocolate given by the expert.”

“Give me some, too!”

Immediately, all of them started eating the chocolate.

“Wow, the texture’s so smooth!”

“It’s so sweet but so good!”

“I can die happy after eating this.”

“Hold up! I sense some kind of power..”

“I feel like myself again but without the fatigue!”

Everyone felt that their injuries were starting to recover quickly and their mana was as powerful as a river. This feeling was akin to an old man in his 70’s or 80’s suddenly becoming 20 years old again—full of energy!

The chocolate given by the expert was some good stuff! Unimaginably good stuff!

"It's an elixir, a true elixir!" said Taishang Elder. "Quickly give some to Lord Dog, Old Dragon, and Soul Master!"

Everyone started to throw their chocolate at Blackie and the other two. With a jump, Blackie caught the chocolate in his mouth and suddenly his eyes became shiny again.

"I can feel the power!"

"This is bad!" said the Left Messenger who had been observing the group. Her heart began to sink with the familiar sense of foreboding and her scalp began to tingle when she noticed them sharing the chocolate between them.

'It's happening again! I can't shake this sense of foreboding. Something unexpected would always happen just when we think we're winning. I need to be careful!' she thought as she silently retreated behind her group.

In contrast, Guyu was more relaxed and he looked like he was holding the winning ticket. He had stopped fighting with Old Dragon as he wanted to avoid his shovel. He was contented to just watch everything unfold from the sidelines.

Suddenly, he noticed the Left Messenger's retreat and the panic on her face. He walked over to her with a frown on his face and asked, "What's wrong? What are you panicking about? We're winning!"

'As if!' thought the Left Messenger, though she did not dare to say it out loud. She did, however, say, "The situation doesn't look good. I'm afraid there's going to be an unexpected turn of events soon."

Guyu shook his head. "Don't be a coward. You're making a fuss out of nothing."

Meanwhile, Yang Jing presented a piece of chocolate to the Soul Master respectfully. "Lord Soul Master, this might help you."

The Soul Master took the chocolate and ate it without hesitation. Immediately, a powerful surge of aura coursed through her body, forming an overpowering and unassailable vibe. Her phantom figure started to flesh out at a speed visible to the naked eye. Her eyes, too, became more alive, making her Remnant Soul seem more spirited with a breath of life.

“What’s going on?”

“What did she eat exactly?”

“How is it possible they were able to replenish an Elite Being’s Origins?”

“There’s no way such a thing could exist in this world. It’s all fake, a hallucination!”

The Minister was trembling. His eyes widened in horror and the blue veins on his forehead bulged up. The visions around him transformed into thousands of worlds with enough power to suppress the heavens as the eight arms stirred the wind and clouds.

The strength of the eight giant hands above the sky caused the Chaos to vibrate, forming a storm that howled in all directions. However, he was unable to break through the defense of the Chaos Flag. Instead, he was slowly being pushed back by it!

“This isn’t good! Run!” said the Left Messenger when she saw how the situation was turning against them. She started to run without hesitation, not once looking back.

Guyu was taken aback and started chasing after her, wanting to drag her back.

“There’s no time to explain! We have to quickly leave this place!” said the Left Messenger in a rushed tone. She wanted to leave as soon as possible.

At the same time, the Soul Master’s eyes burst with brilliance. Holding the Chaos Flag with a slight wave, the eight giant hands above the sky instantly collapsed and turned into nothingness.

Then, with a jump, she rushed toward the Minister. Her face was expressionless while her body was bathed in a strong light. She had returned to her former glory as the Laws resounded with the Wisdom around her.

The Minister grabbed his hair in frustration and there was despair in his eyes. He knew he would not come out of this alive. "I'll fight you to the death!" he screamed hysterically.

He balled up his eight hands into a fist and started punching indiscriminately until it felt like the Heavenly Realm was about to split open.

"Divine Destruction Punch!" shouted the Minister.

"Destroy Everything Into Silence!" shouted the Soul Master with a majestic wave of her hand.

"Ah—!" The eight arms of the Minister were once again shattered, along with the body that was being rapidly annihilated. This time, the destruction did not stop at his shoulders for it did not stop until it turned everything to ash—until his Origins of Life were wiped out for good!

"Has the Soul Master been completely revived?!" screamed Guming as his face contorted in horror. He was about to run away when Blackie jumped up. The pants on his body burst with black light, flew off of him, and wrapped itself around Guming's head.

It had the immediate effect of making him blind, dizzy, and unable to know which direction he was running in.

"Leather Pants on Head!" shouted Blackie as he took up a wooden club and started to hit Guming on the head with it.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Each bang was accompanied by Guming's screams as he shook with pain. It was like music to Blackie's ears.

“Let me go! If not, the Eldritchs will take revenge on you!” roared Guming, making his last escape attempt.

“Silly bumpkin. The Eldritchs will still take their revenge even if I let you go,” said Blackie with a cold laugh. The wooden club he was holding became larger. “Take this!”

Meanwhile, the other high-level member of the Heavenly Realm was scared sh*tless. He wanted nothing more in the world than to escape this place. However, that option was not available to him for he was surrounded by his enemies and with a strike from Old Dragon’s shovel, he was defeated. His Origins of Life was completely spent.

Yang Jing and the rest of the group were suddenly overcome with joy at the unexpected turnaround. Happiness and excitement surged through their hearts while they did a victory dance.

“You’ve gotta hand it to the expert for saving us with the chocolate.”

“This chocolate’s so powerful that even the Soul Master was able to be revived by it.”

“It seems like the expert has everything under his control. I bet he predicted things would turn out this way. That’s why he gave us the chocolate.”

“Everything’s connected. His wisdom’s truly boundless!”

Meanwhile, Guyu was still trying to drag the Left Messenger back when he heard the commotion behind him. He became rooted to his spot in horror when he saw how easily the Minister was annihilated. His horror was further exacerbated when he felt Guming’s weakening aura. In that very instant, he decided to escape with the Left Messenger.

“You’re right to escape. It’s too dangerous here.” Guyu looked at the Left Messenger with burning gratitude in his eyes. “You’ve saved my life this time. I’ll repay you one day.”

