

## Bigshot 661

### Chapter 661: Unexpected Changes, The Divine Zombie Draws Sword

Yang Jing and Xiao Chengfeng's expressions became grave when they saw what happened to the people behind them.

"What do you think, Old Xiao?" asked Yang Jing grimly.

"There's definitely something odd going on there," said Xiao Chengfeng. "You won't feel anything odd from the outside, but once inside, it'll show its true colors. Those without strong cultivation will instantly be sucked dry. It's like the black gas is luring us inside before hooking onto us!"

Yang Jing nodded his head. "This is most probably what's happening. This isn't the work of the dead."

They did not need to worry as their cultivation was strong enough and in no time at all, they arrived at the center of the black cloud. Their expressions became even grimmer and their hearts dropped to the bottom when they saw what was before them. The sky had turned completely black as if black ink had spilled out from the heavens. It was filled with despair, frustration, and mania.

They sensed that the beings of this world had co-existed peacefully together before this disaster struck them out of the blue. The beings did not fade away. They were only blackened. The black cloud must have erupted like Mount Vesuvius because some of the corpses were found in positions of the previous activities they were doing. Some were frozen mid-laughter, some were frozen while tilling the land, and some were even drinking!

However, most of the cultivators' faces were filled with fear. They could vividly feel the despair and pain they were feeling when faced with the awareness of their impending death. Even the animals and the plants...everything was blackened. This was a dead planet. Their frustration condensed into something tangible which howled in the sky. Yang Jing used his third eye to peer through the gas and saw millions of resentful spirits swirling around the black katana.

The murderous aura the black katana was giving out was even more terrifying than the millions of resentful spirits swirling around it. It was so terrible that Yang Jing had pins and needles that pricked his skull and he had to look away to stop the stabbing sensation on his third eye.

"This is a cursed sword. It made this world into hell in an instant and is stained with the blood of a billion beings," said Yang Jing in a raspy voice.

"This sword shouldn't exist in this universe. We need to stop it from killing more beings," shouted Xiao Chengfeng. They were saddened at the tragic state of this world. Their world could have ended up like this if the same thing had happened when it was still weak. They could not help but shudder at the thought of that.

Another seven figures had arrived and their expressions, too, changed drastically when faced with the sword.

"What abomination is this? It's as if its sole purpose in life is to kill. Why did it appear here?"

"The blade light alone is enough to decimate this world. What's worse is, it can condense the resentment of the beings it killed and forever chain their spirits to it. It's a fate worse than death."

"It's a weapon to end all worlds. A heaven-defying weapon!"

The fact that they could get there safely meant that they had a cultivation of the Heavenly Realm, but even so, the oppressive energy given out by the sword made it difficult for them to breathe and they sensed that their mana was being sucked away.

"Brothers, I have a proposal to make," said Yang Jing, stepping out to face the group. "This sword's cursed and the black gas shows no sign of stopping its spread. There's no doubt that our universe will turn to ash if we don't stop it. Its existence is not good for us. We should band together and seal it away from the world."

"Count me in!" said a middle-aged man. He held one hand over his fist in a gesture of respect and smiled at Yang Jing. "Greetings Judicial God of the Heavenly Palace."

Yang Jing recognized him. The man came from one of the influential forces in the Area of the Gods. Immediately, he returned his gesture as a sign of respect.

“Count me in, too! This sword has caused boundless suffering. It’s better for us to seal it away than to let it fall into the wrong hands,” said an old man.

Yang Jing and Xiao Chengfeng turned to look at the old man and smiled. He was an old friend of theirs—an elder from the White Cloud Sect.

The others, too, nodded their heads after some consideration.

“This area’s completely covered with resentful spirits. Those not of the Heavenly Realm shouldn’t enter to prevent unnecessary deaths. We should seal up this area,” suggested someone.

“Good idea!”

Just when they were getting ready to seal up the area, a majestic aura came from a distance far off and swept through them like a gale. They did not even have the time to take a good look when a giant golden fist flew in from the distance, razing everything in its path to the ground. The laws of the universe were swirling around the golden fist and it had created a gash in the Chaos as it struck down from the sky with an all-consuming suppressive force. This could very well be the last thing they saw in this world.

“This is a small fry!” Everyone present frowned and attacked the golden fist at the same time.

The next moment, four people appeared in front of them. They were emitting an aura filled with death and resentment. It was almost the same aura as the black gas which sent chills down everyone’s spine. The group was made up of two Corpse Emperors and two zombies. The two zombies had the appearance of an old man with hooded eyes. They looked as if they would fall at even the slightest breeze of the wind which belied the fact that they were Heavenly Realm cultivators! The other two Corpse Emperors had green faces, long fangs, black metal skin, and green fuzz growing out of their joints. The four of them were holding an ancient bronze coffin which was emitting a weird aura.

Yang Jing was no stranger to the green-faced men. “They’re from the Zombie Bloodline. What are they doing here?” he asked with a frown.

“We should’ve factored in unexpected changes like this into our plan and brought more people with us,” said Xiang Chengfeng worriedly.

The Zombie World was an existence akin to the Ministry. What was even worse was they were the ones who created the Wisdom Elite King’s corpse. Although the Elite King managed to get away in the end, it all proved how sickening their powers were.

“You animals! Give back my ancestor’s corpses now!” shouted someone angrily. His eyes were all red.

The people of the Zombie World possessed the ability of corpse refining and would plunder graves for the corpses of strong cultivators. They were also infamous for their love of manic slaughter and were the bane of all human existence. However, the humans could do nothing to them as they knew little of the Zombie World and they knew even less about their terrifying power.

“Come and get it yourself! If you succeed, there’ll be a happy reunion. If you fail, there will still be a happy reunion. A win-win outcome for you,” said one of the old men.

“I see that you’re as reckless as ever. Why don’t you stay for a while since you’re here?”

“Brothers, I trust that I don’t need to tell you all about the sins the Zombie World has committed! Why don’t we work together to exterminate them now that they’re here?” suggested another person from the group.

The old man ignored them and said, “I never expected a ruckus this big in the Chaos was all because of this sword. I was right to bring the Divine Zombie here. We’re getting our hands on this sword no matter what!”

“Over my dead body! You’ll pay for ignoring our existence. Die!” The sword in his hand flew up to the sky with a whistling sound and instantly a bright light exploded, instantly brightening the dark world. The sword light then flew straight at the old man.

The Corpse Emperor behind the old man stepped out and threw out a punch at the incoming sword. Although only a corpse, his mana was still intact, making it an unassailable existence in the world. The sword light was deflected by his punch. He did not stop there as he immediately sent out an attack straight at Xiao Chengfeng.

Not one to back down, Xiao Chengfeng went head-to-head with the Corpse Emperor with his sword in his hand. "Come at me! God won't accept the birth of Xiao Chengfeng, but my sword cultivation's still historical like the long night! Sword Light Poisonous Dragon Drill!"

"All of the people in the Zombie World deserve to die a horrible death!" cried others as they attacked the old men and Corpse Emperors at the same time. Instantly, the sky was filled with the light of their mana and the echoes of their attacks.

Although Yang Jing's group had nine people, only six people joined in the fight so it was six against four. Even so, the people of the Zombie World showed no sign of defeat. The Corpse Emperors displayed a combat power so tyrannical that they were able to overpower the Heavenly Realm fighters.

Yang Jing and the two others were watching from the sidelines, ready to join the fight at the drop of the hat. The reason they did not join in the fight from the very beginning was that they could sense the people of the Zombie World hiding a terrible existence in the coffin, so they chose to stay back in case they needed to deal with that.

Just as they thought about it, one of the old men suddenly made a hand seal on the bronze coffin. "Divine Zombie, Awaken!" he said in a raspy voice and shiny bright eyes.

Immediately, a storm blew up and the clouds parted. The ancient bronze coffin shook violently and the patterns on it began to glow bright red. The lid blew off and a black-gold corpse stood up as black gas swirled around him. A terrifying aura erupted from his body which caused everybody to stop what they were doing.

"Is that... Guzhan?" gasped Yang Jing when he took a good look at the corpse. His pupils shrunk rapidly and he had difficulty breathing.

Although the corpse had changed much, Yang Jing could still recognize him because the battle waged on the ancient battleground was so intense that it had been burned into this memory. Guzhan was very

strong, especially after absorbing the energy balls he brought with him. At that time, he was at the peak of the Heavenly Realm.

He was shocked to discover the people from the Zombie World had transformed him into a Divine Zombie. He never knew that they could even refine the Eldritch's corpse. He thought back to the scene of when the Elite King's corpse rushed over to the ancient battleground. The people of the Zombie World must have chased after him and discovered Guzhan's corpse which they then brought back to their world.

Guzhan's combat power was not of the average Heavenly Realm. He was very close to being a Wisdom Elite after absorbing a vast amount of energy in the ancient battleground. Therefore, even his corpse should not be taken lightly.

"Everyone, be careful," said Yang Jing. They did not need him to remind them, for they could already feel the infinite pressure coming off Guzhan.

"Pull out that sword!" ordered the old man.

Immediately, Guzhan strode toward the sword with no emotions on his face. With every fall of his foot, boundless force rose and transformed into a gale that swept over the land.

"Stop him!" shouted Yang Jing with a grim expression on his face as he attacked Guzhan with a giant sword light made up of many sharp sword lights.

The other two Heavenly Realm fighters moved quickly as well. With a flick of his wrist, one of them manifested a dreamlike flame and sent it shooting up the sky with the laws of the universe as fuel. It was the flame of the Heavenly Realm and it transformed into a giant rhinoceros which rushed straight at Guzhan. The other person was holding a purple-gold sword and had already gathered thousands of golden-purple Sword Qi. The Sword Qi, too, shot up to the sky before barreling down on Guzhan's head at lightning speed.

The three Heavenly Realm fighters' attacks came at the same time. Apart from the black katana, everything in the vicinity was wiped out completely. Around them were empty plains as far as their eyes could see. Guzhan took a step forward, raised both of his fists to his chest, and threw out one punch

after another. Powerful energy erupted from within his body and transformed into an air current that swept over the land. With that, he was able to resist their attacks.

Guzhan gave out a roar and his mana light exploded, sending Yang Jing and the other two flying. By the time the three of them had recovered themselves, Guzhan had already made his way to the black katana. He then grabbed hold of the handle without any hesitation.

Immediately, everyone's ears began to fill with the roars of the countless resentful spirits as the black cloud blocked out the sun in the sky. The fighters were shocked to their very core and stood stock-still with their eyes on Guzhan. How could he be unaffected by the black gas when countless living beings had been sucked bone dry just by being near it?

An infinite amount of black gas ignited thunder and lightning before finally being absorbed into the black katana. Guzhan became the center of the vortex and was filled with boundless black gas.

The two old men from the Zombie World were overcome with joy. "Hahaha, it worked! I knew our Divine Zombie would be able to handle an Ultimate Slaughter Treasure! The sword will definitely increase his power. He might even be on par with a Wisdom Elite with that sword in his possession."

The escape of the Elite King corpse was a major blow to the people of the Zombie World. In fact, they were still reeling from the loss. Although they knew of the incredible power the Elite King possessed, they never expected him to come back to life. They might not be able to wield this black katana now but it was perfect for the Divine Zombie. They were confident that the Divine Zombie would be the top fighter in their world.

Chapter 662: The Eternal Palm Star Pavilion

In the Chaos, a surge of black gaseous clouds were boiling over. From far away, it looked as if black gas was dancing in the air before condensing itself into a black vortex that kept getting smaller and smaller. The wind was violent, the emotions of the dead were overflowing, and everyone seemed to be able to hear the wailing of countless resentful spirits which made them distraught.

Yang Jing and the others looked at the center of the vortex with dignified eyes. Guzhan maintained the posture of holding the black katana. His whole body and fangs were dyed black. A wave of powerful destruction came from his body which shocked everyone to the core. The black katana was vibrating

and humming softly. The ground where the black sword was stuck cracked suddenly when Guzhan and the black katana finished absorbing the black gas. Subsequently, the crack spread rapidly, and at the same time, a black and bright light overflowed from the crack. In a blink of an eye, the world began to shatter and rubble shot up into the air as the whole world was turned upside down.

Yang Jing's face fell and he hurriedly said, "Retreat! This world's about to explode!"

"How can this be? Is it really possible to gain so much power just by holding on to the sword's handle?"

"The destructive power's too great. Who could possibly resist it?"

Afterward, a violent roar resounded throughout the air, and the horrible light of destruction turned into airwaves that overflowed to the surrounding area. The small world that had already had its life force sucked away could not withstand this final onslaught and immediately exploded into countless meteorites—forever doomed to travel in the Chaos.

Once everything had settled down, Guzhan stood there silently, holding the black katana with no emotion in his eyes.

"Hahaha, the world was destroyed with one sword only. It's a good sword!"

"He'll be the strongest Divine Zombie in all of the Zombie World!"

The two old men from the Zombie World were overjoyed and threw back their heads in laughter. Then, one of the old men performed a hand seal at Guzhan and ordered, "Go back inside the bronze coffin and stay there!"

However, Guzhan simply stared at him with an expressionless face.

The old man's brow furrowed and he activated his mighty mana. "Chaos Promise, Royal Corpse Order, rise!" He raised his hand and a freaky spell rushed toward Guzhan. Instantly, Guzhan started to move but not toward the coffin. Instead, he swung his sword in the direction of the old man. It was an ordinary slash but black sword light containing the power to destroy the sky and the earth easily rushed



out and easily shattered the spell. It did not stop there as it continued on its path toward the people of the Zombie World.

“How dare a stray corpse turn against his masters?” The two old men’s faces fell and rushed toward Guzhan. “Take him down!” The two old men and two Corpse Emperors attacked at the same time. The combination of attacks from the four Heavenly Realm fighters caused Heaven and Earth to shake and terrible visions started to appear in the sky.

Staring at the impending blows, Guzhan suddenly opened his mouth. “I’m going to exterminate all the worlds! Kill, kill, kill!”

His murderous aura burst from his body and rushed up to the sky. He had been completely possessed by the black katana and his mind was filled with tyrannical killing intent which swept out across the land.

The horrible blade light rushed out, annihilated all the attacks of the four Heavenly Realms, and at the same time, forced them to have no choice but to retreat. Guzhan’s movements suddenly became swift. With one lift of his foot, he suddenly appeared in front of the old man and brought his sword down on him. The terrifying force of oppression made the old man cry out tragically. He raised his hand to induce the power of endless laws and proceeded to point a finger at the black katana. “Sky Holding Finger!”

It was a simple slash but its destructive power was stronger than supernatural power. One slash formed black sword light that was a hundred miles long. The neighboring planets were not spared and some of the cultivators who were observing the fight from afar were taken out with that attack, too. The old man was sent flying and a stump had replaced his arm. He was beyond shocked when he discovered he was unable to grow back his arm in the time it usually took. He quickly ordered the Corpse Emperors to protect him when he saw Guzhan making his way over to him.

“He’s so strong! Who is he? I can’t believe he can take down four Heavenly Realm fighters by himself.”

“What a thick aura of destruction. Is this what it takes to shake the earth and Heaven?”

“This is beyond terrifying. Is he responsible for the black gas?”

One look at Guzhan was enough to make all the cultivators quake in their boots. He was a killing machine, through and through. Even a shred of his aura was enough to send them scurrying from the scent of death.

