

Bigshot 631

Chapter 631: Words From the Expert, Huge Stir in the Area of the Gods

The legendary sect, Palm Sword Cliff, was successfully defeated.

Even their Old Sword Master, an Elite who reincarnated, was wiped out.

The news naturally caused a buzz in the Area of the Gods. Even if the Area of the Gods was borderless, it became well-known news. Almost everybody had heard about it.

The Elite was a legendary cultivator. He was the ultimate powerful being in the Chaos. Only miraculous cultivators could mimic his capabilities. However, he was dead.

Unexpectedly, the Elite did not die in a catastrophe. Moreover, the nine generations of Sword Masters died with him. Every one of those nine Sword Masters were cultivation prodigies.

Everyone was shocked. At the same time, they had to grieve.

Everyone recalled the situation that day and looked like they were awestruck. Those who did not participate could only imagine that glorious day.

"I can't believe there's a hidden expert in the Area of the Gods!"

"The Heavenly Palace is a local in the Area of the Gods. Their history's deep and mysterious. I knew they were hiding a huge secret!"

"We cannot mess with them, we cannot offend them!"

"I heard that this place was originally called the Eldritch world. The expert was satisfied, so he blessed this place and turned it into the Area of the Gods!"

"I heard that apart from the Palm Sword Cliff, various forces suffered huge losses, too. It's a shame I didn't go that day."

Everyone chatted and discussed. All sorts of rumors started to spread in the Area of the Gods.

The forces that were there that day immediately reported to their sects after they headed back. It instantly caused their entire sect to be shocked.

Some of the smart cultivators gave orders without hesitation.

"We have to befriend the Heavenly Palace immediately! Hurry up and visit them with gifts."

"Prepare the expensive gifts, make sure it shows our sincerity!"

Some of the ancient cultivators heard about the news. After being shocked, they looked worried.

"Havoc's upon us! Havoc's upon us!"

"The fight of the century must mean that a catastrophe's coming. How long do we have this time?"

"This expert must be planning something huge. But, is it related to the catastrophe?"

"Not long ago, the signs of Eldritch's appeared in the Chaos. We should open the sect's secret border for our cultivators to improve."

Everyone in the Area of the Gods was busy. The strong sects made plans. The weak sects laid low in the Area of the Gods.

There was a lot less fighting and battling. The cultivators were at peace for a while.

At the four-part architecture.

Li Nianfan smiled when he saw that Nanan and the others had returned safely.

He asked, "Done?"

Nanan nodded and said, "Yeah, brother. We accomplished the mission."

"Nice job."

Li Nianfan complimented. He was not surprised at all.

The issue was not hard to deal with since they had the help of Nanan and Dragin.

"Oh yeah, brother. We bought these things back."

Dragin took out the Loaches and Ginseng.

"Earthworms, Ginseng? Damn, they're huge!"

Li Nianfan was instantly intrigued. Those were amazing medicinal ingredients!

'Wait. These ingredients are best for...the male sexual organ?

'Look at the size. It must be very effective. In my past realm, these are definitely priceless ingredients!"

"Amazing," said Li Nianfan. "Ginseng can be used to make wine. As for the Earthworms... I know a delicacy called Deep Fried Loaches. It's a rare delicacy. I'll let you guys try it."

Daji looked at the Earthworms with disgust. She had to ask, "Can these things even be eaten?"

The Fire Phoenix also frowned. "Yeah. They seem so dirty."

They were long, soft, and squishy. They looked like slime. It was hard to make them feel like it was appetizing.

"You'll find out once you try it. I promise you'll like it."

Li Nianfan slapped his chest and promised. Then, he told Jiang Liu and Goddess Nuwa, "The Loaches are too big. How about we eat them together?"

Of course, no one would refuse. They instantly nodded and stayed.

The process of making Deep Fried Loaches was not complicated. First, soak the Loaches in wine to make them drunk.

Then, turn on the fire, place a pot full of oil on the stove. Lastly, deep fry the Loaches in the hot oil.

Of course, it tasted best with some spring onions and sauces.

Li Nianfan told Xiao Bai to make them.

A unique scent of meat was emitted from the pot within an hour. It did not smell like chicken or beef. The scent was extremely special with hints of wine. It was very appetizing.

Everyone was intrigued even though they were originally not impressed. They looked excited.

The meat was removed from the pot of oil. The black and slimy surface of the Loaches was replaced with a subtle golden coating that was glimmering. It looked amazing.

Li Nianfan smiled and looked at Daji. He asked, “Daji, how is it? I didn’t disappoint you, right?”

Daji kept nodding. “Yeah, you’re the best!”

“There’s a small trick when eating Deep Fried Loaches. You have to eat it while drinking wine.”

Li Nianfan said, “I just soaked the Ginseng in the wine, but it should be fine. Let’s drink it.

“Here’s to your safe return, cheers!”

“Wow, the Loaches are so delicious. How can it taste so good?”

“That was unexpected. Unexpectedly crunchy and nice.”

“Meat and alcohol are the perfect match!”

The four-part architecture was instantly cheerful. They drank and ate Deep Fried Loaches while they chatted.

It suddenly put Li Nianfan in a daze. He felt like he was back at those food courts in his past realm. Everybody chatted and discussed any topic that came to mind. They asked each other anything they did not understand.

However, Immortals accompanied him now. Moreover, they were super big shots. It was instantly cool.

Li Nianfan listened to their battle stories and the cultivation method of various forces in the Area of the Gods.

Li Nianfan suddenly said, "I missed out on so many interesting things. What a shame."

Everyone straightened up. Goddess Nuwa hurriedly asked, "Why so, Lord Saint?"

"I stayed in the four-part architecture most of the time. The Area of the Gods is so interesting, but I rarely witnessed any battles. It's a bit of a waste."

Li Nianfan paused. Then, he waved it off. "I only said that out of a whim. Come on, let's drink."

He was not a cultivator and he was not a part of any cultivation sects. Deep down, he wanted to participate in the cultivation world. He at least wanted to see the different battling techniques in various sects.

After all, real-life battles were not the same as those past realm performances on television. He wanted to watch it for real.

Li Nianfan casually said it, but everyone took notice. They felt emotional and made a mental note.

'The expert gave his request, we have to execute it immediately. We have to fulfill the expert's wishes!'

Everyone felt satisfied after eating and drinking. Goddess Nuwa and Jiang Liu said their farewells and left.

Goddess Nuwa immediately went to the Heavenly Palace after she left the four-part architecture. She met up with Cultivator Junjun and the others.

They noticed that Goddess Nuwa was slightly red in the face. Also, she smelled like alcohol. They instantly felt jealous.

'She must've eaten a free meal at the expert's place!'

They did not want to affect the expert negatively by having too many people visit the four-part architecture. Therefore, Goddess Nuwa represented them and went alone. It was a huge opportunity for her. It took a lot of sacrifices and determination for the cultivators to give up.

Cultivator Junjun smiled and said, "It seems like you drank a lot of wine, Goddess Nuwa."

Goddess Nuwa smiled. She rubbed it in and said, "I ate a rare delicacy this time. It was different from the usual meals. You simply cannot imagine it."

Everyone felt more jealous and pouted.

"I regret it! I should've gone no matter what!"

"Sigh, please don't say anything anymore."

"I long for the expert's beautiful wine. I really want to drink it."

Then, Goddess Nuwa became serious. She said, "Alright, time for business! When we were eating, the expert said something very important!"

Everyone instantly became serious. They asked, "What is it?"

Goddess Nuwa said, "The expert said the Area of the Gods is interesting with the various cultivation sects, but he hasn't experienced it himself. He said it was a shame."

Juling Shen said without thinking, "The expert said it was a shame, so we have to fix that!"

"Right."

Cultivator Junjun nodded. He groaned for a moment and said, "This is easy to fix. We have a reputation in the Area of the Gods now. We can convince various forces to perform spells and fights for the expert."

Yang Jing immediately said, "Right? A lot of huge forces are trying to please the expert. This is the expert's opportunity for them."

"I agree. Who will disobey the requests of the expert?"

"Let's get moving. Get busy, Area of the Gods!"

Everyone was excited.

However, Cultivator Junjun was calm. He said, "Wait a minute.

"We cannot just listen to the surface level of those sentences. We have to understand the expert's true meaning from a deeper perspective!"

Everyone frowned. They pondered as they looked at Cultivator Junjun.

"Does the expert want to see cultivation spells and fights from various sects?"

Cultivation Junjun asked them like he was asking himself, "Is that too shallow?"

"Why does the expert want to see that?"

Suddenly, the Jade Emperor thought of something. He brushed his beard and smiled. He said, "I got it!

"Because the expert wants to understand the capabilities of various forces in the Area of the Gods!"

He was the Jade Emperor, so he was not unfamiliar. He needed to have a general understanding of the capabilities of his underlings. Sometimes, he would let his soldiers battle on a stage.

Everyone else was enlightened by the Jade Emperor.

Cultivator Junjun nodded. He said with excitement, "I see! A catastrophe's coming, so the expert wants to know everyone's capabilities. This is a test before the catastrophe! In that case, we cannot treat this as a performance. We have to create a stage for everyone to battle!"

The Jade Emperor said, "That's right. We have to inform various sects to choose their best disciples that represent their capabilities. We have to execute it well in front of the expert."

"Yes, yes. The battle must be well-prepared!"

"Tell Taibai Jinxing to inform the various forces immediately. Tell them to be ready!"

Yang Jing, Xiao Chengfeng, and the others jolted. They were excited. They rubbed their palms together.

"We have to sign up for this! We have to let everyone know the power of the Heavenly Palace."

"We can finally prove ourselves in front of the expert. Argh, I'm so excited. I have to train properly!"

"I'm so nervous. How can I face the expert ever again if I do poorly in the battle?"

...

Luotian Dynasty.

The King of the Luotian Dynasty suddenly stood up. He cheered with excitement. "What? The expert's holding a battle in the Area of the Gods? Various forces will watch? And they asked us if we wanted to participate?"

They were just thinking about how to impress the expert when suddenly, an opportunity knocked on their door.

The Dynasty Elder was flushed from excitement. He immediately said, "Opportunity, this is a huge opportunity!"

"The expert might be looking for new disciples. If we can impress him in the battle, it'll be our shortcut to success!"

"Even if we impressed him a little bit, no one would dare mess with us in the Area of the Gods again!"

"Accept the invitation. Hurry up and accept it. The Luotian Dynasty will participate!"

"Hurry up and summon the Prince and the Princess. Tell them the news. This huge opportunity is for them to seize!"

The Empath Sect.

Qin Zhongshan walked back and forth in the lobby. His beard was shaking from excitement.

"Amazing. Incredible!"

"The expert wants to see battles. If we impress him in the battle, it'll be a shortcut to success, right?!"

"That Shi Tuqin of the Legendary Beast Sect became the study servant of the expert. She has a higher status than I do!"

'Chaos Spiritual Fruits are ordinary items for the expert. Imagine the rewards of the battle. My organs are shaking from the thought of it!'

“However, the battle must be extraordinary. I’m afraid there’ll be a lot of awesome cultivators participating. It’ll be the battle of the century!”

The casual words of the expert affected the entire Area of the Gods. Some of the cultivators without a sect also received the news. The Area of the Gods was going to have a battle like never before. ‘Once you stand out, you’ll have unimaginable benefits!’

Everyone was dying to give it a go. They hurriedly improved their skills and waited for the Heavenly Palace to give them the specific details.

On the other side.

Deep within the Chaos.

A star suddenly exploded. Somebody walked out from the explosion.

He was enveloped in purple gas. His tan golden skin shimmered. His eyes were like electricity. He looked at Guyu.

Ever since Guyu escaped with the Left Messenger, he had been looking for hidden Eldritchs from the catastrophe back then.

The leftover Eldritchs were either healing by devouring worlds or cultivating. In other words, they had grown more powerful through countless years of sleep.

They were deep asleep in the Chaos. They could wake up anytime to cause harm!

The cultivator of the Eldritchs asked, “My name’s Guyun. You’ve awoken me. What do you want?”

Guyu said with respect, “I’m Guyu. Unexpected changes happened in the Chaos. I have no choice but to wake you up.”

Guyun arched his eyebrow. "Oh? Tell me more."

Guyu hurriedly said, "The Area of the Gods was rebuilt in the Chaos. The Soul Master was revived. I think an Elite schemed in secret. Lord Guming died from that."

"Guming's dead?"

Guyun frowned. He said in a low voice, "It seems like this is serious. Back then, I didn't clean things up properly!"

"Yes, Lord."

Guyu nodded. Then, he smiled and said, "You just woke up. I've prepared brand new delicacies to welcome you."

"This delicious meat was invented throughout the years. We forcefully bonded cultivators with their Beasts. It created a new species that's delicious to devour."

Guyun nodded with satisfaction. He said calmly, "Thanks, but there's no rush. Let me take you to welcome the other Eldritch. We'll have a feast together. Then, we'll get to work!"

Chapter 632: The Gifts From the Expert Must Be Extraordinary

At the four-part architecture.

"A Battle Conference in the Area of the Gods?"

Li Nianfan looked at Cultivator Junjun weirdly. He sounded surprised.

"Yeah, Lord Saint."

Cultivator Junjun smiled and said, "Last time, Goddess Nuwa said you felt like it was a shame you hadn't witnessed the battles from various sects. So, we took notice. Coincidentally, there will be a Battle Conference happening in the Area of the Gods among the various forces. What a coincidence, right?"

Li Nianfan instantly smiled. "Haha, what a coincidence indeed."

Cultivator Junjun noticed that Li Nianfan laughed. He also laughed along. He felt happy and excited.

'It seems like the expert's very satisfied. Thankfully, I understood what the expert meant. Haha, I'm such a smart fella.'

Then, Li Nianfan asked worriedly, "Um... Are ordinary people allowed to attend the Battle Conference?"

Cultivator Junjun quickly said, "Don't worry, Lord Saint. The Heavenly Palace is participating in the battle event. We're getting ready for it, just like the other sects. Just nod and you shall attend."

"Oh, I see. So, the Heavenly Palace is one of the event organizers. Nice."

Li Nianfan laughed. "In that case, I have to watch."

The Eldritch world expanded into the Area of the Gods. It attracted a lot of forces in the Chaos. The cultivation sects were diverse and the Battle Conference was hard to come by. Li Nianfan did not want to miss it.

Li Nianfan asked curiously, "Where's the location of the Battle Conference?"

Cultivator Junjun said, "It's in the Center Area. Tianyun Canyon."

Li Nianfan located the Tianyun Canyon on the map. He nodded. "It seems to be nearby."

Cultivator Junjun said, "Yeah. We're preparing the venue. A lot of forces are setting up their secret borders so the participants can cast their spells as they please."

The level of destruction was great since it was a battle. If they did not set up some secret borders, the surrounding area would be demolished. Of course, the most important part was to provide the expert with a nice viewing environment.

Li Nianfan was interested. He mumbled to himself, "Setting up secret borders?"

To be honest, he wanted to see how they were going to set up the secret borders...

Bored people loved to participate.

He asked, "Can I watch?"

Cultivator Junjun was stumped for a moment. Then, he said, "Yes, of course! It's a piece of cake, I'll make the arrangements right away."

Then, he stood up. He could not wait to inform the others.

Li Nianfan smiled. "Thanks for the effort."

A while later, a golden cloud had risen. Li Nianfan brought Daji and Fire Phoenix and headed toward Tianyun Canyon.

Tianyun Canyon was a huge cliff. There were mountains on each side. The area was like a huge crack that opened in the ground after an earthquake.

The canyon was the land beneath the crack.