The Left Messenger did not want to waste her energy on useless chit-chat. All she wanted to do was get out of the place as fast as possible and hide away in a place with no one around. "You're being too kind, Lord Guyu. There's no need to repay me."

With the Minister dead, there was no one in the Ministry with high combat power. The days of the Ministry were truly gone. She felt tired, unbelievably tired. Her losing streak had mellowed her down. She was sure she would not have been able to survive if not for her strong survival instinct, but it did not do her well to dwell in the past now. The world had become too dangerous for her. She needed to find a place to lay low and live out the rest of her life.

"Huh? Why would you say something like that? I've always repaid my debts!" Guyu put his hand together and in a grave tone said, "Don't worry. You haven't even seen what the Eldritchs can do. The people in the Chaos would be blown into smithereens once I've recruited enough people. Till then, wait for me to send you a message to join us!" He knew that the Left Messenger's sense of danger would come in handy in the future.

'Recruit? Join them?' thought the Left Messenger as her heart turned into ice. However, her reply was different as she gave a perfunctory answer out loud, "I'll be more than happy to join you then!"

"Hahaha, that's the spirit! Come immediately when you get my message," said Guyu with a roar of laughter.

'Only a fool would be stupid enough to join you!' thought the Left Messenger. She had decided she would not be joining any future battles and wanted nothing more than to live out the rest of her life in a peaceful little place.

Meanwhile, the battle of the century had ended. Blackie and the rest of the group were floating in the Chaos. They were full of energy after having eaten the chocolate. No trace of the battle could be found on them.

"Thank you," said the Soul Master who was surrounded by a divine light.

"You're welcome. We would've been dead if it wasn't for you."

“Yes, we should be the one thanking you.”

“Besides, we weren’t the ones who made the chocolate. The expert was the one who had everything under control.”

A friendly smile broke out on everyone’s face as they said their piece.

The Soul Master had an inherent vibe to her that made it natural for others to treat her respectfully. “May I know who this expert is?” she asked.

“He’s my Master. He claims to be a mere mortal but his every word comes from Wisdom, and though everything around him possesses extraordinary power, he treats them as normal everyday things,” replied Blackie.

“The expert possesses the power to stir up the wind and the clouds, to change the force of nature, and even to destroy the Area of the Gods with only a word or a wave of his hand,” added Cultivator Junjun.

“I come from a normal background and was weak, but I became strong through the favors bestowed to me by the expert,” said Goddess Nuwa with a nod of her head.

They all stared at Soul Master, wanting to get some answers from her. They had always wondered how the expert came to possess such power. They were hoping the Soul Master would have an explanation for them since she had been alive since the beginning of time. They wanted to understand the expert more so they could serve him better.

The Soul Master was silent for a while. She suddenly shook her head, then nodded her head again.

“I’m not sure. But going by what you all said, it sounds like the expert has already surpassed the realm I was in before.”

Cultivator Junjun and the rest of the group were not surprised. They had expected this after all.

“Can you make a guess as to the expert’s intention?” asked Yang Jing curiously.

“I can try if you can give me more information,” replied the Soul Master.

Immediately, everyone started to tell her what they had experienced so far. Although all the stories were already in the past, they still felt shocked and admiration at what had transpired in their lives with the expert.

Once everyone had their say, they all turned to gaze at the Soul Master with much anticipation in their eyes.

Only after a long while did the Soul Master open her mouth to speak. “This all feels very familiar.”

The group could not see her features as she was still bathed in strong light but they could sense that she was actually frowning. “His intention is probably to \$@#%^&”

Everyone’s face broke out in confusion for they were sure the Soul Master had said something. However, it was censored by a strange force.

“This is too huge of a revelation. Forgive me for being unable to tell you all. Anything I say now would be censored by Wisdom,” explained the Soul Master. “Anyway, whatever he’s doing is going against fate, and can turn the Chaos upside down. It’s an eternal situation!”

‘Turn the Chaos upside down? An eternal situation? Even Wisdom had to censor it?’ wondered the group. Their heart rates sped up with the shock. They found themselves unable to speak or even to remember to breathe!

‘We should’ve noticed earlier how every step of our journey has been set up by the expert, as if we’re nothing but pawns in his game of chess!’ Even with this thought in their mind, they did not feel scared. On the contrary, they felt even more pumped up, wishing they could do everything in their power to help the expert.

“Lord Soul Master, what can we do to help the expert?” asked Goddess Nuwa respectfully.

The Soul Master scanned the group, looking at them with deep knowledge.

“You’ve all been chosen by the expert, so remember to train hard in your spiritual cultivation. And though my memories are still incomplete, I can still sense that the expert has entered a very crucial period in his life. Please, do not wake him up nor let anything bother him. Guard him and keep him in this state.”

Chapter 618: Palm Sword Cliff, Jiang Lu’s Dilemma

Upon finishing her sentences, the Soul Master—still bathed in the strong light—shot across the sky. She still remembered the horror she felt many years ago that forced her to split her soul into many pieces just to ensure her survival. She planned to gather all of the pieces of her Remnant Soul so she could stand at the peak again.

The group watched her leave and was silent for a long while, each lost in their own thoughts. They were contemplating the things the Soul Master had just told them. The information came as a shock to them, causing them to take it seriously. However, it still did not answer the questions in their hearts.

“I knew there must be a reason for the expert to be like that.”

“The Soul Master had instructed us not to wake him up nor let anything disturb him in this crucial time of his life.”

“Do you think the expert’s deep in a special state of enlightenment? And that it’s best not to disturb him?”

“No matter what, we should ensure that nobody disturbs him in this state!”

“Hahaha, we’re the chosen ones, the linchpins to the whole plan!” Xiao Chengfeng was proud of himself, as if he had found his purpose for being alive. “The expert trusts us so much that he’s willing to entrust his life to us!”

A linchpin referred to a person who was indispensable or vital to an organization's success, someone who had been specially chosen by the higher-ups to solve all problems and be at the forefront of all battles. Generally speaking, the linchpin would have to suffer many tribulations and run the risk of falling anytime.

