

## Bigshot 771

### Chapter 771 The Nature of the World

“No, that’s the treasure that we subdued!”

“Why? What’s gotten into these battle spirits? Why are they suddenly choosing to be sycophants?”

“This is so weird. No wonder the Su family only sent the four of them in. It turns out that they have a good way of dealing with battle spirits!” “This is incredible. We seem to have discovered a big secret!”

Everyone in the Tie family was shocked and surprised. What they were seeing challenged everything they knew. However, they were undoubtedly excited to see so many battle spirits.

“Hehe, it doesn’t matter how the Su family did it. It’s careless of them to send so few people in here. They won’t be able to protect so many treasures at all! All their treasures will belong to us, the Tie family!”

Master Tie stared at the battle spirits excitedly as if he was seeing the rising of the Tie family before his eyes. He was certain these treasures were enough to make the Tie Family rise rapidly!

“Master Tie, I’ll go ahead first!” said the elder of the Tie family before he immediately rushed over. In addition to him, the five other cultivators from the Tie family also followed closely behind him. Together, they encircled Nanan and the others, looking at them with wolf-like eyes.

The elder from the Tie family was a second-step Wisdom Elite, while the other five cultivators were first-step Wisdom Elites. Hence, their combat power should not be underestimated.

The elder of the Tie family cupped his fist in a salute and said with a half-smile, "Greetings, friends of the Su family."

"Hello, how can we help you?" asked Dragin curiously.

"Just now, two of our treasures suddenly lost control and infiltrated your group. Please, return them to us," said the elder of the Tie family. He did not want to embarrass the Tie family by saying that the treasures were stolen.

"You mean the things behind us?" Dragin glanced back and then said casually, "You've misunderstood. These things aren't ours at all. You don't need to tell us, just take them away." 'Huh? It's not theirs? We can just take them away?' Everyone in the Tie family was stunned and there were question marks written all over their faces. 'Can we really just take these treasures?'

Originally, they were prepared to be rejected by Dragin. It would have given them a just cause for engaging in a battle with them. However, it never occurred to them that Dragin would give away the treasures just like that. 'Oh well, this saved us a lot of trouble. They must've heard how powerful we are.'

The elder from the Tie family smiled proudly and cocked his head at the treasures. Immediately, the five cultivators rushed over to the treasures. 'Since you said these treasures aren't yours, there should be nothing wrong with us taking them all, right?'

However, just when they were about to get their hands on the treasures, the expressions of the originally well-behaved battle spirits suddenly changed. There was a battle spirit who was a petite snow-white kitten. It had been looking at Nanan and Dragin cutely, but when the people of the Tie family wanted to touch it, its body suddenly swelled up and it turned into a white tiger. It then savagely slammed down its powerful paws on the Tie family members!

All the battle spirits that the Tie family wanted to get their hands on instantly launched a frenzy of attacks on them. These battle spirits contained the power of the treasures and their abilities had their own merits. Suddenly, the scene was full of danger and chaos.

Even if Master Tie, a third-step Wisdom Elite, joined in the battle, it would still take him a lot of effort to suppress the battle spirits. What's more to say about this group of people. Their greed caused them to become careless and they were instantly sent flying by the battle spirits, spewing blood everywhere. One of them was the most pitiful. He had taken a fancy to a flower-shaped battle spirit and rushed over recklessly. The flower suddenly opened its disproportionately large mouth, causing the space to be distorted. In a blink of an eye, the man was swallowed and was never to be seen again.

After picking off the Tie family one by one, the battle spirits roared before they then transformed back into their original harmless and cute forms, looking all innocent as if the bloodbath that just before had nothing to do with them.

In a blink of an eye, the elder and the five cultivators of the Tie family were all lying palely on the ground, either dead or wounded. The smiles on the faces of the rest of the Tie family had all disappeared.

"So, the battle spirits will attack after all!"

“But what makes the Su family so special that they didn’t attack them?”.

“They seem to be telling us to get lost, and not to force them to ruin their cute image!”

“Why are they trying to act cute for the Su family?”

“I can’t tell whether they’re being fake or real.”

The expressions of everyone in the Tie family changed drastically and a storm was surging in their hearts. After racking their brains, they still could not figure out why the battle spirits were acting that way. They were even beginning to question their own worldviews.

Young Master Tie stared at Nanan and the others. He shouted, “Why are these battle spirits following you? And why won’t they attack you?!”

“How should I know? Take them away quickly since you seem to like them so much. I find them really annoying,” said Nanan.

Young Master Tie’s face turned white, then red, and then green from shock, anger, and envy. His entire body kept shaking. ‘She must be kidding, right? Doesn’t she know just how lucky she is to have so many battle spirits following her willingly? They must be showing off just to piss us off.’

Young Master Tie pointed at Nanan and the others and said aggressively, “Stop playing dumb and quickly tell us why this is. I can spare you all if you destroy your own cultivation!”

Instantly, everyone in the Tie family revealed their auras, and their mana turned into rays of light, rising into the sky. They formed a sense of oppression that rushed toward Nanan and others.

“You guys are crazy! Why are you fighting us when we already said you can take the treasures?” Dragin scrunched up her face and patted the Milk Cow’s back. “Brave Cow, you’re

up.”

The Milk Cow stood unmoving and continued to chew on the grass while glancing at the people of the Tie family. This caused them to feel inexplicably nervous. However, before the Milk Cow could make a move, the 13 battle spirits behind them had already stepped forward and were all staring vehemently at the Tie family. The glow of the treasures was also flickering. They looked like they would launch an attack at the drop of a hat.

“What’s going on? These battle spirits not only won’t attack them, but they’re also protecting them!”  
“What makes them so special? Why do the battle spirits treat them differently? This is clearly breaking the rules of the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension!” “I don’t know why, but I suddenly see ourselves in these battle spirits...”

“Yeah, the way they’re fawning over them is the same way we’re fawning over them!”

“Gah! It pains me to know that the treasures we so cherished are nothing but bootlickers to others.”

"I realize that the nature of the world's made up of a hierarchy of bootlickers!"

## Chapter 772 The Blood-Filled Fruit

"Master Tie, these people are very strange. They must be hiding a huge secret!" Young Master Tie stared at Nanan and the others, his eyes burning with unconcealed greed.

Master Tie's eyes were also flashing brightly, but his were with thoughts. "They must have something strange on their bodies that attract the battle spirits. Could it be treasure, aura, or their bloodline?"

"The battle spirit themselves are supreme treasures, so the possibility of them having treasures isn't high. As for their auras...it's almost impossible for a battle spirit to act like this just by their auras! There's a high probability that it's because of their bloodline!"

"Bloodline?" Young Master Tie was slightly taken aback.

"The battle spirits are equivalent to the spirit of a treasure, and they only obey those who can suppress it. However, if someone has the highest bloodline and has a bright future, the battle spirit will willingly surrender to them!" said Master Tie solemnly.

The elder from the Tie Family wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and asked fearfully, "Just exactly what kind of bloodline can make the battle spirits behave like this?"

“Only a bloodline above the dictator bloodline can do this!” said Master Tie in a low voice.

Hearing this caused everyone in the Tie Family to breathe rapidly.

The dictator bloodline was the pinnacle of the Origins Realm. Could there really be a bloodline that was above that? They found this really hard to imagine. Young Master Tie began to tremble with excitement. He licked his lips and said, “Master Tie, if...if this bloodline is acquired by the Tie family...”

He could not help wondering how brilliant his future would be if he could take this bloodline for himself. Which of the four of them possessed the bloodline that could defy heaven?

“Master Tie, let’s take them down together!” said the elder from the Tie family in a low voice. This group of people were like treasures. This was not a matter of the battle spirits or treasures anymore, but also about the bloodline that could defy heaven. They had to get their hands on it no matter what.