It was different from other canyons. It was extremely huge and deep. Water was flowing inside it, too. It was like a small world. The view was graceful and beautiful.

Moreover, the mountains were as high as the white clouds that moved around them. For some special reasons, the canyon had white clouds floating above it, too. It looked like the canyon had its own sky, making it look like a unique paradise. The Tianyun Canyon was a great tourism spot.

The canyon became the spotlight for the cultivators. Everyone gathered there to prepare the battle venue.

The Jade Emperor stood on the venue and made plans with various Sect Masters.

Suddenly, everyone sensed something. They all looked at the sky above the canyon.

Cultivator Junjun arrived with speed.

“Quick, quick. The expert’s going to watch us work. Get ready, look alive! Also, remember what we told you!”

Everyone there was a powerful Sect Master. Their hearts were usually as calm as still waters. However, they were petrified at that moment.

“What? The expert’s coming?!”

“Damn, why didn’t you say so? I’m not prepared at all.”

“Are we going to meet the expert so soon? I’m so nervous!”

“How should I act? Everyone, give us some advice.”

Everyone outside would probably be shocked. Their jaws would be on the ground.

'These aren't a group of bigshots. They're a bunch of students waiting for their teacher's supervision.'

The Sect Master of the Hundred Flower Sect brushed her silky hair. She hurriedly looked at her wonderful body. Her red lips parted and said, "I should've worn something more beautiful."

Another Sect Master laughed and asked, "What do clothes have to do with anything? Do you think this is a pageant?"

The Sect Master of the Hundred Flower Sect glared at him with her foxy eyes. "You know nothing! The expert has two wives, which means he's not a monk cultivator. He appreciates beautiful women in the world.

"Compared to you awful old men, I'm a woman, an extremely beautiful woman at that. This is a gift I was born with. If I impress the expert, I could be successful as his lover!"

"You do look dreamy, but you're also daydreaming. Look alive, we need to greet the expert any moment now!"

Everyone stood in place. They all looked serious. However, they seemed to be distracted like they were waiting for something.

Gradually, a golden light appeared above the canyon. It slowly expanded.

'Here he is, here comes the expert!'

Everyone instantly felt their hearts jump into their throats. They screamed internally.

They pretended to discuss and ponder on the surface.

"I think it should be like this."

“No, it should be like this.”

“How about we insert this here?”

...

“The Lord Saint is here!”

The Jade Emperor interrupted their ‘hard work’. Everyone instantly looked up at Li Nianfan on the cloud. They greeted him with friendliness.

“Greetings to the Lord Saint and two Goddesses.”

“Hello, everyone.”

Li Nianfan saluted politely. Daji and Fire Phoenix were powerful cultivators. So, he felt confident.

The Jade Emperor started to introduce Li Nianfan to everyone.

Li Nianfan already met the White Cloud Sect and the Empath Sect. Shi Tuhaoyue was the father of Shi Tuqin, so he knew him. Also, he befriended the King of the Luotian Dynasty, Huang Deheng. He befriended the Sect Master of the Hundred Flower Sect, Hua Nongying. He also befriended the Elder of the Meteor Hill, Cultivator Meteor...

Those cultivators were the best in their field. They were also the best when they arrived in the Area of the Gods. There was at least one Realm Cultivator in every sect.

Everyone greeted him with politeness. Li Nianfan felt comfortable.

‘What a bunch of friendly cultivators. This isn’t like the novels at all. No one discriminates.

‘Everyone’s friendly on the surface, and no one mocked me or rolled their eyes at me.

‘Truly the successful sects. They have a great attitude.’

Li Nianfan did not want to disrupt their work. He said, “I only came here to watch. Don’t mind me.”

He glanced at the canyon and thought it was an incredible venue. The place was made for battling competitions.

‘They spent a lot of effort on choosing the venue.’

Those cultivators were mapping out their plans. They used their powerful spells to set up the borders. At the same time, they built a watchtower.

The Jade Emperor showed Li Nianfan the plans. “Lord Saint, we aren’t that educated. You came here just in time. This is our first draft of the plans. Do you have any advice for us?”

Everyone else gathered around to listen attentively.

“You’re too courteous. I’m not qualified enough to give advice.”

Li Nianfan laughed. Then, he picked up the plans.

“Yo, you guys are going to construct a building for the battle here? How generous.”

Li Nianfan thought that the bigshot cultivators could probably build a house with their minds. It was nothing to be amazed about.

“If you’re building something for the battle, I think you can go with a battle arena. The participants can battle it out and the audience can have a better view.”

Plans were naturally easy for Li Nianfan. He soon designed a glamorous arena. He even designed the watchtower and the furniture placement.

“Impressive. Highly impressive!”

“This design’s fabulous!”

“Such a glamorous battlefield. Participating in this battle will be an honor!”

“You’re truly a genius, Lord Saint!”

Everyone bootlicked Li Nianfan, but they were also genuine.

Li Nianfan was not surprised. He smiled and said, “Glad you all like it.”

The construction style of the cultivation realm was naturally worse than the construction in his past realm. The level of glamor could easily impress them.

The Jade Emperor said, “Lord Saint, check out the plans for the battle competition.”

Li Nianfan shook his head. “That’s not necessary. I’m not familiar with battles. You should plan it as you see fit.”

Then, everyone set up the borders for the battles.

They estimated the participants to be Chaos Daluo Golden Immortals. Hence, borders set up by the Realm Cultivators could ensure everyone’s safety.

Then, Li Nianfan noticed that they cast spells to build houses. They lifted their hands to move the dirt and trees and branches flew around. It was indescribably cool.

The Sect Master of the Hundred Flower Sect had a wonderful body. She was gorgeous when she cast spells. Her spells were holy and regal, too. Rainbows surrounded her. Perhaps Li Nianfan imagined it, but he felt like she was showing off her body.

More importantly, she would wink at Li Nianfan from time to time. Her foxy eyes were incredibly flirtatious.

Li Nianfan could not stand it. He said, "Sect Master Hua, I'd suggest some eye drops if your eyes feel uncomfortable."

Pfft—

Some of the Sect Masters burst out laughing.

'Eye drops?'

Hua Nongying was stumped. She asked, "What are eye drops?"

"Uh... This. Take it if you want it?"

Li Nianfan was also stumped for a moment. He said it without thinking. In the past realm, it would have been very awkward. He took out the eye drops.

"Don't mind me, Sect Master Hua. Eye drops are something to ease tiredness in the eyes. It improves eyesight, that's all."

Hua Nongying was excited. She asked, "Are you really going to give it to me?"

“Of course.”

Li Nianfan thought Hua Nongying was only curious. He passed her the eye drops.

The other Sect Masters that made fun of her instantly had frozen smiles.

‘Holy sh*t!’

‘Seriously?!’

‘Hua Nongying blinked and the expert gave her a gift?’

Li Nianfan said, “Everyone, I’ll be leaving first. I have some ideas about the battle decorations. I’ll try it tomorrow.”

Everyone instantly said with respect, “Safe travels, Lord Saint.”

They waited until Li Nianfan was gone. Then, they instantly gathered around Hua Nongying. They looked at her eye drops.

Somebody could not wait to ask, “What is it?”

Cultivator Junjun said, “The items given by the expert must be extraordinary!”

“Cultivator Hua, hurry up and try it.”

Hua Nongying slowly opened the eye drops. However, she did not sense any Insights.

“Eye drops. Is it supposed to be dropped into the eyes?”

Hua Nongying groaned for a moment. Then, she looked determined. She put some eye drops into her eyes.

At that moment, a cooling sensation washed over her eyes. It had a soft sting. The veins in her eyes felt energized.

After a while of adjustment, she slowly opened her eyes.

Suddenly, her eyes beamed with a golden light!

Everyone stared at her eyes to wait for the results. They went stiff at that moment and were in a daze.

It was as if the world was left with that pair of beautiful eyes. She could manipulate others with her gaze.

Then, it sent a shiver down their spines. They woke up from the daze and looked stunned.

They were not youngsters. They had determination in cultivation. However... They lost focus at that moment!

They went unconscious for quite a while.

It was nearly impossible. That was very deadly to them. She could have killed them a hundred times!

The Hundred Flower Sect was full of women. They had a spell called the Flirtatious Eye. It could affect the opponent by distracting them. However, it was usually not very effective.

It was clear that the eye drops enhanced the spell!

“Yikes—”

“Legendary item. It’s a legendary item!”

“Hua Nongying got lucky! Was she blessed by the expert just like that?!”

“Is that the generosity of the expert? He casually tossed a huge blessing that can make us faint!”

“I’m mad, shaking, and cold. Is this the benefit of being a woman?! Is this fair? Is this just?”

“The eye drops are a blessing for eye-related spells. It’s incredibly effective!”

The Jade Emperor was also stunned. The treasures of the expert were so diverse!

If Yang Jing found out about the eye drops, he would go crazy!

“I’m crying from envy. Sect Master Hua, can’t you spare me a drop? I can exchange it with an Ultimate Heavenly Spiritual Treasure!”

Hua Nongying hurriedly put the eye drops aside. She said smugly, “Impossible! I’m not going to spare a drop! You guys don’t know how I feel right now. I can see through the realms.

“Ha. This isn’t enough for the Hundred Flower Sect. How can I exchange it with you? This is given to me by the expert. Don’t even think about it.”

Some Sect Masters were so jealous that they instantly turned around and returned to their sects.

Some of their disciples kissed up to them when they reached their sects.

“Master, you’re back. Quick, have a seat, I’ll make some tea for you right away.”

“Sect Master, let me massage your leg.”

“No. You guys are my masters now. Hurry up and teach me how to be a bootlicker. It’s urgent!”

Chapter 633: Be Mentally Prepared for the Battle Conference, Free Big Lord Demon

The next day.

Li Nianfan departed from the four-part architecture and headed to the Tianyun Canyon again.

He did not go empty-handed that time. He brought a lot of items to decorate the venue.

There were Air Purifiers, Water Purifiers, Fruits, and a Self-Service Beverage Machine.

There were a lot of items he hoarded in the storage room. He could not use it daily. Since it was a big event and it was of no use to keep it stored, he decided to take them out to use them for the event.

Actually, Li Nianfan was trying to befriend the successful forces in the Area of the Gods. He wanted to help out a little.

The cultivators who participated in the Battle Conference were famous geniuses from various sects. It was beneficial for him to befriend the cultivators. He had to make social connections!

He had to admit that the methods of Immortals were advanced.

At that moment, the venue in Tianyun Canyon was mostly completed. The leaders of various forces had gathered together. They instantly greeted and welcomed Li Nianfan when they noticed his arrival. They looked friendly.

They looked like a bunch of simps meeting their Goddess.

“Lord Saint, you came so early today. Did you have breakfast yet?”

“Lord Saint, how was your sleep last night?”

“Lord Saint, the venue’s almost completed. Have a look?”

‘You must be joking. Yesterday, the Sect Master of the Hundred Flower Sect, Hua Nongying, slightly kissed up to the expert. I cannot believe that she got such a huge blessing in return. I’d be stupid if I don’t try to be his bootlicker!’

Li Nianfan was flattered. He saluted and smiled. He said, “Morning, everyone. You guys are working so hard early in the morning. It must be tiring.”

The King of the Luotian Dynasty, Huang Deheng, laughed and said, “Haha, no, Lord Saint. We don’t need sleep.”

The Jade Emperor noticed that Li Nianfan was carrying a lot of bags. He asked curiously, “Lord Saint, what did you bring?”

“Some small trinkets. I think you guys could use my help to decorate the place.”

Li Nianfan chuckled. He started to pull out the items. “This is an Air Purifier, this is a Water Purifier, and this is a Self-Service Beverage Machine. I already thought about where to place them. If the participants are exhausted or thirsty, they can use these. It tastes quite alright.”

He was like a sponsor. He wanted to win over the geniuses. It was a foolproof plan.

The others did not recognize the items, but the Jade Emperor was more than familiar. He jolted and was extremely shocked. “This...this is...”

Some people did not understand. They asked curiously, “What’s wrong?”

“You don’t understand.”

The Jade Emperor shook his head. He had a gaze with mixed emotions. He paused and said, “You’ll understand later.”

Everyone was confused.

‘Why so mysterious?’

Li Nianfan picked a spot at the venue and tried to turn on the Air Purifier.

Gas instantly came out of it. It looked like a subtle white mist.

Of course, it was nothing special in the cultivation realm.

However—

“This—this—this is...”

Everyone widened their eyes simultaneously. Their mouths were wide open. They stuttered like their mind was puzzled.

‘Is this an illusion? It must be an illusion.’

They rubbed their eyes because it was too hard to believe. They looked closely again.

‘Chaos Spiritual Qi. It really is Chaos Spiritual Qi!’

‘Such pure Chaos Spiritual Qi!’

Gasp—

All the Sect Masters gasped. Their scalps went numb as their organs shook.

Previously, the Palm Sword Cliff opened the Yuan Qi secret border because of Chaos Spiritual Qi. The Chaos Spiritual Qi was 10 times worse but it had already caused a huge buzz.

The Air Purifier was a legendary treasure. ‘Too scary, too incredible!’

Li Nianfan heard them gasp. He furrowed his brow and asked, “What’s wrong?”

He worried that the cultivators were not impressed with the Air Purifier.

“We...we...”

Huang Deheng twitched his mouth. His mind was running in circles.

They were reminded of the unique situation. They could not disrupt the cultivation of the expert.

They naturally panicked when they were questioned.

Hua Nongying hurriedly replied, “We only wanted to inhale more of the air to see the effectiveness of the Air Purifier.”

Li Nianfan waved it off. He said awkwardly, “That’s not necessary. It’s very ordinary. There are no obvious effects.”

'It turned air into Chaos Spiritual Qi but the effects are ordinary?'

'The expert's standards are so high...'

"But, this Water Purifier's quite useful."

Li Nianfan moved the Water Purifier. "Put water into it. It'll filter the water and make it cleaner. It'll taste sweet, too. I think it's quite nice."

"How about... I give it a try?"

Hua Nongying carefully lifted her arm and waved. A wave of water was sent into the Water Purifier.

Then, she watched Li Nianfan pour a cup of water from the Water Purifier.

'Chaos Spiritual Water!'

'The water turned into Chaos Spiritual Water?!'

'Damn! How did it do that?'

Everyone felt their mind buzz. They could not think of anything else except 'awesome'.

Li Nianfan passed the cup. "Sect Master Hua, try it?"

"Thanks... Thanks, Lord Saint."

Hua Nongying controlled her beating heart. She accepted the cup and gently sipped.

The cool water had a hint of sweetness. It flowed from her mouth and into her body. She felt like it went deep into her deepest parts and hydrated her soul.

“Yum~”

She shivered and moaned softly.

She blushed. She hurriedly talked to ease the awkwardness. “It’s... It’s delicious!”

“Glad you like it.”

Li Nianfan laughed. “I hope these small things help the participants feel more comfortable.”

‘Chaos Spiritual Qi and Chaos Spiritual Water are just small things?’

‘Not only will they be comfortable, but they’ll also probably go crazy from excitement.’

‘The entire Area of the Gods will blow up if this gets out. Everyone in the Chaos will try their best to squeeze in.’

‘We can never let them know something so awesome before the battle starts!’

Everyone looked at each other and understood.

“As for the Self-Service Beverage Machine, the beverages will be provided after the competition because the drinks are limited. Also, I prepared some fruits. We can make some self-service fruit platters,” Li Nianfan casually said. The Battle Conference was going to be so cool.

Everyone looked at the fruits Li Nianfan brought. They felt numb inside. They felt like they were on cloud nine.

Only the expert could describe Chaos Spiritual Fruits as ordinary fruits. It must be the highest level of flexing.

