

Bigshot 691

Chapter 691: Witnessing The Miracle

Shen Suanzi began his preparations with a solemn expression. Even though he was a Wisdom Elite and Gu Yuan was at the Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal realm, he treated him with extreme caution. He knew a powerful person was supporting Gu Yuan in the dark.

This was the seventh dimension of Wisdom. Since Gu Yuan was related to the ultimate existence in all of the dimensions, not even his master was daring enough to face it directly. This kind of existence concealed cause and effect and could not be seen with one's bare eyes. That was why Shen Suanzi took all the effort to prepare the formation. With it, he could understand more about the person supporting Gu Yuan, to cause said person to fall eternally.

"Imperial wood, dream flower, aged grass, enchanting jade..." Shen Suanzi mumbled all kinds of different materials. In the meantime, his mana started to build up around him and attracted countless laws. There was even a sense of Wisdom surrounding them that pressurized the area.

The terrifying power left Lei Teng and Ye Qingshan stunned for a while. They looked at the sky that was full of abnormal visions in awe. At the same time, they became more confused.

"What's the real reason Shen Suanzi's performing the formation with such formality?"

"I'm afraid there must be a big hidden secret in the seventh dimension that's beyond our imagination."

They looked at each other as their eyes gleamed. As time passed, the weird formation was already engraved in the hall with Gu Yuan at the center. Heavy streams of lights surrounded Gu Yuan as if they were about to swallow him whole.

The space around him was distorted, causing everything to seem unreal. Ye Qingshan suddenly thought of something. His eyes widened as he said in amazement, "This... This is the sense of time?"

Lei Teng was also shocked. "Retracing back to the original source. Is Shen Suanzi ready to go back in time to find out more information?"

"That's right!" Shen Suanzi smiled slightly. His body was surrounded by a warm light that made him look sinister and unpredictable.

Shen Suanzi continued to say, "I'll use a secret method to enter the River of Time so I can go back in time and see his past! This is much more stable than peeking through his soul."

They had guessed correctly! Ye Qingshan and Lei Teng could not help but tremble. Heaven Mystery Pavilion was really extraordinary to have access to such a secret method. Even those fighters in the Heavenly Realm would not be confident enough to control the sense of time. It was a heaven-defying technique that should not be used by anyone powerful. If one were to make any mistakes while performing this method, they would end up being grounded by Wisdom. Although Shen Suanzi was only going to look into the past with help of the River of Time, it was still extremely terrifying.

Gu Yuan's heart was flustered and his face flushed red. He struggled desperately as he roared with all his might, "Just kill me! I won't let you obtain any information from me!"

"Haha, this isn't up to you. I'm going to start now." Shen Suanzi smiled contemptuously and pressed both hands on Gu Yuan's head. He said calmly, "It's time to witness the miracle. I'll dive into the River of Time. Don't let anyone disturb me!"

As Shen Suanzi finished his sentence, the majestic atmosphere of Wisdom suddenly arrived like a tide, converging from all directions. The terrifying coercion left Ye Qingshan and Lei Teng with no doubt that once it got out of control, it would easily annihilate both of them.

In the void, there was a sudden sound of river water. The water was rushing and slapping against the reed as if it was eternal, filled with the sense of time. In the center of the formation, a colorful rainbow light covered Shen Suanzi and Gu Yuan. There seemed to be a river looming between them vaguely.

Shen Suanzi's figure gradually manifested in the River of Time. Standing on the surface of the water, he looked at the flowing river. His face could not hide his obsession.

“Is this the power of time? What a desirable power!”

He raised his hand and tried to touch time but it was blocked by an invisible barrier. He returned to his senses and narrowed his eyes. He gazed upstream to look at Gu Yuan’s past. “Let me see what kind of secrets are hidden in the four-part architecture and the master behind it!”

At the four-part architecture, Li Nianfan sat in the middle of the courtyard with a picture frame in front of him. He was painting with a brush in his hand. Shi Tuqin stood behind him, watching quietly.

“In order to master the accurate shapes and express the characteristics of the human being, it’s necessary to understand and study the basic figures, proportions, structures of the human body, as well as the routine changes that follow each movement.”

Li Nianfan gave pointers as he painted casually, “I’m now teaching you to draw the head of a character. First of all, you have to pay attention to the outline of the character. The hardest part is filling in the facial features. There’s no camera here, but if you practice hard with my method, it’ll be more realistic than a camera.”

Shi Tuqin could sense with her eyes that the powerful Wisdom had become as docile as a puppy under Li Nianfan’s hand. Wisdom followed everywhere the brush went and each stroke was imbued with unimaginable power. She would not dare to look directly at the painting if it was not for the fact that she had broken through to the level of a Wisdom Elite.

The most important thing was... Li Nianfan was being too casual, too free and easy. Each stroke was extremely natural as if it had integrated with the world, giving people a pleasing feeling.

Shi Tuqin had tried to paint, but she could not draw the charm. She often felt the immeasurable pressure that suppressed her brush which made her lines imperfect. In simpler terms, the mind had learned but not the hand.

Stroke by stroke, the painting was finished. The person in the painting was Gu Yuan. The portrait was like a black and white photo that was printed on paper. Li Nianfan had specially painted it for Gu Yuan. Although no one had clearly stated the outcome of Gu Yuan’s capture, he was most likely done for. So, Li Nianfan painted a portrait of him. When Yang Jing passed away, Li Nianfan was prepared to draw another one for him, too. He regarded it as a farewell between friends.

Shi Tuqin could not help but say, "Master, you painted it so fast and so natural. You don't seem to suffer from any pressure at all."

"Practice makes perfect." Li Nianfan looked at Gu Yuan's portrait and said casually, "Don't rush success. Don't try to paint anything complicated. I suggest you start with an egg first."

It was the method of the famous artist, Leonardo da Vinci, from Li Nianfan's previous life. He painted tens of thousands of eggs and finally became a well-known artist.

Shi Tuqin was taken aback for a moment. "Paint...paint eggs?"

"Why? Do you think it's too simple?" Li Nianfan shook his head and said, "This is a compulsory course! You can gain proficient techniques and brushwork skills by learning how to paint eggs. Only then can you lay a solid foundation. Remember that it isn't easy to paint eggs. You need to observe it carefully and learn to paint it from different angles."

Shi Tuqin seemed to have comprehended what Li Nianfan said. "I understand, Master. I'm going to paint eggs now."

"By the way, take some time to send this portrait to the Heavenly Palace," instructed Li Nianfan. He looked at Gu Yuan's portrait as if Gu Yuan was still sitting in front of him. He suddenly felt sad.

"Tomorrow and death, who knows which one will come first." Li Nianfan sighed and turned around to head toward the back garden. He planned to fish for a bit to wash away his sorrow.

Li Nianfan sat on the edge of the lake and flicked the fishing rod gently. The hook shimmered in the sun and fell into the water, causing the surface of the water to ripple. Under the lake, all kinds of fish were swimming happily. However, they all stopped suddenly and looked at the hook without moving.

The hook was here again. The expert was fishing again. No one knew who he was trying to catch but hopefully, it was not any of them. 'Someone, please, block it from me! I'm only responsible to prey on others, not to be preyed on.'

On the other side of the River of Time, Shen Suanzi was like a bystander. He watched Gu Yuan's past through his years. Even though he was mentally prepared, his face could not hide the shock he felt.

"It turns out that the Area of the Gods was called the Prehistoric era and it was incredibly weak but terrifying.

"Turning the norm into Wisdom and turning the decay into a miracle. Yet, viewing all spiritual items as normal items. This kind of power's really terrifying.

"It's incredibly powerful being able to turn the Prehistoric era into the Area of the Gods, to create countless divine items without any trouble. It's something even the master couldn't achieve.

"Huh? It turns out that Eldritchs had already been to the seventh dimension but one of their Wisdom Elites was killed.

"River of Time? The Eldritchs were so powerful that they could manipulate the River of Times. But in the end, they were still caught by the expert."

Seeing this scene, Shen Suanzi's heart inexplicably jumped rapidly. It was somewhat familiar. He started to feel uneasy but still continued to watch. At a glance, he saw a person fishing with a fishing rod in his hand. The man was sitting by the lake indifferently. His breathing was nothing special and he looked ordinary. However, Shen Suanzi took a deep breath and all of the hair on his body suddenly stood up, because that man was the expert. The image froze and moved no more!

"This isn't Gu Yuan's past. This image definitely doesn't belong to Gu Yuan's past!"

Shen Suanzi felt chills and goosebumps breaking out all over his body. He was extremely terrified. "Where did this image come from? Is this image in progress? The expert's fishing?"

Shen Suanzi's heart trembled violently. His facial expression changed drastically and his body retreated quickly without hesitation, away from the River of Time. However, at this time, the space suddenly trembled slightly. A fish hook cut through time with the will of heaven and earth, containing an irresistible force as it rushed toward Shen Suanzi!

Shen Suanzi's body trembled, his face distorting with horror as he screamed wildly. He wanted to escape but realized that everything was suppressed. He could not even move as he watched the hook rush toward him. It was the strongest power among heaven and earth. Everything was destined and resistance was futile.

The fish hook hooked onto Shen Suanzi's mouth without any resistance. Then, a strange force revolved around him, squeezing him. At the same time, it yanked him away.

Shen Suanzi had turned into a fish. He got pulled out of the water and fell into the bucket that Li Nianfan had prepared. In the backyard, all the animals suddenly sensed the arrival of a Wisdom Elite and they all looked at the fish. What kind of mistake did this Wisdom Elite make to be caught by the expert himself?

"It's quite a big fish. Nice catch today." Li Nianfan smiled slightly as he brought the wooden bucket to the inner court. He was thinking if he should cook some boiled fish with pickled mustard greens.

In the hall of the fourth dimension, Ye Qingshan and Lei Teng looked at Shen Suanzi. Their faces showed expressions of yearning.

'The Wisdom Elite was definitely powerful. When would I become a Wisdom Elite?' Both of them were thinking the same thing.

Ye Qingshan could not help but worry and say, "Sigh. My old ancestor left too abruptly. If he can't find any luck in the seventh dimension, his status will plummet."

Lei Teng said, "It's the same for the Lightning Sect. Regardless of everything, if we could retrieve the missing Origins of Wisdom from the Murong Clan in the third realm, we'd definitely advance further. From the looks of it, the Origins of Wisdom in the seventh dimension are far greater than those in the third dimension."

Ye Qingshan's eyes flashed slightly. Then, he said, "Well, it's all up to Shen Suanzi now. But let's be clear, if he does gain any fortune, we should distribute it fairly. Otherwise, it'd just be bad karma."

Lei Teng said coldly, "Definitely!"

Just as the two of them chatted, the aura of Wisdom started to swirl. Shen Suanzi's aura was extremely unstable and his body started to tremble. After that, his power was pulled away from his body at an unimaginable speed. A popping sound was heard and his body was suddenly split down the middle before turning into a small mountain of yellow dust. Ashes to ashes, dust to dust. Ye Qingshan and Lei Teng were left with astonishment as they stood there, extremely shocked.

"Senior Shen Suanzi!" they exclaimed at the same time and rushed over. They picked up the yellow dust and blew it gently into the wind.

Gu Yuan was also dumbfounded as he lay on the ground. He was in the middle of hating himself and tears were all over his face. Suddenly, his despair turned into ecstasy and his body trembled with excitement.

'The expert must've helped me! Haha, what a dumb*ss trying to show off. He should be dead by now. The expert's awesome!' Gu Yuan thought.

Ye Qingshan was a little confused and unable to accept the fact. He said in disbelief, "He...he...he's gone?"

Lei Teng was not much better than Ye Qingshan. He said dazedly, "After all the preparation he did and this is how he ended up?"

Seemingly, they could still hear how Shen Suanzi had told them to prepare themselves to witness the miracle. Well, they did see the miracle but Shen Suanzi paid a hefty price for it.

Ye Qingshan said, "I thought my ancestors passed away abruptly, but who knew that'd be nothing as compared to the way Shen Suanzi passed away."

"What happened?"

Lei Teng's brows knitted tightly as fear appeared in the depths of his pupils. "Shen Suanzi must've hidden something from us. There must be unimaginable horror in the seventh dimension!"

"It's no wonder that he, as a Wisdom Elite, didn't dare to peek into the soul of the Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal. After much preparation, he still ended up so pitifully. Tsk, tsk, tsk."

As Ye Qingshan spoke, he could not help but look at Gu Yuan as a trace of fear flashed in his heart.

Chapter 692: Gu Yuan: Am I a Joke to You?

"He's contaminated with a strange, terrifying, and cursed energy!" Lei Teng and Ye Qingshan stared at Gu Yuan with faces full of fear. They instinctively took a few steps back. Shen Suanzi was a Wisdom Elite. No one would believe them if they said Shen Suanzi died from peeking into Gu Yuan's soul.

Ye Qingshan gulped and solemnly said, "There must be a big secret hidden behind this man, a big secret that even the Wisdom Elites can't see!"

"What should we do? Should we continue peeking into his soul?" asked Lei Teng.

"Are you stupid? Do you want to kill yourself?" Ye Qingshan looked at Lei Teng as if he was mentally retarded and silently attributed Lei Teng to the ranks of the stupid teammates in his heart.

After that, he stared at Gu Yuan and said viciously, "Tell us everything you know. Otherwise, we'll give you a taste of the greatest torture in the world!" There was no other way now. Unless Gu Yuan spilled the tea himself, there was no other way they could discover the big secret behind him.

There were two ways to make Gu Yuan speak, one was to let him speak voluntarily while the other was to torture him until he spilled the beans! In the world of immortal cultivation, it was rarely necessary to do this because peeking into the others' souls was more than sufficient. However, it proved to be useless with Gu Yuan.

Gu Yuan glanced at Ye Qingshan indifferently and laughed. His laughter was full of disdain and sarcasm as if he did not even want to waste his breath. This was more humiliating than anything he could say.

“How dare you! You must be tired of living!” Ye Qingshan’s lungs almost exploded. Did the little ant just look down on him?

“Calm down, Brother Ye. You’ll fall for his trick if you kill him!” Lei Teng quickly persuaded him. Then, he said coldly, “Everyone’s always cocky before the torture, but I bet he won’t be laughing like that after we’re done with him.”

After speaking, he raised his hand and immediately grabbed Gu Yuan, leading him out of the secret room. The voice seemed to come from the depths of hell when he gave a sinister order. “Come here, open the heart-devouring water cell!”

In an instant, the expressions of everyone in the Ye Clan changed.

“Heart...heart-devouring water cell?”

“Did I hear him correctly? The water cell hasn’t been opened for a thousand years.”

“Who angered the Master so much that he needed to open the water cell? I pity the poor guy.”

“Shut it! Even hearing the name’s enough to send chills down my spine.”

Evidently, everyone feared the water cell. Their bodies trembled just by hearing the name. Their eyes instantly filled with sympathy when they saw Ye Qingshan leading Gu Yuan in and they could not help but shake their heads, almost as if they could not bear to see him like that.

In a cold bottom chamber, the door suddenly opened and endless icy air escaped, causing many people to retreat.

“Greetings, sect master!” Around the secret room, many disciples were kneeling on their knees with their heads resting on the ground, shaking out of fear of being caught by Ye Qingshan. They did not want to be sent into the secret room.

