

Bigshot 801

Chapter 801 The Same Answer, But Different Treatment

In good conscience, Xiao Chengfeng knew that there was a high probability that he would not have the courage, but since the toy man said he could, then who was he to argue with him? He had some guesses in his heart that his good luck could be attributed to Little Fox...or to be more accurate, the expert! 'Hahaha, I bet the others are dying with jealousy! This is definitely a benefit of having friends in high places.' He grinned and set his eyes on the treasures floating above his head. In the end, he chose a golden Origins Ultimate Treasure ring that could attack and trap his opponents. He could combine it with his swordsmanship to make his attacks even more lethal.

Nanan and the others may turn their noses up on Origins Ultimate Treasures, but for Xiao Chengfeng, the gold ring was definitely something he never dreamed he could one day get his hands on. As for the other parties, they nearly cussed their hearts out when they saw what Xiao Chengfeng received.

'It's either a divine lightning bolt or a fierce beast for the others, so what makes him so special that he not only didn't wake up the beast but got an Ultimate Treasure in return? Can someone tell me how this all works? Is this even logical?'

"It's your turn." The toy man was not interested in their opinions. He pointed at Master Wind, causing him to jolt and almost piss his pants. It was as if the grim reaper himself had called on him. He was sure that he would not be as lucky as Xiao Chengfeng.

However, it is obviously impossible not to play, so he could only bite the bullet. The dice he threw landed on the number four. After four steps forward, he landed in a swamp. Immediately, his heart jumped out of his throat in fear that something terrifying would kill him there and then.

“Unfortunately, you’re stuck in a deep swamp, rendering you immobile. You’ll have to skip your next turn.”

‘That’s it?’ Master Wind started to sob with relief. Then, he laughed and said, “Wahahah, this means I’ll be safe at my next turn, too! This is great! Lucky me!”

It was better to not move in that stupid game. Who knew what would be waiting for him if he moved? The others cast envious glances at him as the game continued.

It was the turn of the only remaining lone cultivator. After he nervously rolled the dice, the number finally stopped at six. A pool of water appeared in front of him.

“Whoa!” The river was surging. A golden ax emerged from the water and appeared in front of him. “This is a...a...a fifth-grade Origins Ultimate Treasure!” The lone cultivator’s pupils suddenly dilated, unable to move his gaze from the golden ax at all.

Although he was a third-step Wisdom Elite, the best treasure on him was just a first-grade Origins Ultimate Treasure that he got by chance, while the one in front of him was actually a fifth-grade Origins Ultimate Treasure. How could he not be excited?

“Hahaha! Lady Luck’s finally smiling down at me. I can’t believe I got this kind of reward on my first turn. This game might be the point where I turn things around!

“Is this divine ax the treasure you dropped in the water?” asked the toy man.

“Yes, yes, yes, it’s mine!” The lone cultivator nodded vigorously and greedily extended his hand toward the ax.

“No, you’re lying! You’ll suffer the wrath of the heaven-splitting ax!” The heaven-splitting ax suddenly shone brightly, manifesting a golden battle spirit in the form of a brawny man who slashed at the lone cultivator’s head with an ax in his hand.

“I’m sorry! Please, don’t kill me!” The lone cultivator’s emotions went directly from great joy to great sorrow, so frightened that his heart jumped out of his throat. He tried to fight back but it was to no avail. In no time at all, he was cut down by the ax.

The others shook their heads secretly and clicked their tongues. “This game is so unpredictable. The fact that we have no say in our fate makes it even more exciting!’ They made a mental note to themselves to always remain on high alert. Even so, that did not prevent them from meeting all kinds of accidents in the game. The elder of the Ascension Sect accidentally ate the poisonous fairy grass, and his spiritual cultivation went directly from the third-step to the first-step Wisdom Elite while the elder of the Shinto Pavilion was burnt to ashes by heavenly divine flame.

When it was Yang Jing’s turn, he fell into a burrow and saw the skeletons of two skilled cultivators. It was obvious the two of them had died fighting each other since the treasures in their hands were still glowing.

Yang Jing then gained two Origins Treasures!

Next, it was Master Fire’s turn. He arrived at a river and the same question was asked of him. A treasure flew out of the water and the toy man asked if it was he who dropped it. With the lesson learned, he hurriedly denied, passing the round unharmed.

Master Wind and Master Fire smiled at the same time. They were extremely lucky compared to the Shinto Pavilion and Ascension Sect. Not only did they not die, but they did not even get injured. It was a blessing in misfortune.

Afterward, the toy man cast his gaze at Dragin. It was her turn. Everyone else also turned their attention to her. From the previous rounds, they could tell that Nanan's group's luck was simply astronomical, which was completely incomprehensible to everyone else.

The game should be called the game of death, and yet without fail, Xiao Chengfeng and Yang Jing obtained treasures effortlessly which made the others seeth with anger at the preferential treatment. Therefore, they could not help but wonder what exactly Dragin would encounter this time.

"It's my turn!" Dragin rolled the dice in a relaxed manner and she got the number three.

"Three steps forward!" said the toy man. She bounced forward and came to the same river. Immediately, everyone silently shook their heads and sighed. It seemed that she got lucky, too, because everyone knew how it would all go. She would be fine as long as she told the truth.

Sure enough, a glowing spear floated out.

"Little girl, is this the treasure you lost?" asked the toy man.

Dragin shook her head and answered honestly, "It's not mine."

“What an honest child. I shall give you this spear as your reward.”

Everyone was dumbfounded. Even Master Fire was beginning to question his life. How was his answer any different than hers? Why did he not get the spear? Could the toy man make it any more obvious that he was playing favorites?

However, Dragin had no interest in the spear. She only wanted fruit trees, so she shook her head and said, “No, thank you.”

Whoosh! Another treasure sprang out of the water again. “This river is sorry if the first treasure wasn’t good enough. It’s willing to add another one for you to accept it. Do you want it?”

Still, Dragin shook her head.

Whoosh! Another treasure sprang out.

Chapter 802 The Rigged Game, Secretly Working Together

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! The treasures kept springing out, and in no time at all, a mountain of them was piled up in front of Dragin. Their combined glow nearly blinded everyone else.

The deputy master of the Shinto Pavilion was dumbfounded. He kept asking himself, ‘Why is this happening? How can this be?!’

The Ascension Sect's big elder's face fell. "This whole game's rigged! It's so obvious that those people are getting preferential treatment!"

"Gah! It's either death or injury for us while they're giving away treasures like it's nothing. Where's the fairness in all this?"

"What happened to the rules of the game?"

Their faces could not stop twitching, so heartbreaking were their experiences that they nearly burst out in tears. There was Xiao Chengfeng who got one treasure, Yang Jing who got two, and Dragin who got a mountain of them! However, the most maddening thing was Dragin actually turned her nose up at the treasures, and because of that, the river kept adding one treasure after another to the pile to appease her.

"Oh my god, is there no end to this?" Dragin was at the end of her patience. "Fine, I'll accept the treasures if you'll just stop." There were no fruits amongst the treasures but she accepted them to end the whole thing quickly.

Finally, treasures stopped springing out of the river. Everyone became green-eyed monsters when they saw the abundance of treasures Dragin received.

"Out of the thirteen Origins Treasure, the lowest among them are fifth-grade treasures while the highest are seventh-grade treasures. Why, she's even richer than the Shinto Pavilion!" said the deputy master of the Shinto Pavilion in a shaky voice.