Huang Deheng pursed his lips and said, "Lord Saint, I represent my disciples to thank you for the sponsorship."

He felt like he was tearing up from jealousy, like being blinded and pained by wonderful items...

Li Nianfan waved it off. "You're too courteous. These things aren't valuable anyway."

Then, everyone continued to work on the venue. They were more efficient because the expert was present. They did their best to perform well.

Everyone finally sighed in relief when Li Nianfan left. Then, they all looked at the treasures.

"Quick. Someone, pinch me. Are these real?"

"Wicked. Is this the power of the expert?"

"Funny, I didn't know that I was poor before."

"Guys."

Suddenly, Hua Nongying went serious. She said, "The expert's involved in this. The Battle Conference is unlike any event before. It's on a whole new level. We have to adjust our plans, too!"

Somebody nodded in agreement and said, "You're right, Sect Master Hua. The Battle Conference isn't allowed to be open to the public. They have to be elite disciples. After all, the resources provided by the expert are limited. Most importantly, we have to avoid havoc. We cannot anger the expert!"

“Everyone, go back and choose wisely. At the same time, please, remember to remind them of the rules.”

“Huh? Brother Huang, what are you doing?”

Glug, glug.

“Is that necessary? Let go. Don’t hold on to the Water Purifier.”

Glug, glug.

“Goodness. Share the water, man. This is too out of line.”

Glug, glug—

...

Luotian Dynasty.

Burp—

Huang Deheng patted his tummy with satisfaction. Compared to before, his stomach was three sizes larger.

‘What does it feel like to drink Chaos Spiritual Water until one’s full?’

Huang Deheng could not imagine it, but after today, he finally understood how it felt.

It felt super amazing...

He squinted and stumblingly returned to the Luotian Dynasty. He gradually looked serious.

He ordered sternly, "Listen up. Summon all the Princes and the Princesses. Also, gather all the best disciples to await my orders!"

The entire Luotian Dynasty instantly became busy.

Soon, the main palace was full of people.

The Eldest Princess wore colorful clothes. She looked poised and regal. She asked, "Father, did you meet the expert?"

Huang Deheng nodded. "Yeah, I met him by luck."

The palace instantly chattered.

"What level is the expert? He must be powerful."

"What does the expert look like? Is the expert a man or a woman?"

"How are the preparations for the Battle Conference? Did the expert set up any prizes?"

"Yeah, I'm so excited."

'Ha. Prizes?

'I'll scare you to death if I tell you!

'I can only say that being weak limits your imagination.'

Huang Deheng felt like his worldview was heightened. He gently coughed and said, "Silence! How can we discuss the expert?!"

"I have two important things to announce this time. First, the rules of the Battle Conference have changed. You have to be a super genius cultivator to enter the battle. You must be ready! Furthermore, the audience cannot be ordinary cultivators, they must be the best of the best, too! We're going to be strict when choosing candidates!"

"Father, why?"

"Why?" Huang Deheng smiled. "The answer lies in the second announcement. The rewards of the expert...are beyond your comprehension. The expert's involved in the Battle Conference so it changes everything. I cannot tell you the specific details. However, you all need to train properly and be mentally prepared. Don't humiliate me during the Battle Conference!"

The information about the Battle Conference would cause havoc if it spread to the Chaos. Changes would occur.

Therefore, Huang Deheng could only give hints.

"Be mentally prepared?"

Everyone was puzzled. 'What's going on? Is there something horrifying in the Battle Conference?'

'Also, isn't this battle supposed to be a performance for the expert? How high can the standards be?'

'Isn't this too much?'

Hundred Flower Sect.

Hua Nongying also rushed back. She gathered the Saintesses and her wonderful disciples.

“Huge opportunity, huge blessing!”

Her voice was trembling with excitement.

“I won’t mention the details, but joining the Battle Conference is an opportunity beyond your comprehension. This is a hundred times better than any secret borders!

“Be mentally prepared. I hope you don’t faint by then.”

A Saintess whispered, “Master, are... Are you serious?”

“You don’t understand the power of the expert! The treatment from the expert’s beyond your comprehension.

“Even I feel... Super lucky!”

Meanwhile.

The other sect disciples were reminded that they would gain huge opportunities if they joined the battle!

Of course, they were also warned. Their first priority was to hold back. They must refrain themselves!

It would be ridiculous for two chosen disciples to fight over a slice of watermelon. They could not explain that to the expert.

...

In the Chaos.

Several figures drifted.

They were huge. Demonic energy circled them. It was the Big Lord Demon and the others.

At that moment, they had a lot fewer Demons. Only 10 of them were left. They looked defeated and dusty.

Somebody asked, "Big Lord Demon, where are we going?"

"We're going to look for a new world, of course. Then, we can safely survive there."

The Big Lord Demon said, "The Area of the Gods is nice, but it's clearly not for us. I can feel the apparent discrimination! A smaller world would have worse resources but fewer experts. We can be more at ease there."

He sounded sad and angry like he was wronged.

He had gone through a lot, so he already accepted his fate. He was frightened by the dangerous world.

'Who cares about ruling the world? What's more important than living?'

He wanted to rise again. However, Fate kept toying with him. Every time he worked for a bigshot, he had to watch them die due to weird reasons. Even his bosses kept dying...

Then, he gave up. He quit and tried to hide.

However, there were more people in the Area of the Gods. Things became more tragic for him.

No matter where he went, no matter what he did, he would run into all sorts of cultivators. Then... They would fight.

Which was why his underlings grew lesser in numbers. He was mentally exhausted.

‘I’m really not up to anything. Why is it so hard to live in peace?’

‘Can’t help it being in the cultivation world.’

“We’re far from the Area of the Gods! Haha, we’re deep in the Chaos now. We might find something if we move forward. I don’t believe they’ll discriminate against us now!”

The Big Lord Demon had to smile with relief.

Chapter 634: Big Lord Demon: Don’t Force Me, Don’t Blame Me

“I can feel it, there’s a new world in front of us! That will be where we can live happily.”

Big Lord Demon looked at a star in front of them, and the seven foot tall man’s eyes reddened.

‘I followed the Demon God, and went through the rise and fall of the Eldritch World. I even experienced the Eldritch World changing into the Area of the Gods. And now, I actually managed to bring the Demon Race away from such a dangerous place.’

‘My... Life isn’t easy!’

He got himself so touched that he shed a tear.

It should be a small world they were going to, and should be almost the same as the old Eldritch World, giving birth to a few saints at most.

Only, why was the world so exposed?

He did not think too much about it, and he hurried the Demon Race over.

When they entered the world, he found a problem. It was too quiet there. It was deathly silent, like a stagnant pool of water.

The sun and moon did not shine, even the wind could not be felt. The elements had completely dispersed.

Looking forward, they noticed that life in that world had already been exterminated, the water sources were all dry, and even the origin of the world itself had been exterminated.

It was a cold and desolate place, causing them to sigh.

“This, this...the whole world has been completely destroyed.”

The Demon Race behind Big Lord Demon were completely dumbfounded, their eyes had a look of shock on them as their hearts chilled.

Even though they were the Demon Race, their greatest goal was just to take over a world. They just wanted to be the main characters in a small world, it was far detached from destroying one.

“How many people have died here?”

“This is too savage, what cruel methods, what lunacy!”

“It was definitely done by an incredibly horrifying existence.”

No matter what, it was definitely not something they could afford to offend.

Big Demon Lord had his own thoughts in mind, and without a second word, he brought the remaining Demon Race away.

'The Chaos really is horrifying. Please don't be like this, it hasn't been easy for me, please bless me and protect me.'

Big Lord Demon prayed in his heart.

Yet, his prayers were useless, and seemed to have the opposite effect.

After that, he stumbled into a few other small worlds. However, without exception, all of them were dead and completely desolate.

At the same time.

Guyu stood in the Chaos, and beside him were four figures. All of them were Eldritchs.

During the recent period of time, Guyu and Guyun wandered the Chaos, summoning all of the Eldritchs within. At the same time, they absorbed a few small worlds. With them all working together, they did not miss anything.

The one at the helm had an obviously larger figure than the rest of them. His body was built like a mountain, and his skin flowed. His eyes radiated a red light.

He was Guzhan!

At that moment, they stood within the Chaos, looking into the space in front of them with a serious expression. Their eyes glinted, as if there was something hidden within the space.

Guzhan narrowed his eyes, saying, "I feel it, the ancient war happened in a hidden border nearby!"

Guyu said, "Senior, why are we so urgently looking for the battlefield from the ancient war?"

"You actually don't understand this?"

Guzhan stared at Guyu, frowning, "During the ancient times, the Nine Elites rose from the Chaos, battling us Eldritchs. During that battle, countless beings born from the Chaos lost their lives. We suffered heavy losses as well, and were even forced to retreat by them."

After a pause, he continued, "The most intense final battle happened here, and in this ancient battlefield are the remains of our Eldritch Elites!"

Eldritch...Elites?!

Guyu and the others saw their breaths becoming more erratic.

That was right, with how intense the war back then was, the humans saw their Nine Elites fall, so the Eldritchs would naturally not have fared much better.

If they found the inheritance of an Eldritch Elite in that ancient battlefield...

Guzhan laughed coldly, "That's right, in that battlefield, there are too many things that belong to our race. Furthermore, knowing what kind of existences Elites are, they might not be dead either!"

Guyu hurriedly nodded. "Senior, your considerations are so complete, that battlefield is far too important!"

Guyun flattered him as well, "With how hidden the ancient battlefield is hidden the chaos, only you would be able to find it."

Someone else said, "If there really are any inheritances from the Elites, if you get your hands on them, you would definitely become a Wisdom Elite immediately!"

Guzhan let out a cold laugh, "Hahaha..."

However, the next moment, the five Eldritch's' expressions suddenly changed, their eyes glinting in a cold light.

"I can't believe we actually met an outsider here, I'll capture him right away!"

Guyun said earnestly, and right after that, his figure shot out. After a moment, he returned, and in his hands he had Big Demon Lord and the others trapped.

Big Demon Lord was naturally filled with fear, but thankfully he had a lot of experience with similar situations, so he immediately said, "I am the lowly Big Demon Lord, I greet all of the lords, please don't kill me."

His tone was sincere and...terrified.

From the terrifying auras that emitted out of all of them, the dead worlds that the Demon Race just saw was definitely their handiwork.

They were horrifying existences.

'How could I be so unlucky. I'm done, I'm going to die!'

The demon king shuddered, and broke out in cold sweat.

Guyu looked at him disdainfully, saying, "How did you appear here?"

Big Demon Lord hurriedly replied, "Lord, I came from the Area of the Gods. I just wanted to find a place to stay within the Chaos. I just happened to stumble over here. I don't have any shred of ill-intent, please don't misunderstand me."

"You came from the Area of the Gods?"

Guyu's expression turned a bit more serious, continuing, "The Area of the Gods is full of resources, and filled with spiritual energy. The laws brim with power. You had such a nice place to stay, why did you leave?"

"Lord, you might not know this, but I really don't have a way to continue staying there!"

Big Demon Lord started to shed tears emotionally. He immediately elaborated on what he had experienced, and basically focused on all his suffering, wanting to garner some sympathy.

"Now, I just want to peacefully cultivate and live my own life. I will never interfere with anyone else, we will be invisible people."

"So you were just an unlucky egg! Since you're a native of the Area of the Gods, you must be very familiar with the place."

Guyu smiled, saying, "We're actually planning on going there as well, you can just lead the way!"

They were actually very curious about the Area of the Gods as well. They had planned on getting Left Messenger to bring them there, but for some reason, after sending out the message, they never got a reply from her, nor did they know where Left Messenger had gone to.

Now, they met Big Demon Lord, it was a perfect coincidence.

The Area of the Gods?

Big Demon Lord was shocked.

"I can't! I really can't!"

Big Demon Lord frantically spoke up, sincerely saying, "Lords, the Area of the Gods is incredibly dangerous, and is filled with evil everywhere! Listen to my advice, you really can't do it there, especially... Please don't make me bring you there!"

He was incredibly nervous. It had been so difficult for him to leave that place. He thought that he had finally escaped, but now he needed to go back?

What did he do to deserve that?!

"Haha, why can't you?"

Guyu waved it off, smiling. "We already know of what you've experienced, there's no need to be so hung up on it."

"It's just a terrified ant, hahaha, how funny."

"Does he think that his bad luck would really affect us? Surely it can't be so?"

"He doesn't know anything about the strength of our race."

The Eldritchs were all amused by Big Demon Lord.

From Big Demon Lord's words, the people he had met were just Chaos Daluo Golden Immortals. They were all mere ants, so they naturally paid it no mind.

Guyu coldly said, "Where did you learn to speak so much nonsense? If you won't lead the way, then you can just die."

Big Demon Lord shivered, and he did not dare to say anything else.

Guzhan fell silent for a moment before speaking up. "Since that's the case, all of you follow him to the Area of the Gods to look at the situation. If you get the chance, destroy the place! I'll continue looking for the ancient battlefield."

"This arrangement is quite good, I've always wanted to take a look at the Area of the Gods."

"Absorbing the Area of the Gods is the best feeling."

"Currently, there aren't many experts in the Chaos. With the four of us, as long as we're a bit careful, we should be unrivalled."

Guyu and the others immediately agreed.

After that, they faced Big Demon Lord. "Hurry up and lead the way!"

Big Demon Lord opened his mouth, but said nothing in the end, leading the way with an exasperated face.

'You forced me to do it, don't blame me if you die.'

...

That day.

At Tianyun Mountain.

They were holding the first Battle Conference in the Area of the Gods, so there was naturally a large commotion. In and out of the mountain, it was incredibly crowded as all the sects gathered.

They were all masters of their own areas, and they all brought geniuses and excellent disciples with that. At the moment, they were all obediently queuing up, floating in the air as they awaited the signal to enter.

No one dared to cause a scene.

All of the disciples looked at each other, their gazes filled with curiosity.

“Damn, it’s really hard to believe that all of the sects are actually obediently lining up.”

“With us lining up, the scene looks...very impressive.”

“Only the expert would have this sort of authority, even our sect leader who normally listens to no one is showing such respect.”

“Do you know what’s inside the venue? It’s actually caused all the sect leaders to regard it so highly.”

“I don’t know, but it’s definitely nothing simple. I feel like the rewards for winning must be very valuable.”

“I’m looking forward to it so much. Since they’re making us prepare ourselves mentally, I hope it doesn’t disappoint us.”

In the venue.

Jade Emperor and the others were next to Li Nianfan.

They sat at a high stage that had been separated from everyone else. They had the best vantage point to watch the tournament.

It was naturally the seat for the most valuable guests, and they were silently waiting for the participants to enter.

Jade Emperor spoke to Li Nianfan, "Lord Saint, everything seems to be in order, why don't I ask the participants to come in?"

Li Nianfan said casually, "Sure, just do what you want to."

After that, Jade Emperor made a hand signal, and when the crowd received the news, all of them straightened up, making their preparations.

Taibai Jinxing cleared his throat, saying, "We invite...the participants inside!"

The moment he said that, the women that had been preparing by the side immediately played the entrance music. The song flowed melodiously, and it carried a heavy aura.

The various sects that were already prepared immediately entered.

They had naturally communicated beforehand, so no one dared to cause a scene at the venue. They went in in an orderly manner, and it looked very tidy.

Some sects held animosity against each other, but they were actually able to look at each other and smile then, so it was quite a miracle.

The various disciples felt that it was a very novel experience, it was rare for the cultivation world to be so well-mannered.

However before they could say anything about it, their bodies suddenly shook. When they entered the venue, they seemed to have entered a different space.

