

Bigshot 741

Chapter 741: The Eldritch's Impending Attack

'Gong farmer? Did he really just ask me, the mighty and invincible Elite King, to be a gong farmer? How will I ever face people in the future?' thought the Elite King.

Seeing the Elite King's expression, Jiang Liu immediately understood what he was thinking. His face darkened. "Are you not willing?"

"You might as well kill me now!" said the Elite King.

"Ha!" Jiang Liu shook his head. "I can't believe how shallow you are. Do you know how many people would break down the door just to get this job once they get wind of it! Why, they'd even be willing to become a trash-picker or leftover-eaters as long as they could be of service to the expert!"

No one would dare to loiter around the Fallen Immortal Mountain without the expert's permission. In other words, they would be willing to do anything as long as it put them closer to the expert.

A myriad of expressions flashed through the Elite King's face. What would he tell people when asked what he was doing for the expert?

"Even I envy you! Being a gong farmer's so much better than being a woodcutter! I can't believe you're not jumping to seize the opportunity," said Jiang Liu vehemently.

The Elite King's eyes narrowed as if he had made up his mind and said, "The expert's the one who saved my life. Fine, I'll do it!"

"Okay, then. I'll take you to your workplace now. Come with me," said Jiang Liu with a smile, and after a pause, he said again, "But I have to warn you, don't eat any of the poop, okay?"

The Elite King frowned and said solemnly, "Are you trying to insult my intelligence? Why would I eat poop?"

"Just keep it in mind." Jiang Liu shook his head and led him toward where the game animals were.

Soon, they came to the gathering place for the game animals and the Elite King's eyes became wide when he saw all the demons there.

"Chao Three-legged Crow, Heaven-shattering Devil Cow, Sky-devouring Divine Lion... They're all Wisdom Elites, some even of the second-step! These are the game animals you've been referring to?!"

The game animals were lying lazily on the ground and basking in the sun. They opened their eyes when they heard the shock in the Elite King's voice but then closed it again as if he was not worth their time.

"Of course, not all demons are worthy to become the expert's game animals. That cesspit there is your new workplace. Go check it out," said Jiang Liu with an air of indifference.

The Elite King walked over and his heart roared even more when he saw it! “How is it possible for the Origins aura to be here? It’s...it’s...” He was sure he would benefit a lot just by smelling the poop there every day.

‘No wonder Jiang Liu told me not to eat it. It turned out to be for this reason. Long live the expert! I’m nothing but dust compared to him.’

“This job requires you to deliver the manure to the four-part architecture at the crack of dawn. You must also keep the game animals well-fed. There are no holidays and there will be occasional benefits. How about it?” asked Jiang Liu.

“Benefits? What benefits?” asked the Elite King with curiosity.

“The expert might give you some food or give you some pointers. All these would benefit your cultivation,” said Jiang Liu.

‘Food? Like the soymilk from this morning? And pointers? What great fortune! These benefits are the greatest of all time!’

The Elite King’s heart was trembling with excitement and he quickly said, “I’ll do it, I’ll do it! I’m strong and was born to do this job. I’ll do my very best!”

At this time, Nanan and Dragin were walking over with feed for the game animals. The game animals lazily shook their bodies and then swarmed up to them like squealing pigs.

“Oh, you’re here, too, Jiang Liu,” said Nanan when she saw Jiang Liu and the Elite King.

“Goddess Nanan, I’m giving an orientation to the new member,” said Jiang Liu with a smile.

The Elite King hurriedly walked over and introduced himself, “Greetings, Goddesses. I’m the Elite King. I’m the new gong farmer.”

“Hey, that’s great! That means we don’t have to do this tiring and stinky job anymore!” said Dragin happily.

“Yes, you can count on me to do the job well!” The Elite King nodded and got ready to start work immediately.

Nanan smiled and passed the wooden bucket to the Elite King. “You can start by feeding the game animals.”

The Elite King accepted the wooden bucket excitedly. This was his chance to prove his dedication! However, his eyes nearly popped out of their sockets when he saw the so-called pig food in the wooden barrel.

‘How can they call something that contains Wisdom and Origins pig food? And why would they even give it to the game animals? Man, even the game animals’ lives are better than mine. I’ve hit the jackpot by scoring this job! Jiang Liu should’ve warned me to not eat the pig food instead.’

“You’ll be in charge of feeding the game animals from now on and you can use this bucket over here to carry the manure up to the mountain. Be careful not to mix them up, okay?” said Dragin as she passed the manure bucket to the Elite King. Then, she took out a fork and said, “Take this manure fork and use it well.”

“This bucket...and this manure fork...” The Elite King was in a daze as he accepted the tools from Dragin. He could feel that there was a strong source of power gushing out of the tools. The tyrannical power was even more pronounced when he held the manure fork in his hand.

There was no doubt both of the tools were Origins Ultimate Treasures and not ordinary ones at that. He was extremely confident that with this bucket and this manure fork in his hands, he would be able to suppress all his enemies.

‘Invincible? Pah, the old me didn’t even come close to that! I’m only invincible when I hold the manure fork in my left hand and the manure bucket in my right!’

Jiang Liu looked at the Elite King enviously. Although he could not tell the grades of the manure fork and manure bucket on account of them concealing their light, it was not hard to imagine that they were very powerful since they came from the expert. After all, even the trash produced by the expert possessed monstrous power!

‘The benefits of a gong farmer are so much better than mine...’

Nanan and Dragin left immediately after handing over their work, but before leaving, they said, “We’re counting on you. Do your job well, okay? This is quite a technical job.”

The Elite King patted his chest and said, "Leave it to me, Goddesses. I'll work hard to ensure that my work is flawless."

Three days passed in a blink of an eye. During this period, because of the mystery and power of the seventh dimension, it was relatively peaceful. The situation in the fourth and fifth dimensions was more chaotic.

Many forces had risen and possessed the secret method of absorbing the Origins of Dimension. Vicious competition for hegemony created boundless killing. The environment in the dimensions began to deteriorate as they absorbed the Origins of Dimension, pushing it closer to the destruction that was faced by the third dimension.

Lord Angel, who was in the fourth dimension, became anxious over the state of the situation. He had taken actions against those forces, but it had reached a point where it was beyond his ability to deal with. In the end, he decided to go to the seventh dimension and discuss the matter with the Heavenly Palace.

At the same time, in the first dimension where the Eldritchs were, an extremely violent aura burst out suddenly from the Eldritch's Palace. It rushed straight into the sky, causing the dimension to quake.

It was obvious that an extremely terrifying force was gestating. All the faces of the Eldritchs showed joy at the same time. Looking at the center of the power filled them with anticipation and a burning passion.

"The aura's so powerful! It seems that Ancestor Eldritch succeeded!"

“The aura alone possesses enough power to turn the world upside. Ancestor Eldritch’s power must have surpassed the peak of the dimension!”

“Hahaha, before Ancestor Eldritch went into seclusion, he did say that he’d become the pinnacle of all seven dimensions once he came out!”

“I’m so proud to be in the same clan as the amazing, brilliant, and peerless Ancestor Eldritch!”

In the depths of the palace, Guhui was immersed in the Origins of the seventh dimension. Under his manipulation, the brown lumps orbited around him, covered him, and were quickly absorbed by him. He then began to condense the Origins of the seventh dimension as the Origins aura flowed into his body.

“Hahaha, Gu Debai and the others did well. The last wave brought me so much of the seventh dimension’s Origins. I have more than enough to condense it into my body.” Guhui’s heart was ecstatic as he entered the last step of the process.

At this moment, his strength was elevated to its peak! He had a monstrous cultivation base to begin with. If not, he would not have been able to suppress the first dimension, especially since he had already absorbed the Origins from there.

At the same time, his body bore the Origins of the third dimension, and what with the addition of the seventh dimension’s Origins, he had surpassed the realm of the third-step Wisdom Elite and became a Wisdom Dictator. Even the old pavilion master from the fourth dimension was no match to him now! In fact, no one was!

'Huh?' However, just when he reached the last step, he frowned. There seemed to be some terrifying impurity in the Origins of the seventh dimension which prevented him from condensing it fully.

The next moment, his body started shaking and blood spurted out of his mouth.

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"No, the Origins from the seventh dimension are poisonous!" Guhui's pupils shrank rapidly and his heart began to thump violently against his chest. "What kind of poison is it that even I can't withstand it? Damn it, the despicable seventh dimension actually poisoned the Origins! They must've found out about me and did this to get rid of me."

In the next moment, he could not hold it in anymore and puked out a mouthful of blood again. Guhui was horrified. "What a ferocious toxin. An antidote! An antidote must be found!"

"Huh? Have you been poisoned?" A cloud of unknown gray mist surged up from the stele. There was a weird tone in his voice. "I never knew there was poison in the universe that can actually harm you. It seems that the seventh dimension cannot be underestimated!"

Guhui stared coldly at the unknown gray mist and said "Get lost!"

"Are you actually afraid of me? It seems like you're in really bad condition huh. I can make the poison go away if you just let me into your body," said the unknown gray mist sinisterly.

“Dream on! I won’t fall for any of your tricks,” said Guhui coldly. Then, he disappeared from where he was standing.

The unknown gray mist stared at the place where Guhui was just moments before. It then looked down at the stele again and said vehemently, “Damn it, Guhui would’ve been taken down by me if it weren’t for you!”

The stele shook slightly and the man reappeared, slamming into the gray mist. “I’ll suppress you!”

However, the unknown gray mist transformed into countless tentacles, hanging the man in the air before it proceeded to beat him mercilessly. “Your brothers and sisters are all dead. Why won’t you just die? Is this fun for you? Do you enjoy being tortured by me so much?”

Heaven spoke ruthlessly, its tone full of tyranny, “The fate of the dimensions has already been decided. Give it up and you won’t have to suffer anymore.”

Despite the beating, the man laughed and said, “It’s you who should give up! I only wish to suppress you forever!”

Heaven sneered, “As if you even know what my plan is? I can feel that the outside world has begun to change, and my glory will eventually re-shroud the seven dimensions. Hahaha!”

At this time, Guhui had already arrived at another hall in the palace. He had summoned the most skilled fighters in the clan to gather. All of them arrived immediately and looked excitedly at Guhui.

“Congratulations, Ancestor Eldritch, for coming out of your retreat. We’re ready to attack the seven dimensions at your order,” said a senior member of the clan.

Guhui shook his head and said solemnly, “We have more important matters to attend to. I’ve been tricked by the seventh dimension and ingested some poison from their Origins.”

“What? How dare they!”

“Where are their martial virtues? How could they use such underhanded tricks?”

“We cannot take this lying down! We must annihilate the seventh dimension.”

“This explains why our clan members are dying one after another. The seventh dimension must’ve used some despicable methods to wipe us out.”

The Eldritchs’ angry chorus rose in the room.

Guhui took a deep breath and said, “I’ll open up the portal to the seventh dimension once more so that you can go get the antidote.”

“Ancestor Eldritch, I’m willing to go!”

“We must get the antidote! Let me go and I guarantee I’ll bring it back!”

“I’ll get the antidote and make the seventh dimension pay for their insolence!”

All of them volunteered to go.

“Silence! This matter is of great importance and failure isn’t an option! Therefore, only the most powerful of you will go. Gu Qingyun, Gu Hongtian, Gu Zong, come closer,” said Guhui.

Immediately, the three of them stepped forward. They were all sporting an icy expression on their faces and the aura around them made them seem very imposing.. The fact that Guhui specifically named them for this mission was proof enough of just how powerful they were. They were all second-step Wisdom Elites and Gu Hontian was even the master of the Guzhan!

Chapter 742: Left Messenger: I’m On Your Side. Let Me Lead The Way

Guhui looked at three of them and said nothing. As he waved his hand, a gush of Origins appeared from the center of his palm. It was the Origins from the first dimension that he refined in his body. All of the Eldritchs looked at the Origins with affection and excitement. Inevitably, it was the ultimate power and strength within the seven dimensions. Even a Wisdom Elite would become a green eyed-monster when he saw the Origins. That amount of Origins was able to increase a person’s strength in a short time.

Guhui said calmly, “Take out your weapons.”

The body of Gu Qingyun and the other two men suddenly trembled. Their faces were showing excitement and anticipation. They took out their weapons without any hesitation. It was a spear, a dagger, and a long ruler.

Guhui nodded his head, waved his hand, and pointed at their weapons. The space started to distort visibly and a weird power surrounded the three weapons and enlarged their spiritual lights. A strong source of power began to overflow from the weapons. It made the Wisdom around them manifest itself as a rainbow-colored aurora with extraordinary power.

Originally, the three weapons were merely ordinary weapons. After the enforcement from the Origins, the weapons emerged as Origins Ultimate Treasures that belonged to the higher end class. For example, if a first-step Wisdom Elite obtained the weapon, he could possibly win in a fight against a second-step Wisdom Elite.

The trio was overjoyed and said, "Thank you for the present, Ancestor Eldritch."

"You don't have to thank me. This is an extremely important matter which concerns the future of our clan. The seventh dimension is a mysterious place so I must make sure you all come back safely. Your priority is to seek the antidote. The rest of the matters can wait until the antidote is retrieved. Try not to cause any big trouble to avoid any accidents," said Guhui solemnly.

It was a matter of his life and death so he took the liberty to remind them again and again.

Gu Qingyun said, "Ancient Eldritch, rest assured. We won't fail you, especially with the upgrade of our weapons. The seventh dimension's nothing now."

Guhui nodded and suddenly, he raised his hand and pointed at Gu Hongtian.

The Origins appeared in the form of a dragon and entered Gu Hongtian's body through his forehead. The aura in his body soared and his robes flapped as if they were being blown by strong winds. The horrible power cracked open the space around him and isolated him from the rest of the people. Very soon, the commotion subsided. Gu Hongtian's face flushed red and his eyes were burning with power. "Thank you for giving me superior power, Ancestor Eldritch."

"Hongtian, you have the strongest combat power among them. Hence, I've entrusted the Origins to your body to make you even stronger. There's no room for error. You can only succeed and not fail," said Guhui.

The trio felt the heavy burden they carried and said with determination, "Don't worry, Ancestor Eldritch."

"Leave now. Don't let me down. I'll wait for the good news." Guhui waved his hand again. He used his mana to forcefully open the portal and the three men lead 10 Eldritch men into the seventh dimension.

In the seventh dimension, the wind blew and Wisdom arrived like the tide. Suddenly, a black hole appeared out of nowhere. A terrifying aura tore apart the space like a knife tearing through paper. After that, 13 Eldritch men arrived. Their faces were cold and their eyes were as sharp as blades. The surrounding space around them solidified because of the terrifying aura. Many monks were attracted to come and watch because of the huge commotion. They looked at the Eldritchs in amazement.

Suddenly, an elderly man's pupils widened, and shouted in horror, "Eldritch... They're the Eldritchs!"

“What? The Eldritchs entered the seventh dimension?”

“Run for your life. The Eldritchs are going to invade the seventh dimension!”

“What a scary aura. There’s no doubt they’ll start to kill without any mercy!”

For the time being, many of the monks fled the scene in fear that they would become the target of the Eldritchs.

