

Bigshot 681

Chapter 681: Cultivator Tongtong: Every Day Will Have its Day

“How impetuous! Who do you think you are!”

“Who is this guy? What gives him the right to be so cocky?”

“He’s either crazy or has some bigwig backing him.”

“He’s totally mad! We should teach him a lesson or else we’ll never live this down!”

“He’s shitting on us! We need to make him pay!”

Everyone was shouting over each other and looking angrily at Xing Ya.

Xing Ya nodded at them. He was very satisfied with their reactions. ‘Wow! Look at ’em! I sure can work the crowd! I must keep up the good work. Everyone will surely know my name in the future.’

Murong Batian stared at Xing Ya with cold eyes. “It looks like you’re determined to cause trouble here. I will not forgive you for that!”

“Murong Clan is a bunch of pathetic ants too!” Xing Ya said arrogantly with a wave of his wand.

“Die!” Murong Batian shouted. He activated his mana and immediately a vision of a blood-red fireball appeared behind him. The terrifying glow from the fireball was stronger than the sun and it transformed into a flaming ultimate spell attack as it rushed toward Xing Ya.

“It has appeared! Murong Clan’s Grand Day Tantra, the ‘Mountain Burning, Ocean Boiling’ ultimate spell!”

“It’s so powerful! It’s no wonder Murong Batian could break through to the Heavenly Realm. His Grand Day Tantra could create a whole new planet!”

“Looks like that guy had really angered Murong Batian. If not he wouldn’t have used this spell from the very get go. Heck! He didn’t even use it on Shenhua Daozun.”

“As if Shenhua Daozun could ever neutralize this attack with his divine fire.”

“Well, no matter what, this guy deserves what’s coming for him. I would have done the same thing if he had humiliated me like that.”

To the audience, there seemed to be another sun hanging above the fighting ring. The temperature of the fireball distorted the surrounding space and cast ripples of shadow all around them. A divine fire with a power to refine all the things in the universe was burning around the perimeter of the ring.

Murong Batian looked coldly at Xing Ya and in an extremely arrogant tone said, “I’ll spare your life if you apologize and beg for forgiveness now.”

“How can a small flame be comparable to a star light?” Xing Ya was not planning on stopping his act. He slowly waved his hand around to cast his ultimate spell. “Star Light Star Bright!” Immediately, a vision of a silvery milky way appeared and countless stars began to fall down to the ring, putting out the fire.

The light of the galaxy shot toward Murong Batian and collided against the red sun. Even with the protective barrier around the ring, the audience could still feel the terrifying force given out from the impact and this made their blood in their veins run cold. However, Xing Ya pretended to be unaffected by it and kept up his act of an all-powerful being whereas Murong Batian seemed to be hanging by a thread. Seeing this, the audience dared not underestimate Xing Ya anymore.

“There’s no point in being the strongest person in the universe if you don’t even know my name. Yes, it’s true that my words can be a little bit offensive but then again, what I say is only the truth,” said Xing Ya.

“You impudent fool!” An elder from the Murong Clan said, “Someone, get him off the stage even if you have to resort to carrying his lifeless body away!” There was no way the Murong Clan would take this humiliation lying down. How dare this party-crasher steal their limelight?

Immediately, two figures jumped into the ring sending out one terrifying visions after another at Xing Ya.

“Is that all?” Xing Ya said as he raised his eyes to meet the incoming ultimate spell. His demeanor was one of calmness as if those attacks were only trifling matter. “Behold my summoning power! Come, minions, protect your master!”

Tong Tian, who was in the crowd, was about to jump up to save him but was stopped by Xiao Chengfeng.

“What are you doing?” Xiao Chengfeng said.

“Rescuing him,” said Tong Tian honestly.

“Whatever for? He deserves what’s coming for him! In fact, I will beat him up myself if they don’t beat him up!”

“Yeah! This is what he gets for trying to act all cool! He shouldn’t even think for a second we’ll clean up his mess,” added Jiang Liu.

“Did you hear what he called us and what he called himself? Who does he think he is?” Nuwa said. She was about to explode from rage.

“As much as I want to show off my power, this really isn’t the best time for me to go into the ring,” said Blackie.

“I’m so glad to hear you all say that. I wasn’t actually that keen on helping him...” said Tong Tian, finally at ease.

However, everyone else in the audience was waiting with bated breath for Xing Ya's 'minions' to appear for they really believed he possessed the summoning power he thought he had. It was a good long while before they realized that no one was going to come.

"Die!" The men from the Murong Clan screamed.

"Hold up! Hold up! Where are my minions?" Xing Ya was beginning to panic. He quickly scanned the audiences' faces and came away empty-handed. Those sell-outs! He had been abandoned by Blackie and the rest of the group!

Murong Batian and the two men did not waste anymore time and they surrounded him from three sides before casting their ultimate spells. Judging by Xing Ya's expression, he finally realized that he was in deep sh*t and judging by the audiences' expressions, they were really enjoying seeing him like that.

'I'm gonna die. I'm gonna die!' The pale-faced Xing Ya thought as he ran around the ring trying to avoid the spells. His robe already had a few burnt holes in it and his hair was flying around wildly. "Lord Xiao Chengfeng, Lord Jiang Liu, Lord Dog, please save me!"

"God would not accept the birth of Xiao Chengfeng, but my sword cultivation is still historical like the long night!" A voice echoed in the sky. Xiao Chengfeng had appeared!

A dazzling sword light arced through the air and the sky seemed to be splitted into halves while the terrifying Sword Qi blanketed the sky. The air became so sharp that even the laws of the universe had to bow down to it. Anyone who was carrying a sword would have discovered their sword vibrating with the same frequency. The impressive entrance made everyone gasp.

"Three thousand visitors are full of flowers, Fourteen states froze over, With one strike of the sword!" Another voice echoed through the sky and seemed to have illuminated it. This time, the sword light fell down from the sky like snowflakes, and the temperature instantly fell below freezing point.

The terrifying sword lights from Xiao Chengfeng and Jiang Liu's attack rushed toward the three Heavenly Realm fighters, neutralizing all of their ultimate spells along the way, and swept them up like fallen leaves before sending them flying up to the air. The sword light then rained down on them, creating a million cuts on their body, which sent a fine mist of blood spraying into the air. However, their Origins of Life were not damaged and so their wounds were quickly healed.

“You must have a death wish if you dare to pick on my little brother!” Xiao Chengfeng scolded.

“So he’s not lying about having comrades here. Do you really think we’ll let this matter slide? Kill them!” The Murong Clan screamed coldly.

All around them was the eruption of terrifying aura as those who were itching to join in the fight rushed toward Xiao Chengfeng, Jiang Liu and Xing Ya. Five other Heavenly Realm fighters joined them in the ring bringing up the total number they would be going against to eight.

“Just as well!” Xiao Chengfeng said with a roar of laughter. He was high with battle spirits and this just made him even more excited. Immediately, the fighting ring was filled with countless sword lights, terrifying visions and the sound of metal hitting metal.

“They’re all so strong!”

“The two sword cultivators are so powerful! They can even cut through the thousand laws of the universe.”

“Where did they come from? They must be the alpha amongst the Heavenly Realm fighters.”

“I can vaguely see the Wisdom vein in their swords. They must be close to reaching the Wisdom Elite level!”

“I’m actually more impressed by their lines! They must be geniuses to be able to come up with such cool lines!”

The more they watched the fight unfold before them, the more amazed they were at Xiao Chengfeng and Jiang Liu.

It was obvious the two did not have the advantage of numbers on their side and yet they seemed to have the upper-hand. Their high-handed sword skills were easily suppressing the Murong Clan and the audience had no doubt that they could easily take them out if they wished to.

Even the Murong Clan could not disguise their shock. The master of the clan came rushing to the fighting ring with a grim expression on his face when he received news that there were two skilled sword fighters causing trouble for their clan members. He had heard that they might even become a Wisdom Elite! Where did they come from and who in the world is their teacher?

There were only two ways to deal with people like this — one, kill them or two, win them over. However, on this day of celebration, it would be better if no blood was shed and so after some contemplation, the master of the clan shouted at his men to stop. He walked up to the ring when they had ceased fighting. “Welcome, friends! So kind of you all to join us on this day of celebration. I am Murong Yucheng, head of the Murong Clan. And how may I address the two of you?”

“I have searched all over the world for somebody that could defeat me but came away empty-handed. It is I, Xiao Chengfeng, one feels lonely at the top,” said Xiao Chengfeng arrogantly.

“My victory is as guaranteed as how the sun rises from the east every morning. It is I, Jiang Liu, one who has never tasted defeat,” said Jiang Liu coldly.

The audience was, once again, awe-struck by their unmatched force. They muttered the lines over and over again under their breath, hoping to sear it into their minds so that one day, they would be able to use it for their own entrance.

“Ah! So it’s ‘Brother Lonely at the Top’ and ‘Brother Never Tasted Defeat’. Welcome to my humble abode! The sword fight you’ve put on for us is very entertaining indeed. I do apologize if the banquet is not to your liking and ask for your kind forgiveness. Please have a seat near me,” said Murong Yuncheng in a friendly tone.

‘Might as well,’ thought Xiao Chengfeng and Jiang Liu as they strode cockily to their seats with Xing Ya silently following behind them. He let out a small sigh as he tended to his own wounds. Unlike him, both Xiao Chengfeng and Jiang Liu were not trying to act powerful but were in fact, really powerful as they had received many pointers and blessings from the expert.

“Attendants, pour everyone a cup of Enlightened Immortal Wine,” ordered Murong Yuncheng to the joy of everyone.

Every Immortal Sect in this city has a specialty immortal item they made themselves to sell in their shops and the Murong Clan's specialty just happened to be the Enlightened Immortal Wine. Every year only a limited quantity was produced and it could only be 'bought' with treasures instead of money.

The Enlightened Immortal Wine not only has the effect of washing away all the sins from one's Dao Heart but it could even aid those below the Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal break through their bottle necks. Most of the people who came to the banquet only attended with the hope of being able to drink the famed brew.

In no time at all, the servants all came out with the brew bottle and started to make their rounds with the guests. Instantly, the whole air was filled with the scent of the brew which had the effect of making one feel refreshed.

"The Murong Clan sure is generous. I'm so glad I came."

"Yay! I've been waiting for this day since forever."

"Everyone, let's toast in celebration for the Murong Clan gaining another Heavenly Realm fighter!"

"This wine has Heaven Spiritual Rice as its base and many other Spiritual Roots and Spiritual Herb as its flavoring. Please have a taste," said Murong Yuncheng to Xiao Chengfeng with a smile.

'Heaven Spiritual Rice? What kind of rice is that? Oh well, I'll soon find out after I get my hands on everything they own,' thought Xiao Chengfeng and Jiang Liu. They nodded their heads at each other and each took a sip from their glasses. Their faces instantly changed and they quickly spat out the wine.

"You call this wine?"

"It tastes freaking horrible! Even water tastes better than it!"

"This wine belongs to the dumpster!"

They were not acting like this out of spite but out of basic instinct.

Compared to the wine the expert made, this was worse than scum! A sour taste lingered in their mouths and they could not believe that Murong Yuncheng dared to serve this kind of wine to his guests. They suddenly remembered they had not drunk the Deer Blood Wine given by the expert and reminded themselves to make it happen as soon as they returned from this mission.

The smile disappeared from Murong Yucheng's face and his eyes went cold. The other guests were shocked into silence but not for long as they began to whisper amongst themselves.

"This wine is wasted on them! I can't believe they spat it out."

"They must be mad! If you look up the word in the dictionary, you'll see their faces peering out at you!"

"Those ungrateful b*stards! Who do they think they are?"

"I bet they're faking it!"

"You don't believe us? A dog will not even drink this if you put it in front of him! Look, I'll prove it to you," said Xiao Chengfeng nonchalantly to the guests. He then proceeded to put the wine glass in front of Blackie who did not even glance at it before turning his head away in disgust.

"You see! Is this the kind of thing you serve to your esteemed guests?" Xiao Chengfeng asked.

Murong Yuncheng's face darkened and he laughed coldly, "I get it now. You're only here to cause trouble."

Suddenly, Tian Tong stood up and in a cold voice asked, "Members of the Murong Clan, do you still remember me?"

Everyone turned to look at him and judging by the question marks on their face that they did not.

Tian Tong was a little embarrassed by this. "Of course, I don't expect you to for after all, back in the days I was nothing but a helpless ant under your foot! However, every dog will have its day and today it's my day for revenge!"

Chapter 682: Murong Clan: One Backup After Another

'Revenge?' Murong Yuncheng squinted his eyes to take a good look at Tian Tong but he still did not remember who he was. No matter who he was, it was of no importance to him. "How dare an average Joe like you seek revenge from the Murong Clan? Do you have a screw loose in your head?"

Murong Yuncheng scoffed and slowly got up from his seat. "I was being kind to you because I admire your talents. However, it seems like you don't appreciate that at all so you can't blame me for what my men are going to do to you all next," he said to Xiao Chengfeng and Jiang Liu. "Men, kill them!"

Immediately, a wave of terrifying murderous intent exploded and swept across the crowd. A strong wind was kicked up and made the temperature drop to a freezing point and the crowd's skin began to burn. One figure after another gracefully air-stepped across the sky and their appearance sent chills down everyone's spines.

"You will pay for humiliating the Murong Clan!"

"Tell me, how do you wish to die?"

"Where did you even get the courage to do all that in the first place?"

The fighters' words echoed through the air, sounding like a bomb exploding. Ten new figures had joined the previous eight, making the total of the Heavenly Realm fighters surrounding them to be eighteen. The line-up was certainly impressive. Not even a complete world could boast so many Heavenly Realm fighters.

"They're so scary! They must be the elite team of the Murong Clan!"

“That’s Murong Haochen. He entered the Heavenly Realm three thousand years ago. I was there for his celebration banquet.”

“That’s Murong Jinhao. He entered the Heavenly Realm two thousand years ago.”

“Those three are dead for sure!”

“They must be the first people who dared to make trouble for the Murong Clan. I bet they’re regretting their actions now.”

Everyone in the crowd was scared and amazed at the same time and they started to shuffle their bodies away from Xiao Chengfeng and the others.

Murong Yuncheng smiled. He could use this opportunity to show off his Murong Clan’s power. He looked at Xiao Chengfeng and the two others with an expression that showed he had the winning card in his hands. “I’ll give you all one more chance to save yourself. All you have to do is kneel down before me, offer me your Origins of Life and swear your allegiance to me.”

Xiao Chengfeng roared with laughter, “Master Murong, your fart sure is loud!” He said in a mocking tone.

“It’s not only loud, but super smelly as well!” Jiang Liu added.

Murong Yuncheng’s face turned ugly. “Drop dead! Kill them all!” He then rushed towards Xiao Chengfeng. Murong Yuncheng threw out a punch and the impact created a terrifying black hole, sucking everything inside.

“Sword that breaks a thousand attacks, Instant Slay!” Xiao Chengfeng’s eyes were crackling with electricity as he brought down his sword and cut the black hole into two.

“Grand Day Tantra, Fire Sky!”

“Forbidden Skill, Ancient Seal!”

“Yin Yang Reversal!”

The other members of the Murong Clan had also cast out their attacks and the visions they manifested blanketed the whole sky as the power of the attacks filled up the place. Each ultimate spell was more powerful than the one before them and under the hands of the Heavenly Realm fighters, their power was fully unleashed to the point that the spells could wipe out the Origins of Life of others.

“Die!” The sight of eighteen Heavenly Realm fighters casting out their ultimate spells seemed to spell doom for their opponents. Suddenly, a group of people rushed out from the crowd and toward the eighteen Heavenly Realm fighters. They were bathed in a golden light and their energy was swirling around them like a rainbow.