The thought of that did not deter Xiao Chengfeng. Instead, he became very excited, animated, and sparkly-eyed. The rest of the group felt the same way as he did. There were smiles all around.

"That means our very existence is indeed valuable!"

"I won't ever let the expert down!"

"We should train harder so we can serve the expert better as linchpins!"

"Yes, let's work harder everyone!"

Half a month passed by in a blink of an eye. The reputation and influence of the Area of the Gods had grown so much that many powerful forces had been attracted there.

During that time period, something big had happened—a powerful organization who used to shun the world appeared from the Chaos and landed on the Area of the Gods, proclaiming themselves to be the descendants of an Elite Being and possessing their Heritage!

The organization was called Palm Sword Cliff and the followers were all sword cultivators with shocking and unparalleled power. They quickly gained fame throughout the Area of the Gods with their dramatic entrances and domineering way of doing things.

Not long ago, five followers—who humbly proclaimed themselves to be only sword interns but were in fact in possession of immense power—came out of the Palm Sword Cliff, joined forces, and took out a high-level member from the Heavenly Realm.

This news shocked everyone in the Area of the Gods and catapulted Palm Sword Cliff to the pinnacle. After that, there was always a never-ending line of worshippers going up the cliff.

Meanwhile, in the main hall of the Palm Sword Cliff, a crowd of sword cultivators had gathered for a discussion. The tension in the atmosphere was palpable. Their leader was not there because his seat remained empty.

“How’s the secret border research going? Did you find out who got it?” asked an Elder who was in charge.

“According to the intel we’ve received, it was a group of people from the Chaos who went in about a month ago. Apparently, they possessed immense power and came from an extraordinary background,” answered a follower with admiration in his eyes. “But this secret border now belongs to the Heavenly Temple.”

“The Ministry people were involved as well but they were nearly wiped out by the people from the Heavenly Temple,” added another follower in a cautious voice.

“The timeline matches up! It must be the secret border belonging to the Wisdom Elite Being!” The elder’s eyes were shining brightly while he continued in a rushed and determined tone, “Technically speaking, we—the Palm Sword Cliff—are the true heir of the Elite Being for he had given us his guidance many years ago. Therefore, only we have the right to inherit his secret border, no one else!”

The secret border was created before the death of the Elite Being and must be imbued with his Heritage. The benefits would be boundless once they obtained it.

“Big Elder, the Heavenly Temple can be easily destroyed once the master’s here,” said a follower, excited at the thought of an all-out battle.

“The master cannot come out yet. That’s why he’s ordered me to dig around for information about the secret border. Besides, this matter is so small that we need not concern him.” He then shook his head and smiled knowingly. “I have a fragment left by the Elite Being with me and it’s already producing a resonance. With this, we can know the approximate location of the secret border’s Heritage! Send some men to look for it now!”

At the same time, everybody was enjoying themselves in the four-part architecture. Li Nianfan could be found watching the news early in the morning. He did not deny that it was good entertainment, making his life a little less boring and a little more fun.

There was news about the settlement of foreign sects, the throwing of banquets, and the struggle between sects, all with moving pictures accompanying them. It was like an Immortal version of Tik Tok which of course, made the content very interesting.

“Wow, this Celestial List is interesting. It provides a record of all the sect’s members who have achieved the ranks of the Heavenly Realm.

“The Area of the Gods has so many sects now! It surely has gotten larger.

“And this Saint List records all the Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal’s names. Apparently, they all possess the ability to overturn the Laws themselves and are on their way to reach the ranks of the Heavenly Realm. Interesting! You can tell how powerful they are. It makes me all pumped up!

“I never knew you could kill people from different ranks.

“I’m so jealous! If only I’m a true transmigrator, I could at least be listed in the Saint List and shock everyone with my power.

“My life’s a waste. Sigh.”

‘Oh well, I can always live vicariously through them by watching the news.’

Li Nianfan’s current mentality was similar to that of his previous life. Although he was not a successful person, it did not affect him one bit for he could always join in on the fun by giving his opinion or analysis about the whole thing.

At the same time, two figures were heading towards the Fallen Immortal Mountain from a distance away. They were wearing brown training uniforms and their sword-like eyebrows gave them an innate

sharp aura. They were shooting brilliantly like a rainbow across the air with their flying sword underneath their feet.

Their speed was not fast and they looked as if they were looking for something, looking around on the ground from time to time.

‘Big Elder said it should be around here, but we’ve been searching for three days without anything to show for. How deep is it hidden?’ they wondered.

Chop! Chop! Chop!

Suddenly, they heard the sound of wood chopping which immediately attracted their attention. They both scoffed at the same time when they discovered it was only a simple woodcutter. However, their pupils contracted rapidly and they nearly fell from their flying swords when they saw the sword the woodcutter was holding. In an instant, they landed where the woodcutter was. Their faces were not friendly at all.

“Hey, you there. Who are you?” asked one of them in a low voice.

Jiang Liu took one glance at them and continued to chop the wood. “I’m just an ordinary woodcutter.” He was in a hurry to deliver today’s firewood to the expert.

“Show us the longsword you have in your hand!” ordered the other man sternly.

Chop! Chop! Chop!

Jiang Liu ignored them and continued on his task.

“You’re courting death!” Both the two sword cultivators emitted a murderous aura at the same time and one of them went at Jiang Liu with a longsword in his hand.

A blood-red mist had gathered around the sword's slash with enough power to cut through a mountain. Jiang Liu continued to ignore them and strike his sword against the tree. The shock wave from that strike canceled out the slash attack.

"I have no intention to kill any of you. Leave, now!" said Jiang Liu calmly.

The two followers smiled coldly at their realization.

"So, you're a monk. Did you really think you could escape detection by hiding out here?"

"I'll get straight to the point with you. The sword you're holding contains a Wisdom Elite Being's Heritage. It doesn't belong to you. Hand it over if you don't wish to die.

"We're the followers of the Palm Sword Cliff. We can make you our sword servant if you cooperate with us!"

Jiang Liu stopped what he was doing. "You know about this sword?"

"The real owner of this sword was the teacher of the Palm Sword Cliff, so it naturally belongs to us!" said the follower arrogantly. "You're just returning what rightfully belongs to us."

