

Bigshot 751

Chapter 751: Catastrophe is Coming

In the fourth dimension.

“There really is a conspiracy behind the power of the Origins!”

“We only have ourselves to blame!”

Inside the altar, countless people were crying out, and each second brought about a new death. The endless amount of blood dyed the altar red, and the blood soared to the sky, turning the sky red as well.

Everyone looked up at the altar and said in shock, “The sky...it’s splitting apart!”

Cultivator Junjun looked solemn. “They’re opening up a portal.”

Goddess Nuwa took a deep breath and said, “Not ‘they’. Heaven’s opening up the portal.”

Yang Jing nodded. “Heaven’s the mastermind behind all the chaos in the seven dimensions!”

“Dammit, it seems like this isn’t something we have the power to stop!” said Xiao Chengfeng in frustration.

“We can’t stop it but we can delay it!” said Yang Jing.

Heaven and earth shook as an incomparably powerful force came from the cracks in the void like an awakened ancient fierce beast! Then, the momentum swept over like a tsunami, leaving everyone with no doubt that a powerful being had entered the portal.

“They’re coming!”

“Who could it be?”

Everyone stared at the entrance of the portal, feeling uncertain and uneasy.

The next moment, one figure after another slowly walked out of the portal. Unparalleled power radiated from their bodies, causing the surrounding void to appear distorted. Even the world seemed to be trembling.

They all glanced at the altar and one of them asked, “Who opened the portal?”

“It was me.” Wang Teng stepped forward. His body was surrounded by an unknown gray mist. He smiled and said, “I’m the apostle of Heaven. I deliberately opened up the portal for you all to decimate the people from the seventh dimension.”

The Eldritch man obviously also knew the existence of Heaven, for he showed no surprise at the unknown gray mist on Wang Teng’s body. Instead, he turned to the Heavenly Palace people, sneered, and said, “The seventh dimension, eh? Your name has come up on many people’s lips. Even us Eldritchs have suffered heavy losses under your hands. This stops now that we’re here!”

He scrutinized the Heavenly Palace people coldly, and then said, “Origins of Yin and Yang? The power of these Origins is indeed extraordinary, but it’s not enough to stop us!”

He charged toward them and with a flick of his wrist, the Wisdom of this space was all under his control. This place became his world. Everyone, including the Wisdom Elites, unexpectedly lost control of Wisdom. The invincible killing ultimate spell tore through the sky, making a strange noise as if the sky was crying. The Yin and Yang mist induced by the Heavenly Palace people instantly broke apart and were annihilated at a speed visible to the naked eye.

“He... He’s... So powerful!”

“So this is the true power of the Eldritchs? Why, they’re practically invincible!

“He has so much of the power of Origins to the extent that he can control Wisdom! He’s definitely surpassed the third-step Wisdom Elite!”

“The difference in their power is too big! The Heavenly Palace is obviously no match for them!”

“It’s over, the catastrophe’s coming. There’s nobody in the world that can stop them.”

Everyone was dazed and shuddering with fright. The most basic Eldritch attack had plunged even the Wisdom Elites into the depths of despair. The other Eldritchs behind him were also skilled fighters in their own rights. They had been pushed to the pinnacle of all seven dimensions from the countless years of plundering and all the Origins of the first dimension they had absorbed.

The billowing visions were like thunder, crushing all the ultimate spells of the Heavenly Palace people as they charged towards them. The endless Wisdom formed a suppressive force under the control of the Eldritch, squeezing the Heavenly Palace from all sides. They could not bear this huge pressure and mouthfuls of blood began to gush out of their mouths.

“Everyone, help them! Great Sky Shot!” Ye Canglan yelled. His spear became as thick as a pillar as it stabbed toward the Eldritchs.

“Charge! Chaos Divine Eight Style!”

“Wisdom-breaking Punch!”

All of them cast their ultimate spells, forming a vast ocean of lights that illuminated the sky as the spells rushed toward the Eldritchs.

“Why do these people always think they can overpower us?! They should just surrender!” Two more Eldritch joined the battlefield. They also lifted their palms and a light of destruction shot out, swallowing everything in its path. Their momentum was comparable to the first Eldritch.

Looking from a distance, the light of destruction was like the mouth of a giant beast, quickly swallowing the attacks of the Heavenly Palace’s party. Its momentum never slowed once.

Everyone’s ultimate spells were annihilated and Ye Canglan’s spear was also broken.

“It’s over...” Everyone was bitter in their hearts and there was despair in their eyes.

“Go find the expert for help!” Juling Shen suddenly uttered a long howl and his body swelled more than a hundred times. His fingertip was like a mountain, supporting heaven and earth.

Even the sky seemed to be raised countless heights by him. With one step, he had crossed boundless distances and collided with the light of destruction. His body trembled violently as it was wiped away part by part. His eyes were wide open and he was gritting his teeth, determined to block the attacks of the Eldritch so that everyone could escape. With his body as a barrier, the spread of the light of destruction had indeed slowed down a lot.

The Eldritchs looked at Juling Shen with great interest and said in amazement, “He used the Origins to temper his body! Looks like the seventh dimension people really possess a lot of Origins in their bodies!”

Still, they did not panic, nor did they make a move. Instead, they watched quietly as if studying a mouse.

“Moreover, the power of their Origins is very pure and extraordinary. It doesn’t seem like they got it from plundering. I’m afraid that there’s a miracle hidden in the seventh dimension that we must get our hands on,” said one of the Eldritchs with greed in his eyes.

“Ancestor Eldritch said that before the seven dimensions were split apart, the upper limit of cultivators was the true peak and the various methods we have now aren’t even comparable. Could it be that there’s good fortune from the time before the seven dimensions were split apart?” asked the third Eldritch, deep in thought.

They were having a conversation as if Juling Shen posed no threat to them at all. This was kind of true because by then, all the flesh on Juling Shen’s body was already gone!

Chapter 752: The Legend is Back

With his sword in his hand, Xiao Chengfeng turned into a stream of light and came to where Juling Shen was. The endless sword aura all over his body gathered into a giant sword, piercing toward the light of destruction! “Juling Sheng, who are you to look down on me! I’ll have no right to say all those highfalutin lines if I run now!”

Cultivator Junjun and others flew over there with solemn expressions. Their eyes turned red when they saw Juling Shen’s dilapidated body. “We live together, we die together!” they said firmly.

“We’re in this together!” The mana of the many cultivators around was also rising. They gritted their teeth and stood side by side with the Heavenly Palace people.

However, some people also took advantage of this moment and escaped with their lives. The fear in their eyes never once subsided. It was not hard to see that the Heavenly Palace people had no chance of winning this battle at all.

The Eldritchs were too strong. The three Eldritchs who attacked them were already incomparable and had exceeded the realm of second-step Wisdom Elite! Not to mention, they brought an army of first-step and second-step Wisdom Elites with them!

Rather than making a fearless sacrifice, it was better to find a place to hide. Who knows, maybe they would be able to find an opportunity to turn the tide of the battle then.

One of the Eldritch leaders shook his head and said, "So pathetic! Is this all they've got? How did us Eldritchs ever perish in their hands?"

"I'll give them credit for their stubborn persistence though," said the other Eldritch. They were speaking as if they were gossiping during an afternoon tea.

All the flesh was gone from Xiao Chengfeng's hand, leaving only pure-white bones that were gripping the hilt of his sword. Even then, his sword intent was as fierce as ever. His face was flushed. He sneered and muttered to himself, "Bunch of ignorant fools! We were just a small broken world at first, and look where we are now in just a span of a few years! You'll never be able to imagine just how strong the seventh dimension is!"

The light of destruction continued to advance, and the Heavenly Palace people were like a little candle flame in the dark night, one light breeze and it would be extinguished. The retreating monks looked back at the Heavenly Palace people with eyes filled with complications. Finally, they sighed, knowing that the Heavenly Palace people would be history soon.

Suddenly, a wooden bucket crossed the dimensions, shot out from the void, and appeared right in front of Juling Shen and the others. This wooden bucket was suspended in the sky, slowly rotating. It looked ordinary and worn, but it exuded a strange aura. It was inviolable in the face of the light of destruction.

Its arrival on the scene caused the light of destruction to stop in its tracks. Everyone was struck dumb by what they were seeing. Two-thirds of Juling Shen's body had been wiped out and there were tears of gratitude as he looked at the manure bucket.

"This...this is the manure bucket. It has come..." he muttered to himself. The Heavenly Palace people's spirits lifted as well when they recognized the bucket. Instantly, they were all smiles.

"How's this possible? What is this bucket?" The three Eldritch leaders' eyes suddenly widened and their faces were filled with disbelief. Although they did not unleash their full power, the power of Origins cast out by them was still incredibly majestic. It was so powerful that it could control Wisdom, but now, it was blocked by a plain wooden bucket. There was no way they could accept this.

"A wooden bucket...blocked the Eldritch' attack?"

"Who does the bucket belong to? He's not even here and yet his bucket is already this powerful?!"

"Could this be our chance to turn the tides?"

They were surprised and excited at the same time and all of them were holding their breaths, waiting to see what would happen next.

“Holding the manure bucket with the left hand to turn the universe, using the manure fork with the right hand to stab through the eternal, who dares to call themselves invincible in front of me!” resounded a deep voice from high above the sky, its echo flung far and wide.

Everyone trembled and looked up, only to see a figure striding toward them. He was tall, ugly, dressed plainly, and carrying a worn fork on his shoulder. Everyone almost stumbled backward the moment they saw him. He was not what they expected.

‘Is that a manure bucket in his left hand and a manure fork in his right?’

‘Please, tell me the wooden bucket isn’t really a manure bucket...’

‘That makes him a gong farmer!’

A stinky odor began to fill the air as the figure neared.

Cultivator Junjun suddenly lit up as he looked in the direction from where the Elite King was coming from. “The others are here, too!” he said excitedly.

Yang Jing nodded and said, “Yes, they’re all here.”

Xiao Chengfeng laughed and said, "We're saved! The expert sent reinforcements!"

Several figures slowly emerged from behind the Elite King. They were bathed in a glowing light as if they were walking under the moonlight. They were Jiang Liu, Qin Manyun, Shi Tuqin, Nanan, Dragin, and Blackie.

One of the Eldritch leaders felt unprecedented pressure. "Who are you?" he asked in a growl.

"We came because we heard you think that the seventh dimension is weak. I can't wait to see the look on your face when I, a dog, suppress you!" said Blackie disdainfully, arrogantly, and coldly.

His pace remained steady even as he entered the light of destruction. It turned out that the light could not hurt him at all. Suddenly, with a roar, he lifted his paw, and a huge phantom dog paw condensed in the void, falling swiftly on the Eldritchs like a fly swatter.

"You're the most arrogant dog I've ever seen in all my travels in the seven dimensions!" sneered the Eldritch. Fearlessly, he raised his hand, and his palm strike collided against the phantom dog paw, causing the entire world to shake.

Under everyone's stunned gaze, the Eldritch was sent flying upside down like a kite with a broken string, leaving an arc of blood in his wake. When he flew upside down, his mind was burning with white-hot rage and he could not believe that he was defeated by a dog. 'Damn the seventh dimension! They've been hiding their trump card all along!'

"Lord Dog's so strong!" Even the people from the Heavenly Palace were stunned by just how powerful he was.

Just moments ago, they were thrown to the end of the tether by the all-consuming power of the three Eldritch leaders who had all surpassed the power of a second-step Wisdom Elite. Surely the Blackie of the yonder years was no match to them at all.

Blackie sensed their shock. He stood proudly above the void and there was a look of age-old knowing in his eyes. “It looks like the people in the world of cultivators have forgotten about the legend of Blackie.”

Chapter 753: The Song of Reincarnation

“The dog’s so powerful!”

“His pants, the way he walked straight into the light of destruction, his invincible paw strike—all these makes him peerless!”

“What’s happening? How can a gong farmer and a bald dog be so powerful?”

“The most capable ones were hiding in plain sight!”

“They must be the powerful existence behind the seventh dimension! That would explain why the seventh dimension is so weird and how they have no fear of the Eldritchs at all!”

“The heroes have come from the seventh dimension! We’re saved from the catastrophe!”

The entire fourth dimension was in an uproar. A whole mixed bag of feelings was coursing through their hearts.

Qin Manyun heard the comments from the crowd and looked at the blood-stained earth with unbearably sad eyes. She shook her head and said, “We aren’t heroes. We’re just people who carry on the will of the dead.”

As for the Eldritchs, they were equally shocked. Their eyes nearly popped out of their sockets and inner turmoil began to rage in their hearts.

“How is it possible for a dog to send Lord Gu Chen flying?!”

“Where did this dog get an ocean’s worth of Origins?!”

“This gong farmer’s also extremely scary. I can sense that the manure fork in his hand is even more powerful than the manure bucket!”

“Hehe, these people are indeed terrible, but there are just a few of them and they absolutely can’t beat us.”

“You’re right. We have the invincible Ancestor Eldritch behind us. Compared to him, they’re just little ants.”

