

Bigshot 791

Chapter 791 Join Us and We'll Protect You

In dead silence, a group of people was flying forward cautiously.

"It's unimaginable to think that some forces are terrifying enough to actually destroy the second dimension."

"Yes, the catastrophes in the seven dimensions are truly terrifying."

"Fortunately, the catastrophe was suppressed. Otherwise, the entire seven dimensions won't be able to live in peace."

"I wonder what's beyond the seven dimensions? I sense that there'll be a shocking opportunity waiting for us."

"Or maybe a crisis."

"Don't worry, we're a team. I'm sure we're not weaker than a third-step Wisdom Elite if we work together. There's no need to worry too much."

"We're almost there! The entrance isn't far ahead!"

Motivated, they accelerated their pace. The Left Messenger was excited, too. She was traumatized by all that had happened to her in the seven dimensions, and could not wait to get out of the place. She was sick of living a life in hiding and wanted a new life where she could do whatever she wanted.

“Good riddance, seven dimensions! I won’t be missing you,” she said happily when she saw the entrance getting closer and closer. However, at the next moment...

Boom! A monstrous oppressive force came crashing down on all of them. Under this pressure, they did not even dare to move. They only felt that time and their mana were frozen, making it impossible for them to fight back at all.

“Hahaha, what good luck we have! We’ve only just arrived and already met a group of people!” Two figures slowly emerged from the entrance, both of them staring at everyone with cold eyes and causing everyone’s hair to stand on ends while their hearts thumped wildly against their chests.

‘The two of them had surpassed the realm of a third-step Wisdom Elite! What’s going on? Is the outside world really that dangerous? We haven’t even stepped out yet and we’re gonna die? How sad is that!’

“The Executor told us not to act rashly, so we should just bring this group back first!” said Master Fire.

“Fine with me,” said Master Wind with a nod.

The Left Messenger and the others were immediately imprisoned with a wave of Master Fire and Master Wind's hands. Then, the two of them brought them all across the star fields until they arrived in front of the Executor. The Executor sat in the main hall and looked at everyone indifferently. The Left Messenger and the others felt an immense pressure bearing down on them even though the Executor kept his aura under wraps. It was as if in front of them was a colossal dragon, and the pressure they felt was something primordial.

A cultivator could not bear this pressure and his Dao Heart immediately collapsed. He fell to his knees and started begging for his life. "My Lords, we came here by mistake! We don't know anything. This is all a misunderstanding!"

"You don't know anything? Then what use do I have for you?" asked the Executor coldly. Then, without warning, the cultivator turned into a cloud of dust and dissipated with the wind. Everyone was scared after seeing that. They were all trembling non-stop.

"My Lord, what do you want to know? I'll tell you everything I know!" said one of the cultivators quickly.

"What can you tell me about the two little girls and a bald dog?" asked the Executor.

The Left Messenger's pupils shrank rapidly and her mind began to buzz as soon as she heard what he said. "Them again! I can't believe they're even famous here! And...why does it seem like I cannot shake them off at all?"

"My Lord, from what I know, the two little girls and the bald dog are top superpowers in the entire seven dimensions. They had a hand in suppressing the catastrophes, too, and they have close relations with the Heavenly Palace," answered the cultivator. All that he had said were no secrets at all. After all, Blackie and the others' performance during the catastrophes was the talk of the town for ages.

However, it was obvious the Executor was not satisfied with his answer. "What else?"

"What...else?" The cultivator panicked. He racked his brains but still came up with nothing. "That...that's all I know. Their origins are too mysterious, and no one knows any specific information about them."

"Is that so?" The executor glanced at the cultivator indifferently, and then, the cultivator disappeared with the wind just like the first cultivator did. Then, he turned his attention to the rest of the people. It made their hearts clench and their eyes were filled with despair.

"A bunch of useless junk!" growled the Executor.

He was prepared to wipe them all out when the Left Messenger stepped forward quickly and prostrated herself. "My Lord, that bald dog's my archnemesis! I've witnessed their growth since the very first day I met them!" she said in a tearful voice.

She could tell from the Executor's tone that he did not like the bald dog, and that was why she dared to say what she said. Sure enough, the Executor immediately became interested.

"Go on," he said.

"I used to work in the upper-management of an organization. Life was good back then. Everyone feared me and I had no care in the world at all, but my life became hell ever since the bald dog and the others appeared.

“They have the backing of a so-called expert who’s also the master of the dog. This person has never shown his face, but make no mistake of just how powerful he is. The dog was not yet bald when I first met him...”

The Left Messenger told the Executor everything that had happened to her, denouncing Blackie’s crime with grief and indignation. Halfway through the story, she started to cry. She was not putting up an act. The tears really came from the bottom of her heart.

“Ah, I see that you and the dog are indeed great enemies. It mustn’t have been easy for you to survive until now.” The Executor’s eyes softened and he said, “From now on, you’re a member of the Heaven Plundering Alliance. Get ready to witness how we suppress the dog!” ‘Heaven Plundering Alliance?’ The Left Messenger’s heart skipped a beat. Immediately, she thought of the Ministry. ‘I’ve got a bad feeling about this. This organization will probably end up like the Ministry.’

However, on the surface, she pretended to be happy. “Thank you, my Lord!”

She did not care about the survival of the Heaven Plundering Alliance but would do anything as long as she got to keep her life.

“You’re welcome. We’ll protect you since you’re one of us now! There’s no need for you to live a life in hiding anymore!” The Executor laughed, and with a wave of his hand, everyone except for the Left Messenger was instantly wiped out.

Then, he analyzed solemnly, “It seems like the expert backing them is very powerful for the dog to become a Wisdom Dictator in such a short time. The manure even contained Origins and they also managed to suppress Heaven. I daresay, he’s at least at the mid-three levels of the Wisdom Dictator realm!”

“No one would’ve thought that such a superpower could exist in the Ancient Forbidden Area. I think he might be the strongest back-up left by the most supreme powers!” exclaimed Master Fire in surprise.

“My Lord, what should we do?” asked Master Wind.

A wise light flashed in the eyes of the Executor. He chuckled and said, “Well, it seems like they’re interested in the Origins Realm so let’s make them an offer they can’t refuse!”

Chapter 792 A Treasure Not Even the Heaven Plundering Alliance Can Get

Somewhere in the Northern Star Region was a star that was not far from both the Ancient Forbidden Area and the Promise Star. That star was called the Desolate Star. Its spiritual Qi was weak and its size was not large. Although there were living beings in it, their cultivation base was at most in the realm of Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal.

In the Origins Realm, that kind of star was no different than a barren star. It was so barren that a Wisdom Elite would not even think to set foot on the star. Yet, on that particular day, a dazzling light suddenly burst into the Desolate Star. This beam of brilliance cut through the universe, directly lighting up the stars in the heavens. Even the brilliance of the sun was no match for it.

Moreover, endless Spiritual Qi rose to the sky, blanketing the entire star in a mist, making the whole place look like an ethereal fairytale. It took a while for a vision of this magnitude to disperse, and immediately, it kicked up a sensation. Even the worlds separated by endless distances were attracted by the vision for everyone knew that this was a sign that an exotic treasure was about to be born.

Immediately afterward, shocking news swept through the world like wildfire—an Origins Pond of Holy Dimension had appeared on the Desolate Star! A brand-new holy dimension had just been born, and no one had any idea what kind of opportunities they would find there. Naturally, this did not deter them from flocking to it.

An Origins Pond of Holy Dimension represented a myriad of opportunities! The opportunities were not just for individuals, but a whole family, and even an entire sect! An Origins Pond of Holy Dimension possessed enough opportunities to cultivate a powerhouse; so many opportunities that it would be an astronomical number. Moreover, the vision of the birth of the Holy Dimension was so vast that they did not doubt that its value would be higher than normal.

Soon, the powerhouses mobilized their forces and countless cultivators gathered at the Desolate Star, making the normally barren star livelier than it had been for a long while.