Nanan’s eyes were glinting with a black light, as if they were a pair of black holes, and a mysterious aura was being emitted from her body. She stood facing five of the Heavenly Realm fighters and cast out her spell. “Demon Devouring, Ten Thousand Rivers One Ocean!” The next moment she seemed to have transformed into a black hole, isolated from space, and all the ultimate spells in the skies were sucked into the black hole which caused the space around them to distort.

“How is this possible? What kind of demon magic is this?”

“What a bizarre spell. Even the Eldritch could not suck in ultimate spells.”

“Demon Devouring? It sounds like it can even devour Wisdom! Capture her alive and we’ll interrogate her later!”

Nanan frowned slightly and said coldly, “As if you could ever learn the spell!” She took a step forward, her devouring power still swirling around her, making it impossible for anyone to stop her. Even catching a glimpse of her eyes would make one momentarily dazed. Suddenly, she appeared next to the Heavenly Realm fighters who wanted to interrogate her and with a point of her finger, her ultimate spell exploded. “The Original Nothingness!”

“Ahh— —!” The man screamed pathetically. He was shaking like a leaf and sensed with horror that his magic power was quickly leaking away. He violently jerked away from Nanan while screaming out, “My magic power! You’ve devoured ten thousand years worth of my magic power!”

Nanan blinked innocently at him and said, “It’s only ten thousand years. There’s no need to make such a big fuss about it.” Everyone was shocked to the core and quickly backed the hell away from her, all the while keeping an fearful eye on her.

On the other side, with a flick of her hand, Dragin had summoned countless dragons made from droplets of water. These water dragons were spinning in the sky, giving out one roar after another, and acting as a shield against Murong Clan’s ultimate spell. Even the divine fire casted out by the Murong Clan’s Grand Day Tantra spell could not break through the barrier.

Both Nanan and Dragin’s power had improved even more after the all-venison feast, putting them at the peak of the Heavenly Realm and only a tiny step away from being a Wisdom Elite. Coupled this with the fact that both their comprehension and ultimate spell were formed under the influence of Li Nianfan, made them unassailable.

Cultivator Junjun and Nuwa had joined in the fight as well. Although they were not as powerful as Dragin or Nanan, taking two or three Heavenly Realms at once should not pose any problem for them. After all, they had benefited greatly from Li Nianfan’s blessings as well.

Xiao Chengfeng was engaged in a one-on-one battle with Murong Yuncheng. His long hair was flying around, his black robes were flapping wildly, and his sword intent was indomitable.

“First sword, with a single turn I battled for three thousand miles, with one sword to rule millions.

“Second sword, even the three million sword Immortals in heaven, would need to bow their heads to me.

“Third Second, God would not accept the birth of Xiao Chengfeng, but my sword cultivation is still historical like the long night.”

This was the first three levels of Swordsmanship that Li Nianfan had taught him which then became his three way sword ultimate spell. Even till now, it contained the power to wipe out everything in the universe. Each strike of the sword could cut down countless other spells and break the dimension of space and time itself.

Murong Yuncheng was sent flying as he body was ripped apart by the countless sword lights. Half of his body had been completely grinded into mince meat and his Origins of Life was blinking in and out. His face was one of disbelief. He could not believe that he had lost to a smooth-talking punk like him. It must be because he was not good at talking smack! That must be it! One had to be good at talking smack to become this strong!

No one could believe their eyes either and they thought they were hallucinating. It was a good long while before they came to for how could the great Murong Clan with their eighteen Heavenly Realm fighters be beaten to a pulp like this? No one would have believed it if they did not see it with their own eyes.

“Does my eye deceive me? Where did the world become so crazy?”

“They’re so strong! Where did this group of monsters come from? They must be the representative of the peak power of the Heavenly Realm fighters!”

“It’s amazing how all of them have the aura of Wisdom! I wonder who their master is...”

“It’s not over for the Murong Clan though!”

Many of the guests had left the banquet and were watching the fight from a safe distance.

Xiao Chengfeng rushed toward Murong Yuncheng with his sword again. “Where’s the cocky attitude of yours now, Murong Yuncheng? I’ll give you a chance to save your life too. You’ll have to kneel down and scream on top of your lungs the words ‘Grandfather Xiao, I’m sorry! I’m nothing but a stupid pig!’ and I’ll spare your life.”

“Don’t underestimate the Murong Clan!” Murong Yuncheng said coldly.

The next moment, a few powerful aura surged up from deep within the Murong Manor and in an instant, appeared in the battle field. There were a total of three people this time. All of them had long beards, salt-and-pepper hair, and half-closed eyes, as if the elderly men were pretending to be asleep. However, one could feel the violent Heavenly Realm power flowing out of their bodies and there was no denying the fact that all three of them were also on the peak of the Heavenly Realm! Their power put them way above Murong Yuncheng and a little below Xiao Chengfeng.

“Please save the Murong Clan!” Murong Yuncheng shouted desperately.

The three elderly men smiled and said, “Don’t worry. Leave them to us.”

Instantly, the first rushed toward Nanan, the second toward Dragin, and the third toward Xiao Chengfeng. They needed to take out the first two because they were the most powerful and the last because he was the craziest and thus the most unpredictable.

The first elderly man raised a hand and a black spear with a terrifying destructive aura appeared out of thin air and rushed towards Nanan whose face remained impassive. She only moved her hand when the spear was nearly about to hit her and a shovel appeared in her hand which she used to whack the spear away. She then raised the shovel high above her head and rushed towards the elderly man. The first elderly man did not expect his spear to be whacked away by a shovel and was caught off guard when the shovel slammed down on his head. Instantly, blood gushed out from the top of his head and he saw stars in his eyes.

“How is this possible? What kind of monster shovel is this?” The shocked first elderly man questioned. He angrily backed away and induced his Origins of Life to heal the wound of his head but discovered that he could not. “Could it be that this shovel is a Wisdom Ultimate Treasure that could restrain the Heavenly Realm and suppress the Origins of Life?” At this thought, his eyes went wide with horror.

“Hey, come back, you old bugger! I’m not done with you yet!” Nanan shouted as she chased after the first elderly man with her shovel.

On the other side, Dragin had taken out her ladle too. She raised her hand and an infinite amount of water ripple appeared to suppress all kinds of ultimate spells. The second elderly old man began to back away from her too. “This ladle is a Wisdom Ultimate Treasure too!” He wished that this was all a dream. How could an everyday item like a ladle be a Wisdom Ultimate Treasure? How was it created? All the spectators’ expressions changed drastically when they saw Nanan and Dragin with the shovel and ladle respectively in their hands.

“Ladle and Shovel? Is this how a Wisdom Ultimate Treasure is supposed to look like? Is Wisdom a minimalist?”

“What’s their origin story? How did they get their hands on Wisdom Ultimate Treasures? As if they’re not strong to start with!”

“No wonder they dare to behave so rudely towards the Murong Clan. They had come prepared!”

At that moment, Nanan was whacking away all the other fighters’ treasures from their hands and even their ultimate spells were instantly wiped out with a strike from her shovel. Next, the sound of the shovel knocking against the members of the Murong Clan’s skull could be heard. Some of them did not get away from her fast enough and were struck three times consecutively till they fainted and plummeted from the sky. The appearance of the three elderly men did nothing to change the tide of the battle and in fact, made the Murong Clan seem even more pathetic when one of the elderly men was found to be bleeding on the ground with a huge bump on his head.

“Neither their power nor their treasures are what ordinary people can possess!”

“Our Murong Clan is no match for them at all!”

“They must have discovered some sort of secret to be this powerful!”

“Our Murong Clan will be the most powerful clan in the universe too once we discover their secret!”

“Only the Murong Clan is worthy enough to possess Wisdom Ultimate Treasures!”

Even at the face of their impending defeat, the three elderly men and other members of the Murong Clan did not panic. In fact, the expression in their eyes was one of greed and lust for the Treasures. They were from the Murong Clan after all! A clan that was known for their indefatigable spirit!

“Well done. You all have shown us that we should take you all seriously. You should feel proud of being able to do that,” said Murong Yuncheng arrogantly even though his body was full of holes and the blood

was still spewing forth from his mouth. He took a deep breath, sincerely prostrated himself, activated his magical power, and in a clear voice said, "I, master of the Murong Clan, respectfully invite our ancestor to come out of his isolation to drive away our enemy!"

"We respectfully invite our ancestor to come out of his isolation!" The other members of the Murong Clan chorused fervently.

Suddenly, the aura of Wisdom appeared in the air and a bizarre wave of energy rippled across the surroundings. The powerful aura blanketed the sky and even a shred of it made the crowd suffocate. It was as if the sky was about to fall on top of them.

"The ancestor of Murong Clan is coming out?"

"He's a Wisdom Elite!"

"I'm so glad I'm not their enemy."

"No matter how strong those people are, they can never be comparable to a Wisdom Elite!"

All of them were waiting with bated breath.

A tidal wave of terrifying visions began to gather at the Murong Manor's backyard, staining the sky red, as if the sun was setting and in that red skyglow stood a figure with his hands folded behind his back. The way he was looking down at the crowd made them feel as if they were nothing but worthless bugs to him.

Chapter 683: Lord Dog's Human Pet, The Origin of the Third Dimension

The figure was shrouded in a mist of red glow, making it difficult to see his features. Not to mention, the Wisdom aura swirling around him acted as a kind of barrier, forbidding anyone to look at him. Everyone on scene could feel that their mana was suspended while the laws of the universes in the surroundings were worshipping the figure. Everything and anything was filled with fearful respect for the Wisdom

Elite. The ancestor stayed unmoving as he swept his piercing eyes across the crowd. The feeling was akin to having one's soul stared deeply into, hair-standingly creepy.

"I, Murong Yuncheng, respectfully greet Murong ancestor!" Murong Yuncheng said, touching his forehead to the ground.

The other members of the Murong Clan were also kneeling on the ground. "We respectfully greet Murong ancestor."

Murong Yuncheng pointed at Nan'an and the rest of the group, and said, "It's my fault for being too weak that we have to disturb Murong ancestor's meditation retreat. However, we have no choice for they are too powerful for us and dares to challenge the Murong Clan."

"Yes, I'm aware of all that," said the Murong ancestor calmly. His voice was not loud but seemed to boom throughout the air. He looked at Nan'an and the others and his gaze became curious when he saw the shovel and ladle.

'How did they come to possess not one but two Wisdom Ultimate Treasures? They should be as rare as Wisdom Elites due to the difficulty of birthing them. Not to mention these people's cultivation are truly extraordinary and have a profound comprehension of Wisdom. They must have come across some heaven-defying opportunities. I must get the treasures for myself. I'll try to subdue them first and if they don't hand it over, I'll forcefully take it from them!' The Murong ancestor thought without revealing anything on his face in order to prevent anyone from finding out his plans.

"I think you're all unparalleled in talent, and the cultivation must not have been easy. For that, I'm willing to give you a chance for me to spare your life. All you have to do is kneel down before me, offer me your Origins of Life and swear your allegiance to the Murong Clan!" The Murong ancestor said.

"Hahahaha!" Xiao Chengfeng could not hold back his laughter anymore. "Like grandfather, like son. Can't the two of you say anything else apart from the tired old line? Or is this some kind of joke?" He became even bolder when dealing with the Wisdom Elite. "Do you know what happened to Murong Yuncheng after he said that to me? He nearly had to kneel down and call me grandpa!"

He could behave like this because he was immune to the suppression of the Wisdom Elite after having observed the battle between the Eldritch Daji, Fire Phoenix, and the Eldritch Wisdom Elite. So what if there was another Wisdom Elite standing before him? Why, the expert could kill him with a thought.

“You fool! Even granting you death would be too much of a mercy now!” The Murong ancestor said. He was prepared to wipe out Xiao Chengfeng’s existence but, to his surprise, Xiao Chengfeng had already disappeared from where he was standing and was hiding behind a dog. ‘What the h*ll is happening?’

“What can a mere Wisdom Elite do about us?!” Jiang Liu said cockily. As soon as he said that, he too, quickly hid behind the dog. Then, a man wearing a white robe and mask went to stand behind the dog with his hands folded behind his back and said to the Murong ancestor, “Who will reach the peak at the end of the immortal road, Behold it is Xing Ya in his immeasurable Wisdom. Today will be the day you become emptiness!”

Everyone thought they must be crazy! Totally crazy! Their cockiness seemed to know no bounds. The scene was deathly silent now. Everyone either had their eyes wide-opened, or jaws dropped to the ground, as they looked at Xiao Chengfeng and others in shock.

‘They must have been prepared to behave so impudently to the Wisdom Elite!’

‘Is this their last act of defiance before dying?’

‘What’s the use of hiding behind that dog anyways?’

The Murong ancestor remained calm and did not say anything else. However, without even moving his hand, he had already summoned an all-consuming powerful aura to sweep across Xiao Chenfeng and the group. With one thought, he had gathered all the Wisdom aura and millions of laws of the universe, to wipe away Xiao Chenfeng and the others from the face of the world.

However, he quickly realized something was not right. The power he had just summoned was enough to suppress a Heavenly Realm fighter, therefore, it stood to reason that even if Xiao Chengfeng and the others did not die from it, they should at least be heavily injured and yet, nothing happened to them. They were still looking at him with eyes as innocent as a babe’s.

The Murong ancestor's heart sank and he scoffed. Heaven and earth seemed to have sensed his fury and immediately sent down lightning and thunder. The terrifying laws of the universe gathered themselves again, and this time there was no doubt about the murderous aura they contained. They transformed into a destructive beam of light as they shot towards Xiao Chenfeng and the rest of the group.

"He's so powerful! Only a Wisdom Elite could summon ten thousand laws of the universe with a thought."

"My strongest ultimate spell is not even as strong as one of his thoughts."

"Not only that, the laws of the universe were imbued with the Power of Wisdom. This must be the end of the road for them."

The crowd trembled and felt chills running down their spines when they felt a shred of the aura. They all turned to look at Xiao Chenfeng and the rest of them but discovered, to their shock, they were not affected by the impending attack. Instead, they were giving the dog a massage while saying, "Please save us, Lord Dog. They didn't play fair at all."

"It's time for you to take the stage, Lord Dog. Take him out!"

"Who will reach the peak at the end of the immortal road, Behold it is Lord Dog in his immeasurable Wisdom. Lord Dog's power is boundless and unassailable!"

'What are they doing? Have they gone crazy?' The crowd thought.

The destructive light beam, like a hand of god blanketing the sky, was getting nearer and nearer to them. However, just when the light beam was about one and half metre away, it began to silently and slowly dissipate until it had completely disappeared and the world returned to its previous peacefulness. Everyone thought that what happened before must be a dream.

All the members in the Murong Clan could not believe their eyes too. As for Murong ancestor, he turned to look at the dog who was lying peacefully on the ground and his eyes were instantly filled with disbelief too! 'Wait a minute...is that dog a Wisdom Elite too?!' Only a Wisdom Elite could suppress the attack of another Wisdom Elite.

Blackie slowly stood up from the ground and pointed his paw at Xiao Chenfeng, Jiang Liu, and Xing Ya. "Who gave you the right to play with my human pet?" He asked the Murong ancestor coldly.

'No, it can't be. This ugly looking bald dog in short leather pants is actually a Wisdom Elite?' Everyone felt their world view to be turned upside down as a chill intent blanketed the sky which made them all break out in goosebumps.

"How is this possible for this mongrel to be a Wisdom Elite?"

"It might be a mongrel. Maybe it's some sort of divine beast that we have not come across before."

