

Bigshot 621

Chapter 621: The Sky was Colored Red by the Sword Interns' Blood

The Sword Qi tornado swept across the sky like a pillar toward Jiang Liu. The force itself was enough to rip the universe apart.

Jiang Liu kept both hands on his longsword as he slashed horizontally. His simple attack seemed insignificant compared to the Eighth Sword Intern's flashy moves.

"The waist must be steady, the momentum must be heavy, the hands must be firm, and the eyes must be fixed on the target," he muttered to himself as he emptied his mind of everything else except for the expert's advice on chopping wood.

At this moment, the Sword Qi tornado became a big tree to him. Although it was a bigger tree than usual, it was still nonetheless a tree.

"Chopping Wood Sword Skill!" Jiang Liu's eyes burst with brilliance and the longsword collided with that Sword Qi tornado. The tornado tore itself apart and roared wildly, like a Chaos Beast, trying to consume everything.

However, no matter how unassailable or how huge it was, it was no match for Jiang Liu's attack. Thus, like a huge piece of paper, it was completely shredded into a million tiny pieces. The tornado's scream made it seem like it was in pain as it collapsed into oblivion.

The magnificent vision of heaven and earth dissipated and turned into a breeze. The overflowing sword aura also collapsed, inch by inch, and that was how the strongest attack from a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal was defeated.

Jiang Liu's long sword was still advancing. Although its brilliance was restrained, its momentum was not diminished, giving the crowd of onlookers a strong sense of oppression.

Opposite him, the Eighth Sword Intern stared wide-eyed, his pupils filled with disbelief. He then gritted his teeth and slashed his sword.

“Die!” he shouted as a way of motivating himself.

Clang!

The mighty Sword Qi shook the fields, sending vibrations that stretched out for thousands of miles!

The body of the Eighth Sword Intern was like rootless duckweed. He was turned upside down as he was sent flying up into the sky. The blood from his mouth left a trail in the air.

“The Eighth Sword Intern has been defeated?!”

“How’s this possible? He’s the strongest in the Palm Sword Cliff, no, the strongest sword cultivator in the world. How could he lose to another sword cultivator?”

“Unbelievable! Who’s that sword cultivator? Where did he come from?”

The crowd of onlookers exclaimed with disbelief.

Jiang Liu pointed his longsword at the Eighth Sword Servant and said calmly, “I’m a little disappointed in you. The Palm Sword Cliff isn’t as powerful as I thought. You’re not worthy to be my sword sharpener.”

The Eighth Sword Intern wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and slowly got up.

Bang!

With a raise of his hand, a long wooden box appeared vertically next to him. This long box was made from Agathis wood and it had a long sword pattern engraved on its body. There were also small dots all around it, looking like constellations in the sky.

There was a red glint in his eyes as he stared at the longsword in Jiang Liu's hand. "The sword in your hand is imbued with our Heritage. It shall be returned to its original owner today!"

Jiang Liu scoffed and looked at him condescendingly. "The fact that I'm holding this sword means I'm the rightful heir. You bring shame to the previous owner by wanting to take it away. How could a sword cultivator behave like this? You won't go far with that attitude of yours!"

After that, with his sword still in his hand, he strode toward the Eighth Sword Servant. It was as if he was a sword himself that was slowly being unsheathed.

"You ignorant fool! You still have a long way to go in the art of swordsmanship!"

A powerful force surged up within the Eighth Sword Intern as he pointed at the sword box. "All the Wisdom in the world, connected by swords, cut off Yin and Yang and suppress the universe!"

Clang! Clang! Clang!

One long word after another shot out from the sword box, bringing up bursts of brilliance. Each sword pierced through the sky like lightning. The longswords hovered in the sky and a silence fell over the world. Even the air within the radius of thirty thousand miles became sharper. Those who entered that space felt as if there was a sword against their neck.

"Eight Swords Flying Together is Palm Sword Cliff's heaven-defying sword formation."

One of the onlookers shook his head and said in a trembling voice, "It should be called ten thousand sword formation instead!"

"According to the rumors, this sword formation is limitless. There was also a rumor going around that there were a hundred swords in the sky when the five Great Sword Interns ambushed the high-level Heavenly Realm cultivator two weeks ago. The swords completely covered the sky, their Sword Qi penetrated the Chaos, and many planets were annihilated that day," added another onlooker.

“Each of these swords were made from Chaos material. They’re known as weapons of mass destruction and not to mention, imbued with the unparalleled Sword Intent of the Palm Sword Cliff. No one will be able to withstand their attack at all!”

“I’m afraid this is the end of the road for that young sword cultivator.”

Everyone was staring at this ancient massacre formation with wide-opened eyes. Even though they were not in the formation, they could still feel the frightening destruction.

The eight flying longswords circled above Jiang Liu’s head like a snake and the Sword Qi transformed the space into an ocean made up of swords. The constantly overflowing Sword Qi pressed against Jiang Liu and collided with his own Sword Qi, both trying to overpower each other.

From the outside, it looked as if Jiang Liu was surrounded by 10, 000 swords. The flying swords cut through the space and distorted his image. He raised his sword to mount a defense but was quickly overwhelmed by the number.

He composed himself and started to make his way out of the formation to get away from the eight flying swords. However, as soon as he took the first step, one of the longswords shot out, as if it had teleported, and blocked his path.

Each of these eight long swords was like a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal, mobilizing the Power of the Law to suppress Jiang Liu. He could barely move, so escaping was out of the question. It was getting more and more difficult to defend himself from the onslaught of attacks.

Suddenly, one of the onlookers shouted in a surprised and raspy voice, “Wait a minute! That young sword cultivator isn’t trapped. He’s using this opportunity to practice his swordsmanship!”

The rest of the onlookers blanched at such an appalling remark. However, they decided to take a better look before denouncing what the other person said. They opened their eyes wider and kept the remark in mind.

“He’s right! It really does seem like he’s practicing his swordsmanship!”

“He’s sharpening his sword! He had been saying that from the very beginning. So, he did mean it!”

“He seems more relaxed than before. What’s more, there’s no injury to him at all.”

“It is so unbelievable! So this is what a heaven-defying sword formation is. Even the heaven and earth could be turned upside down inside the formation and yet, that young man treats it as if it’s a personal training ground!”

“Where exactly did he come from? He must be a follower of some bigshot in the Chaos!”

The Eighth Sword Intern’s face became darker and darker at the onlookers’ words. “How dare you use me as a sword sharpener! You unworthy mutt!” He gave a loud roar and suddenly, the sky was filled with his murderous intent. Blood red visions swirled around him as he stepped into the sword formation.

With a raise of his hand, the eight flying swords started to tremble and emit a high-pitched sound. His Sword Qi started to boil over and a beam of light suddenly rose between heaven and earth. This was the light of a giant sword, standing in the air, floating above the sword formation. Surrounded by colorful visions, it could drop anytime.

As soon as this sword came out, the sword force became indescribable, prickling the eyes of all onlookers with pain. Those with insufficient spiritual cultivation were crying tears of blood and their Dao Heart became damaged.

Looking at this sword was like staring at death.

This floating giant sword could take out a life at any time.

The Sword Intent of the heaven-defying sword formation had converged to become the giant sword. It had already surpassed the level of a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal. Everyone was trembling with fear.

Just when everyone felt as if their hearts were about to jump out of their chests, the giant sword shot down from the sky. There was no doubting the level of damage it would cause once it hit the ground.

Jiang Liu was standing right under the giant sword which meant he was under much more pressure than those outside of the formation. At this moment, the space around him was blocked by endless Sword Intent and the surrounding Laws were trembling as they became confused by the sword light.

However, he did not panic. Holding the hilt, he raised his longsword and pointed its tip at the giant sword. The giant sword was humongous and the vision around it roared, blanching the sky.

It was as if Jiang Liu was David, and the giant sword, Goliath.

However, the onlookers suddenly had the feeling that Jiang Liu would be able to block the giant sword's attack. In his body, there seemed to be a strange power circulating. He was sharp, he was unstoppable, he was the King of Swords! He would surely come out of this fight a winner.

"What's that?" said someone in surprise.

There were little dots of black mist circulating Jiang Liu. It looked as if black inkblots were dancing on paper, leaving a trail of words. The black mist acted as if they were the answer to the meaning of life, creating a resonance with Wisdom and making the onlookers look on with deep respect.

The trail of words became the background with the spotlight firmly on Jiang Liu.

"What a thick Sword Intent. How did the young man reach such a state of enlightenment?"

"Can you see what those words are? I've tried my hardest and still can't make out what they're saying."

"Still water runs deep. His power scares me!"

Suddenly, a strong light burst out of Jiang Liu's longsword and the blazing white light swept over the field, momentarily blinding everyone.

Fourteen states froze over with one strike of the sword.

Everywhere the blazing light passed became his sword domain and 10,000 swords bowed their heads! The giant sword fell into the white light and everyone could not see what happened to it.

“Ah—!” Only bursts of painful screams came from within, and then, an upside-down figure flew out from the white light with several sword wounds all over his body, leaving a trail of blood through the sky.

Crash!

The Eighth Sword Intern landed on the group with his mouth wide open. He could not take his fearful eyes away from the white light which was still shining hot and bright.

“What kind of swordsmanship is this? The Elite Being’s Heritage should belong to the Palm Sword Cliff!” However, he knew he had been defeated and should get away from this place as fast as possible. He took a deep breath and shouted at the other three followers to escape with him.

Jiang Liu held the sword in one hand as he was being held up by the invisible Sword Intent. He started treading in the sky at rocket speed. His whole body was bathed in sword light and sword light phantoms were swirling around him. The aura he exuded was stronger than before.

Onward, sword cultivator!

He had won this battle so it was natural he was all pumped up by the momentum. The thought of using blood to sharpen his sword occurred to him.

Looking at the rapidly approaching Jiang Liu, the three followers’ faces became distorted with fear. “We’re the followers of the Palm Sword Cliff, don’t even think you —”

With a flash of the sword, the three followers froze mid-air. Their pupils dilated and blood started to trickle out from their necks. Their Primordial Spirits had been annihilated.

Jiang Liu did not slow down his speed and continued onward. He was getting closer and closer to the Eighth Sword Intern. His whole body was radiant and the sword light was tearing through the sky, casting multiple visions. The sword light was like a rainstorm rushing toward the Eighth Sword Intern.

The Eighth Sword Intern's expression darkened as he looked back at Jiang Liu with solemn eyes. The eight longswords surged out again and formed a barrier around him.

The sword light got closer and closer. Jiang Liu flew to the front and swung his sword to break the sky. It was still a simple chopping action. The unpretentious method of chopping wood broke through the eight longswords' defense.

"Who are you exactly?" screamed the Eighth Sword Intern.

"I'm a woodcutter!" answered Jiang Liu with an air of indifference before raising his longsword again.

"Stop! The Palm Sword Cliff will hunt you down if you kill me," said the Eighth Sword Intern, making a last attempt for his life.

The sword light did not stop as it pierced through his chest and tore through his body, consuming his Primordial Spirit. The blood of the Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal rained down from the sky and bloomed as it hit the ground.

Crash!

His sword box and the eight longswords fell to the ground, attracting the attention of the onlookers.

'Those are weapons of mass destruction. My power will increase and I'd rise above those of the same realm should they come into my possession,' thought the onlookers.

However, they did not really dare to claim it for themselves for those were Jiang Liu's spoils. Besides, at the end of the day, those longswords still belonged to the Palm Sword Cliff.

They turned their gazes towards Jiang Liu who was coming down from the air. They were rendered completely speechless as mixed feelings coursed through their bodies. They never expected the Palm Sword Cliff's Eighth Sword Intern would die so easily, in such a nondescript place and by the hands of someone they never even heard of!

Jiang Liu claimed the sword box and the eight longswords for himself for they were indeed invaluable treasures. Moreover, they were the ultimate treasures of swordsmanship and he could use the sword formation contained therein as a reference.

He returned to Zheng's house, eating and drinking as if nothing happened at all. The people around him kept a distance from him, for fear of being misunderstood by the Palm Sword Cliff to be in cahoots with him.

Jiang Liu did not mind them as he was busy reliving the battle scenes in his mind. He had gotten so much out of it. The expert was right—swords were meant for killing! Only through the act of killing would swords be sharpened.

Although the sword in his hand was imbued with the Elite Being's Heritage, it was also contaminated by the Palm Sword Cliff's karma.

'The expert might have predicted all these when he gave me the sword. Did the expert arrange for the Palm Sword Cliff to be my sword sharpener? He's so unimaginably powerful. I mustn't disappoint him,' thought Jiang Liu.

Suddenly, a beautiful girl sat down next to him, picked up a flask, and said, "Let me pour some wine for you, mister."

The girl had long hair, delicate facial features, and she was wearing a light green tulle dress. She was exuding a natural gentle aura. Her face was without makeup and yet, that made her even more beautiful. Those who met her for the first time all agreed she looked like a flower fairy.

Chapter 622: Rainbow Butterfly Clan, Legend of the Memorial Spirit

Jiang Liu accepted the beautiful girl's offer and finished the wine still in his glass in one go, to which she immediately topped up. The same thing happened three times in a row as the beautiful girl held on to the wine bottle with no intention of leaving.

"You're not afraid of me?" asked Jiang Liu with a smile.

"Should I be?" answered the beautiful girl with another question and also a smile on her face.

"Well, the Palm Sword Cliff will definitely come for me for killing the Eighth Sword Intern. Don't you see how the others here are keeping their distance from me?" replied Jiang Liu serenely.

The beautiful girl made a scoffing sound and said, "The Palm Sword Cliff is just a big bully! I should thank you for killing them."

"It seems like you have a bone to pick with them, too." There was understanding in Jiang Liu's eyes.

"The Top Five Sword Interns joined forces together and took out a high-level member of the Heavenly Realm, very commendable indeed. But it just so happened that the Heavenly Realm member was my grandfather." Tears began to trail down her face as her shoulders trembled slightly.

Jiang Liu was momentarily stunned. It was unlike him to be so easily swayed by others' emotions for there was only one thing in his heart—his swordsmanship. Nonetheless, the fact that the beautiful girl went through the same thing as he did struck a chord with him.

He, too, had lost his grandfather, so he knew the feeling of indescribable helplessness all too well.

"The Palm Sword Cliff will bring about their own destruction with all the evil things they've done. I highly suggest you stay away from me. They could be on their way to me now." With that, Jiang Lu stood up, getting ready to leave.

However, what she said next stopped him from leaving.

“Don’t worry about them. They won’t be coming for you for quite some time.”

“Huh? How can you be so sure of that?” asked Jiang Liu curiously.

“Because they’re looking for my hometown.” Her beautiful face became bitter. “The Palm Sword Cliff only arranged for the Eighth Sword Intern to be in this area. The rest of them are looking for my hometown in the Chaos.”

“Your hometown?” asked Jiang Liu with a slight frown. “Why are they looking for your hometown?”

“Have you ever heard of the Memorial Spirit?”

Jiang Liu nodded. “Of course.”

Memorial Spirit was the honorific term for the Divine Plants. In the Chaos, plants are classified as living beings as well. For example, the Spiritual Root was one of the Divine Plants. The higher the grade of the Spiritual Root, the harder it was for it to undergo spiritual transformation. Once it had been spiritually transformed, the benefits of consuming them became boundless.

The Flat Peaches, Yellow Pears, and Ginseng Fruits of the Prehistoric never went through spiritual transformation. However, that was not to say that there had never been a spiritually transformed Spiritual Root in the endless Chaos. It could be said that this kind of miracle only happened once in a blue moon.

