

Bigshot 641

Chapter 641: Sudden Betrayal, Clearing The Family Register

A group of people all entered the ancient battlefield.

Even though the Heavenly Dragon race all had high levels of cultivation, they were incredibly careful, having the rest of the dragons surround them, setting up a formation.

At the center of all of them were Dragin and the others, they were basically the most comfortable among everyone.

Not only did they not seem to have the slightest awareness of being prisoners, they also poked out their heads, looking around their surroundings curiously without a shred of panic.

That formed an incredibly strange scene. The ones who captured them were on full alert, like a bird that had been scared, while the captured ones were incredibly calm. They were very well protected, and were at the safest spot.

Old Dragon smiled, looking at Dragin in a pleased expression. "Haha, how is it? Wasn't my plan pretty good?"

Dragin happily said, "Ancestor, you're great!"

Cultivator Junjun nodded as well. "Old Dragon, we're really good with your plans, listening to you was the right idea."

Nanan said thoughtfully, "So this is what being able to bend and stretch without having to fight as a soldier means."

"Hahaha, this is just my many years of accumulated experience, it's not worth mentioning."

Old Dragon laughed before he said seriously, "You have to remember, the best hunters always appear as prey."

Since they had turned into the spoils of battle of the Heavenly Dragon race, then the Heavenly Dragon race would naturally not toss them aside, and would properly protect them. Then they would be able to proudly follow behind and experience everything, and they would even be able to pick up some strays if they were lucky.

That was the power of intelligence.

The three elders looked over at Dragin occasionally, and their expressions were strange.

In the end, one of the elders could not help but walk over, saying with a dark look, "Don't forget where you stand, you're all our prisoners!"

He felt that he needed to remind Dragin and the others. Those not in the know might think that they were bodyguards that Dragin hired.

'I still have my honor to maintain.'

"We know."

"Are prisoners not allowed to smile?"

"Are prisoners not allowed to talk?"

"What should a prisoner do?"

Old Dragon smiled slightly before saying apologetically, "I'm sorry, it's just...it's the first time we've been prisoners. We don't have any experience, we'll take note in the future."

The elder's face twitched, and suddenly felt a bit sullen. He could not pinpoint where the problem was, so he quietly left.

In his heart, he vented, 'Hmph, just you wait!'

'When we bring you back, you'll know what being a prisoner is. I hope you'll still be able to smile then!'

The team continued to move forward.

Many of the things in the ancient battlefield started to enter everyone's field of vision, the dense atmosphere started to appear, the air started to get more and more dense.

No one bothered with Dragin and the others anymore.

"Gosh, what a horrifying spear. It's already so old, but it still makes my heart pound. During ancient times, it must have killed countless experts."

"Look over there, it's definitely a dragon corpse, it was actually cut up into so many pieces."

"What kind of bone is this? After rotting for countless years, it still glows with spiritual energy."

"How strange, Ultimate Heavenly Spiritual Treasures should not be afraid of the passage of time. How come it looks like this now, what sort of power caused them to lose their lustre?"

The team would constantly exclaim, shocked at how scary the ancient calamity was, and at the same time, there would be uncertain voices constantly shouting out.

Suddenly, someone shouted, "Everyone, careful!"

As they went deeper, bodies of energy started to appear in the void. Those bodies only inherited battle intent, and did not have any intelligence. They rushed at everyone.

The Heavenly Dragon elder said calmly, "It's just an image formed out of battle intent, everyone, force them to retreat!"

During the start, those bodies of energy could be dispersed easily, so no one cared much about them. However, the deeper they went, the more powerful the attacks became, and they started to feel the pressure.

A cry of agony could be heard. "The dragon horse race is always on the outside, we suffered the heaviest losses, we can't fight anymore!"

"Winged Dragon race, go forward!"

After that, the Winged Dragon race called out, "It's time to change!"

"Wind Dragon race, go forward to the vanguard!"

The dragon races took turns to go forward, and each race suffered quite a lot of damage. Only Dragin and the others did not move a finger, and they casually entered the deeper areas.

Finally, they saw the dragon corpse!

"This is the dragon ancestor that summoned us!"

"How powerful, I can feel it, this corpse still has draconic power!"

"This skeleton will be immensely useful to the dragon race! If we fuse it into our bodies, our bodies will greatly improve!"

Unlike the other dragons, the Heavenly Dragon elders were not that excited about the dragon bones. With their cultivation, they naturally did not care about those remnants.

They cared more about the inheritances within the battlefield.

To have died on the battlefield, they would naturally leave some inheritances or blessings before they died, and obtaining it would be of immense benefit!

“Silence! Since we received the cry for help from that ancestor, something must have happened in this ancient battlefield, it’s very possible that someone has been here before us!”

The Heavenly Dragon elder spoke, and started to get everyone to search the battlefield.

The strange thing was, they were already at the deepest part of the battlefield, and in front of them was a large black border that they could not see the end to, yet no bodies of energy materialized.

Boom!

At that moment, a huge surge of power came from afar, moving upstream from the river!

Nothing else needed to be said, everyone’s expressions solidified as they started to rush over to the source.

“Kill the Eldritchs, protect the Chaos, prevent the catastrophe!”

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There were an immense amount of bodies of energy floating in the void. They were the bodies of energies from the deepest parts of the battlefield, but they were actually gathered together and fighting someone!

There were various beasts, armored generals, robed scholars and even beautiful goddesses. Their battle intent soared through the heavens.

All of them glowed, and their killing intent surged.

Their opponents were Guzhan and a group of Eldritch bodies of energy.

Thanks to Guzhan's arrival, the dormant energy and battle intent in the battlefield had been awakened, forming bodies of energy as they fought together.

"Hahaha, you were already defeated by the Eldritchs when you were alive, let alone in death!"

Guzhan laughed, he took out his Sky Swallowing Idol, and it erupted in power. Even he could not hold back the enormous power, and it started to radiate outwards, turning into a strong wind that blew at his robes.

With the Sky Swallowing Idol, he already absorbed a lot of energy, and the power in his body was incredibly full. He was prepared to swallow it all up, using the power to break open the lock to Wisdom!

'This ancient battlefield is practically a miraculous realm born just for me!'

"I never knew I would be so lucky. This place was prepared for me to enter the Wisdom Realm!"

Guzhan had an excited look on his face, and he could not help but laugh as he activated the Sky Swallowing Idol, spitting out countless strings.

The Chaos's bodies of energy were battling those of the Eldritch, ignoring the attacks from the strings. With no way to avoid it, they could only be absorbed by Guzhan.

At that moment, the Heavenly Dragon race sped over, leading the others. When they saw the scene, their expressions changed as they coldly commanded, "Stop!"

Guzhan frowned, looking at everyone before revealing an unperturbed expression, smiling coldly. “You think you can stop this with just you all?”

The Heavenly Dragon elder coldly said, “The Chaos’s first dragons, the Heavenly Dragon Race is here. The Eldritchs will all fall!”

When they saw those bodies of energy, they could not help but get excited.

They could clearly feel that the bodies of energy in the deepest parts were different from the others in front, they seemed to retain a shred of their intelligence!

What did that mean?

It meant that it was very possible that they could pass on their inheritances!

When they saw those bodies of energy about to be eaten by Guzhan, they naturally cried out to stop him, earning some brownie points at the same time.

One of the elders said, “You’re alone, are you not going to put down your weapon and surrender?”

Those bodies of energy from the Chaos brightened their eyes, revealing expressions of surprise, and the image of a massive dragon shouted, “My descendants, you all came at the right time! Let’s kill the Eldritchs!”

“Ancestor, that’s natural, we came to save you!”

The Heavenly Dragon race raised their hands, and in a flash, all of the dragons started to charge forward, roaring!

“You really like to talk big!” Guzhan smiled coldly.

In the past, he would be apprehensive facing so many experts, but now, his power had suddenly shot up immensely, and he still had a lot of excess power in his body that he did not know how to use, so he naturally was not afraid of the dragons.

He raised his hand, and a large green sword appeared in the sky, slashing right at the dragons!

As the sword slashed through space, a humming sound could be heard, as if it contained an immeasurable amount of energy, causing heaven and earth to be afraid!

Facing that sword, all of the dragons panicked as they shuddered.

“What is that sword? Why do I feel so afraid looking at it?”

“That sword has a horrifying aura, it’s actually enough to suppress our power!”

“Everyone bring out your treasures, we’ll definitely be able to suppress him!”

The Heavenly Dragon elders lead the way as the dragons all charge forward. Light filled the skies, too dazzling for them to open their eyes, and the heavens shook.

Guzhan’s green sword seemed to cover up the sky as it clashed with the dragons’ attacks. The lights clashed against each other, and after a moment, the green sword suddenly condensed, slashing away their attacks!

The dragons all shuddered as they had looks of disbelief on their faces.

“Even if ants work together, they’re still ants in the end.”

Guzhan smiled coldly, facing everyone. “My sword was forged during the last catastrophe! It has countless Chaos lifeforms and spirits as a foundation, and has absorbed the powers of hundreds of little worlds. It’s naturally effective against Chaos life forms!”

“This sword was made to deal with you beings of Chaos! Killing you will be effortless!”

“Bastard!”

The Chaos bodies of energies were furious, and their energies surged, unwilling to give up against the Eldritch.

However, they were being tied up by the Eldritch bodies of energies, and suppressed by the Sky Swallowing Idol, there was not much they could do.

The massive dragon roared, “Dragon descendants kill the Eldritchs with me, protect the Chaos, suppress the catastrophe!”

All of the bodies of energy bellowed, and just like the last catastrophe, they were unafraid of death, and were willing to fight to the end!

A solemn and stirring aura surged forward. It was with that spirit that they managed to survive the last catastrophe, rebuilding the Chaos into greater heights. As long as that spirit continued, they would be able to suppress the catastrophe one day!

“Fight till the end!”

“Die die die!”

The dragons saw their eyes reddening, and they roared, using their strongest powers as they charged at Guzhan.

“Gie!” Guzhan had a cold look in his eyes as he raised his sword.

Yet, at that moment, something strange happened.

The three Heavenly Dragon race elders suddenly exploded forward, using their powers to sweep over the surroundings. In a flash, all the other dragons were killed!

One of the elders faced Guzhan respectfully. "Lord Guzhan the Heavenly Dragon race is willing to submit to you. We can be your steeds, we just wish to survive."

At the same time, he had a look of flattery on his face.

That change had come too quickly and too suddenly, no one present had been able to react. Even Guzhan was stunned.

"Hahaha!"

Guzhan looked at the Heavenly Dragon race, and his smile constantly widened, finally letting out a mocking laugh as he was incredibly pleased and amused.

"The top dragons in the Chaos, the Heavenly Dragon race! Hahaha..."

Guzhan looked at that massive body of energy, smiling. "Is this the best of your draconic bloodline? Now you see it, they will be our mounts in the future!"

"Roar!"

The massive dragon image let out a tremendous roar, it was filled with unending sadness and anger. The dragon trembled.

If he was not a body of energy, he would be crying.

"Absurd, preposterous!"

The massive dragon image's voice trembled, and it shook the heavens as he glared at the Heavenly Dragon race, angrily shouting, "You are an embarrassment to the dragon race, die! Die!"

Its terrifying pressure surged at the Heavenly Dragon rage, and it exploded in a power he never had before as he charged at the Heavenly Dragons!

However, Guzhan stepped forward, and the Sky Swallowing Idol let out a glow, completely suppressing the dragon's image!

Smiling, he said, "Don't be angry, it's just that your dragon race knows how to adapt, you should be happy."

The other bodies of energy started to bellow as well, glaring at the Heavenly Dragons.

"Cowardly traitors, die!"

"An embarrassment to the Chaos, you're disgusting!"

"Kill them, kill them!"

They had always been at war, they always looked forward, they were all proud characters who would never submit to the Eldritchs.

They hated traitors the most, and at that moment, their blood boiled, and wanted nothing more than to kill the traitors!

However, they had all been suppressed by the Eldritchs!

"Don't blame me, only the dumb would do something knowing you would definitely die." The Heavenly Dragon's elder spoke, not feeling any regret at all.

“Sh*t, somethings are worth dying to protect. You’re actually a dragon, I want to vomit!”

“Ah, even I, Old Dragon, feel ashamed about this. Today, I’ll have to clear up the family register!”

Chapter 642: Fight And Suppress

“Yes?”

“Clearing up the family register?”

“With you guys?”

Old Dragon suddenly stepping forward caused everyone to be stunned, especially those from the Heavenly Dragon race, they had thought that they misheard it, and what followed was mockery.

“Old man, I thought you were quite wise earlier, why are you trying to play the hero in your old age now?”

“Are you sure you’re not mistaken? Please look at your tied up body before you talk, you’re prisoners!”

“Don’t try to boast if you don’t have skill, you’ll die!”

However, that massive energy dragon’s eyes flashed as he said emotionally, “Hahaha, well said! I knew that there were still those of noble blood in my race! The Heavenly Dragon race is a disgrace, please don’t call yourselves dragons anymore!”

“This girl and this old man are not bad. To dare step forward even in this situation, those who are born in the Chaos aren’t cowards!”

“The Chaos only has hope because people like this exist!”

“The little dragon girl is not bad, I hope my phoenix race has someone like this too.”

“Good, good! Don’t worry, even though we’ve turned into bodies of energy, we’ll still stake our lives on protecting you!”

The bodies of energy all spoke up.

Just now, the Heavenly Dragon race’s sudden betrayal had been a heavy blow to them!

Those bodies of energy had fought for the Chaos, and lost their lives to the ancient catastrophe. It was obvious what their wills were. However, they had met the betrayal of the Heavenly Dragon race earlier, so it was obvious how they would feel. They even wondered if the Chaos had changed, and if they no longer had any hope.

Thankfully, Dragin and Old Dragon had stepped up, causing them to calm down.

Dragin widened her eyes, saying in a clear voice, “Don’t worry, seniors, we will protect all of you!”

“Hahaha, good, very good!” The energy dragon laughed, feeling consoled, “You will be the princess of the dragon race in the future.”

Next to them, the Heavenly Dragon elder laughed, “How naive and amusing!”

“Protect them? With what? What can you even do?”

They had no fighting capabilities, and were even tied up, he really did not know where they got the thought from.

The Heavenly Dragon elder suddenly smiled, turning around to Guzhan. “Lord Guzhan, this little girl is no simple person, she might be the future of the dragon race! She has the blood of a Chaos Heavenly

Dragon, and might even grow into an Elite in the future. She's a great enemy of the Eldritch, we have to get rid of her while she's still young!"

The energy dragon's body shook, looking at Dragin unmovingly.

After a moment, he trembled, his face twisting with emotion as he roared, "She's a Chaos Heavenly Dragon, she has the disposition of an Elite, she's the future of the dragons!"

"Hahaha, it's a pity that your future is about to be shattered!"

Guzhan coldly laughed, his eyes sharp as a sword as he said, "The Heavenly Dragon race has done well to give me such a huge prize, I'll agree to let you be my steeds!"

