

Bigshot 761

Chapter 761: The Young Master of the Su Family

The sound of people digging the road appeared again, resonating in all of the seven dimensions. This time, the chaotic Wisdom turbulence began to boil in one part of the Chaos Ocean like a heavy fog, revealing a brand new world. What was hidden there was the second dimension that had been cut off by the Battle Spirit Guardians. A path was being connected to the second dimension as well.

Everything was in chaos in the second dimension, even deadlier and broken than the third dimension. If the other dimensions were likened to a gurgling stream filled with countless creatures, then the second dimension was like a ditch with smelly water and no signs of life.

There was no Spiritual Qi, not even stars. Even a Wisdom Elite would not be able to survive in that kind of environment. Here, his powers would dissipate from being unable to get the slightest nourishment. His Origins of Life would inevitably dim.

Back then, the people of the Origins Realm entered the second dimension and released the unknown gray fog. They engaged in a life-and-death battle with the Battle Spirit Guardians. Even if one did not witness that battle, it was enough to imagine the tragic situation at that time. As a result, the entire second dimension fell apart, everything was annihilated, and the world was irreversibly destroyed!

In the end, the Battle Spirit Guardians decided to cut off the second dimension, which was tantamount to cutting off the Origins, making it completely a dead dimension. In the ensuing countless years, the people of the Origins Realm also removed everything valuable in the dimension until none was left.

At this time, in the sky above, an illusory path emerged and became the only bright thing in this dimension. At the same time, the sound of metal hitting metal could be heard.

Under the gleam of this dim light, it was only then discovered that a figure was floating in the dark void. It seemed to be a young man. His face was as pale as paper and his vitality was extremely weak, like a blade of grass at the end of its life.

He wore a brocade shirt with jade inlays that were etched with formation patterns. One glance was enough to know that the shirt was something extraordinary, but because of the continuous dissipation of the Spiritual Qi in the dimension, it had been transformed into a common product without a trace of aura.

“Su Chen, your dictator bloodline’s now mine. Hahaha.”

“I’ve never loved you, Su Chen. I only got close to you so that Su Ming can get your dictator bloodline. I hope you don’t blame me.”

“There’s no need to waste your breath on him, Yanran. Just throw him to the Ancient Forbidden Area. He’ll die for sure!”

“Su Ming, congratulations on getting the dictator bloodline. In the future, you’ll be the natural master and you can definitely become the top powerhouse in the Origins Realm.”

“It’s all thanks to a fool like Su Chen. To thank you for your bloodline, I might as well tell you a secret. I’ve been fooling around with Yanran for three years even though she won’t let you touch her. Hahaha!”

“Oh, Su Ming, you rascal...”

The young man furrowed his brows as the scene kept replaying in his mind, making his face more and more frightening to look at.

His eyes snapped open and shouted, "You motherf*cker and b*tch!"

However, he realized that his throat was extremely dry and he could not utter a word at all.

"No! I can't die just yet! I have to kill them first! I can't let them get away with my bloodline and my position! I can't die. I must live! But...who can save me?" At the thought of this, his hatred extinguished instantly. His eyes filled with despair and sorrow and frustrated tears began to roll down his cheeks.

He saw no way out of his predicament.

Suddenly, he heard a crisp ringing sound, startling him slightly. Only then, did he discover that there was a faint outline of a road in the void that shone brilliantly.

"This is my chance!" He was like a drowning man catching a straw as he used the last of his energy to crawl to the phantom road.

"I have to try everything, even if it's just a glimmer of hope." He used all the tricks in his arsenal to approach the road, even to the extent of burning the blood in his heart just so he could move a little bit closer to it.

Closer, and closer. 'Someone, please, save me.'

He entered the phantom road and felt momentarily dizzy as if he had just traveled through time and space. Then, he fainted. When he opened his eyes again, he saw a mountain range and an endless forest. Around him was the familiar Spiritual Qi, invigorating him.

"Have I died and come to heaven?" Su Chen muttered to himself. He continued to lie on the ground, breathing in and out. Only then did he manage to stand up.

He discovered that not far away, there was a stele with the words 'Fallen Immortal Mountain' engraved on it. The handwriting was stylized vigorously, like a flying dragon and phoenix. A sacred aura rushed at him and enveloped him.

"Who wrote this? Just looking at it brings me closer to enlightenment. I can even feel a resonance with Wisdom and Origins. I've never felt like this even in our clan's Enlightenment Mountain." Su Chen's eyes widened and his heart roared.

Although his cultivation base was abolished, his senses were still there and he could sense the extraordinariness of the stele with just a glance.

"The Wisdom and Origins are so thick here! This is not an ordinary place! Did I come to a secret border in the Origins Realm? But, wasn't I just in the Ancient Forbidden Zone moments ago?"

Su Chen's heart throbbed and the flow of his blood accelerated, out of anxiety and excitement. He was anxious because he did not know where he was, and excited because he was still alive! Not to mention, he seemed to have arrived at some extraordinary place.

"Fallen Immortal Mountain? What does it mean?" He took a deep breath and looked at the mountain nervously. He could not wait to fly up the mountain and so, he took flight with a jump.

However, he immediately fell facedown as soon as he took off. The impact against the cement caused his face to become deformed while blood bled profusely from his nose.

"Of course, flying would be forbidden here... Everything here is full of extraordinariness. I should've known. It was very stupid of me to disrespect the senior up on the mountain!"

He immediately got down on his knees and kowtowed to the mountain to apologize. After three kowtows, he stood up again and walked up the mountain step by step.

After a while, he heard the roaring of beasts, and after pondering around, he saw a group of demons gathered in one place. In the middle, stood a tall man who was scooping manure from a big pit.

"The auras of these demons are very strong, even stronger than when I was at my peak. Each one of them would be able to conquer the Origins Realm!" Su Chen was extremely shocked. He then turned to look at the Elite King and found that he could not feel the slightest aura from him.

"Greetings, Senior. My name's Su Chen."

The Elite King did not look at him. Instead, he said lightly, "What are you standing there for? Come and help me stir the pit."

Su Chen was taken aback for a moment. If it was anytime before this, he would not be able to look at the pit. Even hearing it being mentioned would be enough to make him feel nauseous. However, he had just gone through a near-death experience and wanted to seize all opportunities to change his fate.

"Yes, sir!" he answered. Then, he made his way over to the cesspit.

Suddenly, a strong smell hit his face. It rushed straight into his nose, making his mind go blank and dizzy. Just when he was about to hold his breath, the power in his body suddenly began to work. Even the injuries in his body showed signs of improvement.

'This...this smell has healing properties!' He opened his mouth in amazement and felt a surge of heat rushing from his heart to his brain. 'What kind of poop is this? I've never heard of poop that can heal wounds!'

"Hurry up and stir the cesspit!" The sound of the Elite King's voice pulled him back to the present.

Su Chen shook his head in a bid to snap himself out of it and quickly used the manure fork to stir the cesspit. The more he stirred, the more he felt the mysterious aura coming from all directions and nourishing his body. It was more effective than any cultivation technique! He was not shoveling manure but cultivating!

What's more, he was cultivating an incredibly powerful and unparalleled technique. He had a feeling that he would be invincible if he had only started this work sooner. The Elite King must be an expert! Never in his life would he dream to have such good fortune as meeting an expert.

He immediately stopped what he was doing, knelt before the Elite King, and kept kowtowing while saying, "Senior, I was tricked by a treacherous man and was in a perilous situation. Thank you for saving me from the abyss. I know I shouldn't be greedy, but please accept me as your disciple so that one day I can have my revenge!"

"Silence! The person who saved you isn't me but an extremely powerful existence! I wouldn't even bother speaking to you if it weren't for the fact that the expert decided you're worth saving," said the Elite King quickly.

Su Chen's heart jumped, his face was full of disbelief. Hearing the awe in the Elite King's tone, the terrifying existence he had mentioned must be unbelievably powerful, so much so that Su Chen could not even grasp it. The Elite King had no second thought about giving the expert face by letting Su Chen help him out with his work.

"Oh well, I could use some help after all. Are you willing to work with me?" asked the Elite King with a smile. He was doing this for the sake of Li Nianfan.

The expert opened up a road that connected all the seven dimensions, the second dimension included. With such a large undertaking, Su Chen was the only one to arrive at the Fallen Immortal Mountain. It was fate that brought him there and it would be a waste to not put him to good use.

"Yes! I'm willing! Thank you, kind sir!" said the overjoyed Su Chen.

“That’s great! I’ll explain to you some of the more important things that you need to take note of in this job. And remember, we’re working for the expert so we must make sure that we execute our job well!”

Su Chen’s skull began to crawl. Just what kind of existence would make the Elite King become a gong farmer willingly? There was a possibility that he would be returned to his former glory if he worked as a gong farmer, too.

At the same time, the portals between the seven dimensions had all disappeared since they were all merged into one big dimension. Out of habit, people still referred to them as dimensions. Many monks discovered that the Chaos Ocean surrounding the seven dimensions had also become thinner. It seemed that a brand new path had appeared, a path that led to the Origins Realm.

There, the Su family came from a long line of noble blood since the Eternal Years. On this day, it was the liveliest day the Su family had ever seen. They were holding a banquet for guests to come from all over the realm to witness the birth of the new Young Master Su

“It’s a shame that the last young master’s no more. I still remember when he caused a commotion when he broke through to the Heavenly Realm in only a hundred years or so.”

“Yeah. Remember how crazy it all was when Su Chen was found to have the dictator bloodline? The Su family held a banquet for three months with a never-ending flow of good wine and Spiritual Fruits!”

“Of course! The dictator bloodline puts him above the rest!”

“Who would’ve thought that Su Chen would suddenly disappear without a trace?”

“It’s actually not that surprising. The path of cultivators has always been perilous. Someone must’ve been jealous of his talent and wanted him out. I pity the Su family though...”

The topic gradually changed from the old young master to the new young master.

“But I have to hand it to them. It was surprising to find that Su Ming has the dictator bloodline as well! It’s as rare as lightning striking the same place twice.”

“Yeah, I was shocked to hear that Su Ming was even more talented than Su Chen!”

“In fact, Su Ming has always been very strong. After all, he has the Godly Eye Technique which enables him to see through all the Dao techniques in the world. It’s just that he’s been living under Su Chen’s shadow all this while.”

Suddenly, an old man stood up in the void and announced loudly, “The ceremony for the succession of the young master begins!”

Under the gaze of everyone, a young man stepped off into the air, came to the high platform, and swept his gaze across everyone. His eyes were like black holes. It gave everyone the feeling like he could see through the very depths of their souls.

Then, the ceremony began.

Finally, the old man announced, "Since everyone has no objections, I declare that from this moment on, Su Ming will be the young master of the Su family!"

"Objection!" A shout rang through the audience and a middle-aged man ran out, his face flushed. With terrible anger, he yelled, "My son is the rightful young master of the Su family!"

He stared at everyone in the Su family and hissed, "My son and I have made great military exploits for the Su family. We've given so much to the Su family, and yet, not one of you searched for him after he disappeared! How can you just establish a new young master without even getting to the bottom of Su Chen's disappearance?"

"Su Linfeng, I understand the pain you must be feeling with the loss of your son, but we've been searching for three years and still have no clues. Only then, did we decide to establish a new young master. He'll continue searching for Su Chen," said the old man calmly.

Su Ming smiled and said, "Uncle Su, I'll scour the entire realm if it means there's a chance of finding Su Chen."

"Bullsh*t! I dare say that you probably had something to do with Su Chen's disappearance!" said Su Linfeng.

"That's enough! Guards, throw him into the water dungeon until he cools down!"

Chapter 762: Visiting the Expert

Half a month passed quietly in the blink of an eye.

The Elite King was guiding Su Chen in the art of being a gong farmer. He nodded approvingly and praised him. "Not bad, you've already gotten the basics of it. That just shows how diligently you've been working."

In the past half month, Su Chen had been completely influenced by the Elite King. He fed the game animals diligently every day and at the same time, he made sure to put in the work when picking manure.

He once tried to help Jiang Liu, but after trying wood chopping for a bit, he discovered that his cultivation was not enough to even make a dent on the tree. After this, he was even more sure of the extraordinary nature of this mountain.

Compared to the past, his aura was more restrained. The sharpness on his face was completely gone and his fancy clothes were replaced by simple linen clothes. Coupled with the dirt on his face, he looked like an ordinary farmer.

At the same time, his injuries had improved. With the ruling bloodline forcibly taken out of him, he was rendered half-crippled and his cultivation level could only retreat and not advance. However, because of all the work he did, a faint sense of power in his body was awakening which gave him some hope.

'This mountain definitely houses an unimaginably powerful expert. Lady Luck must be smiling down on me for me to chance upon this place. Although hope is slim, no matter how difficult the road ahead is, I must do my best. I want to return to my family and take my rightful revenge to regain my honor!'

Jiang Liu came over, put down the firewood, and said with a smile, "Let's take a rest Brother Su Chen. Then, you can tell us stories about the Origins Realm."

"Yes, all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," said the Elite King with a smile while sitting down.

It was obvious that this was not the first time they had to nag him about taking a rest. Su Chen was a workaholic fiend. He would work day and night without any rest if it were not for the Elite King and Jiang Liu's advice.

To Su Chen, he was not working but cultivating. Nevertheless, he stopped the work he was doing and sat down next to them. He took a deep breath and wondered what stories he should tell them next.

After a while, something flashed across his face, and in a deep voice, he said, "I have a childhood friend called Xiao Yanran. It was thought that..."

"Hold up, hold up! We're not interested in your love life. What we really wanted to know about is the cultivator situation over there," said the Elite King.