The Spiritual Root who had been spiritually transformed bore fruits with miraculous powers. The fruits would offer themselves to the people of their choosing. No matter how strong one was, if they did not have the approval of the Spiritual Root, they would not be able to eat their fruits.

Many powerful people had been nurtured under these conditions and had come to be reliant on consuming the fruits. Thus, they termed the Spiritual Roots which bore the fruits with the honorific term of a Memorial Spirit.

“Are you saying that there’s a Memorial Spirit in your hometown?” asked Jiang Liu. There was a slight change in his expression. He was thinking about the mission given to him by the expert and became very excited.

The expert was highly interested in unique Spiritual Plants. Everyone in the Heavenly Palace was always on the lookout for plants that would interest him. It was only natural that Jiang Liu would want to do the same thing for him.

He chalked it down to his good fortune that he was able to unexpectedly come across information on the whereabouts of a Memorial Spirit. However, he needed to find out about the species of the Memorial Spirit to ascertain whether the expert would like it.

“Yes. My clan, the Rainbow Butterfly, have been living with a Memorial Spirit in a far corner of the universe. We’ve been living peacefully until we were attacked by the men of the Palm Sword Cliff not long ago.

“We had no choice but to leave the planet and go into hiding. My grandfather was killed while he was trying to buy us some time.”

The reason she had come here was to look for some intel and to take revenge by creating problems for the Palm Sword Cliff. Therefore, she was very happy to have bumped into Jiang Liu.

“Would you be willing to bring me to your hiding place?” asked Jiang Liu.

The beautiful girl’s eyes shone brightly at the question. “You’re willing to help us?”

“Uh...” Jiang Liu pressed his lips together. “I’ll protect you and your clan from the Palm Sword Cliff men.”

He intended to check out the Memorial Spirit and if possible, bring it back for the expert. However, he had the sense to not say this out loud to the beautiful girl so he told her a half-truth.

"I knew it! From the very moment I set eyes on you, I knew you're one of the good ones," said the beautiful girl, grinning from ear to ear. Her innocence showed that she really had been living peacefully up until now.

"By the way, my name's Dia. What's yours?" asked Dia.

"Jiang Liu."

"Okay, please, follow me, Mister Jiang." With that, she unfolded a pair of transparent butterfly-like wings from her back and flew up to the sky with a gentle flap of her wings. Her speedy departure left a trail of smoke across the air.

Jiang Liu followed her from behind, left the Area of the Gods, and flew straight into the Chaos.

Meanwhile, somewhere in the Chaos with many stars, a group of men on flying swords had come here looking for something. At the forefront of the group were three men with gaunt faces and cold eyes. They were all exuding a murderous aura.

They were none other than the three Great Sword Interns—Third, Sixth, and Seventh.

On the palm of the Third Sword Intern was a floating green ginseng. The odd thing about the ginseng was it had a pair of eyes and would sniff the air from time to time. One would even say that it had a curmudgeon look to it.

Abruptly, the three Great Sword Interns shook at the same time, their eyes were flashing and they could not control their aura from being released.

"Eighth's dead," said someone in a low voice.

"The killer must've been very powerful to be able to kill Eighth. Things just got more interesting."

“Let’s wrap things up quickly here. He’s a dead man walking. It should be easy to find him with the sword box in his possession.”

Suddenly, the ginseng said something in an excited voice, “We’re getting closer to the Memorial Spirit. It’s located at that star over there!”

Upon hearing that, they increased their speed and headed straight to the star. On the star, there was a giant flower. The petals of this flower were yellow, with a large disk in the middle. The rhizome was slender and erect and the green leaves were in the shape of a broad ovoid with pointed tips and serrated sides. Although it was a flower, it was as tall as a tree.

It was a Divine Sunflower!

However, the Divine Sunflower had become droopy and bent. A picture of listlessness with signs of wilting. More than 30 people had gathered around the Divine Sunflower. They were all very sad and anxious.

A white-bearded old man stood up and said with red eyes, “Lord Memorial Spirit, can you tell us what we should do to help you recover your vitality?”

“Yes, Lord Memorial Spirit. I’m willing to give you everything I have.”

“Lord Memorial Spirit, all our lives belong to you. We’re willing to try anything.”

“Lord Memorial, please, don’t leave us.”

Just like Dia, the people gathered there had a pair of transparent wings growing out of their backs. Their job was to protect and care for the Divine Sunflower’s environment. They used to be common Rainbow Butterflies but had been spiritually transformed by the grace of the Memorial Spirit and thus, were able to take human forms to continue with their spiritual cultivation.

The Divine Sunflower and the Rainbow Butterfly Clan had been living carefreely together for countless years. They never expected there would be a day when they would have to be parted.

The Memorial Spirit started to sway its rhizome and a voice floated from its direction. "I was born in the Chaos and can only be nurtured by its spiritual items. Not to mention, I've been tainted by The Unknown during ancient times. This is the end of the road for me but don't be sad. It was already written in the stars."

"Chaos Spiritual Items?" Despair spread to everyone's faces as they had no idea where to get those items.

"It's all because we're so useless. Lord Memorial Saint wouldn't have ended up like this if he wasn't trying to protect us," said someone guiltily.

The Memorial Spirit was not in the best of condition to begin with when she had to migrate everyone to safety. The act itself had caused great damage to her life force, speeding up her death.

"Lord Memorial Spirit, is there any other way?" said someone else, not wanting to give up.

"Hahaha, there is!" said an abrupt voice coldly. "This sunflower only needs to consume another Memorial Spirit to extend its life by another ten thousand years!"

The Rainbow Butterfly Clan was shocked and all turned toward the voice. Their expressions became somber when they discovered the identity of the cold voice.

"D*mn, they're from the Palm Sword Cliff. How did they find us here?"

"I remember them. They were the ones who took grandfather's life! I'm going to avenge him!"

"What's that thing in his hand? It looks like a Memorial Spirit, too."

"It's you, Old Ginseng!" The Divine Sunflower raised her bloom to look at the phantom ginseng. Her voice was full of anger. "Were you the one who showed them the way?"

“That’s right,” said Old Ginseng boldly.

“Why?”

“Need you ask? It’s to extend my lifespan of course!” said the Old Ginseng matter-of-factly. “Before the Eternal Years, most of the Memorial Spirits were destroyed during the Ancient Disaster. Not only that, someone from the Eldritch had unleashed The Unknown to suppress the growth of the Chaos and to prevent the birth of more Memorial Spirits. Although we were spared at that time, we’re still tainted by The Unknown which means death is inevitable for us.

“There are only ten thousand years left in my lifespan, so I’d need to consume you to ensure I can live for another ten thousand years! Since you’re on the brink of death, why don’t you be a pal and grant me this wish?”

“I never thought I’d live to see the day when we Memorial Spirits cannibalize each other,” said the Divine Sunflower sorrowfully.

Back then, the Nine Elite Beings had the help of the Memorial Spirits for their meteoric rise which explained why the Eldritchs wanted to wipe them out. Thus, began the mass destruction of all Memorial Spirits to prevent them from cultivating more Elite Beings.

In fact, the Eldritchs were so effective that the growth of the Chaos had been severely suppressed and there had never been an Elite Being since then.

“They won’t get away with it this time!” said one of the Sword Interns coldly and without emotion. “It’s time to cut the chit-chat and kill all living beings here!” He then pointed his finger and a thousand-mile sword light cut through the sky, threatening to wipe out everything there.

“It’s a fight to the death!” shouted the Rainbow Butterfly Clan. Their faces became red with the unleashing of their force and mana.

“Oh, you weak, puny little butterflies,” said the Third Sword Intern with a cold smile while raising his longsword at the same time. The sword flashed brilliantly, like the many stars in the sky, and its Sword Qi pulse magnificently. “Splitting Sky, Crumbling Earth!”

Boom!

The Sword Qi was vicious and passed through the area like a tornado, splicing everything in its path and wiping everything out. It circled the Rainbow Butterfly Clan as it cut through their flesh and colored the sky with their blood.

Although there were a few high-level members of the Heavenly Realm in the clan, they were only able to reach the realm through the help of the Divine Sunflower. They did not have any powerful spells and only possessed average Insights. Not to mention, they never had any actual combat experience. Needless to say, they would not last long under the Palm Sword Cliff's attacks with their meager mana.

This was also the reason why the five Great Sword Interns were able to easily take out the high-level member of the Heavenly Realm previously.

"How dare you!" Supernatural power surged up within the Divine Sunflower and a vine suddenly popped out from the ground. It transformed into a shadow whip powered by the Power of the Law. She wasted no time using the whip on the Sword Interns. The strikes were imbued with the Heavenly Power, freezing both heaven and earth.

"Shouldn't you be conserving your energy, Divine Sunflower?" asked Old Ginseng with a cold smile. His phantom image became larger and his roots transformed into whips, too, which he used to block the Divine Sunflower's attacks. Then, he extended his countless fine roots toward the Divine Sunflower, making it seem like a thousand hands were reaching for her.

The Divine Sunflower started to flash brilliantly and a golden beam of light aiming straight for the Old Ginseng shot out from the disk in the middle. They became locked in an impasse.

"She's on her last dying breath. Quickly, cut off her roots!" said the Old Ginseng to the Palm Sword Cliff men.

"Don't even think about it!"

"No harm will come to our Memorial Spirit as long as we're still alive!"

The Rainbow Butterfly Clan gave out a loud roar and activated a protective barrier around the Divine Sunflower.

“Shut up! You can all die with her!” The three Sword Interns laughed coldly as their swords began to attack the protective dome which then collapsed like a popped balloon and sent everyone flying. They became plagued with hopelessness and their vitality started to dwindle away.

“It’s over!” The Third Sword Intern raised his sword, sending out red sword light which cut across the Divine Sunflower’s rhizome, leaving a deep scar.

The Divine Sunflower’s leaves shook violently and a transparent liquid trickled out of the wound. It was the blood of the Memorial Spirit!

“No, Memorial Spirit!”

“Protect the Memorial Spirit!”

“O Great Wisdom! I’m willing to give my life in exchange for Memorial Spirit’s life!”

The Rainbow Butterfly Clan rushed toward the Memorial Spirit with no consideration for their own lives. Their breaths became ragged and they were unable to stay in their human form. One by one, they all turned back into their butterfly forms.

The Divine Sunflower’s leaves started swaying again and a long sigh could be heard coming from her.

“Useless, each and every one of them. Their weakness makes me laugh!” said the Third Sword Intern condescendingly while shaking his head. Once again, he drew his sword to attack at the Divine Sunflower’s rhizome.

Chapter 623: I’m Not Scared, The Expert Has My Back

But right at that moment, a flash of light appeared in front of the Divine Sunflower. A figure raised his long sword, slash through the sky, and cut the Third Sword Intern's sword light into two—which dissipated into thin air.

Jiang Liu turned his gaze at the Palm Sword Cliff man. His facial expression gave them no doubt as to what he was feeling at that very moment.

"Lord Memorial Spirit! And...and...what happened to everyone?" stuttered Dia as she looked around. There was deep sorrow in her voice and she started sobbing uncontrollably. The Rainbow Butterfly Clan which had been transformed to their original butterfly forms was flying around Dia.

The Third Sword Intern's gaze fell on the sword Jiang Liu was holding and suddenly laughed. "Today must be our lucky day! Someone just delivered what we've been searching for right to our doorstep!

"Hahaha, he walked right into our trap. This makes our job so much easier."

"His swordsmanship isn't bad. No wonder Eighth was defeated."

"Let's quickly get the sword from him."

The Third Sword Intern wanted to get this over and done with as soon as possible. His face was as cold as the arctic wind as he pointed his finger at Jiang Liu. Immediately, endless Sword Qi began to gush out, coloring the sky red as thick, terrifying sword light swept across the thin air.

The Eighth Sword Intern's heaven-defying sword formation consisted only of eight swords whereas his formation consisted of 16 swords. This was not all there was, for Sixth and Seventh Sword Intern started to laugh coldly while summoning their own swords by pointing their fingers. 10 swords appeared out of thin air.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The sky screamed as the 20 swords swept across the air as if it was cut by the blades. The violent roar was a sign of a massacre about to happen.

The attack power would drastically increase with every longsword added into the heaven-defying sword formation. After all, that was how they had managed to take out the high-level member of the Heavenly Realm.

The three Sword Interns' combat powers were magnificent and could overturn the powers of heaven and earth! The 20 swords possessed the power to suppress everything and confuse the Laws. In the blink of an eye, they had already surrounded Jiang Liu.

Jiang Liu gripped his sword tighter and felt hopeless for a moment. It was as if he had brought a wooden sword into a battle against the best sword in the whole world. The difference in the level of attack power was absolutely out of this world.

He started to feel pain on his skin from the coercive power from their Sword Qi alone. His Sword Intent was swallowed up by their overpowering Sword Intent.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The endless phantom longswords flashed brilliantly, cutting the space into long strips as they circled Jiang Liu. His body was slashed again and again and he found himself unable to defend against the attack as his aura was rapidly draining away.

"Strike down!" Under the Second Sword Intern's command, the 20 swords transformed into a cage and imprisoned Jiang Liu's right hand.

In an instant, his right hand was turned into minced meat. The pain made him scream and the Sword of Slaughter fell out of his hand.

"I got it!" said the Second Sword Intern happily as he snatched the sword from thin air. Then, he turned his attention back to Jiang Liu and uttered one word, "Die!" Immediately, a beam of light rushed toward Jiang Liu, aiming for his heart.

"Look out, Mister Jiang!" Dia was stricken with panic and she activated her protective barrier around herself as she put herself between Jiang Liu and the impending attack. However, she was unable to

block the attack as it pierced through the barrier and right through her chest. Her blood gushed out and hit Jiang Liu in the eye.

“Kill the Root and Crush the Stars!” The cruel Second Sword Intern was surrounded by murderous intent as he ordered the 20 longswords which were circling the air to transform into a sword storm. The sword storm engulfed everyone, including the Divine Sunflower, and started to grind them down to dust.

Suddenly, in the depths of despair, a sigh could be heard.

The Divine Sunflower began to glow with a golden light until it became as bright as a sun, all the while rising as it became brighter. Space and time became frozen wherever the golden light passed and a crack was formed in the air. The Divine Sunflower caressed everyone into her rhizome and entered the crack, escaping with them all.

The Old Ginseng stared at the now empty space and became furious. “No! That was the Divine Sunflower’s magical power, Divine Light of Sun. I didn’t expect she’d still be able to use it!”

“Don’t worry. Their struggle’s futile. They can never escape us!” said the Second Sword Intern while rubbing the Sword of Slaughter. “We’ve already got what we wanted. I’m going to bring this sword back to the Palm Sword Cliff first. The rest of you search every nook and cranny for them!”

Some 3,000 miles away in the Chaos, Jiang Liu held Dia in his arms as he rested his head against the Divine Sunflower. He was surrounded by countless butterflies and there were bleeding wounds all over his body.

After using her magical power, the Divine Power became smaller and even more wilted. That was the price she had to pay.

“Young man, you have the potential to become an Elite Being,” said the Divine Sunflower weakly. She was getting dimmer and dimmer. “I’m a Memorial Spirit and I’m dying. Before that, I’ll infuse my essence into your body. Train hard and gain the ultimate Wisdom. Don’t let my essence go to waste.”