"Thank you Lord Eldritch!" The Heavenly Dragon race was elated, and immediately bowed. "No, it should be, thank you, master!"

Guzhan said, full of killing intent, "Next, go and kill that little girl!"

"Understood!" The Heavenly Dragon race looked at Dragin, and their faces were ferocious.

"Who dares?"

"Stop right there!"

"Let go of that girl, come at me if you dare!"

"Heavenly Dragon race, you're the sinners of the dragons!"

Those bodies of energy panicked, and started to shout constantly. The energies in their body started to surge, exploding in a never before seen level.

Guzhan coldly raised his hand. "Be suppressed!"

The Eldritch bodies of energy laughed as they moved, causing the Chaos beings to be filled with hopelessness as they stared on.

The Heavenly Dragon race slowly approached, mocking, "Little girl, do you have any last words?"

"Nope." Dragin giggled, "Blackie, save me."

Blackie suddenly snapped back to reality. "Can I finally make my move?"

It looked at the ropes that were around it, and like a toy, it opened its mouth and sucked at it!

The ropes that tied everyone up were sucked into Blackie's stomach like noodles. Then Blackie slowly walked forward, looking at the Heavenly Dragon race.

The Heavenly Dragons were stunned by Blackie's actions, and had looks of disbelief on their faces.

"This dog actually...ate our ropes?"

"I understand! They were all just pretending before, they were actually never really captured by us!"

"This is no ordinary group of people, everyone be careful!"

"Attack, let's test them out!"

The Heavenly Dragon race's three elders frowned, no longer underestimating their opponents as they charged at Blackie!

Facing the attack, Blackie flared its teeth, slowly raising its paws as Blackie attacked them!

Boom!

With a push, Blackie sent out a huge image of a dog's claw, and it activated an unending amount of spiritual power as it surged forward!

"Heavenly Dragon Dark Flame Breath!"

The three elders felt pressure, and their expressions turned serious as they quickly changed to their original forms, opening their mouths as they spit out pitch black flames.

Behind them, the Heavenly dragon race naturally followed!

In a flash, those black flames merged together, and like a black sea, surged forward in waves. It looked like a dark sky, covering the world.

It was a magical flame unique to the Heavenly Dragons, it had the power of destruction, and could not be extinguished. It was enough to destroy a small world!

Blackie's claw collided with the black flames, and it was like an immense wall, carrying an unyielding amount of power. It smashed into the black flames, and the intense winds blew the black flames apart!

After that, it did not stop, flying straight for the Heavenly Dragons!

All of the Heavenly Dragons shuddered, and like plants with no roots, they were sent flying by Blackie one by one.

One dog had actually suppressed their coordinated attack!

"How strong, how is this dog so strong?!"

“It’s too horrifying, it’s not something our race can stand against!”

“D*mn, if we knew they were so strong, we wouldn’t have submitted to the Eldritch!”

“Lord Eldritch, save us!”

The Heavenly Dragon race was incredibly shocked, and they all carried heavy injuries, and could only rely on the Eldritch.

At the same time, their hearts stopped. They never expected to have such a huge wolf in sheep’s clothing. Surely they did not decide to stand on the wrong side?

“Hairless dog, I suddenly remember it.”

Guzhan’s eyes had a thoughtful look. “Are you from the Area of the Gods? Was Guming no killed by you?!”

He had heard Guyu bring up the matter before, and Guyu had placed a lot of importance on it. Guyu had talked about the strange and terrifying nature of those existences that caused everything the Ministry and the Eldritchs did to fail.

Blackie said casually, “Guming? I don’t know him, but I’ve definitely killed some Eldritchs before.”

Cultivator Junjun smiled coldly, saying, “Haha, let alone Guming, the Eldritchs that just headed to the Area of the Gods are all dead as well!”

“Guyu and the others are dead?”

Guzhan frowned, a cold glint was seen in his eyes. “It looked like the Area of the Gods really is targeting us Eldritchs. However, it’s a waste of your time, I’ll kill you all today!”

After that, he raised his sword, and slashed it at Blackie!”

“Everyone, go!”

“Do you think you can turn the tables just because you have a few more people?”

“The catastrophe was caused by my race, and this battle also belongs to us, you will definitely be suppressed!”

The Eldritch bodies of energy also exploded forward, surging with killing intent as they rushed at Dragin and the others.

The Heavenly Dragon race took deep breaths, stabilizing their industries before they roared into battle!

The Chaos bodies of energy were all elated and overwhelmed with emotion.

“Hahaha, what a twist, what a huge twist!”

“So they were experts hiding their skills, the heavens bless the dragons!”

“I can’t believe that, after an eternity, not only did the Chaos birth the blood of a Chaos Heavenly Dragon, it even birthed such a mystical dog, I can’t believe it!”

“This group of people are not ordinary, we might not lose!”

“It’s time to counter attack, everyone, charge with me!”

“Kill the Eldritchs, protect the Chaos!”

Xiao Chengfeng had already charged forward into the Eldritch bodies of energy with his sword as he shouted excitedly, “Everyone get lost, let me kill them all!”

His sword aura surged, pulling in the hatred around him.

Gu Lingshen immediately enlarged himself, holding his axe as he charged in as well, shouting, “Come, let’s see who kills more!”

Erlang Shen held his three-pointed knife, smiling proudly. “Haha, have you gone crazy, Juling Shen? You dare compete against me?”

“Uncles, stop killing so many, leave some for me!”

Nanan grabbed an Eldritch body of energy, her hands had black vortexes on them, like a black hole, they had immense powers of attraction.

The two Eldritch bodies of energy looked at Nanan in fear, feeling their energies rapidly leaving them.

“How is this happening? How does he have the power to eat energy?”

“No, you’re the food of us Eldritchs. This is the power of the Eldritchs, you shouldn’t be able to absorb our energy!”

They were not willing to face that truth.

“Shit! You’re the food! You’re all my food!”

Nanan immediately opened her mouth, activating Heaven Decour. Her eyes turned a pitch black color, and she immediately devoured those two Eldritch bodies of energy.

“Wow, there’s quite a lot of energy!” Nanan smiled, casting her gaze on the other bodies of energy around her, as if she was looking at food.

Xiao Chengfeng laughed, “Hahaha, well done, let them feel how it is to be food!”

“Come, Lady Nanan, here’s some food!”

Ju Lingshen shouted, and he waved the axe in his hand. The powerful force was like sweeping up leaves during autumn, and he scooped up five Eldritch bodies of energy, sending them right at Nanan.

“Awesome!”

Nanan smiled, casting her spell. With her as the center, she condensed a black hole. “Swallow everything!”

That black hole had a very strong devouring ability, and the power on heaven and earth, including the laws, were all sucked right into the black hole!

Even the Eldritch bodies of energy all needed to rely on their power to stop themselves from being eaten. Those who were not strong enough were all sucked right inside!

“How powerful is this Heaven Devour? It really is something the expert has a hand in.”

Erlang Shen and the others were filled with shock and admiration.

They had heard of it before, but it was the first time they had witnessed Nanan using Heaven Devour like that. It really was heaven defying. No wonder the expert told Nanan numerous times to always keep to her true self, and to never use it casually.

Staying with the expert, and receiving the expert’s tutelage really was special.

Everyone's hearts were envious.

"Hmph!"

Dragin pursed her lips, feeling left out. "If this goes on, Nanan's cultivation might quickly exceed mine."

She held a scoop in her hand, and sprinkled it around her like she was watering plants.

The water in the scoop covered the area, turning into a water prison, imprisoning the Eldritch bodies of energy within.

After that, she tossed them all into the black hole that Nanan condensed.

They had such an easy time because all the enemies they were facing were below the Heavenly Realm.

On the other side, Blackie and Guzhan battled. It was quite an even battle, shocking Guzhan, and making him doubt himself.

Too strong, that hairless dog was much stronger than Guzhan described!

If it was not hiding its power last time, then its cultivation has improved by way too much in such a short period of time!

Guzhang had always been considered strong in the Heavenly Realm, and he absorbed so much energy in the battlefield earlier, so his skills had greatly improved, and was already at the peak of the Heavenly Realm, but he could not suppress Blackie.

It was unfathomable.

Cultivator Junjun and Nuwa were instead fighting the Heavenly Realm Eldritch bodies of energy.

As for Old Dragon, he looked old and frail as usual, bending his body over as he weakly stood on the battlefield like an elderly person.

The three Heavenly Dragon race elders surrounded Old Dragon, showing a sinister smile.

“We can’t beat that dog, but I don’t believe we can’t face this old man.”

“Just surrender quietly!”

The three of them moved, condensing their powers as they charged at Old Dragon at the same time!

Yet, when they got close to Old Dragon.

Smack! Smack! Smack!

Three clear slaps could be heard at almost the same time, and the three figures fell even faster than how they charged in earlier. Fresh blood flew, and their teeth soared. Half their faces were twisted, and they looked incredibly pathetic.

They lay on the floor, looking at Old Dragon in shock. However, they saw that he still maintained the same look as earlier, not moving at all.

Suddenly their hearts shook, and their limbs went cold.

A hotplate, that old man was a true hotplate.

‘Without even knowing what he did, we died!’

The Heavenly Dragon elders trembled in fear, and almost peed. They did not even dare to look at Old Dragon, and pathetically ran towards Old Dragon.

“Lord Eldritch, help!”

“That old man is actually the most terrifying!”

Guzhan was still fighting Blackie, and he got a headache as he fought. Looking at how the Heavenly Dragon elders were, and looking at the situation in the battlefield, he cursed internally.

At that moment, an Eldritch body of energy escaped the battle, heading straight for a location, he even shouted as he ran, “Guzhan, retreat quickly, follow me!”

Chapter 643: Continuation Of The Ancient War

“Disperse, disperse quickly!”

“This group of people is weird, we can’t fight them!”

“Hidden agents, they’re definitely hidden agents within the Chaos, hurry up and get an Eldritch Elite!”

The Eldritch bodies of energy had a sudden change in expression, and all of them jumped into the river, swimming upstream!

“Run, quickly run!”

The Heavenly Dragon race were stirred into running as well, afraid that they would be left behind.

“Haha, how could I let you guys run away?”

Old Dragon smiled, and with a gentle wave of his hand, the surroundings suddenly glowed in a golden light!

The golden light turned into a barrier, and like a cage, it locked away that space.

He slowly spoke, "Gragin, let me teach you something. When you're wandering around, never panic when you encounter anything. First, find an escape path for yourself, then find a way to seal off your enemy's escape, then everything will come easily."

Dragin nodded. "Yes, I understand."

The Eldritchs started to panic, and they ran right into the barrier, causing ripples, but they could not destroy it in a short period of time.

"What kind of formation is this, when was it erected?"

"Despicable, our escape has been sealed off!"

"How cunning, what do we do now?"

They could not retreat or advance, and they panicked, feeling hopeless.

As for the Chaos bodies of energy, they were all incredibly happy. Their battle intents surged as they started to laugh.

They all launched intense attacks at the Eldritchs.

"Good, good, very good!"

"Beating up those Eldritch bastards feels too good!"

"I never got to do it while I was alive, but I can't believe I managed to do it in death. Eldritchs, I bet you never imagined this day!"

"These are the protagonists of this catastrophe? Not bad, I can see a bit of myself in them."

The energy dragon emotionally came to Dragin's side. "Little girl, you are the noblest dragon to have been born in endless years. You have the future of Chaos on your shoulders. We'll give you a present later."

"Present?" Dragin's eyes shone as she licked her lips in anticipation. "Is it something I can eat?"

After following Li Nianfan, she had turned into a glutton.

The energy dragon was stunned for a moment before he laughed and said, "Hahaha, yes, you can eat it!"

The battle had turned white-hot, and the Chaos energy beings had their eyes red with all the killing. "Kill them, kill the Eldritchs!"

"Hahaha, so what if you kill us? This catastrophe, the Eldritchs will definitely bring Chaos to ruin!"

"Come, kill us, we'll fight to the death!"

"Eldritch Elties, save us, save us all!"

The Eldritch energy beings all shouted different things, but they no longer ran away, mustering up their courage to fight back.

They quickly lost over half of them, and the Heavenly Dragon race suffered heavy losses as well.

However, at that moment, deep in the chaos, a sudden burst of energy surged forth. Like a sleeping giant that was waking up, the whole world shook.

A terrifying aura locked into where everyone was, and an immense pressure caused everyone's hearts to pound. A deep chill could be felt in their hearts.

A cold voice rang out like thunder, reverberating throughout the skies. "To dare touch the Eldritch race, you are very bold!"

The moment the voice was heard, a pressure swept through the area, suppressing everything!

Crack crack crack!

The barrier that Old Dragon erected was split apart, instantly destroyed!

Boom!

After that, the Chaos bodies of energy, as well as Cultivator Junjun and the others seemed to be hit heavily, and they flew to the ground, spitting out blood.

Suddenly, an immense amount of power descended, finally condensing into three figures!

They were all Eldritch bodies of energy, but Insights flew around them, and Wisdom Veins coursed through them. There was no doubt that the three of them were Wisdom Elites!

They were materialized Eldritch Elites!

"Elites! Help us, Elites!"

"Hahaha, we're saved, you're all done for!"

Guzhan was elated, and he dragged his injured body to the three Elites, respectfully saying, "Guzhan greets Lord Elite."

The three Elites saw that Guzhan was not a body of energy, and said, "Since you've appeared, it means that it's not too far off from the next catastrophe."

Guzhan nodded. "Yes, I was awakened early due to some special circumstances, and I can be considered the vanguard. The way it looks right now, the Chaos might have already given birth to enemies that we can't control."

The three Elites asked curiously, "Oh? What happened?"

Guzhan looked at Cultivator Junjun and the others before earnestly recounting everything.

"It's strange indeed. It's a pity that we're in this state, we won't be able to participate in this catastrophe."

The Eldritch Elite sighed and said, "However...since you've brought them here, it won't be hard for us to exterminate them!"

As he spoke, everyone held their breaths, as if his words were a death sentence that could not be avoided!

"It's actually an Eldritch Elite!"

The Chaos energy beings were all filled with hopelessness, and a sense of powerlessness surfaced in their hearts. This was an existence they could not stand up against!

"Go, hurry up and leave!"

The energy dragon suddenly pushed Dragin away before roaring, charging right at the Elites!

“Charge, for the future of Chaos, we’d rather die than retreat!”

“Kill the Eldritchs, what are we afraid of?!”

“It’s just death, hahaha, I’m not afraid!”

“Go, leave now!”

The other bodies of energy mustered up their courage, overcoming their fear of the Wisdom Elite, staring down an unlimited pressure as they charged forward.

Even if the Wisdom Elite did not attack, they had inexhaustible laws around their body. It was an absolute defense, and suppressed every foe!

Yet, those bodies of energy dares to get close to the Wisdom Elites. It was like dust facing up against the sea.

They clenched their teeth, wanting to win some time for Dragin and the others to escape.

“Run? You don’t know your place.”

One of the Wisdom Elites attacked.

