

Bigshot 731

Chapter 731: Little Fox: Do You Understand the Rules of the Game Now?

Above the void, the trajectory of Wisdom manifested itself and turned into a line, intertwining with each other to form a chessboard. The whole space was surrounded by a mysterious aura, isolated into an independent space.

"What is this? I can actually feel a strong Origins aura!"

"A real heaven and earth have been created! Not only are the Origins and Wisdom here, but even the rules of heaven and earth have been laid down!"

"Is this the chess world? What level is this chessboard that it can actually manifest a chess world!?"

"The seventh dimension is truly terrifying!"

Just when everyone was shocked, the chessboard had already blanketed them, and a brilliant light washed over them, giving them an identity as if they were newborns.

Everyone's bodies got bigger and some words appeared on their bodies, denoting the part they would play in the chess game. Cultivator Junjun looked at his body with confusion, for his belly was printed with the word 'pawn', putting him in the front row of the chessboard.

"What's going on?" Yang Jing, Xiao Chengfeng, Xing Ya, and Tong Tian stood side by side with him, for there were also pawns.

Xiao Chengfeng laughed loudly and said, "We've been put at the very front of the line which just shows how important we are. Hahaha, I'll take the lead in the charge!"

Opposite them, there were also five people corresponding to them one-to-one, among them, were Shi Zhenxiang, Shi Tainong, and Shi Kelang. They were staring at Yang Jing coldly.

"The third eye's unique to the Heaven-eyed Donkey. Why do you, a human, have it?" asked Shi Zhenxiang.

"This third eye's well-known in all of the seven dimensions. Where did you get it from, and what connection does it have with our Heaven-eyed Donkey clan?" asked Shi Tainong.

"Bullsh*t! I'm Yang Jing and my third eye's a gift from God. When did the third eye ever become you donkeys' sole claim?" said Yang Jing.

"Hehe, I can feel that your third eye's as good as ours. You must be the product of a Heaven-eyed Donkey and a human!" analyzed Shi Kelang thoughtfully.

"Your body flows with the blood of my sacred donkey clan. It's high time you pay respect to your ancestors," said Shi Zhenxiang sternly.

Cultivator Junjun and others were all struck dumb. They all turned to look at Yang Jing with an odd look in their eyes while a smile bloomed on their faces.

"I never expected you to come from such a tumultuous background, Yang Jing. Your parents not only had an interdimensional but also an interracial relationship!" said Xing Ya.

"Brother Yang Jing, now I know why you can't help being such an ass," said Xiao Chengfeng playfully.

"Yang Jing, there's no need to keep the story of your birth under wraps anymore," said Tong Tian.

Yang Jing's face was as black as charcoal and he said in a low voice, "Shut up all of you! I'll kill these three donkeys!"

Gu Ai was printed with the word 'king' on his body. He was surprised by everyone's transformation but that surprise immediately turned into solemnness. "Interesting. You've turned the void into a chessboard and us, the chess pieces. What are the rules of the chess game?"

Little Fox was in the position of the 'king'. "This game's called chess. As for the rules, you can use your divine consciousness to find out."

Blackie had become the 'queen' standing next to her. He seemed to be a little confused and a little nervous. 'This Little Fox is too naughty for her own good. How could she steal the master's chessboard and use it to play chess with the intruders? We'll definitely die if we get taken out by our opponents.'

This was a very dangerous chess game indeed. If everything was to go according to the rules, there would inevitably be pieces taken out. Everyone closed their eyes and quickly perceived the gameplay of the chess game from this world.

They were all very powerful. They were able to understand the rules very quickly due to their divine consciousness and talent in scheming.

Gu Ai was sure that he held a winning ticket in his hand. "This is going to be fun. Little Fox, you can make the first move!"

Little Fox waved her hand, and Nanan, who was a pawn, flew around and came to the corresponding position.

"Go, Gu Debai!" Gu Ai waved, and Gu Debai, who was a knight, jumped out immediately.

Thus began a fierce chess battle and everyone was flying on the board like chess pieces according to their instructions. After walking seven turns, the first victim was close at hand. Under Little Fox's order, Yang Jing, as a pawn, crossed the middle of the board

"Hehe, you donkeys better be prepared to die for having the same eye as me!" said Yang Jing coldly. He waved the three-pronged sword in his hand and the light of mana flashed as he cut straight down toward Shi Tainong!

"Ah! No!" Shi Tainong shouted desperately. He wanted to escape or fight back but found that he could not do it at all. An unbelievably powerful rule was suppressing him and he could do nothing but stand there.

The sword light flashed and in the next instant, Shi Tainong fell to the ground in a pool of blood. He transformed back into his original donkey form as soon as he touched the ground.

"Hurray! I haven't eaten donkey meat for a long time!" said Nanan happily.

"Even thinking about grilling it makes me want to drool," said Blackie, as he gulped down his saliva.

"Brother Li did say that the most delicious meat on the ground is the donkey's and the most delicious meat in the air is the dragon's," said Dragin.

As the 'bishop', Ao Cheng felt a chill in his heart and quickly reminded her, "Dragin, have you forgotten that you're a dragon, too?"

"Hehe, lose the battle to win the war," said Gu Ai with a sneer. He raised his hand and pointed. Gu Lie, who was a 'bishop' jumped and targeted Yang Jing.

In his current position, Yang Jing would definitely be killed by Gu Lie in the next turn if he stayed where he was but if he moved forward, he would be killed by Gu Debai, who was a 'knight'. It seemed like he had nowhere to turn.

Yang Jing's expressions changed slightly and his limbs went cold. The eyes of all the Heavenly Palace people displayed their conflicted feelings. They were all looking at Yang Jing silently.

They could not stand by and just watch Yang Jing die like that. After all, they were not made of the same cloth as the cold-blooded Gu Ai. However, this was a game of chess after all. One must sacrifice the chess pieces to win. This was an inevitable rule.

"It's okay. I should've been dead a long time ago. It was the expert who gave me a new life, and also allowed me to see a broader world so I feel at peace knowing that my death won't be meaningless," said Yang Jing breezily.

"Hahaha, very well then. I'll grant you your wish of death!" Gu Lie and Gu Debai both looked at Yang Jing like he was a prey of theirs while their murderous aura bubbled and boiled over.

Gu Ai looked at Little Fox and said, "It's your turn now."

Little Fox looked calm as she said lightly, "Little pawn, take one square back."

Immediately, Yang Jian's body was pulled back by a force. Seeing this, he and everyone else from the Heavenly Palace was struck dumb while the Eldritchs and the others were even more dumbfounded.

They could not believe what they had seen.

Gu Ai's face darkened. "What are you doing? How can the pawn go back?!" He asked the question that everyone had in their hearts.

Everyone knew the rules and all of them had to abide by them. However, it was obvious that Little Fox had just completely violated the rules.

"Why are you making such a fuss? This pawn's special so of course, it can move back," said Little Fox in a matter-of-fact way.

Gu Ai's mouth stayed agape for a long time before he finally said, "Then my pawns are special, too!"

"No! You're breaking the rules!" said Little Fox immediately.

"What?!" Gu Ai and the others' brains were about to explode and their faces were flushed with anger.

"I've been given special permission by Brother Li to use special pawns. Have you been permitted by him?" said Little Fox in that matter-of-fact way of hers. "Hurry up, go on! Let me see just how good you are!"

Gu Ai laughed angrily and said gloomily, "Just you wait. You're still no match for me even if you cheat!" He continued to play with Little Fox. His eyes flickered as his mind spun with all the ways to defeat her. He became more conservative in his moves and the atmosphere between them suddenly became tense as the situation became more and more serious.

Finally, Little Fox caught another opportunity. "Nanan, capture the opponent's knight."

Immediately, Nanan took off to the other side of the chessboard and beheaded the opponent's 'knight'. Even she herself was surprised by the move. She was a 'pawn', meaning she could only move one square at a time, and yet...

"What's the meaning of this?" asked Gu Ai, outraged.

"This pawn possesses a weapon that allows it to kill enemies from a long distance. By the way, Dragin, you're no ordinary knight, but a winged knight. You can cross the chessboard to kill Gu Lie. You too, Jade Emperor, you're no ordinary bishop, but a winged bishop. You can cross the chessboard to take out Yun Qianshan," said Little Fox.

Talk about a one-sided game. Gu Ai had no room to fight back. His eyes were flushed with abuse as if he was about to cry. He gritted his teeth and tried desperately to take out some of her pieces, but they were always saved at the last minute by Little Fox's own inexplicable rules. Sometimes, she would even do a takeback.

Soon, the chessboard had been cleared by half.

"This is madness! Madness, I tell you!" Gu Ai was still in his 'king' position and was physically and mentally exhausted by what he was seeing before him.

He looked so pitiful that even the people from the Heavenly Palace started to feel bad for him.

'That poor thing.'

'Why would you even agree to play chess with someone who likes to make up her own rules? Isn't this looking for abuse?'

'The expert's so amazing. Even with this kind of madness, he could still teach Little Fox how to play chess. I need to make a note to myself to never play against her.'

"Your Majesty, you have nowhere else to go." Little Fox smiled slightly, enjoying the fruits of her victory. "You're lousy at this. I've won with all pieces still on the board. This is so boring."

Hearing this, Gu Ai spurted out a mouthful of blood while his whole body trembled with anger. He gave a miserable laugh, secretly took out the Cross Dimension Mirror, and hid it behind him. He was preparing to send a message to Ancestor Eldritch before he died.

It was important to inform Ancestor Eldritch about what the Origins from the seventh dimension really was and that it was poisoned. He swept his hand across the mirror and began to dial.

"It's over," said Little Fox faintly. With a wave of her hand, Nanan flew up, her body surrounded by a devouring power, and blasted Gu Ai with a punch.

Gu Ai's eyes were about to split apart and on his right hand, the power of Origins madly urged. The mighty power kicked up a storm on the chessboard. He pushed all his powers to the extreme and he was able to briefly confront the rules of the chess game. With his right hand raised, surrounded by endless Origins, he forcefully opened a hole in the chessboard.

The Cross Dimension Mirror fell from the void.

At this time, Gu Hui happened to have already picked up. Seeing the image in the mirror that it was being thrown into chaos, he asked majestically, "What happened, Gu Ai?"

Gu Ai screamed with all his might, "Ancestor Eldritch, the Origins from the seventh dimension are poisonous. It's very important that you don't eat it and force it out of your body right now!"

In the first dimension, Gu Hui frowned and listened carefully to the sound coming from the other end. Gu Ai's voice was intermittent and coupled with the chaotic scene in the mirror, he naturally guessed that they had run into some trouble. The information that came at this time must be extremely critical.

"The Origins of the seventh dimension...is important...must eat...right now...?" Gu Hui analyzed the words from Gu Ai, thinking carefully. "The Origins of the seventh dimension is very important and I must eat it right now? I don't need him to tell me that. What exactly is he going on about?"

Just when he was still puzzling it over, the Cross Dimension Mirror fell straight into the Fallen Immortal Mountain and landed squarely in the dung pit.

"Huh? This is.." Gu Hui's eyes widened and then there was ecstasy on his face. He said excitedly, "It's the Origins of the seventh dimension! There's so much of it! This must be its source!"

"Gu Ai must've worked so hard to make sure the Cross Dimension Mirror landed here! It's no wonder he wanted to make sure I'd eat every single one of them. This is indeed very important. I mustn't let their efforts go to waste."

Gu Hui swept his big hand across the mirror and the two mirrors immediately connected. The Origins from the seventh dimension began to pour out from the mirror Gu Hui was holding.

"Hahaha, there's so much of it! I've hit the jackpot!" Gu Hui was soaked in the Origins in the seventh dimension and there was extreme excitement in his tone. "I have to work quickly. With this much Origins, I can definitely condense the Origins of the seventh dimension in my body."

On the other side, peace had fallen in the Fallen Immortal Mountain again.

Little Fox put away the chessboard. "Brother Li's right! I'm actually very strong. Did you all see how I defeated the opponent just now?" she asked with a face flushed with excitement.

The Heavenly Palace were gawking at her, none of them dared to tell her otherwise. Even Blackie shrank his head and said nothing, for they all knew that things would not end well for them if they dared to offend a person who liked to make her own rules in a game.

Chapter 732: A Few Screws Loose

"Please, have some mercy, my lords!"

"We're only here to make up the numbers. We have no intention to fight with you at all."

"We admit we're in the wrong. We shouldn't have listened to those b*stards from the fourth dimension. I promise there won't be next time."

Seeing the Eldritchs and the other high-combat-power fighters dead, the survivors knelt and begged for mercy. They were quivering and did not even entertain the thought of resisting.

"What should we do with them?" asked Cultivator Junjun.

"Where are you all from?" asked Blackie as his gaze swept across them all.

"We're from the sixth dimension and went to the third dimension in pursuit of power."

"We're locals from the third dimension and only came after the Eldritchs had bewitched us!"

"I'm from the fifth dimension and only just got out of the third dimension. I hate myself for not being able to resist the Eldritch's temptation!"

"Damn those b*stards for deceiving us into eating poop and putting our lives at risk!"

They all regretted listening to the Eldritchs and were punching the ground vehemently.

"It'd be a waste to kill them all. Choose the higher-quality one and bring them back to the expert as game animals. Kill the rest."

"You heard him! Charge!" Yang Jing and the others boiled with murderous aura and they did as Blackie ordered.

After a while, they all dispersed. Nanan, Blackie, and the others returned to the four-part architecture with the game animals and corpses in their hands.

The next day, Li Nianfan pushed open the door and walked out. He was stunned to see three donkeys lying in the middle of the yard.

"Where did these three donkeys come from? Did you all go on a hunting trip early in the morning?" he asked with a smile.

Nanan nodded and said, "Brother Li, there's more where that came from."

Dragin, too, nodded and said, "We brought back many game animals for the zoo, too!"

"Brother Li, I want to eat grilled donkey meat!" said Little Fox greedily.

Li Nianfan shook his head and said with a smile, "Naughty, naughty. I bet you guys were out all night."

He envied them for being immortals. They did not need much sleep and could stay out all day and all night.

After breakfast, he followed Nanan and Dragin to see the results of their labor last night. He was shocked to see more than 30 animal corpses, each rarer and better than the next. Then, there were also the live animals, each of them lean and healthy. Their combined number was greater than that of the dead animals, and thus, the zoo returned to its former glory.

"It'll take us a long while to finish all this food." Li Nianfan asked Daji to freeze the dead animals to keep them for when he wanted to eat them. Then, he turned to look at the game animals who were pressing themselves as close to the ground as possible in fright.