"Ah, I get it now. They're all the human pets of the Wisdom Elite dog. That's why they dare to act so cocky before."

They have been shocked again and again today and have started to question their lives.

They saw Blackie doing the catwalk and suddenly felt him to be very majestic and deserving of respect. Only Xiao Chenfeng, Jiang Liu and Xing Ya felt differently. The three of them were all red in the face and wished they could fight Blackie now for calling them his human pets.

"My eyesight must be getting bad. How could I not notice this dog is a Wisdom Elite?" The Murong ancestor muttered. His face became serious as he gazed fixedly at Blackie. "Even so, you'll still need to pay for causing trouble in the Murong Clan."

Blackie ignored him and said, "Hand over the Heaven Spiritual Rice and the stamp. Then, kill yourself." He had no idea what kind of rice it was but whatever, he would just bring it back to his master.

Everyone became even more shocked when Blackie opened his mouth. They never expected those words would come out of him and this had the effect of making them feel as if a hammer had slammed down on their heads. No one had ever dared to speak like this to the Murong ancestor before.

“Hahahaha!” The Murong ancestor was so furious to the point there was nothing to do but laugh, as if he had heard the funniest joke in the universe. “My, you’re nothing but a crazy dog. You can’t seriously expect me to take your words seriously, right?”

He then activated his force and his murderous aura stained the whole sky red. He had displayed the peak of a Wisdom Elite’s killing intent and it was truly terrifying. Everyone thought that he was absolutely incensed by what Blackie had said but it was not like that. What really happened was that he would have to kill them all to prevent them from getting their hands on the stamp for that stamp held the secret to all the seventh dimension!

Ever since the Murong Clan had gotten their hands on the stamp many thousand years ago, Murong ancestor had been secretly refining it. As the time passed, he discovered more and more horrible secrets about the stamp and even he as a Wisdom Elite found it getting more difficult to control it.

It was due to the stamp that Murong Clan was able to produce so many Heavenly Realm fighters and also the reason for his ever-increasing power. After reading as much materials as he could about the stamp and asking around, he finally came to the conclusion that the stamp might be the third dimension’s Origins of Wisdom!

The reason the Eldritch kept on waging wars against other dimensions was because they wanted to force out the Origins of Wisdom from each world. Out of the seven dimensions, only the third dimension was completely destroyed. That was why many fighters were willing to risk their lives to go into the broken third dimension to look for its Origins of Life for there would be no stopping them from skyrocketing to the Wisdom Dictator if they got their hands on it.

He had no idea how the stamp got here but why should that matter when he had already gotten his hand on it. There was no way in h*ll he would hand over the stamp or let anybody in on the secret but if there was a threat of losing it, he would do everything in his power to eliminate those threats.

At that thought, his killing intent exploded even more. He was prepared to kill everyone on scene to be on the safe side. With a cruel expression on his face, he raised his hand, and immediately a mirror appeared out of thin air, reflecting the dazzling sunlight. Although the mirror did not look large, it ‘felt’ very large, as if it could blot out the whole sky.

“It’s the Dao Disintegration Mirror!”

“Everything the mirror shines will have their Dao disintegrated and then they will eventually turn to dust. Even a Spiritual Treasure would not be immune from decay.”

“Murong ancestor must be really angry to use the mirror!”

Everybody was quaking in their boots when they saw the mirror.

Suddenly, waves of painful screams could be heard from all around.

“Ahh! My cultivation is disintegrating! Why did the Murong Clan attack me?”

“Oh no! The Dao Disintegration Mirror had engulfed us in its light too!”

“Murong Clan, I’m the elder of the Immortal Wind Pavilion! Are you planning to make an enemy out of all of us by doing this?”

“Have mercy! I don’t know anything at all. Don’t kill me!”

“Run! Run for your lives!”

The screams kept coming and coming. Once the mirror light passed over them, they felt their mana quickly flowing out of them and in a blink of an eye, turned into dried up old people before turning into dust.

Those who were further away from the scene were not spared from the mirror light too but were luckier, as they only suffered heavy injuries akin to the one Tong Tian had before. Murong ancestor did not fear any revenge for there were only a handful of Heavenly Realm fighters amongst them and the others were made up of Quasi-saints which posed no threat for him.

Besides, the Murong Clan could also come up with a plausible reason for their deaths which was exactly what they did. Murong Yuncheng smiled and with a voice filled with mock-regret said, “A Wisdom Elite dog attacked the Murong Clan during the banquet and there were many casualties. It was a good thing

Murong ancestor appeared on time to kill the dog as a way of avenging those who were killed or hurt by it. After the dust has settled, we will send you some of the dog meat to your sects. You're welcome."

The Murong ancestor ignored everyone's screams. His main target was still Blackie. The mirror was shining directly on Blackie and others but, no matter how the mirror light shined on them, they still maintained an air of serenity, as if the mirror light did not affect them at all. He could not understand how this was possible and went to check on the mirror. What he saw shocked him for reflected on the mirror was not Blackie and the others' but a bunch of mosaics.

"How is this possible? What is this thing blocking my mirror?" The Murong ancestor asked in a shocked tone.

Jiang Liu laughed gloatingly, "Hahaha, we have the protection of the mosaic. Your mirror is useless against us."

"Nothing in this universe can wipe out the mosaics. Not even your mirror light! So don't even think you can hurt us with it," said Xiao Chenfeng cockily.

Blackie licked his paws and slowly lifted it. He then looked fixedly at Murong ancestor as he was bringing his paw down. Immediately, a giant dog paw apparition, imbued with unparalleled force and Wisdom, peeked out from the sky and rushed down to the ground. The dog paw apparition did not even have to reach the ground before the Murong manor collapsed to the ground in the shape of a giant dog paw.

All members of the Murong Clan were pale in the face and gushing out blood and this was only a shred of Blackie's power. Those who did not possess high cultivation instantly exploded and even the Heavenly Realm fighters found it difficult to stand after that attack. Murong ancestor ignored the life and death of his clan members and looked up at the dog paw apparition with narrowed eyes. He swished his robe and terrifying visions began to appear around him. He then raised his hand and with a flick of his wrist, a golden stamp appeared in his palm.

Chapter 684: The Most Despairing Thing in the World

The sky began to shake violently as soon as the golden stamp appeared. It seemed as if the world had splitted from the universe and became another dimension. Even the Wisdom was resculpturing itself.

Every law of the universe, Wisdom symbiosis, power, ultimate spell were nothing compared to the golden stamp.

“What is this treasure?”

“It’s so terrifying. I can’t believe the Murong Clan has this in their possession all along. I get it now! They’re wanting to kill us all!”

“The stamp even has Wisdom swirling around it. It must be a level higher than a Wisdom Ultimate Treasure!”

“Correct me if I’m wrong but I think this stamp can create and suppress Wisdom?”

“The Murong Clan possesses a huge secret!”

Those who were still alive were scared sh*tless when they saw the golden stamp in the Murong ancestor’s hand. They finally understood how it was possible for the Murong Clan to have so many of the members breaking through to the Heavenly Realm in the past few thousand years. It was all because of the stamp which contained unpredictable power!

The Murong ancestor smiled coldly at Blackie and without even moving at all, he released a hint of the stamp’s aura which immediately neutralized Blackie’s dog paw apparition. This caused all of the members of the Murong Clan to look at the stamp with fervent eyes. Most of them there had the help of the stamp to break through their bottlenecks. The stamp was the Murong Clan’s guarantee to the peak of the power.

Nanan and others were also shocked. “So that’s how the stamp looks like. It’s even more powerful than I imagined.”

“You’re right, the stamp is definitely very powerful. I can’t believe Lord Dog’s paw attack was neutralized just like that,” said Xiao Chenfeng with eyes wide open.

The Murong ancestor might not be stronger than the Demon Emperor and yet he was able to neutralize Blackie's attack with the help of the stamp, meaning to say that the stamp was definitely very powerful.

"I'm afraid there's only one reason for that and it has something to do with the origins of the dimension," said Xing Ya.

They were starting to worry because it seemed as if Lord Dog would not be able to handle it.

"You should feel proud that I have to resort to using the stamp. Now tell me the reason for your powers and I'll make sure to grant you a quick death," said the Murong ancestor majestically and condescendingly.

He looked greedily at Blackie and the rest of the group. He had nothing to fear now that he had the stamp in his hand. The shovel, the ladle, and the leather pants on that dog — all of the Wisdom Ultimate Treasure would belong to him soon. It would be cherry on top if he could find out the reason for their power. Then, no existence in the whole of the seven dimensions could stop the rise of the Murong Clan! Even with his cultivation, he could not help but smile a little at this.

Blackie shook his head and in a cold tone said, "You want to know the reason for our power? Ha! That's not something for the likes of you to know!"

"If that's the case, you leave with no choice but to kill you all!" The Murong ancestor said with a cruel smile on his face. He infused the stamp with his mana and immediately a holy sacred energy imbued with Wisdom surged up and exploded in the sky.

There was no way a Heavenly Fighter could handle this Wisdom ultimate spell when even a hint of the Power of Wisdom was enough to destroy them. One look at the spell was enough to cause their Dao heart to break down from the indescribable pressure!

Cultivator Junjun and others, who were sweating profusely, stood behind Lord Dog and cheered him on. "Go, Lord Dog, go!"

Xing Ya gulped and said worriedly, "Should we...back away a little more?"

Blackie bared his fangs and barked madly at the Murong ancestor. There was a serious expression never seen on his face before. His leather pants had detached from his butt and was floating in the sky and with the rise of the wind, began to expand itself like a flag until it became a barrier big enough to shield them from the Murong ancestor's attack. The mosaic patch was giving out an eye-piercing glow and exploded, too, with a wave of terrifying Power of Wisdom and an endless mosaic light swirled around the barrier.

"Go!" The Murong ancestor scoffed as he threw down the stamp at Blackie. The stamp shot down the ground like a mountain and the sky was instantly filled with the angry roar of Wisdom. Before the stamp even reached Blackie, it had already wiped out the mosaic light with its golden glow.

"Huh! As if your pathetic mosaic would be able to resist my stamp!" The Murong ancestor said gloatingly.

The stamp continued to make its descent on the leather pants. From the third-party point of view, they admitted the barrier created by the leather pants was truly extraordinary but compared to the stamp there was still a huge difference in power, just like comparing a hammer to a paper.

Nuwa took a deep breath and said, "This stamp is too odd. We can't let Lord Dog handle it by himself. We should fight too!"

Xiao Chenfeng gripped his sword tightly in his hand. "Ok, ready whenever you are."

The rest of the group also prepared themselves by activating their mana as they stared fixedly at Blackie and the stamp, waiting for an opportunity to strike. Finally, the stamp made contact with the leather pants but it did not cause a big explosion. Instead, it seemed as if everything was frozen in place.

"How...what's going on?" The Murong ancestor was shocked. He did everything he could to activate the stamp but received no response. He could even sense that the link between the stamp and him had been somewhat broken. This was not surprising since he had never completely mastered the stamp at all. He began to panic.

Cultivator Junjun and the rest of the group became overjoyed at the development for they were already prepared to fight to the death but now had no need to.

“We’re saved! We’re saved!”

“Yay! Long live the short leather pants made by the expert!”

“Are they...befriending each other?”

“It feels so weird. It seems like the stamp and the leather pants are friends.”

At the same time, the shovel and ladle in Nanan and Dragin’s hands started to vibrate and flew toward the stamp. Immediately, the leather pants, shovel and ladle surrounded the stamp while blinking furiously. Suddenly, the shovel and ladle slammed themselves down on the stamp.

A ringing sound echoed through the sky and everyone’s soul nearly flew out from shock. The stamp drooped its ‘head’ as if it was being chastised like a kid who had done something wrong and yet the shovel and ladle kept on beating it with the leather pants joining in after.

The sound of the beating sounded like a demon screaming and everyone’s eyes were about to pop out as their jaws fell to the ground. All the colors had drained out of the Murong ancestor’s body and he was trembling violently. A gurgling noise came out of his opened mouth as if his words were stuck in his throat. Tears began to flow from his eyes and that was not the only liquid coming out of his body.

How could the Origins of Dimension, with the power to suppress Wisdom and whose existence he must humbly revere, be acting like a kid getting a beating from his parents? A chill ran down his spine.

“Impossible! This can’t be happening!”

He started wailing like a banshee, unable to process everything that was happening before him, and was questioning his very existence. What could be more despairing than one’s ultimate weapon going over to the enemy’s side?

“Come back! Come back this very instant!” He shouted as he used his mana to pull the stamp back to no avail. Finally the stamp deigned to give him a response but it was one of killing intent as it flew towards it with a majestic force.

“No, you can’t do this to me. I’m your master!

“Why? Tell me where did I go wrong?

“Ah! Have mercy. I’m sorry. No——!

The Murong ancestor was instantly killed by the stamp. He did not die peacefully and felt someone had cheated him out of all his glory.

“Is the ancestor...dead?” All the members of the Murong Clan were trembling with disbelief.

“I can’t believe the stamp defected to the shovel, ladle and leather pants just like that! It’s totally crazy!”

“How did they do it? What kind of people are they?”

“Oh no, this is surely the end of the Murong Clan!”

“Spare us, Lord Dog. Please spare us.”

Everyone was breaking down and quickly fell to their knees to beg for their lives.

“Wasn’t it just a moment ago you were all talking about making me into dog meat? You dare to beg for your lives now?” Blackie said with a cruel smile on his face. Then he waved his paw and said, “Human pets, kill them all!”

“Sh*t you, Lord Dog! Don’t force me to turn my sword against you!” Xiao Chengfeng said in despair.

“We know we can’t win you in a fight but that doesn’t mean you can do whatever you want to us,” Jiang Liu said.

"I would rather die than suffer through this humiliation!" Xing Ya said.

They were all stomping their feet in anger but could do nothing to Blackie, which made them even more furious so they decided to vent their anger on the Murong Clan. After that, they seized possession of the Heaven Spiritual Rice and happily made their way back to the seventh dimension.

Xing Ya exhaled deeply and said, "Phew, I was really scared sh*tless. I thought I was a goner for sure."

"We should have more faith in the expert. He wouldn't have sent us to a fruitless mission. In the end, the stamp came with us out of its own free will."

"Yeah, I never expected the stamp to obediently follow us back after seeing the expert's treasures. The expert sure works in mysterious ways."

"I shudder to think what would happen if the Wisdom Ultimate Treasures didn't save us in time."

"Oh, save it. It's only us that thinks this stamp is powerful. Have you all forgotten that the expert treats this stamp as a mere walnut cracking tool?"

They all went silent at that, for the truth hurt.

On the way back, they kept on reliving the battle before for self-reflection and for finding more ways to praise the expert. Soon, they could see the Fallen Immortal Mountain in the distance and their eyes began to burn with passion. They could not wait to see how the expert would reward them when they honorably offered him the stamp. However, there was the matter of who would go since they knew they should not all barge in to disturb him.

"How about letting Tong Tian come with me?" Cultivator Junjun asked, "Tong Tian had only just come back and he was the one who told us about the stamp. Therefore, it makes sense for him to go visit the expert."

They all agreed with his reasoning but that did not make it any easier to accept so they could not help but sigh.

Cultivator Junjun told Tong Tian some of the things he should take note of and after that the two of them landed in the Fallen Immortal Mountain to make their way up to the four-part architecture.

“Remember to mind your manners when visiting the expert,” said Cultivator Junjun.

“Don’t worry about it! I will behave courteously and reverently but I must say I’m a little nervous and excited.”

They were progressing at lightning speed but when they reached halfway up the mountain, Tong Tian suddenly jerked around as all the hairs on his body stood on their ends. His pupils shrank into a needle line as he looked toward the demons in the forest.