He casually raised his hand, and sent an attack right at everyone!

Boom!

Even the skies collapsed!

Before it even touched the ground, the ground started to crack!

It was a power that far outstripped any Heavenly Realm Deity. It was so far away that it was a whole other level of power, enough to destroy everything in the world!

The moment the wind blew, it was like a wind blowing at a candle, dispersing those bodies of energy!

Blackie and Old Dragon looked at the sky with heavy expressions, their muscles tense, and they seemed to hold back an unlimited weight on their bodies.

“Pants Armor!”

“Turtle Shell Armor!”

They shouted together.

Old Dragon raised his hand, and the green turtle shell enlarged itself. Like a shield that covered the skies, it protected everyone’s heads.

On Blackie’s butt, the leather pants radiated a pitch black glow, and then they left Blackie’s butt. With a dark glow, it expanded quickly, stacking on top of the turtle shell!

The two of them stacked together, turning into a green turtle shell that had pants on, radiating a dark green glow!

At that moment, the Wisdom Elite’s attack fell.

Boom!

The whole space was shaken, yet it was blocked by the turtle shell.

The Eldritch Elite raised his eyebrow, letting out a soft gasp, "What? What's that turtle shell? Where did those pants come from? How strange."

"It looks like it's as Guzhan said, the Area of the Gods has given birth to an existence we don't know of!"

"Variables, all these people are variables, we can't let them leave!"

"Attack together!"

The three Eldritch Elites surged with killing intent. They were decisive killers, and never showed mercy, electing to work together right away.

The three of them raised their hands together, aiming right at that turtle shell.

Boom boom boom!

At that moment, three different powers fell on the turtle shell, forming three powers of suppression, pushing down on the shell, causing it to shake.

Crack!

With a sound, the shell suddenly cracked.

Rip!

After that, a hole was formed in those pants.

Blackie's heart ached, he loved those pants a lot.

“They’re the energies of three Wisdom Elites, they’re too strong, we can’t block it.”

“Everyone, run quickly, we’re all bodies of energy, we’re worthless, death meaningless tous!”

“Use everything you have and run, quickly, please!”

The Chaos energy beings echoed in panic.

Cultivator Junjun looked at Old Dragon with a glint in his eyes, saying with hope, “Old Dragon, do you have a plan?”

“What kind of plan? Do you all think I’m omnipotent?!”

Old Dragon rolled his eyes, looking through the things he brought before saying, “Those are three Wisdom Elites. If I sent this clone to death, I might be able to stall for a bit of time, then you should all take the chance to run.”

Dragin sobbed and said, “But...if we run, what will they do?”

She did not want the Chaos energy beings to die.

“Stupid child, we’re just existences that appear on the ancient battlefield, we’re not really alive, you don’t have to feel responsible.”

“That’s right, all of you are the hopes. Fighting the Eldritchs to the death has always been where we belong!”

“Hurry up and run, if anything happened to you, we’d not be able to rest in peace!”

The Chaos energy beings consoled her, all already prepared to die.

“Quit boasting, no one will be leaving! Die!”

The Eldritch Elites laughed coldly before raising their hands.

A large palm appeared, pressing down on the turtle shell, planning on killing everyone with the shell!

“Are the Eldritchs...not all dead yet?”

An empty voice was suddenly heard, clearly entering everyone’s ears. It had a special form of power, causing even time itself to go quiet.

Looking over, they saw a white figure slowly walking out of the endless river, her bare feet stepping on the surface as she walked over.

In her hand, a black banner moved, seemingly able to cross heaven and earth.

“Soul Master, it’s Soul Master!”

Everyone shouted out in shock.

The Chaos beings were emotional, and the Eldritchs were shocked.

Soul Master was shrouded in holy light as always, her skin was like jade, and her aura radiated. She looked at everyone before waving her Chaos Flag.

In a flash, the power of Wisdom materialized, landing on everyone, and dispersing that gigantic palm.

The Eldritch Elite did not bother with that, and stared at the Soul Master as he said, “Soul Master, why are you coming from deep within the river, what is that river?”

Soul Master said, "You have no right to know."

"Haha, you're just a sliver of a spirit, and you dare to act so arrogantly, know your place!"

The three Eldritch Elites rushed out, charging at Soul Master, intending on surrounding her.

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

In the void, a cold voice suddenly rang out, resonating with heaven and earth, stirring the laws.

After that, a copper coffin flew over from a distance, gloating in the air, radiating a horrifying aura, suppressing the skies.

The lid of the coffin opened, and a large figure walked out. It was a shriveled up body, and its skin was plated in gold like scales. Its hair was wild and unruly, and its eyes glowed in a red hue.

Other than the horrifying power that radiated from his body, there was also an immense corpse-like power.

Cultivator Junjun was shocked. "Why is it here?"

That was the copper coffin from the Zombie World, and within the copper coffin was a Wisdom Elite's corpse!

Thinking about the encounter in the Zombie World, Cultivator Junjun felt some lingering fears in his heart.

Nuwa said, "It looks like it was attracted by the auras of the Eldritch Elites. He was part of the last catastrophe, and lived for battle, and died for battle. Now that he had been refined into a zombie, he would definitely hurry over when he felt the aura of Eldritch Elites!"

Xiao Chengfeng lamented, "Like the many spirits in this ancient battlefield, fighting the Eldritch is already engraved in their primordial spirits, and are a part of their Dao Hearts! Cultivators are all like this, born of heaven and earth, and yet no one shies away from a fight!"

Yang Jian said in admiration, "They are all heroes of Chaos! Our idols!"

The raspy voice could be heard from that zombie, "Where are the Eldritch? I can feel that disgusting power!"

Finally, his gaze was fixed on the three Eldritch Elites. "It's you, ah. Die!"

He did not say anything else, and charged right at the three Eldritch Elites.

"Haha, the so-called undefeated Elite King has actually turned into an undying madman, what a joke."

The Eldritch Elites laughed as they met in battle!

"It's the undefeated Elite King, the Elite King is here!"

"We greet Soul Master, Elite King!"

"After an eternity, we actually have another chance to fight alongside them, to war!"

"We're saved, who cares about the Eldritch Elites, fight!"

"This is a continuation of the ancient battle, brothers, forward!"

The Chaos energy beings let out excited cries, and their morales charged to the peak as they rushed behind Soul Master and Elite King!

Chapter 644: The One Who's Poor Is Me

After an eternity.

The same battlefield, another massive war erupted!

The three Eldritchs, Soul Master and Elite King knew each other. Even though their power was nothing like before, each movement they made still flowed with Wisdom, and contained the power of a Wisdom Elite. It was far and away from something a Heavenly Realm Deity could compare to.

Soul Master raised her jade hands, and thousands of rays of light condensed in her fingertips, her voice carried power as she said, "Destroy Everything Into Silence!"

The unending Wisdom received the signal, turning into unlimited shreds of Wisdom, each one enough to destroy the world!

The shreds flowed, and terrifying power radiated, causing everything to turn to dust!

Compared to last time, Soul Master was obviously stronger. There was no unfamiliarity to her use of her powers, and when she raised her hands, she exuded absolute beauty!

The Eldritch Elite snorted coldly, raising his hands and grasping the void as he shouted, "Grasp Yin and Yang!"

In a flash, a large hand appeared, and with a small grab, it grasped the shreds of Wisdom, shattering Soul Master's spell!

It was an amazing battle. After an eternity, the rare Wisdom Elites were fighting!

Under the skies, the lands that were devoid of Wisdom were suddenly filled with it, materializing into horrifying images, turning the void they fought in as deep as the seas.

Even though everything seemed calm, the moment anyone got close, they would be turned to dust by the turbulence!

King Elite and Soul Master were up two against one, but they were in no disadvantage. King Elite's corpsed roared, and each punch of his could shatter laws. Soul Master was graceful, never panicking as she raised her arms, and her power was majestic!

"One zombie and one soul remnant, you actually dared to step onto this battlefield, then let this be your burial spot!"

Suddenly, one of the Eldritch Elites roared.

He looked at Guzhan. "Throw out the Sky Swallowing Idol!"

"Understood, senior."

Guzhan did not say another word, and threw the Sky Swallowing Idol right into the air.

Anything an Elite wanted, no one could stop. With the wave of the Elite's hand, the Sky Swallowing Idol floated in between the Eldritch Elites, and it let out a dark light, like a beast that had just woken up, wanting to swallow everything in the world!

The three Elites poured their power into the Sky Swallowing Idol, and suddenly, the Idol started to expand!

It expanded extremely quickly!

It was a strange idol, and the open mouth took up two thirds of the sculpture. Because it was too eye-catching, it was usually disregarded.

With the Eldritch Elite's powers, in a flash, the idol was already over ten meters, a hundred meters, a thousand meters...

It floated in the air, it was mouth wide. Looking up, it was like the sky was opening its mouth, causing quite the shock!

Woosh!

The terrifying pressure turned into frantic winds, raging!

At that moment, the Sky Swallowing Idol looked like it could devour the heavens!

It's mouth covered the whole ancient battlefield, as if it wanted to swallow up the whole battlefield!

Countless strings shot out from its mouth, landing on everyone's bodies. They were strings made of Wisdom, and had power that could not be fought against. Even Soul Master and King Elite could not avoid it, and were tied up by the strings.

"Ah, it's started again, it's absorbing our power!"

"What are the Eldritch's' Sky Swallowing Idols? Are they holy tools of the race?"

"Each catastrophe, they bring in these idols and swallow up massive amounts of power!"

"How despicable, I can't control my power at all!"

The Chaos energy beings were filled with apprehension for the idol. Back then, those idols had caused quite a lot of casualties.

Nanan's face was filled with curiosity and seriousness. She unleashed all her power, coldly saying, "Let's compare our powers, look at my Heaven Devour!"

Her eyes looked incredibly deep, turning into dark vortexes. Her little hands raised up, grabbing those strings.

Dragin asked, "Nanan, how is it?"

Nanan said, "It's okay, the idol can't absorb my power! However, it's a pity that my current power can't stand up against theirs. If they were the same rank as me, they would not be able to beat me!"

Dragin smiled and said, "Hehe, the Sky Swallowing Idol doesn't seem to be able to absorb my power either."

Old Dragon said, "No need to be surprised, the power in your body has undergone changes. It's not something regular energy can be compared to. It would be strange if that thing could absorb your power!"

Blackie stood there like nothing was happening, ignoring the absorption. The dog said, "That's right, our powers were given to us by our master, and they have unlimited potential within our bodies, how could it just be sucked away?"

They followed Li Nianfan, and what they ate and drank on a daily basis were things that exceeded heaven and earth, and even contained Wisdom. Then, just with some regular exercise, it manifested into a lot of terrifying power.

Just from the weight of their powers, it was incredibly heavy, who could absorb it?

Xiao Chengfeng was already anxious to the point of crying, "Hey, Lord Dog, Old Dragon, stop watching the show. Could you quickly think of a plan? They might not be able to absorb you, but they're still absorbing us!"

Feeling his power diminishing was far too painful for someone who liked to boast as much as he did.

Juling Shen roared out as well, "That's right, quickly save our lives!"

At that moment, Soul Master's gaze suddenly fell on everyone, and her voice could be heard. "Lend...me some chocolate."

Cultivator Junjun and the other's were shaken. That was right, their powers were not enough, but they could help Soul Master!

If Soul Master got stronger, then she would naturally be able to defeat the Eldritchs!

It seemed like Soul Master had already carved chocolates into her memory.

"Sister Soul Master, I have chocolates."

Dragin obediently spoke before throwing some chocolates at Soul Master.

She felt that it was not enough, and decided to just throw the other foods she had with her at Soul Master.

Apples, tangerines, eggs, milk, honey...

It was not much, but there were many types, they were all brought with her because she was a glutton.

"Sister Soul Master, other than the chocolates, the others are quite good as well, I hope they can help you."

Looking at the things flying in the air, everyone was shocked, thinking that they were in an illusion, or that they were hallucinating.

The Chaos energy beings almost exploded.

“What a terrifying egg, it’s so round and smooth, and it radiates spiritual insights. It’s definitely the most perfect egg in the history of phoenixes!”

“Where did that milk come from? When did the cow race produce such a godly cow, able to produce such godly milk.”

“To be able to produce such a heaven-defying honey, it’s definitely something at the pinnacle of Chaos! I’ve never heard of it before!”

“This girl isn’t just the number one genius of the dragon race, behind her, there are also various geniuses of the other species within the Chaos!”

“It’s so scary, absolutely horrifying!”

...

As for the Eldritchs, they were shocked as well.

“How could she have so many Chaos Spiritual Roots?!”

“They are all Ultimate Treasures, where did she get them from? A huge secret, there’s definitely a huge secret behind them!”

“Terrifying, there’s a big horror hiding in the Chaos!”

“Quick, stop them!”

The three Eldritch Elites made a move at the same time.

However, they were a step late.

Soul Master had already eaten the chocolate. She had already heard about the expert that supported everyone, so she was not that surprised.

She even gave some to King Elite.

She could not believe that, after using the expert's chocolates to turn the tables last time, it would be the same case again.

In a flash, Soul Master and King Elite's powers rapidly rose, completely suppressing the three Eldritch Elites. It was a horrifying suppression, causing the Eldritch Elites to feel suffocated.

The Eldritch Elites cried out, "Quickly, suppress them!"

They used all their energy and tried to use the Sky Swallowing Idol to suppress them!

Yet, the Soul master's spiritual energy soared, and she grasped the Chaos Flag, giving it a wave.

Horrible energy surged out, causing the skies to shake, and the Sky Swallowing Idol cracked apart!

With the Soul Master's wave, the Sky Swallowing Idol turned to dust!

King Elite rushed out immediately. "Eldritch, die!"

He sent out a punch at one of the Eldritch Elites, and Wisdoms of annihilation flowed out right at that Eldritch Elite!

The Eldritch Elite let out a cry, and tried to use his powers to block it, but he was immediately annihilated.

“Ah, no!”

With that cry of agony, the Eldritch Elite’s body of energy was completely destroyed!

The two remaining Elites were filled with horror, and no longer had the will to fight, wanting to retreat.

Yet, Soul Master waved the banner for the third time!

Ripples formed in the void, heaving straight for the two Eldritch Elites. Under their reluctant cries, they were eliminated!

“Dead, our Eldritchs Elites are actually dead!”

“No, how could that be possible?”

The Eldritch energy beings fell into hopelessness, the die was already cast.

As for the Heavenly Dragons, they were completely dumbfounded.

They actually defected from the winning side to the losing side, was there anything sadder in the world?

Furthermore, they had seen what Dragin was throwing out, and they regretted it so much their hearts were cramping up.

‘We had such an amazing figure in front of us and we did not treasure her, and we actually made an enemy of her...’

The Heavenly Dragon elders immediately prostrated themselves in front of Dragin and begged for mercy. “We were wrong, it was our fault, please have mercy as our fellow dragons!”

The Heavenly Dragon race pleaded, "Please have mercy on us!"