Gu Qingyun stood steadily and said calmly, “Our mission’s top-secret and we can’t allow anyone to expose that we’re here in the seventh dimension.”

“Don’t worry. None of them will escape.” Gu Zong laughed as he suddenly stepped forward and raised his finger to the sky and said majestically, “Void cage!”

Wisdom started to surround Gu Zong’s body as the Origins in his body started to revolve. The surrounding environment stood still and the space immediately solidified. Those who were fleeing suddenly stopped moving like fishes being frozen in a frozen river. The monks were shocked and used all of their strength to try to escape. However, it was useless.

“It’s been a long time since I tasted a monk. This is a good opportunity to remember the delicious taste,” said Gu Zong, sneering.

Gu Zong raised both of his hands and a powerful suction force spread. One after another, the monks were sucked in front of him, and then, their mana and Origins of Life were absorbed by him. The rest of the Eldritch men acted the same. They were like merciless huge beasts hunting for food.

Very soon, the area regained its tranquility. The group of monks was sucked empty. Gu Zong licked his lips. He had robbed a part of the monk's memory and said, "The third, fourth, fifth, and seventh dimensions already have portals connecting to each other. If Ancestor Eldritch didn't fall for the trap, we could've easily invaded those four dimensions and the Origins would belong to us and our power and strength would grow immensely."

Gu Zong's tone was full of regret. If everything went according to plan, Guhui would have led the Eldritchs to become the ruler of the four dimensions.

Gu Hongtian said, "Don't think too much. Don't forget our mission. The priority is to seek the antidote for Ancestor Eldritch."

Gu Zong said, "I know. But the seventh dimension is such a big place and we're clueless about where to look for the antidote. Since we're here, we should just have a little bit of the Origins. As long as we don't leave any traces and kill everyone, no one will notice in a short time."

Gu Qingyun frowned and thought for a while before saying, "Absorb the Origins as we go and discover the secret of the seventh dimension? This is also a good idea. We should do it discreetly so no one will notice us."

"Hahaha! Of course. As long as we don't create any huge troubles, no one will notice," Gu Zong laughed and said, "Then what are we waiting for? I can sense that there's a small world nearby that's full of energetic beings."

He then left and crossed the dimension. Very soon, the group of Eldritchs descended into the small world. They waved their hand and the small world was isolated from the rest of the seventh dimension. The Eldritchs started to devour the small world. Within half an hour, the small world became a deserted planet.

The Eldritchs were like locusts crossing the borders, devouring one small world after another ruthlessly. When they met a monk on the way, they slaughtered him at will. No one was their match.

“Hahaha! How enjoyable is this? That’ll show them how powerful we are.”

“It seems that the seventh dimension is nothing more than that. We’re truly the most powerful clan in the seven dimensions.”

Gu Hongtian said, “Why would my disciple Gu Zhan die in this realm? He had great strength and was equipped with the Extermination Demon Sword. I must make the person who killed him pay the price!”

At that moment, they had descended into another small world and were looting it wildly. The sky of the small world faded and Wisdom was being suppressed as it descended into purgatory. Every living being in the small world was panicking but they had nowhere to escape.

Gu Zong turned into a giant. He stood tall and opened his mouth and sucked them in like a whale. Numerous monks were sucked into his mouth and he swallowed all of them. Gu Hongtian portrayed his face to the sky. It was as big as the sky and it overlooked the small world as it laughed cruelly.

“Does anyone know how the Eldritchs died in the seventh dimension not long ago? Tell me now!” Gu Zong’s voice resounded like thunder and echoed loudly in the small world.

In a hidden place, a figure was trembling with fear. She had a half-cry and half-laughing grimace mask. She was the Left Messenger of the Ministry. In the beginning, she had experienced too many occurrences. She watched her comrades around her inexplicably fall, one by one. She even watched the Minister whom she thought was invincible drink urine. Her insights collapsed directly and she felt deeply how scary the world was. Now, she had lost all of her will to fight and stayed hidden here.

She was a fighter of the Heavenly Realm and was regarded as one of the influential people in the dimension. Her life was better than good. However, as the changes in the seventh dimension continued to become bigger and bigger, more skilled fighters emerged recently. Hence, she decided to hide. She thought of all kinds of ways to survive without making a scene. Her sole mission was to survive and continue living. Nevertheless, little did she know that no matter how hard she tried, disaster would always find her. She wanted to cry just thinking of how the world was so unfriendly to her.

At that moment, she saw that her current world was about to end. There were no chances to survive. She gritted her teeth and took the initiative to step out. She looked at the huge face in the sky.

“Dear Eldritchs, I’m on your side. I know everything!” Left Messenger said respectfully.

Gu Hongtian looked at Left Messenger. He raised his hand to grasp and pulled her in front of him and said indifferently, “Tell me what you know.”

The rest of the Eldritchs gathered around and looked at Left Messenger with keen interest.

Left Messenger said immediately, "Do you still remember the Ministry? We were the pawns that you had arranged and placed in the seventh dimension. I was one of the members of the Ministry."

Gu Qingyun nodded and asked, "So, you're from the Ministry?"

"Yes, I'm the Left Messenger of the Ministry! After the Ministry was destroyed, I managed to escape and stayed hidden here to await for the organization to reappear. And now, I finally meet you!" Left Messenger cried but it was because she was scared of the Eldritch.

Gu Hong Tian said, "Tell me what happened."

"You have no idea. The seventh dimension is very mysterious."

At that moment, Left Messenger told them the story while exaggerating parts of it. When she finally finished with the story, Gu Qingyun looked undisturbed.

Gu Qingyun said plainly, "That group of people with the dog don't look very powerful. At best, they're just Wisdom Elites."

Gu Hongtian said, "However, there are obviously strong people behind them. Did my disciple Gu Zhan also die because of this group of people?"

"Yes, it's because of them. They're definitely the scariest existence in the seventh dimension!"

Although Left Messenger did not see it with her own eyes, she blamed them because she was certain that they were the ones responsible for it. She continued to say, "All of you should be careful. According to my experience, there's never a good ending going against that group of people."

Gu Zong smiled contemptuously and said, "Haha. According to your story, it's really weird. But their strength is just average and there's nothing to be afraid of."

Gu Qingyun said, "Looks like we've found the right person. We need to find that group of people to know the whereabouts of the antidote for Ancestor Eldritch."

Gu Hongtian asked Left Messenger, "Do you know where the group of people are?"

Left Messenger answered, "Yes. I searched for them but never dared to go myself."

"Very well, lead the way."

After that, Left Messenger brought the Eldritchs to the Area of the Gods. Along the way, she was feeling very down, constantly weighing the pros and cons.

'Who should I side with?' Left Messenger kept thinking.

Left Messenger understood well the quirkiness of the group of people and she did not dare to be their enemy. However, this group of Eldritchs looked very powerful and their spiritual cultivation was very high. She could not predict who would be the winner.

However, along the way, she noticed that all of the Eldritchs were smiling confidently. Her heart slightly skipped a beat as she wondered why this scene looked so familiar.

‘Oh, no. The more confident they are, the more panic I feel!’ Left Messenger thought.

Within no time, they had entered the Area of the Gods.

Gu Zong checked out the surroundings and said greedily, “This place is full of treasures. Once Ancestor Eldritch recovers, we should invade this place and swallow it.”

Gu Hongtian nodded in agreement. “Everything’s going very well in the seventh dimension. It even surpasses our expectations.”

Gu Qingyun reminded, “Pull yourself together and stay alert. Don’t create any troubles.”

The group continued at a fast speed. After a while, they followed Left Messenger and arrived at the foot of the Fallen Immortal Mountain. When they arrived, they stared at a distance not far away.

A person was holding a sword and chopping wood vigorously. Gu Hongtian arched his brow. He stepped forward and asked coldly, "Woodcutter, do you know who is on this mountain?"

Jiang Liu glanced at him indifferently while continuing to chop wood. He said calmly, "There are people you can't afford to offend."

"Hehe, I can tell you're no ordinary man with one glance," Gu Hongtian had a bloodthirsty smile as he ordered cruelly, "Kill him!"

Immediately, one of the Eldritchs shot toward him. He raised his hand to suppress Jiang Liu. Other than the trio, the rest of the 10 Eldritch men were all Wisdom Elites. With that attack, Wisdom flowed and gathered together to become a killing strike that could kill Jiang Liu.

However, when the attack neared Jiang Liu, he twitched a little and turned to chop humans instead of wood. The attack from Jiang Liu was very plain and normal without any fancy movement. However, it was extremely stunning. It easily extinguished the ultimate power of the attack from the Eldritch man and in turn, beheaded him.

Chapter 743: There Is Nothing Normal In The Mountain

The Eldritch man did not even have the time to scream and was completely defeated and killed. On the other hand, Jiang Liu acted as if nothing had happened and continued to chop more wood with his sword.

Chop! Chop! Chop!

All of the Eldritchs were taken aback at the same time. They stared at Jiang Liu with deadly eyes.

Gu Qingyun asked solemnly, "Who are you?"

Jiang Liu replied calmly, "I'm just a woodcutter. This road leads to nowhere. Please, leave now."

At that moment, Left Messenger seemed to have determined something. She left the group of Eldritchs and kneeled in front of Jiang Liu. She began to tell him all the crimes the Eldritchs had committed.

"Senior, please, save me. They're a bunch of evil people. They crossed the border and killed endlessly."

Left Messenger remembered the fear the group of weird people placed on her and chose to be on their side in the end. Her actions shocked the Eldritchs and their eyes were full of anger and humiliation.

"So you think that we Eldritchs aren't good enough."

"To turn yourself into the enemy. It seems that you're insecure with us."

"A frog will forever be a frog. It can never see the outside world beyond the well. It can't even determine which side is stronger and choose to be friends with the weaker side. How funny it is."

"Such a great shame!"

“Left Messenger, you’ll regret it!”

The group of Eldritchs was full of vigor and murderous intent and pressurized Jiang Liu with enormous power.

“Since you’re the wicked Eldritchs, then I must kill all of you!”

Jiang Liu stopped chopping the woods. He approached the Eldritchs with the sword in his hand and a strong sword aura surrounding him.

“You want to kill all of us by yourself?” Gu Qingyun smiled contemptuously. Just before he was about to attack, he saw another figure slowly approaching not far away. The man was carrying a bucket with a bad smell on him and looking very rugged.

It was the Elite King who had just gathered the animals’ poop. He asked, “Brother Jiang Liu, what’s the matter?”

Jiang Liu said, “Brother Elite King. They’re the Eldritchs and they’re looking for trouble.”

“The Eldritchs!”

The eyes of the Elite King suddenly became cold and a violent breath rose from the ground. “How dare you come here again? Since you’re here, prepare to be killed!”

Before he finished his sentence, the Elite King had attacked them with the bucket of poop.

“Who the hell is this person who’s carrying poop with him? How arrogant of him! Does he have a death wish?” Gu Qingyun’s patience had reached its limits. The murderous intent surged in his eyes. He stepped forward to kill the Elite King.

The endless mana tore apart the space and Wisdom skyrocketed. The two of them had already confronted each other with nearly 10 ultimate spells. The Elite King was still carrying the bucket with both of his hands so he had difficulty moving freely. He only used his leg to attack, but he managed to suppress Gu Qingyun. Gu Qingyun had a hard time defending himself. The other Eldritchs looked at them. Although they were unwilling to accept the fact, they were nonetheless shocked.

“Who is this person? He’s so amazing!”

“Strange. The seventh dimension’s really a strange place. A woodcutter and a gong farmer have such high spiritual cultivation!”

“It means we’re in the right place. There must be a big secret hidden here!”

“Oh, no! Gu Qingyun’s no match for the gong farmer!”

A gloomy glint flashed in the eyes of Gu Zong and he said, "Let's battle together and suppress these two people to interrogate them!"

Gu Zong attacked first as he headed toward the Elite King and raised his hand to slap the Elite King. This attack made the sky tremble as it stirred the wind and clouds, turning it into the power of heaven and earth and distorting space along the way.

The Elite King's movements were inconvenienced. He yelled at the sky and his voice turned into torrents that neutralized the attack from Gu Zong.

"He's really quite powerful." Gu Hongtian approached with another nine Eldritchs following behind him, attacking at the same time.

"Trying to outnumber us? You'll have to ask permission from my sword first." Jiang Liu also joined the battle and slashed down at Gu Hongtian.

A terrifying battle began. Between heaven and earth, numerous weird visions erupted. Magical power appeared everywhere and turned into an aftermath of destruction as the space around them was annihilated.

Jiang Liu held his sword up as the Wisdom of the sword covered his body. Each attack was not splendid. They were as simple as cutting wood. However, It could disarm all kinds of ultimate spells. No matter what kind of ultimate spell it was, he could cut it with a single attack.

The Elite King was much more violent. Every attack was to kill the weakest point of his enemy. However, since he was outnumbered and both his hands were carrying the bucket, the Eldritchs finally found an opportunity and knocked over the bucket.

“No! You knocked over my manure bucket!”

The Elite King’s eyes widened and his whole body trembled with anger. His mana became extremely irritable. The Eldritchs sneered. They thought the Elite King was a lunatic to be carrying the manure bucket all the time, even getting angry once it was spilled.

Gu Zong laughed out loud. “Could it be that he chose poop as his path to Wisdom? Haha!”

Yet, in the next second, Gu Zong could not laugh anymore. He stared at the poop that was spilled on the floor. His eyes were showing suspicion.

“What? Why do I smell something familiar?”

Gu Qingyun was stunned, too. Then, he widened his eyes and exclaimed, “I know! This is the Origins that Ancestor Eldritch mentioned!”

Gu Hongtian finally returned to his senses and said, “That’s right! Ancestor Eldritch cultivated with this poop! And he was poisoned in the end!”

The rest of the Eldritchs were stunned. They felt their brains buzzing and all of their knowledge was absurd.

“The Origins from the seventh dimension which Ancestor Eldritch consumed was from poop? Oh my gosh, this world’s crazy!”

“No. That’s impossible! Ancestor Eldritch is undefeatable within the seven dimensions. How could he consume such a thing?”

“So, not only did Ancestor Eldritch consume it, but he was poisoned by it?”

“I can’t accept it. It must be fake!”

“How despicable! It must be a trap that the seventh dimension set up to frame Ancestor Eldritch!”

All of the Eldritchs did not know how to face Ancestor Eldritch and whether they should tell him the truth. Left Messenger’s body suddenly shook and her scalp started to feel numb.

‘What a familiar scene!’ Left Messenger thought.

It was exactly the same thing that happened to her when she saw the Minister drink urine. Regardless of it, no matter how powerful and invincible one was, one could only eat poop and drink urine when facing the quirkiness of the seventh dimension.

It seemed that the Eldritchs were not as powerful as they said they were. Left Messenger felt lucky that she chose the right side.

At the most critical moment, Gu Qingyun stood out and said calmly, "This is the greatest shame of the Eldritchs. We must kill all of them so no one will leak this information!"

The anger of the Elite King exploded, too. It was a big stain on his poop collection career that his bucket was knocked over. How would he explain it to the expert?

"You need to pay for my poop!"

The Elite King's eyes turned red and he raised the bucket and attacked the Eldritch. The bucket turned into a heavy hammer that smashed down on one of the Eldritchs.