However, Master Tie shook his head. He slowly stepped forward and said with a friendly smile, “Friends, it was a misunderstanding just now. Your talents are truly rare in the world. Join the Tie family and I’ll definitely give you the best treatment and all the resources our family has!”

Nanan shook her head without hesitation and said impassively, “Thanks, but no thanks. Since this is all a misunderstanding, hurry up and get out of our way!”

Master Tie’s eyes narrowed slightly as a chill flashed through them, but he still did not make a move on them. Instead, he let everyone in the Tie family get out of the way.

“Master Tie, are you seriously going to let them go just like that?” asked Young Master Tie anxiously when he saw Nanan and the others getting further away from them.

“Of course not.” Master Tie smiled coldly and then said, “They’re surrounded by battle spirits, so it won’t be easy for us to take them down. Besides, they can attract treasures, so wouldn’t it be better if we let them attract more treasures before taking them down?”

Everyone in the Tie family immediately smiled and said, “As expected of Master Tie to come up with such a brilliant plan!”

On the other side of the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension, the Fan family was advancing rapidly. At this time, Fan Tong was leading the charge, looking extremely majestic. Following behind them were two men donned in black armor.

These two men in black armor were with the Fan family when they were all waiting for the portal to open, but they were so quiet that they did not attract anyone’s attention.

At this moment, on the rocky mountain ahead stood a golden pagoda bathed in golden light. There was also a golden dragon phantom entwined around the pagoda. It seemed to be in a deep slumber.

Fan Tong waved his hand and eight members of the Fan family shot out. Together, they cast a large red net over the golden pagoda. The golden dragon was awakened and it let out a roar, kicking up a storm of terrifying power and coercion while it swung its tail. However, the big red net emitted a blood-red light, forming a force of suppression that could block everything. It easily suppressed the golden dragon! One of the men in black armor nodded and said, “Not bad.”

"This is thanks to the treasure and formations given by my Lords, otherwise it wouldn't have been so easy," said Fan Tong with a smile.

"Where's the blood-clotting fruit?" asked the other black-armored man coldly.

"My Lords, the blood-clotting fruit is in the depths of the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension. We just have to continue walking down this path to reach it," replied Fan Tong.

"Very good, the organization will make sure the Tie family gets a hefty reward if it really is the blood-clotting fruit," said the black-armored man.

Fan Tong was overjoyed. Then, he curiously said, "Rare as the fruit might be, it can be used to temper the blood, so I'm wondering what my Lords plan to do with it?"

The two men in black armor glanced at Fan Tong in unison, their eyes ruthless and cold.

Fan Tong immediately broke out in cold sweat and hurriedly said, "I shouldn't have asked. Please, forgive me, my Lords." The men in black armor were silent for a moment before one of them smirked and said, "Hehe, I guess it'll be fine to tell you. The purpose of our trip is to find the blood-filled fruit, and they can be found wherever the blood-clotting fruit grows."

"Blood-filled fruit?!" Fan Tong and Fan Jian gasped at the same time while their pupils shrank rapidly. The look in their eyes showed they were both shocked and vexed. They were shocked to only learn of

this information now and vexed because they had missed out on so many opportunities to get their hands on the divine item that was the blood-filled fruit.

Although both the blood-filled fruit and the blood-clotting fruit had something to do with the bloodline, their effects were vastly different. One's bloodline was an extremely sacred thing in the Origins Realm, and it was also related to the upper limit of cultivation.

Just like how some people were born strong, or some people were born smart, such innate factors were often very important. There was no such thing as so-called fairness. Some people were born with a Dao body, making their cultivation speed several times or even dozens of times faster than that of ordinary people.

Compared with Spiritual Roots, propensity for enlightenment, or physique, the bloodline was the most important, and it was often the factor that determined the first three! Another example was the bloodline of demons which were born with innate magical powers. The function of a blood-filled fruit was to enhance one's bloodline!

Spiritual Fruit that could enhance one's talent was extremely rare, and the blood-filled fruit was the strongest fruit that could increase the upper limit of one's acquired talents. Theoretically speaking, a group of peerless geniuses could be created in a short time if there were enough blood-filled fruits, which made it a mind-blowing existence.

The black-armored man saw through Fan Tong's thoughts and said lightly, "You don't have to be upset. There's no way you could get it even if you knew of this information then."

Fan Tong nodded hastily and said, "My Lord's right. We naturally can't compare to my Lords."

Meanwhile, Nanan and the others were also making good progress, but still saw no signs of the fruit.

“Brother Su, are you sure there are fruits in the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension?” asked Dragin doubtfully.

“Yes! It’s the one thing I’m sure of. Somewhere in the depths of Origins Pond of Holy Dimension lies the blood-clotting fruit!” said Su Chen firmly.

Nanan smiled and nodded. “Great! Let’s keep walking then.”

Not far behind them, in addition to a group of battle spirits, was the Tie family. It was just that compared to before, the atmosphere in the Tie family had gradually become heavier.

“Master Tie, they’ve attracted enough battle spirits. We should make a move now!” said the elder of the Tie family.

Master Tie shook his head and then said bitterly, “There are too many battle spirits! There are so many of them that we can’t possibly win against them all...”

Chapter 773 The Black-armored Men’s Attack Plan

The battle spirits behind them had doubled from the original 13 to 25. At a glance, the battle spirits of various forms gathered together, glowing so brightly that even Master Tie found it terrifying.

The elder of the Tie Family gulped and said, "This...this is indeed too much. It's totally preposterous!

"I've been to the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension three times, and have never seen so many battle spirits even with the four major families..." said a senior elder.

During this time, they were struck dumb again and again by the addition of new battle spirits while Nanan and the others turned a blind eye to all kinds of treasures. In fact, they were even a little disgusted by them. However, their behavior did not deter the battle spirits from joining them. Some even called their friends over.

Seeing this had certainly made the Tie family question all that they had known. The majestic image of the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension in their hearts instantly collapsed and shattered.

"Master, what should we do? Should we still fight them?" asked Young Master Tie.

"I already said we have no chance of winning. You can fight them yourself if you want!" said Master Tie unkindly. "The only thing we can do now is to wait!"

"You mean to wait for the other two families to fight them?" asked the elder of the Tie family.

"Yes, this is the only way." Master Tie nodded and continued, "Whether it's the Fan family or the Sun family, they definitely won't be able to restrain the urge to fight them after seeing so many treasures. The Tie family will be there to pick up the pieces once both sides sustain heavy injuries!"

While they were talking, they saw a white wolf battle spirit coming from a distance to join the group of bootlickers.

The lips of everyone in the Tie family twitched at the same time as they quickly looked away. 'Gah! I can't watch it anymore. This is too huge of a blow for me.'

Half a day later, the Sun family and the Fan family arrived almost at the same time at the depths of the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension. The Origins aura there was the most intense. The surroundings were filled with mist while the Wisdom in the sky was spewing out a mysterious aura. They had found the place where the blood-clotting fruit was.

Through the heavy mist, they could see a towering tree with luscious green leaves, and on the tree were four orbs of blood-red light. The blood-red orbs were like rubies, penetrating and dazzling. If one looked closely, one would find that there was also a trace of red aura flowing in the surrounding fog as Blood Qi was released.

Fan Tong pointed at the red orbs and said, "My Lords, those are the blood-clotting fruits."

The two black-armored men smiled and nodded at the same time. "Very good. The auras are shining like a rainbow and the Blood Qi's swirling around it. It's indeed the blood-clotting fruit tree."

However, they quickly looked away from the clotting fruit and scanned the ground under the tree instead. Fan Tong knew that their goal was not the blood-clotting fruit but the blood-filled fruit.

He also had the same incomparable desire for the blood-filled fruit, but when he looked under the tree, his vision was blocked by the heavy mist, making him unable to see anything.

At this time, Sun Mohai noticed the Fan family. He frowned in response and said coldly, "Fan Tong, who are they? You actually brought outsiders?!"