“This place lacks Spiritual Qi and the power of Origins is thin. It’s a miracle that it’s able to give birth to an Origins Pond of Holy Dimension.”

“Yes, as we all know, the making of an Origins Pond of Holy Dimension puts extremely high requirements on the environment.” “There’s no need to doubt this. After multiple confirmations, the Desolate Star has indeed given birth to an Origins Pond of Holy Dimension! Although it’s incredible, it’s not impossible.”

“I heard that being the first to go into the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension is like winning the jackpot. I wonder who that will be.”

“Yeah, being the first to enter it will definitely make a lot of money!”

“Hehe, everyone wants to be the first but I don’t think it’ll be that easy to get the spot. Just now, someone saw the people from the Shinto Pavilion arrive.”

“What? The Shinto Pavilion from the Grandsky Continent? How did they get here so fast when they’re separated by several star realms?!”

“And it’s not only them, I heard that the people from the Ascension Sect have come, too!”

“Hehe, the Heavenless Devil Palace has set up a blockade within a ten thousand miles radius of the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension. Even the larger powerhouses dare not act rashly. Some cultivators tried to sneak in but were instantly killed. One of them was even a second-step Wisdom Elite!”

“Sigh, I guess we can only act as spectators to the whole sensation. It’s a fool’s dream for someone like us to enter the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension.”

Everyone was watching the Desolate Star from the void and discussing the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension.

“Has another Origins Pond of Holy Dimension appeared?” said a curly-haired middle-aged man with three eyes donned in majestic armor. All three of his eyes lit up slightly as he said with a smile, “We were right to come here! Maybe we can even find a new kind of fruit in there!”

He was indeed Yang Jing. The Heavenly Palace people became very excited when they received the instruction from the expert. Without hesitation, they set out to the Origins Realm to look for the new

fruit. Initially, they were feeling a bit lost after successfully suppressing the catastrophe. While they were happy that the seven dimensions had returned to peace, it also meant that they could do nothing else to serve the expert.

Therefore, they had been grappling with a sense of emptiness ever since then, and yet, they did not dare to disturb the expert. Hence, one could imagine just how excited they were to receive new orders from the expert. It was as if a single candle flame had ignited their otherwise dark lives.

“Maybe we can find the snow fungus there, too,” said Xiao Chenfeng hopefully. “Even if we don’t, I’m sure there are still other treasures there that the expert will like. In other words, we have to go in no matter what!” said Yang Jing. However, they did not act rashly, but instead, sent someone back to the Fallen Immortal Mountain to deliver the news of the new Origins Pond of Holy Dimension to Nanan and the others.

At the same time, back at the Heaven Plundering Alliance, the Executor’s face broke out in a satisfied smile as soon as he heard the report from his subordinate. However, both Master Wind and Master Fire showed doubts on their faces.

“My Lord, isn’t it too extravagant if we use the Heaven Plundering Alliance’s Origins Pond of Holy Dimension as bait?” asked Master Wind.

It was indeed as he said, that Origins Pond of Holy Dimension was actually the bait released by the Heaven Plundering Alliance. In other words, its ‘first time’ was long gone since the Heaven Plundering Alliance had been inside it countless times.

The Spiritual Qi of the Desolate Star was not as barren as everyone thought; on the contrary, it was very rich. However, to hide the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension, the Heaven Plundering Alliance used great

means to thin the Spiritual Qi in the area. At the same time, it secretly guarded the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension so that no one would ever know of its existence.

This time, it could be said that the Heaven Plundering Alliance had pulled out the big guns to lure the people from the seventh dimension over, which in the eyes of both Master Wind and Master Fire, was an overkill.

“Haha! What they don’t know is that this Origins Pond of Holy Dimension has been emptied by us!” The Executor chuckled and there was a hint of mockery in his eyes.

“Emptied?!” Both Master Wind and Master Fire were stunned for a moment, and then, they also laughed. Then using it as bait is fine since it’s all emptied! In fact, it’s genius!’

However, they had another doubt—the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension should be long gone since it’s empty, right?

Seeing the doubt on their faces, the Executor’s face darkened a little. “Actually, it’s not accurate to say that it’s been emptied. There’s still one thing in there that we can’t get!” “What?!” Both Master Wind and Master Fire were shocked. As miraculous as the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension was, they found it hard to believe that there was something in there that the Executor could not get, not even with the support of the entire Heaven Plundering Alliance.

‘We, the people who dare to plunder even the heavens, are helpless against some treasure? What kind of treasure is it? Must be one heck of a treasure!

“My Lord, is the treasure very strong?” asked Master Fire in amazement.

The Executor nodded, then shook his head. "This treasure's very strange, it cannot be suppressed by power, and..." His eyes narrowed slightly and there was a cold glint. He then chuckled and said, "Those people will definitely die if they put their hands on the treasure!"

In fact, this was his main purpose for using the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension as bait. The Ultimate Treasure in there would definitely wipe out the people from the Ancient Forbidden Area if they dared enter the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension. In other words, he did not even need to lift his finger to make them go away.

Chapter 793 The Domineering Power of the Heavenless Devil Palace

On that day, the Desolate Star was the superstar in the Origins Realm. Wisdom Elites blanketed every surface of it where there was previously none. The cultivators below that realm did not even dare fly near it for fear of angering the Elites.

An imposing atmosphere surrounded the entire star as if a storm of global magnitude was about to break out. The preciousness of the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension was evident. The strong thought it was their birthright to have a share of the pie, while the weak hoped for some pie crumbs to trickle down. Some people secretly called their friends and formed parties. Everyone cast their most powerful ultimate spells to be recruited into a party.

The Desolate Star was like a dynamite barrel; a spark and it would explode. However, everyone did not dare to act rashly and waited patiently for the entrance to the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension to open. It was then, two little girls and an enchanting woman appeared in the middle of the crowd.

Their arrival made the already tense atmosphere even tenser, kicking up a ripple through the air. Regardless of gender or age, all of them, without exception, fixed their eyes on the enchanting woman and were instantly enthralled by her beauty.

The two little girls and the enchanting woman seemed accustomed to their reactions. They ignored the gawkers and remained as spirited as ever as they surveyed their surroundings happily as if they were on holiday. To them, this mission was indeed a holiday. By then, it should be obvious they were none other than Nanan, Dragin, and Little Fox.

It was Little Fox's first time in the Origins Realm. She looked around her with eyes full of wonder and exclaimed, "Wow, the Origins Realm sure is lively and there are so many powerful cultivators here! The number of Wisdom Elites here alone is more than the entire Ancient Forbidden Area!" "If you think this is fun, wait till you get to the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension! There are lots of treasures in it, and they can even change shape and fight," said Nanan with a smile.

Dragin nodded vigorously and said, "I didn't expect that another Origins Pond of Holy Dimension would be opened so soon. I can't wait to go treasure-hunting for Brother Li!" 'Treasure-hunting?' Little Fox's eyes suddenly danced with eagerness. "Is treasure-hunting hard?"

Nanan thumped her chest, looking like an experienced treasure hunter. "It's not hard at all. Besides, you have us to show you," she said with a smile.

While they were chatting happily, two muscular men blocked their way.

"Miss, our master invites you all to meet with him!" said one of them.

The three of them stopped in their tracks and a frown appeared on each of their faces. They were obviously unhappy at the intrusion. Moreover, they could feel that the auras of the two men were very

aggressively locked on their bodies, meaning to say that they would not take no for an answer. "Get out of our way! Can't you see we're busy!" said Nanan aggressively.

The man's eyes darkened slightly. "Miss, our master's the young master of the Heavenless Devil Palace. He's waiting for you all at the Brightmoon restaurant and sincerely wishes to become good friends with you all."

While speaking, he raised his hand and pointed to a five-storied pagoda restaurant. There, they could see a table filled with gourmet food near the top floor's railing. A lone young man dressed in a long tang suit sat at the table.