Such a reaction caused Gu Yuan's heart to bulge slightly, and he felt a tremor of fear. 'Shit, do you guys have to be so scared? Do you think I want this to happen, too?'

Ye Qingshan glanced at Gu Yuan vehemently. As he smiled coldly, he stepped directly into the secret room.

At this time, Gu Yuan could see the layout of the secret room. There was a huge pool, and the water in the pool was bubbling with cold air. Although there was no ice, the temperature was colder than the freezing point.

The surface of the water rippled from time to time. Through the rippling water, some things were swimming in the water, and there were a lot of them. There was even the sound of water stirring about.

Ye Qingshan squinted his eyes and asked, "Do you know what's in the water?"

Gu Yuan's lips were a little pale, but he still said stubbornly, "I'm not interested to know." He repeatedly strengthened his Dao Heart. No matter what, he definitely could not utter a word about the expert, even if the pain was too much and he was suffering a fate worse than death. There was no way he would betray the expert!

"There are hundreds of ice heart-devouring bugs in this water!" Ye Qingshan started to explain to Gu Yuan in a taunting manner. "These bugs like to penetrate the human body. They head toward the human heart and leach onto the heart, gradually eating away the blood of human beings, all while making you suffer from indescribable pain! This kind of pain is tens of thousands of times more intense than heartbreak! The most important thing is that it won't let you die immediately. You'd just be in pain all the time."

Seeing Gu Yuan remaining silent, he continued with a smile, "The heart-devouring water cell has only been used twenty-two times since its creation! Each of the prisoners was strong in their own right, but even so, they were rendered into a pool of tears within an hour, begging to be released from the pain. I wonder how long you'll last."

When his voice fell, he suddenly raised his hand and threw Gu Yuan into the pool. Many disciples shivered uncontrollably when they heard the sound of him falling into the water. The entire pool

instantly became lively with Gu Yuan's arrival, and the profound ice heart-devouring bugs were like sharks who had smelled fresh blood as they rushed toward Gu Yuan quickly.

Gu Yuan's body shook slightly, and in just an instant, he felt a lot of bugs digging into his body like small snakes, raging wildly in his body and rushing straight to his heart. He gritted his teeth as all the hair on his body stood up. He shut his eyes tightly, ready to face everything.

'It's time to show them what I'm made of! Although I, Gu Yuan, am afraid of pain and death, I'm even more afraid of betraying the expert!' The corners of Gu Yuan's eyes were a little moist and his body trembled slightly as the feeling of death closed in on him.

However, after a long while, he suddenly discovered that there was no pain in his body at all. 'What's the situation now? What's happening?' He could clearly feel that there were ice heart-devouring bugs in his body, and many of them have also entered his heart. He could feel his blood circulation weakening, but...there was no pain at all.

'Where was the pain that was promised to me? Ye Qingshan obviously meant what he said just now. Then...that leaves the only explanation that I'm immune to pain?' He was a little stunned, but he soon attributed this miracle to the expert. Whatever it was, it must be the expert's doing. 'Long live the expert! He must've used his power to prevent me from suffering. He's so good to me!' Gu Yuan's eyes were red and he was moved to tears.

On the side, Ye Qingshan's brows were tightly locked together. "Huh! This kid's more stubborn than I thought. It's amazing how he didn't scream once."

Lei Teng also nodded and said, "But it seems that he's also approaching the limit. You see, he's already crying."

Ye Qingshan smiled slightly. "Hehe, no one can endure the torture of a heart-devouring water cell! This is what you get for offending me!"

Suddenly, a voice came from the pool. "Is this all you've got?"

The smile on Ye Qingshan's face gradually disappeared. Staring at Gu Yuan, his eyes widened in disbelief. He snorted coldly and said, "You're really stubborn, aren't you?"

Gu Yuan laughed and said, "As if! Little Ye Qingshan, is this all you've got? I don't feel anything at all. Why don't you turn up the dial?"

"How could this be? It doesn't make sense!" asked Ye Qingshan quizzically. His eyes sank as he casually raised his hand to grab a disciple and threw him into the pool. In the next instant, there was an extremely harsh scream, and within three seconds, the disciple was dead from the pain.

Gu Yuan snorted as he said sarcastically, "Oh, little Ye Qingshan, your disciple's useless. Didn't you see how he died from the pain? Are there more ice heart-devouring bugs? Put them all in!" After speaking, he started swimming in the pool.

"His spirit hasn't fluctuated at all. It doesn't seem like he's pretending," Lei Teng said in shock

"Impossible! It cannot be! He's not human at all!" Ye Qingshan could not believe it, but then his pupils shrank suddenly as if thinking of something. He exclaimed, "That strange existence! It must be that strange existence helping him!"

Lei Teng nodded and said in a deep voice, "It's highly possible. Since physical pain isn't enough, let's try targeting his soul then. Take him to the Lightning Sect and give him a taste of lightning burning his soul!"

Meanwhile, Nanan brought Gu Yuan's portrait to the Heavenly Palace. Yang Jing and the others gathered around. Looking at the portrait, their eyes were filled with complex feelings and shock.

"It's so mysterious, every line in this painting has traces of Wisdom in them. It makes people afraid to look directly at it."

"It's a supernatural feeling. The expert's done it again! Do you guys sense that? The laws of the universe are actually avoiding this painting!"

“The law of suppression, the resonance of Wisdom, Gu Yuan has certainly received high treatment! It’s as if he reached a new peak even in death!”

“Gu Yuan, you haven’t died in vain. You can rest in peace now that the expert has personally drawn a portrait of you!”

“This is definitely a good thing, and I feel that this painting can ward off evil spirits.”

Everyone in the Heavenly Palace said their piece, and their tone was full of envy. This was undoubtedly the highest honor.

Yang Jing could not help but mutter, “Maybe it wouldn’t be so bad to die after all if I can get a portrait drawn by the expert.”

Back in the fourth dimension, at the Lightning Sect’s Lightning Pond, Gu Yuan was tied to a huge sky pillar as endless lightning bolts flashed above his head. The color of these lightning bolts was white. They moved incessantly, converging into a sky composed of lightning, which was an extremely magnificent sight to behold.

This kind of lightning was different from other lightning—it was used to smash human spirits! It was possible to smash the soul of a person, and the shattering of the soul was much more painful than the pain of the flesh. The feeling of one’s soul being torn apart was enough to turn someone into a lunatic.

Several thunderbolts fell from the sky and struck Gu Yuan’s body. At the same time, lightning flames rose under Gu Yuan’s feet, burning his soul. However, Gu Yuan’s forehead remained smooth. He was extremely calm but his breathing was extremely weak. At this time, his whole body had been riddled with holes after being drilled several times by the ice heart-devouring bugs. The fire of his soul was dim, almost extinguished. He was on the verge of death.

However, he still felt no pain.

“Excuse me, can you turn up the power a bit? Am I a joke to you?” asked Gu Yuan weakly.

Ye Qingshan shook his head and in a frustrated tone, he said, "It's so weird. It seems that he truly doesn't feel the pain and torture's useless on him."

Lei Teng frowned and said, "Stop it. He'll definitely die if we continue torturing him."

They had run out of ideas. Torturing him was useless, and it was impossible to peek into his soul. Yet, they did not want to kill him just yet... It frustrated them to no end when dealing with a prisoner like this.

"What should we do?" asked Lei Teng finally.

Ye Qingshan's eyes gleamed as he said, "It seems that the secret of the seventh dimension isn't something we can handle. The Eastern Wasteland has been wiped out by the people from that dimension!"

All five Wisdom Elites in the Eastern Wasteland were snuffed out just like that. They did not even know the specific details of the other party. Even now, they were helpless trying to deal with a prisoner.

"Do you want to bring the others in?" asked Lei Tang cautiously.

"Yes, but we can't expose our current situation, let alone the news that our Wisdom Elite's dead!" Ye Qingshan smiled slightly and then said, "There must be a lot of people interested in the seventh dimension. We can spread some news and let them go first. It's best if they manage to take each other out. Wouldn't it be beautiful for us to reap the benefits by then?"

In fact, that was the only option left for them. They had lost the right to act all cocky now that their Wisdom Elite was dead.

Lei Teng agreed. "That's the only thing we can do now. Let's do it!"

The next day, two monks mistakenly wandered into Tiandang Mountain. They then accidentally discovered the existence of the portal to another dimension. Immediately afterward, news of the portal to the seventh dimension spread like wildfire in the fourth dimension.

The Murong family's genocide was also spread by some insiders, and some people who knew the inside story spread the reason behind the Murong family's genocide. It was all because of the Origins of the third dimension. In an instant, the entire fourth dimension became motivated and anyone with some measure of strength cast their sights on the Eastern Wasteland.

"I can't believe the legendary seventh dimension appeared! The people of the seventh dimension should be weaker than us. The opportunity for pillaging has arrived!"

"This is indeed a great opportunity! Someone will definitely break through to the Wisdom Elite this round!"

"Yes, there are already twenty-three Wisdom Elites in our dimension and the remaining energy isn't enough to breed new Wisdom Elites under normal circumstances."

"If we seize the opportunity this time, we might be able to hold our own with the Eldritchs."

"Never in a million years would I have guessed that the Murong family had acquired the Origins of the third dimension. On top of that, they kept a secret like this. I can't believe they were still annihilated in the end."

"The people from the seventh dimension must be difficult to handle if they truly did annihilate the Murong Clan!"

In just one day, among countless discussions, nearly 50 Heavenly Realm fighters rushed over to the Eastern Wasteland. Moreover, they confirmed the existence of the portal at the fastest speed and suddenly became more excited. Nonetheless, few people dared to act rashly. When someone first entered the seventh dimension, the news sent back made all the Heavenly Realm fighters crazy.

"The aura of Wisdom in the seventh dimension's incredibly strong! It's a place full of treasure that hasn't been developed much, and it's surely enough to give birth to a Wisdom Elite!"

Chapter 693: Everybody's Scheming, Peeking into the Soul of Gu Yuan

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Every Wisdom Elite was the darling of Wisdom, and it took immeasurable resources and the ethereal Wisdom for one to be nurtured into a Wisdom Elite. This was the supreme power of every dimension. Therefore, it required the consumption of the Origins of the Dimension. For this reason, there could only be a limited number of Wisdom Elites in each dimension, which undoubtedly put the Heavenly Realm fighters in despair.

At this time, the appearance of the seventh dimension undoubtedly drove everyone crazy with the thought of pillaging it just like the Eldritchs did. The fourth dimension would rise to the peak if they pillaged the resources of the seventh dimension. It was best to let the seventh dimension shatter so they could obtain its Origins, just like the third dimension.

In the Western Region of the fourth dimension stood an extremely splendid palace. The whole palace was like the Heavenly Palace. It was located high above in the sky. The whole palace was carved from divine white jade and it radiated with holy white light.

Around the palace, there were many smaller palaces and at this moment, many creatures with human forms and pure white wings dressed in thin white gauze skirts were flying around the palace. They belonged to one of the pinnacle races of the fourth dimension, the Angel Clan.

“Urgent news about the seventh dimension!” A glowing male angel cut through the sky, landed straight in the central palace, and quickly entered the place.

On the high platform in the main hall sat the tall Lord Angel. His eyes were dazzling like stars as he stared at the male angel. A majestic voice came from his mouth. “Speak!”

“It’s just as the rumors say, the portal to the seventh dimension has been opened and if more energy can be obtained from the seventh dimension, it’ll definitely push anyone to the level of a Wisdom Elite!” said the male angel excitedly.

“The seventh dimension, eh? It should be the youngest of the seven dimensions, and the one with the most opportunities!” Lord Angel’s voice was leisurely and his eyes were as deep as galaxies. He paused before continuing, “The Angel Clan must get their hands on it so that we can truly dominate the fourth dimension!”

The reason why the Eldritch Clan was so strong was that they had completely dominated the first dimension. Once a clan monopolized the resources of an entire dimension, there was no stopping them from reaching the pinnacle!

Although the fourth dimension was able to resist the Eldritch Clan, they could only do so when all the races in the fourth dimension joined forces to drive them off. It was simple math—the Eldritch Clan had more Wisdom Elites than they did. It was obvious who the stronger party was. Whether the Angel Clan could dominate the fourth dimension and surpass the Eldritchs rested solely on the resources of the seventh dimension. It would be perfect if the resources could birth more angel Wisdom Elites.

An angel general immediately asked for orders, “One word from you, Lord, and I’ll take the lead in the charge against the seventh dimension.”

The other generals also spoke at the same time, “We’re also willing to take the lead in the charge!”

“Calm down!” Lord Angel waved his hand, his tone full of profound meaning. “Do you really think it’d be that easy to win a war against the seventh dimension?” He looked at the angel messenger and said, “Tell me all that you know.”

The angel opened his mouth and said, “We went to the Eastern Wasteland and discovered that the Demon Emperor and his subordinates had all disappeared. We also found out that Murong’s manor was razed to the ground. I’m afraid that these two powerhouses were annihilated by the people from the seventh dimension.”

Hearing that, the faces of many angels sank slightly.

“Both the Demon Emperor and the Murong Clan had a strong Wisdom Elite in their midst. It seems that the seventh dimension has given birth to a Wisdom Elite, too!”

“Maybe more than one!”

“Looks like they have some weight to them. We should be cautious on how to proceed.”

The messenger angel continued to speak, "Some people say that the Murong Clan was annihilated because they obtained a part of the Origin fragments of the third dimension, but I don't know how true that is."

"The Origin fragments of the third dimension?"

"That's outrageous! My Angel Clan suppressed the devil in the Western Regions and allowed all living beings to be redeemed. Why didn't the Murong Clan share this opportunity with us?"

"This is the Origins of the Dimension we're speaking of. Our Angel Clan would surely produce another Wisdom Elite if we had our hands on it."

"Those stupid Murongs! They deserved to die! It's our loss now that the Origins of the dimension has fallen into the hands of the seventh dimension."

"All the more reason for us to go to the seventh dimension!"

The impact of this news was so great that all the angels lost their composure. The Origins of the Dimension was undoubtedly the most precious thing in all of the seven dimensions. It contained within it the source of power and represented endless possibilities.

"The Murong Clan, which had the Origins of the Dimension, has been destroyed. This shows that there are unusually skilled fighters in the seventh dimension that shouldn't be underestimated. Moreover, the Angel Clan's also in an extraordinary period, and it isn't suitable for us to go into battle," said Lord Angel. His tone was calm and his eyes were gleaming with wisdom. He added, "The news came too suddenly, and I can vaguely sense that there's a big secret behind it."

"Lord Angel, do you really expect us to just stay put and watch from the sidelines?" asked someone.

"Of course not, but there's no need to rush in straight away." Lord Angel already had a plan in mind and he ordered, "Let my daughter, War Angel, go. Don't do anything if it isn't necessary. The main goal's to dig up more information and let the others from the fourth dimension be the guinea pig."

At the same time, the entire Eastern Wasteland had become unprecedentedly lively as all the major powerhouses rushed over. On this day, the sun in the sky was blotted out, casting a huge shadow on the ground. A huge and magnificent ship had arrived at the Eastern Wasteland, above the Ye manor. The entire Ye manor was actually under the shadow of this huge ship.

