

Bigshot 671

Chapter 671: Cross-border Transcendence, The Passage Between Dimensions

Guhe split apart. He could not believe he would one day die by his own sword. He had always treated the Demon Extermination Sword as his friend, so how did this happen? Was it because of the old monk? What was so good about him anyway? The great Eldritch Wisdom Elite's mind descended into chaos and he started overthinking.

"Ahhhh! This can't be happening!" shouted Guhe with despair. Blood began to spew from his mouth and eyes as his body glowed with the light of death. His mana was surging, making the sky darken as if it was about to fall at any moment. His Wisdom Origins of Life was flashing madly, trying to heal his wound to no avail as it continued to split open.

"No! I'm unkillable. No one in the seven dimensions can kill me!" He was panicking and struggling.

"Stop your useless struggling."

"You should know that there's no way to escape death if the expert wants you dead."

"Ungillable? That's because you haven't met the expert yet."

Everyone was watching him quietly while they said those words. Their heavy hearts began to lift as they watched the scene before them.

They were initially worried that Guhe would cause disturbance to the expert but it looked like their worries were unfounded. At the same time, they were shocked by the fact that the Extermination Demon Sword had turned on its own master. They became even more shocked when they discovered the sword could actually kill Guhe.

Once one had entered the Heavenly Realm, they would discover their Origins of Life to be nearly unassailable. As long as there was still a shred of it, one would be able to come back from the dead, making it very difficult to kill a fighter from the Heavenly Realm. Therefore, a Wisdom Elite, especially

one of Guhe's grade, was really as he said, unkillable. The Soul Master sealing Yanmo up was the perfect example of just how impossible it was to kill a Wisdom Elite.

However, judging by Guhe's dwindling aura, his Origins of Life was definitely being wiped away second by second. They could not even imagine what the Extermination Demon Sword had gone through in the one month he had been in the expert's home to have this terrifying change of attitude.

"No! This isn't how it's supposed to end!" Guhe's voice was very weak by now and his face was all twisted as he was on the verge of death. His last vision was of a figure dressed in a white robe standing with his hands behind his back, looking up at the sky, with the starry night sky as his backdrop.

"Who will reach the peak at the end of the immortal road, behold it's Xing Ya with his immeasurable Wisdom. Go now," said the figure arrogantly.

"Damn...you!" shouted Guhe weakly with his last dying breath. His body turned into dust and was scattered by the wind. A first-generation Wisdom Elite, gone.

Everyone was staring at the place where he was just a few moments ago with complex looks in their eyes. Their emotions began to surge up and down in their hearts. It was so surreal how an above-average Wisdom Elite was taken out just like that.

"The expert's too...awesome!"

"The power one gains while in the state of the ultimate existence in all of the dimensions is truly terrifying. Being one with Wisdom allows one to do anything one wants. It's only natural for the demon sword to turn against Guhe when it has been purified by the expert."

"A thought by the expert is more powerful than all the laws under the heavens. Only with his existence can we stand against the Eldritchs."

Suddenly, they were filled with another fear.

“It’s a good thing that things turned out this way. If not, even our deaths wouldn’t be enough to atone for the sins of disturbing the expert.”

“Yeah! We need to train harder so we can better protect him and prevent this kind of thing from happening again.”

“We need to make sure the Eldritch clan doesn’t get wind of the expert’s state of existence, too.”

They were sure that if the Eldritch clan knew about the expert’s situation, they would have done everything in their power to try to break him out of his state. Everyone summarized what they had learned from this battle and set up new goals with determination in their eyes.

“Huh? Look! What’s that over there?” cried someone suddenly.

All around them, they could see Spiritual Plants growing at unimaginable speed from the ground. Not only that but the existing trees were also imbued with spirituality. Even the previously parched ground had transformed into a huge lake as the rocks were turned into Heavenly Spiritual Treasure.

Everyone sensed a change in the air, too. “The Spiritual Qi in the air seems to be...thicker than before!”

“I can sense the number of treasures increasing in the Area of the Gods!”

Cultivator Junjun’s pupil shrank rapidly. “Is this the meaning of pillaging? No wonder the Eldritchs would stop at nothing to get their hands on more Spiritual Qi, even to the extent of slaughtering every being in all of the dimensions,” he said with awe in his voice.

“There’s an order to Wisdom and a balance to energy. The death of a being brings life to a thousand other beings. Does this mean we have pillaged the Spiritual Qi of the first dimension?”

The death of Pangu brought about the birth of the Prehistoric world and countless other beings, meaning the energy never disappeared. It would always return in one form or another, so it was only natural for the death of an Eldritch Wisdom Elite, especially of Guhe’s grade, to bring forth a deluge of Spiritual Qi.

Previously, there had been other deaths of Heavenly Realm fighters from the Eldritch Clan in the Chaos but their energy was too little for anyone to detect. However, Guhe's energy was so massive that they could visibly feel the Spiritual Qi becoming thicker. There was no doubt there would be many new strong fighters in the future.

The Wisdom Elite 'fish' that was caught by Li Nianfan not long ago did not have his energy spread over the Chaos for his energy was consumed by Daji and the rest of the guests in the form of a fish soup. That was the reason why Daji and Fire Phoenix immediately became a Wisdom Elite after drinking the soup.

Suddenly, the Extermination Demon Sword vibrated crazily while emitting a wave of weird aura which made everyone stand guard again. The yellowed paper attached to it was giving off a glow while emitting a sacred aura. Everyone became calm when they saw the yellowed paper.

After that, a layer of black gas burst from the Extermination Demon Sword again and blanketed the sky which made the already pitched-black sky even darker. Everyone turned up their heads to look at the countless resentful spirits floating up above them and realized there was something different about them. They were resentful no more. In fact, they were calmed by the relief of their release.

"They're the resentful spirits in the Extermination Demon Sword!"

"What's happening? Why did they appear again? Are they going to go berserk again?"

"No. The black gas this time's very peaceful. There's not even a hint of their usual murderous aura."

"Amitabha. The expert's releasing their souls from suffering." Jiechi's usually expressionless face was filled with excitement as he led his monks to where the others were standing.

"This Extermination Demon Sword carried with it the destruction of the worlds, countless catastrophes, and countless souls. However, the resentful spirits were released from their suffering when the sword killed Guhe after it was influenced by the expert," explained Jiechi with deep respect toward the expert.

"Ah, so that's what the expert's doing." Everyone looked at the black gas flowing through the sky with awe and sincerity in their eyes.

However, they soon discovered a problem. Where would the condensed cloud of black gas go? The black gas was floating further and further away until it had totally left the Area of the Gods. It floated in the Chaos with no end in sight. Yes, indeed, where would it go?

They all took flight to the sky at the same time and chased after the black gas, wanting to find out the answer to the question. Soon, they discovered that the black gas was not going in one direction. Instead, it split into smaller bits that went in different directions.

“Everyone split up and chase after them!” said Cultivator Junjun gravely. He had an inkling of what was happening.

The black gas continued floating in the Chaos and some of them even floated inside of the Chaos Ocean. Under their watchful gaze, a majestic and absolute aura surged from the Chaos Ocean, as if wanting to tear apart the whole Chaos. Even the aura of Wisdom was trembling with the laws of the universe.

Countless vortexes began to form where the black gas had entered. They did not feel much power coming from the vortexes but the space around them had begun to distort nonetheless.

“The feeling of the vortexes is the same one I got when Guhe was crossing the dimension,” said Yang Jing cautiously.

“They must be the passage to another dimension!” shouted one of the monks with shock.

“Yes, the expert must’ve wanted to send the black gas back to where they came from.”

“Meaning to say the vortexes are portals to another dimension?”

“How terrifying! The expert not only released the resentful spirits from their suffering but also made sure to send them back to where they came from.”

“How’s it possible for him to do this alone?”

“Incredible...and terrifying at the same time!”

They were shocked and could not imagine how the expert managed to do this. Once again, the expert had shown them the meaning of ‘if one could think it, then one could do it’.

Even the Eldritchs had to go through a painfully long preparation process and wait for the resistance in the Chaos Ocean to lessen before crossing to another dimension. It was a restriction that could not be easily overturned. However, the expert had made it seem so effortless to open up portals here and there to send the ex-resentful spirits back. That was even harder than what Guhe had done when he went from the first dimension into the seventh dimension.

“Record all this down. The exact location of the portals to another dimension will surely come in handy in the future,” said the Jade Emperor in a hurried tone.

Meanwhile, compared to the Chaos, the fifth dimension was a blood-red universe filled with slaughter and cruelty. In this dimension, the true meaning of battle was enacted vividly and incisively. Everyone, including all mortals, had to fight each other as soon as they were out of their wombs. This was because the Spiritual Qi in this dimension was so thin that it was only downhill from there as the scent of death and utter failure filled the air.

The Eldritchs had pillaged their Spiritual Qi too many times and had caused too many catastrophes. The fighters with higher levels of cultivation would go on a hunt for anything, even mortals, when they could not get enough Spiritual Qi. They would even devour a mosquito if need be. That just showed how much Spiritual Qi was lacking in the fifth dimension. Consequently, they would also kill all the geniuses and weaklings for fear of them taking up their resources. In a nutshell, the fights were never-ending in the fifth dimension. There was no justice to speak of and only one law—survival of the fittest.

Currently, somewhere on a planet in this fifth dimension, was a pit where the Blood Clan lived. If one were to view the planet with x-ray vision, one would discover that the entire planet was connected by lines of blood vessels intertwining here and there, giving the planet an evil vibe.

In the middle of the pit was a huge pool of blood and in the middle of the pool stood a blood-red being with a pair of wings on his back. The being was emitting a terrifying aura that had even surpassed a Heavenly Realm fighter. He might even be a Wisdom Elite!

Compared to the Chaos, the fifth dimension was in a state of dilapidation and still withering away, so it was to everyone's surprise how a Wisdom Elite could be born in this dimension. Even the Chaos would find it hard to give birth to one Wisdom Elite.

An underling of the Blood Clan walked into the pit and courteously said, "We've finished gathering the blood food. Would the master like to have a taste?"

"Yes, let's begin."

A sacrificial altar etched with a weird pattern stood on the surface of the planet. In the middle of the altar were the souls of a million beings trapped inside a hole. They were from different races—humans, demons, and cyclops—captured from all over and with different levels of cultivation.

At the sound of the order, the cruel massacre began. In a blink of an eye, millions of souls turned into an ocean of blood, soaking and staining the altar. The altar began to glow bright red as it absorbed the blood and traveled along the blood vessels underneath the planet's surface with its final destination being the blood pool in the middle of the pit.

The Wisdom Elite standing in the middle of the pool became redder as the blood flowed in. However, he was furrowing his brows—the quality of the blood food had gotten worse over time. The fifth dimension had gone through too many catastrophes and had never recovered from them. All the beings there had descended into a state of hopelessness.

However, he had to continue doing what he needed to do for the sake of developing the Blood Clan into its rightful glory. The infinite slaughters brought on by the catastrophe was the only reason the Blood Clan got to where they were right now, though there was no denying he found it much harder to be satisfied with the energy in the fifth dimension.

Suddenly, a tremor shot out across the fifth dimension as a unique air ripple spread over, making his heart jump. Did the Spiritual Qi in the fifth dimension just increase?

Chapter 672: Portal to Another Dimension, Little Fox's Determination

“It increased! It has absolutely increased! I can feel the Spiritual Qi of many, many beings.” The master of the Blood Clan closed his eyes in enjoyment then abruptly opened his eyes again, excitement and glee flowing out of them. ‘Is someone trying to stabilize the fifth dimension, or maybe that someone’s laying down a plan? No matter what it is, I’ll benefit from it for soon, the entire fifth dimension will be mine!’

He smiled and said to his underling, “Send out all the Blood Clan members to look for the source of the increase of Spiritual Qi.”

He was born as an ordinary blood bat. He had survived all the catastrophes in the fifth dimension even when the Heavenly Realm fighters and Wisdom Elites were all eliminated. The catastrophe did not discriminate when it came to slaughtering. To the Eldritchs, each of them was akin to an ant.

Therefore, it was a miracle for him to survive. As a blood bat, he relied on consuming the blood of others as his cultivation. The environment created by the catastrophe meant that he could enjoy the endless essence of blood. It was during the time of chaos that he advanced through the levels, step by step. There was even this one time a Heavenly Realm fighter dropped right in front of him, ready for him to consume.

Now, he was even more unstoppable than ever. His cultivation had advanced at a lightning-fast speed. He was sure he would be able to survive another catastrophe at his current cultivation. Another reason was also that he liked to stay in dark places. He was not worried about the fact that the Eldritchs had pillaged much of the fifth dimension’s Spiritual Qi for the condition created by them was the perfect environment for him alone to thrive in.

“Oh, Eldritchs, do you think you’re the only clan capable of what you’re planning?” muttered the master of the Blood Clan to himself. His red eyes were glinting sinisterly. “I already caught a glimpse of why your clan continuously pillages the other dimensions. Two can play at your game!” His evil laughter then floated out of the pit.

There were two ways people would deal with a catastrophe—group number one would take up arms and fight off the Eldritchs and return home with glory while group number two would find a place and wait out the catastrophe. No prize for correctly guessing which group the master of the Blood Clan belonged to.

However, the master of the Blood Clan was not the only one doing so. Countless other beings took the opportunity to get what they could while laying low somewhere dark, gradually strengthening themselves. That was how the Zombie World in the Chaos came to operate, too.

The third dimension was a place of mist, fog, and haze. There were ruins as far as the eye could see, and apart from a meteorite floating through the void, there were no other planets. This dimension had been completely destroyed by the Eldritch. A black hole would even appear out of nowhere from time to time. It was as if this dimension had returned to its original form at the beginning of time.

The state of the dimension belied the fact that this dimension contained the most skilled fighters. Thousands of figures were traversing across the void with most of them being cultivators of the Heavenly Realm. There were many Wisdom Elites from the Eldritch clan, human race, demon race, and cyclops race, too! It seemed the sole purpose of this dimension was a place of exile for the Wisdom Elites.

“What’s that aura? Is it Spiritual Qi? Or the spirits of those fallen in battle?”

“Where did it come from? Ah, how I wish I could get out of this godforsaken world.”

“Finally, some new aura! This dimension might be salvageable after all. I think I’m about to go crazy.”

“I regret coming here. After countless years, there’s still no sign of the Origins of Life in this dimension!”

They all put in their two cents worth.

The ex-resentful spirits previously contained in Guhe’s Extermination Demon Sword was just too much after spanning across so many catastrophes. It had killed indiscriminately, not caring whether it was a life of mortals or warriors. Now that the spirits were sent back to their dimensions, it more or less made up for the losses caused by the catastrophe. Their return had certainly caught the attention of the other beings in the dimension.