"What's the matter, Master?" asked Daji.

"There are too many game animals. It won't look good if we keep them outside of the four-part architecture. Not to mention the cesspit is too close to it," replied Li Nianfan.

Too many game animals would cause chaos around the four-part architecture, and if the cesspit was too close, the smell would definitely affect the area in the future.

"Brother Li, why don't we move all the game animals and the cesspit to the foot of the mountain," suggested Dragin.

"What a good idea. It's just that it'll take longer for us to get the manure for the plants in the future," said Li Nianfan.

"That's nothing to us!" said Dragin and Nanan breezily.

Immediately, everyone worked together to fill the original cesspit with dirt. Then, they herded the game animals to the foot of the mountain. Li Nianfan wondered in his heart whether he should hire someone to help him.

He felt that it was a little inappropriate to ask Nanan and Dragin to do this kind of work. After all, this job was really indecent. Nanan and Dragin were two little girls, after all, so they were not suitable for this job.

Now, the distance to the cesspit was farther, and in addition to picking manure, someone had to look after the game animals, but who would be willing to do this kind of work? The game animals were so fierce and wicked, they were definitely not something mortals could control. As for the immortals who were capable, they were definitely not willing to do it.

Li Nianfan was thrown into a dilemma.

They began to dig through the ground once the official site of the cesspit was finalized. They went back to the four-part architecture once their task was completed.

On the way back, Li Nianfan suddenly said, "By the way, what happened to the dung-stealing bugs you mentioned last time?"

Dragin smiled and said, "Hehe, don't worry, Brother Li. The situation has been resolved. Those bugs won't be coming back anymore. "

"That's good." Li Nianfan nodded. It seemed that although the insecticide delivered by the system was not in good condition, it was still very effective. After a pause, he said, "Nonetheless, we should remain on high alert because these kinds of bugs are known to come back even fiercer."

There was a flash of something in their expression.

"Yes, Brother Li. We'll keep your words in mind," said Nanan.

'Here comes the instructions again! The expert's asking us to completely eradicate the people behind the scenes, so they won't make a comeback! Looks like we have to personally go to the fourth dimension now.' Daji's beautiful eyes flashed determinedly.

"Brother Li, grilled donkey meat, grilled donkey meat!" Little Fox chanted. She was filled with anticipation for the dish.

"You should ask your sister to make it for you. She's really good at cooking, you know," said Li Nianfan with a smile.

"No, she'll just ignore me. Only you'll dote on me," said Little Fox coquettishly.

Daji's eyes were immediately fixed on Little Fox who started to tremble. She was so frightened that she turned into her namesake on the spot and jumped into Li Nianfan's arms, burrowing into his embrace desperately.

After a while, a curl of white smoke rose above the four-part architecture, accompanied by bursts of attractive aroma. After a delicious lunch, Li Nianfan carried a small bag and walked out of the building toward the foot of the mountain. Daji also left the building but her destination happened to be the fourth dimension.

At the foot of the mountain, as usual, Jiang Liu was still hard at work chopping wood. There were beads of sweat on his forehead. His face was full of seriousness as he raised his sword and brought it down against the tree in a uniform movement, again and again.

"Brother Jiang Liu, I see you're still chopping trees." Li Nianfan saw the familiar tree-chopping figure from a distance and walked over with a smile.

'The expert's here!' Jiang Liu trembled with excitement. He quickly wiped the sweat off his face and turned to welcome Li Nianfan.

"Greetings, Lord Saint," he said with a salute.

"Have you had lunch?" asked Li Nianfan.

"Not yet," said Jiang Liu with a shake of his head.

"That's great. I brought you some food. How about we go over to your place and have some drinks together?" asked Li Nianfan.

Jiang Liu was flattered. He felt the goosebumps all over my body and in a shaky voice, he answered, "I'd be more than happy to! My humble abode's right over there."

Jiang Liu took Li Nianfan to the wooden house he built. It was very simple, with a basic table and chairs set up next to it.

"It's too simple. You should consider improving your living conditions," said Li Nianfan. He then sat down and brought out the things he had with him—a plate of peanuts, a bottle of wine, and some grilled donkey meat. "I hope these are to your liking."

"They are, they are. Thank you, Lord Saint!" said Jiang Liu sincerely.

As he looked at the food on the table, he gulped and he almost cried. 'The expert's really kind to me. He even prepared this specially for me. How can I be worthy of his care?'

He looked at the peanuts and could clearly see that the space around them was twisting with the laws of the universe, making each peanut comparable to the elixir used by the Wisdom Elites.

As for the grilled donkey meat, the smell of that meat was quite familiar to him. It smelled like the three Wisdom Elite donkeys from last night. Then, there was the wine, clear as water with a thick aroma of Wisdom aura.

"Cheers!" Li Nianfan raised his wine glass and then drank it.

"I raise a glass to you, Lord Saint!" Jiang Liu solemnly picked up the wine glass and then drank it all.

Suddenly, the rich aroma of wine filled his whole mouth and the spicy wine flowed down his throat. He was instantly a little tipsy. A strong Power of Wisdom exploded in his body, drastically increasing his mana. At the same time, there seemed to be Wisdom chanting in his mind, furthering his enlightenment of it.

"Thank you for bringing the woods up the mountain all this while," said Li Nianfan.

"You're welcome, Lord Saint. Chopping wood here is the essence of my life, and my life becomes meaningful because of it," said Jiang Liu. His tone was unspeakably firm. He was speaking from the bottom of his heart.

Being able to chop wood for the expert made him an indirect disciple of his anyways. This was a beautiful dream not everyone could achieve. It was incomparable to anything in the world. If nothing else, this meal alone was enough to make all the people in the Heavenly Palace go mad with jealousy.

'What does chopping wood have anything to do with the meaning of life? Has he gone mad with all that chopping?' thought Li Nianfan.

Li Nianfan cleared his throat and asked, "What do you feel when you're chopping wood?"

Jiang Liu thought that Li Nianfan was testing him and he sat up a bit straighter as he said seriously, "I feel the rhythm of the Wisdom. Every time I chop it, I have a different perception of whether it's catering to or slaying Wisdom. The angle, force, mood, even my mentality will have an impact on my sword. I feel that I've already stepped into the threshold of Dao of Wood Chopping. This is a kind of cultivation of the behavior as well as the heart."

'Wow!' Li Nianfan was stunned. 'He's definitely gone mad and become a firewood fiend. He even came up with Dao of Wood Chopping. Maybe he should make a religion out of it.'

Li Nianfan's eyes were complicated. Jiang Liu was talented, no doubt, and possessed a unique perspective. Maybe he was like one of those characters out of the novels he liked to read in his previous life, the ones who could come out with a weird but uniquely awesome power.

"What do you think of all that I had said, Lord Saint?" asked Jiang Liu.

Li Nianfan pursed his mouth and said dryly, "It's a good mentality, but I don't think you should be too addicted to chopping wood. It's not good to think too much. Be a little less serious when you chop the wood."

He hoped that by saying these he would be able to pull Jiang Liu back to the land of normal.

An odd expression flashed across Jiang Liu's face. It was as if somebody had poured enlightenment into his brain as he made sense of one truth after another.

'I've been blindly indulging in the way of chopping wood and have forgotten the most basic essence of it. It's just chopping wood, why think so much about it?'

The aura on his body was surging while Wisdom surrounded him like the wind, making his clothes flap around gently. He went directly from the first-step Wisdom Elite to the peak of the first-step Wisdom Elite. Just a little bit more and he would have broken through to the second-step Wisdom Elite.

'The expert didn't come to just bring me lunch. He came because he knew I needed some guidance.' Jiang Liu suddenly got up and bowed to Li Nianfan. "I understand it now! Thank you for your advice, Lord Saint. I almost went astray!"

'Huh? What advice did I give? What's he on about? There seems to be a few screws loose in all of the cultivators' brains.' Li Nianfan rolled his eyes and changed the subject. "Actually, I came here to ask you for some help."

"How may I be of service to you, Lord Saint?" Jiang Liu said in a serious voice as if he was ready to die for Li Nianfan at any time.

"A group of game meat I've been raising was moved to the foot of the mountain, and I need your help to take care of them to prevent any accidents," said Li Nianfan.

"No problem. I'll watch over them with my life!" said Jiang Liu determinedly.

"Uhh, there's no need to sacrifice your life for this." Li Nianfan shook his head and then said, "I'm also looking for a gong farmer to deliver the animals' manure from the foot of the mountain to the four-part architecture for fertilization. I'd like to ask you to keep an eye out for a suitable candidate."

'This is the job of the century!' Jiang Liu's heart lurched. He was sure that the entire seven dimensions would explode if he put word out for the recruitment.

"Don't worry, Lord Saint, I'll notify you as soon as I've found someone suitable," promised Jiang Liu.

Meanwhile, in the fourth dimension, the originally lively Heaven Mystery Pavilion had become deathly silent. Only the old pavilion master sat alone in the deepest part of the pavilion, quietly waiting for everyone's return.

In the room, there was still the smell of the Origins from the seventh dimension, which made the old pavilion master lick his lips from time to time. He frowned and muttered to himself. "What's taking them so long? Even if Lord Angel didn't want to come, it wouldn't have taken them this long to annihilate the entire Angel Clan."

The Eldritchs and the others were so strong that it would be impossible for them to have been delayed by such a trivial matter. The old pavilion master raised his hand and started to divine with his fingers. The fact that his body had merged with the fourth dimension's Origins meant that he could divine most of the huge changes that occurred and would occur in the fourth dimension.

Suddenly, his fingers stopped moving and his expression changed drastically. Then, he re-divined, repeating this seven or eight times but the result was the same for each time.

"There's poison in the poop?!" he exclaimed while trembling violently.

Chapter 733: Old Pavilion Master: My Defense has been Broken

Flushed red, the old pavilion master's usually calm face became warped as his entire body trembled. His cultivation base was monstrous, and not to mention he was fused with the Origins of the fourth dimension. His strength had already surpassed the limitations of the seven dimensions. Not only had he entered the third-step, but also reached the peak of the third step. He would definitely be able to dominate all seven dimensions once he absorbed their Origins.

Even the Eldritchs would have to bow down to him. After fusing with the Origins of the fourth dimension, he felt that he had the power to dominate everything. The entire fourth dimension was in his palm, and the countless beings in it, his pawns. Yet, this happened. Not only did he eat poop but he was poisoned as well! He had greatly underestimated the enemy's cunningness.

"No. This is impossible! I have to remind myself that its essence is the Origins of the seventh dimension. What matters is not the outside, but the inside." His face gradually returned to calmness. His eyes flickered and he said coldly, "The seventh dimension really spared no expense to trick us! They're even willing to use the Origins as bait."

Spasms coursed through his entire body and blood began to trickle out of the corner of his lips. "Oh no, the poison has taken effect!" The old pavilion master's voice was hoarse and he was clenching his fists

tightly. "What kind of poison is this? It's so overbearing. How is it possible I cannot suppress it with my Origins?!" he said between gritted teeth.

He took a deep breath and his eyes were filled with boundless killing intent and rage. "The others are most probably dead. As for the Angel Clan, they'll need to bear the consequences of siding with the seventh dimension!"

The old pavilion master rushed toward the angels' palace. His speed was so fast that he could no longer be regarded as flying. Instead, he could appear anywhere in the fourth dimension because he and Origins were one. In just a short time, he appeared in the sky above the Angel Clan's territory.

"As beings of the fourth dimension, I have your fate in the palms of my hand, and today's the day you'll be obliterated," he said majestically. He slowly raised his hand and pressed it down on them mercilessly!

This whole area quaked, and the endless Wisdom was pulled and turned into a vortex of destruction, swallowing the entire palace as the ground gave way to empty space.

The light of destruction shone, and the Angel's Light around the palace was instantly extinguished! It was an indescribable force, a divine power standing on the top of the seven dimensions. There was no reasoning with it and everything it passed over was annihilated!

At this moment, every being in the entire fourth dimension was trembling violently, looking in the direction of the palace with fear, wanting to fall to their knees.

"What is this power? I feel like it can wipe out the entire dimension!"

"What happened? I can't even fight against it."

"It's coming from the palace! They're all toast for sure."

"Look! The sky over there is...collapsing!"

The sky was not collapsing but shattering! Above the palace, the sky was torn apart by huge space cracks and turned into nothingness. It was not only the sky but the earth as well!

This force of destruction, centered on the Angel Clan, shattered everything around it from top to bottom and from bottom to top, leaving room for no doubt that the old pavilion master was hellbent on erasing its existence from the fourth dimension.

The Angel palace shattered in an instant and was stirred into powder by the Power of Wisdom. The countless angels inside were immediately devoured after the last of their Angel's Light flickered and disappeared. The crushing force was like a human being stomping down on an ant's nest.

The whole destruction only took three seconds and after that, everything returned to peace, but a trace of strength remained faintly, which was frightening. The Angel Palace disappeared, and the place where it used to be was reduced to a dead space.

"Huh?" The old pavilion master was staring intently at the bottom of where the Angel Palace used to be. That place was where the Fallen Angel was originally sealed, and there was a strange aura flowing out at this time.

The old pavilion master raised his hand and pulled the aura to his own face and sniffed it. Suddenly, his eyes flashed brightly, revealing surprise and joy!

"This aura belongs to the fifth dimension! The portal to the fifth dimension must be hidden there! Damn those angels for hiding something so important from me! I would've moved to a higher realm sooner if they told me about this. In fact, they would've been richly rewarded by me once I dominated all seven dimensions!

"But now, look at them, all dead. Tsk, they've definitely sided with the wrong dimension. Fools! However, it's not too late for me. Judging from the aura, the fifth dimension has been weakened greatly. I only need to strategize a little and its Origins will become mine. Hahahaha!"

The old pavilion master laughed wildly. He could not go to the fifth dimension personally since he was fused with the fourth dimension's Origins, otherwise, he would have rushed into the fifth realm and wreaked havoc. However, he could use the Origins Devouring Bugs. He would change his target to the fifth dimension's Origins, which were ripe for the picking since the seventh dimension's Origins had been poisoned.

Suddenly, his expression changed as he looked in one direction in surprise. A faint light flashed abruptly. "They're still alive?"

The old pavilion master was very surprised when he saw Lord Angel and War Angel, as well as a few other angels who were still alive. They were covered in wounds and blood, and their aura was extremely

faint. There was no doubt that they already had one foot in death's door. Some of the surviving angels were missing some limbs and wings which had been forcefully ripped apart by the destructive force.

"So these are the feathers that saved you all," said the old pavilion master when he saw the feathers that had traces of Origins scattered around them. The feathers looked very extraordinary.