Wherever the bucket passed, Wisdom exploded. All of the ultimate spells were knocked away and neutralized. There was no stopping it. The Eldritch man did not even have time to cry out and his head exploded once it got attacked by the bucket. He did not expect that he would actually die because of a poop bucket.

"How's that possible! Why is that bucket so powerful?"

"Origins Ultimate Treasure! The bucket's an Origins Ultimate Treasure!"

“It’s so scary. Who is this guy? The bucket’s an Origins Ultimate Treasure and the poop collected contains Origins!”

“This bucket can suppress all kinds of ultimate spells and it has an incredible combat hit!”

The rest of the Eldritch men were all shocked. They started to be more alert.

“The seventh dimension is truly unlike the others. Luckily, Ancestor Eldritch had prepared us well. Show them our weapons and the damage we’re capable of!” Gu Qingyun said solemnly.

At the same time, Gu Qingyun raised and waved his hand. A golden spear appeared in his hand. The strong Origins power surrounded the spear as if it could break everything in the world. Even a child holding the spear could pierce a hole in the sky with it. The spear shot out like a dragon and headed straight toward the Elite King.

The Elite King held the bucket in his hand to counter the attack with his power of Origins. The surrounding Wisdom was annihilated.

Gu Qingyun’s body trembled and flew away from the force of the attack. His face was full of shock. “The bucket’s more powerful than my spear!”

Gu Zong flicked his wrist and a black knife appeared. It was also an Origins Ultimate Treasure with incomparable power. On the other side, Gu Hongtian’s eyes sank as he summoned his long ruler.

The wind swelled as it blew against Jiang Liu. Jiang Lui's face was extremely solemn. The long sword was whistling and the monstrous sword intent gathered into a point and illuminated the sky, shrouding the world in the light of his sword.

"Three thousand visitors are full of flowers, fourteen states froze over, with one stroke of the sword!"

The extremely brilliant sword light pierced everyone's eyes as it was thrust toward the long ruler! With a loud boom, the world faded. The battle has surpassed the limit of the second-step Wisdom Elites. The power of Origins scattered around madly. Once the light dissipated, blood trickled from the corner of Jiang Liu's mouth. His hand which held the sword trembled violently as blood dripped down his fingertips.

Gu Hongtian stood in the sky and sneered, "Haha. Boy, you have an extraordinary sword. It also has the power of an Origins Ultimate Treasure with extraordinary ultimate spells. However, your spiritual cultivation's weaker than mine. Do you have any last words?"

"Last words? There's no saying who the winner is!" Jiang Lui said calmly. Then, he turned his head and shouted at the Elite King, "Brother Elite King, if you don't show your hand now, today might be my last living day."

'Show his hand?' All of the Eldritchs suddenly felt a chill as they looked at the Elite King with alertness.

They did not expect the scary person to be hiding his true power.

“Don’t worry. I’ll kill them now,” The Elite King said indifferently as he put down the bucket in his hand. With the raised of his wrist, a manure fork appeared. The manure fork did not have a good appearance and it was stained with a layer of black and yellow stuff. It smelled very bad as well. Once he held it in his hand, there was an indomitable momentum as if he was holding a Heaven Defying Immortal Machine. He stepped forward on Wisdom as it raised him into the sky. With a casual toss, the manure fork was launched at Gu Qingyun.

“Golden spear breaks the universe!”

Gu Qingyun held the golden spear with the golden light as bright as the sun and threw it at the manure fork. However, it broke apart once it met with the manure fork. The manure fork continued to fly toward Gu Qingyun before it pierced his body.

Gu Qingyun could not believe it as he lowered his head to look at the manure fork protruding out of his chest. He could still smell the bad aroma coming from it.

“What a powerful manure fork!” Gu Qingyun said with difficulty. His Origins of Life shattered and so did his life. He fell to the ground.

“Qingyun!”

Gu Zong and Gu Hongtian were shocked. The other Eldritchs were so afraid that they lost their voices. Their mouth was opened in an ‘O’ shape. They all thought that what they saw was their hallucinations.

“The golden spear was broken by the manure fork... It was an Origins Ultimate Treasure gifted from Ancestor Eldritch!”

“What a peerless weapon! The manure fork’s a peerless weapon!”

“Using that fork to gather poop. What a crazy man!”

The Elite King held the bucket with one hand and the manure fork with another. His aura was majestic and it attracted everyone’s attention. He said with a faint tone and a majestic attitude, “Holding the manure bucket with my left hand to turn the universe, using the manure fork with my right hand to stab through the eternal, who dares to call themselves invincible in front of me!”

Gu Zong had a bad facial expression on his face. He said in a low voice, “Damn, this person’s so strong!”

If Gu Zong was the target just now, he would have died as well. The golden spear was an Origins Ultimate Treasure, blessed with additional Origins gifted by Ancestor Eldritch. It should be indestructible and unbreakable. However, it was now broken by a manure fork. Anyone would have descended into despair after this.

“Is this the last resort you have?” Gu Hongtian asked. His eyes regained their calmness. He looked at his enemies like he was a fierce beast looking at its prey as he slowly approached.

Gu Hongtian walked slowly. However, with each step he took, his aura grew stronger. There seemed to be some powerful strength awakening in his body. A heavy source of the power of Origins gushed out from his body and endless Wisdom bowed before him. At that moment, he seemed to have become the master of heaven and earth!

Gu Zong's eyes lit up. He said excitedly, "It appeared! The power of Origins that Ancestor Eldritch left inside his body has awakened!"

"It's so strong. Master Gu Hongtian suddenly became so strong!"

"Is this the power that Ancestor Eldritch left inside him? Ancestor Eldritch is so powerful."

"We got this. Master Gu Hongtian's going to show off his power"

All the Eldritchs smiled.

"What else do you have? Just the manure fork won't be enough to help you now," Gu Hongtian said as he slowly approached the Elite King. His face was calm as if he was in control of everything. He portrayed indescribable confidence and majesty.

However, at that moment, a willow branch suddenly appeared, wrapping around Gu Hongtian.

"What?" Gu Hongtian frowned and used the long ruler with supreme power, swiftly slashing at the willow branch. Yet, the willow branch did not break and remained intact. The willow branch continued to drag Gu Hongtian toward a certain place.

“D*mn it, what is this?”

Gu Hongtian panicked a little. There was no time for him to think twice. He used the long ruler and slashed at the willow branch continuously. However, it was like a child playing with his toy. There was no damage done to the willow branch.

“No! Let go of me! Help! Someone, help me!” Gu Hongtian struggled and shouted helplessly. Soon, he was dragged by the willow branch far away before he disappeared.

Everyone stared blankly at the place where he disappeared. They felt lost for a while, especially the group of Eldritch men. Their brains were buzzing and they were all stunned. They were all waiting for Gu Hongtian to show his power that was gifted by the Ancient Eldritch. In the end, the arrogant Gu Hongtian was taken away at the climax of the battle.

Gu Zong’s body trembled and shivered. He screamed in horror, “Oh my gosh! It’s too scary. There’s a scary existence in the mountains. Nothing here is normal! Run, everyone. Run for your life!”

Chapter 744: We Want to be a Gong-Farmer Too!

The Eldritchs were immediately shocked and lost their fighting spirit. A woodcutter and a gong farmer had just killed everyone. What was even more surprising was that the manure bucket and the manure fork were actually Origins Ultimate Treasures.

Moreover, Gu Hongtian was the strongest amongst them. He was extremely domineering in mana and had been blessed by Guhui. He could induce thick Origins out of this body anytime. However, all these meant nothing in the face of the Origins Ultimate Treasures. The seventh dimension was too dangerous. It was not something the Eldritchs should covet.

“Where do you think you’re going? My manure fork isn’t done with you yet!” shouted the Elite King loudly. With murderous intent in his eyes, he shot out and the manure fork in his hand transformed into a long rainbow.

“Blergh—!” Another Eldritch died.

Then, his attack shot out in all directions, coldly beheading the Eldritchs one after another, sparing no one at all.

The Elite King suddenly remembered something and asked, “By the way, where’s the masked female monk just now?”

Jiang Liu glanced around. “She got scared and left when we were fighting. She was so fast. She didn’t even look back...”

Meanwhile, in the backyard of the four-part architecture, the willow branch shuttled across the space with Gu Hongtian bound up tightly. Gu Hongtian was still frightened and dumbfounded, struggling hard. However, he became as still as a statue once he arrived at the backyard for he could clearly feel a gargantuan pressure pressing on him.

‘There seems to be a terrifying power that can suppress everything in this space here! Where am I exactly?’ thought Gu Hongtian as he scanned his surroundings. What he saw shook him.

“O...o...origins?” His voice went an octave higher with disbelief. “What place is this? Why are there Origins flowing all around? Wisdom has manifested into space and the laws of the universe have turned into air!”

His mind went blank again when he saw the beings in the yard. All the vegetables on the ground exuded Origins. The milk from the cows, the honey collected by the bees, and the fruits growing on the tree were all divine objects condensed from the essence of the Origins. Even a blade of grass contained Origins stronger than the Origins Ultimate Treasure in his hand. The Origins of the seven dimensions that the Eldritchs had been searching crazily for were not only abundant but inexhaustible here.

His lips trembled and he could not even speak properly. “Could...could...could it be that I’ve come to the end of the se...se...seventh dimension? The root of the Origins? Or, am I dreaming?”

In the next moment, he felt a sense of weightlessness, and then the sky was spinning. The willow branch was shaking him up and down wildly, so fast that he was only a blur. After a while, it stopped.

Then, he saw the two girls standing in front of him and asked in shock, “Who—who are you?!”

Nanan and Dragin ignored him and instead asked, “Sister Willow, why did you bring an Eldritch here?” they asked curiously.

The willow tree used her divine consciousness to communicate with them. “Not long ago, I suddenly sensed the aura of Fifth Brother and discovered that it came from the Eldritchs, so I decided to capture him.”

Then, she asked Gu Hongtian anxiously, “Answer me this, have you ever come across a stele? What does it look like?”

“Haha, you won’t get a word out of me!” said Gu Hongtian stubbornly.

Immediately, a willow branch whipped him and penetrated his soul, causing him to let out a muffled groan as his body trembled.

“Where’s that stele now?” asked the willow tree in a low voice.

“My lips are sealed!” Gu Hongtian smiled coldly. “I advise you to give up. I’ll destroy my divine consciousness if you peek into my soul. It might be easier for you to just kill me now.”

“Sister Willow, I have an idea to make him talk! We can use the itching power on him!” said Nanan excitedly.

“Itching powder?” The willow tree was taken aback by this suggestion.

Dragin smiled devilishly, and she said, “We got it from Brother Li. The powder makes people itch really badly. It’s a pity Brother Li forbids us to try it on the people we know.”

“Itch?” Gu Hongtian laughed as if he had heard the most ridiculous thing in the world. “I’m not afraid of death, nor pain, so do you think I’ll be afraid of itching? You two children are really naive!” he said contemptuously.

“Ooh, this just makes me want to try it out of him even more!” said Nanan even more excitedly. She quickly took out the itching powder and sprinkled it on Gu Hongtian. Then, she waited eagerly for the powder to take effect.

“Is that it?” asked Gu Hongtian calmly. He did not seem to panic at all. Suddenly, he frowned and started to rock his body back and forth. In another three seconds, he twisted violently like an earthworm. His face was flushed and his lips were trembling.

“Hahahahahahah!” He could not hold it in anymore and pained laughter came out of his mouth. “Untie me! Please, untie me so that I can scratch the itch!”

In an instant, tears began to fall down his face and his body became as red as a cooked lobster. He never stopped shaking and his face became contorted with non-stop laughter.

“It’s so itchy! Please, just kill me now! You monsters! Ah—I can’t take it anymore. Hahahaha.” He alternated between crying and laughing, making him look very insane.

The entire backyard fell into silence. Even the wind was gone. Everything was quietly watching Guy Hongtian give the performance of his lifetime.

"I... I... I..." Gu Hongtian's voice was weak and hoarse. He was truly at the end of his tether. However, just when he was about to surrender, the willow tree trembled suddenly and quickly dunked him into the pond, almost at the same time Li Nianfan arrived at where they were.

"What's going on here? What's that sound I heard just now?" asked Li Nianfan curiously.

"Brother Li, it was just Nanan and I playing around," said Dragin, a little red in the face.

"Don't be too loud, you hear?" said Li Nianfan. He then wandered around in the backyard for a while. "Please, milk the cow and get some honey from the beehive later."

"Yes, Brother Li," said Nanan and Dragin, nodding obediently.

The longer Li Nianfan stayed, the more Gu Hongtian had to suffer. He was twisting like a snake in the water, so much so that every bone in his body was on the verge of breaking. The water rushed up his nose and bubbles gurgled out of his mouth.

The itching was driving him crazy. He could not scream and he could not scratch it. During this time, one second was equivalent to one year to him. It was a fate worse than death. The fishes in the pond gathered around him and looked at him with pity in their eyes.

"Tsk ts ts, this is what you get for messing with the expert. You'll never win against his unpredictability," said Old Dragon.

Finally, Li Nianfan left the backyard and Gu Hongtian was pulled out by the willow tree.

"I'll tell you anything you want to know!" he shouted the moment he was out of the water. Helpless and despairing tears burst out of his eyes.

Dragon swiped the itching power away from his body, smiled, and said, "I'll make sure the powder stays on you for at least one day and one night if you lie to us."

Gu Hongtian gasped and trembled. His scalp began to crawl at the thought of itching for a whole day and night. He would rather die than go through that hell again.

"Don't worry. I'll tell you nothing but the truth. The stele's in the first dimension. It was the one who told Ancestor Eldritch, no, that bastard Guhui about the Origins of the seven dimensions." He told them everything he knew, not even daring to pause in between.

"That's impossible! The stele's Fifth Brother. Why would he tell the Eldritchs that information?" said the willow tree in disbelief.

"Everything I say is true and I've told you everything I know. I didn't lie at all. Please, believe me!" Gu Hongtian started crying, for fear of having the itching powder applied to his skin again. "By the way, that bastard Guhui said that it claimed to be Heaven."

"Heaven? Fifth Brother must've been contaminated by Heaven! But with his strength, it's unlikely he'd go down so easily," said the willow tree sadly.

It took her just one second to guess what must have happened. "Fifth Brother must still be alive! I need to go save him!" she said anxiously.

"Sister Willow, don't act rashly. The stele's in the first dimension and there's no portal connecting our dimensions yet," said Dragin.

"That b*stard Guhui had consumed the poison poop and seemed to be at his limit. He'll surely create a portal here," said Gu Hongtian without missing a beat.

The willow tree calmed down and then said coldly, "As an Eldritch, your sins are too great to be forgiven. However, I'll grant you a quick and painless death!"

Her willow branch pierced through Gu Hongtian's chest, erasing his Origins of Life.

"Sister Willow, I'll help you rescue Fifth Brother once the portal to the first dimension is opened," said Dragin.

Nanan clenched her fist and said, "Yes, we'll wipe out each and every one of the Eldritchs!"