Fan Tong glanced at him indifferently and said coldly, "It's none of your business who I bring!" "Damn you! This Origins Pond of Holy Dimension belongs to the four major families. By bringing outsiders here, you've destroyed the balance of the four major families and caused trouble for us. How can you say this has nothing to do with me?" shouted Sun Mohai angrily.

"Silence! The Origins Pond of Holy Dimension is a natural phenomenon and it's originally a place for the strong. What gives a weakling like you the right to claim this place as yours?" asked one of the black-armored men in a threatening voice. Without giving Sun Mohai a chance to reply, he instantly cast a palm strike toward him. The powerful force caused Sun Mohai to go pale in the face. Quickly, with a flick of his wrist, he unfolded his palms and pointed at the incoming attack.

The impact caused the Origins in their surroundings to burst and overflow. Sun Mohai let out a muffled groan and his body involuntarily flew backward in the air. His eyes were full of disbelief as to how he was defeated so easily.

Although the two sides had not yet played the trump card, the difference between their power was already obvious. No one in the Sun family dared to act rashly as they were all shocked by the strength of the black-armored men. There was a high probability that the Sun family could be instantly wiped out. "Who are you?!" asked Sun Mohai gravely.

"Who we are isn't for the likes of you to know!" One of the men in black armor said proudly as he walked toward the blood-colored mist.

“My Lord, that mist is dangerous! It’s actually an enchanted barrier. Not to mention, there’s a battle spirit guarding that place. We should wait here for the blood-clotting fruits to mature and fly out of the enchanted barrier,” said Fan Tong quickly.

After the blood-clotting fruit matured, it would naturally fall from the tree. Only then could the four major families obtain the blood-clotting fruit and divide it equally amongst themselves.

“Don’t compare yourself to us,” said the black-armored man casually, not breaking his stride at all as he continued forward to the mist. “Let the specially-trained group follow us!”

Immediately, eight people stepped out from the Fan family’s group. With a big red net in their hands, they followed the two men in black armor into the mist.

Everyone in the Sun family was shocked by what they saw.

“No freaking way! Are they all really going into the mist?”

“The blood clotting fruit tree is the core treasure of the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension. It can’t be so easily approached.”

“Even the third-step Wisdom Elite would feel their blood boiling once they enter the mist. Their strength will be greatly reduced and they have to defeat the battle spirits to be able to reach the end.”

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“Yeah, the four major families couldn’t enter it even after they joined forces. Otherwise, they wouldn’t have taken just the four blood-clotting fruits Sun Mohai also sneered and said, “Haha! Their arrogance will be their downfall!”

Sure enough, the mist seemed to come alive as soon as the men in black armor entered and there was a sound like waves surging. At the same time, they could hear a low roar. Then, they saw a huge red creature swimming through the mist. It was the red dragon battle spirit!

After swimming for a while, its body turned, and its powerful tail whipped toward the men in black armor! However, just when the tail was about to hit them, the red net radiated with a red light. Then, it expanded and formed a barrier around it, successfully blocking the dragon’s attack.

The two men in black armor stood calmly in the center of the red net, their eyes crackling with electricity. At the same time, they performed a series of hand seals. Instantly, the red net’s red light burst into the sky. It rose into the air and launched a counterattack that shrouded the red dragon battle spirit!

#### Chapter 774 An Illusion

The red net was obviously some kind of strange treasure. It acted as a natural restraint on the battle spirit, and combined with the corresponding formation, it stimulated the power of Origins in the void, making the target feel that the whole world was like an invisible net. Trapped under the red net, the red dragon roared wildly as it struggled against it. It tried to launch a terrifying attack to no avail.

“Haha, I caught you!” The black-armored man smiled coldly, raised his hand, and grabbed it savagely. The red net wound itself tightly around the red dragon as it roared and struggled, causing the red net to shake violently. “I expect nothing less from a battle spirit transformed from the blood-clotting fruit tree. It’s indeed extraordinary.”

The black-armored men smiled calmly and continued to walk forward. The mana on their bodies was mighty, forming a shield against the mist. Everyone in the Sun family and the Fan family stared wide-eyed at them.

“They’re so amazing. I can’t believe they subdued the battle spirit of the blood clotting fruit tree just like that!”

“This is terrifying! Even we from the four major families find it unbearable when entering the mist. Yet, they’re still able to maintain such a strong combat power.”

“They obviously came prepared with that red net and that formation. To have these kinds of means just proves that they’re extraordinary people!”

“Look! They’re making their way toward the blood-clotting fruit tree!”

Sun Mohai’s face was gloomy as he said in a low voice, “Fan Tong, you’ve opened the door to a dangerous foe! It’d be game over for all four major families if they were to take this tree away!”

“No, the three of you are finished, and my Fan family will become the largest family here!” Fan Tong laughed. Then, he continued taunting, “Sun Mohai, it’s too late for you to surrender now. I won’t make your life too miserable as long as you promise to become a vassal of the Fan family.”

Sun Mohai scoffed and said, "Dream on!"

His eyes flickered slightly, staring at the two black-armored men, trying to make sure that they would not rob them of the blood-clotting fruit tree. There was a slight chance of winning against the black-armored men if the Sun family joined forces with the Su and Tie family. It was unfortunate that the stupid Su family only sent three people and one cow in, which greatly diminished their chances of winning.

He frowned as his pupils shrank suddenly when he saw what was at the feet of the black-armored men. "That-that-that's..." Sun Mohai never imagined that there would actually be a bunch of vines growing under the blood-clotting fruit tree. Red fruits were hanging from the vines, emitting blood-red light that flashed wildly.

This light surpassed that of the blood-clotting fruit, and its grade was obviously higher than that of the blood-clotting fruit. Just by looking at it, Sun Mohai felt his own blood flowing faster. It instinctively gave birth to a strong desire within him.

"It turns out that there's another kind of fruit growing under the blood-clotting fruit tree!"

"My God, what kind of fruit is that? Why do I feel like my blood's boiling."

"It's definitely a blood divine fruit that's better than the blood-clotting fruit!"

“The four major families have been in control of this place for so many years, and yet, they’ve never been able to step into this mist. Never in a million years would I suspect there was something else in it!”

“It’s definitely an Ultimate Treasure! But someone else is getting their hands on it!”

Everyone was talking, looking at the fruit, gulping constantly from desire. Sun Mohai was even more distressed the veins on his forehead were bulging out and he was clenching his fists tightly.

The two men in black armor were overjoyed. “Hahaha, we’ve finally found the blood-filled fruit!” However, they did not realize that their eyes had unknowingly become crimson. They only felt that their blood was on fire from all the excitement

Suddenly, they felt that their bloodlines had evolved, turning into the dictator bloodline. The whole world was under their control and they could control life and death at will.

“Ah, so this is what the supreme bloodline feels like!” A powerful aura burst forth from their bodies, and when they looked up, they saw that the blood-filled seed had transformed into a battle spirit that was coming right at them.

“Too weak. A mere battle spirit like you can be suppressed with a flick of my wrist!” The black-armored man smiled contemptuously. Then, he raised his hand and suppressed it!

Outside the mist, everyone was dumbfounded, for what they saw was different than what the black-armored men experienced. The blood-filled fruit was right in front of them, but the men in black armor did not pick it up. Instead, they were frozen in place. Then, they started to laugh inexplicably before they began fighting each other.

It was the same with the eight cultivators behind them. They were killing each other with a frantic look on their faces. Their attacks were extremely terrifying.

“They must’ve fallen into some kind of illusion!”

“I knew it! There’s no way they could get the divine fruit so easily. The black-armored men don’t seem like they’re able to hold on either!”

“The Origins Pond of Holy Dimension is too unfathomably profound. It’s obviously not that easy to conquer!”