“The black katana’s filled with slaughter and tyrannical cruelty. It can control one’s mind and turn him into a killing machine,” explained Yang Jing grimly.

“This sword’s too powerful! Where did it come from? Should we join in the fight?” asked Xiao Chengfeng.

Suddenly, Guzhan howled and swung his sword at the Corpse Emperor. The Corpse Emperor was instantly cut into half and had his life force sucked away by the black katana.

“A Heavenly Realm fighter gone just like that!”

“This is too scary. Each ordinary attack’s akin to a supernatural power with that sword.”

“How cruel! This is a weapon of mass destruction. I’m getting out of here.”

“This little world never stood a chance. This is a real killing machine!”

They were all scared stiff and dared not make eye contact with Guzhan. They could sense the maniacal energy swirling in his body—an energy that was hellbent on exterminating all the worlds.

The hair of the other old man from the Zombie World was all spread out and there was an eerie light in his eyes. Gray air current was flowing from the middle of his palm which he then slammed vertically against Guzhan’s chest. “Zombie Dreamland, sleep!”

However, Guzhan was unaffected by the spell. He brought his sword down on the old man once again. The old man did not even have time to let out a scream before his mana, life force, and Primordial Spirit was absorbed by the black katana. He had become one of the resentful spirits. Another Heavenly Realm fighter gone just like that. The wails of the resentful spirits grew louder as they became visible to the naked eye. They were all twisted together and it was truly a terrifying vision to behold.

Xiao Chengfeng shook his head and said, "The old man from the Zombie World must be crazy to get so close to the black katana."

"Greed makes people do crazy things," said Yang Jing after giving out a sigh. The more important issue on hand was how to get out of this mess.

Out of the four people from the Zombie World, only the old man with a single arm left and a Corpse Emperor survived. The old man with the single arm was shaking like a leaf. He sacrificed the Corpse Emperor to buy himself some time to escape. It was not that long ago when they were all so gung-ho about this trip but now, he could not get away from this cursed sword!

Back at the scene, Guzhan was still in his element as he slashed the Corpse Emperor. His murderous aura became thicker and crueler. "Exterminate all the worlds! Exterminate Area of the Gods!" He swept his gaze across everyone on the scene which caused them to involuntarily take a few steps back. Guzhan had done what no one ever did before—single-handedly killed three Heavenly Realm fighters and heavily injured one Heavenly Realm fighter. Only a fool would still go head-to-head with him. However, Yang Jing and Xiao Chengfeng had no choice but to engage Guzhan in battle.

"Why would he want to exterminate the Area of the Gods? We can't let him do that." They would never let any harm come to the expert.

"Brothers, this demon's very strong. I beg of you to join forces with me to take him down," said Yang Jing with his right hand over his left fist.

"Of course," said the White Cloud Sect's elder with a nod.

"Be careful of the black sword," said the middle-aged man from the Area of the Gods.

Not wanting to risk their lives, some of the fighters quietly slinked away. There was no way they would come out of this alive.

"Area of the Gods! Exterminate Area of the Gods!" muttered Guzhan. He then fixed his gaze in a particular direction and strode toward it.

“Stop him!” shouted Yang Jing. Instantly, the Immortal Trap Rope appeared in his hand. He threw the rope toward Guzhan’s body to tie him up. Guzhan brought down his sword on the rope and it was immediately cut in half, its energy completely gone. Guzhan changed his target to Yang Jing and rushed over to him.

Just when Xiao Chengfeng and the others had gathered enough momentum for their attack, a beautiful light shot down from afar and landed squarely on Guzhan. The beautiful light transformed into a cage, imprisoning Guzhan within it.

“After the sun and the moon dies, sitting and watching the years pass, I’ll be eternal!” A misty and majestic voice sounded, startling Yang Jing and the others. When they looked up, they saw a figure walking in the distance. Everyone’s expressions went rigid and they did not know what to do next. Judging from the tone, this person should not be underestimated.

The meaning of the poem was older than Father Time itself, meaning whoever coming toward them was definitely an old monster! He might even be from the beginning of time. Gradually, a person wearing a white gown slowly entered everyone’s field of vision. The white gown was fluttering, filled with the scent of immortality as it glowed faintly.

He was wearing a peculiar mask on his face—a mask with a smile, red cheeks, and laughing eyes. The mask gave off a sense of harmlessness.

“My name’s Yang Jing. Thank you, senior, for helping us,” said Yang Jing while bowing respectfully.

The man simply nodded at him and said, “I am Xing Ya, master of the Palm Star Pavilion. I came here after sensing the aura of the Extermination Demon Sword. Alas, I came too late for it had already taken possession of someone.”

“So, that’s what the sword’s called? Extermination Demon Sword? What an overbearing name,” said Yang Jing with shock in his voice.

“This sword has a master. His name’s Guhe and he’s the Wisdom Elite of the Eldritch Clan,” said Xing Ya.

It was no wonder this demon sword had a lust for endless slaughter for its sole purpose in life was to exterminate all the worlds. At the same time, they were surprised by Xing Ya's knowledge—he even knew who the Wisdom Elites of the Eldritchs were. This confirmed their suspicion that he was indeed an old monster. He might even be an Elite himself.

“Senior, why did the Extermination Demon Sword come here?” asked Yang Jing respectfully.

“The Extermination Demon Sword's only the beginning. It being here means that Guhe will be coming soon, too. This is his calling card. He wanted to challenge you,” explained Xing Ya.

“Sending his weapon first? How reckless! Surely he underestimates us!”

“I wouldn't put it past him. He's an Elite after all.”

“His sword alone's terrifying enough. What's more to say about him?”

The crowd was shocked and terrified at the same time.

“The Extermination Demon Sword was birthed out of the endless slaughtering. When the weak approaches, they'll be swallowed by its murderous aura. When the strong approaches, they'll be turned into a mindless killing machine. Guhe planned to use this sword to cause trouble in the Chaos,” said Xing Ya.

“It's a good thing you came! We'll all be dead if you hadn't,” said someone in a tone filled with unending gratitude.

Suddenly, they heard the sound of the prison bars breaking—Guzhan had broken free! The sword light from the Extermination Demon Sword shot out from the crack and its terrifying aura forced everyone to step back. Then, the cage blasted into smithereens with Guzhan running maniacally out of it.

“Kill!” He swung the sword wildly at everyone.

“Senior, the Extermination Demon Sword has broken free from the cage!” shouted someone in a panicked tone.

“I’m not blind, I can see that. Besides, I never said the cage would hold him down forever,” said Xing Ya serenely.

“You...you...” Realizations dawned on Xiao Chengfeng. He glared at Xing Ya. “Was that all an act? For a second there, I really believed you’re strong!” He was dazzled by Xing Ya’s entrance and seemingly all-knowing aura so it never crossed his mind that Xing Ya was faking all of it.

The others were shocked as well. They thought they were out of the red.

Yang Jing took a deep breath and said, “Everyone, focus! We’ll attack together.”

They all attacked, one after another. The laws of the universe rushed toward Guzhan as the supernatural power spread around them, manifesting many terrible visions. However, a single slash from the sword was enough to overpower any incoming attack. Moreover, this sword not only possessed the horrible light of destruction, but also the endless resentful spirits—howling, biting, and gnashing their teeth at the crowd.

The sword was a weapon of the Wisdom Elite after all. Stained with the aura of Wisdom, it was so unimaginably powerful that it would be better to give up all hope than to struggle against it. After a while, it was evident that even their joint attacks did nothing to Guzhan. On the contrary, he was still as good as new while some of his opponents were injured. It was going to be a long and difficult battle for them.

Xing Ya’s body lit up as if there were thousands of stars shining behind him. The light extended past him and shot toward Guzhan. “Star Light Star Bright!”

The elder from the White Cloud Sect held a horsetail whisk in his hand and drew a line in thin air. A surge of lightning bolts and purple light shot down from the sky. “Heaven Absolute Thunder!”

“Universe Destroying Palm!” Through gritted teeth, everyone gave out one attack after another. The force of their attacks distorted space.

Guzhan kept swinging his sword and the black sword light swallowed everything it came in contact with.

“Three thousand visitors are full of flowers, fourteen states froze over, with one stroke of the sword.” Xiao Chengfeng’s eyes were focused and the Sword Qi was flowing out like a waterfall from the sword in his hand. In a flash, the Sword Qi had completely blanketed the sky and its dazzling cold light stained the surroundings white. Endless sword light engulfed Guzhan from all directions. He could not defend against so many supernatural powers at a time so the sword light found an opportunity to cut across his chest.

Chapter 663: The Demon Sword’s Arrival in the Area of the Gods, The Power to Exterminate All Worlds

A war broke out in the Chaos. The terrifying energy ripple and light of mana exploded in the galaxy like meteorites crashing against one another. The light they gave off was even brighter than the stars. A dazzling sword light slashed across Guzhan’s chest, leaving a deep gash.

Xing Ya looked at Xiao Chengfeng with a stern face and his heart went heavy. He was really impressed with the poem. ‘Three thousand visitors are full of flowers, fourteen states froze over, with one stroke of the sword... I, as the master of the Palm Star Pavilion, should be the one to shout out the poem. There’s certainly a lot of talented fighters in the Chaos. I never expected to come across my number one sword rival so soon!’

However, Guzhan seemed to be unaffected by the wound which was covered by a black gas. Technically speaking, he was already dead and the only reason he was able to move was that he was controlled by the Extermination Demon Sword which contained a powerfully destructive and murderous aura.

“Die!” roared Guzhan like a wild beast. He raised his sword and brought it down on the group. The sword screamed with the billions of resentful spirits. Instantly, the area was turned into a dead zone as the resentful spirits rushed toward the group and erupted into a powerful explosion that surrounded them. The resentful spirits bit and clawed at them non-stop.

“This isn’t good. The Extermination Demon Sword has spanned the eternal years and killed countless living beings. The condensation of resentful spirits is totally out of this world!”

“The Extermination Sword can even kill fighters from the Heavenly Realm. At least twenty of them died under this sword. Their resentful spirits are too powerful!”

“The sword light’s full of destructive power and combined with the countless resentful spirits, it isn’t something we can defend against.”

The group was scared out of their wits. They felt their scalps go numb when faced with the endless resentful spirits. Helpless did not even begin to describe their situation right now.

“Hey, you from the Palm Star Pavilion. Aren’t you supposed to be all-powerful and all that? What do you suggest we do now?” asked Xiao Chengfeng hurriedly.

“Yes, it’s true that this Wisdom Elite weapon’s powerful, but my Palm Star Pavilion has been here since the beginning of time. I can easily put it under a seal,” said Xing Ya in a cold and arrogant tone.

“Wow! What are you waiting for? Do you need our help?” asked Yang Jing.

“I forgot to say that I can easily put it under a seal provided it has not found a carrier yet. Now... Even I can’t do anything about it,” said Xing Ya serenely.

Xiao Chengfeng exploded with rage. “You should’ve said that in the first place? Will it kill you if you don’t act cool for once?”

“I already told you that ever since I got here. You’re the one who didn’t listen to me,” said Xing Ya.

“Is there anything else we can do?” asked the old man from the White Cloud Sect.

“This is a catastrophe for the Chaos and not many people will survive this. We should call for reinforcements and use numbers to suppress it,” said Xing Ya in a resigned tone.

Suddenly, Guzhan shouted and his murderous aura became even thicker as time passed. He swung the Extermination Demon Sword once. Just once, and immediately, a terrifying black sword light ripped the



sky apart, splitting it into two. It was truly a second to none display of power. That one swing was imbued with enough power of the Wisdom Elite to wipe out all worlds as they knew it.

The all-encompassing sword light engulfed everyone in it. Instantly, they felt their blood surging in their body and it was hard to breathe. Without wasting any more time, they activated their most powerful defense technique.

Xing Ya raised his hand and his white robe became drenched in white light. The white light expanded from his back, burst out like a star in the sky, and shot toward the black sword light. "World Promise, Universe Destroying Palm!" Xiao Chengfeng's sword hummed and a dazzling sword light erupted which instantly transformed into a giant sword phantom rushing to the sky. The others activated their technique and summoned their defense Ultimate Treasures, too.

However, along with a thunderous crashing sound, a boundless energy wave swept over them like a tsunami and sent them flying to the air like a kite with a broken string. All the defense Ultimate Treasures and manifestations were instantly swallowed by the Extermination Demon Sword, rendering them black and useless.

Blood gushed out from Xing Ya's mouth. "I'll certainly die if I continue with this fight. Does anyone know any experts? If not, I'll be running for my dear life now," he said, in a state of shock. The only reason the Palm Star Pavilion could span the eternal years, even during times of catastrophe, was because he knew when to run and hide as soon as things took a turn for the worse. He lived by the mantra 'where there is life, there is hope'.

Yang Jing wiped the blood from his lips and in a hoarse voice said, "What will happen if we all run away now?"

"He'll continue with his massacre until all the worlds in the Chaos are wiped out one after another." Xing Ya was shaking his head as he said this. "What's worse is this is only the beginning. The arrival of this sword means its master will be coming soon. There will be no stopping this catastrophe then. We should just lie down and wait for death to claim us."

Yang Jing gritted his teeth and said, "Let's go to the Area of the Gods and rally all the people in the Heavenly Palace to suppress him! If the Heavenly Palace can't suppress him then surely there are other powerhouses in the Area of the Gods who can seal this sword up!"

“Area of the Gods, exterminate the Area of the Gods!” shouted Guzhan as he rushed toward them after catching wind of their plans. The Extermination Demon Sword was born to exterminate everything and the sentiment imbued by its master was to cause an upheaval in the Area of the Gods before his arrival.

The shadows of the sword lights and the fighters shot around in the Chaos, terrifying the living beings near them as if their aura alone were going to turn the heavens and earth upside down. It was not long ago that Blackie’s group fought against Yanmo. The people had not even recovered from that but now, they had to deal with Yang Jing’s group fighting against the Extermination Demon Sword. The recent events of the Chaos were truly cause for concern.

“What happened? Why is there one catastrophe after another?”

“Is this the will of heaven? Have we angered the gods?”

“I have a premonition that our peaceful era has come to an end.”

Even the more powerful fighters were shaken to their very core. “The entire Chaos is going to the dogs. I should find a safe place to hide.”

Yang Jing and the rest of the group were backed into a corner. No one dared to fight Guzhan head-on. Even so, they could not escape the backlash of the sword. Each of their Origins of Life was injured and the wounds on their bodies were healing slower than ever. They were truly in a pitiful plight. However, they had their speed going for them and soon arrived in the Area of the Gods.

“Quick, call for reinforcements!” cried Xiao Chengfeng.

Yang Jing quickly pressed on his third eye and immediately, a red light beam shot out into the air, staining the entire sky red. He had unlocked a new ability for his third eye—sending a signal.

Every one of the people’s faces in the Heavenly Palace blanched when they saw the red skyglow.

“This isn’t good. The signal’s sent by Yang Jing! It’s an emergency!”

“Something big must’ve happened!”

“I can feel a powerful energy ripple coming from there.”

“It’s an aura of extermination. All the people in the Area of the Gods will be burned to ashes should it come here.”

The Jade Emperor’s face was grim. “All the Heavenly Realm fighters, gather there!” He, Cultivator Junjun, and Goddess Nuwa immediately made a move. The entire Area of the Gods was already thrown into a state of chaos.