At the same time, Cultivator Junjun and Yang Jing were making their way to the Fallen Immortal Mountain. They had just discussed with Lord Angel about the various changes that had taken place, and how the fourth and fifth dimensions were facing the crisis of being robbed of their Origins. The troubled times were near and they had no idea what to do, so they decided to visit the expert.

Along the way, they ran into Jiang Liu and the Elite King who had just finished fighting.

“Yo, are you guys here to visit the expert?” Jiang Liu and the Elite King were cleaning up the battlefield. They smiled casually when they saw them.

“Are these all... Eldritchs?” Cultivator Junjun’s eyes widened slightly. Then, in a shocked and angered voice, he shouted, “How dare they make trouble here!”

“There’s no need to get all worked up, They’re nothing but ants under my manure fork.” The Elite King shrugged indifferently and said with a smile, “Being a gong farmer can be boring sometimes and their visit was a good distraction.”

Cultivator Junjun and Yang Jing’s mouths began to twitch. They could feel the unparalleled terrifying power from these Eldritchs. Any one of them could have defeated the two of them and yet, to the Elite King, they were nothing but ants? Was it a compulsory requirement for all powerful fighters to be a show-off?

“Manure fork?” Yang Jing looked at the manure fork in the Elite King’s hand and suddenly felt a frightening aura from it.

The Elite King laughed and said, “Yes, I forgot to tell you. From now on, my job is to deliver manure to the expert. This manure fork and manure bucket were given to me by the expert.”

‘Ah, so it was given to him by the expert. No wonder they’re so extraordinary!’

The envy in the eyes of Cultivator Junjun and Yang Jing was overflowing. “Congratulations. You’ll surely rise to great heights now that you have earned the favor of the expert,” they said all saltily.

The Elite King waved his hand and said modestly, “Hahaha, I’m just an ordinary gong farmer. There’s no way I’m as great as you all in the Heavenly Palace.”

‘Then why are you smiling so happily?!’ Both Cultivator Junjun and Yang Jing felt emotionally and mentally drained. Not wanting to stay any longer, they trudged up the mountain with a tight feeling in their chests.

“Am I not good enough? Why didn’t I get chosen to be the expert’s gong-farmer?” asked Cultivator Junjun sorrowfully.

Yang Jing was extremely envious and said, “That manure fork is so cool! I bet it’s even stronger than my Three-Pointed Double-Edged Blade!”

Once they reached the four-part architecture, they composed themselves before knocking on the door.

“Is the Lord Saint home? We, Cultivator Junjun and Yang Jing, have come to see him!”

Xiao Bai opened the door and said, “Come in.”

“Thank you.” Cultivator Junjun and Yang Jind nodded at Xiao Bai and stepped into the four-part architecture.

“Lord Saint, we brought you some pepino to try,” said Cultivator Junjun. He had thought long and hard about the gift he should bring. He remembered that the expert liked fruits the best.

Sure enough, a smile broke out of Li Nianfan’s face. He had eaten a pepino many years ago. It tasted delicious but it was too expensive, unlike the fruits that he grew in his own backyard. He was grateful for the gift.

“Thank you! I was getting a little sick of eating the same fruits from my backyard every day. This pepino will surely spice things up!” he said with gratitude. Then, to Xiao Bai, he said, “Xiao Bai, go harvest some fruits for our distinguished guests. Make sure there’s plenty to go around. This pepino given by them is worth a thousand times more than all the fruits in our backyard combined.”

His words made Cultivator Junjun and Yang Jing blush with embarrassment. They took a seat and then looked at the snow globe on the table. In the transparent ice layer, a cloud of gray mist was flowing like water, changing into various forms.

They raised their brows first and there was a hint of doubt in their eyes. ‘Why does this gray mist look so familiar? Could it be...’

They took a closer long and jerked back at the next instant! ‘That’s Heaven!’

Chapter 745: The Sunberry Demons, Origins Fruit

Li Nianfan noticed what they were looking at, smiled, and said, "Little Daji brought this ornament back for me. Isn't it interesting? It's a shame there's only one."

'Ornament?' Cultivator Junjun and Yang Jing silently withdrew their gazes from the snow globe and their hands were trembling slightly. 'How powerful does one have to be to see Heaven as only an ornament?'

"Little Daji, prepare some afternoon tea for Cultivator Junjun and Yang Jing," said Li Nianfan. Not long after, sumptuous afternoon tea was served on the table.

There was chilled yogurt, fruit platters, strawberry-flavored tiramisu, and osmanthus cake. All these were perfect for a hot afternoon as they had the effect of dispelling fatigue. Not to mention that eating these would instantly uplift one's mood.

Cultivator Junjun and Yang Jing were somewhat surprised and polite at first, but soon, they were immersed in the sweet delicacies. They took a bite of the cake and took a sip of the yogurt and instantly felt contentment washing over them. They would give anything to live out the rest of their lives peacefully and enjoy good food in the four-part architecture.

Unbeknownst to them, there was a layer of milk around their mouths, and Cultivator Junjun's beard was also stained, making them seem devoid of the majesty an Immortal should have.

After finishing their afternoon tea, Cultivator Junjun and Yang Jing chatted with Li Nianfan for a while. They talked about the general trends in the development in the Area of the Gods and the Heavenly Palace. They also talked about the status quo of the major sects. After their discussion, they stood up and left respectfully.

Outside, Yang Jing could not hold back his puzzlement anymore, so he asked, “Cultivator Junjun, didn’t we come here to ask the expert for some solutions? How come it never came up in the conversation?”

Cultivator Junjun shook his head, smiled, and said, “It looks like you weren’t listening.”

“What do you mean?” asked Yang Jing quizzically.

“The expert seemed to say nothing, but in fact, he said everything.” Cultivator Junjun’s expression was a little dignified, and at the same time, self-blame was revealed in his eyes. He said, “As soon as we entered the place, the expert said he was tired of eating the fruits in his backyard. This was his way of saying that we haven’t brought him any new fruits in a long while.”

Yang Jing’s face showed a stunned look. Then, he angrily said, “There will naturally be new fruits now that all dimensions are connected, but we actually forgot to find them for him. We’ve committed a really big mistake!”

“The expert also said that it was a pity that there was only one snow globe so he was actually hinting us to capture Heaven!” said Cultivator Junjun.

“I get it now.” Yang Jing nodded. “The expert was saying in a roundabout way that we should go to the other dimensions and get rid of the forces contaminated by Heaven! It’s just that I’m afraid that we’re no match for them.”

Cultivator Junjun furrowed his brows in deep thought. Then, his eyes fell on Jiang Liu and the Elite King who were each chopping wood and shoveling manure at this time. He rushed up to them excitedly and said, “The expert wants some new fruit and for us to capture Heaven from the other dimensions.”

Hearing this, both Jiang Liu's and the Elite King's faces became serious.

"We must fulfill his wishes!" said Jiang Liu.

The Elite King nodded and said, "Jiang Liu, you go with the Heavenly Palace people. I can't leave my post. Call me if you need help and I'll see what I can do."

"Okay!" Jiang Liu nodded and followed Cultivator Junjun and Yang Jing to the Heavenly Palace.

Back at the Heavenly Palace, Lord Angel, War Angel, and the others were waiting for them.

"What did the expert say?" asked Lord Angel in a rushed tone.

"The expert wants us to go on a crusade!" said Yang Jing.

"I'm willing to lead the charge!" said Lord Angel bravely.

Nowadays, the fourth dimension could be said to be riddled with holes. The demons were rampant and the Origins were being extracted non-stop. Day after day, the fourth dimension continued to

deteriorate, so it was only natural that Lord Angel was anxious about the state of affairs in the fourth dimension.

Cultivator Junjun gave Lord Angel a look that said he should calm down, and then explained what the expert had said in detail.

“Fruits?” Lord Angel was taken aback for a moment, and then he said without hesitation, “I know of a fruit in the fourth dimension which has been contaminated by the unknown gray mist. This caused it to undergo mutation, making it a force to be reckoned with.”

The eyes of the Heavenly Palace people suddenly brightened. “We need to get our hands on that fruit!”

“Time is of the essence. You can tell us more about the fruit on our way there!” said Yang Jing.

Along the way, through Lord Angel’s recount, everyone finally knew the origin of this fruit. The fruit was called sunberry, and its grade was almost the same as the flat peach. It was not a top-level Spiritual Root. However, the reason Lord Angel was impressed by it was that it was the only Spiritual Root around the area that was contaminated by the unknown gray mist. That was not all—to have a bite of the fruit, many strong fighters had taken refuge with the Sunberry Clan, making their clan stronger than ever.

Meanwhile, in the fourth dimension, the Sunberry Clan was holding a banquet. The forces of all parties had risen, especially the forces of the unknown gray mist. Their strengths had advanced by leaps and bounds because they could absorb the Origins of a dimension, and more and more disciples had come to take refuge.

The Sunberry Clan used their sunberries as prizes to attract disciples and skilled fighters from all dimensions while the monks came for the Origins of Dimensions. At this time, a withered old man with tree roots for hair was at the forefront of the banquet. In a booming voice, he began to announce the seating arrangement. "Thank you all for coming. The second-step Wisdom Elites in the first table will each get one sunberry! The first-step Wisdom Elites in the second table will also each get a sunberry if they join the Sunberry Clan!

"Those in the Heavenly Realm, please, sit further back and you may all get one bite of the sunberry if you join the SunberryClan! As for the rest of you who don't fall into any of the cultivation levels, you may all take a sniff of the sunberry!"

At the forefront sat two old men, one was wearing a purple robe and a crown-jaded hat, looking extremely majestic, and the other was wearing a white robe, his white hair fluttering and exuding an aura only he could possess.

"That's Ziyang Elite over there. He's a true second-step Wisdom Elite. I never expected him to be here."

"The other is Lingyu Elite. He's also a second-step Wisdom Elite. He was the strongest solitary cultivator in the fourth dimension. He's always kept his tracks well hidden so he must be planning to join the Sunberry Clan if he showed himself here."

"There's no getting away with affiliating oneself with another now that all the powerhouses have been established. The weak shall die and the strong shall rule."

"Yeah! Rumor has it that another two second-step Wisdom Elites was produced after the Wang family passed on the method of Origins Cultivation."

“Gah! I’m so jealous! The Origins are precious on account of their limited quantity. I must make sure to get my hands on them before they’re all gone.”

“I just need one sunberry to break through to the realm of a Wisdom Elite!”

Everyone’s eyes were filled with anticipation and longing as they discussed amongst themselves.

At this time, Cultivator Junjun and the others had also arrived at the Sunberry Clan’s banquet. This time, the group was only made up of Cultivator Junjun, Jiang Liu, Lord Angel, War Angel, Yang Jing, and Xiao Chengfeng. Even so, they immediately attracted the attention of many people.

A local inhabitant of the fourth dimension instantly recognized Lord Angel and his face revealed the shock at seeing him there.

“Lord Angel’s here, too! He was one of the pinnacle fighters in the previous fourth dimension.”

“The angel’s palace was so majestic. It’s a shame it was turned into dust overnight.”

“Is Lord Angel planning to join the Sunberry Clan, too?”

“His friends’ auras are so overbearing! They must be as powerful as him!”

Lord Angel ignored them all and sat down irreverently at the first table. Amongst them, only he and Jiang Liu were second-step Wisdom Elites, but the others did not care and sat down at the first table as well.

The tree-root old man's eyes flashed and in a hoarse voice, he asked, "May I know where you all came from?"

"Seventh dimension, the Area of the Gods," answered Yang Jing evenly.

The tree-root old man's breath suddenly stopped. He then smiled and said, "Ah, okay, You're qualified to sit at the first table then."

Some of the guests were looking at them in awe and those who had heard the weirdness in the seventh dimension did not find this surprising at all.

"I heard that there's a really powerful figure backing the seventh dimension, do you know who he is?" asked the tree-root old man.

"Yes, of course." Yang Jing smiled and then said, "But you're not qualified to know who he is!"

The tree-root old man was not angered by this. Instead, he calmly said, "Please, wait here while I go get the sunberries for you all."

Then, he got up and went to the back garden.

Xiao Chengfeng smirked and said, "I thought he'd flip the tables at us. I was even prepared to draw out my sword. Ha! But it turns out he's nothing but a coward."

"Don't act rashly. Let's try the sunberry before deciding what to do," said Cultivator Junjun evenly.

The back garden would have looked like a fairyland if it were not for the wisps of unknown gray mist flowing around. Rows of trees made up the sunberry forest, and each tree was groaning under the weight of the sunberries hanging on them.

The branches of these trees were shaking. Some of them had transformed into human figures, and some sported human faces on their trunks. It was obvious they had all turned into demons.

An old man with green leaves on his head was standing in front of a star fruit tree, his eyes gleaming with majestic light. He said coldly, "I've applied the power of God to your roots, so why aren't you absorbing it? You won't be able to grow sunberries containing the power of Origins if you don't absorb it!"

The slender sunberry tree was not very old. She swayed her branches and said, "Grandpa, we should not absorb the Origins for the fourth dimension. The fourth dimension gave birth to us, and it'll be destroyed if we take its Origins. I don't want to commit a sin of ingratitude."

“Nonsense! Are you really going to throw away your future just like this? Today, you must accept the baptism of God’s power!” he shouted violently. Then, his pupils became gray with mist swirling out of them. It was a very odd thing to see.

He was about to attack when the tree-root old man came over and said to him, “Chief, a bunch of Wisdom Elites came from the seventh dimension and it seems like they know a lot of the secrets hidden in the seventh dimension!”

The Sunberry Chief’s eye flashed and he stopped what he was doing. “Did they tell you anything?”

“Nothing, whatsoever. They said I’m not qualified to know and I was scared of getting on their bad side, so I forced myself not to get angry.”

“Well done.” The Sunberry Chief nodded approvingly and then said sinisterly, “We must get them to divulge everything since they have so graciously served themselves up on a golden platter for us!”

He spread his fingers wide and his entire arm instantly turned into a branch on which sunberries began to grow rapidly! Then, he took these sunberries and headed to the banquet. Before he left, he said, “Hold down her roots! She must absorb the power of God today!”

Suddenly, the other sunberry trees moved and within the earth, the roots of the trees moved like tentacles, suppressing the young sunberry tree and letting the unknown gray mist erode it.

“What are you doing? No! I don’t want that dirty thing to touch me. Let me go! You’re all mad! You’re no family of mine!”

The Sunberry Chief immediately went over to Yang Jing's table as soon as he was back at the banquet. "It's an honor for me to have distinguished guests such as yourself here," he said with a smile.

With a wave of his hand, the sunberries flew out immediately, floating in the void, bathed in waves of visions. These sunberries were oval, brown, and rough all over. It first needed to be peeled before it could be eaten.

"I can feel the Origins aura!"

"This is so awesome! The Sunberry Clan can absorb the Origins of the fourth dimension and bear fruit containing it. It must be the most outstanding Spiritual Fruit in all of the seven dimensions!"

"It's a shame that I can only get a sniff of it."

"Chief, I'm willing to join the Sunberry Clan in return for a sunberry!"

"From today onward, I pledge my allegiance to the Sunberry Clan!"