“Don’t say that, Memorial Spirit. I know someone who’s able to save you!” said Jiang Liu as he rushed towards the Area of the Gods at an incredible speed.

The Divine Sunflower rustled her leaves. "Don't be naive. No such person exists."

"There is! The expert who lives in the Area of The Gods will be able to save you, Dia, and everyone else!" said Jiang Liu, panicking, wanting so badly to convince her. "Nothing's impossible to the expert! It's time to tell you the truth. The reason I followed Dia was that I wanted to see if I can offer you to the expert."

The Divine Sunflower fell silent. After a long while, she said with deep sorrow in her voice, "You poor thing. You must've gotten your brain damaged during the fight."

She was aware of her condition. The fact that she was contaminated by The Unknown meant she would inevitably become weaker and weaker as time went on. On top of that, her Origins had been greatly damaged and she was greatly injured during the fight. Death was the only answer for her and no one in the whole Chaos would be able to save her.

'He keeps talking about the expert and how he wants to offer me to the expert. Poor thing must be out of his mind,' thought the Divine Sunflower.

"Young man, do you desire power?" The Divine Sunflower had no choice but to pass on her power to Jiang Liu. "Be a good boy and open your mouth so I can pass on my essence to you." The Divine Sunflower's rhizome slowly became larger and longer as it got closer to Jiang Liu's lips.

Jiang Liu was shocked. "Memorial Spirit, please calm down. What I've told you is all true. You don't have to do this."

"The one who needs to calm down is you, young man. Wake up! No such expert exists in the world. Open your mouth now!" The Divine Sunflower tried to part his lips with her rhizome.

Jiang Liu stubbornly set his mouth in a hard line. "I'm going to become angry if you don't stop doing that. I'd never let you give me your essence!" said he with divine consciousness.

"Young man, I don't have much time left. The same goes for you. You'll die too if you don't take in my essence. Open your mouth now!" shouted the Divine Sunflower, who was starting to panic.

"I'm not scared! The expert has my back!"

"You fool!"

The conversation between Jiang Liu and the Divine Sunflower continued in the same vein, both not giving in to each other.

Finally, by the time they had arrived at the Area of the Gods, the Divine Sunflower was too exhausted to move and Jiang Liu's lips were swollen by the poking.

Jiang Liu's eyes lit up when he saw the Fallen Immortal Mountain in the distance. "Memorial Spirit, we're nearly there! Soon, you'll be as good as new!"

"Silly boy," said the Divine Sunflower with a sigh.

Jiang Liu landed at the foot of the mountain. His breath was ragged and his face was pale. He started to ascend the mountain with difficulty as the hundred cuts ranging in sizes made it hard for him to move. It was a miracle he was still alive when his blood never stopped gushing out from the wounds and with the endless Sword Intent ravishing his insides.

As soon as he saw the four-part architecture, he dropped down to the ground and threw up blood. He could not go on any further. He took a deep breath and shouted, "Lord Saint, are you home? It's me, Jiang Liu, hoping for a visit!"

The main door opened with a creak and Li Nianfan's head popped out. His expression changed to shock when he saw the state Jiang Liu was in.

"What happened to you, Jiang Liu?" Li Nianfan became sick with worry and his heart jumped out when he noticed the beautiful girl in his arms. They were both badly injured and had lost a lot of blood. They would surely die if he did not act fast enough.

Li Nianfan correctly guessed that the person who did this to Jiang Liu must be the 'problem' he was trying to solve. It seemed like Jiang Liu not only did not solve the problem but was heavily beaten by it until he was at death's door.

"Lord Saint, please, save Dia," begged Jiang Liu.

Li Nianfan did not dare to waste any more time and nodded. "No problem. Let's carry her to my room and put her on the bed."

Then he turned to Xiao Bai and said, "Xiao Bai, prepare some Golden Salve and use that to treat Jiang Liu's wound."

To Daji, he said, "Little Daji, bring me the scalpels."

To Fire Phoenix, he said, "Fire Phoenix, bring me some hot water."

After he had given his instructions, he turned his full attention to Dia. He ripped apart her clothes to reveal the pale flesh underneath them. The bloody wounds provided a stark contrast to the white skin, staining some parts red.

"Keep your eyes on the wounds. She might be Jiang Liu's girlfriend. I should only keep my eyes on the wounds," muttered Li Nianfan to himself. He composed himself and started to stitch up her wounds.

After two hours, Li Nianfan walked out of his room with relief washing over his face. The operation was a success!

At the same time, Xiao Bai had also finished tending to all the various wounds on Jiang Liu's body. The sight of Jiang Liu wrapped up like a mummy with his swollen lips was a pitiful sight. He turned his eyes to look at Li Nianfan with great concern.

"Don't worry. She'll be fine," said Li Nianfan reassuringly with a smile.

It was only then he turned his attention to the rest of the things Jiang Liu brought back with him.

“A sunflower and...butterflies? And Rainbow Butterflies at that. They’ll be a perfect addition to my backyard.” Li Nianfan’s eyes lit up and he stole a glance at Jiang Liu. He was truly touched by his thoughtful gesture.

‘Trust him to still bring back a sunflower and butterflies for me even when he’s badly injured.’ thought Li Nianfan.

“Lord Saint, is it still possible to save this sunflower?” asked Jiang Liu in a small voice.

“Of course, it’s only a little malnourished. Not a big problem at all,” answered Li Nianfan with a smile. “Jiang Liu, this flower’s really something. Thanks to you, we’ll have an abundance of sunflower seeds to munch on in the future.”

Then, he lifted the flower pot and went to the backyard with the butterflies following behind him.

The sunflower had not moved from her drooping position at all. It was as if she had become a statue. It was true she had no energy left but the main reason was that she had become paralyzed with shock, for her mind had gone blank ever since stepping into the four-part architecture.

She could not comprehend all the things happening around her. Every item in the four-part architecture was of great existence and yet, pretended to be normal. She started to question her own sanity. ‘Has the world changed? Or have I gone crazy?’

Jiang Liu, who had been eroded by endless Sword Qi and was on the brink of death, was recovering rapidly under the treatment administered by a curious being called Xiao Bai. Then, there was Dia, who should have been dead by now, and yet, did Li Nianfan just say she was going to be fine?

‘Is he the expert Jiang Liu was talking about? He seems to be preparing to plant me in his backyard. Can he really save me? I, the great Memorial Spirit, is being planted by a mere mortal?’

As the thoughts swirled around in her mind, she could feel herself getting weaker and weaker. She was about to close her metaphorical eyes for good when she felt her rhizome being planted in the ground.

Suddenly, a blanket of wellbeing spread all over her and she could not help but tremble with pleasure. The feeling was like entering a hot spring during the coldest winter or gulping down ice-cold water after walking in the desert for hours, or finally connecting one's mobile phone to the charger when there was only one percent battery power left.

"This power feels like..." A sudden warmth surged up within her, putting her in a trance.

It was as if she had returned to the day she was born. The sun had only started to rise and she was bathed in its light. She had forgotten when was the last time she ever felt this contented.

"Even The Unknown inside of me is gone!" Waves of emotions washed over her, making her leaves greener. She quickly surveyed her environment.

"This soil...is Chaos Soil! How is it possible that a backyard as big as this is completely covered in Chaos Soil? I think I'm about to go crazy. What kind of divine place is this? Is this a dream?"

"Huh, the weed beside me is a Memorial Spirit, too. So are those flowers over there, and those trees...every plant in this backyard's a Memorial Spirit!"

The sunflower's rhizome started to shake and dewdrops poured out of her leaves and flower. She was crying tears of happiness.

Before the Eternal Years, the Memorial Spirits in the Chaos were contaminated with the Eldritch's Unknown. It became their destiny to waste away in the long river of time until they were no more. The Divine Sunflower never thought there would come a day when she would be able to see so many different Memorial Spirits in one place again.

'The young man was telling the truth. There really is an expert who can do anything in this world!'

Chapter 624: These Are the Motivational Quotes I Ate, I Am the Master of My Own Fate

The Rainbow Butterflies that came along were also as dumbfounded as the Divine Sunflower.

‘Is this an imaginary world?’

They could not imagine living in an environment like that.

The plants, flowers, and trees were all Spiritual Plants. The dirt and water were also unimaginable. The sand grains were priceless treasures. They would laugh until they died if they had one of the grains. The Divine Sunflower would laugh, too...

Their minds were buzzing. They were dizzy from the shock.

‘Also, the creatures that live here... Is that a bunch of bees around the flowers?’

Each one of them made them squirm.

‘Rare Chaos Creatures!’

‘They’re Rare Chaos Creatures!’

Nanan and Dragin who were supposed to tidy the backyard jogged over. They were in awe when they saw the Diving Sunflower and the Rainbow Butterflies.

“Wow, brother. These butterflies are so beautiful. Are they new here?”

“This flower looks so unique and the color’s so stunning!”

Li Nianfan smiled and said, “This flower’s great. It looks stunning and it can produce seeds. It’s a great snack to eat when you’re bored. Delicious and a great way to pass the time, too.”

He started to dream about his life where he would read the newspaper while snacking on Sunflower seeds.

He did not expect the Immortal Realm to have a Sunflower. It was a pleasant surprise.

He said, "This Sunflower's a bit unhealthy. Look after it from now on."

"Yeah, no worries, brother."

"Leave it to us. We're professionals."

"Professionals?" Li Nianfan had to laugh. He shook his head and said, "You guys are far from professionals."

In his eyes, Nanan and Dragin would always be naughty children. He let them manage the backyard so they could play while they did their tasks. They were nowhere near professionals.

Nanan instantly stood up for herself. She pouted angrily and asked, "Brother, are you looking down on us?"

Even the obedient Dragin looked at Li Nianfan with seriousness. "Brother, we always do our chores seriously."

"Yo, it looks like you don't buy it."

Li Nianfan had to pinch their cheeks from how angrily cute they looked. Then, he said, "Fine. Follow me then. I'll convince you."

"Hmph, impossible!"

Nanan and Dragin scrunched their noses. They had decided not to cave in no matter what!

Li Nianfan walked out from the backyard with Nanan and Dragin. The Divine Sunflower and the Rainbow Butterflies moved and started to worship everything.

The Rainbow Butterflies carefully flew to the flowers and danced with the bees.

The Divine Sunflower carefully turned its head around and nodded at the surrounding plants with respect.

“Hello, seniors. I’m new here. Please, look out for me.”

...

Li Nianfan went back to the yard and headed straight to the storage room. Then, he moved things around.

Soon, Li Nianfan walked out with a heavy-looking book.

The cover of the book was green. It was slightly wrinkled. He dusted off the dirt. There was a row of words on the cover which stated ‘Agriculture Encyclopedia’.

“Studies work best with practice.”

Li Nianfan passed the book to Nanan and Dragin, “Here. This is professional. Remember to study well.”

Nanan and Dragin were still pissed off. They took the book and flipped the pages.

However, they stopped when they flipped to the first page. The book pages were shining.

The intense golden light shined from the pages. It was not blinding. It was soft and subtle.

Powerful Insights flowed from within. Endless powers surrounded them and formed a buzzing phenomenon around them.

This type of phenomenon would occur whenever Chaos treasures appeared.

The book had content that would turn the Chaos upside down!

The first page shared tips on how to plow the land.

Nanan and Dragin stared at the content thirstily. The stance of holding a hoe, proper plowing methods, and the areas to plow were written in detail with image references.

“This... This plowing act goes along with Wisdom. It can be a power of its own!”

“This is not plowing land. This is clearly plowing Wisdom!”

“I see that we’re far from professionals.”

“So, this is how you milk a cow. You also need to watch your milking angle and strength.”

“No wonder the cow in the backyard won’t cooperate with us when we milk her.”

“You can do that to make the Firefinches and Peacock lay eggs? I see.”

...

Jiang Liu quietly sat still like a mummy. He peeped at a familiar image in the book and instantly jolted. He had to ask, “Lord Saint, may I look at it?”

Li Nianfan casually replied, "Sure."

Jiang Liu immediately went over with sparkly eyes.

They were looking at the page of chopping wood.

Jiang Liu heard a buzzing in his mind. He stared dead at the image and instructions of the book.

"So, this is the correct pose for chopping wood."

"Chopping wood's also a way to Wisdom!"

"This is the Power of Chopping Wood!"

He had been chopping wood for so long. He thought that he already knew how to chop wood. He managed to kill the Eighth Sword Intern of the Palm Sword Cliff with his wood chopping skills. However, it appeared that he knew nothing!

The 'Agriculture Encyclopedia' was too precious. It was the best book in the Chaos!

However, the legendary book was only an agriculture book to the expert. Any rare and precious items were basic to the expert.

Li Nianfan noticed that they were very interested in agricultural knowledge. He did not disturb them. He smiled and watched.

Li Nianfan waited until they were done. Then, he asked Jiang Liu what happened.

Jiang Liu was full of guilt. He shamefully said, "Lord Saint, I let you down. I lost that sword you gave me."

Li Nianfan comforted him, "Losing a sword isn't a big deal, as long as you're alive."

However, Jiang Liu was clearly upset. He looked down and felt awful. The expert must be disappointed in him.

Li Nianfan noticed it. He had to frown.

'This is an honest young fella, maybe he's got that 'one shall live with his sword, and die with his sword' mentality. I can't let him continue being depressed.'

He groaned for a moment and said, "Maybe losing the sword's a good thing."

Jiang Liu was slightly surprised. He looked at Li Nianfan with confusion.

Li Nianfan continued to say, "Jiang Liu, you probably didn't realize that you put too much importance on a sword.

"You feel like that sword is what you are, that the sword can bring you power, and that the sword has your knowledge. You rely too much on that sword that it became the source of your confidence.

"Swordsmen should think that their sword is important, but... You have to realize that the sword isn't the true sword!"

Boom!

Jiang Liu widened his eyes as his pupils dilated. Even the color of his iris changed. He was enlightened and had goosebumps.

'That sword isn't the true sword.

'The true sword isn't the sword I can hold, instead, it's the sword in my heart!

'The expert's right. I relied too much on that sword. That sword was a legendary sword and it contained my knowledge, so I felt like I could rule the world by holding it. That kind of mentality stops me from reaching the top in Sword Cultivation!

'Moreover, the expert meant that the Sword Cultivation in that sword belongs to the Elites. I should walk my own Sword Cultivation path!

'Losing the sword's a good thing. It's the best thing!'

Jiang Liu breathed fast. His emotions and powers were boiling up inside him.

The simple sentence was better than countless years of hard cultivation. He might never have understood it!

'Truly the expert. He advised me again!'

Jiang Liu teared up. He was irrecoverably touched. He forced himself to endure the tears and said with a hoarse voice, "Lord Saint, I think I've got it."

Li Nianfan could feel the changes in his emotions. He had to laugh. Then, he said, "Good.

"Remember, Sword Cultivation is on the cultivator. A grain of sand can fill the ocean, a blade of grass can cut through the stars. Is it because the sand is powerful? Is it because the grass is powerful? No, it is because of who used them!"

'The expert's saying that sword cultivators are the strongest in Sword Cultivation!'

Jiang Liu was flushed with emotions. He said, "Lord Saint, I'll become a Sword Elite!"

Li Nianfan noticed that Jiang Liu was passionate again. He was instantly pleased. 'The motivational quotes from my past realm are awesome!

'As the saying goes, these are the motivational quotes I ate, I'm the master of my own fate!'

In the Chaos.

On a star.

It was the world of a million swords!

The star was impaled by all sorts of swords!

Each sword was gleaming, lighting up the star.