All the demons there had their power suppressed but their Heavenly Realm aura was still swirling around. Being a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal, he could only sense a terrifying power. He gulped and in a trembling voice asked, “Are they all...Heavenly Realm demons?”

“What demons? Be mindful of your words when in front of the expert,” said Cultivator Junjun with a wave of his hand. “Those are nothing but game meat to the expert. They’ll be slaughtered to satisfy the expert’s craving.”

“They used to be the Demon Emperor’s subordinates but have all become game meat now,” Dragin explained.

‘Is that what being an expert means? That one can keep a bunch of Heavenly Realm demons around for game meat? Does that mean I’m even worse than a game meat for being a mere Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal?’ Tong Tian suddenly felt ashamed of himself and decided he was nothing more than useless junk.

Soon, they saw the simple four-part architecture within their field of vision. Nanan quickly walked up and knocked on the gate. “Brother Li, we’re back!”

“Coming!” Li Nianfan said. Then, the gate opened with a creaking sound. “Did you get it?” Li Nianfan asked with a smile.

“Brother Li, we not only found something for the walnut but something else too!” Nanan said excitedly.

“Oh? And what might that be?”

“It’s something edible. Some kind of rice.” Nanan showed him the Heaven Spiritual Rice.

Li Nianfan took one glance at it and became filled with joy. “This is... glutinous rice!” It was easy to tell the difference between glutinous rice and normal rice. Although they were both oval in shape, glutinous rice was thinner and longer while normal rice was a little fatter and rounder.

However, that was not the point. The point was, compared to normal rice, one could create any more dishes from glutinous rice such as, rice dumplings, sweet rice dumplings, sweet rice wine, pumpkin cake, osmanthus cake, fried chop rice cake...

Chapter 685: The Expert’s Favorite, Tong Tian’s Epiphany

“Good rice! Good rice, indeed!” Li Nianfan grabbed a handful of the glutinous rice and was satisfied with the coolness of the grains against his hand. Glutinous rice is not only delicious but also possesses high nutritional and medicinal value. It can supplement the human body with calcium and strengthen digestion.

The group breathed a sigh of relief and felt very proud of themselves when they saw Li Nianfan smiled. Getting their hands on the rice was a happy surprise and they were only glad that Li Nianfan was overjoyed with it.

Nanan brought out the stamp and said, “Brother Li, maybe you can use this for the walnuts?”

“Oh! This looks very fancy.” Li Nianfan accepted the stamp and found the weight and hardness to be acceptable. It could definitely be used for cracking walnuts but somehow it felt a little over the top. He initially thought that they would bring back a hammer. He wondered where they managed to get their hands on the stamp. It looked very well made and holier looking than an imperial jade seal.

In his previous life, he had heard somebody say that they use imperial jade seal to crack walnuts, never would he have expected he would do the same one day. At the same time, he was moved by their thoughtfulness. They must have gone through a lot of trouble to get him to stamp.

Li Nianfan stroked Nanan's head and with a smile said, "Thank you for this. This is perfect for cracking walnuts!"

"Brother Li, the Heavenly Palace people helped out a lot during this mission," Nanan said, not forgetting to give credits where they were due.

"Oh yes! We have guests. Come in, come in," Li Nianfan said when he saw Cultivator Junjun and Tong Tian outside. He kinda guessed that the intel must have come from the Heavenly Palace for how could the two little girls know where to get the Heaven Spiritual Rice and stamp when they were always in the four-part architecture?

"Greetings, Saint Lord. Sorry to disturb you," Cultivator Junjun and Tong Tian said courteously and with a bow of their head.

"You're not disturbing me at all. In fact, I should thank you for bringing me these two awesome items," Li Nianfan said.

"Those are small matters. We didn't really do much," Cultivator Junjun said honestly. The two of them felt like they were only there to make up the numbers and to act as cheerleaders. 'Sigh, our cultivation is too low. We need to train more in order to better serve the expert.'

Li Nianfan looked at Tong Tian and curiously asked, "I don't think I've ever seen you before. Are you a new member of the Heavenly Palace?"

"He's actually an old member of the Prehistoric. Saint Lord had mentioned the gods' list before and he was the one who suffered the most," Cultivator Junjun answered on behalf of Tong Tian.

Li Nianfan searched his memories for Tong Tian's identity. "Are you perhaps Tong Tian, the founder of Anti-teaching Sect?"

During the period of the investiture of gods, all of Tong Tian's followers ended up dead and from then on, he was controlled by others, and no longer showed his face around. However, Li Nianfan had heard all the stories about his powerful combat power and how he was willing to do anything for his followers. This alone made him admire him and he was glad he could meet him at last.

"Those are all stories of the past. After travelling around the Chaos, I finally realized how little I know of this world. The experience has truly humbled me so if Saint Lord doesn't mind, you may call me Tongtong or Little Tong."

Li Nianfan was surprised. It seemed like Tong Tian had suffered a huge blow during his travels. He quickly shook his head and said, "Please don't say that. The world is as big as the heart is. Even if a frog jumps out of a well, how will it know for sure it didn't jump into another well? The only person limiting you, is you. Yes, it's true the world is big but that doesn't mean that you're not important. It's important to stay grounded throughout all this."

Tong Tian and Cultivator Junjun's body shook and it felt like a volcano had exploded in their minds which kicked up a boundless windstorm. The line — the world is as big as the heart is — gave them a new understanding of the world and themselves. Tong Tian, especially, broke out in cold sweat and his soul was trembling. He was so used to lowering his head that he had forgotten what it was like to raise his head.

He always felt that he did not deserve the name Tong Tian but if he did not deserve it, then who deserved it? He was afraid that once he completely erased his name, he would never get it back. Yes, it was true he had gotten back his body and power but had lost his original dream. He would always be Tong Tian and then and there swore to make this name famous across all seven dimensions.

As for Cultivator Junjun, the epiphany he had gotten solidified his Dao Heart even more. Then, as if he had thought of something, he gasped and became even more shocked. The world is as big as the heart is — did the expert say this line specially for him? When one wants something, all the universe conspires in helping one to achieve it. The expert must be really enlightened to be able to come up with a line like that!

Tong Tian's eyes were all red. He bowed deeply and said, "Thank you for guidance, Saint Lord. I will keep what I've learned today close to my heart." Based on that exchange a lot, he should call Li Nianfan his master.

Li Nianfan laughed and humbly said, "I was only saying what I feel to be true. Take it however you will." He was just glad that all the motivation stories he had read proved to be useful here. He really wished Tong Tian would not change his name for it was part of his childhood.

"Come and have a seat. Xiao Bai, bring out some juice for the guests!" Li Nianfan said. Then he asked Daji to bring some walnuts so he could try out the stamp on it.

Tong Tian sat down carefully and discreetly took a deep breath. He felt unbelievably comfortable there due to the thick Spiritual Qi floating in the air. There were no other places in the world better than there. He then looked around his surroundings and was almost blinded by all the treasures there. Yes, he had heard all of the stories about Li Nianfan, but listening and seeing proved to be a different experience.

After that, he looked at the juice in his hand and felt a tightening in his heart. 'This is the juice of Spiritual Root. I can't believe he's serving it out to guests. It's no wonder everybody wants to come here. There's just too many opportunities for advancement,' thought Tong Tian. A word, some snacks, and some drinks were all opportunities that the others who had not been here could not imagine.

Suddenly, he heard a clear cracking sound — Li Nianfan was using the stamp on the walnuts. Judging by the perfect walnut coming out of its shell, the stamp was the perfect tool for cracking walnuts.

Li Nianfan was overjoyed. He laughed and said, "Haha! This stamp is perfect for cracking walnuts!"

Cultivator Junjun and Tong Tian were looking at him with astonished eyes. Even though they had mentally prepared themselves for this to happen, they still found the corners of their lips to be twitching. They could not believe that the Origins of Wisdom with the power to suppress Wisdom itself was being used to crack...walnuts?

People might have called them crazy if they told anyone else about it. Heck, even the Murong ancestor would be turning in his grave if he knew about it but of course, those are not the main points. The main point was the seal seemed to be very cooperative and enjoying its new role of cracking walnuts. They could not help but wonder where its previous overbearing force and unparalleled power went.

Li Nianfan was enjoying cracking walnuts so much that it was a good long while before he stopped. He then passed the walnuts to them. "Cultivator Junjun, Founder Tian Tong, please help yourself to the walnuts."

"Thank you, Saint Lord," said the two politely.

"Founder Tian Tong, it's a shame you've missed out on a lot of interesting events during your travels in the Chaos," said Li Nianfan. Tian Tong had missed out the changes in the Prehistoric to the Area of the Gods, and the gathering of different sects, and all the feasts they had. "Make sure you don't miss out on the walnuts too."

Tian Tong nodded his head and put a walnut into his mouth. A thunder crashed inside his brain as soon as he bit down on the walnut, as if something was awakening in his mind, like a walnut coming out of its shell. He could feel his brain was transforming at a rapid pace. No longer was he a fool but a genius for he had gained a billion years of knowledge.

He had never felt so one with everything between heaven and earth. It felt as if he could touch the laws of the universe with his very hand. At the same time, he could feel his mana spinning wildly, harmonizing with heaven and earth, and elevating his Dao heart.

Suddenly, his body became lighter and unbelievably comfortable, as if a barrier had been pierced through which then allowed the Spiritual Qi to roll in, thus increasing his power. It was not long ago he had become a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal and now because of a walnut, had immediately broken through to the Heavenly Realm!

'No, this is not some ordinary walnut but a Spiritual Root that can help one to reach enlightenment. Not to mention it was personally peeled by the expert himself and it was cracked by the Origins of Wisdom! The expert reminded me not to miss out on anything from now on. He must have been hinting at me to make up for all of the opportunities that I've missed. He's helping me to catch up to the rest of them!' thought Tong Tian with red eyes. He was unbelievably moved by Li Nianfan's gestures.

He was on the brink of death and was only saved when he drank the Deer Blood Wine and now he had even advanced to the Heavenly Realm after eating the walnut. He must have done a lot of good deeds in his past lives to reap the good karma now. He would never be able to repay the expert, not even if he had a million lifetimes.

“How’s the taste of the walnut?” Li Nianfan asked.

“Delicious. Absolutely delicious!” Tong Tian took a deep breath and in an all-sincere tone said, “This is the most delicious thing I’ve ever eaten.”

Li Nianfan laughed heartily and said, “You still have a long life ahead of you to try out more yummy food. I’ll make sure to send something over to the Heavenly Palace once I create a new dish with the glutinous rice.”

Cultivator Junjun became excited at that. “Lucky us! We thank the Saint Lord in advance.”

Li Nianfan waved his hand and said, “You’re too polite. It’s only food.”

Cultivator Junjun and Tong Tian did not want to overstay their welcome so got up to excuse themselves. Tong Tian’s whole body felt unbelievably pleasant as he walked out of the four-part architecture. He felt as if he had become a whole new person who could do anything in the world.

Nuwa and others were waiting for them at a place nearby and immediately surrounded the two of them when they saw them.

“Little Tong...” Juling Shen said. He did not get to finish his sentence because a sword bursting with boundless sharpness appeared in front of him within seconds.

“Where is your manners? My name is Tong Tian! Make sure you remember it.” Tong Tian said coldly. This shocked everyone and they could sense he had gone back to his previous personality in the Prehistoric.

“Brother Tong Tian, have you broken through the Heavenly Realm? And...you’re not going to change your name anymore?” Nuwa asked with surprise.

“No, I’m not going to change my name anymore.” He shook his head and smiled gloatingly. “Thanks to the expert’s guidance, I had an epiphany and remembered my original dream. The expert approves of my name and has given me some walnuts to help me break through to the Heavenly Realm.”

“Lucky you!”

“Gah! I’m so jealous. The expert is so good to you.”

“I knew it! I knew that the expert will reward you richly. I should have fought for the chance to visit him!”

“No wonder you’re acting so arrogantly now.”

Tong Tian smiled and said, “As a sword cultivator, I think that the line ‘God would not accept the birth of Tong Tian, but my sword cultivation is still historical like the long night’ is perfect for me so I’ll be using it from now.”

Xiao Chenfeng and Jiang Liu immediately exploded.

“As if! Have you asked the sword in my hand for its permission?”

“You shameless prick! You don’t want to make an enemy out of me!”

“Looks like the three of us need to fight it out for the right to use the line.”

Meanwhile, back in the fourth dimension, where the Murong Clan were, two figures were standing in mid-air and looking at the giant dog paw print on the ground with a serious expression on their faces.

“It looks so terrifying. The remnant aura tells me this dog is a Wisdom Elite with unimaginable power.”

“Cut the crap. The dog paw is not the most important thing right now. Tell me what you people from the Heaven Mystery Pavilion know now!”

Chapter 686: The Heaven Mystery Pavilion’s Plan, Origins Devouring Bug

One of the old men was dressed in black brocade. His gaunt face sported a goatee and his eyes were like dark pools of inky blackhole that would draw anyone in. His name was Shen Suanzi, master of the Heaven Mystery Pavilion.

The other person wearing a linen shirt looked like an ordinary old man with nothing eye-catching about him. However, this old man possessed a deep and profound mind that even Shen Suanzi had to be careful around him. His name was Ye Xuan, head of the Ye Clan who was as prominent as the Murong Clan in the Eastern Wasteland.

Ye Xuan smiled at Shen Suanzi and in a clear voice said, "Although the Murong Clan tried to hide it, I could still sense a terrifying power in their clan and the day their clan was destroyed, the destructive power appeared again. This is really a cause for concern. Do you know what that is?"

The Ye Clan and the Murong Clan were equally famous, but in the past few thousand years, the momentum of the Murong Clan had surpassed the Ye Clan. It was only natural for the Ye Clan to pay close attention to their rival and so was able to detect something out of the ordinary.

Shen Suazi's expression was impassive. "Brother Xuan, do you still want to know if I tell you, you won't be able to handle the power?"

Ye Xuan was startled. He furrowed his brows and stared deeply at Shen Suanzi. He had thought that Shen Suanzi would give him some perfunctory replies so he was surprised at how easily he was about to give up the answer. He knew there was a risk he would not be able to handle the power but it was overshadowed by his burning desire to get a hold of that power.

"I do and I hope you can answer me honestly," Ye Xuan said. Suddenly, they both heard the sound of lightning coming from some distance away. Soon, a man with azure eyes, galloped through thunder and lightning, and appeared in front of them.

"Brother Lei Bao, you've come too," said Ye Xuan with a raised eyebrow.

“How could I not come when something this big had happened?” Lei Bao swept his eyes across the ruin that was Murong’s manor. “The Murong Clan have been getting more and more arrogant to the extent they had plans to suppress the other Wisdom Elites. I was planning to show them who’s the real boss but now this has happened unexpectedly.” He paused for a while and said, “The Eastern Wasteland will definitely descend into chaos if we don’t find out who the perpetrators are.” Then he looked at Ye Xuan, waiting for him to say something.

“The Murong Clan is not the only victim. On the way here, I noticed the Demon Emperor’s and his subordinates’ aura had disappeared too. I fear they have ended up the same way as the Murong Clan,” said Ye Xuan.

The five Wisdom Elites in the Eastern Wasteland symbolizes the five powerhouses in the area and it was to anyone’s shock how two of them could be eliminated just like that.

Shen Suanzi closed his eyes and said, “The perpetrators are from another dimension.”

“Another dimension?” Lei Bao’s eyes flashed. “Could it be the Eldritch who had come again?”

Shen Suanzi shook his head. “No, they’re not the Eldritch. However, this might be beyond us. Are you sure the two of you really want to know?” He said hesitantly.