The big elder of the Ascension Sect shook his head and said, "More like richer than the Shinto Pavilion and the Ascension Sect combined."

"Where did these people come from? Do you all still remember how, at the entrance, they wiped out the Heavenless Devil Palace, and how the little girl's shovel actually shattered the Purgatory Bell?" asked another elder in a thick voice.

"The Purgatory Bell was a sixth-grade Origins Treasure. The shovel looks like any other ordinary shovel but I bet it's at least an eighth-grade treasure from the way it destroyed the bell!" said someone else.

The abundance of power of Origins in the Origins Realm made it possible for a wide variety of Origins Ultimate Treasures and miraculous medicines to be born. Every one of them could be assigned to a grade, one being the lowest and 10 being the highest. Anyone who had a treasure above the fifth-grade would become a force to be reckoned with, making even a half-step Wisdom Dictator seethe with jealousy.

"Hehe, that's not the main point." The deputy master of the Shinto Pavilion shook his head and said solemnly, "You all saw how she was unmoved by the Ultimate Treasures, and she only grudgingly accepted them to make the river stop. Do you know what this means?"

Everyone gasped at his question. They dared not even think about the implications.

"Not to mention, they could turn this Origins Pond of Holy Dimension around to their favor. I'm afraid wherever they come from isn't a place we can imagine!" said big elder of the Ascension Sect solemnly.

“Actually, they’re from the Ancient Forbidden Area!” said Master Wind suddenly.

‘The Ancient Forbidden Area?’ Everyone’s heartbeat sped up. They were no strangers to these words.

The place was a taboo that was born countless years ago, claiming to hide the secret of the supreme powers of the Origins Realm. Not long ago, the Heaven Plundering Alliance led a team of people inside and found that the Origins had been cut off, making it a barren place. The power there was not as abundant as the Origins Realm, not to mention that its portal had been sealed up. So, how was it possible for Nanan and the others to be that powerful?

“To tell you the truth, we set up this trap for them. After so many years, people from the Ancient Forbidden Area finally came out. I don’t need to say more, but it’s obvious that these people are hiding a huge secret behind them!” said Master Wind.

“Judging by their battle skills, their bizarre treasures, and their ability to change the rules of this Origins Pond of Holy Dimension, any one of them would give us enough power to rise to a new height!” added Master Fire.

Instantly, everyone’s breathing and hearts quickened at the thought of getting their hands on whatever Nanan and the others possessed.

The deputy master of Shinto Pavilion’s eyes flickered non-stop. “It seems that the rumor is true, that the Ancient Forbidden Area does hold a secret that would enable one to become the supreme power!”

“Why are you telling us all this?” asked the big elder of the Ascension Sect.

"We should work together. It's obvious that the game's rigged and the only way to beat them is for us to join forces," said Master Wind bluntly.

The deputy master of the Shinto Pavilion was silent for a moment. He then shook his head and said, "With all due respect, we might not even beat them even if we join forces."

"According to my observation, a half-step Wisdom Dictator should be able to hold his own ground in this game. Besides, in addition to the many crises, there are often other possibilities, so we'll only need to exploit those possibilities and do our best. The rest is up to god," analyzed Master Wind.

"Okay, let's do it." The others agreed without hesitation and turned their malicious gaze toward Nanan and the others.

The game continued and it was the Shinto Pavilion's elder's turn. He carefully rolled the dice, receiving a number two. He advanced two squares and a golden treasure chest appeared in front of him. All the colors drained out of his face the moment he saw the treasure chest. The way the first person died was still vivid in his mind.

"Luckily, you found a treasure chest. When you opened it, you found that it was a command talisman paper. Using it, you can command any player to take three steps back."

"This is some good stuff! A talisman paper like this is enough to kill a person in a game!" Immediately, the sects who had joined forces exchanged glances and started to strategize, trying to come up with a way to beat Nanan and the others at their own game. Due to the unpredictability of the game, they decided they must find a way to kill them with one strike.

“Use it on Yang Jing. He’ll land on the square where the poisonous swamp is located if he takes three steps back. There’s no way he can get out of it, so he’ll die for sure!”

In the end, the Shinto Pavilion’s elder pointed at Yang Jing and said, “I command him to take three steps back.”

Immediately, Yang Jing rose into the air and landed three squares back.

“You entered the poisonous swamp and are continuously eroded by poisonous gas, making your body extremely weak,” said the toy man.

“Hahaha, you’re done for!” Both Master Wind and Master Fire laughed at the same time, ecstatic at the fact that they finally dealt a successful blow to their enemies.

The others also smiled, certain that it would be easier to deal with Nanan and the others now that one of them had fallen.

However, in the next moment, they saw Yang Jing take out a garlic clove calmly.

“I hate eating garlic the most, but the expert said that eating garlic’s good for detoxifying the body. Well, here goes nothing,” he said with a frown.

Chapter 803 Master Fire: Victory Shall be Mine

Without peeling off the skin, he stuffed the garlic clove into his mouth. A pungent smell rushed to his head, causing him to tear up. The taste was incomparable to all the other delicacies grown by the expert. Needless to say, it possessed extraordinary benefits and amazing effects.

'I'm saved! thought Yang Jing.

Everyone watched with cold eyes as Yang Jing's vitality leaked away while smirking to themselves. Even a half-step Wisdom Dictator would suffer under the poisonous gas, let alone Yang Jing who was only a third-step Wisdom Elite. They were sure he would not survive until his next turn, for what could a clove of measly garlic do to save him?

Yang Jing chewed on the garlic. He did not have any good words to say about the taste, but the effect was really amazing. His entire body heated up and he began to quickly recover all the vitality he had lost to the poison. Moreover, the garlic drove all the poison down along his meridians, his stomach, and finally his butt.

"Gah! I can't hold it in anymore! The poison wants out!" Yang Jing's face flushed red, and then his butt cheeks parted to let out a tremendously loud fart.

TOOT—! A myriad of expressions flashed through Yang Jing's face while he farted, all of them indescribable. At the same time, color slowly flowed back into his pale face. What he did not realize was that a thick green gas had also come out of his butt which intertwined and danced with the poisonous gas.

"He...he...really let it rip."

“That garlic must be some kind of divine medicine to be able to expel the poison!”

“Again, this group of people must have come from some kind of terrifying background to carry such divine medicine and Ultimate Treasures!”

“Dammit! Why won’t he just die?”

Everyone was shocked.

However, what was even more shocking was yet to come. They watched helplessly as the bluish-green gas drifted back to where the young master of the Shinto Pavilion stood, two squares behind Yang Jing. The young master of the Shinto Pavilion’s eyes widened in horror when he saw the bluish-green gas approaching him.

“No, don’t come near me!” he shouted frantically. He wanted to run but found himself confined to the square. There was nothing he could do but watch powerlessly as the bluish-green gas entered his territory.

“GAH! It stinks so bad! Oh my god! It’s even poisonous. I’m going to suffocate to death, I’m going to be poisoned to death. No! This can’t be how I go down...” The young master of the Shinto Pavilion was shrouded in the bluish-green gas; body twitching, eyes rolling, and roaring non-stop.

“Young Master!” shouted the deputy master of the Shinto Pavilion worriedly as the young master’s vitality quickly dissipated.

“No! That fart’s killing Young Master!”