Although Yang Jing and the rest of the group did not lure Guzhan inside the Area of the Gods, the people in the Area of the Gods could still feel the force of the battle from the outskirts. Apart from that, the movements made by the Heavenly Realm fighters were not to be scoffed at either. Countless manifestations of fire, lightning, and others surged through the sky and collided with the black gas. How could anyone not panic when faced with this sight? After seeing this, the powerhouses did not waste time in joining in the fight.

Guzhan, with the Extermination Demon Sword still in his hand, stood mid-air with the black gas swirling around him. He ignored Yang Jing and the rest and focused his attention on the Area of the Gods. His extermination aura became even wilder to the point of mania.

“Area of the Gods, exterminate the Area of the Gods!” he muttered as he swung the Extermination Demon Sword in that direction.

“Stop him! He plans to stick the sword into the Area of the Gods to swallow everything up just like the previous world!” shouted Xing Ya.

“Stop!” shouted Xiao Chengfeng and Yang Jing as they chased after him while ignoring the pain wracking through their body.

“Mountains and River Boundaries Locked!” Immediately, scenes of mountains, rivers, shrines, the sun, and the moon appeared in the sky which then created a barrier around Guzhan, effectively preventing him from taking another step forward.

“Looks like we’ve made it in time,” said the Empress with a smile. Behind her stood the Jade Emperor and others who were all looking at Guzhan with grim expressions on their faces.

“Is that... Guzhan? Didn’t he die in the ancient battleground?” asked Cultivator Junjun with surprise.

“He’s not Guzhan but the Extermination Demon Sword. The sword belongs to an Eldritch Wisdom Elite and it was sent here to exterminate all the worlds here. We must stop that from happening,” said Yang Jing in a heavy tone.

At this, everyone’s heart began to beat wildly against their chests and their eyes filled with fear as they looked upon the Demon Extermination Sword.

“How arrogant of him. Is this his way of challenging us?”

“The murderous aura’s so thick. How many souls did it have to kill to be so thick? It’s truly incomprehensible.”

“How dare a measly Wisdom Elite weapon come to the Area of the Gods to cause trouble?”

Guzhan raised his sword and brought it down on the barrier. Although the Ultimate Treasure, The Land of Mountains and Rivers Painting, was imbued with Li Nianfan’s power which made it level up drastically, it was still no match for the Extermination Demon Sword. The barrier was immediately broken by the sword and the painting could have been rendered useless if it was not for its leveled-up abilities.

Cultivator Junjun gasped. “He’s very strong, indeed. Let’s work together to suppress him!” He raised his hand and a few treasures floated to the front. There was a golden-purple sword, a black stick, and a golden bowl. Those three were the Ultimate Heavenly Spiritual Treasure that were obtained after the fight between Blackie and another Wisdom Elite in the Area of the Gods.

The Golden-Purple Ultimate Light Sword was an Ultimate Slaughter Treasure. Its sharp aura contained enough power to split open the sky and not only that, its speed could pierce through anything. The Sky Stirring Stick could either break the sky into a million pieces with its earth-shattering power or hold up

the sky. The Sky Devouring Bowl could suck everything under the sky and imprison them inside of its body. Three different types of Ultimate Treasures, three different abilities, all rushed toward Guzhan at the same time.

Goddess Nuwa joined the fight, too. She held up her Lotus Lantern and immediately a light as white as snow flowed out from within and condensed into a divine lotus which then shot toward Guzhan. The Lotus Lantern, after going through many merit refinements, had grown into a Heavenly Merits Spiritual Treasure from its previous status of a Heavenly Spiritual Treasure. It was able to attack and defend at the same time, making it an incomparable piece of treasure.

The Jade Emperor and the others gave out one attack after another and the powerful force erupted like a volcano, staining the sky in a rainbow hue of colors. If this was any other ordinary world, it would have already exploded under the impact. The Extermination Sword seemed to have detected the danger as it started to vibrate a little.

“Ahhhhh!” roared Guzhan with anger. Black gas began to stream out of all his seven orifices and the black gas became even thicker when his skin started to split apart. The black gas erupted and turned into rolling black clouds, blanketing the sky. The billions of resentful spirits shouted maniacally and their intertwined bodies made them seem unstoppable as if they alone could swallow up the thousands of worlds in the Chaos.

The powerhouses in the Areas of the Gods went numb with shock when they saw this.

“What terrifying power. How is this even possible?”

“Where did all these resentful spirits come from? There seems to be an infinite number of them!”

“The Areas of Gods is doomed to be a dead zone once they’re all unleashed.”

The Luotian Dynasty, the Hundred Flower Sect, the Empath Sect had arrived to help the Heavenly Palace people.

“Kill! Kill! Kill!” Guzhan, or to be more accurate, the Extermination Demon Sword, had gone mad with the intention to kill. It was hellbent on engulfing the entire Area of the Gods in the black cloud and

turning it into a dead zone. The billions of resentful spirits were not only from the seventh dimension but also from the other dimensions it desecrated. Thus, it made the sword even more powerful. There were not only spirits of mortals but Saints, Chaos Daluo Golden Immortals, and even of the Heavenly Realm!

Guzhan's body began to expand with the black cloud until it stopped at a width of 50 feet. The resentful spirits never stopped their wails and with a raise of his hand, a sword light shot toward the group.

Meanwhile, back at the four-part architecture, Li Nianfan was organizing a spring cleaning. "The four-part architecture has become bigger ever since the change in Heaven and Earth, making it such a hassle to clean. Maybe this is what it feels like to have a first-world problem," muttered Li Nianfan to himself.

Then, to Nanan he said, "Nanan, don't forget to sweep the corners and under the table. Make sure you pay more attention when you clean the chicken coop. Wait a minute, you're not even holding the broom right...

"Dragin, the mop isn't for playing. Are you drawing or are you mopping? Don't mop the areas that haven't been swept yet.

"Miss Shi, that's a toilet brush, not a glass scrubber..."

Chapter 664: Spring Cleaning, The Ultimate Existence in the All of the Dimensions

Suddenly, they heard a wailing sound coming from somewhere. They furrowed their brows, stopped what they were doing, and looked around for the source of the cries. Then, they saw somewhere far in the distance, the sky was completely stained dark by the rolling black gas. They had found the source of the wailing cries.

"Man, that black fog sure is thick. What could it be?" Li Nianfan was shocked. No matter how he looked at it, the scene seemed to be taken out of a movie where the biggest boss appeared. Could it be that a big demon had appeared here?

"Little Daji, what do you think?" he asked.

“There’s a high probability that an evil presence with high cultivation appeared there. Only countless killings can bring about such a large number of resentful spirits,” replied Daji.

“It’ll be a disaster to the mortal realm if that thing appears here,” said Fire Phoenix.

“How can we eliminate that?” asked Li Nianfan.

“Brother Li, let me do it! Let me do it!” cried Nanan, putting up her hand. “I can go. I hate anything evil the most!” The memories of being captured by the evil cultivators before she became immortal were still fresh in her mind.

“I want to go, too,” volunteered Qin Manyun bravely.

Dragin punched the air and in a voice filled with anticipation, she said, “I want to go, too, Brother Li. Let us go together and drive away the evil cultivator!”

‘What kind of monsters are they?’ he wondered. Anyone would have ran for their lives when faced with a disaster but they seemed to be the opposite, for they were actually looking forward to a good fight. However, there was no denying he felt an immense sense of security by having them around the house. This must be what it feels like to have the protection of big shots.

“Alright, alright. You all have my permission to go but be careful alright,” said Li Nianfan with a smile.

“Don’t worry, Brother Li. We’ll be sure to complete our mission!” said Nanan with a mischievous grin before she immediately shot out of the yard.

Meanwhile, back at the scene of the fight. The black gas had spread into more areas and the sky above the Area of the Gods was completely covered by it. The hearts of Cultivator Junjun and the rest of the people became heavy and they found it difficult to breathe with the immeasurable pressure on their shoulders.

Their combined attacks were enough to bring down the heavens and purify all evil, and yet, it did nothing to the black gas. On the contrary, they were suppressed by it. Their fire and lightning attacks

were futile against the black gas. The boundless aura of death swallowed everything in its path and enveloped the group within it. They found themselves trapped inside, no matter what attacks or treasures they threw out at it. The billions of bloodthirsty resentful spirits swirled, laughed, wailed around them and if they were not careful, they would be instantly swallowed by them.

“The aura of resentment is so thick! Are you sure this is only a Wisdom Elite weapon and not something stronger?”

“Even a Wisdom Elite weapon shouldn’t be this powerful. It must have something to do with the resentful spirits imbued in the Extermination Demon Sword.”

“I can’t believe our combined attacks didn’t even make a dent in the black cloud.”

They were all frightened and gritting their teeth. The black gas kept getting thicker and thicker. The Area of the Gods seemed to have been completely covered by it.

“This can’t go on or else the Area of the Gods will completely fall under the Extermination Demon Sword,” said Goddess Nuwa worriedly.

“Yes, we need to stop that from happening at all cost.”

“What should we do?”

“Amitabha. The Buddha says, ‘if I don’t go to hell, who will’?”

Suddenly, a buddha chant sounded from somewhere. Jiechi, with his palms together in front of his chest and bathed in a golden light, had arrived with his monks. Each of their heads was enveloped in a golden halo and countless golden lights manifested into a giant Buddha phantom. Without hesitation, they walked into the black gas and sat down in cross-legged positions. Their golden light burned like flames. They were sacrificing themselves to appease the resentful spirits.

“Charge! We, alone, are in control of our fate!” Countless figures rushed toward the black gas fearlessly, as if death was nothing to be afraid of. They were not even of the Heavenly Realm fighters, some of



them were only Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal Realm, and yet they did what they could to not live with regrets.

“I’ve come, too, Your Majesty!” said Juling Shen in his familiar rough voice. Behind him were many heavenly soldiers and guards. Even Taibai Jingxing, the civil servant, was there.

“You guys...”

“Good! We’ll overpower him with our numbers!”

The group was deeply touched by them and became even more determined to take down the black gas. With red eyes, they condensed their mana into a boundless ocean.

The Extermination Demon Sword gave out a low hum and increased its power after detecting the threat. Suddenly, without any warning at all, Guzhan’s enlarged body exploded. Instantly, the endless black gas fell from the sky like a waterfall and the force from the explosion pushed the black gas out to a few hundred feet. There was no stopping the black gas as it shot toward the Area of the Gods like a demon’s claw.

“No!”

“Is there nothing we can do? How is it possible for it to be so powerful?”

“It’s game over for us. No one can stop it now,” said Cultivator Junjun with deep sorrow and despair in his eyes.

“My, my. It sure is lively here.” said a familiar young voice suddenly from behind them.

Instantly, they all turned to look at the speaker, eyes filled with hope for there stood Dragin, Nanan, Qin Manyun, and Shi Tuqin. Their red eyes became even redder as if tears could fall anytime.

“Miss Dragin, Miss Nanan, you’re finally here!”

“They’re here! The expert must’ve sent them here to save us!”

“Hahaha, we’re saved! We’re saved! We have nothing to worry about anymore.”

They were all shouting excitedly for they had seen the light at the end of the tunnel.

Xing Ya, who was about to run for his life, stopped where he was as he was curious about who could they possibly be to give the others so much hope? Could they be Wisdom Elites as well? He took a good look at them and realized there were two little girls and two women, and what was that they were holding in their hands? A broom, a mop, a brush, and a cloth? He could not believe his eyes. Were they here as reinforcements or as a cleaning crew?

“Oh no, Nanan. I forgot to bring my ladle,” cried Dragin suddenly. The ladle was her most handy tool as she frequently used it to water the plants in the backyard.

“I forgot my hoe, too!” cried Nanan but then she looked at the broom in her hand and her eyes twinkled. “I guess we can use whatever we have with us right now.”

“Oh, yeah! Brother Li asked us to do spring cleaning. That black gas is very dirty so we should sweep it away, too!” said Dragin in an epiphany.

“What are we waiting for? Let’s begin!” said Nanan. She immediately jumped into the black gas and started sweeping around. It was as if the black gas had met its match as it melted away like snow under the harsh glare of the summer sun.

Dragin, Qin Manyun, and Shi Tuqin joined her and used the techniques they had learned during the spring cleaning to easily clear away the black gas. Dragin mopped away the black gas in a Z formation and wherever her mop passed, the sky instantly became clear, almost as if the mop was an eraser and the black clouds were the pencil marks.

Shi Tuqin went straight for the deepest core of the black gas with the toilet brush in her hand, cutting through the black gas until it collided against the Extermination Demon Sword. The resentful spirits

parted ways for her as if she was the most terrifying existence in the universe, and just like that, the Extermination Demon Sword stopped spewing from the black gas.

“Scrub-a-dub-dub,” sang Shi Tuqin happily while she vigorously scrubbed the sword with the toilet brush.

In a blink of an eye, the black gas had subsided almost by half. It did not even make any resistance at all. Everyone was struck dumb and rubbed their eyes in disbelief.

“No way! The black gas disappeared just like that?”

“Are they spring cleaning?”

“Are they fighting against the same Extermination Demon Sword we were fighting against?”

“How is it possible for these cleaning equipments to suppress an Extermination Demon Sword? Are they not Wisdom Elite weapons?”

“Hehe, that broom and sweep belong to the expert.”

“Oh! Everything makes sense now.”

“Long live the expert! I knew we had nothing to worry about with them here but I never expected them to win against the Extermination Demon Sword so easily.”

Xing Ya’s eyes nearly popped out of their sockets. His jaw had fallen to the ground. “I...I...I... How is it possible for her to suppress the sword so easily?” Suddenly a light flashed in his eyes and in a trembling voice, he said, “This is too terrifying and unbelievable! Their existence must be born out of disaster! This is where our hope lies!”

Suddenly, the black gas began to spew out of the Extermination Demon Sword's handle again along with a bone-chilling voice. "Very commendable indeed for being able to suppress my Wisdom Elite weapon. One month, and I'll be there in person."

"Huh? Did I miss a spot?" said Shi Tuqin as she vigorously scrubbed the Extermination Demon Sword again.

The Extermination Demon Sword landed on the ground with a clang. They went to surround it and were instantly filled with mixed feelings when they saw it lying there uselessly on the ground. Were they really bested by a useless-looking sword like this?

Cultivator Junjun and the others flew to where Dragin and the rest of the group stood. "Thank you for saving our lives. We're deeply ashamed we could not even win against a weapon."

"You're welcome. It just so happens we were doing our spring cleaning so we might as well help you guys out."

Cultivator Junjun and the other people's mouths began to twitch and they felt as if their hearts had been stabbed with a sharp sword. They could not believe that taking out the Extermination Demon Sword was like spring cleaning to them.

"Born out of disaster, your existence must be!" shouted Xing Ya excitedly at Dragin and the others. He was obviously too flustered to speak properly. "Do you know you're Chaos' last hope? I can foresee you all becoming the most powerful fighters in the universe."

Nanan looked at the masked man curiously. "That goes without saying because I have Brother Li. However, even so, I'll forever be number two and he number one."

Xing Ya's heart nearly jumped out of his mouth. "Brother Li? Is he even more powerful than you?"

"Of course! He's so powerful that I don't even know where to begin. We were helping him with the spring cleaning earlier before we rushed out without a thought when we saw the black gas. Hence, the cleaning equipment," said Dragin.