The Eldritchs quickly composed themselves and their sense of superiority reappeared. They eyed Blackie and the others coldly and shouted, "You'll pay for hurting Lord Gu Chen!"

One of the leaders stepped out calmly, looked at Blackie coldly, and said, "I'm the great guardian of the Eldritchs, Gu Haoyun. I'll be the one who makes dog meat out of you!"

However, one of the other Eldritchs smiled and said, "Gu Haoyun, calm down. This dog's extraordinary. No other beast in all of the seven dimensions has as much Origins as him. Don't you think it'll be a waste if we make him into dog meat?"

Then, he turned to Blackie, and in a friendly tone, he said, "Brother Dog, my name's Gu Teng. I'd like to invite you to become Ancestor Eldritch's mount. In the future, the Eldritchs will rule all of the seven dimensions, making you the number one beast!"

The Heavenly Palace people gasped when they heard that. They did not know whether they should be impressed by his audacity. Blackie, a mount? How dare he! He would not have the guts to say that if he knew the expert! Just how delusional does one have to be to ever think that Blackie would accept his invitation? Gu Teng's fate had been sealed the moment he uttered those words.

Sure enough, Blackie's face turned as black as thunder and he roared wildly, "I wouldn't even let your Ancestor Eldritch lick my butt if he begged me! How dare you humiliate me like this? Die!"

The Wisdom in the entire space seemed to feel his anger and began to rumble like boiling water as it surged forward with Blackie toward the Eldritchs. Then, he lifted his paw and swiped it at Gu Teng. The dog's paw held an unrivaled power, making the world pale.

“Don’t say I didn’t give you a chance! I guess you’d rather be dog meat than a mount!” Gu Teng sneered indignantly, and instead of retreating, he charged head-on into Blackie’s attack.

Blackie’s phantom paw was at his side in an instant and it was much bigger than his body, containing enough power to destroy the world. Gu Teng raised his hand and cast out a palm strike towards the phantom dog paw.

At the moment when the two strikes collided, Gu Teng’s hand suddenly gave birth to a strange force. It was extremely domineering as it devoured all the power of the phantom dog paw. It was unbelievable! The anger contained in Blackie’s phantom dog paw was enough to make a second-step Wisdom Elite quake in his boots and yet, it was effortlessly devoured by Gu Teng’s attack.

“We Eldritchs have launched countless wars across the seven dimensions and plundered everything we could get our hands on. Devouring anything and everything in our path is our greatest ultimate spell.” Gu Teng smiled coldly and looked at Blackie mockingly. However, he caught a glimpse of something fluttering in the wind, and before he could react, Blackie’s pants had landed squarely on his head!

“It seems like your devouring power is still no match for my strongest ultimate spell!” Blackie’s lips curled up into a mocking smile and he immediately appeared beside Gu Teng. Without missing a beat, he began to pummel Gu Teng with all of his four paws, his punches raining down like a violent rainstorm.

“Ah—!” Gu Teng was furious. He struggled to remove the pants, only to find that the more he struggled, the more the pants tightened their grip on him. It not only blocked his vision but assaulted his nose with a stinky odor that made him dizzy. It was impossible for him to do anything under these circumstances.

“How do you like that?” Blackie became more excited as he fought. He straightened his body and began to treat Gu Teng like a punching bag.

“Ah—! Ah—! The pants are blocking my divine consciousness and trapping me inside!” Gu Teng roared with pain, anger, and horror.

Blackie frowned and said, “Shut up!”

A large wad of fabric was instantly stuffed into Gu Teng’s mouth.

“Mmph!” Gu Teng’s mouth was suddenly filled with a bad taste and he almost retched. He would take a thousand deaths over this torture anytime.

Seeing this, the Heavenly Palace people broke out in smiles.

“Lord Dog’s still as awesome as ever!”

“I bet Gu Teng’s now regretting ever getting on Lord Dog’s bad side.”

“It’s painful just to watch him getting beaten up like this.”

By then, the other Eldritchs had just snapped out of their shock but were still looking at Gu Teng in panic and fear.

“Even Lord Gu Teng’s being beaten up by the dog, too?”

“Evil bald dog! Evil leather pants!”

“This is terrible! Quick, let’s all attack the dog at the same time!”

“We need to save Lord Gu Teng!”

At this moment, Gu Chen stepped forward again, his eyes bursting with cold murderous intent, burning with anger. He was careless before. Being sent flying by Blackie was the biggest shame in his life!

“These ants won’t last long! Eldritchs, heed my order and kill them all!” The world was instantly shrouded in a cloud of blood. The terrifying killing aura and the endless pressure silenced the entire fourth dimension.

“Kill! Kill! Kill!” The sky-shaking roar came from the mouths of the Eldritchs and the power of Wisdom converged into a frightening aura. Then, the group made up of the strongest of the strong Eldritchs charged at the same time.

The number of first-step Wisdom Elites and second-step Wisdom Elites amounted to thirty men and the number of the Heavenly Realm fighters was even more numerous, making their combined power unimaginably powerful.

Cold beads of sweat began to trickle down from the Heavenly Palace people's foreheads. The sense of horror rendered them paralyzed for a moment.

"Bring it on!" Cultivator Junjun wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and immediately rushed to the front with the others.

With the broken spear in his hand, Ye Canglan smiled and said, "Let's fight to the end!"

The Elite King waved his manure fork around casually and said, "What are you doing? Do you want to make our work harder? Just stay back and watch!"

"Umm..." Cultivator Junjun's face went rigid.

"Leave it to us. You might accidentally get hurt if you join in now," said Shi Tuqin with a smile.

'Accidentally hurt us? I know they mean well but why does it sound like they're looking down on us...?'

The Jade Emperor cleared his throat and said, "Then we'll leave it to you guys. Let us know if you need any help."

“How dare you look down on us?” Gu Chen’s eyes burned with anger. With a roar, he charged toward Blackie. He was going to rescue Gu Teng by hook or by crook!

However, the moment he moved, the Elite King also moved. He stepped across the space and pierced Gu Chen with his manure fork. Instantly, Gu Chen was enveloped in a monstrous killing aura. His mana provided no resistance as the manure fork went straight for his chest. He did not retreat but raised both of his hands.

Both of his hands were enveloped by the thick power of Origins. It looked like he was wearing gloves, using that to catch the manure fork with his hands.

“Hehe, I...” Gu Chen was just about to say something mocking, but an afterimage suddenly cut through the void and came straight at him. Then, something landed on his head. That something was the manure bucket.

Gu Chen suddenly lost his perception and he quickly retreated. The Elite King chased after him impassively, raised his manure fork high, and brought it crashing down on the manure bucket.

Gu Chen’s brain almost exploded and he was sent flying up into the air like a comet. The Elite King was not done with him, and he continued to chase after Gu Chen with the manure fork in his hand.

The familiar attack style stunned everyone. First, there was Blackie with his leather pants, and now there was the Elite King with his manure bucket. The unpredictability of all their methods struck fear in their hearts.

Nanan looked at Gu Haoyun with eyes filled with battle spirit. “Dragin, there’s still one of the most powerful ones left. Let’s join hands to take him down together!”

Without waiting for a reply, she then charged toward Gu Haoyun with her shovel raised high.

Gu Haoyun grinned savagely and said, “Don’t think I’ll go easy on you just because you’re kids!”

However, the grin soon left his face. With every pour from Dragin’s ladle, a powerful water cage would appear around him, causing him to move slowly. Then, Nanan’s shovel would knock him over, wearing him down.

“Manure bucket, manure fork, shovel, pants, ladle...the power of Origins of these things is simply terrifying. Could it be that they had also gotten all the Origins of another dimension?”

Gu Haoyun was extremely frightened and he felt an ominous feeling. “They’re almost as strong as us! The only way to crush them is with numbers!”

He gazed at the other fights happening near him and saw that his army had been blocked by two women.

With a flick of her wrist, a brush appeared in Shi Tuqin’s hand. She lightly drew one stroke in the direction of the army and said calmly, “Drawing mountains and rivers in one stroke.”

Immediately, mountains, rivers, the sun, and the moon appeared out of thin air, as if Shi Tuqin had created a whole new world, trapping the Eldritch army in it. This technique was a more advanced version of painting a prison because this stroke directly isolated a piece of the real world in the painting.

‘Do you seriously think you can stop us with this?’ The Eldritch army scoffed mentally.

However, Shi Tuqin was not done yet. She raised her brush again and said, “Devouring the sun and the moon in one stroke.”

The world in which the Eldritch army was trapped disappeared instantly and they were plunged into the boundless darkness!

“What’s going on? Have I gone blind?”

“Even my mana can’t illuminate the place. What a terrifying ultimate spell!”

“Oh, no! The laws of the universe and the Wisdom in this space have been rewritten. We’re now trapped in that woman’s world!”

“She’s too powerful. We’ve underestimated the people of the seventh dimension!”

“Don’t panic. The easiest way out of here is to tear up this painting. There’s no way she can single-handedly trap us here!”

“This woman’s looking for death. She’ll inevitably suffer a severe injury when we tear up this painting. Haha, doesn’t she know the consequences?”

At the same time, Qin Manyun lifted her hand and a Guqin appeared in front of her. She sat gracefully cross-legged in the void and began to play the Guqin.

“One song into reincarnation!” A sonorous sound followed, and the sound wave turned into a mighty tide, washing over the world in the painting. In this world without light, the sound of the Guqin seemed to be the only sunlight, spreading to every corner.

“Ah—! No—! The Guqin sound is awful!”

“How could such awful music exist in this world? Kill me! Kill me, please!”

“Such an unpleasant sound is stopping my power from condensing. Without a doubt, this is the music of the devil!”

“Ah—! I can still hear it even though I’ve cut off my ears!”

“Hahaha, I’ll be free once I commit suicide!”

The limited space in the painting world maximized the power of the sound of the Guqin. The Eldritch army could not even escape. The sound of the Guqin scared the souls out of them and their Dao Hearts began to collapse.

“They sure are ruthless!” Yang Jing looked at the downfall of the Eldritch army. He gulped and his whole body shook with fear. Even he had to admit that the sound of the Guqin was monstrously awful. Even if it was not aimed at him, it still caused his blood to boil, his heart to explode, and general discomfort on his body. It was not hard to imagine how much worse it was for the people inside the painting.

‘It’s a good thing we didn’t join in the battle...’

“It’s amazing how under the tutoring of the expert, even awful playing of the Guqin can produce such destructive power,” said Cultivator Junjun in amazement.

Goddess Nuwa nodded and said, “Yes, I’m amazed, too.”

All the other onlookers were struck dumb. Their jaws had dropped to the ground as they looked at the battlefield in a daze.

Chapter 754: On the Pursuit of the Eldritchs

“Oh my god, the Eldritchs are actually losing!”

“Where exactly did these people come from? They’re so incredibly powerful!”

“Every battle’s a great victory for them! Heck, the Eldritch army was actually decimated by a song and a painting!”

“The group single-handedly took out the Eldritchs!”

“I can die without regrets after witnessing such an eye-opening battle!”

“Never in a million years could I have guessed that the Eldritchs would be suppressed by anyone! The seventh dimension has brought on a miracle!”

Everyone was deeply shocked by the power of Qin Manyun and others. So much so that they broke out in a layer of goosebumps.

“Fall back! The enemy’s too powerful for us! Fall back!” screamed Gu Haoyun desperately. His skull was crawling with horror and his eyes were burning red with anger. The cruelty of the seventh dimension shattered all his superiority and made him feel a bone-deep fear for the first time in his life.

‘Us Eldritchs have battled enemies for countless years and we’ve never come across such a strong opponent! How could they be so strong? It’s illogical no matter how I think of it. The seventh dimension seemed to have undergone a mutation!’

“Return to the first dimension. Only Ancestor Eldritch can suppress them!”

“Wahhh, I want Ancestor Eldritch...”

“Dammit, we wouldn’t have ended up like if Ancestor Eldritch was here! Let’s go back first!”

The Eldritchs expended all of their efforts in their bid to escape. Gu Chen’s body had been stabbed several times by the manure fork which had traces of manure on it, giving off a pungent smell. He finally got rid of the manure bucket on his head and wasted no time in running for his life.

“Just you wait, people of the seventh dimension! Ancestor Eldritch will avenge us! I dare you to come to the first dimension. Hahaha!” said Gu Chen cockily.

“Save me! Someone, please save me!” shouted Gu Teng, the most miserable of them all. The pants were wedged tighter on his head than the manure bucket on Gu Chen’s head ever was. He could not break free like Gu Chen, and could only call for help as he weaved through the void like a headless fly.

His whole body had doubled in size, from all the beating he received from Blackie. Even till now, Blackie’s punches still fell on him like a violent storm, making him cry. He finally let go of his dignity and begged for mercy. “Lord Dog, I’m sorry. I’m really sorry...”

“If that’s the case, I’ll grant you a quick death!” Blackie nodded in satisfaction. He then raised his paw, condensing a monstrous claw in the void, and held Gu Teng in the palm of his hand, wiping out his Origins of Life as easily as crushing a mosquito.