Su Chen was rendered a little speechless after that. He had no choice but to squash his love life into the deepest part of his heart. He went into contemplation mode again and finally said, "The biggest difference between the Origins Realm and the Ancient Forbidden Zone is the manifestation of the Origins. In the Origins Realm, the Origins flow freely through the air, and it can be used for cultivation like Spiritual Qi. However, it requires a powerful cultivation base to control it. The ultimate spells or techniques summoned from the control of the Origins are all called Origin Skills."

“It seems that the group of people cut off the Origins from the seven dimensions and used it to suppress the unknown gray mist to protect the seal. This made the Origins here impure,” said the Elite King.

“Origin Skills? Why does one need to learn how to manipulate the Origins?” asked Jiang Liu curiously.

Su Chen was a little dumbfounded by the question. It was like asking a starving person why one needed to eat when the belly of the inquirer was filled with food.

“The work you’re doing for the expert, be it shoveling manure or chopping wood, all these are a kind of training of manipulating the Origins so there’s no need for the two of you to learn it,” said Su Chen.

A light bulb went off their heads and they nodded. “You’re right. Just by following the expert, it gives us a good head-start.”

Then, they signaled with their eyes for Su Chen to continue with his story.

“The cultivation environment is better than here because the Origins Realm is full of the power of Origins, making both the speed of cultivation and the upper limit of cultivation higher than it is here. After breaking through the third-step Wisdom Elite, the next level would be the Wisdom Dictator. I was born with the dictator bloodline, but unfortunately, I fell in love with the wrong person. That b*tch Yanran...”

“Hold up, hold up. This again? I already told you we’re not interested in your love life,” said the Elite King.

“Sorry, my bad. I was too caught up in the moment,” said Su Chen apologetically. “The family I came from is quite prominent in the Origins Realm. We’re located in the Promise Star which can be found in the Northern Star Region of the Origins Realm.”

Jiang Liu arched his brow. “Northern Star Region? Just how many regions are there?”

“There are a total of four regions, two oceans, and one star in the Origins Realm. The four regions are the Northern Star Region, the Southern Star Region, the Western Star Region, and the Eastern Star Region. The two oceans are the Starfall Ocean and the Starry Ocean. The last one’s an independent star, named the Origins Star!” explained Su Chen.

“Origins Star?” The Elite King and Jiang Liu instantly realized that there should be something extraordinary about this star. The entire realm was called the Origins Realm, and this star was called an Origins Star. No one would believe that it was not extraordinary.

“I don’t know much about the shape of the Origins, but I know that this star is a special existence. Unfortunately, I’m really ashamed to say that with my power, this is all that I know.”

In fact, he would not have known about the Origins Star if it were not because he was the young master of the Su family and had access to many ancient books. After all, the Origins Realm was just too big, not to mention that he had only been cultivating for a hundred years. Even if he had cultivated for thousands or hundreds of thousands of years, he still would not have explored everything, let alone some places that involved secrets that were not accessible to ordinary people.

“Are there a lot of Wisdom Dictators in the Origins Realm?” asked the Elite King.

“Not really. There’s only a handful in each region,” answered Su Chen without missing a beat. His face became crestfallen at the thought of his dictator bloodline.

The Elite King stood up and patted him on the shoulder. “Come, let’s go up the mountain.”

“Up...the mountain?” asked Su Chen with wide eyes.

For the past half month, the Elite King was the one who delivered the manure up the mountain. Although Su Chen was very curious about the expert on the mountain, he knew that he was not qualified to meet him, so he did not dare to hold on to the hope of going up the mountain. Hence, he thought he heard wrong.

“You...you’re not pulling my leg...are you?” He stared at the Elite King intently while his heart thumped loudly against his chest.

“Why would I joke about something like this? The expert already knows that I have a new worker. He’s requested to bring you up,” said the Elite King with a smile.

“The expert said that the kiwi will be ripe for harvest today, so he invited us for a tasting. You should count your lucky stars to gain benefits like this,” said Jiang Liu.

Su Chen’s brain nearly exploded. He felt a surge of air shooting up to the top of his head, nearly suffocating him. The sentence ‘I’m finally going up the mountain’ kept on repeating in his mind.

The game animals, the pig feed, the woodcutter, the gong farmer—all these were proof of the expert's extraordinariness. Even in their everyday conversations, he could tell that the Elite King and Jiang Liu had the utmost respect and awe for the expert, so it was only natural for him to be this excited at going up to the mountain.

"You should've told me earlier! I need to get ready." With a jolt, he quickly freshened himself up.

After finally getting ready, Su Chen followed the Elite King and Jiang Liu up the mountain. The stele at the foot of the mountain was left alone, looking lonely and desolate.

"I'm a fool. Why did I ever choose to be a stele? I want to eat the kiwi fruit, too!" said the stele.

Along the way, Su Chen's heart was overwhelmed, and that feeling intensified when he saw a four-part architecture slowly coming into view.

"Relax, kid," said the Elite King. Then, he went up to knock on the door.

Xiao Bai opened the door with a creak and said to them, "Welcome, distinguished guests. Please, come in."

"Thank you." The three of them bowed before stepping into the yard.

Su Chen was full of anxiety and he did not even dare to breathe. As soon as he entered the house, his pupils shrank violently. The surrounding air seemed to be solidified. This was of course an illusion. The reason was that the power of Origins here was too thick! If one compares the outside world to a river, then this yard was the ocean and the source of the Origins.

“Even if I don’t do any training here, I’d still become an elite fighter as my body will still be nourished by the Origins!” He had mentally prepared himself before coming here but still, he was shocked by the environment he had arrived in.

It would be hard for him to find a comparable place in the Origins Realm. He dared not look around, so he dropped his head and remained quietly standing behind the Elite King.

Li Nianfan noticed his reservedness. He smiled and said, “Is this the new kid on the block?”

“Yes, Lord Saint. His name’s Su Chen. He’s still young and doesn’t know the ways of the world,” said the Elite King.

Li Nianfan nodded. He could also tell that Su Chen was the introverted type.

“Relax. Please, sit,” said Li Nianfan with a smile.

The three of them sat down. A plate of cut kiwi fruit was already placed on the table. Each of the slices was even in size and seemed to be glowing with freshness. Beads of juice overflowed from the green flesh and the middle was slightly yellow with black seeds unique to the kiwi fruit. They could smell the fruity aroma bursting out of it.

Li Nianfan motioned with his hand for them to start. "Help yourselves to this new fruit."

"Thank you, Lord Saint." The Elite King and Jiang Liu quickly popped a kiwi slice into their mouths while Su Chen carefully took a bite.

There was a hint of sweetness in the sourness that instantly made Su Chen fall in love with the taste. He just could not get enough of it. The juicy flavors burst inside his mouth like a volcano, giving him foodie fireworks.

'I never knew something this delicious exists in the world!' thought Su Chen. He was beginning to think he was dreaming. The taste was indescribable and he could eat this for the rest of his life. He did not doubt that anyone would be willing to do anything just to get his hand on the fruit. 'Is this what the expert eats every day?'

Suddenly, he felt that his mana was being nourished, growing rapidly, and the power that had been lost was returning! Not only that, the foundation that was forcibly pulled out of him was also recovering!

'Ah! What a fool I am! This isn't an ordinary fruit but a divine fruit!' A layer of goosebumps spread on his skin. He composed himself and activated the mana in his body. His levels began to shoot up.

Cross Tribulation, Mahayala, Golden Immortal. Just a piece of fruit made his foundation stable and his power returned to the Golden Immortal realm! Feeling his power once again gave him a whole bag of mixed feelings.

He clenched his fist and said to himself, 'Su Ming, Xiao Yanran, I really should thank you. If it weren't for the two of you, I wouldn't have met the expert and learned the ultimate spell of a gong farmer. I swear that I'll rain down my vengeance on both of you one day!'

"Is the fruit not to your liking?" asked Li Nianfan after noticing that Su Chen did not take a second helping.

"No, no. On the contrary, it's so delicious that I find myself lost in a trance," said Su Chen nervously.

"I'm happy to hear that. Please, have some more," said Li Nianfan. Then, as if he had just thought of something, he continued, "Since this is your first visit here, you must not have eaten other kinds of fruits. Xiao Bai, bring out a fruit platter!"

Touched by his generosity, tears began to spring out of Su Chen's eyes. He stood up clumsily, and in a wavering voice, he said, "Thank you! Oh, thank you, Lord Saint. You're too kind. I'm sorry I have nothing in return for you."

Li Nianfan was moved by his sincerity. 'Yup, he's a sensitive introvert alright. Seeing how touched he was by a fruit platter, he mustn't have come from a well-to-do family. That must be the reason why he became a gong farmer as well. It's a good thing he knows how to be grateful. I sure am lucky to have him working for me.'

After a while, Xiao Bai brought out the fruit platter. The tearful Su Chen ate the fruits silently. Every bite was an ocean of kindness and expectation from the expert to him.

These were all Origins Saintly Fruit, each of them contained different benefits such as healing, soul-nourishing, enlightenment, increasing mana, and more. Even in the Origins Realm, the Origins fruit tree was a supremely sacred product, a treasure among the sects and powerhouses. Behind each Origins fruit tree was a history of bloody battles, and the fruit it bore could only be eaten by those who were immensely lucky.

‘There are so many types in front of me. More than what could be found in the entire Origins Realm.’

Daluo Golden Immortal, Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal, Heavenly Realm! He had returned to the peak of his power with no effort on his part. He survived a desperate situation and his confidence shot through the roof.

‘I can faintly feel another bloodline being nourished.. I would’ve given up my dictator bloodline in a heartbeat if I knew this was going to happen! That bloodline’s nothing compared to what I’m going to become in the future! I mustn’t let the expert down!’

Chapter 763: I Am Now a Gong Farmer

It was a good bonding session for them. Gradually, Su Chen began to open up to them. He gave them the pared-down version of his story, that he was betrayed by a girl, had his dictator bloodline forcibly removed, and left to die in the second dimension.

Li Nianfan pitied him. ‘No wonder he was so touched by my gesture. He’s been through so much. Poor him. The cultivating realm of immortals sure is dangerous. Now that I think about it, the three of them who are doing hard labor have all gone through a lot of hardships in their lives.’

Jiang Liu was chased by people who wanted to kill him. He barely escaped, and when he got her, he stayed to be his woodcutter. The Elite King was driven to insanity by his enemy and stayed at the foot of the mountain to be his gong farmer. As for Su Chen... Well, they all had their own stories.

“You’ll need some tools for your work now that you’ve decided to become a gong farmer. Here’s a manure stick and manure bucket for you,” said Li Nianfan.

“Thank you, Lord Saint!” said Su Chen happily.

The manure stick was an ordinary-looking wooden stick. However, Su Chen could feel an overpowering aura coming from it as if it could stir up a storm in the sky at any time. The manure bucket was, of course, extraordinary as well. All the treasures he had as a young master could not even compare to these two tools. It was like comparing heaven and earth.

‘Oh my god! These treasures are so awesome! Master Elite King was right! Working for the expert is a thousand times better than being a saint in a sect! I’m proud to be a gong farmer!’

After a while, they thanked Li Nianfan for hosting them and got up to leave.

Nanan suddenly put up her hand and said excitedly, “Brother Li, Brother Li! Dragin and I want to go out to play.”

They wanted to see all the changes happening in the seven dimensions with their own eyes. This way, they could familiarize themselves with the changes and make a report about it.

“You girls just can’t sit still, huh? You may go but please, keep a low profile and be careful. Understand?” said Li Nianfan with a smile.

“Hurray! You’re the best. Don’t worry, Brother Li, we’re strong! We won’t let anyone bully us,” said Nanan.

“Brother Li, can I bring the Milk Cow with us, too? I pity it because it has never seen the outside world,” said Dragin.

The Milk Cow had been wanting to go out for the longest time, which was understandable since it was at the age of being curious about the world.

‘Bring the Milk Cow out? Well, it has been cooped up in the backyard with limited space all this while. A walk will do it some good. Maybe this will make its milk healthier. I should’ve thought of this,’ thought Li Nianfan.

He nodded and said, “You may but remember, safety first!”

Little Fox’s eyes lit up. She hugged Li Nianfan’s arm and said coquettishly, “Brother Li, I wanna go out, too!”

Li Nianfan’s body turned into jelly when he felt the softness of her chest. “Let go! Behave yourself.”

“Pretty please, Brother Li,” said Little Fox, not letting go.

"I forbid it! You have to take care of the backyard while Dragin and Nanan are out. Besides, it's safer to wait until your cultivation's higher," said Daji sternly.

"Okay then..." Little Fox's head drooped down pitifully, surrendering to Daji's authority.

"There, there. There'll be lots of chances for you to go out in the future," comforted Li Nianfan with a smile. He thought it was best for Little Fox to stay at home because of her beauty and innocence, both of which could attract the wrong kinds of people.

Dragin, Nanan, and the Milk Cow happily rushed out of the door and made their way down to the foot of the mountain with the Elite King, Jiang Liu, and Su Chen.

Su Chen prostrated himself to the Elite King and said, "I thank you, Master Elite King, for taking me in, teaching me the art of being a gong farmer, and introducing me to the expert. Now that my cultivation has been restored, I'd like to ask for your permission to go back so I can take my revenge. If I succeed, I'll come back and repay you and the expert for all that you've done for me."

He was about to kowtow but was stopped by the Elite King. "That'll do. You have my permission. As the saying goes, an eye for an eye. Don't dally anymore and go now. I'll be waiting here for you to come back."

"Thank you, master!" Su Chen was filled with gratitude. He was not in a hurry to leave. He looked at the manure bucket and manure stick and said, "These treasures are too precious to be left to gather dust. Please grant me the wish of working together once more with you before leaving."