He smiled sinisterly at Nanan and the others and said evenly, "Join me, ladies."

The way he said it was more like an order than an invitation. He knew that no one in the entire Desolate Star would dare refuse him. At the same time, he was staring at Little Fox with undisguised lust. Then, he swept his eyes over Nanan and Dragin.

He licked his lips in excitement. What a nice surprise this was for him! Even the minutest action from Little Fox would bring up an amorous feeling in him, each a temptation he could not resist. Her unparalleled beauty would definitely be the death of him. As for Nanan and Dragin, even at their young age, he could tell that they possessed the potential to become beauties that could launch a thousand ships. It would be difficult for him to find anyone else more beautiful than the three of them. He had to get them no matter what!

Dragin glanced at him and said innocently, "Nanan, do you know who he is? I don't think he's right in the head."

Little Fox bobbed up and down vigorously and said, "Yes! It seems like he's severely not right in the head."

"The insolence! You should all be honored that our young master fancies you! Go now and become his women!" shouted muscled man number one.

"Before our patience runs out!" shouted muscled man number two.

This attracted the attention of the other people around them. They all shook their heads discreetly.

"Sometimes, it's a curse to be beautiful. They're either stupid or bold to step out of the house with beauty such as theirs."

"I'm not strong enough. Otherwise, I'd also like to take her home, too."

"Who's that cocky man? He can't be a good person if he forces his will on a woman."

"He's Murong Yu, the young master of the Heavenless Devil Palace."

"Then, these women are finished. Murong Yu can do whatever he wants here."

“Sigh, I heard that there’s a cultivation method in the Heavenless Devil Palace which requires them to absorb the Yin energy of women. I’m afraid this will not end well for the three of them.”

“There’ve been too many women harmed by Murong Yu. It’s heartbreaking just thinking about it.”

Some of the cultivators wanted to rescue the damsels in distress but immediately stopped in their tracks when they found out about Murong Yu’s background. Everyone looked at Nanan, Dragin, and Little Fox silently with pity in their eyes.

“I’ll let this slide if you get on the ground on all fours and bark like a dog, if not, I’ll kill you!” said Nanan icily. “And this of course applies to the man in the restaurant, too!”

Everyone was stunned by what she said and could hardly believe their ears. They never expected a little girl like her would dare to be so domineering.

Murong Yu remained calm. He smiled and said, “Haha, I do like my women with a little fire in them. Bring them up to me now!”

The two muscled men immediately extended their hands toward Nanan, Dragin, and Little Fox. Their spiritual cultivations were at the peak of the Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal realm. They would be considered the strongest in the former state of the Desolate Star. However, they were still confident that they would be able to take down the three of them easily even though there were countless other stronger people there.

Without warning, they suddenly felt a strong force grab their wrists, making it impossible for them to move an inch. It turned out that Nanan was holding each man's wrist in her hands. Her expression sent chills down everyone's spines. "How can this be?!" shouted the two muscled men in disbelief. Their faces darkened, and instantly, their mana burst forth, sending the endless laws surging around their bodies in a bid to blast off Nanan. However, her grip was unbreakable for it contained unimaginable power. In a blink of an eye, a terrifying devouring force came out from the Nanan's palms, slamming into the two muscled men.

"You...you..." The two muscled men's eyes widened in horror as if they felt the most terrifying thing in the world. They found themselves unable to speak, and with a flash of light, they dissipated between the heavens and the earth, devoured to the point where not even scum was left!

Chapter 794 One After Another

The two muscled men disappeared from where they stood, shocking everyone.

"The...the little girl actually devoured the two muscled men!"

"How is this possible when both of them are at the peak of the Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal realm!"

"Maybe she's a Wisdom Elite!"

"They were killed with a single touch. Who are they exactly?"

From the Brightmoon restaurant, the people of the Heavenless Devil Palace looked at Nanan with shock.

“What a strange ultimate spell. Her devouring power seems to be able to devour everything in the world, surpassing most spells!” said an old man in a thick voice, frowning.

“They obviously possess Ultimate Treasures that can hide their auras. Even I can’t read their power. They definitely come from a prominent background,” said another person.

Murong Yu stared at Nanan, and instead of being angry, he laughed. “This just makes me more interested in them. Go take them down, Jin Lao!”

“Yes, Young Master!” Jin Lao replied calmly. He then made his way over to Nanan and the others, all the while staring at them contemptuously.

“I’ll spare you if you kneel within three seconds!” The Origins aura circulated his body and a terrifying power spilled out. The oppressive power of a second-step Wisdom Elite made everyone hold their breaths fearfully.

Although Nanan and the others covered up their auras, making it impossible for the others to get a read of their actual power, it did not affect Jin Lao’s sense of superiority. The two muscled men were only in the realm of Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal, making them weaker than ants. In other words, the fact that they were killed with a single touch did not signify anything about Nanan’s power. Moreover, the three of them were so young, and he had never heard of them either. There was no way they would be stronger than a second-step Wisdom Elite!

“Oh boy, looks like everyone in the Heavenless Devil Sect isn’t right in the head,” said Nanan, a little nonplussed. ‘All of these people are so arrogant! I bet they got whatever they wanted by acting all intimidating. However, that ends now!’

She was too lazy to talk some sense into these bunch of people. She arched her brow and shot out like an arrow. She then aimed her claw-like hand at Lao Jin.

Jin Lao was taken aback, but then he grinned and cast his ultimate spell with his finger pointed toward Nanan. "Hahaha, your resistance is futile! Die! Heaven-sealing Point"

The vision of a huge finger suddenly appeared, triggering the power of Origins to suppress Nanan! However, a black hole slowly emerged from Nanan's hand, and with a single touch, Jin Lao's ultimate spell was instantly neutralized without much fanfare.

"This is impossible!" screamed Jin Lao as he exploded in both rage and fear, so much so that his hair stood on ends. He wanted to turn around and run, but his body was already shrouded by the black hole. With a flash of light, he disappeared cleanly into thin air.

"How can this be?!" Murong Yu's pupils shrank rapidly and his normally impassive face finally changed to panic. A second-step Wisdom Elite being killed with one strike was totally unheard of! He was a second-step Wisdom Dictator as well, so that meant Nanan could kill him with one strike, too. 'Could it be this little girl's a third-step Wisdom Elite?'

"Young Master, don't panic. I'll take them down!" The white-robed old man who had been standing behind him spoke up. He was Murong Yu's personal bodyguard and a third-step Wisdom Elite. The ultimate spells he cultivated were extremely powerful, putting him fifth in the rank of power in the Heavenless Devil Palace! Nanan's power did not scare him at all. He remained cool throughout the whole thing.

Hearing the old man speak, Murong Yu calmed down a little and said gloomily, "Tian Lao, don't hold back. Cripple their spiritual cultivation if you can! I want to torture them to my heart's content!"

"As you wish!" said Tian Lao calmly. Then, his whole body flashed with gorgeous light and a terrifying momentum rose to the sky as he instantly appeared high above Nanan's head. "Tears of Heaven!" Immediately, the sky seemed to be pressing down on the world, as if Tian Lao became one with it. He gave off a feeling that he had become infinite as his palm strike fell from the sky while extremely terrifying visions showing the end of the world swirled around it.

Under the colossal palm strike, Nanan was as insignificant as an ant. However, she stood proud and tall, putting up both of her hands. Instantly, the collapsing sky stopped in its tracks as if it was being propped up by her little hands!

Then, she activated her devouring power and all of Tian Lao's oppressive force along with the visions disappeared as Nanan devoured his ultimate spell. Tian Lao did not even have a chance to cry out before he, too, was devoured by Nanan, instantly turning into nutrients that nourished her body.

"Tian... Tian Lao!" Murong Yu was stunned. He could not understand how one moment, the confident Tian Lao was casting his ultimate spell and in the next moment, he was already dead. If it was not for him knowing Tian Lao's power, he would even think that Tian Lao was playing a joke on him. How was it possible for a third-step Wisdom Elite to not even last a single round with Nanan?