“I get it now! The blood-clotting fruit tree is guarded by a battle spirit, so of course, the blood-filled fruit also has a battle spirit, which just so happens to be this mist that can immerse them in an illusion!”

There were many different opinions, and the people who were the most excited were naturally the people in the Sun family. Sun Mohai’s expression relaxed as he stroked his beard. He smiled at Fan Tong and said, “Fan Tong, it seems like the people you brought aren’t going to last much longer.”

Fan Tong looked gloomy and said nothing. Just when the black-armored men were slaughtering each other, the red dragon took the opportunity to break free from the red net. It shook its colossal body and swept toward them with fury!

The two black-armored men were severely injured. They were sent flying upside down like cannonballs while the other eight were instantly crushed into powder. The two black-armored men, who were so arrogant not long ago, fell to the ground with a heavy thud as they spat out a mouthful of blood. The wounds of their bodies made them look pitiful and miserable. It only then did they snap out of their illusion.

“Gah! No! Where did my dictator bloodline

go?”

“How can I be injured? Isn’t my cultivation already at its peak?”

“I clearly felt the pure power in my blood, how could it be an illusion? No!”

The previous experience made them more determined to get their hands on the blood-filled fruit. However, no matter how hard they tried, and even if they remained vigilant or used their trump cards, they were still unable to pass through the mist. Again and again, they returned to square one, sustaining more injuries on their bodies.

“Dammit! This is getting ridiculous!”

The two black-armored men exchanged glances, and one of them said in a low voice, “It seems like we’re left with no choice but to contact Master Thunder and let him handle this.”

However, at this moment, the blood-clotting fruit tree that had been quiet suddenly trembled. Then, four blood-clotting fruits fell from the tree and turned into four beams of light which then flew toward a particular direction.

“What’s happening? The blood-clotting fruits are obviously not ripe yet!” “What’s going on? Why did the fruit move by itself? Where are they flying to?”.

Everyone’s eyes followed the blood-clotting fruit, and they could do nothing but watch helplessly as the fruits flew to the side of the three people and one cow who had just arrived.

Chapter 775 The Three Families Joined Forces

“Hey look! There really are fruits in here!”

“Let’s find out how it tastes!”

Nanan and Dragin reached out to catch the fruits. Their eyes lit up slightly in anticipation as they bit into the fruit. The Milk Cow used its mouth to catch the fruit mid-air and began to chew it carefully.

Su Chen stared blankly at the blood-clotting fruit in his hand as doubts arose in his heart. ‘Did the blood-clotting fruit just willingly offer themselves to us? Does that mean I never need to work hard in my life again? Wouldn’t that make my life boring?’

“The taste is a little sweet and it’s not that juicy but overall, I think it’s okay,” commented Nanan.

Dragin, who had tasted better fruits than that, nodded and said, “Brother Li doesn’t have this kind of fruit. It’ll definitely taste better once it’s planted in the backyard.”

“Moo, the taste is only average, but the master will be happy to have a new fruit tree in the backyard,” said the Milk Cow, not really impressed

The others watched helplessly as their jaws dropped to the ground with shock when they heard their evaluation of the fruit.

‘Fruit? Average? Are they really talking about the divine blood-clotting fruit? The one that gave up its pride to offer itself to you? Is that really all you have to say? Poor fruits!’

A jolt went through Sun Mohai’s body when he suddenly snapped out of his shock. “Sh\*t! They ate all the fruits!” he roared, eyes all red.

An uproar occurred when the others woke up from their trance, too.

“Who are these people? Why would the blood-clotting fruit offer themselves willingly to them?”

“Not only that, but they actually dislike the blood-clotting fruit. I’ve lived for a hundred and three thousand years but I’ve never even tasted the blood-clotting fruit!”

“The blood-clotting fruit was eaten by a cow?”

“It’s wasted! The blood-clotting fruits are wasted on them!”

“Let’s kill them! We might still be able to retrieve the blood-clotting fruit if we cut open their stomachs!”

Countless auras were locked on their bodies, but Nanan and the others paid them no mind, for their attention was all focused on the blood-clotting fruit tree in the middle of the mist. There was only one thought in their minds—dig up this tree and bring it back to the four-part architecture!

Fan Jian’s face darkened when Nanan and the others ignored them. “Su Chen, tell me what you did? Why’s the blood-clotting fruit behaving like this?” he asked in a thick voice. The others from the Fan family began to encircle Su Chen and the others, their momentum surging as they closed in on them savagely.

Su Chen shrugged and in a casual manner, he said, “Why don’t you ask the battle spirits behind us?”

In an instant, dozens of battle spirits shot out and roared at the Fan family in a bid to protect Nanan and the others. The endless glowing light from the treasure swirled around them, overwhelming the sky and suffocating everyone. Fan Jian stopped in his tracks and his pupils shrunk before staggering back. He collapsed to the ground. His mind went blank and he thought he was hallucinating. “How...how is this possible?!” It was not that he was timid, but that the visual impact of the scene before him was too much for his heart to bear.

The others were not much better than him. They were all staring at the battle spirits in disbelief.

“Oh my God, where did these battle spirits come from?”

“No, it can’t be. Are these battle spirits really following them and protecting them?”

“What did the Su family do to have this kind of power?”

“My God, the wealth of our four major families combined can’t even match the wealth of these people!”

“Okay, I have to admit that I’m jealous. What makes them so special though?”

Sun Mohai and Fan Tong also lost their composure on the spot. Seeing so many battle spirits made them dizzy and break out in goosebumps all over their bodies.

Even the two black-armored men narrowed their eyes, while a tsunami swept over their hearts. With their experience, it should be difficult to be moved by anything. Then again, they never expected the group they had looked down on the most could bring such a huge surprise to them.

“These people are terrifying! They can attract the battle spirits and the blood-clotting fruit!” said one of the black-armored men. “The treasures have spirits, and the battle spirits are the embodiment of the treasures’ spirits. They must’ve felt something. I have a faint feeling that the value of this group of people is comparable to the entire Origins Pond of Holy Dimension!” said the other hoarsely.

The first black-armored man nodded, licked his lips, and said, "It seems...like we have inadvertently encountered an extraordinary event."

While everyone was processing the situation, Nanan and the others had already entered the mist and were heading toward the blood-clotting fruit tree. Seeing this once again made everyone's heart skip a beat. However, they did nothing to stop them.

an

Everyone wanted to see how special this group of people were. Then, they saw the mist parting on both sides, making way for Nanan and the rest. Their eyes nearly popped out of their sockets while their hearts felt like they had been stabbed a thousand times.

"Impossible! Could they have chosen the right time to enter?!" Fan Tong's eyes flashed suddenly. Then, he quickly followed Nanan into the mist.

However, as soon as he entered the mist, he felt the Blood Qi in his body surge for a while, as if his blood had stagnated. Immediately afterward, the red dragon battle spirit that was dozing abruptly woke up and swept its thick tail at him.

Pain coursed through Fan Tong's entire body and he was sent flying up into the air before landing on the ground with all his limbs spread out. He looked at the sky in a dazed manner, not any closer to figuring out why Nanan and the others received preferential treatment. As for the red dragon battle spirit, after he sent Fan Tong flying, it gave a curt nod to Nanan and the others and continued with its nap.

Sun Mohai gasped and muttered to himself, "Just what kind of secrets do these people possess that can make the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension behave like this?"

Everything that they had seen so far had completely turned their worldviews upside down. It was even more outrageous than anything they could dream of. At that time, the Tie Family who had been following Nanan and the others revealed themselves.

"Everyone, the reason why the Su family dared to send only these three people and one cow this time is that they had obviously known this was going to happen. It won't be easy to take them down when they have so many battle spirits around them," said Master Tie.

"So, you're saying that we should join forces?" asked Fan Tong with a dangerous glint in his eyes.

Master Tie nodded and said, "There are enough treasures for us to share. It'll be even more wonderful if we can find out the secrets they possess."