In the Origins Realm, Dragin and Nanan were sitting on top of a Milk Cow and looking around happily. The Milk Cow was moo-ing with excitement, galloping here and there. Beside them was the simply dressed Su Chen with a manure bucket and manure stick in his hands.

It would take some time for the second dimension to fully recover, but this did not stop them from going there and crossing into the Origins Realm. With Su Chen leading the way, they soon reached the Promise Star in the Northern Star Region.

Dragin raised her hand and Origins aura immediately encircled it. "Wow, the cultivating environment here is so awesome! It's filled with Origins. The kids born here must all be geniuses."

Nanan nodded and said, "Yeah! We're lucky to have Brother Li. It's because of the good food he makes for us every day that we're not far behind from the people here in terms of talent."

Su Chen's mouth twitched. "Goddesses, you're both being very humble."

'Wow, are they fishing for compliments or are they really being serious? Don't they know that the life they have is way better than anyone here? Heck, even a pig there is treated better than anywhere else. Not to mention your talents are way above average...' thought Su Chen. Although he did not know the cultivation level of Dragin and Nanan, he could somewhat guess that they were incredibly strong based on the fact that their master was the expert.

"By the way, Brother Su Chen, how do you plan to get your revenge?" asked Nanan curiously.

"A little further and we'll reach the Sky Deserted City. It belongs to the jurisdiction of the Su family. I plan to first gather intel there," answered Su Chen.

They continued chatting along the journey. From time to time, a few monks would pass by. There was not much difference between here and the seven dimensions at all.

Soon, the Sky Deserted City poked its head out from the horizon. The city was just like its name—relatively desolate. It was the outermost city belonging to the Su family, and it was close to the Ten Thousand Demon Mountain where demons often caused chaos. It could be said that it was the worst city in every aspect.

Nanan and the others increased their speed, but before they were even in the city, they heard a shocked voice coming from the battlement.

“Young Master?!” A guard flew down immediately to take a good look at Su Chen. “It’s really you, Young Master!”

“What? The Young Master has come back?”

“The Young Master’s finally back after three years!”

“Hahaha! I knew he’d come back!”

“Quick, go report this to Lord Bao Da!”

Six guards flew down from the battlement and surrounded Su Chen excitedly.

Su Chen looked at them in surprise and then, "You were all my guards from before!"

"Yes, Young Master. I used to guard your gate."

"I was in charge of guarding Young Master's manor."

"We were sent here after Su Ming became the new Young Master."

"They should give the position back to you now that you're back, Young Master!"

Everyone was overcome with emotions as they clamored around him.

Su Chen curled his hands into tight fists and his face darkened when he heard Su Ming's name. "That Su Ming not only stole my dictator bloodline but also my rightful position as the Young Master!"

"Young Master! Young Master!" shouted a figure who dashed madly to Su Chen. He looked at Su Chen with tears in his eyes before kneeling on the ground. "Welcome back, Young Master!"

Su Chen quickly pulled him up and said excitedly, "Bao Da, you and I grew up together and should know by now that there's no need for you to kneel before me."

"Young Master, it was all my fault! I shouldn't have left your side three years ago," said Bao Da who was filled with immense guilt.

"All water under the bridge," said Su Chen with a wave of his hand. Then, in a serious tone, he said, "Come, let me introduce you to Goddess Nanan, Goddess Dragin, and Senior Milk Cow. Please, show your respect to them"

'Two little girls and a cow?' Bao Da and the others were taken aback. However, seeing how serious Su Chen was, they quickly quelled their confusion and bowed respectfully toward them.

"Young Master, where have you been all these years? Did someone try to kill you?" asked Bao Da.

"Yes, Su Ming took away my dictator bloodline," said Su Chen with a sigh.

"What?!"

"He took away your dictator bloodline?"

“No wonder he suddenly became so strong!”

“This is bad. Very bad.”

Everyone’s expressions changed. They thought they would be able to overturn the situation now that Su Chen was back, but it seemed like that was not ever going to happen.

“That b*tch Yanran and that scum Su Ming! How could they betray Young Master like that!” said Bao Dao vehemently. Then, he looked at Su Chen with concern in his eyes and said, “Young Master, you must’ve been through a lot over the last three years.”

“It was indeed insufferable in the beginning but it got better in the end. In fact, I’d say that the immense great fortune I got in the end made everything worth it,” said Su Chen proudly.

“What is it?” asked Bao Dao, happy for him.

“I’m now a gong farmer!” said Su Chen.

‘What? Gong farmer?’ Bao Da was struck dumb, as were the rest of the guards and some of the onlookers. They could not believe what they were hearing and thought they were under some sort of spell. It was then they noticed the stinky odor coming from Su Chen.

Bao Da scrunched up his nose and said, “Young... Young Master, can you say that again?”

“What’s with the expression? Dare you look down on a gong farmer?” Su Chen arched his brow and raised both of his hands. “You see this? This manure stick and manure bucket are all treasures of immeasurable value. I’ve been reborn and I’m not the me that I was before.”

The more Su Chen bragged about himself, the graver the expressions on everyone’s faces became. Bao Da and the guards exchanged glances and shook their heads, thinking that Su Chen had finally snapped after having his dictator bloodline and position stolen from him.

“Young Master....” sobbed the more sensitive souls amongst the guard. They could not accept that the once talented, brilliant, and glorious Su Chen had become a lunatic who thought being a gong farmer was the greatest profession in the world.

“Why are you all crying? You think this is beneath me? These two Goddesses and Senior Milk Cow can testify for me!” shouted Su Chen, panicking.

The pity in Bao Da’s eyes intensified after hearing that. ‘It’s already bad enough that he’s a gong farmer. How could he call two little girls ‘Goddesses’ and a milk cow ‘Senior’? Looks like his neurosis is worse than we thought. What did he go through in the past three years to become like this?’

Red-eyed, Bao Da took a deep breath in a bid to control his emotions. “Young Master, I’m so sorry for all that you’ve gone through in the last three years.”

Su Chen glanced sideways at him and asked, “You don’t believe me, too?”

“Of course, I believe you!” said Bao Da while nodding his head vigorously. “I was destitute and homeless when I was young and it was Young Master who saved me! Since then, I swore to repay Young Master with my life, so I believe whatever Young Master says!”

He paused before continuing, “It mustn’t have been an easy journey back. Let’s go home and rest. Please, come with us as well... Goddesses and... Senior Milk Cow.”

Immediately, Bao Da led them inside the city. The other guards shook their heads while looking at Su Chen’s retreating figure.

“No one would ever guess the once glorious Young Master would end up like this. You just never know.”

“I thought we could finally leave this hell-hole now that he’s back but it seems like I was wrong.”

“That’s enough. Young Master will always be our master. We’re all indebted to him and we shouldn’t talk behind his back.”

“You’re right. Let’s all go back to work.”

“Recently, there’s been a lot of trouble in the Ten Thousand Demon Mountain, so we should remain alert and protect Young Master!”

Chapter 764 – After Laughter Came the Tears

Inside the Deserted Sky City, Bao Da was explaining the current situation of the Su family to Su Chen. The situation was not optimistic.

Bao Da sighed. "Young Master, ever since Su Ming became the young master, he's dispatched all of your comrades and guards to remote places. Even your father was imprisoned in the water prison for offending him. For the past two weeks, Su Ming has become stronger and stronger. His influence in the family has exceeded yours. Furthermore, Su Ming's preparing to enter the Origins Ponds of Holy Dimension in ten days."

Su Chen slammed his palm on the table with a loud bang. His eyes were full of anger. His voice trembled because of the anger he felt and said sarcastically, "Su Ming! What a good brother he is!"

Not only did Su Ming overpower Su Chen's trusted comrades and guards, he even imprisoned his father. Su Ming was not treating Su Chen and his father how a family should but instead, went to the extreme with all kinds of despicable methods.

"So, he was after the Origins Ponds of Holy Dimension. That's why he wanted to replace me as the young master."

Su Chen narrowed his eyes and soon figured out the reason behind Su Ming's action. Three years ago, Su Ming plotted against Su Chen to steal the dictator bloodline away from Su Chen. After three years of planning, Su Ming became the young master of the Su family and obtained the qualifications to enter the Origins Ponds of Holy Dimension. His plan was very detailed and carefully plotted.

Bao Da sighed and said helplessly, "Yes. Now, Su Ming has total control over the family and it's too difficult to defeat him now."

Su Chen scoffed and said proudly, "Don't worry. Since I'm back, I won't let Su Ming have his ways any longer."

Bao Da glanced at Su Chen who was feeling very confident, but could only sigh in his heart. He was agitated and feeling speechless because of the overconfidence Su Chen had.

'I guess there's no treatment for schizophrenia. How is he going to defeat Su Ming? With what? With all the skills he learned as a gong farmer? With the manure bucket and manure stick?' Bao Da thought. He was merely complaining to Su Chen without expecting Su Chen to do anything about it. 'The only thing I can hope for is for him to live a peaceful life since he's in this kind of situation.'

"Young Master, please, have some food, and ask your friends to help themselves, too." Bao Da said.

Nanan shook her head and said bluntly, "We're good. The food doesn't taste that great."

Although Dragin did not say anything, she did not bother to eat the food either and was obviously not satisfied with the food. Even the Milk Cow did not bother to eat the spiritual grass.

Bao Da frowned and said, "Young Master, your friends are..."

"It really tastes bad." Su Chen immediately interrupted him. He stood up and apologized, "I'm so sorry. We don't have much to offer here. Once I regain the position of the young master, I'll definitely give you all top graded spiritual herbs and grass."

“Young Master, you...” Bao Da was surprised as he widened his eyes and mouth.

‘Young Master’s gone crazy! He’s totally succumbed to two little girls and a Milk Cow?’ Bao Da thought.

“Forget about it. There’s no need for you to apologize. It’s not as if I was expecting much,” Nanan said without caring much.

Nanan and Dragin were not being mean. They merely had very straightforward characteristics. After staying in the four-part architecture for too long, they had already gotten used to the high-quality food and drinks, so eventually, they would rather not touch the food from anywhere else.

“Luckily we brought the Milk Cow with us this time. There’s no fear of going hungry when we can drink the milk it provides.”

Dragin smiled and immediately started milking the Milk Cow.

‘Oh my gosh! Where did Young Master meet these weirdos?’ Bao Da thought as his mouth twitched. He was surprised yet amused by them.

Then Nanan asked Bao Da, “Would you like to have some? It’s very delicious.”

Bao Da shook his head and said, “No, it’s okay.”

Bao Da felt that he had to support his homeland by rejecting the milk since Nanan and the group despised the food served to them.

Su Chen tried to persuade, “Bao Da, you’re my brother. This milk is very good, why don’t you give it a try?”

Su Chen never tried the milk himself before, but it was obvious to him that anything from the expert should be good, like the manure bucket and manure stick for example.

Bao Da said with determination, “Young Master, I’ve made up my mind, you don’t have to persuade me further.”

“Alright, then,” Su Chen shook his head helplessly. Then, he asked, “Goddesses, could I have some of the milk?”

“Sure. Here you go,” Dragin gave a bowl to Su Chen.

“Thank you,” Su Chen’s eyes glowed as he quickly accepted the milk and drank it in one go.

“Ahhhh!” Su Chen felt endless power flooded inside his whole body. The power contained in the milk surpassed any heaven and earth treasure he had eaten in the past. He felt reborn again.

Su Chen was so excited that his body trembled. "I knew it. This milk is superbly powerful!"

Su Chen glanced at Bao Da silently and could not help but sigh secretly, thinking that Bao Da had missed a great fortune by rejecting the milk.

Bao Da looked at Su Chen, too, and sighed silently.

'Young Master, how did you end up being like this?' Bao Da thought.

Suddenly, the sound of people shouting could be heard coming from outside the door.

"Oh, no, the demons are attacking the city!"

"Hurry, and evacuate everyone. Those with cultivation get up on the battlement!"

"What's going on? The demons usually come in groups of two or three but now there's a whole horde of them. Why did they suddenly attack the city?"

"There's so many of them!"

Bao Da and the group were shocked to hear the shouting. They also saw people rampaging around.

Bao Da stood up and said in a hurry, "Stay here, Young Master. I'll go out and have a look."

After that, Bao Da quickly flew out of the door. The inner city was still in an orderly manner but the sky was full of flying demons. Bao Da hurried and approached the battlements. His heart skipped a beat when he took a look. The Sky Deserted City was surrounded by countless demons who were all emitting raging and terrifying aura. The immense pressure pressed down on Bao Da.

"What happened?" asked Bao Da solemnly.

"Lord Bao Da, how's the Young Master doing? If he has regained his spiritual cultivation, these demons are nothing we should worry about," replied the guard with hope in his voice

"Young Master's...." Bao Da sighed and pointed at his brain. "Stop mentioning him. We must defend the city and Young Master at all costs!"

Everyone's mood sank as soon as they heard what Bao Da said. Bao Da slowly ascended to the sky, full of vigor as he said to the demons, "Fellow Demons, we're from the Su family. Aren't you afraid to incur the wrath from the Su family for attacking the Sky Deserted City?"

"Su family?" A Lion Demon with a giant ax in his hand walked out and laughed. "To be honest, the Su family has promised us a hefty reward for doing this."

“Haha! The Su family has abandoned all of you, so don’t give us all that crap about being from the Su family,” said a Black Bear Demon

Immediately, all of the demons laughed mockingly.

“Abandoned?” Bao Da’s face turned pale. He immediately thought of a possibility and scolded angrily, “D*mn that Su Ming!”

It seemed like it was not enough for them to be exiled to Sky Deserted City. Su Ming would not stop until they were all dead! How vile and wicked could he get. They had to suffer just because they were Su Chen’s trusted comrades.