Many Heavenly Realm fighters and Wisdom Elites chose to join the Sunberry Clan on the spot and the Sunberry Chief did not disappoint them. With a casual wave of his hand, the sunberries fell right into their hands. Seeing this, more and more monks chose to join.

“Chief, are there any for us?” asked Yang Jing.

“You’re my distinguished guests and you’ve come a long way. I wouldn’t be a good host if I didn’t save some for you all.” The Sunberry Chief laughed, waved his hand, and placed the sunberry in front of the Heavenly Palace people.

He took the opportunity to ask, “I heard that you all came from the seventh dimension and that you know some of the secrets there. I’m very curious about the seventh dimension. Can you tell me the details?”

Yang Jian shook his head. “No. How many times do you want me to say it? You aren’t qualified to know!”

Xiao Chengfeng waved his hand impatiently and then said, “Didn’t your mother teach you to give and expect nothing in return?”

Chapter 746: Chopping Wood is What I Do Best

“You’ll pay for your impudence!” shouted someone before the Sunberry Chief even said anything.

“Are all people from the seventh dimension this rude? Don’t you know how to behave as a guest?”

“You should be grateful that you’re given a sunberry!”

“I say we should just kill them!”

Their brows were all furrowed and their anger was directed at Xiao Chengfeng.

However, he did not back down. He shot up from his seat, scoffed, and said, “Old Sunberry himself hasn’t even said anything and here you all are acting like lickspittles! If I didn’t know any better, I’d think you’re all just hoping to get another sunberry out of this!”

He knew where his priorities were—suppress the unknown gray mist and bring back a sunberry tree of the expert. Hence, he did not bother to play the diplomat in this situation.

‘Did he just call me Old Sunberry?’ The Sunberry Chief’s eyes flashed with anger but he managed to temp it down. He squeezed out a smile and said, “Hehe, everyone, please, calm down. Our friends from the seventh dimension are just a little too straightforward. Please, forgive them. Here, have some sunberries.”

“You’re too kind, Chief. If it were up to us, we would’ve taken them down already!”

“Thank you for the sunberries!”

“Yes, we’ll follow the Sunberry Clan to the ends of the world!”

Smiles broke out all around and the guests began to eat the sunberries. They cheered with joy as soon as they bit into it.

“Wow! Is this the power of Origins? One bite gives me the equivalent of ten thousand years of cultivation!”

“So, the legends of the Origins are true! This is really the fastest way to become the strongest!”

“Damn, this is delicious! I feel like I’m close to being enlightened. Another half-step and I’ll become a Wisdom Elite!”

“The power of Origins is the supreme power! Even Wisdom has to bow down to it.”

Everyone was immersed in the ecstasy of their powers increasing. Even Ziyang Elite and Lingyu Elite were impressed by the thick Origins contained in the sunberries.

“Let’s raise a glass to the Chief for we wouldn’t have this great fortune if it weren’t for him!” said Ziyang Elite with a grin.

“Yes, let’s all thank him together! With the sunberries in our hands, we’ll surely become the strongest in all of the seven dimensions!”

With burning passion in their eyes, everyone got up from their seats.

“Haha, thank you all for putting your faith in the Sunberry Clan! Rest assured that you’ll all receive a frequent supply of the power of Origins once you’ve joined the Sunberry Clan! I guarantee that each and every one of you here will become stronger than ever before!” said the Sunberry Chief with a smile and the crowd erupted in a roar.

However, Yang Jing and the others remained seated. They looked over the sunberries in front of them, nodded from time to time, and started to give their evaluations.

“Not bad. This is indeed a new fruit that the expert doesn’t have.”

“We’ve been lacking in our supply of new fruits so much that the expert got bored of all the fruits he has. This will surely make it up to him.”

“I wonder what it tastes like and whether the expert will like it.”

After finishing his toast, the Sunberry Chief noticed that they still had not touched the sunberry. So, he said, “Please eat it while it’s still fresh.”

There was a weird glint in his eyes as he smiled to himself internally. The sunberries were grown by him and apart from containing the Origins of the fourth dimension, they also contained a hint of the unknown gray mist. One bite, and Yang Jing and the rest would be contaminated with the unknown and then, he would have the secrets of the seventh dimension in his hands!

That was why he had been letting them get away with their brutish behavior. Now, the time had come for his payback! The other guests were also secretly keeping a close eye on Yang Jing and the others, waiting for them to submit to the awesomeness of the sunberries. They could not wait to see the cocky seventh dimension people become sycophants to the Sunberry Clan.

Under their watchful gazes, Yang Jing and the others began to slowly peel off the skin of the fruit, revealing the green flesh underneath it. The Sunberry Chief's body began to tremble with excitement as they opened their mouths to take a bite. 'C'mon...eat it...just eat it!'

Finally, they bit into the juicy flesh but spit it out within half a second. Disgust was all over their faces.

"Blergh! What is this? Is this all it takes to be called a divine fruit now?"

"It's rancid! Even a dog wouldn't eat it!"

"Ugh! I feel like I'm eating poop. Blergh!"

"Even the skin from the fruits in the expert's backyard is a hundred times tastier than this. Quick, let's wash the taste out of our mouths!"

"We need to gargle! This sunberry's poisoned!"

They quickly took out a mandarin orange, peeled it, and shoved the slices into their mouths. Lord Angel and War Angel did not have a stockpile of fruits on them so they had to make do with the mandarin orange's peel.

The other guests were shocked by this development.

"Are they crazy? How can they say it's disgusting? Do they even know what good food is?"

"They mustn't be right in the head. It pains me to see them being so wasteful."

"The seventh dimension people don't know chalk from cheese!"

"Wait a minute...those spiritual fruits they took out seem to have an even thicker Origins aura than the sunberries!" shouted someone with disbelief.

"Gasp! He's right. The spiritual fruits in the seventh dimension contain Origins, too!"

"Oh my god, how's this possible? Is it really that easy to get it over there?"

"Quick, take them down and get the fruits from them!"

Ziyang Elite's eyes flashed brightly as he stretched out his hand toward the Heavenly Palace people's fruit. However, a flash of sword light appeared and he started to scream in pain. His entire arm had been cut off! His Origins of Life was flashing brightly as it tried to regrow the arm.

Jiang Liu stabbed his sword on the table, scoffed, and said, "You should've thought it through before trying to do something as stupid as this."

"That's enough!" The Sunberry Chief had had enough! His force began to surge around him. "Did you purposely come here to make trouble?"

Xiao Chengfeng flashed him a relieved smile. "Yes! You're finally getting it. We've come on behalf of the expert to eradicate you!"

Jiang Liu laughed and said, "For a fruit, you've got quite a temper on you! It's a good thing we didn't eat the sunberry, otherwise we would've become as bad-tempered as you!"

Cultivator Junjun furrowed his brow and shook his head, feeling sorry for the Sunberry Chief. "It's a pity that you're already contaminated with the unknown gray mist. The expert would surely find your taste disagreeable now. You're ruined by your own cleverness."

"Yes, yes, yes. We all know your seventh dimension's the greatest, but how can you come here to cause trouble when we've kept to ourselves?!" The Sunberry Chief's voice suddenly turned savage and cold. "Oh well, I can't possibly let you go back alive after all that."

"I couldn't agree more. I'm sure we can suppress them if we all join forces together!" said Ziyang Elite coldly.

“Tianhua, when did you get mixed up with this bunch of people and where did you all get the Spiritual Fruits?” said Lingyu Elite with a greedy glint in his eyes.

“Lingyu Elite, listen to my advice, stay out of this and you might just be able to keep your life,” said Lord Angel evenly.

“Don’t blame me for using force if you’re not going to tell me!” said Lingyu Elite. His face darkened and immediately, a palm strike shot out toward Lord Angel.

Lord Angel shook his head and with a raise of his hand, Wisdom condensed into a palm strike shooting forward. The two palm strikes collided against each other and the impact sent Lingyu Elite flying through the air like a kite with a broken string.

Everyone’s eyes opened wide with disbelief and shock.

“Isn’t Lingyu Elite a second-step Wisdom Elite? How can he be sent flying with only one move?”

“Lord Angel’s so strong!”

“No wonder the people from the seventh dimension are so cocky! We’ve underestimated them!”

Lingyu Elite crawled up from the ground disconcertedly. “Tianhua, how are you so strong?”

“Ha! Of course, I’m strong! Did you really think that you can bully the seventh dimension?”

Xiao Chengfeng took flight to the air, and in a clear voice, he said, “God wouldn’t accept the birth of Xiao Chengfeng, but my sword cultivation’s still historical like the long night! Those who surrender now will be spared!”

His overwhelming aura suddenly surged while the aura of Wisdom wrapped around his sword like a dragon, forming an earth-shattering coercion that would even make a Wisdom Elite quake in his boots. He was definitely close to being a second-step Wisdom Elite.

Everyone present was shocked. They looked at each other with fear in their eyes and those who were not even at the Heavenly Realm especially felt that they were not even qualified to be cannon fodder.

The Sunberry Chief’s face was cold and mocking. “All of you have eaten the sunberries, so it’s time for you to put yourself to good use!”

The crowd began to tremble. There were expressions of pain on their faces and the mana in their bodies grew increasingly disordered. Even Ziyang Elite and Lingyu Elite were no exception.

“Oh no! This sunberry’s poisoned!”

“We’ve been set up! How can you be so vile, Chief?”

“Ah! No! What is this power? Why is there hair sprouting all over my body?”

“We’re contaminated with... with... The unknown. Ahhh—!”

In an instant, white hair began to grow on all the guests who had eaten the sunberries. Their eyes glazed over and they charged at the Heavenly Palace people savagely as soon as their gazes fell on them.

Yang Jing pierced a white-haired monster with his blade and said, “Tsk, tsk. This is what you get for being a sycophant to the Sunberry Clan.”

“Let me put you out of your misery!” Jiang Liu slashed down on the monsters as if he was chopping down a tree.

There seemed to be no force behind his attack but instantly, every white-haired monster in his path had been wiped out. What was amazing was that there were three Wisdom Elites amongst the monsters.

“I expect nothing less than the expert’s personal woodcutter! Brother Jiang Liu, your power’s beyond human!” said Yang Jing, impressed.

“He’s stealing my spotlight! I bet I can do a better job than him if I was the expert’s personal woodcutter!” said Xiao Chengfeng angrily and enviously.

Although the white-haired monsters had the advantage of numbers on their side, they did not possess the power that the Heavenly Palace people had gotten after following Li Nianfan for so long. They managed to suppress all the monsters with their all-consuming and overwhelming attacks.

The Sunberry Chief never moved from his place as he calmly watched. He did not join in the battle but instead, quietly walked to the back garden forest.

“Fruit, where do you think you’re going?!” Jiang Liu immediately pursued him. He entered the back garden forest and saw rows of dense sunberry trees. Normally, he would be revitalized by all the green but the atmosphere there was quite creepy, to say the least.

“Let me go! Someone, please, save me!”

The cries for help floated in his ear. Then, he saw a sunberry tree being surrounded by the others while a thick cloud of unknown gray mist closed in on her. Jiang Liu’s eyes lit up, delighted to discover that there was still one sunberry tree that had not been contaminated by the unknown gray mist.

“Let her go, you scum!” His face darkened and he quickly slashed down on them.

“No! What’s happening?”

“Gah! What a terrifying attack! It’s the scourge of us trees!”

“How will we be able to withstand such a heaven-defying ultimate spell?”

Despair descended on all the panicking sunberry trees and their miserable screams filled the air as they were cut into halves.

“You all should be honored to die under my woodcutting technique!” Jiang Liu smiled arrogantly. Then, he appeared before the young sunberry. “I’m so glad to have found you. This way, we won’t be going back empty-handed,” he said happily.

“Watch out!” shouted the young sunberry tree.

Jiang Liu arched his eyebrow, spun around, and brought his sword down.

A huge branch was chopped off! An extremely huge sunberry tree appeared in front of him as the rest of the sunberry trees closed in on him as well.

“I wonder whether I should call you brave or stupid for chasing me here,” said the Sunberry Chief, his voice echoing through the air.

Then, one branch after another whipped through the air, aiming straight for Jiang Liu from all directions. Jiang Liu remained calm, standing where he was as he waved his sword around him, cutting down one

branch after another. With each cut, a branch would fall to the ground. The sunberry trees never got close to him at all. In a blink of an eye, the ground was covered with broken branches. Wisdom was still swirling around Jiang Liu as it seemed like he had entered a state of flow.

The Sunberry Chief was looking at him like he was his nemesis. "What kind of ultimate spell is this? Who are you exactly?"

Jiang Liu balanced the tip of his sword on the ground and calmly said, "I'm a woodcutter. Chopping wood is what I do best."

Chapter 747: In the Name of the Seventh Dimension

"Your wood is still usable despite being contaminated by the unknown gray mist. They can be used as firewood for the expert!" said Jiang Liu, ever the expert when it came to matters of wood. Even until now, all he could think about was providing the best wood for the expert.

"Firewood? Who do you think you are!" The Sunberry Chief who was in his tree form was contorting itself in anger. The green leaves on his branches had all turned red while a ruthless and tyrannical aura exploded from his trunk.

He hated it the most when other people looked down on him. This was related to his background as in the beginning, he was only an ordinary Spiritual Root. It was through the contamination of the unknown gray mist that he became an Origins Spiritual Root, and he had always felt like he was not a thoroughbred. Being called firewood was the worst insult anyone could say to him in this situation.

"Behold, feel the boundless wrath of the Sunberry Clan!"

Jiang Liu was in the middle of the sunberry forest. The surrounding sunberry trees shot up, blocking the sky while they laughed maniacally. The terrifying oppressive force caused the air to crack, forming an isolated space as visions flashed in the sky.

Jiang Liu calmly pushed up the sleeve on one of his arms and wrapped the half-opened shirt around his body. This style was the epitome of a stereotypical traditional woodcutter.

He raised his sword slightly and there was a kind of primitive simplicity in his eyes. To him, the sunberry trees were neither tree demons nor Spiritual Roots, but ordinary trees. Anything could be chopped with his woodchopping technique, especially the sunberry trees which were wood to begin with.

The Sunberry Chief became even more hellbent on annihilating Jiang Liu when he sensed Jiang Liu's disdain. "Die!" he roared.

The entire forest began to shake. Countless branches flew up in the air and their roots rose from the ground. Bathed in Wisdom, they each had the potential of razing a planet to the ground.

Countless roots intertwined and transformed into a colossal hand, blotting out the sky as it came down at Jiang Liu. The hand was not the only thing he had to worry about as the other roots were snaking toward him with enough whip power to rip the air apart. The whole area had turned into their playground and even the ground had been upturned, leaving nowhere to stand.

"Lift me up!" said Jiang Liu to the young sunberry behind him.

"Y—yes," stuttered the young sunberry fearfully.

It began to wrap its branches around Jiang Liu and lifted him up high in the sky.

“What unimaginable power! It’s plant versus Jiang Liu!”

Yang Jing and the others had rushed over and their faces became solemn when they saw what was happening in front of them.

“All these fruits are so powerful! We need to attack together!” said Lord Angel. He was stopped by Cultivator Junjun just when he was taking a step forward.

“This is a matter between Jiang Liu and the firewood. A fight between nemesis. We shouldn’t meddle. This is the least we can do to preserve the pride of a woodcutter,” said Cultivator Junjun.

