

Bigshot 651

Chapter 651: Wisdom Level Seal

“Brother Huang, stop!” shouted Old Ling hysterically. He started to panic when he realized that there was only half a portion of the meat left.

“I thought you didn’t want any,” said Huang Deheng with a mischievous glint in his eyes.

“I’m doing it for my granddaughter’s sake,” said Old Ling with a cold harrumph. “You’ve planned this all along when you brought the cured meat over. I’ve gotta hand it to you but the meat alone isn’t enough for me to hand over the Spiritual Root to you. In addition to that, you’ll need to give me something else, too.”

“For your granddaughter’s sake?” Huang Deheng smiled and tore another piece of the grilled meat and dangled it under Old Ling’s nose.

Immediately, Old Ling’s pupils dilated and burned bright green. “Haha, don’t think I’ll fall for this kind of temptation,” he said, ignoring the drool coming out of his mouth. He fixed his gaze on the grilled meat while his breathing became rapid and the muscle in his body tensed. He wished he could sink his teeth into the meat this very instant.

“Wow, I’m impressed by your endurance,” said Huang Deheng. “Here, try some.”

“You’re really giving it to me?” asked the stunned Old Ling.

“You’ll know what I’m talking about once you have a taste of it. Be prepared to have it rock your world!” said Huang Deheng mysteriously.

“What a drama king,” said Old Ling who then quickly gulped down the meat. That one bite caused every cell in his body to vibrate furiously as a low hum escaped from his throat. He had been resisting the temptation for too long and the satisfaction of finally eating it nearly drowned him.

The rich taste of the grilled meat coated his mouth and rushed down his throat. He felt as if he was about to lift off up into the sky. As he was chewing, the crispy and soft texture of the meat rubbed against his teeth, giving him an indescribable feeling as if there was an explosion of taste in his mouth. At that very moment, he was crying from the deliciousness of it all. He chewed the grilled meat a few more times before swallowing it and instantly, he felt well-nourished.

“So, how’s the meat, Brother Ling?” asked Huang Deheng.

“It’s indescribably delicious,” answered Old Ling with a nod, still replaying the taste in his mind. Suddenly, his pupils shrank and he could feel energy growing in his belly. The spiritual power was strong enough to cause a sensation in him that was also imbued with waves of the universe’s cadence, allowing him to benefit from it.

It was truly shocking to him for he was a fighter from the Heavenly Realm after all. Even consuming the Fruit of Intelligence would not cause a sensation like this, so how was it possible for a mere piece of meat to do so? It was beyond his wildest imagination.

He stared at the meat with wide-opened eyes. “How is this...possible?”

“Nothing’s impossible to the expert. What I’ve told you was all true!” replied Huang Deheng seriously.

Old Ling felt as if his skull was about to explode as his mind went completely blank. It was true—he did not take what Huang Deheng said to heart but now he had no choice but to conclude that Huang Deheng was not joking at all. Gradually, his entire body was covered in goosebumps. His world was truly rocked.

“Give me some, too! Give me some, too!” cried Xiao Yun after she saw Old Ling having some.

Huang Deheng laughed and said, “Don’t worry. We’ve saved some for you.” With that, he passed her a piece of the meat.

Xiao Yun might have been small in frame but it took her no time to finish off the meat. Soon, trails of tears began to fall from her eyes. “It’s so good!” She jumped up and started dancing on the spot while at

the same time, powerful energy erupted from her body which drastically increased her aura. She had broken through to the Immortal Realm!

However, it did not stop there for her. She shot through the levels as if they were nothing but a flimsy piece of paper—Intermediate Immortal Realm, Advanced Immortal Realm... Real Immortal Realm! Her advancement shocked Old Ling again and again.

“The supernatural power of the Heavenly Dragon was not only perfectly preserved in this cured meat but was enhanced by a powerful universe cadence. It’s truly a thousand times, ten thousand times more powerful than this Spiritual Root. I still find it hard to believe one could turn food into an opportunity for leveling up. How’s it possible at all? Could it be that it was made by the Wisdom Realm Gourmet Elite?” asked the shocked Old Ling.

“Try again and aim higher this time,” said Huang Deheng with a wave of his hand. “The expert’s power is beyond anyone’s imagination. Take the rest of the meat with you and think long and hard about my offer. This kind of opportunity won’t come by very often. The only reason I’d share it with you is that the ownership of the Spiritual Root’s in your hands now.”

“Are you sure you want to give me the rest of the meat?” asked Old Ling, still shocked.

Huang Deheng pretended to not care and said, “Yes, this is nothing. I treat the Spiritual Root as your average fruit. This little meat means nothing to me when I know there’s more to come. I’ve already presented the opportunity to you and it’s up to you to make sure it doesn’t slip through your fingers. If it does, there’s no one to blame but yourself.” His words were meant to agitate Old Ling.

True to its effect, Old Ling suddenly became quiet. “You sure the expert wants this Spiritual Root? Won’t he find it inferior to everything he has now?”

“You’re obviously too narrow-minded. Collecting Spiritual Root is a hobby of his and he treats the fruits like your normal everyday meal,” explained Huang Deheng patiently. “This Spiritual Root is a mere plaything in his eyes. He’s even willing to share it with his friends. Take this bundle of cured meat for instance, do you know how many people received it in the Area of the Gods? More than we can count!”

Old Ling was stunned by what he had heard. His logical mind told him that it was not possible and yet, Huang Deheng did not seem to be lying. “Tell me what to do.”

“We’ll dig up the Spiritual Root and deliver it to him which will then create an opportunity to see him face-to-face. Then, we’ll surely be richly rewarded once he sees the Spiritual Root!” Huang Deheng paused for a second before continuing. “Let me tell you something else, we should go as soon as possible because there’s a lot of people who want to gain favors from the expert, and I bet that they’re wracking their heads to come up with a good idea. We should set the benchmark for them!”

Old Ling’s temple started to throb. “Okay!” he finally said between gritted teeth. According to his calculations, the value of the bundle of cured meat given by Huang Deheng had far surpassed the value of the 10 Fruits of Intelligence he would have gotten from the Spiritual Root in the thousand years. Should he find Huang Deheng to be lying to him, then he would be sure to drag him down with him as well.

Huang Deheng laughed heartily and said, “Let’s begin the digging then!”

At that moment, everyone was staring at them, alarmed by the fact the two had become bosom buddies in the blink of an eye. Half an hour later, the three of them—Huang Deheng, Old Ling, and the eldest princess—left the world carrying the Spiritual Root in their hands. They shot across the Chaos at lightning speed. Along the way, Old Ling could not help but wonder whether he had gone crazy for, after all, it was not every day one would find themselves carrying Spiritual Root across the Chaos.

“Don’t worry. You won’t regret it once we arrive in the Area of the Gods. In fact, you’ll be full of gratitude toward me,” said Huang Deheng excitedly. He could not wait to present the Spiritual Root to the expert. He was so focused that he did not notice a planet flaring up in the distance.

The planet was mustard yellow and though it was huge, it was also dead. It had been quietly floating in the Chaos without attracting much attention. However, the nearing of Huang Deheng and the other two awoke something in the planet and it slowly opened its eyes. A trace of weak power began to spill out from the interior, submerging the surface of the planet. It was very mysterious indeed. The three of them did not feel anything when they passed by the planet when suddenly, a magnetic power created a suction so strong that the Fruits of Intelligence flew out of its spot on the tree and straight toward the planet.

“What happened?” the three of them cried out. Their expressions had changed drastically as they stared at the planet with grave eyes. They had purposely left the fruit on the tree for the expert to show their sincerity. Huang Deheng and Old Ling exchanged glances. The former was the first to speak. “Prankster, show yourself.”

Nobody answered him. However, a vortex gradually appeared on the planet. It began as a black dot but in no time at all, it widened itself to the size of an ocean as it rushed toward the three of them.

“Look out!” Old Ling did not waste any time creating a shield with his mana to block the attack.

“There seems to be something on the planet. What could it be?”

“I’m afraid whatever it is, it’s not good news for us.”

The three of them squinted their eyes and fixed their gazes on the planet. Suddenly, the expressions on their faces transformed into pure shock. In addition to the vortex, there was also a layer of beautiful runes all over the planet, wrapping it like shackles as if wanting to keep something from escaping. The splendid rune light was sacred and vast and its brilliance was a hundred times richer than the sun’s light. It shot straight across the Chaos and instantly became the brightest planet they had ever seen. Even Old Ling and Huang Deheng felt an oppressive force weighing upon their body and did not dare to look straight at the planet.

“It looks like a seal.” Old Ling then took a deep breath before crying out, “And a Wisdom level seal at that!”

Huang Deheng nodded. “Truly terrifying. I shudder to think what kind of existence requires a seal of this level.”

“We shouldn’t stay here for too long. Let’s continue on our way now,” said the eldest princess.

“You’re right.”

The three of them were feeling slightly anxious and were just about to leave when a terrible sound wave rang from the middle of the vortex. It sounded like a raging wild beast who was hellbent on tearing everything apart in its path. In the next instant, the magnetic force increased drastically and created a tempest storm in the Chaos. Countless planets began to gather there as they were sucked into the vortex.

Old Ling's shield began to tremble. "Let's go now!"

The three of them activated their mana for their retreat. However, the magnetic force kept getting stronger at an alarming speed. Soon, they felt as if they were in a futile battle against the pushing wind.

"Ah!" cried the eldest princess when she lost her footing. She was about to be sucked into the vortex when Huang Deheng rescued her. The Spiritual Root fared worst as all its leaves were sucked into the vortex right in front of their eyes, rendering it bald.

"That thing on the planet's targeting the Spiritual Root!" said Huang Deheng without a doubt.

Old Ling's expression became twisted. "Brother Huang, you're to blame if I die here! I shouldn't have listened to you. I wouldn't be here if it wasn't for your so-called great idea!"

"Shut up! Use whatever energy you have left to fight this thing off!" Huang Deheng fixed his gaze on the giant vortex and gathered his power in his hand. Once his hand was covered in the golden light, he slammed down hard against the direction of the planet. "Divine Palm Print!"

The golden palm print was huge and seemed as if it could fill up the vortex. However, under their hopeful eyes, the palm print fell into the vortex as if it was nothing at all before completely disappearing in a blink of an eye. Instantly, the murderous aura from the vortex increased again as if it wanted to swallow the whole of Chaos. What was more horrifying was the giant black hand extending out from the vortex which was aimed straight at the three of them.

"Curse you, Huang Deheng!" shouted Old Ling angrily. He was about to blow his top.

"Now's not the time for us to fight amongst ourselves. Let's work together to send my daughter out of danger's way. Hurry!" said Huang Deheng in a high-pitched panicked voice.

"It's all your fault," said Old Ling with sadness and anger in his eyes. Then, he pointed at the eldest princess, and instantly she was pushed out of harm's way. Huang Deheng raised his hand and created a barrier around her to prevent the magnetic force from sucking her in.

“Father, what are the two of you going to do?” asked the eldest princess worriedly.

“Go find the expert and ask him to come rescue us!” answered Huang Deheng in a panicked tone.

With the combined forces of Huang Deheng and Old Ling, who were both of the Heavenly Realm level, the eldest princess managed to break away from the vortex’s magnetic force. She then shot out to get help while turning back to look at the two old men with the tree that was slowly being pulled in by the black hand.

‘The expert will know what to do! I must find him. He’ll surely help us once he knows about the fruit!’ thought the eldest princess with red eyes. She bit down on her lip and flew toward the Area of the Gods at the speed of light.

Chapter 652: Dragon Blood Wine, Keeping Fishes in the Backyard

Ao Cheng was carrying a wooden bucket up to the Fallen Immortal Mountain. Inside the wooden bucket were many different types of fish. Some of them were black, brown, green, white, purple, and more. The fish were all quite big in size and came in different shapes. Each of them were handsome in their own rights as they jumped around in the bucket, causing the water to spill over.

“We’re about to reach the expert’s place. Please, behave yourselves,” said Ao Cheng sternly.

“Ao Dragon King, you sure we’ll be okay like this? Won’t the expert find us unlikable?” asked one of the black fish with concern. The other fishes were also looking at him with worry in their eyes. They were not actually fishes but Dragons, the same Dragons that were defeated not long ago. They had been chosen to be the pets of Li Nianfan when he requested the Heavenly Palace to find some fish for him to keep in his backyard a few days ago.

The pond in the backyard had increased in size after the Prehistoric area became the Area of the Gods. He suddenly thought it would be a waste for it to fall into disrepair with the lack of use. Therefore, he came up with the great idea of keeping fish in the pond and to make his life more interesting. He could even do his fishing there.

The Heavenly Palace did not dare to dally once they had received Li Nianfan's orders. Immediately, they started to look for the fishes and had many long meetings to come up with a set of systems. In the end, it was not surprising the responsibility fell on Ao Cheng, who was famed for his fishkeeping hobby.

Today was the day Ao Cheng went to deliver the fish to Li Nianfan. He took one glance at the wooden bucket and said, "Don't worry. I know what he wants. The expert said to choose fishes full of vitality, and what fish possesses more vitality than us Dragons? Besides, it's only befitting that the expert keeps our ancestors in his backyard."

The Yellow Dragon had transformed into a winged fish. "Ao Dragon King, is staying at the expert's backyard really as good as you said?"

"Good doesn't even begin to describe it. It's like heaven!" Ao Cheng's tone became filled with bitterness. "If it wasn't for my fixed status, I'd wish to be a fish in the expert's pond. Do you know what an honor that is? I'm so jealous of you guys."

At the thought of the chicken and milk cows they saw before, the fishes became filled with anticipation.

Soon, they could see the four-part architecture. "Quiet down now and be on your best behavior," said Ao Cheng. He only went up to knock on the door once all the fishes had settled down. "Is the Lord Saint home?"

The door opened with a creak. Li Nianfan smiled when he saw Ao Cheng. "Oh, it's you, Dragon King. Welcome, welcome."

Ao Cheng bowed respectfully towards him. "Greetings, Lord Saint. I've brought the fish to you. I hope they're to your liking."

"Fish? Let me take a look," said Li Nianfan with shiny eyes. He quickly peered into the wooden bucket and his smile became even wider. Each of the fish had a substantial heft to them and one could feel their strength just by how they were swimming. Even their scales were shining brilliantly with health. What delighted him especially were the many different types of fish—black fish, flying fish, golden fish, and many others.