There were very thick traces of spiritual energy, and it felt like...

Chaos Spiritual Energy?!

It was actually Chaos Spiritual Energy!

How could there be Chaos Spiritual Energy? How could the entire arena be filled with it?!

They widened their eyes, and their hearts pounded as their bodies could not help but shudder.

If it was not for the fact that they had been repeatedly warned by their sects, most of them would probably already be shouting out emotionally.

It was far too amazing!

“Look over there.”

The disciples all piled over and pointed in a direction.

“That, that is...Chaos Spiritual Fruit?!”

“Surely not, they’re just leaving it there, could it be for us to eat?”

“Oh my god, what kind of treasure is that, it’s actually emitted Chaos Spiritual Energy!”

“What’s next to those fruits? Water? Why is the water so colorful?”

“To be placed there, it’s probably another huge treasure.”

“Ah, I finally know why the sect told us to not get too excited. This is too unbelievable, it’s too amazing!”

“Putting aside everything else, anyone who is able to enter this venue, even as a spectator, already got a heavenly chance encounter.”

The disciples quietly discussed the matter among themselves. Their hearts were all elevated, and their voices trembled.

The expert’s sponsorship really was amazing, they were practically in love.

“Now, the ones walking towards us are from the Luotian Dynasty. Their participant is the dynasty’s first princess, she cultivates the power of dragons, and walks the Dao of Emperors. Her power comes from being domineering.”

Taibai Jinxing was explaining everything with a scroll in hand. He had obviously done his preparations, and it was all so he could better service the expert.

“The ones walking towards us now are from the Hundred Flower Sect, it’s a sect of pure women...”

A group of women in white dresses suddenly came over, they had cold smiles on their faces, and their eyes were calm as water, stunning the whole arena.

On the viewing platform.

Li Nianfan sat on his seat, and the table in front of him was filled with luxurious dishes. Fire Phoenix and Daji obediently sat on both sides of him.

The way they entered the venue made Li Nianfan experience the feeling of being a leader. He observed the various disciples and felt quite interested.

Most importantly, all those disciples were immortals, and they were all blessed by the heavens. It was a very different feeling, and he felt incredibly accomplished.

As for the various sect leaders, they were naturally respectful on the viewing platform, accompanying Li Nianfan as they prepared to give him their offerings.

Li Nianfan smiled as he took out the melon seeds, saying to Daji, “Daji, give out these melon seeds to everyone, they can snack on them as they watch.”

That situation was way too perfect for waving melon seeds, so Li Nianfan had obviously come prepared. He felt happy just thinking about it.

Li Nianfan’s casual attitude shocked everyone present.

It was actually a new Chaos Spiritual Fruit, such an amazing existence was being used just for snacking.

What else could they say...

The expert is amazing!

Chapter 635: Eldritch: Our Luck Tonight Isn’t Bad

Everyone was a cultivator, so they entered the venue in an orderly and efficient manner.

Everything was already in order, Tianbai Jinxing smiled, saying, “Everyone, do you see the fruits over there?”

“They were given to us by Lord Saint. I don’t have to tell you about the flavor, everyone who eats it will know. There are not only fruits, there’s also water and some beverages. All of you can try it out during your free time. Let us give Lord Saint a big applause in thanks!”

“Thank you Lord Saint!”

The crowd cheered loudly, and their claps sounded like thunder. They were so emotional that their faces reddened.

Was that the power of the expert?

‘Eating all of that during our free time? It’s amazing!’

Before that, they had been wondering what kind of impressive prize would cause their sect leaders to place so much importance in this.

No one expected...everyone who came in ended up with rewards that were better than the prizes they imagined...

All they could say was their imagination was far too weak.

No wonder their sect leaders had been so careful, keeping everything as such a tight secret. If word of it spread out, the venue would absolutely have exploded with people.

Li Nianfan stood up, smiling as he waved to the crowd.

After that, he said, “Everyone’s so enthusiastic, you’re far too polite.”

After that, the eyes of the various disciples lit up, encountering another problem.

That was how they could eat all of that in a natural manner.

It was obvious that they could not be too exaggerated in their movements, otherwise they would garner the attention of the expert and cause suspicion. If that happened, it would be inexcusable. Of course, it was even more impossible for them to ignore it.

Ah, they really wanted to eat it, but they needed to resist with all their might. That was the greatest test.

“Participants, please take your seats, the tournament will be conducted through drawing lots, so everyone make your preparations.”

Taibai Jinxing announced the rules of the tournament.

Of course, everyone’s focus was on the pile of fruits, and their hearts raced, putting all their thoughts and efforts into just being able to take a bite.

As all the participants were preparing, a lady from the Hundred Flower sect slowly walked out of the crowd, her clear and cold face was incredibly calm, no change in her expression could be seen.

She casually walked to the buffet spread, as if she wanted to give it a try. She appraised the fruits, her gaze full of curiosity.

Blinking for a moment, she seemed to casually pick up a slice of watermelon and put it in her mouth.

At that moment, countless eyes were fixed on that woman from the Hundred Flower sect.

She was actually incredibly nervous, and she carefully suppressed her heart that seemed to be threatening to jump out of her body.

‘A Chaos Spiritual Root, I’m about to bite into a Chaos Spiritual Root!’

Her red lips opened slightly, taking a bite of the watermelon. Suddenly, she shuddered, her beautiful eyes narrowed as she submerged herself into the flavor of the watermelon.

Waves of spiritual power washed out of the watermelon, filling her body with power.

‘This is way too comfortable.’

‘Calm down! Keep your composure!’

‘Don’t act too exaggerated!’

She kept on telling herself in her heart, suppressing the urge to pack up all the Spiritual Roots there and take them away. She regained her composure, and then she picked up a piece of an apple before leaving after pouring herself a glass of water.

Everyone there had their gazes on her, and all gulped down a mouthful of saliva at the same time.

“She...she ate the Chaos Spiritual Fruit just like that, and even poured herself a glass of Chaos Spiritual Water?”

“This is the easiest way of obtaining a Chaos Spiritual Root that I’ve ever seen.”

“What was I hesitating for earlier? I should have walked forward if I knew!”

“She really is a saintess from the Hundred Flower Sect, she’s so good at acting!”

“Can we still go up and get some? Will the expert think it’s out of the ordinary?”

The crowd was filled with admiration and envy, but none of them dared to walk up. They were filled with apprehension and anxiety.

That was because if they surged forward suddenly, the expert would definitely get suspicious.

It was harder to grasp that line than fighting.

‘Ah, it’s so hard!’

Other than them restricting themselves, various elders from great sects were stationed all around the venue to maintain order. If someone lost control of themselves and rushed forward to get the Chaos Spiritual Roots, then the elders would make a move, suppressing them on the spot...

For the expert, everything had to be carefully done.

In the past, the various sects would already have been engaging in a life or death battle over those treasures. They would definitely not be like they currently are, having to pretend like nothing was happening, relying on their acting skills to get the upper hand...

As everyone was busy with their thoughts, the Luotian Dynasty's eldest princess and the youngest princess went forward hand in hand. After sampling the fruits, they poured a glass of drinks each before they left.

Those movements lit a spark in the hearts of those who had yet to make a move, and they started to slowly move forward.

As long as they maintained their calm and did not fight over anything, they would not attract the expert's attention.

Everyone took deep breaths, and started to replay the scene of themselves eating a Chaos Spiritual Root in their minds.

"First match, Luo Tian of the Cloud Wandering Palace against the Heavenly War Temple's Juling Shen."

Taibai Jinxing's voice stirred some interest in Li Nianfan.

He smiled. "Not bad, a familiar person is in the first match."

He smiled, looking at the two people who were walking on stage with great interest. He had his melon seeds in hand, and started to crack open the shells.

“Master, you should just focus on watching the matches, Fire Phoenix and I will help you with opening the shells, just tell us what you want to eat.”

Daji put her hand over his, staring at him with her large, beautiful eyes.

Li Nianfan smiled with a pleased expression. “Hahaha, sure, you’re such a good wife.”

Looking at immortals facing off, with immortals serving him, that really was the pinnacle of human experiences.

On the stage.

Ju Lingshen and Luo Tian had serious expressions on their faces, the fight was about to start!

Even though it was just an exhibition match for the expert in name, a purely friendly match, all of the participants were more serious about it than ever!

The first reason was so that they could show the expert a perfect performance. The second was that they wanted to prove themselves to the expert!

If their fighting earned the acknowledgement of the expert, just a few pointers or even a chance encounter would be an unimaginable consequence!

“Ah, take my axe!”

Ju Lingshen’s eyes were like copper bells, and he let out an angry roar, lifting his axe as the image of a mountain condensed around him. His power was indomitable, overwhelming everything.

As someone from the Heavenly Palace, the pressure of him was higher than on anyone else!

That was because they had followed the expert the whole way, receiving many gifts from the expert. If their performance was not the best, then they would be too ashamed to even face the expert, so all of them put in a hundred and twenty percent of effort.

Ju Lingshen's opponent was not weak, and Luo Tian held a silver staff in his hand, waving it around as he summoned up the Law of Wind. The wind danced around like spirits, amazing to look at, but containing devastating power behind it.

That was a battle between Chaos Daluo Golden Immortals, and they were both at the pinnacle of the realm. Their powers were incredibly strong. If they were in the old Eldritch World, they would have enough power to dominate the whole world!

Various images flashed about like rainbows, it was incredibly magnificent, enough to rip apart the earth and cover up the heavens!

The sounds of battle never stopped, causing the whole realm around them to shake. If the sect leaders had not worked together to seal off the space, the show would already have been over. Thousands of miles around would have been destroyed by the aftershocks, and they would only have been able to continue their battle in the Chaos.

The light of the laws were incredibly pleasing to the eye, and the elements danced around in the air, splitting the skies apart.

"How interesting, this really is interesting. Is this the strength of immortals?"

Li Nianfan stared at the match, not even blinking as he exclaimed in surprise.

It was actually the first time he watched an honest fight.

Before, either he would hide far away out of fear, or look at his opponents being killed off in an instant. An intense battle like that was really fun to watch!

'Even though I can't cultivate, being able to watch such an interesting battle conference makes it worth coming into the cultivation world.'

"Lord said, Ju Lingshen walked the Dao of strength, he cultivates based on power. Just now, his axe broke through his opponent's wind with just power alone, after that..."

On the side, a wise sect leader walked up and explained, analyzing the battle for Li Nianfan.

Li Nianfan lamented, "Being able to move heaven and earth with just their fists, this power really is fascinating!"

One word, cool.

The others could not help but hold their breaths, exchanging glances with each other in speechlessness.

'It should be us being fascinated by you!'

'When will we be able to be like you, giving away countless treasures to others as if they were trash!'

'That is the true pinnacle of cultivation!'

The battle between the deities saw their powers soaring, they did not even think about running away or avoiding the opponent, and just focused on fighting each other directly. It did not last for too long, and a victor was determined in the next moment, with Ju Lingshen winning the bout.

"Hahaha, that was fun!"

Ju Lingshen let out a comfortable sigh, smiling as he did not forget to put up pretenses. "You're not a bad opponent, it's just a pity you met me."

After that was the next battle.

The impressive battles, on top of the sect leaders' explanations, allowed Li Nianfan to increase his knowledge of the cultivation world.

At some point, the sun started to set, and the sky started to dim.

"The first day of the conference will end now!"

Taibai Jinxing jumped out, saying, "Next up, let's enjoy some song and dance."

After that, the intense atmosphere of battle suddenly changed. Flower petals blew in the winds as fairies started to play melodious songs with their various instruments. There were also fairies with amazing figures dancing along with the songs.

Under the night sky, it was incredibly beautiful.

Li Nianfan exclaimed, "Wow, there are performances like this too."

"Lord Saint, a whole day of fights can get dull and exhausting, which is why there are such fixtures to relax ourselves with."

Cultivator Junjun explained. They obviously would not say that it had all been prepared purely to ensure the expert's good mood.

"Other than these songs and dances, there are other fixtures. All the sects come from different little worlds, so their performances are all different."

Li Nianfan nodded, praising, "That's great, all of you really put a lot of thought into this, how impressive."

Looking at the interesting and intense battles during the day and ending it with beautiful and relaxing performances really made it a fulfilling day, causing Li Nianfan to get sleepy.

Cultivator Junjun and the others came forward, saying respectfully, "Lord Saint, we prepared a place for you to stay, would you like to take a look?"

"Oh?"

Li Nianfan paused before smiling. "You're really thoughtful, it spares me the effort of making a trip back."

The residence was not that far away, it was deep in Tianyun Mountain, and was a wooden house that had been built with immortal powers. It was very spacious, and the design was obviously given a lot of thought. It was right next to the river in the mountain, giving out a sense of serenity.

Li Nianfan was not overly polite to them, and said, "This is not bad, I definitely won't refuse your offer."

Cultivator Junjun hurriedly said, "Haha, then we won't interrupt your rest anymore."

At the tournament venue, after making sure the expert had left, the originally restrained crowd erupted, all of them revealing eyes of greed.

Even though the fruits and beverages of the day had already been eaten, Chaos Spiritual Water only needed to be purified, which meant it was inexhaustible!

"Chaos Spiritual Water, here I come!"

"Move aside, let me pour myself a cup first, just a cup!"

"Damn you, you're calling such a large barrel a cup, don't be too greedy!"

"What are you doing over there? Ah! It's fine if you just want to drink it, but you're thinking about taking some away? Get lost!"

“What are you squeezing over for?”

“So what if I squeeze?”

...

At that moment, several figures shot out of the Chaos, entering the Area of the Gods.

Big Lord Demon was at the helm, respectfully saying, “We’re here.”

“It really is the Area of the Gods, it’s full of spiritual energy, and the life here is full of vigor!”

“This will be a feast for us Eldritchs!”

“I can’t believe that, after so many years, the Chaos gave birth to another Area of the Gods, but it’s still going to be destroyed by us!”

Guyu and three other Eldritchs’ had thoughtful looks in their eyes, and they were surrounded by terrifying vortexes, condensing powers of consumption as they frantically absorbed the Spiritual energy of the Area of the Gods. It was not just the spiritual energy, even the plants nearby rapidly withered.

Big Lord Demon was shocked when he saw that, and was afraid that he would be absorbed as well, so he hurriedly said, “Four Lords, the Area of the Gods was born from the Eldritch World, and the central city is the Eldritch World from back then. There are many unusual places, should I bring you there?”

Guyu urged, “What are you waiting for then? Hurry up.”

Big Lord Demon immediately led the way. He was immensely anxious, wondering how he could protect himself, and even thinking of where he would lead them to.

‘Disappear.’

‘My bad luck, please disappear!’

‘I’m begging you...’

Suddenly, they arrived at a mountain.

As they prepared to move past it, Guyun suddenly let out a soft exclamation.

“Oh? What strong fluctuations of law!”

“It’s from beneath the mountain, there are quite a few people there fighting.”

“There are quite a lot of experts too.”

“It looks like we’re quite lucky. We stumbled upon a gathering of the cultivators of the Area of the Gods. Why don’t we just eat them all, or we’d be wasting this stroke of luck.”

So, they happily headed down the mountain.

Inside the mountain, without the expert, quite a few of the cultivators had already started to fight over the water purifier. As they argued amongst one another, spells flew everywhere, illuminating the sky.

Suddenly, a cold laughter could be heard in the empty space.

“Hehehe, so many excellent prey have gathered together, this will be a luxurious dinner!”

Chapter 636: You’re All Too Noisy

“Who is it?”

“Who?!”

The sudden laughter shocked everyone, and their expressions shifted as they looked at the space above them.