#### Chapter 776 The Heaven Plundering Alliance

Sun Mohai stepped forward, looked at the two black-armored men, and said cautiously, "I don't object to joining forces, but shouldn't you tell us who they are first?"

The origins of those two black-armored people were unknown, but they were undeniably powerful. Even if the Sun family and the Tie family joined forces, they still would not be able to take the two black-armored men down. In other words, they would run the risk of the Fan family going back on their words once they had suppressed Nanan and the others.

Master Tie arched his brow and said, "Fan Tong, you better tell us the truth, or else this coalition won't happen."

One of the black-armored men scoffed, and a coercive force instantly burst out from his body. "How dare a weakling like you speak to us like this?" he asked murderously.

The black-armored man raised his hand to suppress the other's coercive force and said, "The biggest winners today are that group of people with the cow. We shouldn't fight amongst ourselves! Everyone can tell that those people possess some kind of great fortune, so our priority should be to take them down!"

Sess

"And that's why you should tell us who you really are!" said Sun Mohai coldly. He still had not forgiven them for beating him up.

"Fine, I'll tell you," said the black-armored man softly. He then stepped forward and continued, "We're from the Heaven Plundering Alliance!"

"What? The Heaven Plundering Alliance?!"

"The alliance that steals all the great fortunes between heaven and earth, sucks dry all the Origins of the universe, and seizes all the opportunities in the world?"

Sun Mohai and Master Tie gasped while a myriad of expressions flashed across their faces.

Anyone and everyone alive would have heard of the Heaven Plundering Alliance at one point in their lives, and yet it remained shrouded in mystery. No one knew who the leader of the organization was, nor when the organization was founded, but everyone knew about their pervasive and appalling methods in dealing with their enemies. Not to mention the vast number of strong cultivators they had.

The organization was thus named because its mission was to plunder every great fortune in the universe. It claimed to not rest until they had gotten all the opportunities, no matter if the opportunities were hidden in secret realms. In short, wherever there was an opportunity, this organization would surely be the first to get its hands on it. By doing this, they hoped to become supreme beings. In the beginning, the Ancient Forbidden Zone was opened by the Heaven Plundering Alliance using a special method, and then they took the lead in breaking in.

The black-armored man smiled proudly, and said coldly, "You should know very well what would happen to those that oppose the Heaven Plundering Alliance."

Hearing this caused Sun Mohai and Master Tie's heads to droop down with fear. In front of the Heaven Plundering Alliance, they were nothing but ants. A few powerful men from the Heaven Plundering Alliance were enough to wipe out their entire family. It was no wonder the Fan family could behave so arrogantly. The two black-armored men were very satisfied with their response and changed the topic. "The situation of that group of people is too special. The most important thing for the Heaven Plundering Alliance is to capture them. I can make you a peripheral member of the Heaven Plundering Alliance as long as you all agree to join forces with us."

'A peripheral member!' Sun Mohai's and Master Tie's eyes suddenly lit up and their hearts were filled with joy.

“Does my Lord really mean it?” asked Sun Mohai.

Even a peripheral member of the Heaven Plundering Alliance would get to enjoy all kinds of good fortune and countless opportunities! According to rumors, one could get everything one’s heart desired as long as contributions were made to the organization. The organization possessed all kinds of opportunities that were hard to find in the outside world, making it really tempting to join them.

The black-armored man smiled slightly and said, “My words are as good as gold.”

The other black-armored man nodded and said seriously, “All of you should count your lucky stars. An opportunity like this doesn’t come by very often. In short, special circumstances call for special measures, and we’re determined to win against those people and the cow!”

Soon, the four powerhouses reached a consensus. Their eyes glinted dangerously as they locked their gazes on Nanan and the others, who by then had already reached the depths of the mist. The mist remained parted, giving them an unobstructed and direct path to the blood-clotting fruit tree.

Dragin sized up the tree and exclaimed, “Wow, what a big tree.”

“Let’s begin digging!” Without hesitation, Nanan took out her shovel and began digging with practiced movements.

Su Chen was stunned. “You plan to dig up...the tree?”

He originally thought that Nanan wanted only the fruit. He did not expect them to dig up the tree. It seemed like he had underestimated their ambition.

While digging hard, Nanan said, “Yeah, what else does it look like we’re doing? Get ready to carry the tree back!”

The shovel flew quickly under her control, and mountains of dirt soon piled up around the tree. The Milk Cow followed her lead and was digging the ground with its hooves, too. As for the group of people outside the mist, they were dumbfounded as their eyes widened in deep shock.

“They—they... They’re digging up the tree? Right?”

“They’re so ruthless to dig up the whole tree! Where do you think they’re going to plant it?” “The most ruthless of them all is the blood-clotting fruit tree’s battle spirit. Look at it! It’s just sitting by and doing nothing as if it couldn’t wait to be dug up by them!”

“Didn’t you all notice something special about the shovel? It must be a very powerful treasure to be able to dig up the blood-clotting tree!”

“They’re too mysterious. What kind of secrets are they hiding?”

Even the two black-armored men were shocked by what they were seeing. Although they were members of the Heaven Plundering Alliance, there were very few instances where they found themselves digging up Spiritual Roots due to the difficulty in digging them up. Even if a Spiritual Root was dug out, it was likely that the whole process would affect the efficacy of the Spiritual Fruit and cause irreparable damage to the tree. ‘And those people are digging it up with just a shovel? That’s

simply outrageous! They put the Heaven Plundering Alliance to shame! We might as well give them the name of our organization!

Just as everyone was shocked, Nanan and Dragin had already uprooted the blood-clotting fruit tree and heaved it over their shoulders.

“Nanan, look! There are vines here! There seem to be fruits on them, too,” exclaimed Dragin excitedly.

“This is a nice bonus! Let’s bring it back, too!” said Nanan without missing a beat. Then, the shovel came down on the blood-filled fruit vines without hesitation.

The group of people outside of the mist looked terrified, for fear that blood-filled fruit would suffer unbearable pain.

One of the black-armored men could not stand it anymore. “Those animals! They’re planning to take the blood-filled fruit, too!”

The other sneered and said, “It doesn’t matter. Let them enjoy their moment for a while. Everyone, get ready. We’ll strike once they’ve finished digging!”

“Hahaha, yes! Them working hard only makes things easier for us!” “We’re going to take everything they have!”

Chapter 777 Take Back Your Words

As the vines were dug out, the surrounding mist quickly faded and finally dissipated. Unlike other treasures, once the Spiritual Roots were freed from the soil, its battle spirit would also disperse.

Almost as soon as the mist dissipated, the two black-armored men rushed over and surrounded them. Nanan and Dragin were happily collecting the Spiritual Roots, but seeing the two men made them frown.

“What do you think you’re doing?” they asked unhappily.

Fan Tong laughed loudly and said, “Hahaha, what naive little girls. I can’t believe you’re asking me that when you’ve got so many treasures.”

“Hand over the treasures now, little girls. Then, get down on your knees in surrender and we’ll spare your lives!” ordered Master Tie coldly.

Dragin covered her mouth and exclaimed, “Are you planning to rob us?”

“Bingo!” said Sun Mohai. Then, he cackled maniacally.

However, not only did they not see panicked expressions on the girls’ faces, they saw that the girls were actually excited.

“Brother Li said we shouldn’t use our powers to oppress or bully others,” said Nanan.

“But he also said that we should fight back against the bad guys, so I’ll give you a chance to take back your words,” said Dragin with a smile.

The three families were stunned. They were looking at Dragin with strange expressions on their faces.

“Brothers, did you hear that? She’s giving us a chance to take back our words! Hahaha!”

“How naive you are! What can two little girls like you do to us?”

“Come hit me, then! Let’s just see how strong your little fists are!”

The black-armored man could not stop laughing. “You cowgirls crack me up! However, you’ll pay for your disobedience! Take them down!”