He was impressed by Ao Cheng's work. "Not bad, not bad at all. You've certainly taken a lot of care with this." He was sure these energetic fishes would not suddenly disappear like his old fishes. "Have a seat, Brother Ao. I've just finished making a new wine called Dragon Blood Wine. Why don't you give it a try? Xiao Bai, bring out the wine!"

"Yes, master." Xiao Bai brought out a flask of wine and poured some for Ao Cheng. The wine was blood-red in color and looked very mysterious. A subtle fragrance floated up to his nostrils and that alone was enough to make him drunk. He suddenly heard the sound of a dragon roaring but chalked it down to his vivid imagination. The blood in his body began to boil and he had a sudden strong thirst for the wine. He was not the only one who felt that way as even the fishes in the wooden bucket were jumping around in an agitated fashion.

"Hahaha, it's so good to see the fishes being so energetic!" said Li Nianfan, very pleased with the fish. He quickly grabbed hold of the bucket's handle and said to Ao Cheng, "Brother Ao, take your time to finish your drink. Excuse me while I release the fish into the pond."

Ao Cheng nodded his head. "Don't mind me, Lord Saint." He waited until Li Nianfan had turned around before picking up his glass to drink from it. With only a sip, his face had already become flushed as a powerful wine scent burst inside his body and rushed toward his brain. He started to feel a little tipsy.

True to its name, the Dragon Blood Wine was made from the blood of the Heavenly Dragon. Under the expert's processing, their blood became even more valuable than its original form. In a short span of time, Ao Cheng's blood began to bubble as if he was being cooked over an open flame. He felt so hot he could even breathe out fire now. That sip of wine was coursing through his veins and strengthening every nerve and cell in his body. He could not believe his bloodline had seemed to evolve. At the same time, his mana was vibrating crazily.

"This feels...incredible!" His entire face was as red as the wine he was drinking and he felt power like never before, making him want to throw back his head in a howl. He then took a deep breath and gulped down the rest of the wine. Suddenly, a monstrous power was ignited which burst forth from within.

He was only a Taiyi Golden Immortal when he first met Li Nianfan, and ever since then, he had bypassed the Daluo Golden Immortal realm and shot straight to the Quasi-Saint level. The speed of his progress scared him but this was nothing compared to that for he skipped the Saint-level and instantly entered the level of Chaos Golden Daluo Immortal. However, that was not the end of it. He could still feel the infinite energy pulsing as he went from early-stage Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal to middle-stage Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal. He slowly opened his eyes and thought he was dreaming.

Meanwhile, Li Nianfan had arrived at his backyard with the fishes in the wooden bucket. Once there, the fishes stopped jumping and stared at the scene in front of them with shock, as if they had entered a horror movie. “There’s an infinite amount of law imbued with the power of Wisdom here!” They were heavily suppressed by the power and did not dare to move.

They carefully surveyed their new environment and the scales nearly jumped off their bodies as they collectively gasped. They had seen the milk cows, bees, and peacocks before but what really shocked them was the seemingly-endless types of Spiritual Roots there. Each blade of grass, each flower, each tree—all of them were Spiritual Roots for sure! Not only that, they seemed to have reached the level of a Memorial Plant. It would not be an overstatement to say they alone possessed the power to turn the world upside down.

What kind of crazy world did they get themselves into? Could such a place really exist in the whole Chaos?

“What kind of godly place is this? Is this really going to be our new home? I can even feel myself getting stronger just by breathing the air here.”

“Jackpot! We’ve really hit the jackpot! My parents would be so proud of me.”

“Look at that pond. Is that where we’ll be living from now on? Wow, it’s actually filled with Chaos Spiritual Water!”

“Me, swimming in Chaos Spiritual Water? Happy tears, there are happy tears.”

“Are we dreaming? What a decadent dream!”

“We’re so blessed to become the expert’s fish!”

“Bigshot! He’s a true bigshot!”

Dragin and Nanan came over. “Brother Li, what’s that in your hands?”

Li Nianfan smiled and answered, "Dragin, these are the fishes given by Brother Ao. I'm going to keep them in the pond so please, be sure to take care of them well. Don't let them die or disappear. If not, there won't be any fish left for us to fish in the future."

Dragin and Nanan thumped their chests and said, "Don't worry, Brother Li. Leave it to us!"

With that, Li Nianfan dumped the fishes into the pond and they swam away happily in their new home. They would have roared with happiness if it was not for Ao Cheng's admonishments. Just when they were enjoying their new home, Old Dragon opened his eyes and shouted, "Newbies, report here! Let me tell you some of the rules."

Li Nianfan went back to the four-part architecture with a smile on his face. "Brother Ao, how's the wine?"

"It was the best wine I've ever had! I feel deeply blessed to have the chance to drink such incredible wine," said Ao Cheng sincerely.

"You're too generous with your praise," said Li Nianfang with a wave of his hand.

Ao Cheng stood up. "I've done what I came here to do so it's time for me to take my leave. Thank you for the wine, Lord Saint."

"Xiao Bai, prepare a flask of the Dragon Blood Wine for Brother Ao to bring back," ordered Li Nianfan. He did not want him to go back empty-handed.

Ao Cheng's body shook for a second with the sudden happy surprise. "No...that's too much."

Li Nianfan laughed heartily and said, "Don't be a stranger, old friend."

Ao Cheng's eyes instantly became red as he choked back his tears. "Thank you, Lord Saint. I'm deeply honored to be of service to you." He then bowed respectfully and bid his farewell and Li Nianfan sent him off with a wave.

After that, Li Nianfan went back to the table and poured a glass of Dragon Blood Wine for himself. He finished it in one go and closed his eyes, enjoying the way the wine spread its warmth across his stomach. The Dragon Blood Wine possessed the highest alcohol concentration amongst all of his wines. He was happy with how the wine immediately gave him a heady feeling.

“Xiao Bai, go fry some peanuts for tonight’s wine session,” ordered Li Nianfan happily. Then, to Shi Tuqin and Qin Manyun, he said, “Miss Manyun and Miss Qin, let me tell you something. Literature’s never far from the influence of wine. I can guarantee the two of you will become better in your music and calligraphy after drinking some wine.”

“We’ll drink with you tonight then,” said Qin Manyun and Shi Tuqin with a smile.

“Good to hear that! I know of a perfect drinking game, shall we play it tonight?”

The usually quiet four-part architecture became noisy once night fell. “One, two, three, guess how many fingers will be left!” cried the game players as their laughter echoed through the night sky. Both Dragin and Nanan stood watching from the side while creating trouble here and there from time to time as they sneaked in some sips of the wine.

Soon, only Li Nianfan was left standing. He shook his head as he dotingly scanned everyone lying on the floor. “Welp, looks like even they don’t care about their image once drunk.” Immediately, he realized the dilemma he was in. As his wives, he could carry Daji and Fire Phoenix to their beds. However, the same could not be done for Qin Manyun and Shi Tuqin. Then again, he really should not leave them lying there in the yard. It seemed like he was left with no choice but to endure the torture. He gritted his teeth and carried their petite bodies into their rooms, all the while restraining his basic impulses.

The next day, they all woke up later than usual with the scent of the previous night’s wine still on their breaths. Li Nianfan ordered Xiao Bai to prepare some tea to cure their hangovers when they heard a sudden knock on the door. “Huang Sirou from the Luotian Dynasty requesting an audience with the Lord Saint,” said a voice from outside.

Li Nianfan had some inkling of the Luotian Dynasty. He knew the emperor’s name to be Huang Deheng for he was the one who provided him with the commentary during the Battle Conference. He wondered what she was doing here.

“Xiao Bai, let her in,” said Li Nianfang.

Soon, Huang Sirou entered the four-part architecture and bowed respectfully toward Li Nianfang. “Greetings, Lord Saint, Goddess Daji, and Goddess Fire Phoenix.”

Li Nianfan nodded at her. “What can I do for you, Miss Huang?”

“Lord Saint, I was on my way here with my father. We wanted to bring you a Spiritual Root to express our gratitude for receiving the cured meat.” Here, she paused for a while and her eyes turned red. “But we were ambushed along the way and my father was captured by an unknown existence. He used up all his power to send me out of harm’s way so that I could come here.”

Chapter 653: In a Weird Space Preserving One’s Integrity in Old Age

‘Huang Deheng’s captured?’ Li Nianfan knitted his brows and pressed his lips together in deep thought. That meant that whoever it was, the opponent must be very powerful and it was obvious that Huang Sirou was here to request for his help. He should help them for he was the reason they were in this trouble in the first place. He would seem heartless if he did not help them. The problem was, he did not have a shred of cultivation in him, so how could he save them? He could only depend on the people around him. It was time for him to rally the people.

“Please, calm down, Miss Huang. At his level of cultivation, your father should be fine for a while,” said Li Nianfan, trying to console Huang Sirou. “I’ll send someone out to look for him.” He thought of the Heavenly Palace first and was about to go there when Qin Manyun and Shi Tuqin both stood up at the same time after exchanging glances with each other.

“Master, we volunteer to go there,” they said.

“The two of you?” Li Nianfan was slightly surprised and concerned at the same time. “Even Huang Deheng was captured. Do you think the two of you are the opponent’s match?”

“Don’t worry about it. We’ll bring others, too,” said Qin Manyun with a smile.

“Master, I’m indebted to you. Please, let me return the favor to you by bringing back the fruits,” said Shi Tuqin in all sincerity.

“Fine,” conceded Li Nianfang. “Remember to bring more people and be careful.”

Both Qin Manyun and Shi Tuqin nodded happily. “Yes, yes. Don’t worry. We’ll definitely bring the fruit back.” Then, to Huang Sirou they said, “Miss Huang, let’s leave now.”

Li Nianfan broke out in cold sweat when he saw how impatient they were to leave as if they were going on a field trip and not to some dangerous place. When did the two of them become so wild?

“Master, can we bring some fruit and wine?” asked Qin Manyun suddenly.

Li Nianfang became momentarily stunned. He started to wonder whether they were going on a picnic instead. He hoped that they would be more dependable than they were acting. He nodded his head at the request and reminded them to be careful again. The two of them nodded nonchalantly back at him.

Soon, the three of them exited the four-part architecture with Blackie following behind. Once outside, Qin Manyun became excited. “I just entered the Heavenly Realm not long ago and finally can test my powers for this mission.”

“Yes, I know what you mean. We should use our power in service of the Master,” echoed Shi Tuqin happily.

Listening to them, Huang Sirou’s heart started to sink. “Seniors, please don’t treat our opponent lightly. My father and elder with him are both fighters of the Heavenly Realm, too, and look how they ended up. I’m afraid things won’t be as easy as you think.”

“Do you not have faith in us, Miss Huang?” asked Shi Tuqin with a smile.

“No, no. I didn’t mean it like that,” replied Huang Sirou timidly.

“Don’t worry. We won’t disappoint you. We’re the expert’s apprentices after all,” said Qin Manyun. “Besides, it won’t just be the two of us.”

Huang Sirou was slightly taken back. She turned back and saw a bald dog with a haughty face following them. “Lord Dog’s coming, too!” She was overjoyed because she had seen first-hand how powerful Blackie’s mosaic leather pants were. Her confidence shot up with the addition of Blackie.

“There’s no way I’m not going since this matter concerns fruits for the master,” said Blackie seriously. “Not only does the Master have a fondness for fruits, but so do I! What the opponent did was steal food right from my mouth. I’ll never forgive him for that!”

“Yes, we need to make sure all loose ends are tied up,” said Qin Manyun carefully. “To be on the safe side, why don’t we ask Jiang Liu to join us as well?”

“Okay!”

After a while, the five of them—Huang Sirou, Qin Manyun, Shi Tuqin, Jiang Liu, and Blackie—set off from the Fallen Immortal Mountain and shot across the Chaos like a rainbow.

Meanwhile, Huang Deheng and Old Ling were enveloped in darkness once they were pulled into the planet by the black hand. Above their head was a golden pagoda which gave off a thick golden light, trapping them within the weird space. They were completely separated from the outside world.

“It’s all your fault, Brother Huang. Our energy’s being sucked out of us as we speak. We’ll surely meet our ends here if we don’t find the exit soon,” said Old Ling.

Huang Deheng rolled his eyes. “Can you stop being so negative, Brother Ling? You’ve already said that more than ten times and every time, my answer’s the same. My daughter will come back for us with some backup.”

“Backup? Are you referring to the expert?” Old Ling sighed deeply. “It’s been a month already! No one should take that long. You’re lying to me, aren’t you?” Although they could feel the changing of night and day, they held the ability to accurately guess how much time had passed.

“Maybe they ran into some other troubles on their way here. Just stop worrying, will you?”

They were pacing around the darkness when suddenly, they saw a huge portal in front of them and beside the portal was a blood-red letter, ‘seal’! Both of them smelled the scent of blood rushing toward their nostrils when they saw the letter as if they were standing in a river of blood. The scent was so strong that it began to prickle their eyes.

“It’s definitely a Wisdom level seal!” cried the both of them at the same time. It must be the work of a Wisdom Elite but what could be inside the seal? They looked towards the portal with eyes filled with fear. Inside was pitch black but they could feel a terrifying shadow staring back at them. Instantly, a chill ran up their spines and goosebumps broke out on their skin.

Suddenly they heard a voice calling out to them, “Come here...come here...come here.” The voice was hypnotizing and their minds went blank as they walked, zombie-like, toward the voice. Just as they were about to reach the portal, the golden pagoda above them shook and the flashing light woke them up from their stupor.

A terrifying, impatient roar was heard and a giant black hand shot out from the portal, aiming straight for the two of them. Before the giant black hand could reach them, the blood-red word ‘seal’ glowed brightly and a red barrier appeared on the portal, effectively blocking the giant hand from coming out. The giant black hand thrashed against the portal while screaming in frustration. Huang Deheng and Old Ling both broke out in cold sweat. They quickly stepped far away from the portal.

“What happened to us? Did that thing there just mess with our heads?” said Old Ling. He was filled with incredulity at the thought of a Heavenly Realm fighter being so easily hypnotized.

“Who would’ve thought there’s actually a Wisdom realm existence sealed here?” said Huang Deheng with shock in his voice.