“This... This is the Yun family’s Heaven-Shattering Godship!”

“I’m overwhelmed by it! Aren’t they afraid of angering the Ye’s ancestor by parking above their manor?”

“I’ve gotta hand it to the Yun family. They stop at nothing when it comes to war. They must want the seventh dimension’s resources very badly.”

Many monks retreated one after another, looking at the giant ship with eyes that were burning with awe.

Suddenly, several incomparably terrifying auras burst forth from the giant ship, distorting the space. Everyone then saw a pair of horses flying out of the ship before they landed on the Ye manor.

Ye Qingshan did not dare to leave them waiting. He rushed over to greet them personally, saying, “Ye Qingshan, the master of the Ye clan, respectfully greets the seniors of the Yun family.” He dared not say anything about the Yun family’s domineering behavior. If the ancestor of the Ye Clan was still alive, he might have grumbled a bit but there was no one backing him up now.

The Yun family was led by two elderly men with childlike faces. One was dressed in black and the other was dressed in white. Their eyes flashed with brilliance, and the aura they were emitting was erratic. Although they did not exude coercion, the people nonetheless felt great pressure from them.

The black-robed old man glanced at Ye Qingshan, frowned, and said, “What qualifications do you have to meet us? Where’s Ye Xuan?”

Ye Qingshan stubbornly stood his ground, smiled, and said, “My ancestor’s in a critical juncture of his meditation retreat. I humbly ask for your understanding, Black Guardian.”

The four major guardians of the Yun family were purple, green, black, and white. They were all Wisdom Elites, making their lineup truly terrifying. This time, they had sent Black and White Guardian.

“Meditation retreat? Are you sure it’s not because he doesn’t dare to show his face around us?” Black Guardian said coldly, staring at Ye Qingshan with cold eyes. It felt as if one look from him was enough to kill a person, which made Ye Qingshan tremble. Then, he said in a deep voice, “I advise you not to treat us as fools.”

On the side, White Guardian said, “Ye Qingshan, do you really think we believe you when you said you didn’t notice the portal appeared in the Eastern Wasteland? Tell us everything you know now!”

It would be strange if the powerhouses did not know anything when something as big as this happened. They even guessed that this news might have been deliberately leaked by the powerhouses of the Eastern Wasteland. They had definitely checked out the portal before leaking the news.

Ye Qingshan fell silent, his expression changing constantly as if he had fallen into a dilemma. In fact, he had long guessed that it would come to this. Everything was going according to his plan. In the end, he sighed for a long time and said, “I can’t hide anything at all from the two of you. We’ve indeed gathered some information. We even fought with the people from the seventh dimension.”

“Give us the details,” said Black Guardian coldly.

Ye Qingshan had been prepared for this situation a long time ago, so he began to tell them what he knew. However, he chose to leave out the death of the several Wisdom Elites.

“Oh? You’ve even captured one of them alive?” Black Guardian’s face moved slightly.

Ye Qingshan nodded and said, “Yes, and if I’m not mistaken, this person has some status in the seventh dimension. He knows a lot, but it’s very tricky to get information out of him.”

“Bring us to him,” said White Guardian.

Soon, with Ye Qingshan leading the way, they arrived at the place where Gu Yuan was detained. Seeing that Gu Yuan was nothing but a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal, Black Guardian and White Guardian frowned at the same time. How important could a weakling like him be?

Ye Qingshan knew what they were thinking and said, "Guardians, it's true that this person isn't strong but he has a secret backing in the seventh dimension. This secret cannot be forcibly explored. I've exhausted my means and still came up empty-handed."

Black Guardian shook his head disdainfully, "Tsk, tsk, tsk. The Ye Clan bested by a mere ant?" He then said, "Master Tongxin, it's time for you to work your magic. Peek into his soul and get us some information no matter what!"

Master Tongxin walked out from behind him and said nonchalantly, "This is easily done. Please, observe from the sideline, Guardians."

"No!" cried Ye Qingshan. "This person's contaminated with something strange and soul peeking doesn't work on him!"

Black Guardian said coldly, "Out of the way! The Yun family can do what the Ye Clan cannot! We brought Master Tongxin with us because he's the best when it comes to peeking into others' souls. No one can hide anything from him!"

"So what if he's contaminated? I can handle anything! Even the secrets of a Wisdom Elite!" Master Tongxin smiled proudly and tauntingly said, "So much for the mighty Ye Clan. This person's only a Chaos Daluo Immortal and under normal circumstances, I wouldn't even bother with him. Even his contamination poses no problem for me!"

After he finished speaking, he started to walk steadily toward Gu Yuan. Ye Qingshan did not say anything else, but a strange color flashed deep in his eyes. 'I've already warned you. Don't blame me when you're dead!'

He was displeased with the Yun family and his warning was only an act. He was very curious to find out what would happen once Master Tongxin peeked into Gu Yuan's soul. He was happy that someone volunteered to be a guinea pig.

Even Shen Suanzi died after preparing for half a day. He bet that Master Tongxin would not last, too. At this time, Master Tongxin was already standing beside Gu Yuan and he was staring at him with eyes as deep as black holes as if he could see through everything.

Gu Yuan was slightly startled but he quickly composed himself as he decided to put his trust in the expert. "What are you looking at, you dog!" he shouted.

The cold light in the eyes of Master Tongxin suddenly flashed and his murderous aura was boiling when he sinisterly said, "My soul peeking's divided into two kinds. The first is painless, and the second will give you a pain worse than anything you can imagine. Unfortunately, I'll be using the second kind on you."

Upon hearing this, Gu Yuan laughed immediately and said frankly, "Come on, I hope you can make me feel a little bit of pain. Don't disappoint me like the weak Ye Qingshan and Lei Teng."

Master Tongxin was so angry that he smiled. 'How dare you provoke me? Who gave you the courage?' Without saying anything further, he activated his mana and an incomparably powerful soul power rushed out of him which then transformed into a mighty storm, making everyone pale in the face.

The strength of the soul of Master Tongxin was extremely terrifying, and he had definitely cultivated the skills of the soul. It was no wonder he was good at peeking into the soul. Master Tongxin's pupils transformed into vortexes. Then, he suddenly raised his hand and pressed it on Gu Yuan's head! Instantly, ripples appeared in the air. Everyone stared at Master Tongxin and Gu Yuan, and they could clearly see the separation of their souls and bodies.

Black Guardian smiled and said, "Ye Qingshan, it seems that peeking into his soul isn't as difficult as you said."

White Guardian also nodded and said, "In fact, I think we're overdoing it a little."

However, the moment his voice fell, Master Tongxin suddenly trembled violently. His pupils widened as if he had seen something that should not be seen. Immediately afterward, his pupils burst like light bulbs. Blood surged and filled the sky with a bloody mist. This sudden change made everyone panic. Their minds could not process what was happening at all.

Both Black Guardian and White Guardian were also staring at the scene before them in disbelief. Were their eyes deceiving them?

Black Guardian's face sank slightly as he immediately shouted, "Master Tongxin, quickly tell us what you saw!"

"I... I saw..." Master Tongxin's voice was hoarse. He stopped in the middle of his sentence as if something was caught in his throat. No words came out no matter how wide he opened his mouth. He garbled unintelligibly as blood started to overflow from his mouth. The scene was spectacular.

"Write it down," said Black Guardian calmly.

Master Tongxin had just raised his hands when they, too, exploded up to his shoulders. He was instantly turned into minced meat with blood spraying everywhere. He could not hold on any longer and his whole body was split into half right from the top of his head.. Not only was his physical body damaged, but his Origins of Life has also shattered into a million pieces.

Chapter 694: The Omniscient Black Guardian

Everyone was silent as they stared blankly at the serene-looking Master Tongxin. They were rendered speechless. How could a mighty Heavenly Realm fighter die just like that? Not to mention, the way he died was so miserable that even his Origins of Life had been erased. It was incredible and domineering at the same time.

After a long while, they all gasped at the same time as their skulls went numb.

"What happened? How did Master Tongxin die?!"

"Was his death really brought on by peeking into that person's soul?"

"What did he see that caused him to go blind, mute, and die?!"

“This is truly bizarre! There’s definitely something weird going on in the seventh dimension!”

“Invisible, unspeakable, and unknowable! This kind of existence is rare even in our fourth dimension.”

Everyone looked at Gu Yuan and goosebumps instantly broke out all over their bodies. Ye Qingshan and Lei Teng were equally horrified. Although they knew that Gu Yuan was very strange, they did not expect that the cost of peeking into his soul would be so high. Fortunately, Master Tongxin volunteered to be a guinea pig.

Ye Qingshan pretended to be sad and said, “I warned you that there’s something strange about him. You can’t forcefully peek into his soul. It’s all my fault for not stopping Master Tongxin.” He furtively glanced at Black Guardian and White Guardian, expecting them to volunteer to peek into Gu Yuan’s soul. He could not wait to see them end up the same way as Master Tongxin did. That would teach them a lesson for acting so arrogantly in front of him.

However, no one would foolishly put themselves in danger. They had learned from Master Tongxin’s mistake. Even if they had infinite power, they would not dare to peek into Gu Yuan’s soul. The most gleeful out of the bunch of people present was of course Gu Yuan. He laughed and said, “Come at me, you fools! I dare you to peek into my soul! My head’s here! Come one!” He gradually gained confidence. ‘I have nothing to fear with the expert backing me up! I wish you’d all come peek into my soul so that I can kill you all!’

Black Guardian’s eyes suddenly turned cold, and with a wave of his hand, a black light flickered. A black nail instantly pierced Gu Yuan’s throat. The black nail was filled with evil and cruel aura. Black blood started to flow out of Gu Yuan’s throat, making him unable to make a sound. It was a good thing he could not feel any pain. If not, he would have begged for death.

Black Guardian smiled coldly and said in a deep voice, “How dare a mere prisoner act so cocky in front of me? Gather some people to follow me to the seventh dimension. Let’s use this person as bait!”

As soon as this statement was made, everyone started to frown as their eyes flickered. One of the elders opened his mouth and said, “Black Guardian, it looks like the seventh dimension’s more dangerous than we thought. I’m afraid we’ll be at a disadvantage if we act rashly. Why don’t we take some time to strategize?”

“Yeah, Master Tongxin’s the best example of how we could end up. We might not be their match,” added someone.

“Hahaha, I don’t think so!” Black Guardian’s eyes were deep, revealing a kind of wisdom that suggested he had already seen everything. He smiled lightly and said, “If you all think so, you’ve fallen for the trick of the seventh dimension!”

Everyone was taken aback, and said in doubt, “Oh?”

“There are only two possibilities to explain why Master Tongxin ended up that way. First, he saw something that should not be seen and could not handle it. Thus, he had been completely wiped out by Wisdom, but what’s the possibility of that?” said Black Guardian.

Everyone thought about his question but Black Guardian already had an answer. “I’m very familiar with Master Tongxin’s soul peeking method. Our opponent might’ve even surpassed the power of Master Ye if he could make Master Tongxin break down like that! He might even have surpassed the level of a Wisdom Elite, but this is obviously impossible! So, that leaves only the second possibility.”

Everyone’s heart jumped slightly, and they asked, “What’s the second possibility?”

“A big taboo was planted on this person! There are two purposes for this—one’s to hide information from us for fear that we’ll know more about him. The other’s to deter us and fool us into thinking that he’s very strong, to scare us against acting rashly,” replied Black Guardian

As soon as this answer came out, realization dawned on everyone’s faces.

“It makes sense! There’s a high possibility of that!”

“Way to go, Black Guardian! The analysis is so thorough. Nothing escapes your notice.”

“The second possibility’s the most plausible. The fact that they deliberately set up such a big taboo just shows that he’s afraid of us!”

Black Guardian raised his hands to silence everyone before saying, "The seventh dimension's too young, and as far as I know, the seventh dimension became very weak and pitiful after the last catastrophe. There's no way it could've developed so fast. Therefore, we must attack as soon as possible and not fall for their tricks! Besides, I have a few tricks given by the master, too. I'm confident we can deal with anything unexpected."

White Guardian stood up at the right time and said loudly, "The Ye Clan's willing to take the lead in the charge. Who wants to join us? Don't worry, you'll surely be richly rewarded at the end of it all."

"There's nothing to be afraid of with the Ye Clan leading the charge."

"I'm sure there'll be some leftover resources for us once the Ye Clan has taken their share."

"I'm going!"

"Me, too!"

"Go, go, go!"

Suddenly, everyone became lively and excited. They came here to find out more about the seventh dimension and now that the Ye Clan was willing to take the lead, they naturally wanted to join. The seventh dimension was a great temptation to them, especially since they had already stolen the Origins of the third dimension.

Black Guardian smiled with satisfaction and said, "Very well. Those who are at the level of Wisdom Elite, sign up here and get ready. We'll set off right away."

Immediately, a few unremarkable figures stood up.

"Count me in! I'm eager to join in the fun," said Wei Wuya.

"Me, too! I'll be under your care now, Black and White Guardian," said Moqiang Yunkong.

Among them, some were old powerful fighters who usually shunned the world, some were top-ranked fighters, and some were sect masters that signed up for the war. In total, there were eight Wisdom Elites, including Black Guardian and White Guardian. Most of the fighters who had signed up were Heavenly Realm Fighters and they hoped they would be able to break through to the Wisdom Elite level with the help of the seventh dimension's resources. This lineup was so awe-inspiring that everyone's hearts could not help but swell up with pride.

Black Guardian smiled domineeringly and said, "We might even be able to suppress the entire seventh dimension with our combined power. Everyone follow me...and charge!"

The portal was vibrating. The terrifying power raged toward the seventh dimension like a storm.

The huge Godship of the Ye Clan entered the seventh dimension. On the Godship, the eight Wisdom Elites, headed by Black Guardian and White Guardian, stood at the forefront. Behind them were the people from the fourth dimension, all looking greedily at the seventh dimension.

"Let's wipe out some small world to warm up!" said Black Guardian loudly, quickly steering the Godship into landing.

"Kill all! Plunder all!"

"Weak! Too weak! Is this all the people of the seventh dimension can dish out?"

"Hahaha, slaughtering's so fun!"

This small world stood no chance against the intruders at all. It was instantly destroyed and the Spiritual Qi was looted until it turned into a dead planet. The Godship continued to move forward, annihilating one small world after another on their way to their destination.

At the highest point of the Godship, the extremely weak Gu Yuan was nailed to a cross, his whole body riddled with holes. He was like a flower in a storm that would perish at any time.

With crimson eyes, he watched one small world after another turn into dust, and even saw tens of thousands of mortals being devoured by the demons from the fourth dimension.

“Just as I expected, the seventh dimension’s very weak and there aren’t many Wisdom Elites. There isn’t any strong combat power at all. We should just force the person backing him to come out!” said Black Guardian knowingly as they slaughtered their way across the seventh dimension.

Next, instead of killing all the people he saw, he purposely kept them alive to pass on the message, asking Gu Yuan’s backing to come to them if they wanted to save Gu Yuan. Another catastrophe had descended upon the Chaos as 23 small worlds were already annihilated.

The people in the Heavenly Palace had already received the news.

“How dare the fourth dimension people attack us! Do they really think we can’t fight them off?” said the Jade Emperor angrily.