“The fact that they’re from another dimension gives you all the more reason to not ignore this matter. After all, you’re the leader of the fourth dimension,” said Ye Xuan.

“He’s right! Could it be anything more serious than when the fourth dimension was about to break apart. You’ve gotta show them what you’ve got!” Lei Bao said loudly.

The Eldritch had waged war on the fourth dimension before. At that time, under the catastrophe, all the beings were turned to ashes, and the fourth dimension was near the edge of destruction. At a critical juncture, the Heaven Mystery rose from the sky and overnight, the old pavilion master became enlightened from the destruction which caused his combat power to skyrocket, and successfully drove the Eldritch away.

Later, he stole heavenly secrets, seized good luck, and led the rapid rise of the fourth dimension. However, after the catastrophe, the old pavilion master also suffered indelible damage, coupled with the backlash of heaven, he finally died. For this reason, although Heaven Mystery Pavilion likes to be low-key, it nonetheless enjoys a very special position in the fourth dimension.

“Actually, this matter has something to do with the Origins of the third dimension,” said Shen Suanzi.

“Origins of the third dimension?” Even hearing Shen Suanzi mentioning that was enough to make their heart beat wildly. They could vaguely sense that this Origin thing would prove to be very beneficial to them in the future. “What is that?” They asked with anticipation.

“In addition to plundering the resources of seven dimensions, the ultimate goal of the Eldritch is to swallow the Origins of all dimensions and become the dictator of all seven dimensions! Now that the third dimension is broken, the Origins of the dimension was lost, and a part of it had flown into the fourth dimension, which was acquired by the Murong Clan. In fact, I only knew about this after their clan was destroyed,” Shen Suanzi said.

“What? The Origins of the third dimension was acquired by the Murong Clan?”

“No wonder they could rise up through the ranks so quickly. Anyone would have if

they had come into possession of a heaven-defying opportunity!”

“The Eldritch wants to rob all Origins of the seven dimensions...If they really did it, then they would become unimaginably powerful! What wild ambition they have.”

“The Murong Clan is useless! How could they let beings from another dimension steal the Origins of the third dimension?”

“Shen Suanzi, is there any way we can get it back?”

They must get it back. It was not everyday any of them could come across an Origin of a dimension. Lei Bao and Ye Xuan felt excited after thinking about it. This was definitely the road to the strongest, with the power to control the world!

Ye Xuan quickly curbed his greed, and said with extreme caution, "How was it possible for the Murong Clan to be annihilated when they have the Origins of the third dimension in their hands?"

"The other party must have had an Origins too," said Shen Suanzi.

"What? They have one too?" Lei Bao and Ye Xuan were shocked and envious. With so many Origins of dimensions, what a fortune it must be.

"Do we have a chance to seize it?" Lei Bao asked.

"Well..."

Lei Bao and Ye Xuan looked at each other, their eyes flickered, and they could not help but feel ecstatic. It looked like they had a chance! The value would be incalculable if they really got their hand on an Origins of a dimension.

"Tell us, Shen Suanzi, what do we need to do?" Lei Bao asked.

"Today, the three of us are the strongest in the Eastern Wasteland. The whole fourth dimension will belong to us once we get an Origins on our hands," said Ye Xuan.

"Fine, things had already progressed to this point. There's no use keeping it under wraps anymore. To be honest, the Heaven Mystery Pavilion had cultivated a kind of bug, called the Origins Devouring Bug. This bug can sneak into heaven without being noticed. It can even devour the Origins of Wisdom. We can sneak this bug into where the Origins of the dimension is so it could devour the Origins of Wisdom," Shen Suazi paused before continuing, "and if we refine this bud, the Origins of Wisdom would be absorbed into our bodies."

"I gotta say, the Heaven Mystery Pavilion sure is smart to create a bug like this."

“Can we trust what you say? It sounds too good to be true.”

Lei Bao and Ye Xuan were secretly frightened, even a Wisdom Elite would do best to avoid this kind of bug.

A faint light flashed in Shen Suanzi’s eyes, and he said, “My Heaven Mystery Pavilion is exploring the secret of heaven. I’m already entangled with Wisdom and we are mutually restrained. Therefore, after death, I will be transformed into a Origins Devouring Bug. This is the top secret of the Heaven Mystery Pavilion.”

Ye Xuan immediately said, “What are we waiting for then? Let’s go and put our plan in motion.”

“Yes, this is the Origins of the dimension we’re talking about!” Lei Bao added.

Shen Suanzi nodded and said, “Follow me.”

Immediately, the three of them arrived at Heaven Mystery Pavilion.

“Please wait for me here while I go get the Origins Devouring Bug,” said Shen Suazi before leaving for the backyard. He walked to the deepest part of the place and headed down to the secret room underground.

In this secret room, the light was dim and empty, with only an old man sitting cross-legged in the center. Around him, the space seemed to be overlapping with each other, making the old man look a little erratic. Not only that, the ground where he was sitting was actually connected together, as if he had grown from the ground! An incomparably strange breath radiated from his body, majestic and vast.

Shen Suanzi’s eyes suddenly became extremely enthusiastic, and he respectfully cupped his hand in salutation. “Greetings, Master.”

If Lei Bo and Ye Xuan were here, they would surely exclaim in shock because this old man was none other than the old pavilion master of Heaven Mystery Pavilion! Not only did he not die, but the aura on his body had become even more unpredictable.

The old pavilion master opened his eyes. His eyes were completely black. These were not a pair of eyes, but two black holes, which were extremely deep and seem to be all-encompassing. A hoarse voice came from the old man's mouth, "I've seen everything you did. It's pretty good. Let's use them to test the strength of our opponent!"

"Master is fused with the Origins and deliberately pulled the Origins of the third dimension here, why didn't you devour it then? Why would you wait until now to devour it?" Shen Suanzi asked. This question had been floating around his mind for a long time.

The old man opened his mouth and said, "That is only a small of the Origins of the third dimension. It doesn't mean much to me for the time being. I left it in the hands of the outsiders to attract more Origins. However, things went better than I expected. Something seems to have changed in the seventh dimension, maybe I can use this opportunity to devour the Origins of the seventh dimension!"

"A truly wise and brilliant plan," said Shen Suanzi.

No one knew how the Heaven Mystery Pavilion was able to turn the table when the fourth dimension was on the brink of destruction. Only a few knew the reason to be the old pavilion master mistakenly fused with the fourth dimension's Origins when he was calculating the fate of the fourth dimension which caused his power to skyrocket.

However, the original Origins of Wisdom was originally desireless, but after merging with the old pavilion master, an inevitable change took place and its desire began to emerge — the desire to devour the Origins of the other six dimensions!

One of his plans turned the Murong Clan into cannon fodder, and now he planned to use Ye Xuan and Lei Bao as pawns to test the strength of the other dimensions.

"Go, the stamp contains my aura. You'll be able to find the other origins once you've found the seal," said the old pavilion master indifferently. He raised his hand and a group of Origins Devouring Bug flew towards Shen Suanzi.

The Origins Devouring Bug possessed the ability to devour Origins but if they succeed the Origins would naturally be absorbed by the old pavilion master and if it failed, it would be Ye Xuan and Lei Bao would have to pay the price with their lives.

Shendaozi saluted and exited the secret room. He returned to the hall and smiled at Ye Xuan and Lei Bao. "Brothers, I have prepared the Origins Devouring Bug. Next, let me teach you the refining method. After refining, these insects are equivalent to your clones. As long as one of them is alive, you will not have to worry about your life."

Lei Bao and Ye Xuan did not realize that they had fallen for Shen Suanzi's trick and so looked at the Origins Devouring Bug with eyes burning with excitement. They were already thinking up ways of how to use the bugs to help themselves absorb more Origins of Dimensions.

Inside the main hall of the Heaven Mystery Pavilion, the three of them were sitting in a cross-legged position, not moving an inch. The Origins Devouring Bugs began to fly around them before taking off together with their destination being Tiandang Mountain.

These Origins Devouring Bug flew in the air, their bodies gradually disappeared as they became invisible, seemingly having blended into their surroundings. Not long after, they came to the portal to the seventh dimension. Yang Jian was guarding here with a team of Heavenly Soldiers, even though he had a third eye, he did not notice anything at all.

"Ah so this is where the portal to the seventh dimension is. It would have taken us a long time to find it if it wasn't for Heaven Mystery Pavilion."

"Is this the seventh dimension? It's really a good world. I thought that this dimension would be suppressed by the Eldritch, but it's even better than I imagined."

"Let's plunder the resources here after devouring the Origins."

They flew all the way, followed the guidance, and went straight to the Area of the Gods. When they reached there, they could not help but whisper.

“What’s going on? Why is the seventh dimension so weak? I don’t even sense a Wisdom Elite here.”

“Can anyone in this dimension really destroy the Murong Clan?”

“When we go back, we will immediately gather our men to plunder the resources in this dimension!”

“If the Eldritch can do it, then so can we!”

They were excited and felt that this trip was too worthwhile.

Gradually, they saw a mountain range. There, a strong attraction came, filling their hearts with desire and invigorating their spirits. The Origins of Dimension must be there! They quickly flew into the Fallen Immortal Mountain and immediately felt some powerful aura.

“That’s the Demon Emperor’s three-headed canine! It must have been brought here after being captured.”

“And that is a nine-headed python! All the Demon Emperor’s demon team leaders have been captured!”

“The Demon Emperor must have lost his life here too! I wonder why they brought the demons here.”

“The secret to the destruction of the Murong Clan should be here. I have a hunch that this is the most unusual place in the seventh dimension so be careful.”

The Origins Devouring Bugs continued to move forward silently. A four-part architecture slowly came into view. The moment they saw the four-part architecture, they began to tremble, as if they had seen a great horror, and a chill came from the bottom of their hearts, which nearly made their heads explode and their souls to leave their body.

‘Danger! Run! Get the h*ll out of this place!’ Inexplicably, those were the only thoughts left in their minds, which acted as an alarm bell for their fate. Just as when they were about to retreat, a boundless and powerful force suddenly landed on them, suppressing them so that they could not move.

Immediately afterward, they began to see stars around their heads as an irresistible force pulled them into a new space.

When they came back to their senses, they were already in a green meadow with vegetables and fruits planted not far away. These plants were all exuding a majestic Spiritual Qi and in the surrounding sky, there was even a boundless aura of Wisdom rippling through the air.

This was undoubtedly an unimaginable wonderland. However, they were not at all happy, because the inexplicable horror in their hearts was sharply deepening.

“What is this place?”

“Did I just become a bug of this place?”

Chapter 687: Bathing Water for the Five Girls

They were in a place where good fortune is everywhere but they still panicked. It was so extraordinary there but their arrival caught them off guard. What terrible power was it that sucked them into such a terrifying secret place? The big unknown, the big horror! They stayed in place and did not dare to move.

The grass under them were all Spiritual Roots and a single blade of grass seemed to contain boundless power, which can cut the sun, moon and stars. In the distance were clusters of colorful vegetables such as carrots, leafy green vegetables, and chinese cabbage all neatly arranged, all Spiritual Roots! Farther away, were big trees covered with seemingly-glowing delicious fruits. They too were surrounded by a boundless Wisdom aura!

All of them were so visually striking! What terrifying world had they stumbled into? At this time, one of Ye Xuan's Origins Devouring Bug clones noticed the soil under its feet was flowing with waves and waves of Origins power and it was actually emitting Wisdom aura!

It gasped with shock and its body began to tremble violently. This soil was the source of the earth, one grain can fill the sea, and a handful can shape a small world! The Origins of Wisdom was right under his feet!

'Jackpot! I'm going to devour as much as I can!' Greed had overwhelmed its sanity. At this time, it did not care about others at all, all it wanted to do was to consume the soil beneath its feet. However, just when it opened its mouth, a small ant suddenly burrowed out of the soil and glanced at it. With just this glance, Ye Xuan felt that his whole body was frozen, and a boundless fear enveloped him. This was a tremor from the deepest part of the soul. The two were not at the same level. It seemed that this ant's single thought was enough to annihilate his clone.

At this time, the other Origins Devouring Bug also felt the same fear he was feeling and without exception, they were almost scared to death too.

"Oh my god, what kind of existence is this cabbage bug? It's like I'm staring death in the face!"

"No, I'm dying! There is a nest of ants next to me. They treat me as food and they're going to tear my body apart!"

"Ah, what's the matter? My spells have been inexplicably suppressed!"

"Run, run! There's definitely something weird about this place!"

Nanan and Dragin, who were watering the backyard, darkened their faces when they saw so many bugs suddenly appeared in the backyard.

"Ah, why are there suddenly so many bugs? They're jumping everywhere!" Nanan cried in surprise.

Dragin thought for a moment, and then said, "These must be pests that destroy vegetables. We gotta catch them before they eat the vegetables!"

They immediately ran around the yard with their hands raised to catch the Origins Devouring Bugs who were swarming around the backyard like headless flies, trying to find an exit and escape.

"Cow, quickly block them! Don't let them get away!"

“Miss Peacock, bite the bug, go bite the bug!”

Nanan and Dragin shouted loudly as they ran across the yard.

Soon, all the animals in the backyard were jumping up and down, trying to catch the bugs. The two cows began to spread joy on the grass. The peacock fluttered its wings and pecked at the bugs. Bees and butterflies also danced wildly, flying all over the sky.

“Fortunately, the existence of the great horror in this yard had not shown itself yet. We still have a chance of escaping.”

“The two little girls, the cows and the bird are only in the Heavenly Realm. What gave them the right to be in this yard?”

“We wouldn’t have been chased by them if our spells weren’t suppressed.”

“The seventh dimension is too terrifying, and it hides a great secret, but the opportunity is also unimaginable. We should quickly fall back and come up with another plan!”

Meanwhile, in the inner courtyard, Li Nianfan was making sweet rice wine with the glutinous rice.

Sweet rice wine was definitely his favorite thing to eat during childhood and it was one of the few wines that children were allowed to drink, so it was only natural for the taste to be seared into his brain. It was best eaten in the summer where the street vendors sold them chilled in ice. There was only two words to describe the experience — d*mn satisfying!

When Li Nianfan first saw glutinous rice, he instantly thought about making sweet rice wine. Although it is a kind of wine, the alcohol content is not too high. The taste is sweet and mellow, and it is suitable for all ages.

The smoke, accompanied by the scent of glutinous rice, was rising from the dozen or so holes of the rice pot, and floated all around the four-part architecture. Daji, Fire Phoenix, Qin Manyun, Shi Tuqin and Little Fox watched Li Nianfan curiously with their beautiful eyes widened.

“Master, are you steaming the glutinous rice?” Daji asked curiously.

“Yeah, but it’s for making wine,” said Li Nianfan with a smile. “This wine is mixed with rice, and it is called sweet rice wine. It has the aroma of wine and the sweetness of rice. It is definitely a unique delicacy.”

While talking, he lifted the rice pot from the fire, placed it on top of a wooden frame, and evenly sprinkled a few tablespoons of cold water to cool it down, so that the rice would not continue cooking. Li Nianfan suddenly remembered something, and said, “Bring a big wooden barrel over.”

Fire Phoenix immediately dragged a wooden barrel over. Li Nianfan poured some liquid into the wooden barrel, and explained with a smile, “This water is called drenching wine water and it is very good for the skin. It can moisturize the skin very well. If you take a bath with this water, your skin will feel more instantly become soft and moist.”

The water is milky white, with the scent of glutinous rice.

“Really?” The five girls’ eyes suddenly lit up.

No woman would ever refuse the chance to become more beautiful for there was no such thing as the most beautiful person in the world as one could also become more beautiful.