Gu Haoyun 's eyes widened in horror as he increased his speed of escape. "Gu Teng, please, don't hate me for not saving you when I can't even save myself."

He pulled out every trick from his hat for fear that he would follow in Gu Teng's footsteps.

"Where do you think you're going?" There was no way Dragin would let him go just like that. She held the ladle in her small hand and her mana flowed out of the ladle like tidal waves. Immediately, the space where Gu Haoyun was located seemed to melt away. It felt like water, yet, it was not water. It was a strange space to be indeed.

Gu Haoyun felt that the surrounding space had jellified and his speed was greatly reduced. Even his actions were restricted.

Nanan then rushed over and smashed her shovel on him. "Hahaha, let's see how you escape now!"

"Out of the way! Those who block me shall die!" Gu Haoyun's face was hideous with anxiety. The race against the grim reaper was driving him crazy.

"As if!" Nanan did not back down. Her eyes showed determination as she continued to block Gu Haoyun's retreat.

"Hahaha, you've got some pluck, little girl! I'll drag you down to the depths of hell with me!" Gu Haoyun's eyes were red. He was like a trapped beast and was prepared to go down with Nanan.

Grinning maniacally, he began to perform one strange hand seal after another, and violent power burst forth from his body. This storm turned into a sphere, sealing off the area. From the outside, it looked like both Nanan and Dragin were shrouded in a pitch-black sphere.

“Swallow the sky!” shouted Gu Haoyun maniacally.

The Eldritchs plundered the seven dimensions with their devouring ultimate spell. The ultimate spell he was using now was their strongest, and it was created by Ancestor Eldritch specially for their clan. It could be said that this ultimate spell was tailor-made for their innate talent. He could not wait to see how Dragin and Nanan would suffer under this power!

“Hahaha, die you miserable wenches!” Gu Haoyun’s mouth curled up into a crazy smile.

However, the next moment, the smile on his face froze because he found that no matter how much devouring power he unleashed, Nanan remained motionless. It seemed as if the devouring power could not get near her at all.

“How is this possible?!” Gu Haoyun’s eyes nearly popped out of their sockets with disbelief. How could the strongest devouring spell fail to work? It should have devoured all mana and vitality. Why, it took him mere seconds to devour a small world before this. Gu Haoyun was filled with doubts. He changed his posture calmly, but even that did not work.

“Haha, don’t try to teach your Grandma how to suck eggs!” Nanan smiled disdainfully as she slowly raised her hand. At this moment, there seemed to be no light around her. Only a dark shadow could be seen because all the light around her had been absorbed by her.

Every hair on Gu Haoyun involuntarily stood up. "This... This is..."

"I'll show you what real devouring power is! Demon Devouring!" Nanan's voice sounded as if it came from the depths of hell. In the next moment, a terrifying devouring force burst out of her body, completely dwarfing Gu Haoyun's as his power was suppressed by Nanan. As if that was not enough, Gu Haoyun's mana began to flow backward toward Nanan.

"No! My power!" Gu Haoyun roared miserably. "How could this be? I'm actually losing to a little girl! What kind of spell is this?" He did everything he could but he still could not stop Nanan. He could not believe that his devouring ultimate spell had turned on him.

"Why...what...how?!" His aura became weaker and weaker as his vitality gradually dissipated. At the last moment, a thought suddenly appeared in his mind, 'Can Ancestor Eldritch really win against the seventh dimension?'

The Eldritchs had completely lost this round.

Everyone looked at the escaping Eldritchs and thoughts abounded.

"Even till now I'm shocked at how fast they leveled up just by being by the expert's side!" said Cultivator Junjun with a tone tinged with jealousy.

Yang Jing's face mirrored his jealousy. He nodded and said, "Yeah... How I wish I could be by the expert's side all the time, too."

To be fair, their rate of leveling up was already faster than the average person, but compared to Blackie and the others, they were left in the dust. Every time they saw them, Blackie and the others would inevitably bring them new surprises. Originally, they were smug about their own increase in power but now, they felt emotionally tired to the extent that they wanted to lock themselves in the room.

Nothing in the world could compensate for staying by the expert's side 24/7.

"They're falling back! The Eldritchs are falling back!" shouted the others.

They looked at Nanan and the others standing in the void with eyes full of awe and admiration. With just a few of them, they managed to defeat the Eldritchs and gave them immeasurable losses. Their power was simply atrocious!

However, Nanan and the others did not leave. Instead, they peered into the portal to the first dimension. Behind Nanan, a green willow branch was emitting a bright green light, and a wave of divine consciousness fluctuated slowly from it. "It's the aura of the Fifth Brother. He's really in the first dimension!"

"Don't worry, Sister Willow. Rest assured, I'll get him out of there in no time!" promised Nanan solemnly.

At this time, the people of the Heavenly Palace flew over and saluted them respectfully.

“What?! You want to go to the first dimension?” Everyone gasped in disbelief when they heard what Nanan and the others planned to do. They must be mad! Even the thought of going there was enough to send chills up their spines.

Yang Jing pursed his mouth and asked, “Aren’t you all acting a little...rashly?”

“Think twice! The first dimension has been completely occupied by the Eldritchs and the Origins have been absorbed by them. This kind of power’s absolutely terrifying,” said Goddess Nuwa.

Dragin smiled and said, “Don’t worry. There’s someone we need to rescue over there. Besides, Sister Willow will be coming with us.”

Xiao Chengfeng noticed the glowing willow branch and his pupils shrank suddenly. He said in surprise, “Is this the willow tree from the expert’s backyard?”

“What? Are you for real?!” exclaimed Lord Angel. He clearly remembered that in the fifth dimension, they would have died a thousand times if it were not for the willow branch saving them. Just that fact alone was proof enough of how powerful it was.

Nanan nodded and said, “Yes.”

Cultivator Junjun gritted his teeth and said, “Then, let me go with you if you insist on going to the first dimension.”

“Me, too!” Xiao Chengfeng’s eyes gleamed and he said excitedly, “How can I miss out on all the action? Besides, think of all the bragging rights I could earn from this!”

However, Blackie shook his head. “Have you all forgotten what I said about being a burden? You’ll be helping the enemies if you go with us.”

His reply made the Heavenly Palace people’s heads droop down in shame. ‘Did he have to be so brutally honest?’

“Please, protect the seventh dimension while we’re gone. We’ll be on our way now,” said Qin Manyun.

Then, Blackie and the others looked at each other, took a deep breath, and stepped into the portal together. From a distance, the other onlookers were shocked at what they were seeing.

“Did you see that? The seventh dimension people just entered the portal. Are they seriously going to the first dimension?”

“They’ve gone crazy! Don’t they know that Ancestor Eldritch is there?”

“All their victories must’ve made their heads swell! There’s no doubt they won’t make it out of there alive”

“They should’ve at least come up with a battle plan beforehand! I wonder where they even got such confidence!”

“Sh*t! What should we do if they fail? The Eldritchs will surely come back for us!”

“I gotta say that I’m impressed by their fearlessness and selflessness! I hope they win!”

The crowd’s opinions differed but their worry bound them together.

“Don’t worry, you guys. Their Origins are so great that you can’t even imagine just how powerful they are. With their unparalleled fortune, they’ll surely be able to destroy the Eldritchs and lead the seven dimensions into peace!” said Cultivator Junjun to the crowd.

His words had the intended effect for relief visibly washed over their faces.

“The Origins of the seven dimensions are the root of life. We, the Heavenly Palace, won’t forgive anyone who joins Heaven and all its conspiracies behind it!” warned Yang Jing solemnly.

Hearing this, the crowd began to swear after one another that they would not have anything to do with Heaven.

Meanwhile, in the first dimension, there were only a few skilled fighters stationed at their stronghold since most of the troops had been deployed. With Guhui poisoned, the Eldritchs needed to conquer their enemies as fast as possible.

Guhui was sitting in the grand hall, waiting quietly for news from the battlefield. Suddenly, his expression changed and he looked in the direction of the portal in surprise. “Why are they back so soon?”

“Ancestor Eldritch, something bad has happened!” Gu Chen came back like a bereaved dog with the few remaining Eldritchs. They looked miserable with injuries on their bodies. Some Eldritchs had not even recovered from Qin Manyun’s Guqin—they were looking at everything in a dazed manner as if their Dao Hearts had collapsed.

“The seventh dimension’s too evil. We lost against them!” Gu Chen roared miserably, his voice reverberating in the first dimension. Hearing this, all the color drained out of everyone’s faces.

“What happened?” asked Guhui calmly as he appeared where they were. He found it hard to believe they were sent back with their tails between their legs when it was only moments ago they entered the portal.

“The seventh dimension’s really weird. Several unparalleled forces appeared and they beat our army senselessly!” sobbed Gu Chen.

“It’s the damn seventh dimension again!” A myriad of expressions flashed across Guhui’s face. All his failures were related to the seventh dimension one way or the other. He was so sick of hearing about them! It was as if they were born to be his archnemesis. Suddenly, his eyes widened. He stared at the wound on Gu Chen’s body in surprise because he could feel an extremely familiar aura from it.

“How did you get the injuries on your body?” he asked.

“They were made by a weird manure fork which contained powerful Origins. It has a weird power that’s preventing my wounds from healing. Also, my head was covered by a manure bucket. That’s why my hair’s a little wet right now,” said Gu Chen abjectly.

Guhui’s eyes widened in horror. He said nothing but his breathing became quicker and quicker. Gu Chen’s wounds were stained with some yellow and white residue, and his head was also covered with a layer of liquid that was giving off a foul smell.

Guhui found the color and the smell familiar. His breath was caught in his throat, suffocating him as his mind went blank. He was steeling himself for the inevitable blow. ‘Manure bucket? Manure fork? What have I been eating all this time?’

Chapter 755: Too Much Shit

“No, this can’t be real! Impossible!” roared Guhui. He looked at Gu Chen with disgust and impulsively launched a palm strike at him.

Gu Chen did not have the time to react and was sent shooting through the air like a kite with a broken string before he exploded. Instant death. No trace of him was left anywhere in the world. Even until his last moment, he could not understand why Guhui killed him.

The other Eldritchs looked at Guhui with fear. Then, they immediately plopped down on their knees and anxiously said, “It’s all our fault. We deserve whatever punishment you mete out.”

They thought—wrongly—that Guhui was taking his anger out on Gu Chen because of the failed mission.

Guhui took a deep breath and shouted to the sky, “The seventh dimension and I are irreconcilable enemies!”

His voice rolled with endless anger, making the entire first dimension vibrate. He was like the dictator whose anger could bring down the sky.

“What a coincidence. We think you’re our irreconcilable enemies, too!”

The portal distorted and out walked Blackie and the others. They were staring coolly at the Eldritchs.

“It’s them! It’s that bunch of people from the seventh dimension!”

“They must be crazy to follow us here!”

“Ancestor Eldritch, you must avenge us!”

“Ancestor Eldritch, be careful of that Guqin. The sound it makes is horrendous! I’m traumatized for life!”

All the color drained from the soldiers' faces when they saw Blackie and the others.

Guhui locked his gaze on Blackie and the others, chuckled coldly, and said, "How naive can you all get! I take it you're ready to meet your maker for coming here. I should thank you for saving me the trip! Hahaha!"

He could not leave the first dimension and was in a dilemma on how to annihilate the people of the seventh dimension. Well, it turns out they were kind enough to serve themselves up on a golden platter.

"Why do you smell like poop?" asked the Elite king coldly. As an expert gong farmer, he was naturally sensitive to the smell of poop, and could easily tell that the smell on Guhui came from the same manure from the cesspit. He found that very odd indeed.

The smile left Guhui's face and his face immediately turned beet red. Black gas was swirling between his brows and the veins on his forehead were bulging.

His mana roiled around him; he was on the verge of going berserk.

"I can't believe you're asking me that! You're the one who poisoned me. Give me the antidote now!" said Guhui between gritted teeth.

Blackie rolled his eyes and said mockingly, "The poison must've gotten to your brain. What makes you think we'll give you the antidote?"

Understanding dawned on Nanan's face. She pointed at Guhui and said, "I get it now! He's the poop thief!"

Dragin nodded. "Yeah, not only did he steal the poop but he ate it as well!"

"What? I hate poop thieves the most! They're a humiliation to my profession!" The Elite King's face darkened with anger. Without missing a beat, he flung the manure bucket. Swirling with an odd aura, the manure bucket expanded into a small mountain and crashed down on Guhui.

Their words were like salt on Guhui's wounds and his face contorted with fury. 'Dammit, isn't it enough that I ate poop and got poisoned? There should be a limit to how cruel a person can be!'

"DIE!" shouted Guhui. He struck the manure bucket away easily even though to anyone else, they would have died under the suppression.

The aftershock of the impact swept toward the Elite King. With a roar and the manure fork in his hands, he gathered all the power in him and charged at Guhui. However, Guhui's power was overwhelming, like 10,000 beasts stampeding toward him, heavily injuring him.

"Hmm, not bad. You're still alive," said Guhui evenly. Without hesitation, he cast out another attack filled with boundless killing intent.