“Is there no end to how evil those people can

be?!”

“This is too cruel!”

Everyone was shocked and frightened.

‘I’m so lucky to be far away from Yang Jing. Otherwise, even if I don’t die, it’ll definitely be uncomfortable!’

“We’ve miscalculated again. That garlic’s too powerful to be graded. Not only can it drive away the poison in the body, but it can also turn it into a poisonous fart attack, making it a rare item that can deal both offense and defense,” said Master Fire solemnly.

“Congratulations on completing the hidden mission. You used your fart to change the game map. You may choose a treasure as your reward,” said the toy man to Yang Jing.

Then, 10 treasures appeared above Yang Jing's head. He chose a small sword and accepted it happily. The others were a little numb by then, not at all surprised that he got another treasure. Apparently, the word 'fairness' could only be found in the dictionary.

"We nearly got him, which shows that our strategy is feasible. Let's just work harder!" said Master Wind, trying to bring up their morale.

The game continued.

The deputy master of the Shinto Pavilion fell into a Bone-dissolving Pond and needed to stay there for three rounds.

The big elder of the Ascension Sect was hunted by two powerful beasts in the Myriad Beast Forest.

Master Wind was bruised and battered by the Armaggadeon Gale.

It was just as Master Wind had said. Although the game was full of dangers, those at the Wisdom Dictator level could still handle most of them. At least they were still alive, albeit a little scarred and traumatized. On the contrary, Nanan and the others seemed to be breezing through the game and were collecting the treasures as if they were souvenirs from a holiday trip.

Nanan came to a quiet valley, where the birds sang and the flowers were fragrant. Lucky her, she found a natural treasure in the middle of a pond.

Next, Little Fox, too, came to the Myriad Beast Forest, and the demon kings there were so struck by her beauty that they willingly gave her all their treasures.

Same place, different treatment.

However, Master Wind and the others had long been used to this unfair phenomenon. They remain unflustered and put all of their attention toward finding opportunities to get payback. However, none of their strategies worked. All of them were neutralized by Nanan and the others.

As the game progressed, there were only two half-step Wisdom Dictators left in the Shinto Pavilion and the Ascension Sect. Counting Master Wind and Master Fire of the Heaven Plundering Alliance, there were a total of six half-step Wisdom Dictators struggling in the game.

Little Fox, Dragin, Nanan, Yang Jing, and Xiao Chengfeng were far ahead of them. Little Fox, especially, was about to reach the finish line. They were all grinning widely for they were that much closer to getting their hands on the fruit trees.

It was Master Fire's turn. He infused his mana into the dice and prayed desperately in his heart. In the end, the dice landed on the number three. He took three steps forward and found himself in the middle of an array.

"You triggered the Shifting Array, you can choose a player to swap places with you," announced the toy man.

'Swap places?' An excited smile appeared on Master Fire's face. He had given up on trying to kill Nanan and the others, but it did not mean that he could not torment them a little. 'I'll make sure they won't get their hands on their heart's desire. Even heaven's helping

me!'

What was more, the first person to reach the finish line could choose whatever treasure they wanted. Who would not want that? Immediately, he turned to look at Little Fox, and said, "I want to swap places with her!"

Little Fox did not even have time to react before she found herself in the Master Fire's place while he stood at the forefront and laughed. "Haha, victory shall be mine!"

Chapter 804 Toy Man: See, Everybody? I'm the Epitome of Fairness

"Hahaha, well, well, well. I've really gotta hand it to Master Fire!"

"Well, color me surprised! I'm willing to give you the title of the strongest man!"

"Take that, you people! What use is your string of successes if we manage to snatch victory from right under your nose? Ah, life's good now!"

"This game is indeed full of countless possibilities. We still won in the end even with the game rigged against us!"

“I’m so excited that I’m going to burst out in tears.”

The people of the Shinto Pavilion were ecstatic, laughing incessantly. They even broke out in a dance on the spot. They all were seriously injured and were depressed after facing one defeat after another. To them, this stroke of good luck was like a sun breaking out from behind dark clouds. All their frustrations melted away in an instant. Just in time as well, for their Dao Hearts would have been affected should things continue on as before.

“This isn’t fair!” Little Fox pouted, full of grievances. One more round and she would have crossed the finish line and got the snow fungus as a reward. She did not expect such a turn of events.

Yang Jing and Xiao Chengfeng’s faces darkened. Their ultimate mission was to get the snow fungus. All their efforts would be meaningless should they fail now. They thought Little Fox was a shoo-in.

“I did say that I’m the fairest and just. As you all can see, this game is purely a game of luck. There is no such thing as playing favorites. You should trust me more,” said the toy man sternly and righteously.

“You’re right, my friend! You’re indeed the fairest and just.”

“We’re sorry for misunderstanding you!”

“Hahaha, every dog has its day!”

Everyone whooped with laughter.

“It’s your turn,” said the toy man to Little Fox.

Little Fox pursed her lips and threw the dice.

Her opponents were unconcerned at that point in time. It was impossible for her or the four others to encounter another Shifting Array, meaning to say—they were already safe.

In the end, the dice landed on the number five.

“Move forward five squares,” said the toy-man.

Immediately, Little Fox rose into the air and floated forward by five squares. A treasure chest appeared in front of her.

“You’re lucky to find a treasure chest. After opening it, you found a flying charm inside it which allows you to move forward by another three squares,” said the toy man.

Little Fox did just that and came face-to-face with a garuda.

“You meet the silver-winged garuda. It’s attracted by your beauty and is willing to give you a ride. You can continue to move forward five spaces,” said the toy man.

Little Fox took off again.

“You got another flying charm that allows you to move forward three squares again.

“... go forward four squares.”

Everyone was stock still as they watched Little Fox flying forward continuously, not even landing once. Soon, she caught up to Master Fire. Then, under his stunned gaze, she surpassed him and went straight to the finish line.

The smile on the people from the Heaven Plundering Alliance froze. Dumbfounded, their jaws nearly dropped to the ground.

“No! How could this be?”

“He might as well let her do that from the very start and do away with all those pretensions!”

“For a moment there I really thought the referee was fair and just. Oh, what a naive fool I was!”

“Please, tell me she’s going to stop now! At least give us a chance!”

Their laments had no effect at all, for Little Fox landed on the finish line perfectly.

“Congratulations on the first and only winner of this game. As the first one to reach the end, you can choose any treasure you please,” announced the toy man.

“I want the snow fungus,” said Little Fox without hesitation.

“As you wish.” With a wave of his hand, the snow fungus appeared before Little Fox.

“Thank you.” She accepted it happily.

“This round of the game is over. The Origins Pond of Holy Dimension will close and open in another hundred years.”

The surrounding space began to ripple as soon as the toy man finished speaking. Then, a powerful force of repulsion descended, pushing everyone out of the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension. By the time everyone came back to their senses, they had already appeared at the entrance. There were still a lot of people gathered there and each of them was surprised to see them.

“Look, they’ve come out!”

“Why did they come out so fast? The opening hours of this Origins Pond of Holy Dimension is a little short, isn’t it?”

“Wait a minute... There are only twelve of them when twenty of them went in?”

“Gasp! The Origins Pond of Holy Dimension must’ve wiped out the other eight. Both young masters of the Shinto Pavilion and Ascension Sect included! How tragic!” “And look at those half-step Wisdom Dictators! They look so badly beaten up. What happened to them?”