“Looks like there’s no negotiating with them. We should be prepared to fight until our last dying breath,” said Bao Da in a low voice.

“Fight until our last dying breath?”

Everyone pressed their lips together as their faces turned white. Other than the Lion Demon and the Black Bear Demon, there was also a golden-eyed saber tooth tiger. The three demon kings possessed the Power of Law and were Heavenly Realm fighters.

Whereas everyone else in the Sky Deserted City was only either Daluo Golden Immortals or Chaos Daluo Golden Immortals. Bao Da had merely entered the rank of Heavenly Realm. Their power was so much weaker than their opponents.

“Stop wasting time. Kill them now!” The Tiger Demon roared and raised its paw to condense its power into a hammer, smashing it down on the Sky Deserted City.

“Deploy the battle formation!” Bao Da shouted as his mana flowed like the tide, combining with the mana from the rest of the people. They formed a defense spell in the sky of the city.

Boom! The attack from the Tiger Demon was blocked but the attack from the Black Bear and Lion Demon came afterward. The Lion Demon used its battle-ax and enlarged it into the size of a hill that came slashing down whereas the Black Bear Demon smashed down with its mace.

Boom! The defense spell trembled violently and then shattered like a broken mirror falling like little stars.

“Haha! This mission’s too simple. Let’s finish this,” the Tiger Demon sneered as its huge body stood in front of the castle door. Its enlarged body was even taller than the castle door. It looked into the city from above with contempt in its eyes.

Nevertheless, its eyes shook and stared in a particular direction within the next second. It was unknown to it why a man was standing on the battlement holding a long stick while pointing to the sky and directly at the Tiger Demon’s head. A cold and intense aura slowly emitted from him.

“That’s... That’s the Young Master?”

Bao Da's pupils shrank suddenly. He shouted anxiously, "Young Master, run! You're no longer who you used to be!"

"It's Young Master!"

"Why's Young Master standing there? Is he trying to act cool?"

"Oh, no, Young Master's hallucinating again! He must be thinking that he's the strongest person in the world!"

"Everyone, hurry up and protect Young Master!"

All the guards panicked. Bao Da was so anxious that he spurted out a mouthful of blood. Then, he hurried and flew toward Su Chen.

"Leave it to me!" Su Chen shouted coldly. He looked at the Tiger Demon coolly and said, "How dare you attack my city? Take this!"

He took flight into the air, raised his long stick, and smashed it on the Tiger Demon's head.

“No, Young Master!”

Bao Da and the others saw what was happening and roared wildly. The Tiger Demon did not feel any strong aura from Su Chen and was a little dazed at first. However, after hearing what Bao Da and the rest had commented, the Tiger Demon’s face suddenly showed a disdainful smile.

‘Ah, so he’s schizophrenic. How delusional of him to think that he can defeat me,’ thought the Tiger Demon as he raised his paws, wanting to flick Su Chen away like a fly. Su Chen did indeed look like a fly against its huge paws. Then, the two of them collided.

The Tiger Demon’s face suddenly twisted and its claws were all shattered due to the terrifying power that came from Su Chen. Not only that, the Tiger Demon was cut deep and it started bleeding.

“Wasn’t he just delusional? Why’s he so powerful?” The Tiger Demon roared with anger and quickly backed away and said, “I know now. You tried to fool me so I’d take it lightly. How treacherous! This person’s too strong. We have to join forces to kill him!”

The Black Bear Demon and the Lion Demon stared at Su Chen. Without any hesitation, they joined forces and attacked him.

“Manure stick spell, crushing everyone in the way!” Su Chen was calm as he posed and turned his body in the air.

Crack! The mace from the Black Bear Demon and the ax from the Lion Demon broke into pieces.

“How’s that possible?”

Both of the demons were still flying mid-air while their eyes almost popped out. Although their weapons were not top-class weapons, they were also not any ordinary kind of weapons. There was even some Wisdom adhered to them, so it was impossible for them to break so easily. How could it be broken by just some long stick? What kind of stick was that?

Before they could return to their senses, the stick was already in front of their faces, beating them down to the ground. The scary strength shoved them into the ground, preventing them from moving. The Tiger Demon wanted to attack further but it immediately braked as he was approaching Su Chen. His eyes widened in horror, but that did not stop Su Chen from attacking it. He used the same method and smashed the Tiger Demon to the ground.

In a blink of an eye, three of the demon kings were beaten by the stick and were trembling on the ground. Everyone was shocked as they rubbed their eyes with disbelief.

“Is... Is he really Young Master?”

“He’s so powerful! He defeated all three of them single-handedly!”

“Who said the Young Master was delusional? He’s really very powerful!”

Bao Da’s body trembled with excitement. “So... So that’s the manure stick? The weapons from the demon kings are no match for it. How powerful is it? Why did the Young Master tell me he’s a gong

farmer when he's so powerful? He must've encountered a godlike experience to have such power. That...that milk! Could that milk be some kind of heaven-defying treasure?"

Suddenly, Bao Da ended up crying after laughing for a while..

Chapter 765 The Cruelty Of Human Nature

It was hard to tell from Bao Da's expression whether he was happy or sad. He tried hard to control himself by taking deep breaths but he felt so heartbroken that his body was shaking uncontrollably. He recalled how Su Chen tried to persuade him to drink the milk, and this made him even more sure that there was something extraordinary about it.

He felt angry with himself for being stubborn. He should have drank it. An opportunity once lost would always be gone. It was not as if he would dare to ask for the milk from Nanan and Dragin. Now that he was sure there was nothing wrong with Su Chen, he was convinced that Nanan, Dragin, and the Milk Cow were not ordinary beings from the way Su Chen treated them with respect.

Right at this moment, Su Chen had already returned to the city. "Bao Da, aren't you happy that I won? Why are you crying?" he asked.

"Young Master, I'm sure you'll understand why I'm feeling heartbroken. Please, let me be alone for a while," replied Bao Da in a raspy voice.

Su Chen comforted, "Once you miss an opportunity, that's it. There's nothing you can do about it."

Bao Da sighed. Then, he looked at the manure stick that Su Chen was holding. “Young Master! What kind of weapon is this stick? It’s so powerful!”

Bao Da stared at the stick and no matter how he examined it, the stick looked normal to him. There were even some damages on it and nothing about it showed that it was an Immortal Machine.

Su Chen rubbed the stick and said plainly, “It’s a manure stick.”

Bao Da stopped breathing for a while and asked again, “Young Master, did you encounter any shocking experience?”

Su Chen smiled and nodded. “That’s right. I’ve successfully become a gong farmer.”

Bao Da stopped breathing again and was feeling speechless. He wondered if they would ever return to the good ol’ days.

Su Chen looked at him and spoke meaningfully, “This is a realm which you wouldn’t understand.”

Bao Da was out of words.

Su Chen waved his hand and said, “Alright. Go settle those demons and get ready to return to the Su family. I’m going to take back the position of the young master!”

Bao Da and the surrounding guards trembled and shouted excitedly, “Yes, Young Master!”

After Su Chen defeated the three demon kings, the rest of the demons fled the scene in a hurry. They were nothing without their leaders, so it was an easy job cleaning up the battlefield.

Soon, everyone headed toward the Su family with Su Chen in the lead.

“Brother Su Chen, are you going to take back the position of the young master?” asked Nanan curiously

Su Chen’s heart skipped a beat. “Goddess, please, don’t misunderstand anything. The position of the young master means nothing to me. I love being a gong farmer the most. I can show you how much love I have for that job. Please, allow me to continue being your gong farmer!” he said sincerely

Bao Da and the guards were struck dumb by his words.

Su Chen continued to say, “I just wanted to have my revenge and I couldn’t let my family fall into Su Ming’s hands. Lastly, it’s also for the Origins Ponds of Holy Dimension.”

It was the second time that Nanan and Dragin had heard the name. “What is that?” they asked.

“No one knew where the Origins Ponds of Holy Dimension came from. Someone guessed that it was where Origins gather in the Origins Realm. That place is filled with opportunities. There’s an Origins Ponds of Holy Dimension on the Celestial Star. It opens every hundred years and it is managed by the four big families. They had an agreement to send in their own people every time it opened. It’s up to them to see if they’re lucky enough to come across any opportunities.”

Nanan and Dragin nodded to show that they understood but obviously it did not excite them. There was nothing in the world better than the four-part architecture. Su Chen knew what they were thinking. Even he himself thought that it was better off being at the cesspit rather than the Origins Ponds of Holy Dimension.

“Goddesses, even though the Origins Ponds of Holy Dimension is nothing special, there’s Saintly Fruit there. I’m sure the expert would like it.”

“Saintly Fruit!” Dragin and Nanan’s eyes shimmered and said with excitement, “This is good! We must go there. We could find new Sacred Fruit!”

At the Su family, Su Ming was discussing entering the Origins Ponds of Holy Dimension with Xiao Yanran. Su Ming’s eyes were full of affection as he said excitedly, “Since I’m the young master of the Su family now, I’ll definitely be one of the members that will enter the Origins Ponds of Holy Dimension. As long as I find the Blood Clotting Fruit when I enter, it’ll be enough to activate the dictator bloodline within my body. Then, I can break through to the realm of Wisdom Dictator.”

“Congratulations, Su Ming. Everything’s going according to plan. You’re slowly heading toward The Ultimate Path.” Xiao Yanran winked at Su Ming and said sexily, “I just hope that you won’t forget about me in the future.”

Su Ming laughed out loud. "That's impossible. You're the one who helped me become the young master and get the dictator bloodline. I promise that you'll live happily ever after!" It was all Su Ming's plan to obtain the dictator bloodline and kill Su Chen. After that, his spiritual cultivation increased tremendously which led him to become the young master of the Su family. All that was left was to enter Origins Ponds of Holy Dimension to find the Blood Clotting Fruit to activate the potential of the dictator bloodline.

Xiao Yanran looked at Su Ming with love. "Really? You're the best, Su Ming!"

Seeing her all sexy, a burning desire surged in Su Ming's belly. "I'd never lie to you. Why don't I let you experience some of that happiness now?" he said affectionately.

Xiao Yanran blushed and tried to reject Su Ming. "Oh, you rascal."

"There's no one around. Let's not waste any time." Su Ming pulled Xiao Yanran into his arms. He felt a sense of satisfaction and pride at the thought that he was holding the girl Su Chen liked.

'Oh, Su Chen. You're destined to lose to me. I'm toying with the girl you like. Your dictator bloodline and the position of the young master are also mine. I'm going to enter the Origins Ponds of Holy Dimension and reach The Ultimate Path using your bloodline. Your existence in this world is to help me achieve greatness! Haha!' Su Ming thought with excitement.

Just as Su Ming pushed Xiao Yanran onto the bed, there was a loud voice in the air.

"I, Su Chen, have returned!"

The voice was so thunderous that it echoed in the space. The Su family was awfully quiet for a while before everyone exclaimed.

“Su Chen? The previous young master’s back?”

“He disappeared for three years. Where has he been all these years?” “Oh my gosh! Su Chen’s back. What’s going to happen with Su Ming?”

“For real? Come on, let’s go take a look.”

Everyone started to dash toward Su Chen’s direction. At the same time, Su Ming and Xiao Yanran froze and lost interest in what they were going to do. They immediately got out of bed.

Xiao Yanran screamed in disbelief, “That’s not possible. How did Su Chen return? There’s no chance he could’ve survived!”

Su Ming calmed himself down quickly and sneered, “There’s nothing to worry about. So what if he could survive the Ancient Forbidden Zone? I got his dictator bloodline and he’s now useless. He could’ve lived longer if he found a place to hide but he seems to be looking for death by showing up here.”

Xiao Yanran said with worry, “What if he decides to expose us to the Su family...”

“Haha. Who do you think the Su family will help? Me or the has-been?” Su Ming laughed coldly, and said, “Come on. Let’s go see what trash Su Chen is now.”

There were many people gathered outside of the Su family. Even those highly respected Elders were present. They all looked at Su Chen with surprise and shock.

Finally, the Third Elder asked, “Su Chen, where have you been for the past three years?”

Su Chen told the truth, “Third Elder, I was set up by Xiao Yanran and Su Ming three years ago. Not only was my dictator bloodline stolen, they even threw me into the Ancient Forbidden Zone. I would’ve been dead by now if it weren’t for my luck.”

Everyone was surprised to hear the truth.

“Su Chen’s dictator bloodline...was stolen?”

“I can’t believe Su Ming would actually do such a thing. No wonder his spiritual cultivation grew much stronger than before after Su Chen disappeared.”

“It’s natural for him to become stronger since he possesses the dictator bloodline.”

“Oh my gosh! This is shocking news!”

"I can't feel any power from Su Chen anymore. See how rugged he looks? Obviously, he's useless now."

The pupils of the Elders of the Su family shrank. They looked at each other and said nothing. The Third Elder asked, "Su Chen, are you telling the truth?"

Su Chen's face became solemn as he said with a serious tone, "You can ask Su Ming to come here and test his dictator bloodline."

"There's no need to test. I admit that I stole his dictator bloodline." Su Ming walked over calmly. He said it like it was not an issue. Xiao Yanran was walking beside him.

Su Chen's pupils were enraged with fire when he saw both of them. He shouted with a deep voice, "Su Ming, Xiao Yanran!"

The others looked at Su Ming with shock. They did not expect Su Ming to admit it bluntly.

Su Ming looked at Su Chen and said indifferently, "Su Chen, the road to cultivation has always been paved with treachery and thievery. You're naive if you didn't know this. Since I have the upper hand now, I think it was worth it to sacrifice you."