Old Dragon stood by the side, leaving it to Dragin.

Dragin suddenly turned into a dragon emperor, and an air of nobility replaced her innocent demeanor as she casually said, "Kill!"

"Not bad, little girl, you should be like this!"

"Everyone, be careful when you kill them. They're all amazing delicacies, we should bring them back to the expert."

Very quickly, the dust settled.

The Chaos Energy beings all gathered around Dragin, looking at her intensely.

"Little girl, where did you get that egg from earlier? Is it from a phoenix?"

"What cow did you get that milk from? Why did she let you squeeze her?"

The crowd all had their own questions, and eagerly awaited their answers.

Dragin said, "Eggs are naturally from chickens, and the milk is from the cows in the backyard. They're being raised by us, so shouldn't they give us eggs and milk?"

"What? How could regular eggs be compared to that egg, if that was really so, it's an insult to the phoenix race!"

"A milking cow? What is this crazy thing, aren't you just abusing her? This is the future of the cow race! Ah, I'm so angry!"

“How could they be humiliated like this, they’re definitely forced!”

They were all furious.

Dragin blinked, saying, “No, they’re all very willing. They even compete to see who makes more, they work really hard.”

Everyone was dumbfounded, and looked at Dragin in disbelief. “How is that possible?”

Dragin smiled. “They were all able to grow up to his degree thanks to big brother. Furthermore, they get the Chaos Spiritual Fruits that we don’t finish and many other delicacies, who wouldn’t be willing? I definitely wasn’t some Chaos Heavenly Dragon before, I only turned into one because of big brother.”

“Big brother?!”

All of them took in a cold breath, their world views were completely shattered. They even thought that they were listening to a legend.

“The most noble bloodline in the Chaos was casually made by a man?”

“He produced such heaven defying bloodlines just so they could lay eggs and produce milk?”

“An expert, your big brother is definitely a heavenly expert!”

They were all dumbfounded.

Dragin frowned. “You seemed unhappy with my big brother’s ways earlier?”

Everyone immediately jumped in fright, shaking their heads as they said, “Not me, I did not, don’t say that!”

“Miss Dragin, you definitely have to let those chickens properly lay eggs, don’t let them embarrass themselves in front of your brother!”

“Please tell those cows to make sure the milk they make tastes as good as possible, the cow race is proud of them.”

The energy dragon asked, “Little girl, what do you do?”

He was worried, everyone else’s races either laid eggs or made milk, he was scared that the dragon race would not be able to compete.

Dragin said, “I help him tend the land, I’m good and tilling the fields and watering the plants!”

“That’s good.”

The dragon let out a sigh of relief, before awkwardly saying, “Little girl, I said I wanted to give you a present earlier, but now it seems like it’s actually not worth that much, please don’t mind.”

They actually wanted to give Dragin a surprise, but after seeing Dragin in action earlier, they realized that they were actually the poor ones.

Dragin asked, “what’s the present?”

The bodies of energies looked at each other with determination in their eyes, and at the same time, the energies on their bodies started to disperse, condensing in the void.

Cultivator Junjun and the others were shocked, “You, you guys...”

Dragin realized something as well, and immediately sobbed as she said, "I don't want this present anymore, please stop.."

"Don't be sad, we were always just condensed by the countless spirits and battle intent of the dead on the battlefield. To be able to make one last contribution to the Chaos is the best thing we can do."

"This is just a little token we're giving to our descendants, we hope it will help all of you."

Slowly, their bodies faded, and the energy that was condensing got brighter and brighter. It finally turned into a red ball, the ball's shape was a little strange, there were bumps on the surface, like the scales of a dragon.

Dragin wiped away her tears, widening her eyes as she said, "Hey? Why does it look like a fruit?"

Chapter 645: A Shocking Plot Twist, Resurrecting People From the River of Time

Suddenly, Dragin stopped crying and happily said, "I'll bring some back for Brother Li." She then carefully packed up the fruit. The Chaos energy beings would have had a heart attack at Dragin's one hundred and eighty degree change. How could the expert be all that she was thinking about when confronted with their tragic tale?

Cultivator Junjun and the rest of the group came forward with shiny eyes.

"It's really a fruit! Yes!"

"The expert will definitely love this!"

"Yeah, let's quickly bring it back to the expert. Well, our time has certainly been well spent."

Suddenly they froze in place when they felt an oppressive aura coming from the Soul Master and Elite King who were facing each other as their energy current clashed against each other in the air.

“The answer you’re looking for lies somewhere deep in that river,” said the Soul Master with an air of indifference. The Elite King nodded at her and air-walked along the river path. The space around him seemed to become distorted as he quickly vanished from their sight.

“Soul Master, what river is this?” Dragin asked, brimming with curiosity.

“Rivers are normally made up of silt deposits while this river is made up of time deposits. Thus, it was named the River of Time,” replied the Soul Master. Everyone’s eyes widened at the same time. They could not believe the River of Time really exists in the universe. This meant they would be able to go back in time and undo all the things that brought them regret. That would give them the ability to rewrite histories! Their breath became labored as their minds went into overdrive.

“Don’t even think about it. Not one of you possesses enough cultivation to travel through the River of Time. There’s no doubt you all will become lost and trapped inside at your current level,” said the Soul Master, bringing them all back to the present.

Cultivator Junjun took a deep breath. “Never in our wildest dreams will we expect the River of Time to be here.”

The Soul Master shook her head. “It didn’t used to be here. Someone must have willed it here.”

Everyone sucked in a breath of air. “Who in the world possesses the ability to do that?”

The Soul Master looked at them with a hint of surprise. “I guess it’s probably the expert.”

“Yes! It’s probably him! Who else could it be?”

“Oh so the expert had already planned this all along.”

“He’s a genius!”

“Do you think the expert is making preparations to change the course of history?”

The praises came fast once the realization dawned on them. After all, the expert is of an omnipotent existence to them.

“Soul Master, do you have any idea on what the expert is planning to do?” Nuwa asked. Only when they knew what the expert was planning to do could they be of service to him.

The Soul Master did not reply immediately. Instead, she changed the topic. “The existence of the River of Time was an impossible feat of itself. It will never be recognized by Chaos. The fact this amount of energy could gather in this ancient battleground is due to the existence of the River of Time. The reflection of the years meant that the era had been resurrected!”

The group felt there was a hidden message in her words but chose not to delve deeper into it.

“I came here to find the Remnant Soul of my past and accidentally entered the River of Time. While there, I discovered many secrets. One of them being the reason for the loss in the Battle of Great Tribulation. Someone had purposely messed with the River of Time.” The Soul Master tone was low and grave. “Someone wants to go back in the River of Time to kill the young Elite!”

The group gasped out in horror and there was anger in their eyes.

“Shameless! What a coward!”

“The Eldritch clan must be behind this!”

“Yeah! They had to resort to this kind of method because they couldn’t win in a real fight against the Elite Beings!” ”

The Soul Master had somewhat recovered after entering the River of Time and had gained more knowledge. “My guess is the expert plans to resurrect someone from the River of Time.”

Everyone broke out in goosebumps at her word, scarcely believing what they had heard for what she was suggesting was an impossible near-impossible feat. Even in the divinely controlled world of the

Three Realms in the Prehistoric, it would be difficult to obtain an approval from the Underworld. What was more to say about the Three Realms for the whole of Chaos? It would mean that one would have to have the whole of Chaos under their control to be able to resurrect someone.

Not to mention, the time-travelling factor drastically increased the level of difficulty of the task. Besides, the expert would not expend so much effort for a normal person. It would have to be for someone of the Elite Being level.

The Soul Master waited for everyone to finish processing the new information before continuing on. "Based on what you've told me, the expert is surrounded by many incredible things, Chaos spiritual treasures, and has created many Chaos bloodlines. It would not be far-fetched of me to say he's trying to resurrect the Elite Beings and extinct Chaos Spiritual Roots!"

They had guessed correctly – the expert was really planning to resurrect the Elite Beings.

"Do you mean to say the plants in the expert's backyard and the energetic beings he's keeping could all be the Elite Beings from the past?" Cultivator Junjun asked incredulously.

The Soul Master nodded her head. "Yes! He did not limit himself to resurrecting those from the Battle of Great Tribulation but all of the Elites and Spiritual Roots since time immemorial."

Once again, the group gasped out in horror. They felt their brains were about to explode from the sheer ambitiousness of the expert.

"Am I the reincarnation of an Elite Being as well? That doesn't seem likely for I don't have any memory of my previous life," said Old Dragon who was in a state of shock. According to logic, he should be since he had been kept in the backyard's pond all this while.

"Resurrection is not the same concept as walk-in which is inheriting the battle soul of the Elite Being. Your memories might come back to you one day or they might not. It doesn't mean that you will become a completely different person. "

There were many different Wisdom involved in this matter and it could not be easily explained in such a short time. Besides, the Chaos would not have allowed it anyway. The same thing as last time happened to the Soul Master again — she found herself being censored by the Chaos.

“I wonder which of the Elite’s Battle Soul Heritage did the Old Dragon inherit if he’s really a reincarnated being. Do you think it’s the Lackadaisical Elite?” Cultivator Junjun mused with a faint smile on his lips.

“I’m not deserving of your praise. I’m just Old Dragon now,” said Old Dragon, returning the smile.

“Oh, you thought it was a praise,” said a dead-panned Cultivator Junjun.

“What else could it be?” Old Dragon asked quizzically.

Dragin batted her eyelid. “Soul Master, why did Brother Li choose to live his life as a mortal?” She was more worried about this matter for it concerned Li Nianfang’s life and death.

“He’s probably ***,” replied the Soul Master.

The group became increasingly frustrated at the censor.

“The fates will be changed if I say it out loud. Anyways, just don’t disturb his cultivation training, ok? Keep in mind that it will be the end for Chaos should anything untoward happen to the expert,” said the Soul Master with an air of resignation. The group felt pressured by the tone of her voice.

However, they were in agreement with the Soul Masters word and gave their promises. “Got it! We’ll protect the expert with everything we’ve got!”

The Soul Master nodded her head and entered the River of Time without saying anything further. She felt called by the River of Time, as if something of importance to her was pulling her inside. The group started at the river and countless thoughts flashed through their minds. It was akin to feeling of magnaminty when confronted with an ocean’s boundless horizon.

“Let’s go. We should head back now,” said Old Dragon serenely.

“Yes, let’s bring the game meat and fruit back to the expert.”

“Hold on a minute. I wanna get some materials from here so I can ask master to fix my short leather pants,” said Blackie.

After a while, the group left the ancient battleground and created a barrier to hide the location before going back to the Area of the Gods.

Inside the four-part architecture, Li Nianfang was playing hide-and-seek with Daji, Fire Phoenix, Qin Manyun and Si Tuqin. He was blindfolded and groping around for the four girls who were weaving around him.

“Master, I’m here.”

“Master Li, come here.”

“You’ll never catch me!”

“Ha, I caught you!”

However, all Li Nianfang could feel was the coldness of a metal gnocchi.

“Master, the way you’re touching me is making me blush,” said Xiao Bai.

“Sh*t Xiao Bai, what are you doing here?” Li Nianfang asked with surprise.

“Master, you’re making me sad. I can speak in a female voice too if you want,” replied Xiao Bai. Then, in a high-pitched voice, “Play with me, Brother Li.”

“Ugh, that’s enough!” Li Nianfang felt his stomach churning. “Don’t blame me for ending your life if you keep this up.”

The game then ended due to Xiao Bai’s interruption. It was just as while as everybody was tired. They sat down to rest.

“Xiao Bai, make us some freshly squeezed juice,” ordered Li Nianfang.

Suddenly, Dragin’s and Nanan’s voices could be heard coming from outside. “Brother Li, we’re back!”

“Come in, come in,” said Li Nianfang with a smile.

Cultivator Junjun, Nuwa, Dragin and Nanan went in the four-part architecture to pay their respect to Li Nianfang. “Greetings to Lord Saint.”

Their feelings toward Li Nianfang had changed. The respect they felt for him was like a geyser blowing. Before them, was the expert who could will the River of Time into existence, resurrect the Elites, and the mastermind behind every plan. He was the king of all idols and yet had always treated them as equal. At the thought of this, they could feel tears about to come out of their eyes.

“You’re all here. How’s everything? Did you manage to solve the problem?” Li Nianfang asked.

Dragin nodded her head. “Although there was a huge obstacle in the way, we’ve managed to solve everything and obtained some really good stuff.”

It was only then Li Nianfang noticed the ten or so Heavenly Dragons’ corpses. Even in their death there was a dignity to them that could not be easily eliminated.

“Oh! They’re silver dragons. These are quite rare.” Li Nianfang gave them a good look and started drooling. He was looking forward to the dishes he would create with the new ingredient. The more attractive the game meat was, the more Li Nianfang wanted to have a taste of it.

"These dragons tried to kill me!" Dragin said angrily.

"What? How dare they? Don't worry, Brother Li will take care of them!" Li Nianfang said in an equally angry tone.

He knew that Dragin only went out because she was summoned by a senior Heavenly Dragon. It might have had something to do with a Heritage so it was not surprising when the Dragons tried to kill Dragin.

"Thank you, Brother Li!" Dragin said with a nod. She then took out the fruit and said, "By the way, we've brought you this too. Can you check whether this is a fruit?"

"A dragonfruit?" Li Nianfang cried out happily. It was indeed a happy surprise. Before long, he would have collected all the fruits in his previous life.

"Is this really a fruit?" Dragin asked happily and excitedly.

Li Nianfang nodded. "Yes. Thank you all!" Then he turned to Xiao Bai and ordered him to bring out a fruit knife which he promptly brought out.

"Brother Li, you don't plan to grow it? Is this not plantable? Are you sure you want to cut it like this? It's the only one after all," Dragin said.

"Haha, silly girl. Of course I'm going to grow it. But we'll need to get the seeds from inside." He then cut the dragonfruit in half to reveal its white flesh dotted with millions of black seeds. "See, these black dots are the seeds. I'll need to pick them out for planting. I can guarantee you there'll be enough for all once the seeds are grown!"

"Oh, so that's how it works!" Dragin said with a voice full of admiration.

It was at this time Blackie padded toward Li Nianfang and muzzled his head against his legs. He looked up towards him with big puppy dog eyes. Li Nianfang looked down and became shocked. "What happened? Why is there a big hole in your pants?"

Blackie laid down all the fur and leather skin he had collected from the ancient battleground on the floor. "Master, can you fix my leather pants?" He asked pitifully.

Li Nianfang smiled at his ingenuity of preparing the materials beforehand. He patted him on the head and said adoringly, "Of course, of course. I'll patch it up for you soon."

Chapter 646: Eating Cured Meat With Tears in Eyes

Li Nianfang picked out the dragonfruit's seeds and cut the rest of the flesh into pieces to be divided up amongst the group. The taste was exactly as how he remembered it but alas the texture was found to be less than desirable. "This dragonfruit's cultivation method needs to be improved. The texture is still slightly off. You all will know what I'm talking about once I grow it myself."