'Don't tell me she's surpassed the power of a Wisdom Elite and is a Wisdom Dictator!' This thought made all the hair on his body stand and his scalp was covered in pins and needles. Within a few seconds, both Jin Lao and Tian Lao were wiped out. Everything happened so fast that the crowd did not even have time to react. From their point of view, it was as if Jin Lao and Tian Lao went on a suicide mission. One after another, they were both killed with a single strike and without much fanfare. It was very underwhelming, to say the least.

Finally, they descended into an uproar.

“What just happened? I blinked and they’re dead?”

“She...she’s so strong! How can a third-step Wisdom Elite die just like that?”

“How can someone so young be so terrifyingly strong? Whose child is this?”

“It’s not that the Heavenless Devil Palace is too weak, she’s just too strong. How come I’ve never heard of someone so talented and powerful?”

“Hahaha! Finally, the Heavenless Devil Palace got a taste of their own medicine!”

The situation turned sharply, and Murong Yu was no longer as arrogant as before. He involuntarily took a few steps back as Nanan was slowly closing in on him. His eyes narrowed and he said solemnly, “I’m Murong Yu, the young master of the Heavenless Devil Palace. If you kill me, the Heavenless Devil Palace will rain down revenge on you!” Nanan smiled at him and weakly said, “Rain down revenge?” Murong Yu was overjoyed, thinking that she was afraid. He immediately said, “Yes, I’m willing to let bygones be bygones if you let me go.”

In actual fact, he was already contemplating revenge. ‘As long as I get out of this predicament, I’ll definitely mobilize the entire Heavenless Devil Palace to arrest you. How arrogant you are now, how humble you will be then!’

However, in the next moment, he saw Nanan raise her hand as she said innocently, "Then I shall wipe out the entire Heavenless Devil Palace along with you."

'Wipe out the entire Heavenless Devil Palace?' Murong Yu was stunned, as if he could not understand how someone would dare to carry out such a threat. Then, a terrifying devouring force enveloped him, chilling him to the bones. "No!" He roared in despair as he desperately pulled out all of his trump cards. However, under absolute power, everything was in vain. With a flash of light, he was sucked into Nanan's black hole.

Chapter 795 Taking the Heavenless Devil Palace's Spot

Murong Yu was dead. His death was witnessed by everyone in the crowd, causing a huge sensation. The Heavenless Devil Palace was considered a first-class sect in the Northern Star Region and no one would have thought that the dignified young master would die there.

However, after thinking about Nanan's power, they felt it was not too far-fetched. After all, she could even kill a third-step Wisdom Elite with a single blow, so she was indeed qualified to challenge the Heavenless Devil Palace.

As the three parties involved, Nanan and the others' expressions remained unchanged; they were calm throughout. In their eyes, Murong Yu's group were nothing but clowns, lustful and ill-headed. Nanan just helped them along their way since they seemed so hellbent on dying

The commotion there quickly attracted a lot of people, including the group from the Heavenly Palace.

Yang Jing immediately saluted the three of them and said, "Greetings, Goddesses."

Dragin greeted him with a smile, "Hello, General Yang Jing. Is the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension opened yet?"

"Not yet." Yang Jing shook his head and then said, "After inquiring around, I've managed to gather some information about the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension. Please, allow me to tell you all about it."

Immediately, the group chatted while walking toward the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension. Although these kinds of opportunities were collectively referred to as the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension in the Origins Realm, the rules and layouts for each Origins Pond were completely different, and the ways to obtain the treasures within it were also different. No one could know for sure what the situation inside would be like until they entered it.

That particular Origins Pond of Holy Dimension had limited the number of people who could enter to around 20 people. Moreover, several major forces had already claimed their right to enter the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension, making it impossible for the others to enter.

Little Fox frowned slightly and said, "Meaning to say we can't go in?"

Dragin waved her small fists around and said assertively, "It's not a problem at all. I say whoever has the bigger fist can enter. Let's see who can stop us."

"Uncle Yang Jing, which of the forces are going in?" asked Nanan.

"The Shinto Pavilion, the Ascension Sect, the Heavenless Devil Palace, and the Interim Alliance. The first three are the top powerhouses of the nearby star realms and the last one's made up of several

powerhouses. Each force would send five of their people in. ” answered Yang Jing eloquently. Hearing this, Nanan, Dragin, and Little Fox immediately laughed.

“It’s simple then. We’ll go instead of the Heavenless Devil Palace,” said Nanan finally after she stopped laughing.

Yang Jing almost fell to the ground. ‘How can I still be shocked at just how powerful they are?’ He was in agreement that Murong Yu was courting death by challenging Nanan and the others. However, the Heavenless Devil Palace could be called the overlords of the place. In fact, they were even more powerful than the Heavenly Palace, and yet, judging by the way that she planned to wipe the Heavenless Devil Palace out, she seemed to think nothing of them. Of course, he expected nothing less of a person who trained under the expert.

Immediately, he became excited when he realized that there were still two spots left after Nanan, Dragin, and Little Fox took the first three spots. He and Xiao Chengfeng looked at each other and both grinned expectantly, both glad to have friends in high places.

In a short while, they were getting closer and closer to the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension. There, they saw the disciples of the four forces creating a blockade within 10,000 miles of the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension. The other cultivators looked from the outside with eager eyes. The Origins Pond of Holy Dimension had attracted many people, but none of them expected that it would limit the number of people who were allowed to enter. They could only sigh at the lost opportunity.

Yang Jing and others continued to move forward, preparing to pass through the blockade. Instantly, they were stopped by several disciples. “The Origins Pond of Holy Dimension isn’t for the likes of you. Get lost if you don’t want to die!” said one of them unkindly.

Yang Jing was not angered at all. Instead, he said evenly, "Please go and report to the Heavenless Devil Palace that their young master Murong Yu was killed by us, and to take their spots, we'd like the rest of them to come to us so that we can kill them, too."

Immediately, the surrounding eyes fell on him in disbelief. Even those disciples were stunned, unable to believe what they were hearing. "They killed the young master of the Heavenless Devil Palace? It's already outrageous enough that they didn't run away, but now, they want to kill the rest of them to take their spots? Where did these people come from? I've never met such a cocky person in all of my years of being alive!"

The expression of the disciple who just spoke immediately changed. He scoffed and said, "Impossible! I'm a disciple of the Heavenless Devil Palace, and the young master has Tian Lao protecting him. There's no way you..."

Before he could finish his words, he was stabbed by Yang Jing and died instantly.

Yang Jing smiled and said to the other disciples, "Anyone else a disciple of the Heavenless Devil Palace?"

The disciples all trembled, shook their heads non-stop, and rushed out to do as Yang Jing ordered. 'Crazy, these people are completely crazy!'

"Damn, these people don't mess around!"

"Nothing good will come out of openly provoking the Heavenless Devil Palace!"

“Did they really kill the young master of the Heavenless Devil Palace?”

“It’s true. I was there when it happened.”

“No sh*t! These people are ruthless!”

“That’s savage! The master of the Heavenless Devil Palace is a Wisdom Dictator. Just thinking about it makes my heart tremble!”

“Where did they get the confidence? This world’s so crazy!”

These kinds of things were unheard of. It was like kicking the hornet’s nest.

Boom! Suddenly, a monstrous oppressive force descended from the sky, causing everyone to jump out of their skins. All the chatter disappeared instantly.

Three old men appeared above the void with sullen faces, leaving no doubt that they were not in the best of mood. Even the world was suppressed by their arrival, making the others uneasy. Murong Yu and Tian Lao were supposed to enter the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension with the three old men, but the two of them were now dead.

The old man at the lead had a goatee. His hawk-eyes were staring at Nanan and the others with murderous intent. "You're the ones who killed our young master and threatened to take over our spots?"

Yang Jing suddenly became as meek as a kitten under his death stare. He felt a boundless pressure bearing down on him, causing his heart to beat wildly. He was sure it would explode soon.