There was no doubt that a Wisdom Elite was sealed inside the portal, but they were left with the question of who could possibly do that? They looked at the portal again and their pupils shrank rapidly because standing at the edge of a portal was a half-hidden figure. It was staring at them as if ready to strike at any moment.

Old Ling's scalp began to tingle. "What a terrifying force. I'm sure we'll be dead in a second when that thing steps out of the portal."

"It's a good thing it's sealed up. It must be an existence of apocalyptic proportions for it to be sealed up this way," said Huang Deheng in a relieved tone.

"Even so, things still don't look good for us." Old Ling frowned as he surveyed his surroundings. "The darkness around us is eroding our power and the Chaos World Stabilizing Pagoda can only last a hundred years before completely giving out."

"Don't worry. Hundred years is long enough for my daughter to bring the expert over to rescue us," said Huang Deheng.

Old Ling shook his head. He did not hold the same sentiment as Huang Deheng's optimism. They were in a Wisdom Elite's territory. Who in the whole of the Chaos possessed the ability to save them from their imprisonment? Did the expert really even exist?

"Let's sit and try to control our breathing. We might last longer that way."

They both sat down in a cross-legged position and tried to master their breath. However, it did not work in this weird space and they discovered themselves to still be losing energy. Things would only get worse for the two of them from then onward. Although cultivators were said to be people who had gone beyond death, technically speaking, they had only gone beyond the limitations of a lifespan. It was still possible for them to die by other means.

As a cultivator, the most important thing to them was Spiritual Qi which was akin to what food was to humans. If they stayed in an environment where they could not replenish their Spiritual Qi for a long time, their cultivation would surely be affected. In the end, they would dry up and die from a lack of Spiritual Qi.

That was what happened during the Prehistoric times when the lack of Spiritual Qi caused a lot of Immortals to be sealed up. This applied to fighters from the Heavenly Realm and the Wisdom Elites, too—they would not survive for so long without Spiritual Qi and it was exactly why so many cultivators were willing to fight for this precious resource.

Currently, both Huang Deheng and Old Ling were facing a shortage of Spiritual Qi. Not to mention, their energy was being sucked away by the weird space. They felt their imminent deaths. In a blink of an eye, 10 years had passed. The light from the Chaos World Stabilizing Pagoda became a little bit dimmer and there were signs of time etched on both of their faces. They had aged much.

“Brother Huang, is your daughter coming or not? What about the expert? What’s going on?” asked Old Ling.

“Believe me when I say my daughter must be on her way here as we speak.” Huang Deheng held an unshakeable faith toward his daughter. “From the way I see it, there are only three possibilities. One, the expert doesn’t want to rescue us. If that’s the case, we should just succumb to death for no one else will be able to save us. Two, the weird space disappeared from its original spot and went into stealth mode after capturing us and that’s why they haven’t found us. Three, time moves differently in this weird space. What might be ten years here is maybe only a day outside.”

“I think number three sounds the most plausible,” said Old Ling. He suddenly realized the absurdity of it all and became filled with despair. “Then, that means there’s no hope for us anymore!”

“We should speak less to conserve our energy,” said Huang Deheng, equally frustrated.

They tried to master their breath while 50 years passed. During the last sixty years, from time to time, they would wake from their meditation. What greeted them was always the black shadow standing, unmoving from its spot, staring at them with a creepy smile. This caused them to be even more anxious.

The Chaos World Stabilizing Pagoda was standing on its last leg as it used up the last of its energy. It started to become ever dimmer and from time to time, it would blackout. To make it last longer, they had no choice but to limit the size of the protective barrier to only three feet wide which caused them to be smooshed up against one another.

Another 20 years passed and the protective barrier became even smaller—less than two feet. They were not able to sit in a cross-legged position anymore. All they could do was hold each other tightly which made them flush with embarrassment.

“Brother Huang, has it ever crossed your mind that one day we’ll be sticking so close to each other like this?” asked Old Ling.

“Don’t say something like this, Brother Ling! I almost want to puke,” said Huang Deheng darkly.

“Don’t you dare! I wouldn’t have ended up like this if it wasn’t for you! What would other people say if they discovered our corpses in this position?” said Old Ling angrily.

Huang Deheng’s face turned green with shock. “We should preserve our integrity! How about we used the last of our energy to fight off that thing?”

At the same time, four humans and one dog were standing mid-air in the Chaos. They were all staring at the giant planet in front of them with grave eyes.

“Lord Dog, this is the planet that took my father,” said Huang Sirou.

Jiang Liu knitted his brows gently. “There’s nothing on the surface at all. It’s a dead planet and it’s weird how my Sword Qi can’t split it apart. There’s certainly something weird going on in there.”

“I’ve come prepared. If this planet’s target is the fruit from the Spiritual Root then we can test it out with the fruits I brought with me,” said Qin Manyun with a smile.

Chapter 654: Evil Blackie, A Cyclops Called Yanmo

“Great idea! That solves the question of why you asked the Master for some fruit,” said Shi Tuqin with bright eyes.

Qin Manyun smiled and with a wave of her hand, various fruits appeared in front of them. They were apples, oranges, peaches, and more. The fruits glowed with a rainbow sheen as they lit up the Chaos like stars. Suddenly, the planet began to transform. The little black dot increased in size to become a vortex accompanied by strong magnetic force. The group had been observing the planet all this while and detected the slight change instantly.

“It worked!”

"I'd never expect a dead planet to hold such a secret within."

"It must've come alive when it detected the scent of the fruits."

Qin Manyun and the rest of them stared at the opening with grave expressions on their faces while Blackie slowly walked toward it. "Let's go in now."

"Huh? We're walking in just like that?" asked Jiang Liu with shock.

"If not? Should we wait for other people to get the fruit for master?" Blackie rolled his eyes and entered without hesitation with Qin Manyun and the rest of the group following behind him.

Their behavior shocked the vortex. 'What are you guys doing? I haven't even activated my sucking power and you've walked in already? Can you at least show a little bit of respect?'

Once inside, they could feel themselves being cut off from the outside world. Their new environment was one of depleting Spiritual Qi and there were no living things in sight. The darkness and silence made them all anxious. However, they had come prepared for the worst so they did not panic too much. Instead, they walked on forward until they came to the portal with the blood-red seal.

Of course, they saw the two figures hugging each other tightly, too. Both parties were shocked when their eyes met. Blackie glared at the two old men and said, "It seems like we've come at a bad time, Miss Huang."

Jiang Liu was dumbfounded as well. He felt his worldview turned upside down. "What... What are they doing? Ow, my eyes, my eyes!"

"Maybe they discovered real love on their last dying breath," said Shi Tuqin with disbelief.

"We're sorry to have disturbed the two of you," said Qin Manyun.

As for Huang Sirou, she wished she could scratch out her eyeballs. She was so filled with shock that she nearly collapsed to the ground. In a trembling voice filled with mixed feelings, she asked, "Father, how should I explain this to mother?"

Huang Deheng's and Old Ling's faces had shrunk beyond recognition while their wrinkles flapped down their faces. They were hugging each other tightly with a smile on their faces. Anyone would have had the wrong idea when faced with this.

Huang Deheng's eyelids fluttered and with the last of his energy said, "It's now what you all think. Please, listen to me as I explain, daughter."

Blackie and Jiang Liu quickly comforted them.

"There's no need to explain. You have our blessings."

"Please, don't worry, Seniors. We understand."

"We're happy the two of you found your courage at last."

Their words nearly made Huang Deheng and Old Ling puke blood as they suddenly became livelier.

"No, I won't die like this."

"Brother Huang, this is all your fault. You've caused me to sin."

"Please, don't create any more rumors. We're innocent!"

Tears began to streak down their wrinkled faces as they sobbed like a couple of wronged children.

"Lord Dog, seniors, please, stop with your teasing and save my father," pleaded Huang Sirou.

“They’re lacking the nourishment of Spiritual Qi. That’s why they’re all dried up like that. Feed them a little bit of the fruits and they’ll be good as new,” said Blackie calmly.

Qin Manyun quickly did just that and fed the two old men some oranges.

“What’s this? It tastes delicious!”

“Ahh, it feels like a much-welcomed rain after the drought. I feel so much better now.”

“This is too good! Too good!”

Looking at the two old men, Huang Sirou’s face became beet red. She almost did not want to admit one of them was her father. How embarrassing!

Soon, Huang Deheng and Old Ling came back to life. Judging by their red faces and bowed heads, they were deeply ashamed of their previous behavior. Their reputation was as good as gone. If only there was a hole nearby.

Jiang Liu gently cleared his throat and said, “Do you have anything to say for yourselves?”

Huang Deheng suddenly snapped his head and said, “I’m...still alive? Are you the one who saved us?”

Old Ling recovered, too, and asked, “What happened? I’m still alive! You all are my saviors!”

Trust them to have completely erased what had just happened from their memories.

“Father, it’s already embarrassing enough so please, stop your acting,” said Huang Sirou with a hand on her forehead.

“Acting? I’m not acting? I really did lose all memories,” said Huang Deheng innocently.

Beside him, Old Ling was reliving the taste of the orange. “Is this orange from a Spiritual Root?”

“It’s only a fruit. No need to make a fuss about it.”

Huang Deheng smiled and said, “I’ve told you so. The expert will definitely send somebody to rescue us.”

“Technically speaking, recovering the fruit is our top priority and the two of you are our second priority,” corrected Blackie.

“Yes, you’re right, Lord Dog. Even being a second priority makes me happy!” said Huang Deheng sycophantically.

Suddenly, a loud crashing sound came from inside the portal as the giant black hand thrashed against the barrier created by the blood-red seal. They could sense its impatience and its murderous aura.

Sensing the strong suction power, Qing Manyun said, “It seems like it really wants to get its hand on the fruit.”

“This seal cuts off all Spiritual Qi and therefore, all chances of living. It could be called the Ultimate Seal. We have no idea how long this thing has been sealed here and it’s truly a miracle it’s still alive. It’s only natural for it to crave for Spiritual Qi,” said Huang Deheng in a low voice.

“Apart from that, our mana would be sucked away from that thing inside so we have to be doubly careful, alright?” reminded Old Ling. “By the way, time flows differently here from the outside. We’ve been here for a hundred years!” Anyone would have fallen into despair by the lack of Spiritual Qi and mana.

Jiang Liu looked at the sealed portal with fear in his eyes. “What should we do?”

“Don’t panic. First, we should play with it a little,” said Blackie with an evil smile. He strode toward the edge of the portal and with a wave of his paw, piled the fruit in front of it. Instantly, the air began to fill with thick Spiritual Qi.

Old Ling was stunned by the sight in front of him. He rubbed his eyes in disbelief and asked, “Oh my, I never knew there were so many different types of Chaos Spiritual Fruit!”

The thing inside the portal was thrashing around even more wildly. It kept ramming its body against the barrier as one roar after another filled the air.

Blackie took up an apple and in a mocking tone began to tease it. “Do you want this? Well, why don’t you say so? How would I know what you want if you don’t tell me? But of course, I won’t give it to you even if you tell me.” Then, he proceeded to take a big bite out of the apple. “Mmm, delicious.”

An angry roar vibrated through the air, making Huang Deheng’s skull tingle with numbness.

“Are you angry at me? Why don’t you come at me?” Blackie turned around and wiggled his butt toward the portal. “Oh, the look on your face must be divine! How I wish I could see it.”

The others were rendered completely speechless. They never expected Blackie to have such a side to him. This was psychologically warfare at its best. Dared they say they were even beginning to feel a shred of pity for the thing inside?

Blackie waved them over and said, “Come here and have some of the Chaos Spiritual Fruit.”

Instantly, the air was filled with the sound of them eating the Chaos Spiritual Fruit. The poor thing inside could only watch with pitiful eyes at the quickly vanishing Chaos Spiritual Fruits. It nearly drove itself mad to see the Chaos Spiritual Fruit being so near and yet so far.

Suddenly, they heard a voice coming from inside the portal. “Stupid dog, you’re as good as dead!”

The group was stunned as they turned their eyes to look at the portal. It could speak!

“Eat, eat more. Your energy will be absorbed by me as long as you’re imprisoned here. So what if you finish the Chaos Spiritual Fruit? The Spiritual Qi will become mine eventually,” said the voice coldly.

“Who are you and why are you sealed here?” asked Qin Manyun.

“Who am I? Why, I’m the great cyclops, Yanmo!” His voice was hoarse and tinged with frustration. “I ended up like this because I was betrayed by the people in this world.”

“Are you not from this world?”

“Nonsense, why would we betray you?”

Yanmo’s words shocked them. They were still trying to process the new information.

‘Is he really not from the Chaos?’

‘What did he mean when he said he was betrayed?’

“If you say you’re not of this world, then does that mean you’re in cahoots with the Eldritchs?” asked Shi Tuqin.

“The Eldritchs? Hahaha...” Yanmo’s voice was filled with anger. “Back then, we joined forces with the people of your world to fight against the Eldritchs. After having won the war, the people of your world decided to go back on their word and chose to turn against us. Thus, I was sealed here. Just you wait. Once I’m out of this place, I’ll kill every last one of you!”

The group glanced at each other with frowns on their faces. “Do you think he’s speaking the truth?”

“Tell us more in detail and I might release you from this seal,” said Blackie.

“Haha, stupid dog. Do you think I’ll believe you?” asked Yanmo. “You’ll end up as a dried-up corpse soon enough.”

“Are you sure you won’t tell us more? I can give you a Chaos Spiritual Fruit.”

“Die!”

“Cyclops, which world are you from and why did you come here?”

“Die!”

Yanmo did not want to waste his breath on them and would only repeat the same word over and over again.

“Fine, here’s something for you. Hope you enjoy it.” With that, he raised his hind leg and peed straight into the portal. “You should drink it up while it’s still warm. That’s the essence of the Chaos Spiritual Fruit I had just now. No need to thank me at all.”

“Ah ah ah! I’m going to kill you!” shouted Yanmo as he thrashed wildly against the portal.

The others were once again rendered speechless, though they had to admit they were impressed by Blackie’s ability to drive anyone crazy. It was exhilarating to watch.

“By the way, where’s the fruit tree you had with you?” Blackie asked Huang Deheng.

“It was sucked into the portal when we were pulled in,” replied Huang Deheng in a quiet voice.

“What should we do next?” asked Old Ling.

“I’m done teasing him. The only thing we should do now is go inside the portal and come what may!” replied Blackie.