“Ah, Brother Li, I want to take a bath, I want to take a bath!” Little Fox shouted. In addition to becoming beautiful, she also found it fun, and asked expectantly, “When can I use it?”

Li Nianfan did not give it much thought and casually said, “The water just happens to be still hot right now. Scientifically speaking, this is the best time to use it.”

“Well, I’m jumping in then!” With a splash, Little Fox had jumped directly into the barrel, with only the top of her head exposed, protruding above the water. She moaned happily, and her slender hand came out of the water, rubbing her body. The snow-white jade skin was soaked in the milky white liquid, as if glowing. It was extremely dazzling to see.

Li Nianfan was dumbfounded. 'What should I do about a sister-in-law who doesn't seem to have common sense?'

"This water is really smooth! It's a bit sticky, but it's very comfortable." Little Fox was flushed in the face and looked very excited. She invited Daji by saying, "Sister, come on, come in, let's bathe together."

'Gah! I am filtering water into the wooden barrel while you're taking a bath. Do you think I'm invisible? Have you considered how I feel? This is almost too sinful,' Li Nianfan thought. He sneaked a glance at Daji and Fire Phoenix and saw the desire in their eyes. Even Qin Manyun and Si Quqin were eager to try. 'Are they seriously going to bathe together? Then should I stay and make the wine while watching you all take a bath, or watch you all take a bath while making the wine?'

Suddenly, the commotion from the backyard reached Li Nianfan's ears. "Ahem, why don't you all bathe here while I go to the backyard to have a look?" Li Nianfan said. Then, he pretended to be calm and walked toward the backyard slowly, and vaguely heard the sound of splashing water behind him.

Qin Manyun sneaked a glance at Li Nianfan's retreating figure, shyly took off her clothes, and entered the barrel. As soon as she entered the wooden barrel, her beautiful eyes widened, and she said in surprise, "Wow, this water is really smooth, so comfortable, I really like it."

Shi Tuqin nodded and said, "Well, I feel that my skin has become smoother, Sister Manyun, let me see if your skin has become smoother."

"Ah, don't touch me!"

The sound of splashing water suddenly became more intense, and there were bursts of gasps and laughter. After the water fight, they could clearly feel the endless aura in the void beginning to converge toward themselves.

At the same time, even the illusory atmosphere of Wisdom seemed to linger in their hearts, surrounding their bodies, and stroking their skin. They clearly felt that their pores all over their bodies opened up, breathing in the water, absorbing the Wisdom between heaven and earth.

“This...our body has become a peerless Taoist body, perfectly harmonizing with Wisdom.”

“I can feel the breath of Wisdom, the beating heart of Wisdom, and the will of Wisdom!”

“The bathing water that the master prepared for us is really precious. We should use this opportunity to cultivate ourselves.”

The five girls stopped fighting immediately and focused their minds on attaining enlightenment.

Shi Tuqin suddenly felt the world she was in had become a painting. She was in the painting as well , drawing out the whole world stroke by stroke, as if she was the creator of the world and could make it however she wants. Every stroke she made was the composition of the world and was the will of Wisdom.

Not long ago, Li Nianfan saw that her calligraphy had improved a lot, so he began to teach her drawing, but she had no foundation in that and so found it hard to learn. At this moment, she suddenly realized that she saw the nature of the world and knew how to express it in her paintings.

A trace of the Power of Wisdom integrated into her body, and at the same time, her body was filled with Spiritual Qi, which pushed her to a whole new height! A powerful aura burst out from within her and the formless shackles on her body exploded! Since then, there was no longer a bottle neck and she had finally become a Wisdom Elite.

Beside her, was Qin Manyun, whose eyes were closed tightly, and in her ears, there were waves of low hums. There was the sound of wind, the sound of water, and the sound of insects and birds. These voices whispered in her ear, forming a unique melody, which is the song of Wisdom.

She slowly raised her hand and placed them against the air. At her fingertips, there seemed to be invisible strings, strings composed of Wisdom! Plucking the strings, she began to play a silent tune of Wisdom. At this moment, the sky was silent, and everything was silent — which was the true sound of Wisdom. A smile broke out of her face and her whole body was shrouded in enchanting, flickering lights.

A holy and sacred aura overflowed from within her as she, too, entered the realm of a Wisdom Elite.

Little Fox had just broken through to the Heavenly Realm not long ago. At this time she was enjoying the bath water so much that she was wagging her nine tails which had involuntarily popped out. Her exquisite face was so ravishingly beautiful that she could easily charm the pants off anyone.

Endless laws of the universe and Spiritual Qi wrapped her up in egg-shaped colorful light which allowed her to advance by leaps and bounds. Although she could not break through to the Wisdom Elite in one fell swoop, she had caught up with Cultivator Junjun just by taking a bath.

Dazzling white light soared into the sky from Daji's body and the extreme ice and cold froze time and space. The Power of Wisdom that had originally flowed around her was also frozen. Fire Phoenix's body was brilliantly red, and even the Wisdom had been lit by her. Now, if they were to go head-to-head with Guhe, even with his Extermination Demon Sword, he would probably come out the loser.

Meanwhile, Li Nianfan was already standing in the backyard. Although he was physically there, mentally he was still thinking about the five girls bathing.

"Brother Li, Brother Li, hurry up and help us catch the pests!"

"Gah! These bugs are so annoying and there's so many of them!"

The voices of Nanan and Dragin pulled Li Nianfan's thoughts back, and when he saw the scene in front of him, he was immediately stunned. He frowned and asked, "What happened? Why did so many locusts suddenly appear? Is this a plague? How dare they come here to eat my vegetables!"

As a farmer, Li Nianfan naturally had no affection for the locusts. If these locusts were not eliminated, then he could kiss his vegetables goodbye! Seeing that even the cows and peacock had become manic because of the locusts, Li Nianfan immediately went to the storage room to get a bug catching net. When passing by the barrel, he glanced at the clothes beside the barrel and stopped himself from looking into the barrel. Under no circumstances should he look inside the barrel. He had an image to uphold after all.

The bug catching net was made up of a bamboo stem and a small net on one end. It was the perfect tool for catching all kinds of bugs.

“Nanan, Dragin, watch me as I get rid of these pesky bugs!” Li Nianfan rushed into the vegetable patch with the bug catching net in his hand and immediately started to wave it around.

‘No, what kind of net is this? I can’t even avoid it!’ Ye Xuan screamed in his heart. He was horrified and found himself unable to move inside the net.

“Who is this man, why can’t I feel the slightest wave of mana from him?”

“The net in his hand is our nemesis! Where is the exit? How can we escape?”

“It’s over, there are restrictions on the walls, we can’t fly out at all!”

“Shen Suanzi, think of a way, it’s your fault we’re here!”

Ye Xuan and the two others were struggling in the yard and jumping wildly around in panic. The walls around the four-part architecture were not really that high, however, no matter how powerful the mana in their bodies are, they could not fly out at all. The walls were like Mount Everest, so high they could not see the peak.

“Run! We’ll survive this as long as one of the bugs gets out!”

“Everything is so weird here! What exactly is that net?!”

“He’s coming! The man with the net is coming! Ah, no——”

Li Nianfan calmly walked around the backyard with the bug catching net in his hand. With a slight flick of his wrists — just like the most professional hunter — he immediately captured a few of the locusts.

Chapter 688: The Heaven Mystery Pavilion’s New Plan, A Dangerous Situation

In the backyard, Li Nianfan was showing off his awesome bug-catching skills.

“Wow, Brother Li’s so awesome!”

“Quick, that one’s getting away! Go, Brother Li, go!”

Nanan and Dragin’s eyes were full of excitement, and they kept cheering him on from the sidelines. Li Nianfan was running across the vegetable patch with the bug-catching net in his hand. He could catch at least one locust with each wave of the net.

At this time, more than thirty locusts had been captured, but a dozen were still flying around. Dragin and Nanan’s cheers greatly satisfied Li Nianfan’s ego and because of that, he strived to work harder.

“Zero in on the bug and catch it quickly! The locusts will have nowhere to hide as soon as the net of heaven earth is out. There, I caught it!” Li Nianfan laughed and with practiced movement, he caught another bug.

Nanan and Dragin looked at Li Nianfan earnestly. In their eyes, Li Nianfan seemed to be following the will of Wisdom whenever he raised his hand. Even time and space had to bow their heads to him. No matter how extraordinary the locusts were, they could do nothing about the cage and could only helplessly stare out from the net. They did not doubt that Li Nianfan was casting a kind of ultimate spell.

In a blink of an eye, four more locusts were caught.

“No, it’s not just the net. There’s something odd about that man, too!”

“It’s terrible. What kind of place is this? I want to go home!”

“When did the seventh dimension become so scary? Who exactly is this man? I want my mummy! Spare me—”

Ye Xuan and Lei Bao were desperate and scared to death when they saw that most of their clones had been caught. They would be dead once all their clones were caught!

“Shen Suanzi, this is all your fault! You said that we’d be fine as long as one of our clones escaped. The problem now is that none of them can escape!”

Li Nianfan ran toward the remaining bugs with the bug-catching net in his hand. His momentum could even suppress the heavens. The bugs never stood a chance.

“You’re so cool, Brother Li!”

“Catch them! Don’t let them go!”

Nanan and Dragin continued to cheer him on.

“Hahaha, watch me closely now! I’ll show you some cool tricks” said Li Nianfan proudly as he rushed toward the remaining locusts. Soon, all the locusts were trapped in his net. “That’s the last of them!”

Li Nianfan smiled and started to count the locusts in the net. There were close to fifty of them! Nanan and Dragin peered into the net and instantly felt disgusted at the sight of them.

Nanan frowned and said, “These pests are so ugly.”

“These pests are called locusts,” said Li Nianfan.

“Locusts? Should we feed it to the peacock or chickens? I bet they’ll like it,” suggested Dragin.

Having heard that, the peacock flew over and looked at them with eyes filled with anticipation. It looked at this swarm of locusts with longing eyes in its eyes. It could feel that this swarm of locusts contained strong power that would greatly benefit it.

Li Nianfan shook his head and said, “The peacock can have some and we can have the rest.”

“Huh? We’re going to eat the bugs, too?”

“Is it even edible? It looks so disgusting!” asked the wide-eyed Nanan and Dragin with shock.

Li Nianfan laughed and said, “Did you know that locusts are a rare delicacy, especially when they’re fried? Their taste far surpasses any ordinary delicacies.”

“Really?” asked Nanan and Dragin doubtfully. The two of them found it hard to accept what Li Nianfan said.

“Locusts are high in protein and low in fat. They are not only nutritious but good for those who want to lose weight. They’re much healthier than ordinary meat,” said Li Nianfan with the locusts in his hands. “Let’s head back. Little Daji and the rest of the girls should be done with their bath by now. I’ll cook up a feast for you all!”

Fried locust was very easy to make. Step one was to heat the oil. Step two, one needed to remove its head, wings, and organs. Step three was to deep fry it in the oil and step four, one could finish it off with a sprinkle of some cumin or chili powder. The dish would then be done. The outer texture should be crispy and the inside should be soft and fluffy. It really was delicious and it was the perfect snack for drinking.

“Xiao Bai, go prep the locusts,” ordered Li Nianfan.

“Yes, my honorable Master,” said Xiao Bai and proceeded to carry the locusts to the chopping board.

The locusts were struggling and panicking.

“No, I’m going to die, I’m going to die, I’m going to die!”

“I saw the kitchen knife just now. It’s over, we’re gonna be chopped into a million pieces!”

“The Origins Devouring Bug of the Heaven Mystery Sect is sh*t! We’re nothing but food to them. We might as well serve ourselves up on a golden platter!”

Soon, the sound of frying echoed through the yard, and at the same time, there was a fascinating smell of meat permeating the air.

“Wow, I didn’t expect this ugly thing to be so delicious.”

“Well, it’s hard on the outside and soft on the inside. The Master said it has a lot of protein in it.”

“It’s so delicious. More, please!”

“Hey, save some for the chickens and peacock. Feeding them this will make their eggs healthier.”

Meanwhile, at the Heaven Mystery Pavilion in the fourth dimension, the vitality of Lei Bao, Ye Xuan, and Shen Suanzi were rapidly diminishing. Even their Primordial Spirits were diminishing. This was because they would lose a part of themselves whenever a single Origins Devouring Bug was dead.

At a certain moment, Ye Xuan began to tremble violently, as if all the energy in his body had been sucked dry. He collapsed to the ground and with a soft poof, he turned into a mound of yellow dust. Ashes to ashes, dust to dust.

Immediately afterward, the same thing happened to Lei Bao, and another Wisdom Elite was wiped out just like that.

“It’s a good thing I sent them to do some reconnaissance first. Things are really strange over in the seventh dimension,” said the old pavilion master. In the depths of the Heaven Mystery Pavilion, a whirlpool appeared in the old pavilion master’s eyes like a black hole. He raised his hand and slashed at the void. This slash seemed to have broken some kind of cause and effect.

Shen Suanzi’s body jerked and blood sprayed out of his mouth. All the colors had been drained out of his face and he was trembling as if he had lost all strength. “Thank you for saving me, master,” he panted fearfully.

If the old pavilion master had not cut off his connection with the last Origins Devouring Bug, he would have ended up with the same fate as Ye Xuan and Lei Bao. It had never crossed his mind that one day, as a Wisdom Elite, he would ever feel this vulnerable. Death had never been so close to him. The seventh dimension was truly terrifying.

The old pavilion master's voice echoed in the air, "What happened? What did you see? Tell me everything."

"Master, there's a big secret hidden in the seventh dimension. There's an extraordinary four-part architecture there..." Shen Suanzi told the old pavilion master everything he saw and heard. His voice became shaky whenever he mentioned Li Nianfan. "There really isn't any Spiritual Qi fluctuation in that man but there's no doubt he's really powerful. He's probably a level higher than a Wisdom Elite!"

The old pavilion master had a gleeful glint in his eyes and in an amused tone, he said "Hahaha, I've got to hand it to the seventh dimension! A four-part architecture with infinite possibilities and the will of Wisdom? Only the Origins of Dimension could do that!

"You're right. That man's definitely above a Wisdom Elite and is probably in the state of the ultimate existence in all of the seven dimensions.

"Looks like there isn't a lack of talented fighters in the seventh dimension. He must've entered the state of the ultimate existence after sensing the impending catastrophe that's going to befall the seventh dimension soon."

Shen Suanzi was slightly surprised. "The seventh dimension's Wisdom? No wonder the four-part architecture's so powerful."

"There are a lot of restrictions after a person enters the state of ultimate existence. There's only one ending if a person who's brought to that state is disturbed, and that ending's death. It's a very risky move," said the old pavilion master with a cold smile on his face. He paused before continuing, "This is akin to exposing the location of the seventh dimension's Origins to me! How can I ever forgive myself if I don't devour it now? Hahaha!

His tone was full of joy. He did not expect to catch such a big fish with the stamp as bait. Yes, there was no denying one would be very powerful once entered the state of ultimate existence but correspondingly, it would be extremely dangerous if one was exposed.

The old pavilion master need not fear the Eldtrichs anymore once he had devoured the seventh dimension's Origins. 'By then, the other dimensions' Origins will be as good as mine! I'll be the ultimate winner!'

"The intel gained during this reconnaissance proved to be very useful. Ye Xuan and Lei Bao should rest easy knowing their deaths had been worthwhile," said the old pavilion master. Then, he ordered, "Shen Suanzi, go to the Ye Clan and Lightning Sect and come up with a new plan with them."