It was an ocean of Sword Qi, even if the star was in the Chaos. Those who went near it would be ground into ashes, including meteors.

The Second Sword Intern showed up. He carefully treaded on the star and walked amongst the swords. He arrived at a tower.

On the tower, a young man sat cross-legged.

He looked handsome. He had sharp brows and bright eyes. He looked young, but his aura was far superior compared to powerful old cultivators. Holographic light shone behind him and a figure of a sword surrounded him.

The Second Sword Intern instantly bowed with respect when he saw the young man. "Greetings to the Sword Master."

The Sword Master opened his eyes. He did not speak. He lifted his hand and pointed at the Second Sword Intern.

Then, the Sword of Slaughter flew to the Sword Master.

“The Sword of Slaughter’s really nice. You guys did well this time!”

The Sword Master looked at the Sword of Slaughter with excitement.

The sword was too important to him!

It... It was connected to his fate.

He held the sword and shut his eyes. Hints of Sword Intent started to surround him. The longwords above the stars started to shake.

The Sword Intent was not all over the place, but it was like an emperor. Hints of it were better than a lot.

After a while, the Sword Master suddenly opened his eyes.

‘Indeed, this sword carries the knowledge of an Elite!’

He acquired Slaughter Sword Cultivation!

He said, “Sword Intern, go to the treasure vault and take out the Chaos Yuan Jade Bottle. Create a Yuan Qi secret border. Also, tell the public that the Palm Sword Cliff’s Yuan Qi secret border’s free for cultivators to use!”

The Second Sword Intern was slightly taken aback. He had to ask, “Sword Master, are we really going to use the Chaos Yuan Jade Bottle?”

The Palm Sword Cliff had existed for generations and was famous in the Chaos because of its invincible treasures. The Chaos Yuan Jade Bottle was the most important treasure of them all!

That was because the bottle contained all the Chaos Spiritual Qi that the Palm Sword Cliff had gathered for countless years!

Chaos Spiritual Qi was hard to come by. Each sniff was hugely helpful for cultivation. If they used the Chaos Yuan Jade Bottle, all the Chaos Spiritual Qi would be used up for sure. 'Also, how can he open it up for the public to use?'

He could not figure it out.

The Sword Master calmly glanced at the Second Sword Intern. Then, a thread slashed through the air. A strong Sword Intent pierced through the Second Sword Intern. He groaned and teared up blood!

He hurriedly said with fearful respect, "Yes, Sword Master!"

Suddenly, the figure of the Old Ginseng appeared next to the Second Sword Intern. He said, "Sword Master, I spent the most effort to get this Sword of Slaughter. Don't forget our deal!"

"I can order my Palm Sword Cliff disciples to cooperate with you. But, it's all up to you to catch your opponent."

Then, he said, "I need to meditate next. No matter what happens, nobody should come near my retreat!"

The Second Sword Intern knew what to say. "I'll leave now."

Soon, the Area of the Gods learned about the secret border.

"The Palm Sword Cliff's opening up the Yuan Qi secret border for the public? Really?"

“In that case, I can get some free Chaos Spiritual Qi. I have hoped for a breakthrough that’s been bothering me for three thousand years!”

“Chaos Spiritual Qi, man. I can’t believe that the Palm Sword Cliff’s so generous. I have to go no matter what!”

“I heard that the Palm Sword Cliff’s Eighth Sword Intern was killed by a young Sword Cultivator recently.”

“I heard about that, too. That young man died tragically.”

“It’s expected. What a shame for a prodigy.”

At the Heavenly Palace.

“What do you guys think about the Palm Sword Cliff’s decision?”

The Jade Emperor sat on the throne in the Linxiao Palace and looked at everyone.

“It must be a scheme! It must be a setup!” said Juling Shen loudly with wide eyes.

Yang Jing said, “The Palm Sword Cliff hurt the expert’s woodsman. It’s an unamendable conflict. They must be our biggest enemy!”

Ye Liuyun nodded. Then, he said, “Chaos Spiritual Qi’s common for us, we don’t need to go there for the Chaos Spiritual Qi. However, we have to seek justice for the expert’s woodsman. So, we have to go no matter what. We have to crash the Palm Sword Cliff’s plans!”

“I’ve always wanted to fight the Palm Sword Cliff cultivators with swords! That Jiang Liu fella’s so rude. He went to fight them alone without me. If I was there, he wouldn’t have been abused by them!”

Xiao Chengfeng was pissed off, too. "My sword will teach those Palm Sword Cliff cultivators a lesson!"

Chapter 625: Nine Reincarnations Realm Cultivator, Pop Out Seeds With Your Life

At the Linxiao Palace.

The Jade Emperor looked at everyone as they gave their opinions. He told Taibai Jinxing, "Taibai, I asked you to find out more about the Palm Sword Cliff. Is there any progress?"

"Yes, Emperor."

Taibai Jinxing stepped forward and said sternly, "According to what I know, the history of the Palm Sword Cliff's incredible!"

The Heavenly Palace was a local in the Area of the Gods, plus they had allies like the Empath Sect and the White Cloud Sect. So, they were very powerful. Their connection was very effective. They were able to obtain a lot of information.

Xiao Chengfeng hurriedly glared at him. He said angrily, "Chancellor, putting us down and complimenting others is indeed your forte."

Ye Liuyun also sneered, "Ha. We have the expert. How powerful can they be?"

Juling Shen was filled with pride. He said, "Hmph. As long as the expert doesn't abandon us as his pawns, we shall rule the Chaos!"

The others had the same facial expressions. They thought the cultivators were right.

In their hearts, the expert was invincible. As long as the expert supported them, they were powerful cultivators. Even if they were not as powerful as others, they had to act like they were because they represented the expert!

They would die for the expert.

That was how they saw themselves.

'Our backup's the strongest in the entire Chaos!'

The Jade Emperor said, "Taibai, continue."

"The Palm Sword Cliff's way too ancient. They're even older than the Eldritch world! In the Chaos, there's an area called Area of the Swords. It's ruled by the Palm Sword Cliff. There are tons of rumors about the legendary Palm Sword Cliff. Every time they show up to present how powerful they are, they cause a buzz."

He paused. Taibai Jinxing said, "Of course, this is only their background. Here are the specific stats.

"The Palm Sword Cliff has ten sword interns. They're basically the fighters of the Palm Sword Cliff. They mostly deal with all the problems so they're forces to be reckoned with. Apart from that, the Palm Sword Cliff has three sword elders. Each one of them are Realm Cultivators, and they're scary good battle fighters. They were all trained by the first generation Sword Master of the Palm Sword Cliff!"

Everyone went serious.

The Palm Sword Cliff was indeed scary. The Heavenly Palace was hugely blessed by the expert. However, their battle force was far from the Palm Sword Cliff.

Moreover, the Sword Master of the Palm Sword Cliff was extremely terrifying.

Yang Jing pondered and asked, "First-generation Sword Master? Is there a second generation, third generation?"

"This is the scariest part about the Palm Sword Cliff!"

Taibai Jinxing looked cautious. He said, "There's a rumored myth in the Area of the Gods! The rumor mentions that the Sword Master of the Palm Sword Cliff was passed down to the ninth generation, but... It has always been the same person! And... He was a Realm Cultivator in every reincarnation!"

'A Realm Cultivator in every reincarnation?'

"Yikes—"

Everyone widened their eyes. Their scalps went numb from hearing that.

It was too incredible.

If that was true, then... The Realm Cultivator that went through nine reincarnations might be more powerful than nine Realm Cultivators together!

The Jade Emperor arched his eyebrow. He asked, "Perhaps he retrained with each reincarnation?"

"Yes, but also no."

Taibai Jinxing shook his head. He said, "It's a Sword Cultivation reincarnation! Each life of the Sword Master is extremely powerful in Sword Cultivation. However, each Sword Intent is different. The only common thing is that it's invincible. He's a top-notch cultivator amongst Realm Cultivators!

"Some would say he was the Sword Elite from a million years ago. Then, he reincarnated after he died!"

"The reincarnation of an Elite?!"

Everyone felt their hearts sink.

They witnessed the power of an Elite. They had deep respect for the powerful zombie in the Zombie World and the Soul Master.

More importantly, they were far from being Realm Cultivators.

Elites were hard to get rid of even if they died for millions of years. It was possible that they reincarnated!

They were truly shocked.

Yang Jing had to ask, "Is it one of the Nine Elites from back then?"

They already knew about seven of the Nine Elites.

One was from the previous secret border, one was the zombie in Zombie World, and another one was the Soul Master. The other four were devoured by the Minister.

They thought the expert was one of the Nine Elites. However, the more information they gathered, the more they could confirm that the expert might be superior to the Nine Elites!

The Empress shared her opinion, "It's possible, but I think that he's an Elite that's older than the Nine Elites!"

It was a gut feeling. The Sword Master did not seem like one of the Nine Elites.

In the Chaos, time and age meant nothing. It was immeasurable.

Catastrophes naturally happened more than once. The Nine Elites were the Elites from the recent catastrophe. Before that, there were probably other Elites.

However, nobody expected the Elites to survive.

Xiao Chengfeng frowned and said, "If that's true, he's such a survivor!"

The Jade Emperor said with seriousness, "Not only is he a survivor, he's also very powerful. He reincarnated nine times. I'm afraid he has a special cultivation method that revives his powers."

He sounded shocked.

He was shocked because of the Sword Master, but also because of how hard it was to revive powers.

Even Elites had to give their all in hopes of reviving their powers.

Ye Liuyun said, "Alright. This is only our theory. We have to go there ourselves to figure out the situation!"

Xiao Chengfeng immediately said, "Right. Taibai, you're leading a bad example! We haven't started yet but we're already cowering. Making us doubt ourselves is truly your forte."

"The Palm Sword Cliff hurt the expert's woodsman and stole the Sword of Slaughter. We have to seek justice no matter what!"

Everyone went quiet. Then, they were shocked.

"You reminded me of something. The Palm Sword Cliff took the Sword of Slaughter!"

"So, the Sword Master owns two Elite knowledge? Scary!"

"Chengfeng, you're always good at talking smack. I can't believe that you, too, said something to make us doubt ourselves."

Xiao Chengfeng instantly blushed. He wanted to speak but no words came out. He felt embarrassed.

The Jade Emperor smiled and waved it off. He said with seriousness, "Alright. Enough with the jokes. Get Cultivator Junjun and Goddess Nuwa to head towards the Palm Sword Cliff!"

...

At the four-part architecture.

Dia and Jiang Liu were healing fast. They were gradually energized.

At that moment, they were eating breakfast together at the table.

Qin Manyun, Shi Tuqin, and the happy-go-lucky Dragin and Nanan were also there. The four-part architecture was considered crowded.

Dia picked up the bowl and inspected the weird-looking breakfast. The white liquid emitted a unique aroma. It looked delicious.

She gently opened her mouth and sipped on it. Her eyes instantly lit up. "So delicious. I feel warm all over. This is super nice."

Qin Manyun smiled and said, "This is soy milk. The dough sticks made by Lord Saint are even more delicious. Hurry up and try it."

Shi Tuqin also said, "I love dipping the dough sticks into the soy milk. It tastes amazing together! Especially when you suck on it and the soy milk oozes out. It feels amazing."

"I have to try it."

Dia hurriedly tried it. She instantly felt like she discovered a whole new world. She exclaimed, “Wow! It’s really delicious. This is the best food I’ve ever eaten.”

Li Nianfan smiled and reminded her, “Don’t just drink the soy milk. Don’t forget about the eggs for everyone.”

“Yeah.”

Everyone nodded and focused on their breakfast.

After a wonderful breakfast, everyone smiled happily. They were utterly satisfied—physically and mentally.

Daji and Fire Phoenix rested for a while. Then, they hurriedly went off to practice yoga.

They were already Realm Cultivators, but they had too much energy stored inside them. They ate all sorts of delicious food in the morning and slept beside Li Nianfan at night. They did not need to cultivate on purpose. They only needed to practice yoga to digest what they had inside their bodies. Their powers improved greatly.

However, they were not arrogant. They worked hard to cultivate so they could do more for Li Nianfan.

Dragin and Nanan also hopped to the backyard to plow the fields.

Dia bit her lip. She cautiously asked, “Lord Saint, can I check out the backyard, too?”

She wanted to see the Memorial Spirit and her people.

Li Nianfan said without hesitation, “Of course. I was just about to go with you.”

“Thank you, Lord Saint.”

Dia was filled with gratitude. She followed behind Li Nianfan.

Dia was instantly stunned by the sight the moment she entered the backyard. She looked at the Rainbow Butterflies that flew around happily in the backyard. She dazedly teared up.

However, her smile soon became awkward.

She thought her people would happily surround her.

However, no one did that. Not a single one...

Those Rainbow Butterflies were either playing in the flowers or dancing with the bees. Some of them surrounded the Milk Cows and the Peacock...

It was apparent that they were bootlickers of the backyard bigshots. They ignored her.

‘My heartless people.’

Dia cursed them out internally. She went over to the Divine Sunflower.

The Divine Sunflower was sunbathing. It faced the sun energetically. Its stem was straight and its leaves were green. The Divine Sunflower was apparently better than ever.

Dia could even feel the happiness of the Divine Sunflower.

She suddenly noticed something. She saw a fruit at the center of the Sunflower. She was instantly moved.

‘This... This is a Saintly Fruit!’

‘The Memorial Spirit grew a Saintly Fruit!’

From the beginning, she knew that the Memorial Spirit Saintly Fruit was the most precious. It was a glorious moment. Each Saintly Fruit would make the Rainbow Butterfly Clan cheer. It was a fruit that led the Rainbow Butterflies to glory.

“A seed?”

Li Nianfan also noticed it. He instantly smiled. “Haha, nice. There’s a seed.”

“It’s a shame that it only has one seed. Seeds should come in groups. This is kind of lousy.”

He slightly frowned.

In the next second—

Pop! Pop! Pop!

Black dots started to jump out of the huge Sunflower. They fought each other to grow out. Some seeds even jumped too fast that they fell off the flower.

‘Oh, my!’

Dia’s jaw was hanging by the side. She was dumbfounded.

‘How long did the Divine Sunflower need to bear fruit last time? Thousands of years? Ten thousand years? A million years?’

‘It always depended on its mood. We Rainbow Butterflies had to worship and thank it.

'However, these freaking fruits can grow in groups now!'

She thought her people were bootlickers. She did not expect the Memorial Spirit to be a superior bootlicker.

'Lord Memorial Spirit, enough. Why are you still squeezing out seeds? That flower's like a seed fountain...

'You're truly using your life to pop out seeds to get a smile from the expert!'

"Nice. What a good Sunflower."

Li Nianfan smiled. "Everyone, come help pick up the seeds."

They picked up the seeds and went back to the yard.

Jiang Liu stood up and saluted Li Nianfan with respect. He said, "Lord Saint, my injuries are basically healed. I want to thank you for taking care of me, Lord Saint. I'm ready to leave now."

He owed the expert too much, so he did not want to stay any longer.

"Are you leaving now?" Li Nianfan looked at Jiang Liu and could guess his plans. He asked, "Are you going to take back your sword?"

Jiang Liu answered honestly, "I have to take revenge. I can't lose that sword. Otherwise, I can never face Sword Cultivation for the rest of my life!"

Nanan hurriedly said, "Brother, he's alone. Let Dragin and I help him with his revenge."

Dragin nodded like crazy. She excitedly said, "Yeah. Brother, I want to go."