Jiang Liu knitted his brow together. "The Elite Being didn't mention any rightful heir when he gave me this sword. Besides, the fact that this sword was given to me means he approves of me! I don't believe the Elite Being would leave his Heritage to a bunch of people who not only treat others with no respect but would also go as far as using force to get what they want."

Jiang Liu was not a fool. He would not easily hand over an Elite Being's Heritage without any proof. Besides, even if what they had said was true, so what? This sword was given to him by the expert and he did not want to disappoint him. He would not hand over this sword no matter what!

"It never ends well for people who are greedy." The follower's eyes became icy as he gave the last ultimatum. "Kneel before me and beg for my forgiveness. I might consider leaving your corpse intact."

“Don’t waste your breath on him. How dare he insult the Palm Sword Cliff! He must die!” said the other follower, his sword already unsheathed. The aura emitting from his sword transformed into a drizzle that aimed straight at Jiang Liu.

The glint of the sword was dazzling and flew in all directions. Both of them were at the early stage of being Quasi-Saints, but due to their immense sword combat power, they were more like mid-stage Quasi-Saints.

However, they were still no match for Jiang Liu.

“Flashy but useless,” said Jiang Liu with a shake of his head. His expression remained impassive when he pointed his finger.

In an instant, it was as if the king of all swords had possessed him and he had come upon the ability to command all the swords in the world. The attacks sent out from the followers stopped mid-air before turning around and aiming back at them with their powers greatly increased.

“How’s this possible?” cried the two followers. Their eyes were wide open with shock. They activated their defense skill, but alas, it was no use against the incoming attack.

Slash! Slash! Slash!

The slash attack left a thousand cuts all over their bodies. They fell to the ground with blood spraying out from every wound on their bodies.

“How did the two of you know about this place anyway?” asked Jiang Liu with a stern expression on his face. It was important for him to know the answer for it caused him great worry to realize the expert could be disturbed by their presence. He would do anything to make sure that would not happen under his watch.

Not long ago, he had been notified by the people in the Heavenly Temple to not cause disturbance or let anyone cause disturbance to the expert. He would not be able to forgive himself if the expert was frequently disturbed by visitors to the Fallen Immortal Mountain.

“We’re the followers of the Palm Sword Cliff. It’ll be game over for you if you dare kill us!”

“Wrong answer.” Jiang Liu shook his head and gave a cutting look to the follower. In an instant, a red gash appeared on his neck, completely destroying his Primordial Spirit.

“Your turn to answer my question!” said Jiang Liu to the remaining follower. His tone was as cold as the arctic wind.

The follower was quaking in his boots and was scared. He felt as if there were 1,000 swords pinning him down. “The Elite Being left us a piece of swordsmanship fragment which can detect the Heritage’s location. That’s how we were able to come across this place.”

“Thank you for your answer,” said Jiang Liu. As soon as he had said that, the follower’s eyes widened as a similar red gash appeared on his neck.

Jiang Liu knitted his brows together and became lost in thought. If it was as the Palm Sword Cliff followers said, then he should not stay there any longer because his very presence would attract more troubles.

“I’m their target, which means wherever I go, they’ll follow. Therefore, I should get as far away from here as possible to prevent them from disturbing the expert,” concluded Jiang Liu. He was clear about what he had to do. He lifted the chopped firewood onto his back, once again taking up the role of a simple woodcutter, and started his climb up the mountain. He would first bid the expert farewell and come back again when this problem had been taken care of.

It did not take him long to arrive at the entrance of the four-part architecture. “Lord Saint, I’m here to deliver the freshly chopped firewood!”

“Is that you, Jiang Liu? I’m coming,” said Li Niangfan from inside.

After a while, the door was opened. Jiang Liu put down the firewood he was carrying on his back and passed them to Li Nianfan. “Good morning, Lord Saint.”

“Thank you for all your hard work,” said Li Nianfan with a smile. In his mind, he thought that Jiang Liu was a very honest kid who practiced gratitude well as Jiang Liu stayed true to his promise of delivering firewood to Li Nianfan every day without a word of complaint. “Look at these neatly chopped wood. You’ve improved so much, Jiang Liu. I can tell you’ve really put your heart into this.”

“You’re being too kind, Lord Saint. I’ve only touched the tip of the iceberg.” Jiang Liu was secretly pleased with the expert’s praise.

“There’s no need to be humble,” said Li Nianfan with a smile. “You’ve come just in time for breakfast. Would you like to join us?”

Chapter 619: Leaving the Mountain with a Sword, The Mysterious Legend in the Area of the Gods

“May I?” asked a happily-surprised Jiang Liu.

“Why not? Don’t be a stranger. Come in, come,” answered Li Nianfan with a roar of laughter.

“Yes, my beloved Master. Pardon me for intruding, Lord Saint.” Jiang Liu entered the four-part architecture cautiously. His heart was beating wildly but he tried to keep his composure.

Even though he had been staying at the foot of the mountain for a long time, this was his first time being a guest in the expert’s home. He was greeted by a thick and intoxicating Chaos Spiritual Qi as soon as he walked in. He felt his life being transformed with just a single breath and that his value skyrocketed just by being there.

He sat down on the seat assigned to him and started to survey his new surroundings which immediately gave him a new understanding of the term ‘bigshot’.

‘So, this is what a bigshot’s residence looks like. I’ve been limited by my imagination. Everything seems so ordinary, but there are unimaginable mysteries hidden. Even the weeds growing out of the corner of the walls are Chaos Spiritual Root imbued with exceptional Spiritual Qi.’

Cluck! Cluck! Cluck!

In the corner of the courtyard, a hen clucked and a round egg rolled out slowly from its butt. The hen turned around when it felt Jiang Liu's hot gaze on it. The moment Jiang Liu made eye contact with the hen, his brain went blank with a thud, and the mana of his whole body began to surge uncontrollably. The hairs on his whole body stood up as if he had seen a Chaos Beast and his survival instincts kicked in.

'That hen's a Chaos Divine Phoenix!'