The group had no doubt about what he said and nodded accordingly. They would never be stupid enough to argue with Li Nianfang. Besides, there was still a significant difference between this dragonfruit and the rest of Li Nianfang's fruit. The dragonfruit was, after all, made up by the energetic beings.

"Should I leave?" The Chaos energetic beings thought to themselves.

"There's so much dragon meat! There's simply too much!" Li Nianfang became deep in thought. He decided to give out the dragon meat to the people around him. This way they would owe him a favour and strengthen their bonds.

"Empress Nuwa, I plan to make these into cured meat. Why don't you come and get them when they're ready and share them with the people from Xia Kingdom and Spiritual Mountain," said Li Nianfang with a smile.

"Ok, I thank you on their behalf, Lord Saint," said Nuwa. She was grinning from ear to ear.

The rest of the days went by in a blur for those residing in the four-part architecture. They needed to remove the dragon scales, peel off the skin, remove the tendons and cut into manageable pieces in preparation for curing it. It was tedious work indeed.

From time to time, Li Nianfang was grappled with a sense of surrealism at how the four-part architecture had become a slaughterhouse for dragon meat. When that happened, he would become more pumped up for he was sure the previous him could not imagine the scene before him now.

After all, what he held in his hands was stuff of legends and myth. It was a freaking real dragon for crying out loud. A mere mortal like him coming face to face with so many dragons, albeit they were all dead, was a miracle in itself. He was sure he had done all who had transmigrated before proud!

'I should not waste any Dragon part. I can use the scales to make some clothes. As for the blood, maybe I can make it into a medicinal bath or realize my dream of making a dragon blood wine. Hmm, what should I do with the tendons? Oh I know, I can make it into a bow. I bet I'll look cool with the new weapon!' Li Nianfang was like a little kid in a candy shop as he planned out what he was going to make with every inch of the dragon's body.

'Oh, I almost forgot! I'll still need to patch up Blackie's leather pants. Not a day goes by where I don't worry about him. Since the hole is directly where his buttohole is, maybe I should do a patch in a mosaic pattern. Haha!'

Meanwhile, somewhere in the Spiritual Mountain, the Big Lord Demon was sitting in the middle of a group of bald-headed devotees with a shawl wrapped around his body. He was receiving a Buddhist's baptism and chanting the sutras as penance for all his previous sins.

He gazed around the shiny bald heads around a face that said he had nothing to live for anymore as he was handled like a puppet by the monks. He sighed internally and thought, 'To think that buddhism used to be the demons' number one enemy. Heck, it was even wiped out by Luohou once. And now look at me, sitting here amongst these bald-headed donkeys. Woe is me. Well, if you can't fight them, join them. Anyways, it's better to be still alive than living a life of fear outside'.

At the same time, on the Dragon Planet, an infinite dragon force blanketed the planet while the cries of the strongest Heavenly Dragon echoed through the air. The chief of the Heavenly Dragon Race sported a pair of shiny silver horns on their head and was born with two pupils in each eye. He was sitting on the Heavenly Dragon throne while a powerful aura continuously streamed out of his body. It was this aura that his ministers willingly subjugated to.

Inside the main hall stood the five elders of the five dragon tribes with an ashen look on their faces.

“Is there still no news from the three elders?” The Heavenly Dragon Chief asked.

“I’m afraid not,” said one of the dragon tribe elders. “But we’ve already sent more men to investigate. We’ll soon have our answers.”

The Heavenly Dragon Chief slammed down his palm on the table. “Useless! You’re all useless!” shouted him angrily, “Didn’t you all swore an oath that the three elders have captured a Chaos Heavenly Dragon girl, who is the most talented of all the Dragon’s bloodline, and would soon become the wife for the prince? Do you think it’s funny to lie to me?

With great expectations came great disappointments. He had the wedding all planned out and if the dragon girl was as good as they said, then he would not even mind being the groom. He was all pumped up at the thought of the Heavenly Dragon Race’s revival and had been waiting patiently for the good news. But it was like the three elders had disappeared from the face of the universe since the last message. How could he not be angry now?

Suddenly, a pale-faced follower rushed in from the outside and said in a panicky voice, “Through the three elders’ aura, we discovered...”

“Spit it out! What did you discover?” The Heavenly Dragon Chief asked coldly.

“We discovered their aura was all over the place and that no new aura could be detected. They’re all dead!” The follower lamented.

The five tribal elders’ faces turned purple with rage.

“Who dares to kill our Heavenly Dragon Race?”

“Their aura was all over the place? Could they have moved their corpses?”

“We shall not take this lying down! They’re obviously trying to provoke us!”

“We must avenge them by killing them all!”

Their voices were full of arrogance and bloodlust.

The Heavenly Dragon Chief did not say anything as he sat quietly on the throne with his eyes closed. He waited for the ruckus to die down before saying anything, “Do you know where they are now?”

“Their last location was somewhere in the Area of the Gods. I did not look further than that and from what I know, none of the dragons from the other tribes survived as well,” replied the follower.

The Heavenly Dragon Chief nodded his head. “According to the information given by the three elders, the Chaos Heavenly Dragon bloodline came from the Area of the Gods, right? It seems like she did not come from a simple background. All of the dragon tribes had been summoned to the ancient battleground and yet only the dragons from the Area of the Gods survived.”

He paused for effect before continuing on. “Send a message to all the other Dragons in the Chaos stating that the Heritage from the ancient battleground had fallen into the hands of someone from the Area of the Gods and who killed all the other Dragons. Tell them I would be more than willing to join forces with them to enact justice upon the culprits”

“Yes, sir!” The follower then left the main hall to spread the message.

After that, all the different Dragon tribes in Chaos received the message.

“How dare they kill our race?” The Dragon Horse Tribe said.

“What exactly is the Heritage in the ancient battleground? It must be very powerful for everyone wanting to get their hands on it.”

“Area of the Gods? I’ve always wanted to go there. I pledge my allegiance to join forces.”

“The Dragons in the Area of the Gods must be fakes. We are the true bloodline.”

“I’m not scared with the Heavenly Dragon by our side. We’ll be unstoppable with their power.”

The various Dragon tribes sent in their reply and began to gather their power. The momentum created a dark stream aiming straight for the Area of the Gods.

Five days passed by in a blink of an eye. Li Nianfang had finished making his cured meat and given them to the people at the Heavenly Palace. On the very same day, the Heavenly Palace organised a party to taste the cured meat and flat peach. The happiest of them all were the Kirins for they and the Dragons were natural born enemies.

“So this is what the Heavenly Dragon from the Chaos tastes like. From the looks of the flesh alone, one could tell they are a very powerful race.”

“Yes! I can’t believe we’re eating the meat of our natural born enemy! It tastes so good! Hahahah.”

“We’re so lucky to have the expert as a friend.”

Meanwhile, at the Empath Sect, Qin Zhongshan was carrying a bundle of cured meat with a wide grin on his face. It took all of Qin Yun and Qin Chuyue’s willpower to stop themselves from eating all the cured meat then and there.

“It’s nice of the expert to give us all these cured meat. We’re so blessed to have him as a friend.”

“What have we done to deserve his kindness?”

“I can’t wait! I want to eat it now!”

“No, we have to offer it to the Buddha first to show our sincerity.”

Jiechi, the Buddha, and the group of monks stared in a daze at the cured meat offering in front of them. They started to chant. They were monks who had taken a vow to abstain from meat. Was the expert testing their resolve by giving them the cured meat?

“I know!” Jiechi said suddenly. “The expert wants us to use these cured meat in our buddhahood training. We should practice our willpower by only chanting at the meat and not eating it.”

“Isn’t this a form of torture?” The Big Lord Demon asked. He was visibly dumbfounded and drools were trickling out of his mouth. “I’m going crazy! I want to eat some meat! Even a lick would do. I don’t want to be a monk anymore. I beg of you, please...” It was the first time the poor Big Lord Demon came across a meat as fragrant as the one before him.

Li Nianfang had no ulterior motive for giving out the cured meat and yet his act had caused quite a ruckus in the Area of the Gods, attracting the attention of everyone. Those who had received the cured meat from him naturally became cocky and could not wait to show off the gift of honor. On the opposite end, those that did not receive the cured meat became gloomy and swore to themselves they would work harder at befriending the expert.

Three days passed again and the night air was as cold as ice water. Outside of the Chaos gathered a terrifying energy as they shot across the sky, leaving the air trembling in their wake. The group was led by the Heavenly Dragon Chief as they aimed straight for the Area of the Gods. There were only two things in his mind — revenge and Dragin. He would not stop at anything to make her the bride for his son.

“Dragons, now is the time for us to take over the Area of the Gods!” He said in a rousing voice.

“Yes! We’ll show them what the Dragons are made of!”

“I bet there’s nothing great about the Area of the Gods anyways.”

“There are all kinds of powerful people in the Area of the Gods. It would be prudent for us to keep our heads low to gain a footing in the situation first.”

After the discussions ended, they majestically entered the Area of the Gods. As soon as they were within the city, they became attracted by the things around them but the feeling was soon replaced with overwhelm at the vastness of the place.

“Where should we go first?” Someone asked.

The Heavenly Dragon Chief closed his eyes to better trace the aura of the dead Heavenly Dragons. In a few seconds or so, he opened his eyes and stared fixedly in a particular direction. “Everyone, follow me!”

The group did as he ordered and soon arrived in a mountainous area. On top of each mountain stood a glittering gold temple and buddhist music could be heard coming out of them.

“Too noisy!” The Heavenly Dragon Chief frowned and unleashed a terrifying energy which wiped out all of the temples. Only the sound of silence could be heard after that.

“What happened?”

“What a terrifying aura. It’s an enemy attack!”

“Look up at the sky! There’s so many of them and they don’t seem too friendly.”

“Quickly ask the Buddha to come here.”

The Dragons looked down at the panicking monks from up above the sky. The absurdity of them caused them to laugh out loud.

“Those baldies look like a bunch of ants scurrying on the ground.”

“Wow, their heads are super shiny under the night sky.”

“There doesn’t seem to be any skilled fighters amongst them. This should be an easy job.”

“Huh? Did you guys feel that? It feels like a Dragon’s aura.”

The Dragons all fixed their gaze in a particular direction at the same time. They were greeted with a sight of a bundle of cured meat.

“Is that...is that dragon meat? It can’t be!”

“Who would dare to do this?”

“It smells so good. It must taste delicious!”

The sound of collective swallowing caused a ripple in the sky. The Heavenly Dragon Chief was staring at the cured meat too and with a wave of his hand summoned it to him. The fragrance of the cured meat became thicker now that it was so close to him.

“This is indeed made from dragon meat and belongs to one of our elders to boot!” His voice was full of sadness and rage. “He has been turned into cured meat! Poor him!” He then took a bite of the cured meat. “So delicious...” His tears kept on falling. Only he knew those were not tears of sadness but tears of happiness at how delicious the cured meat was.

He took another bite. “How could anyone be so cruel?” The cured meat became lesser by the seconds and the other Dragons elders could not help but say, “Leave some for us!”

“And us! Sharing is caring.”

“Never in my life would I expect dragon meat to be so delicious.”

“It seems like I have passed the point of no return.”

“I have a great idea!”

The rest of the Dragons had to do everything in their power to not run away with the remaining cured meat.

“Amitabha,” a voice suddenly said from behind. The voice belonged to Jiechi who was bathed in a golden buddha light. Following behind him was a group of tall monks who were half covered in shawl, revealing their muscular body, which created an impactful visual effect.. They were none other than Heavenly Dragon armies.

Chapter 647: Just How Many Terrifying Creatures Does the Expert Keep?

The Big Lord Demon — who was standing behind the monks — was on the verge of having a breakdown. ‘No way this is happening. I’ve only been here for a while and have to go through all this?’ He thought. He was hoping to live out the rest of his life peacefully amongst the monk. He did not wish to go back to a life where he had to be on his toes all the time. It seemed like he was proven wrong once again. Buddhism could not protect him. Whichever way he swung — demonism or buddhism — trouble would always find him.

The Heavenly Dragon Chief swallowed the last of the meat and turned his cold eyes toward the monks. “You will all pay for making cured meat out of the Heavenly Dragon Race. Tell us where are the rest of you now!” He had two goals in mind — first to find the Chaos Heavenly Dragon girl and second to get his hands on the Heritage found in the ancient battleground that was passed on by their ancestors. It was obvious to him none of the monks was who he was looking for so he was sure there was a mastermind behind them all.

“I’m afraid I can’t tell you that,” Jiechi said calmly with his palms pressed together. “You will all, too, pay for destroying my temples and killing my followers.”

“Us, pay?” The Heavenly Dragon Chief said with a cold laugh, “We’re here to avenge the deaths of our comrades. You should be the one who pays.”

“That’s right. Do you think you can get away with killing our comrades?”

“Kill all the monks to show them the Dragon Race is not to be crossed!”

“Tell us now who killed our comrades or else we’ll kill you!” The other Dragons said. Their murderous aura caused the clouds to darkened and gathered in an ominous way.

“Their fates were sealed long ago and there will only be death for the rest of you should you be determined to investigate further,” said Jiechi. He was, of course, referring to the expert. The expert’s will was akin to heaven’s will. These Dragons had no right to question his will.

Jiechi’s words were meant as a warning but to the Dragon’s ears they sounded like a challenge.

“He must be joking! He’s looking down on us, isn’t he?”

“How dare you bald-headed donkeys speak like that! It just makes me want to investigate more. Let’s see if we’ll really meet our ends!”

“Come at me! Let’s see if you have the power to back you up!” The Heavenly Chief Dragon said with narrowed eyes. He then raised his hand and endless lightning in the form of a dragon claw struck down from the dark clouds above them. Their power crackled throughout the air while brightening the night sky like the sun. The electric current erupted here and there in the thin air with enough power to tear apart the heaven. All of them could feel the numbness tingling through their body. It felt as if there was a giant lightning dragon in the sky, rushing with his claws out toward the monks.

The monks were all looking at the sky with a grave expression on their faces. They quickly activated their buddha light and moved to their position to create a battle formation.

“Jianglong in position.”

“Fuhu in position.”

“One hundred and eighty Arhat in position.”

“Apocalypse Sky Dragon!”

A giant golden dragon created from the thick buddha light appeared in the sky with a ferocious roar. Wrapped in endless power, it began to confront the dragon claw. The golden dragon was covered in a rainbow like sheen with its scales shining brilliantly and there was magnificent vitality flowing from its eyes. It seemed to have come to life and was more powerful than the average Dragon.

“Now this is interesting. It seems like they possess similar supernormal knowledge as us Dragons,” said the Heavenly Dragon Chief with an eyebrow raised. “But a fake dragon would never compare to a real dragon!” The lightning dragon claw tore apart the golden dragon with a powerful force and had it completely suppressed.

The golden dragon bowed his head, and the aftershock of the terrifying lightning fell around all the surrounding hills, causing this Spiritual Mountain range to be razed to the ground while the sky still burned with the lightning. The Buddhist monks were repelled by the force and vomited blood. They all sustained heavy injuries.