Hearing this, everyone remained standing where they were as they looked anxiously at the battlefield.

At that moment, all the attacks of the Sunberry Chief were closing in on Jiang Liu, whose eyes were getting more and more serious. He squatted down a little and raised his sword, adopting the stance of chopping a tree. He had already reached a state of flow. “One should put their heart into chopping wood!”

Then, he swung his sword.

With him as the center, the endless blade storm overflowed madly, sweeping up like a tornado and shrouding everything in boundless sword intent. The entire world had been turned into a sword, slashing everything in its path! The sword light shone and the terrifying sword intent pierced through everything, cutting off all the surrounding branches!

“Ah—! Die!” Amid the endless sword aura, the roar of the Sunberry Chief sounded, and countless roots flew around, annihilating and reorganizing the time and space around them.

In the visions, there was the sound of roaring explosions, and Yang Jing and others could only catch a glimpse of what was really going on amidst the storm.

Xiao Chengfeng held the sword hilt in both hands. His eyes were red and he said in utter grief, “D*mn it, he stole my spotlight again!”

Gradually, the visions disappeared. Jiang Liu stood proudly on the branch of the young sunberry tree, his sword still held high as he scanned the surroundings. He looked a little weak but that did not diminish his imposing demeanor.

Under his feet, there were countless broken branches. On closer inspection, they seemed to be in uniform size and shape. Not to mention there was only smoothness from where the cut was made. It was safe to say that these branches were not branches but firewood!

The Heavenly Palace people were deeply impressed. “Well down! You can tell that he’s been cutting wood for a long time!”

“His skill is certainly superb! What an exciting battle! Let’s all give him a round of applause!”

The sound of clapping could be heard all around.

Jiang Liu smiled, waved at everyone, and said modestly, “You’re all too kind. This is nothing. I need to work harder to ensure that I don’t let the expert down.”

In terms of power, his mana was not even as profound as that of the Sunberry Chief. Not to mention he had to battle against the whole forest. Fortunately, the woodcutting technique he had cultivated was the perfect antithesis to the sunberry trees. He had gotten a lot out of this battle.

“I won’t forgive you for calling me firewood!” shouted the Sunberry Chief, his voice trembling with extreme anger. Almost all of his branches had been chopped off and his near-baldness made him look pathetic.

“Die! You must die!” His voice turned shrill and was mingled with another voice that did not belong to him. The unknown gray mist transformed into a gray face and was looking coldly at Jiang Liu.

“You people from the seventh dimension have foiled my plans again and again. Today’s the day you pay for it!” said the gray face majestically. The unknown gray mist circulated the Sunberry Chief, re-growing his broken branches and its aura became strange and frightening. It did not stop until the Sunberry Chief had been enveloped in a thick layer of gray mist.

“One sword to end the long night!” Jiang Liu pulled out his sword and brought it down on the Sunberry Chief. However, the sword light bounced off the Sunberry Chief like it was nothing. His face stiffened at the sight of this.

The unknown gray mist was flowing like water. It laughed and said, "Your power is futile under the power of Heaven! I'm going to turn you all into white-haired monsters!"

This did not worry Jiang Liu. He smiled evenly and said, "Haha, you've finally appeared, snow globe!"

'What? Snow globe?' Heaven was taken aback but soon came the rage. 'What's wrong with you people? It's not enough for you to call the Sunberry Chief firewood? Now, you're calling me, Heaven, a snow globe!? Don't you know it's rude to label people?'

Heaven locked his gaze on Jiang Liu and coldly said, "You've just earned the right to be first in line of being turned into a white-haired monster."

It began to extend its branches toward Jiang Liu who was actually at the end of his limits. There was no way he was a match for Heaven right now. Cultivator Junjun and the others wanted to save him but they were trapped by the sunberry forest. They could only watch helplessly as the unknown gray mist with unparalleled power continued to make its way toward Jiang Liu.

"You're one of the reasons we came here, so do you really think that we didn't prepare any backup plan?" said Jiang Liu suddenly with a smirk. He calmly performed a series of hand signs and then brought down his sword lightly on the void in front of him.

The space ripped open like paper and from the deep opening came a calm and weird aura. Then, it revealed a scene of demons in the woods and a tall man working in a cesspit with a manure fork in his hand.

The man must have sensed them for he turned his gaze toward the unknown gray mist and said, “Oh, hey! Seems like you guys have found the unknown gray mist.”

“He’s your backup plan? Hahaha, he doesn’t seem that strong to me,” said Heaven. He ignored the Elite King and continued to charge toward Jiang Liu.

However, just then, the Elite King also made a move. He slowly picked up the manure bucket by his feet and chucked it through the opening.

The void rippled and a mysterious aura blanketed the sky, attracting boundless Wisdom to gather as a monstrous coercive force shot down from the endless space.

All of Heaven’s attacks were instantly neutralized while the manure bucket continued to float in the sky, surging with power.

“Impossible! What kind of Ultimate Treasure is this?” shouted Heaven frantically. The unknown gray mist began to pull back for an escape.

“Take him down,” ordered the Elite King.

The manure bucket turned itself upside down and began to suck in the unknown gray mist.

“No! Who are you?! What are you doing?” The unknown gray mist twisted itself into various shapes in a bid to resist the manure bucket’s suction force.

“I’m a simple gong farmer and this is my manure bucket.”

Hearing this, Heaven nearly puked blood. It looked like the weird labels they liked to give out to their enemies extended to themselves, too.

One called himself a woodcutter, and the other went even a step further and called himself a simple gong farmer.

“You... You’re not humans! I’m not the weirdest one around here! That title belongs to you people from the seventh dimension!” shouted Heaven before he was completely sucked into the manure bucket.

The Elite King beckoned and the manure bucket crossed the border and went flying back into his hand. “I’ll keep the snow globe here for safekeeping. Remember to get it from me once you’re back.”

The gloomy sunberry forest was instantly restored to its previous glory.

The Heavenly Palace people’s eyes nearly popped out and it took a long time for them to process what had just happened. ‘Did the Elite King suppress Heaven just like that? C’mon, spare some thought for the rest of us people who don’t have the good fortune of working for the expert.’

It was as if they were only extras on set, what with Jiang Liu the woodcutter and the Elite King the gong farmer having control of the whole situation.

“Gah! I’m so jealous they can work for the expert. How I wish I could get my hands on a manure bucket, too!” said Xiao Chengfeng.

“Sigh, we need to work harder to not be left behind by them,” said Cultivator Junjun.

“The expert treats us well, too! Remember the morning exercise we did? We would do well to practice it more, for it’s a supreme ultimate spell!” said Yang Jing with determination in his eyes.

Being the supplier of angel feathers, Lord Angel and War Angel’s faces were flashing with excitement as well.

“We’ll make sure we grow beautiful feathers and become the best supplier of angel feathers in all of the seven dimensions! This way, the expert’s bound to be happy!” said Lord Angel.

War Angel nodded vigorously and said, “You’re right, father! Growing feathers is just as technical as any skill!”

As for Jiang Liu, he was already cleaning up the aftermath of the battle. He smiled and said, “This has certainly been a worthwhile trip! We got an uncontaminated young sunberry tree, plenty of firewood, and a snow globe!”

“Should we go back now?” asked Yang Jing.

Cultivator Junjun shook his head and said, “We should get more snow globes before going back!”

“Do you think the expert meant for us to get all of the unknown gray mist?” asked Lord Angel.

Cultivator Junjun was taken aback. “Yes! That’s it! We might as well capture all of the gray mist. I should’ve thought of that.”

“Brother Tianhua, tell us all of the places the unknown gray mist has appeared and we’ll capture them all in one go,” said Xiao Chengfeng.

“It’s easy to know where it has appeared since all those who have been contaminated with the unknown gray mist would surely do everything they can to extract the Origins of their dimensions. However, some of them have become a force to be reckoned with, so it’s best if we take some time to come up with a plan,” said Lord Angel seriously.

“Well, in that case, we should send people to scout around before things get out of hand,” said Yang Jing.

“We should get some information about the other fruits, too,” reminded Cultivator Junjun.

In the following days, the people from the Heavenly Palace began to come and go into the fourth and fifth dimensions frequently. Each time, a battle would surely occur for their target was the unknown gray mist.

This had made the reputation of the seventh dimension to be feared for all of them had first-hand experience of their monstrous combat power. Since then, those who had been contaminated with the unknown gray mist never had a good night's sleep.

Chapter 748: Protecting the Environment is Everyone's Job

During this period of time, all dimensions were thrown into a state of panic by the seventh dimension. The Heavenly Palace's mobilized forces were peerlessly swift and savage in their search for the unknown gray mist. There were traces of the battles they had launched almost everywhere.

Countless monks had gathered in an open-air tavern situated in the fourth dimension.

"My mind is blown at just how many skilled fighters the seventh dimension has! It's fine if they don't attack but when they do, oh boy!"

"I've long heard that the seventh dimension isn't to be messed with. There's no limit to their power!"

"Haven't you all noticed how those people who claim themselves to be the spokespeople for 'God' dare to show their faces in the third, fourth, and fifth dimensions but never in the seventh dimension?"

"Now that you've mentioned it, you're right! The seventh dimension is really mysterious!"

“I heard that there’s a preposterously strong figure backing up the Heavenly Palace. Even ‘God’ has to tread carefully around him.”

“Just not long ago, the various forces rose like comets, and many of them claimed to have the secret method of drawing out the Origins of the dimension. Who would’ve thought that, in a blink of an eye, they’d all be uprooted by the Heavenly Palace one by one.”

“Now the only ones who dare to contend with the Heavenly Palace are the Wang family, Si family, and the Celestial Demon King.”

Just as everyone was discussing, pieces of golden paper began to fall from the sky like snowflakes. Some papers fell into the tavern and were picked up by the monks.

Their pupils shrank rapidly when they saw what was written on the paper.

“Something huge has happened!” shouted someone.

One of them was gripping the paper very hard and reading out the contents in a trembling voice, “The real identity of ‘God’ is the unknown. It’s responsible for a conspiracy of pushing all seven dimensions to the abyss by manipulating those susceptible to extract the Origins. In three days, I, in the name of the Heavenly Palace, will come to suppress the Wang family, the Si family, and the Celestial Demon King. Those who side with them won’t be spared as well!”

Everyone was shocked by this.

“The Heavenly Palace is finally coming!”

“The Heavenly Palace sure is bold to call ‘Heaven’ the unknown.”

“This is a declaration of war! I’m afraid it’ll be the end of the world as we know it in three days.”

“Is there really a conspiracy behind this? It’s more likely the Heavenly Palace is doing this to warn the others to back off from the Origins.”

“I admit they’re strong but...they’re also very cocky!”

Most of them did not hold an optimistic view toward the Heavenly Palace’s chances of winning.

“The Origins belong to whoever that can get their hands on it. Asking the strong to give up on getting their hands on it is like telling them to stop in their pursuit of power. No one would take this lying down.”

“Yeah, do they really think they can take on the whole world?”

“Ooh, I can’t wait to see the expressions on their faces once they’re defeated!”

Soon, this news spread everywhere and everyone had different opinions about what was going to happen. This would surely be a big event that would be recorded in the annals of history.

Wang Teng's aura surged and the golden paper in his hand instantly turned into ash. There was even greater coercion raging, condensing the surrounding air until it exploded.

"Just because we haven't been active all this while doesn't mean we're afraid of those measly people from the Heavenly Palace!" said Wang Teng angrily.

"If we hadn't reached a critical moment in our cultivation, we would've already taken action to suppress them," said one of the elders.

"They're probably unaware that so many forces have joined our Wang family! Not to mention that we have a total of five second-step Wisdom Elites, including you, Master Wang."

Wang Teng's eyes narrowed and he said in a deep voice, "'God' mentioned that there's an existence in the seventh dimension that transcends the power of a Wisdom Elite, but that existence can't leave the seventh dimension at all. So what makes the Heavenly Palace think they can take us on?"

"However, the power of the Heavenly Palace shouldn't be underestimated. They have many methods, and it's been said that their purpose is to capture 'God'," said another elder.

“Capture ‘God’...” Wang Teng took a deep breath as his face went rigid. He was bluffing just then and knew that he should tread carefully should they really come to blows with the people from the Heavenly Palace.

His gaze flickered several times before he said, “Send someone to invite the Si family and the Celestial Demon King to come over. We’ll join forces with them to take down the Heavenly Palace!”

Meanwhile, in the seventh dimension, it was Xiao Chengfeng and Goddess Nuwa’s turn to visit the expert. Once in the four-part architecture, they presented the sunberry tree, the material for the snow globe, and the demons they had captured to Li Nianfan while Jiang Liu brought out the firewood for him.

Li Nianfan’s eyes lit up when he saw the sunberry tree. He smiled and said, “What a nice surprise this is! This kiwi tree will be a nice addition to my backyard!”

“We just so happened to come across it and we knew that Lord Saint likes fruits, so we decided to bring it here,” said Goddess Nuwa.

“That’s very thoughtful of you, Empress Nuwa and Brother Chengfeng. Please, take a seat,” said Li Nianfan graciously. “You’ve even brought some game meat! Surely the two of you will stay for a meal?”

Then, Li Nianfan instructed Xiao Bai to prepare the meal before he went to the backyard to plant the kiwi tree.

Goddess Nuwa waited for Li Nianfan to go to the backyard before saying to Daji, “Goddess Daji, we have the materials for the snow globes but we need your help to make it.”

She then took out the clouds of unknown gray mist suppressed by the Elite King. To make them into snow globes would require Daji's ice power.

"What? Materials for the snow globe? Are you talking about me? I'm Heaven, for crying out loud! No one can turn me into a snow globe! Surrender now and I might consider giving you eternal life!" shouted the unknown gray mist savagely.

However, it suddenly went silent as a chill ran up its 'spine'. The icy, threatening aura given out by Daji had brought out deep anxiety in him.

"Who are you?" Heaven looked at Daji in horror and then noticed the situation in the four-part architecture. He was struck dumb with amazement. "Where is this place? Why is it so extraordinary?!"

Then, it noticed the snow globe on the table and roared, "You've really turned me into a snow globe! Does your cruelty know no bounds?"

Daji said nothing. She merely pointed her finger at the clouds.

"No—!"

Very soon, the lone snow globe on the table was joined by other snow globes of various sizes.

After planting the kiwi tree, Li Nianfan called for Dragin and Nanan to come back to the four-part architecture for lunch.

“Wow! This tuna has two heads and it’s so huge! I’ve never seen it before!” said Dragin, tickled by the novelty.

“It came from the other dimension. It’s good to try new food once in a while,” said Li Nianfan with a smile.

Soon, a hearty meal was served on the table. It was livelier than usual with Goddess Nuwa, Xiao Chengfeng, and Jiang Liu there. There were many varieties of dishes and Li Nianfan even served up some Deer Blood Wine.

Xiao Chengfeng stared at the table full of dishes with his eyes beaming. He swallowed his saliva with excitement. The recent crusade had been harder on him than usual. All his spotlight was stolen by Jiang Liu and he nearly broke out in tears just thinking about it.