After a while, Shen Suanzi left the Heaven Mystery Pavilion. At this time, the Ye Clan and Lightning Sect were thrown into chaos, for they could not sense Ye Xuan's and Lei Bao's aura anymore. All Wisdom Elites possessed the amazing ability to enshroud their homes or sects with the aura of Wisdom. There were only two possibilities to explain the disappearance of the aura—one, the Wisdom Elite removed the aura themselves, and two, the Wisdom Elite was dead.

"How could this be? Go to the temple of the ancestor." The members of the Ye Clan were panicking and they quickly went to the temple where their ancestor had isolated himself, with Master Ye leading the way. It was usually forbidden for them to go without the ancestor's permission but these were dire times.

Their eyes nearly popped out of their sockets when they opened the door. The jade bed where the Ye ancestor was meditating had split in half. The jade bed had been baptized by the Wisdom Elite and was connected to the Qi of the Ye ancestor, so how could it be split in half?

A monstrous chill ran up all of their spines, causing them to shiver uncontrollably.

"An—ancestor!"

"How could this be? This cannot be happening! It must all be a mistake!"

"No, the ancestor's a Wisdom Elite. There's no way he could die so easily!"

“What the h*ll’s going on? What does the annihilation of the Murong Clan have anything to do with our ancestor?”

They could not accept that all had been lost.

Master Ye immediately made a decision. “Go, go to Murong’s house to investigate, we must figure out what happened!” he said solemnly. However, Shen Suanzi arrived at Ye manor just as all the members of the Ye Clan were about to leave.

“Master ye, great calamity has fallen on the fourth dimension. I’d like to express my deepest condolences on the death of your ancestor, Ye Xuan,” said Shen Suanzi. His words crushed the last glimmer of hope of the members of the Ye Clan.

“Is our ancestor really dead? How could this be? What happened?” asked Master Ye hoarsely with red eyes.

“The seventh dimension’s to blame for his death! Your ancestor isn’t the only one who has fallen. Even Lei Bao from the Lightning Sect, the whole Murong Clan, and the Demon Emperor died at the hands of the people from the seventh dimension!” said Shen Suanzi gravely.

“What?!”

“D*mn those people from the seventh dimension!”

“What’s going to happen to the Eastern Wasteland now that all the Wisdom Elites are gone?”

Everyone was feeling fearful and furious at the same time.

“Senior Suanzi, how did the people from the seventh dimension come here?” asked Master Ye.

“There’s a portal connecting the fourth and seventh dimension located in the Eastern Wasteland. We should be very cautious of the seventh dimension for they possess a terrible and strange secret,” replied Shen Suanzi.

The members of the Ye Clan’s hearts fell. They knew Shen Suanzi’s words to be true for how was it possible for so many Wisdom Elites to be killed in such a short time?

Master Ye pondered for a moment and asked, “What’s the Heaven Mystery Pavilion going to do?”

“As far as I know, the people from the seventh dimension are guarding the portal’s entrance. We need to join forces to capture them and interrogate them.” Shen Suanzi’s eyes seemed to be staring into the distance. “Don’t worry, that group isn’t that strong”

Master Ye nodded and said, “We’ll join you! We need to avenge our ancestor’s death!”

Subsequently, Shen Suanzi went to the Lightning Sect and in the same way, invited the members of the sect to join forces with him. The atmosphere of the entire Eastern Wasteland suddenly became depressed and solemn.

That day, at the Tiandang Mountain, Yang Jing and the Heavenly Soldiers were guarding the portal as usual. Everyone was well aware of making sure no one entered the portal without their permission, so they made sure to keep themselves motivated so no one dared to slack off.

The third eye on Yang Jing’s forehead blinked from time to time, sending out signals of uneasiness as a warning. However, he did not detect anything unusual after scanning his surroundings.

Gu Yuan came over to him and in a concerned voice asked, “General Yang, what’s wrong?”

Gu Yuan was the grandfather of Gu Changqing that Li Nianfan knew in the mortal world when he was still in the Prehistoric era. He was the first to give the expert the flock of Firefinches that were in the expert’s yard. He kept bragging about it to anyone within earshot. He still remembered when he told the Firefinches he would be giving them good luck. They initially ignored him, but now they could not be more grateful to him.

It was also because of his relationship with Li Nianfan that every time the Heavenly Palace came across an opportunity, he would always receive some part of it. Due to that, he had become a Saint as well as Yang Jing's deputy.

Yang Jing frowned and said, "Lately, I keep having this feeling like something big's going to happen soon. Instruct the others to be more vigilant."

As soon as he said that, a surge of powerful auras rushed out like tidal waves. Then, a group of figures shot out from a distance and appeared in front of them in the blink of an eye. Yang Jing and his men were completely surrounded.

"There's really a portal to the seventh dimension here! Are you all from the seventh dimension?" asked Master Ye as he shot daggers at Yang Jing and his men with his eyes. His voice was filled with killing intent.

Yang Jing and Gu Yuan gasped and glanced at each other. "We've been discovered by the fourth dimension!"

The leader of the Lightning Sect was a blue-faced muscular man. He waved his hand and shouted, "You'll pay for killing my master! I'm going to raze the seventh dimension to the ground! Lock this place up and spare no one!"

Chapter 689: Soul Peek, Yang Jian's Cursed Contamination

In the Eastern Wasteland, the five powerhouses were Heaven Mystery Pavilion, Lightning Sect, Ye Clan, Murong Clan and the Rainbow Deer Demon Emperor. Both the Murong Clan and Demon Emperor had been wiped out. The remaining Lightning Sect and Ye Clan joined forces and had summoned many skilled fighters to gather there. Although Ye Clan's ancestor and the Lightning Sect's master had been killed and even without the existence of their Wisdom Elite backing them, they were still a force to reckon with. They were not bold enough to cause chaos in the seventh dimension, they could, however, avenge the fallen. Besides, they had the backing of the entire fourth dimension. Today would be the day they get a little payback.

Yang Jian took a deep breath and in a low voice said, "Looks like you discovered us long ago and came prepared." In a blink of an eye, they were already surrounded by ten Heavenly Realm fighters whereas

the only Heavenly Realm fighter on his side was Yang Jian himself. There was no way he was going to come out of this alive.

Master Ye narrowed his eyes at Yang Jian and with a cold scoff said, "We've not only discovered you but know all about the four-part architecture in your dimension."

At this, Yang Jian's pupils shrank rapidly and the other Heavenly Soldiers' breath also quickened to the extent their mana became messed up. The existence of the expert in the four part architecture was the biggest secret in the seventh dimension, and no one lived to see another day once they discovered this secret, so how was it possible for this group of people to know about it? The exposure of the existence of the expert was definitely not a good thing for god-knows what the enemies would do to him.

"It looks like the intel is true." An inexplicable color flashed in the eyes of Ye Qingshan and Lei Teng, chief of the Lightning Sect. Shen Suanzi was the one who told them that a terrifying, strange, and unimaginable opportunity for transformation existed in the backyard of the four part architecture. The opportunity would even enable them to be the most powerful existence in the whole of the seven dimensions. The reason they came to the portal entrance was to get more information out of Yang Jian and the others.

Lei Teng's blue hair fluttered, his body flashed with thunder, and he spoke very oppressively, "We'll consider letting you live if you tell us more information of your dimension and everything about the four-part architecture."

"Very funny. Do you really think we'll do that?" Yang Jian's mana surged around his body, holding a three-pointed two-edged sword, his robe flapped around wildly as he shouted, "All the Heavenly Soldiers, listen to me. We shall fight to the death!" There was no fear on everyone's faces, and they all replied in unison, "Fight to the death!"

"Deploy Zhou Heavenly Stars Formation!" Following Yang Jian's order, everyone raised the weapons in their hands, turning their mana into dots of stars, blending them into the formation, and embellishing the sky.

"Formation of the seventh dimension? Haha! Useless!" Ye Qingshan and Lei Teng laughed disdainfully even when they were in the middle of the formation. In their eyes, Yang Jian was just struggling before his death, which was extremely ridiculous.

“Asking you to surrender is a mere courtesy. What I really want to do is capture you all alive and peek into your soul.”

“Hahaha, capture them all!” Their subordinates charged toward them at the same time, whether it was the great power of the Heavenly Realm fighters and the Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal, their mana washed over the formation like a tidal wave. They chose to use brute strength and in the face of absolute power, the so-called formation could only be crushed!

The endless starlight converged into a shadow of Yang Jian, his face was extremely solemn. He was holding a lantern and the colorful brilliance lit up the surrounding area. A stream of holy white sacred fire spewed out from the Lotus Lantern, transforming into a giant white lotus, resisting against the infinite mana.

He was responsible for guarding here, so it was naturally he came prepared with a few tricks up his sleeves. The Lotus Lantern was the treasure that Nuwa lent him. The Lotus Lantern was originally an Ultimate Heavenly Spiritual Treasure but coupled with the innumerable merits given by Li Nianfan, it was stronger than the ordinary Ultimate Heavenly Spiritual Treasure and it was also a very powerful magic weapon in the hands of the great Heavenly Realm fighter.

“This treasure is not bad at all. I want it!” Lei Teng’s eyes lit up slightly, and he also joined the battlefield. He raised his hand and pointed. The terrible thunder came from all over and gathered into a lightning spear. The laws of thunder converge into a world-destroying force, emitting a cold thunder light, illuminating the surroundings. Without warning, the lightning spear came crashing down on them and its speed was much faster than ordinary lightning! The lightning spear directly pierced through the formation as if hell-bent on ripping the air and starry sky apart. Even the Lotus Lantern’s sacred fire was finally unable to endure the attack much longer and was instantly shattered.

“Gah!”

“Ahh— —”

All the heavenly soldiers flew out, blood spraying from the countless wounds on their body. Yang Jian’s battle robe was torn in half, his face was bloodless, but he still held a three-pointed two-edged sword, and stared coldly at his opponent.

“General Yang— —” Suddenly, a hand grabbed Yang Jian’s hand. It was Gu Yuan. His hair was disheveled, he was squatting on the ground, blood was dripping from the corner of his mouth, and his hands were shaking. He solemnly said, “General Yang, we can die, but you must go back and report the situation!”

While speaking, Yang Jian felt Gu Yuan stuffed something into his hand. “I drank half of Deer Blood Wine given by an expert, and saved the remaining half. I now entrust it to you now so remember to visit me at my grave. Run!” Gu Yuan pushed Yang Jian abruptly, then rushed forward and said loudly, “Deploy the formation again!”

The wounded Heavenly Soldiers did not hesitate, they desperately activated their mana with a roar and sacrificed their lives to ignite the last star spark. The Zhou Heavenly Stars Formation lit up and shone its lights toward everyone from the fourth dimension.

“Drop dead!” Lei Teng’s eyes sank and with a wave of his hand, the endless thunder covered the starry sky like a tide. The starry sky shattered, scarred all over, and the starlight became dimmed.

“Ahh— —” Many Heavenly Soldiers could not hold on anymore and their bodies miserably burst into a mist of blood. Yang Jian’s eyes were red, tears blurred his vision, and even the eyes on his forehead were crying. He yelled and vented, gritted his teeth, turned and left. Gu Yuan was right, he could not die here. He must report back to the Heavenly Palace! Obviously, this group had come prepared. How did they know the existence of the four-part architecture and what were they going to do about it? He could not let his brothers die in vain!

“Don’t even think you can escape!” Ye Qingshan smiled sarcastically and chased after Yang Jian with Lei Teng. With a raise of their hand, two ultimate spells immediately shot towards him. There were also two Heavenly Realm fighters who hurriedly joined in the pursuit and blocked Yang Jian’s escape route.

Yang Jian raised his hand and drank the Deer Blood Wine. Then, his aura surged and his injury recovered in a flash. “Get outta my way!” He roared. The Lotus Lantern felt his anger, and the sacred fire roared, and the terrifying flames raged around like a meteorite. The powerful force made the two Heavenly Realm fighters overwhelmed. However, the ultimate spells of Ye Qingshan and Lei Teng crashed down on him in that instant. The defense of the Lotus Lantern vibrated, and Yang Jian spewed blood out again. Without looking back, he fled towards the distance at a faster speed.

"It's amazing how he still has this kind of holy medicine hidden up his sleeves." At this moment, a misty voice suddenly sounded in the void, the law of heaven and earth became turbulent with the sound, and the pressure of the great Wisdom also came suppressing down. A Wisdom Elite had arrived.

Yang Jian could not believe it. His heart sank to the bottom. He burned everything he had almost instantly, and at the same time, he refined all the power of the Deer Blood Wine and urged the Lotus Lantern to the extreme, so that the speed and defense reached the peak.

In the void, the power of Wisdom gathered, and a palm phantom charged straight at Yang Jian. This palm penetrated the space, containing the power to suppress everything, and the law was annihilated, and it slapped Yang Jian in an instant! The Lotus Lantern trembled violently. Numerous cracks instantly appeared on the lantern's surface and the aura was lost. Yang Jian's body was also ruthlessly torn, and his blood vessels burst, exploding countless blood mists. If it was not for the fact that he focused on cultivating the flesh, he would have definitely become minced meat.

However, he was actually dead. The whole body was eroded by the Power of Wisdom, contaminated with the cause and effect of death, and was shrouded in uncertainty. "No, I can't die yet!" He clung on to his last breath forcibly, suppressing the scattered spirits with his amazing will, and desperately headed toward the Heavenly Palace!

Shen Suanzi looked at the direction in which Yang Jian had disappeared from the portal entrance, but in the end he did not pursue him. He still had lingering fears about the strange power in the seventh dimension. He understood manipulating everything from the dark was the way to go when dealing with a terrifying opponent. Had it not been for the fact that Ye Clan and Lightning Sect had not been able to stop Yang Jian, he would definitely not have made a move. He said indifferently, "A strike from me and death is for sure."

Lei Teng was full of greed, and said, "Sure enough, as Shen Suanzi said, there are really many opportunities in the seventh dimension. The lantern or the magic medicine are definitely good treasures!"

Shen Suanzi smiled slightly, and said, "Haha, that's not all! You'll soon see for yourself that even a blade of grass in the backyard of the four-part architecture is a Spiritual Root!"

"We would become invincible once we occupied the place!" Ye Qingshan and Lei Ting's eyes flashed brightly, and they had a hunch, that place could definitely help them breakthrough to the level of a Wisdom Elite.

“Shen Suanzi, what should we do with these three who we’ve purposely captured alive?” Ye Qingshan asked.

Gu Yuan’s breath was weak, and he stared at Shen Suanzi and gasped, “How...how do you know about the four-part architecture??”

Ye Qingshan slapped Gu Yuan’s face and sneered, “We’re the ones asking the questions around here! You’ll only speak when spoken to!”

“We’ll peek into the other two’s souls first!” Shen Suanzi said.

“Ahh— —” Soon, the other two Heavenly Soldiers screamed.

“These two don’t know much information, but it seems like there aren’t that many skilled fighters in the seventh dimension. The only strange thing is the four-part architecture.”

“The seventh dimension used to be an unbearable place but underwent a shocking change when the four-part architecture appeared. It contains infinite opportunities and possibilities. Even the Area of the Gods in the seventh dimension has something to do with the four-part architecture.”

“Inside, there seems to be an unimaginable expert living in it!”

Ye Qingshan and Lei Teng were both excited and anxious. The excitement was because of the good fortune in the four-part architecture, and the anxiety was because of the expert. Shen Suanzi waved his hand and said with a smile, “Don’t panic, the Heaven Mystery Sect already has a way to deal with the so-called expert.”

Gu Yuan trembled and with a sneer toward Shen Suanzi said, “Impossible. There’s only death waiting for you if you dare lay a finger on the expert!”

“Shen Suanzi, this person seems to know more, shall we peek into his soul?” Lei Teng asked.