The moment they came out, Left Messenger turned and ran without hesitation. It was obvious she had a lot of practice from the way she skillfully avoided detection.

Master Wind and Master Fire scoffed at Nanan and others. “You might’ve won the game but the same thing cannot be said about your lives!”

The deputy master of the Shinto Pavilion and the elders of the Ascension Sect also closed in on them, their endless power pressing down on Nanan and the others.

“Tell us exactly who you people are? What happened in the Ancient Forbidden Area? Hand over all your secrets and we’ll spare you!” said the deputy master of the Shinto Pavilion.

“Disciples, deploy the Immortal-trapping God-killing formation! Make sure none of them get away!”
commanded the big elder from the Ascension Sect.

Immediately, the disciples of the Shinto Pavilion and the Ascension Sect got into their positions and formed an enchanted barrier over Nanan and the others.

“What’s going on? Why are they fighting each other?”

“Oh my god, those were the people who wiped out the Heavenless Devil Palace earlier, and now they’re besieged by the other sects? What did they do for the public to attack them like this?”

“I can sense that they came from extraordinary backgrounds. I’m afraid there are secrets that even we don’t know.”

Suddenly, a huge auspicious cloud arrived. Juling Shen had brought the Heavenly Soldiers and Guards with him, along with Goddess Nuwa and Cultivator Junjun.

“Who dares to lay a finger on the people of the Heavenly Palace?!”

However, the people of Shinto Pavilion and Ascension Sect paid them no mind at all. Why should they when the strongest out of them was only a third-step Wisdom Elite? It was not like they could do anything against six half-step Wisdom Dictators from the Shinto Pavilion, the Ascension Sect, and the

Heaven Plundering Alliance. Especially not when Dragin and Nanan were the only Wisdom Dictators on their side.

Chapter 805 The Chess Pieces Are Like Stars Blanketing the Sky

The Heaven Plundering Alliance plunders all opportunities. Nothing was out-of-reach for them which gave them their rotten reputation in the Origins Realm. Everybody feared and loathed them like rats who brought the plague. However, at that moment, the Shinto Pavilion and the Ascensions Sect were willing to join forces with them, because the secrets Nanan and the others were hiding were too tempting. All that had happened was proof of their extraordinariness. It was very likely that, as rumors said, there was a power that would enable them to rise to the peak in the Ancient Forbidden Area!

“Kill them!” ordered the deputy master of the Shinto Pavilion.

Immediately, the mana of countless disciples poured out and gathered into a vast ocean. The terrifying power manifested endless visions that covered up the sky and distorted the void.

“Deploy the Zhou Heavenly Stars Formation!” shouted Juling Shen loudly as he led the Heavenly Soldiers and Heavenly Guards to retaliate against the disciples of Shinto Pavilion and Ascension Sect.

Numerous spells exploded in the void like fireworks and the tragic battle began. However, the main focus of everyone was not on them because it was the high-end combat power that determined the final victory of the battle.

Master Fire smirked at Dragin and Nanan and said, “It’s still not too late to surrender.”

“Dream on! Let’s just see who’ll be the last man standing!” said Nanan evenly.

“Hahaha! Your naivety is laughable!” mocked Master Wind. Then, his tone became threatening as he said, “No matter how strong you two are, there’s no way you can win against four half-step Wisdom Dictators. As for the remaining two half-step Wisdom Dictators, they will slaughter everyone else!”

“Slaughter? Are you sure?” asked Little Fox innocently, waving the airplane chessboard in his face.

Immediately, Master Wind and the others felt their blood run cold. It was obvious they were traumatized by what happened during the game. “There’s something strange about this beautiful woman.’

Master Wind scoffed and said “Hmph, do you still think that we’re in the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension? Everyone, take them down now!”

He then took the lead and cast a suppressing palm strike toward Nanan. At the same time, the deputy master of the Shinto Pavilion synchronized his attack with Master Wind’s as he, too, cast a palm strike from the other end. The two palm strikes formed a flanking attack, not giving Nanan the slightest chance to escape.

Master Fire and the big elder of the Ascension Sect attacked Dragin. The two of them cast their ultimate spells which could seal the sky and imprison the land, blocking Dragin’s path of escape. As for the other two half-step Wisdom Dictators, they laughed wildly as they charged toward Little Fox.

The expressions of Yang Jing and the others changed drastically. He hurriedly stood in front of Little Fox and roared, “Goddess Little Fox, run! We’ll stop them!”

Their panic was real. As Master Wind said, not one of them could stop the two half-step Wisdom Dictators. In fact, they could torment the Heavenly Palace people however they wanted. However, Yang Jing and the others were willing to sacrifice themselves to save Little Fox.

“No! Why would I leave when it’s just starting to get fun?” Little Fox was not panicking at all. Instead, her eyes were flashing with excitement. “I finally found someone else to play chess with me.”

Her main purpose for going on the trip was to find someone to play chess with her. She was frustrated at always losing to Li Nianfan. She then put away the airplane chessboard and brought out the go chessboard.

‘Another chess game?’ The hearts of the two half-step Wisdom Dictators sank, not knowing what tricks Little Fox had up her sleeves.

“The chess pieces are like stars blanketing the sky.” She flung the chessboard up and it immediately gave out a colorful glow that illuminated the sky. A stream of holy aura shrouded the area, isolating it from the world outside.

“What... What is this?!” The two half-step Wisdom Dictators widened their eyes in response to the terrifying sense of oppression they sensed. The feeling it gave them was similar to the one in an enchanted barrier, but this was way more powerful, so powerful that they could not even break it.

Very quickly, the chessboard merged with the sky and earth, turning the entire area into a huge chessboard. The Heavenly Soldiers as well as the disciples of the Shinto Pavilion and the Ascension Sect also appeared on the chessboard.

“The game of go begins!” announced Little Fox excitedly. She pointed at the Heavenly Soldiers, and under her control, they began to travel to various squares on the chessboard.

As for the group of people from the Heaven Plundering Alliance, they were stunned. They did not know what to do at all. Heck, they did not even know the rules!

“What exactly is this?”

“We seem to be in some kind of formation, but it doesn’t seem to have many restrictions.”

“Hehe, she’s probably just bluffing!”

“It doesn’t matter. Let’s just attack them!”

“Charge!!!”

Murderous aura burst forth from the people of the trilateral forces as they charged toward the Heavenly Soldiers. However, when they rushed to the front, they discovered that the Heavenly Soldiers had their treasures prepared. They launched an all-out attack at them as soon as they saw them.

The Heavenly Soldiers were all pumped-up. They had no idea what they were doing but trusted that they would be fine as long as they obeyed Little Fox's order. In the next moment, everyone heard a loud boom! A terrifying force erupted from Little Fox that acted as a buff to the Heavenly Soldiers' attacks, making their attacks even more powerful as it bombarded forward. Their attacks instantly stunned the disciples of the trilateral forces.

"This is impossible!"

"Why did such a powerful force suddenly explode?"

"The power in this world is helping them! It's over for us. We stand no chance at all.."

"Ah! I'm dead."

They did not even have the time to escape and were immediately swept away by the shock wave.

Little Fox broke out in a huge smile and said happily, "Ah...it feels so good to see you all being abused like this."

Her opponents' hearts turned chillingly cold when they saw the smile on her face. 'Damn, she's scary! She must be getting her power from the formation!