He was beyond ecstatic now that he had the opportunity to level up his power. ‘Just you wait! I’ll eat until my stomach explodes if it means I can surpass Jiang Liu! How can I let him take the spotlight when we’re both sword cultivators?’

“Thank you, Lord Saint, for this bountiful meal. I raise a glass to you!” He then finished his drink in one go. The fierce liquor stung his throat, then burst into his chest, causing his face to scrunch up.

He became all excited when he sensed the increased power in his body. Quickly, he took a few bites of the other dishes and toasted with Li Nianfan again. One glass after another, it was no wonder his face began to flush. A rush of Wisdom tinged with Origins roared inside and outside of his body.

With a burp, his mind went instantly blank and he began to laugh nonsensically. It was as if he was in his own little world. At the same time, with that burp, his bottleneck was broken and he became a second-step Wisdom Elite!

Both Jiang Liu and Goddess Nuwa were motivated by him. They threw away their fears of their stomachs exploding and began to shovel food into their mouths, too.

“What’s the matter, Master?” asked Daji in a concerned tone.

Li Nianfan shook his head and softly said, “I feel like there’s something off about these dishes. For example, this tuna smells a little strange, as if it came from polluted waters.”

In his previous life, the fishes that came from polluted water would be slimy and give off a very strong fishy smell. He did not expect to encounter this kind of situation in the cultivating realm of immortals.

‘Pollution?’ Everyone’s heart jumped.

“Lord Saint, some of the game meat were indeed contaminated by the unknown. This tuna fish originally only had one head and it only became a two-headed fish after the contamination,” explained Jiang Liu.

“Yuck! That’s disgusting!” Dragon quickly put down her chopstick.

“Sorry, we didn’t know that it would affect the taste and texture of the flesh,” said Goddess Nuwa apologetically.

“It’s not your fault. This is a form of mutation. It’s worrying that even the cultivating realm of immortals cannot escape the plight of environmental pollution,” said Li Nianfan, frowning.

Xiao Chengfeng stood up drunkenly, slapped his chest, and said, “Lord Saint, don’t worry. We, the people of the Heavenly Palace, will do our utmost to stop all environmental pollution!”

“I’m happy to hear that. It’s everyone’s job to protect the environment,” said Li Nianfan with a smile. He found it amusing that even immortals would wave the banner of environmental protection. He had always thought that only humans needed to do that.

As for Goddess Nuwa and the others, another thought flashed across their minds. ‘If it’s everyone’s job to protect the environment, does that mean that it’s everyone’s job to eradicate the unknown gray mist? So we were right on the right track after all! We mustn’t let him down!’

After the meal, the guests got up to leave.

Once outside the four-part architecture, Goddess Nuwa’s face darkened, and in a low voice, she said, “Let’s go back now and prepare for our next crusade! We must eradicate all unknown gray mist three days from now!”

“Yes! Heaven’s nothing under my sword, for I, Xiao Chengfeng, am a second-step Wisdom Elite now! Hahaha, let’s see who can steal my spotlight now!” said Xiao Chengfeng drunkenly.

Time passed by quickly and everyone could sense a storm brewing.

Soon, some news caused an uproar amongst all the monks in different dimensions.

“What? The Wang family, Si family, and the Celestial Demon King joined forces?”

“That’s not the point! The point is they’re recruiting disciples and have promised to teach them the method of Origins cultivation!”

“For real? I’ve always wanted to join the Wang family but they turned me away because I was too weak!”

“It must be because they’ll be going up against the Heavenly Palace soon.”

“Is the Heavenly Palace really that strong that they had to mobilize all their forces?”

“Whatever the reason is, this is good news for us! Let’s go join them quickly so we can learn the method of Origins cultivation!”

In the face of a bigger temptation, they had all forgotten about the warning given by the Heavenly Palace. Besides, they would have nothing to fear once they had absorbed the Origins. Not to mention that the Heavenly Palace was surely no match for the Wang family, Si family, and the Celestial Demon King combined.

Immediately, they all scrambled around to become the disciples of the three forces.

Meanwhile, Wang Teng, the Wang family's elite fighters, the Si Family, and the Celestial Demon King had gathered in the mountain forest behind the Wang family's house.

Under their orders, many monks were building an extremely huge altar. The void was filled with mighty mana flowing around and the formations were all glowing brightly as if they had merged with the world. A huge pillar with special patterns all over it stood tall.

"Master Wang, more monks have come to join us, should we accept them?" asked one of the Wang family's elders.

"Yes! Accept all of them!" said Wang Teng without hesitation.

Si Dekuai, the patriarch of the Si family, and Zhu Yiqun, the Celestial Demon King, stood aside, observing the layout with laser-like focus.

"Why are we going to such lengths for the measly Heavenly Palace?" asked Si Dekuai.

Wang Teng's face darkened and he solemnly said, "The seventh dimension is abnormal. We shouldn't underestimate them. The more we prepare, the better we can deal with them when they pull out the unexpected."

"While I agree with you, I still think this is overkill. The three of us have consumed the Origins from the third, fourth, and fifth dimensions. Not to mention all the skilled fighters we have on our side. I'm sure with all this, we'll be able to wipe them all out!" said Zhu Yiqun.

Wang Teng's eyes were as sharp as daggers and his voice was as cold as ice when he said, "I sure hope so."

Chapter 749: The Sound of the Beating War Drum

Three days passed in a blink of an eye. The day of reckoning had arrived and everyone was waiting for the storm to descend.

After the Heavenly Palace issued the declaration of war, the trilateral forces of the Wang family, Si family, and the Celestial Demon King did not cease, but instead, they intensified their efforts to recruit disciples and absorbed the Origins of all dimensions at a faster speed.

Many monks did not heed the warnings of the Heavenly Palace and chose to join these three forces, becoming one of their pawns to fight the Heavenly Palace together! This was undoubtedly a slap in the face to them.

In the fourth dimension, even with the endless battles between the two dimensions, everyone could still feel the fluctuating waves of terrifying energy coming from the Wang family. This kind of fluctuation

came from the condensation of the power of Origins. It was so powerful that the sky began to scream and the earth began to tremble.

“Do you think the Heavenly Palace would still dare to come?” asked someone.

“It’s hard to say now that the three forces have taken up arms together. Not to mention, they’re joined by so many skilled fighters. Why, the number of second-step Wisdom Elites alone has already grown to sixteen! Their combined power could raze an entire dimension to the ground,” answered someone. It was obvious whose side he would be betting on. No one would even think the Heavenly Palace was cowardly should they decide to give up on their attacks.

“You forgot to mention that they had absorbed a lot of Origins and have the power of ‘God’ behind them,” added someone.

“Grandpa, I hope the Heavenly Palace wins!” said a kid suddenly. “My cultivation speed’s so slow because of the bad guys! They’ve been consuming the Origins nonstop, causing one catastrophe after another. The entire dimension has become ugly and scarred because of them!”

“The dimension would become broken if things continue like this,” said the kid’s grandfather bitterly.

The kid was just saying it like it was. In fact, with the extraction of the Origins, the Wisdom of the fourth dimension had fallen into chaos, the space had become thinner, and cracks started to form from time to time. A small world had even fallen through one of the cracks, wiping out all its inhabitants instantly.

However, the human heart was the most complex thing in the world. As long as it could benefit one’s self, what was the harm in ruining a whole dimension?

“The Heavenly Palace said this is all a conspiracy. They wouldn’t lie about something like this!” said the kid innocently.

The old man patted the child’s head and said kindly, “Hehe, if the Heavenly Palace really comes, grandpa will join them in beating the bad guys!”

Meanwhile, at the Heavenly Palace, the Jade Emperor, Cultivator Junjun, and Goddess Nuwa were standing at the Southern Sky Gate with an army of Heavenly Soldiers and Heavenly Guards behind them.

This time, it was an unprecedented fierce battle. Thus, the Jade Emperor and the others would not stay in the palace, but fight across the dimensions together! Cultivator Junjun turned to face the Heavenly Soldiers and Heavenly Guards. With a flick of his wrist, a wine jar appeared in his hand.

“This wine was given by the expert when we visited him the last time. It’s made of the blood of a rainbow deer, a black dragon, and a heaven-eyed donkey! All of which were Wisdom Elites. It contains the essence of the world and its Origins! This will be our war wine! Let’s drink it together!” said Cultivator Junjun majestically.

“Drink this wine together, fight for the seven dimensions, fight for the expert!” shouted Yang Jing.

“Drink this wine together, fight for the seven dimensions, fight for the expert!” roared the Heavenly Soldiers and Heavenly Guards, their voices resounding like thunder. The sound of their voice was so majestic that it overwhelmed all the other sounds there.

Cultivator Junjun waved his hand and the wine jar flew into the sky before it then shattered with a bang. The bottomless divine wine rained down on everyone's heads. One taste and everyone's expressions were the same as the auras on their bodies were ignited like a blazing flame.

"Let's set off!" Juling Shen widened his eyes and yelled, then raised his hand to beat the war drum.

Endless auspicious clouds surrounded by divine light accompanied by thunderous drums set forward!

In the fourth dimension, Wang Teng, Si Dekuai, and Zhu Yiqun stood on the top of the mountain. Below them were countless monks, waiting for the arrival of the Heavenly Palace.

Time passed by, and in a blink of an eye, it was already sunset.

"Hehe, it looks like they didn't dare to come."

"I'm not surprised. Only those who're looking for death would dare to mess with a lineup such as ours."

"Yeah, who do they think they are? What gives them the right to say who gets the Origins?"

"We have the Wang family to thank for the Origins. These three days had been more effective than three thousand years of cultivation! Hahaha."

“I really got stronger so they must be lying about the conspiracy.”

“It seems that the seventh dimension is all talk and no action.”

Suddenly, the sound of a beating drum came from a distance. It was like rolling thunder, or a wave raging against the shore. One after another, the beating of the drums resounded without stopping, and it was getting louder and louder! High spirits came with the drums which contained a kind of supreme coercion, making many people's hearts beat faster and blood flowed faster.

The next moment, rays of light appeared in the distance. Under the auspicious clouds, there was a rainbow and a quadruple vision of wind, fire, thunder, and lightning, as if even this world was welcoming their arrival.

Countless people trembled, their eyes wide as saucers as they stared blankly at the scene before them.

“They're here! The Heavenly Palace people are actually here!”

“Have they no fear of 'God'? Where did they get their confidence from?”

Some people went slack while others were filled with enthusiasm.

“Hahaha, good on them! I can’t wait to decimate them!”

“They better say their last prayers for, I, Ye Canglan, will annihilate every one of them!”

“I raise my sword to heaven!”

“I’ll fight them to the death!”

“Me, too!”

One figure after another appeared—some came together, some alone—and they stepped into the camp of the Heavenly Palace as they charged towards the Wang family.

Cultivator Junjun and others stood at the forefront and would salute whenever someone joined. This phenomenon had been happening along the way, and the number of people joining them had more than doubled! Among them, there were even two second-step Wisdom Elites!

In the camp of the Wang family, their ridicule had long since disappeared as they all stared at the direction of the Heavenly Palace with horror.

“They actually came...” They looked at the people who had joined the Heavenly Palace in dismay and disbelief.

A young man and an old man faced each other far away, with complexity flowing in their eyes. The old man was calm and disappointed, and the young man was anxious. They were master and disciple, but they were on opposite sides since they had different ideals. Apart from this old man, there were other people who wanted to bring back those who were lost in the pursuit of power.

The drums got louder. Juling Sheng was high in murderous spirit, beating the drum hard, seemingly wanting to bore through the enemies with his eyes. Wisdom was like the wind, covering the sky and everyone’s hearts.

Wang Teng still stood on the spot, looking up at the Heavenly Palace, watching the drums descend as well as the many monks joining the Heavenly Palace camp. His eyes remained calm as water.

“Charge!” roared Wang Teng, exuding coldness and killing intent.

Following his order, the many monks suddenly stepped out and blasted punches in the direction of the Heavenly Palace. 13 second-step Wisdom Elites attacked together and the shock wave flung the sound of the drums away as it headed toward the Heavenly Palace camp. It was a simple punch, but it contained the terrifying Power of Wisdom.

The sky split open. The space cracks were like the ocean, turning into a terrifying behemoth swallowing everyone up.

“Hahaha, I like their style! God wouldn’t accept the birth of Xiao Chengfeng, but my sword cultivation’s still historical like the long night” Xiao Chengfeng raised his hand and pointed his long sword into the sky. It burst with energy as it charged straight at the second-step Wisdom Elite. “Hey, you, standing next to him, don’t go anywhere, okay? I want to kill two Wisdom Elites with one sword!”

The sharp sword light tore a crack in the space, revealing an indomitable momentum.

“Brothers, follow my lead and kill them!” Yang Jian’s face was solemn. Holding the Three-Pointed Double-Edge Blade in his hand and charging first, his third eye shot a ray of light that contained the destructive Power of Wisdom. It shot straight at the second-step Wisdom Elite opposite him.

“Eat this!” Juling Shen put down the drum, held an ax in both hands, turned his body into a mountain, and rushed into the battlefield as well.

Cultivator Junjun, Goddess Nuwa, and Ye Liuyun also brought out their treasures and they fearlessly engaged in the battle against the second-step Wisdom Elites.

In addition to the Heavenly Palace people, the two second-step Wisdom Elites who joined them were also picking off their enemies like flies. Wisdom flowed around them and their eyes showed fierce determination in keeping to their Dao.

“Ye Canglan, my rival, let’s fight again! Hahaha—,” roared a big man with a black giant sword on his back as he went straight to Ye Canglan with a smile.

He held the hilt of the sword and lifted the sword above him like a giant ax. The void seemed unable to bear the weight of the giant sword and was collapsing.

“You’re no rival of mine since you forcibly absorbed the origin!” Ye Canglan’s expression was cold. The silver spear in his hand was like a white dragon as it pierced the giant sword with cold light.

“I should be the one saying that! Now, you and I are no longer on the same level!” The brawny man let out a furious roar and the power of the giant sword suddenly increased. The power of the Origins was overwhelming, crushing down on Ye Canglan like a heavy hammer.

The immense force made them fall from the void like meteors as they smashed straight into the ground. A crater appeared beneath their landing and the aftershock tore the surrounding area into dust.

In a blink of an eye, Ye Canglan was pushed 100,000 miles across the earth by the strong man and all the mountains collapsed along the way. In the next moment, Ye Canglan was swept off the ground by the brawny man like a cannonball.

The brawny man stepped on the void and walked toward Ye Canglan with a gloating smile. “Ye Canglan, you’ve defeated me six times, but this time, I finally won!”

Ye Canglan’s mouth was bleeding. His silver spear was like snow, and his body was like jade. “Did you really win? The moment you chose this path was the moment you lost yourself,” he said proudly.

The brawny man’s expression changed drastically and he was extremely furious. “You’re full of bullsh*t. Die!”

Ye Canglan's body was dazzling and his eyes were as firm as stars. His momentum was getting stronger and stronger and his fighting spirit was rising. "Under my way, everything's nothing!"

Even if he was facing the power of Origins, he could still use his own way to fight and suppress his opponent!