The black gas continued to cause quite a stir in the Chaos. After following the black gas around, they discovered that the black gas not only crossed the Chaos Ocean to get to other places, but the portals to other dimensions had also appeared. One of the portals led them to a place where there were so many stars in the sky, it was more like an ocean of stars. However, each star seemed to be dead, floating in the Chaos without an energy ripple at all.

However, in the middle of the galaxy were seven stars arranged in a line, and their auras were covered by mana, creating a barrier that isolated the area from the outside world. They would have never discovered this place if it was not for the black gas. Everyone gathered at the star in the middle and stared at the black hole with a grim face.

“Someone used their mana to arrange the stars in this formation to seal up the hole in the middle,” said Cultivator Junjun with surprise.

Goddess Nuwa nodded. “This hole must be the entrance to the other dimension, though it’s hard to tell which one. However, I really want to know what happened in the past here.” She scanned her surroundings with furrowed brows. All around the hole were corpses imbued with the scent of death. Not only that, the seven stars’ surfaces were blanketed with bones, too. There were at least a million beings who had died there.

“Isn’t it obvious that this was some kind of ritual?” said Xing Ya. “They need to sacrifice a million beings to open the portal to another dimension.”

Everyone was filled with shock.

“That means someone tried to open a portal to another dimension here.”

“A million beings. Who could’ve done such a thing and when? Why did that person want to go to another dimension?”

“I wonder if the beings in the other dimension discovered the portal on their side, too. If they did, would they have caused another catastrophe here?”

A million beings sacrificed proved that some Wisdom Elites could be cruel, viewing all beings as numbers or tools.

“Yang Jing, bring some Heavenly Soldiers here to guard the portal,” said the Jade Emperor.

“Yes, sir!” said Yang Jing.

"Daylight's breaking. We should head back now," said Daji.

Fire Phoenix nodded and said, "Yes, let's go, Sister Daji. The Master will worry about us if he can't find us after waking up."

They quickly left the area and headed back to the four-part architecture with the Extermination Demon Sword in hand. When they reached home, they saw a white fluffy figure waiting for them. Little Fox's eyes shone brightly and she quickly ran over to them when she saw Daji.

"Sister Daji, Sister Daji!" she cried happily.

Daji embraced her, stroked her fur, and asked, "What are you doing here?"

Little Fox batted her eyelids and in a worried tone, she said, "Sister Daji, I heard that a very powerful bad man traveled to our dimension to kill us all and that you were injured in the fight. Are you okay? I was so worried about you."

"There's no need to worry about me. Nothing bad will ever happen to me, okay? The bad man's gone now," said Daji with a smile. However, she suddenly felt a lurch in her heart as her mana trembled in her body. Blood began to trickle out of the corner of her lips.

Little Fox had just heaved a sigh of relief and was about to behave in a coquettish manner when the sight of Daji spewing blood stopped her from doing so. She went into a state of shock and her fur was standing on end. Tears trailed down her face as she said, "Sister Daji, how can you say you're okay when there's blood coming out of your mouth? What should I do? What should I do?"

"It's only a minor injury. It'll heal soon enough. I should really count myself lucky that I'm still alive," said Daji with a pained smile on her face. Then, as if she could not control herself anymore, she puked out more blood.

"Ah! Sister Daji, you're puking blood!" Little Fox's panic shot through the roof. She did not know what to do and started to sob loudly.

Daji smiled and stroked her fur. "There, there. I'm okay. Don't worry. I'll protect you no matter what," she said in a gentle tone.

"I want to protect you, too, Sister Daji, but I'm too weak!" said the Little Fox while sobbing. Her two ears drooped down as she held onto Daji tightly, afraid that Daji would leave her alone. As someone who worshipped her sister, Little Fox wished she could avenge Daji, especially after seeing her like this, but alas she was too weak.

"Sister Daji, I've decided to go through the Cross Tribulation so that I can transform!" said Little Fox.

"Are you sure you want to transform? I mean... I won't force you to transform if you're not ready for it," said Daji.

"Yes, I'm sure. I'll transform so I won't be a burden to you anymore," said Little Fox in a determined tone.

Qin Manyun and the others were looking at Little Fox with pity in their eyes. They thought that Little Fox was very naive to have fallen for Daji's trick. Not to mention, they never expected Daji to have such a mischievous side to her.

Daji smiled secretly and said, "I won't stop you then, since you're so determined. I'm sure you'll transform in no time if you stay by the Master's side."

"Yes, I can attest to that, Little Fox. I went through my Cross Tribulation here. With Brother Li by your side, the natural tribulation won't be too harsh on you. In fact, dare I say it was a very comfortable experience," said Nanan with a smile.

They entered the four-part architecture while continuing the conversation. At that time, the sky was beginning to lighten when Li Nianfan walked out of his room. He was startled when he saw Daji and the rest of the group gathered in the yard. "You're all very early. I guess that makes me the latest, then."

Nanan pointed to Little Fox who was being carried by Daji and said, "Brother Li, look who came for a visit."

“Hey, Little Fox,” said Li Nianfan, his eyes shining brightly with happiness. It had been a long time since he saw this sister-in-law of his. “Come and give me a hug.” He walked over to her, picked her up from Daji, and kept stroking her. ‘This is so nice’ he thought. The feeling was just as he remembered.

“Huh? Did you slim down? The food over there mustn’t have been as good as the food here,” said Li Nianfan.

Little Fox started to drool and in a voice filled with anticipation said, “Yes! I missed you so much that I couldn’t eat nor sleep.”

“As if I’d believe you. You would’ve come to visit me sooner if that was really the case,” said Li Nianfan with a laugh. “There are many new dishes since the last time you’ve been here. We have dragonfruit, Dragon Blood Wine, sunflower seeds, and the walnuts should be ripe now. You can eat to your heart’s content!”

Little Fox kept nodding at him as he listed out the food, which was all she could think about right now.

“Let’s do some morning exercise together before having our breakfast,” said Li Nianfan. It had become a habit of theirs to do the morning exercise with him every day. “The rest of you join in, too. The morning exercise is especially good for cultivating your sentiments. Xiao Bai, music, please!”

After finishing a set of tai chi moves, Li Nianfan instructed Xiao Bai to prepare a rich breakfast spread for them while he went to the backyard to pick some fruits for Little Fox. Due to Little Fox’s visit, their breakfast was richer than normal. There was honey milk cake, soy milk, fruit platters, and many other snacks. Little Fox dug in happily and had her cravings satisfied.

After breakfast, she laid down on the table and gently rubbed her bulging tummy with her eyes closed. As for Li Nianfan, he was eating the recently ripened walnut. He peeled the walnut shell and said, “Walnut’s really good for the body but they’re so hard to peel. Wouldn’t it be great if there’s some kind of specialized tool for peeling walnuts?”

“I can go look for a tool if you want, Master,” said Daji.

“That’ll be great! Look for something that can easily crack open the walnut,” said Li Nianfan.

Daji and the others nodded their heads and reminded themselves to look for a tool like that as soon as possible. Being the ultimate existence in all of the dimensions meant that one was always following the trajectory set up by Wisdom and that one could even decide the fate of all others. Therefore, Daji and the others concluded that Li Nianfan must be looking for a very unique tool to use on the walnut. Moreover, their search for the tool was made more difficult by the fact that the walnut had come from a Spiritual Root, meaning to say that only a handful of items would be worthy enough to be used on the walnut. They would need to alert the people of the Heavenly Palace of this special mission since Li Nianfan had personally requested for the tool.

“Master, my sister wants to go through the Cross Tribulation and transform,” said Daji.

“Cross Tribulation and transform?” repeated Li Nianfan with surprise.

Suddenly, Little Fox jumped up, all the colors drained from her face. Her eyes were filled with anxiety, making her seem pitiful and weak. She had totally forgotten about her previous determination to go through the Cross Tribulation. For a demon to transform, they would need to go through the Cross Tribulation which had the added benefit of increasing their cultivation. The power of the natural tribulation correlated with the demon’s cultivation level and Little Fox, being a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal, would need to face a natural tribulation that was more powerful than the average.

Li Nianfan picked up Little Fox. “Why do you suddenly want to transform?” he asked with curiosity. He was stroking her non-stop as he spoke to her for he would not be able to do this again once Little Fox had transformed. He had to enjoy it while he could before she transformed into a human.

Chapter 673: Little Fox’s Transformation, Shocking Change

Li Nianfan hugged Little Fox close to his chest and only let her go after a while so she could go through her Cross Tribulation. He was actually curious what Little Fox would look like after her transformation. He realized he had never seen a demon transform before and was looking forward to the experience.

“Sister Daji, I’ll go for my transformation now,” said Little Fox anxiously with big sad puppy dog eyes. Now that it was really happening, she suddenly felt really scared and wished she could take her words back.

“Go! You’re the one who suggested it yourself. There’s no turning back now,” said Daji sternly, leaving no room for negotiation.

“There, there, Little Fox. I’m sure you’ll be fine,” said Li Nianfan comfortingly.

They all went to a mountain somewhere in Fallen Immortal Mountain. Under everyone’s watchful gazes, Little Fox gradually found an open field.

“Sister Daji, you must save me if you see I’m not able to handle it anymore,” said Little Fox in a pitiful tone.

Daji nodded and said, “Okay.”

Little Fox looked up at the sky as her aura flowed out like tidal waves. Her usually white fur was blanketed in a white sheen, making her look holy. Her nine tails were standing erect and swaying in the air, kicking up a thick demon wind which made the plants around then bend and whip around wildly.

Up above in the sky, a thick layer of dark clouds appeared, making the whole Fallen Immortal Mountain as dark as the night. Thunder and lightning were brewing within the storm and they jumped around in the sky like silver snakes. The sight was not for the faint of hearts. Although the lightning did not strike yet, its majestic power rolled down the ground, suppressing everything in its path.

Li Nianfan was shocked by the force. He began to worry about Little Fox and said, “Little Daji, is she really going to be alright?”

Daji’s eyes were grave and there was panic in them but she said, “Her talent’s the strongest amongst the Nine-Tailed Foxes, so this shouldn’t be a problem for her.” If Little Fox, who had been granted countless opportunities by the expert, could not pass this Cross Tribulation, then no one in the world could. “Master, it’s good for a demon to undergo the Cross Tribulation. The lightning can help her reconstruct her body which will pave a bright future ahead for her.”

Li Nianfan nodded and fixed his gaze on the sky. The lightning was about to strike Little Fox who was standing under the Tribulation Cloud. Her fur was blowing with the wild wind and her posture was

slightly bent as if she was being pressed down by tremendous pressure. From time to time, she would anxiously turn her teary eyes up at the sky.

“Let’s make a deal. I’ll go back if you go back,” she said to the clouds. The only response she got was a low lightning rumble. Following that, dazzling lightning cut through the sky and shot down, striking Little Fox’s head. Whenever the lightning passed, distortion would appear in the air, making their surroundings seem surreal. Even the laws of the universe had to give way to the terrifying lightning power that could split the skies apart.

“It’s even more powerful than the laws of the universe. Is that... Chaos Thunderbolt?” asked Shi Tuqin with shock.

“Chaos Thunderbolt for her Cross Tribulation? Even if Little Fox’s cultivation is high, isn’t this a little too much?” asked Qin Manyun with worried eyes.

A Chaos Thunderbolt was the most powerful electrical power in the whole of the universe. It would have no problem striking a Heavenly Realm fighter dead. Even a little hint of its power would be too much for Little Fox to handle.

Daji’s expression was incredibly solemn and she had already activated her mana, ready to come to Little Fox’s rescue at any moment. Li Nianfan was also furrowing his brows with worry. As a Deluxe Merit Saint, he was very familiar with how terrifying the Chaos Thunderbolt could be, for it was his go-to method for punishing people.

Wild thoughts started to race through his mind. ‘I’ll go talk to the Natural Tribulation if Little Fox can’t handle it anymore. That should be relatively easy since the Chaos Thunderbolt’s under the jurisdiction of a Deluxe Merit Saint. I’m sure it won’t do anything to me.’

Little Fox was in such a state of shock that she felt her soul about to leave her body. Her fur was standing stiff as a porcupine’s quill. She stood stock-still where she was, waiting for the lightning to strike her.

“You fool!” shouted Daji loudly as she shot out. However, she was too late.

The lightning struck down on Little Fox and a bright light exploded all over her, making the others turn their eyes away from her. Then, when the light faded away, they were dumbfounded by the person standing in front of them.

Little Fox blinked, looked around, and then looked at herself with a lost look on her face. "I... I'm still alive and not hurt at all?" She moved her limbs, shook her body, wagged her tail, and jumped. "I don't feel any pain at all!"

The others were struck dumb, not believing what they were seeing before their eyes. That imposing lightning which seemed as if it could split the sky open... Its destructive power was only so...? Who was it trying to impress? Daji, who was floating mid-air, quietly made her way over to the others.

Little Fox was standing on her two legs and waving to them excitedly. "Sister Daji, I'm okay! I'm actually okay!"

Daji was speechless. 'As if! You would've been toast if it wasn't for the Master!'

Li Nianfan heaved a sigh of relief. "That's great! I was so worried about you," he said with a smile.

Qin Manyun and the others sneaked a glance at him and thought, 'Of course, she's okay. The Chaos Thunderbolt wouldn't dare to do anything to her when you're here.'

Then, under everyone's watchful gazes, the glow around Little Fox became thicker and thicker while a milky-white light surged out from her joints as her body became taller. They were all signs of a transformation happening. Her body was being shaped by the lightning, or to be more exact, a Chaos Thunderbolt.

Qin Manyun and the others were rendered speechless at the Chaos Thunderbolt's blatant favoritism. It should be stripped of its name for how was it possible for Little Fox to come away unhurt? It was more like a blessing than a tribulation. All that ruckus was just for show. This must be one of the benefits of knowing the expert.

Next, the second lightning struck down on Little Fox with more force than the first. The pitch-black sky lit up as if the lightning had devoured the air. However, Little Fox still stood there, unscathed. The glow

around her body became even thicker as the fur on her body slowly disappeared. Signs of fingers and toes started to grow.

“Wow, I never expected my defense to be so powerful,” said Little Fox in awe. She still had not realized that the real reason she was not hurt was because of Li Nianfan. She smiled, raised her two upper limbs, and said, “Shape my hand more! Be sure to make them beautiful!”

The lightning landed on her hands which then instantly transformed into a pair of elegant hands with slender fingers. One look at the pair of hands would make people understand the meaning of perfection. The Chaos Thunderbolt’s force was as majestic as ever. All the demons in the radius of a thousand miles dropped down to the ground and covered their heads with their hands with fear.

“It must be a bigshot going through the Cross Tribulation. How terrifying!”

“She must’ve done many bad things in her life to attract a punishment such as this.”

“This has got to be the most terrifying Cross Tribulation I’ve ever experienced in my life. I fear the worst for the person going through this Cross Tribulation.”