“Gu Yuan’s still alive! They’re using him as bait. We need to rescue him no matter what!”

“But how are we going to fight them off? They have so many Wisdom Elites and we only have Yang Jing who’s a half-step into the realm of the Wisdom Elite.”

Sadness appeared on everyone’s faces.

“We have no choice but to ask the expert for help under these circumstances,” said Cultivator Junjun. He quickly made his way to the Fallen Immortal Mountain.

At this time, Li Nianfan was making dim sum with glutinous rice flour with Nanan and others.

“Preparing glutinous rice flour isn’t complicated, as long as the ratio of water to glutinous rice flour’s right.

“Pay attention to what I’m doing. Flatten the glutinous rice dough, fill it with brown sugar, roll it into a ball, coat it with a layer of sesame seeds, and deep fry it. Ta-da, the sesame balls are done. We can add this to our breakfast menu.

“Next, I’ll make some osmanthus cake for you. This is the best dessert ever. Watch closely now.”

Li Nianfan’s hands and Nanan’s and Dragin’s faces were all covered in glutinous rice flour, making them look ridiculous.

Suddenly, Cultivator Junjun’s voice came from outside the door. “Is Lord Saint home?”

“Come in,” said Li Nianfan serenely.

Cultivator Junjun pushed open the door and entered. Looking in the direction of Li Nianfan and the others, he immediately felt a rush of great Wisdom aura spreading over the surface. Around the basin where the glutinous rice flour was mixed, the Power of Wisdom was clearly manifesting.

‘The expert’s making some heaven-defying delicacy again! He’s so awesome!’ thought Cultivator Junjun. Then, out loud, he said, “Greetings, Lord Saint and goddesses.”

Li Nianfan could sense he was in a rush and quickly asked, “What’s wrong? Did something happen?”

Cultivator Junjun sighed and said, “Something did happen. Beings from the fourth dimension have broken into the seventh dimension and are wantonly destroying everything in their path.”

Nanan’s eyes flashed suddenly. “Sh*t! Have they really come?”

Dragin scrunched up her nose. “They’re too much! Crazy people! They did this to provoke us!”

Li Nianfan glanced at them and thought, ‘Why do I get the sense the two of them are very excited about this? These two are so naughty. There’ll definitely be chaos everywhere if they had their way.’

He already knew that the fourth dimension was the one that attacked Yang Jing and Gu Yuan but he did not expect them to attack the seventh dimension so soon. It seemed like they were very confident about their own power. There was only one reason for Cultivator Junjun to come here then and that was to ask for reinforcements.

Nanan was very eager to go and volunteered herself. "Brother Li, please, let me go and teach the people from the fourth dimension a lesson. I'll make sure to beat them up so badly that their parents won't even recognize them."

"I want to go, too! I'll bring some game meat back for you and we can even build a zoo in the mountains!" said Dragin excitedly.

'A game meat zoo? What a good idea!' However, Li Nianfan glared at them and said worriedly, "Do you think this is a game? They're all very dangerous people."

Nanan waved her small fist, smiled, and said, "Oh, don't worry, Brother Li. We're very strong, too!" She and Dragin had just broken through to the realm of Wisdom Elite and were very eager to test out their new powers. This was the perfect opportunity for them and they wished they could fly off immediately. Besides, they wanted to avenge the fallen soldiers of the Heavenly Palace and were sure that this would cheer up Li Nianfan, too.

Qin Manyun and Shi Tuqin also stood up and said, "Master, we want to go, too."

Li Nianfan nodded. "Okay, you're all cultivators and should contribute to the protection of the Chaos, but you must remember that safety's the first priority. I'll make some snacks and wait for you to come back."

"Yes, Brother Li. Don't worry," said Dragin with a giggle.

Nanan was jumping from foot to foot. "We're off to annihilate demons, then, Brother Li!"

"Goodbye, Lord Saint," said Cultivator Junjun.

They quickly rushed out of the four-part architecture. At the same time, the chickens in the corner silently raised their heads, looked at each other, and began talking.

Cluck, cluck, cluck.

“Sisters, Gu Yuan’s been tortured, what say you?”

“We need to avenge him no matter what. He’s the one who gave us to the expert and because of that, we received an abundance of opportunities.”

“I agree. Gu Yuan’s my human pet. Torturing him is like a slap to my face.”

“We need to teach his captors a lesson!”

“Let’s sneak out of the backyard when the expert isn’t paying attention.”

Somewhere in a small world in the Chaos, a place had been reduced to a place of death and silence with corpses all over the field, bones piled up like mountains, and a river that dried up before turning into a river of blood!

The people in the fourth dimension seemed to be tired of slaughtering. After the small world was destroyed, they stayed put, hung Gu Yuan high, and waited quietly for a response from the seventh dimension.

“You were right, Black Guardian. The seventh dimension’s very weak. Why don’t we go straight to the Area of the Gods?” asked someone impatiently.

“That would be stupid to do. It’s best to lure them out,” said Black Guardian calmly. Then, he looked towards Gu Yuan and asked, “Do you think they’ll come and save you?”

Chapter 695: Cross-dimension Battle, Clash of the Wisdom Elites

Gu Yuan did not answer Black Guardian's question. Instead, he mockingly said, "A scum who doesn't even dare to peek into my soul has no right to speak to me." All this while, he had been banking on the fact that he was immune to pain and that his opponents would not kill him. His smack-talking ability had reached new heights and many of the Wisdom Elites were so angry that they wished they could pinch him to death like the ant that he was.

"You're naive if you think I'll be angered by your words. Let me tell you something, whether or not your friends come to save you, there's only one ending for you and that's death," said Black Guardian impassively.

Gu Yuan, after all, had spent a lot of time with Xiao Chengfeng and the rest to the extent that his ability to incite hatred had improved. Thus, he earned a spot on Black Guardian's kill list.

"I know you're not afraid of torture because of the taboo cast on your body. I didn't kill you because I want you to see with your very own eyes how I dominate the seventh dimension and how I kill your friends. This is my gift to you—the most painful emotional torture ever. Hahaha!" Black Guardian laughed wildly, proof of how much hatred he had accumulated against Gu Yuan during this period.

Suddenly, his face contracted slightly as he fixed his gaze in one direction as if he could peer through the endless distance. He sneered and said, "Finally, a decent opponent has arrived. It seems that I'm about to come face-to-face with the protector of the seventh realm."

The Heavenly Palace people did not hide their aura but rushed in mightily. Their aura roared and vibrated, making waves in the Chaos. It was a head-on battle! Under the command of Black Guardian and White Guardian, the people of the fourth dimension also got into their positions and emitted a murderous aura.

At the moment when the two sides were about to collide, two light streams suddenly appeared between the two groups.

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

"God wouldn't accept the birth of Xiao Chengfeng, but my sword cultivation's still historical like the long night."

Two mighty voices whirled in the void and an endless vision vibrated. Under the brilliance of the light streams, Xing Ya walked in bathed in starlight while Xiao Chengfeng stepped forward on his long sword as his sword energy rushed into the sky.

“You guys came!” Gu Yuan, who was nailed to the cross, looked at the sky full of visions, and a smile broke out on his weak face. He used to see them as thorns on his side and wanted to beat them up all the time, but now he was grateful to see them. He thought he would never get to see them again.

Such a powerful entrance shocked the people of the fourth dimension and their expressions turned serious. Even Black Guardian and White Guardian’s hearts involuntarily beat faster. However, they became relieved and smiled when they realized those two were only Heavenly Realm fighters.

“Is this all you’ve got? How dare two measly ants act so high and mighty around me?” There was a cold light in Black Guardian’s eyes as he immediately ordered, “Moqiang Yunkong, quickly kill these two and raise them as banners!”

“Yes, sir!” Yunkong nodded gently without any hesitation at all. In a flash, he turned into black light, entered the front lines, and the Demon Cloud Spear in his hand shot out mercilessly! It was obvious he was annoyed at Xiao Chengfeng and Xing Ya and wanted to eliminate them as quickly as possible. How dare those two act so mightily in front of so many Wisdom Elites?

His attack was like black lightning, stubbornly stretched to the extreme. The black lightning bolt came down on Xiao Chengfeng and Xing Ya like a huge mountain. It was so powerful that the terrifying Power of Wisdom distorted the space and tore apart the Chaos.

Xing Ya was so scared that the mask on his face almost fell off. “Sh*t! The battle had just started and they sent out a Wisdom Elite? What a bully! It’s so unfair!” he exclaimed.

Xiao Chengfeng turned his head and ran without hesitation, shouting, “Save me, Goddess!”

Just when the terrifying spear force was about to engulf Xiao Chengfeng and Xing Ya, a sonorous Guqin was suddenly heard. For a moment, under the sound of the Guqin, Wisdom resonated and the entire sky seemed to become a lake of music while everyone was the swimming fish in the lake. Wisdom was

rippling everywhere, making Yunkong's spear feel endless resistance. The spear's momentum was blocked!

The sound of the Guqin was endless, making the space around them beat with its rhythm. Countless Wisdom vortexes closed in around Yunkong as if they wanted to devour him. Yunkong was wearing black armor and holding a long spear, dancing to the sound of the Guqin. The momentum emitted by the long spear was earth-shattering and could even pierce through Wisdom.

The sound of the Guqin became more and more urgent, and it turned into an ear-piercing shriek. It seemed to have changed the style of the music in an instant. Even the rippling of Wisdom had also changed accordingly. It turned sharp as the Power of Wisdom closed in on Yunkong from all directions.

Yunkong was caught off guard and started to panic. His spear was unable to protect him anymore and in an instant, his body became riddled with holes. Black Guardian's face sank. He raised his hand and slapped all of the Guqin's soundwaves away from Yunkong before reeling him back in.

Yunkong took a deep breath and his eyes looked toward the distance blankly as he circulated his Origins of Life in his body to heal his wounds. The fact was, he had lost.

"What a strange sound of Wisdom. How was it possible to hurt Moqiang Yunkong?"

"Looks like we've underestimated the fighters from the seventh dimension."

"This person's cultivation method's extremely peculiar. She can change the form of her attack at will, and at the same time, drive the Power of Wisdom to change. It's really extraordinary."

The people of the fourth dimension stared into the distance. They saw the people of the Heavenly Palace descending under the cover of countless rays of sunlight. In the dark, War Angel of the Angel Clan watched silently. She was not there with the other people from the fourth dimension. Her main purpose was to do reconnaissance on the seventh dimension.

The eyes of Gu Yuan and everyone from the Heavenly Palace turned red. "We've come to save you, Gu Yuan," they said hoarsely.

At this time, Gu Yuan's appearance was really pitiful. His whole body had been pierced by the ice Origins Devouring Bugs, and his skin was scorched black by lightning. There were still many ice Origins Devouring Bugs working their way through his heart. His appearance alone was enough to shock anyone.

"I'm okay. It doesn't hurt, really!" said Gu Yuan with a smile. He was telling the truth but it did not make any of them feel better.

"You scum from the fourth dimension, I'll make you pay for this!" said Yang Jing angrily.

"It's not that I look down on you, but seriously, what can you do to us?" asked Black Guardian with a smile. He swept his cold eyes across everyone and shook his head when he saw Nanan, Dragon, Shi Tuqin, and Qin Manyun. "You only have four Wisdom Elites on your side. Seriously, is that all you've got? The seventh dimension's weaker than I thought!"

"You can't even imagine how powerful the seventh dimension is. It's just that the four of us are enough to take you down. You'll be the first to have a taste of my new power!" said Nanan. She then charged at the people of the fourth dimension.

'A power even I can't imagine?' Black Guardian knitted his brows together and looked thoughtful. They wanted to get to the bottom of the seventh dimension and started to wonder if there was someone even more powerful backing them up.

"Sky Swallowing Demon!" shouted Nanan majestically. Behind her, a huge black shadow appeared suddenly and the endless black light charged toward the people from the fourth dimension.

"Ah! Three thousand years of my cultivation has been devoured!"

"Mine, too! We have to get out of the shadow quickly!"

"My treasure's aura has been devoured, too! How is she so strong?"

"She's so scary! What kind of demon magic is this? She's even more domineering than the Eldritch!"

Everyone from the fourth dimension was shocked. Even the eight Wisdom Elites, including Black Guardian, looked solemn. Thus, the eight Wisdom Elites decided to attack Nanan at the same time and started to close in on her.

“You must have a death wish to come at us alone!” Yunkong rushed toward Nanan again with the spear in his hand.

Nanan lifted her small hand and a shovel appeared in her hands. She clasped it tightly. The mana from the shovel was mighty, covered by a layer of white light around the shovel. Instantly, it collided with the incoming spear. The spear broke into two pieces with a crisp cracking sound.

“Did my spear just break?” Yunkong’s mind went blank with shock. His spear was a Wisdom Weapon that was more powerful than Ultimate Heavenly Spiritual Treasure. He had even infused it with his mana. How could it be so brittle and break at the slightest touch?

“What kind of shovel is that? It even managed to break a Wisdom Weapon in half!”

“Even an Ultimate Chaos Treasure can’t do that! Could it be a Wisdom Ultimate Treasure?”

The others were also shocked and disbelief colored their faces.

“I can’t believe there’s a Wisdom Ultimate Treasure in the seventh dimension.”

“This is quite a surprise. We must get our hands on it.”

The other seven Wisdom Elites cast their ultimate spells to suppress Nanan.

“Sister Nanan, I’ve come to help you!” Dragin started to pour water from her ladle and each droplet was imbued with the powerful aura of Wisdom. At the same time, she rushed toward one of the Wisdom Elites from the fourth dimension and raised the ladle high above her head before proceeding to bring it down like a hammer.

“You can’t hurt me,” said the Wisdom Elite calmly. With a raise of his hand, a mirror appeared in front of him and transformed into a shield. However, when the ladle hit the mirror, it immediately shattered into a million pieces.

The Wisdom Elite started to panic when he saw Dragin raising her ladle again. He backed away and shouted, “How can my mirror break just like that? Is that a Wisdom Ultimate Treasure in her hands, too? How’s this possible? Everyone, be careful! Don’t use your treasures against them!”

The Wisdom Elites felt chills running up their spines. How was it possible for two Wisdom Ultimate Treasures to appear in the seventh dimension? Nanan and Dragin became more courageous, fighting as if they could even kill the ultimate God if they needed to.

Before, they could only access a part of the ladle and shovel’s power because they did not have enough cultivation, but now they were both Wisdom Elites. They could unleash the Wisdom Ultimate Treasures’ full potential and thus, their combat powers became even more powerful.

“Little girls, tell me where you got these two Wisdom Ultimate Treasures. Are there any other Wisdom Elites apart from the two of you in the seventh dimension?” asked Black Guardian.

“Take a guess,” said Nanan with a smile.

“Kill them and the Wisdom Ultimate Treasures will be ours!” said White Guardian solemnly while narrowing their eyes at them. The eight Wisdom Elites mentally slapped themselves and decided to go all out.

The sound of the Guqin echoed through the air again. Qin Manyun was sitting cross-legged in the void. Wisdom wrapped itself around her jade-like body like a dragon as the sound of the Guqin poured forth like a tidal wave. The song playing was like a mountain, weighing down on the people of the fourth dimension and suppressing their power.