The masters of the three major families stepped out at the same time and the endless power of Origins gathered in their hands. The terrifying force shot through the air like a continuous stream of a raging river, causing the space to be distorted. Dense visions started to shake the void.

The battle spirits behind Nanan roared furiously as they charged toward the three masters. Their docile appearances were gone, and in place were the savageness of various beasts.

“Haha, I feel so excited seeing so many treasures rushing toward me. It’s like they’re serving themselves up on a golden platter!” mocked Fan Tong. Suddenly, he raised his hand, curled his fingers into claws, and grabbed the thunder eagle’s neck tightly.

The thunder eagle struggled violently in his hand but still could not break free. It let out a series of desperate screeches and with a flash of lightning, it turned into a long sword.

Then, Fan Tong took a step forward and slashed an incoming black panther with the sword. The black panther was instantly slashed to bits by the sword’s unparalleled power. In the end, the black panther turned back to its original treasure form. “Hahaha! Everyone, let’s suppress the treasures together!”

The others from the three major families laughed with their masters while their mana surged into the sky. Their eyes flashed with excitement and greed as they charged at the battle spirits.

Although there were many battle spirits, their real strength was only a little stronger than an average second-step Wisdom Elite while the masters from the three major families were all third-step Wisdom Elites. Coupling this with the many skilled cultivators from the three families, it was not surprising that the battle spirits found it difficult to withstand their attacks.

Soon, one by one, they were all subdued.

“I got a good treasure! This halberd isn’t bad at all! The murderous intent is heavy and the Origins are strong!”

See

“O dear battle spirits, what exactly did you see in those people? Follow us, and we’ll make sure you’ll live up to your full potential!”

“That’s right! Your fates are to be subdued by us! Be obedient and don’t resist!”

Everyone was behaving extremely arrogantly and they used everything in their arsenal to subdue the battle spirits. The two black-armored men looked at each other, smiled coldly, and made their way over to Nanan. Those battle spirits were not what they were after. What they cared about the most were the blood-clotting fruit tree, the blood-filled fruit, and the secrets Nanan held.

“Little girls, you’ll suffer less if you just do as we say!” One of the black-armored men cackled and extended an evil hand toward Nanan and Dragin.

“Looks like you don’t plan to take back your words. Don’t blame us for fighting back then!” said Nanan innocently. Then, she raised her shovel and brought it crashing down on the evil hand.

No one would find a little girl with a shovel threatening. The smirk remained on the black-armored man’s face as he laughed even more wildly. However, in the next second, the shovel slammed down on his hand and the laughter froze on his face. Then, his face contorted with pain.

“Ow-Aba! Aba! My hand! My hand!” He gasped and shouted nonsensically. He felt like he was paralyzed and his hand had been flattened like a pancake. Even his Origins of Life could not restore it, as a mysterious force was raging in it accompanied by a heart-wrenching pain.

“Are you okay?” asked the other black-armored man with shock.

“There’s something weird going on with them! Do your best to suppress them, and don’t let your guard down for even a moment!” said the injured black-armored man in a low and furious voice.

“Don’t worry!” The other black-armored man nodded solemnly. He then narrowed his eyes, raised his fist, and threw a fist strike. This punch mobilized the Origins around them, transformed into a giant dragon head, and pushed forward, wanting to crush everything in its path.

Dragin was riding the Milk Cow like a general in battle. She raised her hand and commanded, “Charge, brave cow!”

Moo! The Milk Cow roared at the sky and charged forward frantically with Dragin on its back.

“You brats must have a death wish! Very well then.” The black-armored man grinned savagely and also charged toward them like a cannonball, wanting to fight the Milk Cow head-on.

The punch he threw earlier might seem random, but it was actually just a prelude. If the opponent chose to resist, he would quickly follow up with another attack that would exponentially increase the power of the first punch.

In an instant, he arrived at the mouth of the giant dragon. He seemed to be controlling the dragon and he was surrounded by unrivaled power. He raised his hand and punched again. This time, it was like a meteor chasing the moon as it swooped toward the cow!

The Milk Cow's movements remained the same —charging forward with its head down while its hooves kicked up dust storms. Compared with a bull's horns, its horns were relatively short. They were not even as long as its ears, making it seem harmless.

The two forces quickly collided like two streams of light meeting in the void. The terrifying power exploded, shaking all the Origins around them and causing the void to vibrate and distort as if it were plastic. Then, a figure streaked across the void in a perfect parabolic arc, landing on the battlefield with a heavy thud. It was the black-armored man.

Chapter 778 Chase After Them, Brave Cow!

The whole place was silent. Originally high in spirits, those who suppressed the battle spirits were collectively petrified when they saw what happened to the black-armored man. Their eyes nearly popped out of their sockets.

'Did the black-armored man just lose to a cow? Isn't he supposed to be really strong? Is this all he's got? The battle didn't even last that long!'

After a while, their collective mentalities collapsed and they hurriedly retreated from the battlefield, all the while keeping a cautious eye on the two supposedly harmless little girls and COW.

"How can his Lord lose when he's a third-step Wisdom Elite? His combat power is even stronger than those of the master!"

“What level is that cow? It’s absolutely terrifying!”

“We’ve greatly underestimated them! They’ve been concealing their power all along!”

“How’s this possible? How could they be so powerful? What’s their cultivation method?”

“It turns out that the Su family has been sandbagging us all this while!” The three major families felt chills in their hearts as they kept swallowing their bile.

The black-armored man who fell to the ground spat out a mouthful of blood, his expression sluggish. “That cow...so strong! Quick, inform Master Thunder!” he said in a hoarse voice.

The other black-armored man was also panicking. His hand was flattened by a shovel, and now, his comrade was almost killed by a cow, giving him no doubt that there was something very, very unusual about Nanan and the others. All indications showed that there must be an unimaginable and shocking secret with extraordinary origins behind them, a secret they were unqualified to know.

“We’re from the Heaven Plundering Alliance, you’d better weigh it up and see if you can afford to offend us!” Even so, he still spoke ruthlessly, confident that Nanan and the others would be quaking in their boots once they heard of the name.

He silently took out a jade talisman which was a magical item used by the Heaven Plundering Alliance for emergency communication. Generally, it would never be used unless there was really a shocking event. At that time, he chose to use it without hesitation.

The black-armored man who fell to the ground took a deep breath and said, "I think you have a good cultivation base and an extraordinary background, so why don't you consider joining the Heaven Plundering Alliance? If not, you'll definitely regret offending the Heaven Plundering Alliance. I advise you to choose wisely!"

Nanan's brows furrowed deeply and she snorted. "You're so annoying! First, you wanted to kill us, and now you're asking us to join you just because you can't beat us?!"

'What kind of useless organization is the Heaven Plundering Alliance? We don't even act so cocky with Brother Li backing us!'

"Run!" The black-armored man who broke his hand instantly realized that there was no room for negotiation. He was prepared for this. He quickly grabbed the other black-armored man to make their escape.

At the same time, he activated the mana in his body which transformed the Origins into a giant palm, pushing the people from the other three major families toward Nanan.

"Sh\*t! You immoral cowards!!"

"These two b\*stards are using us as a shield!"

“They’re so fast! Quick, we should fall back, too!”

The three major families were thrown into instant chaos, each struggling to escape even though they were being pushed toward Nanan. “Death to all the baddies in the world!” said Nanan in a low voice while her eyes glinted murderously. She raised her small hand and the mana in her palm condensed into a deep black hole. Some of the cultivators were instantly rendered immovable by her suction power.

“No, what kind of magic spell is this? My powers are fading fast!”

“Ah-! It’s sucking away my vitality, too! I’m dead!”

“Save me, save...”

Dragin, the Milk Cow, and Su Chen joined the fight, too. Up until now, they had maintained a look of innocence, but now, they were decisive in their actions with no signs of dragging their feet. Their mighty power was on full display.