Xing Ya looked at the broom and the mop in their hands and exhaled deeply as his mind began to buzz with the surrealism of it all. 'Who's this Brother Li they're referring to? Why are there no records of him in the Palm Star Pavilion?' he thought.

"Xing Ya, didn't you say the Palm Star Pavilion had been here since the beginning of time? Does it have any records of the expert?" asked Xiao Chengfeng.

"There's nothing the Palm Star Pavilion doesn't know. However, you have to first tell me more about the expert," said Xing Ya haughtily.

Immediately, they shared their stories of the expert with him. The more he heard, the more restless he became. His face was shocked again and again.

"Could he be..." he muttered to himself.

"Well, spit it out now, will you," said Xiang Chengfeng.

Xing Ya took a deep breath and in a heavy tone said, "If my deductions are correct, he might be the ultimate existence in all of the dimensions. Things like this are recorded in the Palm Star Pavilion as a legend. There's never been a confirmed case and not to mention, the legend came from stories from other dimensions."

"What exactly do you mean by 'the ultimate existence in all of the dimensions'?" asked Cultivator Junjun.

"Well, it's really hard to explain," began Xing Ya. "The Chaos we're in right now belongs to the seventh dimension so apart from here, there are six other dimensions. The Eldritchs are from the first and while it's hard to verify the division of the seventh dimension, the first dimension was indeed the first to have a living being in its world."

"Are you referring to the Eldritchs?" asked Goddess Nuwa.

“Yes and no,” answered Xing Ya with a shake of his head. “Can you tell the difference between our dimension and the first dimension?”

Everyone furrowed their eyebrows at the question. They had never been to the first dimension, so they did not know what he was talking about.

“I’ve always found it odd that there’s only the Eldritch race in the first dimension whereas our dimension has the human race, demon race, and others,” said Qin Manyun suddenly.

Chapter 665: The Eldritch’s Atrocious Ambition, Wisdom Dictator

After Qin Manyun had said that, everyone realized she was right and their eyes began to fill with puzzlement. No one had ever heard of other races being in the first dimension, but what did that have to do with the Eldritchs?

Xing Ya looked at Qin Manyun and the cleaning cloth in her hand with admiration. These four girls certainly made a splash with their entrance and the way they wiped out the Extermination Demon Sword was truly awe-inspiring. Not to mention they did all those with simple cleaning equipment.

‘I wish I was the one who wiped out the Extermination Demon Sword. I would’ve come up with some cool lines after that,’ thought Xing Ya. He trembled with excitement at the thought that everyone would surely know of the Palm Star Pavilion’s existence then. ‘Enemies! They’re my enemies!’

He snapped back to the present and said, “Yes, you’re right. However, there used to be more races than that even if they’re the only ones left right now.”

Everyone was shocked at his words and their hearts went cold. They were not stupid and could think of all the possible explanations for that to happen. The other races were either wiped out from forces of the other dimensions or their own dimension. In other words, the Eldritchs had wiped out all of the living creatures in their own dimension. How cruel did one have to be to do this?

“How could they do such a cruel thing?”

"I can't believe they'd do such a thing to the beings in their own dimension. They must be crazy in the head."

"How's it possible for them to still exist in this universe? Aren't they scared of being punished by the heavens?"

They were all filled with rage.

"Why did the Eldritchs do all that?" asked Cultivator Junjun with twinkling eyes, getting straight into the heart of the matter as usual.

"Why, you ask?" Xing Ya closed his eyes. "Because one would possess the power to control all seven dimensions and become the true God of Creation when one becomes the ultimate existence in all of the dimensions." In other words, the Eldritchs were aiming to become the Master of all Seven Dimensions.

They were all shocked by their ambitions. To them, the goal was infinitely beyond their abilities. Heck, it was not long ago when they just found out there existed seven dimensions in the universe. The Eldritchs must have been a race older than time itself.

Without waiting for another question, Xing Ya continued with his explanation. "The total amount of energy in the universe will never change, therefore, one can easily differentiate between a person who holds all the power and two people who have the power split equally among them. Take our Chaos for example, how many strong fighters would there be in the human race if the human race possessed all the energy in the Chaos?"

Everyone's pupils began to shrink rapidly and their breathing began to come out in short bursts. The question sounded simple enough but no one had ever given it much thought before. To be more accurate, no one dared to give it much thought for how could they comprehend the impossible?

"Can the Eldritchs even absorb all the Spiritual Qi in the whole dimension?" Nanan asked the question that had been on everyone's minds.

Xing Ya smiled. His bragging power was certainly stronger than his cultivation level. "The Spiritual Qi of a dimension is nothing! The higher one's cultivation level is, the more Spiritual Qi one would need. A

cultivator of the Heavenly Realm requires the Spiritual Qi of a little world and a Wisdom Elite needs the Spiritual Qi of ten thousand little words. By that calculation, how many Wisdom Elites do you think the Chaos can support?"

Everyone had their epiphanies. Yes, the Spiritual Qi in the Chaos was limited. The birth of a strong fighter meant the births of many weak fighters for the resources would always go to the strong until an impasse was reached.

"Besides, there's an existence higher than the Wisdom Elites which requires unimaginable Spiritual Qi to support, so do you all still think that the Spiritual Qi of a dimension is a big deal?" asked Xing Ya.

"Well..." They were still trying to process all the new information. The fewer beings there were in the dimension, the more resources they would be for the rest of them.

"That means the Eldritch are trying to create a God! They had dominated the first dimension and plundered the other six dimensions, surely they must've created countless strong fighters already. I wouldn't even be surprised if they had created a fighter above the Wisdom Elite level. However, they still show no signs of stopping until they've completely absorbed all the Spiritual Qi in the seven dimensions. What kind of terrifying existence would they create if they really did that?" asked Cultivator Junjun in a grave tone.

All the Spiritual Qi in the seven dimensions absorbed by one person—what kind of existence would that be? It was beyond their imagination, just as a mere mortal could not process the power of a Heavenly Realm fighter.

"We're all Heavenly Realm fighters so it's natural for us to understand that our numbers are fixed by the heavens. Whether it's a little world or a big world, the number of fighters for each level is fixed to maintain the ecological chain of the universe," said Xing Ya. This was akin to the Prehistoric times where the number of Saints was fixed at the number seven.

Xing Ya waited for them to nod their heads before continuing. "Therefore, there's also a limit to how many Wisdom Elites could be born in each dimension. Any more than the fixed number would cause the Spiritual Qi to become unsustainable. However, there was one wildly ambitious Eldritch who wasn't satisfied with this and managed to find a way to break through this limitation."



“And that was to kill all the other beings in the first dimension to monopolize the Spiritual Qi?” asked Goddess Nuwa.

“Since the numbers are fixed, wouldn’t the Eldritchs be punished for breaking the laws?” asked the Jade Emperor with a frown.

Xing Ya sighed and said, “I have no idea how they did it but there’s no denying that they had succeeded in their plans. Now, they have their sights set on the other six dimensions.”

Everyone was silent after that. They could all feel immeasurable pressure in their hearts. The Eldritchs were the epitome of those who went against the will of heaven and did not get punished for it. They could not even begin to imagine what kind of power they possessed to be able to get away with it.

Cultivator Junjun felt his heart was as heavy as a rock. “That means the Eldritchs have within them many terrifying Wisdom Elites, and the Eldritch who wiped out all the other beings in the first dimension must’ve gone beyond the Wisdom Elite level already,” he said in a hoarse voice.

“The level above Wisdom Elite’s called the Wisdom Dictator,” said Xing Ya.

The name alone sounded cool. Wisdom Dictator, a person with the ability to dictate Wisdom. Anyone standing before a Wisdom Dictator was akin to a speck of dust in the universe.

Xiao Chengfeng felt all his confidence flowing out of him. “There’s no hope for our dimension if a Wisdom Dictator comes.”

“If,” said Xing Ya with a smile, “He would’ve been here by now if he could come. Although it’s true he possesses the ability to wipe out the other beings in the first dimension, it doesn’t mean he can willy-nilly travel between the other six dimensions. There’s no guarantee he can survive the trip and that’s why he only sends his subordinates for plundering.”

“Wow. You really know a lot huh?” said Xiao Chengfeng with pure admiration on his face.

Xing Ya waved his hand and said lightly, "This is nothing. After all, I've been here since the beginning of time so it's only natural I know about all this." His pretension oozed out of his every pore. Never would he let an opportunity to act cool slip through his fingers.

Then in a worried tone, he said, "We'll only appear when a huge catastrophe is about to happen to ensure all the living beings have a fighting chance."

Dragin pouted and in a confident tone said, "Hmmp! I'm not afraid of no Eldritch. I have Brother Li!"

"Yes, there's nothing to fear as long as the expert's in this dimension!"

"You're right! The expert might be a Wisdom Elite, too! They should be scared of us instead!"

"Do you guys think that the expert might be a physical manifestation of our seventh dimension? Like, he manifested himself to help us fight off the Eldritchs?"

They were all giving their own two cents.

"Brother Xing Ya, you haven't answered our question. What does the ultimate existence in all of the dimensions mean?" asked Cultivator Junjun.

"The other six dimensions have been suppressed by the Eldritchs for countless years and hence, it's not surprising that many strong fighters were born because of this. There was one ultimate fighter who connected with Wisdom and discovered that there was only one way to defeat the Eldritchs, and that was to become the ultimate existence in all of the dimensions.

"The forces are intangible, Wisdom is rootless, just as the day becomes night, and night becomes day, along with the changes of the season, all of these aren't imbued with any intention of emotions. The universe will be thrown into chaos if that were to happen.

"The ultimate existence in all of the dimensions belongs to a very unique realm. In theory, it's akin to a person being one with Wisdom, making it possible to do anything in the universe. To put it more simply,

it's as if the person has forgotten about himself or his cultivation and only has the will of the Wisdom, putting him in a state of flow," explained Xing Ya.

Nanan was confused. "How can one complete their tasks if they have forgotten what they need to do?"

"That's why it belongs to the stories of legends only. No one could possibly reach that state. It's akin to being a puppet of Wisdom. Truly impossible!" said Xing Ya. It was like a person had set up a program with the ultimate goal to eliminate a demon, and then he merged with the program, effectively wiping out his own will. Therefore, every decision the person made would be heaven's will.

They were beginning to understand. Just like how the expert could not create Ultimate Chaos Treasures no matter how much he wanted to but once he had forgotten about his aim, he could easily create them.

"However, there's a big flaw in all this," said Xing Ya with a grimness they had never heard before. He then took a deep breath before continuing. "There shouldn't even be a tiny hint of the person's will while Wisdom operates in their soul. Once the person's will is awakened by something, all the work done before would be rendered useless. Not only that, the person would be completely wiped out by Wisdom."

"That's horrible!" said the group with shock. Their hearts suddenly felt 50 pounds heavier while the respect toward Li Nianfan grew by leaps and bounds. It did not require much thought to understand how difficult it was to enter a state of the ultimate existence in all of the dimensions. It must have required unimaginable power and with so many variables on the path, the risk could be said to be ridiculously high!

One careless mistake and Li Nianfan would be completely wiped out by Wisdom. Even one casual remark from the others could take him out of the state. They were deeply moved by his sacrifice. Both Nanan and Dragin had tears in their eyes as they said, "Brother Li must've done this to save us from the Eldritch. We can't even imagine the danger he's in right now."

"No wonder the Soul Master warned us not to wake Brother Li up. We need to go back now to protect him!"

"The expert did this for us! We must make sure nothing disturbs him!"

"I knew there was a reason behind all his doings, though I never expected the reason to be this. He's truly a blessing for our dimension."

"We need to be more careful in the future."

They were all determined to help out the expert in any way they could.

"He must have been born to prevent a catastrophe from happening in the seventh dimension. I feel deeply honored to be in a time where I could meet with the ultimate existence in all of the dimensions. I have no doubt the seventh dimension will come out of this catastrophe unscathed," said Xing Ya sincerely.

"By the way, what are we going to do about Guhe?" asked Cultivator Junjun suddenly.

They all went silent at the same time as they looked toward the Extermination Demon Sword lying on the ground with worried expressions on their faces. The sword was already so powerful, meaning to say the master would be even more powerful. A Wisdom Elite was not someone that could be easily defeated by just anyone and what was more, he would arrive in one month.

"Guhe's no ordinary Wisdom Elite. He has led many countless massacres and catastrophes in the universe. He's a force to be reckoned with," said Xing Ya. His words made everyone fall into the depths of their despair.

"Don't worry. Both Sister Daji and Sister Fire Phoenix have already become Wisdom Elites. I'm sure they'll be able to drive him away!" said Dragin.

"Wisdom Elites?" Cultivator Junjun and the rest of the people gasped. They were instantly filled with envy at their good fortune of being married to the expert.

"We should head back now," said Qin Manyun, who was in a hurry to go back to protect the expert.

“Please, hold a minute, Miss Qin. This Extermination Demon Sword belongs to Guhe so I’m sure he’ll be drastically weakened if you suppress this sword. Why don’t you bring it back with you?” asked the Jade Emperor.

Goddess Nuwa smiled at his idea. Guhe was very proud of his own power to send the Extermination Demon Sword to the seventh dimension. They should make sure he would never get the sword back to frustrate him. They could not wait to see the expression on his face once he discovered his sword’s fate.

The Empress’s eyes also flashed mischievously. “What a great idea! Goddess Daji, Goddess Fire Phoenix, Lord Dog, Old Dragon, and many others are all strong fighters! They would have no problem suppressing the sword,” she said with a smile.

Qin Manyun nodded and said, “Alright, let’s do that then.”

With that, they brought the Extermination Demon Sword home. As for the others, they wished they could visit him but were afraid that they would bring him out of his state. Thus, they controlled themselves.

“Aren’t you tired of wearing that mask? Why don’t you show us what you look like underneath?” asked Xiao Chengfeng when his gaze fell on Xing Ya.

Xing Ya waved his question away and looked up at the sky. “I admit that you guys are strong and we fought together as comrades but forgive me for saying this—you’re not worthy enough to gaze upon my face.”

Chapter 666: Suppressing the Demon Sword, The Eve of the War

“I’m not worthy enough?” asked Xiao Chengfeng with wide-opened eyes. He was so angry that every hair on his body was standing on end. “Do you wish to die? I can help you with that!”

“This punk’s full of it!”

“Who does he think he is?”

“Can I punch him?”

“Everyone, don’t hold back. Let’s all punch him.”

Even the usual peace-loving Cultivator Junjun was pissed at Xing Ya. This man was definitely more full of it than Xiao Chengfeng.

Immediately, the group surrounded him. However, Xing Ya did not think he was at fault. He shook his head and said, “I was right to think you’re uncivilized people. You might look cultivated but the truth is, your level’s too low. It’s sad to think how shallow you all are.”

Juling Shen was rubbing his two axes together. “Old Xiao, looks like you’re not the King of Smack anymore.”

Xiao Chengfeng pulled out his sword. “Not if I can help it. Everyone, beat him up!”

“You shouldn’t act cool! Those who do will get struck by lightning!” Juling Shen’s lightning attack rushed toward Xing Ya with a roar.

“Hit him!” shouted the others as they attacked him as well.

“The people of this world are truly stupid. Each of them is a sinner. It’s so lonely at the top. Oh well, it’s not like I want to team up with you all anyways.” With that, Xing Ya immediately shot out into the distance in a trail of light.