The two half-step Wisdom Dictators' brows furrowed at the suddenness of it all.

“This chessboard is a world of itself. Using the corresponding layout and position, the players can use the power of the chessboard to increase their own powers exponentially,” analyzed one of the half-step Wisdom Dictators.

The formation was indeed exquisite, but the real horror lay in the chessboard; it not only set the rules but also one’s source of power! It was another invaluable treasure!

“I don’t care what formation this is, for in the face of absolute power, everything will be in vain!” said the other half-step Wisdom Dictator coldly. With one step, he appeared before Little Fox in an instant and brought his hand down on her.

“Get lost!” Yang Jing, Xiao Chengfeng, and Goddess Nuwa appeared at the same time. The dazzling light on their bodies flashed brilliantly as they worked together to manifest a gargantuan golden dragon to attack the half-step Wisdom Dictator.

Chapter 806 I Have a Stele

Filled with unparalleled power, the golden dragon successfully blocked the half-step Wisdom Dictator’s attack.

“No, this can’t be!” The half-step Wisdom Dictator staggered back with a look of surprise as if he could not believe what was happening right before his eyes.

The reason a Wisdom Dictator was called a Wisdom Dictator was that he possessed the power to dictate Wisdom, and that was what differentiated him from a Wisdom Elite. It was a qualitative change in power. Therefore, it was really shocking that the combined attack of Yang Jing, Xiao Chengfeng, and Goddess Nuwa could neutralize his attack.

“Not another chess game!” said Master Wind with a grave expression when he noticed the situation on the other side. Even he, a member of the Heaven Plundering Alliance, was starting to feel powerless against all the unpredictable methods, especially from those treasures that seemed ordinary.

“We must capture them and force their secrets out of them!” said the deputy master of the Shinto Pavilion excitedly. He was even more motivated than before and this translated to more powerful attacks.

His eyes flashed sinisterly. With a point of his finger, a dazzling red light beam appeared. “The Immortal Slaying Divine Sword, Soul Sway!” He had summoned a red dagger. Although only a third-grade Wisdom Ultimate Treasure, it was still a murder weapon not to be underestimated.

It was especially useful in the act of assassination. In a blink of an eye, a head would roll. What was more, it could transform its victims into nutrients, making its killing intent that much more lethal. With its indescribable speed, it appeared beside Nanan within a nanosecond.

Nanan had her hands full with Master Wind, and just when it seemed like she was going to die under the Immortal Slaying Divine Sword, her eyes flashed darkly, and less than a nanosecond later, she transformed into a black hole which absorbed all the surrounding power. Time and space became distorted under the influence of the black hole’s mighty suction power while all the laws of the universe disappeared out of existence. The trajectory of the Immortal Slaying Divine Sword also shifted, and in the end, it became distorted.

“What a powerful skill!” Both Master Wind and the deputy master of the Shinto Pavilion were stunned. Their mana actually stagnated for a moment. The black hole seemed to be able to swallow everything in the world. It was unbelievable how at such a young age, Nanan could single-handedly parry with them. This alone was enough for her to be in the ranks of the top geniuses in the Origins Realm! The same was true for Dragin on the other side.

“Everyone, don’t hold back! Use your strongest attacks against them!” shouted Master Wind.

BOOM! The terrifying force increased exponentially on the battlefield, forcing many of the cultivators who were watching to retreat. Those who were too slow were instantly swept away by the stray shockwaves!

“They’re so strong! Just which faction do they belong to and where did they come from?”

“Heavenly Palace? Why haven’t I heard of this faction? They’ve certainly opened up my eyes to a whole new world!”

“It’s been a long time since I’ve seen a battle between half-step Wisdom Dictators. It’s as grand as ever.”

“They actually managed to block the combined attacks of Shinto Pavilion and the Ascension Sect. Every one of them is a behemoth in their own right.”

Although Yang Jing and the others borrowed the power of Little Fox’s chess game to compete with the half-step Wisdom Dictator, the others could still tell they would be just as strong without it, or at least strong enough to win against a third-step Wisdom Elite.

“Don’t hold back! The two of us can end this now if we use our strongest ultimate spell at the same time!” roared a half-step Wisdom Dictator who was parrying with Yang Jing. He would not be able to show his face in public ever again if he lost to a bunch of ants.

“Okay!” growled the other half-step Wisdom Dictator.

“World-destroying Mad Lightning!”

“Eternal Extinction!”

BOOM! Countless red lightning bolts rose from the ground, like twisting gargantuan red pythons overflowing with power. They connected the sky and the earth while another unimaginable ultimate spell descended at the same time. The void broke apart, piece by piece as the two ultimate spells spread toward Yang Jing and the others, leaving a trail of destruction in their wake.

The foundation of a chess game was the formation. However, the formation was an external force after all, so it was destined to have an upper limit. The two half-step Wisdom Dictators did not want to be led by Little Fox by the nose, and so, they cast their strongest ultimate spell in the hopes of breaking apart the formation. They were hoping to leave Little Fox and the others no choice but to fight them without the power of the chessboard. They were sure that Little Fox and the others, even with the power of the chessboard, would not be able to withstand the power of two half-step Wisdom Dictators combined.

“Hahaha, I, Xiao Chengfeng, have been fighting people above my level for my entire life!”

He let out a long whistle and raised his sword up high, drawing out a long Sword Qi. With the rapid rotation of his body, the long Sword Qi whipped around and turned into an endless sword light, slashing at the lightning bolts as the Sword Qi scattered around. Yang Jing, Goddess Nuwa, and Cultivator Junjun also brought out their strongest treasures and cast their strongest ultimate spells against the two half-step Wisdom Dictators.

“Just because you don’t want to play with me doesn’t give you the right to overturn the chessboard! Shame on you all!” said Little Fox with a frown. Her eyes suddenly turned blue and her nine-tails sprouted out, growing longer and taller until they blotted out the entire sky. The air began to solidify into ice as the power that could freeze everything spread out.

“Goddess...Da...Daji?” Cultivator Jujun and the others were shocked.

The aura that Little Fox was exuding was exactly the same as Daji’s. Even her spell was the Nine-Tailed Fox’s strongest innate ultimate spell-Mind Control, which was infinitely of a higher level than pure charm. She could get everything her heart desired with only one thought.

The people Little Fox were closest to were of course Daji and Li Nianfan. It was too difficult for her to imitate Li Nianfan’s aura, so she chose to imitate Daji’s instead. The power of the chessboard rolled out, forming a force of suppression that attacked the two half-step Wisdom Dictators.

Thunder and lightning raged as the space around them collapsed.

All the ultimate spells of Little Fox and her gang were easily suppressed while Dragin and Nanan were also showing signs of fatigue. The fact that they could hold on for so long when fighting two-against-one was already a miracle in itself.

“Haha, what else do you have? If not, it’s time for you to become our captives!” Master Fire roared with laughter. He had a hunch that this group of people would be their biggest harvest since the establishment of the Heaven Plundering Alliance.

"I have a stele that can suppress all the enemies in the world!" Suddenly, a majestic voice rang in everyone's mind like thunder, and in the next moment, a stele descended from the sky with so much terrifying power that the Wisdom Dictators started quaking in their boots. The stele continued to fall from the sky at a rapid speed, its sights set on the two half-step Wisdom Dictators.