The old pavilion master laughed and looked sinisterly at Lord Angel. "Where's your seventh dimension now? Why didn't they save you? Tianhua, do you regret going over to their side now?"

"Regret? Why should I regret it? Your fate has already been sealed the moment you decided to steal the seventh dimension's Origins. The people there aren't the kind you can mess with!" said Lord Angel. One of his eyes was swollen shut and bleeding.

"Haha, even in the face of death you remain unrepentant. I would've made you my right-hand man if you had helped me with my plans. It's a pity you have to die here," said the old pavilion master disdainfully.

"Don't you act high and mighty in front of me! You poop-eater!" shouted Lord Angel angrily.

"You must be looking for death," said the old pavilion master sinisterly.

"Even death would be better than eating poop!" said Lord Angel and then he roared with laughter.

"How can you even laugh at a time like this? Don't you realize that the whole Angel Clan's about to be wiped out by me?" asked the old pavilion master murderously.

"That's because you've eaten poop!" said Lord Angel mockingly.

The old pavilion master's face contorted in anger. "Die!" His mana surged. "You'll soon find out what's the worst torture in this world and after that, you'll be left in the cesspit to die. I bet you won't be so cocky then!"

Suddenly, it began to snow just when he raised his hand toward Lord Angel. It was odd since this chaotic world filled with destruction had never experienced the four seasons before, let alone snow.

At the same time, a cold chill came, and even the old pavilion master was slightly surprised when he felt the pressure. He felt something in his heart and raised his eyes to look in one direction of the sky. There, a woman was making her way towards them. The chilly aura emitted from her body froze the surrounding Wisdom, turning it into a frozen path.

"It's Goddess Daji!" shouted Lord Angel excitedly.

"The expert must've sent her here to rescue us! We're saved!" said War Angel with joy.

The old pavilion master's face darkened. He laughed coldly and said, "How dare the seventh dimension people show themselves? I haven't even settled our old score yet."

Daji looked coldly at the old pavilion master and said, "You must be where the bugs are coming from. I've received instructions from my master to wipe you out!"

"Hahaha, you and what army?" The old pavilion master laughed as if he had heard the funniest joke of the century. "In case you've forgotten, this is the fourth dimension, and I possess the Origins of this dimension. What can you, a person who hasn't even broken through to the third-step, do about me?"

Suddenly, he stopped laughing and launched an attack on Daji. The endless power of heaven and earth descended like a cage on her, squeezing her. The surrounding void shattered, Wisdom was annihilated, and everything was erased.

Daji was in the center of destruction but her expression remained calm. She raised her hands and slowly moved them in the air. Her white dress moved with the wind as her movements became slower and more elegant. She was surrounded by endless Wisdom and although her fists did not seem powerful, they could still feel the endless pressure coming from them.

The Dao of Yin and Yang formed a pattern of Yin and Yang fishes in front of her, and a strange aura rose into the sky. The world was starting to freeze! The attacks of the old pavilion master turned into ice cubes.

"Sh*t! What did she just do?" The old pavilion master's eyes widened in shock, his face full of disbelief. From her technique, he felt a power that surpassed the power of heaven and earth. Even with his power of Origins, he felt that the entire fourth dimension was out of his control.

This power seemed to be the power of creation!

'No matter what her power is, there still exists a gap in our strength!' thought the old pavilion master. Then, he shouted out loud, "I summon the Origins to suppress her!" The old pavilion master raised his hands, his face flushed, and he slammed the attack down on Daji!

Daji opened up her hands flat and pushed forward slowly! The terrifying power surged toward the old pavilion master as the power of extreme cold was spreading at a speed invisible to the naked eye. It fell on the old pavilion master in an instant.

In a blink of an eye, the old pavilion master turned into an ice sculpture, and with an explosion, he shattered into dust and dissipated in the sky and the earth.

"She won! She won!"

"She's amazing!"

Lord Angel and others looked at her blankly with their mouths opened. They had to pinch themselves to see if they were dreaming. They had first-hand experience of the power of the old pavilion master. His power was a force that could manipulate the world. It was a force at the forefront of all power. He only needed to lift his pinky to annihilate all sentient beings and yet, Daji killed him effortlessly.

Her power was totally out of this world! Although they had full faith in the expert's awesomeness, they still did not expect Daji to win so easily. They were especially awe-struck by her shadowboxing.

They caught a glimpse of the power of creation, and they felt that they had benefited a lot just by playing witness to it. Once again, their respect for the expert had reached a new height.

Lord Angel snapped out of his trance and mustered all his remaining strength to say, "Thank you, Goddess Daji, for your life-saving grace."

"Oh, there's no need to thank me. Saving you all was just a coincidence." Daji nodded, visibly still tensed. Snow seemed to be flying in her ice-blue pupils, and the beautiful eyes locked in on the direction to the Heaven Mystery Pavilion.

"D*mmmit, he's still alive. I have to destroy his core." She took a step and disappeared before them.

"Quick, follow her!" shouted Lord Angel. The angels supported each other and flew toward the Heaven Mystery Pavilion.

Daji crossed the void and arrived outside the Heaven Mystery Pavilion in an instant. She swept her eyes lightly over it and the entire building began to freeze over. A heavy layer of ice fell down the eaves, instantly turning the building into a huge ice sculpture. Daji narrowed her eyes and a sharp chill surrounded the building as she continued to wreak havoc on the ice sculptures.

"Hahaha, you foul fox! Did you really think I was scared of you just now? You came here to die!" In the sky, the clouds bellowed and a hoarse voice was heard from all directions.

Subsequently, the ice layer exploded and the Heaven Mystery Pavilion collapsed. The power of the Origins gushed out like a fountain, merged with the endless Wisdom, and finally gathered into a huge figure. This figure stood on top of the earth, and its whole body exuded an overwhelming aura. Its power was even more terrifying.

"What... What's this?" Lord Angel and the others were only halfway there when they saw the figure. A glance from the figure paralyzed their bodies and they instantly fell from the air.

War Angel was extremely horrified and in a trembling voice, she said, "The whole body's made up of Origins. He's a monster condensed from the fourth dimension's Origins!"

The other angels gulped and they asked anxiously, "Is Goddess Daji going to be okay?"

"Die!" In front of the Heaven Mystery Pavilion, the huge figure slowly raised his hand, trying to suppress Daji like a comet. Its shadow blocked out the entire sun. There was even an overbearing will locked on Daji.

This blow seemed to have frozen the fourth dimension's time and space. It was the supreme power of a dimension! Daji stood on the spot, looked up, and watched as the huge hand that covered the sky and sun came crashing down on her. With a flick of her wrist, a kitchen knife appeared in her hand.

Chapter 734: Chaos is Approaching, Lost Memories

"Hahaha, behold my power!" The old pavilion master laughed maniacally, indulging in his own power. With only a thought, he could turn the entire fourth dimension upside down. Not to mention, this was only the power of one dimension. Having the ultimate power meant being in control of all seven dimensions. At that point, he would have the fate of all beings in the palm of his hands, earning their worship for eternity. He was obsessed with reaching this goal.

He looked disdainfully at the frosty woman in front of him. 'She's nothing but an ant. One puff and she's gone.'

His pupils constricted when he saw Daji slowly raising the kitchen knife. It was an unremarkable kitchen knife, but different from ordinary kitchen knives. It was made from a crafting technique that had never been seen before. Even he, a master of the dimension, could not see what the material was.

"Oh well, it's still a kitchen knife. It's not as if it can turn the situation around," ridiculed the old pavilion master, his voice like booming thunder.

His huge palm strike was on its way to Daji, and it was getting closer and closer as the powerful force overflowed. Before it fell, the land had beneath it had already collapsed and the soil was gone, forming turbulent Wisdom that raged into a storm.

Under this power, any power seemed insignificant, and Daji seemed to be just a weak star point, insufficient and insignificant. However, the kitchen knife in her hand gleamed with an unquenchable glow, just because there was a sentence engraved on the handle of this kitchen knife—'A bit of coldness is long, using everything between heaven and earth as ingredients!'

Under this kitchen knife, everything was food!

"You might seem powerful but those aren't your powers. Therefore, you're weak in my eyes!" said Daji calmly. "Kitchen knife technique, Pao King butchers the cow!"

She slowly waved the kitchen knife and an invisible aura shot out of the void!

"This... This is..." The old pavilion master's body trembled. There was fear in his voice and a chill ran up his spine. He felt a powerful force approaching him, a force enough to make him perish there and then.

"This is impossible! What did you do?" roared the old pavilion master while trying to accelerate the falling speed of the giant palm. However, he suddenly found that he could not control the palm at all. His body was separating into two different parts! One was a white-haired old man, and the other was the Origins of the fourth dimension.

"No! The Origins and I are one. This is impossible. Give it back to me! Give it back to me now!" screamed the old pavilion master shrilly. His eyes nearly exploded with anger. He chased after the Origins maniacally but was blocked by an invisible force, making him unable to approach it.

He looked at Daji sharply and asked, "Why is this happening? What kind of knife technique did you use?"

"Pao King butchers the cow, skinning and deboning," replied Daji.

It was the fable of Pao King butchering a cow. After three years of butchering, he could easily and flawlessly butcher any part of the cow. In Daji's eyes, she had already seen everything about the old pavilion master, and the old pavilion master was not the old pavilion master, but the combination of an old man and the Origins. Therefore, she separated the two with her kitchen knife.

One cut, and the aura that was terrorizing the world dissipated, and in the void, the old man and Origins froze. Waves of strange auras began to surround the heaven and the earth, and the Origins gradually scattered away.

'Kitchen knife technique? Kitchen knife technique!' The old man's face was filled with disbelief. Never in a million years would he expect to be defeated by a kitchen knife... One that was wielded by a woman at that. 'Where did all these monsters come from?'

Suddenly, Daji's gaze condensed and she quickly grabbed the Origins of the fourth dimension. Endless ice spread through the area, freezing the Origins. A roar came out of the Origins. It condensed into an attack that shattered Daji's ice.

"Pao Ding butchers the cow, ripping, and refining!" The kitchen knife in Daji's hand spun vigorously, and then swiftly cut down on the Origins. Wisps of gray mist emerged from the cloud of Origins. With a slash, this gray mist filled with the unknown separated from the Origins.

Daji's expression became serious and she stopped what she was doing. She frowned and said, "That explains why the Origins of the fourth dimension would commit these sins. It's been contaminated by Heaven! I was too careless and slow. Some of the unknown dispersed with the Origins of the fourth dimension! This is bad..."

At this moment, Lord Angel and the others limped over in embarrassment and bowed at Daji respectfully from a distance.

"Thank you, Goddess Daji, for saving the fourth dimension. We bow to you in gratitude," said Lord Angel sincerely.

"Goddess Daji, you're not only the savior of our Angel Clan but the savior of the entire fourth dimension. Your merits are endless and all seven dimensions are blessed to have you," said War Angel.

"Thank you, savior! Thank you, savior!" said the other angels as they bowed down to her.

She was accustomed to receiving flattery like this on account that she had been with Lin Nianfan long enough. She calmly asked, "Do you know this person?"

Only then did Lord Angel look at the old man. His eyes widened and he exclaimed, "Cultivator Tianji?!"

War Angel was also surprised. "He's the old pavilion master of the Heaven Mystery Pavilion. He's supposed to be dead!"

Back then, the Eldritchs invaded the fourth dimension and Cultivator Tianji was the one who drove them away. At the same time, he also gave his own life under the witness of the entire fourth dimension.

Cultivator Tianji was in a state of mania. He looked at everyone and shouted, "Dead? I was dead, but through my good fortune and heaven-defying skills, I was able to postpone it. I won't die until I reach the pinnacle of all seven dimensions!"

"You used to be so pure-hearted. How did you end up this way?" asked Lord Angel with complicated eyes.

"I shed blood for the fourth dimension, and the entire fourth dimension was saved by me. Of course, everything should belong to me! What's wrong with that? In addition to the fourth dimension, I also want the entire seven dimensions! Power, where's my invincible power, return my power to me!" shouted Cultivator Tianji maniacally.

His eyes were red, and he was jumping on the spot like a madman. At the same time, he was trembling as white hair began to grow all over his body.

"There's no saving you now that you've been contaminated with the unknown." Daji shook her head and ice shot out from her fingers, instantly freezing the Cultivator Tianji into an ice sculpture.

Then, she looked at Lord Angel and others. She hesitated a little before she raised her hand at them. Immediately, a stream of light appeared in front of Lord Angel.

"This is donkey-hide gelatin made by the expert. It's good for replenishing your blood and strengthening your body. Use it to treat your injuries." After receiving three high-quality donkeys, Li Nianfan had extracted the gelatin from their hide. He knew the gelatin was good for women's consumption. There were many of them living in the four-part architecture after all.

The hearts of Lord Angel and others jumped wildly and their faces were full of ecstasy. Anything bestowed by the expert had always been extraordinary. They had not heard of donkey-hide gelatin before but this just made it even more precious in their eyes. It must be something only the expert could produce. They were confident that the donkey-hide gelatin would not only heal their injuries but advance their cultivation as well.

"Thank you, Goddess Daji. We, the Angel Clan, will serve the expert with all our hearts!" said Lord Angel.

"We'll grow more beautiful feathers to give to the expert!" said War Angel.

Daji nodded and said, "There are still some traces of the unknown floating around the fourth dimension. I'm afraid that it'll cause some disaster so be careful."

Now, there was a portal connecting the third, fourth, fifth, and seventh dimensions. The combined number of beings was enormous and there were many skilled fighters from all over the seven dimensions in the third dimension. It was only a matter of when, not if, a disaster would arise from the unknown.

"Rest assured, Goddess Daji, that we'll all be very careful," said Lord Angel solemnly.

Daji nodded, turned around, and shot out across the void, leaving a trail of frost in her wake.

Not long after Daji and Lord Angel left, the space near the Heaven Mystery Pavilion began to fluctuate. Several people emerged silently. They became shocked after looking around their surroundings.

"What a terrifying power. Even a trace of it is enough to frighten me," said one of them.

"What happened here? We can even sense the energy fluctuation from a dimension away. It must be the pinnacle of power. I must get my hands on it," said the other.

"It must be the legendary power of Origins. Whoever gets their hand on it will have dominion over all seven dimensions. The Wang family must get a share of it!" said the leader of the group. His eyes were burning with naked ambition.

Suddenly, a cloud of gray unknown mist brushed past them, causing them to jerk as an odd look flashed across their eyes.

"Merge with me and I'll tell you how to get your hands on the Origins of a dimension."

Another group of people appeared after this bunch of people left.