Blood stained the sky, bones and flesh covered the earth, and all kinds of spells were as brilliant as fireworks, but it was actually the grim reaper's scythe, harvesting one life after another. On this day, countless weak creatures perished, accompanying the fall of the Wisdom Elites. The universe was silent, seemingly in mourning.

"The long road to immortality is paved with mountains of bones. No matter the heart of the Dao or the heart of invincibility, it's like a moth to a flame, looking for the ultimate splendor of a lifetime." Goddess Nuwa looked at the fierce battlefield and was suddenly overcome with emotion.

Being the creator of humans, she had a deep understanding of life and death. Seeing the death of endless creatures, she seemed to be able to feel their will before their deaths. This made her have a breakthrough during the battle.

When she had a meal at Li Nianfan's place, she accumulated a lot of power, but her heart was still unsteady, making enlightenment out of her grasp. At this time, she had grasped it, and just like that, she became a second-step Wisdom Elite. Strange energy ripples radiated out from her and Wisdom converged like flowing water.

"Sh*t! She's having a breakthrough!" The second-step Wisdom Elite's face changed instantly and he exclaimed, "Someone, come help me! We must stop her!"

“I’ll stop her!” A fist blasted across the space, launching directly at Goddess Nuwa.

Goddess Nuwa raised her hand, gently pushed outward with her palm, and easily suppressed the incoming punch.

“The power of Origins! Why does she have the power of the Origin, too?” said the man in shock.

“It’s not just her. All the people from the Heavenly Palace can use the power of the Origins!”

“How is it possible? Can they also extract the Origins of Dimension?”

“No, where did their Origins come from? The Origins of the seventh dimension is still full!”

Everyone started to feel frightened. The power of the Origins was above everything and could increase the combat power to the extreme. Originally, the group of Wisdom Elites of the Wang family should be able to crush the monks of the same rank. However, as they started fighting against the Heavenly Palace, they discovered that they were wrong. It was them who were being surpassed. It felt so surreal to them.

Cultivator Junjun, Xiao Chengfeng, Yang Jing, Goddess Nuwa, and the Jade Emperor had all become second-step Wisdom Elites, but they were able to fight against two second-step Wisdom Elites at the same time.

The rest of the Heavenly Guards such as Xing Ya, Ye Liuyun, and Juling Shen could also rule the roost in the realm of first-step Wisdom Elites. In fact, they would have no problem defeating a second-step Wisdom Elite, too.

The Origins they had were difficult for others to match, and theirs were more pure, even surpassing those of the Wang family!

“The Heavenly Palace is so abnormal, but nonetheless, they’re doomed from the start!”

“The seventh dimension hides a secret, and the Heavenly Palace is the key to unlocking this secret!”

Everyone sneered in their hearts, full of confidence. Only the Heavenly Palace people were strong, so once they had taken out all the other weaklings, they would be able to focus all their attacks on the Wisdom Elites of the Heavenly Palace. More crucially, their three strongest fighters—Wang Teng, Si Dekuai, and Zhu Yiqun—had not even joined the battle yet. Any one of them joining the battlefield was enough to tilt the balance of victory instantly!

“The Origins they have must be the work of the expert behind them. The one who entered the state of the ultimate existence.” Wang Teng looked at the battlefield indifferently and said coldly, “But the farce will end now!”

He finally stepped out into the void and walked toward the battlefield as if he was taking a stroll in the park.

Chapter 750: The Ultimate Spell that Everyone Knows

Wang Teng immediately attracted everyone's attention. The hearts of the people on the Wang family's side were uplifted while the hearts of the others sank, giving them a slight chill. Many monks hid in the dark and no one dared to help each other. They were only there to watch the drama unfold.

"Wang Teng's finally going to make a move!"

"Zhu Yiqun and Si Dekuai, too!"

"It seems that the winner has been decided."

"The Heavenly Palace was at a disadvantage from the very beginning. Now even more so with the three of them joining the battle."

Countless people sighed internally.

"Ye Canglan, you completely lost this time! Hahaha—" The brawny man was still launching one fierce attack after another on Ye Canglan. The strong attacks rained down on Ye Canglan, giving him no opening for an offense.

Ye Canglan was calm and silent, his eyes still bright as stars. Suddenly, the mana around him soared into the sky like a rainbow. His spear was like a dragon, roaring in the universe as the bright white dragon surrounded the void, illuminating the fields.

“Heroes will never regret it even if they die in battle!” he shouted, revealing incomparable perseverance that lifted the spirits of everyone on the battlefield.

“Heroes will never regret it even if they die in battle!”

“Heroes will never regret it even if they die in battle!”

“Heroes will never regret it even if they die in battle!”

Countless voices converged into thunder, shaking the earth, forming an indomitable momentum.

“Dammit! It’s now or never!” An unruly old man suddenly walked out of the dark. He gulped from a wine jar, raised his hand, and thrust a big blade into Wang Teng.

“Wang Teng, do you think you can withstand this old man’s one-million-year cultivation sword attack?” The fierce momentum converged into a mad knife phantom, slashing the void, making Wisdom retreat as it headed straight for Wang Teng.

“What a joke!” Wang Teng smiled contemptuously, raised his hand, and blasted away the sword! This punch traversed the sky and the earth. It contained the Origins, turning into a terrifying vortex that shattered the blade, and at the same time, launched an attack on the old man!

The old man’s body jerked back and exploded in a bloody mist as he went flying upside down.

“Kill them all!”

“I have no regrets in my life! I’ll be a hero today!”

“There’s nothing to fear about death! We should fear the pain of living instead!”

Suddenly, one figure after another came out from their hiding place, and they unanimously used their strongest ultimate spell on Wang Teng, Si Dekuai, and Zhu Yiqun.

This time, Wang Teng did not make a move. It was Si Dekuai and Zhu Yiqun who stepped out to suppress these people, and soon, blood was flying in the sky like red clouds. The footsteps of Wang Teng and the other two did not slow even for a moment. They descended on this battlefield like dictators, wanting to suppress all their enemies!

“Is this it?” Someone saw Wang Teng raising his hand, and his eyes showed grief and anger. The fourth dimension would eventually follow in the footsteps of the third dimension.

“It’s over!” said Wang Teng indifferently. His eyes fell on Goddess Nuwa as he brought down his hand mercilessly!

Goddess Nuwa’s hands were full with the two second-step Wisdom Elites, so how would she ever be able to stop Wang Teng’s attack? Nonetheless, in the face of this imminent blow, Goddess Nuwa did not panic and became even more determined.

In the face of the destructive attack, a powerful aura suddenly rose from her body. Her movements also changed accordingly. She started with a strange stance as she slowly waved her hands in the air.

Her movements were even and rhythmic, but there was a pulling force around them. Wisdom was under her command and even the opponent's offensive attacks seemed to be under her control.

This seemingly soft force formed a black and white mist between Goddess Nuwa's palms, and that mist manipulated Wang Teng's and the other two second-step Wisdom Elites' attacks, changing their trajectory.

Wang Teng's face changed for the first time as he said in disbelief, "What ultimate spell is this?! Impossible! How can our ultimate spell be under her control?"

The others were also shocked as if they had seen a truly miraculous thing. A mere second-step Wisdom Elite actually blocked the offensive of the three Wisdom Elites, and one of them was even Wang Teng! Not to mention all their attacks contained the power of Origins! Did this mean that Goddess Nuwa had surpassed the power of Origins?!

"So this is why the seventh dimension people aren't afraid of us!"

"Powerful, terrible, unbelievable!"

“The seventh dimension really contains weird things that ordinary people can’t imagine. This method absolutely surpasses everything in the seven dimensions!”

“Hurray! It seems that there’s a chance for the seventh dimension after all! I was nearly scared to death just now.”

“You’re too naive, this isn’t enough, not enough...”

There were exclamations everywhere as everyone’s worldview was turned upside down.

“Let’s see how you’ll fare with my attack!” Zhu Yiqun arched his brow and spoke with a sneer. He then raised his hand and cast out a palm strike at Goddess Nuwa.

“You should all be ashamed of yourself for bullying a woman!” Yang Jing was enveloped in a brilliant shine. He hurried forward and began replicating Goddess Nuwa’s movements. In every move, the power of heaven and earth was twisting, kneeling under his palm.

“More than one person knows this ultimate spell!” Si Dekuai was very surprised. His face darkened and he, too, cast out an attack.

At this moment, Cultivator Jun Jun also came. “This is the moment I’ve been waiting for!” The same move reappeared and the attack was once again neutralized.

“Everyone, together now!” The next moment, the Jade Emperor, Xiao Chengfeng, Ye Liuyun, and Juling Shen started doing the same moves. Subsequently, the people in the Heavenly Palace camp along with the tens of thousands of Heavenly Soldiers and Guards did the same.

The movements they were doing were from the morning exercise Li Nianfan taught them the last time! The black and white mist suddenly appeared like a tide. It covered the sky and there was a strange aura floating in the entire void.

Under this power, all of Wang Teng and the others’ ultimate spells seemed to have lost control, and they began to wander in a lost manner within the black and white mist. Some of them were even instantly suppressed!

“What? How is this possible?!” Wang Teng wanted to gauge his eyes out. Under this aura, he actually felt a sense of powerlessness and insignificance.

“What kind of ultimate spell is this? Why do they all know how to do it?!”

“Impossible! Such a heaven-defying ultimate spell must be created from heaven and earth, so how are they all able to do it?!”

“Even a lowly Heavenly Soldier’s capable of such an ultimate spell! What does that say about my ultimate spell? What’s the point of me cultivating an ultimate spell? Somebody, please wake me up now!”

“I’m going to kill all of you! Die!”

Everyone on the Wang family's side was in despair. They launched one attack after another frantically, only to find that everything was in vain. The place seemed to be like an ocean and they were drowning in it.

Suddenly, Wang Teng was shocked to see that his ultimate spells had taken a sharp U-turn and were coming straight at him. With a loud bang, he was instantly sent flying upside down, sending a spraying stream of blood along the way.

Zhu Yiqun and Si Dekuai fared even worse than him. The black and white mist surrounded them like a cage, suppressing them until their bodies began to crack, causing them to roar out in pain. The others backed away in horror.

"Wang Teng...lost?" The onlookers stared blankly and could not believe what was happening.

A moment ago, Wang Teng, Si Dekuai, and Zhu Yiqun appeared on the battlefield seemingly invincible. What great power they had. Everyone thought that the battle could be ended just by them lifting their pinky fingers.

The battle was indeed coming to an end, but it was not how they expected...

The brawny man who was fighting Ye Canglan was equally dumbfounded. "What happened?" He suddenly felt like a fool.

A second ago, he said, “Hahaha, Wang Teng’s here. He’ll finally make a move.”

In the next second... “No, Wang Teng was sent flying! He lost...”

‘What’s the matter with you guys? How can the three of you go down with just one hit? Are you sure you’re not playing for the other side?’ he thought.

Suddenly, he was also affected by the black and white mist, and his ultimate spells were suppressed. Then, Ye Canglan shot through his chest!

“Ahh—!” He roared, staggering back as he clutched at his wound.

The Heavenly Palace people were still doing the morning exercises, and the invincible mist sealed off the sky, shooting around like clouds and exerting great pressure on the people of the Wang family.

“They’re too strong. Even the power of the Origins is under their suppression!”

“The seventh dimension is too terrifying! So terrifying that it’s indescribable!”

“We...won? We won!”

“Hahaha, long live the Heavenly Palace! I can’t believe they had that trick up their sleeves all this time!”

The people on the Heavenly Palace’s side were all smiles and they began to cheer and celebrate.

“So what if you have ‘God’ on your side? You’re still no match for us!” Cultivator Junjun spoke majestically and the endless black and white mist cruelly crushed down on the Wang family.

“Everyone, don’t panic. I have a backup plan!” Wang Teng led everyone back to the prepared altar. He looked at the black and white mist gloomily and a hint of unknown gray mist flashed in his eyes. “You all forced my hand into this!”

With a tremble, an unknown gray mist rose slowly like smoke from his body. The same thing was happening to Si Dekuai and Zhu Yiqun, as well as some other people. The altar shook violently, emitting a black halo, and a devastating aura like a black cloud spread out, covering everyone near the altar.

“What’s going on? My body hurts!”

“Ah—! My vitality and my mana are dissipating!”

“No, this altar’s a trap. He’s depriving us of everything. This is a sacrificial ritual!”

“Wang Teng, what on earth are you doing to us?!”

“No, I don’t want to die, let us go!”

Countless people shouted and screamed.

However, Wang Teng turned a deaf ear on them and a strange sneer appeared on his face. “You’ve all become my sacrificial offering the moment you use the method of cultivating Origins I’ve given you. Your fates are now in the palm of my hand, for I’m Heaven!”

“Save me, save me!”

“Master, I was wrong, save me!”

Inside the altar, the human sacrifices struggled painfully and began to ask for help from the people outside the altar. On their skin, blood began to overflow. Even a second-step Wisdom Elite would be powerless once trapped inside the altar.

The brawny man spat out a mouthful of blood, smiled bitterly, and said in his heart, “Ye Canglan, you were right. Farewell, my rival!”

He roared wildly, rushed to the edge of the altar, and exploded. Blood, flesh, and bone rained down, exuding an incomparably strong force that was enough to overturn the world. However, it failed to blast apart the altar.

A strong force gathered his flesh and blood and sucked it into the altar! The whole altar was trembling, turning red as blood flowed up the strange pattern etched on the altar. Then, a horrifying aura opened a crack in the void!

“Destroy the altar!” Yang Jing yelled anxiously, and all the black and white mist pressed down on the altar. However, the altar remained standing.

“Hahaha, you’re the ones who forced me to pull out the big guns!” Wang Teng’s face looked savage as he laughed wildly and screamed, “I’ll bring about the real catastrophe. The entire seven dimensions are eternally doomed. You’ll all regret it, hahaha!”

The gap in the void was getting bigger and bigger and still, no one knew where it led.

Meanwhile, in the first dimension, Guhui’s face was gloomy as he was surrounded by mana, struggling to fight the toxins in his body.

‘What’s taking Gu Hongtian and the others so long? Why is there no news from them? I can’t believe they let me down!’ His heart was full of helplessness and anger. ‘How could they lose contact so soon? I went through such great lengths to send them to the seventh dimension and made sure they had everything they needed and yet, this is how they repay me?’

Suddenly, his pupils shrank rapidly and the light within him flashed. “I sense the Power of Space. That means someone in the other dimension is actively opening a portal!” he said excitedly.

Then, his figure flashed and disappeared.

In the depths of the place, an unknown gray mist rose from the stele.

“I feel the aura of the other incarnations of Heaven. They must be in deep trouble to induce such a huge catastrophe. Could this have something to do with the seventh dimension as well? The end of the world is surely coming,” said a sinister voice.

At this moment, Guhui had appeared somewhere in the void. His eyes were filled with excitement. He laughed wildly and said, “Hahaha, I’m truly blessed for the other dimension to willingly open up a portal for us Eldritchs to go there! Let me help you!”

Then, his eyes condensed suddenly and he waved toward the void in front of him. Endless power came out mightily and gradually opened up a space crack in front of him! At the same time, his majestic voice reverberated across the entire first dimension. “Everyone, gather here and get ready for war!”