Li Nianfan chuckled and shook his head. "So naughty."

"But, you've indeed been bored at home for a while. It's good to go outside. Remember to be careful and come back early."

Li Nianfan felt like Jiang Liu was a terrible fighter at the moment. His opponents would not be powerful enough to be a threat to Nanan and Dragin.

Nanan and Dragin could play outside while they helped Jiang Liu.

"Yay! Time to go out."

"No worries, brother. We'll be back soon."

Nanan and Dragin immediately danced and cheered.

Meanwhile.

A bunch of figures were surveying the area near the Fallen Immortal Mountain.

They stepped on flying swords. They were the disciples of the Palm Sword Cliff.

There were a bunch of cultivators in front of them, looking like prisoners that were arrested to lead the way.

The figure of the Old Ginseng on the palm of the Second Sword Intern frowned. "That old Sunflower must be here, but it hid its aura with an unknown method. I can't believe that the aura vanished here!"

“This place must be hidden with something extraordinary. Otherwise, I would’ve sensed it! Perhaps it’s an opportunity!”

The Second Sword Intern glared at the prisoners. He asked coldly, “Do you know anything special about this place?”

Those cultivators were nearby locals. The Palm Sword Cliff searched to no avail, so they captured them for questioning.

The Sixth Sword Intern overpowered everyone with menacing Sword Qi and said in a low voice, “If nobody speaks, you’ll all die!”

“Lord... Lord.”

Somebody stepped out and said with a trembling voice, “I heard that the Ganlong Immortal Dynasty always protected this place. They must know something.”

Then, he pointed at the Holy Emperor and Luo Shiyu!

Chapter 626: Leave the Mountain to Cause Havoc

“Hm?”

The Second Sword Intern stared at the Holy Emperor and Luo Shiyu. He was utterly cold, glaring at them.

The Holy Emperor and Luo Shiyu felt their hearts sink. They froze up.

They naturally knew the area was extraordinary—unimaginably extraordinary. However, they decided to not tell anyone from the start.

They had become the center of attention at that moment. They felt anxious. At that moment, they were ready to die.

The Second Sword Intern squinted and asked, "Ganlong Immortal Dynasty, as locals, you've been living around the area. Tell me, what's so special about this place?!"

The Holy Emperor calmly replied, "Lord, this is the border of the Ganlong Immortal Dynasty, so we come over to check the area occasionally. There's nothing out of the ordinary."

The Second Sword Intern glared at him. A light beam went straight through the chest of the Holy Emperor. He was knocked back and nailed onto a tree!

His blood flowed all over the ground.

Luo Shiyu was horrified. "Father!" she shouted. Then, her body was lifted up by an irresistible force. She hung mid-air.

"I'm not in the mood to waste time with insects. You have one chance. Speak or die!"

The Second Sword Intern was full of menacing intent. Sword Qi wrapped around Luo Shiyu, trapping her in a mountain full of swords. Her body was cut all over as her blood started to drip out!

Luo Shiyu clenched her jaw and jolted. She groaned.

The Second Sword Intern cruelly asked, "Speak. What do you know?"

Luo Shiyu was pale in the face. Her aura instantly dropped to rock bottom. She breathed fast and said sternly, "I. Don't. Know!"

She shut her eyes. She was very calm inside.

'This is insignificant, but it is what I can do best for the expert. It's worth dying for the expert!'

The Second Sword Intern calmly said, "Then I shall rip you to shreds with my Sword Qi!"

Suddenly, a light beam bolted toward them. It caused the realm to shake.

The light beam was black and looked like a spiral. Everyone lost focus for a moment.

The surrounding air was moved by it. The speed was to the extreme.

It got close to Luo Shiyu in the blink of an eye.

The Second Sword Intern sneered coldly. "Want to save her from me?"

Luo Shiyu was in his Sword Qi. He could put Luo Shiyu in her grave with his mind!

The black figure moved when he attacked at the same time.

Everyone finally saw a little girl inside the black light.

She slowly lifted her small hands. There was a beastly spiral on her palm that could devour anything!

She placed her hand on the Sword Qi that surrounded Luo Shiyu.

The endless Sword Qi instantly lost control. It was devoured by the little girl like it was dust!

The little girl backed away with Luo Shiyu. She had a staredown with everyone from the Palm Sword Cliff.

Luo Shiyu was weak and full of injuries. Sword Qi tormented her internally. She weakly said, “Na... Nanan.”

Nanan said apologetically, “Sister Shiyu, I’m late.”

Dragin also walked over. She looked like she was worried. “Sister Shiyu.”

“Palm Sword Cliff, I can’t believe that you hurt one of us!”

Jiang Liu stared at the Second Sword Intern with menacing eyes. His aura kept expanding. “You dug your grave. Do you know who you’re messing with?!”

Luo Shiyu and the Holy Emperor were old friends of the expert. They had to destroy the Palm Sword Cliff. Otherwise, they would be too ashamed to work for the expert.

“Oh, I messed with someone I shouldn’t mess with?”

The Second Sword Intern laughed.

Everyone from the Palm Sword Cliff also laughed.

“Do you know what you are talking about?” The Second Sword Intern mocked him, “I want to see how you’ll fight us!”

“By the way, they have my Sword Qi inside their bodies. They’re dead for sure! Haha...”

‘Jiang Liu, Dia, and two little girls acting so smug. Are you seriously not aware of the situation?’

Luo Shiyu had teary eyes. She whispered, “Nanan, Dragin, I’m afraid this is the end for me. Farewell.”

The Holy Emperor spat out blood. He panted and said, "Thankfully, you guys came in time. At least our souls are intact. If it's possible, please chat with the Underworld. They always wanted us to work for them. Right? In that case, we can continue to work for the expert."

"Sister Shiyu, Uncle Holy Emperor, we're here. You're not going to die."

Dragin told Dia, "Sister Dia, please, take out your Golden Salve."

Dia nodded without hesitation. "Oh, yes."

Jiang Liu and Dia were badly injured. Li Nianfan gave them the leftover Golden Salve so they could heal faster. It was unexpectedly the right time to use it.

"Water Healing Spell."

Dragin waved and wrapped the Golden Salve with water. The water covered the Holy Emperor and Luo Shiyu.

Soon, their injuries started to visibly heal. Their breathing calmed down.

"How's this possible?!" The Second Sword Intern stopped smiling and widened his eyes. He growled with disbelief, "This is impossible!"

The other cultivators of the Palm Sword Cliff were also stunned.

"He recovered. I can't believe he recovered!"

"What's this Spiritual Medicine? It healed the sword wounds from the Second Sword Intern!"

"Incredible. This defies the rules of nature."

Injuries caused by a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal were not healed easily. Not to mention, it was sword injuries caused by the Second Sword Intern. There was almost no medicine that could heal them.

“Legendary medicine. That’s an incredible legendary medicine!”

“It’s a huge opportunity. A huge opportunity lies behind it!”

“Capture them and interrogate them for their secret!”

“We’re going to be successful!”

Everyone was excited.

“I see. No wonder you two are also healed.”

The Second Sword Intern stared at Jiang Liu. He glared at him. “There must be a secret border somewhere around here. Hurry up and tell us. We might let you keep a complete corpse instead of severing it!”

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Old Ginseng could not wait to ask, “Tell us, where’s that old flower?!”

Jiang Liu looked down and stepped forward slowly. “You have no right to know!”

“Die!”

The Second Sword Intern pulled out his longsword. Menacing aura beamed to the sky as he attacked Jiang Liu with his sword!

Jiang Liu looked focused. He activated his Sword Qi and attacked. "I'll have my revenge today!"

"Sister Dia, please, take care of Sister Shiyu and Uncle Holy Emperor. We'll help him!"

Nanan immediately cracked her knuckles and flew to the sky!

Her powers were activated. She went straight for the Sixth Sword Intern!

"Tiny little girl, this is so ridiculous! Let me fight her!"

One of the Palm Sword Cliff disciples stepped out. He looked down on Nanan and attacked her with a longsword.

An endless phenomenon caused by the longsword surrounded him. It was slicing through the space with extremely sharp blades!

Nanan calmly grabbed the longsword with her bare hands!

The Power of Devour surrounded her. Those sharp blades from his Sword Qi were devoured into nothing.

Then, Nanan grabbed the longsword with one hand and punched that cultivator with the other. She punched him into a bloody mist that both his Primordial Spirit and his physical body vanished!

"This little girl's so powerful!"

"Everyone, work together. Attack!"

Nanan laughed as she approached them. She reached out to an opponent and pulled out a hoe. Then, she attacked him with it!

That cultivator defended himself with his sword. His surrounding Sword Qi was easily slashed through. He screamed tragically as he fell from the sky with a hoe in his chest.

Dragin fought the Seventh Sword Intern. She was surrounded. She looked serious. There was a watering ladle in her hand.

Her powers were activated as the ladle started to glow. Water started to emit from within. Dragin waved. The water instantly became a tsunami that washed over the Palm Sword Cliff!

The water hit them hard and almost overpowered them. The cultivators of the Palm Sword Cliff held on with their swords.

“Who are these kids? Why are they so powerful?”

“They’re holding an extraordinary hoe and ladle. Where did they come from?”

“Legendary items. The ladle and the hoe are legendary items!”

“They must have a shocking secret! Kill them, kill them!”

The Second Sword Intern stepped on a flying sword. He was surrounded by 16 longswords like an emperor. He looked at Jiang Liu.

Jiang Liu pointed at him. Previously, he got eight flying swords from the Eighth Sword Intern. The flying swords instantly flew out with a soft stinging sound and surrounded the Second Sword Intern!

The Second Sword Intern sneered coldly and said, “You want to fight my sixteen flying swords with eight flying swords? You’re using the Sword Formation of the Palm Sword Cliff. Aren’t you too naive?”

“The swords and the number of swords cannot decide anything. The results of the battle depend on the sword cultivator!”

Jiang Liu was calm and confident. He calmly said, “You said something so immature. It means your sword cultivation’s far from great!”

The Second Sword Intern immediately yelled, “Die!”

16 flying swords stirred the realm and formed a Power Spiral. It was about to devour Jiang Liu.

Jiang Liu’s eight flying swords slashed through the sky, each of them slicing through the spiral. It was impeccable!

The battles were very intense. The sky full of Sword Intent changed the hue of the surroundings. Glamorous powers soared in the air and lights shone like rainbows. It was dazzling.

The hostages of the Palm Sword Cliff were free. They all backed away with fear.

“It’s hard to imagine that they could fight the Palm Sword Cliff.”

“Who are these three cultivators? I’ve never heard of them before!”

“That young man with the sword is probably the cultivator who killed the Eighth Sword Intern last time. The two little girls are going to be famous in the Area of the Gods soon.”

“They seem to be a part of something. It must be unimaginable. The Area of the Gods is indeed full of secret powerful cultivators.”

“But, the Palm Sword Cliff’s too powerful. I’m afraid they’ve met their match.”

The Second Sword Intern noticed that they could not capture Jiang Liu and the others after a long while. He was visibly angry. He roared with bloodshot eyes, "Disciples of the Palm Sword Cliff, activate the Heaven Defying Sword Formation together!"

Clang clang!

Countless longswords soared to the sky. The blinding light felt creepy and menacing.

The Second Sword Intern looked creepy as the light of destruction covered Jiang Liu and the others.

Apart from the Second Sword Intern, the Sixth Sword Intern, and the Seventh Sword Intern, the disciples of the Palm Sword Cliff naturally joined the Sword Formation. At that moment, they were working together to their extreme. The tense aura almost froze time. Everyone found it hard to breathe.

"Chaotic Yin and Yang, against the universe, descending from the Gods and killing lives!"

Boom!

The space was twisted. A sky full of powers erupted, engulfing Jiang Liu and the others. At that moment, they were like sand against the huge ocean waves.

Jiang Liu and the others felt pressured. They trembled slightly.

However, they did not back away. They shut their eyes and immersed themselves in an odd situation.

They thought of the 'Agriculture Encyclopedia'.

Nanan held the hoe and did the standard movement for plowing land.

Dragin held the watering ladle and watered like a professional.

Jiang Liu picked up a longsword and was ready to chop wood.

An odd phenomenon started to appear around them. The endless Sword Qi had to avoid it.

“Oh my god, what’s that movement? Look at their poses. I think I see Wisdom swirling.”

“Such powerful aura. This is too scary. They must be charging up for a deadly attack!”

“No, my Sword Qi lost control. It’s being overpowered by them!”

Then, Nanan started to plow the land. Dragin started to water plants. Jiang Liu started to chop wood!

Wisdom appeared as the groundbreaking powers were activated.

A terrifying aura washed over them like a storm. They attacked the Palm Sword Cliff with overpowering attacks!

“What is this power? It’s invincible, it’s invincible!”

“It must be a Force of God. This is a Force of God that’s a hundred times scarier than the Heaven Defying Sword Formation!”

“Ah, I’m dead!”

The disciples of the Palm Sword Cliff screamed tragically. Half of them were wiped out in an instant!

Three Sword Interns spat out blood from their mouths. They looked horrified. They frantically backed away.

The Second Sword Intern yelled anxiously, “Memorial Spirit, please, help us!”

“You useless cultivator. You had to waste my powers in the end!”

The Old Ginseng sighed. The figure slowly appeared. He countered the attacks of Jiang Liu and the others.

The Old Ginseng moved toward the three of them!

“You want to bully me, Ginseng?”

Dragin scoffed cutely. She lifted her small hand. A thin Willow branch appeared.

An emerald green hue shone on the watery leaf and a holy aura was emitted. It easily stopped the Old Ginseng!

“Memorial Spirit? What’s that Memorial Spirit?!”

The Old Ginseng shrieked in horror. Its figure turned around and ran without hesitation!

However, the Willow branch moved with the wind. She gently waved it toward the Old Ginseng.

The branch crossed miles and whipped the Old Ginseng!

Slap!

The Old Ginseng turned to smoke and vanished.

Chapter 627: Ninth Generation, the Scheme of the Sword Master

“The Old Ginseng’s dead?!”

“I can’t believe it. I didn’t expect him to be so trash!”

“Ah—Run! I don’t want to die.”

Everyone from the Palm Sword Cliff was horrified. They scrambled and crawled away in fear. They wished they had an extra pair of legs to run for their lives.

The Old Ginseng was the figure of a Memorial Spirit. His power was the biggest backup they had. Moreover, the Old Ginseng brought them there. He was arrogant, too. Then, he was goners.

‘That’s weak!’

‘Seriously?’

“You cannot escape as my prey. I’m going to hunt!”

Nanan smiled like a demon. She put aside her hoe and a longbow appeared in her hands.

The longbow was made by Li Nianfan for hunting. However, he realized that most of the time, he did not need to hunt by himself. So, he casually tossed it aside. Nanan liked it, so she played with it.

She pulled on the bowstring.

Nanan squatted and activated her powers. Light shone everywhere. A wave of terrifying aura washed over the sky.

Endless Spiritual Qi gathered from all directions. Power of Law also came rushing in. At that moment, the force of the realm lay in that longbow. It seemed like the astonishing power could cause an explosion.

Terrifying power turned to an endless storm before she released the arrow. It was blinding to watch as it overpowered everything!

“Aim, shoot!”

Whoosh—

The arrow slashed through the sky and turned to bright light. It crossed the sky and moved the clouds!

“The arrow’s a Power of Law. She summons the forces of nature. What kind of legendary bow is that?”

“Immortal Item. It’s another legendary Immortal Item!”