“Weak! You all are too weak!”

“Hahaha, look at them all on their last breath.”

“I had higher hopes for the Area of the Gods’ power than this,” said the Dragons, hurling one insult after another.

Only the Heavenly Dragon Chief knew how much effort it took to take down the Apocalypse Sky Dragon. It only looked easy to the other Dragons because he was the strongest of them all. As chief of the Heavenly Dragon, he could be likened to a super powerhouse. His ability had far surpassed those of the monks. The fact that they could withstand an attack of his with such a big gap in ability meant that the golden dragon was not as weak as what the others thought.

“I was right. You all do not possess the power to kill the Dragons. So why don’t you quickly tell me who killed them?” The Heavenly Dragon Chief said icily.

Jiechi sat cross-legged on the ground and pressed his palms together. "Amitabha, our lips are sealed." The rest of the monks echoed him. "Amitabha." Their faces were calm as if they were ready to meet their makers. After all that the expert had done for them, they would rather die than to reveal his whereabouts.

The Big Lord Demon was staring at the monks with his mouth agape. 'All that chanting must have made them stupid! Don't they know the Dragons would not stop so easily? They will definitely investigate further which means all your sacrifice would be useless!' He thought to himself. 'Besides, the expert is so strong. Not to mention all the others as well! They will be able to take them out easily. Why not tell the Dragons where they are?'

"Well then, it seems like you left me with no choice but to kill you all," said the Heavenly Dragon Chief in a deep voice.

"Go ahead," said Jiechi serenely.

The Big Lord Demon started to panic and so he quickly stood up. "Hold on. I can show you the way!"

"You?" The Heavenly Dragon Chief asked.

"I'll be of good service to you, Lord Dragon. I'm very experienced in this kind of matter." Then he laughed before continuing on, "It's just that I have to warn you that the person we're about to meet possesses unimaginable power. It's better if we don't go at all."

"Unimaginable power? Ha! You must not know the true extent of us Dragons' power!"

"Quit your yapping and show us the way before we change our mind!" The other Dragons said impatiently.

Faced with this, the Big Lord Demon was oddly calm. He even wanted to laugh out loud. All that the Dragons said sounded so familiar to him. He tried to warn them again but received the same response. "Alright, don't say I didn't try to warn ya. Let's go then," he finally said.

Jiechi watched the Big Lord Demon leading them away and started to panic. "Hurry, send out the signal to inform the Heavenly Palace and other alliance members to tell them to do everything in their power to make sure the Dragons would not disturb the expert!"

The Big Lord Demon slid right into this old job. Due to his rich experience, he was not worried about how all this would pan out. He even played a trick on the Dragons whereby he did not immediately take them to the four-part architecture but purposely led them around a wild goose chase before going there. He did this to buy everyone some time.

Everything went as he planned when he heard someone shout from the sky, "Halt! You've all been surrounded." Immediately, light beams shot out as Yang Jian, the Heavenly Soldiers, and the Heavenly Guards all entered the scene. Apart from them, they could all see the other strong figures peeking their heads out of the clouds. The Empath Sect, the White Cloud Sect, the Hundred Flower Sect, and the Legendary Beast Sect... They were all there with their fierce eyes fixed on the Dragons and their mana carousing wildly.

The Heavenly Dragon Chief swept his eyes over them and said, "Judging by the security here, we're definitely in the right place."

"Go back or else you'll regret the day you make an enemy out of the person inside," said Cultivator Junjun.

"Since the very beginning, us Dragons had never met an enemy we cannot defeat!" The Heavenly Dragon Chief said with a cold smile. "It's not that I look down on you all but there's only a handful of people who would be able to take us on now that all the Dragons have banded together. And those people do not include any one of you!"

"Unless you defeat us all, don't even think you can take a step further," said Xiao Chengfeng determinedly.

"He's right. We need to protect the expert no matter what!"

"We didn't receive any cured meat from the expert, meaning to say we have not left a deep enough impression in his heart. We should use this as an opportunity to change that!"

“The expert’s meditation retreat is of the utmost importance! Make sure nothing goes wrong with it!”

“Today, we have come together, to protect the expert’s meditation retreat at all cost!” The group said determinedly.

Ever since their return back from the ancient battleground, Cultivator Junjun had rounded everyone for a discussion on what the Soul Master had told him. Each of them were awed by what the expert was doing and wished they could prostrate themselves before him in worship there and then.

Resurrecting the ancient battle souls? Only the expert would dare to do such a thing like this for this was akin to going against the whole of Chaos. They felt honored to be able to serve the expert and not to mention they were indebted to them for all he had done for them. So it was only natural for them to be willing to sacrifice themselves for his sake.

“You have no idea what you’re all doing. For the sake of the whole of Chaos, I advise you to surrender,” said Nuwa in a serious tone.

“Surrender?” The Heavenly Dragon Chief with his eyes wide open. Then as if he had heard the funniest joke of the century, he roared out in laughter, “Never in a million years would it have crossed my mind that us Dragons would be looked down upon in a godforsaken place like this. You really left me with no choice but to kill the person you so wish to protect and take over the Area of the Gods and make the Dragon Race glorious again!” Then, without further ado, the Heavenly Dragon Chief sent down the order they’ve all been waiting for. “Kill them all!”

Countless suppressive force surged up as the Dragons fought with the expert’s people. Their movement kicked up a whirlwind which distorted the very fabric of space itself as the battle descended into a mess. Suddenly, they all gave out an attack at the same time which caused infinite mana to bloom in the sky in rainbow colors. Water and fire attack, wind and lightning attack, and all sorts of other attacks created a dizzying spectacle.

The Dragons had transformed to their original appearance with the Dragon Horse galloping through the air, the Yellow Dragon fluttering their wings, and the silvery Heavenly Dragon breathing out thunder and lightning. The Dragons were naturally the most powerful race in the whole of Chaos.

Each of the races was akin to a powerful sect and now had become even more powerful since joining forces together. There were thirteen Heavenly Realm Dragons with five of them being the Heavenly Dragon Race. The Heavenly Dragon Chief was of course one of the five.

Under the alliance of the Heavenly Temple, although they had the same Heavenly Realm fighters as the Dragons, their battle power was still lacking. They would not have lasted long if it was not for the formation of all the Heavenly Soldiers and Heavenly Guards. As the clock ticked by, the difference in power became even more obvious.

“We’re the top race in Chaos. We’re unassailable, invincible, and will always get what we want. Today, we’ll see who the real victor is!” The Heavenly Dragon Chief said with a roar. His roar was imbued with all the majesty of a dragon and when it erupted, they could feel a shred of Power of Wisdom as if the sound of an exploding universe had slammed into their eardrums. The force destroyed their formation and they were sent flying across the air. Everyone was frustrated at how the battle was turning out. They hated how weak they were compared to the Dragons.

Seeing their pitiful state, each of the Dragons’ faces broke out in a triumphant smile. “That oughta show you who’s the boss here and if it doesn’t, you all are more than welcome to come at us again!”

Suddenly, a voice came from somewhere else. “The top race? Huh! What nonsense!”

Everyone turned to the direction from where the voice was coming from. All they could see were ten or so figures flying closer and closer to them from the distant mountain range. Under the moonlight, their feathers were glowing brilliantly while emitting a majestic aura. Everything under the sky paled in comparison against those feathers.

Their sudden appearance made the Dragons quake in their boots for they felt a deep fear coursing through the blood.

“It’s...it’s...it’s...” Someone stuttered.

“Those are the chickens the expert keeps for eggs!” Cultivator Junjun said.

“The expert’s...chicken?” Most of them had never stepped foot inside the four-part architecture and felt their hearts about to explode with the secret knowledge. They had to hand it to the expert.

“Chaos Divine Phoenix! How is it possible for them to be here?” The Heavenly Dragon Chief screamed with his eyes wide open.

“Sh*t, how is it possible for Chaos to birth such a terrifying bloodline?”

“It’s a good thing they haven’t fully matured. We should kill it and drink their blood for nourishment!” The Dragons said.

“Who dares to call themselves the top race of Chaos?!” Someone asked.

Immediately, two Five-Color Sacred Cows flew in on the Deluxe Merit Cloud. They were glaring at the Dragons while their beaming five colors enveloped the world.

“Do these cows belong to the expert too,” someone asked.

“Yes, they’re the expert’s milk cow,” answered Cultivator Junjun.

“What breed of cow is this? Its bloodline is even more noble than mine,” said the Heavenly Dragon Chief.

A few seconds later, they could see a mass of black shadows flying to them along with the sound of buzzing. The mass of black shadows were filled with a wild and murderous aura. The Dragons could not help but tremble with fear.

“Rare Chaos Creatures! Those are Rare Chaos Creatures!” Everyone, including the Heavenly Dragon Chief, all took a few involuntary steps back.

Although the bees’ power was not high, their strength lay in their numbers. No one would be able to come out alive once targeted by them.

Someone gulped down their saliva and asked, “Do they belong to the expert too?”

“Yes, the expert keeps them for their honey.”

“Are there anymore?”

“Yes, but they might not come.”

Gasp! “Just how many Rare Chaos Creatures do the experts keep?”

The Dragons were all on the verge of a breakdown.

“What kind of place is this? How is it possible for some many legendary creatures to exist here?”

“It’s a big secret! It’s terrifying!”

“Everybody calm down! We might still win this fight!”

Suddenly, they heard an order. “Everyone stand back. I want to try out my new leather short pants.”

Chapter 648: The Power of the New Leather Short Pants

A bald dog appeared under the moonlight and he was striding toward them as if on a catwalk.

“Lord Dog is here!” The people of the Heavenly Palace said. They were very close to him and seeing him was like seeing a family member.

"I was worried the Dragons would disturb the expert's meditation retreat. Looks like that won't be the case now."

"Look, Lord Dog is wearing new leather pants with a new pattern on it. I can't see it clearly though."

"Lord Dog tore his leather pants in the ancient battleground. I'm guessing the expert fixed it for him."

The Heavenly Dragon Chief raised his eyebrow and sized Blackie up. "A bald dog?" He asked with surprise. Compared to the other Rare Chaos Creatures, Blackie seemed extremely normal. There were no light beams, no shocking scene, and with his appearances, he looked even worse than a stray dog.

The Dragons started to doubt him.

"Where did this dog come from? Surely he's not a friend of the Rare Chaos Creatures."

"Birds of the same feathers flock together so how did this dog manage to befriend them?"

"I can't believe he's actually wearing short leather pants. Looking at it hurts my eyes."

"The world has gone to the dogs, literally! How dare he act so brazenly in front of us Dragons?"

However, it was not long when they suddenly cried out, "Wait a minute. Take a closer look at his short leather pants! It doesn't seem to be ordinary pants at all." At first glance, Blackie's pants seemed to be made up of many small squares arranged in a very strange way. But when they took a closer look, it seemed as if that part of his body was blurred out.

"How is this possible? Even in my realm, I'm starting to feel a sense of surrealism."

"What are those squares exactly? It seems to be jumping around."

"I can't see clearly. It's as if he's hiding a huge, important secret underneath the pattern."

"I'm scared. It must be a kind of Wisdom image. Not everyone can draw this."

"How is it possible that all I can see of the dog's *ss is some kind of blurry silhouette?"

It was not only the Dragon who were amazed by Blackie's pants, but also the Heavenly Palace force. They felt as if a whole new world had opened up before their very eyes.

"Haha, what rocks have you all been living under?" Blackie asked with a smirk on his face. He pushed out his butt and said arrogantly, "Master sewed this pattern for me. It's called a mosaic pattern. My old leather pants had evolved into mosaic leather pants!"

The Heavenly Dragon Chief gasped in admiration, "This mosaic's ability to conceal and mess with one's vision is so powerful!" Even he himself was affected by the pattern which just proved that that leather pants had reached the level of Wisdom already.

'My power will shoot through the roof if I get my hands on it!'

"Bald dog, I'll let you live if you give me your pants," said the Heavenly Dragon Chief with burning desire in his eyes.

The corners of Blackie's lips twitched up. "Oh no, I couldn't possibly ask you to let me live. Why don't you show me how you plan to kill me?"

The chickens started to raise a ruckus.

"Lord Dog, we were here first therefore have first dibs on them."

"Yeah, it's not everyday we get to show off. Why don't you let us have some fun?"

"The only thing we can do in the four-part architecture is lay eggs. We have to have some fun now!"

Blackie shook his head and said, "No, you all have to remember that your first line of duty is to lay eggs. If not, what good would it be for you all to be by the expert's side? It's not that I don't want to let you all have some fun, it's just that my new leather pants are itching to have a go at them too!" Then to the others he said, "All of you don't interfere too. My leather pants said it wants to take out ten of them!" He then made his way slowly to where the Dragons were.

"Insolent puny dog!"

"No dog had ever dared to challenge us Dragons since the beginning of time!"

"Seems like he has forgotten he's a dog. We should amend that!" The Dragons cried furiously. They were a little cowed by the new arrivals but not to the extent that they would run away with their tails between their legs. They were determined to band together and take out Blackie.

They did not know the extent of Blackie's power so did not think it would be prudent to keep him alive. Even the Heavenly Dragon Chief had mounted an attack on him.

At that moment, night had turned into day with the infinite destructive light covering the sky. The lights look beautiful but deadly at the same time. Those were the attacks of all the Dragons, each of them an elite of their own species. There were thirteen Heavenly Realm fighters with the rest of them being Chaos Daluo Golden Immortals. Their combined power was enough to destroy the place many times over.

"Be careful, Lord Dog," The people of the Heavenly Palace said.

"Haha, nothing to worry about," Blackie said with a barking laugh. He activated his mana and was instantly bathed in the light. He turned his back toward the Dragons and jumped up to the sky, aiming his butt straight at them.

Instantly, the wind blew and the clouds surged over. The power of fire, ice, lightning, hurricane exploded onto Blackie's butt in technicolors as hammer, spears and other weapons attacked his butt. It was a sight that would make anyone wince. However, Blackie's butt deflected those attacks away as if they were nothing.

“How is this possible? He’s using nothing but his butt power to deflect our attacks.”

“He even managed to deflect the Heavenly Dragon Chief’s attack. Could it be that he’s a Wisdom Elite?”

“It must be the leather pants! The leather pants are of the Wisdom level. But how was it made?”

“What a terrifying butt! What heaven-defying leather pants!”

Everyone was filled with admiration and panic at the same time. They suddenly felt their strength leaving their bodies when they realized their worldview had completely been upended.

“Calm down! He’s only using it as a defense. There’s nothing he can do if we run now! Everybody fall back!” The Heavenly Dragon Chief said calmly. The battle was not going to turn out in their favor. It was better for them to retreat and regroup.

However, Blackie was obviously not going to make it easy for them. “What do you think this place is? Coming and going as you please. Behold! Feast your eyes on the power of my upgraded leather pants!” Infinite light beams began to shoot out from his leather pants as the mosaic pattern moved around. Instantly, the light beams changed to a mosaic-patterned light beam which crashed over the Dragons like a tidal wave.