The black-armored men glanced back at them fearfully, and this made them increase their speed of escaping. At the same time, he hurriedly said to the communication jade talisman, “Master Thunder, we’ve found the blood-filled fruit in the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension, but we also discovered a shocking mystery which I think should be the priority for the organization. This is a matter of life and death, so I humbly ask Master Thunder to please, come quickly!”

“Charge, brave cow!” Dragin, Nanan, and the Milk Cow slaughtered their way across the battlefield. They were powerful and mighty as Origins encircled them like a dragon.

“Goddesses, we didn’t mean to offend you. Please, spare our lives!” Fan Tong begged for mercy and his eyes sank when he saw that they were unmoved. Then, he pushed his way through to the rear and used whatever remaining strength he had in his body to escape.

The rest of the Fan family could not believe their eyes. They were instantly angered and grief-stricken at the same time.

“Master Fan, how could you do this?” “Fan Tong, you b\*stard! You should at least take me, too!”

With a look of despair, Fan Jian cried out, “Fan Tong, how can you as the master of the family do this? Is this the end of the Fan family?”

“You’ll become the heroes of the Fan family by buying me time to escape. I’ll definitely honor you before the Fan family once I’m back,” shouted Fan Tong without looking back.

“Moo, you’re not going anywhere!” said a voice from behind him.

Fan Tong turned his head and was so frightened by what he saw that his soul nearly left his body. All the hair on his body stood on end. The Milk Cow was pumping its legs, rushing toward him like a mad dog. It was closing in on him at an incredibly fast speed and he knew he had no chance of escaping.

“No!” he screamed shrilly, and in the next moment, he was kicked away like a ball. He shot across the sky like a meteor and disappeared from everyone’s view in a blink of an eye.

Meanwhile, Su Changhe, Third Elder, and the rest of the Su family were still standing guard at the entrance of the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension. They were anxiously waiting and wondering how Su Chen and the others were doing.

At that moment, the portal trembled, and they could see a vague outline of some people emerging. Su Changhe and Third Elder instantly perked up and their eyes were glimmering “Someone’s coming out!” “That’s fast! Who could it be?”

“Could it be that something happened inside, forcing them to leave so quickly?”

There were a lot of discussions.

In the next moment, a black-armored man rushed out in an extremely embarrassed manner. There was extreme panic in his eyes as if he was subjected to something horrible. He was carrying the other black-armored man who looked like he was dying. Without even glancing at the Su family, the two of them continued to escape with their tails between their legs.

Everyone in the Su family watched their retreating backs silently as they disappeared from their view. Immediately afterward, the portal trembled again, and out walked three people and a cow. Both Nanan and Dragin were riding on top of the Milk Cow. Without hesitation, they slapped its back and said coldly, “Chase after them, brave cow!”

Immediately, the Milk Cow pumped its legs, flew over everyone’s heads, and disappeared into the sky.

## Chapter 779 The Wisdom Dictator Made a Move

‘What...what’s going on? Are they planning on killing them?’ Everyone in the Su family was a little stunned. Then, they all looked at Su Chen who had been left behind with question marks written all over their faces.

“Su Chen, what happened? Why did you guys come out?” asked Su Changhe.

“We already got what we wanted from the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension.” Su Chen shrugged and continued, “The two black-armored men plotted against us, so now the Goddesses are going after them.”

“I see.” Su Changhe nodded and asked curiously, “Now that it’s over, what about the others?”

“They’ve been sent away by the two Goddesses,” said Su Chen.

Su Changhe felt his scalp crawling. He wet his lips and said, “Are you saying what I think you’re saying?” Su Chen nodded and everyone in the Su family gasped in unison. Then, they began to tremble.

The three major families had been at odds with the Su family for tens of thousands of years, and now they were all suddenly wiped out? Meaning the Su family was the only major family left? They would definitely need some time to process this news.

“By the way, you should’ve gotten quite a lot of treasures with the two Goddesses helping you, right? What treasures did you get?” asked Third Elder expectantly. The power of Nanan, Dragin, and the Milk Cow was deeply imprinted in their hearts. Moreover, their origin was extraordinary, so that meant they would naturally possess unimaginable skills.

A strange expression suddenly flashed across Su Chen’s face. “Uh, we definitely got some treasures, so be prepared.”

“Be prepared? That many?” The eyes of Su Changhe and Third Elder suddenly lit up.

Su Chen clapped his hands and immediately, dozens of light beams suddenly shot out of the portal and dizzying colorful visions illuminated the sky. “This... This...just how many treasures are there?”

“Never would I have dreamed of seeing so many treasures in one place!”

“I’m so touched that I could cry!”

“Oh. My. God! This is too, too, too awesome!”

Everyone’s souls were trembling. They had estimated that Su Chen and the others could get about 10 treasures. They never expected they would exceed their estimation by a mile! It was more accurate to say that they were shocked instead of surprised.

“The Goddesses only had eyes for these two fruit trees. As for the other treasures, I’ll ask them if the Su family can have them,” said Su Chen.

The minds of everyone in the Su family suddenly exploded.

‘The Su family can...can have these treasures? Their generosity is simply out of this world!’

Third Elder clutched his heart and kept taking big, deep breaths. He nearly fainted from the excitement. All those treasures were Origins treasures, and some of them were even Origins Ultimate Treasures! As the third elder of the Su family, even his most precious treasure was merely an Origins treasure. He had never encountered something like this. Face flushed, Su Changhe gripped Su Chen’s shoulders tightly as he said excitedly, “Su Chen, I’ve always thought that your talents are unparalleled in the world, but now I realize that I was wrong. Very wrong! Now I can see that your biggest talent is in allying yourself with the right people! Well done, son!”

Meanwhile, the two black-armored men were still fearfully trying to escape. Their hearts grew heavier and heavier when they heard the sound of the Milk Cow’s roar from behind them.

“It’s over, it’s over! That cow’s closing in on

us.”

“How can a cow be so fast?”

“They’re a bunch of freaks! I have a feeling that we’ll be finely rewarded if we report everything that happened today to the Heaven Plundering Alliance.”

ven

“Yes, you’re right! The Heaven Plundering Alliance will definitely be very interested in this! Let’s speed up!”

They gathered all their mana in their legs and shot across the air at an astonishingly faster speed, as if they could cross the void in one step. Visions flashed around them while they focused all their energy on getting out of their predicament alive. Moo-!

However, the Milk Cow was still faster than them! Its four hooves stomped wildly in the void like a burning wheel. Its afterimage had disappeared. The void was constantly being distorted and the world was trampled on to the point of shaking.

The distance between the two parties was rapidly decreasing. “Hey, where are you going? You should just drop dead!” shouted Nanan. She picked up her shovel, held it high above her head, and smashed it down on the black-armored man as soon as she was near him.

“The insolence of you brats! Stop this instant, now!” Suddenly, a shocking divine consciousness descended from far away. Even though it spanned the endless void, it still contained unparalleled coercion and the entire sky was seemingly about to collapse.

“Master Thunder!”

“Master Thunder, save me!”

The two black-armored men were ecstatic and almost burst out in tears of joy.

“Hahaha, Master Thunder has come to save us!”

“Don’t laugh so fast! You’re all going to die no matter who comes to save you!”

Nanan’s little face was filled with murderous intent and there was electricity crackling from her eyes. She jumped up and brought her shovel crashing down on the black-armored

man.

“Golden Bell Shield!” roared the black-armored man, not daring to hesitate after recalling how his hand was flattened by Nanan’s shovel. A golden bell appeared glowingly above his head, effectively blocking Nanan’s shovel.

The shovel slammed on the golden bell, sending a thunderous sound reverberating through the air. The powerful force quickly swept the golden bell away as Nanan quickly swung the shovel again.