“Where did they come from? Why are they so powerful? Perhaps... They work for an Elite?!”

“It must be. They’re most probably students of an Elite. Only students of an Elite can be so powerful!”

Everyone was horrified. Even if the arrow was not directed at them, their hair still stood on ends. Their fear was bone-chilling!

“You cannot kill me! How dare you kill me?!”

“Argh!”

The Seventh Sword Intern screamed tragically. He was pierced through by the arrow. His body exploded into a bloody mist in the air!

“Run, run! These cultivators are cursed!”

The Second Sword Intern and the Sixth Sword Intern knew that their lives were in danger. They did not dare to risk it.

However, Nanan shot the second arrow. The indestructible arrow flew like a rainbow. The Sixth Sword Intern watched helplessly and died!

“Cultivator, spare me! The Palm Sword Cliff can forget about all this!”

The Second Sword Intern was slurring his words out of fear. He shrieked.

However, Nanan pulled the third arrow.

She was like a ring around the sun at that moment—blinding and outstanding.

Whoosh!

The third arrow penetrated all his defenses before anyone could react!

Dragin and Jiang Liu also killed everyone from the Palm Sword Cliff. The intense battle was over in an instant. The Palm Sword Cliff died as a group!

Everyone looked at the three figures in the sky. They instantly knelt and worshipped them.

“The Xiaoyao Sect thanks you for saving our lives. We’re willing to work for you. Order us as you please.”

“The cultivators of the Palm Sword Cliff were bullying us. I’m afraid we would’ve died in their hands if it wasn’t for you guys!”

“Heroes, saviors!”

“Lords, please, let me worship you.”

A lot of people looked sincere. They genuinely thanked them and showed their loyalty.

The others quickly followed. They wanted to work for Nanan and the others.

‘The expert behind these three cultivators must be a super bigshot. He must be an Elite. It’s a huge honor to work for them. This is perhaps my chance to succeed.’

Dragin was not interested at all. She said, “Uncle Holy Emperor, they’re all yours.”

“Alright.”

The Holy Emperor laughed. He walked over and stared at that cultivator who threw him under the bus when the Palm Sword Cliff questioned them. He said coldly, “You sold me out just now. What do you have to say about that?”

That cultivator felt his soul leave his body. He plopped to the ground and begged, “Please, spare me, Holy Emperor. I was only trying to survive!”

“How dare you beg me to spare you? You deserve to die, scum!”

“Don’t dirty your hands, Holy Emperor. Let us kill him!”

“He’s the Sect Master of the Kaishan Sect. We must chase him out of the sect!”

The others moved without orders from the Holy Emperor. They instantly killed him.

He...was dead.

Somebody immediately provided information. He said, "Lords, the Palm Sword Cliff opened up the Yuan Qi secret border to provide Chaos Spiritual Qi. It's huge news. I'm afraid that they have a big scheme going on!"

Everyone nodded. "Yeah, you have to be careful!"

Jiang Liu looked serious. There was a menacing glint in his eye. "I want to see what the Palm Sword Cliff's up to!"

They left the Holy Emperor to deal with the rest. Jiang Liu and the others headed toward the Palm Sword Cliff.

The Palm Sword Cliff was among the mountains in the West area. There was a mountain door there. Countless cultivators arrived from all over the world.

"Chaos Spiritual Qi. I cannot believe that it really is Chaos Spiritual Qi."

"The Palm Sword Cliff did the most to benefit the public."

"This is the action of a bigshot. They're good cultivators."

"I can feel my breakthrough coming. I only need to stay here for a few days."

"Haha, the Palm Sword Cliff's truly a legendary sect passed down for generations. They're so generous."

The cultivators looked excited.

The cultivators were not born yesterday, so they naturally knew that nothing came without a price. However, the Palm Sword Cliff was offering something too valuable. It would be a waste if they missed out on an opportunity like that.

Those cultivators could cultivate hard for years on end without seeing Chaos Spiritual Qi.

In a situation like that, weak cultivators or weak sects were excluded. After all, the Chaos Spiritual Qi was limited. They did not want to share.

At the Empath Sect.

Qin Zhongshan arrived with the Qin siblings. They picked a nice spot and sat down. They started to cultivate.

Qin Zhongshan carefully sensed it. He had to pout and say, "I thought it'd be something nice. The Chaos Spiritual Qi here's impure. This is far worse than the expert. Trash."

Qin Chuyue had to laugh. She said, "Father, you've become arrogant. You used to beg for Chaos Spiritual Qi."

Qin Yun said, "True. But how can you compare this to the expert?"

"We befriended the expert so we could work for the expert. Our taste naturally has a higher standard. After all, we represent the expert."

Qin Zhongshan continued to say, "Also, we're not here just to get Chaos Spiritual Qi. The Palm Sword Cliff hurt the woodsman of the expert and stole something. We have to seek justice for the expert!"

"Father, look over there. The cultivators of the Heavenly Palace are here."

"And the cultivators of the White Cloud Sect."

“Let’s go greet them. We should look out for one another.”

Many forces in the Area of the Gods arrived. They caused quite a buzz.

“Look over there. The princess of the Luotian Dynasty’s here. Wow, she’s too pretty.”

“That... That’s the Saintess of the Hundred Flower Sect. So regal and holy!”

“I heard that the daughter of the Yun family’s stunning. The rumors aren’t comparable to seeing the real thing. Whoever becomes her cultivation lover will die from happiness. Right?”

“A lot of prodigies are here. This is amazing!”

Some of the bigshots that rarely show up arrived. A lot of them were Immortals.

Of course, the elders were not too greedy for Chaos Spiritual Qi. They were mainly there to protect their students or disciples so that they could improve.

The Sword Master came out from his retreat. He looked upon the Yuan Qi secret border with deep eyes. He was thinking about something.

Next to him was an elder with white robes. His hair was half-white and he had sunken eyes. He was the Big Elder of the Palm Sword Cliff.

The Big Elder was a powerful Realm Cultivator. However, he was anxious and cautious next to the Sword Master.

The Sword Master suddenly said, “Big Elder, you’ve been with the Palm Sword Sect since the first-generation Sword Master. You’re knowledgeable. Do you have any advice for me?”

His words meant a lot of things, but they sounded calm on the surface.

The Big Elder had to jolt. He said fearfully, "Sword Master, you naturally have your own cultivation method. My cultivation knowledge's too shallow to provide advice."

The Sword Master suddenly laughed. "Aren't you curious as to why I hide my identity?"

Sweat instantly appeared on the Big Elder's forehead. He moved his lips but did not dare to speak.

After a long while, he said with a trembling voice, "You must have your reasons, Sword Master."

The Sword Master suddenly turned around and stared at the Big Elder. He said sternly, "Are you loyal to your initial Sword Master, or more loyal to me?"

"I—I..." The Big Elder nearly choked on his beating heart. In the end, he said fearfully, "I'm loyal to the Sword Master of the Palm Sword Cliff."

The Sword Master laughed. He said slowly, "Nine reincarnations provided Wisdom. The previous eight generations died unfairly. I'm the last generation. Do you think I wish to sacrifice myself for him?!"

He had a mean and cruel face. "So what if he's the Wisdom Elite? He's already dead! I'm the one who's alive. He wants to revive through reincarnation? I won't allow it!"

The Big Elder did not speak. He did not dare to.

"I don't need to revive him. I'll surpass him!"

The Sword Master mumbled to himself with arrogance. He took out the Sword of Slaughter. The aura of the Sword of Slaughter was blood red.

"I'll discover the Power of Elite through the Sword of Slaughter. Once I understand the knowledge passed down by the Elite who reincarnated nine times, I'll use it to improve my Power of Elite. By then... I'll own the knowledge of two Elites. I'll be the Elite of the Chaos!"

The Sword Master smiled and looked at the Big Elder. "Will you help me?"

The fastest way to cultivate the Sword of Slaughter was to kill. He was about to kill all the cultivators that showed up!

It was an all-or-nothing risk because he could feel the Power of Reincarnation by an Elite!

The Big Elder hurriedly said, "I'll follow your orders, Sword Master!"

Suddenly, a green light beamed from afar!

It was the physical body of the Old Ginseng.

He was a walking Ginseng. His Ginseng roots were like feet, walking on thin air.

A bunch of Black Loaches with jet-black hues followed him. They emitted a destructive aura. One of the Black Loaches was a Realm Cultivator.

The Old Ginseng brought the Loaches over as they were Memorial Spirits.

"Sword Master, bad news! My figure was destroyed. The disciples of the Palm Sword Cliff are all dead!"

The Old Ginseng rushed to say, "But, we've got extremely important information! Those cultivators have a huge secret, they have another Memorial Spirit. Also, I can feel that the Memorial Spirit isn't going through The Unknown. Once I devour it, the Unknown Curse on me will be lifted!"

The Sword Master gently smiled. He said, "Do not worry. You should work with me and deal with this first. I'll be powerful after this. Helping you will be a piece of cake by then!"

In the Yuan Qi secret border.

Everyone absorbed Chaos Spiritual Qi. Their faces were flushed with joy.

They kept breathing and started to have breakthroughs.

In the blink of an eye, three days had passed.

Everyone acted as usual. They took in Chaos Spiritual Qi like they were thirsty.

The Chaos Spiritual Qi was getting thinner. Everyone gave their all to breathe it in.

Suddenly, everyone frowned and exclaimed at the same time.

“What’s going on? Why are my powers frozen?!”

“Me too. I can’t activate my powers. It’s completely stuck.”

“Oh no, it’s Disintegration Dust! Isn’t this thing a myth? I thought it was gone years ago!”

“It’s colorless and odorless. It can blend in with the Chaos Spiritual Qi and temporarily eliminate cultivators’ powers. Does anyone know how to break it?”

“Oh, no, the Chaos Spiritual Qi’s poisonous!”

The Sword Master slowly appeared above everyone. Behind him were three Realm Cultivators, the elders of the Palm Sword Cliff.

There were also a lot of Palm Sword Cliff disciples. They surrounded them like it was an ambush.

Four of the ten Sword Interns were dead. Six Sword Interns were surrounded with swords. They had deadly cold gazes.

The Old Ginseng appeared with the Black Loaches and looked down on everyone.

“Palm Sword Cliff, what are you doing? Are you starting a war with all of us?”

“I warn you, don’t be hasty! Our sect will take revenge!”

The forces threatened him with unhappy faces.

“Ha. Revenge? I’m not scared of revenge when I dare to do this!”

The Sword Master smiled coldly. He sneered.

‘Wisdom’s mine when my plan succeeds. My powers will sky-rocket. Who dares avenge them?’

“Don’t worry, you will all become my stepping stone to success. As a crucial part of my cultivation, your death will be valuable. You can rest in peace!”

“Kill them all!”

“Leave those two little girls to me! Get them!”

The Old Ginseng kept looking at Nanan and Dragin. He could not wait. He immediately ordered the Loaches to attack them!

Chapter 628: Garlic Detox, Ginseng Wine

“Haha, surrender obediently. Tell me your secret!”

The Old Ginseng was very pleased. He looked at Nanan and the others with a passionate gaze.

A huge Loach with a black aura wriggled toward them. Its body expanded while dripping a nasty liquid. It was about to strangle everyone.

Jiang Liu slowly stepped forward with a calm face. His longsword emitted light. A murderous Sword Qi soared to the sky.

The blade flashed and chopped the Loach into pieces. It fell from the sky.

“Huh?”

Everyone was dumbfounded.

“What’s going on? Is he not poisoned by the Disintegration Dust?”

“Perhaps it’s not working? Lost its effect?”

“It’s impossible. What’s going on with him?!”

The Old Ginseng was also taken aback. He frowned and asked, “Why aren’t you poisoned?”

Nanan pouted and scoffed. She said, “Tsk, it’s merely Chaos Spiritual Qi. Are you trying to bait us with that? We don’t want it. It’s trash!”

Xiao Chengfeng laughed, “So true. This Chaos Spiritual Qi’s impure. How can you see it as a treasure?”

The cultivators of the Heavenly Palace were not poisoned.

They came to pick on the Palm Sword Cliff. They knew that the Palm Sword Cliff would pull some sort of scheme, so they did not absorb the Chaos Spiritual Qi.

Of course, they were not really impressed.

Everyone looked awkward and ashamed. Some of them thought it was unfair.

‘What? Are you insulting us?’

‘Are you saying that we are too low-class? Is it our fault that we were poisoned because we were greedy for trash?’

‘Who are these people? They’re so arrogant. Not impressed by Chaos Spiritual Qi? Liars!’

They cursed them out internally, but they had nothing to say while lying on the ground.

“Good cultivators, the cultivators of the Palm Sword Cliff are ambitiously cruel. Don’t let them win!”

“Cultivators, you resisted the temptation of Chaos Spiritual Qi. Respect!”

“Heroes. Save me, heroes!”

Everyone asked for help.

“So what if you didn’t take in the Chaos Spiritual Qi? You can’t change anything!”

The Old Ginseng sneered coldly and waved. The Loaches bolted toward Nanan and the others!

Two big Loaches were Realm Cultivators. They were extremely scary. They could wriggle a hole in time and space.

“Watch out!”

Cultivator Junjun and Goddess Nuwa rushed to rescue. However, they were stopped by the elders of the Palm Sword Cliff!

Meanwhile, the disciples of the Palm Sword Cliff attacked everyone.

Too many cultivators were poisoned. They could not fight back at all. They were instantly killed. Horrific screams could be heard everywhere. Blood washed over the land.

The Sword Master held onto the Sword of Slaughter. He levitated and looked at everything coldly. The Sword of Slaughter shined red and a bloody aura gathered around the Sword Master, surrounding him like Wisdom.

The entire Yuan Qi secret border shined a blood-red hue. It seemed to be some sort of Spell Formation. A special ritual was being carried out.

“Lady Nanan, Lady Dragin, hurry up and back away!”

Jiang Liu stared at the malicious Loaches with seriousness. He was afraid, but he was ready to fight with his life by holding a sword.

“Woodsman, I think you should back away instead.”

Dragin slightly lifted her little hand. A spray can appeared. “Puny Loaches. We had them in our backyard once. My brother gave me a pesticide spray can. I’ll spray them dead.”

Psh—

Psh—

Two waves of water mist hit the Loaches.

“Ah, what is this?!”

“It’s our kryptonite! This spray’s our kryptonite!”

“I cannot do this. I cannot move my body!”

“Memorial Spirit, save me, save us! We’ve been poisoned!”

The bunch of Loaches were confident before. They plopped to the ground in the blink of an eye. Their breaths quickly weakened like they were about to die.

“Another legendary treasure!”

The Old Ginseng was horrified. However, he lost his mind to crazy greed.

“These cultivators have a lot of magical treasures. They must have a huge secret. Also, think about it, that hoe, that ladle, and that spray can must be related to the Memorial Spirit! As long as I figure it out, I might become successful!

“The time has come for this old Ginseng!”

The Old Ginseng was flushed. His powers suddenly heightened. He moved toward them with his Ginseng roots.

Dragin lifted her hand and went toward him with that Willow branch. “Sister Willow, thanks for the help.”

The Willow shined a jade hue. It was holy and magnificent. The branch danced without the wind, then it flew toward the Old Ginseng!

Jiang Liu also raised his sword. Thirty longswords flew on his command. He single-handedly cast the Heaven-Defying Sword Formation and teamed up with Dragin.

Of course, the flying swords were gained from the Second Sword Intern and the others.