Shi Tuqin, with a brush in hand, looked at the battlefield with beautiful eyes. She said with a smile, “Sister Manyun, please, hold them back for a second while I think about what to draw.”

“Everyone, charge!” The Heavenly Palace charged toward the people from the fourth dimension as if they had heard a battle horn.

Yang Jing charged straight toward Ye Qingshan and Lei Teng and his murderous aura stained the void red. “I remember the two of you! Die!”

“It’s you! You should be dead!”

“Impossible! How did you escape death?”

Both Ye Qingshan and Lei Teng were shocked and their eyes nearly popped out of their sockets. They were familiar with Shen Suanzi’s method and knew that even a Wisdom Elite could not save Yang Jing and yet, here he was charging at them. Not only that, he seemed to have progressed in his cultivation and was strong enough to suppress the two of them.

Weird! There was definitely something weird about the seventh dimension. Suddenly, they began to panic. The seventh dimension had subverted their knowledge of the world again and again. The bizarre existence they were hiding could even be stronger than the entire fourth dimension put together.

They wanted to run but discovered they could not. “Hurry, this guy’s only half a step into the realm of the Wisdom Elite! We need to work together to take him out!” shouted Ye Qingshan to his comrades.

War Angel who had been silently watching the battlefield in the distance was put into a dilemma. She was wondering whether she should join the battle. For now, the fourth dimension seemed to have the upper hand. Even though the opponents had two Wisdom Ultimate Treasures and their attacks were extremely terrifying, the fourth dimension still had eight Wisdom Elites including Black Guardian and White Guardian.

The two Guardians were fighting against Nanan and Dragin and from the looks of it, the two little girls were finding it harder to fight them off. War Angel was confident that she could have incurred heavy casualties to the seventh dimension if she acted now. However, she could sense something extraordinary hidden in the seventh dimension which made her reluctant to step in.

Suddenly, she looked in a particular direction and was shocked by what she saw. “This...this aura...”

Behind Qin Manyun was Shi Tuqin writing something. She had not noticed her just now, but her aura suddenly broke out like a tsunami, suffocating everyone within the vicinity. At the same time, a golden bud phantom slowly emerged like a shining sun behind her.

Chapter 696: The Trump Card, Saving Gu Yuan

As soon as the aura appeared, everyone felt their hearts beating wildly. Even the Wisdom Elites' hair was standing up on end. Black Guardian and White Guardian shouted anxiously at the same time, "No, she must be getting ready to cast a killer move. Stop her!"

All eyes immediately turned toward Shi Tuqin. Their spells blitzed toward her like shooting stars while the eight Wisdom Elites shot toward her with their all-mighty mana raging. Their goal was not to take her out but to stop her from casting her spell.

Qin Manyun kept playing her Guqin and the sound waves were like a waterfall pouring down from the sky, turning into an ocean and immersing everyone in it. The Wisdom of the Guqin manifested itself, like the Milky Way falling for nine days, transforming into a barrier. Yes, it was the sound of nature from the peerless music score—High Mountains and Flowing Water.

Dragin also took flight into the air and a domineering aura erupted from her body. At that time, she looked like a giant descending from Heaven with enough power to suppress all the worlds and rip apart the Chaos.

"Return to Source, Demon Devouring!" A majestic voice was heard, shaking the entire Chaos, evoking the power of devour, and distorting space and time. Nan'an disappeared into a void and transformed into an endless black hole, sucking everything in.

All the enemies' spells were thrown into chaos as they were sucked in by the black hole which Nan'an then turned into her own power.

"Endless Water, Earth Deluge!" Dragin had rushed over with her ladle waving in the air. The mighty waters turned into endless seas. It was both a defense and attack move as it flooded her enemies.

“They’re so strong!”

“What’s going on in the seventh dimension? Don’t they have a normal Wisdom Elite? What exactly is their cultivation?”

“Hold on a second. It seems like the Guqin and the brush are all Wisdom Ultimate Treasures, too!”

“Sh*t! I have a bad feeling that a big conspiracy’s hidden in the seventh dimension.”

Everyone was shocked by Nanan and the other two’s performances. It gave them a lot of anxiety. The difference in power between the Wisdom Elites was obvious. At this level, each little increment would bring about unimaginable strength. Based on what they had seen so far, Nanan and the other two’s combat powers were definitely more powerful than the two Guardians. Moreover, they had in their possession Wisdom Ultimate Treasures and seemed to be cultivating under the mentorship of some expert.

“They must have great fortune behind them to become this strong! My guess is that this great fortune would make them even more harmonious with Wisdom and in turn, speed up their cultivation,” said Black Guardian, giving one possibility. His eyes were slightly bloodshot as he thought about the great fortune.

White Guardian had guessed as much. “Give it all you’ve got! These three are no match for the eight of us combined!” Then, he pointed at Nanan and the others. “Wisdom Chaos!”

“Earth-shattering Spear!”

“Sky Devouring Divine Fire!”

The ultimate spells of the eight Wisdom Elites caused the Chaos to explode as infinite Power of Wisdom swirled erratically around the void. This area of the Chaos had become like the Chaos Ocean. Even the Wisdom Elites had to tread cautiously.

The terrifying ultimate spells were like an inextinguishable flame as they radiated infinite power. Dragin's seas shook with magical powers as they turned into a tsunami and were gradually annihilated. Nanan's phantom black hole was trembling and it had already reached its limit. There was sweat covering Qin Manyun's forehead, and the sound of the Guqin was fading as it seemed to be gradually suppressed. Only Shi Tuqin remained calm.

Her closed eyes opened gradually and there was a bright galaxy breaking through the Chaos as the pen in her hand moved slowly. At this moment, the Power of Wisdom that was originally erratic all converged at the tip of her brush as if being summoned. Just like a hundred rivers returning to the sea, thousands of currents returning to the sea, the endless thread of Wisdom turned into terrifying power under Shi Tuqin's command. Behind her, the golden flower bud gradually bloomed

"When autumn comes on September eighth, I'll kill a hundred flowers after the flowers bloom." Immediately, the flower of Wisdom blossomed fully. As the verse said, this was a will that could not be expressed in words. The moment the poem was completed, all those ultimate spells were annihilated at the same time, as if they were withered flowers dropping onto the ground. The golden energy lit up the entire void as it rushed out like a vast ocean and devoured everything in its path.

"Ah! What is this power? Fall back! Fall back!"

"What kind of brush is that? What kind of poem is that? It's too terrifying. Even Wisdom had to bow down to it."

"No, my Dao Heart's shaking. Kill a hundred flowers, kill a hundred flowers... I get it now! It means we'll wither and die, too!"

"She's so domineering! How is it possible for such a heaven-defying ultimate spell to exist?"

In a split second, two-thirds of the people from the fourth dimension had been eliminated. Apart from the eight Wisdom Elites, there were also many Heavenly Realm fighters and Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal. All of them were not average fighters but skilled fighters in their own right.

Even the Wisdom Elites were spewing blood from their lips. Their injuries were so serious that their Origins of Life were not able to heal them quickly. This made them start to fear for their lives.

“Wow, that’s an awesome killer move, Sister Tuqin!” said Nanan with awe in her voice.

“The calligraphy she had learned from Brother Li’s truly domineering. Every poem is equal to a powerful ultimate spell. It’s as if a switch has been turned on in her head!” said Dragin.

“And that’s not all! Master has started teaching her how to draw, too. Her killer move will be even more powerful once she gets the hang of it.” Qin Manyun sighed internally and promised herself that she would practice harder, to learn more scores from the expert so that not all the limelight will be on Shi Tuqin.

Nanan suddenly smacked her forehead and in a vexed tone said, “Oh, no! Sister Tuqin, that was a little too heavy-handed. You should’ve left some of them alive so we can bring some game meat back to Brother Li.”

“Hurry, we need to capture as many as we can so that we can start a zoo for Brother Li!” said Dragin anxiously. She shot out and brought her ladle down on a bald guy who immediately collapsed without a sound. He transformed into a big hippo with black scales and red fangs.

“Haha! This is a new animal!” said Dragon happily.

“Let me do it, too! Let me do it, too!” said Nanan excitedly as she waved her shovel around.

‘Game meat? Zoo? What do they think we are? How dare they look down on us?’

“This is too much! Too much, I say!” Black Guardian roared frantically. He stared at everyone, raised his hand to Gu Yuan, and sneered, “Don’t you want to save your comrade? Drop your weapons and surrender. Otherwise, I’ll kill him!”

Gu Yuan tried his best to speak and said hoarsely, “Don’t listen to him. You don’t have to worry about me!”

Xiao Chengfeng gave Gu Yuan a relieved look. “Oh, we’re not worried about you at all.”

Cultivator Junjun snorted coldly. "Oh, grow up? Do you think we're still little kids? Don't you think we know the difference between him dying and the whole bunch of us dying?"

Nanan shook her head contemptuously and said, "Asking us to surrender? How naive can you get?"

Yang Jing held up a portrait and said to Gu Yuan, "Don't worry, Brother Gu Yuan, the expert has personally painted a portrait of you. You can die with peace whenever you're ready."

Looking at the portrait, Gu Yuan burst into tears. "Thank you. I'm deeply touched."

"Hahaha, fine. Guess you leave me no choice but to use that move, though it does feel like a little bit of an overkill on you guys." Black Guardian and White Guardian looked at each other. Their faces were twisted with a bloodthirsty smile.

"You'll pay for your arrogance!" The two of them raised their hands and waved at the same time. A halo gathered in the void and an extremely terrifying coercive force shot down on everyone.

It was a skeleton, glowing like white jade. The surrounding Wisdom was prosperous, and the laws were stretched. Although it was just a skeleton, the power contained in it was more terrifying than a Wisdom Elite.

Someone from the fourth dimension cried out in shock, "Is...is that..."

Yunkong wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and said in shock, "It was rumored that the ancestor of the Yun family was living in his second body. His first body died during a catastrophe in the fourth dimension, leaving behind an immortal skeleton. Could that be the Yun ancestor's skeleton?"

"Oh, I never expected you to know this." Black Guardian glanced at Yunkong in surprise. Then, he proudly said, "The ancestor of the Yun family's the most outstanding person in the fourth dimension since ancient times. Years later, he returned again, rising at a terrifying speed, and his cultivation base was even stronger than it was in the past, putting the Yun family at the pinnacle of power in the fourth dimension!"

White Guardian smiled lightly. "The average Wisdom Elite's incomparable to this skeleton. It has been refined yet again by the ancestor, and it can borrow part of our ancestor's power! This is our trump card!"

"It looks so terrifying! They even brought the first skeleton of the Yun ancestor. They certainly came prepared!"

"Will the Yun ancestor come? The seventh dimension will be toast."

"It's so strong! I don't dare to move under this coercive power!"

"Hahaha! Look at the seventh dimension's dazed look! They must be in despair right now."

The people from the fourth dimension were all smiling. Although the seventh dimension gave them a lot of shock, it was nothing compared to the shock they gave them now.

"We respectfully invite our ancestor to come!" The two Guardians' mana surged as they saluted the skeleton.

In an instant, the coercive force became even stronger as it shot up to the sky. The light illuminating the skeleton began to flow, and in the skull's eye sockets, a little flame began to ignite as terrifying power flooded out like a river.

Nanan and the others raised their brows. They tried to attack it but discovered their spells were no use as they watched them bounce off the skeleton.

Black Guardian smiled and said triumphantly, "It's useless. These are the strongest bones that have taken the second step in the realm of Wisdom Elite. It coexists with great Wisdom and cannot be wiped out by anything. The only thing you can do now is to wait for your death! Hahaha!"

Suddenly, red light exploded from the horizon as if raging fire with a powerful aura was rushing toward them. Instantly, they saw three giant flaming birds flying toward them. Most of the feathers on their

body were red while their tails were tri-colored. They looked beautiful and noble. The most important thing was that they were all in the realm of Wisdom Elite.

“What... What are those? How could three Wisdom Elites suddenly appear like this?”

“Are they Chaos Divine Phoenixes? The divine beasts of the Chaos Ocean? The number of appearances recorded over countless years is only a handful. What are they doing in the seventh dimension?”

“How is it possible for three to appear at the same time? What’s going on? Are they doing a buy-one-free-two promotion?”

“Their arrival isn’t going to change anything now that the Yun ancestor’s here.”

As the Chaos Divine Phoenixes approached, the surrounding temperature suddenly rose and flames of great Wisdom ignited the void. They turned to look at Gu Yuan at the same time.

“Don’t worry, human pet Gu Yuan. We’ve come to rescue you!”

“We’ve come to repay our debts. We were nothing but lowly chickens and look at us now!”

“We’ll pay them back a thousandfold for what they did to you!”

Gu Yuan looked at them with tears rolling down both sides of his cheeks as his old eyes were filled with relief. His thoughts seemed to have returned to the scene when he was trying to catch them. He was full of emotions knowing that the chickens he had given to the expert had grown up.

The next moment, the three chickens were also shocked by the Yun ancestor skeleton and a solemn expression appeared on their faces.

“Huh? That skeleton seems to be very powerful. It looks like the three of us aren’t his match.” They were worried that if all 10 of them left together, it would attract the attention of the expert. Hence, it was decided that only three of them would come.

“Don’t worry. I brought the nest, too!” said one of them proudly as it took out a nest made of straw.

“Hey, that’s the nest the expert made for us to keep our eggs in. Didn’t he keep reminding us not to place it near a fire?”

“Now’s not the time to worry so much. Take that, skeleton!” The chicken flapped its wings lightly and threw the nest toward the skeleton. It looked so ordinary without the slightest halo and no spiritual fluctuations.

The nest landed directly on top of the skull and it seemed as if the skeleton was wearing a straw hat. Immediately afterward, the feathers of the three chickens flashed at the same time. Their beaks opened and endless divine fire spewed out as a sea of flames filled the sky, enveloping the skeleton.

The bright light in the skeleton’s pupils flickered suddenly, and a boundless force crossed the dimension as a consciousness awakened from its slumber.

“Never in a million years would I have expected that the seventh dimension would force me into using my first skeleton. Now, let me take a good look at the situation at hand.” A majestic voice came out from the skeleton. Yes, the divine consciousness of the Yun ancestor had descended upon the skeleton and the first thing he saw when it opened his eyes was divine fire rushing toward him.

‘Huh? I’ve just arrived and an attack’s already upon me? Oh, well, these flames might be strong but it won’t hurt me. Wait a minute...what’s this thing on my head? Who put a hat on me?’ The sacred fire descended on him and the straw hat was ignited. It was as if the flames ignited an explosive, and the qualitative change occurred in an instant. At this moment, the divine fire raged on, and the surrounding Wisdom was turned into fuel as it burned fiercely.

“Gasp! No, this isn’t possible. Ah—!”

Chapter 697: Black Guardian Broke Down

A fierce flame passed by, dyeing the Chaos fiery red. When the heat dissipated, there was nothing left in place. Everyone rubbed their eyes and stared blankly in the now-empty space. The skeleton was gone, just like that.

The Yun ancestor had not even arrived for five minutes because he was wiped out. Was he not supposed to be all-powerful? He was burned clean! There should be a limit to tooting one's own horn!

"No, come back, ancestor! Come back—!" Black Guardian roared hoarsely. He could not believe what was happening in front of him. His worldview just shattered.