"Watch out!" shouted Nanan and the others. Immediately, they rushed up to block the attack with their ultimate spells.

“Fools! I have the power of the entire first dimension within my fingertips!” said Guhui with a smile of disdain.

The power in his hand surged and a giant palm made up of condensed energy poked out from the clouds and shot down from the sky. This was not Guhui’s power, but that of the entire first dimension. Under this giant palm, everything was as weak as ants and could be erased at will.

“Ancestor Eldritch is so powerful!” said the other Eldrichs in awe. Their eyes were burning with shock and admiration.

“It’s been a long time since I’ve seen him in battle. I forgot just how powerful he is!”

“They should consider it an honor to die by Ancestor Eldritch’s hand.”

“Ancestor Eldritch has surpassed the limit of the seven dimensions. One strike from him contains unimaginable power!”

“Look! Those people from the seventh dimension are quaking in their boots! Hahaha! It’s over for them!”

The universe in ancient times was divided into seven parts. Since then, the upper limit of the seven dimensions had been fixed at the second-step of Wisdom Elite. It would forever be impossible to break through to the third-step without the Origins of the Dimension.

Guhui had reached the upper limit countless years ago. His power was made even more unimaginable with all of the first dimension's Origins in his hands. Yet, he wanted more Origins, all of the seven dimensions' Origins, to be exact. The third dimension was the first to break, and his power increased even more after he seized the third dimension's Origins.

Although he had yet to surpass the third-step Wisdom Elite to become a Wisdom Dictator, his combat power had far surpassed an average third-step Wisdom Elite. He was too strong. The entire first dimension was like his magic weapon that could be manipulated as he pleased.

"This palm strike isn't something we can handle," said Blackie knowingly.

Shi Tuqin nodded and said, "Yes, he's surpassed the bottleneck of the second-step Wisdom Elite after all. This gap between our power is just too big."

They looked at the giant palm with no intention to fight back.

Guhui laughed coldly, and said, "Haha, have you given up? I must say that's a very smart move."

Suddenly, the willow branch on Nanan's back swayed and climbed up to the sky to meet the giant palm head-on. Its speed was neither fast nor slow and did not seem to be powerful. In fact, it was like an insignificant sapling, trying to hold up the whole world. The branch whipped the giant palm gently, and instantly, the giant palm dissolved into nothingness. Once again, peace returned to the area.

Guhui's pupils shrank rapidly. He stared at the willow branch and in a hoarse voice, he said, "How is it possible? What is that thing?"

He could not accept that the seventh dimension still had a trump card up their sleeves. Was there no end to their methods?

The willow branch did not say anything as it disengaged itself from Nanan's back. It floated in the air and in a blink of an eye, it transformed into a willow tree bathed in emerald light.

"It's Seventh Sister's aura!" shouted a voice from somewhere deep within the Eldritch's place. There was boundless surprise accompanied by an aura suddenly appearing from somewhere.

At the next moment, the stele shot down from the sky and landed in front of everyone. One corner of it was broken and there was only a red word 'Suppress' written on it. With a flickering of light, a holographic image of a person appeared.

The person fixed his gaze on the willow tree while tears flowed from his eyes like a waterfall.

"Seventh Sister, it's really you!"

"Fifth Brother, you're here!"

The willow tree swayed violently as dew overflowed from its leaves down its branches. That was her tears.

She looked at the broken stele and said tearfully, "Fifth Brother, you must've suffered a great deal."

The stele trembled and said excitedly, "No, no. Hush now. You don't know how happy I am to see you!"

Suddenly, a cloud of gray mist appeared and wrapped itself around the person, pushing him into the stele little by little. Two blood-red eyes lit up within the gray mist. It stared at the willow tree mercilessly and said in surprise, "You're still alive?"

The seven Battle Spirit Guardians had different forms; like a willow tree rooted in a dimension, a stele suppressing a dimension, and a weapon defending the dimension. Some had even taken on human forms!

However, in the chaos of the yonder years, the Battle Spirit Guardians disappeared without a trace, each not knowing about the life or death of the others.

Heaven cackled and said, "No matter, I'll make sure you'll die today!"

"Let my Fifth Brother go!" The voice of the willow tree was cold and filled with boundless anger. Immediately, its branches shot out toward the gray mist.

Heaven had no intention to dodge nor fight back. Instead, with a slight movement, the figure of Fifth Brother appeared again. Seeing this, the willow tree's movements froze instantly.

Heaven cackled again. "Go on. Why did you stop? Let's see who'll hurt the most!"

Fifth Brother began to panic and urged, "Seventh Sister, don't stop because of me! I'm destined to die, and the best way for me to go is with Heaven!"

"Hey! I'm still here, you know!" Guhui felt humiliated. He looked at the willow tree with a dangerous glint in his eyes. "A Battle Spirit Guardian from ancient times, eh? Let's see just how strong you are! Heck, I might be able to reach a new realm after swallowing you!"

He then launched an energy claw toward the willow tree. Under his grasp, the entire space of the first dimension was condensed as if it had become his hand. It wrapped itself around the willow tree.

The willow tree did not panic at all. Surrounded by emerald light, its branches swayed slightly, stretched out, turned into countless whip shadows, and flew toward Guhui.

The powerful confining attack seemed to have no effect on the willow tree.

"All flames back to the source!" shouted Guhui as he raised his hand once more. Endless Origins rushed out and various flames gathered from all directions before finally condensing into the strongest flame in the world.

The flame was pure white, almost transparent, and it was bright enough to illuminate the entire space. Even a little of it could burn a second-step Wisdom Elite to death. In an instant, the flames rose to the sky, encircled Guhui, and engulfed the willow branches.

However, even in such a sea of flames, the willow branches remained unaffected. They struck Guhui as the roots pierced his body! The wounds caused by the willow tree were shocking, but there was no blood at all. His face was calm as his whole body turned into flames, burning on the willow branches.

The prairie fire spread instantly, burning quickly along the willow branches. At the same time, another empty space rippled slightly and Gu Hui emerged from it. He pointed at the willow tree and shouted majestically, "Sky shatter!"

Heaven and earth obeyed his order. The space where the willow tree was shattered instantly. There were countless cracks and everything in the targeted space was annihilated in an instant.

However, even then, the willow tree still did not perish. One of its branches even traveled through the space, appeared behind Guhui without warning, and pierced him again, tearing him apart!

Guhui's body was destroyed then reorganized from space. The terrifying coercion made the sky fall and he threw a punch at the willow tree. The entire first dimension was shaking because of their fight, and the void above the first dimension was blown to pieces, like mirrors that were constantly being shattered.

All around was the whistling of Guhui's ultimate spell and the swaying of the willow branches, breaking the world.

“Be careful, Seventh Sister!” The stele was trembling. It looked at the willow tree with great worry. It wanted to help but was imprisoned by Heaven. Hence, it was powerless.

“Chaotic Yin and Yang, against the universe, use my body as a furnace to melt heaven and earth!” rumbled Guhui’s voice. It was as if the sky was speaking, revealing its air of majesty and invincibility! Looking around, he was no longer visible in the world. However, his aura seemed to be everywhere and an extremely terrifying pressure descended in the air.

Qin Manyun’s face changed slightly and she exclaimed, “No, my mana’s in a commotion and seems to be leaking!”

Shi Tuqin raised her hand and with her brush, she drew a shield in the void. Visible to the naked eye, the ink on the shield overflowed like water before it dissipated like blue smoke between the sky and the earth.

“He’s using the first dimension as a furnace to refine all the power available,” said Shi Tuqin in a low voice.

Jiang Liu gasped and said, “What a terrible power. No wonder he can swallow the entire first dimension’s Origins.”

“The Eldritch’s devouring ultimate spell was created by him, right? He really is powerful,” said the Elite King solemnly.

They looked up at the willow tree with worry in their eyes. Above the void, the branches of the willow tree were swaying around but Guhui was nowhere to be seen. They seemed to be in the furnace and could only wait to be swallowed and refined.

The sound of Guhui's cackle reverberated through the void. "Hahaha, did you really think I'll let you all go when you've so kindly come all the way here? "

Suddenly, the wild laughter turned into a muffled groan. The willow branches had found an opening! Immediately, it whipped at a particular area of the void and Guhui fell from the void like a meteor, hitting the ground heavily as he sprayed blood all over. His face turned purple and he was lying on the ground, convulsing.

Dragin was taken aback. "What happened?"

"He probably stuffed himself with too much poop..." said Blackie with a knowing look.

Chapter 756: A Shocking Set-up

Guhui spurted out another mouthful of blood when he heard what Blackie said.

"A soldier prefers death to humiliation!" he said hoarsely, his expression distorted. "You're the ones who poisoned the poop! What kind of poison is this? It can actually corrode the Origins. Even the power of the Origins can't resist it. This kind of poison shouldn't exist in the world. This is outrageous."

Guhui was twitching on the ground as he roared in disbelief. In the seven dimensions, the power of the Origins was related to the Origins of Dimension, and it should be the strongest power. All poison should be below that power, and yet, the poison he had ingested had surpassed the power of Origins. In fact, no poison should have worked on him once he reached the Heavenly Realm.

He had exceeded the limits of the power of the seven dimensions but still found himself to be poisoned. What made it a thousand times worse was that the poison came from eating poop! He would be the laughing stock of all seven dimensions if word about this got out. If possible, Guhui wanted to silence anyone who knew about it.

“There’s nothing impossible in this world,” said Blackie evenly.

They were all used to impossible occurrences by now. The expert was skilled in creating miracles. Anything they could think of, the expert could do. Poisoning Guhui was not something that hard.

“Little Gu, your power might be stronger than us, but your horizon isn’t as broad as ours. In the end, you’re limited by your imagination,” said the Elite King sincerely.

‘Little Gu?’ Guhui spurted blood again and his face darkened. ‘How dare an ant like him call me Little Gu? Who does he think he is? No one has ever dared to belittle me with a nickname since birth!’

“Gah! Die! All of you... DIE!” His eyes were red as he summoned all his energy to make a last desperate attempt. The entire first dimension was roaring with his power and the sky was torn apart!

However, no matter how angry he was, the huge momentum eventually turned into nothing. The blood in his mouth spewed forth continuously. His face gradually turned pale and soon, he fell into an anemic state.

He had been poisoned for a long time. Coupled with the fierce battle with the willow tree, he could not suppress the poison any longer and the poison erupted completely. The poison was even more terrifying than he had imagined. It was overbearing and gave him no room for a breather.

At his feet, a cloud of gray mist emerged silently and wrapped itself around him. The voice of Heaven appeared in Guhui's mind, "Guhui, it seems like you could use some help. Let me control your body, and I'll help you kill them all!"

A myriad of expressions flashed across Guhui's face as he struggled with the offer. He had known from the start that making a deal with Heaven was a risky gamble. However, he was confident that he would be able to cope with all variables, and he had always raised his guard against Heaven. In the end, he still lost. As the saying went—man proposes, God disposes.

Suddenly, the figure on the stele struggled out, and said anxiously, "Seventh Sister, kill him now! If not, 'Heaven' is going to be born with the help of Guhui's body!"

Instantly, the willow branches straddled the space, like bridges between heaven and earth, and pierced through Guhui's chest. This time, the blood stained the branches and dripped to the ground.

Even though the willow tree was fast, a trace of unknown gray mist still managed to get a hold of Guhui's body as his Origins of Life was nearly wiped out. The gray mist coated his body, making his vessel and Origins of Life immortal.

Guhui raised his head and his pupils had all turned gray. There was also a weird smile on his face. Two different voices and two different words flowed from his mouth. One was Guhui's voice and the other was the cold and merciless voice of the unknown gray mist.

“Damn you, seventh dimension! You’ve ruined the set-up that we, the Eldritchs, had been plotting for countless years. Don’t blame me for killing you all when you’ve forced my hands into this! Now, die with all my ambitions!”

“Hahaha, I should thank you all for giving me a vessel! However, this body alone isn’t enough!”

Following the division of the seven dimensions, Heaven had been permanently sealed up. Finally, it found an opportunity to not only suppress the seven Battle Spirit Guardians but also bewitch the Eldritchs to bring about the subsequent catastrophes in the seven dimensions. All that just so it could get out of its prison and bring about the era of Heaven!

‘Guhui’ was strong, and he had the Origins of the entire first dimension, making him the most suitable vessel for Heaven. This vessel would not only restore it to its peak, but it could use it to break away from the entanglement with the stele.

‘Guhui’ raised his hand and turned into a metacarpal knife, slashing at the willow branch that penetrated him! The willow branches that could resist the immortal flames were instantly turned into broken pieces.

Then, ‘Guhui’ slowly rose into the air, surpassing the void as he was surrounded by a powerful aura. Heaven was using ‘Guhui’s’ original power as a foundation to increase its power!

A trace of gray mist was breaking away from the stele and heading toward ‘Guhui’, allowing more and more unknown gray mist to surround him. It even condensed into a giant gray face in the sky. The seemingly endless gray mist had turned the whole area into a fog-filled sky!

“Stop! Suppress him!” The stele trembled, and the word ‘Suppress’ written on it exuded the ultimate bloody light, shooting toward the gray fog.