"So, this is where the Heaven Mystery Pavilion is. What happened here? What could have possibly caused the earth-shattering power to rise?"

"I thought they were having a party to share the Origins. How did it end up like this?"

"There's a trace of Origins here. I'll be very powerful if I get it."

"I'm so glad I didn't jump on their invitation. I was right to be cautious."

"Even the angels' palace was razed to the ground."

"They discovered a portal to the fifth dimension under the angels' palace and rumor has it that the Origins of the fifth dimension manifested itself."

"The dimensions are falling into chaos!"

"The more chaotic the better. It's only times like this when a hero like me can shine!"

The fourth dimension's commotion had spread to the third, fifth, and seventh dimensions, attracting many skilled fighters. An undercurrent was surging, and for a time, all powerhouses suddenly rose one after another, on standby, ready to stir the situation at any time.

Meanwhile, in the River of Time, the Soul Master and Elite King were still weaving through the endless waves. They went upstream, witnessing what happened in the endless years, looking for their own past. Ordinary people would already have lost themselves if they spent the same amount of time inside the river as they did. However, there was still no confusion in their eyes as if something was calling and guiding them.

Compared with before, the Soul Master had become way stronger. During this journey, there were other clones of her along the way. Her strength returned, fusing with each incarnation, pushing her closer and closer to when she was at the pinnacle of all power. At the same time, she had also regained some of the memories that she had lost. It was the same for the Elite King. He became more alive as he witnessed his past.

The graceful Soul Master walked majestically on the waves and she suddenly asked, "Elite King, do you remember what happened at the last battle during the catastrophe?"

"Nope," said Elite King hoarsely.

"Me neither." There was deep thought in her eyes as she solemnly said, "The memory of the last battle seems to have been forcefully wiped out, or...maybe we were the ones who did it to ourselves! But why would we ever do that?"

Thinking of this made her anxious. Regarding the last battle, she could only remember the part where she drove away the Eldritchs and chased after them into the Chaos Ocean. As to how and by whom the Eldritchs were defeated by, she had no memories of that whatsoever.

She only vaguely remembered that she saw an eye! If an opponent could erase their memories, that meant that he or she could wipe them out, too. Therefore, the only logical conclusion was that they were the ones who wiped out their memories. Moreover, the Soul Master had left a series of clones in the River of Time as a backup.

They continued to go upstream and were nearly at the time where the catastrophe happened. Then, they would be able to see for themselves what happened exactly then.

"We're nearly there." As they neared, the Soul Master's tone fluctuated. She suddenly raised her hand and patted the River of Time under her feet.

The huge waves went soaring to the sky, and between the splashes of water, a projector-like screen gradually rolled out. Then, they saw moving images of the sky shattering while the power of terror raged on. Ultimate spells bloomed, domineering and unparalleled, stirring up the Wisdom and kicking up a storm everywhere.

It was the time of catastrophe alright. The Nine Elites headed by the Soul Master led all the skilled fighters of all the seven dimensions to a fight to the death against the Eldritchs! Each of the Nine Elites' demeanors was extremely stunning. They paved the way with Wisdom, chanting as they walked, and even until now, they were unbeatable!

Chapter 735: Wiping Out Their Memories, The Snow Globe

It was the war of the century.

The Nine Elites faced the catastrophe head-on. One bloody battle after another turned into a tragic song between heaven and earth. In the Chaos, the sound of beating war drums never ceased, shaking heaven and the earth.

Even the Eldritchs had no choice but to retreat under the unparalleled force of the Nine Elites. They even chased the Eldritchs into the Chaos Ocean and did not stop until they killed all of the second-step Wisdom Elites and many other skilled fighters.

However, without giving the Nine Elites a chance to take a breather, wisps of gray mist filled with the unknown began to flow out from the corpses of the second-step Wisdom Elites. The aura of the corpses suddenly became extremely strange; it was filled with violence and unknown. This unknown aura made the River of Time violent, and the huge waves surged into the sky.

“Their bodies are smoking. When did they attain the ability of corpse transformation?”

“What the heck is that? It’s attached to their bodies.”

“This aura’s making me feel uncomfortable.”

“Show yourself, you coward!”

The Nine Elites were not prepared to give the gray mist a chance, and they used their magic power to purify the gray mist, but they were not able to do so. Soon, the weird gray mist condensed into an eye in the sky, an eye full of ruthlessness. The eye looked down contemptuously and coldly at the Nine Elites.

It was as if the eye was able to see that the world was born out of destruction, controlling life and death, representing supreme status. Just a glance of this eye made the Nine Elites' minds go blank and their Dao Hearts began to tremble.

"Hello, my name's Heaven..."

In their hearts, a demon's voice sounded, allowing them to blend in with the gray mist, to control the seventh dimension, reach eternity, and become the clones of Heaven! The devil was whispering, making the Nine Elites all confused, and some of them began to walk toward the gray mist involuntarily.

Suddenly, a figure stepped out! It turned into a white phantom and immediately appeared in front of that eye. It was the Soul Master! She had no sorrow or joy on her face. Her eyes were as radiant as rainbows and she had a supreme posture. She charged toward the eye and raised her hand to point at it!

"Everything and anything, smelt thyself!" A majestic and decisive voice came out of her mouth. The endless Wisdom around them turned into a vortex that converged toward the Soul Master. At the same time, the eye of the gray mist began to twist as it was quickly drawn out and gathered toward the Soul Master.

"What are you doing?" shouted Heaven with surprise. "You're not a match for me! Die!"

The Soul Master said nothing. She was shrouded in Wisdom. The endless light was like the sun, reflecting the chaos and suppressing the mist. The other Eight Elites were shocked back to their senses and there were looks of horror in their eyes. They looked at the Soul Master in unison and had already guessed what she did, their faces were full of anxiety and their eyes were slightly red.

“What is this thing? It’ll definitely cause chaos if it spreads.”

“Soul Master, don’t be rash. There must be another way!”

“This gray mist is filled with the power of the unknown. It’s enough to make people go astray.”

“We’re all beings from the seventh dimension. Let us share your burden!”

“No, stop! You cannot do it alone.”

In the hands of the Soul Master, the unknown gray mist kept twisting in place like it was being trapped in a cage. It could not break free and could only be absorbed by the Soul Master.

Heaven smirked. “Hahaha! Since you have such great courage, I’ll fulfill your wish. Do you think it’s enough to seal me in your body? I’ll use you to subvert the entire seventh dimension and you’ll surely regret this!”

The unknown gray mist flipped sharply, and then condensed into a grimace, rushing directly to the Soul Master. It wrapped her up and incorporated her mana. The hair of the Soul Master gradually turned from black to gray. Her pupils also began to turn gray and a strange aura began to flow from her body.

Suddenly, the Soul Master performed a hand seal before she then slashed at the void! This slash contained the power of heaven and earth, creating chaos wherever it would land. It was a shocking ultimate spell and it seemed that it had not cut anything, but in fact, it had cut off the cause and effect of oneself!

At the same time, it also included the other half of oneself! Soon, the weird gray mist disappeared and two Soul Masters were standing in place. One was still the same, with the light of divinity shining all over the body, and the other was gray-haired and gray-eyed. Waves of terrifying ripples followed her every breath. The Soul Master had actually used an incredible ultimate spell to successfully separate the unknown gray fog from herself and divided it into two clones!

“Impressive, truly impressive! You’re the most powerful person second only to the Seven Battle Guardian Spirits I’ve ever seen!” The gray-haired Soul Master looked at the black-haired Soul Master with pure admiration in his eyes. “If you cooperate with me, I’ll make you the most powerful person under Heaven!”

“The seven dimensions don’t need the most powerful person. It needs peace!” The black-haired Soul Master was unmoved. She took a step toward the gray-haired Soul Master, and raised her hand, wanting to suppress the gray-haired Soul Master.

“Heaven, is it? I’ve been cultivating for eons and have always held the belief that one needs to defy heaven to improve. Now, I’m finally going against Heaven!”

“Hahaha, count me in! I have a technique called ‘Seal the Heaven’! Let’s see if it’s worthy of the name!” The other Eight Elites followed the Soul Master and surrounded the gray-haired Soul Master.

It was a fierce battle. The gray-haired Soul Master possessed the same cultivation level and ultimate spells as the Soul Master. At the same time, it was contaminated with the power of Heaven whose strength was rapidly becoming stronger with the passage of time.

The turbulence of Wisdom in the Chaos Ocean was shaken up, and the atmosphere of the endless Wisdom was raging. In the end, although the Nine Elites shattered the gray-haired Soul Master, they also suffered indelible trauma. Their Origins of Life began to fade away and their auras became disordered as they came to the end of their lives.

“Hehe, you’re about to die and I’ll never die! Surrender to me and you’ll live on to gain super far-reaching powers at the same time!” Although the gray-haired Soul Master was annihilated, the unknown gray mist still existed. It was sealed up by an ultimate spell and was rolling around like a cloud.

The Soul Master wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth. Her glow was dimming, and her aura was extremely weak. She first contained the unknown gray mist in her body. Then, she cut off the other half of herself. Her strength was greatly reduced and she fought against the gray-haired Soul Master again. She had been reduced to her weakest.

However, she still exuded an authoritative demeanor. She performed another hand seal, and an indescribably terrifying coercion burst into the air from her body. A cloud of golden light skyrocketed, surrounding the unknown gray mist, forming a weird pattern, distorting time and space.

“You can even use the Power of Time-Space?!” The unknown grey mist screamed in horror and disbelief.

The Soul Master ignored it. Her face was unprecedentedly solemn and she said lightly, "Lend your power to me!"

Without hesitation, the other Eight Elites channeled their mana to her.

"Take time and space here as the boundary, seal the years and forbid eternity!" The majestic voice of the Soul Master was heard and time and space abided by her orders. The seal pattern dazzled like a rainbow as it devoured the unknown gray mist little by little.

"No! No! How can you use the Power of Time-Space? You're all on the brink of death. Don't you want to live? I can help you live! No seal in the world can ban me forever. Mark my words, I'll be back!" The unknown gray mist roared with frustration.

This seal of the Soul Master was extremely overbearing; it had transcended the boundaries of time and space, sealing the cloud of undesirable gray mist inside of not just space, but time and space!

It was truly terrifying, and if nothing else, this seal would never be found by others. After sealing the gray mist, the Soul Master became even more unsteady on her feet. "We need to wipe out this memory," she said suddenly.

The other Eight Elites were stunned, but then they quickly returned to their carefree state.

"The enchantment of Heaven's like a seed planted in the heart. The best thing for us to do is to forget it completely."

“This secret is indeed the safest only if we don’t have the memory of it.”

“For the peace of the seven dimensions, this memory mustn’t be kept.”

They instantly understood what the Soul Master was trying to achieve. They might not be tempted by the power and eternity mentioned by Heaven this time, but who of them could guarantee it would be the same in the future?

What’s more, they were already dying. God forbid if anyone decided to perform a soul peek into their memories at this time so the best thing was to completely forget about it! Only then could the seal be considered flawless.

“Come, let us all wipe out this memory.” Immediately, the Nine Elites raised their hands together and completely erased this memory of their own without hesitation.

After this battle, the Nine Elites were no longer able to face the follow-up offensive of the Eldritchs. Everyone thought that the Nine Elites fell by the Eldritchs when in fact, it was Heaven who did it.

The Soul Master watched the moving images on the screen silently. At that time, she was in the midst of a catastrophe. To prevent disasters, she asked the Nine Elites to wipe off the memories together. But now, she needed to look for the memories to make full preparations.

What was the relationship between the Eldritchs and Heaven?

Her expression suddenly changed and she turned to look at Elite King. Her pupils shrank sharply when she saw a faint grey mist was silently surrounding him. It was sealed in that time and space, and at this time, she and the Elite King were also in that time and space!

In addition, the Elite King was made into a Divine Zombie, his memory was lacking, his Dao Heart was unsteady, so it was easy for the unknown gray mist to find a chance to infiltrate his body.

“Didn’t I say that I’d be back? Hahaha!” The voice of Heaven was filled with sarcasm and madness.

“Destroy Everything Into Silence!” The Soul Master’s face darkened and she immediately pointed at Elite King.

Elite King trembled, let out a long howl, and bombarded the Soul Master with a punch!

The River of Time shook, and the space-time barrier immediately rippled. Elite King’s body was immediately blasted away and his entire arm was cracked. However, an unknown gray mist overflowed from his wound and healed it. Then, he fled away from the River of Time without looking back. The Soul Master wasted no time in chasing after him.

Meanwhile, back at the four-part architecture, Li Nianfan was lying on the rocking chair and reading the newspaper from Heavenly Palace after coming back from Jiang Liu’s place.

Beside him, Xiao Bai was conscientiously fanning him with a folding fan.

While reading the newspaper, he sighed with anxiety. "Now, even the third dimension has popped after the fourth dimension! All this is making me feel a lot of pressure."

The Heavenly Palace people had been investigating and recording some recent changes in the newspaper so that Li Nianfan could relieve his boredom by reading it.

It was not difficult to see from all the news that after the opening up of portals, many skilled fighters, especially those from the third dimension, had shown their true colors. They probably had been holding back for too long and could no longer control themselves anymore.

For example, after coming out of the third dimension, there was a Seal Demon who went on a rampage in the seventh dimension. Even though it was a Wisdom Elite, it was still not strong enough in the third dimension, so it had been suppressed by the others for a long time.

It was filled with indescribable excitement when it came to the seventh dimension and the first thing it did was to let himself loose amongst the female demons. Those who did not do what it said were killed.

Soon, it came to the Area of the Gods and had its eyes on the Demon Palace established by Little Fox. It planned to make all the female demons there a part of its harem. This undoubtedly provoked the Heavenly Palace, and thus it was destroyed by the people from the Heavenly Palace.

Just this morning, the seal's fresh corpse was delivered along with this newspaper.

"It must've been hard on the seal. It had been itself holding back for countless years. Poor thing. After all, from where I came from, a male seal has to mate with hundreds of female seals." Li Nianfan glanced at the corpse of the seal and then said, "But then again, the seal is indeed a good thing, especially suitable for making a seal pill."

At this moment, Daji opened the door and walked in. In her hands was a block of ice, and frozen in it was the unknown gray mist that had merged with the Origins of the fourth dimension.

Li Nianfan looked at the block of ice and said with a smile, "Little Daji, the snow globe you're holding sure is pretty and the picture seems to be moving!"

The gray mist was trapped inside the ice, blooming into a special shape now and then in a bid to escape. In Li Nianfan's view, the block of ice was the same as the snow globe he so often saw in his previous life. The transparent glass ball had a picture in it and it would change with a shake.