“Ha, you want to fight me with a little Willow branch and two weak cultivators? Your Memorial Spirit’s too overrated!”

The Old Ginseng scoffed. His Ginseng roots were overwhelming. They reached towards Nanan and Jiang Liu!

Everyone from the Heavenly Palace fought the elders of the Palm Sword Cliff. The battle of powerful cultivators was intense. The Heavenly Palace lost in numbers, so they were at a disadvantage. They could barely defend themselves.

The scariest Sword Master had not made a move yet. He levitated in thin air and was terrifying.

Nanan did not fight him. She grabbed a handful of Garlic from her back.

She started to pass it to everyone. “Hurry, eat the Garlic everyone. It helps with detox!”

Everyone laid on the ground and waited to die. They were all dumbfounded when they got the Garlic. They carefully inspected it. It seemed to be raw.

However, there was no time to explain. It was their last straw. They had to eat it regardless!

Chew!

Everyone ate the Garlic. The sounds of chewing overpowered the sounds of battle.

“Ha. How ridiculous!”

The disciples of the Palm Sword Cliff sneered and mocked.

They stepped toward them like they were executioners. They raised their swords and were about to take their lives.

The cultivators widened their eyes in horror. They ate the Garlic but it did not seem to be working.

Suddenly, somebody looked flushed. His buttohole tightened, then relaxed.

Poot—

A long and rhythmic sound could be heard. It was too outstanding. The entire battlefield went quiet.

The cultivator who farted squinted in enjoyment. He even shivered it out.

“Ah! So stinky!”

“No, I cannot believe such a horrid smell exists.”

“I’m going to faint. No, I’m going to die!”

“Damn, I cannot hold it in either!”

Poot—

Poot—

The entire Yuan Qi secret border started to sound like drums. Every fart was unique and rhythmic.

Meanwhile, a visible grey gas could be seen coming out from everyone's buttoles. It slowly gathered to the sky and turned to a grey cloud.

At that moment, a stinky smell hovered over the secret border. It had a mixed acidic smell, too.

The disciples of the Palm Sword Cliff were about to kill. They were baffled when they smelled the stink. They went blank from it.

"Oh no, their farts are poisonous!"

"Stop breathing, hurry up and stop breathing! Their farts are mixed with the poison from the Disintegrate Dust. Don't sniff it!"

"I'm weak from the smell. Save me!"

"Help, I don't want to die like this! Kill me!"

The disciples who were at the front were poisoned from the farts. Their powers vanished and they could not escape. They could only endure being suffocated by the farts. Their eyes rolled back and they vomited. They had a fate worse than death.

"Good. That Garlic's a legendary item. It saved us all!"

"My powers are back!"

“Thank you for the gift, cultivator. You’ve saved us all. We’ll defeat the scums of the Palm Sword Cliff together!”

Everyone looked serious, as if the stink did not affect them, as if they were not the ones who farted.

A lot of young men surrounded the Goddess as soon as they revived their powers. They protected their Goddess.

The princess of the Luotian Dynasty blushed. She held her breath and controlled her stomach with her powers. She tightened her buttocks to prevent gas from coming out.

Her body was slightly shivering because she endured it too hard.

A young man said, “Princess, this is my Crystal Jade Shield. It can block toxic gas. You can wear it.”

“Thanks.”

The princess was happy. She accidentally relaxed her buttocks.

Poot!

‘Oh no, I leaked a fart!’

The princess was instantly redder from blushing. She was so embarrassed. ‘Argh! No!’

The surrounding young men were calm. They slightly sniffed it with their noses.

‘Yo, I see that the fart of a Goddess isn’t aromatic.’

The Saintess of the Hundred Flower Sect looked calm. Their flowy dresses made them look like Goddesses in paintings.

For a situation like that, they were trained to stay calm at crucial moments.

To protect their Goddess image, they knew how to release the gas inside their body slowly. They perfected farting silently.

They took a deep breath and slowly executed it.

They slowly started to pass gas.

The first fart was perfectly silent. However, as soon as they opened the 'gates', the gas started to rush out.

Poot, poot, poot—

Their dresses were moving. Their farts were like honks.

The farts changed the style of the scenario. At the same time, it changed the battle.

The disciples of the Palm Sword Cliff were poisoned from the farts. They were weakened.

The forces teamed up. They had three Realm Cultivators on their side. The cultivators of the Palm Sword Cliff were stressed as they started to lose control.

The grey gas slowly rose to the Sword Master. Then, it engulfed him...

The Sword Master held the longsword. He was concentrating on Slaughter Sword Cultivation. Blood red hue surrounded him like a halo. He did not want to stop abruptly.

He could only stay in the fart cloud without moving.

If Li Nianfan was there, he would be impressed. He would say something like, 'My compliments to the bravest cultivator ever, who smells farts to understand Sword Cultivation.'

"Sister Dragin, I'll help you!"

After Nanan detoxified everyone, she went toward the Old Ginseng with a hoe in hand!

The hoe looked ordinary in her hand. However, her movement had Wisdom. She plowed the thin air and caused the realm to shake.

At that moment, the Old Ginseng was like an ordinary Ginseng and Nanan was a farmer who plowed fields. The Ginseng was fated to be planted by the farmer!

The hoe smashed into its roots. She picked on it and instantly threw the Old Ginseng off balance.

Dragin's willow branch had a figure. The figure appeared to be as skinny as a Willow tree in the wind. It whipped the Old Ginseng!

Slap!

The Old Ginseng cried out. Half of his life was gone.

Jiang Liu held a sword combined from the 30 swords. It turned to a sky full of sword flashes that attacked the Old Ginseng!

The Old Ginseng was trapped inside the sword flashes. Countless sword cuts were left on him.

The Old Ginseng was horrified for a moment. He glanced at the battlefield and felt his heart sink. He yelled at the Sword Master, "Sword Master, why won't you attack yet?!"

The Sword Master did not respond at all.

The Old Ginseng decisively turned and ran. He wanted to come back next time.

However, the Willow branch sprung toward him when he turned. It hooked onto his body and held him in place!

Nanan smashed the Old Ginseng with her hoe again. Then, she took out the Purple Golden Gourd.

The Old Ginseng was horrified the moment he saw the Purple Golden Gourd. He felt desperate and angry.

'Another invincible Immortal Item!

'What's going on with these people? How did they own so many Immortal Items?

'Where did it come from?

'F*ck! Are you telling me that Immortal Items come in stocks?!

"I remember that there's Ginseng Wine in the cookbook. It seems to be healthy. My brother will like it. Here comes the main ingredient."

Nanan excitedly pointed the gourd at the Old Ginseng. Then, she yelled cutely, "In!"

A light beamed within the gourd and onto the Old Ginseng.

“Cultivator, spare my life. No!”

The Old Ginseng yelled and shrunk in size. Finally, it was contained inside the gourd.

Nanan shook the gourd. Splashes of alcohol could be heard. She happily covered the lid.

She smiled and said, “The Palm Sword Cliff lost this time. We won.”

“It’s too early to decide that.”

Jiang Liu looked at the sky with seriousness. He was looking at the figure that was covered in farts.

“The Sword Master of the Palm Sword Cliff’s using the slaughters to improve his Slaughter Sword Cultivation. His plans were ruined by us. We did stop the disciples from killing the cultivators. However... We killed a lot of the Palm Sword Cliff disciples, too. Their deaths are his stepping stone in cultivation.”

Chapter 629: Nine Generations of Sword Masters

At the Yuan Qi secret border.

A battle erupted and caused havoc in the realm.

Various forces worked together to turn the battle around. They fought the Palm Sword Cliff. The Palm Sword Cliff had a lot of experts, but they were at a disadvantage.

However, the cultivators were not at ease because of the dark cloud above them.

The Sword Master was inside the dark cloud. He was covered by a terrifying blood aura. His aura was like a dragon that soared to the sky. It painted the sky red!

The smell of blood seeped into the secret border. He levitated mid-air. A lot of people were anxious and wanted to kill.

“His powers are so scary, and he’s improving like crazy!”

“Hurry up and stop him, we cannot allow him to continue!”

“Break his cultivation!”

Everyone sensed a tidal wave of heavy emotions. An elder with sunken eyes flew to the sky. He attacked the Sword Master with a palm attack!

He was a Realm Cultivator that had lived for countless years. He was also a leader of his era when he was younger—a world ruler.

His palm attack contained the power of an angry realm. It was as if its realm was trying to get rid of the havoc itself.

However, countless Sword Qi appeared when the palm reached the Sword Master. The Sword Qi turned to a tornado of blades, churning the palm into nothing.

At that moment, the Sword Master slowly opened his eyes!

The world went still. Everyone could see the endless bloodlust in his eyes. His pupils were slaughtering worlds of their own!

“I succeeded! Haha, I succeeded!” The Sword Master burst out laughing. He was filled with insanity and excitement.

His powers had a breakthrough. It should awaken the Elite Soul inside his body, it should replace him!

However, through the Sword of Slaughter, his powers had improved greatly and he suppressed the Elite inside his body!

“Old man! You lived for countless years. Accept that you’ll be defeated by me!”

The Sword Master looked menacing. However, he was baffled by an awful smell. He almost passed out on the spot.

He fell from the sky. He looked even more menacing, almost maniacal.

“Ah! Who did that? How dare you insult me like that?!”

The Sword Master was trembling. He was on the verge of a breakdown. He sniffed himself, his flesh almost rotten from soaking in the fart.

He was the ninth generation Sword Master of the Palm Sword Cliff. He was bound to be blessed and invincible. He was bound to be the main character. ‘How could this happen to me when I’m halfway to the top?

‘What an insult!’

“Argh! I’ll kill you all!”

He went crazy. He felt like his soul was tainted.

Boom!

Endless Sword Qi erupted like a volcano. It turned into a terrifying storm. Time and space were torn into a black hole!

The surrounding cultivators were instantly churned, including the disciples of the Palm Sword Cliff!

“Everyone, watch out!”

Cultivator Junjun and Goddess Nuwa attacked at the same time. The Realm Cultivators also attacked. They looked serious. They tried to suppress the aura of the Sword Master!

However, they still struggled even though they teamed up and worked together. They slightly backed away as they panted.

“Congrats, Sword Master! Congrats, Sword Master! You did it!”

Everyone from the Palm Sword Cliff knelt and congratulated him. They were filled with passion and respect.

“Not yet, almost,” the Sword Master whispered to himself. He yelled, “Palm Sword Cliff, listen to my order! Kill everyone and help me succeed!”

“Yes, Master!”

The Palm Sword Cliff disciples heightened their aura instantly. Their chants rumbled and echoed.

“Kill!”

“Attack!”

The menacing aura surpassed all their previous battles. Powers flashed across the sky and created endless phenomena. It caused the realm to shake.

Cultivator Junjun, Goddess Nuwa, Qin Zhongshan, and three other Realm Cultivators attacked the Sword Master as a group. They teamed up and formed a unique Realm Cage. Their powers intertwined. The destructive aura made everyone anxious.

Nanan and the others fought the Sword Interns and the disciples of the Palm Sword Cliff.

They were around the expert, so they were taken care of. They were practically invincible.

Xiao Chengfeng held a longsword. The blade beamed across the place. He slashed down and wiped out ten Palm Sword Cliff disciples at once.

“Ha. You dare pull out swords in front of me? I’m the ancestor of swords, the powerful Sword Realm Cultivator!”

Xiao Chengfeng laughed. His Sword Qi was intimidating. The Palm Sword Cliff disciples were trembling slightly.

Nanan held the hoe. Every attack defied the laws of nature and physics. She was unstoppable.

Juling Shen held his axes and grew 10 feet tall. His powerful attack messed up the Palm Sword Cliff’s Sword Formation.

It was an intense and gory battle. Blood washed over the land. It was not the blood of the ordinary, but the blood of Immortals!

The blood that was spilled contained their determination, so the scent was extra intense.

Cultivator Junjun and Goddess Nuwa worked with each other. They had a lot of powerful Immortal Items to suppress the Sword Master. However, it was not effective.

The Sword Master was too powerful. The aura of Wisdom circled him. He was on a whole new level.

“Oh no, he’s still improving!” said Cultivator Junjun sternly.

Qin Zhongshan asked uneasily, "Is he going to breakthrough?"

Somebody yelled anxiously, "Hurry, we cannot allow this to continue. Everyone, use your ultimate spell!"

"Chaotic Spell!"

"Life Drainer!"

"Slaughter of Souls!"

...

Spells shined, conjuring endless Power of Law. It was the Power of Destruction.

"Slaughter Feast!"

The Sword Master's long hair blew in the air. His black hair turned blood red, along with his eyes. He smirked evilly and raised his hand. Blood red Sword Qi was activated to slash their spells!

"Not enough, it's not enough. Almost!"

The Sword Master was slightly deranged. His breathing was heavy and he kept mumbling to himself. He had an unfocused gaze.

He felt like he was almost at the peak. So close, yet so far. He felt maniacal.

"Almost, almost!!!"

He suddenly flew away from the battlefield and turned into a red beam of light. He bolted toward the crowd and slaughtered everyone!

Spurt!

The disciples of the Palm Sword Cliff instantly died in groups. Blood and flesh were in the air. It was utterly gory.

The Sword Master was drenched in blood. He roared, “No! Why isn’t it working?!”

“Because your cultivation’s wrong!”

A voice suddenly appeared. Jiang Liu looked down on the Sword Master.

“The Sword of Slaughter isn’t purely about slaughter. You need to know the reason for the slaughter!” Jiang Liu slowly explained. His aura caused the Sword of Slaughter in the hands of the Sword Master to tremble. It wanted to escape from the Sword Master!

While the Sword of Slaughter was in his position, he had studied it for a long while. He naturally learned a lot.

Jiang Liu continued, “The Elite that held this sword wanted to slaughter the Eldritch. He wanted to protect the countless lives in the Chaos. This sword’s meant for the Eldritch, and it’s meant to kill someone stronger than you!

“You’ve only been killing weak cultivators. How can you break through?!”

“I—I...”

The Sword Master widened his eyes. He jolted and stepped back. His mind was buzzing and he was in a daze.

“Here’s our chance, kill him!”

Cultivator Junjun and the others cast spells to attack the Sword Master.

The Sword Master did not resist. His body was covered in the light of pure destruction. Then, he turned to dust.

However, before anyone could relax, the surrounding blood aura shined. The Sword Master reformed his body.

“Ignorant kid, you don’t know me. How dare you judge me? I’m going to slaughter you all to the very end!”

The Sword Master activated his powers. There was a translucent figure behind him. An extreme sense of danger circled everyone.

“First Life!”

A hazy but powerful voice came out of his mouth. A feeling of the passage of time suddenly appeared. They felt like they had just walked through time.

At that moment, the aura of the Sword Master became increasingly sharp. No one had ever done that before!

“Swords of Age!”

The Sword Master lifted his sword and attacked one of the Realm Cultivators!

That Realm Cultivator could feel his impending death. He wanted to dodge but to no avail. Then, his body was chopped apart!

That sword attack slashed his countless years of life into dust!

The Big Elder of the Palm Sword Cliff suddenly spoke up. He yelled with a trembling voice, "That's the ultimate spell of the first generation Sword Master! He's summoned the first generation Sword Master!"

A lot of cultivators were shocked. They had all heard about the general history of the Palm Sword Cliff. "Is that the ultimate spell of the first generation Sword Master? So powerful! It can slash through time and age!"

Then, the Sword Master chanted again. "Second Life!"