‘Guhui’ glanced down at the stele and began to taunt it, “You might’ve suppressed me once but don’t think you can suppress me again!”

He suddenly raised his hand and cast a palm strike at the stele. A deep palm-print was imprinted on the stele as it was being pressed into the ground. Soon, countless cracks spread out in the form of a spider web on the stele’s surface.

“Fifth Brother!” The branches of the willow tree danced, covering the world as it extended toward ‘Guhui’!

‘Guhui’ raised a palm again and slapped it away. The powerful force blocked all the willow branches. He did not seem to have unleashed his full power yet. He smiled calmly and said, “I’ll stop at nothing until all the Origins are unified!”

A layer of strange power began to shroud his body, and then, following the distortion of the portal, Wang Teng, Si Dekuai, and Zhu Yiqun arrived from the fourth dimension.

Previously, they opened up a portal through a sacrificial ritual and disappeared as soon as the Eldritch came. Now, they had come back, but their eyes were blank as if they had lost their minds. Their bodies were also surrounded by a gray mist. They started to walk toward ‘Guhui’ like puppets on a string.

Everyone knew that they could not let 'Guhui' continue like this. The willow tree, Blackie, and the others cast their ultimate spell at the same time, wanting to obliterate Wang Teng, Si Dekuai, and Zhu Yiqun completely.

'Guhui' sneered and blocked everyone's ultimate spells with a single wave of his hand. Then, he put his hand on the three men's foreheads. With a low hum, the power of Origins was pulled out of them and into 'Guhui's' body!

Qin Manyun's face changed slightly and she solemnly said, "He's gathering the Origins of all seven dimensions!"

"Heaven was suppressed by the stele and the two were intertwined together. It seems that Heaven wanted to use a physical body to get rid of the seal on the stele. This is the reason he cultivated Guhui and secretly collected the Origins from the other dimensions!" said the Elite King after reorganizing all the information in his head.

"I dare say that the physical body required by Heaven must be extraordinary. The body would likely need to integrate the Origins from all seven dimensions. That's why he staged such a set-up!" said Shi Tuqin pensively.

Jiang Liu sighed and said, "The Eldritchs were one of the super clans, especially Guhui with his outstanding power. But alas, in the end, he was nothing but a pawn for Heaven."

At this thought, everyone's hearts sank further into the pits of despair. They were both impressed and shocked by Heaven's set-up. From Wang Teng and the other two, Heaven had already gathered the Origins from the fourth and fifth dimension, and Guhui already had the Origins from the first, third, and seventh dimension, which meant that Heaven had a total of five Origins of Dimension in his body!

The power of Heaven rushed through 'Guhui's' body, gathering the origins of the five dimensions. His physical body appeared a little magical, allowing more unknown gray mist to enter his body as it was refined into the best vessel for Heaven! A wave of air blasted out of him, blocking all of the willow tree's attack without any effort at all.

"Hahaha, I can finally return to the seven dimensions! Now, the only thing left to do is to integrate all the dimensions so I can rule over them!" 'Guhui' looked up to the sky and laughed wildly.

It was suffocating being Heaven. It could only rely on the Eldritchs to spread the gray mist in the seven dimensions and carefully carry out his plan of collecting all the seven dimensions' Origins while creating chaos along the way. Now, it could finally make its debut.

"You from the seventh dimension, I'll show you the power of Heaven! And you Battle Spirit Guardians, you have an aura that disgusts me. If it weren't for your vessels, I would've reigned over everything! Die now, all of you!"

'Guhui' raised his hand and pointed at the willow tree. Suddenly, the monstrous power turned into a whirlwind and swept forward, shattering the willow branches wherever it passed!

It was an unspeakable power. It could dominate the entire universe and bend Wisdom to its will with a single thought. His power had already far surpassed the upper limit and broken through to the realm of Wisdom Dictator. Even the seven Battle Spirit Guardians dared not reach this peak.

Soon, the power descended and pressed down on the willow tree. All the leaves were destroyed or flung into the sky. The willow branches were broken and its trunk was riddled with holes. The willow tree was like an ordinary tree that had been ravaged by a storm—it could be completely annihilated any moment.

“Seventh Sister, leave with the people of the seventh dimension!” The stele suddenly rushed out of the pit and the red writing on it burst into a red glow. At the same time, the red ink overflowed from the stele. Under the endless red light, it charged at ‘Guhui’ with an unrelenting momentum, wanting to suppress him with its own body.

“Everybody, help Sister Willow!” With determination in her eyes, Dragin took out the ladle without any fear and began to launch her ultimate spells.

Nanan’s face was filled with righteousness. She pointed to Guhui and said, “So what if you’re Heaven? I’ll use my Demon Devouring skill to swallow you!”

Then, her devouring power exploded out of her body and turned into a black hole, absorbing Guhui’s attack frantically.

Shi Tuqin waved the brush in her hand, with murderous intent on her face and her eyes as bright as stars. “If God follows me, I’ll let him prosper, and if God disobeys me, I’ll let him perish!”

A line of a poem filled with earth-shaking arrogance rose to the sky like a declaration of war while the sound of the Guqin flowed from Qin Manyun’s fingertips, turning into shining spears and armored horses. They had an unyielding desire to fight fiercely with Heaven!

“You’ve already failed once, and you’ll fail again!” The Elite King took flight into the sky with the manure bucket in his left hand and the manure fork in his right.

At this moment, they were fighting against God and this had brought out all their potential. Ultimate spells flowered out from their fingertips filled with the desire to suppress Heaven.

“You talk a big game, but your fates have already been sealed!” said Guhui coldly. He raised his hand, and a palm strike came crashing down. All his movements were very simple, but the power contained in them was extremely terrifying. It seemed that with one breath, the birth and death of the world could be determined.

Before the palm fell, they could already feel the endless pressure, causing their bodies to nearly explode. When this palm fell, a terrifying storm overwhelmed the mountains and the sea. The sky and the earth were all twisted, and life and death turned upside down in an instant.

With such power, Nanan and others felt that they were extremely insignificant for all their ultimate spells were useless. There was no way they could fight back. The only thing they could do was to wait for the fall of the grim reaper’s scythe.

At this most critical moment, countless willow branches suddenly appeared beside them and the stele, forming a barrier, covering and sheltering them from the imminent attack.

The willow branches glowed brightly and continued to expand. In a blink of an eye, the branches had taken root in the ground and a gargantuan tree sprouted from the ground, holding up the sky.

“Sister Willow!”

“Divine Willow!”

“Seventh Sister!”

Nanan and the others exclaimed at the same time. They covered their mouths as the tears rolled down from their eyes. The stele was dripping with blood. They could not imagine what a terrible attack the willow tree must be facing and they could not even bear to look at it.

Meanwhile, at the four-part architecture, Li Nianfan, Daji, Fire Phoenix, and Little Fox were cleaning the backyard.

Chapter 757: Saved by the Expert

Li Nianfan did not realize just how much work was required to tend to the backyard until Nanan and Dragin were gone. They needed to water the plants, till the soil, harvest the fruits, milk the cows, harvest the honey...

‘Oh well, it’s better for them to slay demons. Poor things. They must find taking care of the backyard boring,’ thought Li Nianfan humorously.

At this moment, he was sitting on a rock in the backyard, admiring the scenery. It was a little less elegant now that there was no sound of Qin Manyun’s Guqin and Shi Tuqin’s painting.

As for Little Fox, she was forcibly dragged in to temporarily replace Dragin and Nanan. Her beautiful face was puffed up with anger. She was lying on the ground at this time, unfamiliarly reaching out to milk the cow.

“Brother Li’s so evil! I wouldn’t have transformed into a human if I knew I’d be dragged into working!!” muttered Little Fox to herself. “Sister Cow, please, don’t kick me.”

Then, she squeezed the cow’s udder nervously. As she used too much force, the milk shot all over her face.

“Ah—!” cried Little Fox. Drenched in warm milk, she quickly shot up.

Seeing this, Li Nianfan burst out in laughter.

Little Fox licked the milk from her lips and her eyes immediately brightened as if she had chanced upon a whole new world.

“Wow! Fresh milk’s incredibly delicious! It’s different from the one Brother Li made!”

The corners of Li Nianfan’s lips began to twitch. He was obviously enjoying this scene.

Once Little Fox had finished milking the cows, she went to harvest the honey. Seeing her clumsy movement, the bees frolicked around her and teased her until she jumped up and down in anger.

Then, she brought out her big sad puppy dog eyes and said gently, “Brother Bee, won’t you give me some of your honey? Pretty please?”

Instantly, a faint scent wafted over the entire backyard and pink bubbles appeared in the air. The honeybees were immediately bewitched. Not only did they stop teasing Little Fox, but they actually gave her some of their honey.

Li Nianfan smiled bitterly, shook his head, and said, “Now that’s one way of harvesting honey I haven’t seen before...”

“Little Fox, water the plants after you’re done harvesting the honey,” said Daji.

“What? More work? This is child labor!” said Little Fox, tears about to fall from her eyes.

“There, there. Go pick out some game meat after you’re done and I’ll cook up a treat for you,” said Li Nianfan with a smile.

“Really? Yay! You’re the best, Brother Li!” said Little Fox happily, all her exhaustion gone.

Li Nianfan continued to admire his own backyard but he suddenly frowned when he saw the willow tree near the pond. He quickly made his way over, all the while sporting a solemn expression on his face.

“What happened to you?” he muttered to himself.

This willow tree had been growing beautifully and healthily in the backyard all this while. Its branches were like silk, hanging down and moving, and its green leaves were delicate. However, it now showed signs of withering. Its green leaves were yellowing, the branches were weak, and there was a sense of lifelessness to it.

“Master, this willow tree’s dying,” said Daji worriedly.

Li Nianfan nodded, sighed, and said, “Yes. How did it suddenly get so sick?”

Both Daji and Fire Phoenix were taken aback. ‘Sick? Is that what the Master thinks is happening?’

Li Nianfan walked out of the backyard to get something. Seeing that he was gone, Daji touched the willow tree and saw the faintly visible traces of decay weaving and wandering along its branches, rapidly destroying its vitality.

“What on earth are they dealing with? Even the divine willow’s on the brink of death,” said Fire Phoenix gravely.

“This is the aura of Heaven. Could it be that they had met the real incarnation of Heaven?” said Daji.

They knew that things would not change even if they went there now.

“Whatever it is, I’m sure Master will have a way to deal with it. There’s no problem he can’t solve,” said Fire Phoenix with a smile.

Daji nodded and whispered to the willow tree, “Hold on. Help’s on the way...”

Soon, Li Nianfan came back with a syringe in his hand. “People who are sick need to be injected with a nutrient solution. Similarly, if plants have this acute disease, they must also be injected with plant nutrient solution as soon as possible,” he explained when he saw the confusion on the two women’s faces.

Then, without wasting any more time, he moved his hand along the willow tree’s trunk to look for a suitable place. “It’s going to hurt a little but please, endure it,” he said before plunging the needlepoint into the trunk.

Giving a human an injection was different from giving a tree an injection. The difference was in the speed. With humans, the nutrient solution could be given in one go, but with trees, it had to be introduced into the plant much slower.

Meanwhile, the first dimension was completely flooded with the unknown gray mist. The endless gray mist had transformed into air current, and every space had become gray, making it difficult to see anything further than one yard.

In the endless gray fog, a faint emerald light loomed like a lighthouse. Endless terrifying power rushed to this emerald light madly from all directions, wanting to tear it into pieces and annihilate it!

The willow branches were being shattered at a terrible speed, and at the same time, growing at the same speed. Destruction and rebirth were pushed to the extreme, and two completely different forces were engaged in a life-and-death struggle. However, anyone could tell that the willow branches were in an extremely perilous situation.

Under the shelter of the willow tree, Nanan and the others gritted their teeth and looked at the willow tree with tears in their eyes. They were clenching their fists so tightly that their nails almost drew blood.

“How can we help you, Sister Willow?” asked Nanan tearfully.

“Save us, Brother Li!” shouted Dragin.

On the other side, the stele was still dripping with blood-red tears, staining itself red. “Seventh Sister, I order you to fall back! You shall not die before me!” it said sorrowfully.

The willow remained still, holding up the sky. Its silence said it all. More and more wounds appeared on its trunk and it seemed like it would collapse at any time.

“The era of the seven Battle Spirit Guardians has come to an end!” ‘Guhui’ laughed, and the endless gray mist turned into a huge face roaring above the sky as it came down on the willow tree. With a sickening crack, the gargantuan willow tree began to shatter under the pressure.

“No—!” The stele was furious. It took flight into the sky, hellbent on revenge. However, a willow branch pulled him back.

The stele was taken aback for a moment, then became surprised and delighted. "Seventh... Seventh Sister?"

It looked at the willow tree expectantly but saw that the fractured part of the willow tree was full of endless vitality, like rich greenery spurting out after a volcanic eruption. The crack was recovering at a speed visible to the naked eye.