Jiang Liu's heart throbbed and he hurriedly rearranged his expression into a friendly smile directed at the chicken. The North Shadow Guard from the Ministry was also a Chaos Beast and he had left a deep impression on Jiang Liu. The North Shadow Guard and the hen were all from Phoenix bloodlines, but the blood of the North Shadow Guard was actually no better than this group of hens.

The expert was too powerful! Jiang Liu turned his gaze on the boiled eggs on the dining table and suddenly gasped when realization dawned on him. Such divine birds. Yet, they had been relegated to the role of laying breakfast eggs for the expert to consume. This was beyond madness!

It could only be said that there were many hidden treasures in the expert's residence.

"Brother Jiang Liu, I hope you don't mind having such a simple breakfast," said Li Nianfan.

"Not at all, not at all," he said while coughing. 'I'd never have the chance to eat anything on this table if it wasn't for the expert and he has the nerve to say it's only a simple breakfast? If this is simple then the rest of the world must be eating sh*t.'

"By the way, do you want cow milk or soy milk?" asked Li Nianfan.

It was difficult for Jiang Liu to choose and he was momentarily stunned.

"I'd recommend the soy milk. It's ground by hand, by Brother Li," advised Dragin.

"Okay, I'll have the soy milk then," said Jiang Liu.

Li Nianfan nodded and said, "Coming right up!"

The breakfast was really simple. Everyone had a bowl of soy milk, a steamed bun, and an egg. They all tasted very delicious and a wave of contentment blanketed them after they had finished their breakfast.

Especially for Jiang Liu who had received the Elite Being Heritage. During this time, he had a lot of experience in chopping wood and his foundation was already extremely solid. The breakfast spread was imbued with a massive amount of aura and with each bite, he could feel his mana skyrocket until he advanced an equivalent of 100 years of hard cultivation.

As he drank the last sip of soy milk, the mana in his body could no longer be suppressed. It began to swell until finally, it became restless. Immediately afterward, his heart grew warm, and so did his whole body. A feeling of sufficient strength emerged. It was like the floodgate had been opened!

In one fell swoop, he had entered the realm of Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal! Feeling his new realm, Jiang Liu's brain began to buzz and it all felt so surreal to him.

When he first met the expert, he was only in the realm of Daluo Golden Immortal. He was saved by the expert and it was also he who gave him the Heritage. After a while, he brazenly joined the expert for dinner and broke through to the mid-stage of a Quasi-Saint. After some more time, he broke through to the late Quasi-Saint.

Now a simple breakfast has pushed him into the realm of Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal. No one could even dream it possible. The absurdity of it all was out of this world. Previously, if anyone were to tell him he could break through so many realms in such a short time, he would have definitely thought that person to be crazy and lacking common sense.

But the bigshot had shown us through experience that nothing was impossible in this world.

Under this circumstance, it became more difficult for him to tell Li Nianfan what he had planned to say. He wondered whether the expert would be angry if he told him he would not be able to chop and deliver firewood to him for quite some time.

“Brother Jiang Liu, are you okay?” asked a concerned Li Nianfan when he noticed Jiang Liu’s expression.

Jiang Liu hesitated and let out a long sigh before speaking. “Lord Saint, I have some matters to attend to so I won’t be able to deliver firewood to you for quite some time.”

“Is that all? I thought it’d be something more serious than this. Don’t worry about the whole firewood thing,” said Li Nianfan with a grin. “It’s important to attend to your own personal matters. There’s no need to beat yourself up over it.”

“Thank you for your understanding, Lord Saint,” said Jiang Liu gratefully.

“Hahaha, you’re being too formal.” Li Nianfan kept laughing but then stopped to ask with curiosity, “Do you want to tell me what this is all about?”

“Yes,” answered Jiang Liu, not planning to hide anything from the expert. “Someone tried to snatch the sword from me after they found out about the Heritage, so I need some time to solve this problem once and for all.”

“No way,” said Li Nianfan. He was very familiar with this kind of trope. After all, it was a simple ‘kill the person to steal his treasure’ cliché. It was natural for others to be consumed by greed once they had discovered a Heritage treasure and Jiang Liu was an easy target as his spiritual cultivation was not high.

However, to covet this kind of Heritage meant that the other party’s powers were not that high either. Li Nianfan became calmer at the thought of that. If Jiang Liu could not handle them then there would be others from the Heavenly Palace who could.

He decided to not be involved in this matter. After all, he was not Jiang Liu’s mother and did not want to waste his time on this kind of matter. Not to mention, the situation did not seem serious so there was no need to play the hero.

It was only natural for one to encounter many obstacles on the path of cultivating one’s Spiritual Qi. What happened next would be heavily dependent on Jiang Liu’s training and luck. It would be another matter if he really could not handle it himself and asked for the expert’s help.

All these thoughts occurred in Li Nianfan's mind in a split second. "These people should be punished for trying to snatch away other people's treasures! Brother Jiang Liu, this matter shouldn't be ignored. In fact, I've always wanted to tell you that the sword can be used to kill people, too!"

Li Nianfan's words sent a shockwave through Jiang Liu's entire body. His mind suddenly became clear and even his aura became sharper. Previously, Li Nianfan had given him the role of a woodcutter. He took this mission to heart, which caused his sword to lack a certain sense of sharpness. However, with a simple reminder from the expert, his aura had been transformed!

'I have a sword and I've been cutting firewood in the forest for a long time. One day, my sharp edge was revealed and I was able to pierce through the universe! What a transformation!' thought Jiang Liu.

Jiang Liu's heart was surging and his blood was hot with excitement. He wished he could worship Li Nianfan there and then.

A glimmer of enlightenment flashed in his eyes.

'Yes, the expert must've noticed that my swordsmanship isn't perfect yet and had used this opportunity to sharpen me! Swords are meant for killing! The expert's asking me to kill people! The expert's using this incident to test me, to see if I can complete my transformation and solve the problem. I mustn't let him down!'

Li Nianfan smiled enigmatically when he noticed the sharp glint in Jiang Liu's eyes. It seemed like his pep talk for Jiang Liu had worked! This was the gift of gab. In many situations, one did not have to do much but just speak beautifully to get the respect of the other party.