Shi Tuqin took a closer look at the seal. “This is a Wisdom level seal. It’s very intricate. It seems like the only way out of here is through that portal.”

“Are you sure about that? There’s a Wisdom Elite inside it after all,” said Huang Deheng and Old Ling.

“Don’t worry, he’s been sealed here for thousands of years. I bet he doesn’t have much energy left. There’s a high chance we might come out the winner,” said Blackie.

“Let’s go then. I really want to see what the cyclops looks like,” said Jiang Liu.

They all took a deep breath before entering the portal. Since the portal was only meant to keep whatever was inside from getting out, they found themselves able to easily walk in from the outside. Once inside, they could finally see the interior scenery.

They were standing on top of an extremely huge square with strange patterns shining brilliantly on the ground. The patterns were emitting the same aura as the word ‘seal’ outside of the portal. It was obviously a sealed land. On this square, there were a lot of dried bones scattered about. They must have belonged to the poor monks who were unwittingly sucked in by Yanmo.

Apart from that, they could also see a withered tree lying about. None of the leaves had survived and even the branches seemed to be holding up a white flag. There was no doubt about it—it was the fruit tree they were looking for. However, half of its Spiritual Qi had been sucked off.

There was a huge figure standing in the middle of the square. He must have been around seven or eight meters tall with pitch-black skin. Its muscles were packed onto his body like boulders, bulging here and there. They could sense a terrifying power coming off him as if a single punch from him would cause the galaxy to explode into smithereens.

Their pupils shrank rapidly when they raised their eyes towards Yanmo’s face for where his head should be was nothing but empty space.

Chapter 655: Freedom, At Last, Turn of Events

The giant headless body stood ramrod-straight in the middle of the square as if it was about to touch the sky. Huang Deheng and the others barely reached the top of his knee. The aura being emitted from the body was terrifying and oppressive.

“Ahhh!” screamed Qin Manyun and Shi Tuqin when they saw the giant headless body. The others were shocked as well, for they never expected the cyclops to be headless.

“He’s not only sealed in a godforsaken place but also had his head severed off. Who’d go to all this effort?”

“How could he still be alive after so many years?”

“He’s too terrifying. It’s hard to imagine just how powerful he was when he was at the peak of his power.”

“He must be a Wisdom Elite!” said the group in shock. Huang Deheng and Old Ling had never felt so insignificant before. Even with their power, they would surely die after a hundred years of being sealed away. The cyclops did it without his head!

The headless cyclops faced the crowd and a powerful pressure flowed out of it like a waterfall. “After all that, you still chose to enter?”

Blackie walked calmly to the fruit tree and picked it up. “How can we get out of this place if we don’t come here? Besides, I need to bring this fruit tree back.”

“Haha, stupid dog. You’re even more foolish than I thought.” The headless cyclops was full of murderous intent and without saying anything further, started to attack Blackie. His spiritual strength was not like before so no manifestations appeared when he raised his hand. Even so, he managed to kick up a storm. His physical strength alone was enough to stir up the laws of the universe and suppress the heavens.

The giant palm was coming down on Blackie fast like a flyswatter, totally blocking out the sun. The crowd snapped back to the present and attacked the headless cyclops at the same time. Jiang Liu

unsheathed his sword and swung it toward the headless cyclops' body. At this, the headless cyclops raised his other hand to block out Jiang Liu's sword attack which fizzled out in the middle of his palm.

"What terrifying power. His body alone's enough to sustain our attacks!"

"No wonder they could only seal him away even after separating his head and body. He must be very difficult to kill."

"Even the passing of time couldn't destroy his body!"

Jiang Liu and the rest of the group were sent flying by the force of the headless cyclops' slap.

On the other side, Blackie was using his butt to deflect the headless cyclops' attack but it was futile. With a big bang, he was sent crashing down to the ground, too. Fortunately, he sustained no injuries and was able to get up instantly. Seeing this, the headless cyclops was puzzled.

"You can't hurt me. I have the protection of the leather pants," said Blackie proudly. Then, he lowered his eyes and his mana surrounded him, causing the leather pants to glow with a black light. "Wisdom supernatural power, Blinding Mosaic!"

Instantly, the mosaic light enveloped the headless cyclops.

"What kind of supernatural power is this? It's affecting my divine consciousness," said the headless cyclops. He realized he had lost his sense of 'sight' and could not 'see' Blackie and the others at all. No matter how strong he was, he would not be able to fight off the enemies if he could not 'see' them. He found it hard to believe that there was a supernatural power that could affect him. It must be a supernatural power of the Wisdom level! The leather pants must be some kind of Ultimate Treasure.

Meanwhile, Qin Manyun was sitting mid-air in a cross-legged position with her Guqin in front of her. Her dress was flapping gently, making her look like an enchanted fairy. She was running her slender fingers over the strings and airwaves visible to the naked eye rippled through the air with the sound of the Guqin. The airwaves were none other than the laws of the universe!

At the start, the sound of the Guqin rippled like small streams of water, flowing gently around Yanmo which annoyed him very much. Soon, the sound of the Guqin sped up like a thousand galloping armored horses, causing more and more ripples to appear. Before long, the little creek turned into a torrential river and completely engulfed Yanmo. They could see terrifying manifestations around Yanmo as if the world was coming to an end.

The song she was playing was called Ambush. It was the first song Li Nianfang ever taught her during the times of the Prehistoric era. It was also Qin Manyun's favorite and most skilled song! The song was filled with murderous intent and one round of this song was enough to collapse the Wisdom of a small planet.

"What a powerful song! The Guqin's enough to turn the world upside down," said Old Ling with shock. Although the song was not targeted at him, he still felt his blood boiling as a chilling murderous intent surged up his body.

Yanmo's movement became suppressed as if he was slogging his way through the mud. Shi Tuqin took this opportunity to write the words, 'Three thousand visitors are full of flowers, fourteen states froze over, with one strike of the sword.' As soon as the last word was written, endless Sword Qi raised, creating an endless tempest storm. The wind whipped through the air like sharpened blades.

At the same time, a white light flowed around Jiang Liu's body as its sword light shot through the sky. Combined with the poem Shi Tuqin wrote, an explosive Sword Intent erupted in the air. He swung his sword and an earth-shattering bladed energy with enough power to destroy a world rushed and collided against Yanmo. This sword attack had already surpassed the laws of the universe and was imbued with a shred of Wisdom power.

Huang Deheng swallowed and in a shocked voice, he said, "Terrifying... Very terrifying!" Death would be his only path should he come face-to-face with such a sword attack.

"They're too powerful to only be of the Heavenly Realm level!" cried Old Ling with shock. "That leather pants, that Guqin, and that calligraphy brush... All of them must be Ultimate Chaos Treasures!" His voice had a touch of mania in it as his eyes swept over Blackie and the rest of the group. He felt like his heart was about to explode. "They must be the expert's elite force and the reason for his power! They're truly unbelievable!"

Huang Deheng coughed gently and said, "You must be sorely mistaken."

“What do you mean?” asked Old Ling quizzically.

“Lord Dog’s simply a pet kept by the expert, that young man with the sword is his woodcutter, and the other two girls are his music apprentice and calligraphy apprentice. As for the Ultimate Chaos Treasures, they were freely given to them by the expert for he had no use for them.”

“What...?” Old Ling’s mind began to buzz as he felt his Dao Heart nearly collapse. He chastised himself for having such a narrow worldview. “Do you think there’s a need for more people to serve the expert? I’m willing to do anything—even sweeping the floor—if I can stay by his side!”

“Hmph! Sweeping the floor? Even I have to line up to have a chance to be the trash collector!” said Huang Deheng angrily.

Under everyone’s joint attacks, Yanmo’s screams echoed through the air as his murderous aura shot through the sky. He was on the verge of having a manic breakdown. There were cuts all over his body and his blood sprayed out like a fine mist. There was even a three-foot-wide gash with black-red blood flowing out of it. The weird thing was, his blood did not drip down to the ground. Instead, it was momentarily suspended in the air before it flowed back into the wound.

Jiang Liu took a deep breath and said in disbelief, “How is it possible for him to sustain such little injuries when we’re using all of our most powerful attacks?”

“The Wisdom Elite’s already known to be powerful but he might be even more powerful than the average Wisdom Elite,” said Qin Manyun gravely.

“Die! Every one of you, die!” shouted Yanmo furiously. Dark lights started to appear around his body as he prepared to use his supernatural power, too. His body suddenly expanded to 10 meters, and then again to 15 meters tall! His body alone took up half of the space around them. He lifted his right foot, which was as big as a mountain, and stomped in the direction of the group.

Qin Manyun increased the speed of her playing and the sound of her Guqin transformed into a rainbow light. The manifestations swirled around it with enough power to hold up the sky. Shi Tuqin wrote down some words with her calligraphy brush again which created more attacks against Yanmo. Jiang Liu raised his sword which transformed into a giant sword and pierced it through Yanmo’s giant foot. Blackie

raised his dog paw and a giant paw print collided against Yanmo. Huang Deheng and Old Ling gave their strongest attacks as their mana surged madly around.

All at the same time, an endless number of attacks exploded against Yanmo, causing the space to crack. The laws of the universe shot madly around and countless manifestations seemed to be hellbent on destroying this space. Suddenly, a crack appeared on the seal portal with a cracking sound. The crack became bigger and bigger with countless other tiny cracks appearing until the cracks formed the word 'seal'.

The seal was near the point of integration. After the passing of so many years and coupled with the group's attacks, it found itself unable to maintain its power. At one point, they knew the seal had been completely destroyed when they heard an exploding sound. The planet they were on exploded together with the destruction of the seal and was turned into dust. The force of the explosion spread across the Chaos and created a dust storm.

At the site of the explosion, Blackie and the rest of the group were sent flying as the color drained out of their faces. Yanmo suffered the brunt of the explosion as his headless body was drenched in blood from the infinite cuts he sustained. He had lost the power to heal himself. However, he was laughing maniacally. "Hahaha, I'm out. I'm finally out! The next era will be my era, Yanmo's era! Now die, all of you!"

An infinite amount of Spiritual Qi started to flow toward him as they were absorbed by his body. His aura was becoming stronger at a speed visible to the naked eye. His wounds started to heal themselves. He was already very powerful in a space without Spiritual Qi which meant he would be even more powerful now that he was out of that place. There was no stopping him from taking over the world this time.

"Stop him. We must seal him up again," said Blackie.

The group sent out attacks, one after another, which created a barrier around Yanmo, cutting off his supply of Spiritual Qi from the outside world. Shi Tuqin had her eyes closed while she furiously scribbled words in thin air. She was trying to copy the word 'seal' from her mind. As she did so, the fragmented seal started to gather together, reforming itself into the word 'seal'. It was emitting a weird aura.

"Don't even think you can seal me up again now that I'm out!" shouted Yanmo angrily. He threw out a punch which broke the barrier and left the area immediately without once looking back. His top priority

was to recuperate so that he could regain his power and come back to kill this bunch of people. He was not foolish enough to think he could do it now.

Before he could do that, Shi Tuqin had already finished writing the word. She nodded at Yanmo's retreating figure and the word flew across the distance. It transformed into a blood-red light that went right into Yanmo's body. Instantly, Yanmo's aura became drastically weaker, causing him to lose the ability to absorb Spiritual Qi from the outside world. However, he did not stop and ran even faster.

"Quickly, chase after him. The seal can only last three days!" said Shi Tuqin anxiously.

The group quickly did as she said and shot out toward Yanmo in a trail of light. It was the chase of the century. Wherever they passed, the space around them would become distorted. They were so fast that to the normal eye, they looked like a blur. The people living on the planets they passed could only feel a sudden force cutting through the air which caused them to quake in their boots. Some even nearly wet their pants.

"My God, what was that thing? How can it be so fast when it's headless?"

"Is that a bald dog behind him?"

"One headless, one hairless. Is that what it takes to be strong nowadays?"

"Where did they come from? They're not your average Heavenly Realm fighters."

They could only look on admiringly from the sidelines for they knew they would not be able to keep up even if they wanted to join the chase.

Just as Blackie was about to catch hold of Yanmo, he suddenly thought of something. "This can't be right. He's not escaping haphazardly. He must be aiming to go to a certain place. We've been chasing him for two days nonstop in the direction from East to West."

Shi Tuqin's heart jumped as she voiced her thoughts out loud. "East to West? Could it be that the person who sealed Yanmo away kept his head in the East and his body in the West?"

“Oh no, he’s searching for his head. We better stop him!”

The crowd’s expression changed drastically and they quickly increased their speed. However, they heard Yanmo laughing as he rushed toward a giant black planet and slammed his raised fist against it. The black planet shook violently and fine cracks began to appear on its surface. Yanmo threw out another punch against the black planet, revealing its interior as he shouted, “Come to me, my head!”

Chapter 656: Entering the River of Time, A Mysterious Phantom

The black planet exploded with a loud crash. The fragmented rocks transformed into flying meteorites which shot across the four directions in the Chaos. The group fixed their gazes at the center of the explosion and saw a head appear in Yanmo’s hand. The head was also pitch black like metal and the most surprising thing about it was the single giant eye situated vertically in the middle of its face. The eye was staring straight at the group with a red glint.

“Run!” shouted Blackie. He turned around without hesitation and the group followed closely behind him. They all shot out across the Chaos in trails of light. They were not stupid enough to think they would be able to take Yanmo down now that he had recovered his head. They had no doubt he could completely wipe them out with only the power in his pinkie.

Yanmo put his head back on his neck and instantly, endless fierce light engulfed the Chaos and a loud humming sound could be heard all around. Powerful energy began to flow through his body which caused the laws of the universe to vibrate non-stop. This was the return of the king and the only way to survive was to surrender. He quickly chased after Blackie while still remembering to absorb the Spiritual Qi around him.

Jiang Liu sensed Yanmo’s movement behind him and shouted in shock, “He’s coming at us fast!”

“We can see that, Captain Obvious. Keep running as fast as you can!” said Blackie. They were taking the route they previously took but their force was much more powerful than before, raising another ruckus amongst one of the planet’s locals.

“What’s happening? Why are they back?”

“This is too frightening. Compared to them, I’m as weak as an ant.”

“They’ve reversed their roles. The bald dog’s being chased after this time!”

“Look, the headless figure’s headless no more! No wonder they’re being chased after.”