Daji smiled wryly internally and thought to herself, "That's my Master. To him, Heaven's just a small globe."

Li Nianfan immediately picked a place for it and said with a smile, "It's perfect as a decoration. Just put it in the center of the table over there."

Chapter 736: The Safest Dimension of All

Li Nianfan put down the newspaper and asked, "Little Daji, what do you think of the situation now?"

Daji pondered for a moment and then said, "There are many more skilled fighters around, the undercurrents are surging, and many clans stand in great numbers. I'm afraid that many changes will happen soon."

Li Nianfan nodded. It was just as he had guessed. Several different dimensions were connected and the little skirmishes here and there were signs of bigger battles that were to come. Even though he was a Deluxe Merit Saint and had many skilled fighters protecting him, it was still necessary to maintain relations with various powerhouses.

Mindful of this, he said, "Call Nanan and Dragin over. I have something to ask of them."

Daji nodded obediently and immediately went to the backyard.

Soon, Nanan and Dragin ran over and asked, "Brother Li, you called?"

Dragin saw the snow globe and her eyes instantly filled with curiosity. She grabbed it and began to shake it. Inside, the gray mist was like a stream of water, changing its shape as she shook it.

Heaven was made dizzy by the movement and was seething with anger. "You brats! I'll make you pay for this!"

"It looks fun! Let me try, too!" said Nanan. She took it from Dragin and shook it even more vigorously.

"Gah! This is why I hate kids! Just you wait, you brats!" shouted Heaven.

After a while, Li Nianfan finally said, “Ask Little Fox to come, too. Let’s grill more donkey meat today and after that, the three of you can deliver it to the Heavenly Palace, the Demon Palace, the Underworld, and the major sects. It’s always good to have lots of friends.”

Dragin and Nanan nodded and said, “Yes, Brother Li.”

Time passed slowly like water. Many skilled fighters had begun to travel between the dimensions for a myriad of reasons—to see the future world, to find opportunities, to find a good place for their cultivation, to avoid being killed, and so forth.

However, the third dimension was broken, the fifth dimension was severely injured, and the fourth dimension was also in poor condition. Only the seventh dimension was thriving and full of Wisdom aura, so the seventh dimension attracted the most people. The Area of the Gods had undoubtedly become the center.

The powerhouses and skilled fighters who entered the Area of the Gods were as many as the salmon swimming upstream during spawning season. Once there, they would dominate the others or carefully explore the seventh dimension. With the passage of time, many people became more and more restless.

At this time, above the void, huge auspicious clouds were passing through. Above the auspicious clouds stood more than a dozen monks, all with cold expressions on their faces. Their icy aura shrouded their bodies, making them look extremely imposing.

At the forefront was an old man holding a horsetail whisk and a young man capped with a crown-jaded hat. They did not conceal their auras that were extremely overbearing as they enveloped the auspicious clouds. One glance and everyone knew they should not mess with them, so the other auspicious clouds had to take a detour.

One of the monks held a big banner high in his hands, and it was printed with a golden and huge word, 'DRAGON'. The word was shining in the sun with traces of magic. People from the third dimension would instantly recognize that this was the banner of the Dragon Wave Sect.

The Dragon Wave Sect was not a big sect in the third dimension, but what made them powerful was the two Wisdom Elite members in it. Moreover, the sect master possessed an Ultimate Treasure blessed with the Origins of the third dimension, which gave it the power to effortlessly suppress any other Wisdom Elite.

Now that they had come out of the third dimension, they had risen from the bottom of the ranks and became one of the most powerful sects in the Area of the Gods.

The young man was the son of the sect master, Zhao Feng. Standing on the auspicious clouds, he stared at the mountains and rivers beneath his feet and smiled arrogantly. "I was born in a broken third dimension. I never expected the outside world to be so wonderful."

The old man smiled lightly and said, "The outside world isn't only wonderful, but opportunities are everywhere. In the future, the Dragon Wave Sect will become even more powerful and this great river and mountain you see before you will naturally belong to you!"

Zhao Feng sneered overbearingly and said, "Hehe, we possess a natural advantage since we came from the third dimension. Those in the Area of the Gods who pledge their allegiance to us will become our vassals and those who don't will have to endure my wrath!"

"Your words are absolute. There are already nine sects willing to become our vassals," said the old man.

“Where are we going next?” asked Zhao Feng.

“The Legendary Beast Sect.” The old man paused and continued, “According to the information I’ve received, this Legendary Beast Sect has a somewhat extraordinary background. It seems they have the backing of an influential figure from the Area of the Gods. It’s the number one sect in this area and feared by the surrounding sects.”

“Oh?” Zhao Feng arched his brow slightly and asked curiously, “How strong is it?”

“The power of the sect master is the pinnacle of the Heavenly Realm, and there is also an elder who’s also in the Heavenly Realm,” replied the old man.

“Is that all?” Zhao Feng sneered, shook his head, and said, “It seems that there aren’t many skilled fighters in the seventh dimension. From the looks of it, the influential figure behind them is probably not much stronger. At most, a Wisdom Elite.”

“The Legendary Beast Sect will be the first sect for us to conquer!” said the old man.

At the same time, in the Legendary Beast Sect, sect master Shi Turingmi was receiving distinguished guests. An old man and a beautiful girl were visiting him. The grandfather and granddaughter duo had come from the third dimension.

After coming out of the third dimension, they traveled in the seventh dimension and had no hegemony in mind. It was purely a holiday for them and they hoped to make some good friends along the way.

“Master Shi, I have noticed that the seventh dimension doesn’t have a lot of skilled fighters. I’m afraid that disaster will surely happen now that the portal’s opened up,” said the grandfather in a worried tone.

He had seen too many bloody storms in the third dimension. The seventh dimension was not strong enough to protect itself. It was very likely that it would follow in the third dimension’s footsteps and that its peaceful days were numbered.

Shi Turingmi shook his head, smiled, and said calmly, “There’s no need to worry about this. The seventh dimension’s definitely the safest. Whoever dares to go on a rampage in the Area of the Gods would inevitably be wiped out.”

He was not exaggerating, not when he could always count on the expert to suppress all evils. As long as the newcomers behaved themselves, they would be fine, and if not... Well, it was not hard to imagine what would happen to them. Although he did not know for sure just how powerful the expert was...the word invincible came to mind.

“What do you mean?” asked the grandfather.

“The Area of the Gods has the backing of a really powerful figure. You’ll see what I mean should a disaster really fall on this place.” Shi Turingmi smiled mysteriously and said proudly, “He’s teaching my daughter how to write and paint as we speak. By now, she should’ve attained some achievements.”

He was extremely proud of Shi Tuqin, and because of her, even the people of Heavenly Palace behaved respectfully toward him.

The grandfather and granddaughter looked at each other with puzzlement on their faces, wondering just where the heck Shi Turingming got that confidence of his. It was probably because he did not have any first-hand experience of terror that the third dimension could bring. However, they did not say all this out loud to Shi Turingming.

“Your daughter must be really talented, Master Shi. Qing Xuan, you’ll do well to learn from Master Shi’s daughter,” said the grandfather instead.

“Haha, you’re too kind!” said Shi Turingming.

Suddenly, a terrifying coercion fell from the sky, hitting the Legendary Beast Sect like a heavy hammer.

Immediately afterward, a loud voice was heard. “I, Zhao Feng, from the Dragon Wave Sect, am here to visit the Legendary Beast Sect!”

Shi Turingming’s face darkened. ‘Is this how you pay a visit?’

“Zhao Feng?!” The expressions of the grandfather and Qing Xuan changed at the same time and a ray of hatred burst into their eyes.

“You know him?” asked Shi Turiming.

“He’s the one who killed my father!” said Qing Xuan between gritted teeth, her eyes red.

The grandfather sighed and said, “Back in the third dimension, Zhao Feng saw Qing Xuan’s beauty and wanted to make her his. Her parents tried to fight them off while I escaped with her.”

Shi Turiming scoffed and said, “Those scoundrels.”

As they spoke, their expressions changed at the same time, and the mana of their bodies circulated out and turned into barriers. In the next moment, a terrifying force came crashing down and a huge palm phantom suddenly fell on the hall, shattering the entire hall and turning it into dust.

“This is outrageous!” shouted Shi Turiming after he took flight.

“Hey, it’s your own fault for not coming out the instant I announced my arrival,” said the Dragon Wave Sect’s old man with a sneer.

His Wisdom Elite’s power erupted, isolating the space around them while the Wisdom aura manifested one terrifying vision after another, making everyone in the Legendary Beast Sect tremble.

“There you are, Qing Xuan!” Zhao Feng’s eyes lit up with desire and excitement. “Hahaha, I’ve been looking for you for so many years. I can’t believe I found you here. Fate has brought us together once more. You’re destined to become my woman!”

“Bullsh*t! Don’t make stalking sound so romantic!” shouted Shi Turiming angrily. After all that he had experienced, it was only natural that he would not be afraid of Zhao Feng, hence the ridicule.

Zhao Feng’s face darkened. “Are you looking for death, old geezer?”

“Shi Turiming, we have no intention of fighting with you today. You only need to surrender to us and we’ll guarantee the safety of your sect,” said the old man.

“Save your breath, Old Yun. There’s no use reasoning with them. They don’t even have a Wisdom Elite amongst them. We should just kill them all!” said Zhao Feng savagely.

Yun Mofeng’s aura locked on Shi Turiming as he coldly said, “Oh well, you’ve got a point there. Die, Shi Turiming!”

“Watch out, Master Shi!” The grandfather strode over quickly and stared at Yun Mofeng with cold eyes. “I’ll kill you, Yun Mofeng!”

Zhao Feng smiled shamelessly, “Grandfather, it’s true we accidentally killed your son but we’ll become a family once I marry Qing Xuan. So, how about you stay out of this?”

As soon as he raised his hand, more than a dozen people behind him stepped out in unison and surrounded Qing Xuan and the others. Judging from the aura they were exuding, they were all in the Heavenly Realm.

He laughed maniacally and said to Qing Xuan, "Don't think you're getting out of this. We'll be married by the end of the day!"

"I'd rather die than to be married to you!" said Qing Xuan firmly.

Shi Turiming stepped forward just when the grandfather was about to charge toward Yun Mofeng. "Why should I become the vassal of a lousy sect like yours? I advise you to give up your idea of marrying Miss Qing Xuan! You're not worthy of her at all!"

Incensed, Zhao Feng pointed at Shi Turiming and shouted, "Old Yun, kill him now!"

Without hesitation, Yun Mofeng raised his hand and ruthlessly cast a palm strike at Shi Turiming. The power of Wisdom was like a galloping river and sea converging into a huge force as it headed for him.

"How naive of you to think you can kill me." Shi Turiming had no intention of backing down and instead, charged toward it straight on.

This action not only stunned the Dragon Wave Sect but also Qing Xuan and her grandfather. The strength between a Wisdom Elite and the Heavenly Realm was like the difference between clouds and mud. They had never met a man as stubborn as Shi Turiming.

Just when the palm was about to fall on Shi Turiming, he suddenly raised his hand and a branch appeared in his hand. He wielded the branch like a sword and it actually pierced through the palm and neutralized the attack.

“How’s this possible?!” Yun Mofeng’s pupils suddenly widened as he stared at the branch. Then, he said in shock, “That branch is contaminated with the Origins aura!”

“The Origins?” Zhao Feng’s eyes immediately turned red and he said greedily, “We can refine it into an Origins Ultimate Treasure! Quick, grab it!”

“Hahaha, this is indeed a happy discovery. Lady Luck must be on our side. This will be a fine addition to our collection!” As Yun Mofeng laughed, his attack became fiercer. All kinds of ultimate spells were used to suppress Shi Turiming.

However, all of them were effortlessly dispelled by the branch in Shi Turiming’s hand. As the father of Shi Tuqin, he got to enjoy certain benefits. The branch was given to him by Shi Tuqin for him to use for self-defense. It was leftover material from the tables and chairs made by Li Nianfan and it came from the backyard.

“What a terrifying branch!” A chill ran up Yun Mofeng’s spine, making goosebumps break out all over his body. He was both scared and happy. It seemed like the branch had more Origins in it than he first thought.

Taking advantage of Yun Mofeng’s distracted state, Shi Turiming neutralized another one of his ultimate spells and then shoved the branch up his butt.

Chapter 737: Shi Turiming’s Pride and Joy

“Yowza!” shouted Yun Mofeng as he shot up like a spring, leaving a trail of blood in his wake. He clutched his butt, convulsed all over, and screamed pitifully. “How is it possible for an ant to beat me?”

The others were also shocked.

“He actually managed to injure Yun Mofeng?” Qing Xuan’s eyes widened in surprise, and when she noticed Yun Mofeng’s wound, her hand quickly shot up to her mouth.

The gap between the Heavenly Realm and the Wisdom Elite could not be adequately described in words at all. Therefore, it was also impossible for a treasure to fill this gap. However, it was clear that the branch Shi Turiming was holding did just that!

Shi Turiming stood where he was and apologized to the branch, “I’m sorry for shoving you up the butt of that scum. I couldn’t help it...”

“Why you...!” Red in the face, Yun Mofeng pointed at him while clenching his butt to stop the blood from gushing out. ‘How dare he humiliate me like that! This is psychological warfare!’

“Old Yun, we must get our hands on that extraordinary branch.” Zhao Feng stared at the branch greedily, wishing to imprint his eyeballs on it. He roared anxiously, “Everyone, attack at the same time! I want him alive or dead!”

Immediately, the members of the Dragon Wave Sect raised their hands in unison to deploy a joint attack formation. Their mana gathered in the void to form a vast ocean, which was expected when a dozen or so Heavenly Realm fighters joined forces at the same time.

“Die!” shouted Yun Mofeng furiously, red in the eyes, as he cast out another attack.

In the face of the siege, Shi Turiming remained calm. He waved his branch, and countless afterimages manifested in front of him, blooming in the void like flowers, blocking the numerous attacks.

The branch was enveloped by a layer of emerald green light as the power of Origins swirled around it. It was just like a baton, and every time it took a shot, it could easily summon the power of Wisdom and exert an incomparably powerful force.

Both Qing Xuan and her grandfather were stunned and rooted to where they were. “The Legendary Beast Sect’s so strong! The sect master single-handedly took down so many people!” said Qing Xuan with awe in her voice.

The old man took a deep breath and said in horror, “The sect master did mention he has a powerful figure backing him up. From the looks of it, the seventh dimension is definitely not as simple as it seems on the surface. They’re the epitome of how still waters run deep.”