Nanan took a step forward and easily neutralized the old man's overbearing oppressive force. "Yes. Have you all come to be killed by us?" she asked crisply.

"Hahaha! On the contrary, we're here to send you to your death!" The old man laughed wildly before his face contorted savagely as he launched a palm strike at Nanan. The angry blow of the half-step Wisdom Dictator horrified everyone who was observing the scene!

Chapter 796 The Succubus

The master of the Heavenless Devil Palace was a Wisdom Dictator, and out of the eight great elders under him, three were half-step Wisdom Elites. Four of the eight great elders went to the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension, and two of them were half-step Wisdom Elites. This showed how much importance they placed on the whole thing.

The palm strike was an angry blow from a half-step Wisdom Dictator. Even though the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension had attracted a whole horde of cultivators, only a handful of them could actually block that particular palm strike.

The way everyone was panicking and retreating was proof that no one dared to be caught in the face of a Wisdom Dictator's power, not even the aftershock of the attack. However, Nanan did not retreat. Instead, she advanced calmly and her small frame erupted with shocking power. Then, she raised her fist and threw a punch against the palm strike.

Boom! The void was broken! It broke into black lightning that spread out everywhere, dissolving the old man's offensive instantly.

"She...she blocked it?!"

"That little girl has the power of a Wisdom Dictator!"

"Where did these monsters come from? And why haven't I heard of them before?!"

"It's no wonder they dared to challenge the Heavenless Devil Palace. Their power is a force to be reckoned with, and...there may be someone even more powerful behind them!"

Everyone was shocked. The people from Shinto Pavilion and Ascension Sect had been silently watching and they were equally as shocked.

Yun Tao, the deputy master of the Shinto Pavilion, said solemnly, "This Origins Pond of Holy Dimension has certainly attracted many superpowers and undiscovered talents from across the realms."

The big elder of the Ascension Sect nodded and said in surprise, "The little girl's power is extremely deep. She only needed to raise her hand to trigger the Origins to gather spontaneously. This kind of cultivation technique's very extraordinary, making every attack of hers equivalent to an Origins skill!"

The young master of the Ascension Sect, who was still a teenager, was surprised. "Isn't that a little bit of an exaggeration?"

His power was not sufficient enough. Hence, he was unable to feel the mystery of Nanan's power. He was still a little unconvinced. After all, Nanan was obviously much younger than him, and yet, her power was so much stronger than his.

Another elder from the Ascension Sect glanced at the young master, and in a thick voice, he said, "I'm afraid her power is more than what we can imagine! She and the old man have yet to unleash their full power as they're still testing each other out. I can feel that there's still a very terrifying power hidden in the little girl's body. Besides that, her other two friends aren't weak either!"

The young master of the Shinto Pavilion glanced in Little Fox's direction and said thoughtfully, "I can vaguely guess why the young master of the Heavenless Devil Palace died."

On the other side, the Lone Cultivator Alliance was also watching the fight. However, three of them were actually people from the Heaven Plundering Alliance, who were none other than Master Wind, Master Fire, and the Left Messenger.

Master Wind stared coldly at Nanan and the others and said in a low voice, "They're indeed extraordinary, but I guess that's expected when they're from the seventh dimension. It's not surprising that Master Thunder and Master Lightning both perished at their hands." "They can't be that extraordinary if they fell for our trap! I bet they wouldn't fight for the chance to go into the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension if they knew that the Heaven Plundering Alliance had emptied it," said Master Fire proudly with a sneer.

Master Wind laughed and said, "Not only that but there are also deadly dangers with no solutions hidden in it. Let's get some popcorn and see how this drama unfolds!"

The Left Messenger listened quietly to their loud conversation, and the more she listened, the more she broke out in cold sweat. She had to summon all her willpower to not turn and run there and then. 'Oh my god, don't you two know the saying 'Don't count your chickens before they hatch'? The more confident and arrogant you are, the more panicked I get! After all, you've never been beaten by these people.'

The Left Messenger was all too familiar with Nanan and Dragin. These two little girls, along with the bald dog, were the bane of her existence!

"My Lords, we should be careful not to be too overconfident! Everything might not go as we planned," she kindly tried to remind them.

"Hehe, you don't understand." Master Fire shook his head and smiled.

The Left Messenger was dumbfounded and speechless.

Who knew, Master Wind also said, "You really don't understand."

That made her even more speechless. She felt a crawling sensation on her scalp and started to panic. 'It's over. Looking at the situation, these two won't be alive for long. It's you two who don't understand!

“All the treasures that can be taken away in this Origins Pond of Holy Dimension have been taken away by the Heaven Plundering Alliance. As for the rest, not only can they not be taken away, but those who try will surely be killed!” explained Master Fire

Master Wind nodded and said, “According to the Executor, the Heaven Plundering Alliance has sent many disciples to try to pass the last level, but it was all in vain. For every ten disciples they sent in, only two came out alive.”

That was not a favorable odds indeed. However, Left Messenger still felt uneasy about the whole thing

On the other side, the old man from Heavenless Devil Palace scoffed at Nanan coldly. “No wonder you’re so cocky. You’re quite talented, I’ll give you that, but death is the outcome for crossing the Heavenless Devil Palace!”

He then charged toward Nanan. The other old man, who was also a half-step Wisdom Dictator, joined in the fight as well. He followed closely behind the first old man with the intention of trapping Nanan. However, Dragin rushed out and stopped him.

The remaining old man was only a third-step Wisdom Elite, so he did not join the fight. Instead, he locked his eyes on Little Fox and the others and shouted, “Kill them!”

Immediately, all the disciples of the Heavenless Devil Palace burst forth with their mana as they charged toward Little Fox. They proudly moved in an orderly manner as if getting into position to deploy a formation.

“Nobody moves. I’ll handle this!” Little Fox’s eyes flickered with playful light and she quickly stopped the people of the Heavenly Palace who were eager to land some punches of their own. Little Fox took a step forward.

At that moment, her face was innocent and beautiful, giving rise to a feeling of pity to anyone who saw her. At the same time, faint light radiated from her body, illuminating everyone like the sun.

‘Innate ultimate spell, Mind Control.’

“She’s so beautiful. She’s the Goddess of my dreams!”

“No, I won’t let you hurt her!”

“This woman’s so cute, how could she be an enemy? Damn that Heavenless Devil Palace! Everyone, let’s protect her from the Heavenless Devil Palace together!”

“Goddess, don’t worry. As long as I’m here, no one can lay a finger on you!”

“The goddess smiled at me! I can die with no regrets now!”

In an instant, the formation of the Heavenless Devil Palace was broken and the disciples started to kill each other. In addition, some of the onlookers and cultivators were affected and took the initiative to join the battlefield to protect Little Fox. The rest of them managed to restrain their inner impulses. They

quickly averted their gazes from Little Fox, shocked to their very core at how terrifying her ultimate spell was.

“She’s a succubus!” The old man trembled and his face flushed with anger. He had fallen into the siege of the Heavenless Devil Palace’s disciples. “You’re all idiots who have lost to lust! Even a dog has better self-control than you all! How can you attack your master just because of a woman?!”

It was rather funny how the elder of the mighty Heavenless Devil Palace was played by Little Fox, so much so that he called her a succubus.

Chapter 797 A Weapon Fit for the Gods

“What kind of battle skill is this?” The two half-step Wisdom Dictators of the Heavenless Devil Palace were panicking as a sense of powerlessness rose in their hearts.

Even though both Nanan and Dragin were half-step Wisdom Dictators just like they were, they had much higher control over the power of Origins, making it possible for them to unleash the full strength of their ultimate spells.

“Could you two be from the Origins Martial Sect?” exclaimed Big Elder.

The Origins Martial Sect was famous for its battle skills. Their disciples majored in battle skills, and they could unleash astonishing power akin to those of treasures once they activated their mana. However, the sect was not in the Northern Star Region. In fact, it was located very, very far from the Desolate Star.