“There’s no way that person would come out alive. O’ ye, cruel heaven!”

Never in a million years would they have thought that heaven was just putting on a show.

Little Fox’s Cross Tribulation finally ended after being struck nine times by lightning. The dark clouds dissipated and the sun shone down on them once again. Standing at the place where Little Fox used to be was a woman, a woman with a beauty that was out of this world. Her brows were as refined as the willow leaves, the corners of her lips were turned up in a perpetual smile, her black eyes overflowed with temptation, and her lips were as soft as rose petals—all these features combined to create a face that could launch a thousand ships.

Her skin was like translucent white jade and her body... Oh, her body. No one could find a hotter body than hers. She was like a work of art created by Heaven and Earth themselves. How could they be so sure of her hotness? Well, it was because there were no clothes on her after the Cross Tribulation so they were all caught off guard by her nakedness.

Her new appearance was not what Li Nianfan expected. He had thought that Little Fox would be transformed into a body similar to the childlike Dragin. Her body carried within itself a natural seductive aura and Li Nianfan had to take a few deep breaths to compose himself.

‘Ah! She’s a true vixen alright. She’s even prettier than Little Daji. She’s... She’s so seductive!’ thought Li Nianfan with shock. He had never come across a vixen as beautiful as her.

“Sister Daji, I’ve succeeded! I’ve succeeded!” cried Little Fox, having no clue about her new charm. She ran over to her excitedly and struck some poses to show off her new body. “How do I look? Am I pretty?”

Daji’s face had turned dark. She quickly threw some clothes over her. “Put on some clothes now and be mindful of your aura!” reminded Daji solemnly.

Little Fox possessed the strongest Mind Control ability amongst all of the Nine-Tailed Foxes, and Daji feared that her Mind Control ability had become even stronger after her transformation. Even if Little Fox did not mean to, her every word and every action could cause anyone to lose themselves.

“Okay,” said Little Fox, not really sure what she was talking about. “Sister Daji, how do I put on these clothes?”

Blood nearly shot out from Li Nianfan’s nostrils for Little Fox was unknowingly emitting an extremely seductive aura which was further enhanced by her innocent behavior. This had the miraculous effect of making it hard for anyone to not be attracted to her. Therefore, how could anyone stay composed when she asked for help when putting on clothes?

He coughed lightly and said, “We’ll meet you back at the four-part architecture.” He quickly turned to leave. He was a bit saddened by the fact that he would not be able to stroke her fur anymore.

However, Little Fox did not get the hint. She rushed over to him and said, “Brother Li, now that I’ve successfully transformed, how about treating me to a meal?”

Daji was on the verge of breaking down when she saw how her little sister was behaving. "Little Fox, you shouldn't stand so close to Master. Come back here and put on these clothes now!"

Meanwhile, at the Heavenly Palace, Xiao Chengfeng and Jiang Liu were fighting each other.

"Jiang Liu, you disappoint me. How dare you steal my lines!" said Xiao Chengfeng with a sword in his hand. To him, his lines were a symbolism of his status, and stealing someone's lines was akin to stealing someone's wife.

"The lines belong to whoever makes it sound the coolest! God won't accept the birth of Jiang Liu, but my sword cultivation's still historical like the long night! See, I can make it sound cooler than when you say it!" said Jiang Liu with his sword in front of his chest.

Xiao Chengfeng's face turned red with anger. "Bullsh*t! The expert gave me those lines. You'll need to win against me in a sword fight to be worthy of those lines."

Jiang Liu was high with battle spirits. "Fine with me. Let me show you what real swordsmanship really is."

The Jade Emperor and the others had arrived at the scene, eager to see a sword fight between these two. Xiao Chengfeng and Jiang Liu were facing each other off as the sharp sword attacks collided between them. However, just when they were about to reach the peak of their power, a figure slowly walked up to the space between them.

"Who will reach the peak at the end of the immortal road, behold it's Xing Ya with his immeasurable Wisdom." Yes, it was none other than the king of acting cool, Xing Ya.

"Sh*t! Let's beat him up!"

"What an attention wh*re! I can't take him anymore."

Even the onlookers joined in the fight. "Brothers, let's eliminate him!"

However, the peaceful days did not last long because in the Chaos, where the many stars had gathered, a powerful change was happening. Terrifying energy accompanied by a ferocious roar surged out of the portal and caused the air in the Chaos to tremble. It was as if some kind of energy was awakening deep in a portal.

Yang Jing, who was in charge of guarding the entrance of the portal, could feel energy so terrifying on the other side that his heart jumped as his face darkened. 'Someone's trying to cross through the portal,' he thought.

Chapter 674: Preparing a Feast, The Arrival of the Beings from the Fourth Dimension

The fourth dimension was full of oddly-shaped broken mountain walls, making it a desolate place. A group of demons, some with wings and some with scales, were standing on top of the mountain cliff. They were all staring at the pitch-black portal above them. Below them were a group of weak humans and small animals with faces filled with fear and despair.

Suddenly, a giant tail swept across the group of humans and animals, flicked them up to the portal with dazzling mana, causing the poor victims to immediately explode once they came into contact with the portal. The fresh blood blanketed the sky and swirled around the portal which was expanding at a rate visible to the naked eye.

"My King, it's working! The universe of the law in space is trembling. There's no doubt that this is a portal," said a demon excitedly.

"Hahaha, yes. This must be the legendary portal to another dimension. Never in a million years would I expect a portal to appear in a desolate world like this," said a dark man with a pair of elk antlers on his head. The pair of elk antlers were washed in dazzling golden light, making it seem as if the dark man was wearing a majestic crown on his head. "Continue with the sacrificial ritual until the portal's fully opened. This shall be our clarion call to another dimension!"

'Oh no! Someone's trying to open this portal from the other side,' thought Yang Jing with an ashen face. The third eye on his forehead immediately lit up as it sent a signal to the Area of the Gods.

"What's happening? Why did Yang Jing send another signal? Is the Chaos under attack again?"

“He’s guarding a portal somewhere. Could someone be trying to cross through the portal?”

“I fear that might be the case. We should go over quickly.”

“There’s a very high chance the other dimension’s making their move. We should be prepared for the worse.”

The group who was beating up Xing Ya stopped what they were doing and went to prepare themselves to take up arms. Both Cultivator Junjun and Xiao Chengfeng flew over to where Yang Jing was as quickly as they could.

Meanwhile, back at the four-part architecture, Li Nianfan was in a little bit of a dilemma. He could not help but frown when he realized the pantry was empty. Little Fox had been nagging him about wanting to have a big feast as a reward for completing her transformation, but how was he supposed to cook up a feast when there were no ingredients to cook with? They had finished all the Dragon meat at the last party and did not have the time to replenish their meat stock. It would not be called a feast if there were no meat dishes, right?

“Brother Li, feast! Feast! Feast!” said Little Fox coquettishly while swinging his arm. She still acted like she was a little fox and Li Nianfan found this to be very hard on him. ‘I’m just an ordinary man. It’s impossible for me to resist the temptation,’ he thought. He swallowed a few times and coughed gently. “Don’t you worry, there’s definitely going to be a feast so why don’t you put on your clothes first.

“However... We’ve run out of meat.” He turned to look at Blackie, who was sunbathing on a rock. Blackie immediately jumped up and in a trembling voice, he asked, “Master, surely you’re not thinking of eating me? I can go hunting instead if you’d like.”

“Don’t be such a coward. Don’t worry, I won’t eat you.” Li Nianfan rolled his eyes and turned his gaze to the chickens in the corner. Immediately, their feathers stiffened at the thought that Li Nianfan might be thinking of turning them into poultry meat. Suddenly, each of them laid three eggs in one go at the same time, as if wanting to remind Li Nianfan of their usefulness in providing eggs for him.

“How can I possibly slaughter the chickens when they’re working so hard to provide eggs for us?” said Li Nianfan with a soft sigh. He was planning to slaughter one of the chickens since there were so many of them but found himself unable to when he thought about how long they had been with him.

'There must be something I can use in the backyard,' he thought to himself. 'Cows, no. Peacocks, no. Bees and butterflies, definitely no. Old turtle, no, too. That leaves the fishes in the pond.'

"Brother Li, let me go on a hunt. I promise I'll bring back some delicious game meat back," said Dragin bravely.

Little Fox's eyes began to twinkle. "Yes! They should go on a hunt. Only then can it be called a feast!"

"What a good idea," said Li Nianfan with a nod, for who did not like game meat? He was sure this would be an easy task for Dragin. Besides, the taste of demon flesh was a hundred times tastier than ordinary game meat.

"We'll take off then. Get ready to prepare a feast for us, Brother Li!" said Nanan.

"Alright, be careful out there. If possible, bring back some game meat that we've never tried before," said Li Nianfan with a smile.

"Master, we want to join them, too," said Qin Manyun and Shi Tuqin.

"Sure," said Li Nianfan. He was resigned to the fact that this group of people was addicted to fighting demons.

Soon, everyone including Little Fox all went out on a hunt, leaving only Daji and Fire Phoenix to accompany Li Nianfan.

"Now that they're all gone, how about we take a nap?" asked Li Nianfan.

"A...nap?" Both Daji and Fire Phoenix were a little startled and their cheeks immediately became red, making them seem like blossoming spring flowers. It was obvious that they understood his euphemism.

"As you wish, Master," they answered softly.

“Hehe, let’s go in quickly then. I’m so tired.” Li Nianfan held both of them in each arm and walked into their room. He needed an outlet for his lust after all that had happened with Little Fox. Why should he force himself to tamp down his burning desire when he had two beautiful wives with him? He had to love the one he chose and choose the one he loved. It was as simple as that.

Meanwhile, back at the entrance of the portal, the bizarre aura was still coming out from it like tidal waves, making the cultivators anxious with the thought of an impending force coming their way. The surrounding space around the portal was distorted as if a door was being opened while the beings from the other side were madly devouring the Spiritual Qi in the Chaos.

Yang Jing and his group of Heavenly Soldiers were doing their best to suppress whatever was happening but to no avail. By then, Cultivator Junjun and the rest of the people from the Heavenly Palace had arrived and were shocked by what they were seeing.

“Yang Jing, what happened?”

“The laws of the universe are trembling, which means someone’s trying to open the portal from the other side.”

“Opening the portal requires sacrificing a million beings. That must be what’s happening on the other side now.”

“The beings from the other dimension must’ve been attracted by the energy here when the expert opened the portal to send the ex-resentful spirits back to their own dimensions. It never crossed anyone’s mind that a portal could appear anywhere else other than in the Chaos Ocean.”

“No matter what, we should try to close the portal.” They attacked the portal with everything they had but it was obvious that it was too late. A being had already appeared from the portal. The being was a man who was completely covered in black feathers. He had a pair of black wings on his back. He was holding an ancient spear and giving off a ferocious aura.

He calmly scanned the crowd like a hawk as if they held no importance for him. “Wow, the Spiritual Qi in this dimension’s so thick. Not to mention the pure laws of the universe. The Wisdom seems to be as

good as the beginning of time.” He then turned toward the portal and excitedly shouted, “My King, we’ve definitely come to a very good place! The Spiritual Qi here’s amazing!”

“How impetuous!” shouted Cultivator Junjun sternly. His eyes were glinting dangerously. “Who are you and how dare you come here? Go back to where you came from if you don’t wish to die!” He could feel a murderous aura coming off this demon and for the sake of caution, wanted to avoid a fight if possible.

The demon laughed coldly. “Let me make an official announcement. From this moment on, you’ll all become our slaves. Kneel and surrender if you don’t wish to die.” He had already assessed the power of the people there and found there was nothing to be frightened about.

“Die!” shouted Xiao Chengfeng, his murderous intent targeted at the demon. “Kneel, slap yourself on the face a hundred times, and shout ‘I’m stupid’ while doing that and I might leave your corpse intact.”

“You’ll regret ever saying that to me,” said the Demon. He narrowed his eyes and unfolded his wings, kicking up a windstorm that rushed straight for Xiao Chengfeng. His force was very impressive, and though he did not manifest a huge vision, they could still feel the all-consuming suppressive energy in the air.

Cultivator Junjun and the rest of the group’s faces darkened. They never expected a lone demon to be so cocky. They were just about to attack him when another energy ripple rushed through the air. This time, three figures appeared, and all of them were outstanding Heavenly Realm fighters.

“This must be another dimension. We’re struck gold!”

“A new dimension? It must be the seventh dimension. We’ll definitely be able to become a Wisdom Elite once we’ve pillaged this dimension.”

“Even Heaven favors us!”

“Are these people here to stop us? They seem useless. Oh well, let’s kill them all!”

Without further ado, the three figures rushed toward Cultivator Junjun and the rest of the group.

Behind them, the portal to another dimension seemed to have stabilized, and a horde of demons began to pour forth from the pitch-black hole. They followed the lead of the three demons before them and thus, a battle had broken out.

Yang Jing was trying to fight off a three-headed canine demon. "Where did all these crazy demons come from? They didn't even hesitate to fight us!" said Yang Jing with his brows furrowed.

"We've come from the fourth dimension. Surrender to us and we might even spare your life!"

"Oh, save it and hit me with all you've got! Let me show you what real power is!" said Xiao Chengfeng with a cold smile as his Sword Qi swirled around him.

The fierce battle broke out without any warning and the forces it created shook the universe. All the demons from the fourth dimension were skilled fighters. There were at least 10 Heavenly Realm fighters and more than half of the other demons had cultivation levels that were on par with Cultivator Junjun.

What made this information terrifying was that Cultivator Junjun, with the opportunities given by Li Nianfan, had reached a stage of cultivation that made him incomparable to most of the other Heavenly Realm fighters in Chaos. Therefore, the fact that the first wave from the fourth dimension alone contained eight fighters who were stronger than him was a difficult thing to come to terms with.

'Our dimension sure is popular. First, there were the Eldritchs, and now, even the beings from the fourth dimension have come!' thought Cultivator Junjun.

Suddenly, the space around them became momentarily distorted again as a giant body slithered out of the portal. It was a giant python with nine different colored heads. Apart from the seven colors of the rainbow, there was also a white head and a black head. It was a terrifying sight to behold and the cold aura it was emitting made everyone involuntarily shudder.

"Don't delay any further. Quickly kill them all. We need to take over this world as soon as possible. Our King's waiting for us!" said the black snakehead in a raspy voice.

Goddess Nuwa's pupils shrank rapidly and her heart was filled with shocking bitterness. She could sense that the giant nine-headed python's power was on par with Old Dragon, but judging by what it had said, there was a King who was even more powerful than them. He might even be a Wisdom Elite!

She had always thought that the Eldritchs were the most powerful clan in existence, but the beings from the fourth dimension had obviously proved her wrong. She was even beginning to wonder if the Chaos was the weakest dimension out of all seven dimensions.