It was at this time that Yanmo slowly raised his palm against the planet as he expanded his body to the extent he could seemingly hold up the whole Chaos with one hand. Mighty forces rolled out from his body which was already much bigger than the planet, making it seem like the planet was nothing but a toy. Yanmo grabbed hold of the planet and imbibed everything into his body. Immediately, a series of frightened screams could be heard as the planet was sucked dry.

While doing that, Yanmo never stopped moving his feet as he continued chasing after Blackie. His single eye, which was fixed on Blackie, glowed even redder as it turned blood-red. “You stupid dog, die! Supernatural power, Death Stare!”

Blackie, who was running for his life, felt a sudden chill in his body as if he could be wiped out from the face of the world any second. He wiggled his butt without hesitation and shouted, “Mosaic Light!” Instantly, mosaic light shot out from his butt and surrounded the group.

To Yanmo’s eyes, Blackie and the group were completely hidden by the mosaic light and so he found it difficult to know where they were at. The loss of the target meant that his Death Stare attack was useless as it landed on a nearby planet, causing it to disappear at a speed visible to the naked eye.

“That’s one hell of a supernatural power!”

“It’s a good thing the master gave me these leather pants. We’re still alive thanks to it. Long live the mosaic!”

“Make sure to avoid the light cause I don’t think we can deflect it at all!”

“This Wisdom Elite’s too powerful. We’re no match against him!”

They were all stunned by Yanmo's terrifying power and wished they could flee even faster.

"I'll increase our speed with the power of the wind," said Shi Tuqin as she quickly wrote something in the air. Immediately, their speed was drastically increased.

"What should we do, Lord Dog? How long do you think your mosaic light can last?" asked Huang Deheng anxiously.

"Lord Dog, maybe we should ask for help from the expert," said Jiang Liu.

With the mosaic light still flowing out from his butt, Blackie gave the thought some consideration. "No, Yanmo's too strong. He might disturb the master if we lead him back there. Under no circumstances can we allow that to happen." He shook his head vigorously. "Only a Wisdom Elite can take him down and I know just the person. Follow me!" With that, he led the group off in another direction.

Soon, they arrived at the ancient battleground, and not long after, so did Yanmo. He stared at the mosaic and started to rush toward it while throwing a punch at the same time. The force of the power pummelled everything to the ground. Blackie quickly brought everyone to the river and entered it without any hesitation.

He planned to ask the Soul Master for help. It was the best plan he could come up with on such short notice. He was sure the Soul Master would be able to handle Yanmo for she was also of the Wisdom level. Not to mention, she had the Elite King's corpse with her, too.

Once inside the River of Time, they knew they had entered a completely different world. A horrible pressure caused their minds to go into a trance and inexplicably gave birth to a sense of confusion as a deluge of chaotic voices crashed around in their ears. The river seemed peaceful on the surface but below that, it was kicking up angry foams against the sides.

"We have to be extra careful while here. The River of Time contains scenes and sounds from infinite periods of time. We must keep our Dao Hearts stabilized for it's the end of the road if we lose it," warned Blackie gravely.

Huang Deheng and Old Ling's hearts began to beat wildly at the mention of the River of Time. The name sounded very familiar to them and instantly brought about a round of mixed feelings which caused them to shudder. No one had ever been able to confirm the existence of the River of Time. Now that they were faced with it, they became awestruck at the thought that the ability to go back in time itself was before them.

They walked along the river and scenes from their past floated before their eyes. There were times of happiness, sadness, anger, and regrets. The scenes were so temptingly close to them that they wished they could enter it and change the course of their histories.

Suddenly, they were brought back to the present by a crisp whipping sound. What greeted them was the sight of Qin Manyun looking at them sternly with a glowing willow branch in her hand. "Don't lose yourself in the River of Time. What you see before you are nothing but illusions. There's no way we can break through the barrier of time with our power."

"That was a close shave. Thank you for saving us, Miss Qin," said Huang Deheng and others. One would need to pay a heavy price to change the course of history. Even a Wisdom Elite would run into a risk of being engulfed by the River of Time. What was more to say about them?

Qin Manyun and Shi Tuqin became more and more awestruck as they delved deeper into the River of Time. When they first heard of Li Nianfan's plan of resurrection, they felt his power to be beyond their imaginations, but now that they were walking inside the River of Time, they had a better understanding of what it would really take for Li Nianfan to do so. They nearly fell into despair at the thought of how much stronger Li Nianfan really was compared to an ordinary human being. This caused them to realize without a doubt that no one was comparable to the expert.

They realized Yanmo, too, had entered the River of Time when the waves around them thrashed even more wildly. The force of his entrance caused the water level to recede as one water pillar shot up to the sky.

"Run!" shouted Blackie decisively.

Yanmo did not immediately chase after them. He stood where he was with his trembling body as confusion began to fill his eyes. All the while, he ignored the water crashing against his body. Before his very eyes was the scene of the destruction of his world. The planets were dying, the sun and moon dimmed, and many living creatures were wiped out. He was reliving the past again—of the Eldritch's plundering and slaughtering.

He gave out an angry roar and an infinite aura erupted from within him, causing the River of Time to shake. He maniacally punched the air which caused no more than a little ripple here and there as if the scenes were protected by an invisible barrier. He kept on roaring and punching, punching and roaring while wishing vehemently to break the barrier and go back in time.

Meanwhile, Blackie and the rest of the group kept moving forward while the scenes changed before them. They saw the end of planets, the breaking apart of the heavens, the pitiful plight of many living creatures, the countless people who died in battle, skies stained red with their blood, and of course, the Eldritch. There were no words to describe just how destitute those times were.

“I, Qing Di, killed twelve Chaos Daluo Golden Immortals of the Eldritch Clan. I asked the Elite, though dead, our clan will never perish!”

“I, Zhantian Dijun, killed three Wisdom level fighters of the Eldritch Clan. I pledge my loyalty to the human race to fight off all enemies!”

“I, Yu Linglong, will go into the Chaos Ocean in pursuit of the Eldritch Clan! I won’t back down in the face of danger!”

Qin Manyun was crying her heart out. “Why does this all have to happen? Why can’t we all live together in peace?”

“It was a tragic time. A total disaster for the Chaos. No one got away unaffected,” said Huang Deheng in a low voice.

Suddenly, they heard loud crashing sounds coming from in front of them. Terrible forces of energy erupted around them and made them jump.

“A fight must’ve broken out in the River of Time.”

“What a frightening aura. The fighters are definitely more powerful than us.”

“Could it be the Soul Master?”

The group was shocked and quickly rushed toward the location of the fight.

What greeted them were three figures flying above the river’s surface. An infinite amount of aura poured out of them which caused the water around them to flow in an opposite direction. Two of the figures belonged to the Soul Master and the Elite King. They could not see who the other person was but he must be strong to be able to go head-to-head against the Soul Master and the Elite King.

The Soul Master waved the Chaos Flag and the River of Time exploded. The water shot up to create a wall. The light of destruction from the Chaos Flag transformed into a black tornado that was aiming straight for the mysterious phantom. The mysterious phantom took out his hand from behind his back and pointed at the black tornado. Instantly, the power of Wisdom poured out from his finger and transformed into a ripple, freezing the black tornado.

“We’ve been at it for a long time now so why don’t you give up this futile attempt? There’s no way the two of you can stop me,” said the mysterious phantom with a cold laugh. He received an answer in the form of the Elite King’s attack. “Earth-Shattering Fist!” Although one could sense the Wisdom power pulsating within, it was infinitely more powerful than any Wisdom attack. Even brushing against it would cause a thousand planets to explode.

The mysterious phantom did not seem to be afraid and threw a punch, too. The impact of the collision between the two attacks parted the River of Time. If this was any other ordinary river, the water would have been completely evaporated by the impact. However, this was the River of Time after all. There was only a small ripple in the water before settling back to its original form.

“I can’t believe there’s another person in the River of Time. Do you think that mysterious phantom’s one of the Eldritch’s?” asked Shi Tuqin in shock.

Qin Manyun knitted her brows together and answered, “It’s obvious the Soul Master and Elite King aren’t at the peak of their powers. Surely they would’ve defeated the mysterious phantom by now if they were.”

"I remember the Soul Master saying something about someone wanting to go back in time to kill the young Elite King. That mysterious phantom must be the person she was talking about! She came here to stop him!" said Blackie.

"Where did the mysterious phantom come from and how did it manage to enter the River of Time?" asked Shi Tuqin with a puzzled expression on her face.

The River of Time was in the ancient battleground which was situated in Chaos. It was obvious that the mysterious phantom was not in the Chaos, so how did it enter the River of Time?

"I think I can answer your question. Strictly speaking, the River of Time doesn't exist. It can only be manifested using great power so it can appear anywhere the manifester wishes. However, I haven't heard of anyone who could manifest the River of Time so it's odd how there suddenly seems to be two people who can do that now," explained Huang Deheng. "That mysterious phantom's real body's probably somewhere else. He must've used a special method to enter the River of Time."

In actuality, he was extremely frightened at the thought of the mysterious phantom's power. The mysterious phantom not only managed to enter the River of Time but his combat power had already reached the realm of a Wisdom Elite. That meant that with his real body, he could even surpass a Wisdom Elite! The mysterious phantom probably had a hand in all the catastrophes that ever occurred in the Chaos.

Suddenly, they heard the sound of footsteps coming from behind them. It was Yanmo striding quickly and causing a mini-wave to rise with every step. His single eye was completely red and his whole body was emitting a cold murderous aura.

"We're doomed," said Jiang Liu with a low voice. They were hoping to be rescued by the Soul Master. It never crossed their minds that she herself would also be engaged in a desperate battle. Now, there were enemies on both sides. This would not end well for them.

"Lord Dog, what should we do?" asked the dispirited group.

"I'll try to buy some time with my leather pants but after that, we're on our own," said Blackie with resignation in his voice.

“It’s you!” shouted Yanmo suddenly when he laid his eyes on the mysterious phantom. Instantly, he was filled with a powerful murderous intent as he rushed toward the mysterious phantom. “I’m going to kill you!”

Chapter 657: The Elite’s Arrival, The Expert Went Fishing

“What’s a cyclops doing in the River of Time?” asked the mysterious phantom in disbelief when he saw Yanmo. How could he not be surprised when faced with so many people in such a short time? It was illogical for them to be here for he had first-hand experience of the price he had to pay for his phantom to enter the River of Time. He had been here for many, many years and it was all due to his effort that the Eldritch clan could rule over the world.

Yanmo ignored his question and erupted with another wave of murderous intent “Die!” he screamed with a bloody eye. He violently slammed down his palm and the sky was immediately blanketed by thunder and lightning which pressed down against the mysterious phantom.

The mysterious phantom’s expression became fierce and with his mana, he summoned some flames which then transformed into a flaming lance. The power of the flame was terrifying and seemed to possess its own will. The increase in temperature stained the River of Time red. This was a fire force of the Wisdom level, and it had the ability to burn everything to the ground.

The mysterious phantom threw the flaming lance at Yanmo which he deflected with his fist. The impact caused an explosion. Yanmo’s right arm was completely burned off. The flames continued to work up his stump to burn off his Primordial Spirit. The mysterious phantom did not fare any better as he was sent flying violently along the river water, creating mini tidal waves while his flaming lance was completely destroyed.

Seeing this, Qin Manyun and the rest of the group gave out involuntary gasps. “They’re so strong!”

“Is it really that easy to burn off Yanmo’s right arm?” asked Jiang Liu in disbelief. He thought back to not long ago when they only managed to leave some inconsequential scratches on Yanmo even after they all attacked at the same time. The mysterious phantom must be more powerful than all of them combined to easily burn off Yanmo’s right arm. He suddenly perceived his power to be of insignificance.

Yanmo's eye was completely red and with a roar, he shouted, "Death Stare!" Terrifying beams of red began to envelop the mysterious phantom which caused him to shake violently as he screamed in pain. His 'body' started to disappear. First, his legs were gone, then half his belly was gone. Suddenly, he gave out a loud roar and with a burst of light, his body materialized again.

"I don't care how you all got here as long as you don't go out alive. Die!" said the mysterious phantom coldly. He manifested the flaming lance again and with one step forward, he appeared in front of Yanmo. He pierced Yanmo's eye with the flaming lance and black blood began to spray out of Yanmo's face. The mysterious phantom kept his hold on the lance while pushing it deeper into the eye, burning it even further.

Yanmo roared with pain and grabbed hold of the mysterious phantom with both his hands. Like a python, he began to squeeze the mysterious phantom until its 'body' exploded. The mysterious phantom's Origins of Life flashed and in a blink of an eye, completely healed himself again. No traces of any injury could be seen on his 'body'. So, he was not that different from the rest of them, too, in the sense that he relied on the Origins of Life to heal himself. He stood mid-air and stared down at them coldly.

He had already decided that he would kill them no matter how they got here. He would not allow other people to exist in the River of Time. The fight between the mysterious phantom and Yanmo was very short. All this while, the Soul Master and the Elite King only watched from the sidelines. There was a hint of recognition in the Soul Master's eyes when she saw Yanmo for it was her who sealed him away. She never expected him to ever break out from under the seal.

Although Yanmo did help them in fighting off the Eldritch's, by then, she had sensed that someone was messing with the River of Time and was putting in motion his plan to kill off the young Elite King. She had no choice but to send a piece of herself into the River of Time to stop the plan. In doing so, she realized that her power was greatly diminished and became worried that she would not be able to control Yanmo from indiscriminately killing off those in the Chaos since he was not of this world. She could only rest easy after sealing him away.

She came to the River of Time for two reasons. One, to find the person responsible for messing with the River of Time, and two, to get back the piece of her soul she sent here eons ago. The Soul Master's eyes fell on Blackie and the rest of the group with a thoughtful expression. Could it be that the expert had requested them to release Yanmo so that they could bring them there to fight off the mysterious phantom?

It was obvious Yanmo held a deep grudge against the mysterious phantom, a grudge so deep that he had no eyes for anyone else but the mysterious phantom. "You despicable fool! How dare you kill three of our Elites in the River of Time? I'm going to kill you for that!" shouted Yanmo as he rushed toward the mysterious phantom again.

The mysterious phantom laughed coldly. "The sixth dimension's no more. What can you alone do to me?"

"Let's fight him together!" shouted the Soul Master. She and the Elite King then rushed toward the mysterious phantom with their mighty aura.