Nanan was taken aback. “What Origins Martial Sect? They can’t have battle skills as powerful as ours!” she said with a frown. Although she had never heard of the Origins Martial Sect, she was sure that whatever battle skills they had could not be compared to the ones that Li Nianfan taught them.

Big Elder saw an opening when Nanan was distracted. His eyes flashed, and quickly, he flung an antiquated bronze bell at her which expanded as he punched out a series of hand seals. It transformed into a height of more than three yards before coming down straight on Nanan.

Clang! The bronze bell erupted with an amazing power that could devour the sun, and the sky and earth seemingly became frozen in time. In an instant, Nanan was enveloped in the bronze bell.

Big Elder laughed and gloated, “Hahaha, you can stay in my purgatory bell forever until your soul is gone!”

Nanan’s battle skills nearly backed him into a corner, but there were more than battle skills in a fight. He was not foolish enough to keep fighting head-on with her.

“The Heavenless Devil Palace’s Purgatory Bell has appeared!”

“This Origins Treasure is a three-in-one weapon of killing, trapping, and defense, making it the cream of the crop of Origins Treasure. I never thought they’d bring out this treasure!”

“This Purgatory Bell even has its own astral plane which can suppress and refine everything. No one has ever come out of it!”

“Pity, the girl’s still so young. It’s over for her now.”

Everyone shook their heads and sighed at the fact that another genius had perished. “Big Elder, come and help me!” Second Elder was overjoyed to see that Big Elder had suppressed Nanan and immediately began to call for help. He was being badly beaten by Dragin. He found it difficult to block against her subtle punches. In fact, he had already been knocked down three times! He did not doubt that given more time, he would be completely beaten to a pulp.

“Don’t panic! I’ll trap her under my bell, too!” Big Elder stroked his beard and smiled slightly. He was about to manipulate the Purgatory Bell when the bell began to shake violently, causing a majestic ringing sound to echo in the air. “Huh?” He frowned instinctively but then relaxed his face. “Haha! Stop wasting your energy! No one has ever come out of this...”

Suddenly, his voice got caught in his throat as if there was a stone stuck inside, making it difficult for him to utter another sound. That was because he noticed a crack on the Purgatory Bell. At the next moment, the tip of a shovel could be seen coming out of the crack.

“What...what’s that?” Big Elder was stunned, finding it hard to believe his eyes. “Is that...a shovel?”

‘A shovel pierced through the Purgatory Bell?’ It was so surreal that Big Elder started to suspect that he had fallen into an illusion.

The sound of metal hitting metal was heard again as the shovel created another hole in the Purgatory Bell. Then, with the kick of Nanan’s foot, the entire bell broke open. In the end, she walked out of it unharmed.

“How’s this possible?!” Big Elder grabbed his head and screamed as his worldview shattered to the point where there was nothing left.

Second Elder, who was fighting with Dragin in the distance, was equally terrified and his eyes nearly popped out of their sockets. Even some charmed disciples of the Heavenless Devil Palace snapped out of their trance and found their hearts trembling with an unimaginable fear.

“The...the Purgatory Bell broke?”

“This is a top-level Origins Treasure, known as the indestructible form of heaven and earth, and yet, it was destroyed by a shovel?”

“Oh my god! What kind of shovel is that?”

“Unbelievable! This is unheard of!”

Everyone exclaimed one after another, a tempest raging in their hearts after witnessing the birth of a legend with their own eyes.

“As expected of the shovel given by the expert. It’s enough to surpass an Origins Treasure!” Yang Jing was not surprised at all. The shovel was used for digging and weeding the expert’s backyard. The soil it was used on was Origins Soil, while the weed was Spiritual Roots. In fact, the weed alone was enough to cause countless people to go mad with desire as it could be used to create Origins Treasures. Under conditions like those, it was not surprising that Nanan’s shovel could break open the Purgatory Bell.

“Elite King and Su Chen’s manure forks and manure buckets are immersed in manure all day, every day, making it more and more extraordinarily powerful. I wonder when I’ll be able to have such treasures, too!”

“I was having so much fun until you suddenly used the treasure! What a sneaky thing to do! I shall punish you with death!” shouted Nanan angrily. She then slammed her shovel down on Big Elder.

Big Elder’s eyes widened in horror. He did not dare to meet the shovel head-on. However, he found himself imprisoned and unable to move when he tried to run. “No!” The only thing he could do was to let out a cry of despair before he was turned into minced meat. There was no coming back from that since his Origins of Life was annihilated as well.

“Big Elder!”

Second Elder’s eyes reddened and his face contorted with rage. His mana exploded from his body, giving the impression that he would not rest until Nanan was six feet under. Hence, it was to everyone’s surprise that he just turned around and ran. He sped up until he could not speed up any further, all the while wishing he had extra legs. “Where do you think you’re going?!” Nanan chased after him with her shovel raised high. She then brought it down on his head, crushing Second Elder to death. The remaining elder was so frightened that he immediately slumped to the ground.

“The two half-step Wisdom Dictators didn’t even have a chance to escape.” “That shovel’s definitely a super-killing Ultimate Treasure, enough to be deemed a weapon fit for the Gods! The combination of a shovel and a half-step Wisdom Dictator’s truly powerful indeed!”

“The Heavenless Devil Palace’s plan really backfired this time.”

Soon, all the people in the Heavenless Devil Palace were wiped out, and Nanan and the others successfully took their spots to enter the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension.

“I can’t believe they possess such a powerful shovel! The Ancient Forbidden Area’s a weird place indeed.”

Master Wind and Master Fire looked at each other and silently suppressed the shock in their hearts.

“No matter what, they’ll soon meet their deaths once they enter the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension, Hahaha!”

Chapter 798 Make a Bet with Your Life

“So, this the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension?” Nanan, Dragin, Little Fox, Yang Jing, and Xiao Chengfeng had arrived at the entrance of the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension and peered into it. Above the void, there was a portal with a vortex in it, obviously leading to another world.

In the Origins Realm, the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension was the most mysterious. No one knew where it came from or how exactly it came into being. All they knew was that the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension was a world of its own. Even a Wisdom Dictator was not above the rules in it.

Yang Jing and others felt a different aura from it. “Some aspects of this Origins Pond of Holy Dimension are similar to the seven dimensions,” said Yang Jing with a musing look.

Xiao Chengfeng nodded and said, "The seven dimensions also gave birth to battle spirits who abide by their own rules. We might as well make a bold assumption that this Origins Pond of Holy Dimension was created by a supreme power. "

"The only difference is that in the seven dimensions, they had their Origins cut off to suppress the unknown gray mist," said Yang Jing.

Although it was just a guess, they were mostly certain that the formation of the Ancient Forbidden Area and the formation of the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension were the same. Moreover, the grade of the Ancient Forbidden Area should be slightly higher than the general Origins Pond of Holy Dimension, because the former had its Origins cut off. Only a mighty force of unimaginable power could do that and seal Heaven at the same time!

"If each of these Origins Pond of Holy Dimension represents a supreme power, then there are quite a few supreme powers in the Origins Realm," said Dragin with awe.

"No wonder there are so many treasures in it. They must be the private collection of the supreme powers. We might even find the fruit Brother Li wants!" said Nanan expectantly.

At that moment, the portal in the void vibrated violently and a vast aura flowed out, stirring the world.

"The Origins Pond of Holy Dimension is open!" The Shinto Pavilion's deputy master's eyes lit up. Then, he took the lead and walked straight into it.

“Let’s go, everyone! Hurry in!” The others were not to be outdone, and they entered one after another.

Nanan and others also followed closely. To avoid being separated, they cast a spell to connect themselves with each other. Soon, the scene in front of them changed, and they found themselves in a golden-sand desert. There was nothing but sand as far as their eyes could see.

“Huh? There seem to be very few treasures in this Origins Pond of Holy Dimension,” said Dragin with a frown.