"You have nothing to fear as long as you do things with a clear conscience. You can always come back and ask for my help if you really can't solve it yourself. I'm confident any problem can be easily solved with my network of people!" said Li Nianfan in a soothing voice.

'This means I have the expert's backing and I can do whatever I want. He's so good to me!' thought Jiang Liu. Then, he opened his mouth to thank him. He was so touched by the expert's gesture that he stood up agitatedly. "But please don't worry about me. I'm sure I can handle this myself and come back to chop wood for you again."

“Okay, just be careful,” said Li Nianfan with a smile while waving his hand.

The interaction between them had deepened their bond with each other. Li Nianfan was hoping Jiang Liu would one day be a bigshot himself so he could cash in on his protection.

Jiang Liu was all pumped up after Li Nianfan’s pep talk. He bid farewell to him and rushed down to the foot of the mountain to sharpen his sword.

The next day, at a distance a few hundred thousand miles away from the Fallen Immortal Mountain, stood a plain named Green Peak Plain.

Green Peak Plain’s original terrain was flat, with abundant Spiritual Qi and a lot of elixirs distributed throughout. It was regarded as a treasured land of feng shui, so many families and sects had settled down there.

The Zheng Family was originally from the Prehistoric native land. Although their influence was not small, it was only relative to the Prehistoric Immortal World at that time. However, with the benefits of the Area of the Gods, the strength of the Zheng Family had naturally skyrocketed. Old Zheng, the oldest member in the family, transformed from the original Taiyi Golden Immortal cultivation base into a Daluo Golden Immortal in one night!

Now, coupled with the perfect cultivating conditions and an opportunity, Old Zheng had broken through to the realm of Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal. This transformation directly enabled the Zheng Family to enter the ranks of the great families in the Area of the Gods.

This was a very happy event, so a banquet was specially set up to invite guests from all over the world to come to Zheng’s house as a guest. Of course, it was also to show off their strength.

In the past, he was just a Quasi-Saint and he was not qualified to even be acquainted with a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal. Now that he was a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal, he hoped to know more people from the same level to advance to the next rank.

One could join the banquet without any invitation as long as one was a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal. The Zheng Family did not dare to be negligent in this matter.

On the day of the banquet, a young man with a black longsword was seen entering the Zheng's Family home. His face was calm and he had his aura under control. He only had to release a bit of his aura and was immediately taken to the VIP table by the servants who also served him all the best wine and dishes.

All the guests' eyes popped out with surprise when they saw the young man being led to the VIP table for the seats there were specially reserved for those in the realm of Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal. It was rare for a man as young as him to reach the realm and even rarer for them to not hear of him before.

Everybody started to wonder whether the young man had come out from the Chaos and speculated if that was how he had kept his power hidden for so long.

The young man they were wondering about was no other than Jiang Liu. He had decided to keep a high profile to attract the attention of Palm Sword Cliff's followers. He planned to journey through the world, make new acquaintances with as many powerful people as possible, and kill every Palm Sword Cliff's follower he came across. A simple and straightforward plan.

Therefore, he had decided to turn up here after learning that there was going to be a banquet. Jiang Liu sat at a table drinking and eating by himself.

There was still a steady stream of guests coming into the Zheng Family's house and some of them were well-known. The servants would announce their names loudly to make both the guests and hosts puff up with pride.

"Wei Changhong, owner of Divine Sword Villa, is here!"

"Azure Python, Demon King of the Ice Heart Lake, is here!"

"Clear Spirit Hermit, the master of Clear Wind Cave, is here!"

Each announcement was greeted with gasps from the guests.

“All the Chaos Daluo Golden Immortals have come. The Zheng Family has truly become a first-rate clan. I’m so jealous.”

“Yes, the networks have certainly become more powerful, not to mention their own strength.”

“Even in the Area of the Gods, it’s extremely difficult to reach the realm of Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal. I heard rumors that the reason Old Zheng was able to break through was due to a great fortune he picked up.”

Everyone was shocked and started to get lost in their own thoughts. ‘A great fortune he picked up? Could it be...?’

There were countless legends circulating in the Area of the Gods, one of which had become the most widespread and mysterious, causing a great sensation. From time to time, a great fortune capable of causing monstrous transformations could be found in random places in the Area of the Gods.

According to the legend, someone picked up a half-eaten object that was round in shape, and after eating it, he instantly broke through his realm!

There was another legend of a man who was walking along the road when he felt something dripping onto his head. When he looked up, he discovered it was unknown divine milk. After drinking said milk, the man became a genius.

There were even demons who occasionally saw broken eggshells in the woods. Later on, they found their own bloodlines evolving and going against fate after eating the extraordinary eggshells.

The great fortunes left no trace and there was no pattern to be detected. They could appear in any shape, in any place, at any time. In the end, everyone attributed it to the magic of the Area of the Gods, and those who had gained the good fortunes were deemed the luckiest people in the Area of the Gods.

“How lucky! It’s no wonder he was able to reach the realm of Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal. Anyone could’ve done that if they came to possess great fortune.”

“Sigh, I wish I was as lucky as him. When will it be my turn?”

“What’s the point of training for thousands of years when good fortune will do?”

Suddenly, the Zheng Family’s servant announced in a shaky voice. It was obvious his mood was very unstable.

“The Palm Sword Cliff’s followers are here!”

Chapter 620: Eighth Sword Intern, Sword Sharpener

“What? Palm Sword Cliff? I didn’t hear wrongly, right?”

“Wow, even the Palm Sword Cliff followers came! When did the Zheng Family become so influential?”

“This is awesome! So awesome!”

“Old Zheng must’ve caught the Palm Sword Cliff’s attention. They’re gonna be rich!”

The Palm Sword Cliff followers caused an uproar with their arrival. All the guests were shocked and stood up involuntarily, looking respectfully toward the directions of the main door.

There were three people. They were all wearing Palm Sword Cliff uniforms and carrying]longswords on their backs. They swaggered in proudly. Though their spiritual cultivation was only in the realm of Quasi-Saint, all the Chaos Daluo Golden Immortals present did not dare to cause any offense to them, so they all painted smiles on their faces. After all, their master was someone they all hoped to become one day.