"The mysterious phantom alone is worth three Elites!"

"We needed the expert's help to come here and yet, that mysterious phantom could enter with his own power!"

"I can't believe he killed three from the Cyclops Clan in the River of Time. I'd go crazy with revenge if that were to happen to me, too."

No matter what world they were in, a Wisdom Elite was the peak of a clan's battle power. Anyone would have mourned the loss of a Wisdom Elite, what more to say for three Wisdom Elites.

"The sixth dimension? Is this where Yanmo came from? Which dimension is the Chaos?"

Although they were observing from the sidelines, they made sure to glean as much information as possible from their conversations. After a round of discussion, they turned their attention back to the fight with grave expressions on their faces.

"That mysterious phantom is truly despicable. He's been pulling strings from the River of Time all this while. How could we possibly win if he does that? Do you think the Soul Master and others could win this fight?" asked Shi Tuqin worriedly.

Blackie smiled faintly and stood up proudly. "In times like this, you can rely on me!" With that, he suddenly opened his eyes wide in focus and all the mana in his body exploded which caused their surroundings to become distorted as countless laws of the universe shook around them. One terrifying manifestation appeared after one another.

"Ultimate supernatural power, Leather Pants Detach!" shouted Blackie and instantly took off his leather pants which flew off in a burst of light, aiming straight at the mysterious phantom and landing squarely on top of his head. The leather pants were surrounded by the mosaic light which acted as a barrier against sight and other senses.

The mysterious phantom was strutting around cockily with the fact that he was about to win in a fight against three Wisdom Elites when he found himself suddenly blinded by the leather pants. He started to question whether things were happening as they were.

"Huh? What's this? How did this happen?" He began to panic and involuntarily took a few steps back. All he could see was mosaic, mosaic, and mosaic. He was completely cut off from the world outside.

"Hahaha, die!" shouted Yanmo. He was not going to let this chance slip by him. The same could be said for the Soul Master and the Elite King.

"Destroy Everything Into Silence!" said the Soul Master while pointing gracefully at the mysterious phantom.

"Earth-Shattering Fist," shouted the Elite King as he threw a punch.

The destructive power combined with the supernatural power made the mysterious phantom scream in pain. He could not stop his body from shaking.

"Die! Death Stare!" shouted Yanmo as blood-red beams shot out from his eye again.

Their three supernatural powers were strong enough to tear down Heaven and Earth. It was so strong that the space around them began to distort as if their bodies were being reflected in a fun-house mirror. Infinite lights were bursting out from within the mysterious phantom and his Origins of Life

began to flicker. Just as it seemed as if he was on his last dying breath, his Origins of Life exploded brightly and a weird aura began to surround them.

“Deity, I summon thee!” said the mysterious phantom in a low voice before it completely disappeared into the thin air.

However, that was not the end for they sensed an extremely horrifying force coming down on them. The force landed on the River of Time with a loud crash and the space around them became even more distorted. They found themselves unable to resist the force.

After that, there was complete silence. Even the ripples in the River of Time were nowhere to be seen. Suddenly, a giant hand appeared in the sky. They had no idea where it came from and no idea how it got there. All they knew was it was coming for them. The giant hand seemed to contain all the worlds in the universe and though its power was not evident, they could feel an unassailable aura coming off it.

They wanted to hide from the incoming giant hand but found themselves unable to do so.

‘The strongest of the Eldritch Clan’s here. That hand belongs to the mysterious phantom’s Deity!’

‘Mummy, I’m scared. Is he a Wisdom Elite or perhaps...stronger than that?’

‘Ahhhhhh—’

The giant hand continuously inched down on them when suddenly, Yanmo roared loudly as his hair flew around his face. His body quickly expanded and in a blink of an eye, became a hundred miles tall with no sign of stopping. He held both of his hands high above his head to counter the falling giant hand. The Soul Master and the Elite King got to work, too, raising their hands above their heads while activating their supernatural powers.

Meanwhile, back in the four-part architecture, Li Nianfan was trying his hand at fishing with Dragin and Nanan accompanying him.

“It shouldn’t take long,” he said with a smile. He cast the line and the hook landed with a plop into the pond. He was confident he would be able to catch something since not long ago, he had dumped many fishes there. He stared intently at the middle of the pond with eyes filled with anticipation. “I hope I catch a big one!”

At the bottom of the pond, the school of fishes stared blankly at the fish hook as it sank. They were immediately filled with mixed feelings. They wondered what they should do now that the expert had begun fishing. Although they had mentally prepared for this day, they still did not expect it to arrive this fast.

“What are you all waiting for? Isn’t it worth sacrificing a little bit of our flesh in return for the expert’s favor? Go bite the hook now!” scolded the Old Dragon. Then, he pointed at a random fish and said, “You! Get hooked!”

Said fish swam slowly to where the hook was with tears in its eyes. Finally, it hardened its heart and bit the hook with its opened mouth. He had decided it was an honor to be eaten by the expert for it meant he would be closer to him. However, it was not meant to be for the fish hook had dodged the fish’s opened mouth.

They were all stunned by what had happened. Each of them tried to bite the hook with the end result being the same. They discovered the hook to be imbued with some kind of weird power that allowed it to dodge the fishes’ opened mouths. They were deeply puzzled and wondered exactly what the expert was hoping to catch.

Back at the River of Time, the giant hand was not slowed down by Yanmo and the others’ attacks. It made contact with Yanmo and at that slightest touch, Yanmo was completely blown into smithereens. His fragmented lumpy flesh landed with a squish against the walls and floor while his blood sprayed out. What was worse was his Origins of Life had broken apart.

The Soul Master and the Elite King’s attack was futile against the giant hand and the backlash from the impact caused them to spew out blood as their bodies were sent flying into the River of Time. The giant hand continued on its path. It was not even that close to them, but Blackie and the group could already feel the unimaginably strong power it was emitting—weighing down on them until they could not even lift their heads. Their bodies began to break apart and a fine mist of blood sprayed out. The giant hand did not even need to descend completely for them to turn into dust.

“I’m afraid this is the end for us. He is just too strong.”

“We’re gonna die. We’re gonna die.”

“I no longer wonder how he could mess with the River of Time. But I do wonder who’s more powerful—the expert or the owner of this giant hand.”

“I’m sorry, Master, for failing to bring back the fruit tree.”

“Save me, Master! I don’t want to die just yet.”

They wanted to resist to the very end to die with a little dignity, but how could they when they could not even lift their little finger? They had to turn to the next best thing which was to create scenarios in their mind.

Suddenly, a weird ripple appeared in the air, and out peeked a fish hook. It had bypassed the normal laws of time to end up here. The line connected to the fish hook seemed to be from somewhere else. The entire sky began to vibrate and the fish hook had captured everyone’s full attention.

Compared to the giant hand, the fish hook seemed laughably weak. The fact that it was not giving off any weird aura made it all the more attractive. Its appearance made all the other things seemingly disappear from their sight. The fish hook swept through the sky, aiming straight for the giant. Its speed was not fast but contained the determination to break through any barrier.

“What’s this? How’s this possible?” screamed a voice in the sky in surprise. The voice belonged to none other than the giant hand’s owner. It appeared the fish hook had frightened him from the way he was trying to escape with all his effort. However, he realized that his fate had been sealed.

“No, no—” His frustrated scream rang through the air as he helplessly watched the fish hook dig into the giant hand.

Chapter 658: Born to Fight, Chaos Seventh Dimension

Li Nianfan had caught a big fish from the pond in the backyard. The fish flew out in an arc, spraying water droplets everywhere. The fish's appearance was accompanied by a majestic power which caused the whole sky to shake and wind to blow over the four-part architecture.

Immediately, the bees went back to their hives, the milk cows folded their legs, and the peacocks were running around in circles under the tree. Even the flowers, grass, and trees had gone silent. They fixed their gaze on the fish as they felt their hearts about to explode from the terror of it all. The fishes in the pond were trembling non-stop as they swam around, not knowing what to do.

"Is that fish a... Wisdom Elite?"

"The expert wasn't fishing for us?"

"That fish looks horrible. Where did it come from? Did it just jump through a wormhole?"

"Technically speaking, that really isn't a fish but an Elite. But since the expert calls it a fish, then it's a fish."

"Yes, we're fishes, too! I'm going to stop talking and go back to blowing bubbles."

The arrival of the Wisdom Elite struck a chord with the Wisdom in the surroundings. Terrible manifestations swirled all around them with the power to suppress everything in the world. Every living creature in the backyard was trembling with fear. However, that sensation only lasted for a while for it disappeared soon after.

The big fish was thrashing around on the ground as if its life depended on it. It could not comprehend what was happening and it did not like this feeling of the unknown one bit. It began to wonder if this was all a dream. 'Did I just get turned into a fish? Where am I?' The last thing it remembered was being helplessly pulled across time and space from the River of Time and the next thing it knew, it had landed here. 'What kind of trick is this? Who did this?'

Its eyes were about to fall out once it took a good look at its surroundings. The sight of Rare Chaos Creatures, Chaos Spiritual Roots, and Chaos Soil filled his vision. 'What is this place? Does a place like this really exist in the Chaos? Impossible! All this must be an illusion!' A chill ran down its spine and it

wanted to scream out loud, but then it discovered a fish had no vocal cords at all. It could only open and close its mouth to blow out bubbles.

“Wow, it’s a big one alright. I like its vitality!” said Li Nianfan with bright shiny eyes. “Huh? It’s completely gold in color and its scales are very weird, too. I don’t remember Brother Ao giving me this type of fish.”

Nanan measured the fish and cried out, “Wow! It’s half my size!”

Dragin was dancing with joy. “It looks delicious. Let’s eat it! Let’s eat it!”

She went to grab the fish but her hand was slapped away by its tail. It had not given up its struggle. It jumped to a height of one meter, trying to get back to the pond.

“Let me teach you a handy trick. This fish has too much energy so the best thing to do is to beat it unconscious to prevent any accident from happening,” said Li Nianfan with a smile. With that, he picked up a random rock and smashed it down on the fish’s head. The fish immediately went slack. “This way, when the time to kill it comes, it won’t feel any pain. We can save a lot of time without the needless struggle. Understand?”

Dragin and Nanan nodded their heads. “Yes, Brother Li. You’re so good at everything!”

Back at the River of Time, the group still had not recovered from what had happened. They kept staring at the spot where the giant hand used to be. Finally, they moved their hand to close their jaw and collectively gave out a cold gasp.

“It must be the expert!” said Jiang Liu excitedly. He had tears in his eyes and wished he could fall on his knees before the expert there and then.

“What terrifying power to be able to hook a Wisdom Elite from a different space. I’m afraid the depth of his power is more than I could ever imagine in this lifetime,” said Huang Deheng in a shaky voice.

“I knew he’d come save us. I knew he couldn’t bear to part ways with me,” said Blackie.

“Is it really... the expert?” asked Old Ling in a shocked tone. “He’s more powerful than what I’ve heard.”

Qin Manyun nodded. “It’s definitely the expert. The aura on the fish hook seems very familiar. It was stored in the corner of the expert’s backyard.”

“Old Ling, you have no right to doubt the expert’s power!” said Huang Deheng. He was definitely fanboying over the expert. “I forgot to tell you. This River of Time was manifested by the expert as well so it makes sense for him to fish here, right?”

The Soul Master stood upon the River of Time. She stabilized her emotion and was happy to know that an existence that could suppress the River of Time had finally appeared. She took one look at Yanmo’s dismembered body and sealed him up again.

“Soul Master, you despicable person! Let me go! I know you can’t kill me now. I’ll make you pay for this,” shouted Yanmo with hatred. He could not believe his freedom to be so short-lived. “There are still Elites in my world and they’d come here to wage a war against you all! Prepare to be our slaves!”

“Shut up! Leather Pants on Head,” said Blackie. With that, his leather pants landed squarely on Yanmo’s head.

Shi Tuqin stuck out her tongue and pointed at Yanmo. “This guy almost scared me to death. Can I punch him?”

“I want to punch him, too! I’ve never punched a Wisdom Elite before. It must feel incredible.”

“Yeah, I bet so, too!” echoed the others with bright shiny eyes. The group surrounded Yanmo in a circle and treated him like a punching bag. They could feel their hearts getting lighter with each punch or kick. There was nothing Yanmo could do but sob his heart out.

Once satisfied, they turned to greet the Soul Master. “Greetings, Soul Master.”

“A grave catastrophe was averted thanks to you all,” said the Soul Master.

“No, it’s all due to the expert,” said Shi Tuqin.

The Soul Master nodded and thought, ‘The expert’s the linchpin in all this. I hope it’ll continue like this till the end of time.’

“Soul Master, do you know what Yanmo meant when he mentioned the Sixth Dimension?” asked Qin Manyun curiously.

“The edge of the Chaos is called the Chaos Ocean. This ocean contains great danger and boundless freak currents of Wisdom. Even a Wisdom Elite would have a hard time crossing it. On the opposite end of the Chaos Ocean is another dimension. Under a designated time and specific conditions, the freak currents would be weaker than usual which then makes it possible for anyone to pass freely between the ocean. This was one of the reasons for the catastrophe.”

“Which dimension are the Eldritchs in and what dimension are we in?” asked Jiang Liu.

“The Eldtricts are in the first dimension and we’re in the seventh dimension. There are only a total of seven dimensions,” answered the Soul Master.

“Why was there a catastrophe? Why must there be wars between different dimensions?” asked Shi Tuqin.

The Soul Master glanced at Shi Tuqin and her eyes became stern. “Even the tree will fight with the grass for the nutrients in the soil. What’s more to say about humans? Us cultivators are always fighting over Spiritual Qi for without it, even the most invincible of us would die. There will always come a day when the Spiritual Qi in this dimension would not be enough to support the ever-increasing numbers of cultivators. Under these circumstances, we’d surely set our sights on other dimensions.”

The concise words of the Soul Master brought out a sorrowful expression on everyone’s faces. The stronger one was, the more resources one would require. Thus, it had become a common occurrence to take from the weak. Using the example of the tree and grass again, the tree would surely monopolize the water hidden underground should they encounter a drought, and with no way of fighting, the grass would surely slowly die of thirst.

One ordinary living being does not require many resources to sustain themselves but it would be a different story for a million living beings. Therefore, should there come a time when there was not enough Spiritual Qi, it would not be farfetched to say that the strong would kill millions to ensure their own survival.