At the same time, the branches of the willow tree were spinning in the air like a hurricane, and in a flash, more appeared. The branches had more than doubled! In addition to the number of branches, the vitality of the branches was not the same. Even in the face of destruction, they would no longer break. The leaves, too, had healed completely.

The willow branches continued to grow wildly, growing longer and longer. In a blink of an eye, an emerald ocean was created as endless willow branches danced in the sky, stirring the unknown gray fog.

"How's this possible?!" 'Guhui's' eyes almost popped out. Could he be dreaming? "Why did it suddenly come back to life? Where's all this power coming from?"

Even if it called itself Heaven, it was at a loss, stumped to find that there was something he did not have the answer to in this world.

Finally, he smiled sinisterly and said, "It must have a reserve of power somewhere. But how long can that last? Die!"

The unknown gray mist rolled, making a howling sound that reverberated across the entire first dimension. It turned into a whirlwind, engulfing the willow tree in an attempt to crush it. However, the willow tree remained unmoved, and its branches continued to strengthen as they suppressed all the light of destruction and the unknown!

Gradually, the emerald light became thicker and brighter. It was as if a long night was suddenly illuminated by a touch of dawn. The emerald light was soft but with unstoppable power. It constantly dispersed the power of the unknown and it had the upper hand.

Shi Tuqin's eyes lit up and she said excitedly, "The Divine Willow suddenly became so powerful."

"It must be the expert! Only he could create miracles like this," said Qin Manyun.

The Elite King laughed and said, "Hahaha! We're saved now! I was just about to fight to my last dying breath!"

Blackie heaved a sigh of relief. "This dog's life is saved."

"No! Why's there no end to your power?" 'Guhui' became more and more shocked.

'It's not taking from its power reserve? Where is its power coming from? Don't tell me it's pulling its power out of thin air! It must be cheating! Who's helping it? Only those people in the Origins Realm can break away from the control of Heaven, but it's impossible for them to appear in the seven dimensions!'

'Guhui' kept trying to come up with one theory after another. He began to quake in his boots when he sensed the willow tree getting stronger and stronger. At this time, several willow branches burst into the air and hung in the sky like a curtain. Immediately after, those branches shot toward 'Guhui'!

"No matter how strong you get, you still cannot beat me, for I'm invincible!" 'Guhui's' eyes condensed and with a roar, he threw out a punch with all his power.

The two forces collided against each other, but the willow branches were stronger. It managed to pierce through all obstacles, that included 'Guhui'. There was an expression of pain on his face. He was hanging in the void, suspended by the willow branches as his whole body swayed with the unknown gray mist. It was as if he was struggling.

The unknown gray mist rolled chaotically in the sky. The rest of the willow branches flayed around, purifying the gray mist as the sky quickly regained its clarity.

Nanan cheered and said, "Sister Willow won!"

The stele quickly appeared to the willow tree's side and said, "Seventh Sister, are you okay?"

"I'm okay. Let's talk later. We still need to wipe Heaven out," answered the willow tree.

"Hahaha, wipe me out?" 'Guhui' laughed as if he had heard the funniest joke in the world. "The people who divided the seven dimensions couldn't even wipe me out, so what can a mere Battle Spirit Guardian like you do? How laughable! Hahaha!"

Everyone's brows were furrowed. The willow tree said nothing but sent its countless branches swarming toward 'Guhui' who smirked and exploded without warning. Flesh, blood, and bone flew everywhere as the gray mist escaped.

"I'm immortal. This is only a taste of what's to come. I'll come back and kill you when I've gathered all my power!" Heaven's voice whirled in the void, and then the space rippled like a water current. Heaven had escaped.

Nanan frowned and said, "What a troublesome opponent!"

"Since it's called Heaven, I'm afraid that it's really an ancient ruler which is above all living beings. Naturally, it's going to be difficult to deal with," said the Elite King.

"It's astonishing to think that one could seal the heavens and open up the seven dimensions before the Eternal Years," said Jiang Liu.

The seven Battle Spirit Guardians were transformed by the immortal will of the people who consecrated the sky. They were born to protect the peace of the seven dimensions, which was enough to prove how powerful those people were at the beginning.

"Seventh Sister, I heard that your body was taken away by the people of the seventh dimension and turned into ashes. How did you recover? And what happened just now?" The figure came out of the stele again. He was excited and confused at the same time.

The branches of the willow tree swayed slowly as it softly said, "My body was indeed made into plant ash, but the expert did it to save me. If it weren't for that, my strength wouldn't have been able to recover so quickly. As for just now...the expert was the one that saved me, too. He gave me a shot and injected an unimaginable amount of nutrition into my body."

Chapter 758: Going Home

'The expert gave her a shot? What kind of shot is this?' Fifth Brother was taken aback, feeling that he could not keep up with the willow tree.

However, the importance of one word did not escape him. "Did you just refer to someone as the expert?" he asked in shock.

As the Battle Spirit Guardian of the seven dimensions, they were tasked to protect the peace of the seven dimensions with their unparalleled combat power. Seventh Sister was the strongest amongst them, so Fifth Brother was shocked to find there was actually someone qualified to be referred to as an expert by her.

"Yes! He's a real expert!" The willow tree's tone was filled with respect and awe. "I'm currently planted in the expert's backyard to beautify the scenery there. I'm greatly indebted to him."

Although the phantom image of the stele was faceless, it was not difficult to sense his shock. "Seventh Sister, are...are you being serious?"

He thought that she was playing with him and felt that she had become cheekier since he last saw her. How could it be possible that she was being treated as mere decoration to beautify the scenery? As the Battle Spirit Guardians, they had their dignity, so there was no way Seventh Sister would let someone treat her like this.

“Yes! The seventh dimension would’ve been shattered countless times if it weren’t for the expert! Not to mention that it would’ve fallen into the Eldritch’s hands and Heaven’s scheming. I wouldn’t be here if all that were to happen!” said the willow tree gravely and sincerely.

“Alright, alright,” said Fifth Brother. He did not know what he was feeling right now, but he was sure happiness was one of them. “I believe you. That means I don’t have to worry about you anymore.”

Then, he sighed before continuing. “I’m sorry for not being able to completely wipe out the unknown, and for leaving you all alone all those years. I’m afraid I have to do it again. The unknown gray mist will definitely make a comeback so please, be careful no matter what.”

With a crisp shattering sound, more cracks spread from all the holes riddled on the stele while fine stone powder fell from its body at the same time. The phantom of the young man was hit hard. Unable to maintain his figure, he then dissipated into the void.

“Fifth Brother!” shouted the willow tree.

“Senior Stele!” shouted Shi Tuqin and the others.

“I should’ve died a long time ago.” There was a faint fluctuation coming from the stele. Its tone was full of sadness. “I rushed out of the second dimension in pursuit of the unknown gray mist and managed to seal it in the first dimension! Big Brother, Second Brother, Third Brother... Sixth brother, they all died in battle! I wanted to die with them, but I can’t!”

Nanan and the others were silent. The stele did not say much but they could imagine just how much of a catastrophe it had faced during those years. The unknown gray mist rushed out of the second dimension to create chaos in all seven dimensions. The seven dimensions would not have existed if it were not for the stele. As for the other five Battle Spirit Guardians...all died in battle!

As Battle Spirit Guardians, they would never regret using their lives to protect the seven dimensions. Just like their predecessor, even if they died, the immortal will would still exist, acting as an eternal protector of the dimensions!

As large as the seven dimensions, as small as a small world, a country, and even a family, there was always no shortage of people who would lay down their lives for the seven dimensions. Regardless of their power, their will was inherited from generation to generation, making it immortal!

However, they still did not know what happened in the second dimension. They wanted to ask, but seeing the state of the stele temporarily suppressed the question in their hearts.

Dragin's tears came running down like a waterfall. She bit her lip and said, "Sister Willow, Senior Stele will definitely be fine. I'm sure Brother Li will come up with something!"

The willow branches swayed as if waking up from a dream and excitedly said, "Yes, we can bring him to the expert!"

"Let's go back now!" said Shi Tuqin.

Immediately, the Elite King stepped into the portal with the stele on his shoulder.

'Bring me to the expert?' The stele forced itself to stay conscious. It did not care whether it lived or died, but it wanted to see the expert that its sister had mentioned. It could die in peace if the expert was just as powerful as she said.

At this time, the number of people at the portal in the fourth dimension had not decreased but increased. Various monks had gathered and were looking anxiously at the portal, fearing that the Eldritchs would attack again. They did not have high hopes of the seventh dimension winning. To them, going to the first dimension was as good as a definite death.

"Those people are so cocky! Who in the world would take the initiative to go to the first dimension?"

"They planned to solve the problem at its source. This is something that we ordinary people cannot even comprehend."

"But the million-dollar question is, can they do it? Who here can fight against the Eldritchs should they fail? Don't you think they were acting a little too rashly?"

"Well, we'll find out soon enough."

"Win or lose, they'll forever be heroes!"

Some of them were venting out their worries, while others were praising the bunch from the seventh dimension. The people from the Heavenly Palace were still there, guarding the portal, waiting for Blackie and the others to come back.

Apart from that, Yang Jing and Juling Shen were leading a group of Heavenly Soldiers to clean up the battlefield.

Juling Shen came over carrying the corpse of a giant white wolf and said, "It's very rare to find a complete corpse like this and it also has the cultivation base of the Wisdom Elite. We should offer it to the expert."

During the battle, it was more likely for beings to be turned into ashes and smoke on account of the ultimate spells flying everywhere, making it hard to find an intact corpse. Hence, it was to their delight that they could find an intact corpse to give as a tribute to the expert who only deserved the best of the best.

Yang Jing nodded and said, "Not bad. Remind everyone to discard the ones contaminated with the unknown gray mist. The expert doesn't like the texture of those who have been polluted."

Juling Shen nodded vigorously and said, "Don't worry. Leave it to me."

They were gathering up the game meat in preparation for Nanan and the others to come back so that they could bring it back to the expert. From beginning to end, not one of them questioned whether they would come back because the faith in their hearts was unshakeable.

The other monks did not dare to burst their bubbles nor did they dare to steal the demons' corpses. In fact, some of them even helped to clean up the battlefield.

It was at this time that a wave of spatial fluctuations suddenly came, and the expressions of some of the monks with keener senses changed as they looked at the portal.

There was a force brewing there.

"Someone's coming out of the portal!"

"Who is it? Is it the Eldritchs, or...or the people from the seventh dimension?"

Everyone's hearts were thumping loudly with anticipation and anxiety. Then, the portal twisted slightly and a bald dog slowly stepped out. Behind him, Nanan and the others also walked out with smiles on their faces.

"Look, it's that dog in the leather pants, it came out alive!"

"It's not the Eldritchs, but the people from the seventh dimension! Did...did they win?"

"Unbelievable, this group of people actually suppressed the catastrophe! Truly amazing!"

“I’m getting goosebumps just from looking at them!”

“I don’t know how they did it, but who cares! I’m good as long as they win!”

“Everyone, together now! Welcome back, heroes!”

“Welcome back, heroes!”

Cultivator Junjun laughed excitedly and said, “Hahaha, I knew they’d come back safely!”

“Of course! They’re the closest to the expert after all! There was never room for any doubt!” said Goddess Nuwa, also smiling.

“Sigh, when will I ever reach their levels? Look at them, enjoying the spotlight!” said the salty Xiao Chengfeng. He started to imagine what it would be like if it was him in the spotlight right now. Surely he would not let this opportunity slip without saying a few highfalutin lines.

Then, they all made their way over and saluted respectfully.

Yang Jing and Juling Shen brought the game meat over and said, “Lord Dog, we’ve chosen some of the finest and strongest game meat for you to bring back to the expert.”

Blackie nodded and coldly said, "Very thoughtful of you. It won't be befitting of us to go back empty-handed."

Then, under everyone's awe-inspired gaze, they left to go back to Li Nianfan. It was not until Blackie and the others disappeared from their field of vision that everyone woke up from their dream. They cast their eyes on the portal to the first dimension. It was a long time before someone dared to enter it.

Blackie and the others were very fast. Soon, they appeared at the portal between the fourth and seventh dimension, and not long after entering it, they saw the Fallen Immortal Mountain on the horizon.

Little Fox was hopping down the mountain, heading to where the game animals were kept. With bright eyes, she started to pick the game animals as her treat for completing her work.

Seeing her there, the game animals' hearts clenched. Some of them even started to cry. This day had finally arrived. They quickly made themselves as small as possible to lessen their presence.

In the end, Little Fox pointed at the Crow King and said with a smile. "I bet you'll taste good in a soup! I choose you!"

Shocked, the Crow King started trembling while tears flowed from its eyes. The other game animals breathed a sigh of relief one after another; they got to live another day.

“Come with me, don’t worry, it won’t hurt too much. I assure you that you’ll be finely rewarded for being game meat. You can definitely have a good afterlife, and your achievements will not be worse than what they are now,” said Little Fox, trying to comfort the Crow King.

The Crow King stood there for a long time and finally sighed. With every step that it took, it looked back at the other game animals with longing in its eyes, knowing that this would be the last they ever saw of it. The other game animals gave it a send-off with their eyes, and some of them growled softly as if crooning a sad song.