Nanan’s expression was rather odd, too. “Let’s go. Maybe they’re somewhere else.”

It stood to reason that they should be able to find at least one treasure quickly because they had an uninterrupted view of the whole place. However, there was no treasure to be found at all, which was very strange indeed. ‘This Origins Pond of Holy Dimension is so poor!

They shot out in a stream of light to cross the desert. Soon, they reached a snowfield. The ground was covered with white snow as snowflakes fell from the sky. There were also several snow-capped mountains ahead. After the snow-capped mountains was a dense jungle.

“It seems that this Origins Pond of Holy Dimension has four seasons, and each place has a completely different scenery,” said Yang Jing. “What’s the meaning of this? There’s nothing here! We didn’t come here for sightseeing. This is very unusual indeed!” said Xiao Chengfeng with a frown.

On the other side, the people in the Shinto Pavilion found themselves in a field of flowers. However, they were not in the mood to appreciate the flowers.

“We’ve been to three places and there’s still no sight of a single treasure! There’s nothing in this Origins Pond of Holy Dimension at all!” said the young master.

The deputy master narrowed his eyes, shook his head, and said, “No, it’s not that there’s nothing. It’s been emptied! I’m afraid we’ve fallen for someone’s trap. It’s just that we don’t know who the mastermind behind all this is targeting.”

Shinto Pavilion’s First Elder sighed and said, “I really thought that this was the first time the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension opened since so many people were so eager to enter. Turns out it’s already so well-trodden. Well-played indeed.”

“Let’s go. There’s nothing for us to do but to watch how this game plays out!” said the deputy master.

At the same time, the Ascension Sect and the Lone Cultivator Alliance were also facing the same problem. In the middle of their journey, the three members of the Heaven Plundering Alliance found an excuse to leave the team so that they could observe the whole set-up unfold from their hiding place. After an hour, everyone finally met in one place, and what they saw in front of them shocked them to the very core, for there was a huge dice suspended in the void. The dice was glowing, spinning slowly as endless power of Origins flowed out from it. More importantly was that around the dice, were numerous treasures’ phantoms, all of them exuding a heart-pounding power.

“All...all these are Origins Ultimate Treasures. Once they’re obtained, I’ll send them to the Shinto Pavilion!”

“That could be the rumored fifth-grade divine medicine, the enlightenment pill which can pave the way for us to become Wisdom Dictators!”

“All the Origins Treasures here are at least fifth-grade or above! We’ve hit the jackpot! The level of wealth in this Origins Pond of Holy Dimension is unheard of!”

“Hahaha, our perseverance has paid off!”

Everyone was all smiles, staring at the Ultimate Treasures with burning desire. Nanan and Dragin were staring at a particular item and shouting excitedly, “That’s the snow fungus we’ve been looking for!”

The deputy master of the Shinto Pavilion stroked his beard, showing a look of contempt. He said haughtily, “That’s not snow fungus. That’s sky grass, a third-grade divine medicine that can nourish the body, making it more aligned with Wisdom. It’s extremely rare. The last time it appeared was thirty thousand years ago. Your ignorance is frightening. It’d do you well to read more ancient books.”

“Look, beside snow fungus! There seems to be another kind of fruit!” said Yang Jing excitedly.

Little Fox’s eyes lit up and happily said, “Wow, it’s true, Brother Li would definitely be happy once he sees that we brought him both the snow fungus and this new fruit home!” The deputy master of the Shinto Pavilion’s face flushed red with embarrassment when he realized they were ignoring him. ‘Teaching them is like talking to a wall! How dare they insult the divine medicine by addressing it with such a lousy name?’

Suddenly, someone from the other group could not hold back anymore. He took to the air and flew straight toward one of the treasures. However, instead of touching something solid, his hand went through the treasure's phantom...

Chapter 799 Little Fox: My Game Is More Fun

"Hahaha, make a bet with your life if you want the treasure!" came a voice accompanied by a burst of giggles.

A short person suddenly appeared on top of the giant dice. He was only half the height of an ordinary person. He had a big mouth and small eyes, looking like a miniature toy man. With a strange smile on his face, he looked at everyone giggling. However, although he was laughing, what he said made everyone's blood run cold. 'Bet with my life to get the treasures? Unless absolutely necessary, who would be willing to take a gamble on a treasure with their own life?'

Immediately, everyone went silent.

On a high mountain in the distance, Master Wind, Master Fire, and the Left Messenger were watching from the sidelines.

"Hahaha, there he is! The Deadly Gambler of the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension. No one has ever won a gamble with him. They're all dead-men now!" said Master Wind with a laugh.

"Although we can't get all the treasures here, we're still making full use of this Origins Pond of Holy Dimension by using it to wipe out a few strong enemies!" gloated Master Fire. "It's definitely over for them. Let's go and witness the moment of their deaths!" said Master Wind.

“Let’s,” said Master Fire with a nod.

Left Messenger trembled with fright and said in disbelief, “My Lords, surely you’re not seriously going over there?”

“Yes, it’d be a shame if we don’t take this opportunity to mock them. Don’t you think so?” said Master Wind matter-of-factly. He was looking forward to mocking them from a closer distance so that they could witness their despair and demise. What a perfect day it would be for him!

“My Lords, it’s still early in the game. There are too many variables. It’d be hasty of us to go there now,” said Left Messenger in a bid to dissuade them. She had been slowly retreating, trying to put some distance between herself and both of the masters. ‘Oh, sh*t. Looks like the same thing’s going to happen again! Going there to mock the others is the same as walking to their own deaths. There’s no doubt about it!’ Master Fire shook his head nonchalantly and said, “Hahaha, there’s such a thing as being too overcautious. I don’t blame you though, since you don’t know just how terrifying the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension is.”

Left Messenger almost laughed, thinking, ‘And you don’t know just how terrifying that group of people are!’ Master Wind waved his hand dismissively and said, “Okay, you don’t have to go if you don’t want to. We won’t force you. We’ll just go by ourselves.”

Then, he and Master Fire flew over while Left Messenger stayed where she was, sending them off with her eyes.

On the other side.

A lone cultivator finally asked, "What should we bet on?"

"Good question." The toy man was still giggling. "You'll be the first to bet with me!"

He pointed at the lone cultivator and a dice appeared above his head.

"It's very simple. You can choose any treasure you like as long as you can roll a number bigger than mine."

The game was indeed simple, but that actually made it even more worrying. The simpler the game, the more dangerous it was since it was less about strategizing and more about luck. More importantly...was this really just a simple game of luck? The toy man was obviously both a contestant and a referee!

The lone cultivator suddenly felt a mountain of pressure weighing down on him and asked anxiously, "What if my number's smaller than yours?"

The toy man erupted in a burst of loud laughter and said one word only, "Death!" The lone cultivator immediately took two steps back, shook his head, and said, "Then I don't want to play anymore."

"Hahaha, you'll die nonetheless if you don't play," came a cold voice. Master Wind and Master Fire walked over and stopped not too far away. Both of them were smirking, as if waiting to see a good show.

The deputy master of the Shinto Pavilion suddenly narrowed his eyes and said, "It's you guys, isn't it? The one who set us up?" "Bingo!" admitted Master Wind graciously.

"You have no choice but to gamble with the Deadly Gambler now that you've entered the dice's range. If you don't, you'll die. If you gamble, there's still a chance of life, but we might as well tell you the result in advance. You'll definitely lose!" said Master Fire.

"In other words, your death is guaranteed from the moment you enter the dice's range!" said Master Wind with a smirk. After a pause, he smiled again and said, "Friendly reminder, don't even think about escaping. You'll die an instant death once you step out of the dice's range!" Master Wind and Master Fire's moods were instantly uplifted when they saw everyone's faces getting more and more dismayed, making the smiles on their faces smugger and smugger. They had made the right decision to show their faces. After all, it was only fun when one got to share the genius of the plan with their victims.