“Does this mean that the Eldritchs didn’t only plunder our dimension but also destroyed the sixth dimension? How about the other dimensions?” asked Huang Deheng. If it was really as he thought, then the Eldritchs must have many strong fighters on their side. This sent a chill down his spine.

The Soul Master shook her head and said, “This information is of the most confidential level. My soul’s fragmented so I’m not sure about the current situation. I’m afraid I have to visit the other dimension to find out the truth.”

“What should we do with Yanmo?” asked Blackie, glancing at Yanmo. “Judging by the looks of it, I don’t think the Master would like to eat it. Just as well, he’s not worthy to be eaten by him.” Although it was close to impossible to kill a Wisdom Elite, Blackie was sure it would pose no problem for Li Nianfan. The only problem was whether he would want to eat it. Happy tears flowed down Yanmo’s face when it was decided he would not be eaten.

“I’ll seal him up again. I shall take my leave now. Farewell.” said the Soul Master.

Blackie took back his leather pants and led the group back to the Area of the Gods. They all transformed into a trail of light and shot across the Chaos. During the journey, Blackie brought out the fruit tree. With only its branches left, it was truly a pitiful sight. He combed the branches while muttering angrily, “Stupid Yanmo with his stupid sucking. I don’t even know whether the tree’s still alive. What will the Master say?”

Meanwhile, beyond the Chaos Ocean, was the first dimension with a big planet floating in the middle of it. Underneath the gray sky stood a weird stone platform. Complex images were etched onto the stone platform and there were six tall altars on the periphery of the stone platform with one altar in the middle.

On top of each of the altars, one person sat cross-legged. Their mana was mighty and the power of the Wisdom was swirling around them. The terrible manifestations caused the sky to be distorted as if it had no choice but the surrender itself.

The six people on the periphery were infusing their power into the one in the middle. The connecting bridge of power was eerie to behold. It was obvious the stone platform was meant to be some kind of formation and the seven people were in the middle of a special ritual.

Suddenly, the person in the middle opened his eyes and shouted, “No—” The space around him became distorted as his body was swallowed by an unknown power. In a blink of an eye, he had completely disappeared from his spot. The other six people’s expressions changed drastically and there was confusion in their eyes.

“What happened? Where did Guli go?”

“Who did this? Who could possibly make Guli disappear right in front of our eyes?”

“I think I vaguely saw a shadow of a fish hook. But I could be wrong.”

They knitted their brows together and fell into deep contemplation.

“Just now, Guli activated his power of Origins. That means his phantom ran into some problem in the River of Time and he had no choice but to go there to sort it out himself,” said someone.

“Something bad must’ve happened for him to be dragged away by whoever’s causing the problem,” said another.

“Could it be that a person from the third dimension had entered the River of Time?”

“Or maybe it’s the people from the seventh dimension.”

“That’s not possible. We made sure there wouldn’t be any chance for the seventh dimension to birth a strong fighter like that after the catastrophe.”

“The seventh dimension seems to have transformed recently. A prototype of a Wisdom Elite had appeared and I fear that with the passing of the time, it’d become even more difficult to handle.”

“What are we waiting for then?” One of them stood up abruptly. He had a muscular build and a pair of chiseled cheekbones. He stepped down from the altar. “Let me go across the Chaos Ocean and eliminate this prototype in the seventh dimension.” With that, he strode away calmly and disappeared into the distance.

Blackie and the rest of the group were making their way up the Fallen Immortal Mountain and soon arrived at the entrance of the four-part architecture. The building looked extremely normal and was situated in the middle of the woods. However, both Huang Deheng and Old Ling’s hearts started beating wildly as they started to feel suffocated.

‘Is this where the expert lives? It’s extraordinary that I can’t detect anything divine from this place at all. The expert really wants to keep a low-profile huh.’

The two of them were feeling anxious and excited at the same time. They plastered smiles on their faces and kept reminding themselves to keep the smile on at all times when inside.

Qin Manyun knocked on the door before pushing it open. “Master, we’re back,” she said with a smile.

Li Nianfan was sitting on a little stool and removing the scales from the big fish.

“Oh, you’re back. How did it go? Did you manage to save them all?” asked Li Nianfan with a smile.

“Yes, we did,” answered Qin Manyun.

Huang Deheng and Old Ling carefully stepped out from behind and bowed respectfully towards Li Nianfan. “Thank you for saving our lives, Lord Saint.”

Li Nianfan shook his head and smiled. “You should be thanking them. This has nothing to do with me at all.”

“We’ve already thanked them before,” said Huang Deheng.

“Oh? That’s great. You all came back at the perfect time. I caught a big fish just now and I’m getting ready to cook it.”

Chapter 659: Wisdom Elite, One Fish Two Dishes

Everyone’s hearts nearly jumped out of their throats. They turned to look at the fish in front of Li Nianfan and their eyes popped out, though, to their credit, they did not die from the shock.

‘This aura...’

‘Yes, it’s definitely the same aura!’

‘It’s not a fish. It’s that big boss from the River of Time!’

‘It’s just as I expected. He was hooked by the expert and turned into a fish.’

Their scalps began to tingle, unable to process the scene in front of them. They found it hard to believe the terrifying owner of the giant hand had been turned into a useless fish with no way to resist the incoming chopping knife. They had to pinch themselves to check if it was all real.

Li Nianfan smiled at them, thinking they must be shocked by the size of the fish. “This fish looks good, doesn’t it?”

Qin Manyun wiped away her drool and in a low voice said, “Yes. I can tell it used to be very energetic when it was alive.”

Li Nianfan nodded his head. “How did you know that? It was full of vitality and could jump to a height of one meter! The flesh should be tender with all that workout. You’re all in for a treat!”

‘Of course, it’s full of vitality. It’s a Wisdom Elite after all.’

‘Wait, flesh?’

‘Is the expert planning to eat this Wisdom Elite?’

Everyone’s face turned beet red as every cell in their bodies began to vibrate violently. A Wisdom Elite cooked with the expert’s cooking skill—pure heaven.

“Can I... have some, too?” asked Old Ling in a trembling voice.

“Of course, you’re my guest after all. How may I address you?” asked Li Nianfan.

“My name’s Ling Liquan. I’m Huang Deheng’s best friend and came here with him,” answered Old Ling.

At this, the corners of Huang Deheng’s lips began to twitch. ‘Best friend? Pah! You’ve finally realized the benefit of being my friend huh! I don’t see you acting so friendly toward me in normal times.’

“By the way, Lord Saint, the reason for our visit was to bring you a fruit tree. However, the fruit tree’s condition deteriorated during the journey. We’re not sure whether it’s still alive.”

Li Nianfan was startled when he finally noticed the fruit tree they were carrying behind their backs. The tree was without a single leaf and the bark was all wrinkly. It looked like a dead tree trunk.

He quickly walked up to the tree. “Let’s see... It’s a walnut tree!” He was overjoyed at his discovery. “The life force is strong in this one. There’s still some hope for it to make a complete recovery. We should quickly plant it in the backyard.”

Dragin and Nanan rushed over and volunteered to help. “Brother Li, let us help you!”

“Hahaha, alright. Please, be careful with it.” Li Nianfan was feeling on top of the world. He had some sunflower seeds before and now he would get to enjoy walnuts. He had always liked to consume seeds and nuts. Walnuts did not only taste good but they could strengthen the brain, making them more valuable than any other fruits.

“Please, excuse me for a moment,” said Li Nianfan. Then, to Xiao Bai, he said, “I leave this fish to you. Clean it nicely and cook up a feast for our honored guests.”

“Yes, my noble Master,” said Xiao Bai.

Huang Deheng and Old Ling breathed out a sigh of relief once they had made sure Li Nianfan had gone to the backyard. The pressure of meeting the expert was too much for them. They surveyed their surroundings and were stunned by everything they saw. They found themselves to be in the perfect place for Dao cultivation. No secret border could even come close to the unparalleled opportunity for transformation here. They had no doubt they would be able to reach the top of the peak if they trained here long enough.

Xiao Bai was cautiously and conscientiously removing all the scales from the fish. With every scrap of the knife, a flurry of golden scales fluttered into the air before landing sloppily on the ground. Suddenly, both Huang Deheng and Ling Liqun turned their full attention on the golden scales and their breathing quickened.

‘These scales belong to a Wisdom Elite and contain the essence of Wisdom. We’re lucky to have come across it. It’s more valuable than an Ultimate Treasure!’ thought Huang Deheng.

‘We could create an ultimate weapon with the scales and other parts of the fish. We’d become unstoppable with those weapons!’ thought Old Ling.

They were staring at the fish scales with red eyes. When they saw Xiao Bai getting ready to hose away the fish scales, they quickly rushed over.

“Master Xiao Bai, can you give me these fish scales? I’d appreciate it if you do,” said Huang Deheng in a flattering tone.

“Master Xiao Bai, you take care of your body and not bother with this kind of work. Why don’t you let me clean the scales off? I’m used to this kind of work already,” said Old Ling in a pleasing tone.

“Feel free. Make sure you clean it properly,” said Xiao Bai indifferently.

“Don’t worry, Master Xiao Bai. You can count on me.”

“You’re so generous, Master Xiao Bai. Thank you so much.”

Huang Deheng and Old Ling bowed to Xiao Bai with huge grins on their faces which disappeared as soon as they had turned their heads. Immediately, the two of them broke out in a fight.

“What do you think you’re doing, Brother Ling? Is this how you repay me for bringing you here? I’ve already called dibs on picking up rubbish,” said Huang Deheng with his face flushed red with anger.

“Bullsh*t! We have a meritocracy system here. I used to be called the King of Trash before I became an Immortal. Therefore, it’s only right that this job goes to me!” said Old Ling without backing down. He started to pick up the fish scales off the ground. “The fruit tree used to be mine. In the end, you needed me to gain favor from the expert.”

“Your ungrateful man. Didn’t you say I was your best friend just now?” scolded Huang Deheng.

The two of them picked up the fish scales in between throwing out punches. They were well aware their first priority was to clean the area and that was exactly what they did. The ground was so clean that they could eat off it.

After a while, Li Nianfan came back from the backyard and thanked Huang Deheng and Old Ling. “Thank you for the fruit tree. Your thoughts have been well received.”

“The pleasure is ours, Lord Saint. We’re just glad you like it,” said the two of them at the same time.

Li Nianfan brought out some fruit juice and snacks for the group and went into the kitchen to help Xiao Bai with the cooking. He had decided to split the fish into many types of dishes such as using the head for soup, braising the flesh, and deep-frying the skin. This way, nothing would go to waste and they would get to experience many different flavor profiles.

Although the fruit juice and snacks were extraordinary and were enough to make Huang Deheng and Old Ling scream internally at their good fortune, there was no denying the dish they were most anticipating for was the big fish. After all, the big fish was a Wisdom Elite.

Gradually, the soup began to bubble in the pot and a fragrant smell wafted into the air and their nostrils. They kept gulping down their drool and could not wait to have a taste. They finally knew what a cooked Wisdom Elite smelled like, which was a sweet fragrance with a hint of Wisdom aura. They had not even begun to dig in but already felt their Dao leveling up.

Huang Deheng and Old Ling closed their eyes and breathed in hard. A drunken expression colored their old faces, making them look a little perverted as they immersed themselves in the smell.

“Brother Li, is it ready?” asked Dragin and Nanan with eyes full of desire. They were already seated at the table and in front of them were sets of bowls and chopsticks. They looked as if they were ready to start the meal anytime.

“Soon. I just need to put in some coriander,” said Li Nianfan. He then opened the lid and instantly, the air was filled with a thick mist rising from the pot, making the area seem a little ethereal. Under the group’s watchful gaze, they saw an infinite amount of light exploding out from the pot as it kicked up a Spiritual Qi storm. They were sure Li Nianfan was not cooking a fish but Wisdom itself!

Li Nianfan threw in the spring onion and coriander he had prepared beforehand and stirred the pot. “It’s done! Everybody, please, get ready!”

Huang Deheng and Old Ling’s hearts jumped as they sat down on their chairs as if they were primary school kids listening to the teacher’s instructions. They dared not even breathe. They fixed their wide eyes on the pot and only moved their gazes when their bowls were filled with the same content.

“It’s time to feast!” said Dragin and Nanan excitedly as they shoved the food into their mouths.

“Oh, nom nom nom!”

“Oh god, this is so good!”

“All the flavors are exploding in my mouth! This has gotta be the most tender fish I’ve ever tasted.”

“I thought the flesh would be hard because it’s so big but it’s the total opposite!”

Li Nianfan whacked them lightly on the head and mock-scold them, “Keep your mouths closed while eating.”

These two girls had become more talkative ever since knowing Li Nianfan. They could even be food critics one day. Dragin and Nanan stuck out their tongues and continued to eat quietly. The fish was really good but after eating it, they felt a warm aura burst from their stomachs and fused with their mana, causing their mana to drastically increase. Not only that, the warm aura had even shot up to their brains, and instantly, they found themselves to have entered a bizarre state.

Their minds went black and they felt as if they were floating in the Chaos. With a wave of their hands, a planet came to them and started to revolve around them. More and more planets came and started to revolve around them as if they were the center of the universe and able to control everything with a wave of their hands.

“Is this how it feels to master Wisdom?”

“With the sun and the moon in my hands, with the stars only a pick away, I’m the peak of the boundless heaven! This is the perspective of a Wisdom Elite!”

“The soup must be infused with the fish’s Dao.”

Dragin and Nanan were awestruck. Their enlightenment started to overflow and along with their increase in mana, it brought them to a higher cultivation level. Eating the fish had pushed them from early-stage Heavenly Realm to middle-stage Heavenly Realm. It was not long ago when they had just broken through to the Heavenly Realm.

Shi Tuqin and Qin Manyun picked up a piece of the fish and put it into their mouths. Immediately, they felt their bodies lighten, flowing upward gently with the wind. They floated away from the Area of the Gods and only stopped when they were standing in the Chaos.

They were witnessing the death and birthing of the countless worlds in the Chaos. Qin Manyun's fingers began to jump up and down as if she was strumming the Guqin to play a melody of the Chaos. Shi Tuqin had the same impulse. She wished she could draw everything that had occurred in the Chaos with her calligraphy brush.