The arrival of the Palm Sword Cliff followers naturally heightened the atmosphere to the highest level. They were ushered to sit at the super VIP table. The rest of the guests stood up anxiously and made a beeline to make their greetings. All, except one person, who firmly stayed in his seat—observing, drinking, and eating—not making a move.

That person was none other than Jiang Liu.

The previous encounter with the other followers of Palm Sword Cliff had left a bad taste in Jiang Liu's mouth but even if they were on good terms, he would not ingratiate himself to them. He had the backing of Li Nianfan, of course, who was so much more powerful than the Palm Sword Cliff could ever be,

'I'm the expert's personal woodcutter,' he reminded himself.

The three Palm Cliff Sword's followers were used to being admired by others. They sat unself-consciously on the super VIP seats.

"This is weird. Big Elder said the signal came from somewhere near here and yet, we've been searching for the whole day with nothing to show for."

"Let's take our time. I'm sure we'll find that person soon enough."

"We should take a rest since we're already here. Who knows, we might find a clue here."

They were discussing amongst themselves in low and arrogant voices.

"But check out that guy! How dare he not greet us after knowing we're from Palm Sword Cliff!"

"These kinds of people won't be alive for long. Judging by his aura, he's a sword cultivator, too."

"Huh? There's something off about his sword."

The rest of the guests' attention was focused on the Palm Sword Cliff. They were trying to figure out what was the relationship between them and the Zheng family.

“Who’s that guy? He’s either stupid or brave for not getting up to greet the Palm Sword Cliff men.”

“That’s how it is when one is young. He doesn’t even know he has offended them. I’m worried for his future.”

“Look! The Palm Sword Cliff followers are walking over to him. He’s going to be in big trouble!”

Everyone held their breath, waiting for what would happen next.

The leader amongst the three was a round-faced monk with a hooked nose. With a smile on his face and with golden light in his eyes, he asked, “Brother, your sword looks awesome. Can I take a closer look at it?”

Jiang Liu took one small sip of the alcohol and gently said, “Leave!”

With just one word, the atmosphere instantly dropped below freezing point, as if the air itself had become solidified. Those who were observing the interaction thought that Jiang Liu must be crazy to behave in such a manner.

The round-faced monk sneered and there was lightning in his eyes. “Brother, this sword looks like one of Palm Sword Cliff’s belongings. Why don’t you hand it over so we can confirm it? I suggest you do what I say before the Eighth Sword Intern comes here as he’s not as easy-going as we are.”

“What? The Eighth Sword Intern’s coming, too?”

“That monk’s so fierce, No wonder he doesn’t give two hoots about the Palm Sword Cliff followers. A fight might even break out among them!”

“Did he really steal the sword from them? He’s dead for sure!”

Everyone was shocked at what they had heard and instantly became filled with fear.

Recently, Palm Sword Cliff had become very popular and the ten Great Sword Interns had become celebrities of sorts in the Area of the Gods. The fact that five of the sword interns had joined forces together to take out a high-level member from the Heavenly Realm who was way beyond their ranks was enough to go down in history as the most shocking battle of all time.

There was an insurmountable gulf between Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal realm and Heavenly Realm. The Origins of Life of the Heavenly Realm theoretically could not be obliterated by a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal. However, the ten Great Sword Interns had set a precedent, which was a miracle.

Although it was a joint effort, there was no doubt that any single one of them was definitely on par with the strongest Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal. An ordinary Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal would not be able to hold a candle to them at all.

So, it was natural for them to become shocked when they found out the Eighth Sword Intern was coming as well.

Jiang Liu did not even look at them when he said indifferently, "Since you aren't qualified to talk to me, let's talk about it when the Eighth Sword Intern comes. Leave me alone for now!"

Suddenly, an old man rushed in from outside with a mixed expression as he was both excited and worried at the same time. He was the banquet's host, the patriarch of the Zheng Family—Zheng Yunhe.

He became excited at the news of the Palm Sword Cliff followers' arrival but became worried when he heard a fight was about to break out.

"Greetings, followers of Palm Sword Cliff, and greetings, to this brother as well. I'm Zheng Yunhe," said Zheng Yunhe while bowing deeply at the same time. He then hurriedly said to Jiang Liu, "Brother, they're from the Palm Sword Cliff and they're capable of killing a high-level member of the Heavenly Realm. Why don't you do what they say and show them your sword? I'm sure this is all a misunderstanding."

"Not another word from you or else. Don't blame me for striking first!" said Jiang Liu.

"I'm certain the sword you're holding belongs to the Palm Sword Cliff! This is your last chance to hand it over, kneel, and beg for mercy. I might spare you!" said the arrogant round-faced follower coldly.

Jiang Liu silently raised his hand and made a gentle pushing motion.

Boom!

A vertical palm print appeared in the thin air, rushed toward the three followers, and sent them flying out of the Zheng Family's main door. The three followers fell to the ground with blood gushing out of their mouths. They felt as if their bones had crumbled apart, making it difficult for them to even stand up. They looked towards the main door, eyes full of vehemence and coldness, not daring to go in again.

Inside the Zheng Family's house, everyone gasped with horror and their hearts skipped a few beats.

"Who is this guy? How could he do such a thing to the Palm Sword Cliff? Is he not afraid to die?"

Zheng Yunhe nervously wiped away the sweat beading on his forehead. He dared not cause any offense to the Palm Sword Cliff followers but he could do nothing about Jiang Liu. He could only pray that he would not be dragged into the whole thing.

The seconds ticked by. No one, except for Jiang Liu, had any appetite left.

Suddenly, a figure in the distance flashed by before anyone could take a good look. By the time they had adjusted their eyes, the figure had already appeared in front of them on his flying sword.

The person was wearing a dark green robe and his facial features were sharp—especially his eyes, making it daunting to look him in the eye. He exuded a terrifying and powerful aura that formed an invisible barrier around him.

"Greetings to the Eighth Sword Intern!" said the three followers at the same time.

"Who did this to you?" asked the Eighth Sword Intern when he saw their injuries.

"A sword cultivator with a death wish! We suspect he has the thing we've been looking for," answered the round-faced follower vehemently.