Each of the python's nine heads symbolized the five elements, Yin, Yang, and more. meaning to say that each head could conjure different elemental attacks such as fire, ice, lightning, and others. With its arrival, Cultivator Junjun and the rest of the people from the Heavenly Palace found it increasingly harder to fight against them. Most of them had become seriously injured.

"Wow, there's so much game meat we've never eaten before here! We've made the right choice by coming here!" said a clear voice suddenly. The familiar voice made the people from the Heavenly Palace rejoice.

"Look, it's Goddess Nanan!"

"And Goddess Dragin, too! We have a chance at winning now!"

"Goddess Qin Manyun and Goddess Shi Tuqin came as well! The expert sent them here to rescue us!"

Cultivator Junjun heaved a sigh of relief and a smile broke out of his face but soon, his expression transformed into one of puzzlement. 'Did they just say they're here for some game meat?'

Dragin wiped the drool from the corner of her mouth. "Look, Sister Nanan! That python has nine heads, each of them a different color! I wonder what they'll taste like."

"That three-headed canine's a rarity, too. The Master has instructed us to bring back new game meat and it looks like we've hit the jackpot!" said Qin Manyun.

Shi Tuqin nodded her head sagely. “Yes, we’re really in for a feast. I’m sure the Master will be delighted with our haul.”

Chapter 675: The Battle for Game Meat

The people from the Heavenly Palace were all rendered speechless when they heard what they said. They were astonished by the audacity of their tone for no matter what, these beings from the fourth dimension all possessed high cultivation. Was it not a little bit too much to call them ‘game meat’?

However, they quickly changed their minds. The fact that they called these intruders ‘game meat’ just showed what little importance Dragin and the rest of her group bestowed on them. In fact, even the term ‘game meat’ was too high of a status for them when compared to the expert’s existence.

Qin Manyun and the others’ words had reached the demons’ ears and this caused their faces to turn beet red with anger. The nine-headed python and three-headed canine were their team’s little demon kings or captains, so how could these people be so impetuous as to call them ‘game meat’? They were the ones with the upper hand now and Qin Manyun and the rest of her group did not seem to have a higher level of cultivation than them so there was no way they were going to take this lying down.

“You’ll regret ever uttering those words! Kill them all!” shouted the nine-headed python with a dangerous glint in all of its nine pairs of eyes.

“Leave them to me!” said a middle-aged Black Lion Demon with a ferocious roar, itching to dig its sharp black claws into their flesh. With that, he rushed toward Qin Manyun and the others with a black mace in its paws. Its movement kicked up an endless black windstorm which ripped apart the space as it made its way to Qin Manyun.

“Leave him to me!” said Shi Tuqin as she bravely stepped forward with her dress flapping in the wind. She was emitting a gentle bookish aura that seemed to hold no pressure at all. In her hand, she was holding a calligraphy brush.

“Do you seriously think you can stop me with a mere brush?” said the Black Lion Demon with surprise. It then laughed coldly and clenched its mace even tighter as it continued to make its way toward Shi Tuqin.

Shi Tuqin remained calm in the face of it all. She started to write words in thin air. 'As soon as the pen fell, even the wind and rain were shocked...' This simple line caused an upheaval in the laws of the universe as if they had been summoned. They began to swirl around Shi Tuqin as one terrifying vision after another manifested in the air to suppress the Black Lion Demon without warning.

"What is this power? It's so strong!" cried the Black Lion Demon who was being thrown around wildly in the storm. It could not move an inch at all as its power had been suppressed. The next moment, lightning struck down like a silver dragon on it. "What kind of ultimate spell is this? That brush is too terrifying. How is it possible the words written with that brush can summon such an attack? Ahhh, no—!"

The Black Lion Demon felt that its life was threatened and started to scream out in fear. It raised its mace high and induced all of its mana to form a barrier around it. However, lightning struck down on its mace before it could do that and it was instantly enveloped in a shock of endless lightning that came from all directions.

Its mace was instantly shattered to a million pieces as it was poked white foam. It had been turned back to its original form sans fur. Its fur had been completely singed off its body, giving off a burnt smell as the smoke came off its body.

"Sister Shi Tuqin! You'll need to go easier on the game meat! We don't want to bring back burnt meat to the expert now, do we?" said Nanan with panic. She then waved her hand and the black lion flew straight toward her. It was chopped into many pieces in a second.

"We should eat it while it's still hot. I bet it'll taste delicious if we add a little cumin to it," said Nanan, who then proceeded to start a fire and sprinkle some cumin on the black lion. "Who wants thigh meat and who wants breast meat?"

"Goddess Nanan, I want some. Thanks."

"I want the lion tail! That's my favorite part!"

"Is it a male lion or female lion? I want its 'whip'."

The people from the Heavenly Palace were all putting in their orders with bright shiny eyes. Soon, they were all feasting on the lion meat while fighting off the intruders at the same time.

“Oh wow, this tastes delicious even though it’s a little burnt.”

“Goddess Nanan’s such a good cook!”

“The meat’s a little tough but it still tastes good with a little cumin.”

Looking at the scene before them, the demons from the fourth dimension had all turned black with rage.

“Just what kind of spell did that woman use? Her brush must be a weapon of unimaginable power.”

“Looks like the seventh dimension does have some skilled fighters after all but they’re still no match for us.”

“Ahh! I can’t handle their cockiness. How dare they eat grilled meat in front of us? They shall all pay with their lives!”

“What’s this thing they call cumin? Is it really as delicious as they make it out to be? I want to try some, too!”

The demons were both shocked and angry. They could not believe that the Black Lion Demon had been taken out with a single attack and turned into grilled meat. This was a humiliation they would never recover from.

“That woman’s out of the ordinary. We need to attack her at the same time.” Immediately, six demons murderously rushed toward Shi Tuqin.

At that moment, Shi Tuqin wrote another line. ‘...and the finished poem made the demons and gods cry.’ As soon as the last word was written, the Chaos began to quake wildly as wave after wave of

terrifying energy rippled toward the demons. The aura was like a mountain weighing down on the six demons, suffocating them and making them shudder with the majestic power of it all.

“No, this can’t be happening. I feel as if my Dao Heart’s on the verge of having a nervous breakdown.”

“We need to stop her from writing! Her calligraphy enables her to use Wisdom aura as she pleases!”

“We should quickly request for backup!” cried the demons in a state of panic.

The aura of Wisdom was on a whole other level from what they were used to. They could not believe that a Heavenly Realm fighter was able to induce that aura of Wisdom and feared that a shred of her verve was enough to take out a being of the same level as she was.

“Looks like I have greatly underestimated the seventh dimension. Where did this group of people come from? I should let my subordinates find out the depth of their power,” said the Demon Emperor who was calmly watching the battle from the cliff wall in the fourth dimension. Then, his eyes suddenly flashed with remembrance.

“This Heavenly Realm fighter must’ve consumed a heaven-defying thing or was blessed with a heaven-defying opportunity to be able to comprehend a hint of Wisdom aura. I must get my hands on this secret of the seventh dimension! All demons, cross the dimension and kill all of them!”

The group of demons, a mix of both Heavenly Realm fighters and Chaos Daluo Golden Immortals, who were still in the fourth dimension did as they were told and surged toward the portal. The sound of them chanting ‘kill, kill, kill!’ echoed through the galaxy.

“We cannot let Shi Tuqin have all the fun. We need to make a move, too!” said Qin Manyun who was dressed in a long green dress and enveloped in a holy misty light. She was sitting down in a cross-legged position with her dress flapping around her ankles. She quietly scanned her beautiful eyes at the incoming intruders, smiled, and started playing her Guqin.

The graceful music that floated from her Guqin kicked up wave after wave of energy toward the demons while the laws of the universe danced and harmonized with Wisdom. The wave of energy enveloped the

demons and they immediately stopped where they were. They started to look around themselves with a lost expression on their faces.

“Who am I?”

“Where am I?”

“What was I doing?”

“The music is so beautiful. I feel as if my soul’s been cleansed of all sins.”

“I remember now! I’m a cow and it’s an honor for me to offer myself as food.”

“The goddess playing the Guqin’s so gorgeous. I was born to be eaten by her.”

The demons all turned back into their original forms and stood dumbstruck mid-air. In a blink of an eye, the scenario had changed to a concert party for the animals.

“Stop! The music’s poisonous. Don’t get too close to it!”

“This is terrifying. This music is evil, I tell ya! It makes one stupid!”

“It’s evil music that can induce the aura of Wisdom!”

The demons were quaking in their boots and were on the verge of pissing their pants. The geniuses of the seventh dimension were truly terrifying.

“Is this what hunting’s like? What fun!” said Little Fox as she watched everything unfold with wide eyes. This was her first time joining an official hunting party and she became excited at all the game meat before her eyes.

Some of the demons had noticed her and discovered she was a Heavenly Realm fighter. “Quick, kill her! She’s an easy target!” said one of them excitedly.

“I’m so scared. Please, don’t kill me!” said Little Fox pitifully with tears in her eyes while lightly patting her own chest. She was also emitting a seductive aura which happened to be the Nine-Tailed Fox’s strongest ultimate spell—Mind Control!

“Shame on us! How can we hurt a beauty like her?”

“You’ll need to walk over my dead body if you want to hurt her!”

“Don’t worry, pretty lady! I’ll protect you.”

“She’s from the demon race, too! I’m so blessed. For her, I can even cut off my relationship with the fourth dimension!”

“Hey there, gorgeous, do you want to eat some game meat? Why don’t you give my delicious meat a try?”

“Bullsh*t! Everyone knows donkey meat’s the best! She should choose me instead!”

All the demons had descended into madness. Some of them with lower cultivation started to fight amongst themselves while some started to cut out their own flesh for grilling in a bid to see who had the best tasting flesh in the universe. As for those with higher cultivation, even they could not resist her charms and did not attack her.

“I can’t believe the seventh dimension has such a high-grade Nine-tailed fox!” The Demon Emperor’s eyes nearly popped out from their sockets. “Hahaha, not bad, not bad at all. This is a nice surprise for me. I’ll make her my empress!”

“Leave her to me,” said a metal-black giant Centipede Demon who had just crawled over. This Centipede Demon was one of the four little demon kings. It enjoyed the same status as the Heavenly Realm nine-

headed python. Its combat power was frightfully powerful and currently, it was emitting a cold murderous aura.

The Centipede Demon made its way toward Little Fox while leaving a trail of venom in its wake. Those demons who had been dazzled by Little Fox's charm were instantly turned into a pool of jelly before they even got near the Centipede Demon.

"Haha, there's no way I'll fall for your charms for I'm dead inside. I can't wait to see that pretty face of you melt under my venom!" Its eyes were blood-red with the thirst for blood.

Suddenly, a shovel fell from above and smashed onto the Centipede Demon's head with a loud clanging noise. It was instantly rendered catatonic for a moment. When it recovered, it saw a little girl with a shovel in her hand standing in front of it with a disgusted look on her face.

"Die, you ugly bug!" said Nanan as she hit the Centipede Demon with the shovel again.

The Centipede Demon wanted to move away from the attack but found itself to be suppressed by a force. It seemed as if the shovel was the bane of its existence.

'Ahh! What kind of weapon is this? How is it possible for it to be so powerful?' he thought as the shovel came down on it again with another loud clang. The force of the impact caused its skull to be smashed in. It became furious and started to spew a cloud of black fog from its mouth. The black fog was so venomous that it could even melt the laws of the universe.

"Toxic World!" The black fog rushed toward Nanan like a tsunami and the venom it contained could melt away a Heavenly Realm fighter.

However, just when the black fog was about to reach Nanan, a vortex appeared out of nowhere and devoured the black fog. The Centipede Demon was dumbfounded and its worldview completely toppled. "Impossible! What kind of devouring power is this that even my venom's ineffective against it? Does such a terrifying ultimate spell really exist in the universe?"

Nanan raised her shovel angrily and said, "I'll make your world toxic!"

“Ah! It hurts! No! Have some mercy! The seventh dimension’s too terrifying!”

As for Dragin, her weapon of choice was a ladle that could summon a tsunami with a raise of her hand. The tsunami was unstoppable as it washed over the demons before transforming into a water prison, imprisoning them all inside with no way of getting out.

Dragin was very impressed by her own work. “The meat will stay fresh this way,” she said with a smile.

“Where did they come from? They’re so powerful!”

“Their cultivation’s too bizarre, and not to mention the unpredictability of their treasures!”

“How can a Guqin, a calligraphy brush, a shovel, and a ladle be so terrifyingly powerful? It’s not logical at all.”

“The seventh dimension must possess a huge secret! O’ Demon Emperor, please, save us!”

Chapter 676: The Seventh Dimension that all Demons Feared

“They’re so powerful!” cried the Heavenly Palace people with awe. All this while, they had been watching the battle from the sidelines. The intruders had more skilled fighters than they did but with Qin Manyun and the rest of her group joining the battle, it did not matter how many skilled fighters the demons had, for they would still be no match for them.

Although Qin Manyun and the gang were all Heavenly Realm fighters, too, it was obvious they had pushed through the usual limit of the Heavenly Realm and had entered a state where any opposing ordinary Heavenly Realm fighter could never win in a fight against them. One of Qin Manyun was equal to hundreds of them, and not to mention the unpredictability of their attacks using the treasures given to them by the expert.

“Is it me or are they holding back a little? They seem to be more concerned about trapping the demons than killing them,” said Juling Shen.

“What demons? Those are all game meat. The reason they’re holding back is to preserve the freshness of the meat,” said Xiao Chengfeng with a smile.

“The expert must’ve requested for them to replenish their meat stock.”

“We should be ashamed of ourselves! How could we let the expert’s meat stock go empty? When was the last time we went on a hunt?”

“Let’s make it up to him now!”

“Look, that cow looks good. We can make it into a steak!”

“We should definitely bring back the three-headed canine since it’s rare for us to eat dog meat on account of Lord Dog being there. We can make it into a dog meat hotpot. Oh no, even thinking about it makes me drool.”

By then, the Centipede Demon had been put into a coma by Nanan’s shovel attacks. She threw it over her shoulder and said, “We can soak this centipede in some liquor to make centipede wine. Did you know that drinking centipede wine’s really good for the body? I’m sure Brother Li will like it.”

“I don’t think anyone would like to eat this Rat Demon. It doesn’t seem to have much meat anyway. Oh well, let’s just eliminate it.”

The battleground had become a supermarket. The sound of Nanan and the others evaluating the intruders for their meat caused the demon’s faces to turn black with rage. How dare they!

Suddenly, a powerful energy surged from the portal and caused it to expand as endless Spiritual Qi and laws of the universe raged on. All kinds of laws of the universe gathered in the middle of the portal before transforming into a bridge made of rainbows, laying in wait for the arrival of a bigshot. The energy was so forceful that they could even catch a glimpse of Wisdom being manifested into something tangible.