The battle continued.

The branch in Shi Turiming’s hand surpassed any divine weapon, making him peerlessly powerful. It might have looked flimsy but many of the opponents had already been shot to the ground by it.

In a blink of an eye, five out of the dozen or so Heavenly Realm fighters were already puking blood out of their mouths. On the other hand, Shi Turiming was only a little pale in the face.

“Something’s off about the Legendary Beast Sect! This isn’t the strength a Heavenly Realm should have!”

“This branch is so unusual. Even a single light blow from it makes me feel like the whole world’s crashing down on me!”

“How is it possible for a mere Heavenly Realm fighter to possess an Ultimate Treasure like this?”

The more they battled, the more deeply the horror of the branch was imprinted in their hearts.

“Young Master Zhao Feng, quick! Call the sect master over! I’m positive that this branch came from somewhere deep inside the Origins. We cannot let it get away!” shouted Yun Mofeng hurriedly. The thing he was most worried about was that Shi Turiming would try to do a runner with the branch.

“On it, Old Yun!” Zhao Feng took out a jade talisman and smashed it in the air, creating an opening in the space. The aura of the mighty Wisdom turned into a vortex and a strange power started to blossom.

“Oh, no! He’s calling for backup!” Qing Xuan’s grandfather’s face darkened. He rushed forward and bombarded the space with his attacks, hellbent on destroying it.

However, a thin palm appeared out of the vortex and blocked all of Qing Xuan's grandfather's attacks, sending him back a few feet. Immediately after that, a middle-aged man dressed in a purple robe appeared. His eyes were like stars, his whole body was majestic, and he began to scan his surroundings.

"Zhao Feng, what could possibly drive you to use the natal jade talisman I've given you?" asked the man.

"Father, look over there! We've discovered a priceless treasure!" said Zhao Feng excitedly.

The middle-aged man looked at the battlefield, then his pupils constricted sharply. 'A Heavenly Realm fighter managed to single-handedly fight off the elites of my sect? Wait a minute, is that a... Origin's Ultimate Treasure in his hand?!

The middle-aged man's heart thumped wildly and he took another good look for confirmation. "The power of Origins is rich in this one. Never would I expect the seventh dimension to possess a treasure like this. I dare say that the grade has even surpassed the Origins Ultimate Treasure that I have!" he said with shock and happiness.

"I was afraid of it getting away so decided to call you here," said Zhao Feng.

"Hahaha, well done! You did the right thing!" The middle-aged man laughed and stared at the branch with lust. "This is an unexpected blessing given to us by heaven itself."

Without hesitation, he launched an attack at Shi Turiming.

Qing Xuan's grandfather immediately rushed over and said coldly, "Stop! Zhao Longtao, I'm your opponent!"

"Hehe, a person who doesn't even have an Origins Ultimate Treasure isn't worthy of being my opponent!" Zhao Longtao smiled disdainfully. A whip phantom shot out like a poisonous snake from his hand, cutting off Wisdom along the way as it struck down on Qing Xuan's grandfather.

Qing Xuan's grandfather's ultimate spells were instantly dispelled and he was sent flying. Blood flowed out of a deep welt on his body and his Origins of Life was severely injured.

"The Origins from the seven dimensions can suppress Wisdom. There's only death for those who underestimate its power!" Zhao Longtao laughed triumphantly. Then, his eyes fell on Shi Turiming. He sneered and said, "The power of the Origins Ultimate Treasure depends on the user. It's obvious at your level that you can't exert all its power. Therefore, you should give it to me!"

He swung his whip at Shi Turiming. The whip wrapped around the branch in his hand. The Origins aura of the two treasures were locked in a stalemate and Shi Turiming's actions were immediately blocked. The other members of Dragon Wave Sect saw the opportunity and began to launch one attack after another at him.

"Game over!" Zhao Feng laughed, looked at Qing Xuan with a smirk, and said, "Qing Xuan, you're mine tonight!"

"Dream on!" said Qing Xuan between gritted teeth.

“It’s not up for you to decide. I’ll kill your grandfather if you don’t do as I say!” said Zhao Feng cockily.

Qing Xuan’s delicate body trembled with anger. Her face was desperately pale, helpless, and sad, and she was at a loss of what to do.

Yun Mofeng was still not out of the game. His eyes were full of killing intent as he positioned himself above Shi Turiming. “He who insults me dies!”

Just when he was about to cast out a palm strike to wipe out Shi Turiming, a cold aura suddenly rushed over as a figure shot through the air. It was a glowing woman. Her long hair fluttered with the wind and the aura she exuded made her seem otherworldly. She was none other than Shi Tuqin.

Li Nianfan made a pile of grilled donkey meat to be distributed amongst the powerhouses and she, being the young sect master of the Legendary Beast Sect, had taken this chance to come home for a visit. On the way, she sensed a few powerful aura engaged in a fight, and so, she sped over as fast as could. Arriving there, she was shocked to see what had happened.

She immediately made her way over to Shi Turiming and asked with concern in her voice, “Father, are you okay?”

Shi Turiming let out a long sigh of relief and then said with fear, “Thank god you’ve come, daughter. Otherwise, I’m afraid you won’t be able to see me ever again. These people aren’t good people.”

"I know, leave the rest to me," Shi Tuqin nodded and turned her cold gaze toward the Dragon Wave Sect people.

"Wow, you're pretty!" Zhao Feng's eyes were about to bulge out. He was looking at Shi Tuqin with a perverse glint in his eyes while he excitedly said, "I never expected Shi Turiming's daughter to be this pretty. Why don't you join me and Qing Xuan tonight! Hahaha!"

Qing Xuan's grandfather sighed inwardly. 'Master Shi's daughter really chose the wrong time to come back for a visit. She might as well serve herself up on a golden platter.'

Shi Turiming stabilized his injury and his confidence returned. "Shut your mouth, you crazy dog! How dare you speak to my daughter like that?"

He would not allow anyone to humiliate his daughter like that. After all, she was an apprentice of the expert! He was confident that she could easily defeat these people after training under the expert for so long.

Zhao Feng's face darkened. "How dare you speak to me like that, you old geezer! You should just up and die!"

Qing Xuan and her grandfather were also shocked. 'Hasn't Master Shi learned his lesson? Is he really that confident that his daughter can save him?'

"Shut your eyes and your mouth!" Shi Tuqin looked at Zhao Feng indifferently. With a flick of her wrist, a brush appeared between her fingers. She wrote in the air, 'seal eyes, seal mouth'.

The ink flowed like water in the void and the power of Wisdom slammed into motion, blessing the four words with the order of heaven as it crashed against Zhao Feng.

“How dare you!” Zhao Longtao shouted angrily and immediately raised his hand to block Shi Tuqin’s attack, but all that met him was air.

In the next instant, an irresistible force made Zhao Feng tremble and he suddenly panicked as if he had become extremely insignificant.

“What are you doing? What is this power? I can’t open my eyes! Gah! I’ve become blind! Ah! I...” His voice stopped abruptly. His mouth was sealed up! His body was trembling and he kept spinning around in place in panic.

Everyone’s eyes widened in horror at the same time while Shi Tuqin stood there serenely.

“You’re a Wisdom Elite!” Zhao Longtao looked at Shi Tuqin angrily, his emotions all over the place. ‘How is it that this girl’s stronger than her father?’”

Yun Mofeng stared at Shi Tuqin’s brush and in a trembling voice, he said, “Sect Master, her brush is definitely not ordinary, it’s definitely an Origins Ultimate Treasure!”

Zhao Longtao was also aware of this and a myriad of expressions flashed across his face. “It seems like the Legendary Beast Sect has been hiding many treasures from us. No matter, they’ll all be mine in the end!”

He waved the whip in his hand and lashed at Shi Tuqin violently!

Seeing this, Shi Tuqin just stood there quietly, not making a move. Just when this whip neared her, it froze. Zhao Longtao tried to move the whip but was surprised to find that he had lost control of it.

The whip seemed to have become a well-behaved snake, looking up and down at Shi Tuqin’s brush. Then, without saying anything, the whip immediately turned its head and rushed back to the stunned Zhao Longtao. It then wound tightly around him like a rope. Even then, he still did not snap out of his shock.

Yun Mofeng was shocked. Qing Xuan was shocked. Her grandfather was shocked. Only Zhao Feng could not see what happened, and his mana anxiously condensed into words in the void, ‘What happened?’

Shi Tuqin chuckled and said to the whip, “I see that you know what’s good for you. You surrendered just in time.”

Zhao Longtao’s face flushed red. He found all this hard to accept. “No, how could this be? How could an Origins Ultimate Treasure turn against its master? Who are you exactly?!”

He finally realized that he had provoked someone who he could not afford to provoke. Even his Origins Ultimate Treasure rebelled on the spot. What else could he do?

“Fall back! Fall back, now!” yelled Yun Mofeng. His soul almost left his body and his brain was about to explode. He ran away without looking back. He burned everything he had and shot out across the air in a beam of light.

‘I need to get away as fast as possible! We’ve underestimated the seventh dimension! How could an ordinary sect produce so many monsters?’ thought Yun Mofeng.

The other members of the Dragon Wave Sect also dispersed at a speed of light.

“Hey, come back! I’m not done with you all.” Shi Tuqin slowly raised her brush and gently drew four strokes in the form of a rectangle in their direction. Instantly, the space she drew was peeled off like a piece of white paper, and printed on it were the figures of Yun Mofeng and the others running away!

“Please, spare me, Goddess! D*mn that kid! He’s no son of mine. I’m sorry for ever listening to him. I’m willing to surrender!” Zhao Longtao had never seen such a terrifying technique before. He was so scared that his liver and gallbladder were splitting apart. Fat drops of tears fell from his eyes as he kept begging for mercy.

Shi Tuqin ignored him and raised her brush pen again, sending Zhao Longtao and his son neatly into the painting. Then, she offered the painting to Qing Xuan and her grandfather.

Chapter 738: Don’t Mess with the Local Powerhouses

Qing Xuan and her grandfather stared at the painting dumbly, thinking they were dreaming. ‘The Dragon Wave Sect is gone...just like that?’

First, Shi Turiming took out a branch and battled with a Wisdom Elite. Next, this young woman in front of them only had to stand there for her opponent's Origins Ultimate Treasure to rebel against its master. Then, with a few strokes, she turned them into a painting?! Each event was more shocking than the previous one. Their brains were still reeling from the previous shock.

"Do whatever you want with this painting. You can even wipe them all out by ripping it to shreds," said Shi Tuqin, pulling them back to the present.

Qing Xuan accepted the painting in a trance, not really believing that the fate of her mortal enemies was now in the palm of her hands.

"Th...thank you, Goddess. I, Lin Yufeng, owe you my life," said Qing Xuan's grandfather.

"I, Qing Xuan, thank the Goddess for saving my life and avenging my parents," said Qing Xuan sincerely.

Shi Turiming walked over with a laugh and proudly introduced his daughter, "Brother Yufeng, this is my daughter, Shi Tuqin."

He was shocked at how powerful Shi Tuqin had become but not as shocked as Qing Xuan and Lin Yufeng because after all, this was not his first time experiencing things like this.

Lin Yufeng finally understood why Shi Turiming could act so stubborn in the face of enemies stronger than him. Anyone would have acted as stubborn as him if they had a daughter like Shi Tuqin.

At the same time, he recalled the powerful figure he mentioned. He must be more powerful than Shi Tuqin to be her mentor. He chastised himself for not believing in Shi Turiming and hated himself for being so narrow-minded.

“What brings you back here, daughter?” asked Shi Turiming with a smile.

“Master had made some food for everyone so I brought some for you,” said Shi Tuqin.

“Food?!” Shi Turiming became very excited and touched at the same time. “The expert’s certainly kind to us. I’ll forever be indebted to him.”

Shi Tuqin took out the donkey burger and passed it to him. Both Lin Yufeng and Qing Xuan were puzzled by his behavior but the puzzlement soon turned into shock when their gaze fell on the donkey burger.

‘What thick Wisdom aura! It even has a trace of Origins! This isn’t ordinary food at all! It’s a great fortune! The expert’s really generous to give that away! Anyone would have fought tooth and nail for this.’

“Master Shi...you..this...” Lin Yufeng could not even speak properly.

“This is just food. My daughter has it every day and sometimes the expert will give us some, too,” said Shi Turiming calmly.

Lin Yufeng and Qing Xuan almost fainted with shock. They could not believe that divine food like this was treated as everyday food to the expert. This had turned their worldview upside down.

This explained how Shi Tuqin became so powerful. Even a pig would become the most powerful being in all seven dimensions if they had the expert as their master. They had certainly underestimated the seventh dimension.

“Master Shi, may...may we join the Legendary Beast Sect?” asked Qing Xuan.

“You’ve avenged my son and his wife and for that, we’re willing to pledge our loyalty to you,” said Lin Yufeng.

They waited anxiously for Shi Turiming’s answer, fearing that they were not qualified to join the sect. They were hoping that by joining them, some of the benefits bestowed by the expert would trickle down to them.

“You’re more than welcome to join!” said Shi Turiming generously with a smile on his face. “Brother Yufeng, you were injured just now. Please, have some of this meat. I hope you don’t find the portion too small.”

Then, he gave them some of the grilled donkey meat which the two of them respectfully accepted with trembling hands.

“It’s not small at all! Thank you, thank you so much!” They began to shove it into their mouths, not even letting a morsel escape.

“Wow! This is so good!”

“I can feel it! I can feel my mana spinning! I’m getting stronger!”

Meanwhile, demons from the other dimensions had gathered around the Demon Palace, observing their every move. It was inevitable that the newly arrived forces would want to take over the old forces. As the most influential demon organization in the entire dimension, the Demon Palace naturally attracted the attention of many.

At this moment, a huge blue-eyed white tiger stood on the top of the mountain, his majestic eyes looking in the direction of the Demon Palace, lost in deep thought. Then, he asked, “Have we received any news from the spy we’ve sent out?”

“At present, we only know that the Demon Palace and the Heavenly Palace have good relations. There are two peerless Demon Queens, a sister duo from the Nine-Tailed Fox clan. Rumor has it that they possess unparalleled elegance, beauty, profound magical power, and...” said a minion demon.

“Stop right there! Did I ask you to come up with all the words to describe them? Useless, each and every one of you!” shouted the White Tiger King. “Who doesn’t know that the Demon Palace and the Heavenly Palace have good relations with each other? Do you think I don’t know it was the Heavenly Palace who killed the Seal Demon King? As for the Demon Queens...unparalleled elegance and beauty eh? Haha, I...”