All the color had drained out of White Guardian's scared face and he was trembling non-stop. "It's absolutely impossible for the flame to burn away the ancestor's skeleton. No, I must be hallucinating. This must be a mistake!" he exclaimed.

Suddenly, his body jerked and he said in fear, "It must be because of that straw hat on the ancestor's head! After that thing was ignited, the flames shot up to the sky and a qualitative change must have occurred!"

"How could this be? What kind of straw is that? It's so terrifying!"

"Incredible! I was shocked to hear that there are too many secrets in the seventh dimension. It's just too scary!"

"Why? Why do so many inexplicable things always happen in the seventh dimension? First, there was the shovel, then, the ladle. Even the straw hat's so terrifying! This is so unfair!"

"Run, run for your lives! I'm getting out of here."

The people from the fourth dimension started to panic. That was the first skeleton of the Yun ancestor, a terrifying thing that was claimed to be indelible. Yet, it had evaporated before it even had a chance to make the first move. How was it possible for them to continue fighting under these circumstances? The seventh dimension was far more terrifying than they thought. This time, they were not adequately prepared. Thus, it was best for them to report back to the fourth dimension as quickly as they could.

However, the Heavenly Palace had already predicted their retreat.

"Do you think you can come and go as you please? What do you take us for?"

"There's no way we'll let our game meat go when they've just served themselves up on a platter for us!"

"Spare no one! Charge!" Nanan took the lead and immediately had her eyes on two Wisdom Elites. She activated her devouring power and with an inhale, she stopped them from running.

"Hey, chickens, since you're here, do your part, too, and don't let them run away," said Dragin to the three chickens.

"Alright, alright. Leave it to us." One of the chickens stared at White Guardian. Suddenly, a bright light burst from its eyes as it said excitedly, "Oh? Are you what I think you are? Yes, you're an ice silkworm demon! My favorite food! Let me at it!"

Yang Jing quickly flew to the high platform and rescued Gu Yuan from the cross. "Are you okay?" he asked in a concerned voice.

Gu Yuan smiled slightly. "Hehe, this is nothing."

Xiao Chengfeng also came over, smiled, and said, "Gu Yuan, you're the man! Well done!"

"I've already captured Ye Qingshan and Lei Teing. I'll leave them to you to vent out your anger!" said the Jade Emperor.

"Do you seriously think you're going to be alive much longer?" said Black Guardian suddenly. His tone was full of contempt. At this time, he was being besieged by Shi Tuqin and a chicken and there was no way to fight back. His Origins of Life had almost fully withered away. He looked to be at the ends of his rope with the hair on his head still in flames. His body was so scorched that smoke continued to rise from him.

"A single spark can start a wildfire!" With a casual flick of her brush, a poem turned into the power of great Wisdom and crashed down on Black Guardian. At the same time, the divine fire of the Chaos Divine Phoenix shot out toward Black Guardian. The combined power was enough to burn his Origins of Life to a crisp.

He probably knew that he could not escape death and started to go insane. He stared at Gu Yuan, eyes filled with bitter hatred. "I've had enough of you!" he yelled at Gu Yuan. "I said you were already on my kill list, how could I let you live if I die? Hahaha—"

The hatred he had accumulated toward Gu Yuan had reached its peak. How dare an ant like Gu Yuan speak so disrespectfully towards him? What made it worse was he could not torture him with physical pain. That was why he had to resort to inflicting emotional pain on him but alas, his plan did not come to fruition.

However, he had already planted something in Gu Yuan's body to make his death inevitable. He could lose the war but there was no way he was going to let Gu Yuan live. "Die, you scum!" he shouted cruelly.

The next moment, black flames rose from Gu Yuan's body like a fire snake, devouring him at an extremely fast speed, leaving him no chance to resist at all. Yang Jing and the others were all shocked but found that this black fire had long been connected with Gu Yuan's soul. There was nothing they could do at all.

"Hahahaha! Now that's what I call satisfying! Let me watch how you die with my own eyes!" said Black Guardian happily.

Gu Yuan's face was calm, and he glanced at Black Guardian with contempt. "What are you laughing about? Idiot! You and the rest of your crew are going down with me!"

Soon, Gu Yuan dissipated between heaven and earth. All the people from the seventh dimension were stunned. Yang Jing's eyes were red and Juling Shen was clenching his giant ax firmly. Yao Mengji let out a long sigh as his tears streamed down his face.

'Farewell, old friend.'

However, an eye-piercing pure white light suddenly lit up the dark sky.

"It's the portrait the expert drew!"

"Look, Gu Yuan's portrait seems to have come alive. There's even an aura swirling around it."

"The expert must've foreseen this all along! There might still be hope for Gu Yuan!"

"That must be it! That must be the reason why the expert drew this portrait!"

The eyes of all the people from the Heavenly Palace were as bright as stars as hope started to grow inside their hearts.

"What's this? I won't be fooled by whatever trick this is!" said Black Guardian with a sneer. Suddenly, his sneer froze and his eyes turned red as if he had seen the most despairing thing in the universe.

"No! This is impossible!" he screamed hoarsely.

The portrait was floating mid-air and was swirling with a brilliant light as the drawing slowly disappeared. In front of it, a human-shaped light form was gradually condensing and they could sense the familiar aura, the familiar face, and that stubble... Who else could it belong to but Gu Yuan?

Gu Yuan was also a little confused. He looked at himself up and down. In a tone of disbelief, he asked, "Did I just...come back to life?"

Yang Jing nodded. "Looks like it."

Yao Mengji's eyes nearly popped out of their sockets. He laughed and said, "Sh*t! I thought you were a goner! I cried for nothing!"

"Although you're a spirit now, you've broken through to the Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal realm from the Saint realm. Looks like I need to transfer you to the Underworld's establishment," said the Jade Emperor jokingly.

The Heavenly Palace people laughed.

"Impossible! I saw your body being annihilated with my own eyes. There shouldn't be a hint of your Origins of Life left. This can't be happening!" Black Guardian's face was distorted with rage and if his eyes popped out any further, it would be completely detached from their sockets. He charged toward Gu Yuan while roaring, "Die! You must die!"

He had become obsessed with killing Gu Yuan. One second ago, he could accept his own death as long as Gu Yuan was no longer of this world, too. The next second, he had completely broken down after knowing that Gu Yuan was still alive and well. How could he rest in peace like that?

However, he was suppressed by Shi Tuqin before he even got close to Gu Yuan. Gu Yuan walked leisurely toward him and with a smile, he said, "You can't kill me! Neh, neh, neh! I'm stronger than you!" He then turned around and wiggled his butt at Black Guardian. "Are you mad? Tell me you're mad! Hahaha!"

Black Guardian was so mad that blood spurted out from his mouth and he started sobbing like a baby. He had completely broken down. 'Why's my life so miserable?' "Kill me! Oh, please, kill me! I beg you. Even death's better than this!"

They had reached the tail-end of the battle and no one from the fourth dimension would be spared. Shi Tuqin did not put away her Guqin but instead, she continued playing. Her music drifted out, spreading to all four directions.

"Oh no, we've been discovered! Run!"

"Ah! This music's so weird. I can't move at all!"

"Damn! I've told you we should've run away sooner! This seventh dimension's too weird!"

More than a dozen terrified figures had hidden in the dark and were struggling for their lives. They were all spies sent by the powerhouses of the fourth dimension and had sneakily followed the two Guardians here to better observe the situation so they could report back to their masters. They never thought they would be discovered.

"Oh, no!" War Angel's face changed and she could feel a pressurizing force coming down on her as the music drifted to where she was. Without hesitation, she unfolded her wings and turned to leave. However, a small fist suddenly fell from the sky and sent her flying.

"Huh? A human with wings? Is this a special being?" Nanan could tell that she was not a demon and that was her original form.

War Angel was surrounded by white radiance. She kindly said "Sister, I'm War Angel from the Angel Clan. I came here out of curiosity and hold no malice toward you. I was never a part of the battle so there's no need to see me as the enemy."

The angels were naturally arrogant, and War Angel was the King of Battle among the angels. However, when it came to dealing with Nanan and the others, she had no choice but to behave courteously to them.

Nanan nodded her head vigorously. "You're right!" Then her tone turned sharp as she asked curiously, "By the way, what kind of demon are you? Can we eat you?"

'Eat...me? This bunch of people wants to eat me?' Her heart sank and her expression became cold but she managed to control the anger rising in her. "Of course not."

"That's not for you to decide. Brother Li has an interest in strange-looking creatures like you. Why don't you come back with me and let him decide?" asked Nanan in all-seriousness.

"You're not going to let me go?" War Angel suddenly became extremely cautious. She raised her hand and a bright sword appeared. Her battle spirit was increasing rapidly. "The Angel Clan's the king of the fourth dimension and stronger than the bunch of people you just fought. I advise you to back off while I'm still being nice."

Dragin rushed over with the Immortal Trap Rope. "Sister Nanan, let's tie her up since she won't cooperate."

War Angel spread her wings and an incomparably holy brilliance fell as a mighty power rose to the sky. "Prepare yourself for a fight to the death if you insist on tying me up!" she said coldly.

In just a moment, War Angel was tied up and carried to the Area of the Gods by Dragin and Nanan. She never once stopped glaring at them.

Meanwhile, at the Yun's family manor back in the fourth dimension, an old man with a thin face suddenly opened his eyes and a torrent of aura suddenly exploded from his body. A roar came from the entire void, and the Wisdom in the area trembled like a huge wave.

An angry voice came from his mouth. "How dare the people of the seventh dimension destroy my skeleton?" He quickly received his memories sent back by his divine consciousness. "I can't believe I was wiped out within five minutes of my arrival! The divine fire was just an ordinary fire of Wisdom. It doesn't have a strong enough destructive power to burn my skeleton so it must be the straw hat! What exactly is it made of?"

"It must be a Spiritual Root if it can induce such terrifying power! It looks like I've underestimated the seventh dimension. Never have I seen such treasures in the fourth dimension. However, Spiritual Roots are very rare so they should've used up all their stock. They must be desperate if they used a Chaos Fire Spiritual Root, and that means it should be safe to proceed with the next step."

Soon, Shi Tuqin and the three girls arrived back at the four-part architecture with an abundance of game meat.

"How was it? Did you manage to drive off all the intruders?" asked Li Nianfan with concern when he saw them.

"Yup! And we brought home some game meat for our zoo!" said Dragin with a smile.

"Oh? Show me!" said Li Nianfan with a laugh. He was truly enjoying himself. In his previous life, he never expected to come across these exotic animals but now, he had a zoo! Then there was also the fact that he could try out new kinds of meat!

The new game meat opened up his eyes to a whole new world. However, he gasped when he saw War Angel. "Is this...an angel?"

'And a gorgeous lady at that!' He was shocked and quickly approached her to have a closer look. The angel was hanging upside down in a cage and bound up tightly with a rope. Her mouth was stuffed with some cloth and her blue eyes were glaring at everyone.

She had a heart-shaped face, a slender neck, lips that were a little pale, and ears that were somewhat pointy—she looked just like a human! The most special thing about her was her snow-white skin and the pure white wings on her back. The wings were huge, beautiful, and spanned almost two-thirds of her height.

Li Nianfan swept his eyes up and down War Angel. He was amazed by how the rope was accentuating her curves. "Who was the one who tied her up?" he asked.

"We were only in charge of subduing her. The Immortal Trap Rope was the one that wrapped itself around her. Why do you ask?" said Nanan.

"Oh, no reason," he said while thinking to himself that he might have to give the Immortal Trap Rope a new name.

Chapter 698: It Will Be All Over Soon

"How did you get your hands on an angel? Did she cause any offense to you?" asked Li Nianfan.

"Not really. It's just that she looks a little different from us so I brought her back to show you. And besides, she can join the zoo," said Nanan. Then, she paused before asking, "By the way, can we eat her?"

'Eat her? Join the zoo?' Li Nianfan was a little speechless. 'How did a little girl like her get so twisted? Her first thought when meeting an angel was to find out whether she's edible? What's more, who'll come to our zoo? Then again, this angel really is gorgeous, almost as gorgeous as Little Daji.'

Li Nianfan coughed lightly and said, "No, we cannot eat the angel."

An angel that looked like a human. There would be no turning back if they ate her. Li Nianfan's gaze landed on the angel's wings. 'It looks really fancy. I wonder what it feels like?' He really wanted to find out, so he courteously asked the angel, "Can I touch your wings?"

War Angel struggled against the ropes violently and her blue eyes glared vehemently at Li Nianfan. It was a hard no.

Li Nianfan smiled and said, "Since you didn't say no, please, excuse me." He touched her wings. 'Wow, it's so soft and smooth! And warm, too!' The feeling was similar to Little Fox's fur. He was a little saddened that he could not stroke Little Fox's fur now that she had transformed into her human form.

However, there was a slight difference between the angel's wings and Little Fox's fur. The former was soft to the touch but very hard underneath while the latter was finer and its texture harmonized with the softness of the body. Each had its weaknesses and strengths but both were very comforting to touch.

'I can't believe I'm touching a beautiful angel's wings right now. I definitely won the lottery of life!' The smile never left his face. "Wow, this angel's wings are so comfortable! I can't get enough of it!"

War Angel was trembling and her face was flushed red. She was beyond frustrated. She would have ripped Li Nianfan into pieces if it was not for the rope that was binding her. Although she could tell that the rest of the people seemed to hold him in high regard, to her, he was a useless mortal who was no match for her.

With difficulty, she used every strength in her body to say, "Take...your...dirty hands...off me!" Their wings were an angel's pride, a symbol of their uniqueness. Their wings were considered more precious than their lives and she would kill anyone who dared to treat her wings with disrespect. War Angel's eyes were completely red as she glared at Li Nianfan.

"Sorry," said Li Nianfan as he reluctantly withdrew his hand. 'It's a shame I can't touch the wings as much as I want but I should respect her wishes.'

"Brother Li, I'll kill this angel for disrespecting you!" said Nanan angrily.

Li Nianfan patted her head. "No. She didn't do anything to me. We cannot bully the weak," he said with a bitter smile. 'This kid's obsessed with killing and has no empathy for others!'

Li Nianfan was at a loss at what to do with the angel. If he let her go, she would surely seek revenge but he could not bear to kill an angel that did nothing to him. 'Oh well, might as well keep her here as a pet.'

Li Nianfan was happy with his decision and he continued to make his rounds around the zoo while evaluating the game meat.

"Oh, the chickens and peacock are in for a treat! I can make these ice silkworms into chicken feed. I bet that would make their eggs more nutritious." It worked when he fed them some locusts, so he made a mental note to include more bugs in their diet.

"What species is this hippo from? It looks kinda weird," said Li Nianfan when he came across a demon. His eyes shone brightly. "I've never eaten hippo meat before. Come, let's drag him into the yard and we'll have it for dinner!"

The hippo's eyes opened wide in terror and it started wailing. 'Sh*t, so much game meat here, and he chose me? What rotten luck!'

The other game meat watched it being dragged away and their eyes were filled with both sorrow and happiness. 'Farewell, Brother Hippo! It's so sad to think that we've all ended up as someone's game meat.'