“Looks like this is the end for me. Oh well, I have my reincarnation to look forward to,” the Crow King muttered to itself.

Suddenly, they heard the sound of footsteps coming from the foot of the mountain. Soon, Little Fox saw Nanan and the others.

“Little Fox, what are you doing here?” asked Nanan.

“Brother Li asked me to choose a game meat for tonight’s dinner. Thank god you guys finally came back! I don’t have to do all those chores anymore,” said Little Fox happily.

“We brought some game meat back. Why don’t you choose some from here?” said Qin Manyun with a smile.

The Crow King jumped. He was so overcome with hope that all his feathers stood straight up. In his eyes, Qin Manyun was like an angel sent from heaven.

“Yeah, it’s better to keep the game animals here alive for their manure,” said the Elite King. He would lose his job if there was no manure to be carried up to the mountain.

“Alright,” said Little Fox.

Relieved, the Crow King nearly broke out in a victory dance as it made its way back to the game animals. The stele on the Elite King’s shoulder noticed the game animals and was immediately shocked by their aura.

‘These game animals are all Wisdom Elites! Some of them are even in the second-step. Wait a minute... Is that the fluctuation of Origins I sense in their bodies? How is this possible? Where did they get these precious Origins from? And what did the Elite King mean by keeping them for their manure?’

The stele was full of questions, and soon, he noticed the cesspit near them. ‘That..that’s...a cesspit? Origins aura? How is this possible?’

Its brain began to buzz, and in an instant, he connected all the dots. These game animals were kept by the expert who gave them Origins so that their manure would contain Origins aura. At the same time, the Elite King was responsible for picking the manure with his two Origins Ultimate Treasures, the manure bucket and the manure fork.

This speculation brought him to an even higher level of shock. What the expert was doing had already far surpassed the limits of the seven dimensions.

“What’s that cesspit for?” it asked with its divine consciousness.

“It’s used to fertilize the plants in the backyard. That’s me and Dragin’s job,” said Nanan.

‘What? Is the expert seriously using Origins as fertilizer? How extravagant!’

Everyone continued to walk up the mountain, and soon, they arrived at the gate of the four-part architecture. The gate was ajar, which Little Fox pushed open before entering the yard.

Li Nianfan was surprised. “You’re back so soon. Have you already chosen the game meat?”

“Brother Li, Nanan and the others are back! They brought a lot of game meat back with them so I didn’t choose any from the live ones,” said Little Fox.

“They’re back?” Li Nianfan was delighted.

Qin Manyun and the others walked in together with the game meat behind them and said to Li Nianfan, “We’re home.”

Instantly, the four-part architecture became lively again.

“Hahaha, welcome home! I trust that your trip this time went smoothly?” asked Li Nianfan.

“It was alright. We solved a big problem, but there are still some loose ends to take care of,” said Nanan.

“That’s already good enough! Everything takes time. I’m just glad you all came home safely,” said Li Nianfan.

“Don’t worry, Master. We’ll work harder in the future,” said Qin Manyun determinedly.

Li Nianfan waved his hand and said, “Come, sit down. Xiao Bai, make some honey lemon tea for them!”

Chapter 759: I Challenge You to a Battle

The stele was left with the game corpses in the yard and it was using its divine consciousness to survey its surroundings.

‘Oh my god, there’s so much Wisdom in here! And the air! The air has the Origins aura. Everything here, even that stool, is an Origins Ultimate Treasure! No wonder the Origins in the seventh dimension is so thick. It seems to be coming from here... Could it be that the expert has the ability to create Origins? It’d be unbelievable if he really could!’

Suddenly, a faint lemony aroma wafted out, giving him a boost of energy. There was also a hint of honey sweetness mixed with the lemony aroma. The combined effect was one of refreshment, and it came from the honey lemon tea. In addition to the unique fragrance, the most important thing was that this smell also contained a magical aura that could eliminate fatigue, nourish the soul, and heal any wounds!

The stele felt that its divine consciousness, which was already weak to the point of dissipation, stabilized instantly after breathing in the lemony, honey aroma. It was all so surreal. Looking at Nanan and the others tasting the tea gave birth to two emotions it had never had in his life—greediness and envy. It was sure that one sip of the tea would bring it up to heaven.

Then, it paid attention to Li Nianfan and the others that were chatting; it could feel that Li Nianfan was a genuinely kind and friendly person, and this had the effect of a spring breeze blowing away all the dust from one's body. It was obvious that Li Nianfan possessed power beyond imagination, but he was still humble, not one bit of aloofness. He was also willing to share his good fortune with those around him without hesitation.

If the stele had not seen it with its own eyes, it would not have believed that there was such a perfect person in the world. 'Seventh Sister's fortunate to be able to be by the expert's side. I don't have to worry about her now.'

At this time, Nanan and Dragin were tasting the tea while introducing the game animals to Li Nianfan.

"Brother Li, that white wolf's a Moon Eater Wolf. It can devour the essence of the sun and moon. It cultivates under the Wisdom of the five elements and uses its eyes to conjure five elemental ultimate spells. World-annihilating thunderbolts or endless sacred fire would follow wherever his gaze lands, making it a formidable opponent in any place!

"And that lion over there with the horn on its head is a Golden Horned Lion. As the descendants of the unicorn and the Chaos Divine Lions, its talents far surpasses its mother and father. This lion can manipulate Wisdom and can summon powerful ultimate spells to destroy the world.

"And that one over there is..."

It was important to introduce the ingredients used in making the dishes to complete the experience of a meal. The rarer the ingredient, the more difficult it was to source them. This has the effect of making diners look forward to their meals. Just thinking about it would make them drool.

Which was exactly what Li Nianfan was doing right now. His Adam's apple would roll with every new introduction of the game meat. Although he had eaten dragon meat, unicorn meat, and many more before, the world of cultivation was full of powerful demons that he had not tried before. Hearing how powerful they were made him want to eat them even more.

Soon, the introduction of the game meat was over and everyone's eyes fell on the stele.

Li Nianfan raised his brow slightly and said in surprise, "This is...a stele?"

'What's going on? Why would they bring back a rock? And this stele isn't just missing a corner, but it's also full of cracks. It looks like it'll shatter at any time.'

"Master, we find this stele very unique, and a little...pitiful, so we brought it back," said Qin Manyun.

'Pitiful? I never thought that word would be used to describe a stele... But after a closer look, this stele is indeed pitiful. It's a wonder it still managed to remain intact with that many cracks.'

Li Nianfan moved closer to the stele and said, "The material of this stele's really rare and interesting. Not to mention the word 'Suppress' etched on it, but it's obviously a bit of a mess, making it look distorted."

It would be a lie to say that the stele was not nervous under Li Nianfan's scrutiny, so when it heard that he said it was rare and interesting, it became very happy. Then, that happiness turned into resignation when he said that it was messy and distorted. Its power of sealing a dimension came from the word 'Suppress', so Li Nianfan's evaluation of the word was a huge blow to him. 'It seems like I'm not good enough for the expert.'

Dragin looked at the stele with sorrow in her eyes and could not help asking, "Brother Li, is this stele unusable?"

"How can we use it when it's broken?" Li Nianfan shook his head, then paused and said, "But since you brought it back, I'll fix it up a bit and maybe it'll become usable then."

Everyone's hearts lifted when they heard this. The stele was faintly trembling, and the words on it became brighter. In the backyard, the willow tree's branches swayed with the wind, revealing a cheerful mood.

"Brother Li, how are you going to fix it? Let us help you!" said Nanan.

"Easy. Bring some rocks over and I'll teach you all how to make cement," said Li Nianfan with a smile.

The easiest way was to paint the stele with cement. The production method was not complicated, and everyone who studied chemistry would know it. Although he did not have the machinery for it, he had Nanan and the others who were immortal cultivators; their techniques were more convenient than machines.

Thus, they began the process of making cement after finishing their meal—grinding, purifying, matching, decomposing, and stirring. The steps were carried out in an orderly manner. The yard became livelier than before while the powder in the air contaminated everyone, making everyone look dusty.

However, as the process progressed, everyone could clearly feel the endless Origins flowing in the yard, and in a flash, it became an ocean of Origins. The stele felt the cells in its whole body jumping in joy. The limestone powder in the air was like the world's best tonic, nourishing its body crazily.

However, when it watched Li Nianfan stirring, it was so shocked that the cracks on its body cracked even harder. With Li Nianfan's stirring, he could clearly feel the immeasurable Origins rising like a fountain from the cement. The amount was so vast and the impact was so strong that it even rushed straight into the sky, forming a colossal pillar that could hold up heaven. It was as if the Origins were cheaply available everywhere.

'What kind of Immortal Machine is he cultivating?' It was dumbfounded, its worldview was completely shattered. It even began to feel a little scared. It was general knowledge that no matter what kind of refining tool one was using, just like cultivation, it had to follow a principle of drawing power from heaven and earth. The power could be in the form of Spiritual Qi, laws of the universe, Wisdom, or Origins. However, what Li Nianfan was doing was the opposite! He was actually adding more Origins to the environment.

'He really can create Origins! The cement he's making must be really powerful to give out so much Origins! He's...he's...too awesome! Heaven would eat its heart out if he knew that the Origins he had been so desperately searching for can be so easily created by the expert. Am I really worthy enough to use this kind of cement to refine my body? This is better than anything I could ever dream of.'

Still stirring, Li Nianfan began to explain the process to Nanan and the others. "Cement can be used for a lot of things to benefit mankind. To make it, you have to first crush the rocks and then burn them with

fire. This process is repeated several times until the right consistency is reached. I'll teach you a new poem, please, memorize it."

Nanan and the others nodded their heads earnestly.

"You come out of deep mountains after hammer blows, under fire and water's torture you aren't in woes. Though broken into pieces, you'll have no fright, you'll purify the world by washing it ever white."

Everyone repeated after him and was immediately taken into the artistic conception of this poem, making their Dao Hearts tremble.

'The unknown gray mist confuses the common people, and this created the Catastrophe of the Seven Dimensions. This is caused by the uncertainty of one's Dao Heart. Master must've taught us this poem to strengthen our Dao Hearts and to not be afraid of sacrifice and difficulties, to fight for the common people of the world!' thought Qin Manyun.

The stele was very excited and its mind turned over and over again. 'The expert's praising me! The poem's extolling my forbearance of being unbroken in the face of difficulties! I have no regrets even if I die now. I must work harder to earn more praise for him!'

After everyone had memorized the poem, Li Nianfan brought the cement over to the stele and said, "Let's carry this stele to the foot of the mountain. It can be used as a landmark for the Fallen Immortal Mountain. I've made extra cement to build a road that leads to the foot of the mountain."

This was an idea that Li Nianfan came up with when he was making the cement. He might just as well make more to spruce up his place a little.

“Build a road?” Everyone was taken aback by his idea, baffled as to how they would ever build a road. Even at their cultivation level, they had no confidence that it would be possible for that to happen.

As the saying went, ‘No matter how high the mountain is, its name will spread far and wide if there’s an immortal’. The Fallen Immortal Mountain was originally an ordinary mountain, but as Li Nianfan moved in, the whole mountain was reborn into extraordinariness after it was influenced by Li Nianfan’s aura.

For example, the trees at the foot of the mountain were almost impossible to chop down. Therefore, it was not hard to imagine just how difficult it would be to build a road on the mountain. The power needed was simply beyond their reach.

However, they did not dare say anything after seeing the determination on Li Nianfan’s face. They could only bite the bullet and go ahead with his plan.

They all gasped as soon as they walked out of the four-part architecture. The mountain dirt road in front of them was covered with gravel, fallen leaves, and weeds. Although it was not that great to begin with, it was at least flat. In theory, it should have remained the same for thousands of years. Now, there were a few more potholes. Some parts of the ground had collapsed and there was gravel obstructing the road. It was indeed time for reconstruction.

“Fine, we shouldn’t overthink it since Master’s determined to build a road,” said Qin Manyun in a whisper.

“It seems like this mountain’s following Master’s will. I bet it would’ve created its own cement if the Master didn’t,” whispered Shi Tuqin.

“Haha, I was right to make more cement. It would take a lot to build a road. Let’s all work hard together!” said Li Nianfan with a smile.

“Yes, Master!” Daji and others all nodded in response.

Jiang Liu and the Elite King’s demeanor suggested that they were saying ‘I’m strong! You can leave all the hard labor to us!’

“Lord Saint, I volunteer to dig up and chisel the road!” said the Elite King.

“And I volunteer to grind the stones,” said Jiang Liu.

Dragin thought for a while and suddenly said, “I will bring the cows out of the backyard so that they can carry the cement and materials.”

Meanwhile, in the sixth dimension, ‘Guhui’ appeared in a void. His face was slightly pale and his breathing was erratic. “Damn those Battle Spirit Guardians. It seems that after the group of people divided the seven dimensions, they also left behind a backup plan. I underestimated them. However, the Battle Spirit Guardians won’t pose any threat to me once I get the Origins from the sixth dimension.”