"Bullsh*! You'll never gain Wisdom by killing your own kind and secretly hurting others! I'll capture you and punish you according to our family's rule," the Third Elder shouted and tried to capture Su Ming. However, Big Elder raised his hand and neutralized Third Elder's attack. Third Elder's face darkened and

he questioned, "Big Elder, are you going to protect this scoundrel?" Big Elder looked at Su Chen and said, "Su Chen. Who could say that they have never made any mistakes in their whole life? Since you and Su Ming are both family, you should compromise with each other. Since what's done is done, even if you killed Su Ming, the dictator bloodline can't be recovered. Why don't you just leave it as it is? I promise you a burdenless and peaceful life. The Su family will fulfill any request that you have."

Su Chen widened his eyes and looked at Big Elder. After a while, he laughed out loud and said sarcastically, "Then why didn't he think of me as his family when he tried to kill me? Big Elder, I used to respect you, but now, I realize that I was wrong. You're simply outrageous!" "How rude of you!" Second Elder scolded. "Su Chen, we understand what you're feeling now. But we, the Su family, must have a genius. I hope you can understand and compromise for the family." "Compromise? How do I compromise?" Su Chen pointed at Big Elder and Second Elder. His pupils turned cold and said, "So, are you saying it was alright to steal another person's bloodline just because you want to become stronger? Everyone in the family can kill each other despicably? What sets us apart from the demons, then? You keep saying it's for the family but this is only making it worse. The family will suffer because of your stubborn decision."

Big Elder stayed determined and said coldly, "Su Chen. Su Ming has the dictator bloodline and the Godly Eye Technique now. He could become a Wisdom Dictator in the future and bring the family to greatness. Whereas you... You're just a useless person now."

Third Elder could not resist commenting, "Big Elder. Nothing can be accomplished without norms or standards."

Fourth Elder interrupted, "Number Three, the rules are dead and people are alive. We should always put the benefit of the family above anything. Su Chen's no longer of use to us now, whereas Su Ming can protect us all."

Third Elder sighed and was out of words.

Big Elder said, "Su Chen, forget about revenge. We still accept you as a member of the Su family."

"Hah! So, you're saying that you'd exile me from the family if I want to seek revenge?" Su Chen shook his head and said disdainfully, "Then it's meaningless for me to stay in the family."

Everyone's expression became solemn...

Su Chen continued to speak, "But I'll take back what was once mine by myself. Su Ming, do you dare to fight me?"

'Su Chen challenged Su Ming?' Everyone was shocked to hear it. The difference between Su Chen and Su Ming was like heaven and earth. How did he dare to challenge Su Ming to a fight?

Su Ming did not expect Su Chen to be so crazy. He reconfirmed again, "You want to fight me?"

Su Chen said plainly, "That's right. I hope you're not a chicken."

Su Ming laughed out loud as if he just heard the world's funniest joke. Then, he looked at Xiao Yanran and said, "Did you hear that? He wants to challenge me to a fight."

Xiao Yanran smirked and said disdainfully, "I heard it. He must be out of his mind."

The rest of the people shook their heads. They looked at Su Chen with sympathy.

"I understand why he would do this, but this is no different than asking for death."

"Even though Su Ming's just at the Heavenly Realm, with the dictator bloodline and the Godly Eye Technique, it's enough for him to defeat a Wisdom Elite. Su Chen's nothing to him."

"I guess Su Chen would rather go down fighting."

Third Elder looked at Su Chen and tried to talk him out of it. "Su Chen. Being impulsive isn't a good idea. Why don't you think twice about it?"

Su Chen said, "Thank you for caring, Third Elder, but I must defeat Su Ming today." "Defeat me? Are you talking in your dream?" Su Ming sneered as he looked at Su Chen with an urge to kill him. "Since you're so eager to die, I'd be glad to help you accomplish your dream."

Big Elder then said calmly, "During the fight, you're free to attack with any weapons and kill your opponent. Get ready."

Su Chen glanced at Big Elder and felt upset with him. Obviously, Big Elder was certain that he was no match for Su Ming. That was why Big Elder said it was alright to kill the opponent. When Su Chen was the young master, everyone respected him. Even Big Elder was a kind-hearted man and treated him with

respect. It was now that Su Chen realized the cruelty in human nature. It was every man for himself. A human's heart was the most difficult thing to figure out.

Chapter 766 For the Good of the Family

Su Ming gave Su Chen a sinister grin. His aura was similar to that of a dragon. "Su Chen, you're just a useless person now. You're wasting resources just by being alive. I'll make sure you're dead this time," Su Ming said.

With the manure stick on his shoulder and fire in his eyes, Su Chen took two steps forward and said calmly, "Su Ming, you've disappointed me greatly. Even though you have the Godly Eye Technique and the dictator bloodline, you still can't tell how powerful I am now? Do you seriously think I'll come back just to die by your hands again?" Su Ming frowned. Everyone else was also surprised at how Su Chen could remain calm under the influence of Su Ming's aura. A useless person would certainly not be able to do that. Could it be that Su Chen's spiritual cultivation was restored? Was it possible?

"Stop playing mind games with me. I know you're definitely no match for me!" Su Ming shouted coldly. With a step forward, he ascended into the sky and came stomping down on Su Chen as if he was nothing but an ant. Endless laws of the universe converged into a ray of lights under his feet. The attack looked insignificant but it was extremely speedy and the killing aura was extremely heavy. Under normal circumstances, a person ranked in the Heavenly Realm would have been killed by that attack.

However, Su Chen lifted his left hand and raised the manure bucket to block and nullify the attack. Then, he stepped on the ground and swung the manure bucket toward Su Ming from the bottom up. Su Ming could not react in time. There seemed to be a current surging in his dark pupils. Looking at the manure bucket, he faintly saw that it was full of Origins. The unimaginable suppression power was bombarding toward him.

'What kind of treasure is that?' Su Ming thought in disbelief.

The manure bucket looked like any ordinary bucket without any trace of aura when it was not in use. Su Ming hurried and took out a big golden bell by raising his hand. With the appearance of the bell, Wisdom around the area gathered together like streams converging.

“The sound of Wisdom, protection of the golden bell!”

The manure bucket smashed against the golden bell, causing the bell to clang loudly. The sound wave shook the fields and dyed the sky gold.

Everyone’s pupils shrank and their mouths were widened to the largest extent after seeing that Su Ming was actually being blasted away. “Oh my god! Su Chen’s so strong! What kind of treasure is that wooden bucket?” “Unbelievable, I thought the bucket was some junk, and I even secretly laughed at Su Chen for carrying it.”

“That’s the Golden Bell of Wisdom given by Big Elder to Su Ming as a defense treasure. How could it lose to a wooden bucket?”

“Su Chen’s power shouldn’t be underestimated. Didn’t his dictator bloodline get stolen? How did he manage to be strong enough to fight Su Ming?”

At that moment, everyone in the Su family was in an uproar as they were shrouded with amazement. Even the four Elders were equally as shocked because they did not perceive Su Chen to be this strong. Second Elder took a deep breath and said, “Opportunity, rebirth from the death, standing strong after overcoming all difficulties. Su Chen must’ve obtained a great opportunity within the three years he disappeared.”

Fourth Elder also exclaimed, "That bucket can suppress the power of Origins. It must be an Origins Ultimate Treasure!"

Su Ming stood in the air with a serious expression on his face. Although he was repelled, it was not enough to hurt him. He sneered and said, "I've underestimated you, but don't you think you can seek revenge just because you had an opportunity. It's not enough to defeat me. Now, let me show you the gap between us!"

"Mad God Seven Kills!"

The mana in his body vibrated violently. Wisdom was being drawn together around Su Ming at an extremely fast speed. It caused the space to tremble and distort, creating an illusion. A terrifying power was percolating in the air.

"Su Ming's using his Origins Skill!" "It's more like an innate ultimate spell from the Godly Eye Technique than an Origins Skill."

"The Godly Eye Technique can see through all kinds of Dao skills in the world. Together with the Mad God Seven Kills, it can see through everything and destroy everything. It's the path to invincibility."

"If Su Chen still has his dictator bloodline in him, he could still stand a chance. How can he ever defeat the Godly Eye Technique with his mortal body?"

"It's clear who the winner is now."

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Everyone was watching the battle and awaiting the ending. Up in the sky, Su Chen was planning his follow-up attack. Ignoring the pressure brought on by Su Ming's attack, he calmly threw his manure bucket at Su Ming again

At that moment, a glaive appeared in a whirlpool of energy. The blade was surrounded by a strong oppressive force. It slashed at the manure bucket and instantly blasted it away.

"Origins Ultimate Treasure!" Su Chen narrowed his eyes and saw Su Ming slowly appearing while holding the thick and long glaive. Su Ming's eyes grew deeper with traces of Wisdom in it. Behind him was another dark phantom that was also holding a glaive.

Su Ming pointed at his eyes and said proudly, "With these eyes, I can see through all of your ultimate spells."

With the Godly Eye Technique, he could see through everything. He could use it to look for the weakest point of his opponent's ultimate spell and destroy it with his glaive. Moreover, those eyes were blessed by Wisdom which could give huge pressure on his opponents and exponentially increase his combat power.

"Go to hell!" Su Ming shouted as he swung his glaive at Su Chen. At the same time, the phantom behind him also moved in tandem with him, giving Su Chen double the pressure. Su Chen took a deep breath, raised his manure stick, and brought it crashing down on Su Ming's attack,

The clashing power exploded in the sky. However, both of their speeds were faster than the dispersing power. Almost instantly when the power exploded, both of them had turned into afterimages and attacked each other more than a dozen times in the air.

Each of their attacks was filled with the aura of slaughter. Their mana swept over the surroundings like a tsunami while their ultimate spells bloomed in the sky, causing the clouds to roll back. It looked like the end of the world.

Everyone's eyes widened and they held their breaths. Their faces were full of disbelief. Words were stuck in their throats as they found it hard to speak. They were shocked to see that Su Chen could actually be on par with Su Ming. It was incredible because Su Ming had the upper hand because of the Godly Eye Technique. How could Su Chen, who had lost his dictator bloodline, be so powerful?

"It must be the ultimate spell!" cried Big Elder suddenly. His eyes sparkled as if he had seen through everything. "Su Chen's ultimate spell is utterly scary and powerful. Even Wisdom could be broken by him and under these circumstances, even the Godly Eye Technique can't see through it."

Big Elder spoke with a deep voice and everyone could feel the shock he felt. The ultimate spell could turn the world upside down. Even he could not understand the mystery behind it.

"And that stick is the same as the bucket. It's also an Origins Ultimate Treasure. I think Su Chen could've inherited some kind of heritage from an ancient existence!" chimed Second Elder.

Su Ming's face was red with anger. "How did you ever get this strong?"

Before, he was always suppressed by Su Chen, and it was the happiest three years of his life after he threw Su Chen into the Ancient Forbidden Zone. He could not accept that Su Chen, whom he thought was useless now, would actually be on par with him.

“Su Ming, I have to thank you for stealing my dictator bloodline. I would not have come across an opportunity to go beyond the dictator bloodline if it weren’t for that. The fact that you rely on external things for your power means that you’re no match for me at all!” said Su Chen with an air of indifference.

Su Ming suddenly burst out laughing. “Hahaha! Take this!” The blood vessels on his body bulged and endless Qi was coursing through his vessels. In the next moment, his body and eyes became red like it was on fire. An extremely oppressive force burst forth from him and shrouded the entire sky with an ancient aura.

“Dictator bloodline!”

“Su Ming took Su Chen’s dictator bloodline and is now using it against him!”

“So... So powerful! Even I, as a Wisdom Elite, feel that Su Ming could kill me with a snap of his fingers!”

“The combination of the Godly Eye and dictator bloodline makes Su Ming a force to be reckoned with. He’ll achieve the impossible in the future.”

“Look! Wisdom and Origins are swirling around Su Ming!”

At that moment, Su Ming had become the center of the void. Although he was only at the Heavenly Realm, with the Godly Eye Technique and the dictator bloodline, he had become far more superior. Now, he had greater influence and could manipulate Wisdom and Origins at his will. This was a quantum leap that increased the combat power more than a hundred times.

“Su Chen, your bloodline is so useful!” Su Ming laughed as he looked at Su Chen with ferocious eyes while lifting his glaive.

The phantom behind him was synchronized with him, holding the knife with both hands and pointing it toward the sky. In addition, there was much power flowing into the phantom and enlarging it. Very soon, the phantom became a giant phantom.

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“I dictate everything, and I shall destroy everything that comes in my way!” Su Ming roared and used all of his power to slash his glaive at Su Chen.

In the void, the space was being cut into two like a piece of paper and the same applied to Wisdom. Everyone in the Su family had their mouths open wide while a chill ran up their spines. It had gone beyond the limit of a Heavenly Realm fighter. Even a Wisdom Elite would be dead under that attack. It was too powerful and too scary! Su Chen narrowed his eyes, sparking off mini lightning from them. He held the stick with both of his hands and charged toward Su Ming’s attack. He turned the manure stick with his hand, causing the void around him to be distorted as the Wisdom turned with it.

“What kind of ultimate spell is this?” Su Ming locked his eyes on Su Chen. His eyes once claimed it could see through all of the ultimate spells in the world. However, he could only see that under that stick,

everything was being stirred by it. Even his gaze was affected by it so that he could not see clearly, but he could vaguely see a cesspit where the stick was stirring it.

“What a weird ultimate spell this is. It actually shows such a disgusting illusion” Su Ming sneered, “No matter what you do, you definitely won’t be able to stop this attack!”

At that moment, Su Chen’s stick collided with the giant phantom. However, Su Chen was not killed as everyone expected. On the contrary, the stick penetrated the glaive and smashed the giant phantom from top to bottom, creating a huge wound. Then, it headed toward Su Ming who was at the bottom.