“He’s coming! He’s coming! Our Demon Emperor’s coming!”

“I bet you won’t be so cocky now. Our Demon Emperor will show you the real meaning of terror!”

“Hahaha, did you really think you could bully us? You’re all dead, I tell you.”

“Quick, let us welcome the Demon Emperor with the respect he deserves. His boundless mana will surely suppress the seventh dimension!”

All the demons became excited at the prospect of their savior coming to save them. So sure was their belief in the Demon Emperor’s power that they had even become cocky.

Cultivator Junjun and the rest of the people from the Heavenly Palace’s faces changed drastically. “Oh no! Here comes a Wisdom Elite!”

“What should we do? We can’t win against a Wisdom Elite!”

It was at that moment, they saw a muscular body stepping out of the portal and onto the rainbow bridge. His majestic aura caused the portal to distort as if it was unable to bear the pressure.

“You should all kneel and await your death if this is all the combat power the seventh dimension has to offer,” said the demon Wisdom Elite as his figure became clearer. Before them stood a middle-aged man with a high nose bridge and a pair of golden elk antlers on his head. The glow of the golden antlers was so dazzling that one could not look straight at it.

He scanned his sharp eyes across the crowd and laughed coldly. “Hunting for game meat? I can say the same for you. Men, we’ll be having a feast today!”

“Long live the Demon Emperor!”

“Should I roast them or boil them? Oh I know, I can even steam them!”

“Deep fry! We should deep fry them!”

The demons were laughing and staring at the Heavenly Palace people ferociously as they were saying that. They had truly become cocky with the arrival of their Demon Emperor.

“Hey there, gorgeous, my original form is a rainbow deer and I have the noblest of bloodlines running through me. You shall never want for anything if you agree to be my Empress,” said the Demon Emperor to Little Fox. Then, he turned to his subordinates and said in a laughing voice, “Men, bow down to your new Empress!”

“Greetings, Empress!” chorused the demons at the same time.

“Pah!” cried Little Fox who was red in the face. “Why don’t you take a good look in the mirror first, you disgusting old man!”

“There’s no need to be shy, my Empress. Men, bring her back!” said the Demon Emperor.

“Who will reach the peak at the end of Wisdom, behold it’s Blackie with his immeasurable Wisdom.” A voice echoed through the sky, sounding near yet far at the same time. It did not contain any detectable terrifying aura and yet, it made the demons quake in their boots.

“Show yourself!” said the Demon Emperor with a slight tremor in his voice. He squinted his eyes and scanned the sky for the culprit.

The words were imbued with the sound of Wisdom and were surely a force to be reckoned with, making it impossible for any ordinary person to say it. Could there really be so many hidden talents in the seventh dimension?

“It’s Lord Dog! Lord Dog has come to help us!”

“We’ll win for sure now that he’s here!”

The Heavenly Palace people were jumping for joy.

Xing Ya, especially, could not disguise the awe in his eyes for Blackie's entrance was the entrance of his dream. The lines were uttered just when everyone was thrown into the deepest depths of danger which had the effect of strengthening the group's courage, while Blackie himself effortlessly fought off all enemies. How could anyone not be awestruck by this? Therefore, it was such a shame he was beaten to the punch by Blackie, and wait a minute, did Blackie just use the lines the expert specially came up for him?

Everyone turned their eyes in the direction of the speaker at the same time and saw a figure making his way towards them as if on a catwalk. The figure was a completely bald mutt dressed in patched-up short leather pants. The expression in the figure's eyes was as clear as a spring pond, as deep as the ocean, and as cold as arctic ice.

"Did little Bambi just hit on Little Fox? How cute!" said Blackie with a mocking grin on his face.

Little Fox breathed out a sigh of relief and said, "Lord Dog, I'm so glad you came. This old geezer's pure evil. We should turn him into a hunting trophy!"

"I had no choice but to come here for the Master was this close to turning me into dog meat," said Blackie with a roll of his eyes. "Don't you worry. I'll make sure to use every part of this deer—his antlers, his blood, his 'whip', his tail—all of them are good stuff for nourishing the body!"

"Do my eyes deceive me? I can't believe I'm looking at a Wisdom Elite Dog Demon, but what happened to your...fur? Can you even fight like this?" asked the Demon Emperor.

"I can beat you with my pants alone," said Blackie calmly. He stood where he was while a powerful aura rushed toward the Demon Emperor and pressed down on him. "Mosaic Light!"

A bright light exploded from Blackie's pants and a wave of mosaic as deep as the ocean shot toward the Demon Emperor. Initially, the Demon Emperor thought there was nothing to the attack but then discovered that he had been blinded by the effect. There was nothing he could do about it.

"Huh? What's this? What's going on? My Power of Wisdom has been suppressed. Impossible!" Surrounded by the mosaic light, the Demon Emperor felt as if he had lost everything and this drove him mad. He began to attack his surroundings maniacally with all that he had.

In the meantime, Blackie had taken Nanan's shovel out of her hand and crept silently behind the Demon Emperor. He raised the shovel and forcefully slammed it down on the Demon Emperor's skull. The Demon Emperor's body went slack and collapsed to the ground. It could be said that this was the shortest fight in all of the universe and the unpredictability of it all shocked everyone.

"Did the dog just take out our Demon Emperor with a single attack?"

"The Demon Emperor fainted and is being held captive!"

"This dog's too terrifying! Everyone, run!"

"Someone, please, wake me up from this horrible dream!"

To say that all the demons were in a state of shock was an understatement of the year for it was closer to say that they had their worldviews turned upside down. They quickly tried to escape with their lives.

Cultivator Junjun's eyes began to glint with excitement as he shouted to his group, "Hurry! Don't let them get away!"

The corners of Blackie's lips began to turn up at the sight of so much game meat. "Catch as many of them as you can! We have to make sure that the Master has enough meat to last forever!" He was hoping that by making sure Li Nianfan had enough meat, his Master would give up the idea of eating him.

Soon, all the demons were held captive. However, Yang Jing did not stop there and led a group of Heavenly Soldiers and Heavenly Guards into the portal to the fourth dimension. There was still a group of demons who did not cross over because their cultivation was not high enough. Yang Jing had no choice but to kill them all in order for the portal to remain a secret.

"This sure is a big haul, and looking at the quality, the fourth dimension mustn't be such a bad place after all," said Qing Manyun with a satisfied smile.

“Let’s go back now. We shouldn’t let Brother Li wait!” said Nanan.

With that, they started to make their way back to the four-part architecture, eager to present the big bundle of game meat to Li Nianfan.

“Yang Jing, what’s the fourth dimension like?” asked Cultivator Junjun.

“There are cliff walls everywhere with no grass in sight. It was a very desolate place. I asked a lowly demon for the name of the place and he said it’s called the Tiandang Mountain. The Spiritual Qi’s really lacking there which makes it hard for the laws of the universe to manifest. That place is one of the many desolate places in the fourth dimension.”

Cultivator Junjun nodded his head. “This is good news for us since it means that news of the portal won’t spread in the fourth dimension.”

Goddess Nuwa pondered about something for a while and said, “I’m curious as to why they would call our dimension a new dimension and why they’re so hellbent on coming to the seventh dimension?”

“I might be able to answer that,” said Xing Ya as he took a step forward. “As I’ve mentioned, every dimension has a limit to their Spiritual Qi. Going by that vein, let’s say that the fourth dimension has given birth to many Wisdom Elites while our seventh dimension hasn’t given birth to even one Wisdom Elite. Which of these two dimensions would you choose to be in?”

Even a fool could answer that question. It was obvious that the seventh dimension could offer more opportunities to those who wanted to cultivate themselves, not to mention the lack of strong fighters made them an easy target for pillaging.

“That means the fourth dimension has a lot more Wisdom Elites than the one we saw in battle,” said Cultivator Junjun with a frown.

“Not to mention, there’s the mystery of who opened the portal before this and what happened after that,” added Yang Jing.

“We must guard this entrance properly and go to the fourth dimension to look for answers,” said Cultivator Junjun.

Meanwhile, Qin Manyun and others had arrived back at the four-part architecture with the game meat in their hands.

“Brother Li, we’re back!” shouted Nanan and Dragin excitedly. “Come and check out our big haul! You won’t believe just how much game meat we’ve brought back!”

“Oh, really?” asked Li Nianfan with curiosity as he walked out of his room

“Brother Li, where’s my sister?” asked Little Fox.

“She and Fire Phoenix are resting in their rooms. They’re still tired from their morning exercises,” replied Li Nianfan.

Then, he walked up to them and gasped when he saw the mountain of game meat. “This is a little too much. When will we ever finish it?”

“It’s true, it’s gonna take us a long time to finish all the meat but look! Some of them are still alive. We can keep them in a cage until we’re ready to eat them. Don’t worry about them creating a ruckus for I’ve already sealed them up,” said Dragin.

“Haha, that’s a genius idea, Dragin! I knew I could count on you,” said Li Nianfan happily. He then swept his eyes over the game meat which just increased his shock even more.

“No way! Is this a three-headed canine? This is my first time seeing this rare beast.”

“Nine-head python? Could it be a hydra? I can’t believe I’m seeing a live one before me!”

“Wow, that centipede’s huge. It’s making me break out with goosebumps but I bet it’ll taste great once soaked in liquor.”

“This deer’s so cool! He must be one-of-a-kind with his golden antlers. We should use up every part of its body to nourish ourselves.”

“Did we do good, Brother Li?” asked Nanan while looking at him with a ‘please, praise me’ expression on her face.

“Yes, better than good! This is a really good haul. I’m especially impressed by all the new types of meat. Our feast will surely be a success with all this meat!” said Li Nianfan with a smile. Then came the question of which meat to use for the feast first. In the end, he chose the rainbow deer. As for the three-headed canine and nine-headed python, he would leave them for later.

It was general knowledge that every part of the deer could be used to strengthen their bodies. Its blood could be used to make Deer Blood Wine which had the benefits of curing anemia, strengthening one’s Qi, and stabilizing one’s overall health. He could not wait to find out the difference in taste between the Dragon Blood Wine and Deer Blood Wine. Apart from that, he could steam the antlers, deep-fry the tail, and braise the meat. Each of the dishes was a delicacy of its own right. He did not doubt that they would come away with a healthier body after this meal.

“Let’s bring the deer in first. The rest of them could be kept outside here until we’re ready to slaughter them,” said Li Nianfan. He paused for a while before continuing, “By the way, bring in the dead game meat, too. We shouldn’t waste them. I’ll make them into delicious cured meat.”

Chapter 677: Body Strengthening Venison, A Bizarre Sensing

Li Nianfan touched the golden antlers and with a smile said, “These are incredibly high-grade antlers. We’re so lucky to get this.” Thinking about it, although he had eaten many kinds of game meat since his transmigration here, he had not eaten much venison meat. Therefore, he could not wait to use up every part of the deer. In his previous life, a deer’s existence was akin to a divine beast for its pure ability to extend one’s lifespan and clear the body’s meridian points. Not to mention, its diet was made up of beneficial plants and thus, making its meat and antlers highly sought after for traditional Chinese medicine.

“Brother Li, how are we going to cook the venison?” asked Nanan who was helping him carry the deer into the yard. She could not stop drooling at the thought of the feast. The others, too, could not wait for

the feast to begin. The deer was another Wisdom Elite and would surely provide them with another opportunity to advance in their cultivation after they consumed it.

“There are many dishes we can make with this venison meat. We can even have an all-venison feast! Venison meat’s known for its tenderness, good taste, and lean meat. It’s not only nutritious but easily digestible by our bodies. It’s truly one-of-a-kind meat,” said Li Nianfan.

In fact, the strongest effect of venison meat was to invigorate the spleen and Qi, warm the kidneys, and invigorate Yang. It could be said to be the most potent of all Yang food. Not only that, it could invigorate five internal organs, moisturize the blood vessels, promote good body fluid, and protect against Yang deficiency. It was especially good for newly-weds, elderly people with deficiency in their kidneys, and those who were prone to coldness in their extremities. Of course, Li Nianfan would never admit that he had chosen to eat venison for these reasons, simply because he did not need it.

At this moment, the rainbow deer was slowly waking up and making cute sounds as if it was scolding them.

“Oh! It’s awake,” said Li Nianfan, flashing a friendly smile at the rainbow deer. “Please, stop struggling and just enjoy the last moment of your life. I hope you can maintain a happy feeling in your heart so the dish can turn out better that way.”

‘Who’s this guy? Is he going to turn me into a dish? Maintain a happy feeling? He must be joking!’ thought the rainbow deer as it stared at Li Nianfan with a lost expression on its face. Li Nianfan’s words did not calm it at all and made it struggle harder instead.

“I remember now! I was put into a coma by that stupid bald dog! Ah! I won’t let this guy make me, a Wisdom Elite Demon Emperor, into a dish! He must be out of his mind if he expects me to not struggle. Don’t be so cruel!” It thought it was speaking the words out loud but all the others could hear was the grunts of a deer. Thus, he was carried into the four-part architecture.

As soon as it was brought inside, it could feel the aura of Wisdom swirling around every inch of the yard, causing it to shudder involuntarily. Not only that, its eyes nearly popped out of their sockets.

‘What a thick aura of Wisdom! It’s so thick that it seems as if it had become a tangible existence playing in the yard. What’s this place? Are all places in the seventh dimension like this?’ it wondered before its

mind went blank. 'The people here are the people who attacked me! Even that bald dog's here! Is this where they got their shovels and brush? Wait a minute, is that pond made up of Chaos Spiritual Water? And what's that black sword in the corner? My, the murderous intent sure is strong in that sword. I don't think I'll survive an attack from it. How is it possible for so many Chaos Divine Firefinches to be here... Holy sh*t, are those eggs coming out of their buttoholes? I must be hallucinating! No way a place like this exists in the universe.'

The rainbow deer was beginning to doubt whether it was still alive. It quickly picked up an important point as it rested its gaze on Li Nianfan. Although this person in front of it looked as ordinary as anyone could get, the others seemed to revolve their will around him. There was only one explanation for this—his level of cultivation was the highest amongst them all.

'He must be monstrously powerful!' thought the rainbow deer after combining everything it had seen since being brought inside the yard. It was in such a state of shock that it felt its heart nearly explode. What had it done to offend a person such as Li Nianfan? If it had known it was going to end up like this, it would not have come to the seventh dimension. It wished it could travel back in time to tell its past self not to come here no matter what.

It cried out in despair as the tears flowed out of its eyes. Li Nianfan, who was sharpening the kitchen knife, turned around and smiled at him. "There, there, little deer. I'll make sure the knife's sharp enough so you won't feel any pain." At this, the rainbow deer could only curl up in a trembling ball of fur as despair wormed its way into its heart.