His aura changed again. It became dark and creepy like a venomous snake. He emitted a deadly aura.

"Yin Yang Sword!"

Another spell.

The Sword Master lifted his sword and pointed at another Realm Cultivator. A grey Sword Qi instantly appeared and pierced through him!

The Big Elder cheered, "That's the ultimate spell of the second generation Sword Master!"

There were nine generations of Sword Masters in the Palm Sword Cliff. Each of them were incredible cultivators who left their mark in the Chaos. Their powers and spells could not be resisted by ordinary cultivators.

No one had time to be shocked. Their faces were filled with fear at that moment. They went cold!

Nine generations of Sword Masters. He used their ultimate spells with each summon. Who could block the attacks?

Every Realm Cultivator would die on the spot!

Dragin held the Willow branch in her hand. She asked worriedly, “Sister Willow, what should we do?”

The Willow branch was from the Willow tree that was planted in the backyard next to the pond. It belonged to the earliest batch of plants in the backyard. Even the Dragon ancestor did not dare to be reckless in front of the Willow.

Dragin followed orders and took care of the plants in the backyard. At the same time, she befriended the Willow Tree. The Willow Tree even gave her one of its branches.

For Dragons, it was a powerful tool for safety.

“This branch contains part of my power. You can activate it, but it only lasts half an hour.”

The branch was activated. It shined in a subtle green hue and moved toward Jiang Liu.

Then, Jiang Liu was covered with a green hue. His powers instantly heightened with an indescribable speed!

“Third Life!”

The Sword Master summoned the third generation Sword Master. He attacked Goddess Nuwa. “Lone Destructive Sword!”

Goddess Nuwa did not dare to delay. She used the Lotus Lantern. A holy flame rose to the sky and formed a shield, forming the best defense.

The destructive aura closed in. The powerful attack tore the Lotus Lantern shield apart. Then, it closed in on Goddess Nuwa!

It had the power to wipe out millions of lives on its own. It was unstoppable!

Suddenly, Jiang Liu stepped out and appeared in front of the attack. He held his sword and swung it like how he chopped wood!

The simplistic sword attack extinguished the Lone Destructive Sword attack!

Jiang Liu stood up straight and said to the Sword Master, "You're even using other people's ultimate sword spells. You aren't a complete cultivator after all."

"Complete? Kid, you don't know anything!"

The Sword Master laughed, but it sounded pitiful and tragic. His eyes were filled with insanity and troubles. "There are nine generations of Sword Masters. Each Sword Master had their ultimate sword spells! But none of them are complete, because... We Sword Masters carry the karma of the Elite who reincarnates within us!

"Haha, I defied it. I defied my Fate and so did you. Let's see who can control their own Fate in the end!"

The Sword Master yelled and attacked Jiang Liu!

Jiang Liu felt the unimaginable power in his body. He looked composed and took a deep breath. He also attacked!

Goddess Nuwa and the others teamed up again and surrounded the Sword Master.

Jiang Liu and the Sword Master were sword cultivators. Both of their attacks were sharp and dangerous. Tidal waves of Sword Intent tore through the secret border. It demolished the surrounding mountains. Some of the Sword Intent pierced through the sky and demolished stars in the Chaos!

Jiang Liu was the main attacker. He attacked like how he chopped wood. It seemed ordinary, but it contained signs of Wisdom. He could chop through everything!

Moreover, he had advice from Li Nianfan. His cultivation was determined and sharp. He could overpower tons of sword cultivators!

Goddess Nuwa and the others helped him. They were in a position to overpower the Sword Master!

“Cultivator Jiang, you really did that in this battle. I’m so envious.”

Xiao Chengfeng could only watch. He cheered behind them.

He teared up and asked, “Why can’t the Willow transfer its power to me? My sword cultivation’s great. Then, I could beat up the Sword Master on the ground. That must be a great feeling!”

Chapter 630: One Sword to Kill the Elite

“Time Crushing Sword!

“Disruptive Sword!

“Impeccable Attack!”

...

The Sword Master kept casting ultimate sword spells. Each spell was destructive, even the force of the realm and the stars had to make way for his attacks.

However, the ultimate sword spells did not work on Jiang Liu. They were powerful but Jiang Liu chopped them away like he was chopping wood!

The Sword Master had a twisted facial expression. He yelled with disbelief, “This is impossible! How could this be?”

“You have nine reincarnations, but you’re merely borrowing the power of past Sword Masters. Moreover... These powers were incomplete in the first place!” Jiang Liu looked serious.

He had advice from the expert and became a professional woodsman. He chopped wood every day and learned cultivation from it. He had the support from the Willow Tree, so he could overpower the Sword Master!”

“Moreover...”

Jiang Liu looked at the Sword of Slaughter. “That sword’s owner is me!”

He pointed at the Sword of Slaughter.

Clang!

The Sword of Slaughter trembled and escaped from the grasp of the unfocused Sword Master. It flew into Jiang Liu’s hands.

“Radiant Sun!”

“Lotus Lantern Holy Fire, Rise and Burn!”

Cultivator Junjun and the others seized the chance to cast their ultimate spells at that moment. Endless power caused the Power of Law to increase even further. The Sword Master was in a world of destruction!

The Lotus Lantern in Goddess Nuwa’s hands spat out colorful flames. It turned into an endless fire that burned the sky!

The terrifying high heat increased like it was a furnace for the Sword Master!

The Sword Master snapped out of it. He was clearly maniacal. His long hair drooped over his shoulders as he burst out laughing.

“Hehe, haha—”

He picked up his longsword. Instead of backing away, he stepped forward.

That step was like a step on Wisdom. Ripples turned to terrifying pressure.

A sky full of Sword Qi made the realm quake. Their ultimate spells were stopped by his Sword Intent!

“Fate’s so unfair!

“So be it. This time, I’ll cast my own ultimate spell.”

The Sword Master felt like the anti-hero giving his last effort.

He growled, “The Ultimate Sword!”

Buzz!

Time and space boiled like water. His invincible Sword Intent erupted and circled them like a dragon. It flew around and churned their ultimate spells into nothingness!

It was an invincible attack that contained all sorts of spells. It was about the laws of nature. It leaned toward Wisdom!

However, the Wisdom faded after mixing up all the ultimate spells. It was gone with the wind.

Everyone was in an anxious daze. They looked at the Sword Master with mixed emotions.

At that moment, even Xiao Chengfeng was serious. He held his longsword tightly and stood up with respect.

Jiang Liu was also silent. He looked at the Sword Master as a true sword cultivator.

The attack of the Sword Master was like a response to what Jiang Liu said.

He had his own sword cultivation, and it was powerful. He could defeat cultivators with his own glory!

However, once he cast his ultimate spell, he also released the Elite inside his body!

In the first place, he took the Sword of Slaughter so he could suppress the Elite inside his body!

Jiang Liu sighed and felt bad for the Sword Master.

As a sword cultivator, he naturally understood the pain of the Sword Master. His story was torture that was worse than death for sword cultivators!

“I’m back. I’ve gone through the ninth reincarnation and am once again reborn!”

A mysterious and unfamiliar power started to grow inside the body of the Sword Master. A coarse and old voice could be heard.

His aura was extremely different, too. It was no longer intimidating. It became subtle and fleeting.

However, it was without a doubt scarier.

The Big Elder jolted and his pupils dilated. His lips shivered as he said with respect, "Old... Old Sword Master!"

Everyone else from the Palm Sword Cliff worshipped him anxiously. "Greetings to the Old Sword Master!"

The Palm Sword Cliff was created by the first generation Sword Master. Nobody had met the Old Sword Master before.

However, the legend of the Palm Sword Cliff Sword Master was passed down for generations.

Everyone was shocked and horrified.

After all, he was an Elite!

He was one of the most invincible beings ever, an Elite before the Eldritch era!

An invisible pressure washed over their hearts. Nobody dared to move or breathe.

That was the authority of an Elite. An intimidating confidence from another level!

He did not emit it, but everyone felt like they could not match up.

Boom!

He gently pressed forward.

A terrifying power suddenly pressed down on Goddess Nuwa and the others. It knocked them down from the sky. They spat out blood and could not resist at all!

Cultivator Junjun looked horrified.

The aura of the Sword Master was stronger than the Minister of the Ministry and the Soul Master. After all, the Minister was not considered an Elite. The Soul Master was a soul.

The Sword Master, however, was born from reincarnation. He had powers from nine lifetimes, so he was naturally stronger!

The others looked like they were dead in despair.

The Sword Master looked at Jiang Liu and said, "I have to properly thank you. You're a decent sword cultivator, you deserve to be my Sword Intern!"

He stood on top and ordered like he was doing charity.

Jiang Liu shook his head and looked at him with contempt. "You're a cowardly sword cultivator. You want me to be your Sword Intern, but are you worthy?!"

"Are you trying to die?"

The Sword Master looked at Jiang Liu with a composed gaze. He looked like he did not want to argue with an insect. He calmly said, "Huh? You've borrowed the power of a Memorial Spirit. I'll overpower the Memorial Spirit sooner or later!"

Jiang Liu uncontrollably levitated mid-air. He was trapped by an invisible force. He hung in front of the Sword Master as the Sword Master teasingly mocked him.

He said, "Do you know how much I had to sacrifice back then? I fought the Eldritchs, stopped catastrophes, and saved countless lives. It's only natural that several cultivators had to sacrifice themselves to revive me!

"Moreover, my revival's better than any cultivator! It's for the countless lives in the Chaos!"

Jiang Liu stared straight at the Sword Master. He said sternly, "Your past achievements cannot be an excuse for what you've done in the present! From the moment you revived yourself by sacrificing other Sword Masters, your past glory is tarnished and tainted!

"Moreover, the nine generations of Sword Masters were incredible sword cultivators. They had their own sword cultivation. They had their own goals and dreams. They had the chance to become Elites, too. Their lives were incomplete because of you. They were unwilling to die. In my point of view, it's very unfair!"

"In that case, I should erase you, too."

The Sword Master retained his calm aura when he said that insignificant sentence. However, Jiang Liu groaned and went pale. His body started to tremble.

He could feel someone crushing his body. Millions of Sword Qi almost ripped him apart. His life was in the hands of the Sword Master.

Jiang Liu shut his eyes and held his sword tightly. He clenched his jaw and did not beg for mercy. He fully activated his Sword Intent. He knew that he was weak, but he had to shine as a sword cultivator!

'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...'

His mind replayed the poem. A halo shined all over him as he emitted blinding Sword Qi.

The Sword Master was in awe. He commented, "Nice. You're truly gifted in sword cultivation. You learned this state of mind in sword cultivation but it's a shame that you're still too much of an amateur in my eyes."

However, he suddenly sensed extreme danger.

A string of words slowly floated out from Jiang Liu.

It seemed to be summoned by Jiang Liu. It emitted a white light!

“What’s that?”

The pupils of the Sword Master dilated. An odd fear grew in his heart.

However, he was daring and bold. He was not overpowered by fear.

The words shined with power. It disrupted the confidence of the Sword Master. It shined in the air like the sun, becoming the center of attention.

Then... The scroll slowly unfolded!

It unscrolled itself a little and the world was filled with white light.

It was the shine of a sword!

The cold light blinded everyone, immersing them in a world of blinding white light. They could only see the words revealing themselves slowly.

They were almost drunk in the Sword Intent. They imagined nothing else except a longsword!

‘Three thousand visitors are full of flowers, fourteen states froze over, with one strike of the sword.’

“What’s this sword cultivation? How can it be so powerful?!”

“No, impossible! I’m an Elite! How can such a terrifying power exist?! Why?!”

The Sword Master was frantic with fear. He was usually calm and collected because he was above it all. At that moment, he realized how puny he was. It was a power he could never reach!

Everyone finally saw the fully revealed words. The longsword figure also solidified. That sword was the sword of the realm, the core of the world!

It was sword cultivation to the extreme!

The longsword slashed the Sword Master silently. It was as if it slashed through a blade of grass or a flower!

“Argh—No!”

The Sword Master yelled in despair. His body was like the freezing ice against the warm sun. He instantly melted and died!

The light faded.

The world was at peace again. It was as if that moment was nothing but a dream.

The Sword Master and the writings were gone from the realm.

Everyone looked at the empty air with respect. They could not snap out of it.

“I’m alive?”

“That...that scroll of words...”

“So powerful, so terrifying! Who wrote that?”

“The Old Sword Master of the Palm Sword Cliff... The Elite...died?”

It was alright if he died, but he was killed by a writing scroll. It was too unreal.

Everyone from the Palm Sword Cliff was stunned.

The Old Sword Master was just revived. He was gone before he could brag?

He had the power of nine lifetimes. He finally reincarnated but was not able to brag. The revival... Was too tragic...

Jiang Liu was also stumped. He whispered, “The scroll given to me by the expert saved my life.”

Everyone from the Heavenly Palace was also stunned. They flew toward Jiang Liu.

They were slightly surprised, but they were used to it.

Cultivator Junjun pondered and said, “As expected, the expert predicted everything. He gave you the scroll to protect you.”

Yang Jing said, “But I didn’t expect it to kill the Elite. This is... So awesome.”

“What a shame for the expert’s writings.” Jiang Liu was in pain. “I always treated it like a lesson from the expert.”

Xiao Chengfeng said, “Cultivator Jiang, didn’t you see that ultimate sword just now? That sword’s in your heart. You can cultivate a sword to the extreme, too!”

Jiang Liu sighed and said, “I knew that, but I still feel bad for wasting the expert’s writings.”

“Where are you going?!”

“Quick, stop them! Don’t let the Palm Sword Cliff cultivators escape!”

There was a sudden commotion on the battlefield.

Everyone from the Palm Sword Cliff was petrified. They were all pale. All they wanted to do was run.

However, the cultivators from various forces would not allow it. They all attacked and captured them.

Then, the leaders of various forces went over with friendly smiles. They bowed at Cultivator Junjun and the others with respect.

A virtuous elder saluted and said, “Cultivators, we’re thankful that you showed up. Otherwise, we would probably be dead. You’re our saviors. Please, let me bow to you!”

“Yeah, you guys are godsend heroes. You stopped this catastrophe. We hope you gain a lot of Deluxe Merits!”

“If you ever need anything in the future, I’m yours to order.”

Nobody dared to be disrespectful. Even the usually cold and arrogant Princess and Saintess had to be humble. They tried to befriend them.

They went through a near-death experience, but they also experienced several miracles.

The Garlic could help them detox. It could release poison gas like a backfire attack.

The spray can could kill parasites. The rare treasures on them were also magical.

Most importantly, the writings had unimaginable power. It left a deep impression on them. They wanted to worship them.

Each item was beyond their imaginations. It was not something that could be owned by ordinary cultivators.

Even fools could tell that the cultivators worked for an Elite. He must be extremely powerful!

"Cultivators, I wonder who the writer is. We have no other intentions, we only want to give our proper thanks."

"Yeah, I'm not a gifted cultivator, but I'm willing to follow orders and help."

"This Elite should be famous."

Everyone fought to speak. It was obvious that they were trying to be bootlickers.

"Shut up, do you think you're worthy enough to know the expert's name?" scolded Cultivator Junjun. He looked serious and stern.

'I don't even know the expert's name...'

"Also, the expert isn't someone we can simply discuss or gossip about. The expert loves to lay low and stay humble. Don't spread the news. Otherwise, no one can save you. Got it?!"

"Sorry. We were out of line. You're right to scold us, senior."

"We were too shallow and careless."

"I was oblivious. Please, forgive me, expert."