Huang Deheng and Old Ling could not wait any longer. They picked up their spoons and dipped them into the milky white fish broth and brought it to their lips. Immediately, a shock went through their bodies and their faces became red. The strong energy nearly made their bodies burst as their tummies grew a size bigger.

They gritted their teeth and hardened their hearts. They forced themselves to quickly digest the food for they were afraid of causing a scene in front of the expert. It was impossible for them subtly handle the fish soup with their power. This just proved the amazing power of the fish soup. There was no medicine in the world comparable to this soup.

"Amazing! Unbelievable! The expert's able to bring out the essence of the Wisdom Elite and preserve it in this soup."

"He's the big boss of all big bosses! His Dao of Cooking must be at the Wisdom Elite level!"

Needless to say, they were awestruck, too. However, they could not help but feel a little frustrated and sad, because due to their limited power, they were not able to dig heartily into the soup. It was akin to torture for them. The most excruciating thing in the world was not failing to attain something, but attaining something that one could not enjoy due to their own limitations.

Daji and Fire Phoenix had also started eating.

"Gah! It's hot!" They twisted their bodies and a thin layer of sweat appeared on their skin. Wave after wave of flaming hot energy traveled inside their bodies and made them feel as if they were soaking in a hot spring. They were already halfway through the stage of the Heavenly Realm and the fish dish

immediately pushed them to the edge of the line that separated the Heavenly Realm and Wisdom Elite. It would take them some time before they could fully digest their newfound power.

Li Nianfan alone was enjoying the meal with no care in the world. The braised fish and the fish soup was the perfect combination. He felt satiated and contented with the meal. He drank some soup and said to Huang Deheng and Old Ling, "Please, help yourself and have some more of this soup." He had no idea why they were sipping soup like birds drinking from a water fountain.

"Thank you, thank you. We're starting to get full already and cannot have more," said Huang Deheng and Old Ling.

Li Nianfan looked at the leftovers on the table. "It's a shame we couldn't finish our food. I thought we'd be able to since there are so many of us. You all should level up your appetite more. Are you sure there's no more room in your tummies?"

"Yes, Master, we're really full!" Daji and Fire Phoenix stood up and walked over to the gym equipment. They needed the help of yoga to help them digest the meal. If one session was not enough, they would practice more with Li Nianfan tonight and that should be enough for them to advance to the Wisdom level.

Jiang Liu's belly was like a little mountain. "I can't take it anymore, Lord Saint," he said with some difficulty.

Li Nianfan waved his hand. "Fine. Xiao Bai, dump the leftovers in the backyard. That should fertilize the plants. Oh, dump some in the pond, too, to feed the fish."

Xiao Bai went to do as he said and immediately, the entire backyard became filled with noises of the trees, flowers, and grass calling out to it.

"Xiao Bai, Xiao Bai, give some to me!"

"The fish soup smells so good. Please, pour some onto me. I need some nourishment."

The fishes in the pond could not wait to be fed, too. They jumped out of the water, creating arcs in the air.

“Wow, the expert’s cooking smells delicious!”

“I can’t wait to find out what a dish made out of a Wisdom Elite tastes like!”

“A great opportunity for a great transformation. We’re too blessed!”

“Long live the expert!”

Chapter 660: Guhe, Extermination Demon Sword

After dinner, Huang Deheng and Old Ling respectfully bid farewell to Li Nianfan and made their way down the Fallen Immortal Mountain. Huang Deheng had tears in his eyes as he muttered, “It’s such a waste to dump all that fish soup. My heart clenches at the thought of it.”

A bountiful feast that contained the essence of the Wisdom Elite was a one-of-a-kind opportunity for them and yet, they only managed to eat a few bites. It was a feeling worse than death. They would rather eat until they burst and become hungry ghosts in their afterlife.

“I know right? There was a whole pot and I only had five sips. Even so, it took all that I had to drink it...”

Huang Deheng nodded his head sadly and began to sob like a little kid.

“I envy the plants and animals kept in the expert’s backyard. They’re so lucky. Even the leftovers can create boundless opportunities for them,” said Old Ling with a voice full of admiration.

Huang Deheng waved his hand and said, “We should be grateful to have a little taste of it. This meal was surely planned by the expert and he’d be disgusted by us if we’re too greedy.”

Old Ling nodded his head. “You’re right. We were able to progress to the peak of the Heavenly Realm and had a glimpse of the Wisdom Elite level. It would’ve taken us many, many years to do so if not for the meal.”

They realized that they would become the strongest fighters in the universe if they could finish the whole Wisdom Elite fish alone but of course, that would put an impossibly big burden on their bodies. Even Daji and Fire Phoenix would not be able to sustain it. The stronger the fighter was, the more resources it would take to maintain their life. Naturally, this also meant that they would have stored a vast amount of energy in their bodies which would be released at the end of their lives. One just had to imagine a whale falling out of the sky to know the feeling.

Just like how the death of Pangu manifested the Eldritch world and gave birth to the Dragons and Phoenixes. It was only natural that the essence of the Wisdom Elite, which was infinitely more high-grade than Pangu, would be able to give birth to Heavenly Realm living beings.

Huang Deheng smiled suddenly. “Brother Ling, you didn’t believe me at first, so what do you have to say for yourself now?”

Old Ling pressed his lips together and in a haughty tone said, “Fine, I owe all this to you. Thank you for thinking of me.”

“Wow, this is the first time you’ve ever thanked me. Hahaha.” However, his face instantly became serious. “Since we’ve gained some secret information and received blessings from the expert, it’ll do us well to help him in any way we can from this day onwards.”

“Need you remind me?” Old Ling scoffed. “I can’t believe we’re living in the seventh dimension. I wonder how the other dimensions are doing. Those Eldritchs with their plundering ways... I bet the expert must have some plans in motion. We should follow his lead.”

“Let’s go to the Heavenly Palace to walk off the meal,” said Huang Deheng.

The rest of the time passed uneventfully and the four-part architecture returned to its laid-back state. It was the usual routine for Li Nianfan—gardening, fishing, playing the Guqin, calligraphy, drawing, and bringing the others on field trips. It was a simple life filled with contentment.

All the influential figures in the Area of the Gods were filled with envy after they received news of Huang Deheng and Old Ling's blessings from the expert. They wished to receive the same treatment and thus, went to search for Spiritual Roots to bring to the expert.

Meanwhile, in the first dimension, the Eldritchs had gathered to stare at a direction deep in the Chaos Ocean, as if they were waiting for something. In front of them appeared a black vortex which cracked with Wisdom Elite freak currents from time to time. Four powerful Eldritchs stood at the four sides of the vortex and used their mana to stabilize it.

Instantly, an Eldritch stepped out from the group and looked deeply into the vortex. He was filled with a majestic aura as if he was the sun itself. This caused him to become the center of attention. He was one of the seven Elites who connected the River of Time to their dimension.

"Greetings, Elite Guhe," said the others respectfully while bowing to him.

Guhe nodded his head. "How's the passageway across the Chaos Ocean? When can I enter the seventh dimension?"

"The Wisdom freak currents are visibly weaker and many of the auras are waking up. In five years, the Tiandang Mountain will arrive, and coupled with our effort, the vortex will stabilize by then," answered someone.

"Five years? That's too long." Guhe knitted his brows together and shook his head. "The seventh dimension not only has the Area of the Gods, but there are signs of a Wisdom Elite. It doesn't bode well for us as it means that things aren't going as we planned."

Five years might be long for a mortal but to the immortal Eldritchs, it would pass by in a blink of an eye. However, ever since signs of a Wisdom Elite being birthed in the seventh dimension surfaced and the incident at the River of Time happened, Guhe had been feeling anxious. He could not wait any longer.

"Do you mean to say...?"

"I'll go over first. Once there, I can suppress any changes. There's no room for errors this time. We must wipe out the seventh dimension," said Guhe calmly.

“Elite Guhe, the power of the Wisdom freak current corresponds to the person’s power. I’m afraid it’d be hard for you to pass through.”

“If I say I can do it, then I can do it. Mark my words when I say I’ll enter the seventh dimension in one month!” said Guhe cockily. His eyes began to shine brightly while he laughed coldly. “Before that, I need to create some trouble for the seventh dimension.”

With a flick of his wrist, a black-gold katana appeared in his hand. The katana was emitting a fierce black gas and the countless lives it had taken imbued it with a strong murderous aura.

“Go forth, my friend. Extermination Demon Sword!” He then threw the katana into the vortex.

Another three days passed by in a blink of an eye.

The katana was shooting across the Chaos in a trail of black light. It was giving out a howling sound as it manifested countless terrifying and ferocious demon apparitions around it. The force of its movement shook the Chaos and vortexes appeared one after another.

They did not know where it came from and did not know how to stop it. Every star that it passed was exterminated with one swing of the sword, creating a tsunami of energy that spread across the Chaos. Finally, it landed in a little world.

The little world shook terribly with its landing and instantly, the sky darkened and the wind blew wildly. All the living creatures were shaken to their very core as they fell to the ground. Here, the highest-level fighters were three Chaos Daluo Golden Immortals and 10 Saints. Even they found themselves quaking in their boots.

“What fell out of the sky and caused a scene like this?”

“What a terrifying aura. It must be an earth-shattering Ultimate Treasure!”

“The sky’s been split apart by it. I’m sure I’ll level up if I get my hands on it!”

“A great opportunity to receive transformation has arrived!”

They quickly rushed to the site of the landing without hesitation. Once there, their pupils shrank rapidly with shock. There used to be a huge mountain there but the black-gold katana had split it in half with its landing. The two halves of the mountain were even pushed 10 feet to the side with the black-gold katana standing in between them.

The katana was around 24 feet and it was so black that the light it gave off was golden in color. With just one look at the katana, a vision of a mountain of bloody corpses surrounded by a black gaseous substance appeared. The katana was stuck at the top of the mountain, giving off a light of extermination that flashed before their very eyes.

“Immortal Machine! It’s got to be an Immortal Machine!”

“This sword landed in my territory so it belongs to me!”

“No, it belongs to me!”

“Nonsense, this is obviously the precious sword I lost yesterday. It’s a good thing it turned up today.”

They all looked at the black katana with greed while bickering about who would be the one to get it.

Suddenly, the black katana began to emit a black color gas. It flowed over like a tsunami and spread to all corners of the world. Everything the gas touched turned black. The soil turned black, the grass turned black, the mountains turned black, and even the water turned black—all the lives were sucked out of them. None could escape from it.

“What terrifying exterminating power. What’s going on?”

“This can’t be good. This sword’s imbued with the intent to exterminate all living things. It’s not a blessing at all! It’s a curse!”

“It’s definitely a cursed weapon to end the world!”

“Quick, let’s fight together to suppress it!”

Their expressions changed drastically and with desperate howls, they attacked the katana.

Soon, the katana encountered a barrage of attack from the fighters and their treasures. However, their efforts were destined to end up fruitless as their attacks were easily deflected. Their treasures immediately turned black without any resistance.

“How’s this possible?” The group was shocked as they involuntarily stepped back.

The black gas began to flow faster and faster until one-third of the world was covered. All things—no matter whether they were alive or dead to begin with—were robbed of their vitality. A few moments passed and the whole world had been turned into a dead planet. Even the Chaos Daluo Golden Immortals and Saints were not spared.

However, the black gas did not stop there. It continued its path around the little world. From high above, this planet had become a black star with the scent of death enveloping it.

In the Heavenly Palace, Erlang Shen’s third eye was giving off a golden light. The golden light beamed up toward the Chaos and shock appeared on his face. “That...that’s...”

Ever since the Heavenly Palace gained the secret knowledge about the catastrophe, they had been diligently monitoring the Chaos for changes. Erlang Shen had broken through to the Heavenly Realm due to Li Nianfan’s blessings. The leveling-up enabled him to monitor the Chaos for signs of changes that would affect all beings. This time, he detected a thick scent of death floating in the Chaos. Without wasting any more time, he quickly reported this to the Heavenly Palace.

“Black gas of death? A planet completely engulfed by it?”

“Who’s the culprit behind this? Only an evil cultivator would do such a thing!”

“It would require cultivation of the Heavenly Realm. What exactly happened there?”

The Heavenly Palace people were filled with shock.

“What do you think, Yang Jing?” asked the Jade Emperor.

“I fear this matter’s more complicated than we think.” Yang Jing’s face was grave. “The black gas of death is very thick and imbued with a fierce, murderous aura. Heck, it could even swallow a whole planet. However, judging by its aura, this isn’t the first planet it swallowed. It has probably killed countless living beings before this.”

“If that’s the case, the mastermind behind all this shouldn’t be underestimated. I’m afraid he might be on par with the now-defunct Ministry,” said the Jade Emperor gravely.

“This is something out of the ordinary. I’m willing to go and have a look,” volunteered Yang Jing.

The Jade Emperor nodded his head. “Take Xiao Chengfeng with you.”

“Hahaha, there’s nothing to fear with me around. Let’s go, Old Yang!” said Xiao Chengfeng.

Yang Jing and Xiao Chengfeng left the Area of the Gods and headed straight for the black gas. The black gas had attracted a lot of attention and many people were also on their way there to check it out. There was already a huge crowd gathered close to the black gas by the time Yang Jing and Xiao Chengfeng arrived. Each of the onlookers’ eyes were filled with curiosity.

Yang Jing extended his hand into the black gas’s edge and his expression instantly changed. “What a powerful aura of death! It can suck all the life out of all things!”

“We should stop it from spreading! Even a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal would be sucked dry just by standing near it,” said Xiao Chengfeng.

“Judging by the way the gas is condensing here, it must have a source. Not to mention, the fluctuations are quite stable so I’m sure that in the middle of this gas, you’ll find an Ultimate Slaughter Treasure,” said someone.

Everyone’s face became drained of color at the mention of the Ultimate Slaughter Treasure. They could not imagine the power it possessed when its aura alone was enough to manifest such horrifying visions. They needed to get their hands on the legendary Ultimate Chaos Treasures. Those with a slightly higher level of cultivation immediately entered the black gas cloud in a trail of light.

“Let’s go, too,” said Yang Jing. He and Xiao Chengfeng then activated their mana and entered the black gas cloud with others following behind them. However, some of the people that followed them realized their greed was way more than their strength. They wanted to leave from inside the black gas but it was already too late—by then, they had all been turned into black corpses.