Even the cultivators that had been fighting over the water purifier stopped and were on alert.

Cultivator Junjun saw Guyu, and his expression immediately changed as he exclaimed, “They are Eldritchs!”

“What? Eldritchs?!”

“Word is that their appearance represents a catastrophe in the Chaos, I wonder if that’s true?”

“The Eldritchs eat the spirits of Chaos, they eat the Origins of Life!”

“They are naturally born incredibly strong!”

Anyone there would be a sect that had existed in the Chaos for a very long time, so they knew quite a lot.

Those exchanges caused most of the disciples to have a change in expression, and they were filled with fear.

Guyu’s eyes glinted coldly in the night sky, he smirked. “Haha, after an eternity, there are still people who remember us.”

Guyun let out a strange laugh as well, “The Area of the Gods is basically a large hunting ground. The fact that our prey has gathered together really saves us a lot of time.”

Their bodies were large, and the power around them distorted the space, and their power roared. Even though they were quietly standing in space, it still forced an unending pressure on everyone.

The way they looked at everyone was as if they were looking at prey. It was filled with amusement and murderous intent, chilling their hearts.

Guyu saw the people from the Heavenly Palace, and his eyes chilled even more as he said, “Senior, that group might have an amazing secret behind them. Back then, they were the ones who took out a mystical object called a chocolate, causing the Soul Master’s power to greatly increase, and Guming died because of that!”

One of the Eldritchs roared, “Anyone who kills one of our race needs to die!”

Guyun nodded as well. “No matter what secrets they have, we have to dig them all out in preparation for our race’s domination of the Chaos!”

Another Eldritch pointed at the purifier, exclaiming, “Ignore the chocolate, look over there.”

Looking at the direction he was pointing, the other three Eldritchs let out a soft gasp.

“This thing is letting out Chaos Spiritual Energy? It’s something that can’t be found even in the Sea of Chaos!”

“Turning regular water into Chaos Spiritual Water, what kind of treasure is this?”

“It’s amazing, the Area of the Gods definitely has an existence we don’t know about!”

They all realized something unusual about that, and a deep sense of shock could be felt in their hearts.

No matter the chocolate or what they were looking at at that moment were things that even they had never seen before. It could be described in one word, mystical.

However, the next moment, they reached a conclusion, saying greedily, “We have to steal the treasure and find out the secret, we can’t let the Chaos grow stronger!”

Boom!

“A treasure like this should belong to us!”

Guyu was the first to make a move.

He raised his hand, and his targets were the air and water purifiers. He did not care about the origins of those two treasures, he just wanted to make sure they had them first.

“Stop!”

Cultivator Junjun shouted out, immediately raising his hand and uttering a spell, pointing it at Guyu. The others were not slow either, and quickly used their spells, protecting the purifiers.

“Hmph, you’re mere insects, you dare to oppose us?”

The Eldritchs had cold expressions as they did not hesitate to raise their hands, condensing humongous hands in the sky, enveloping everyone within!

Boom boom boom!

The appearance of the hand summoned a tremendous storm, coming down from the heavens to destroy everything that lived!

“Disciples, listen up! This is a battle of races, for the sake of our lives, abandon all your previous grievances and work together!”

An old man started to fly up, his widened body stood tall as his white beard fluttered. His crooked body suddenly grew bigger as he charged alone at the Eldritchs.

He was an ancient cultivator, and had risen up from the wastelands after the catastrophe. He established his own Dao, and taught countless disciples, passing on his shocking will!

After him, dozens of disciples followed closely. The power around them grew radiantly, and they all seemed to shoot for the stars!

However, compared to the might of the Eldritchs, they were far too miniscule, and like moths to a falem, they would perish at any time.

“How could I let an old senior be the vanguard, allow me!”

Xiao Cheng Feng let out a laugh, and he gave the sword in his hand a slight wave, turning into a stream of light as he rushed at the Eldritchs.

Cultivator Junjun loudly shouted, “Don’t be hasty, everyone work together!”

All of the disciples followed their sect leaders, and started to rise up to the air without any hesitation. There were almost ten thousand men, and the power that they let out turned into a massive wave, threatening to flip over heaven and earth!

They were all powerful sects, and all of them lead the geniuses and elites of their respective sects. Gathered up together, they formed a shocking power, illuminating the night sky!

On top of their heads, the gigantic hand of the Eldritchs slowly fell.

The hand was no longer just an image, it was as if it was real and made of gold. It radiated a vibrant light, and caused the whole mountain to shake and the Earth to crack!

Boom!

The two forces clashed, and fireworks suddenly exploded in the night sky, causing a dazzlingly bright light.

The entire venue was swept by howling winds, and everything was destroyed. Even the isolated world meant for the tournament was wiped away, and inside the mountain, rocks fell like rain, dancing in the air.

Cultivator Junjun and the other's were all falling from the skies like rain.

"Your power doesn't match up to your name."

One of the Eldritchs let out a cold smile as he slowly stepped forward, pointing at the group that was falling as he coldly shouted, "Shatter!"

Crack!

The space seemed to shatter like glass, and black cracks appeared around them, swallowing any protective spells they had. A lot of the disciples let out cries of agony as they were immediately swallowed or torn apart by the cracks!

The Heavenly Realm Deities all started to unleash their own powers in their shock, causing the space to twist.

However, those powers were all negated by the Eldritchs.

The Heavenly Realm was to be in harmony with heaven, and to grasp the creation of worlds. As the ultimate path in immortality, it was hard to step into.

That was why, in the Heavenly Realm itself, there were drastic differences.

The Eldritch might only have four of them, but their skills were not something regular Heavenly Realm cultivators could stand up to. Their power was that of masters, and they were approaching the Wisdom Realm.

On Cultivator Junjun's side, even though they had sixteen Heavenly Realm Deities, they were no match at all, and seemed to be completely suppressed!

Yet, at that moment, the Luotian Dynasty's king, Huang Deheng, had a heavy look on his face, raising his hands as he took out a pagoda that seemed to be made of sand, tossing it into the air!

"Condensing sand into a tower, gathering all the powers into one body!"

He shouted out, "Everyone at the Heavenly Realm, pour your power into my Sand Gathering Pagoda!"

The other sect leaders hurriedly said, "Listen to him, send it in!"

Everyone immediately focused, and pushed all their power into the Sand Gathering Pagoda.

Huang Deheng chanted at the pagoda, and in a flash, sand flew around the air, the powers merged with the sand, going into Cultivator Junjun and the other Heavenly Realm Deities, causing their powers to soar.

They would condense all the dispersed powers to unleash an incredibly strong strike!

Nuwa shouted out, "Everyone, use your killing techniques!"

"Holy Flame Burns the Sky!"

“Slash Through the Wastes!”

“Yin Yang Disorder!”

...

The power of law flew everywhere, heading straight for the Eldritchs. It contained holy flames, and even spatial distortions, causing their bodies to disappear

The space that surrounded them was constantly being destroyed and reborn.

Everyone held their breaths, their eyes widened as they stared at the scene, their heartbeats threatened to stop.

They were looking for the Origin of Life of the Eldritchs, to try to completely eradicate them!

Yet, after a flash of light, the four Eldritchs reconstructed themselves, and stood in front of everyone unharmed.

“Run!”

The old man from the initial charge narrowed his eyes and shouted, “All disciples, run, try to make sure as many of you survive as possible!”

All the disciples there were geniuses, the more that survived, the more hope they would have.

“Can food run just because it has legs?”

An Eldritch spoke, and he raised his hand, manifesting a golden statue.

It was a head with a very large mouth, floating on top of the Eldritchs.

The statue let out a glow of light, it was not very dazzling, but it was incredibly heavy. It exuded a sense of heaviness, producing a pressure as if a mountain was pressing down on the space, causing everyone to tremble as their bodies were inexplicably imprisoned.

Invisible lines shot out of the statue's mouth, tying up everyone. It was like a tongue, and like a straw at the same time, sucking up everyone's life force!

Guyu and the others looked down at the crowd. "Speak up, where did you get the treasures from?"

Cultivator Junjun coldly responded, "It's an existence you can't afford to offend! This time, you Eldritchs won't be able to wantonly go around for so long!"

His confidence came from the expert, the fact that the ancient catastrophe was so horrifying was because the expert had not been there!

Huang Deheng said stubbornly, "We won't speak!"

"Hahaha, interesting."

Guyu smiled mockingly. "Do you really think I was asking you? I was just toying with you. Once we eat all of you, we'll know the answer we want!"

"Alright, time to eat!"

The statue's glow deepened, and its large mouth started to emit a blood red light, finally forming a vortex as it started to swallow everyone.

"Let's fight!"

Hua Nongying shuddered. She was not willing to just await her death like that, so she ignited all the power in her body, forcibly breaking out of the imprisonment as she unleashed her strongest attacks.

The other Heavenly Realm Deities did the same, and their eyes reddened, wanting a final bout!

“Lie down!”

The four Eldritchs moved at the same time, forming the gigantic hand and pressing down on all of them like a mountain, crushing them into the ground!

“The Eldritchs are too strong.”

“Are we finished?”

They clenched their teeth unwillingly, their eyes desolate.

“Stop!”

A clear voice suddenly rang out. It contained an ethereal quality, and whirled around the void.

It shook everyone, who had already lost hope, and all of them looked over.

They saw two figures slowly walking over in the night sky.

Daji was wearing a white dress, and her white belt flowed with the wind. The moonlight landed on her whole body, shrouding her in light, making her look like a fairy from the Moon Palace, proud and beautiful.

Fire Phoenix wore a red dress, and her movements were firm, like a beautiful bundle of fire, she glowed in the night sky, her appearance was stunning.

In a flash, both the Eldritchs and everyone else shifted their gazes to the two of them.

“Who is it, are you here to meet your death?”

Guyu looked at Daji and Fire Phoenix, and his eyes brightened fiery hot interest as he smiled. “This two delicacies will need to be slowly sampled.”

Guyun nodded as well. “Very good, coming to the Area of the Gods has proven very lucrative!”

Another Eldritch had a look of shock, saying, “I can feel a threat from the two of them, their cultivation is not weak, they should be the hidden source in the Area of the Gods!”

Cultivator Junjun and the others were incredibly emotional.

“Fairy Daji, Fairy Fire Phoenix!”

The people of the Heavenly Palace stared at them as they exclaimed emotionally, unable to hold back their tears.

Those two fairies were figures that were always by the expert’s side. With them there, did it mean that the expert was helping them?

Their confidence immediately rose, all believing that they had been saved.

The others also started to stir, but they did not know Daji and Fire Phoenix’s skills, so their expressions were complicated.

“They are Eldritchs, their power is unfathomable, you have to be careful!”

“Leave us, your lives are the most important!”

“Are these two fairies here to save us?”

They all spoke, filled with hope, anticipation and concern.

Daji shook her head, calmly saying, “You’re too noisy, I’m worried you’ll wake master up, so I came over to take a look.”

Fire Phoenix looked around, frowning as she said, “You actually destroyed the grounds that were made for the master to watch the battle conference, you...can’t be forgiven!”

“Can’t be forgiven? Just come and try!”

The Eldritch laughed in anger as he unleashed his power pointing at the statue as a strange power locked into Daji and Fire Phoenix, imprisoning them. At the same time, two strings shot out at the two of them!

Daji and Fire Phoenix calmly stood on the spot, and around them, the space rippled, not only breaking the imprisonment, even the strings were dispersed!

“How is that possible? They actually blocked the Sky Swallowing Idol!”

“Wisdom Fluctuations, they are actually producing Wisdom Fluctuations around them!”

“We can’t let them continue to grow, or they will definitely become Elites, and turn into our enemies!”

“This is the source of uncertainty in the Chaos, don’t care about what price we have to pay, kill them!”

The Eldritchs had an incredibly serious look on their faces as they shouted.

The others could not help but be shocked when they saw that.

They really were existences that stayed by the expert's side. Their skills were unfathomable, causing even the Eldritchs to be shocked.

The four Eldritchs moved at the same time. They were no longer as calm and arrogant as before, and they summoned up their treasures, heading straight for the two women!

The Sky Swallowing Idol spat out countless lines at the same time, and like countless hands, started to charge right at Daji and Fire Phoenix!

Daji's expression was unchanging, and the ring on her ring finger started to glow as she calmly said, "You're too weak!"

Chapter 637: Eat, Drink And Sleep, And Become Undefeatable

Woosh!

Suddenly, ice suddenly appeared on the skies and earth, and the temperature rapidly dropped as a chill enveloped everything, even time and space seemed frozen.

Everyone could not help but shudder, and all of their powers stopped!

The strings that the Sky Swallowing Idol shot out were suddenly fixed in place, turning into strands of ice floating in the air, turning into a dazzling piece of art.

The strands slowly reached the Sky Swallowing Idol, and it did not stop as it froze the idol into an ice sculpture as well. After that, cracking sounds could be heard, and the idol shattered.

"How is this possible? The Sky Swallowing Idol has shattered?!"

“What horrifying power, how could something so horrifying be hiding in the Chaos?”

“That ring is an Ultimate Chaos Treasure! It actually holds the power of Wisdom!”

The four Eldritchs had a sudden change of expression, as they all cried out, and they quickly started to retreat instead of attack.

In just a flash, their bodies were also covered in a layer of ice. If they had been any slower, they would probably have turned into ice sculptures!

“Sister Daji, let me try as well.” Fire Phoenix smiled and said, her fiery red eyes had a dancing glow to it, akin to moving flames.

After such a long time of bitter cultivation, both Daji and herself were quite curious as to their current skill levels. With a few sandbags in front of them, they naturally needed to try things out.

‘Also, I haven’t used the wedding gift that master gave me. I want to try out its power, hehe.’

She stopped forward with her bare feet, saying, “I heard that the Eldritch are incredibly strong, so let me test all of you out. Don’t disappoint me.”

On the surface, when everyone saw how Daji and Fire Phoenix were, they all gaped, their expressions full of shock.

Using the Eldritchs as a test, were the strong always so impressive.

They were the great enemies of Chaos, the horrifying existences that sparked catastrophes within the Chaos. To be able to be so imperious when it was one against for really caused everyone to widen their eyes.

“You are such a savage woman!”

“These two women are definitely the sources of instability within the Chaos, we have to kill them!”

“We can’t let them survive, offer out the Holy Wisdom Vessel!”

The four Eldritch’ had looks of anger as they roared, their whole bodies condensing four radiant flows, enveloping heaven and Earth.

One of them had a serious expression on his face as he slowly raised his hand, taking out a large black axe!

Boom!

The moment the axe appeared, the surrounding was filled with the scent of blood. It emitted an intense sound, and just the sound waves alone caused space to constantly fracture.

The four Eldritch looked at the battle axe with expressions of warmth and reverence. They bit their fingers and dripped their blood into the axe.

They cried out at the same time, “With the blood of the Eldritch, we summon the Elite Vessel!”

Outside the Chaos Ocean.

It was a completely different world. It was a big world, larger than even the Area of the Gods. However, the whole world seemed dim, and emitted a sense of pressure.

In that world, a hibernating Eldritch suddenly widened his eyes, there was a glow that flowed around his body, vague and hard to catch.

The Eldritch did not stop, he left his sleeping area and entered a palace.

Inside the palace, there were three other Eldritchs. When they saw him, they immediately said, “Guling, why are you here?”

However, the next moment, they noticed the glow around Guling’s body, and their eyes turned serious as they said in shock, “That is...”

“That’s right, someone is summoning me.” Guling nodded, casting his gaze toward a distant location. “And it’s coming from the Chaos!”

“The Chaos Ocean still has very great disturbances. We spent quite a lot to send Guyu over there beforehand in order for him to awaken the Eldritchs that remained in the Chaos eons ago.”