“Ah! I’m completely surrounded by mosaics. I can’t see anything.”

“He can even use the leather pants for attacks? Is he using formation or illusory techniques?”

“Mosaics everywhere! I can’t take it anymore. This is hell. I’m gonna faint.”

The Dragons were completely blinded by mosaics and descended into madness.

The Heavenly Dragon Chief coldly scanned his surroundings and chose a random area to attack. Immediately, he heard someone cry out, “Ouch! Be careful everyone. Somebody ambushed me.”

“Me too! The enemy is hiding out of our sight. What a coward.”

“Forget about him. We should attack at the same time to break out of this mosaic world.”

With that, the Dragons attacked their surroundings at the same time. Being a third-party observer, the citizens of the Area of the Gods could clearly see their attacks landing on the Dragons’ own comrades as pitiful shouts echoed all around them. One by one, the Dragons started to fall to the ground.

What happened was truly absurd. No one would have believed things to end up like this if they did not see it with their own eyes. Who would have thought so many elite fighters would be tricked by leather pants to kill their own?

“Amazing! Lord Dog single-handedly took out all the Dragons!”

“I can’t believe a leather pants could possess this much power after being fixed up by the expert.”

“The expert could turn any old junk into a treasure! He continuously opened up new worlds for me!”

“I wish the expert’s mojo would rub off on me. Maybe I’ll become invincible then.”

Every one of them were gasping out in admiration and their respect for the expert had reached a whole new level.

Blackie’s nose was pointed to the sky at his newfound power. “These new pants is definitely cooler than the old one. Hahahaha.”

On the contrary, the Dragons were looking at Blackie with eyes full of fear.

“Lord Dog, can you please tell us why you’re targeting the Dragons. At least then, I can die without regret,” said one of the elders from the Yellow Dragon tribe. They finally understood they should have

heeded the warning to not make an enemy out of them. They shuddered at the thought of the expert who was infinitely more powerful than this bunch.

At their pitiful sight, the Big Lord Demon simply shook his head. 'I've warned you all and yet were adamant for me to show you the way. I bet you all are regretting it now. Oh well, I'm not to blame in this matter.'

"Why would I waste my time on you Dragons?" Blackie asked with an air of indifference.

"Didn't you kill us Dragons in the ancient battleground? They were even made into cured meat!" The elder replied.

"The cured meat contained only Heavenly Dragon meat. You would know if you just watch this." Blackie knitted his brow together and with a wave of his paw, the scene of the ancient battleground appeared in the sky.

"D*mn those Heavenly Dragons for turning their backs on their own comrades to gain the favor of the ancient race!"

"Shameless! The Heavenly Dragons are truly shameless for killing their own."

"They were the ones who asked us to take up arms this time! What sell-outs!"

"Die, Heavenly Dragons! Arghhh!"

All the other Dragons became livid after that. They were determined to seek revenge against the Heavenly Dragons.

They would not have caused offense to the expert if the Heavenly Dragons did not rally them to take up arms. Now they were stuck between a rock and a hard place and the most frustrating thing was they were played by their own race! Waves after waves of anger erupted out from the bottom of the heart and the other Dragons started to fight with the Heavenly Dragons.

The Heavenly Dragon Chief took the opportunity of the chaotic battle to transform into a giant silver dragon and flew up to the air in an act of escape. However, he was halfway up the sky when a dog paw descended from above him and nailed him to the ground, completely destroying his Origins of Life.

“You’re being too naive if you think you can escape from me,” said Blackie coldly.

“Lord Dog, I beg for your mercy. We only did what we did under the influence of the Heavenly Dragons. We’re willing to surrender.”

“Please, Lord Dog. Please let us Dragons live,” begged the other Dragons pitifully after they had subdued the Heavenly Dragons.

Blackie started to hesitate. In his eyes, these Dragons were premium game meat. He was sure that the expert would enjoy an all-dragon feast. It was true, only the Heavenly Dragons deserved to die but it was also true, all the Dragons there would taste delicious as a meal.

Suddenly, Ao Cheng stepped out from the crowd and bowed respectfully toward Blackie. “Greetings Lord Dog. I’m Ao Cheng, East Ocean Dragon King.” Ao Cheng had paid a visit to Li Nianfang before so Blackie had seen him around. He nodded at him to continue.

“Lord Dog, the Heavenly Dragons were the instigator of this whole matter. The other Dragons are only victims. I’m also a member of the Dragon Race so I sincerely beg you to spare their lives.” He stated his purpose first before ending it with an idea. “There’s an easier way of getting your hands on some dragon meat. You can request them to give up some of their flesh.” He was good at kissing *ss so could easily tell what Blackie was thinking about. He remembered Lord Kunpeng and the West Ocean Dragon King managed to save themselves by using the same tactic.

“Not a bad idea at all,” said Blackie with bright shiny eyes. “We’ll do just that. You go and choose some high quality Dragon race. Make sure you get one from each race.”

“Yes, Lord Dog,” said Ao Cheng.

The other Dragons collectively breathed out a sigh of relief. They quickly made their way to Ao Cheng to thank him. “Thank you for saving our lives, friend. Are you a Dragon from the Area of the Gods?”

“Yes, I’m a local Dragon,” said Ao Cheng with pride. Then with a grave expression, he said, “I saved you all so that we can better serve the expert. From now on, we only receive orders from the Dragon Emperor, ok?”

“Understood! But who is this Dragon Emperor you speak of?”

Ao Cheng stroked his beard and smiled. “The Dragon Emperor is with the expert now. You’ll only need to see the chickens, cows, and dog to know of his current status.”

“Is the Dragon Emperor that powerful?”

“Oh my! We have a bright future ahead of us!”

“It is an honor to serve under the Dragon Emperor!”

“We’ll surely level up under the Dragon Emperor’s rule!”

The Dragons were vibrating with excitement. The battle had been a blessing in disguise after all.

Ao Cheng waved his hand and said, “Ok, that’s enough. Everybody line up! I’m going to choose some meat. Giving up some flesh will hurt but don’t worry for you’ll all recover in no time under the expert’s care.”

Then, he began to inspect the Dragons one by one.

“Your meat must be tough since you’re so old. Pass.”

“You have too much fat. The expert doesn’t like fatty meat.”

It continued on like this for quite a while.

Blackie yawned and said, "Let's all go back. Don't forget to transform back once we're home."

The chickens, milk cows and bees all made their way back to the Fallen Immortal Mountain. When they were near the four-part architecture, they restrained their glow and transformed back to normal looking farm animals and bees. The chickens hid their rainbow feathers and clucked their beaks to the sky. All traces of their previous majestic aura gone.

Chapter 649: What Is Wisdom? Preach!

Some light began to appear near the horizon as the night gave way to day. Under the birdsongs, Li Nianfang walked out of his room. Xiao Bai offered him the accoutrements for washing up in a professional manner while greeting him. Li Nianfang thanked him with a smile.

"By the way, didn't Dragin and others say they want to do the morning exercises with me? Go wake them up now," instructed Li Nianfang.

"Yes, dear master."

Soon after, under Li Nianfang's lead, they began to practice tai-chi in the four-part architecture. Their movements were gentle, graceful and pleasing to the eyes. Doing so can strengthen their bodies, stabilize their emotions, and sharpen the mind. It was guaranteed to make them feel better after a round of tai-chi.

Daji and the others stood behind Li Nianfang and followed his every move. They felt each of the moves to be imbued with the rhythm of Wisdom as if they were holding the whole world in their hands. Each of their gestures were so harmonious that they felt like the wind blowing through the sky with a hand movement and the water flowing down the ground with a lift of their foot. Their tai-chi practice was more like a dance than an exercise.

Exercise never felt more comfortable than this. Actually, they never ever felt more comfortable than they were now. They had no doubt that they would be able to give out a more powerful attack than the usual in this state. They were all in harmony with the universe's flow and knew that everything they do

now would be easier than ever. Daji and Fire Phoenix's eyes were glazed over with a shred of clarity. They were totally immersed in the drunkenness of it all.

"Is this what Wisdom feels like?" Although the concept of Wisdom was intangible, they felt as if it was flowing through their fingertips. However, when they tried to grab hold of the feeling, it disappeared like the wind. So close and yet so far. They started to become frustrated but not for long because they were still practicing tai-chi which had the ability to calm one's heart.

One would surely come face-to-face with many perils during the path of cultivation. Therefore, one should always be on their toes for there existed a fine line between heaven and hell. Since the beginning of time, there had been many talented fighters who fell like a meteor. Only a handful ever lived out the rest of their natural lives. This was because Wisdom could be found everywhere but it was also easy to lose oneself in the search for it.

Just then, Daji and Fire Phoenix nearly lost themselves and gave in to madness. They were that close to becoming a slave in the search of Wisdom. It was no wonder there were not many Wisdom Elite in the world. It was a good thing Li Nianfang was willing to teach them this Wisdom Sacred Fist to better help us comprehend Wisdom.

As for Dragin and the others, they did not have the same worry as Daji and Fire Phoenix for their cultivation was still shallow. They were still a long way away from Daji and Fire Phoenix. But even also, they could feel Wisdom nourishing them which deepened their enlightenment as their mana flowed around them in a harmonious manner. They, too, felt one with the universe.

They had a sudden impulse in their heart — the impulse to create a new world! This meant that they were infinitely closer to becoming a Wisdom Elite. Shi Tuqin and Qin Manyun glanced at each other. Even though they had been with the expert for quite some time, there were still times when they would be totally awed by him. Never in a million years would they think they would be able to grow to such a cultivation level and in a few months to boot! They were deeply honored to be chosen as the expert's music apprentice and calligraphy apprentice and were willing to serve him anyhow in order to not disappoint him.

Li Nianfang finished the last set of movements and smiled. "That's the last of the move. Let's prepare breakfast now." He turned around and saw Fire Phoenix and Daji standing unmoving at where they were with a dumbfounded expression on their faces. "Little Daji, what are you thinking about?"

Daji sighed and replied, "Master, I was wondering how can we confirm the existence of Wisdom if we cannot see it?" She was deeply troubled and close to giving up. She suddenly felt that Wisdom was very far from her and did not know if she would be able to grasp it.

Li Nianfang was surprised by her philosophical question. He went silent, thinking about how to answer her. However, his thinking was interrupted by a knock from outside.

"It is I, Xiao Chengfeng, requesting an audience with Lord Saint."

Li Nianfang ordered Xiao Bai to open the door. Immediately, in walked Xiao Chengfeng, Yang Jian and Jiang Liu. Jiang Liu was there to deliver some firewood while Xiao Chengfeng and Yang Jian were there to deliver some game meat. They bowed respectfully to him once inside. "Greetings Lord Saint."

"And greetings to you all too," said Li Nianfang. "Please take a seat and excuse me for a while. I need to answer Little Daji's questions first."

Xiao Chengfeng and the other two asked him to go ahead but they did not sit down. Soon after, they heard Li Nianfang's voice. "You were asking how we can prove the existence of Wisdom?" When they heard that, their hearts began to thump violently against their chest and they felt a numbing sensation on their scalp. They cheered at their good timing for they were excited to listen to the expert's preaching as well. They were confident they would benefit greatly from it as well. Immediately, they focused all their attention on Li Nianfang with their ears sharpened.

Li Nianfang picked up a leaf, held it high above his head, and let go of it. "Little Daji, catch this leaf."

Daji opened her hand and the leaf floated down her palm.

"Little Daji, can you predict the future?"

She shook her head.

"Then how did you know where to put your hand so the leaf will land in your palm?"

Everyone present went into shock. Their pupils shrank rapidly and they were instantly covered in goosebumps. It was a very simple matter, easily overlooked by anyone in their daily lives. So insignificant that no one would spend their time thinking about it and yet, it became an extraordinary matter when it was pointed out by Li Nianfang.

It was true, none of them had the ability to predict the future, and yet how did they know where the leaf was going to fall in the next moment? Both Daji and Fire Phoenix were filled with the sound of crashing waves, as if they were about to grasp something big.

“The falling leaf is like Dao and its trajectory is the path of Dao. Each and every thing under the universe has its own path. The ability to predict the future based on current events is called Wisdom,” explained Li Nianfang slowly. Then, he picked up the leaf again and said, “Little Daji, try catching the leaf again.”

Daji turned her palm upward again. Li Nianfang then gently blew the leaf when it was falling to change its path. This time, the leaf did not land in Daji’s palm but brushed against it before falling to the ground.

“Wisdom might be intangible but its path is tangible. We can even try to change its course to get the result we want,” said Li Nianfang. A shock went through everyone present as if they were struck by lightning.

“I understand what Wisdom is now! It has always been with us all along!”

“The expert managed to explain what Wisdom is in the simplest manner! Only a genius out of a genius would be able to do that.”

“Wisdom contains everything in the universe. We’ll be able to see into the past, present, and future once we’ve become enlightened!”

Daji and Fire Phoenix’ moods changed for the better. Previously, they felt very vulnerable when they could not grasp the concept of Wisdom. However, this did not seem to be the case anymore for they had broken through their bottlenecks. Their aura transformed wildly and their Qi vibrated through the Chaos. They were halfway to being a Wisdom Elite.

The others aura were transforming as well as their mana were crashing around like roaring tidal waves. Dragin, Nanan, Shi Tuqin, Qin Manyun, Xiao Chengfeng, Jiang Liu and Yang Jian all entered the Heavenly Realm. If word got out that something of this magnitude occurred in the four-part architecture in such a short span of time, it would surely shock the whole universe and be the talk of the town for days to come.

If Xiao Chengfeng and the other two were the one who told the story, it would surely end with — “And just like that we became fighters of the Heavenly Realm. You might not believe me but that was what really happened when by pure luck I was able to listen to the expert’s preaching.”

How could anyone believe when so many cultivators had been stuck at the level before the Heavenly Realm? After the shock came the jubilation. Although Xiao Chengfeng tried to restrain himself, he could not hide the huge grin on his face. Both he and Yang Jian had to work hard for this opportunity to deliver the game meat to the expert and it seemed like their hard work paid off.

After all, with all the recent happenings, they had realized their power was insufficient, which was a huge blow to the egotistical Xiao Chengfeng. ‘I did it! I broke through! Good job me. I bet now that I’ve entered the Heavenly Realm, only a handful of people in the whole of Chaos would be able to deflect my attack.’

“Mind sharing your happiness?” Li Nianfang asked Xiao Chengfeng.

Xiao Chengfeng stopped grinning and replied in an embarrassed tone, “I benefited a lot from your preaching just now and couldn’t help being so happy...”

“Lord Saint, we’re here to deliver some game meat to you,” Yang Jian said.

“There’s more?” Li Nianfang said with surprise.

Yang Jian and Xiao Chengfeng brought the Dragons inside and said, “Please take a look.”

“Wow, that’s a lot of Dragons. I never knew there were so many different types,” said a shocked Li Nianfang.