Suddenly, his eyes bulged out as he looked toward the void and his tongue was lolled out as a bewitching woman slowly made her way over to the Demon Palace. She wore a pink tulle dress and was walking barefoot on the void. Wherever she stepped, there seemed to be pink lotus blooming under her feet, eclipsing the world.

“I believe what you,” said the White Tiger King softly. Then, in an excited tone, he said, “To get the Demon Palace, I’m willing to sacrifice myself! Hurry and pack up, we’re going there to propose a marriage!”

The young woman was, of course, Little Fox. She was delivering the donkey burger to the Demon Palace. However, as soon as she arrived there, several auras exploded like a volcano around her. The incomparable violent force washed over her like waves. In an instant, the surrounding area of the Demon Palace was enveloped by the overwhelming demon cloud.

“I, Zi Qingfan, King of the Heavenly Lion, have come for a marriage proposal!”

“You must be the Demon Queen. I’m the Manic Wolf King. May we get to know each other?”

“All of you make way for me. I, Earth-shattering Dragon King, is willing to marry into your family!”

All of the demons were looking at Little Fox with earnest, burning passion in their eyes.

Looking at them, a devilish smile suddenly broke out of Little Fox’s face. She took out a chessboard and said, “My, look at how enthusiastic you all are. How about we play a game of chess?”

Meanwhile, Dragin and Qin Manyun were also engaged in a battle at the Eastern Sea and the Linxian Palace respectively. The forces from the outside world would more or less test the original forces in the Area of the Gods. However, after these skirmishes, similar occurrences had become less frequent.

The newcomers had discovered that although many of the sects in the Area of the Gods looked weak, they possessed endless unusual methods to defeat them. Not only that, the sects presented a united front by helping each other out and they all had the backing of the Heavenly Palace. If they did not subside, the newcomers would surely run into the risk of being annihilated. Therefore, news of the local forces of the Area of the Gods and how they should not be messed with gradually spread.

Meanwhile, somewhere in the fourth dimension was the stronghold of the Wang family. An old man sat in the main hall surrounded by a weird aura. By his side, the space was rippling like water. A person with sensitive divine consciousness would surely notice traces of the Origins being extracted by the old man as he gradually refined it into himself.

The old man was Wang Teng, patriarch of the Wang family. The other elders looked at Wang Teng and their eyes suddenly showed surprise and expectation.

“I can feel it, the Origins aura really appeared around the master!”

“So it’s true that the master has a magical secret technique that can extract the Origins!”

“Hahaha, the Wang family’s lucky indeed to have come across such a huge opportunity!”

During the discussion, Wang Teng opened his eyes and the corners of his mouth curled up into an excited smile. “Rest assured that I’ll also teach you these secrets. You’ll do well to monitor the Origins in the third dimension. From now on, we’ll integrate the Origins from the third, fourth, and fifth dimension into our bodies and we’ll definitely become invincible by then!”

Everyone in the Wang Family was overjoyed when they heard that they could learn such secret methods.

“Master, what about the seventh dimension?” asked one of the elders.

Wang Teng shook his head and asked instead, “Have you received any news about the seventh dimension?”

“Master, all the forces who dared to attack the seventh dimension will inevitably encounter inexplicable suppression. There are rumors that there’s a very powerful expert there,” answered the elder.

Wang Teng nodded, seemingly not surprised at all. He said indifferently, “Hehe, it’s just as I expected! I got a warning from ‘God’ that there’s a special existence in the seventh dimension who we shouldn’t provoke for the time being.”

“Ah, I see.”

“On second thought, the seventh dimension is indeed a bit weird.”

The others nodded solemnly.

“But sooner or later, we have to take down the seventh dimension. At present, we’ll only need to conduct some investigation, analyze the power distribution there, and look for opportunities to get rid of them one by one!” continued Wang Teng.

“Rest assured, master, that we’re doing all that as we speak,” said the elder.

“Also, it might not only be the Wang family who received the favor of ‘God’. I hope you won’t let me down,” said Wang Teng.

“Don’t worry, master. The Wang family’s destined to rule over all seven dimensions.”

Today, at the Palace of the Deluxe Merit Saint in the Heavenly Palace, Li Nianfan came to the terrace as soon as the sun on the horizon poked its head out of the clouds.

He came personally to deliver the donkey burger to the people of Heavenly Palace and stayed a few days in the Palace of the Deluxe Merit Saint to make full use of it. He was bathed in the sun, facing the morning glow, overlooking the entire Area of the Gods. It was said that the higher up one was, the further one could see, and from where he was standing, he could see everything.

Compared to the last time, the Area of the Gods seemed to have changed again, and the landscape of the area had become more complicated. After enjoying the spectacular scenery for a while, Daji and Fire Phoenix came to the terrace and greeted Li Nianfan, “Good morning, Master.”

“Good morning.” Li Nianfan smiled and nodded. Then, he said, “I’m going to do morning exercises, how about you?”

Daji chuckled and said, “We’re joining you, of course.”

“Let’s begin then.” Li Nianfan immediately got into a stance and began his morning exercises.

Daji and Fire Phoenix followed him, their movements as skilled as his. It was obvious they had been practicing for a long time. Their movements were very slow but there was no sense of awkwardness in them. On the contrary, they seemed to have become one heaven and earth, moving along with the flow of nature.

At this time, Juling Shen passed by with a team of patrolling Heavenly Soldiers. Seeing this scene, he immediately stopped and his body began to copy their movements, seemingly moving by its own accord.

The immortals beside the Palace of the Deluxe Merit Saint also noticed this scene, and they, too, began to do morning exercises. When other people saw these immortals doing the morning exercise, they also started to act accordingly.

At this moment, the aura of Wisdom flowed and gathered into a power of heaven and earth, covering the entire Heavenly Palace, making all the immortals tremble. The morning exercise spread farther and farther, and it seemed that there was some kind of strange magic that made it irresistible for them to follow the path of Dao.

At the Lingxiao Palace, both the Jade Emperor and the Empress abandoned their usual morning ritual and started doing the morning exercise, too. Then, the Yue Lao Pavilion, the Palace of the Finance Gods, the Food God's Hall, the Southern Sky Gate, the Northern Sky Gate....and many others joined in, too.

Throughout the Heavenly Palace, all the immortals were doing their morning exercises leisurely while somewhere not far from there, a terrifying battle was breaking out.

The Soul Master's face was ice-cold. With a flick of her wrist, endless Wisdom gathered at her fingertips and she launched a palm strike at the Elite King. She had been chasing him from the River of Time until this point. She had to suppress him no matter what!

Elite King's body had been contaminated by the unknown gray mist and there would be endless trouble if she let him get away. Elite King sneered and he was no longer just running away but counterattacking with his fists. The coercion from him was much stronger than the previous few days. After being eroded by the gray mist, his strength had nearly recovered to its peak.

"Soul Master, you really dare to chase me, Heaven, all the way?! You've sealed me for countless years, die now!" Elite King's face became distorted and a faintly gray misty face emerged. Grinning, he threw a punch at the Soul Master.

However, this punch froze mid-air and Elite King began to show signs of struggle.

"One thought extinguishes the sky, one finger traverses the years, I'm invincible in both life and death! I'm... Elite King! Who dares to manipulate me! Ah—!" He roared furiously as a terrifying aura raged around like a tsunami. He then madly rushed toward the Area of the Gods.

Chapter 739: We Were Just Doing Morning Exercise

In the Chaos, the terrifying power of Wisdom gathered into a vast ocean, tumbling around in the void. Both the Elite King and Soul Master were the pinnacle masters of the seven dimensions countless years ago. Their supernatural powers were almost invincible and their spells were as dazzling as the formation of stars. A flick of their wrist could destroy billions of worlds.

Around them, the terrifying aftershock shook the fields, forming a chaotic current made up of Wisdom. Even the Wisdom Elites would be annihilated. The Soul Master's eyes were simple and unpretentious as if they contained the sun and the moon. She was holding the pole of the Chaos Flag with both hands and waving it violently.

The entire Chaos was dragged in by this flag, condensing the power of heaven and earth, turning into an invincible behemoth as it charged toward the Elite King who was enveloped in a cloud of unknown gray mist. A tyrannical aura rose wildly throughout his body and his eyes were gradually enveloped by an endless fighting spirit.

"I'm invincible! Fight! A snap of the finger overturns time!" He pointed and Chaos was torn apart by his fingertips. Then, time was overturned. Under his fingers, everything lost its meaning, and the opening created before him rushed maniacally toward the Soul Master.

The Soul Master's attacks were instantly dispelled and the already tattered Chaos Flag was torn apart. She was trembling, and a trace of blood flowed out of the corner of her mouth. Tens of thousands of years ago, she split herself in half to seal Heaven, and coupled this with her previous injuries and the torn Chaos Flag, she was far from being at her peak state. The Elite King was eroded by Heaven and his strength was rapidly becoming stronger.

However, her face was still calm and the mana around her body was as vast as a tide. She began to perform a hand seal and the power of the surrounding Wisdom shot out to suppress Elite King. She had cast out an ultimate attack to seal him up, using heaven and earth as a prison.

“Hahaha, do you think you can seal me up in your current state?” Heaven manifested itself into a devil’s face and laughed triumphantly. He, too, performed a hand seal and a brilliant light shot out from his body. He then raised his palm and pushed it forward.

“Annihilate everything under the sky!” The unparalleled aura of destruction whizzed in all directions, forming an indescribable torrent that was powerful enough to destroy everything! The two forces vibrated in the void, forming a world-shaking aftershock that tore the surrounding space 10,000 times.

At the Area of the Gods, there was a dazzling brilliance flickering above the sky, overwhelming the sun. The heat emitted from it was even more terrifying. It was so hot that even monks felt as if they were in a furnace, enduring endless burning. Many people collapsed to the ground.

Flowers, plants, and trees withered. Even the rivers quickly dried up. Everyone raised their eyes to look at the sky, and their pupils enlarged, revealing a look of horror.

“What happened, this power...it’s terrifying!”

“It’s too powerful. This is definitely a battle between two second-step Wisdom Elites, and not just ordinary second-step but the most terrifying of them all!”

“Where did they come from? With such powerful ultimate spells, even the second-steps present dare not intervene.”

“The force they gave out is enough to wipe out a million worlds!”

“We must evacuate quickly before the force falls on us!”

“Run! Run for your lives! This area is about to collapse!”

“Ah—! Someone, please, save us!”

Even with the portals connecting the dimensions, the second-step Wisdom Elites were still undoubtedly the most powerful of them all. There were not many of them, let alone someone who could arouse such a powerful force.

Suddenly, a gentle force rose. Black and white mist intertwined with each other, like Yin and Yang with the power to create everything and anything. This was the power of the beginning of time and it could create good fortune.

The mist discreetly and slowly rose to the sky from the Heavenly Palace. At this time, from the Jade Emperor to the Heavenly Soldiers, everyone in the Heavenly Palace was doing morning exercises. Their movements were calm and uniform. It caused the entire Heavenly Palace to be wrapped by the Origins of Yin and Yang as they entered a state of miraculousness.

Above the sky, the Elite King’s messy hair flew and the aura of his body stirred endlessly. He was surrounded by visions as if the sky was nothing but a support to his magnificence. He roared wildly as he slammed down on the Soul Master like a mountain. The palm strike he launched contained endless madness and murderous intent.

The Soul Master stared at him calmly and also launched a palm strike at him. The two palm strikes collided and the Soul Master was sent flying. She frowned when she noticed the stream of blood flowing out from the middle of her palm.

“Haha, Soul Master, today will be the day you die!” The Elite King’s face was cold and stern as he stepped forward again, preparing to launch another attack.

Just when the Soul Master was about to make a desperate move, the black and white mist came silently and powerfully. It swept across the area, suppressing the power of the Elite King and the Soul Master in its passing. The shock wave from their attacks was all neutralized in an instant.

“What is this?!” Shock filled the Elite King’s eyes when he saw the black and white mist coming straight at him. An inexplicable sense of crisis made him extremely violent and he threw out a punch at the mist. “Begone!”

However, his invincible punch fell through the mist. He did not feel any force and yet, his attack was nonetheless neutralized. This made his blood boil and thus, his mana became erratic.

At this time, the black and white mist had already wrapped itself around him. He tried to break free by erupting his power but it was useless. His power was easily wiped out by the black and white mist. He was like a drowning man and no amount of struggling would save him.

“Is this the Origins of Yin and Yang? No, how could the seventh dimension possess this kind of power?” The face of Heaven appeared on the Elite King’s face. It was filled with horror and panic. “What happened here? This is a power equal to Heaven! It shouldn’t be here!”

It began to struggle, trying to break free from the Elite King's body so that he could escape from this hellish place. However, the Yin and Yang mist possessed both tangible and intangible essence. It formed into an unimaginable force of suppression and slammed down on the Elite King.

"Ah—! No—!" The unknown struggled inside the Elite King's body, rolling and roaring with frustration. Finally, it went quiet. An invisible shackle was locked onto the Elite King's body, making his power intangible.

At the Area of the Gods, the faces of countless beings broke out in joy.

"It's gone!"

"Haha, we're saved!"

"What was that black and white mist? It's so powerful!"

"It's terrifying! Where could it have possibly come from?"

"It looks like there's a huge secret hidden in the seventh dimension."

"It's even stronger than a second-step Wisdom Elite!"

The Soul Master stood suspended mid-air. A myriad of expressions flashed through her face before she was deep in thought. The power that was the closest to her just now made her feel the deepest. The power had surpassed everything she had ever known and under this power, the Elite King was like a child, easily held down by an adult with one hand. Even she would not be able to defeat this power at the peak of her state.

“Is this the work of the expert?” The Soul Master recalled the strange group of young people and that magical dog. Something like this had the expert’s fingerprint all over it.

She could see the Elite King’s eyes that were sometimes confused and sometimes gleaming as he stood there with a dull expression.

“One thought extinguishes the sky, one finger traverses the years, I’m invincible in both life and death! I’m the Elite King from the seventh dimension!

“No, I am the apostle of Heaven! I’ll be invincible and suppress the seven dimensions to become the eternal master!

“No, I’m not an apostle. I’m supposed to defy heaven!”

His face was constantly changing, as if countless villains were fighting in his mind, each vying for control.

The Soul Master gently raised her hand to imprison him. She then looked in the direction of the Heavenly Palace and strode there with the Elite King as her prisoner.

As she neared, she was shocked to see that the Yin and Yang mist was still rising from the Heavenly Palace. From a distance, it seems that a huge Yin and Yang symbol was enveloping the Heavenly Palace, turning it into a sacred place. “What happened there? Something unimaginable must’ve happened!”