The crowd went crazy and chased after him. They had never been humiliated like this before.

“We should tear off his lips once we catch him!”

“Make him cry!”

"I'm going to stab him in the throat."

The whole sky echoed with their threats.

Meanwhile, back at the four-part architecture, it was as peaceful as ever. Dragin, Nanan, Qin Manyun, and Shi Tuqin entered the yard and found that Li Nianfan, Daji, and Fire Phoenix were at the tail-end of the spring cleaning.

"We're back, Brother Li," said Dragin happily.

"I hope you didn't get hurt," said Li Nianfan in a concerned voice. He had been monitoring the black gas and felt relieved when it disappeared from the sky.

"We're fine. It was an easy-peasy task," said Dragin.

Finally, Li Nianfan noticed the black katana in her hand. The design of the katana was weird but nonetheless very eye-catching. It was imbued with a domineering aura as it shined brightly.

Li Nianfan raised an eyebrow and asked, "What loot have you brought back home?"

"Brother Li, this is a demon sword which has killed countless souls. It's stained with an ocean of blood and filled with boundless resentment. We brought it back to prevent it from taking anyone's life again," said Nanan.

Li Nianfan furrowed his brow. 'That means this is an extremely ferocious weapon filled with the unknown,' he thought. Initially, he was considering using this katana to chop wood or vegetables but he now knew it would be a bad idea.

He shook his head and said, "You should've asked the Buddhist monks to purify it instead of bringing it back."

Seeing Li Nianfan's unhappy face, Qin Manyun bit her lips and asked, "Should I bring it over to them now then?"

"Forget it. Let's just keep it in the corner now that you've already brought it back. I'll go look for something to suppress it with." With that, he entered the storage room.

"Sister Manyun, don't worry about it. I'm sure Brother Li will be able to find something to suppress the sword," said Dragin excitedly.

Qin Manyun smiled and said, "You're right. I bet Guhe will be speechless once he sees what we've done with his sword. However, we should not waste any more time and train harder. He's a Wisdom Elite after all."

"Dragin, where did the sword come from?" asked Daji.

"Sister Daji, that sword belongs to a Wisdom Elite and is imbued with a terrifying murderous aura," said Dragin.

"Yeah! It's a written challenge for war! Its master sent it over first to cause some upheaval and its master will come to the Area of the Gods in a month," said Nanan.

Fire Phoenix laughed coldly. "A written challenge? How arrogant. Don't worry, I and Sister Daji will fight the Wisdom Elite off when the time comes."

"Goddess Daji, Goddess Fire Phoenix, we learned a secret of the expert, too," said Shi Tuqin.

"What secret?" asked Daji and Fire Phoenix hurriedly. Li Nianfan was the only person they cared about in this world. Their whole world revolved around him and thus, they needed to know everything about him.

Shi Tuqin took a deep breath and started to explain, "The Master's in a state of the ultimate existence in all of the dimensions..." Her voice was filled with admiration and respect.



The more Daji and Fire Phoenix listened, the more solemn they became when finally, tears appeared in their beautiful eyes. Daji's eyes were completely red and she was shaking like a leaf. A chilly aura began to flow out of her body as a giant ice lotus bloomed behind her. Even the sky had to bow before such a strong aura. The powerful aura, accompanied by a murderous intent, spread across the area. Anyone within the vicinity could feel it, just like the might of heaven.

Anyone and everyone, even the fighters of the Heavenly Realm, in the Area of the Gods shuddered involuntarily as a shiver ran down their spine. The people who were chasing after Xing Ya stopped where they were immediately and looked toward the four-part architecture fearfully.

"This aura seems to have come from Goddess Daji," said the Jade Emperor in a trembling voice.

"What could incite Goddess Daji to unleash such an aura? They might be in danger! We should go check it out," said Yang Jing.

"There's no need for that," said Cultivator Junjun. His eyes were filled with mixed feelings. "This is a warning from her."

"Warning? Who's she warning?" asked Juling Shen quizzically.

"Everyone!" Goddess Nuwa exhaled gently before continuing. "Goddess Daji must've heard about the state the expert is in. That's why she unleashed her aura as a warning. I'm afraid she might've killed us if it wasn't for the sake of our friendship."

"I can understand if she's doing this to protect the expert's secret," said Jade Emperor in a low voice.

The Empress nodded as well. "The expert will be in danger if the Eldritchs know about his secret, or if someone purposely leaked it to them. I don't blame Daji for doing this at all."

"Yes, I understand her sentiment. She's willing to do anything to ensure the safety of the expert," said Cultivator Junjun sombrely. "However, she couldn't bear to kill us so this is her warning to us to make sure we don't do anything stupid. If not, I fear a fate worse than death awaits us."

"In any case, we only have the expert's safety in our minds. I'll use my sword to protect him at all costs. This is where my Dao Heart lies," said Xiao Chengfeng in a determined tone.

The powerhouses had the same sentiment.

"The expert's risking his life for the good of this dimension. I won't allow anything to happen to him."

"Me, too!"

"Me, too!"

Meanwhile, back at the four-part architecture, Nanan and the rest of them were looking fearfully at Daji. "Sister Daji, are you okay?" she asked in a trembling voice. Daji's aura nearly froze them to death. At the same time, both of her pupils had turned icy blue.

"Yes, I'm fine," said Daji and she deactivated her aura. Then, she muttered to herself, "No matter what happens, even in death, I will protect the Master."

Tears were flowing down Fire Phoenix's face. "The Master must've been an unassailable existence before this for him to willingly sacrifice himself for the countless beings in this dimension. To think he was willing to give up his mana for us. I can't even comprehend his compassionate heart." She could not comprehend it because it brought a stabbing pain to her heart whenever she thought of the heavy burden on the expert's shoulders.

"It's fate that brought us together. I won't disappoint him!" said Daji determinedly. "The Master has created endless opportunities for our transformation with his state and he's entrusted his safety to us so he can focus on eliminating the Eldritchs." She spat out the last word vehemently.

Nanan nodded her head and was filled with a fighting spirit. "Yes! I'll carry some of Brother Li's burden!"

Suddenly, Li Nianfan walked out of the storage room with a piece of yellowed paper in his hand. On the yellowed paper, there was a picture of a bald monk sitting cross-legged. On both sides of the monk were the words 'put down the butcher knife and become a Buddha standing on the ground', and on the top

was the horizontal script 'Amitabha'. Daji and the others quickly wiped away the tears from the corners of their eyes, composed themselves and walked toward him.

"What's this, master?" asked Daji.

"It's a piece of Rune Paper to ward off evil spirits. It doesn't matter whether it works or not since the key benefit of it is to provide psychological comfort to the user," said Li Nianfan as he was sticking the Rune Paper on the Extermination Demon Sword.

In just a moment, Daji and others could clearly feel that the resentment and killing aura on the Extermination Demon Sword had completely disappeared. Its demonic nature was completely suppressed.

"I remember I had a black sword for chopping wood. This would make it a pair," said Li Nianfan in amusement. Then, he put the Demon Extermination Sword and the Fallen Demon Sword together.

A golden light flashed on the Fallen Demon Sword and a skeleton dressed in a robe slowly emerged. It looked at the Extermination Demon Sword with kind eyes, and said, "Amitabha, the newcomer's here. Let this old-timer tell you the true meaning of life..."

The following days became especially peaceful in the four-part architecture.

However, all the powerhouses in the Area of the Gods were filled with anxiety, fearing the strength of Guhe. After all, he was a terrible existence that had spanned several calamities, and no one could imagine how powerful he truly was. They all felt as if a great calamity was about to be wrought upon Heaven and Earth.

Daji and others seized the time to improve their strength. Every morning they woke up early to exercise before practicing yoga, not daring to relax at all.

In the Heavenly Palace, the Jade Emperor was sitting in the Lingxiao Palace. "Yang Jing, have you found the Soul Master and the Elite King?" he asked in a serious tone. There was undisguised anticipation in his eyes.

They were last seen in the River of Time and the Jade Emperor had no doubt they would come to their aid once they received news of Guhe's impending arrival. Although they had not recovered to the peak of their power, they were still valuable fighters in the battle against the Eldritch.

Yang Jing sighed and said, "I regret to tell you that I have not. I've walked along the River of Time for a long time and still, there are no signs of them." There was no end to the River of Time, and he was afraid of being stuck in it, so he could only return without success.

The Jade Emperor shook his head. "I don't blame you. Everything has its time and place. The Soul Master and the Elite King must have their own plan. It looks like we can only do what we can."

"We've already joined forces with the major sects in the Area of the Gods. We can learn from each other's strengths and make up for each other's weaknesses. Thus, I'm sure we'll be able to create a joint attack formation that greatly enhances our combat power," said Yang Jing.

"Well done. We shouldn't be too reliant on Goddess Daji and Goddess Fire Phoenix. We should also demonstrate the value of our existence," said the Jade Emperor.

"After the sun and the moon dies, sitting and watching the years pass, I'll be eternal," said a young man with a mask mysteriously as he walked to the throne gracefully with his hands behind his back.

Everyone in the Lingxiao Palace was rendered speechless. They were tired of this poser's tired old line.

"Do you have any advice to give us?" asked the Jade Emperor with a frown.

"I've seen your Zhou Heavenly Stars Formation. It's a good formation, but there's a limit to it. My Palm Star Pavilion's known to be in charge of the stars. There's a Chaos Star Formation that complements the Zhou Heavenly Stars Formation. Together, they'll create the strongest combat power in the world," said Xing Ya arrogantly.

The Jade Emperor was overjoyed. "That's great!"

"It's nothing," said Xing ya with a smile. "Guhe's one of the seven great Lords of the ancient clan. They're called Lords because their strength is far above the average Wisdom Elite! These seven Lords arbitrarily crossed the seven dimensions and killed countless beings. Guhe, especially, fought against the Soul Master who was at the peak of her power at that time. However, he was no match for her and was forced to retreat. Now, I'm afraid they're much stronger than they were in the past. All of you need to be careful, work harder, and don't let me down."

"Don't let you down? Can't you talk like a normal person? Do you have to act cool all the time?" shouted Yang Jing angrily.

Once again, Xing Ya arrogantly waved his questions away. "What do you know? This is called class. Someone like you will never understand it in a million years."

"Class? More like asking for a beating!" said Xiao Chengfeng. "Beat him up!"

On a planet in the Chaos lay the Empath Sect. A bamboo raft was drifting in the Suffering Sea. On it, Taishang Elder of the Empath Sect was fishing quietly.

His voice was hoarse as he muttered to himself, "Is the Eldritch Wisdom Elite coming? O Suffering Sea, what do you think the catastrophe this time will be like, and can the Chaos stop it? I've been fishing here for ten thousand years and it seems like I'm running out of leisure time."

At the White Cloud Sect, a group of elders gathered together to look up at the sky, as if they could penetrate the starry sky and see the entire Chaos.

One of the elders sighed and said, "Unless there's a really strong person with great perseverance, there will be no chance of victory in this catastrophe. I'm afraid that the seventh dimension will be completely destroyed then." His tone was filled with fear.

Since the last catastrophe, the foundation of the seventh dimension had been weakened so much when the aura was absorbed by the Eldritchs. There was even a power ban. There would not have been new Wisdom Elites and consequently the power to fight back if it was not for the expert.

Another elder nodded and said, "I agree. The Eldritchs have planned this for countless years. They must've planned this to be the last catastrophe to wipe everything out. It's a good thing we have the expert on our side."

"Are you talking about Guhe? So what if he's a Wisdom Elite? We just need to hit him with everything we have!" said someone full of battle spirit. "Besides, it's not as if we'll lose for sure when we have Goddess Daji and Goddess Fire Phoenix."

#### Chapter 667: The Heavenly Palace's New Night Scenery, Xing Ya's Ultimate Enemy

The days passed. The news of the impending attack of the Eldritch Wisdom Elite was naturally not known by ordinary people but it had started to spread among the bigger sects and powerhouses. Some of the powerhouses mobilized all their followers, preparing them for a war of their lifetime, while some of the powerhouses began to search for secret borders to make their hiding place until the catastrophe had passed. The Heavenly Palace had united some of the powerhouses in the Area of the Gods. They stepped up their patrol of the Chaos to look for any signs of Guhe crossing the boundary.

Back at the four-part architecture, Li Nianfan was drinking his tea in a relaxing manner. He alternated between watching Fire Phoenix and Daji practice their yoga and Qin Manyun and Shi Tuqin practicing on the Guqin and calligraphy. Even Blackie was running on the treadmill.

He could not help but be puzzled by what he was seeing. 'What are they doing? Why did they suddenly become so hardworking? They're making me seem lazy.'

He had noticed their determination for a while now. He coughed lightly and said, "Little Daji, it's good to practice yoga but you must rest, too. All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy. The same goes for you, Miss Qin and Miss Shi. You only need to practice for two hours tops. Any more than that would hurt your body." He was afraid they would injure themselves if they practiced non-stop.

"Master, it's hard for us to stop. I think we're all a little addicted to what we're doing," said Daji.

Li Nianfan shook his head and said, "That won't do. We've been cooped up here long enough. Let's go outside for some fresh air and relaxation."

“As you wish, Master,” said Daji, never the one to disagree with him. She was deeply moved by his concern for them.

“Where are we going?” asked Fire Phoenix with curiosity.

Li Nianfan contemplated for a while and said, “Mmm, let’s pay the Heavenly Palace a visit. I remember I have a house there so let’s stay there for a while.” The house he was referring to was of course the Palace of the Deluxe Merit Saint. He felt blessed to have so many accommodations to choose from.

The group was happy with his suggestion. They all nodded their heads in agreement. Immediately, Daji called for Dragin and Nanan to join them. They all packed up quickly and made their way to the Heavenly Palace.

The Southern Sky Gate was guarded by Juling Shen and two men dressed in golden armor. They towered majestically from each side of the gate with stern expressions on their faces. At that moment, Xiao Chengfeng was also there and he was sitting somewhere not far from the Southern Sky Gate with Juling Shen. Between them was the Xiangqi board. They were happily playing against each other.

Xiao Chengfeng moved a pawn forward and said, “This Xiangqi invented by the expert is so fun. The chessboard might look simple but there are a thousand moves to make against the opponent. Each of the pieces here has its own weakness and strength. This game has brought me much joy.”

Juling Sheng moved his knight and nodded. “I couldn’t agree more. This is easier than Go. Even a rough guy like me finds joy in this. Long live the expert.”

Xiao Chengfeng shook his head and sighed. “It’s a pity a catastrophe’s coming soon. If not, we could’ve enjoyed more peaceful days ahead of us.”

Juling Shen’s eyes began to fill with nostalgia. “There’s nothing we can do about it. It has always been like this even during my days of being a divine general in the Heavenly Court during the Prehistoric time. The times of catastrophe will always be more than the times of peace. What’s more, the catastrophe this time involves the whole universe.”

"You're right. Wise words indeed from an old-timer. I heard that Guhe had killed at least two Wisdom Elites. How horrible is that? Do you think we can stop him this time?" asked Xiao Chengfeng respectfully.

"Haha, don't think I don't know you're trying to distract me with your question. I saw you stealing my bishop. Are you afraid to lose?" asked Juling Shen.