He kept thinking back to the battle in the first dimension, and the more he thought about it, the more frustrated he became. Then, he slowly raised his hand and an endless gray mist emerged, converging

into a huge face in the sky. The huge face let out a roar, making the entire sixth dimension surge. A vision emerged in the void as if some kind of magical thing was about to be pulled out.

It... It was the Origins of the sixth dimension!

‘Guhui’ deliberately avoided the seventh dimension. He used his ultimate spells to forcibly pull forth the Origins of the sixth dimension and then swallowed it to increase his power. At the same time, several figures shot out from a distance. They were all shrouded in gray mist, making them pawns of the sixth dimension. They remained expressionless as ‘Guhui’ devoured them.

The entire sixth dimension shook and the beings in every corner feared that it was the end of the world, as if this dimension was on the verge of collapse.

“What’s happening? Why do I have an ominous feeling about this?”

“A catastrophe must be coming! It’s over for us!”

“Quick, we have to ask for protection from the sects! Or find a safe place to hide!”

Some of the stronger cultivators’ eyes nearly popped out when they saw ‘Guhui’ in the void.

“That...that...that’s the Origins of the sixth dimension! What is it doing there?”

“Oh no! Someone’s extracting the Origins!”

“It’s hopeless! We’re doomed!”

The sixth dimension fell into chaos and an atmosphere of despair enveloped everyone. They could only watch helplessly as ‘Guhui’ devoured the Origins.

Suddenly, a ray of light pierced the space, and like a sharp sword, it went straight toward ‘Guhui’! He stopped what he was doing and cast a palm strike at the light.

The light was blasted away. It began to unfurl from the impact before revealing itself. It was a big flag. Then, it landed in the hand of the Soul Master. She stared at ‘Guhui’ fearlessly and said, “I, the Soul Master from the seventh dimension, challenge you to a battle!”

Chapter 760: Paving the Road for the Seven Dimensions

“Not the seventh dimension again!” ‘Guhui’s’ eyes narrowed and a tyrannical aura burst out. An endless wave of air raged in, causing ripples to form in the space as an endless oppressive force flew toward the Soul Master.

Ever since he became entangled with the stele in the first dimension, he had often heard the seventh dimension being mentioned. The seventh dimension repeatedly destroyed the Eldritch’s plan, giving them headaches to no end. As a bystander, he thought that the whole thing was laughable.

However, he never expected that after the Eldritchs, the nightmare of the seventh dimension would descend upon him, foiling his plans repeatedly. He could not believe that the seventh dimension would go as far as chasing him to the sixth dimension.

The Soul Master's face was solemn. She swung the Chaos Flag with force, and immediately, a majestic force of Wisdom blitzed toward 'Guhui's' attack. However, she was still no match for him even though he was seriously injured. His force blasted through the Soul Master's attack and sent her reeling back.

The killing intent in 'Guhui's' eyes increased. "Surely you underestimate me by coming here alone! Die!" he said coldly.

He gathered countless Origins in his hand, condensing it into a giant energy claw that extended toward the Soul Master. The sky lost its color under the overwhelming force, annihilating the Wisdom around them. No one would be able to block this attack at all!

Before the attack fell, the Soul Master could already feel the terrifying force pressing down on her. All the colors drained from her face as she spurted out a mouthful of blood.

"With the power of the stars, Yin and Yang reversal!" The Soul Master's eyes burst with brilliance as she infused the Chaos Flag with her power. Immediately, the flag was rejuvenated. It stood up straight in the Chaos, representing the power of the world!

The stars began to spin and the light it gave off transformed into the power of heaven and earth under the command of the Soul Master. Instantly, the starlight swept toward 'Guhui' like a tsunami.

However, the Soul Master was trembling and her movement slowed. Every wave of the Chaos Flag seemed to exhaust all her powers and aura. All the power of heaven and earth would be useless if she did not have the energy to use it. It was as if she was only a drop in an ocean, insignificant and weak. Still, she carried on as if she would never fall.

“Huh! Impressive.” ‘Guhui’ nodded approvingly but then his savage smile returned. “But, my power has already far surpassed those of a dimension! You cannot stop me!”

He launched a palm strike again.

Suddenly, a light of destruction shot across from the distance, helping the Soul Master push ‘Guhui’s’ palm strike back.

“Soul Master, I’m willing to let everything be water under the bridge since you’re helping the sixth dimension prevent a catastrophe!” shouted Yanmo. He had brought along his cyclops clan to fight against ‘Guhui’.

Immediately after, countless ultimate spells were bombarded at ‘Guhui’ like thousands of stars. The monks from the sixth dimension had joined in the fight as well!

“How irksome! Die, you ants!” ‘Guhui’ was at the end of his patience. His anger flared up again. He pointed at the void and in a low voice, he said, “Universe annihilation!”

An extremely terrifying power burst from his fingertips at an appalling speed, annihilating everything wherever the power passed! At this moment, time and space were frozen and everyone found that they were unable to move their bodies.

"It's over..." Everyone sighed in their hearts, calmly waiting for death to come. They had done everything they could and had no regrets.

Abruptly, a crisp ringing echoed through the void. The sound was not loud, but everyone could hear it. They began to tremble as a strange feeling rose from the bottom of their hearts.

The ringing continued. They had no idea where it came from and it seemed to be whirling in every corner of the dimension. Everyone went silent and 'Guhui's' ultimate spell dissipated quietly without a trace.

"This sound... Is someone building a road?" 'Guhui's' eyes widened as if something unbelievable had happened. He began to tremble. He looked around, and finally, his eyes fixed in a particular direction in the void.

There, a road slowly emerged seemingly with no beginning and endpoint in sight. On it, there seemed to be a few people digging.

"Someone's really building a road for the seventh dimension! Are they planning to connect the road that was originally cut off from the World of Origins?" exclaimed 'Guhui' in disbelief.

"This is impossible! How could such mighty power exist in the seven dimensions? This is...this is..." His voice stopped abruptly as his pupils suddenly shrank out of fear. Then, he turned and ran without hesitation.

“No, this power will erase me!” He did not even think about resisting. His very survival depended on running away as fast as he could.

However, the aura was too mysterious, and the speed was even faster than him. In an instant, the aura fell on ‘Guhui’ and he melted like snow under the sun.

“Why do you keep targeting me!? What exactly is going on in the seven dimensions?” ‘Guhui’ roared with frustration while a heavy gray mist evaporated from his body.

The sound of the excavation remained the same and there were no changes from beginning to end.

The sixth dimension people gulped in unison, staring blankly at the place where ‘Guhui’ had disappeared, thinking they must be hallucinating.

“Such a terrifying existence, gone...just like that!”

“It’s so powerful and incredible! What kind of road is that? Who are those people?”

“I sense that some earth-shattering change is about to happen in the sixth dimension.”

“Where does this road lead to?”

Meanwhile, in the fourth dimension, countless monks were looking up at the sky with shock written all over their faces. They, too, saw the road.

A burst of digging noise resounded in every corner, causing the entire fourth dimension to tremble.

“What happened? What does that road represent?”

“I feel the world changing. This will be a brand new world.”

“Have you noticed that the Origins of our dimension seem to be skyrocketing like crazy?”

At this time, a monk flew in from a distance quickly. “The portals between the various dimensions are expanding! They’re about to be connected!” he shouted in shock.

This phenomenon was the same in all of the seven dimensions.

In the seventh dimension, at the four-part architecture, the Elite King and others were paving the road conscientiously. After everyone’s efforts, the road was about to reach the foot of the mountain. They were all drenched in sweat and decided to take a rest.

Their hearts were filled with shock. When paving the road, they could naturally feel the changes in the seven dimensions. They were not paving mountain roads, but the roads of the seven dimensions!

The seven dimensions became one and were sublimating at a fearful speed. The road to immortality would definitely become even broader after the completion of the project.

Once again, they were awed by the expert. On the surface, it looked like he had asked them to do a trivial thing, but the meaning behind his action was deeper than they could ever imagine. The expert's mentality was one they could never aspire to achieve.

"You seem very happy. Care to explain why?" asked Jiang Liu curiously to the stele.

The stele had been coated with a layer of cement by Li Nianfan and the bloody red 'Suppress' was replaced by three words—'Fallen Immortal Mountain'. It found its final resting place at the foot of the mountain, serving as a landmark.

Excited fluctuations came from the stele. It laughed and said, "Hahaha, the unknown gray mist tried to absorb the sixth dimension's Origins, but I've managed to wipe him out by borrowing the power from the paving of the roads from the expert. It's true what they say, revenge is best served cold!"

"Wow! That's impressive! You actually wiped out the unknown gray mist!" said Jiang Liu.

"The expert went through a lot of trouble to produce the cement for me. Not to mention, he also gave me some new words so I can serve as a landmark for the Fallen Immortal Mountain! Of course, I needed to do something to repay him!" said the stele proudly.

“By the way, what happened in the second dimension in those days? And how is it now?” asked Nanan curiously. These questions had been percolating in their minds since the beginning. Everyone turned to look at the stele expectantly.

The stele was silent for a while. Finally, in a grave voice, it said, “Although we’re the battle spirits transformed by the group of people, we haven’t been able to inherit their memories. Therefore, we don’t know many of the things before our birth. We suppressed the seven dimensions for countless years and that was the first time we heard of things beyond the seven dimensions.”

‘Beyond the seven dimensions?’ Hearing this, everyone’s faces stiffened, waiting for the stele to continue.

The stele paused before continuing, “It turns out that the entire seven dimensions are actually just a battlefield, a battlefield between Heaven and our predecessors. At the same time, it’s also a prison tailored for Heaven!”

‘A battlefield and a prison?’ Everyone looked at the stele in disbelief, lost in thought.

“What happened exactly? Go on!” urged the Elite King.

“Originally, the continent to which the seven dimensions belonged was called the Origins Realm. During the Eternal Years, a group of skilled fighters was born. They rebelled against the heavens, and that battle broke the sky and the earth, causing the Origins Realm to collapse. To protect most of the Origins Realm, the group of skilled fighters deliberately cut off a part of the Origins Realm, making it the main

battlefield, and at the same time, imprisoning Heaven in it. To the Origins Realm, our seven dimensions are called the Ancient Forbidden Zone.”

The forbidden area meant that it was forbidden for anyone to enter. They did this to protect the seal!

“So that’s what happened.” Everyone nodded with understanding.

Even they would deliberately create an independent space to protect other places from damage when they were in the heat of battle. However, they found the whole thing a little hard to accept. The seven dimensions were just a little corner of a bigger piece of the realm, a prison in fact. Then, what did it make them?

Nanan pouted her lips in disdain and said, “So what if we’re just an offshoot of the Origins Realm! I bet they don’t even have someone as awesome as the expert!”

Everyone broke out in smiles. She was right!

“So what happened to the second dimension?” asked the Elite King.

“Huh! Some *sshats from the Origins Realm went there.” The stele snorted. It tried to suppress the anger in its heart as it continued, “The Origins Realm was also called the Origins God Realm, on account of its ability to create Origins! The upper limit of cultivation there is much higher than that of the seven dimensions. The countless years of peace gave birth to many skilled fighters.

“Some powerful people became blinded by their ambitions and did bad things with no thoughts of consequences. It was inevitable for them to turn their sights to the seven dimensions, wanting to gain the power left by the people who defied Heaven. They even coveted the power of Heaven, too!”

“So they descended to the second dimension, trying to find everything left on the battlefield, which triggered a series of events that soon followed?” asked Shi Tuqin.

The stele sighed and said, “Yes. Heaven was released by those *sshats. They showed no remorse for what they had done and continued to do whatever they wanted in the seven dimensions. My brothers and I cut off the second dimension to prevent the people from the Origins Realm from ever entering the seven dimensions. Hence, there isn’t a second dimension to speak of in the seven dimensions.”

Qin Manyun laughed coldly and said, “The ancestors used their lives to suppress the unknown gray mist, but after enjoying the fruits of ease, the later generations stepped into the forbidden area in pursuit of power and released the unknown. What a joke this whole thing is!”

“How stupid of them! Because of their intrusion, our seven dimensions have suffered countless years of calamity. They deserve to die a thousand times!” scolded Jiang Liu vehemently.

At this time, Li Nianfan and Daji walked down from the mountain. He was smiling, carrying a box of iced soda in his hands.

“You all must be tired! I’ve brought some soda for you all!” said Li Nianfan.

“Thank you, Lord Saint. We’re happy to do this,” said the Elite King and Jiang Liu.

After that, the sound of popping bottles could be heard. They closed their eyes and sighed in enjoyment as soon as the iced soda hit their throats.

The stele looked at them with green eyes of envy. It kept questioning itself in its heart, 'Why did I choose to turn into a stele? I'm such a fool. I should've become something with a mouth!'

Occasionally, a few drops of soda dripped to the ground which the stele quickly absorbed. After everyone finished their drinks, they felt energized and excitedly said, "Lord Saint, we're well-rested and will get back to work now!"

Li Nianfan nodded with satisfaction.. "Everyone, give your best! There's only a little section left. Try to finish it by the end of the day!"