It took a peek at the hotpot bubbling not far away. They had even brought out some soy sauce, cooking wine, spring onion, ginger, garlic, and other seasonings. 'Is that where I'm going to end up later? Are those side dishes made from Spiritual Roots? Again, what kind of place is this? Well, I guess I can always comfort myself with the thought that they deem me worthy enough to be taken with Spiritual Roots.' At the last moment of its life, it could not control its thoughts anymore.

Li Nianfan passed the sharpened knife to Xiao Bai and said, "The knife's sharp enough now. Go let out the deer's blood and make sure you don't spill any of it." The only reason he did not do it himself was that he could not bear to take any creature's life.

"As you wish, my beloved Master." Xiao Bai took the knife and walked over to where the rainbow deer was.

The rainbow deer attempted the last struggle as it looked at Xiao Bai with those big sad deer eyes, hoping against all hope that it would not slaughter it. Those eyes might have worked on Li Nianfan but not on Xiao Bai, for it was dead inside. Xiao Bai raised the knife and slit the rainbow deer's throat with a practiced move. The rainbow deer's blood gushed out instantly into a wooden bucket that Xiao Bai had prepared beforehand. Xiao Bai's hands did not stop there. It continued to butcher the deer into many pieces until all that was left to do was to rinse the chopped pieces in water before cooking.

"I'll cook four types of dishes for you all this time—braised venison, steamed velvet antlers, deep-fried tail, and stewed ginseng venison soup," said Li Nianfan as he prepared the dishes. "Actually there's a lot of things we shouldn't take with venison such as abalone and pheasant. If taken together, it would produce a bad chemical reaction in our bodies which won't be good for our wellbeing."

His movements were extremely natural, and every step was like the moving clouds and flowing of water. It was very pleasing to the eye. The often extremely complicated cooking process was made to seem effortless when he was the one doing it. With the help of Xiao Bai, he cooked the four dishes all at the same time using the mise-en-place method which made his work easier. Now, they only needed to wait for the dishes to be fully cooked.

The soup began to bubble as if wanting to remind everyone that they would soon be digging into a feast. The aroma of delicious food drifted into their nostrils, causing them to drool involuntarily. It made them more excited for the feast.

Li Nianfan watched speechlessly as a long trickle of drool dripped down from Little Fox's chin to the ground. "Little Fox, go tell your sister that it's time for the feast." It was such a shame that a beautiful lady like Little Fox did not care about her own image at all.

"Okay." Little Fox reluctantly pulled her eyes away from the hotpot. "Don't start eating without me!" she said before turning to leave. Then, with a speed as fast as light, she went to get Daji and Fire Phoenix from their rooms.

When everyone was seated, Li Nianfan finally said, "Dig in, everyone!"

"Yay! Thank you for the food!" said Nanan and the others with their chopstick already in their hands.

Nanan picked up a big piece of braised venison and shoved it into her mouth which immediately made her cheeks bulge. Thick shiny oil rolled down her chin. She experienced foodie fireworks as soon as the venison was inside her mouth and the taste became better the more she chewed, making her close her eyes in enjoyment. Moreover, she could feel the warmth seeping through every pore of her body as the venison worked its magic. Her mana began to spin crazily with the speed of growth while her mind rang with the resounding sound of Wisdom.

Although the Wisdom Elite venison lacked the punch of the Wisdom Elite fish, its effect was nonetheless still very powerful. Nanan's aura began to increase step by step until she had reached the peak of the Heavenly Realm, only a tiny step away from being a Wisdom Elite.

"Hehe, dibs on the tail!" Dragin was the first to pick up a piece of the tail which she proceeded to quickly shove into her mouth. A crisp crunching sound could be heard with every bite she took. The deep-fried tail was crispy on the outside and tender on the inside, making it incredibly satisfying to eat. "Yummy!" cried Dragin more than a few times as she chewed and chewed.

As for Little Fox, she had her eyes on the golden velvet antlers. The antlers had softened after the steaming process and were emitting a slight medicinal fragrance. Her face instantly turned red after a single bite. First, it was because it was very delicious, and second, because she could feel her body being expanded by a powerful energy. She did not even have time to ponder what was happening before energy like a tsunami broke through her bottleneck and pushed her into the Heavenly Realm.

Both Daji and Fire Phoenix had advanced in their cultivation, too, although it was not obvious to an outsider for they were already Wisdom Elites—even a little improvement in their cultivation was terrifying enough.

"Don't forget about me, too, Master!" said Blackie. He rushed out from where he was and made circles around Li Nianfan.

Li Nianfan bent down and patted him adoringly on the head. "Don't worry. I've kept some for you. By the way, give some of the stewed ginseng venison soup to the chickens as a reward for providing us with many eggs." The chickens became excited when they heard that and started to flap their shiny wings wildly while clucking at the sky.

While Li Nianfan was watching everyone enjoying the feast, the Heavenly Palace people had already entered the fourth dimension to conduct an investigation. They did the investigation in pairs and kept their auras under wraps for fear of being detected by the beings in the fourth dimension.

Goddess Nuwa and the Empress, who were both on a Merit Cloud, were making their way to Tiandang Mountain. The area they were in was bigger than they expected. Behind Tiandang Mountain was a dense forest and the wild beasts and demons there seemed to have been frightened by something as they were maniacally running around.

“They must’ve been frightened by the battle we had with the rainbow deer and are now running for their lives,” said Goddess Nuwa, not taking the scene before her to heart. “The fourth dimension looks a bit similar to our dimension.”

The Empress nodded her head and furrowed her brows. “I find it a little more suffocating though.”

“It must be because we’re still in a desolate area where the Spiritual Qi’s the thinnest,” said Goddess Nuwa.

They continued forward and just as Goddess Nuwa had guessed, Tiandang Mountain was a completely desolate and barren place with little to no Spiritual Qi. Most of the people living there were mortals.

Suddenly, Goddess Nuwa’s expression changed as she looked toward a particular direction with confused eyes.

“What’s wrong, Goddess Nuwa?” asked the Empress.

“I sense something calling me there,” said Goddess Nuwa in a confused voice. She knew she could trust her intuition, for she had reached a level of cultivation where her intuition was always correct. However, she found it hard to believe that she would have anything to do with the fourth dimension. It could not be a treasure, for how could a barren land like this give birth to one?

“Let’s go check it out,” said the Empress in all seriousness.

Meanwhile, in a village somewhere, a group of people was fighting off a tide of demons with arrows and other weapons. There were heavy casualties on both sides as blood sprayed into the air and the corpses blanketed the ground.

“Kill! Kill all these animals!”

“We mustn’t let them set one foot into the village no matter what!”

“D*mmmit! Something must’ve happened for them to go berserk like this. There’s no end to them!”

None of the demons nor the humans were of high-level cultivation, making those at the Foundation Stage the strongest. Most of the beings there were made up of wild beasts and mortals. Among them was an elderly man, coldly slaughtering as many opponents as he could with the sword in his hand. The elderly man was so old that his hair had become pure white, his face was full of wrinkles, and it seemed as if he could be blown over by the slightest breeze anytime.

However, his eyes were cold and stern as he held his sword tightly, and every time he swung the sword with his seemingly weak hand, a demon head would inevitably roll off as he complied with the laws of the universe. Among the humans, he was the one who had the most demon corpses lying around his feet.

Chapter 678: The Laments of Tongtong

Although the elderly man looked to be in his twilight years, the sword in his hand still shone with its previous glory. However, there was still a limit to what he could do now and one could see his hands starting to tremble as he raised his sword once again to slay a Wolf Demon. The expression in his eyes was not one of panic but lament.

‘Is this the end of the road for me? Well, I guess it’s better to die while fighting. It’s just that... I’ll never be able to go home now,’ thought the elderly man. He turned up his face to look at the sky and found his vision being blurred by the tears in his eyes.

“Grandfather Tongtong, Grandfather Tongtong—” chorused a wave of young voices, each filled with panic behind him. There were slightly older kids who had taken up arms, too. They looked at his figure from behind and their eyes, too, started to get red.

“Grandfather Tongtong!” The others joined in the chorus, adding their worry to the voices. Their tears were crashing down like a waterfall. Grandfather Tongtong was the most elderly person in the village

and also the most prestigious. Everyone there had benefited from his guidance at least one point in their lives.

He had been living here ever since someone carried his unconscious body back many years ago. No one knew about his past but soon, they gradually discovered that this elderly man was not an ordinary elderly man at all. He started to teach the youth in the village cultivation, and thus, it could be said that everyone in the village was his follower.

As time passed, the villagers from the older generation started to pass away one after another. That was, except for Grandfather Tongtong. Even though he seemed to have reached the end of his lifespan, he continued to go on strongly. Everyone started to guess that he may possess extraordinary powers, except he could not use them because of the heavy injuries he had sustained.

There was some basis to their theory since every time Grandfather Tongtong got drunk, he would start to swing his sword around in a dance under the moonlight and shout to the sky about how glorious his past used to be. Apparently, he stood at the peak of the universe with his power, and one swing of his sword could take out a Saint. He also mentioned he had countless worshippers.

So, was this really the end of the road for him?

“Kill! Kill!”

“Even in our death, we need to make them pay!”

The villagers were raging with a thick murderous intent even though they knew their battle power to be weak and they were about to be backed into a corner. However, dying in a battle was definitely better than waiting for death without doing anything.

Ah wooo!

The sound of the wolf’s cry was accompanied by the entrance of a wolf with fur so red that it looked to be burning with fire. The Wolf Demon, who was in the Foundation Stage, stared coldly at Grandfather Tongtong as his aura swirled around him. The Wolf Demon seemed as if it wanted to send Grandfather Tongtong on his road. It opened its jaws slightly and a giant fireball shot out at Grandfather Tongtong.

‘Magical power? It’s a good way to die, too.’ A smile broke out of Grandfather Tongtong’s face as he once again looked up at the sky in the distance with his tear-filled eyes. ‘Wait a minute...who are those two people there? They seem kinda familiar. Am I hallucinating?’ He was about to close his eyes when he saw one of the figures raise her hand and point one finger in the direction of the village.

Instantly, it seemed as if time had stopped. An irresistible bizarre aura blanketed the whole area. The feeling was something akin to a God descending from Heaven. The stuff of fiction but it was exactly what happened this time. The tide of fierce beasts turned to wasted dust and disappeared from the face of the world like snow being melted away by the summer sun.

The din of the battle was no more. It was a good while before the villagers came back around and when they did, they fell to the ground in worship. “It’s a miracle! A miracle has occurred! Thank you Lord Gods! Thank you for saving our lives!”

Grandfather Tongtong, however, stood where he was without moving as if a paralyzing spell had been used on him. He looked at the two figures in the sky and his mind went blank. He did not know whether to laugh or cry and so, he did both with his trembling lips. His sword fell to the ground with a loud clang. He was actually at a loss about what to do.

The two people who had come were, of course, none other than Goddess Nuwa and the Empress. They, too, were looking at him with complicated looks in their eyes, for they would not have believed him to be the man they used to know if it was not for the familiar aura he was exuding. Yes, that was how much his appearance had changed. It was a good thing they came in time.

“Do you have anything to say to us?” asked Goddess Nuwa with a smile.

Grandfather Tongtong quivered and he immediately lowered his head. “I’m sorry for not kneeling immediately and deserve to be punished for offending Your Excellency.”

He did not dare to reveal that he had recognized them, for he feared that this might just be a coincidence or a trap laid by someone. He would rather die than offend an existence of the seventh dimension.

“Tong Tian, it’s really me, Nuwa. You don’t have to be so cautious around me. We’ve come to bring you home. Make your round of farewells and come with us,” said Goddess Nuwa. Then, she left with the Empress to go wait for him in a forest not far away.

The villagers were still kneeling on the ground in worship and calling out to them. Tong Tian looked at them and smiled proudly. “Hahaha, they’ve finally come to get me! Now, do you all believe me when I say I can communicate with the Gods?”

“You’re so awesome, Grandfather Tongtong!”

“Please, accept my reverent worship!”

The villagers bowed a few times from both fear and reverence.

Tong Tian looked at them and exhaled deeply. “I must go now. Maybe we’ll see each other again.”

“We reverently bid you farewell, Immortal!” said the villagers.

“Bye-bye, Grandfather Tongtong!” cried the kids with reluctance in their voices.

Tong Tian entered the forest and there were complications in his eyes when he saw Goddess Nuwa and the Empress.

“Are the two of you really....?” He was still unsure if they were truly Goddess Nuwa and the Empress.

“Is it that hard to believe that we’ve crossed the dimension to come here?” asked Goddess Nuwa with a mischievous smile. Both she and the Empress suddenly felt a rollercoaster of emotions while looking at him.

Back in the days, the two of them—Goddess Nuwa and Tong Tian—were both one of the few Prehistoric Saints. Tong Tian, especially, had created a whole new religion and was able to kill any other Saint with a

swing of his sword, thus making him the strongest fighter in the whole Prehistoric era. They had never expected to bump into him here after he had left the Prehistoric era 10,000 years ago.

“Of course, it’s hard to believe. Why are you here? You shouldn’t be here!” said Tong Tian with a frown. His tone was filled with worry and panic. “This dimension isn’t some playground. The two of you should go back immediately and not expose your identities.”

“Something must’ve happened to the great Founder Tong Tian for him to turn into a coward!” said Goddess Nuwa.

“I was young and stupid then. I didn’t know just how big the universe was. That Tong Tian of the yonder years is dead. I’m but an elderly man called Tongtong now.” His tone was one of loneliness and regret.

“Don’t worry, I’m sure we can find a way to restore you to your previous glory,” said the Empress.

“There’s no need for that. I doubt anything can do that since my body has become crippled, my Dao vessels damaged, and my Primordial Spirit broken.” Tong Tian shook his head bitterly as he was saying that. He had come to accept his lot in this life.

Then, he snapped himself out of his reverie and said, “That’s not the main issue right now. It’s dangerous here. I hope you didn’t create too much of a commotion on your way here. This area belongs to a very powerful Demon Emperor whose original form used to be a rainbow deer. He possesses the power to turn Heaven and Earth upside. It’d be the end of the seventh dimension as we know it if he finds out you two are here.” The more he said, the more his blood ran cold.

Demon Emperor? Rainbow Deer? All these sounded very familiar. Goddess Nuwa and the Empress exchanged a glance and immediately broke out in smiles.

“How can you still smile at a time like this?” asked a dumbfounded Tong Tian.

“If I guess correctly, Tongtong, the rainbow deer you’ve mentioned, has probably been turned into a meal by now.”

‘Huh? Into a meal? What’s she talking about?’ Tong Tian thought he had heard wrongly.

“Founder Tong Tian, the rainbow deer was already slain before we came to this dimension,” explained the Empress.