Boom! Once again, Su Ming was blasted away like a cannonball. His body spun a few rounds in the void. Cracking sounds could be heard where his bones had been crushed by the stick. No one made a sound. All of their minds went blank as they lost the ability to think once they saw how Su Ming was laying on the ground like a dead dog. “Su... Su Ming lost!” “How’s that possible? He has the Godly Eye Technique and the dictator bloodline. What does Su Chen have?”

“How can Su Ming lose with such powerful talent?”

“It’s not that Su Ming’s weak. Su Chen’s just too strong! He’s completely turned all that I know of upside down!”

Under the awe-struck gazes of everyone, Su Chen approached Su Ming slowly with his stick behind him. “Su Ming, you stole my bloodline and kept me in the Ancient Forbidden Zone. Today’s the day I have my revenge!” he said in a low voice.

However, Big Elder suddenly stood up and said, "That's enough! It's obvious you've won the fight. Why do you have to kill him? This is enough."

Su Chen stopped walking and looked at Big Elder sarcastically. "You were the one who said it was a fight of life and death. Did you forget what you said so quickly? Shame on you!"

Second Elder tried to ease the tension. "Su Chen, you and Su Ming are both geniuses of the Su family. It's a great loss to the family if either of you dies. If you could forget the past and collaborate with Su Ming together, then our family would definitely become the strongest in the Origins Realm!" "Forget the past? Are you listening to yourself?" Su Chen's pupils became colder. The coldness he felt in his heart froze his entire body. "Su Ming must die today regardless of everything!" "Su Chen, the family was the one who raised you for the past hundreds of years. Doesn't that count for something? Please, don't blame us for being cruel. Everything we do is for the good of the family."

Fourth Elder sighed as if wishing he did not have to say what he was about to say. "Give us the stick and bucket and tell us where you got them. Then, destroy your own spiritual cultivation. We'll spare your life after you've done all that."

To them, the only reason Su Chen won was because of the Origins Ultimate Treasure. In terms of the future, Su Chen had become mortal whereas Su Ming still had the Godly Eye Technique and dictator bloodline. It was obvious whose side they should take. As long as they obtained the fortune Su Chen had, it was better than having Su Chen in the family.

Chapter 767 Milk Cow: Destroy Your Own Spiritual Cultivation

The atmosphere in the sky became stagnant. There was humiliation, hatred of stealing blood, and betrayal between Su Chen and Su Ming. Their relationship was completely irreconcilable. Both of them were destined to be each other's nemesis. Obviously, there could only be one whom the family could choose. In the end, the Elders decided to choose Su Ming. Just because Su Ming had greater talent and could achieve further if he continued to live. This was what the Su family needed.

And what could Su Chen offer? Even if he could defeat Su Ming now, it was already destined that he could not reach further than Su Ming. Although what Su Ming did was unethical, they could not deny that it was part and parcel of the realm of immortals. Only the strongest could survive and it was every man for himself. The three Elders were determined to force Su Chen to surrender everything.

“Hahaha!” Su Ming lay on the ground with blood dripping from his mouth. Yet, he was laughing out loud. He looked at Su Chen sarcastically and mocked, “Su Chen, look now. Even when you’ve encountered a fortune, it turns out that everything of yours still belongs to me. I possess your dictator bloodline and now, I’ve obtained your fortune. My achievements will be unimaginable. I can’t thank you enough for helping me!”

Su Ming then looked at the manure bucket and manure stick in Su Chen’s hand with undisguised greed. Those two were Origins Ultimate Trease, half of Su Chen’s combat power came from there. From now on, it would belong to Su Ming.

With the manure bucket in Su Chen’s left hand and manure stick in his right hand, he looked at them with cold eyes. His pupils were sending out chills.

‘I guess I shouldn’t have expected fools to know just how powerful my backer is! So what if I don’t have the dictator bloodline anymore? How could Su Ming compare to me when I am a gong farmer for the expert? What a bunch of narrow-minded fools!’ thought Su Chen.

“Su Chen, this is your last chance. Give us the fortune. If not, don’t blame us for using force on you,” said Big Elder coldly.

“Who dares bully my son?” Suddenly a man rushed out of the house. Within moments, the man had appeared in front of Su Chen. His beard and hair were white and he had wrinkles on his face. Despite all that, his eyes were very spirited!

Su Chen looked at the man and his nose began to sting. “Father!”

There was a hint of disbelief in Su Chen’s eyes. He still remembered how three years ago, his father was still a handsome middle-aged man with a ruddy complexion, jade white skin, and no gray hair. He never thought that his father would change so much within three years. “Su Changhe, how dare you escape from the water dungeon? Do the rules of the Su family mean nothing to you?” asked Big Elder coldly.

“Hahaha! Family rules? Where were the family rules when Su Ming tried to murder the young master? I, Su Changhe, am innocent, but you used family rules as an excuse to suppress me. The Su family will be a laughing stock if news of this gets out!” yelled Su Changhe.

Su Changhe was already a second-step of Wisdom Elite. The water dungeon was nothing to him. He had only stayed there because he was feeling frustrated and had no hope to continue his life. However, since Su returned, he had to escape and support his son.

“Su Ming tried to murder my son and stole his blood. Since you can’t kill him, let me do it!” Su Changhe said with a deep voice, showing his desire to kill Su Ming. As he finished his sentence, he lifted his hand to attack Su Ming.

Big Elder sighed coldly and took a step forward. Powerful mana erupted and blocked the attack from Su Changhe. “This is outrageous! Su Changhe and his son are trying to kill the young master. Capture them now!”

Immediately, Second Elder and Fourth Elder, who were already on standby, moved at the same and their auras locked on Su Changhe. They formed a triangle with Big Elder to surround Su Changhe and Su Chen. However, Third Elder remained in his original spot as he struggled to make the decision.

“Number Three, what are you waiting for? We need to work together to suppress them in the shortest possible time!” shouted Fourth Elder.

“How did our family end up like this? All of you are too ridiculous!” Third Elder sighed as he walked toward Su Chen and Su Changhe, leaving the other three Elders with no doubt as to whose side he was on.

“Number Three, being overscrupulous will be your downfall!” said Big Elder. Without saying too much, he raised his hand and attacked Su Changhe.

“Number Two, you go after Su Chen. Leave Number Three to me,” said Fourth Elder as he charged toward Third Elder. There was a halo around his body and the aura of Wisdom was incredibly thick.

“Su Chen, leave now!” Su Changhe blocked the attack from Big Elder and pulled Su Chen away. He threw him toward Bao Da and shouted, “Take the young master away from here!”

After that, Su Changhe’s mana soared into the sky. As he raised his hand to gather Wisdom, he sealed the space and single-handedly blocked Big Elder and Second Elder. In a blink of an eye, five second-step Wisdom Elites started to fight. The terrifying Wisdom roared above the sky and formed a turbulent vortex, tearing the space apart.

Nanan, who was observing the fight, said, "The Origins Realm is much more stable than the seven dimensions. If this fight were to happen in the seven dimensions, the crack in the space would've expanded and created huge damage. But the aftermath's much smaller here."

Dragin nodded and said, "That's right. There are already Origins contained in the void after all, and this drastically increases its tolerance." "I hereby order all of the disciples of the Su family to suppress and capture Su Chen now!" shouted Big Elder coldly.

Even though Big Elder was being stalled, this was the Su family's territory. Hence, Su Chen had nowhere to escape to.

As soon everyone heard the order, they looked at Su Chen with many thoughts going through their minds. Some people were eager to attack while some of them were having mixed feelings. It was not hard to capture Su Chen since there were many Wisdom Elites among them.

"Su Chen, why don't you listen to Big Elder and surrender yourself? The Su family wouldn't ill-treat you," said an old man, trying to persuade him.

Su Chen shook his head and said firmly, "That's impossible. If you want to fight, then fight!"

Bao Da's eyes were reddened. "The elders are using the family rules however they please! Aren't you afraid that your bloodline would be stolen from you? Or that your fortune would be taken away from you? Do you still trust your own? It happened to the young master now and it could be you the next time!"

Bao Da's words affected some people. "A bunch of nonsense. Stop trying to confuse the rest with your deceitful words!" the old man immediately yelled and said eagerly, "Everyone, hurry up and capture them now!"

However, many of the disciples decided to come forward in opposition.

"Why should we capture Su Chen? He did nothing wrong!"

"Su Ming's the one in the wrong. I won't accept him as the young master."

"It happened to Su Chen now. Who will be next? Why can Su Ming do as he pleases? I won't allow it!"

"We'll be better off without this family!"

"Su Chen won the fight, so he should be the young master. Let's protect the young master together!" Some people wanted to capture Su Chen while some tried to protect him. At that moment, dozens of ultimate powers exploded into the sky. Seeing how the situation got more and more chaotic, a terrifying aura suddenly spewed out of the sky. Endless Wisdom and Origins were drawn and gathered together. As they looked up toward the sky, a huge vortex appeared, thunder roaming in it with great momentum.

Immediately after, a giant hand came out from the vortex, covering this side of the world as it came crashing down. Su Changhe and Third Elder were blasted away at the same time, clouds of blood filling the void. Although they were not dead, they suffered serious injuries. "Father!" All the color drained out of Su Chen's face as he hurried over to catch Su Changhe. Once Su Changhe was safely in his arms, he began to search the sky for the perpetrator.

In the void, a middle-aged man wearing a black robe stepped out. Every step he took created ripples. "The Su family isn't a place for the likes of you to run rampant!"

"It's the chief! The chief has come out!" The chaos calmed down at this moment as they looked at the chief full of awe. This was a suppression of absolute power.

However, Su Chen was not afraid of him like everyone else. "What kind of chief are you to disregard the family rules?"

As the chief, he had to be aware of everything that happened. However, he did not show up until the matter got out of control. And when he did appear, he injured Su Changhe and Third Elder. So, it was obvious where he stood on this matter.

"Su Chen, are you trying to rip our family apart?" The chief looked at Su Chen coldly while emitting endless coercion. "Men, throw them into the water dungeon so that they can cool down!"

"Yes, sir!" Fourth Elder received the order and walked toward Su Chen with a smirk.

Everyone knew that once Su Chen and the rest were locked away in the water dungeon, none of them would come out alive. Su Chen was trembling with anger. He had trained in the Su family for hundreds of years and only now did he realize how corrupted the family was.

A trace of determination flashed in Su Changhe's eyes. He whispered, "Chen Er, don't look back later on. Just hurry up and run. I have a way to stall them."

However, Su Chen suddenly turned around and knelt on the ground, facing Nanan and Dragin. "I'm incompetent. I beg you both, Goddesses, save me!"

Everyone was taken aback, their eyes full of bewilderment. They were caught off guard by Su Chen's action. Was he crazy to beg two little girls at a time like this? The chief of the Su family was a third-step Wisdom Elite. He could control Wisdom and manipulate the power of Origins. His combat power was very strong. How could those two little girls defeat him?

Su Changhe's pupils shrank. 'Oh no, my son's gone crazy.' It was understandable for his mind to malfunction after suffering defeat one after another.

"Hahaha..." Su Ming laughed mockingly and said triumphantly, "Su Chen, you're such an embarrassment!"

"You don't have to beg us. We definitely won't stand by and let them pick on you!" said Dragin.

Nanan nodded as she jumped off from the back of the Milk Cow and said, "Milk Cow, go and help him."

Moo.

The Milk Cow was reluctant but it still slowly stepped out.

“It’s really moving!”

“Is the cow really going to help him?”

“Why do I feel a heavy pressure weighing on me when I look at the cow?”

The cow arrived beside Su Chen. “I have little combat experience and am still unable to control my strength. I might kill you accidentally if I attack so you should destroy your spiritual cultivation by yourself so you won’t die,” said the cow apologetically.

“So, it’s a Milk Cow Demon after all,” Fourth Elder laughed. Then, he put on a serious expression and said in a deep voice, “You ignorant animal. I’ll squeeze every last drop of milk from your body and grill you for my meal when I capture you!”

He then took a step and his body moved quickly like he was teleporting. He then appeared in front of the Milk Cow. Then, he pointed at the Milk Cow’s head with his finger. With the attack, he unleashed the power of Origins. “Origins Skill, Falling Star!” Although he looked down on the Milk Cow, he did not show any mercy during his attack. The lion would give its best while fighting with a rabbit. Moreover, he failed to discover that the Milk Cow was actually a demon. Obviously, this group of people was quite mysterious.

However, when his finger was about to reach the Milk Cow’s head, the Milk Cow suddenly raised its hoof at an incredible speed, so fast that no one could see the afterimage.

After a loud bang, Fourth Elder felt an unprecedented heavy attack on his abdomen. His eyeballs were about to bulge out. Before he could utter a sound, his body was flying into the sky and the surrounding scenes were moving at a very fast speed as if he was traveling through time.

In the view of others, Fourth Elder soared away at a fast speed, just as quickly as he appeared in front of the Milk Cow. Then, he disappeared right after a 'swish' sound. No one had ever seen a Milk Cow attacking with its hoof...

"Oh my..." Everyone took a deep breath and instinctively stepped back. The cow was not just bragging. It was indeed super powerful.

"This Milk Cow's definitely the first Milk Cow Demon to be a third-step Wisdom Elite!"

"So, this is the strong support Su Chen has. I guess other than encountering fortune, he also got to know some powerful friends." "The Su family's doomed now."

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Big Elder was also dumbfounded. He stared at the Milk Cow while a deep chill rose in his bones. "This...this...this..."

If he was the one who attacked the Milk Cow, he would suffer the same ending as Fourth Elder. It was still scary just thinking about it. The chief had a serious and gloomy expression on his face as well.