Chapter 807 The Arrival of a Real Wisdom Dictator

"What's that?" The two half-step Wisdom Dictators widened their eyes and the hair on their bodies stood upright. They were filled with extreme terror. Even before the stele landed on them, they could feel a mighty force that could suppress everything, causing their mana to stagnate.

'Run!' they thought at the same time. However, they already had their hands full with Little Fox and the others, so there was no spare energy left to deal with the sudden change. They could not even free up the power to dodge. The space around them was completely sealed up and could not be broken! "Oh, no!" The sound of two despairing roars could be heard when the stele crashed down on them, wiping them out from existence as if they were never there to begin with. On the stele were the words 'Fallen Immortal Mountain'. The words were particularly eye-catching, flashing as if they were beating to the beat of its own drum.

The whole area was shaking. No one expected such a change. The two people were half-step Wisdom Dictators after all, and to have them killed just like that...

After a moment of silence, the inevitable uproar was kicked up. "What happened?" "What kind of stele is that? How can it be so terrifying?!"

"I should've known that they'd have some backup coming to help them! Their extraordinariness is totally out of this world."

"The stele is so strong! Did you feel the sealing of time and space when it descended?"

“That stele has the power to seal the world, and it has its own life! It’s extraordinary!”

“Fallen Immortal Mountain? What kind of place is that? I’m afraid it’s unimaginable!”

“Pao Lao!”

“Hui Lao!”

The deputy master of the Shinto Pavilion and the big elder of the Ascension Sect roared loudly, their eyes burning with fury. The two who died were their half-step Wisdom Dictators. They were the pride and joy of their sects. This was too much of a blow to them. Both sects suffered great loss during this trip

—both of their Wisdom Dictators and young masters were all dead. Things could not get even more tragic than this. Master Wind and Master Fire stared at the stele vigilantly.

“I knew that there’s more than meets the eye when it comes to you people. Sure enough, you’ve been hiding this power all along,” said Master Wind in a thick voice.

“I feel a familiar aura coming from this stele. It’s definitely what the Heaven Plundering Alliance has been looking for!” said Master Fire enigmatically as a strange light flashed across his eyes.

“It’s the soul left by the supreme power back then!” said Master Wind.

During the battle where they sealed Heaven, the supreme powers created the seven dimensions and gave birth to the seven Battle Spirit Guardians. Countless years ago, the Heaven Plundering Alliance entered the Ancient Forbidden Area to get their hands on the power of the Battle Spirit Guardians. However, their collection was still not complete and they were delighted that one of them had appeared, serving itself up on a silver platter to them.

The stele manifested itself into a phantom of a man and its unparalleled aura locked on Master Wind and Master Fire. “You better tell me where my third brother is now!” he growled.

“Hehe, your third brother’s doing very well. He’s been refined into a treasure. You can have a nice little reunion once I take you down!” said Master Fire, chuckling coldly.

“Be prepared to die!” the stele roared angrily and a strong light suddenly burst out of the words on its body. It then formed a blood-colored cross in the void as it charged toward Master Fire.

Master Fire was also not to be outdone. His mana erupted and with a flick of his wrist, a shiny silver longsword appeared in the void. This longsword was a second-grade Wisdom Ultimate Treasure. It was from his precious collection and coupled with his power of a Wisdom Dictator, its lethality was extremely shocking

However...when the longsword collided with the blood-red cross, it was instantly cut through, transforming into its ordinary form as it landed on the ground with a heavy clang. Then, the light on its body dimmed, for all its power was suppressed by the stele. “What a terrifying ability! Don’t tell me it can even suppress the laws of the universe!” said Master Wind with shock.

Without pausing for breath, the stele rose again and blasted toward both Master Wind and Master Fire in an unrivaled domineering manner. It planned to take on both of them single-handedly!

Master Wind and Master Fire's faces darkened. They pushed Nanan and Dragin to the side and joined forces to fight the stele.

A mysterious aura was swirling around the stele, and wherever it passed, the surrounding space and Wisdom seemed to solidify, making it difficult for anyone else to move an inch. The power coming off from the words 'Fallen Immortal Mountain' was equally shocking. It seemed to have power over everything, and it could destroy all ultimate spells.

Master Wind and Master Fire not only failed to suppress it but actually put themselves in a disadvantageous position.

On the other side, the deputy master of the Shinto Pavilion and the big elder of the Ascension Sect were secretly panicking. Their pressure increased greatly with the departure of Master Wind and Master Fire. They were not Dragin and Nanan's match at all. One wrong move and they would be doomed. Moreover, Little Fox and the others were watching from the sidelines, ready to join in the battle at the drop of the hat. It was impossible for the two of them to withdraw from the battle even if they wanted to.

Fortunately, Little Fox and the others did not target them but joined forces with the stele to suppress Master Wind and Master Fire. With a raise of Little Fox's hand, both Master Wind and Master Fire were brought into the chess game again, making their already precarious situation even worse. However, there was no trace of panic on their faces. What was there instead was the look of mockery.

“Hahaha, do you really think that we’ll come with no backup?” asked Master Wind. They went to great lengths to uncover the secret of the Ancient Forbidden Area. Not to mention the Executor had a hand in this, so of course, they would do everything to ensure success.

“Seems like the stele took the bait as well!” said Master Fire with a smile.

They then poured endless mana into the sky above them, forming a huge vortex vision that rolled like a tempest ocean. A terrifying aura flowed out from the vortex as if an ancient beast had awakened from its slumber. Instantly, everyone’s mana lost its power, and no one dared to move. All the ultimate spells dissipated from the void.

Everyone’s hearts skipped a beat and they arrived at the same thought at the same time —the real Wisdom Dictator has arrived!

Everything seemed to be frozen in time, everything except for the vortex, for an oversized monstrous hand was slowly stretching out from it, intending to grab the stele. Seeing the hand, everybody’s hearts nearly jumped out of their throats while their blood ran cold.

“Wis... Wisdom Dictator!”

“The real Wisdom Dictator has personally come to take down the stele!”

“What a terrifying power! I feel like an ant.”

“This all makes sense now! We’ve been set up by the Wisdom Dictator!”

Chapter 808 Wisdom Dictator vs Wisdom Dictator

Heaven and earth were silent. All things were rendered toy-like under the hand that seemed as if it could dominate everything. However, it only wanted one thing—the stele.

A voice reverberated through the void. “I’m very familiar with your aura. You’re the sixth Battle Spirit Guardian who escaped from me back then!”

It was the Executor of the Heaven Plundering Alliance who spoke. Back then, he participated in the plundering of the Ancient Forbidden Area and got a big sword as a reward. However, he was confused as to why the words on the stele had changed. ‘Did the words change by themselves? Can it even do that? Oh well, I’ll find out once I capture it!

“It’s you!” The figure on the stele shook violently, also recognizing the aura of the Executor. “Give me back my third brother!” With a roar, the words on the stele glowed with a dazzling light akin to that of the sun and shot toward the giant hand.

The terrifying rays of light distorted the space and made the Wisdom around them chaotic. Even just looking at it would cause suffocation. However... It still could not stop the giant hand that was pressing down on the stele. The giant hand descended bit by bit as the entire space started to collapse from the weight of its power.

CRASH! Finally, the giant hand grabbed the stele, wanting to uproot it from its spot and take it back to the vortex. The entire star was shaking. However, the stele seemed to have taken root and would not budge even in the face of the Wisdom Dictator’s power!