“Haha! Impossible! You must’ve mistaken another demon for the Demon Emperor!” Tong Tian kept shaking his head in disbelief as he was saying that. “It’s not that I want to bring you down, but remember when we thought we were the most badass Saints in all of the Prehistoric era? Well, I found out that there are infinitely more beings stronger than the three of us combined! Above the Saint level, there’s Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal, and above that, there’s Heavenly Realm, and above that, there’s Wisdom Elite! So, how could the Demon Emperor, who was at the Wisdom Elite level, be slain by the people in the seventh dimension?”

Now that his cultivation had been lost, he could not sense what level Goddess Nuwa and the Empress were. However, he could guess that Goddess Nuwa was most probably still stuck at the Saint level or at most, a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal. That was only if she had come across a huge opportunity. As for the Empress... Well, she might not even be a Saint! The difference of power between them and the Demon Emperor was like Heaven and Earth.

A weird expression suddenly flashed across Goddess Nuwa and the Empress’s face.

“Tongtong, we know all that but guess what cultivation level I’m at right now?” asked Goddess Nuwa.

“Judging by the way you’re asking, you’re probably a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal now. It must’ve been quite a perilous journey for you,” said Tong Tian with a smile.

“How about me?” asked the Empress.

“You? A Saint, perhaps?” said Tong Tian.

Goddess Nuwa shook her head and smiled. “You’ve guessed wrongly on both counts. I think you should mentally prepare yourself for what I’m about to tell you.”

Tong Tian was dumbfounded. “Don’t tell me you’re a... Heavenly Realm cultivator now?”

Goddess Nuwa smiled and nodded. “Yes, that’s exactly where my cultivation level is at. I got lucky though.”

Tong Tian let out a sharp gasp and the corners of his lips began to twitch. Suddenly, he felt dizzy and nearly fell to the ground.

‘Heavenly Realm? Is she really at that level now? I’ve been suffering here all this while and she’s already at the Heavenly Realm level? Our powers are at the extreme opposite of each other!’ thought Tong Tian. Then he looked at the Empress and asked, “And you, too...?”

“I’m only at the Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal level but will soon advance to the Heavenly Realm level,” said the Empress.

‘Soon?’ He took a few involuntary steps back and felt suffocated. His brain was about to explode as his world was turned upside down. ‘What kind of situation is this? What did they do? How did they get so powerful? How was it possible for them to advance so much in a mere ten thousand years?’ He was suddenly ashamed of himself and felt like he did not deserve to be alive at all.

“By the way, Hongjun, the Jade Emperor, and Yang Jing are all at the Heavenly Realm level. Juling Shen will soon be at our level, too. Most of the people from the Prehistoric era have made vast advancements in their cultivation levels,” said Goddess Nuwa.

Tong Tian could not take it anymore. His brain went haywire and he wished he could wake up from this horrible nightmare. ‘How could this be? Even Yang Jing’s at the Heavenly Realm level? And Juling Shen, nothing but a pawn, will soon be at that level? She must be pulling my leg! It’s not as if she’s talking about the Foundation Stage! She’s talking about the Heavenly Realm stage, for crying out loud! Doesn’t she know it’s impossibly hard to advance at that level?!’

Tong Tian tried to digest all the new information and finally said, “I get it now. The two of you must be joking. Hahaha. No way can this kind of thing happen. Hahaha.” However, when he looked at their faces, he knew they were not joking.

He gulped and in a shocked voice, he asked, "Tell me exactly what happened. How did you do it?"

"Nothing, really. Only that we were lucky enough to become friends with the expert. Somehow or rather, before we knew it, we reached the level we're at just by following him around."

'Somehow or rather? Before you knew it? Is she even speaking English?' Tong Tian suddenly felt a piercing pain in his heart. He had been trying to find opportunities in the Chaos for 10,000 years. Each time, he became worse after coming across danger. Then, things became even worse for him when he was brought to the fourth dimension by chance. Through all that, he finally reached the level of Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal, but the good days did not last long for he was heavily injured by an opponent and barely escaped with his life.

'Do you know what I've been through all these years?' He suddenly felt like crying. However, something they said had caught his attention. "What expert?" he asked quizzically.

Both Goddess Nuwa and the Empress's expression turned reverent as they said, "An existence who's at the peak of the universe, deserving to be worshipped by all beings. The Demon Emperor you so feared was subdued by a pet dog of his and was turned into game meat for the expert. I can't think of a more honorable death than that for a demon."

Then, they begin to regale him with all the stories about the expert. Listening to all those stories, Tong Tian's jaw dropped lower and lower until it reached the ground. Treating Chaos Spiritual Water as everyday drinking water, Spiritual Roots as everyday fruit, dishes imbued with essences of Wisdom Elites, upgrading the Prehistoric era to the Area of the Gods...

The most shocking thing for him was he could not believe that in the expert's eyes, Wisdom Elites were nothing but game meat. 'That's illogical cruelty at its peak! Where's the law in that? Is he not afraid of karma?'

It was a good while before he came back around. He looked at Goddess Nuwa and the Empress with complicated eyes. "I got the gist of it. Just as you said, the two of you really didn't do anything. It was mostly the expert's doing!"

The Empress and Goddess Nuwa nodded, both feeling slightly embarrassed. They did do some things, but compared to what the expert had done for them, the things they did were mere insignificance.

Tong Tian, who did not back down even in the face of death, started sobbing huge tears at the unfairness of it all. "Heaven's been unfair to me! I should've just stayed in the Prehistoric era and followed the expert!"

Chapter 679: A Gift from the Expert, When You've Reached Rock Bottom the Only Way is Up

Goddess Nuwa, the Empress, and Tong Tian were on their way to the portal. All along the journey, Tong Tian tried, albeit unsuccessfully, to calm the emotional roller-coaster that was raging through him. 'I can die without regrets once I'm back in my hometown. I wonder what the seventh dimension's like right now and how different the Prehistoric era is now that it has become the Area of the Gods.' He did not dare to think about healing his injuries for he clearly knew that was impossible.

Even if the expert could heal him, why would he do so when Tong Tian was a stranger to him? He was not the Tong Tian of before, one who was afraid of dying. The three of them did not talk much along the way for Goddess Nuwa and the Empress could feel Tong Tian was not in a mood for conversation. Soon, the three of them arrived at the portal.

"Greetings Empress and Goddess Nuwa," said Yang Jing. His pupils shrank rapidly when he saw Tong Tian. "You're...you're..." He thought he was hallucinating as he stared intently at Tong Tian.

Back in the days of the Prehistoric era, the mighty Saints had brought about countless catastrophes. There was the catastrophe of the dragon and phoenix, the catastrophe of the Investiture of the Gods, the catastrophe of the Journey to the West...The Investiture of the Gods was especially harrowing for it was a time when all the Saints and their followers fought amongst themselves. The elderly man before him was the one who suffered the most during that time.

Founder Tong Tian was not only banned by Hongjun but had his religion destroyed as well, which instantly plummeted him into the bottommost rung of the ladder status. Yang Jing himself remembered the times when he fought against Tong Tian's followers. The catastrophe only ended when everyone decided to stop fighting amongst themselves after much reflection. Now, all those grudges and hatred they held against each other faded into a dream-like state as if it never happened.

'He's Founder Tong Tian!' thought Yang Jian as he looked at Goddess Nuwa and the Empress for confirmation which they gave with a nod of their heads. He then turned back to look at Tong Tian with a complicated look in his eyes. Tong Tian, too, was looking at him with a similar look for he could not

believe that Yang Jing, whose existence was like an ant to him, had progressed so much in his cultivation that his level had far surpassed his own. Such was the lot of his life.

They stared at each other for a while without saying anything. Finally, Yang Jing was the first to speak. "Hello, Little Tong, it's been a while. How did you end up like this? You don't seem to be doing too well."

'Did he just call me... Little Tong?' Tong Tian felt his pride crashing down. 'I came from the same generation as Yuanshi Tianzun, and you, being a grand-follower of his, dares to call me Little Tong? You should be treating me with the respect deserving of a granduncle of your Master!'

"You b*stard! Is this how you address your Master's brother? Where are your manners?" scolded Cultivator Junjun with a red face.

By then, the Jade Emperor, Cultivator Junjun, and Juling Shen had arrived as well and they all became shocked when they saw Tong Tian. "Little Tong... Is that you?"

Tong Tian nearly vomited blood. He hated himself for being so weak. He pointed at the group with a trembling finger, trying to get the words out of his mouth. "What have you all got to be so proud about? You all just got lucky! Do you know what I've been through all the years I was away from the Prehistoric era? All those experiences made me who I am now and that's something all of you would never understand!"

"Are you seriously comparing your experiences with ours?"

"Have you ever drank Chaos Spiritual Water?"

"Have you ever eaten Spiritual Roots?"

"Have you ever eaten the flesh of a Wisdom Elite?"

"Have you ever eaten the dishes made by the expert?"

“Have you ever fought against a Wisdom Elite?”

The questions pelted Tong Tian incessantly. He felt a stab in his heart with every new question. He wiped away his tears and in a voice that was meant to sound strong but inevitably failed, he said, “You only got to where you are by undeserving means, whereas I’ve earned everything with my own two hands!” He was so incensed that he would rather die by the hands of a demon than suffer through the humiliation he was being subjected to.

“Have you looked at yourself in the mirror? You’re one step away from being put into a coffin!” said Yang Jing while shaking his head. Then, his face turned serious while he said, “Jokes aside, let’s quickly go back to the Heavenly Palace and find a cure for you.”

Tong Tian first nodded his head before shaking his head. “I’ll go back to the Heavenly Palace but I don’t want to be treated. I’m fine leaving my injuries as they are.”

“Are you afraid that there won’t be a cure? Don’t worry, I’m sure we’ll find a way!” The group could not help but sigh when they saw how much his appearance had changed. Without saying anything further, they all quickly left for the Area of the Gods.

“Is this the Area of the Gods?” asked Tong Tian as he looked down at the familiar and yet unfamiliar area around him with years in his eyes. “It looks awesome! The Prehistoric era sure is lucky to have the blessing of the expert. There’s no need to fear the fourth dimension now that all of you have advanced so much in your cultivation.”

Then, the happiness in his voice turned to sadness. “It’s such a pity that I won’t be able to join your future battles.” His previous acceptance of death was shaken by the scenes before him. The Heavenly Palace did not know what to say to this and so, they simply kept quiet.

Suddenly, Cultivator Junjun offered a peach to him. The peach looked similar to the Flat Peaches from before, but this one was more ethereal and contained a more majestic aura.

‘Is this a Spiritual Root?’ Tong Tian brought the peach to his nose for a sniff. He did not bite into it immediately for fear that the influx of Spiritual Qi would put too much shock on his heavily injured body and thus, hasten his death.

“It’s enough for me to smell the legendary Spiritual Root,” said Tong Tian with a smile.

“How did you get so heavily injured anyways? Who did this to you? When did you enter the fourth dimension?” asked Cultivator Junjun which caused everyone’s eyes to flash coldly. The injuries Tong Tian had sustained were very serious and very odd. It was not caused by ordinary means and only a person of the utmost cruelty could do something like that.

Tong Tian’s eyes flashed with fear as he thought back to what happened. “Many years ago, it was by chance that I came across an earth-shattering secret...” Here he hesitated and was about to speak again when a pink-cheeked Heavenly Soldier rushed over.

“Goddess Nanan and Goddess Dragin are coming!” he shouted loudly.

“What? They’re coming?”

“Quick, get ready to welcome them!”

The group was thrown into a state of chaos as they all positioned themselves to welcome the two girls. Tong Tian froze for he had heard all about these two girls and their powers.

Soon, the two arrived with a Heavenly Guard who had shown them the way there.

The Jade Emperor and Empress bowed courteously and said, “Greetings, Goddess Nanan, Goddess Dragin.”

“Hello, everyone,” said Dragin and Nanan with a smile. “Brother Li requested us to deliver something that he had made for you all as thanks for helping us with catching the game meat.”

Instantly, everyone’s expressions turned into joy and they could not wait to see what the delivery was. However, they did not forget their manners. “That’s very kind of the expert. Actually, we didn’t do much, and to be more accurate, we would’ve been dead if it wasn’t for you all.”

“Oh, does that mean you don’t want it? Just as well, since Dragin and I are still a little hungry. We’ll go now,” said Nanan with a mischievous grin.

Everyone’s face went rigid and they were filled with panic when they saw Nanan and Dragin turning to leave.

‘Sh*t, I shouldn’t have said that! Why did I have to act all cool?’ The Jade Emperor chased after them and cleared his throat. “Ahem, however, we dare not refuse his kindness and promise to serve him better in the future. We won’t let him down.”

Cultivator Junjun quickly made his way over to them, too, and in a sincere voice, he asked, “What did the expert give us this time? Can you show it to us?”

“Hehehe, I hope you learn the lesson to not be so fake next time,” said Dragin and Nanan who seemed as if they had horns growing out of their heads.

Nanan held a wine cask up high for everyone to see. “Brother Li made this wine from the blood of the rainbow deer and I can testify that the alcohol content’s very high!”

‘Blood of the rainbow deer? That means it’s the essence of a Wisdom Elite! I can’t even imagine the kind of transformation this will bring after the blood has been fermented by the expert!’ Everyone was looking at the wine cask with drool coming out the corners of their mouths.

“This wine’s valuable. Brother Li said that deer blood’s very good for the body and has astonishing medicinal properties. It can invigorate the kidney with its Yang energy and heal all damage to the five organs,” said Dragin.

‘Well, if the expert says it’s valuable wine then who are we to say it isn’t?’ Everyone could not wait to drink the wine.

Suddenly, both Cultivator Junjun and Goddess Nuwa’s pupils shrank rapidly. “Good for the body? Medicinal properties? Invigorate the kidney?” They quickly turned to look at Tong Tian with an odd expression on their faces.

“Tong Tian, there’s hope for you!” said Cultivator Junjun excitedly.

“This wine might just very well heal your injuries!” said Goddess Nuwa.

“Really?” asked Tong Tian in disbelief. He was unsure whether the expert would allow him to drink the wine, too.

“The chances are definitely high,” said Xing Ya enigmatically, suddenly appearing at the scene standing with his hands folded behind his back. “You all have been chosen by the expert to protect him while he’s in his state of the ultimate existence in all of the dimensions. That means that in return, you’ll all be protected as well. Therefore, it makes sense that he’d abolish all your obstacles at the most critical points just like how the wine appeared when you needed it most for your injuries. All this has already been put into motion long before this.”

“Is what you say really true? The expert delivered the wine here just to save me?” asked Tong Tian as a hint of hope started to grow in his heart.

Cultivator Junjun popped open the wine cask and the place was immediately filled with the fragrance of the wine. The smell alone was enough to make them drunk and their throats began to roll up and down with the anticipation of drinking the wine.