At that moment, the chief was feeling a little regretful. If he had known that Su Chen had such powerful people supporting him, he would have never done things this way. However, it was already too late. They all needed to die or the Su family would end up in chaos. He took a deep breath and raised his hand slowly.

Within his palm was a red marble that was slowly spinning. The Origins of Fire would manifest into a small dragon surrounding the marble. When the marble appeared, the Wisdom around it was lit with flames rising steadily. The surrounding area was illuminated fiery red and the temperature suddenly rose.

“Oh no, it’s the Su family’s Heirloom Ultimate Treasure, Burning Sky Boiling Sea Refining Dao Marble! This marble can gather holy fire and use Origins as its fuel. It can burn everything including monks. No treasure can stop it,” said Third Elder fearfully.

Su Changhe quickly took out all of his treasure and piled them at the feet of the Milk Cow. “Senior cow, these are all the treasures I collected. They should be able to withstand it for a while. Use this opportunity to escape!”

“And mine, too,” Third Elder said as he did the same thing. He gave his strongest treasure to the Milk Cow.

However, the Milk Cow frowned as it looked at the treasure by its hooves. It was feeling troubled.

‘What the hell are these? Why are they giving me garbage? Are they just pretending to be worried for me?’ the Milk Cow thought.

After hesitating for a moment, the Milk Cow decided not to use it. It kicked those treasures away. “All these are garbage!” it said disdainfully.

Chapter 768 – Scheming To Enter Origins Ponds of Holy Dimension

Third Elder and Su Changhe stared at the treasures that the Milk Cow kicked aside. They were dumbfounded.

‘Did he refer to our treasures as garbage? What’s wrong with the Milk Cow?’ Third Elder and Su Changhe thought.

Before they could figure it out, the chief was ready to launch his attack. Everyone could feel the incoming heatwave and the flames seemed to be roaring like a beast, waiting to burn everything it touched to the ground. It was as if the space around it was going to melt. Even the Origins in their surroundings were boiling.

Su Changhe was feeling anxious. “Senior Cow, you shouldn’t stall anymore. Our treasures can help to defend you against the attacks for a while.”

The facial expression on Third Elder was changing, too. “That’s right, Senior Cow. It’s not the time to be stubborn.”

However, Milk Cow glanced at them without the intention to pay them any mind. It opened its mouth and turned its tongue slightly to reveal a small emerald blade of green grass inside.

“Is—is that... a blade of grass?” Third Elder and Su Changhe could not believe what they were seeing. ‘It would rather use this than our treasures?’

“Hahahahaha....” the chief noticed it, too, and could not hold back his laughter.

Then, the chief’s whole body emitted strong killing intent. As he waved his hand, the flames turned into liquid and flowed around him like a stream of water. He pointed at the Milk Cow and the holy fire flew toward it with the terrifying force of destruction. The ferocious flames covered the sky from all directions.

At that moment, the Milk Cow’s aura changed. Its eyes looked very serious and they were full of authority. A sense of oppression spread. Then, the Milk Cow spoke as if booming down from above the sky, “Brave Cow, unafraid of difficulty!”

It then spat out the blade of grass, which quickly turned into an emerald light beam as it charged toward the chief at an incredibly fast speed.

At that instant when the grass sprang out, its aura burst out as if it was a pearl that had been covered with dust for a long time before it outshined the dust and illuminated the sky. The grass stained the sky green in its wake as it headed toward the chief.

“This, this grass...” Su Changhe and Third Elder could not believe their eyes as they stared at the grass. They could feel a gush of pure Origins circling it. It was not just grass anymore, it was the Origins. If it was used to forge a weapon, it could become a top-graded Origins Ultimate Treasure.

“My God, it’s full of Origins. What kind of grass is that?” said Su Changhe with shock.

“Unbelievable. That blade of grass can penetrate everything in this world. In comparison, our treasures are indeed garbage...” said Third Elder with awe.

“It’s the same as before. It looks ordinary but it’s full of power. This is too much to handle!” the pupils of the chief shrank as he gritted his teeth and said, “However, how can grass fight with fire? I’m going to swallow your grass with my flames. Take this!”

The flames roared like a dragon and headed toward the Milk Cow. It left behind a world that turned red as the space melted like lava. Everyone held their breaths. In fact, it was impossible for them to breathe because the space was being suppressed by two terrifying powers.

As everyone watched, the green light cut through the sky and pierced straight into the fire’s liquid form. The green light was still very obvious within the halo of the flames. It was as if an unstoppable dragon-slaying sword pierced right through it. Then, the green fields it left behind collided with the flames and a horrible power erupted into the sky like blooming fireworks.

Very soon, the flames could no longer withstand the power of the green fields anymore. It started to turn green. The green fields were full of greenery and infinite vitality as it headed towards the chief to attack him.

“No! How’s this possible? What grass is that?” the face of the chief turned green as he shouted in rage. He widened his eyes and looked at how the grass pierced through the holy fire and then, his chest!

“Pfft!” The chief’s body trembled as he spat out a mouthful of blood. Then, his body fell from the sky like a kite with a broken string. His Origins of Life slowly disappeared until his heart stopped beating.

Big Elder's eyes were dazed and he said dully, "The...the chief's dead?"

It was too hard to believe as that was the chief of the Su Family. A third-step Wisdom Elite died just like that. It had only been a moment since he appeared at the scene, and the image of him being domineering was still very fresh in the mind. Yet, in a blink of an eye, everything changed. The entire Su family shuddered as they came to their senses.

"The Milk Cow killed the chief?"

"How terrifying it is! The Milk Cow actually killed the chief with a blade of grass!"

"Mind your words. That's Sacred Cow and Sacred Grass!"

"The young master's so lucky to have such powerful people as friends! Too bad the Su family was too short-sighted to acknowledge it and sided with the wrong person."

"That's right. It's too bad for them."

The Milk Cow looked at the chief who had fallen to the ground and shook its head. "I warned you that I can't control my strength. If you were to destroy your spiritual cultivation beforehand, you might not have ended up dead at all."

The lips of Su Changhe and Third Elder twitched as they heard it, and yet, they looked at Milk Cow with respect while swallowing their saliva subconsciously.

'There's no way we should offend this great being,' thought the two of them.

"Senior Cow, what's that grass made of? It's so remarkable," asked Su Chen respectfully.

"It's just the grass I normally eat. There's nothing great about it, but it definitely tastes better than other grass," answered the Milk Cow.

"You...you... You've been eating this grass?" Third Elder's mouth became an 'O'. The information was too much for him to handle that it nearly exploded his head. The grass was Origins Sacred Grass. A grass that was as powerful as any weapon and yet, it was just food for the Milk Cow.

"Is there a problem? I just need to eat around ten pounds of it. Then, I'll be full."

Third Elder and Su Changhe started breathing rapidly as if they were about to suffocate to death in the next moment. Tears were threatening to fall from their eyes. The information was too overwhelming.

"Father, don't be surprised. You should know this is just the normal procedure. Don't even try to understand it with your limited imagination," said Su Chen. Then, he turned his attention toward Big Elder and Second Elder.

Big Elder suddenly felt nervous. In fact, he was ready to make a move at the drop of the hat. He quickly released all of the mana within his body and dashed out at an extremely fast speed. With a wave of his hand, he pulled Su Changhe toward him. "Let me go or else I'll make sure Su Changhe dies with me!"

However, at that moment, the Milk Cow laid an eye on Big Elder and his Primordial Spirit suddenly shook. His body exploded on the spot, turning into a puff of blood. There was no time for Big Elder to scream in pain. After that, the Milk Cow's gaze fell on Second Elder.

Second Elder trembled immediately. He was so frightened that he was about to piss his pants. Then, without any hesitation, he punched himself in the abdomen. Boom! All of his mana disappeared and he fell to the ground. He said hoarsely, "Lord Cow, I've destroyed my spiritual cultivation. There's no need for you to do it."

"You've learned well." The Milk Cow nodded and looked away.

Su Chen's eyes sank and he slowly walked up to Su Ming.

Su Ming was completely struck dumb. He had never expected it would end this way. He still felt like he was dreaming. As for Xiao Yanran, she had already turned pale in the face and was trembling as if she had seen a ghost.

"Su Chen, you still love me, right? I'm still the Yanran that you know. You're the only one who I truly like." Xiao Yanran looked at Su Chen pleadingly. Then, she snaked toward him, and said alluringly, "You can do whatever you want to me. I can do any pose that you like. I'm yours from now on."

Su Chen looked at Xiao Yanran with cold eyes and he sighed. If Xiao Yanran had enough of a backbone, he might have thought otherwise of her. He never expected her to be like this. Su Chen thought he must be blind in the past to like her.

“Hahaha, Su Chen. I didn’t lose to you. I lost to destiny instead!” Su Ming laughed pitifully. “You could never outplay me. Your destiny’s better than mine. You rely on luck whereas I rely on my ability!”

Su Chen looked at Su Ming evenly, shook his head, and corrected him, “No, you rely on your lack of conscience!”

After that, Su Ming raised the manure bucket and killed Su Ming And Xiao Yanran with it. Then, he sighed, “As a family, I’ll let you be a couple who shares the same fate.”

When everything ended, the Su family fell into a deep silence. The ending was out of everyone’s expectations. Su Chen returned as he encountered a fortune and killed the chief. Only one Elder was left and the power of the Su family had dropped tremendously. However, there were also people with great hope. They saw how powerful Su Chen and the Milk Cow were. With the bad seeds gone, the Su family could reach greater achievements in the future.

Suddenly, Third Elder kneeled before Su Chen and said with excitement, “Young Master, the Su family cannot survive without you. Please, return to the family.”

The rest of the members said the same thing, “Please, return to the family.”

“But...” Su Chen frowned when he saw the expectation in their eyes. He gave it a deep thought. If he were to become the young master of the Su family, then he could use the power to help the expert and it would be more convenient and easier to serve the expert.

With that thought in mind, he said, “I can continue to be the young master, but I’m still a gong farmer so I can’t stay long in the family.”

‘Gong farmer?’ Third Elder and Su Changhe thought they had heard wrong. However, as long as Su Chen agreed to be the young master, there was no need to go into further details.

“Su Chen, hurry up and let your friends rest in the house. We must be a good host to them,” said Su Changhe quickly.

Third Elder nodded with agreement and said passionately, “That’s right, we must give them the best hospitality!”

They had witnessed how powerful Milk Cow was so they did not dare offend it. When everyone left the scene, only Bao Da stayed. He sobbed out loud.

Someone asked curiously, “Brother Bao, what happened to you? Shouldn’t you be the happiest since Young Master Su Chen’s back? Are you not his favorite anymore?”

“You’ve no idea what I missed out on.” Tears kept falling down Bao Da’s face. He was truly feeling sad, especially after witnessing how powerful the Milk Cow was. Then, he thought about how he rejected milk from the Milk Cow. He really wanted to kill himself.

Very soon, under the order from Su Chen, the Su family prepared the grandest banquet. They even took out the Spiritual Roots from their vault to let Nanan and the group taste. This was their greatest sincerity but they were unsure if they could satisfy them since the grass consumed by the Milk Cow was already too much for the Su family to afford.

At the banquet, Su Changhe could not help and asked, "Su Chen, what happened to you for the last three years? How did you recover your power?"

Su Chen did not dare to disclose the changes in the Ancient Forbidden Zone. He said, "All of you just need to know one thing. I encountered a shocking fortune that's beyond your imagination. There's nothing more I can disclose. One more thing, the bucket and stick are actually a manure bucket and a manure stick. They're the trade tools of a gong farmer.."

'Trade tool for gong-farmers?' Su Changhe and Third Elder wondered as it was the second time they heard the words 'gong farmer'. This time, they were frightened.

'Su Chen could only qualify to be a gong farmer over there? Who's he working for? And who treated his injury and gave him Origins Ultimate Treasures as tools for collecting manure? Is there such a scary place in the world?' Su Changhe and Third Elder thought it was too exaggerated to be true.

Third Elder secretly looked at the Milk Cow and said with respect, "Since you're unable to disclose more, we'll just leave it as it is. We won't ask any further."

"Father, Third Elder. I'm going to bring the two goddesses and Senior Cow into the Origins Ponds of Holy Dimension once it opens," said Su Chen.

Su Changhe frowned and said worriedly, "Only the four of you? Although there are many fortunes in the Origins Ponds of Holy Dimension, there's also much danger that lies in it."

Nanan waved her hand and said, "The four of us are enough. It's too troublesome if there are more people"

Su Changhe and Third Elder looked at each other and said, "Alright. Just be careful when you're there. Let me tell you what you should take note of when going into the Origins Ponds of Holy Dimension."

At the same time, the same thing was happening in the Fan family. They were also preparing to enter the Origins Ponds of Holy Dimension. The Fan family was the same as the Su family. They both belonged to the four big families of the Promise Star.

Fong Tong was the master of the Fan family. He had a serious look on his face. His hands were folded behind his back as he stood in the hall and said, "It'll be a great opportunity for the Fan family to beat the rest of the three big families when the Origins Ponds of Holy Dimension opens. How are the preparations that the Lord requested for?"

A teenager smiled and said, "Master, everything's ready. I asked the disciples to familiarize themselves with the treasure given by the Lord. Once the Origins Ponds of Holy Dimension opens, we, the Fan family, will definitely take the rest of the people by surprise."

Fan Tong nodded his head and smiled. "That's very good. Fan Jian, you're the most talented young master the Fan family's ever had. I have high hopes for you.. Once we establish a good connection with the Lord, the future of the Fan family will be bright and successful under our collaboration!"