The Eighth Sword Intern strode forward with the wind on his back. "To the person who dared hurt the Palm Cliff Sword's followers, come out and be prepared to die!" he shouted coldly toward the Zheng Family's house.

His voice was like thunder imbued with the sharpness of a sword. It could pierce through one's eardrums and strike fear in anyone's heart.

"He's here. The Eighth Sword Intern's really here!" said somebody in a shaky voice.

"The sharpness in his voice alone is so powerful! Should he go berserk, I have no doubt he'll be able to take out all the people here who aren't Chaos Daluo Golden Immortals in one go.

"The sword interns' reputation precedes them. I'm pretty sure they'd reach the Heavenly Realm in no time!"

All the guests were in awe and stood up to get a better look.

Zheng Yunhe turned towards Jiang Liu, who was still eating as if nothing happened at all, and said, "Brother, the Palm Sword Cliff's followers are waiting for you outside."

"Let them wait. I want to finish my meal first," replied Jiang Liu serenely.

Zheng Yunhe scrunched up his face and gulped before walking out of his house to pass on the message to the Eighth Sword Intern. The latter replied calmly, "Fine by me. It's only fair that he should have his last meal before dying."

Then, he closed his eyes and an indescribable aura started to surround him. From the outside, it looked as if there was a division of space between them and him. The illusion created a trance-like effect for everyone.

The atmosphere became tenser than before as if countless swords were floating around the air, waiting for the moment to attack.

“Our gaze seemed to be cut out by his surroundings!” said someone in surprise after staring at the Eighth Sword Intern.

“He’s gathering force!” explained an elder who had seen the same thing happening before.

The foundation of being a sword cultivator boiled down to one word-force! Meaning to say, the sword is only as powerful as the wielder.

The Eighth Sword Intern was gathering and compressing the fury and murderous intent in his heart, continuously nurturing it so that once it was unleashed, no one would be able to withstand his attack.

The more force he gathered, the more powerful his attack would be.

The guests were worried for Jiang Liu, who was taking his own sweet time to finish his meal as if death was not waiting outside for him.

After a long while, Jiang Liu finally walked out of the house and made eye contact with the Eighth Sword Intern. Although his aura was not as sharp as the Eighth Sword Intern’s, his calmness belied just how powerful he truly was.

The Eighth Sword Servant recognized the longsword in Jiang Liu’s hand at a glance and felt the immeasurable sword Wisdom contained in it. He raised his brows and said, “Sure enough, it’s the little thief who took the Palm Sword Cliff’s treasure. Die!”

“Come and get it if you can,” said Jiang Liu with a smile. “The expert did say I should sharpen my knife. You should be honored to be the first person I use this sword against!”

Jiang Liu was happy to bump into the Palm Sword Cliff’s followers here as it would save him a lot of time. He could jump straight into eliminating them.

All the guests' eyes widened in horror. They knew Jiang Liu was crazy but not this crazy! Who gave him the courage to treat the Palm Sword Cliff's followers as sword sharpeners? Who exactly was he?

The Eighth Sword Intern smiled and said arrogantly, "I'll be your first and your last for you'll be a dead man at the end of this fight!"

Both of them were sword cultivators and both of their auras were sharp.

A silence fell over them.

They stood facing each other, both their forces gaining momentum. A powerful air current surged up as the sword aura was overflowing, forming an invisible arena.

At one point, the Eighth Sword Intern narrowed his eyes and pointed his finger towards Jiang Liu. The longsword behind him flew in response to the command, bringing up a burst of strong sword light. It was like lightning piercing the night sky, dazzling the guests. Suddenly, it rushed toward Jiang Liu.

The sword had not even reached him and yet, the force itself had already cut through the clouds in the sky and the lake behind Jiang Liu. The sight of the splitting sky and the crash of the waves was truly a majestic sight!

Jiang Liu, too, raised his hand. The longsword flew up similarly and rushed toward the longsword coming at him.

Clang!

The force changed direction, spreading to the four corners of the earth.

The Eighth Sword Intern's longsword was pushed to the side! However, the Eighth Sword Intern jumped into the air, caught the long sword, and sent out another attack!

This attack split the space and brought out all kinds of elemental visions—wind, fire, thunder, and lightning. The Power of Law was mighty, like the power of the world, with the ability to swallow everything!

Jiang Liu's sword was back in his hand. His body was steady as he took a step forward and sent out another attack. His attack was like a trail of light falling into the air.

When the two swords collided, the endless sword aura enveloped the two of them, creating a barrier in the form of a ball. The ground cracked beneath their feet, continuously sending out tremors.

"Both of them are so strong!"

"I knew the Eighth Sword Intern was strong but I never expected the other guy to be this strong as well! No wonder he wasn't scared before!"

"No wonder sword cultivators are known for their destructive power! This is too overpowering. Even a shred of sword aura is enough to pierce through everything!"

"This is a battle between sword cultivators. Who exactly is that guy? I can't believe he can actually keep up with the Eighth Sword Intern!"

"Did you notice how simple his attacks are? It's as if...he's chopping wood!"

Everyone could not take their eyes off the battle. Their eyes were wide with astonishment as they looked at Jiang Liu.

Suddenly, a monstrous Sword Intent burst from the Eighth Sword Intern. It did not dissipate but encircled his body until it became a tornado with the Eighth Sword Intern at its center. The tornado was made up of terrifying Sword Qi, imbued with the ultimate destructive power that could annihilate anything and everything.

"Splitting Sky Crumbling Earth!" shouted the Eighth Sword Intern. His eyes were red with murderous intent. The space around him was cut into pieces as he swung his sword with both hands.

The tornado enveloped his longsword and he rushed toward Jiang Liu.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh, came the sound of a windstorm.

Even the Chaos Daluo Golden Immortals amongst the crowd who had their protective barriers up could feel the cuts of the wind on their faces. They ignored the pain and focused all their attention on Jiang Liu.

Jiang Liu did not change his stance. His two hands were still on his longsword's hilt which was giving off a soft glow. Suddenly, he thrust his longsword forward, aiming straight for the Eighth Sword Intern's tornado-fied sword!