War Angel was shocked when she saw what happened. 'No wonder that little girl asked me if she could eat me. It looks like everyone who ends up here would be eaten sooner or later. Who is that man? They seriously brought us here just to feed him? Is he really that strong?' There were too many questions in her mind. However, before she could figure the whole thing out, Nanan, a bald dog, and the others had already closed in on her.

The bald dog was holding a big stick in his mouth. The stick had bumps all over it, making it look very disgusting.

War Angel frowned and trembled. "What... What are you going to do to me? Didn't that guy just say I'm not edible?" she asked in a scared voice.

Dragin smiled and said, "Don't worry. We won't kill you because Brother Li explicitly told us not to."

"Then, what are you going to do to me?" asked War Angel weakly. She was still anxious.

Nanan looked at Blackie and asked curiously, "Blackie, why did you ask us to come here?"

Blackie put down the stick and said proudly, "Amongst us all, I'm the one who knows Master the best! Didn't you see the Master's reaction just now? He really liked stroking the angel's feathers, so as his pet, it's my duty to share his burden."

Everyone's eyes lit up when they heard that.

"He's right! Why didn't I think of it? We can pluck her feathers and give it to Brother Li!"

"The Master did say that the angel wings were really good."

"You're so smart, Blackie!"

They were all looking at War Angel's wings with a dangerous glint in their eyes.

"Of course," said Blackie with a smile. His smile became even wider when he looked at War Angel. 'Hahaha! I won't be the only bald one around here for much longer!'

"What are we waiting for? Pluck 'em feathers!" said Nanan eagerly.

"Chill. I've come prepared. We can use this!" Blackie pointed at the big stick. "The Master uses this to get rid of the hair on the game meat. It's convenient, fast, and does the job cleanly."

Nanan and Dragin nodded and said excitedly, "Oh! I've seen Brother Li use it before!"

'Pluck my feathers?' All the colors drained out of War Angel's face. She started to tremble when she saw the big stick. "No, please. I beg of you! Don't do it."

Nanan picked up the big stick and said, "This is huge! I hope you can endure the pain." Then, she stretched the big stick toward War Angel.

"No! No!" The usually arrogant War Angel was sobbing hysterically as she struggled weakly and helplessly.

"There, there. It'll all be over soon!" said Dragin soothingly.

"You're not humans! Stop! No! Ahh—!"

After two or three minutes, War Angel was sobbing weakly on the ground. She was traumatized and wished for death to claim her. Her tears came down like torrential rain and her eyes were so puffy that she could barely see Dragin and the others walking toward the four-part architecture with her feathers in their hands. She curled up and continued sobbing, all alone.

Meanwhile, back at the four-part architecture, the Hippo Demon had been slaughtered and was being cleaned by Li Nianfan and Xiao Bai. It would take them a while to thoroughly clean its huge body.

"The meat of this hippopotamus is quite firm. There's a large chunk of lean meat, too. It should be delicious. I wonder how I should cook it," said Li Nianfan.

Suddenly, Nanan and the others ran over to him with excited, red faces. He quickly noticed the big bunch of feathers in their hands. Each feather was beautiful, its length a little longer than the average hand. It was even glowing lightly.

'Huh? Those feathers look familiar. Aren't they the feathers of the angel?' His eyes grew wide open and he quickly asked, "Are...are those the angel's feathers?"

"Yup! We saw how much you liked them so we decided to pluck them for you, Brother Li!" said Nanan proudly.

Li Nianfan smacked his own forehead. He could not believe what they had done. "How's the angel?" he asked.

"Don't worry, Brother Li. She's fine. We didn't do anything to her," said Dragin.

'Except for plucking her feathers!' thought Li Nianfan. He smacked the back of their heads and quickly walked out of the four-part architecture.

He did not immediately walk over to the angel but looked at her from a distance away. He saw her all curled up and sobbing. Her wings were like the skin of a siamese cat now that all her feathers were removed. She folded the wings over herself as if wanting to hide from the world. Her wings were as white as her skin so it did not look too bad.

'She must be traumatized,' thought Li Nianfan. He was filled with sympathy and guilt. He went back to the four-part architecture, sighed, and said, "What's done is done. I need to quickly come up with an idea to make it better for her."

His gaze landed on the bunch of feathers. He picked them up. They were still warm to the touch. 'I can make a very comfortable blanket out of these,' thought Li Nianfan. Then, he shook his head. 'No, that won't do. There aren't enough feathers for that.'

Mat, throw blanket, duvet, table mat... How many angel feathers would it take to make more than one set? No, no. He could not be so wasteful.

"Just say the word and I'll go get more feathers for you, Brother Li!" volunteered Nanan.

Li Nianfan smacked her head and reprimanded her, "Violence isn't the answer to everything. We aren't bandits. Remember this, don't cross others if they haven't crossed you! Understand?"

He was worried that they would become even more twisted as time passed. The more powerful one was, the more important one's morals were. They could very well end up as real bandits if he did not teach them a lesson. Then, they would have become the bad guys instead of the good guys.

Nanan pouted and said, "Yes, Brother Li."

"To prevent you all from taking the wrong path, each of you must write 'Di Zi Gui' a hundred times!" said Li Nianfan. This was the only idea he could come up with since he could not overpower them with brute strength. He did it for their own good and his own safety.

"Brother Li, what's 'Di Zi Gui'?" asked Dragin curiously.

"It's a book. I'll go get it for you now," said Li Nianfan. He went into the utility room and found a blue book after some digging around. On the cover of the book, three words were written on it, 'Di Zi Gui'.

When they saw the book, they felt the Wisdom in their bodies surge wildly as an inexplicable pressure came crashing down on them. It was as if a terrifying rule was going to bind their Wisdom. However, when they delved deeper into the pressure, they discovered that it was nowhere to be found or seen. It was as if it never existed.

Li Nianfan passed the book to Dragin and said, "Try to memorize it in your heart while copying it."

Dragin nodded obediently. She could feel the inexplicable pressure getting stronger when she held the book in her hand. However, she had absolute trust in Li Nianfan and without hesitation, she flipped open the book.

"These are the rules for being a student, handed down to us by Ancient Sages.

First, be filial to your own parents and respectful to all of your elders.

Be trustworthy, cautious, and kind, and draw near to those who are good.

Whatever time you have left should be devoted to learning.

When your mother or father is calling, don't be slow to respond.

When your parents tell you to do something, don't be lazy or sulky..."

Light began to flow out from the book and the words washed over everyone like a tidal wave. Instantly, the laws of the universe dissipated and Wisdom laid dormant. Even the mana in their bodies calmed down as their Wisdom was suppressed.

Nanan, Shi Tuqin, Qin Manyun, Little Daji, Fire Phoenix, and Little Fox all gathered around Dragin to read 'Di Zi Gui'. They could hear the words being read. It was not the sound of Wisdom but the sound of rules, and they felt as if they were being bound by chains.

At that moment, they understood that the inexplicable pressure they felt earlier did not come from the outside world but from within themselves. They were their own worst enemy. It was not enough to reach enlightenment but it was just as equally important to remain equanimous in life.

If one's heart was not steady, it would be easy to lose one's self on the path of cultivation. They would be no different than the Eldritchs if all they did was pursue higher realms without thinking of the consequences it would bring others.

Chapter 699: Li Nianfan's Gift of Apology, The Discussion in the Fourth Dimension

"Whatever your parents like best, you should provide it for them soon.

Whatever your parents dislike, you should do your best to remove it.

If you carelessly injure your body, your parents will worry and fret.

If you heedlessly damage your virtue, you bring shame and disgrace to your parents..."

Streams of strange aura swirled around them as peace descended in their hearts. The mana in the body became calm as well. Nanan had a very high perception and she started to recall all that she had done, as if she had entered a strange space and was watching a movie montage of her life.

As she became stronger, though she did not become evil, she had hurt many people with her behavior. At that time, she thought she was right, but to the others, she was like a devil. "I had the good fortune of coming across many opportunities ever since meeting Brother Li, and I've advanced through the realms because of that. I now know a lot of things I didn't know before and I've become swollen with pride. This caused me to discard the values I hold dear and I acted in a superior way toward others. I treated everyone kindly when I was a mortal, but now, I look down on them. I forgot that I used to be a mortal as well."

Her brain began to buzz as if enlightenment was being poured into her brain. "I'll definitely lose myself if I continue to act like this. Then, I'd become so cold-blooded that I'd squish other people's lives with no remorse!" Beads of sweat began to trickle out of her forehead and she suddenly felt fear for her future.

Although 'Di Zi Gui' did not do anything to increase her strength, it was easily the most helpful thing she had come across in her life. It had pulled her off the path of wrongdoing. Only by keeping a pure heart could she fully comprehend true Wisdom. If not, she would definitely perish.

Dragin, too, had quieted down. She bit her lip and looked troubled. 'I've been a terrible kid!' thought Dragin. While it was normal for kids to be naughty and cause their parents some headache, Dragin had surpassed the usual naughtiness and became a terror with terrifying destructive power. She started to reflect on her own behavior. 'My actions have brought suffering to a lot of people and it's only natural they'd be afraid of me.'

Daji and the others had also discovered profound truths that would help them in their lives.

"Ah, so true Wisdom's built on a foundation of a pure heart. One would become a devil if one takes the wrong path and loses themselves."

"To lose one's self is to become lost in the pursuit of Wisdom and power. This won't only hurt myself but others as well."

"It must've taken true internal strength for the Master to willingly become a mortal. I can't even imagine how strong his mentality is!"

"I get it now! Being the most powerful person in the universe doesn't mean I'm free from all rules. It means I have self-mastery and self-discipline!"

"This is what the Master wants us to understand!"

The book's worth was priceless. It was even more valuable than a Wisdom Ultimate Treasure. One should not only cultivate Wisdom but one's heart as well. They would do well to remember this. The book could be said to be the very foundation of cultivating Wisdom. They were awestruck by the expert once again. Their respect for him washed over them like a tsunami.

"Brother Li, I'll work hard to rewrite this book a hundred times!"

"Me, too! One hundred times."

Nanan and Dragin looked at Li Nianfan in all-seriousness.

Li Nianfan smiled and said, "That's the spirit! You two have a promising future ahead of you."

Then, his gaze landed on the bunch of feathers again. 'Sigh, what should I do to make it up to her? It's not like I can give them back to her just like that.' In the end, he carried a stool over, sat down next to the feathers, and started knitting.

The feathers seemed to have come alive under his hands and little by little, they were knitted together. Halfway through the process, he went to the backyard to get a willow branch so that he could knit a circle of feathers. Soon, he finished making a feather head wreath.

He walked out of the four-part architecture, stood outside the door, and observed the still-curled up, still sobbing angel from afar. He sighed and walked over to her.

"Hey, umm...sorry. It's all my fault for not teaching them right from wrong. I didn't expect this to happen. I apologize on their behalf," he said. He did not need to be a rocket scientist to know that the feathers were probably extremely important to the angel, especially a female angel. Nanan and the others were definitely in the wrong.

War Angel glared at him with red eyes filled with hatred. She scoffed and turned her head away from him.

"I know it's too late for this but please, accept my gift of apology," he said as he offered the head wreath to her.

War Angel was a little dazed when she saw the head wreath. Yes, the wreath was pretty but...it was made from her feathers! She started sobbing hysterically again.

Li Nianfan rubbed the back of his head. He was at a loss of what to do. He coughed gently and said, "Keep it as something to remember."

In the end, War Angel accepted the head wreath and caressed it in her arms. 'My poor, poor feathers. I'm so sorry.'

"I want to...go home..." said War Angel in between sobs.

"Don't worry. I promise I'll ask them to let you go," said Li Nianfan. He then went back to the four-part architecture.

He was not going to let her go just like that. After all, she was emotionally unstable right now. She might try to kill him if he let her go then. His mind was extremely sharp when it came to matters of life and death.

After a while, Nanan came out and opened the cage. "Sister angel, you may leave now. However, I must warn you not to seek revenge. There will be heavy consequences if you do that. Besides, you should be happy that Brother Li's given you such a lovely gift."

War Angel's breath was caught in her throat as she glared at Nanan. 'How dare you threaten me after pulling out all my feathers? Lovely gift? This head wreath? It's not even worth a few of my feathers!'

Her chest heaved up and down. She knew that it was not the time to say those words out loud. She should not mess with these people. It would be best if she retreated now. She scoffed and shot out of the cage in a stream of light. If this was any other time, she would have proudly unfolded her pure white wings. Now, however, she could only keep them folded for fear of being a laughing stock.

Meanwhile, back at the four-part architecture, Li Nianfan was knitting the remaining feathers together. "I'll make a cushion first. I can imagine how comfortable it'll be to sit on a cushion made from these feathers. Not to mention, I can stroke it whenever I want," he muttered to himself. He felt slightly guilty for keeping so many of the feathers but then he tried to comfort himself with the fact that the feathers would be useless to the angel anyways.

At the same time, the news of the Yun family's annihilation spread throughout the entire fourth dimension which instantly kicked up a ruckus. They could not believe that they lost even with eight Wisdom Elites. Black Guardian and White Guardian especially possessed power that could not be measured! Not to mention the many Heavenly Realm fighters and Chaos Daluo Golden Immortals they brought with them. How could a lineup like this be completely annihilated? Just how strong was the seventh dimension?

Somewhere deep inside the main hall in the Heaven Mystery Sect, the old pavilion master slowly opened his eyes. The black holes had become deeper and were giving off a thoughtful look.

"Looks like that person who entered the state of ultimate existence is the cause for everyone's speedy advancement. However, according to Shen Suanzi, there aren't that many skilled fighters there. How was it possible for them to fend off the attacks from the fourth dimension? The expert must be hiding in the four-part architecture. It's a shame Shen Suanzi and the rest were so weak that they died before getting any details."

The old pavilion master was ready to make a move. "It's best if I put all my attention on the seventh dimension. I'll use the people from the fourth dimension for another setup!"

After that, an Origins Devouring Bug bug flew outside.

At the Yun family manor, the Yun ancestor had come out of his meditation retreat and had sent a message to the Angel Clan, the Heaven Earth Pavilion, and the Heaven Mystery Pavilion to gather. They needed to discuss something important about the seventh dimension.

The four powerhouses were the most powerful existences in the entire fourth dimension. The Heaven Mystery Pavilion was in the Eastern Wasteland, the Angel Clan was in the Western Region, the Yun family was in the South, and the Heaven Earth Pavilion was in the North. All of their combat powers were forces to be reckoned with.

A mountain-like man laughed and said, "Yun Qianshan, did you call this emergency meeting to ask us to help you seek revenge? So, that's how it works, huh? When there's something to be gained, you don't tell us about it, but now that you've been bullied, you come running for help?" His tone was full of mockery and it was obvious he was not happy that the Yun family went to the seventh dimension without him. He was the pavilion master of the Heaven Earth Pavilion after all.

Yun Qianshan's face was cold. He scoffed and said, "Zheng Shan, don't deny that you secretly sent your men to follow us. Did they come back?"

"That's enough! The two of you, stop fighting," said Lord Angel. There was a hint of panic in his eyes. "I've sent my daughter, War Angel Alina, to the seventh dimension, too, and she's yet to come back!"

"War Angel isn't back, too?" Both Yun Qianshan and Zheng Shan were shocked.

"That's a total of nine Wisdom Elites if we include War Angel," said Zheng Shan solemnly.