Apart from the silver dragons from last time, there was a dragon with a horse body, a dragon with double wings, a dragon with two heads... There were as many different types of Dragons as there were fishes in the ocean. He wondered whether they would taste different — would the Dragon Horse taste like Dragon meat or horse meat? He was drooling and could not wait to dig into their flesh.

“Where did you two get so many Dragons?” He asked. It was only a few days ago the first batch of Dragon meat arrived which he turned into cured meat. He never expected another batch to arrive so quickly.

“Truth to be told, last night all the Dragons in the Chaos joined forces to seek revenge for the previous batch of Dragons. It was a good thing all the sects in the Area of the Gods banded together and fought them off.”

“And you said this happened last night?” Li Nianfang asked with wide eyes. “How terrifying.” The Dragons must be here for Dragin and since he was the one who made their fallen comrades into cured meat, they were surely there for him too. It was a good thing he had a good relationship with everyone for them to be willing to protect him.

“Do you think they will come back for revenge again?” Li Nianfang asked in a concerned tone.

“There’s nothing to be worried about, Lord Saint. The Dragons had completely been subdued,” answered Yang Jian.

Li Nianfang breathed out a sigh of relief, “Thank you all for your hard work. Let’s get to cooking then! We’ll make these into cured meat and pass it out to the sects just like before. Especially the sects who helped fight off the Dragons. We need to show them our gratitude.”

Last night’s events just proved the importance of having friends. Li Nianfang was sure he would not have gotten a good night’s sleep if it were not for them. He decided then and there to spend more effort in building relationships so that he could depend on their help in the future.

Yang Jian nodded his head. “Yes, Lord Saint.”

Li Nianfang asked them to stay for breakfast before leaving. Once Yang Jiang and Xiao Chengfeng had left the four-part architecture, they could not hold back their smiles anymore. They quickly left the Fallen Immortal Mountain and flew straight back to the Heavenly Palace. Their strong aura and majestic mana created apparitions in the sky, catching the attention of everyone in the Heavenly Palace.

“No sh*t! Yang Jian and Xiao Chengfeng had broken through to the Heavenly Realm!” Shouted Juling Shen. His jaws nearly hit the floor.

Jade Emperor flew quickly over to him and said in wide-opened eyes, “How did the two of you do it? Did you receive some sort of guidance from the expert?” His voice was shaky with regret and envy.

“Your Majesty, need you ask? Isn’t it obvious?” Xiao Chengfeng said proudly. “The expert was preaching to Goddess Daji when we arrived and we were lucky to be able to listen to it too. And just like that we became fighters of the Heavenly Realm.”

“Yeah, it’s true. We didn’t feel anything and yet we really did break through!” Yang Jian echoed with a nod of his head. “Actually, I kinda envy the rest of you for we’ll never get to experience the pain going through a bottleneck.”

The Jade Emperor’s and the rest of the people’s faces puckered up as if he had eaten lemon.

“Please no more. I’ll start crying if you continue.”

“Hey, have some heart eh?”

“I should have gone too! I can’t believe I missed this chance. I’m so stupid!”

Chapter 650: Winning With the Dao of Sycophancy, Luotian Dynasty’s Ambition

The next few days, every meal contained Dragon meat. They had braised Dragon meat, deep fried Dragon meat, and all sorts of Dragon soup. Of course, it went without saying, cured Dragon meat was on the menu as well. A week later, they were still left with some Dragon meat. Li Nianfang asked the Heavenly Palace people to give out the cured meat to all those who helped fight off the Dragon.

At the Luotian Dynasty, Huang Deheng was standing guard at the entrance. Behind him stood the prince, princess and talented followers of the Luotian Dynasty. They were all waiting with eyes filled with anticipation. Gradually, they saw a light shot across somewhere in the distance as a Deluxe Merit Cloud neared them.

“Here comes the messenger from the Heavenly Palace. Everyone better be on their best behavior,” said Huang Deheng as the other stood alert.

Soon, the Deluxe Merit Cloud descended from the sky with Taibai Jinxing on it. He was all smiles as he walked over to them with the cured meat in his hand. “Greetings Your Majesty. I’m Taibang Jinxing.”

“No need to be so formal. I’m delighted with your very presence here,” said Huang Deheng. The impression of the expert’s generosity had forever been burned into his mind after the Battle Conference. He became even more impressed after the cured meat incident. To him, the expert was the most powerful being in the universe and no one would come away without that feeling once they had met him.

Those chickens, those bees, and those milk cows — all of them Rare Chaos Creatures with power out of this world. An existence akin to the Elites! Not to mention the dog dressed in the short leather pants with the ability to fight off any enemies. Simply put, each of the existence by the expert’s side was extraordinarily beyond compare! Even the most insignificant looking item could be the doorway to great power.

Now that the Heavenly Palace people had become the expert’s personal envoy, their status had been elevated to such an extent that no one would dare to cause offense to them. It could be said the expert had bestowed them special privileges not enjoyed by the rest of the citizens in the Area of the Gods.

Taibai Jinxing smiled and said, “Your Majesty, here are some cured meat given by the expert in thanks for your contribution in fighting off the Dragons.”

“Thank you for the bountiful reward.” Huang Deheng accepted the cured meat. “We see it as our duty to protect the expert. He’s being too kind with all the gift-giving.”

Taibai Jinxing stroked his beard and smiled. "I expect you to continue on as before. You'll surely be richly rewarded for serving the expert well. I'll take my leave now."

"Won't you stay for a bit longer? I would be a bad host if I don't invite you in for some drinks," said Huang Deheng quickly.

Taibai Jinxing waved his hand as said, "I'm afraid I can't. I need to make the next delivery. Farewell."

After sending off Taibai Jinxing with their eyes, everyone on scene abruptly turned to look at the cured meat with burning desire in their eyes.

"Father, we've finally got our hands on some cured meat. I heard it is so unimaginably delicious. I'm so happy this day has come for us too," said one of the princes.

"Yes, I heard the cured meat is imbued with the universe's cadence and spiritual strength too. The young master from the Empath Sect took one bite and instantly broke through his bottleneck."

"The cured meat is made from Chaos Dragons and by the expert. It's akin to a big fortune for transformation!"

"Quickly, let's all have a taste!" They could not wait to sink their teeth into the cured meat.

However, Huang Deheng only stood there with a grave expression on his face. He shook his head and in a frustrated tone said, "Is eating all that you know? All of you should think of the bigger picture!"

Immediately, all the followers shuddered and quieted their tongues in respect for Huang Deheng. However, in their mind they were thinking what else would the cured meat be good for, if not for eating? Could it be Huang Deheng wanted the cured meat all to himself?

"You must be cursing me in your heart," said Huang Deheng, voicing their thoughts out loud. Everyone's faces turned red with embarrassment.

Huang Deheng scoffed coldly and said, "It's only cured meat. Haven't you learnt anything from the Battle Conference? Our top priority is to get on the good side of the expert! The only reason the Heavenly Palace people are so respected and feared was because a few days ago two of them instantly entered the Heavenly Realm. Do you know what honor that brings to them? If they can do it, we can do it too! We'll not let them monopolize the expert's favor!" His tone was serious and determined.

The others quickly nodded their heads furiously in agreement.

Huang Deheng decided to give them a test. "How's the research going on the Dao of Sycophancy? What should we do next?"

The followers looked at one another with a lost expression on their faces.

"Father, are you saying you want us to come up with an idea of pleasing the expert with this cured meat?" The eldest princess asked.

Huang Deheng finally smiled. "Yes. You must have taken after me to be so smart."

The eldest princess knitted her brows. "It's just that I don't have the exact details but maybe we can exchange the cured meat for something else that the expert likes. I'm sure anyone would be willing to get their hands on the cured meat because of its extraordinariness."

Huang Deheng paused in thought before saying, "I ever found out from the Heavenly Palace that the expert likes to collect unique Spiritual Roots for their fruits."

"Father, I understand exactly what you mean!" The eldest princess said. The saying of 'the older one is, the wiser one gets' was true in this case.

Soon after, Huang Deheng and the eldest princess left the Area of the Gods with the cured meat in their hands. They appeared in Chaos and headed straight for the world where the Luotian Dynasty was located. In that particular world, there stood many dynasties and sects with the Luotian Dynasty being cream of the crop. However, there were three other forces who were their match.

One of them being the Lingyun Dynasty which was at odds with the Luotian Dynasty. The frequency of their followers fighting each other was so high that it had become an everyday occurrence. The reason for the fights was all because of a Spiritual Root of the Heavenly Spiritual Plant level.

The Spiritual Root was situated between the two dynasties and bore fruit once every hundred years, making it one of the rarest things in the world. It was only natural the two dynasties would fight over such a treasure. Alas, the two dynasties came to an agreement that they would hold a competition every thousand years and the winner would have ownership of the Spiritual Root for the next thousand years until the time for the next competition. The last competition was won by the Lingyun Dynasty and thus, that was the reason for Huang Deheng's visit.

Meanwhile, an old man was standing under a tree and looking up at a single fruit hanging on its branches. He was smiling. Next to him stood a little girl who was also looking up at the fruit with bright shiny eyes.

"Hahaha, the Fruit of Intelligence will ripen soon. Xiao Yun, I've specially prepared this for you. It can increase your intelligence and might even help you break through to the Heavenly Realm!" The little girls' grandfather said adoringly.

"Thank you, grandfather! You're the best!" Xiao Yun said, eager for the fruit to be in her hands.

Suddenly, the old man sensed something and turned his gaze toward the distance as his face fell. There, he could see Huang Deheng and the eldest princess getting closer to them. Instantly, the monks who were tasked to protect the Spiritual Root activated their force and locked on to Huang Deheng.

The old man walked forward and looked at Huang Deheng defensively. "To what do I owe this pleasure, Brother Huang?"

"Brother Ling, is that the face you show to an old acquaintance?" Huang Deheng asked with a smile.

"This Spiritual Root belongs to the Lingyun Dynasty now and what you're doing is called trespassing. Of all days to come here, you chose today which happens to be the day the Fruit of Intelligence ripens. So forgive me if I'm not happy to see you. Leave!"

"Fruit of Intelligence?" Huang Deheng echoed as he glanced at the fruit with eyes filled with indifference.

'Is that all? Who are you to look down on me? After all, I've had my fair share of Chaos Spiritual Water and Chaos Spiritual Fruit," He thought to himself.

Then, out loud he said, "Brother Ling, there's no need to use your limited imagination on me. I have no interest in the Fruit of Intelligence."

"What are you talking about? We've been fighting over this Spiritual Root for eons," said Old Ling. "In the past three hundred years, we've already gotten three fruits and in the next seven hundred years, we will get seven more. The feeling of winning against the Luotian Dynasty is unbelievably great!"

"You winning was a blessing in disguise for us. In fact, I should thank you for I wouldn't have met such a big opportunity if it weren't for you winning," said Huang Deheng serenely. It was exactly as he said. He would not have met the expert in the Area of the Gods if he had not lost.

Old Ling raised an eyebrow. "What big opportunity?"

"Do you know what I've encountered ever since arriving in the Area of the Gods? Have you ever wondered what it'll feel like to drink your fill of Chaos Spiritual Water and what it feels like to peel off the skin of the Spiritual Fruit before eating it?" Huang Deheng's expression was one of respect and awe. He almost trembled during the telling of his recent experiences.

Old Ling was stunned at first but then his expression changed to pity. He patiently waited for him to finish his story before looking at the eldest princess with a sigh, "How long has he had these symptoms? What did the doctor say?"

Huang Deheng was rendered speechless.

"Elder Lin, all that my father said is true," answered the eldest princess shyly.

Huang Deheng's face changed to anger. "Brother Ling, if it wasn't for the fact we've known each other for so long, I wouldn't have rushed back to tell you all these. What you said really broke my heart, you know!"

Old Ling looked suspiciously at Huang Deheng. "And I can trust that your motive is pure?"

"Of course!" Huang Deheng nodded heavily. "The expert has a fondness for Spiritual Root and has a huge collection of them. Listen to my advice and you won't go wrong. Give him this Spiritual Root and he would definitely reward you handsomely."

"Haha, you would do anything to get your hands on this Spiritual Root huh. I can't believe you think I'll fall for a stupid excuse like that." Old Ling was fed up with him and with a wave of his hand said, "Leave now."

"I knew you wouldn't believe me. Maybe you'll be willing to exchange the Spiritual Root for this then." He took out the bundle of cured meat.

Old Ling blinked furiously, thinking he was seeing an illusion. 'No way he expects me to exchange the Spiritual for some cured meat!'

Then his face flushed red. "Brother Huang, is this your idea of a joke?"

"This is no ordinary cured meat. Go on, take a closer look," said Huang Deheng.

When Old Ling did as he said, his face became filled with shock. Apart from the unique fragrance coming off it, there was also a terrifying and wild aura which made his heart jump out with fear.

"Is this made from Chaos Dragon meat?" He asked with surprise.

"Chaos Heavenly Dragon meat to be exact! They're definitely stronger than the both of us," replied Huang Deheng with a smile.

Old Ling looked away from the cured meat and said, "The cured meat is indeed extraordinary but still a long way away from this Spiritual Root."

Huang Deheng shook his head. "That's not all there is to it. This cured meat was made by the expert himself. You'll know what I'm talking about soon."

With a wave of his hand, flames appeared on the ground and he started to grill the meat.

"Let's go, Xiao Yun. We should ignore this crazy old fool," said Old Ling insultingly. The two of them went back to their spot under the tree.

Soon after, a gorgeous fragrance floated up their nostrils and caused their heart to beat wildly as the drool came out in a steady stream. Xiao Yun stuck out her neck and stared fixedly at the cured meat. "Grandfather, the grilled meat smells so good!"

Through grilling, the scent of the grilled meat was drastically amplified and began to envelope the surrounding areas.

"It smells so good! I've never smelled anything this good in this world before."

"This is the smell of food. I can't believe I'm getting hungry."

"I can't take it anymore. I must eat it!"

"I wonder what the grilled meat tastes like. I wish I could have a taste of it."

Immediately, the scent of the cured meat conquered everyone's stomach and the sound of gulping could be continuously heard. No one could ever resist the temptation of gourmet food.

Xiao Yun's body was nearly pulled by the scent. She stomped on the ground frustratingly. "Grandfather, I want to have some grilled meat!"

Old Ling wiped the corners of his mouth quietly and said, "Brother Huang, can we..." His throat began to roll up and down because Huang Deheng had torn a piece of the meat and eaten it with the eldest princess.

After grilling, the fat on the meat became thicker and shinier while the color of the meat turned yellowish. It seemed to be sparkling, making it hard for them to look away as they felt their appetite to increase. The sight of Huang Deheng and the eldest princess chomping on the meat with grease trickling out of the corner of the mouth was like an act of seduction. Their stomachs began to twist and they wished they could snatch the meat out of their hands.

Old Ling licked his own lips and swallowed. As for Xiao Yun, she had already rushed to Huang Deheng and the eldest princess' side and was staring at them with her mouth wide open as if waiting for them to feed her like a pet.