"It is precisely because he knows so much that ordinary soul peeking methods are useless to him." Shen Suanzi looked at Gu Yuan and said, "I can feel that there is cause and effect linking this person to the four-part architecture. This kind of cause and effect cannot be looked at directly, and special means are needed. Take him away and I'll deal with him personally."

"You dogs, kill me if you have the ability!" Gu Yuan struggled and yelled, unable to commit suicide. Whether it was voluntary or not, he could not rest in peace with the knowledge that he had betrayed the expert. At this moment, he could not help but admire Xiao Chengfeng and Xing Ya a little. With their ability to garner hate, they would be able to inspire the other party to kill him.

Meanwhile, the dying Yang Jian managed to make it back to the Heavenly Palace with the help of the remaining Deer Blood Wine. In the Southern Sky Gate, Juling Shen was standing, frowning, and looking into the distance. He faintly felt something that made him uneasy. Suddenly his eyes focused on something and his expression changed drastically. He quickly moved his feet in a particular direction.

When he saw Yang Jian, his eyes instantly became red, and he said in anger, "Yang Jian, what happened? How did you become like this?"

"The people from the fourth dimension did this to me. I don't know how they know of our and the four-part architecture's existence," said Yang Jian weakly.

"Help! Quickly send some help!" Juling Shen shouted anxiously as he returned to the Heavenly Palace as quickly as possible.

Soon, the entire Heavenly Palace was alarmed. Everyone's eyes became red the moment they saw Yang Jian. They could sense his death was imminent and this time even his soul would not be spared.

"Who is it? Who on earth dares to hurt my nephew?" Tian Tong shouted angrily as a murderous aura erupted from him.

"Uncle Tong Tian, I was only joking with you when I called you Little Tong. Congratulations for breaking through to the Heavenly Realm." Yang Jian spoke with difficulty, and then quickly explained everything that had happened.

“Obviously the Fourth Realm came prepared but how did we discover us?”

“They actually know about the four-part architecture? And still dares to make a move against us! Their plan must be very ambitious! Could it be because of the stamp?”

“Wouldn’t the expert be put in danger if they knew about his state?”

The people of the Heavenly Palace were suddenly shocked, and their hearts grew heavy. These changes were unexpected to them.

“Yang Jian! Yang Jian!” The Jade Emperor shouted as he watched Yang Jian’s breath become weaker and weaker. His vitality was already dissipated, and his soul was passing like flowing water.

“Get a grip of yourself, Yang Jian!”

“Quick, bring some Deer Blood Wine over!”

“It’s no use. Don’t waste it. Goodbye friends...” Yang Jian’s voice was already becoming inaudible.

“No, you can’t die!”

“The expert has always valued your service! He won’t let you die. Go tell the expert. He might be able to save him!”

“Yes, hold on just a little longer, Yang Jian! I’ll go ask the expert for help now!”

Chapter 690: A Sending Off Befitting Yang Jian

Back at the four-part architecture, Li Nianfan was grinding the glutinous rice with the others. By grinding it into glutinous rice flour, he would be able to make a lot of snacks, adding to his repertoire of

delicacies. At this moment, everyone was around the stone mill, watching Blackie, who had a rope tied to his body, pulling the stone mill with difficulty and moving around the stone mill, step by step.

“Blackie, how can you still be so weak when you’ve already become a demon? I should’ve kept a donkey as a pet instead,” said Li Nianfan.

Blackie was already at the end of his rope. He was sweating profusely, whimpering, and his eyes even nearly rolled back into his head. It was no ordinary stone mill he was using. It was more like he was grinding Wisdom instead of glutinous rice, for each turn of the mill would absorb some Power of Wisdom. Even with his strength, he had to use all the power he had in his whole body to push the stone mill. Moreover, around this stone mill, there seemed to be endless Wisdom. Blackie was completely immersed in it, making his work cut out for him.

“Go, Blackie, go!” cheered Nanan and Dragin while adding more glutinous rice to the stone mill at the same time. Under the stone mill, a wooden barrel had been positioned to catch the glutinous rice that had been grounded into liquid. It would then be left to dry under the sun. After that, the glutinous rice flour would be ready to use.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door. “Excuse me, is the Lord Saint home?”

“Xiao Bai, go open the door,” ordered Li Nianfan.

Soon, the Jade Emperor and Tong Tian walked in and bowed to Li Nianfan, “Greetings, Lord Saint.”

“Hello, Your Majesty and Founder Tong Tian. Please, have a seat,” said Li Nianfan with a smile. He then said to the exhausted Blackie, “Blackie, stay here and finish grinding the glutinous rice. Don’t slack off, okay? You can rest when the wooden barrel’s full.”

“Yes, Master,” said Blackie tiredly as his two ears flopped down. Although he was acting like this on the surface, he was actually determined not to let Li Nianfan down. He grit his teeth and strained every muscle in his body as he moved his limbs to turn the stone mill little by little.

Under his impetus, the Power of Wisdom ran along with the stone mill, nourishing his body, allowing him to clearly feel that his physical body was rapidly becoming stronger. ‘This is so I can use the power of the Great Dao to temper myself. It’s a cultivation method specially prepared for me by the Master. I have to work hard, I want to become stronger, and I want to become the strongest dog by my Master’s side!’

“Yes, that’s it. Work harder. Your strength is certainly lacking but at least you have a high consciousness,” said Li Nianfan with a laugh. With that, he got up to be a host to the Jade Emperor and the Tong Tian.

The Jade Emperor and Tong Tian could not help but glance at Blackie, and when they saw that he was so tired, their hearts trembled, shocked after hearing Li Nianfan’s words. Even a Heavenly Realm fighter was incomparable to Lord Dog and yet, he could not even push the stone mill prepared by the expert? They could not believe he was being regarded as weak by the expert. They found this very terrifying and instantly became ashamed of their own strength.

“What’s the reason for this visit?” asked Li Nianfan curiously.

The Jade Emperor took a deep breath, and with a sorrowful tone, he got straight to the point. “Lord Saint, Yang Jing...is going to die soon.”

“What?” Li Nianfan thought he had heard it wrong and his face was shocked. Was he really talking about Lord Erlang? He who possessed great strength and a character Li Nianfan had always liked? It was not long ago they shared a meal together, so...how was it possible that he was dying? He looked at the Jade Emperor and thought his words were unbelievable. “What happened?”

“Yang Jing was guarding the portal to the other dimension when he was attacked. His life’s slipping away as we speak. I’m afraid it won’t be long till his death,” said Tong Tian with a sigh.

The Jade Emperor sighed, too. “It’s not just Yang Jing, though. Does Lord Saint remember Gu Yuan? He was captured by the people from the fourth dimension and I bet that he’s probably dead, too.”

‘I remember Gu Yuan.’ Li Nianfan was silent with a trace of sadness in his heart. He turned his head and looked at the flock of chickens in the corner in a trance. He could still vividly recall the trip to Azure Ville which belonged to Gu Changqing, grandfather of Gu Yuan, and that first chicken in the four-part architecture was given by him. After that, he sent him another flock of chickens, and from then on, he had an endless supply of eggs. ‘How could a person be gone just like that?’

“Where’s Yang Jing? We’ll go over to see him. Little Daji, please, get ready and come with me,” said Li Nianfan.

“We’ll show you the way, Lord Saint,” said the Jade Emperor and Tong Tian in unison. Their moods became a little better.

Immediately, everyone left the four-part architecture and headed toward the Heavenly Palace. At this time, the Heavenly Palace was silent, filled with a sense of depression. The gods gathered around Yang

Jing as moral support. Li Nianfan was really taken aback when he saw Yang Jing. Yang Jing's appearance was really too pitiful. His flesh was split apart everywhere on his body, his breath was ragged, and he seemed to be contaminated with something that made his skin turn black. Everything pointed to the signs of imminent death. It was safe to say, from a medical point of view, that Yang Jing already had one foot in death's door and it was a miracle he was still alive.

"Lord... Lord Saint..." said Yang Jing with difficulty.

Li Nianfan could not bear to see him like this. "Is there really no way to save him?" he asked in a hoarse voice.

"We've tried everything," said Goddess Nuwa with a shake of her head.

Li Nianfan looked at Yang Jing blankly. Finally, he sighed and stepped back to the side. He did not expect that one day he would have to say goodbye to Yang Jing. "What do you all plan to do?" he asked with a sigh.

"We're going to bury him," said Cultivator Junjun.

"Remember to bathe him and put on his best clothes before laying him down to rest," said Li Nianfan.

"Don't worry, Lord Saint. We'll make sure to send him off in a way befitting of his status," said Cultivator Junjun with a nod.

Everyone could not help but sigh internally. It seemed like there really was no hope for Yang Jing now that the expert had said so.

However, Daji's eyes shone slightly and a thoughtful look appeared on her face as she mused about the situation at hand. Li Nianfan did not like this kind of scene. After staying with Yang Jing for a while, he got ready to return to the four-part architecture. Their hopes were completely dashed when they saw him leave.

Yang Jing, however, seemed to have accepted his impending death. "Can I die now?" He wanted to see Li Nianfan one last time, which was why he forced himself to hold on until then.

"Wait!" However, at the moment when he was about to close his eyes, Nanan ran over quickly and excitedly said, "Sister Daji just told me that Brother Li has a way to cure Yang Jing!"

"What?"

"Really? Why didn't the expert say so?"

"How?"

"Did you hear that, Yang Jing? Don't die yet!"

Everyone's eyes lit up and they were excited.

“Didn’t Brother Li just mention giving Lord Erlang a bath? The usual methods certainly won’t work since he’s been contaminated. It just so happens that Brother Li just made some bathwater out of fermented rice wine. He said that it’s really good for whitening. I think that might help in this case,” said Nanan.

“The bath water can whiten skin? Does that mean it can wash away the contamination?”

“Ah, so that’s what the expert meant when he said to bathe Yang Jing!”

“It makes sense! In the expert’s eyes, the contamination’s nothing but dirt to be washed away.”

“Goddess Daji’s the person who knows him best! Yang Jing might’ve died for nothing if it wasn’t for her.”

“The bathwater made by the expert must be extraordinary!”

Everyone was overjoyed. Even Yang Jing’s desire for life kicked in as he looked expectantly at Nanan.

“There’s still some bathwater left in the four-part architecture. Sister Dragin will bring it over later,” said Nanan.

“Thank you, Goddess Nanan,” said the people of the Heavenly Palace gratefully in unison.

After a while, Dragin ran over with a big bucket. Her face showed a little bit of unwillingness as she said dully, "I saved this for Sister Nanan and me. Oh well, whatever. Throw Yang Jing in."

Nanan and Dragin were looking forward to bathing in the water after hearing about Daji's and the other's experiences. They begged Li Nianfan to make some for them, but they did not expect things would turn out like this. They would need to wait for the next time to experience the comfort and skin-softening effect of the bathwater.

Without wasting any time, they carefully lifted Yang Jing and put him in the water. Then, they waited anxiously for the water to take effect. As soon as he entered the bucket, Yang Jing's body was shocked and he felt a strange aura penetrating his body like little worms. At the same time, a sharp pain struck him, making his soul tremble.

However, Yang Jing smiled as he said excitedly, "I feel it, I feel it!" Originally, he was equated to death, so naturally, there was no pain. Now that he could feel the pain, it meant that the situation was improving!

Cultivator Junjun's eyes widened suddenly, and in a trembling voice, he said, "Look, the water turned black!"

"It really turned black! Yang Jing's contamination's really being washed away!"

"Gasp! This is a miracle. The water can even wash away the destructive aura of a Wisdom Elite!"

“It’s amazing what the expert can do!”

“I knew Lord Erlang will be saved once the expert’s here!”

Everyone was delighted, shocked, and deeply in awe of the expert. However, that was not all! Under everyone’s gaze, Yang Jing’s flesh began to regenerate and the power in his body was blossoming. The vigorous vitality awakened the sleeping power in his body and exploded, overflowing as if a floodgate had just been released. A powerful aura began to course through his body.

In the void, the aura of Wisdom began to emerge and the endless laws formed a colorful brilliance, like a huge rainbow that was flickering and coating Yang Jing’s body with a layer of brilliance. At this time, Yang Jing, who was soaking in the bathtub, felt that his newly recovered body was a little frantic. It was as if his body was excited by the recovery and was drinking from the fountain of Wisdom.

He suddenly had a feeling as if he could master the endless laws by raising his hand, suppressing any god and ultimate spells! It was then that the power in his body roared straight into the sky! Cultivator Junjun and the others were frightened, they felt like he was invincible.

Tong Tian opened his eyes wide, his eyes flushed with jealousy, “Is...is this a breakthrough?!”

The crown on the Jade Emperor’s head was crooked as he stared at Yang Jing. “No way, no way, he broke through after taking a bath?”

“Sh*t, that means he’s broken through to the Wisdom Elite level, making him the most powerful fighter in the whole Heavenly Palace!”

“Complete regeneration and a breakthrough! It doesn’t get any better than this!”

“Looks like we’ve underestimated what the expert can do! He’s too powerful!”

While they were sympathetic and sad for Yang Jing before, everyone was now full of envy, jealousy, and hatred. He had broken through to the level of a Wisdom Elite, a level that they dared not even dream of reaching. Only a handful of people were at that level, and Yang Jing broke through simply by taking a bath?

The bathwater of the expert was so awesome that it was beyond their imaginations.

‘I’d be willing to be contaminated, too, if it meant I get to take a bath in that water,’ thought Cultivator Junjun as he stared at the bathwater. He only gave up the idea when he saw that the water had completely turned black with the contamination. He would not even mind sharing the bathwater with Yang Jing. Why, he was even prepared to drink the bathwater!

Yang Jing suddenly opened his eyes as dazzling light shot out from both eyes, like thunder and lightning that could burn holes in the sky. He said silently, “I’m alive again!”

Everyone stared at him with red eyes. “How do you feel? Did you breakthrough?”

Yang Jing smiled and said, "It's a pity the injury had used up too much of the bath water's power. I'm only a half-step into the Wisdom Elite level."

"Yang Jing, how could you say that? That alone is enough to make me jealous!"

"It's truly a blessing in disguise. The expert's really good to you."

"Look what you did! The bathwater had turned completely black, your dirty animal."

Everyone gathered around Yang Jing, talking sourly.

Yang Jian got up from the bathtub, faced the direction of the Fallen Immortal Mountain, got down on his knees, and said sincerely, "I, Yang Jing, thank the Lord Saint for saving my life!"

Then, he got up and said gravely, "The fourth dimension knows of the existence of an expert, and they seem to be plotting something. If Gu Yuan falls into their hands, maybe his soul will be peeked into by the other party! We have to protect the expert no matter what!"

Cultivator Junjun nodded. "That goes without saying. We must be cautious about this matter and find a way to get information on the fourth dimension."

The Jade Emperor opened his mouth and said, "The expert's mood turned sour when he heard that Gu Yuan was arrested. If possible, we must rescue Gu Yuan!"

Meanwhile, in the fourth dimension, somewhere in the empty secret room of the Ye Clan, Shen Suanzi, Ye Chingshan, and Lei Teng had gathered. In the middle of the room, Gu Yuan was lying there, completely restrained and unable to move.

“Shen Suanzi, do we really have to go to all this trouble for an ant like him?”

“What are you planning to do with the previous materials we gathered? Aren’t you taking this a little too seriously?”

Both Ye Qingshan and Lei Teng were puzzled. Why would they need to go through all this trouble for a mere ant?

“Haha, that shows how much you know! We must be cautious when it comes to anything even remotely related to that terrifying existence! You’ll soon find out whether it’s worthwhile for us to do all this after we’ve peeked into his soul!” said Shen Suanzi with a sinister smile.