“Huh?” A sound of surprise escaped from the Executor’s lips. It was impossible that he could not lift a mere stele. “Is it because of the words on it?”

The Executor noticed that the words on the stele seemed to contain a special rule, giving it a mission and the power of suppression. It was hard for him to shake it. The others started to notice something was amiss and all of them became slightly taken aback.

The Wisdom Dictator’s giant hand was really too terrifying. It descended from the sky, wanting to forcefully take the stele away. However, even with its awe-inspiring momentum, it still could not lift the stele up. The giant hand seemed to be struggling, and the others were filled with second-hand embarrassment for him.

“The Wisdom Dictator has...has failed!”

“Impossible! How can a half-step Wisdom Dictator withstand the mind of a real Wisdom Dictator?”

“The two of them are so strong! This is a tussle between the strong!”

“It’s useless! The stele’s fighting against the hand with its back against the wall. The Wisdom Dictator’s hand will come back with full force after taking a rest!”

They dared not speak too loud, for fear of the Wisdom Dictator hearing them. Their eyes never left the unforgettably horrifying battle happening in front of them. Master Wind and Master Fire found the whole thing equally unbelievable. The stele actually resisted the Executor’s power. Was there no end to the weirdness of the Ancient Forbidden Area? However, the ending had already been predetermined.

Wave after wave of power began to erupt from the giant hand. The stele was instantly suppressed and it began to vibrate violently as if it would be uprooted at any time.

“Oh, no!” Yang Jing and the others were terrified and worried. How could they ever explain to the expert if the landmark of the Fallen Immortal Mountain was taken away?

“What should we do?” Xiao Chengfeng clenched his fists tightly, unwilling to give up without a fight. Alas, he knew he could not do anything at all to save the stele.

“Not to worry! I’ll ask Daji for help. We mustn’t let this baddie get away with this!” said Little Fox vehemently. She then crushed the ice crystal on her chest.

Meanwhile, at the Fallen Immortal Mountain, Li Nianfan was in the yard enjoying his massage from Daji and Fire Phoenix. He had shown them some massage techniques. The purpose, of course, was for his own enjoyment.

Back then, he used Xiao Bai as his practice target when he was learning how to give a massage. He only stopped when both of his hands became swollen after a month of massaging Xiao Bai’s metal body. Even until now, he still shuddered at the memory. Fortunately, after the rain came the sun. Now, he had two beautiful wives pampering him with a massage. Life was very, very good.

Daji and Fire Phoenix, each person in charge of one side, massaged Li Nianfan from head to toe. Li Nianfan felt the tension melt away from his body as their soft hands kneaded him. Of course, the soft music wafting from Qin Manyun’s Guqin aided in his relaxation. In addition, Shi Tuqin had prepared milk and fruits for him to eat.

'Ah... Life doesn't get any better than this.' Li Nianfan smiled and was about to close his eyes when the entire Fallen Immortal Mountain suddenly shook as if an earthquake was happening. Instantly, he fell into a bad mood.

"What's happening? Is it an earthquake?" Li Nianfan was a little surprised but he was not afraid. After all that he had experienced, the earthquake-like phenomenon was nothing more than child's play to him. However, it was strange that an earthquake would occur at the Fallen Immortal Mountain when it had the protection of the Heavenly Palace, and therefore, the protection of the Land and Mountain Gods.

Could some people be fighting nearby? The Fallen Immortal Mountain was still shaking and the tremors were getting more and more powerful. Li Nianfan started to feel uneasy. "What's going on? Can't a man get some sleep around here?" he asked with a frown.

Daji's eyes moved slightly and she quickly said, "Master, some people are fighting nearby. I'll go and check out the situation."

Li Nianfan nodded and said, "Okay. Just be careful."

Daji nodded before shooting out of the four-part architecture. A cold glow flashed in her eyes and a cool chill overflowed from her body. She looked up at the sky and two layers of ice actually solidified in the air wherever her eyes passed!

"You all deserve to die a million times for disrupting the master's peace and making him unhappy!"

Daji pointed up and waves of cold air drifted from her body to the void.

Pieces of snowflakes floated silently down from the sky without warning on the battlefield in the Origins Realm. The snowflakes were imbued with the power of extreme cold and the temperature of the surrounding area instantly dropped below freezing point, making even the Wisdom Dictator shiver.

“What’s happening? Why is it snowing suddenly?”

“This chill is too terrifying! This is definitely the work of another bigshot!” “This place is under the control of the Wisdom Dictator, so this abnormal weather is proof that another Wisdom Dictator has taken a shot!”

“Look, there’s actually a layer of frost on that giant hand!”

“It’s happening! The two Wisdom Dictators are launching attacks against each other from across the distance.”

“Both of them are so strong! Even though we can’t see them, their terrifying powers speak for themselves. Is this the peak of combat power?”

Everyone’s eyes widened in horror, and their scalps began to crawl.

The frost spread rapidly and the giant hand was frozen in a blink of an eye!

Chapter 809 Someone Actually Came Back Alive?

The huge palm turned into an ice sculpture, completely frozen mid-air. The scene made everyone's scalps tingle. What they were witnessing was a battle between two Wisdom Dictators. Either could squash them all like ants.

The ice layer became thicker and thicker, and the ice was not only limited to the giant palm. Even the earth was covered with a layer of frost. Earlier on, Little Fox used her Mind Control power to imitate Daji's frost power, but comparing the latest attack to that was like comparing heaven and earth.

"It's Goddess Daji!" said Yang Jing excitedly.

Cultivator Junjun let out a long sigh of relief and said with a smile, "We're saved! And we don't have to fear the Heaven Plundering Alliance anymore."

"Go, sis, go!" cheered Little Fox happily.

Both Master Wind and Master Fire's faces darkened with shock and horror.

"Just as I expected! There's definitely something going on behind this group of people. They have a Wisdom Dictator, too!"

“So what? Do they really think they can stop the Heaven Plundering Alliance from going over to the Ancient Forbidden Area?”

A scoff suddenly came from the void and a phantom exuding a strong force that surpassed everything slowly appeared. He raised his hand before bringing it crashing down with a thunderous bang. The violent power overflowed like a tsunami, sweeping away all the snowflakes in the sky.

The ice layer above the giant palm began to crack and it looked like it was about to shatter. However, a more terrifying cold wave suddenly came. This time, the frost spread much faster, even turning the clouds in the sky into ice as snowflakes shrouded the surrounding fields, turning the world into a vast expanse of white in an instant.

If one took a closer look, a peerless and beautiful figure could be seen in the center of the whirling snowflakes. In a blink of an eye, the giant palm stopped immediately and returned to its previous frozen state again. Then, it shattered like a mirror, turning into tiny bits and pieces before dissipating into the void. Even the phantom figure that appeared was covered by frost and instantly annihilated!

“The master of the giant palm lo-lost?”

“Wow, it seems that the person behind the Heavenly Palace is stronger!”

“Not necessarily, it seems like it was merely a test. No one died at all.”

“I’m more curious to know where these people came from? Why have I never heard of them before?”

Everyone held their breaths and looked at the falling snow in awe as the giant palm disappeared.

Master Wind's pupils shrunk into a straight line; he was extremely terrified. "The Executor lost? How's this possible!" Master Fire was trembling all over, not only because of the cold but also because of the fear raging through his heart. The Executor had left them to fend for themselves. It was as good as leaving them to die.