Suddenly, one of the heavenly soldiers guarding the gate came rushing over. He was red in the face and filled with agitation. "Reporting to the two divine generals! There's a golden Merit Cloud making its way here. It seems that the expert's coming!" His nervousness made him stutter the words out.

This was shocking news, indeed. Both Xiao Chengfeng and Juling Shen's expressions immediately changed and they stood up without hesitation. Then, at the same time, they turned to look into the distance and saw that the Merit Cloud had come close enough for them to make out the figures on it.

"It's really the expert! Quick, come and welcome him with me!" Xiao Chengfeng and Juling Shen strode quickly to the Southern Sky Gate and craned their neck with anticipation at the expert's arrival.

"Greetings, Lord Saint, Goddess Daji, and Goddess Fire Phoenix," they said and bowed respectfully when the group arrived at the gate.

"Hello, General Chengfeng and General Juling Shen," said Li Nianfan with a smile. He sneaked a glance at the Xiangqi board and was amused by the fact that the two of them were slacking on the job.

Both Juling Shen and Xiao Chengfeng noticed the amusement in his eyes and were instantly embarrassed at being caught. They were scratching their eyes and cheeks and their heart was beating wildly. They quickly put away the Xiangqi board.

"Lord Saint, may I know the purpose of your visit?" asked Juling Shen.

"Oh, I was afraid that the Palace of the Deluxe Merit Saint would lie to waste so I came to visit it," said Li Nianfan. Then, he waved his hand and continued, "At ease, men. I'll take myself there."



“Let us take you there since we have nothing to do,” said Xiao Chengfeng sincerely. The opportunity to serve the expert did not come by very often so there was no way he would let this chance slip through his fingers.

Li Nianfan took him up on his offer and the group immediately made their way to the Palace of the Deluxe Merit Saint while chatting along the way. Xiao Chengfeng and Juling Shen regaled Li Nianfan with the stories of all the recent happenings in the Heavenly Palace and the recruitment of new Immortals.

Suddenly, a figure appeared on top of the roof of the hall not far from there. His white robe was flapping in the wind as he said, “After the sun and the moon dies, sitting and watching the years pass, I’ll be eternal.”

Li Nianfan was startled by him and thought him to be odd. He looked toward Xiao Chengfeng and asked, “Is he one of the Heavenly Palace’s new recruits as well?”

Xiao Chengfeng’s expression was green with rage. “No! His name’s Xing Ya. Lord Saint should just ignore him.”

“Why’s he wearing a mask?” asked Li Nianfan.

“Our appearance is the lowest level of expression. It’s blasphemous for me to show the public my face. I won’t bring about such disdain to myself,” said Xing Ya.

“I’m sorry, Lord Saint. This guy’s a little bit...” The hair on Xiao Chengfeng’s head was standing on end. He managed to calm himself down after exerting all the effort in his body. He then pointed to his head to imply Xing Ya was a little cuckoo there.

“Just ignore him and continue on our way,” said Juling Shen.

The group walked past Xing Ya. “What’s his exact situation? How long has he been like this?” asked Li Nianfan in a low voice.

Xiao Chengfeng shook his head and said, "I suspect he's been like this since forever. There's no cure for him anymore."

"To tell the truth, we tried to use brute strength to take off his mask and it wasn't till later that we found out he spent countless years creating a spell on the mask. The spell allows it to be forever stuck on his face until the day he willingly takes it off," said Juling Shen.

"Does such an odd spell truly exist?" asked Li Nianfan with shock.

"Yes, and the most stupid thing is, the spell's useful for nothing else but that," said Juling Shen.

Li Nianfan was momentarily rendered speechless. Time was precious for it was directly related to the improvement of power, so how was it possible that someone would spend all those countless years to create a spell with only a stupid function like that? Li Nianfan did not know whether to admire or pity him for paying such a high price for 'class'.

"What an oddball. I'm really curious to know what he looks like," said Dragin.

"Do you all really want to know?" asked Li Nianfan.

Nanan immediately nodded her head and said, "Yes! Do you think you can take his mask off, Brother Li?"

Daji was also looking at Li Nianfan. "Can you really do it?"

Li Nianfan's eyes twinkled mischievously. "Well it's quite difficult but leave it to me! I'll reveal his face to you all tonight," he said with a mysterious smile.

They all could not wait for nighttime to come any faster. They were sure Li Nianfan would be able to take Xing Ya's mask off. Xiao Chengfeng was especially excited. He really looked forward to the expert showing who's who to Xing Ya.

Soon, they arrived at the Palace of the Deluxe Merit Saint. After the Prehistoric era was upgraded to the Area of the Gods, the Heavenly Palace was expanded as well. The changes were big and the celestial spirit was like a tide washing over the building and enveloping them in a white mist. Coupled with the merit clouds in the sky, the scene was truly breathtakingly beautiful.

The Palace of the Deluxe Merit Saint was situated at the observatory. It had the best view out of the whole Heavenly Palace for next to it was the galaxy. Compared to last time, the galaxy had also expanded several times. An infinite amount of stars dotted the sky and flowed like a river, shining their light on anyone who gazed upon it. Nothing could be more beautiful than that. Gazing into the distance, one could see the mountain ranges, dense forests, and endless sky.

“Huh?” Li Nianfan had discovered something odd while looking into the distance. There was a mountain that seemed to tower above the rest of the mountains and from his perspective, he could clearly see that the mountain, though not as high as the Heavenly Palace, was high enough to act as a tunnel between heaven and earth.

“Lord Saint, that mountain’s similar to Mount Buzhou in the Prehistoric times so we decided to call it Mount Buzhou, too. It’s a divine mountain formed in the Area of the Gods and many followers frequently go there to look for opportunities,” explained Juling Shen.

“It’s indeed a grand mountain,” said Li Nianfan with a nod of his head. Then, he looked elsewhere. The scenes before him were all very special. With one glance, one could already feel their magnificence and extraordinariness. A temple shone brilliantly while being enveloped in a misty aura.

“That’s the Flower Ocean Border where the Hundred Flower Sect is. That’s the kingdom of the Luotian Dynasty and you can see their divine temple there. That over there’s the Ice Snow Sacred Land...” Both Xiao Chengfeng and Juling Shen acted as tour guides to Li Nianfan.

All the sects there had erected fancy temples in their name to outdo one another. Even the materials they used in their buildings were the best of the best. Some of them chose to build at a place higher than the Heavenly Palace to display their superiority. The observatory was truly the best place for one to see the Area of the Gods in all its gloriousness.

Xiao Chengfeng called for a Heavenly Soldier at the next opportunity and discreetly instructed him to send a message to all the sects telling them that the expert had come to the observatory to enjoy the night scene. They should know what to do to make him happy. The Heavenly Soldier left immediately to carry out his order.

The sky gradually darkened. Li Nianfan, Daji, and the others were sitting on the largest and highest balcony in the Palace of the Deluxe Merit Saint. Under the endless night sky, under the shine of the stars, and with a soft breeze in the air, they had prepared a table full of food and had set up a grill for a BBQ party.

The day scenery had transformed into night scenery. All the major sects were lit up. Some of their lights shot up to the sky like fireworks, some manifested fire dragons hovering into the sky, some also manifested fire lotuses blooming. As for the Hundred Flower Sect, they manifested countless flower phantoms that twinkled in the sky. Each of the flowers was a different color and they were arranged in an orderly manner. The lights reminded Li Nianfan of the fireworks he had seen in the city before he transmigrated here. However, the fireworks were truly incomparable to what he was seeing before his eyes.

He sighed and praised, "The sects really don't hold back when it comes to recruiting for followers huh. The night scene is certainly made attractive by their lights. I guess this is what it feels like to be able to do whatever one wants when one reaches a high level of cultivation."

The Jade Emperor and the Empress arrived at this moment and they smiled at Li Nianfan. "Greetings, Lord Saint." After that, the Seven Princesses, Goddess Chang'e, Goddess Nuwa, Cultivator Junjun, the Food God, Ye Liuyun, and the rest of his old friends came to meet him, too.

Now that he was back at the Palace of the Deluxe Merit Saint, it was natural of him to invite everyone for a meal. He smiled and said, "I made a new wine called Dragon Blood Wine. It's very strong and I've specially brought some for you all to try. It's good to pair with the BBQ. I hope it's to your liking."

Immediately, the princesses poured each of them a glass of wine while Xiao Bai was in charge of the grill. The charcoal was burning bright red while sparks flew around. The smoke hissed as Xiao Bai turned the skewers.

Soon, another figure appeared before the group. "I've come. Thank you for inviting me, Lord Saint."

"Please, have a seat," said Li Nianfan with a smile.

Xing Ya shook his head and said, "I'm sorry but my status doesn't allow me to dine with others. Please, allow me to take away the food." He then looked up at the sky coldly.

"Quick, hold down my sword, Brother Juling," said Xiao Chengfeng, red in the face.

"What?"

"It's itching to kill Xing Ya. I can't control it anymore," said Xiao Chengfeng between gritted teeth.

Li Nianfan coughed lightly to suppress their impulse. "Brother Xing Ya, can you please take off your mask? In return, I'll teach you some cool lines."

"Lord Saint, I can't believe you're so obsessed about appearances, too. I've already gone beyond that and cannot turn back so I advise you to give it up."

"With the sun and the moon in my hands, with the stars only a pick away, there's no one like me in the world," said Li Nianfan serenely.

Xing Ya opened his eyes wide. His blood rushed to the bottom of his feet as his mind buzzed. 'Wow! Now, this is what I call class! It's a thousand times better than my lines! Only a line like this is worthy of me. I've gotta hand it to the expert. He's so cool. Fine, you have my approval to become my ultimate enemy! Wait, hold on. Calm down. I must not overreact.'

"Who will reach the peak at the end of the immortal road, behold it's Xing Ya with his immeasurable Wisdom," continued Li Nianfan.

'The line has my name in it!' thought Xing Ya. This brought him immense satisfaction which caused his body to tremble. He wished he could scream out loud. The line was too good. His head was about to explode at the thought of how cool he would look when he said those lines.

Chapter 668: Guhe Crossing the Dimension

‘Who will reach the peak at the end of the immortal road, behold it’s Xing Ya with his immeasurable Wisdom.

‘Who will reach the peak at the end of the immortal road, behold it’s Xing Ya with his immeasurable Wisdom.’

Xing Ya kept repeating the line in his mind as his eyes glazed over. The subtlety of the line was out of this world. It was as if this line had been tailor-made for him. He had always thought that he was the classiest person alive but compared to the expert, he was but a drop in the ocean.

To him, the importance of having one’s own signature line was non-negotiable. It was a total failure if a Wisdom Elite did not come with their own signature line. It was akin to not having a business card—no one would ever remember a business without a card. The expert’s lines were a hundred, no, a thousand times better than his. Was this the difference in their levels? ‘No, I shouldn’t be taken by him,’ thought Xing Ya. He stood with his hands behind his back. He was bathed in moonlight as he looked up at the night sky, unmoving.

“Fine, have it your way. Xiao Bai, pack up some food for Brother Xing Ya,” said Li Nianfan.

‘Is he really letting me go like this? Isn’t he acting a bit too hasty?’ thought Xing Ya as his eyes burst with light and his body stiffened. ‘There must be more. I might even change my mind if you say a few more lines.’ He stood where he was and refused to leave. Finally, he turned to look at Li Nianfan with big sad puppy dog eyes. “Umm... Lord Saint, is there more?”

Li Nianfan nodded. “Yes and I can guarantee the lines are better than the previous two. It’s just that...” He smiled at Xing Ya, giving him a ‘you know what to do’ look.

Although Xing Ya was not the brightest crayon in the box, he still got what Li Nianfan meant. He raised his hand and took off his mask, showing everyone the full glory of his ordinary face. His face was so ordinary that he could be mistaken for any Tom, Dick, or Harry. It was so ordinary that everyone present had already forgotten what he looked like once he put his mask back on.

Li Nianfan finally understood why Xing Ya had to wear a mask. If he did not, he would have faded into non-existence as soon as he walked out of the room. Everyone’s admiration for Li Nianfan was

overflowing. He was just too powerful. The expert really made Xing Ya take off the mask, and he did it with just a few words. That was definitely a miracle.

“Hahaha, I bet you all are astonished by my good looks,” said Xing Ya cockily.

“Xing Ya, I really respect you. Not everyone can still act cool with a face like that. I’m really curious where you get your confidence from,” said Xiao Chengfeng.

“I’ll take it that you’re jealous of me and I accept your jealousy. After all, having people jealous of you is part and parcel of being an extraordinary human,” said Xing Ya serenely. Then, he turned to Li Nianfan and in a voice filled with anticipation asked, “Lord Saint, what are the other lines?”

The others were looking at Li Nianfan with anticipation, too. The previous two lines shocked not only Xing Ya but the rest of them as well. A signature line reflected one’s level and was akin to the saying ‘the bigger one’s heart was, the bigger one’s world would be’. Only the expert could have come up with lines that made one’s blood surge with the awesomeness of it all. They could even feel their Dao Hearts benefiting from the words which would no doubt help in their future cultivation.

“If I want it, heaven will shower me with it! If I don’t want it, heaven will wipe it out from the universe!” said Li Nianfang.

What high-handed lines! Only a dictator could utter these heaven-defying lines. Everyone’s heart started to thump wildly against their chest. Never in their lives would they have the privilege to hear these lines if it was not for the expert. The lines made them feel as if all their sins had been washed away. They were in awe of the expert’s mentality and they felt insignificant compared to him.

Xiao Chengfeng and Xing Ya were overcome with excitement and seemed to be possessed by the lines. They treated the lines like an Ultimate Treasure and seared the words into their minds so they would never forget it.

After that, they continued to enjoy the BBQ party on the balcony. The scene was very lively with everyone eagerly scrambling around for fun. After eating and drinking, they all went home to have a good night’s sleep.

In the following days, Li Nianfan took Daji and the others on a tour around the Heavenly Palace as if the place was a must-see tourist destination. The group got to experience first-hand how the Heavenly Palace managed the three realms and even helped them out from time to time. It was a fun time indeed.

They only went back to the four-part architecture after they had their fill of fun. 'The Heavenly Palace sure is an interesting place. I should go there again,' thought Li Nianfan. However, not everyone was having as much fun as Li Nianfan for they were all under tremendous pressure to train constantly. Some of the monks became so nervous that their blood vessels were about to pop. How could they not be nervous when the day of Guhe's, a genuine Wisdom Elite of the Lord grade, arrival was getting closer and closer?

Meanwhile, Yang Jing was patrolling with a team of Heavenly Soldiers in the Chaos. They did not limit themselves to the outskirts of the Area of the Gods but also the edge of the Chaos Ocean, where Guhe was most likely to appear. Suddenly, a loud crashing sound came from the Chaos Ocean and it rang in Yang Jing's ears, causing his pupils to shrink rapidly. A strong light beam shot out from his third eye and locked on to the source of the noise.

In his mind's eye, he could see the Spiritual Qi in that area had already become wild and disorderly. The upheaval formed a turbulent flow of air current which arbitrarily spread across all directions. In addition, a crack seemed to be forming as if the void was determined to create a black hole.

"The tunnel connecting the dimensions has appeared!" shouted Yang Jing. His skull went numb and his four limbs went cold. He immediately sent out an emergency signal toward the Area of the Gods with his third eye. After that, he rushed to the crack.