Everyone in the fourth dimension had heard of her. War Angels were born for war and they were born with unparalleled combat power. They were the most talented existence in the Angel Clan, and the conditions for their birth were extremely harsh. It took countless years of hard work for the Angel Clan to cultivate a War Angel. She was the beloved daughter of Lord Angel, and not to mention, she was a Wisdom Elite, too. In terms of strength alone, she was probably stronger than the two Guardians!

"It seems that we didn't pay enough attention to the seventh dimension before, but this makes no sense. You and I both know that the seventh dimension suffered heavy losses after the catastrophe that was brought on by the Eldritchs. It's impossible for them to recover so quickly!" said Zheng Shan.

"Forget about War Angel! Do you know the price I've paid?" asked Yun Qianshan suddenly.

"What did you do?" asked Lord Angel.

"I've instructed Black Guardian and White Guardian to bring my first skeleton with them. It was completely annihilated!" said Yun Qianshan grimly.

Lord Angel and Zheng Shan's pupils shrank rapidly. They knew more than anyone else how powerful Yun Qianshan's first skeleton was. That was why they were more shocked than anyone else.

The realm of a Wisdom Elite was further divided into three smaller realms. Because the differences between those three realms were so big, instead of using 'early', 'mid', and 'late' to categorize them, they were categorized as 'first step', 'second step', and 'third step'.

Taking one step meant that they were closer to Wisdom. The three of them were already at the second step of the Wisdom Elite realm. At this step, they had reached a broader level of power. Even Wisdom would find it difficult to wipe away their existence. It was an indescribable realm and they were so powerful that a normal Wisdom Elite's existence would be like an ant to them.

This meant that Yun Qianshan's first skeleton was a second step skeleton as well. It would not suffer any injury from normal attacks and it could take out a Wisdom Elite easily. The fact that this skeleton was annihilated by the seventh dimension indicated that there was an existence of a second step Wisdom Elite in the seventh dimension as well!

"What happened exactly?" asked Zheng Shan.

"This and that. While it's true I descended into the seventh dimension, I didn't manage to get much information. The main reason my skeleton was annihilated was because of Chaos Fire Spiritual Root and those three damned Chaos Divine Phoenixes!" said Yun Qingshan.

Lord Angel was shocked. "The Chaos Divine Phoenix can only be found in the Chaos Ocean. The seventh dimension has three of them? And this Chaos Fire Spiritual Root has never appeared in the fourth dimension but the seventh dimension has them, too?"

"Looks like the seventh dimension shouldn't be underestimated," said Zheng Shan in a deep voice.

"There's always a way to find out just how deep their power goes," said Yun Qingshan with a smile. "According to my deductions, they must be desperate if they used the Chaos Fire Spiritual Root. It's obvious they haven't reached the second-step realm of Wisdom Elite. I'm confident that they'll fall under our hands if we personally visited them."

Lord Angel and Zheng Shan fell into silent contemplation. They were a bit hesitant because though they were powerful, they would not do anything that would endanger their own lives. The annihilation of the Murong Clan, the loss of Origins of the third dimension, the annihilation of the two Guardian's troops, the annihilation of Yun Qingshan's first skeleton—all these pointed to the fact that the seventh dimension was not something they should mess with.

The crux of the matter was that they had too little information about the seventh dimension. However, Yun Qingshan did not hold the same view as them. "Think about it. Why would three Chaos Divine Phoenixes appear in the seventh dimension? The only reason I can think of is that there's an unimaginable treasure pulling them there."

Lord Angel and Zheng Shan became a little tempted. Suddenly, a few Origin Devouring Bugs flew in and an ethereal voice echoed through the air. "Sorry for being late! Yun Qianshan, your knowledge of the seventh dimension's too shallow. You'll definitely need me if you want to deal with the seventh dimension."

Chapter 700: The Heaven Mystery Pavilion is Scheming Again, A Crisis in the Backyard

"Who's there?" Yun Qingshan and the others were startled by the arrival of the heart-devouring bug. They were shocked to know that something could approach them without their detection. After all, they were the best of the best in the entire seven dimensions.

"What kind of bug is this? It harmonized with Wisdom, making it hard for their presence to be detected," said Zheng Shan cautiously.

"Are you the pavilion master of the Heaven Mystery Pavilion?" asked Yun Qianshan. He had invited the Heaven Mystery Pavilion, too, and they were the only presence missing from the discussion. The Heaven Mystery Pavilion had always done things out of the extraordinary so it was not surprising to discover the existence of this bug.

"Yes, it's me, and I've brought you some news about the seventh dimension," said a profound voice coming from the bug.

Lord Angel knitted his brow together. "I know the Heaven Mystery Pavilion possesses knowledge unknowable by ordinary people, but forgive me for asking... Where is Shen Suanzi and who are you?"

"Shen Suanzi perished like the Ye Ancestor and the sect master of the Lightning sect. As for me, I'm Shen Suanzi's master," said the old pavilion master. This news shocked the other three.

They were not surprised to find out he was Shen Suanzi's master. After all, the Heaven Mystery Sect had always been a little unpredictable. While it was true that Shen Suanzi had always carried the title of the pavilion master, they had somewhat guessed there was an even more powerful existence behind him.

Yun Qianshan's eyes sank. "The Ye Ancestor's dead? So that's why he didn't come out of his room when something this big happened. That must mean that Ye Qingshan and Lei Teng were keeping some shocking information from us!"

Zheng Shan's eyes were flashing brightly. "And now the two of them are dead as well. I'm curious though, what could possibly tempt them to do something like this?"

Lord Angel kept his gaze fixed squarely on the heart-devouring bug. "Brother, as Shen Suanzi's master, you must know the reason for his death and what it is exactly that the seventh dimension is hiding from us."

"The seventh dimension isn't as simple as you think. Death is guaranteed if you don't tread carefully," said the old pavilion master, not answering the question first. "Because the seventh dimension's Wisdom has already manifested the ultimate existence in all of the seven dimensions."

The three of them were shocked but that emotion was quickly replaced by greed as their eyes shone lustily.

"It's no wonder it's so hard to get to the bottom of the seventh dimension. Its Wisdom has shown its hand! This must be the first case where someone has entered the state of the ultimate existence."

"We'll surely be at a disadvantage if we didn't know that but since we know that now, we can fully prepare ourselves!"

"The first dimension has been dominated by the Eldritchs. The situation remains unknown for the second dimension, and the Wisdom of the third dimension has been completely shattered. Both the fifth and sixth dimensions are hanging by a thread. The seventh dimension's by far the most complete but it's also the weakest and Wisdom was forced to manifest itself."

"Once in the state of the ultimate existence, Wisdom that's usually difficult to find will be exposed. There's no stopping anyone from devouring the dimension's Wisdom then."

"This is a great opportunity and a great fortune! We're truly blessed!"

They became very excited at discovering the seventh dimension's secret. Initially, they thought that it would be very difficult to find the source of Wisdom. Much like the Eldritchs for example, they had been plundering all seven dimensions for countless years and only came away with paltry Wisdom.

The situation in the seventh dimension was different. The state of the ultimate existence was irreversible and it was a risky gamble. Anyone who suppressed the state of the ultimate existence would be able to get their hands on the Origins of the seventh dimension. The most important thing was the fact that entering the state of the ultimate existence did not make one invincible for it came with it a huge flaw. It was like leading a lamb to the slaughter.

Yun Qianshan's eyes were flashing brilliantly. "This is a complete dimension's Origins we're talking about. With it, we can aspire to be the most powerful existence in the whole of the seven dimensions!"

Zheng Shan looked at the heart-devouring bug and there was caution in his voice. "It's amazing how you know all this but... Why would you share this information with us?"

Yun Qianshan and Lord Angel were waiting for the old pavilion's master answer, too. They did not want to be anyone's pawn.

"At first, I didn't know much about the seventh dimension either. I only managed to get this information by paying with Shen Suanzi, Ye Qingshan, and Lei Teng's lives. Thus, I learned my lesson and swore to myself that I'd proceed with caution from now on. Need I tell you how powerful a person is once he has entered the state of the ultimate existence? Do you think I can handle him alone? The best strategy I can come up with is to use my Origins Devouring Bugs to steal the Origins of Wisdom. I wouldn't have come to you if I could do this alone!" explained the old pavilion master calmly. Then, he waited quietly for them to say something.

"What do you need us to do?" asked Zheng Shan.

The old pavilion master smiled and said, "I'll tell you once the three of you agree to work together with me. Don't worry, the Origins Devouring Bugs will handle the bulk of the work. I can guarantee the three of you that I won't be putting your lives in danger."

Yun Qingshan and the others furrowed their brows in silent contemplation. In the end, they told him they would give him their answers after thinking it over.

"Apart from the three of you, there will be others. Come to the Heaven Mystery Pavilion in three days. Don't blame me for not bringing you along if you don't come," said the old pavilion master with a smile.

On his way back to his palace, Lord Angel never once stopped thinking about the discussion. There was a lot of information to process. The seventh dimension received a 180-degree transformation when the expert appeared. This also created an opportunity for them to get their hands on the Origins of the dimension.

However, who exactly was this mysterious old master of the Heaven Mystery Pavilion? No way would he be kind enough to share this information without expecting something in return. He must be plotting something!

The whole situation had become more complicated than he would have liked. He simply could not make heads or tails out of it. Then, there was the important matter of his daughter's whereabouts. The

seventh dimension now was not the seventh dimension of before. It had definitely become a much more dangerous place and this filled him with anxiety.

Suddenly, something caught his eye and he fixed his gaze in that particular direction. Instantly, happiness broke out all over his face for he could sense a familiar aura cutting across the sky and shooting into the palace.

"It must be my daughter! She's come back!" He was filled with joy as he quickly shot back to the palace, too. However, he was a little puzzled as to why his daughter had returned by way of light instead of using her wings. She possessed the most beautiful face and wings amongst all the angels and he knew that she would always proudly show off her wings at every chance she had.

He made his way towards War Angel as soon as he stepped foot inside his palace. The other angels around him quickly bowed their heads. "Greetings, Lord Angel."

"War Angel has come back, hasn't she? How is she?" asked Lord Angel.

"War Angel has indeed come back but she concealed herself with her holy light so I didn't get a good look at her," said one of the angels.

Lord Angel nodded and continued on his way.

Suddenly, he heard her voice. "Father, I'd like some time for myself."

Lord Angel frowned. He could tell she had been crying. Knowing his daughter, she must have been greatly traumatized to cry like this.

"Daughter, what's wrong? Did something happen to you in the seventh dimension?" asked Lord Angel anxiously.

He must get to the bottom of this for both his daughter's and the entire fourth dimension's sake. She was the only one who came back alive. Realizing he would not get any response from her, he barged into her room.

"Daughter, you..." He was shocked by what he saw and his eyes instantly became red when he saw her wings.

"Who? Who did this to you!?" A boundless fury surged up from his body, accompanied by a powerful murderous intent that made the countless laws of the universe tremble. It was as if the whole sky was about to collapse on the Western Region. Even Wisdom was frozen. This was more terrifying than the wrath of the heavens.

His daughter, the pride and joy of his life, stripped of her feathers! Who dared provoke him so! This was the worst humiliation he had ever suffered. As a War Angel, his daughter's talents put her at the pinnacle of many fighters and she had carved out a name for herself ever since she was young.

Her existence was the aspirations of countless beings in the fourth dimension. How could a holy and pure Goddess, a symbol of glory and victory in every battle, be rendered to such a pitiful state? His heart twisted with pain when he saw her curled up in the corner, trembling.

"Our wings are the pride of our clan. We must rain down revenge on whoever did this to you! Daughter, tell me what happened! I'll avenge you!" said Lord Angel hoarsely. He was trembling all over.

After a while, she finally told him what happened. "Father, the seventh dimension's truly strange..."

Lord Angel listened attentively with a serious expression on his face. "So, they all treated that ordinary guy with deep respect?"

War Angel simply nodded.

"Then there's no doubt about it. He's the one who entered the state of the ultimate existence." The eyes of Lord Angel flashed brilliantly. "Don't worry, daughter. I've already entered into a discussion with the others on how best to deal with the seventh dimension. It won't be long till we make them pay with their lives for what they did to you!"

He had made up his mind to join forces with the Heaven Mystery Pavilion!

Suddenly, a terrifying crashing sound came from outside the palace and a thick black gas shot up to the sky. Blood-curdling screams could be heard all around them.

"Those demons really don't know when to give up, do they? This is pissing me off!" said Lord Angel angrily. "Daughter, stay here and recuperate. Don't think too much. I'll come back as soon as I've suppressed those idiots." He then unfolded his wings and disappeared from where he was standing.

Today, in the four-part architecture, Li Nianfan finally completed the cushion he was making. The entire cushion was made up of white, flawless angel feathers. It was warm and smooth at the same time. It was truly a material that had no peers.

Li Nianfan kept stroking it and this made him smile with satisfaction. "This is so nice." He then put the cushion on a chair and immediately sat on it. He was suddenly wrapped in a soft feeling, and the most important thing was that it had some bounce to it. It was a truly enjoyable experience.

"This material's truly the best. Nothing comes close to it!" said Li Nianfan admiringly. It was a shame he had so little of it. After all, it was not every day he would come across an angel.

Suddenly, Nanan and Dragin rushed over from the backyard. "Brother Li, there's something wrong with all the plants in the backyard. They look so sad and withered!"

Li Nianfan raised an eyebrow. "Let's go and check it out!"

Very quickly, Dragin and Nanan led him to the vegetable patch.

"Brother Li, look at the leaves! It turned yellow."

"Brother Li, look at the fruit trees over there. They look so sad and they don't seem to bear much fruit anymore."

Their eyes were filled with worry and they did not know what to do. What could possibly be the matter with these Spiritual Roots?

Li Nianfan inspected the plants and the lines on his forehead began to loosen. "Don't worry. They're just a little malnourished."

"Malnourished? How come?" asked Nanan and Dragin in dazed and confused tones.

"Maybe they're trying to grow a body. Anyways, the nutrients in the soil are definitely not enough," said Li Nianfan. He had pulled the answer out randomly. He thought about what to do and the best solution he came up with was to give them some fertilizer.

The basics of farming required fertilizing the field with manure, and yet Li Nianfan had managed to overlook this simple step though he knew that manure was the best choice when it came to fertilizer.

'Growing a body?' Nanan and Dragin were surprised by Li Nianfan's answer. 'Are the plants going to evolve? They're withering because they're not getting enough nutrients? They're already Spiritual Roots, it's the end of the evolution line! What else could they evolve into? And Brother Li said this is nothing to worry about? This is already the fifth time the backyard has evolved.'

Suddenly, a lightbulb turned on in Li Nianfan's brain and his eyes shone brightly. "How could I forget about the zoo? There are so many animals there that I'm sure their manure will be enough to fertilize the whole backyard! There, I've solved the problem of manure supply."

Who could have thought of the countless benefits the zoo would bring him? There was the value of observing them in their natural habitat, the value of their meat, and now the value of their manure!

"Nanan, do you think the animals in the zoo go to poo?" asked Li Nianfan.

"Of course! As long as you want it, they'll have no choice but to do it!" said Nanan without hesitation.

"That's great! I'm going to make a special feed for them so that their poo will be full of nutrients, too!"