“No!” shouted the black-armored man pathetically. “Save me, Master Thunder!”

“Don’t you dare, you brat!” Master Thunder’s angry voice sounded again, revealing a coercive force that no one dared to resist.

However, Nanan paid him no mind at all and the shovel landed squarely on the black-armored man’s head. Instantly, his skull cracked open and he shot down from the sky like a falling meteor.

At the same time, the Milk Cow also came running at the other black-armored man. Under his fearful gaze, the Milk Cow stomped on him, instantly wiping away his Origins of Life.

“Die, all of you!” A thunderous rage came crashing down and the sound reverberated, making the universe tremble. A windstorm appeared as Master Thunder approached them at an unimaginable speed. His aura alone was enough to trigger a monstrous power.

High up in the sky, a terrifying vortex emerged. Endless Origins poured forth from it and a giant palm with five outstretched fingers came crashing down on Nanan and the others!

The commotion was earth-shattering, causing everyone in the Su family who were thousands of miles apart to fear for the worst. They all raised their heads to look at the direction it was coming from. There, both sky and earth had lost all their colors and there were shocking visions everywhere.

“Oh my god, what’s going on? How can there be such terrifying power?” “This is definitely a power beyond the third-step. It seems like a Wisdom Dictator’s finally made a move.”

“Who can tell me what happened? Can the two Goddesses and the Milk Cow stop it?”

“Gah! I have a bad feeling about this...”

Chapter 780 Going Back for Reinforcements

In the Origins Realm, the Wisdom Dictator was above everyone else in the world! Anyone who became a Wisdom Dictator would have control over the Origins of an entire starfield. With a single thought, he could manipulate the power of endless Origins and even lead the source of the Origins to its demise.

Even the four most powerful major families in the Promise Star did not have this kind of power. That was why they were willing to do anything they could to nurture someone in their family to become a Wisdom Dictator. This would not only put them at the pinnacle but also leave the other three families in the dust.

Reaching the realm of a Wisdom Dictator was the aspiration of all cultivators. Even a third-step Wisdom Elite, or a hermit master, or a founder of a sect, could be said to be a suzerain-level figure. Although a third-step Wisdom Elite and a Wisdom Dictator were only a step away, that one step was akin to the distance between heaven and hell.

Therefore, it was surprising to discover that a Wisdom Dictator had appeared in the Promise Star. Not only that, he seemed to be targeting the Su family’s benefactors, so how could they not be worried?

Meanwhile, Nanan and Dragin were looking at the incoming giant palm with grave expressions on their little faces. The giant palm contained a devastating power of Origins, and under the terrifying coercive force, the five-finger mountain formed a barrier, making it difficult for everything under it to escape.

Nanan and Dragin tried to resist but found that their strength was greatly restricted under the giant palm. Many of their spells were dispelled as soon as they were cast, making it futile for them to escape. “We can’t win over a Wisdom Dictator!” All the colors drained out of the Milk Cow’s face when it saw the giant palm coming down on them rapidly. It opened its mouth and a green turtle shell flew out of it immediately. The green turtle shell then expanded and cupped itself on top of the Milk Cow.

“Hurry up and hide under my turtle shell!” said Milk Cow in panic.

Dragin’s eyes lit up. “Wow, Sister Cow, you’ve come well prepared! You even brought Lao Gui’s shell!”

“It’s my mother who thought of it. She especially gave this shell to me before I left so I could use it for protection. She got the shell in exchange for her milk,” said the Milk Cow with a smile.

“Parents will always worry about their child. This time, we’re saved thanks to your mother!” said Nanan.

Then, both Nanan and Dragin quickly hid under the turtle shell without a moment to spare as the giant palm slammed down on it. The turtle shell, with Nanan and the others in it, was sent flying, but they remained unharmed. They held the turtle shell above them and escaped in a hurry. “How’s this possible? What kind of turtle shell is that? How can it be so hard?!” The Wisdom Dictator, who came from a distance, was struck dumb by the fast-moving turtle shell.

‘It seems that the two of them didn’t lie to me. There’s really something weird going on here. I mustn’t let them get away!’ thought the Wisdom Dictator with determination.

He raised his hand again and cast out a palm strike toward Nanan and the others. He was far away from them, but a giant palm phantom appeared out of thin air in front of Nanan and the others. It made a move to grab them.

“Moo-I’m so scared!” The Milk Cow was so frightened that its ears stood up straight. Without hesitation, it opened its mouth again and spat out a glowing rainbow feather that illuminated the sky with its dazzling brilliance.

The feather’s light contained the power to travel through time and space. It wrapped itself around Nanan, Dragin, and the Milk Cow and the three of them began to dissipate with the light, leaving the giant palm grabbing at an empty space. When they reappeared, they had already left the Promise Star and were close to the Ancient Forbidden Area.

“Not bad, Milk Cow! I’m amazed at just how many treasures you have!” said Nanan in surprise.

“The feather was given by Sister Peacock in exchange for my mother’s milk. It’s to be used for emergencies,” said the Milk Cow.

“Once again, we have to thank your mother! It was a close shave just now,” said Dragin, patting her chest while calming herself down. “It’s just that we left the fruit trees back there...and we have no idea if Brother Su’s okay.”

Nanan frowned and said threateningly, “We must make them pay for stealing from us! Let’s get some reinforcements! We must get the fruit trees back no matter what!” “What kind of feather is that? Where did they go?” An old man in a white robe appeared at the place where Nanan and the others had disappeared. His face was filled with disbelief.

He was the Wisdom Dictator. However, his aura was very peaceful and he looked like an average immortal old man. Nanan and the others had left a deep first impression on him. Their various battle skills and treasures made him realize that they undoubtedly came from extraordinary origins.

Moreover, it was obvious they were not from the Origins Realm. After all, the magical cow, the shockingly hard turtle shell, and the Origins feather that could travel through space... Surely, he would have heard about those items if they were from the Origins Realm.

“Master Thunder.” Finally, a small team arrived and respectfully saluted the white-robed old man. Then, they swept their eyes across the battlefield, and immediately, their pupils shrank rapidly in shock when they saw the corpses of the two black-armored men.

‘They...they’re actually...dead? Even Master Thunder couldn’t save them? And more importantly, there’s no one here except Master Thunder, so that must mean the killers have escaped! This is unbelievable!’

The Heaven Plundering Alliance had four halls in the Northern Star Region, and each hall had a domain master-Master Wind, Master Fire, Master Thunder, and Master Lightning. Each of them was half-step Wisdom Dictators, making them the top powerhouses in the Northern Star Region. This was the first time someone managed to escape from the clutches of Master Thunder.

Master Thunder did not say anything but walked slowly to the two black-armored men. He then pointed at their corpses and a mysterious aura suddenly surrounded them, intending to extract their memories. However, it seemed like there was some forbidden spell cast on the two corpses, for they started to shudder, and with a poof, they turned into ashes. Their memories were, of course, annihilated as well.

“Their karma was cut off?!”

“How’s it possible that even Master Thunder can’t see where they came from?”.

“I don’t care who they are! As far as I know, they’re all ants for daring to oppose the Heaven Plundering Alliance!”

All the people from the Heaven Plundering Alliance gave their two cents.

“They’re quite skilled, I’ll give them that,” said Master Thunder with a scoff. “It’s obvious that they’re deliberately hiding something since they had gone to great lengths to cut off their karma.”

His brows became furrowed as he fell into deep thought. The two black-armored men sent a message to him, saying that there was a great mystery hidden here that might be of interest to the Heaven Plundering Alliance. It was a great shame that they were silenced.

‘What happened exactly?’

“Master Thunder, why don’t we ask the witnesses from the four major families? Maybe we can uncover their origins that way,” suggested someone.

“As if I needed you to tell me that. The people in the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension have already been sealed up by me. Follow me to interrogate them!” said Master Thunder with a sinister smile.