“Well, Tongtong, why don’t you give the wine a taste and find out for yourself?” asked Cultivator Junjun. The best-case scenario was he would be healed by the wine and the worst case? He would explode from too much Spiritual Qi.

“Why not?” said Tong Tian without hesitation. “Pour me some!” This might be his only chance to recover from his injuries and it was a risk he was willing to take. Besides, drinking such fine wine would be a better way to go than to wait for old age to claim him.

Everyone smiled and was not surprised by his answer at all. Cultivator Junjun poured out the wine and passed the glass to Tong Tian. The wine was not the usual red but was the palest of pink which was a sign of its medicinal properties.

Cultivator Tongtong looked at the wine and wild thoughts started to race through his head.

'Is this fine wine really made from the blood of the rainbow deer? The Demon Emperor from the fourth dimension? Even hearing his name alone used to make me quake in my boots, and now I'm holding a glass of wine made from his blood in my hands? I can't believe it! He's a Wisdom Elite after all! Is this the epitome of survival of the fittest? Well if that's the case, screw it, I don't want to be weak anymore! I want to return to my former glory!'

Then, with determination in his eyes, he gulped down the glass of wine in one go. Immediately, the wine spread through his body and the spiciness of it all made his throat hurt. He felt his whole body burning and his skin started to shed off in flakes. At the same time, he could feel an indescribable terrifying energy seeping through his every pore as a wave of new refreshing energy awakened within him.

The new energy was like the first shoot of the spring—insignificant at first but possessing immense potential for vitality. His new layer of skin was flushed with the pinkness of health, his white hair shone brightly, his face became childlike again, and even his bent body had straightened up. A heavy aura exuded from his body, getting stronger and stronger before gradually condensing into a storm.

"It's coming! It's coming! It's coming!"

"His strength is recovering. The wine worked!"

"His aura's still getting stronger! I guess when you've hit rock bottom the only way left to go is up!"

"Once again, I'm amazed by the expert!"

Joy consumed Tong Tian and he started screaming happily. He could clearly feel his strength returning and he could not get enough of the feeling. Gradually, things began to die down and he realized that he had even surpassed his old Saint status and was now a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal.

"I'm healed! I'm really healed and I'm now stronger than ever!" cried Tong Tian in a trembling voice. He could not believe that with a single glass of wine, he had proceeded to a new level.

"Pipe down. It's only the level of Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal. There's no need to make a fuss about it. Save it for when you've reached the Wisdom Elite level," said Yang Jing jokingly.

'Why, that cheeky little b*stard,' thought Tong Tian. Then, he laughed coldly and said, "The only reason your level's higher than mine is that you met the expert sooner. Just you wait! I'll definitely surpass you one day and when that day comes, I'll teach you some manners!"

Chapter 680: A Mysterious Stamp, Behold It Is Xing Ya in His Immeasurable Wisdom

This happy turn of events made Cultivator Tongtong extremely excited. Previously he was at the lowest point in his life and had planned to live out the rest of his life awaiting death. He never expected the wine from the expert not only healed all his injuries but pushed him to become a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal.

'The expert has brought many blessings to Prehistoric and the Heavenly Palace must have done a lot of good deeds in the past to be able to become friends with him!' He thought. Then out loud he said, "The expert is more amazing than what you've told me. He has given me a new life, just like my parents, so from here on onwards, my life belongs to him now."

"Hold up! Stop!" Everyone was looking at him as if he was crazy.

"The expert doesn't belong only to you."

"Go to the back of the line, Little Tong!"

"I will fight anyone who dares to steal the expert from me!"

"All of you shut up! The expert belongs to me!"

Dragin and Nanan, who was watching all these from the sideline, began to giggle happily. Then, they excused themselves and got ready to leave since their mission was accomplished.

"Goddess Nanan, Goddess Dragin, thank you for everything," said Cultivator Tongtong with deep sincerity. "Please let me know if the expert needs anything done. I will make sure I accomplish whatever mission he gives me even if I have to give up my life."

Dragin waved her hand and in a voice filled with curiosity said, "Don't worry about it. By the way, how come I've never seen you before and how did you get so seriously injured?"

"I only have my weakness to blame. I entered the fourth dimension by mistake and nearly died while crossing the dimension," replied Cultivator Tongtong.

"Oh, so you came back from the fourth dimension! What is that dimension like?" Nanan asked with surprise.

Cultivator Tongtong laughed and said, "It's quite similar to our dimension. It's just that the beings there might look a little different from us and their cultivation method is different too. The most stark difference is they have many more skilled fighters than we do. I can write down all that I know for you if you're interested."

The Jade Emperor and the others were really impressed by his Dao of Sycophancy.

"Cultivator Junjun, did he ever act like this towards you back in the days?" Nuwa asked in a sidebar whisper.

Cultivator Junjun shook his head. "Never. I guess I was just not worthy enough."

"Really? That'll be great! I'm sure Brother Li would love to read it as well since he likes weird and interesting articles," said Nanan happily.

"It's my honor then. I will make sure to write everything as soon as possible," said Cultivator Tongtong excitedly.

Then, Dragin suddenly remembered something and asked, "By the way, Brother Li is looking for a tool that can make cracking walnuts easier. Please let me know if you ever come across a tool like that."

'Crack walnuts?'

'A hammer, perhaps?'

'What else can it be?'

'No, no. It must be something else if the expert specially requested it.'

Instantly, everyone became deep in thought.

'Something that can crack walnuts?' Cultivator Tongtong was frowning for he vaguely remembered coming across a tool like that in the past. Suddenly, he had a lightbulb moment. "I know the exact thing the expert is looking for!"

All eyes turned to him. He took a deep breath and his face turned serious. "The only reason I could go to the fourth dimension was because of a stamp!"

"A stamp?! I mean, it makes sense to use a stamp to crack open a walnut but what kind of stamp enables one to travel between dimensions?" Cultivator Junjun asked with surprise.

"I don't know where the stamp came from. All I know is I felt a strong force pulling me to the area where the portal is and there were others there too! Then I saw the stamp near the entrance of the portal!" His eyes were glazed over as if he was reliving the moment again.

"The stamp was truly extraordinary and it was giving out a dazzling light. One look at it and my Dao Heart was about to explode! At that time, I even felt like the stamp was the origin of the world! Then, the people around me started to fall dead one by one. Some of them were even Heavenly Realm fighters! I was lucky to have survived and when the portal opened, I was sucked into it by the mysterious force again."

Everyone was shocked by the story.

"What kind of level does the Ultimate Treasure have to be to be able to travel between dimensions? A Wisdom Ultimate Treasure?"

"It must be! Only an Ultimate Treasure of that level is worthy to be used by the expert!"

"It might be at a level higher than that if it could easily kill Heavenly Realm fighters! No matter what, the most important thing is to get our hands on it so we can give it to the expert!"

"Do you know where the stamp is now?" Nanan asked.

"The Murong Clan from the Eastern Wasteland in the fourth dimension has it," answered Cultivator Tongtong. Suddenly a fierce expression flashed across his face. "Apart from me, there were others from the seventh dimension who were sucked into the fourth dimension by the stamp as well. Therefore, everyone who was sucked in understood the power the stamp holds and so a battle broke out with every one to get their hand on the stamp. The commotion attracted the attention of the Murong Clan and in the end, they were the victor and that was also when I received the injury on my bodies."

"Murong Clan? How convenient. We can kill two birds with one stone! One, to get the stamp and two, to make them pay for what they did to you!" Cultivator Junjun said. Everyone nodded in agreement with his words. What the expert wants, the expert gets and woe to those who dare to cross one of theirs!

"What's the battle power of the Murong Clan?" Nuwa asked.

"Very strong! Stronger than the Demon Emperor! The Demon Emperor might be the most famous demon there but the Murong Clan's battle power is the strongest!" Here he paused for a second before continuing on in a fearful tone, "The Murong Clan have in their possession a mirror that can decay anything or anyone it shines on and that was what happened that day. All the people who the mirror shined on became like me and those who didn't die immediately will soon waste away to nothing."

That day, he only caught a glimpse of himself in the mirror and his body immediately started to decay. He would have become one with the dirt on the ground if he had not run as fast as his legs could carry him.

The people of the Heavenly Palace were furrowing their brows. "Stronger than the Demon Emperor? That means they will at least have one Wisdom Elite amongst them." This new information dampened their spirit a little. Forget about the stamp, how would they even win against a Wisdom Elite?

Nanan and Dragin, however, were excited at the thought of another battle. “There’s nothing to worry about. We’ll ask Blackie to go with us!”

Everyone’s eyes flashed brightly and they all heaved a sigh of relief, “Yes, you’re right. Things will surely turn out well if Lord Dog goes with us. We’ll wait for you here while you go get him.”

Nanan and Dragin immediately made their way to the Fallen Immortal Mountain and in no time at all they flew out of the four-part architecture with a drunk Blackie in their arms. He had drunk so much wine that his bald skin had become beet red and he hiccuped all the way to the Heavenly Palace.

“Greetings, Lord Dog!” said the Heavenly Palace people when the three of them arrived there.

“Cheers!” replied Blackie as he raised his paws.

In the Eastern Wasteland, everyone knew who the Murong Clan was. One would only need to ask around and surely someone could point them the way. This time they purposely kept the group small so as to not attract too much attention to themselves. Apart from Nanan, Dragin, and Blackie, there were also Cultivator Junjun, Cultivator Tongtong, Xing Ya, Xiao Chengfeng and Nuwa.

Currently, they were staring intently at a city not far from them.

“It’s so majestic! Is it an Immortal city? It looks so different from ours.”

“They must have spent a lot. I wonder if the powerhouses in this dimension had come together to create this central city. It is very amazing indeed.”

The majestic city was floating in the sky and its walls were made from divine jade which shone with rainbow hues. The Spiritual Qi around it was out of this world. All the beings living in that city were all Immortals and each of the buildings they were living in was as big as a mansion. The things their shops have to offer were no ordinary things as well — all of them were Immortal Dan, Spiritual Treasures and many more.

It was indeed an Immortal city and all the sects there had opened a shop as a gathering place for everyone. This alone made it different from the seventh dimension. Entering the city was like entering a new country, a country where only Immortals exist. It was an eye-opening experience.

As soon as they were inside the city, they made a beeline toward the Murong Clan's mansion. However, when they arrived there, they discovered that there was already a line of people with gifts in their hands waiting to meet with the Murong Clan too.

"It seems like we're just in time to join the Murong Clan's banquet."

"We should prepare a 'special' gift for them."

"Let's go and check out the banquet!"

Meanwhile, the Murong Clan's mansion was already crowded with people. The main courtyard was crammed full of tables with an abundance of food laid out for the guests. However, all the guests' attention was not on the food but on the fighting ring set up in the middle of the courtyard. In the ring stood a fresh-faced young man wearing a green robe who was cupping his hand in salute to the audience around him.

"Thank you all for coming to support me. I, Murong Batian, was lucky enough to have broken through to the Heavenly Realm and would like to invite those who are interested to have a spar with me up to this ring. I hope that by doing this I can learn more from the seniors with more experience than me and come away as a better fighter."

This explained the reason for throwing a banquet. The Murong Clan not only wanted to celebrate one of their own breaking through to the Heavenly Realm but also to highlight their own strength.

"Young Master Murong is too humble. You're already a great fighter!" Someone said.

"He's right! Let's all raise a glass to him!" Another cried.

“Thank you!” Murong Batian said and proceeded to down his glass in one go. “I still have many things to learn. Would anyone like to volunteer themselves?”

“I will!” A poised old man said then jumped in the ring. “My name is Shenhua Daozun. Forgive me, Young Master Murong, if I caused you any offense during the spar.”

“No, it’s an honor to spar with you. Shall we begin?”

A magical barrier had already been cast around the ring to prevent errant attacks from flying out. However, even with that knowledge, the audience still felt terrified by the harrowing visions, and countless lights from the laws of the universe.

“Wow, did Murong Batian really just neutralize Shenhua Daozun’s divine fire attack?”

“Yes, but I find it hard to believe also! After all, it was only recently Murong Batian entered the Heavenly Realm whereas Shenhua Daozun had already been at the Heavenly Realm for thirty thousand years. Look, it looks like Shenhua Daozun is showing signs of being suppressed.”

“You’ve really gotta hand it to the Murong Clan for producing another powerful fighter!”

“Have you all noticed how, in the previous thousand years, the Murong Clan had already produced four Heavenly Realm fighters? I wonder what their secret is.”

“I heard that the Murong Clan has the ability to break through their bottleneck at the speed of lightning.”

“Woww, no way! They would definitely become the number one clan in the Eastern Wasteland if this continues on.”

Reaching the Heavenly Realm level was truly a milestone to be admired. What was more impressive was the Murong Clan could produce four Heavenly Realm fighters in the span of a thousand years for it was general knowledge that it would require at least a hundred thousand years of cultivation to even reach that level.

Suddenly, a loud thunderous boom came from the direction of the ring. Murong Batian had punched through Shenhua Daozun's flaming fireball and sent him flying out from the ring. Murong Batian had won! The audience gasped and rubbed their eyes in disbelief.

"Good game," said Murong Batian with a smile.

"Indeed. I am very much humbled by your talent," said Shenhua Daozun.

Then, facing the audience once more, Murong Batian said, "Who would like to go for the second round?"

This time, there was no response from the crowd.

"You've already proven yourself, Young Master Murong. There is no need to continue on like this," said someone.

Hearing this, Murong Batian became satisfied at the thought of having reached his goal of displaying his strength for all to see and thus, did not push for anyone else to come up. He was about to walk out of the ring when he heard an ethereal and enigmatic voice up in the sky said, "Who will reach the peak at the end of the immortal road, Behold it is Xing Ya in his immeasurable Wisdom."

Instantly, a commotion broke out in the crowd. Murong Batian jumped with fright when he heard the voice and started to search for the speaker. It was then he saw a masked-man dressed in white robe already standing in the ring. The masked-man was sideways to him and with his hands folded behind his back. His profile was one of cold arrogance.

'He's... so awesome!' Everyone thought. His line, especially, made them want to prostrate themselves in worship.

However, Murong Batian's face was solemn. "Since you're standing here, does that mean you want to spar with me?"

'Wrong! The only reason I'm standing here is because I want to show off my awesomeness. Ahhh, so this is what it feels like to be the centre of attention,' thought Xing Ya. He was really basking in the glow of the crowd's attention. "Spar? Don't you think you're thinking a little too highly of yourself? Don't you know that in my eyes, you're nothing but an ant?"

"Oh, burn!" The crowd cried.

"What do you think you're doing? Do you want to make an enemy out of the Murong Clan?" Murong Batian asked in a threatening tone.

Xing Ya stood where he was and threw a sideways glance at Murong Batian. "You've misunderstood me. I wasn't directing those words at you but at the audience around us!"