The space was splitting apart as thunder and lightning crashed around it. Yang Jing took a deep breath and clenched his three-pointed double-edged blade tightly. His mana and aura condensed themselves into a point before all the power was unleashed into the space between the crack. He planned to stop Guhe's arrival by stitching up the crack. It was the best thing he could come up with in such a short time.

He did not doubt that Guhe was very, very strong and only a handful of fighters in the Chaos were a match for him. He thought that he should stall his arrival as long as possible to buy some time for the rest. However, just as his attack was about to land on the crack, a hand appeared from the other side. The appearance of the hand was accompanied by an aura of a wild beast waking up from its slumber. A powerful air wave erupted and immediately neutralized Yang Jing's attack. The hand then pushed open the crack bit by bit.



"Oh no, I was too late." Yang Jing's eyes were filled with shock. He gritted his teeth and rushed toward the crack while sending out one attack after another. The Heavenly Soldiers and some monks rushed toward the crack with their attacks. "Everybody, work together to stop him from coming out!"

However, it was at this time, a sudden strong suction force erupted from the crack, and even though the force had to cross two dimensions, it was still powerful nonetheless. The Heavenly Soldiers and monks never stood a chance against it. They were sucked into the crack. The sound of being swallowed followed soon after. It took Yang Jing all the effort in his body to not be sucked into the crack. His eyes went red and he gave out a loud roar as he attacked the crack with all that he had to no avail. Soon, a leg stepped out from the crack.

Meanwhile, everyone in the Area of the Gods had received Yang Jing's emergency signal. They had prepared for this day and rushed toward the crack without hesitation. The Jade Emperor's face was grave as he sped along the Chaos. "So, this day has finally come. We should head there as soon as possible to help Yang Jing," he said worriedly.

"This is the first cross-border battle of the great catastrophe. My sword has been waiting for this day," said Xiao Chengfeng coldly. He was filled with battle spirit.

"Let's give the Wisdom Elite the welcome it deserves to not let them underestimate us."

"I hope Yang Jing's okay."

At this time, the Area of the Gods was just about to enter night time but the countless light trails racing in the air illuminated the sky so brightly that one would be forgiven to think that it was still daytime.

Back at the four-part architecture, Daji and Fire Phoenix quietly opened the door and looked toward a particular direction in the Chaos. Their beautiful eyes were filled with coldness and graveness.

"The Eldritch Wisdom Elite's here. We should head over there, too."

"Miss Qin, Miss Shi, Nanan, and Dragin, we'll leave the Master to you. Please, take care of him while we're gone. Don't let anybody near him," instructed Daji and Fire Phoenix solemnly.

The expert was at his most powerful and also most vulnerable state once he entered the state of the ultimate existence in all of the dimensions. Daji and Fire Phoenix had taken the position of pure offense against Guhe though they vehemently wished they did not have to do so for they did not want to leave Li Nianfan's side.

"Don't worry, Goddess Daji, Goddess Fire Phoenix. Master will be fine as long as we're here," said Qin Manyun in an equally solemn tone.

Daji and Fire Phoenix nodded and immediately shot across the sky. Their red and white dresses disappeared into the distance in no time.

At this moment, the Chaos had been shaken to the core by the force coming out from the crack. Wave after wave of pressure rippled out across the void, creating countless windstorms, which then wiped out some of the planets. Even Yang Jing was defenseless against a force like this and was sent flying with blood spewing forth from his mouth across the void like a kite with a broken string.

He initially thought that crossing the dimension would consume much of Guhe's energy, and coupled with the suppression from the seventh dimension, he would be able to close the crack. However, the truth could not be further than that. Guhe was much, much, much more powerful than he thought. Guhe did not even need to reveal his full body to kick up a boundless airwave with enough power to suppress everything.

Yang Jing felt that his bones were about to break by the vortex's pressure. He forced his eyes open to look at the space between the crack where a giant figure was stepping out. He stood there like a black hole, sucking everything in. The Spiritual Qi was instantly infused into his body while at the same time giving off an all-consuming aura. Even a fighter of the Heavenly Realm had to bow down at his feet.

Countless Chaos Thunderbolts struck his body as if he was bathed in lightning. A layer of silver enveloped him, making him seem majestic and terrifying at the same time. Guhe swept his gaze lightly across Yang Jing which immediately caused the latter to lose consciousness. Yang Jing's body started moving toward Guhe and was about to be swallowed by him when suddenly, a layer of ice surrounded him and brought him away from Guhe's body.

A red figure and a white figure appeared in the Chaos. One of them was burning with the flames of Wisdom and the other was freezing everything around her with the ice of Wisdom. Guhe looked at Daji

and Fire Phoenix with shock. "I never expected the Area of the Gods to have two Wisdom Elites with both of them being women to boot! The two of you remind me of the Soul Master, but it's a pity there's still some difference in power between the two of you and her."

"We have more than enough power to deal with you!" Daji and Fire Phoenix adjusted their aura and went head-to-head with Guhe.

Guhe stood in the void and laughed coldly. "Fools! I'm the most powerful Wisdom Elite in the universe. I, alone, get to decide the fate of the seven dimensions."

"Who will reach the peak at the end of the immortal road, behold it's Xing Ya with his immeasurable Wisdom," said a faint voice from afar. A man wearing a mask and white robe appeared while emitting an extraordinary aura. After saying his lines, he stood there with his hands behind his back and looked up at the sky.

Even Guhe was suppressed by the words. His expression turned ugly when he discovered his lines to be inferior to the one that was just uttered. "Who's this Xing Ya you're referring to?" he asked in a low voice.

Xing Ya was doing cartwheels in his heart when he realized that his level of class had increased to the point that even a Wisdom Elite wanted to know who he was. "It is I," he replied haughtily.

"Then die you shall," said Guhe. Immediately, he pointed at Xing Ya intending to wipe out his existence. That one point caused countless laws of the universe to shake across the Chaos before condensing into an all-powerful attack. The terrifying force of the attack was more powerful than any of the ultimate spell attacks the Heavenly Realm fighters had ever seen. Even a shred of its force was enough to wipe out Xing Ya.

At this, Daji scoffed and her pupils turned ice blue. Pieces of snowflakes flew around the void as the ice-cold energy spread across it, freezing even the laws of the universe. Immediately, Guhe's attack was frozen into an ice sculpture, forever fixed in the void.

Chapter 669: Fight to the Death, Plunder and Slaughter Seven Styles

Xing Ya never stood a chance against Guhe's attack but luckily, he was saved by Daji. He did not dare to tempt fate again and quickly left the area. However, he could not calm the storm in his heart. 'This is

who I am. No one can stop me from acting cool in front of them. This battle will go down in the history of Chaos so I must let them know just how awesome I am.'

He stopped where he was, and with the wind blowing his clothes, he said in a haughty voice, "With the sun and the moon in my hands, with the stars only a pick away, there's no one like me in the world."

Guhe's aura instantly exploded. He narrowed his golden-purple eyes and attacked Xing Ya with his palm print. His body was filled with murderous intent. Never had he vehemently wished to squish a bug.

"Eldritch Wisdom Elite, the Chaos isn't a place for you to do whatever you please," said Daji coldly. She neutralized his attack with another wave of her hand. The aura around her body flourished like an Empyrean Fairy as the layer of ice on her twinkled like the night sky. The snow around her grew more and more which drastically decreased the temperature in that area.

"Chaos Wisdom Elite, I'm willing to come back in another month's time if you let me kill him," said Guhe in a deep voice. He must have hated Xing Ya to the core if he was willing to give Chaos another month.

When the people of the Heavenly Palace heard this, the expression in their eyes began to change. Never had they thought that Xing Ya would become so valuable to them one day. Even Xiao Chengfeng had to admit that Xing Ya definitely had a knack for making people hate him. He was the epitome of the saying 'one should not fear death and do whatever one wants'.

"Who are you to humiliate me? I'm worth way more than a month," said Xing Ya unhappily.

Daji did not agree to Guhe's deal. Her face was cold and her eyes the iciest blue. She adjusted the force around her and her murderous intent was wrapping itself around Guhe. She was prepared to deal an

attack at any moment. Li Nianfan had sacrificed so much for them. She wished she could carry some of his burdens so all she could think about right now was how to eliminate the Eldritch Wisdom Elite in front of her. She had no time to discuss irrelevant issues with him.

“Explosive Ice,” she said lightly, and immediately, a divine aura appeared in the surrounding air. It was the aura of Wisdom.

The people of the Heavenly Palace felt a boundless fear. They knew resistance would be futile. Her power had mutated to a level that surpassed the power of Heaven. The snowflakes in the sky exploded and bloomed. No one expected those snowflakes to contain such terrifying power in them. A layer of ice blanketed the void, freezing everything in its path. Guhe was immediately imprisoned within a thick slab of ice.

“Way to go, Goddess Daji! I can’t believe she’s been laying down traps for Guhe ever since she got here,” said Cultivator Junjun with admiration.

Xing Ya nodded. “Yeah, I thought she was pretending to be strong. I never expected her attack to be so powerful.”

However, the worries remained on their faces for they knew Guhe would not be so easily defeated. Their expressions became puzzled when there was still no movement from within the ice. ‘Did the great Guhe really just get eliminated? Did we make a fuss out of nothing?’

Just as they were thinking that, a grating sound came from within the ice which then turned into a loud booming noise as the ice exploded. Guhe stood there, unscathed. “I wanted to experience what it’s like being trapped in ice. It’s a shame the temperature inside is only passable. Is that all that you’ve got?”

"This is just the beginning," said Daji coldly. The void around her started to crystallize into a giant dragon made purely out of ice. It rushed toward Guhe with a roar. Beside her, Fire Phoenix had unfolded the wings on her back, carrying her to the other side as she pointed her finger at Guhe. A ball of flames appeared beside her with a screech. The ball of flames then transformed into a flaming phoenix which rushed toward Guhe.

An ice dragon and a fire phoenix attacked from each side of Guhe, causing the void to be frozen on one side and flaming hot on the other. However, they remained separated as they suppressed Guhe. No one else but Daji and Fire Phoenix could have done what they did. The combination of the different elemental Wisdom attacks created a force so powerful that no one was unimpressed.

Guhe in the middle of it all felt half of his body burning while the other half was freezing. Two different sensations caused his mana to go haywire and the vast temperature difference caused his body to crack. He had to be careful as he pulled his fist back for a punch.

The ice dragon and fire phoenix collided with his fist and shattered, inch by inch, leaving a layer of flame and ice on his fist and making him slightly disoriented. He swept his gaze across Daji and Fire Phoenix, not daring to underestimate them again. He never expected their combined attacks to create a Yin Yang Path. Even he had to admit he was slightly taken aback.

Generally speaking, their elements were the total opposite and it would be better if they did not combine their attacks, but the current situation proved this theory wrong. They were no ordinary Wisdom Elites as well.

"I've underestimated both of you," shouted Guhe. A mighty energy erupted from his body and shattered all the ice and flames around him. He then stepped out with a grim face. His next target? Daji.

He threw a punch at Daji. The punch did not have any visions accompanying but it managed to distort the void as it shook the sky. The simplicity of the attack made it even more horrifying. The attack of the Wisdom Elite was 10,000 times more terrifying than any ultimate spell attack. That punch contained enough power to wipe out many little worlds.

“Absolute Zero Field!” Daji performed a hand seal. The mana surged up like a tidal wave as countless laws of the universe gathered into a Wisdom vortex. A layer of ice appeared around her and anything, including the air, that got near to the ice would be instantly turned into ice sculptures. Therefore, with Daji in the center, everything in the radius of a hundred feet had been turned into ice and there was still no sign of it slowing down.

The layer of ice could not be compared to ordinary ice. Daji’s ice was the ice of Wisdom. Even a Heavenly Realm fighter would be easily frozen. Its defense system was top-notch, too, as it could even freeze fire. Guhe showed no signs of slowing down as he shot straight for Daji’s Absolute Zero Field. With the Power of Wisdom surrounding him, he landed a punch on the thick layer of ice.

The ice shattered and the pieces exploded in all directions. Guhe’s punch had made a path to Daji and in a blink of an eye, his punch was about to land on Daji, too! His eyes were cold, knowing that this punch would make him victorious. Daji and Fire Phoenix had caused him some trouble but no matter, for with his power he could suppress any of them anytime. Thus, he would take down one of them first.

Although he did not use his ultimate spell attack, the previous punch already contained 80% of his power. There was no way Daji, who had just entered the realm of the Wisdom Elite, could neutralize it. Suddenly, he saw Daji taking a small step forward as she stood in a weird stance.

‘Is she really going to try to neutralize the attack?’ wondered Guhe in disbelief as he raised an eyebrow. ‘Ha! Her confidence will be the cause of her downfall.’

In the next moment, Daji had already made a move. Although her speed did not look fast, Guhe could still feel a weird energy enveloping his fist. It was a very subtle energy as if his fist attack had been wrapped in a ball of cotton which halved its power.

“What kind of ultimate spell attack is this?” asked Guhe with eyes wide open. His face was filled with disbelief. Only a Wisdom ultimate spell could neutralize his Power of Wisdom and yet...something was definitely off about it. He wanted to take a step back but discovered that Fire Phoenix was already behind him, cutting off his path. She also used the same ultimate spell attack on him.

Their movements were like the blowing breeze—light, soft, and gentle. However, just like the blowing breeze, their attacks had blanketed every area, trapping Guhe within and neutralizing all of his attacks. This made him unbelievably frustrated.

The people from the Area of the Gods were filled with excitement.

“They’re using moves from the expert’s tai chi! This Wisdom ultimate spell’s so powerful!”

“Goddess Daji and Goddess Fire Phoenix have learned well under the tutelage of the expert to be able to maximize their ultimate spells like this.”

“They might even be able to win against Guhe!”

“Fire and ice, Yin and Yang. The expert’s tai chi’s perfect for the two of them!”



Their talks were filled with both nervousness and anticipation.

At this moment, Daji's two hands were covered with a layer of ice and wherever the two hands passed, the area would immediately be covered in a layer of ice as well. As for Fire Phoenix, her two hands were covered in flames. They had Guhe surrounded and neutralized all his attacks with their tai chi moves. To the outsider, Guhe seemed to be inside a majestic Taijitu. One half of him was in the layer of ice, and the other half in a layer of fire. Even Guhe could not hold on any longer under the alternating attack of fire and ice. Cracks began to appear on his body and he seemed as if he could explode any moment.

"Ahhhh!" roared Guhe suddenly. His long hair was flying and his murderous aura was pushed to the limit. A wave of blood-red aura rose and covered his body. He was beyond mad. He raised his hand and with a voice that sounded like it had come from the deepest depths of hell, he shouted, "Plunder and Slaughter, Seven Styles! Indiscriminate Killing!"

The void where he stood immediately crumbled as if the whole of the Chaos could not bear his energy. The blood-red aura transformed into beams of energy that could split everything apart which was what happened to Daji and Fire Phoenix's Taijitu. It did not stop there as it continued spreading to all four directions.

Daji and Fire Phoenix were sent flying through the sky by the immense energy with blood gushing out of their mouths. Guhe's ultimate spell was enough to shatter all of their attacks and heavily injure them. They had underestimated him. He might have looked to be losing at the beginning but once he had induced his full power, there was no stopping him.