Another Eldritch said, “Only... After so long, is there still something within the Chaos that warrants them summoning you? It looks like some variables have appeared.”

“It doesn’t seem like a small matter, you should hurry up and go.”

Guling nodded, saying, “I’ll take this opportunity to take a look at the current state of the Chaos!”

In the Area of the Gods.

The axe started to shake.

A figure started to appear. It was just an image without a face. However, even so, an immensely shocking amount of pressure radiated from its body, causing the laws around the area to tremble and submit to him!

Being able to cause the laws to submit, that figure definitely had the power of Wisdom!

Boom boom boom!

Explosions could be heard in the air, as if space itself could not handle the power of that figure. The surrounding thousands of miles seemed to condense, causing everyone to not even be able to move properly!

It held its battle axe and stood proudly between heaven and earth, seemingly trampling on everything.

“Eldritch...Elite!”

Everyone widened their eyes as they stared at the figure, their hearts beating frantically in their immense shock.

Guyu and the others immediately bowed, respectfully saying, “We greet the Eldritch Elite!”

“Why did you summon me here?”

The moment the Eldritch Elite spoke, he cast his gaze around, capturing everything in his sight, and a liver of emotion was shown.

He could not help but lament in his heart.

‘The conditions within the Chaos are really blessed by the heavens. They managed to birth another Area of the Gods in such a short time. It’s enough to give our race a large amount of sustenance. And these cultivators are all delicious foods!’

Guyu pointed at Daji and Fire Phoenix. “Elite Guling, a large variable has appeared in the Chaos, and it’s those two women. The Sky Swallowing Idol was destroyed by them!”

Guling looked at Daji and Fire Phoenix before a look of shock showed on his face. “The laws are full and Insights flow in them, it looks like the Chaos has birthed a new generation of protagonists.”

He paused for a moment before mocking, “I’ll give you two a chance, if you become my slave, you can live!”

Fire Phoenix said calmly, "I refuse."

"Ha, did you think I was giving you a choice?"

Guling smiled, and he slowly raised the axe in his hand.

At that moment, heaven and earth turned quiet, as if they were afraid of that axe, and the sky cried.

Everyone suddenly became even more distraught, and felt themselves encompassed by a wave of hopelessness.

Fire Phoenix's eyes glowed as she said proudly, "You don't need to give me a choice, I can choose for myself!"

The moment she said that, she raised her lithe hands, and a golden hairpin started to float into the air, radiating a golden light, turning into the center of heaven and earth, attracting everyone's gaze.

That was the golden ornament that Li Nianfan had made for her during their wedding.

Fire Phoenix flexed her fingers, and gently flicked at the hairpin!

The hairpin immediately turned into a ray of golden light, and shot right at Guling!

As the target, the Eldritchs could only feel waves of destructive power descend upon them. They started to tremble, as if they would be destroyed at any time without any chance of retaliation.

"What kind of hairpin is that? How could there be such a horrifying hairpin?!"

"It's the aura of Wisdom, it's just like that ring, it contains Wisdom."

“We’re not afraid, we have an elite in front of us!”

“An Eldritch Elite, behind them, there’s probably a secret related to an Elite as well!”

Their hearts shook, but they were not too nervous, and cast their gazes on Guling, waiting for him to make his move.

“What is this? How is the Wisdom so dense around that hairpin?!”

Guling was shocked as well. He ignored the pleading gazes of the Eldritchs, and did not hesitate to turn around and lifted his axe as he started to run.

This might just be a shadow that was attached to a Holy Vessel, but it was still valuable, it was not worth it for him to lose it here!

He...he ran?

Guyun was dumbfounded.

The other two Eldritchs were as well.

That was it?

They had so much respect for the Eldritch Elite, so they could not help but shout out at that moment,
“You f*cker!”

‘You should have at least told us if you were going to run!’

He had been standing in front of them and showing off so proudly, running his mouth off. When he was supposed to take action, he turned around and ran?

However, thankfully, the hairpin actually shot past them, chasing right after Guling.

In a flash, it transcended space!

“Ah!”

Guling suddenly felt the pressure, and he knew that there was no way for him to avoid it. He rode as he stopped, and slashed his axe right at the hairpin!

The axe contained the flow of Wisdom, and it was a power that the Wisdom Elite had left behind. That axe could not be blocked, it was an attack of an Elite!

However, when the hairpin clashed with the axe, the Wisdom that flowed around it was destroyed. The golden light was obstructed at all, and shot past the axe before completely destroying Guling’s shadow!

“Are there any more trump cards? Do we still have trump cards!?”

“This is too horrifying! The Area of the Gods still has such a large horror in it!”

“Run away, save me!”

Guyu and the others were scared to the point of peeing. Their faces were distorted as they turned around and scattered.

Fire Phoenix’s expression was calm as her hand moved slightly, and the hairpin immediately shot at the four Eldritch.

Everywhere they passed left a long trail of flames behind, piercing through the four Eldritchs and burning their whole being, turning their Origins of Life into nothingness!

“How...how powerful!”

“My god, the Eldritchs died just like that? I feel like I’m dreaming.”

“Hahaha, that Eldritch Elite running away was too funny. To be able to cause the Eldritchs to be so pathetic, no one else can do it.”

“They really are people by the expert’s side. They’re too strong and too shocking!”

“I can’t believe they even managed to destroy the shadow of an Elite, they really are amazing.”

“Is it ending just like that? Why do I feel like they haven’t used their full strength?”

Everyone was incredibly emotional.

They knew that Daji and Fire Phoenix were no weaklings, being able to stay by the expert’s side, but they never expected the two of them to be so strong.

They were exaggeratedly strong!

As for the Heavenly Palace’s people, they were just as shocked, their brains hummed and they were dumbfounded.

“Are Daji and Fire Phoenix really so powerful?”

“Oh my gosh, it’s too shocking!”

“This rate of growth, I can’t even imagine, but it’s actually happened.”

“The expert is amazing!”

They had seen Daji and Fire Phoenix’s journey.

Even though they knew that the two of them had stayed by the expert’s side after their marriage, and that their growth would definitely be very fast, no one expected for it to be so insane!

The Heavenly Daos are perfect, and Insights are born by themselves.

The Heavenly Realm might only be one realm, but it could be split into tens or even hundreds of layers, and each stage was incredibly different!

Because each small step was incredibly important!

Daji and Fire Phoenix followed the expert, eating, drinking and drinking.

After that...they became unbeatable?

Cultivator Junjun walked forward, respectfully saying, “Thank you Daji and Fire Phoenix for the help.”

Daji shook her head and smiled. “There’s no need for thanks, the Eldritchs deserve to die.”

Cultivator Junjun asked curiously, “Could I ask if the two of you have...witnessed Wisdom?”

“How could it be so easy?”

Fire Phoenix shook her head. "Wisdom is shapeless, it is formless, no one can see how it's done. Each Wisdom Elite has their own unique paths, but none of them can tell you how it's done, it's all down to fate."

At that moment, Daji raised her hand slightly, and a few ice sculptures were pulled over.

In an ice sculpture, Big Lord Demon was opening his mouth in agony, his eyes were widened and his face was filled with shock.

With a flick by Daji, the ice melted, and Big Lord Demon immediately knelt on the floor, sobbing and he said, "Don't kill me, I'm a good person! I was forced to bring them here, the Eldritchs are too fierce. In the Chaos, a lot of worlds have been sucked dry by them!"

"I'm just a small figure, I just want to live my life peacefully. It's been too difficult for me! I..."

Fire Phoenix admonished, "Silence!"

Big Lord Demon shuddered, and he weakly stayed silent.

He naturally knew who Daji and Fire Phoenix were. He remembered when Buddhism was started, and he went to stir trouble. He saw the two of them by the Deluxe Merit Saint's side.

He never expected that they would have become so powerful, it felt like a dream.

At the same time, he realized why he never managed to succeed at anything he did.

Cultivator Junjun asked Big Lord Demon, "You're a member of the demon race, a subordinate of Luohu?"

"Yes."

Big Lord Demon nodded before saying, "Seniors, I might not be a good person, but I've really never done anything bad before. Back then, the demon race could never escape. The moment we did, I hit a wall, I was framed."

Daji asked, "Why did you bring the Eldritchs here?"

"I was just really unlucky." Big Lord Demon recounted what had happened to him.

Daji's eyes flashed as she said, "You said there was still another Eldritch looking for the ancient battlefield in the Chaos?"

Big Lord Demon nodded. "That's right, I wouldn't dare lie."

That old Heavenly Realm cultivator stood up and said, "That ancient battlefield is where our human ancestors died. The souls of our ancestors are there, it can't be sullied!"

Nuwa nodded. "The ancient battlefield holds a lot of meaning to both the human race and the Eldritchs, we can't just sit here idly!"

Daji said, "You should discuss this among yourselves, Fire Phoenix and I can't leave the expert's side."

After listening to the words that Soul Master had left behind, Daji and Fire Phoenix became even more careful.

Soul Mater said that, with how deep the expert planned, he might have entered a special state, and they had to protect that state, and could not easily leave the expert behind.

Fire Phoenix said, "I think that the most important thing is to clear up the tournament venue, we have to restore it to its original look."

The moment she said that, everyone seemed to wake up from a dream, and started to panic.

“Ah! There’s not much time left, we have to restore this place to its original look before the sun goes up, hurry up and arrange it!”

“What are all you sect leaders waiting for, hurry up and redesign the realm!”

“Heavenly art, Mountain Restoration Spell!”

“Heavenly Art, Merging Of The Earths Spell!”

“Heavenly Art, Green Grass Fields Spell!”

Chapter 638: The Fist Of Wisdom, I Can Teach You

In the Eldritch palace.

Guling opened his eyes suddenly, and he had a deep look of disbelief in his eyes. “My battle axe split into two?”

“What’s the situation like?”

“What happened?”

“Is there a big change in the Chaos?”

The other Eldritchs looked at Guling and asked with an urgent tone.

“Not good, it’s a disaster!”

Guling’s tone was low and uneasy, he said, “In the Chaos, the Area of the Gods has been reborn. There is an ultimate treasure that is seeped in the power of Wisdom. Then, I suspect that two Chaos protagonist

women have been born. They carry immense luck with them, and are very powerful, their future is endless!”

“What? Something like that happened?!”

“Chaos gave birth to another Area of the Gods? A treasure, the Chaos is a huge treasure!”

“Taking down the Area of the Gods will give us huge rewards!”

“An Ultimate Treasure that carries Wisdom, has an Elite been born?”

“Such an amazing place, it’s filled with too many variables. It looks like we’ll have to hurry up with our invasion of the Chaos, and make our plans!”

“Right, what’s the cultivation level of those two women?”

The Eldritch frowned, showing some concern.

Guling answered seriously, “They are filled with law, and have Insights around them! With that treasure in hand, they were actually able to stand up against me. It’s a pity that the vessel’s power has been eroded after so many years, and it was not enough to use. After the intense battle, the axe was destroyed.”

In order to preserve his reputation, he added some flair to his telling of the story, and his tone was very serious, as if he was telling the truth.

“If that’s the case, they might really be at the level of an Elite!”

The other Eldritchs had a serious expression on their faces as they said in worry, “That’s not good, that’s not good at all!”

“We’ve already plotted against the Chaos very deeply, I can’t believe that we still aren’t able to suppress its growth.”

“No matter what, this is the most valuable chance encounter for the Eldritch. Ask everyone to be prepared, it’s up to themselves what they can get from the Chaos.

“We need to hurry up. Hopefully entering the Chaos this time won’t be like the last time, incurring such heavy bloodshed.

...

In the Area of the Gods.

The mountain was filled with mist, and the morning sun cracked past the mountains, falling on the walls. The green moss and shiny morning dews could be seen. Under the haze of the mist, the sun seemed to turn into a rainbow colored halo, it was a dazzling sight, and completely chased away the darkness and the cold.

The environment was pleasing and refreshing.

“What a beautiful morning.”

Li Nianfan walked out of the temporarily built luxurious wooden house, and stood next to a stream in the middle of the mountains. He had a flower patterned pitcher in hand, and sampled some of his wine occasionally, feeling content.

Shi Tuqin and Qin Manyun were already waiting outside the wooden house very early on. When they saw Li Nianfan walk out, they politely said, “Mr. Li, good morning.”

Great, early in the morning, beautiful scenery, beautiful women, and beautiful wine.

Li Nianfan said, “Morning, why aren’t you keeping your family company?”

Shi Tuqin and Qin Manyun were learning calligraphy and music from Li Nianfan respectively. It felt like they had forgotten about their homes, and never went back at all. The tournament this time had the Legendary Beast Sect and Linxian Palace in attendance, so Li Nianfan thought that they would be with their families.

Shi Tuqin licked her lips, saying, "There's no need, we've already greeted them."

In truth, they were not the ones who wanted to come, it was the Legendary Beast Sect and Linxian Palace who urged them to come over.

'The two of you are by the expert's side, so your first task is to properly keep him company and follow what he says. Why are you just casually walking around?'

'Even saying a few words to the expert is like a pipe dream for some, you should properly treasure your chance!'

As for the other sects, they were all envious to the point of crying. To be able to be by the expert's side was an immense blessing, and meant that their futures were limitless. Even their sects had to be politely treated.

Especially after Daji and Fire Phoenix's performances last night, everyone thought that Shi Tuqin and Qin Manyun would end up being at that level in the future.

Li Nianfan nodded and did not say anything else. He looked at the rock walls on both sides, and suddenly had a flash of inspiration. "The Yangtze River splits Tianmen mountain like a giant axe, the green river flows eastward, forming a huge roundabout. The green peaks on both sides face each other, and a lonely boat comes from the skyline."

Qin Manyun and Shi Tuqin were suddenly shocked as they submerged themselves in the will of that poem, and their hearts felt like it had been opened up to a new world.

It was far too appropriate.

Shi Tuqin took out her brush and paper at that moment, activating all the power within her body as she seriously started to record that poem.

The tip of the brush was filled with Insights, trying to write down the will of the poem.

Even though it was just a few short sentences, just the first part alone had practically sapped her of all her strength!

She...could not hold on!

It was not just writing, it was writing out a will, each stroke and each word was filled with Dao Insights!

Shi Tuqin bit her lips, her hands shook and her eyes were filled with determination.

It was just a casual poem by the expert, but she could not even finish writing it. It looked like she still had a long way to go in the Dao of Calligraphy.

Li Nianfan saw that Shi Tuqin's writing had stopped, so he curiously asked, "What happened?"

Shi Tuqin said softly, "It's such a good poem, I wanted to record it down, but..."

She was embarrassed by her lack of cultivation.

Li Nianfan waved it off causally, smiling. "Good words are everywhere in nature, and wonderful hands can always grasp them. Who cares if you record it or not?"

Good words are everywhere in nature, and wonderful hands can always grasp them.

Boom!

Shi Tuqin shuddered. At that moment, she suddenly felt that her cultivation realm had been pulled to a much higher level. Her Calligraphy Dao became more mellow, and her writing became more elegant, befitting of nature!

Her powers flowed like a raging river, and increased by thirty percent!

Yet, those benefits were just the start. She knew very well that she had just experienced a tiny bit. She tried to grasp something, but it still slipped away.

He really was the expert, each word he spoke contained Wisdom, and his casual words were enough to benefit others greatly.

Li Nianfan casually walked along the river, finding a decently even ground as he enjoyed the gentle morning breeze. He looked like an old man in the park as he adopted a battle stance.

Facing such an amazing environment, it was a huge waste if he did not throw out some punches.