"The game begins!" The toy man began to giggle while the dice above its head began to spin rapidly.

There were already fine beads of sweat on the lone cultivator's forehead. He had no choice but to grit his teeth and pour his mana into the dice above his head, making it spin rapidly as well.

Soon, the two dice stopped one after another.

The toy man rolled a five while the lone cultivator rolled a three.

The toy man's smile became wider. "You lose. Your life belongs to me now. Hahaha—"

“No!”

The lone cultivator was full of despair and panic. He was just about to run away, only to find that his physical body had disappeared. The next to go was his Origins of Life, and lastly, his consciousness. In a blink of an eye, a second-step Wisdom Elite was annihilated in front of everyone’s eyes.

“What...what...what kind of power is this?” “I didn’t feel any energy fluctuations at all, so what exactly killed that lone cultivator?”

“This is the power of the rules of this Origins Pond of Holy Dimension. You lose, you die. There’s no reason or logic at all.”

“This is bad, really bad! So does that mean we’re all going to die here?”

They all started to panic. There was nothing they could do in the face of this power.

“Who’s next?”

The toy man scanned everyone excitedly, looking for his next target.

“What a boring game,” said a contemptuous voice suddenly.

“Huh?”

The toy man turned his head sharply to face Little Fox. His usually giggling face was replaced by an angry one. “What did you say? You can insult anything, but you mustn’t insult my game!” he shouted loudly.

Little Fox curled her lips and said contemptuously, “This game is an insult of itself. I’m afraid it’ll be difficult to find a game that’s more boring than this. I pity you, you probably haven’t seen all the games the world has to offer.”

“You’re talking nonsense! What other game can be more interesting than mine, absolutely impossible! You must be lying, I’m going to kill you!” roared the toy man with disbelief.

Little Fox silently took out a chessboard, smiled bewitchingly, and said, “Why don’t you try an exciting game of airplane chess!”

Chapter 800 Xiao Chengfeng: I Never Knew I Was So Awesome

‘Airplane chess? What’s that?’ Everyone was struck dumb, especially the people from the Shinto Pavilion. To them, Little Fox was as good as dead. It was obvious that the toy man was not someone to be messed with. After all, he was the controller of that Origins Pond of Holy Dimension. Saying that his game was boring was like putting a target on her own forehead. They thought she was a joke when she brought out the airplane chessboard.

However, the toy man did not kill Little Fox but set his eyes on the chessboard. He quickly read the rules of the game and then laughed even more happily.

“Huh? Interesting! This game’s indeed really fun!” The smile on his face was even bigger as he broke out in a dance. “Very well then! You didn’t lie to me. Let’s play this airplane chess of yours.”

He pointed at the chessboard and it immediately expanded until it became a map big enough for everyone to stand above it.

“Wow, it doesn’t take much to convince him, huh?”

“I know right? And what’s with this super huge board?”

“Who are these people? They’re so awesome! I’d never dare to negotiate with the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension.”

Everyone else was awestruck by all that happened, their brains filled with amazement and wonder while both Master Wind and Master Fire were so angry they nearly scratched out their own eyes. “This is completely different from the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension that we know. Could it be that this toy man was also seduced by her beauty?”

“The new game’s about to start, and I’ll act as the referee for this round of the game to ensure absolute fairness and justice. Everyone, get ready as soon as possible!” said the toy man solemnly. He then raised his hand and waved, causing everyone to fly up into the air. Then, each of them landed on their different take-off points.

The toy man chuckled and said, “Whoever reaches the finish line first can ask for any treasure. Besides that, there are surprises waiting for you along the way, so please, look forward to it!”

Little Fox pointed at the stunned Master Wind and Master Fire and suggested, "We should make them join, too. The more the merrier!"

Master Wind and Master Fire gasped and their skin crawled with fear.

"No, we don't want to. You can't make us since we're not in the range of the dice!" said Master Wind uneasily as he quickly retreated with Master Fire.

However, the toy man raised his hand and the two of them were summoned back without any resistance. In no time, they were also standing on their take-off points obediently.

"Only I get to say who does or doesn't get to join the game! This beauty said it well, the more the merrier!" said the toy man authoritatively.

Both Master Wind and Master Fire's complexion turned ash-gray. Although the game had changed, they did not doubt that it would not be any easier. Suddenly, they recalled what Left Messenger said previously. They should have heeded her advice, she was the only one who truly understood the situation.

At that moment, Left Messenger had already escaped to a location thousands of miles from where she previously hid. Looking at the situation from afar, she could not help but shake her head and sigh. "It's just as I expected. Nothing good ever comes out of tricking people. In fact, things will always backfire. It's over for you. Don't say I didn't warn you."

“The game officially begins!” The toy man laughed loudly, pointed at the young master of Ascension Sect, and said, “You’re first. Roll the dice!”

The young master of the Ascension Sect turned pale. While praying in his heart, he started to infuse the dice with his mana. After rolling the dice, it stopped at the number five.

“Five steps forward!” said the toy man, and the young master of Ascension Sect took off and flew five squares forward.

“You’re pleasantly surprised to find that there’s a wooden box here, and after you open it excitedly, you find that there’s an ancient world-destroying divine lightning bolt inside!” said the toy man.

The young master of Ascension Sect turned even paler. Trembling, he stared at the wooden box not far away. The wooden box opened by itself, and then, a ten-yard thick red lightning bolt burst out from it.

“Oh, no!” The young master of the Ascension Sect was so frightened that he became incoherent. After uttering the most desperate cry in his life, he was cut to the point that there was nothing left of him that was visible to the naked eye.

“Young Master!” roared the people from the Ascension Sect with both sadness and fright.

The others were too frightened to breathe. The game was too brutal. Even a half-step Wisdom Dictator would not be able to resist the divine lightning bolt, let alone the young master of the Ascension Sect.

“You’re next!” The toy man pointed at the deputy master of the Shinto Pavilion.

The deputy master took a deep breath and threw the dice bravely, which landed on the number three.

“Take three steps forward,” said the toy man. The deputy master rose into the air and landed in a mountain stream. He did not dare to be careless and quickly used enough mana to prepare for emergencies at any time. “Unfortunately, you entered the territory of the sky-devouring wyrm and woke it up from its slumber,” said the toy man.

A jet-black, scale-covered sky-devouring wyrm leaped out of the water and attacked the deputy master without a word. Being a third-step Wisdom Elite, the sky-devouring wyrm was very powerful, but it was still no match to the deputy master who was a half-step Wisdom Dictator. Soon, the wyrm was beheaded by him.

The deputy master breathed a sigh of relief and immediately felt fortunate that he survived.

“Next, it’s your turn.” The toy man turned his attention to Xiao Chengfeng.

Xiao Chengfeng’s heart was trembling, but he pretended to be calm and rolled the dice anyway. The same number landed.

“Take three steps forward,” said the toy man.

Xiao Chengfeng's face immediately darkened when he landed on the square; his whole body was upright and his heart was beating wildly for in front of him was a sleeping fierce beast that had a blue face and sharp fangs. The world lost a little color with every breath this beast took. Its sense of oppression was not any weaker even in its slumber. A half-step Wisdom Dictator would not even dare to breathe in front of this invincible beast.

'It's over! I'm dead for sure!' thought Xiao Chengfeng. He was so frightened that he could not even draw his sword while the others looked on as if waiting for the show to begin. If nothing else happened, he would become dead meat for sure.

However, the toy man then opened his mouth and said, "You encountered a sleeping origins-devouring lion in the wild. Fortunately, you didn't surprise it and successfully stole its most highly-valued treasure. Please, choose."

Various glowing treasures suddenly appeared above Xiao Chengfeng's head, waiting for him to make a choice.

The people from the Shinto Pavilion were stunned.

The people from the Ascension Sect were stunned.

The people from the Heaven Plundering Alliance were stunned.

Even Xiao Chengfeng was stunned.

'Wow, I never knew I was so awesome. Do I dare to steal a treasure from a beast like this one?!