At this time, everyone’s morning exercise was reaching its tail-end. They ended with their last stance. With each exhale and inhale, the Yin and Yang breath gushed out from everyone’s mouth.

The Soul Master just happened to see this and her eyes opened wide in disbelief. She thought she was hallucinating. ‘How’s this possible? These Heavenly Soldiers don’t possess high cultivation so how are they able to churn out the Origins of Yin and Yang? This is unbelievable!’

“Who’s there?!” shouted Yang Jing suddenly. His eyes locked on the direction the Soul Master was in.

“It’s me,” said the Soul Master as she arrived at the Southern Sky Gate.

“It’s you, Soul Master!” Yang Jing’s eyes suddenly brightened and he clasped his fists and said, “Sorry for my previous tone. Welcome, welcome!”

“Can you tell me what you were all doing just now?” asked the Soul Master eagerly.

Yang Jing moved his body around and said with a smile, “We were doing morning exercises with the expert. We were immersed in it before we knew it and our body feels so light and comfortable after working out!”

‘Morning exercise?’ This was one of the rare times the Soul Master fell into a state of bewilderment. Never in a million years would she guess that they were doing morning exercises.

Condensing the Origins of Yin and Yang, causing changes between heaven and earth, and neutralizing Heaven, all this occurred because of a simple morning exercise? Did that mean that the dimension would explode if they got into a fight?

“General Yang, I’ve broken through to the Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal realm!”

“Me, too! I’m at the peak of the Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal realm”

“Me, too!”

“Sh*t! This is so awesome! We were just following the expert on his morning exercise...”

“Long live the expert!”

All the Heavenly Soldiers cheered at their newfound power.

Yang Jing pretended to be calm and said majestically, "That's enough. There's no need to make a fuss about something like this. Calm down. I said calm down!"

"General Yang, it seems the morning exercise isn't as simple as you think." The Soul Master paused for a while and then told him all that had happened to her.

'Origins of Yin and Yang? Suppress the Elite King? Suppress Heaven?' Yang Jing looked at the insane Elite King and became lost in thought. 'Did we do all that just by following the expert's morning exercise? The Soul Master must be pulling my leg right?'

He cleared his throat and then respectfully said, "It's obvious this is the work of the expert. Everything was under his control all along. Otherwise, I shudder to think what would've happened if Heaven got his way."

"It's incredible that in the hands of the expert, an ordinary morning exercise can become so powerful," said the Soul Master with awe.

She found that with each story about the expert, she would have to refresh her knowledge of his unfathomably profound power.

"I agree." Yang Jing nodded, feeling secretly excited. It was obvious he had unknowingly learned a new ultimate spell by doing the morning exercise and this motivated him to practice harder in the future.

"By the way, the expert must have plans for the Elite King. Let's bring him over there right now," said Yang Jing.

“Okay,” said the Soul Master with a nod.

At this time, the entire Heavenly Palace had finished the morning exercises, and for a while, everyone was filled with happiness and excitement. The expert had brought much good fortune during this trip. Everyone in the Heavenly Palace had made a qualitative leap. Let’s see who would dare to mess with them now!

Li Nianfan exhaled slowly and stood at the terrace with a smile on his face. He felt refreshed after the morning exercise.

At this moment, Yang Jing walked over with the Soul Master and Elite King and respectfully bowed.
“Greetings, Lord Saint”

“Good morning, Yang Jing.” Li Nianfan smiled and nodded in return. Then, his eyes were looking at the Soul Master and the Elite King with curiosity

The Soul Master was elegant, beautiful, and possessed an otherworldly demeanor. One glance was all he needed to know that she was no ordinary woman. As for the Elite King, he was sturdy, tall, stiff-faced, dull-eyed, and had strange hair growing all over him, making him look like a monster.

Suddenly, the Elite King trembled, his face twisted, and he began to roar.

“One thought extinguishes the sky, one finger traverses the years, I’m invincible in both life and death!

“Who am I?”

“I’m the apostle of Heaven!”

“No, I’m not an apostle. I’m supposed to defy heaven, hahaha!”

It was a one-madman show. His expression changed constantly, sometimes savage, sometimes arrogant, and sometimes crazy.

Li Nianfan looked at Yang Jing and asked in confusion, “Who is he?”

“Please, ignore him, Lord Saint. He’s not right in the head,” explained Yang Jing quickly.

“It seems like he has schizophrenia,” said Li Nianfan.

Chapter 740: The Elite King’s New Job

‘Schizophrenia?’ Yang Jing and the others were all taken aback. After thinking about it, they felt that the word was very appropriate. They were impressed by the expert’s advanced vocabulary.

“Yes, I think that might just be it,” said Juling Shen.

“What should we do about him?” asked Yang Jing.

“I know there are several treatments for this disease, but I don’t know whether it would work on him,” said Li Nianfan.

Everyone’s hearts jumped violently. The Elite King was contaminated by Heaven, but in the eyes of an expert, it was just a disease? Not only that, but he knew of several treatments? What could they be? Again, they were impressed at his ability to handle anything.

“What are the treatments? Can we try it now?” asked the Soul Master anxiously. The Elite King was from the same era as her, and they were comrades-in-arms. Seeing him like this naturally made her panic.

“The common method is acupuncture, which can then be divided into traditional acupuncture and electric acupuncture.” Li Nianfan paused and said, “Schizophrenia symptoms can be divided into three categories, mania, depression, and delusion. Looking at his symptoms, he seems to have mania and delusion.”

‘He said that he was an apostle of heaven, and then shouted that he would defy heaven. What is this if not a delusion? It looks like his condition is really severe.’

Li Nianfan took out the acupuncture needles he always carried with him and said, “Let’s try the traditional acupuncture first. Little Daji, insert these silver needles into his Dazhui and Dingshen acupoints. For the Dazhui acupoint, insert it about one and a half inches deep until the tremor stops. As for the Dingshen acupoint, insert it diagonally at one and a half inches as well!”

He did not dare to do it himself. The Elite King was schizophrenic and looked fierce and vicious. If he leaned over and the Elite King had another bout of his delusional episode, he might very well hurt him, so it was better for Daji to do it.

“Yes, Master.” Daji nodded and picked up the needles.

The Elite King’s dull eyes suddenly lit up as if he wanted to move. Unfortunately, he was suppressed on the spot. The unknown gray mist was wandering in his acupoints, flowing into every nook and cranny and rushing into his brain. It manifested in mental states that were changing constantly.

The devil’s internal whispers never stopped, threatening to crush the Elite King’s last conscious will.

‘Damn it, this guy’s deepest will is that show-off line of his. If this sentence isn’t erased, it’ll be difficult for me to completely control him.

‘And what is this place? It can actually use the Yin and Yang Origins to suppress me. The seventh dimension’s more powerful than I thought.

‘But do they really think using acupuncture will suppress me? How could they think that this is schizophrenia? Hahaha, they’re naive if they think that they can destroy the mighty Heaven’s will.’

In the next moment, Daji quickly inserted the needles according to Li Nianfan’s instructions.

'Ah! What is this technique?!' Heaven began to panic immediately. It felt an irresistible force burst within him. It locked on him and suppressed him to the point where he could not even move.

'Impossible! I've already merged with the Elite King! Why won't they give me a break!' roared Heaven internally, struggling to turn into a gray torrent as he tried to fight back.

The Elite King trembled as the second needle pierced into him.

'No—! I'm actually being suppressed while inside a person's body! This force has surpassed me. Who is he, who is this monstrous person?!' Heaven roared in disbelief and frustration. Then, silence.

A spasm coursed through the Elite King's body and the madness in his eyes gradually eased. However, there was still a trace of dazedness. He kept on muttering one line over and over again. "One thought extinguishes the sky, one finger traverses the years, I'm invincible in both life and death!"

"Did the treatment work?" asked Yang Jing doubtfully.

Li Nianfan shook his head and said with a smile, "Not by a long shot, but it seems to have some effect. It really takes a long time to cure it. It's best to add electrotherapy."

At this time, the Elite King suddenly turned his gaze on Li Nianfan and said hesitantly, "Thank you... Lord Saint...for the treatment. Please, cure me..."

“Lord Saint, my friend’s a righteous man, and he’s done a lot of good deeds. Please, cure him,” said the Soul Master sincerely.

“Don’t worry, I’ll do my best.” Li Nianfan smiled and nodded, then looked up and down at the Elite King. ‘Looking at his body, he should be quite strong. He’s the perfect candidate for the position of a gong-farmer.’

However, he felt that it was not suitable for him to bring up this topic just yet. Then, a bright idea came to him.

“You can stay with Jiang Liu at the foot of the Fallen Immortal Mountain. This way, it’ll be easier for me to treat you,” said Li Nianfan.

“Yes, Lord Saint. Thank you so much. I’m willing to do anything you say,” said Elite King with gratitude.

‘Does that include being a gong-farmer...?’ wondered Li Nianfan. He waved his hand modestly and said, “You’re welcome, since everyone’s here, we should have breakfast together.”

“Little Daji, you and Fire Phoenix are in charge of making soy milk. Make sure you make plenty of it.”

“Yes, Master.” Daji and Fire Phoenix nodded. They then put the soybeans into the soymilk machine for grinding while Li Nianfan put the buns he had prepared beforehand into the steamer.

The Soul Master and the Elite King watched quietly and their pupils became bigger and bigger. In their eyes, while the soymilk machine was in operation, the surrounding Wisdom was directly absorbed by it. Then, they were crushed together with the soybeans!

‘Using Wisdom as an ingredient? Only the expert can do such a thing!’

Not only that, there was endless vapor around the steamer which was clearly made up from the Origins aura. The vapor made the place seem ethereal. Even a whiff would benefit the monks in their cultivation. Knowing this, the Immortals in the Heavenly Palace sped up their breathing rate.

After a short while, the soymilk was done cooking. Li Nianfan scooped two bowls of soymilk and passed them to the Soul Master and Elite King. He smiled and said, “Freshly made soymilk is very nutritious. Drink it while it’s still hot.”

The Soul Master and the Elite King took the bowls and stared at them blankly. They could clearly feel the boundless power it contained. What they were holding in their hands was supreme good fortune!

The Soul Master sipped slowly from the bowl. The supreme good fortune entered her mouth and flowed into her throat, rushing to her limbs! At this moment, she could clearly feel that an infinite and terrifying force had suddenly appeared in her body; it was as if a volcano was awakening!

The injuries she suffered when she fought against the Elite King were rapidly recovering. Not only that, but the power she lost countless years ago was also returning! It was as if her body had been in a state of drought for years and was being quenched by the soymilk, bringing her a sense of satisfaction.

Ah, this must be what bliss felt like. The return of her power gave her a swelling sensation. She was confident that she would be able to easily suppress the Elite King should they engage in battle again.

“Yang Jing, Juling Shen, and the rest of you have some of the soymilk and help yourselves to the steamed buns,” said Li Nianfan.

“Thank you, Lord Saint. Don’t mind if I do,” said Yang Jing.

Touched, Juling Shen said, “Lord Saint, my happiness of eating breakfast with you can last me ten thousand years!” He then happily picked up the bowl and finished the soymilk in one go, but he was still not done with it and began to lick the bowl vigorously. The sight of it opened up Li Nianfan’s appetite.

After having their fill, Li Nianfan bid them goodbye and made his way back to the Fallen Immortal Mountain with a new member in tow.

After Li Nianfan left, the Soul Master looked in the direction of the Fallen Immortal Mountain in amazement and said, “I’ve finally met the expert you all spoke so highly of. He’s even more amazing than what you all have described”

Yang Jing smiled and said, “Soul Master, we aren’t to blame. The expert’s amazingness cannot be put into words. His power surpasses our imagination every time.”

At this time, Cultivator Junjun also came over and asked, “Soul Master, what happened to the Elite King to make him like this?”

“He’s been contaminated by Heaven!” answered the Soul Master.

Yang Jing was taken aback. “That damn Heaven again?”

“You know it, too?” asked the Soul Master.

“Yes, we came across it in the third dimension.” Yang Jing then recounted all the things that had happened to them in the third dimension.

Listening to him, the Soul Master started to frown as she got lost in her own thoughts. Then, she finally said, “It looks like things are just as I’ve guessed.”

“What do you mean?” asked Cultivator Junjun.

“Heaven calls itself the heaven of all seven dimensions, meaning he wants to rule over all the dimensions, so the Eldritchs are probably just pawns in his hands. Heaven attached its clones to the Eldritchs and used them to conquer the seven dimensions.

“This way it would have a clone in every corner of the seven dimensions, and it would be able to pull the strings from behind the scenes. If my guess is correct, all the dimensions that have been invaded by the ancients would definitely have unknown gray mist hiding somewhere,” explained the Soul Master.

Cultivator Junjun sighed and said, "Heaven's cunning, alright! By invoking the ambitions of the Eldritchs, it managed to bring about catastrophes to all seven dimensions while dispersing the unknown gray mist at the same time. He might just be our strongest opponent yet!"

"Fortunately, we have the expert, otherwise, our dimension would've fallen as well!" said Yang Jing with a tinge of fear in his voice.

Juling Shen laughed loudly and said, "Haha, I have to admit that Heaven isn't only powerful but good at planning as well! Just his luck that we have the expert on our side!"

"I plan to go to the sixth dimension to look for the unknown gray mist that Heaven had spread there. I must stop it from spreading further now that the third, fourth, fifth, and seventh dimensions are connected," said the Soul Master.

Everyone in the Heavenly Palace was taken aback, wondering how she would ever get to the sixth dimension.

"Remember Yanmo? He came from the sixth dimension to help us drive away the Eldritchs. But the seventh dimension lost too much in the war and considering that he was an unstable factor, I decided to seal him up. Now, it's time for me to make it up to him by helping the sixth dimension," said the Soul Master.

Meanwhile, Jiang Liu and the Elite King were chatting to each other at the foot of the mountain.

The Elite King had not fully recovered and his speech was a little dull, but Jiang Liu still got the general gist from what he had told him.

“How do you plan to repay the expert for saving your life?” asked Jiang Liu.

“I’ll go through hell for him!” said the Elite King without hesitation.

“Bullsh*t!” Jiang Liu shook his head, revealing an inscrutable expression, “Do you think the all-powerful expert needs you to do that? It’s not that I look down on you, but what can you do for the expert with that little cultivation of yours?”

This immediately silenced the Elite King. The truth never failed to hurt.

“Then, what do you suggest?” asked the Elite King.

Jiang Liu pointed at himself and said, “I’m responsible for cutting wood for the expert and it’s obvious why the expert brought you to me! He wants you to be the gong-farmer!”