Plunder and Slaughter, Seven Styles was an ultimate spell he had developed through the years. It was created through the killing of countless beings and could be said to be the peak ultimate spell of the Dao of Slaughter for it could annihilate all his enemies easily.

“Plunder and Slaughter, Seven Styles! Targeted Killing!” continued Guhe as he pointed at Daji with one finger. Immediately, terrifying energy descended upon Daji without any warning as a giant finger phantom pressed down on her. Even a Wisdom Elite would be turned into dust by the pressure exerted by the finger.

“Goddess Daji, look out!” cried everyone. Their eyes were about to pop out as a chill ran down their spines. Guhe’s counterattack was swifter and fiercer than they could ever have expected. Was this what it meant to be the strongest of them all?

They began to panic. “Hurry, lay down the Chaos Star Formation!”

Daji had been completely engulfed by the cold aura and the scent of death. However, she did not panic. She rubbed the ring on her fourth finger and her eyes went soft. She then wiped her hand across her face and shouted, “Eternal Ice Crystal!”

A layer of ice crystal appeared before Daji and though it did not look thick nor heavy, it was the most solid shield anyone could have wished for in these circumstances. The giant finger phantom collided against the ice crystal shield with a terrifying force. It nearly split the sky apart but just as suddenly as it appeared, the whole Chaos went quiet as the giant finger phantom disappeared.

The cracked ice crystal shield, too, disappeared with the wind. Daji trembled delicately before falling from the void like a kite with a broken string, leaving a trail of blood wherever she passed. Her energy had all been spent.

“Huh? Is that a Wisdom Ultimate Treasure?” muttered Guhe to himself. His eyes flashed with puzzlement for this was the first time anyone had successfully neutralized his Plunder and Slaughter, Seven Style ultimate spell head-on. He had once again underestimated the beings in the seventh

dimension. Just when he was about to send out another attack on Daji, the people from the Area of the Gods exploded with an energy he could not ignore.

“Die, Eldritch Wisdom Elite!” shouted Yang Jing loudly with red eyes.

“Die, Eldritch Wisdom Elite!” chorused Xiao Chengfeng and the others.

The chorus of their shouts rang through the air non-stop.

They performed a hand seal at the same time and induced all the mana in their bodies. Each of them were shining brightly like a star and the light connected them before converging into the middle of the formation with Jiang Liu in it.

Chapter 670: Guhe: Where’s My Sword?

A vast aura spread from Jiang Liu to all four directions in the Chaos. The Chaos Star Formation was provided by Xing Ya and it had the similar function as the Zhou Heavenly Stars Formation, although it was purer. This formation connected the billions of stars, condensing their light to one point before erupting on their target.

When Jiang Liu was fighting against the resurrected master of the Palm Sword Cliff, he received perfusion from the willow branch in the backyard of the four-part architecture, allowing him to withstand tremendous pressure. Thus, he was chosen to be in the middle of the formation. There was, of course, another more important reason for him being in the middle—he was the personal woodcutter of the expert and had received much guidance from him. The energy formed through the connecting power of a billion stars was truly terrifying.

Cultivator Junjun, Goddess Nuwa, Yang Jing, Xiao Chengfeng, the Empath Sect, the Hundred Flower Sect, the White Cloud Sect, and many other Heavenly Realm fighters, Chaos Daluo Golden Immortals, and

Saints combined their power just like a hundred rivers flowing into an ocean. The energy combined was mighty, ferocious, and synergistic.

“God won’t accept the birth of Jiang Liu Er, but my sword cultivation’s still historical like the long night. Come to me, sword!” Jiang Liu was completely bathed in a glow. His powerful mana was imbued with a terrifying force that induced the Wisdom aura to swirl around him. The power he had now was akin to the combat power of an Elite.

He let out a loud roar and the sword on his back took flight. The Sword Qi spread within a radius of 30,000 miles, transformed into an arc of rainbow light, shooting toward Guhe. Jiang Liu nearly spewed blood from all the effort. ‘D\*mn, this is using more energy than I thought it would. I should get all the credit for all this awesomeness.’

Guhe furrowed his brow and was attracted by Jiang Liu’s line. He had never expected the tiny seventh dimension to have two fighters who liked to act cool. He was actually both impressed and frightened at the same time. However, he soon reminded himself that they were nothing but ants, so how dare they act cool? They would pay with their lives for this.

He fixed his gaze on Jiang Liu and the boundless Sword Qi rushing toward him. His eyes flashed purple and gold as terrifying energy erupted. “Plunder and Slaughter, Seven Style! Gaze Killing!” Indescribable high-handed energy moved wherever Guhe gazed and immediately neutralized the Sword Qi. It continued to sweep over Jiang Liu.

“Ahh!!” screamed Jiang Liu painfully as his blood sprayed everywhere. However, he had the support of Wisdom and his wounds were immediately healed by the boundless Wisdom light swirling around him. The others connected to him in the Chaos Star Formation did not fare better than him as the attack was divided between them. Even Cultivator Junjun went pale in the face as blood gushed out of him. Some of the Heavenly Soldiers and Heavenly Guards who had not even reached the Quasi-Saint level were immediately turned into fine mists of blood. The sight of blood and lumpy flesh floating in the Chaos was eye-piercing and pitiful. It was a tale as old as time—survival of the fittest.

Jiang Liu’s eyes suddenly became red. They had entrusted their power to him and yet, he did not manage to protect them. He felt deeply ashamed about it. ‘If only I was stronger. If only I can attain an ultimate spell that could defeat Guhe,’ he thought. “Three thousand visitors are full of flowers, fourteen states froze over, with one stroke of the sword.” His Sword Qi formed into a terrifying force as he possessed the power of a Wisdom Elite. The poem held deeper meaning for him and the light from his sword could light up the whole Chaos.

His mind kept replaying the scene of Li Nianfan writing this poem. Every brush stroke overflowed with sword intent—capricious, domineering, murderous, arrogance, and more. He had always known that there was something extraordinary about the poem but it was not until now that he discovered he had far underestimated the value of the poem. It was as if he had not even stepped across the threshold of the door.

The poem was filled to the brim with the aura of Wisdom, meaning it was attached with a Wisdom ultimate spell! Under the fine spray of blood, his heart filled with anger and murderous intent. His sword hummed lightly and started to vibrate non-stop. A wave of Power of Wisdom gathered in his sword, distorting the Chaos.

“Big Bang Extinction!” shouted Jiang Liu. Wherever his sword light passed, everything in its path, including the laws of the universe and space itself, was instantly annihilated. There was nothing left to see except for the high-handed sword light. Its destructive power caused the void to be distorted as if wanting to break Guhe into a million little pieces.

“Ah! Plunder and Slaughter, Seven Style! Fist Killing!” roared Guhe with a grim face though there was still no sign of fear in his eyes. Instead, there was a maniacal glint in his eyes as he raised his fist against the sword light. The sword light blanketed the sky and shot down from the void like a pillar of light, colliding against Guhe’s iron fist and disappearing with a blink.

At the same time, Daji and Fire Phoenix attacked Guhe from both sides. Their fire and ice attacks were imbued with the terrifying aura of Wisdom and the intention to kill.

“Is that all your dimension has to offer? Three measly Wisdom Elites? Haha, I can’t wait to see how you all try to kill me.” Guhe seemed to become more excited when surrounded by the three of them. His golden-purple eyes flashed with bloodlust as a demoniac aura overflowed from his body. “Isn’t the Soul Master on your side as well? Where is she? Why don’t you call her here so I can devour all of you together!” He was very confident that he alone could take out all of the Wisdom Elites in the seventh dimension.

One could not say he was delusional for his power was evident. He still held the upper hand when it was three against one. There was a madness to him as if the more he was backed into a corner, the more powerful he would become. “You don’t know the meaning of a massacre! When I was still a fighter of the Heavenly Realm, I had already devoured all the beings in the first dimension. I devoured their blood, their flesh, and their bones and thus, entered the realm of the Wisdom Elite. I’ve gone on a crusade

against the seventh dimension for countless years. Every time, I was on the brink of death but in the end, all of my opponents were devoured by me. Soon, you'll all know what it feels like to have your blood, flesh, and bones to be devoured by me!"

He laughed maniacally. His heart of slaughter had been awakened, making him even more maniacal and increasing his combat power. "Devour Heaven and Earth!" His body became like a black hole and a wave of terrible aura descended.

Everyone's hearts jumped at the same time for they all had the premonition that Guhe was about to unleash a terrifying ultimate spell. Daji, Fire Phoenix, and Jiang Liu were about to fall back. However, they discovered that they were bound by three chains made up of a gray gas that was flowing out from Guhe's body. The chains wrapped around their bodies at lightning speed and suppressed their energy, dragging them toward Guhe.

Guhe's hair flew all around him and green veins popped out all over his body. He was laughing sinisterly and one could see his fangs glinting with the anticipation of devouring them. Cultivator Junjun and the others' faces fell when they recognized the attack. The attack was a signature move of the Eldritchs. They remembered when the Eldritchs brought out a Sky Swallowing Idol in their previous battle which could devour everyone in its path. Guhe was probably going to use the same domineering attack which viewed everything between Heaven and Earth as its prey.

"Eternal Ice Age!" Daji's face was icy cold. She raised her hand and an icy blue light beam shot out from the ring on her fourth finger and landed straight on Guhe. Immediately, a layer of frost appeared over his body and got thicker by the second. "Big Bang Extinction!" Jiang Liu induced all of his power and used the same Wisdom Elite ultimate spell again. A mighty sword light immediately shot down from the void on Guhe's head.

Guhe was not deterred. He raised both of his hands and pointed each at Daji and Jiang Liu. "Plunder and Slaughter, Seven Style! Fist Killing!" he shouted majestically. However, before he could finalize his attack, a dazzling golden light imbued with an aura of destruction shot across the border and pierced through his heart. He did not even have the time to deflect the attack before he knew what was going on.

The dazzling golden light was immediately followed by two more dazzling golden lights. They, too, pierced straight through his chest and stomach. It was a very fancy way of slaughtering someone and Guhe was indeed heavily injured. The attacks came from Fire Phoenix who had used the jewelry given by Li Nianfan to her on the night of their wedding.

Guhe could not believe that he had been injured by a Wisdom Ultimate Treasure. He was trembling all over though his Origins of Life was still intact. He had been careless. He was so focused on taking down Daji and Jiang Liu that he had forgotten about the existence of Fire Phoenix. He did not expect her to have the trick of Wisdom Ultimate Treasure—a treasure that could decimate the Origins of Life of a Wisdom Elite—up her sleeves. His body began to split open from the three wounds that were dripping with blood. Jiang Liu and Daji were determined not to give him a chance to retaliate, so they sent out another sword light and ice attack to freeze every part of his body.

“Don’t even for a second think you can kill me for my body’s unkillable!” Guhe’s body became battered under the non-stop attack but he was right, he could not die. He let out a loud roar and the wounds on his body were instantly healed by his mighty energy and aura from his Origins of Life. Seeing this, everyone’s hearts fell to the bottom. ‘Is he really unkillable?’ they thought with shock.

“I’ll make you pay for this!” shouted Guhe maniacally. He dragged his battered body away from the battleground, and ignoring the pain shooting his body, he raised his hand and shouted, “Extermination Demon Sword, where are you? Come forth to me now!” His tone was very confident and his aura showed no signs of weakening, nor did his murderous intent. He knew he would be able to turn things around with his trump card—the Extermination Demon Sword.

This sword had a murderous intent thicker than Wisdom Ultimate Treasures. It was his go-to sword for conducting a massacre for it could unleash the ultimate potential of his ultimate spell to cut down all enemies with a single stroke. It was a demon sword second to none.

However, he furrowed his brows when there was still no response from the sword after a while. This had never happened before in all the years he had been using it. Daji, Fire Phoenix, and Jiang Liu were in no mood to wait for his sword to appear, so they rushed forward to attack him again.

“Extermination Demon Sword, come forth to me now!” he shouted as he dodged their attacks. Still, the sword did not come. He began to panic. “Where’s my sword?” he shouted his question at Daji and the rest. “Where’s my sword?!” The only response he got from them was their merciless ultimate spell attacks.

Guhe’s face darkened as he tried to escape with difficulty. He closed his eyes to better sense the Extermination Demon Sword’s aura. Once sensed, his eyes shot open and shone brightly. “I’ve found it! It’s there!” He then flew toward the direction of where the Extermination Demon Sword was without skipping a beat. It did not matter what the Extermination Demon Sword was suppressed by, for there

was no stopping them once they had been reunited. The distance was nothing to him as he flew toward the Area of the Gods at the speed of light.

“Oh no, he’s going in the direction of where the expert is!”

“We must stop him!”

“He’s going to cause a disturbance to the expert!”

Everyone was panicking wildly.

Daji and Fire Phoenix quickly sent out all their attacks at their disposal, even at the expense of burning their Power of Blood, to try to stop Guhe. One terrifying attack after another was aimed at Guhe which caused the Chaos to shake. However, their attacks were futile for Guhe showed no sign of slowing down. He just kept going and going.

“Hahaha, you can’t stop me! You’ll know the meaning of true despair once I’m reunited with my Extermination Demon Sword!” he said maniacally.

“Sh\*t!”

“Hurry!”

Daji and Fire Phoenix’s anxiety level had reached its peak. They hated themselves for being so weak even as blood was already trickling from the corners of their lips.

The rest of the group was worried as well. They were not worried about Guhe reuniting with his sword, for death was a better alternative than Guhe causing a disturbance to the expert who was in a state of the ultimate existence in all of the dimensions. They could not imagine the consequences they would need to face should the expert be forcibly taken out from his state. Even dying a hundred times over would not be able to assuage their guilt.



They would have given Guhe his sword when he asked for it if they knew things were going to turn out like this. They should not have left the sword at the expert's place. At the thought of this, they were immediately filled with regret. 'It's all our fault for being so useless. Expert! Please, forgive us!'

Nighttime had completely descended on the Area of the Gods. In the sky, a brilliant light was shooting down like a falling star.

Back at the four-part architecture, Qin Manyun, Shi Tuqin, Nanan, and Dragin were standing in the yard with determined faces. "We might not be Guhe's match but we should do our very best to stall him so Goddess Daji and Goddess Fire Phoenix can take over from us. It'll be our life's greatest honor if we succeed in that."

"Let's go. We shouldn't let Guhe get any closer." Immediately, the four girls shot up to the sky in a trail of light.

At the same time, the Extermination Demon Sword which had been left at the corner was moving slightly. It slowly floated up in the air, spun around one time, and shot to the sky as well.

"Extermination Demon Sword, come forth to me! Come forth to me!" shouted Guhe excitedly when he sensed their distance from each other closing in. He laughed coldly when he saw Qin Manyu and the other three girls coming toward him. "More fools who think they can stop me!"

He was about to attack them when he saw another light beam coming toward him. It instantly overtook the four girls. "Hahaha, finally my sword's coming to me!" He was overjoyed as he looked at the sword with the expression of one looking at their own child. He opened his arms wide to welcome his sword.

"Argh!" The sword did not stop when it neared him. Instead, it continued on its path until it pierced through Guhe's chest. He gave out a low groan as he looked down at his chest, unable to process the sight of his sword buried deep in his chest. That was until he saw a yellowed paper with a picture of an old monk sitting in a cross-legged position attached to it. The old monk lowered his eyes and with an expression of mercy, he said, "Amitabha, benefactor, I've come."