Qin Manyun and Shi Tuqin were stunned. Their beautiful eyes were fixed on Li Nianfan, and their minds went blank as their heartbeats started to slow down.

It was not just their hearts, even the wind in the air, the streams on the mountains, and the clouds in the sky all became very slow. It was as if the whole world had been slowed down, and only Li Nianfan was left, throwing out his punches.

The fist technique was slow and gentle, but it seemed to harmonize with nature. Each move managed to influence the environment, and the laws seemed to dance with it, and Wisdom circulated. The spiritual energy in the air surged everywhere, and it came from the seas, surging right into this mountain!

At the same time, the various sect leaders were bringing their most prized disciples over there, they had humble expressions on their faces as they went to welcome the expert to watch the tournament together.

“You have to give a good performance later, and make sure you’re focused! If you gain the attention of the expert, it will be an amazing blessing!”

Each sect leader was telling their own respective disciples, and their hearts all had an unrealistic sense of hope in them.

After all, one always needed to have dreams, what if it came true one day?”

“You should all just calm down, if anyone were to catch the expert’s eye, it would be Yue’er.”

The sect leader of the Hundred Flower Sect gave out a beautiful smile as she said proudly, “The expert’s wives are fairy Daji and fairy Fire Phoenix, and the two apprentices by his side are women too.”

Of course, those words did not mean that the expert only liked women, it was just that it was easier for a woman to stay with the expert.

The ones by the expert’s side were all women, if a man suddenly appeared, it would be very inconvenient. Would that man even dare to stay with them?

Huang Deheng coldly snorted, “We’re not hoping for too much, the woodcutter that the expert has with him is a man, it’s already really good just being able to be a woodcutter for the expert.”

Someone could not help but exclaim in surprise, speaking about that woodcutter, “He really is impressive. Even the leader of the Palm Sword Cliff’s Sword Dao can’t compare to his!”

“Of course, look at who he’s cutting wood for.”

“Ah, I really hope to gain the expert’s attention, even cleaning toilets is fine...”

As they talked, they arrived at Li Nianfan’s residence. The moment they entered the area, their hearts suddenly pounded. They felt like the law around their bodies were somehow being suppressed, as if they had entered a unique area.

It was like a completely different world.

“What, what’s that?!”

They all looked up toward Li Nianfan’s direction, and it was like they had been locked in by some spell, and could not move.

“What kind of fist technique is the expert using, it’s actually moving Wisdom!”

“It’s the Wisdom of Yin and Yang. No, not only that, the five elements are circulating with Yin and Yang, each of them maintaining a perfect balance!”

“The power of Wisdom, this fist technique embodies the power of Wisdom!”

“It’s too profound, and too strong. It’s too mesmerizing, my whole body is shivering.”

“Look, in between his hands, it’s the path of Dao!”

Everyone held their breaths, looking at Li Nianfan unblinkingly, their bodies went numb with emotion, and they quickly submerged themselves within.

In their eyes, there was nothing else in the world, there was only Li Nianfan, slowly practicing his fist techniques.

The punches were slow, but they were all encompassing, heaven and earth flowed in his palms.

“The Dao of Yin and Yang, I understand it now. This is a fist technique that harmonizes Wisdom. Wisdom is resonating, and wisdom is performing!”

The White Cloud Sect's leader's understanding of taichi was the deepest, and his eyes were dazzled, as he was too emotional to speak. He had been entranced by Li Nianfan, and his understanding of Dao rapidly increased. He entered the early stages of the Heavenly Realm, and then the late, and went right to perfection!

Luotian Dynasty's king, Huang Deheng, had a golden glow in his eyes, his aura changed as he mumbled to himself, "From gentle to hard, and the change is within. It looks like this is the true side of Dao. I was too hard before, and I should have adopted a gentler approach to fulfil Yin and Yang, then I can do anything under the heavens. I've been enlightened."

Qiao Chengfeng held his sword, saying dreamily, "Fighting the quick with slowness, attacking later to get the initiative. With the power of nature, and be perfectly rounded and self-contained. I see, I used to always pursue sharpness and speed, I can't be fixated on speed in the future."

Hua Nongyin said dumbly, "There is no birth with just Yin, and no growth with just Yang. The Hundred Flower Sect only has girls, it means our Dao hearts are incomplete, and we can't reach perfection."

After going through the motions, Li Nianfan slowly got out of his stance.

Everyone started to snap back to reality. They tried to think back to Li Nianfan's earlier fist techniques, but they realized that they only had some simple recollections of it, and seemed to have practically forgotten all the movements!

However, just with those simple recollections, it was enough for them to be enlightened and benefit from it their whole lives!

This time, they were actually able to witness the expert performing with the power of Wisdom. Just by looking at it from the side, they had gotten an unbelievable blessing, it was really shocking.

If they could learn that power of Wisdom from an expert, then...

Everyone immediately wiped that thought from their head, it was too much, they would not even dare to dream of such luxury.

“You’re all here.”

Li Nianfan finally saw everyone, and felt a little embarrassed. After all, his taichi should have been just like a kindergarten kid’s dancing in their eyes.

Everyone hurriedly paid their respects. “Lord Saint, good morning.”

Li Nianfan smiled and said, “Morning to all of you too. I was just having some fun earlier, I’ve embarrassed myself.”

That was just having some fun? Then if the expert got serious, would the Chaos just explode?

As for being embarrassed...Lord Saint really knew how to joke.

Qin Manyun asked, “Mr. Li, what was that fist technique called, it looked very natural.”

Li Nianfan casually said, “It’s called taichi, it’s used for self-cultivation and to maintain one’s temperament.”

“Taichi, what a good name.” Qin Manyun said thoughtfully.

Li Nianfan smiled. “Do you like it? I can teach you.”

Qin Manyun’s eyes blinked cutely as she said, “That... Can you really?”

She was just asking, she never expected that the expert would actually be willing to teach her. How exciting.

Li Nianfan said, “Why don’t you exercise with me every morning from now on.”

Everyone next to him was dumbfounded and stunned.

Their eyes had turned green, and their mouths were all in an 'O' shape, not believing their own ears.

A Wisdom fist technique was being taught just like that?

Was that the luxury of living by the expert's side?

Damn it!

Even though they knew that being with the expert would have immense benefits, they never expected it to be so huge. It was just a huge blow to them!

If they did not know about the expert's taboos, they would all have knelt down in front of him at that moment, hugging his leg and begging him to take them in.

Cultivator Junjun said, "Lord Saint, the battle conference is waiting for us, and it can start at any time."

"Oh, that's early, you're all such professionals."

Li Nianfan laughed and asked, "That's right, the buffet drinks and fruits, did the participants all like them? How was the reception?"

The Hundred Flower Sect's Yue immediately answered, "They were really good. I've never tasted it before, it was really a huge blessing for us. I really want to thank Lord Saint for giving us that experience."

Her voice was very sweet, and there was a hint of gentleness in that allure. It caused one's heart to feel drunk. Her voice was absolutely a killing machine.

The other disciples all cursed silently when they saw that Yue had seized the initiative.

They never knew that the goddess was so adept at sucking up to someone.

“That’s good, then I’ll continue providing it to all of you today.”

“Thank you, Lord Saint.”

Chapter 639: Ancient Battlefield, Can’t Erase The Fighting Spirit

In the Chaos.

Guzhan looked at a star in front of him, and in his eyes was an odd glint of light.

Lately, he had been patrolling the Chaos near the area in order to find the ancient battlefield. After ten days continuously searching around, he finally locked onto this place.

He had participated in the great catastrophe back then, so he was following its aura in search of the battlefield.

After falling silent for a moment, he slowly raised his hand, and he sent his fist right at that star!

With that punch, a terrifying explosion of power came forth, heading straight for that star. With the sound of an explosion, that star was destroyed, turning into mere shards, flying into the endless Chaos.

In the middle of that star was a layer of light. Looking at it closely, the light actually came from a crack within Chaos itself, and strange fluctuations could be felt within.

“So it’s here.”

Guzhan smiled as he looked at that crack. "Powerful energy has absorbed all the surrounding meteorites, and after an eternity, it's turned into a massive star. No wonder it took me so long to find it."

His body started to glow, and a powerful force surrounded his body as he headed right into the crack!

It was an incredibly dark world filled with the energy of death. Even after countless years, the air still seemed to ring with the sounds of battle. Waves of energy fluctuated in the void, turning into strange vortexes that were constantly destroyed and reborn.

It was the battlefield of the great catastrophe. It was a site of intense battle. Every being from the Chaos, no matter if they were regular immortals or Wisdom Elites, had all gathered there to fight for their lives, and fought side by side!

It was a burial site, everywhere was littered with broken equipment and mutilated corpses. Even more of them, with the sand and the winds, have all been buried underground.

Of course, there were also many Eldritch corpses!

Guzhen stood above the ground, ignoring the horrifying sight as he emotionlessly walked forward.

As he moved, he slowly raised his hand, and an immense suction power came from his body as he tried to absorb the power in the air.

After a moment, he frowned.

He said regretfully, "The power is too muddled, and it's been contaminated by various different emotions. I'll get indigestion if I absorb it, it's a pity."

He started to focus on finding something useful, and at the same time, he looked for the corpses of their Eldritch experts.

As he slowly walked forward, the intense pressure got thicker. The killing intent of the battlefield seemed to seep into his skin. For such an ancient battlefield to still have an effect to this day. Anyone with a weak will would probably end up being controlled by the killing intent present.

“Die!”

With a shout, the image of a person suddenly condensed in the void, and it raised its large battle axe as it slashed at Guzhan!

It was an image condensed by the power and will that remained on the battlefield. Even after death, the battle intent did not diminish, and it stayed on the battlefield.

Guzhan did not make a move, and merely looked over. The image then dispersed, turning into nothingness.

“Oh?”

Guzhan raised his eyebrow as he smiled.

He had absorbed that image’s energy out of habit, but he never expected that the power within the image was more pure than the place he had just come from, and was acceptable to absorb.

Based on that, the energy should get purer and purer the further he got to the center of the battlefield, and it should be much easier to absorb.

Guzhan quickened his pace, and more and more images appeared on the way. He merely dealt with them casually, never stopping for too long.

Those images were far too weak, and not enough to satisfy his appetite, he needed to head to the deepest parts of the battlefield!

“Die, die, die!”

More and more shouts could be heard, and there were more and more images that appeared. The glory of the battle then could be seen.

Guzhan had maintained a calm expression throughout, but when he arrived at the deepest area of the battlefield and saw the sight he was greeted with, he was stunned.

“What is this?”

He widened his eyes, his whole brain was shaken.

In front of him, a large river traversed the sky, passing through the whole battlefield. The source could not be seen, and neither could the end, nor could he ever see the other side!

To those of them who participated in the ancient war, even oceans were mere streams, and even stars could be seen through with just a glance. Not being able to see the other end was something incredibly terrifying.

Not being able to see was like a suppression from Dao. It was a form of restriction, and like a law imposed on him. If the other side did not want you to see it, you would not be able to!

The river constantly flowed, and waves would hit the surface occasionally, but there were no sounds, nor could he feel the water. It was immensely strange.

Guzhan looked at that river with a serious expression, exclaiming, “Where did this river come from?!”

He was very certain that the river definitely did not exist during the ancient war. It had definitely appeared only after the battle!

He wanted to try touching the river, but the moment he had that thought in his head, a form of apprehension formed in his mind, as if the water contained some form of misfortune.

Guzhan's eyes flashed, and he took up a bone next to him, throwing it into the river.

The bone floated on the river, flowing far away before it finally sank inside, nothing strange seemed to happen.

Guzhan frowned in uncertainty.

"Where is this?"

"Who am I?"

Suddenly, a voice could be heard.

Not far away, a massive skeleton lay on the ground.

It was the corpse of a gigantic dragon, it was hundreds of meters long, and its massive head was like a small mountain. Its golden bones were half exposed on the surface. Even after washing out countless years, it still retained its lustre, proving how extraordinary it was.

After that, a massive image slowly appeared. It was the image of a dragon. Different from the other images, it did not merely have intense killing intent, and instead showed a confused temperament.

Massive amounts of power radiated from the image, and draconic power caused the space to shudder. Even though the battle was ancient, it still managed to produce a terrifying existence.

Being able to maintain this state after an eternity, it was obvious how high the cultivation of that dragon was before its death.

Guzhan's eyes flashed as a wry smile appeared on his lips.

He slowly walked forward, saying, "I am a human, we're friends. You died in battle, and I came to see you."

"Human, friends."

"Died in battle?"

"I think I remember now."

The dragon's image moved a little. It was a body of energy that had been condensed through the power of battle that remained in the ancient battlefield; it could not even be considered a living being.

"That's right, we're friends. Give me your power, I'll get revenge for you!"

Guzhan spoke bewitchingly as he raised his hands. The dragon was suddenly enveloped in the power of absorption, and Guzhang started to absorb its energy.

"What dense power!"

"For its battle spirit to be able to stay alive in the ancient battlefield, and even condensing out a body of energy like that, it really exceeds my expectations. However, this is a real surprise, this place is a treasure trove!"

"I wonder if this situation is related to that river."

Guzhan's heart skipped a beat, but it did not seem like a bad thing at that moment.

"This is wrong, you have a hateful aura on your body!"

The dragon's image suddenly opened its mouth, and it had killing intent in its tone. "You're not a good person, I want to kill you!"

The moment it said that, its power surged as it crashed into Guzhan!

“Hmph!”

Guzhan snorted coldly before raising his fist, sending a punch at the dragon!

A powerful light exploded out, and power scattered everywhere.

However, this had been an ancient battlefield, and it was incredibly extraordinary. Their battle could only be considered a small disturbance, and did not cause any destruction to the environment.

“Roar!”

The dragon image roared, and it swung its tail at Guzhan.

Guzhan pointed at the dragon’s tail. “Disorder!”

A black energy hit the dragon’s tail, sending the dragon flying as its image shook.

“Kill, kill!” It did not stop, and continued to charge at Guzhan.

“Heavenly Destruction!”

Guzhan’s eyes glowed intensely as he shot out another spell.

The Dragon let out a cry of agony as it was shattered by the horrifying power.

However, it quickly condensed itself again, and continued to charge at Guzhan.

Guzhan raised his hand, and shot out another spell. "Annihilate The Universe!"

The dragon's image was hit by the spell, and its body started to dissipate.

It was just a body of energy, and only had power. It only knew the simplest of battle techniques, so it was no match for Guzhan's power.

Guzhan smiled lightly, and was preparing to continue absorbing the dragon image's power when many other images started to appear next to him.

Those images were all of different power levels, there were those in the Heavenly Realm, or the Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal Realm, and most of them were in the Quasi Saint Realm.

On their bodies were killing intent and the urge for battle.

"What a hateful aura."

"Eldritch, enemies! Eldritch, enemies!"

"Kill kill kill, fight fight fight!"

Those images shouted as they all charged at Guzhan. Even though they were only bodies of condensed energy, that lack of hesitation was just like what they were before they died. Even the countless years could not erode their beliefs!

Time was unrivalled, because it could kill off anything in the world. Yet, that intent for battle, that belief and that determination would never be diminished!

Even after their death, their wills still circulated around the ancient battlefield. They fought in life, and in death...they fought!

“Moths to a flame.”

Guzhan’s expression was calm as he let out a cold smile. He sent out a spell, and managed to clear out the bodies of energy. “You’re already dead, what kind of results are you dreaming of getting?”

“Kill the Eldritchs, protect the Chaos!”

“Kill the Eldritchs, protect the Chaos!”

...

After being instigated by Guzhan, the wills within the bodies of energy started to awaken even more, and they could already start to shout out slogans, and the killing intent surged.