Chapter 769 The Battle Spirit in the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension

It was the day when the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension opened. With Su Changhe and Third Elder showing the way, Nanan and others arrived at the entrance together. The pond was located in the depths of a mountain range on the Promise Star.

Many mountains and green trees formed a forest, but the strange thing was that there were no demons, making the place extremely quiet. Moreover, those with a keen perception would be able to detect a special aura circulating in the void while Wisdom and Origins remained hidden, making it obvious that this was not a good environment for cultivation.

Su Chen looked at the mountain range and exclaimed, "This place has always been guarded by an invisible and powerful enchanted barrier. Even a third-step Wisdom Elite cannot enter. It was said that there was a dictator who broke into the Origins Pond, and after entering, he found that the chaotic Wisdom was like a strong miasma. He returned with serious injuries. Every hundred years, the enchanted barrier and miasma would disappear. Then, the Origins Pond would be opened."

No one knew how and why the Origins Pond of Holy Dimensions was formed, but it was undeniable that it was extremely mysterious and powerful. There were countless powerful cultivators in the Origins Realm, but at the same time, there were countless mysterious places. Miracles and destruction happened every day.

Leaping over a huge mountain range, one could see that there was a vortex of power rolling in the void. The vortex looked like a huge, glowing portal. Surrounding wind, fire, lightning, and other visions made it look extremely mysterious. When the Su family arrived, there was already another family waiting. An old man, who was the head of the family, in a white robe stood at the forefront.

“That’s the Sun family, and the old man at the front is Sun Mohai, the head of the Sun family,” said Su Changhe.

Sun Mohai’s brows wrinkled and an odd look flashed through his eyes when he looked at the Su Family. This is odd. How could the head of the Su Family not show up for such an important event?’

However, before he could ask about it, another person shot out from the distance and landed in front of everyone in a blink of an eye. The thin old man in the lead had spirited eyes and a hooked nose, giving people a strong sense of oppression. With gloomy eyes, he glanced around, smiled, and said, “Why isn’t Su Jiangyou, the patriarch of the Su family, here? Did he go crazy and die from too much cultivation?” He spoke rudely. The four major families fought openly for many years. Even the disciples were full of animosity and fought with each other endlessly, let alone the head of the families.

“Huh?” The thin old man’s eyes narrowed again as he said in surprise, “The new young master Su Ming isn’t here, too? Has the Su family become so powerful that they don’t feel the need to attend events such as this?”

The Origins Pond of Holy Dimensions was opened, and the patriarch and the young master did not come. They dared to ignore the Holy Dimensions?

“Master Tie, Su Chen, the former young master of my Su family, has returned. Now, he’s the young master of the Su family!” said Third Elder.

‘The former young master’s here, but the new young master isn’t?’ Master Tie’s eyes flickered slightly and the corner of his lips curled up into a mocking smile. “Haha, Interesting.”

“The three of you sure arrived fast, but speed and power are totally different!” said an arrogant voice from afar. However, as soon as the last word was spoken, the owner of the voice had already landed in front of everyone.

The Fan family had arrived. The person who spoke was Fan Tong. Behind him were the people who followed the Fan family, all of which were looking at the people from the other families with hostility and arrogance.

Sun Mohai smiled coldly and said, “Time will tell which of us are the weaker ones!”

The four major families refused to surrender to each other and had been fighting with each other for thousands of years, vying for the dominance of the Promise Star.

However, this time, the Su family was ignored by the other three families, on account of the absence of their head. In the eyes of the other three families, they were as good as invisible.

Su Changhe and Third Elder were secretly enjoying themselves. They deliberately kept the information about the Milk Cow and others under wraps, just to give the three major families a ‘surprise’. This was called being low-key. It would be unwise to reveal their hand at the very beginning.

After a while, the aura of the portal suddenly changed, and the visions gradually dissipated while the turbulent flow of Wisdom also stabilized, making the entire portal more visible.

“The Origins Pond of Holy Dimension is now stable!”

“We can finally enter!”

Many disciples could not wait any longer and excitement was written all over their faces.

“Young Master and my Lords, the Origins Pond of Holy Dimensions is unpredictable, so, please, be careful,” said Su Changhe and Third Elder respectfully. “Don’t worry, father,” said Su Chen with a wave of his hand, confidence oozing out of his every pore. He knew he would be safe as long as he had Nanan and the others by his side. Then, Nanan, Dragon, the Milk Cow, and Su Chen made their way to the entrance of the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension.

“Huh? Why are there only four people dispatched from the Su Family?”

“You mean three people and a cow!”

“What kind of lineup is this? Do they really think that going into the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension is like taking a vacation?” “The Su family’s crazy! What are they thinking?”

The other three major families were completely shocked by the Su family’s lineup. Even the heads of the families got a little uneasy.

Fan Tong scoffed and said, “It seems that the Su family has given up on themselves. From today, the Su family name will be removed from the four major families!”

Master Tie frowned and said, "What is Su Jiangyou thinking? What could possibly be more important than showing his face here?"

"The Su family's either stupid or they've found something more precious than the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension. Perhaps they're hiding some trick up their sleeves. If so, the first theory can be ruled out," said Sun Mohai.

Master Tie sneered and said, "Hehe, no matter what, the Su family will certainly lose out on all the good fortunes from the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension with that lineup!"

They waited for a while and discovered that the Su family truly did not send anyone else into the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension. Soon, only Su Changhe and Third Elder were left on the field.

"Brother Changhe, are we really not going in with them?" asked Third Elder with a worried look.

"We're the only skilled cultivators left in the Su Family. If we all enter, the Su family won't be able to withstand any storms." Su Changhe paused, then shook his head and said, "Also, I know my son. The fact that he seems so confident means that he has a handle on the situation. Besides, if they can't handle it then I very much doubt that we can handle it." Third elder nodded. "Yes, they have certainly surprised us."

Meanwhile, inside the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension, the space rippled like water. Then, the three people and one cow slowly emerged. They had arrived at a huge forest. Many tree branches formed a canopy.

Dragin wrinkled her nose and said, "Wow, the Origins aura here is indeed purer."

The Milk Cow lowered its head and chewed on a small chrysanthemum on the ground. "Huh? The grass here tastes a little different. We should bring some back to plant in the backyard."

Not far ahead, Nanan saw a long sword stuck on the ground and immediately walked up to it curiously. "Is this a treasure of the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension?"

Su Chen's expression changed suddenly and anxiously, he said, "Goddess, please, be careful. These treasures can transform into battle spirits. It's extremely terrifying!"

However, Nanan's hand was already on the hilt of the sword, pulling it gently. She gave the sword a look-over once it was completely pulled out. Then, she looked at Su Chen and asked in confusion, "Huh? What did you just

say?"

"I... This... I..." Su Chen's jaw almost fell to the ground as he rubbed his face. Only then, did he control his facial expression. "In the Origins Realm, every good fortune will come with a test, be it a piece of treasure, a cultivation method, or a Spiritual Root. They would transform into battle spirits. They're extremely powerful and they can only be obtained by subduing the battle spirits."

"I see..." Nanan arched her brow and looked at the long sword in her hand again. Then, she casually threw it aside. "I have no need for garbage."

Su Chen was speechless.

“Let’s go somewhere else. The whole place looks fun.” Dragin bounced forward.

The next moment, the long sword trembled slightly and a tiger spirit appeared from it, following behind them.

Nanan turned her head and pointed at the tiger. “Is this the battle spirit you mentioned?”

“Uh... I think so?”

Meow.

Chapter 770 Extreme Contrast

“What should we do about it?” Su Chen was at a loss for what to do.

He thought about countless possibilities but never once dreamed of such a situation. The battle spirits in the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension were notoriously difficult to deal with and they could unleash all the power of the treasures they guarded. These treasures were filled with Origins aura, and some of their abilities were so strange that even a third-step Wisdom Elite might not be able to defeat them.

A battle spirit, just like its name, was born for battle! It was born from the strange environmental aura of the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension. Nobody ever heard of a battle spirit who surrendered without a fight.

Su Chen secretly rejoiced in his heart. These people are so powerful that even a battle spirit surrendered to them without a fight. Thanks to them, I get to enjoy this benefit, too.’ “I don’t like it. Leave it alone, let’s go,” said Nanan nonchalantly. Then, she went straight to the depths of the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension.

Su Chen glanced at the tiger phantom and saw that it had a humanized look of grievance. Nevertheless, it continued to silently follow behind them.

Soon, they came upon a glowing silver circlet. It was suspended in the air with Origins flowing around it. Nanan and Dragin glanced at it and then looked away, showing little interest. These kinds of normal treasures were useless to them.

On the contrary, the Milk Cow, who had been eating the grass along the way, had silently collected several kinds of grass that tasted good, ready to take them back for transplant. It was over the moon.

“Fruit, we want fruit.” Dragin looked around, chanting in anticipation. Su Chen kept observing the silver circlet they ignored. Then, under his dumbfounded gaze, it flashed brightly. A silver-white eagle phantom appeared before following the group silently from behind.

‘As expected of people who were close to an expert. Their charm is simply irresistible,’ he thought with awe.

Nanan completely ignored the battle spirits and said, "Let's go. Nothing to see over here. We need to hurry up and find the fruit." On the other side of the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension, mana and ultimate spells were exploding recklessly everywhere and the roars rose to the sky whenever a battle broke out.

Many disciples formed a circle around a cheetah whose entire body was made of flames. Master Tie had personally taken the lead, wanting to suppress the fire leopard!

The fire leopard opened its mouth and spat out a strong flame which then turned into a terrifying shock wave. The attack bombarded Master Tie. The Origins Pond of Holy Dimension gave the battle spirits there a bonus effect on their combat power. The power of Origins could be easily manipulated by the battle spirits, thus, exponentially increasing their combat power.

However, Master Tie was a third-step Wisdom Elite after all, and casting Origins ultimate spells was as easy as snapping his fingers. He raised his hand and pushed out his attack, and the mighty force penetrated the flame. It even formed a hurricane that blew away the remaining fire. With a push of his toes, Master Tie instantly appeared above the fire leopard, pressing down on its spine with his finger.

The fire leopard let out a pitiful roar, and with a shudder, fell to the ground like a comet. The flame on its body quickly turned into a fiery red spear. Just when everyone thought the battle was over, the red spear shot out into the sky at an astonishingly fast speed intending to escape. "The same trick won't work the second time!" Young Master Tie laughed. He had long since blocked the area with the rest of the Tie family. Their mana gathered in the air, overwhelmingly suppressing the sky! Although the long spear was unstoppable, it was like a sharp arrow shooting into the sea. It was powerful at first, but soon lost its momentum and could not move an inch anymore.

"Gotcha!" said Master Tie as he caught the spear. He rubbed the spear with a satisfied smile on his face. "This spear can trigger the Origins of Fire, has a fast attack speed, and its destructive power is unparalleled. This is definitely a superb Origins Treasure!"

“Congratulations, Master Tie. This is already the second Origins Treasure we’ve obtained and it’s only been a short while since we entered the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension,” said Young Master Tie excitedly.

Master Tie laughed and said, “Hahaha, we have to thank our luck for that. We wouldn’t be able to subdue any treasures if we didn’t come across any!”

“This long spear’s really cunning. It managed to escape from the hands of Master Tie last time,” said an elder of the Tie family with a smile. They would have caught the spear sooner if it were not for the fact that half an hour ago, they were caught off guard when the spear escaped through the air. Then, they tracked it all the way to this point before successfully subduing it.

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“It’s not an easy thing to get treasures. Oh well...the hard work will pay off in the end. So far, we’ve gotten the most treasures!” said Master Tie with a proud smile.

“Huh?” At this time, someone in the Tie family noticed several figures approaching from the distance, and after taking a closer look, he could not help but chuckle. “It’s the cow! I never expected to bump into them here.”

Young Master Tie laughed and said. “Two little girls, a former young master who was missing for three years, and a cow. I’m impressed by how confident the Su family had become in a hundred years. Even I wouldn’t dare to treat the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension so frivolously.”

“Right? They look like they’re here for a vacation instead of treasure-hunting,” said an elder.

“Don’t pay attention to them. Doing so would only make us drop to their level,” lectured Master Tie.

“Words of the wise, Master Tie. You’ve enlightened the unenlightened,” said the Tie family in admiration. They undoubtedly felt superior and were eager to see the miserable look on Su Chen and the others’ faces.

However, in the next moment, they were stunned as they stared blankly in the direction of the Milk Cow. It was as if the world had frozen in time. Then, in unison, they rubbed their eyes in disbelief.

“Mas...Master Tie.” Young Master Tie’s lips began to tremble. “Why do I seem to see a lot of battle spirits behind them?”

The elder swallowed and said hoarsely, “You’re not the only one. I see them, too.”

“My God, what did they do? Did they raid a house full of treasures?”

“One, two, three... A total of eleven battle spirits! Eleven treasures!”

“Why... Why didn’t these battle spirits attack them? Why are they following behind them?”

“I’m relieved to hear you say that. I thought there was something wrong with my eyes.”

Everyone in the Tie family was going crazy. What they saw was so surreal that they began to doubt whether they were awake.

“Origins Treasures, and there are even Origins Skills!” Master Tie was equally shocked. While speaking, his saliva dripped down his mouth. He wished so deeply to get his hands on those treasures.

Just when his attention was preoccupied, the red spear in his hand trembled violently and broke away from his grip. It then turned into a stream of light and shot toward the Milk Cow. Then, it turned into a fire leopard again and quietly joined the group of battle spirits, following behind Nanan and the others like a docile kitten. At the same time, another treasure they had obtained also broke free from their grasp, turning into a little white rabbit.

The Tie family was rendered completely speechless by what they saw.