The dragon joined the battle again, fervently charging at Guzhan.

The Heavenly Realm bodies of energy started to tax Guzhan.

Guzhan’s expression sank, he raised his hand and materialized a statue with a large mouth. It was the Sky Swallowing Idol that the Eldritchs loved to use!

“Suppress them!” He raised the idol and said seriously.

In a flash, a horrifying wave of suppression exploded outward, and all the bodies of energy stopped moving.

After that, strings shot out from the Sky Swallowing Idol’s mouth, piercing through the bodies of energy as it started to absorb their energy.

Guzhan had a happy smile on his face. "You're all just food, watch as I swallow you all!"

"Roar!"

The dragon image struggled as it roared, but it could not get free, and its eyes let out a sad look.

"Roar..."

Its will seemed to have awakened, and it opened its mouth, letting out a hopeless roar.

"Roar..."

Sound was shapeless, and it turned into sound waves, rippling within the void, even dispersing into the Chaos.

At an unknown place in the Chaos, on a green star.

A few figures suddenly widened their eyes, looking towards a location in the voice.

After that, their bodies changed, turning into dragons as they danced in the sky roaring.

"I hear it, it's the roar of our ancestors! He's asking for help!"

"He's encountering a big disaster, and seems to be summoning us for something extremely important!"

"It's a huge chance encounter, it's definitely a chance encounter related to the dragon race!"

"Within the Chaos, only we are the true holders of the dragon bloodline. This chance encounter should be ours!"

“Immediately send someone to take a look!”

At the same time, all of the dragons that had high levels of cultivation felt the summon from their own race.

In the Area of the Gods.

The battle conference had gone on for seven days before it ended. It was so long because each match was a classic, and all of them earnestly showed everything they had.

All the prodigies from each Sect had done all they could to show their skills to Li Nianfan, and it had allowed Li Nianfan to expand his horizons.

At that moment, Cultivator Junjun and the others gathered at Lingxiao palace to discuss what to do with Big Lord Demon.

“Fellow warriors, I’ve told you everything, please let me go.”

Big Lord Demon begged pitifully, “Also, I was telling the truth. The Eldritchs said that the ancient battlefield was in that area. I can bring you there, we can’t delay it for too long!”

“Shut up! Why do you think we’re having so much trouble?”

Cultivator Junjun said in frustration as he frowned.

Jade Emperor nodded and said seriously, “Whether or not to let you lead the way, we have to think it through.”

Big Lord Demon had already told them of all the evils that he had committed, and it really was not too bad, so they did not plan on killing him.

They were stuck in a dilemma because of the ancient battlefield.

Only Big Lord Demon knew where it was, yet...with all the achievements Big Lord Demon said he had, they really did not dare to take the risk of him leading the way.

That guy was an unlucky star!

Everyone he was with died.

Once was a coincidence, twice could also be, but if it was like that every time, then it was something they had to be careful of.

They did not want to let Big Lord Demon lead the way, but the Chaos was large, and there were no directions, nor were there any points of reference. It was very hard to explain the general location, so they really needed someone to lead the way.

At that moment, the Eastern Sea Dragon King suddenly stood up, emotionally saying, "I think I heard an ancient summons!"

Chapter 640: The Heavenly Dragon Race, The Adaptive Old Dragon

"An ancient summons?"

Everyone from the Heavenly Palace looked at An Cheng with a thoughtful look.

An Cheng nodded, a resonating sadness was in his voice, "That's right, it comes from within the Chaos. There's an incredibly old battle intent, it carries stubbornness and hopelessness, and it's crying out in agony."

"I think this summons is very important, it's begging for help, or something calamitous will happen."

Nuwa guessed and said, "If it's from deep in the Chaos, could it be the ancient battlefield?"

The Eldritchs were searching for the ancient battlefield, so it was possible that they'd found it in this time frame, and the voice came from the ancient battlefield.

Cultivator Junjun said, "Since it's rich with ancient power, it's possible that it's the ancient battlefield.

Yang Jian nodded. "That's good, we don't need Big Lord Demon to lead the way, it settles that problem for us. We can't delay, let's go there right now."

Cultivator Junjun said, "This is related to the dragon race, I'm afraid we should head to the expert's place and tell Lady Dragin and Old Dragon."

At the same time, in the four part architecture.

"Boo hoo..."

Dragin sat on her seat and cried.

Li Nianfan was next to her with a helpless look, he had no idea what happened.

He said, "What happened, why are you suddenly crying?"

He had not seen Dragin suffering at all during this period of time, could she have gotten into a fight with Nanan?

"Brother, I suddenly felt a summons through our bloodline. It's definitely a dragon ancestor, and it's being bullied. It's asking for our help, so I want to cry, boohoo..."

Dragin sobbed, and Li Nianfan's heart ached for her.

In truth, she had been affected by that ancient aura of the ancestor, and could not help but cry when she felt the despair from the ancient catastrophe.

"A summon from a dragon ancestor?"

Li Nianfan raised his eyebrow. He had read novels in his past life, and also found out many secrets when he was in the cultivation world, so he naturally knew what it meant.

It might be something to do with an inheritance, and it might have a lot of ties with Dragin.

Dragin might have to make that trip.

Next to them, Nanan said excitedly, "Brother, let me and Dragin go check it out."

Her eyes shone, and she looked very lively.

Li Nianfan had a headache, since it was a cry for help, there was definitely danger. If even a dragon ancestor could not handle it, then it was not something to play around with.

Even though he knew that Nanan and Dragin were no longer that weak, he could not help but worry for them.

Why not ask Daji and Fire Phoenix to accompany them?

Just as Li Nianfan was thinking about that, a greeting could be heard from outside. "Is Lord Saint at home? Cultivator Junjun greets him."

Li Nianfan said, "Come in."

Cultivator Junjun entered and politely said, "I greet Lord Saint."

Li Nianfan smiled and said, "Xiao Bai, make Cultivator Junjun some tea."

Cultivator Junjun went straight to the point. "Lord Saint, I actually came here because of something about Lady Dragin."

"Oh?"

Li Nianfan's expression changed, waiting for the next part.

Cultivator Junjun said, "I just heard from the Eastern Sea Dragon Kin, Lady Dragin's father, that an ancient dragon ancestor is calling for help. It seems to be summoning the dragons for something important."

Li Nianfan nodded, "So all of you already know as well. Dragin has told me, what do you plan on doing about it?"

Cultivator Junjun said seriously, "This is incredibly important, we're all prepared to go and investigate."

Li Nianfan relaxed, it was like a pillow had been given to him the moment he wanted to sleep. He had been worried about Dragin's safety. If the Heavenly Palace was there, he could relax.

He smiled and said, "You should do that, send in more experts."

Cultivator Junjun's heart shook, it seemed like the expert placed a lot of importance in the matter. Only the Heavenly Palace's experts were limited...

At that moment, he looked at the black dog, who was sunbathing, suddenly perked its ears up, and as if it had heard orders, it ran right to the backyard.

Cultivator Junjun had a moment of realization, and let out a look of excitement. The expert had already made arrangements. It would be much better with Lord Dog and that dragon going with them.

He smiled and said, "Don't worry, Lord Saint, we'll make sure of that."

Dragin and Nanan started to pack up their things, saying, "Brother, we're going off now."

Li Nianfan smiled and said, "Okay, be careful."

...

In the Chaos.

A mass of figures were charging toward a direction.

Their sizes were all not small, and they varied in shape and size. Some of them had four wolves, and antlers on their heads, some of them had wings on their backs, and bodies like lizards. Others had scales like mirrors, and glowed.

They were all beasts within the Chaos. At the same time, all of them carried the blood of the dragons!

All of them had been summoned by the dragon ancestor, and were all racing towards the ancient battlefield.

Those who dared to answer to the summons, without exception, came forth the majestic dragon race, and they were all kings of their respective worlds, incredibly strong.

When they came to the ancient battlefield, they suddenly felt a sense of suppression, causing their bodies to shake as they felt a suppression of their bloodline.

“We’re the Heavenly Dragon Race, we’re the most ancient dragons in the Chaos. Thousands of dragons of the dragon race, and we stand atop all!”

Three elders faced everyone. They wore black robes that flowed like water. Their eyes were a brown color, and their eyes exuded a sense of nobility and ferocity.

Behind them were fifteen members of the Heavenly Dragon Race. An immensely strong aura radiated from their bodies, dispersing everywhere. They seemed unrivalled.

The dragon races were never subservient, so one of them said proudly, “You stand at the top? With what right?”

One of the Heavenly Dragon elders immediately looked at the one who spoke, and in a flash, turned into an immensely large silver dragon, disappearing!

“Roar!”

The one who spoke suddenly felt an intense sense of danger, and immediately revealed his true form. He was a dragon horse that had a dragon’s face, deer’s antlers and a horse’s hooves. His hooves moved, and his stance was like wind.

At the right moment, the silver dragon shot out like lightning, and a white light broke through the chaos, swallowing that dragon horse whole!

The Heavenly Dragon turned back into his human form, coldly smiling, “He’s just a dragon horse, he was born to be ridden, what right did he have to talk in front of us?!”

That had happened too fast, and the dragon horse race’s expressions changed, unable to stop themselves from retreating a few steps in fear.

They could not believe that their leader had died just like that, they did not even dare to voice their anger.

The other dragons also saw their hearts sink, and they became very anxious.

They had thought that the Heavenly Dragon race had just been boasting, they never expected such an unfathomable power. On top of that, there was also the formless bloodline suppression, they were definitely an incredibly ancient race.

The dragon horse race had always been incredibly fast, but even they had been unable to avoid it, and the other dragons did not think they could be a match for the dragon horse in speed.

The Heavenly Dragon elder spoke, "Inside the entrance should be the battlefield for the ancient war. That signal must have been from an ancestor for the dragons. Once we enter, the Heavenly Dragon race will take the lead on everything!"

Another dragon said, "What if it's a chance encounter, what do we do?"

"It will naturally belong to the Heavenly Dragon race!"

The Heavenly Dragon elder smiled. "Don't worry, the Heavenly Dragons have the most ancient existence. If your performance satisfies us, we will let you join us. You will greatly benefit then, and it will be enough for your bloodline to evolve!"

The dragons had a glint in their eyes, and all of them chose silent acknowledgement.

"After this..."

The Heavenly Dragon elder had been prepared to bring everyone into the ancient battlefield when he felt something, and looked in a direction.

Cultivator Junjun and the others were late.

"They aren't dragons."

The dragons looked on in disdain. For a dragon to come with other races, it really is an embarrassment.

When they saw the bald dog in the group, someone even failed to hold back their laughter.

They even brought that along? What an embarrassment.

After that, they cast their gazes on the two dragons.

Old Dragon acted like a wizened man, slanting his body and suppressing all his power. He just looked like a kindly old man.

As for Dragin, she still had her innocent and pure look on her face. She was already at the peak of a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal, so her skills were already quite remarkable.

However, the Heavenly Dragon elders had a sudden change in expression, their gazes were fixed on Dragin and they panicked. "This, this is..."

When they looked at Dragin, they suddenly felt a bloodline suppression!

What did that mean?

The bloodline in Dragin's body was stronger than the Heavenly Dragon race!

How could that be possible?

They were the Heavenly Dragon race, the most ancient dragons in the Chaos. They were naturally strong, and they had unrivalled futures in cultivation. They had always been the most noble of races.

Yet, right now they were looking at an even nobler race of dragons!

“Chaos Heavenly Dragon bloodline, this is definitely the Chaos Heavenly Dragon bloodline!”

One of the elders shouted out, even losing his voice as he stared at Dragin.

The other Dragons started to notice Dragin’s uniqueness, and even had the urge to prostrate themselves in front of her.

“Since ancient times, even the emperor of our race hasn’t had a bloodline like that! If the emperor’s bloodline is the pinnacle, then this girl’s bloodline is godly!”

“How horrifying, there’s still a bloodline like that in the world, it’s a blessing to the dragons!”

“This is a natural born treasure of the dragon race, she might become an Elite in the future, she will lead our race!”

Dragin frowned, and she widened her eyes as she said viciously, “What are you looking at?”

Old Dragon lowered his voice and said, “I asked you to train your sword skills more, but you always slack off, this isn’t good.”

The three elders of the Heavenly Dragon race walked forward, and one of them said emotionally, “Could I ask where all of you are from?”

Cultivator Junjun answered honestly, “We come from the Area of the Gods.”

“The Area of the Gods?”

Their eyes flashed, the Area of the Gods had always been a mystical place with endless possibilities. That girl could have stumbled upon a chance encounter, turning into how she was right then. If she grew up, she would be incredibly scary.

'That's a good thing, we have to use her!'

The three elders kept silent, looking at each other. They did not need to utter a word before they reached a consensus.

They had to get that girl into their race!

The Heavenly Dragon elder spoke, "I am Feng Tian, we are of the Heavenly Dragon race, the most ancient race of dragons in the Chaos. The dragons have always acted with us at the helm, would you be willing to marry our emperor?"

His tone was natural, and he sounded pleased with himself, not thinking that Dragin would reject him.

In his view, Dragin was associating with useless folk. There was just her and the unassuming old man. They even had to call a hairless dog for help. Being able to catch the eye of the Heavenly Dragon race would be something she would be so happy about that she would not even be able to sleep.

When the other dragons heard that, they naturally guessed what the Heavenly Dragon race was planning, and they felt incredibly anxious. They also wanted Dragin to marry into their own race, but they could not beat the Heavenly Dragons.

"Marriage?"

Dragin widened her eyes before she shook her head violently. "That's impossible!"

She actually rejected them?

The Heavenly Dragon Elder had a dark look on their faces as they stared at Dragin.

One of them spoke, "The Heavenly Dragon Race is the most noble race of dragons in the chaos. Other than us, no one has the right to marry you! Who would you marry if not our emperor?"

Dragin would become a member of the Heavenly Dragon once she marries one, and the dragon bloodline that she gave birth to would be incredibly noble as well. They got incredibly happy just thinking about it.

Nanan could no longer hold back, and scolded them, “Are you sick? She said she wouldn’t marry anyone, so just get lost!”

“No one dares to reject the Heavenly Dragons!”

The elder suddenly said coldly, “Servants, seize them!”

Boom!

Suddenly, the Heavenly Dragon race had Cultivator Junjun and the others surrounded.

The three elders had a sharp look on their faces, thinking they had already won.

No matter what the answer was, they had to take that dragon girl back. They would just force it through at the worst. Furthermore, it should be her friends by her side, if they used them to threaten her, she would definitely relent!

‘The heavens are really smiling on the Heavenly Dragon race. We actually met a girl like that, I will definitely be rewarded heavily when I bring her home.’

Just obtaining that girl was an incredible treasure!

They were pleased just thinking about it, and could not help but smile.

Nanan’s power surged, already prepared to do battle. “What, you’re trying to use force? Who’s scared?”

The Heavenly Dragon smiled. “Take them down!”

“Hold it.”

Old Dragon suddenly shouted, and walked up to stop in.

Old Dragon said, “We’re all reasonable people, we should just sit down and discuss things, we’re willing to go with you.”

“Being able to adapt is a virtue, it looks like you know what to do, old man. People always say that the old were like treasures.”

The elder laughed, “If we had made a move, you’d all have died, then it would be a tragedy!”

Another elder walked forward, holding a rope in his hands. “In order to prevent anything from happening, obediently let us tie you up, at least you won’t be hurt then.”

Old Dragon sighed, “Fine, come over.”

“Haha, you’re a smart one.”

The Heavenly Dragon Elder waved his hand, and the rope lengthened itself after glowing in light, tying everyone’s hands up.

“Come, follow us into the ancient battlefield!”