"Quick! Run!" roared the deputy master of the Shinto Pavilion and the big elder of the Ascension Sect fearfully, causing their disciples to flee in all directions.

However, everything turned into a glacier wherever the snow blew. This was the power of a Wisdom Dictator that spared no one, not even Master Wind, Master Fire, and everyone in the Shinto Pavilion and the Ascension Sect.

They were instantly engulfed by frost and their terrified faces were forever captured in ice. Just when they were losing their consciousness, Master Wind and Master Fire thought about the fleeing Left Messenger. 'She must've known we'd lose. That's why she fled so fast. It was like she could predict the future. Just who exactly is she?'

"Thank you, Goddess Daji, for your life-saving grace!" said the stele profusely in the direction of the void after he was saved.

Daji's voice was heard coming from the void, "Your absence from the Fallen Immortal Mountain has kicked up a series of violent tremors. Master isn't happy about it at all. Please, come back as soon as possible, and you're absolutely not allowed to leave without permission in the future!"

"I deserve ten thousand deaths for my crime. I'll go back now to receive my punishment," said the stele guiltily. Then, it rose into the sky and disappeared into the void.

The others watched with wide eyes, not daring to breathe. The whole place was silent. Only when the snow disappeared did they then gulp in unison, their hearts drumming wildly against their chests.

"Oh my god, I was nearly scared to death! The coercion of a Wisdom Dictator's really terrifying!"

"There's a fine line between life and death. Fortunately, I only acted as a spectator, and this saved my life."

"With so many ice sculptures here, this place could be a tourist attraction in the future."

"It's too domineering. The power of a Wisdom Dictator's so terrifying!"

"What happened here is destined to shake up the Northern Star Region. I'm so glad I was able to witness the battle."

"I don't think this matter will end so easily. The Shinto Pavilion, the Ascension Sect, and the Heavenless Devil Palace have suffered heavy losses this time. Surely they'd want to avenge their own."

There seemed to be no end to the discussion after everyone composed themselves.

“My sis really is the best!” said Little Fox fervently.

“Let’s quickly return to give the snow fungus to Brother Li,” said Nanan.

Immediately, they left together while the spectators sent them off with their eyes filled with curiosity and awe.

Meanwhile, in the stronghold of the Heaven Plundering Alliance, the Executor’s eyes suddenly snapped open, sending off waves of violent electricity during the process. ‘What a terrifying ice power! It even tried to freeze my Primordial Spirit from afar!’

A trace of fear flashed in his eyes. He did not find it surprising that the group of strange people had a Wisdom Dictator, but he never expected the Wisdom Dictator to be so strong. He began to wonder if the Ancient Forbidden Area was hiding anything else.

The Executor’s eyes kept flickering while he devised a countermeasure plan. Suddenly, his brows twitched and there was a hint of surprise in his eyes.

“Someone actually came back alive?” He raised his hand and the void rippled to reveal Left Messenger who had traveled through space.

Left Messenger was momentarily taken aback. Then, she quickly said respectfully, "I humbly greet you, Lord Enforcer."

'What was I thinking? Why did I come back here? I should've found a place to hide! How stupid of me to escape in the direction of the Heaven Plundering Alliance!' she thought bitterly.

"You must have immense luck to have survived the battle," praised the Executor while looking at Left Messenger approvingly. "It's all thanks to the protection of Lord Enforcer," replied Left Messenger while thinking to herself that she was not lucky but smart.

"Quickly, tell me what happened in detail," ordered the Executor solemnly.

"Yes, Lord Enforcer." Left Messenger immediately gave him a detailed account of everything that happened from the beginning to the end. She did, however, twist the truth to her favor by saying that it was due to her keen perception that she retreated strategically when she realized the dire situation they were in instead of saying that she ran away from fear. She also mentioned that she had tried to convince Master Fire and Master Wind to retreat with her, but unfortunately, they did not listen.

Chapter 810 Through the Hands of Others

"You must've had a keen sense of life and death far beyond that of ordinary people to avoid that level of danger," praised the Executor. However, his face then darkened at the thought of the Ancient Forbidden Area people's extraordinariness. Not only were their methods unusual, but each of their treasures and spells were tremendously powerful

"The more extraordinary they are, the more it proves that there are some heaven-shattering secrets in the Ancient Forbidden Area. What I'm best at is solving mysteries. No matter what the chance is, it'll eventually be plundered by us!" muttered the Executor to himself.

'It's over. This guy looks like he's going to die,' thought Left Messenger sadly when she overheard what he said. However, out loud, she said, "Lord Enforcer is wise, the Heaven Plundering Alliance is invincible!"

The Executor smiled and said proudly, "Haha, I already have a plan in mind."

Left Messenger was stunned for a moment. 'It's as if he can't wait to die!'

"The Heavenless Devil Palace, the Shinto Pavilion, and the Ascension Sect have obviously formed a deadly feud with the group of people in the Ancient Forbidden Area. Go contact them and tell them the origin of that group of people. Then, they'll surely take action against them, either for revenge or for the secret of the Ancient Forbidden Area!" continued the Executor.

Then, he paused and said, "Besides that, you'll go to the Demon Gathering Star to find Demon Lord Sitian. Tell him that there are two fox sisters in the Ancient Forbidden Area who are peerlessly enchanting, the most beautiful in their race. In fact, they can be crowned the Demon Queens of the century! He'll definitely be interested in them once you tell him that!"

The corner of the Executor's lips curled into a smile. He was impressed at his own brilliance for coming up with such an exquisite plan to take down those from the Ancient Forbidden Area through the hands of others in such a short time.

"Okay, I'll go right now." Left Messenger nodded and immediately went to do his bidding

At the Heavenless Devil Palace was a bright-eyed old man who was shrouded in a tyrannical aura. The sky above him was rolling with heavy, dark clouds that were brought on by his anger while the air around him was so thick that one could slice it with a knife. He was Murong Yunkong, the sect master of the Heavenless Devil Palace.

“Did you find the culprit who did it?” he asked in a hoarse voice. He had dispatched two half-step Wisdom Dictators, as well as many skilled cultivators, to go seek fortune in the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension with the young master. However, they all ended up annihilated. The losses were so great that Murong Yunkong almost went crazy. No matter who did it, he must make the other party pay the price in blood!

“I just received the news that the people dispatched from the Shinto Pavilion and the Ascension Sect were all wiped out, too, while the Heaven Plundering Alliance lost two half-step Wisdom Dictators. Their losses are just as heavy as ours,” answered one of the disciples.

“Oh?” Hearing this made Murong Yunkong feel slightly better. “Is the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension this time really that dangerous?” he asked with surprise.

“It’s not because of that. They all died at the hands of a powerhouse called the Heavenly Palace. Many people witnessed it with their own eyes when two Wisdom Dictators battled against each other. In the end, the Heavenly Palace’s side won.”

The disciple hesitated for a moment before he then said, “And according to the intel that I’ve gathered, the young master’s death was brought on by the fact that he harassed three women. He died before the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension even opened, meaning to say, he didn’t even have a chance to enter...”

Boom! A powerful aura surged out of Murong Yunkong. “The impudence! They should feel honored to have caught my son’s eye! I’d bury them with Murong Yu for what they did!”

After a while, he asked, "Heavenly Palace? Why haven't I heard of them before... Where is it located?"

"Umm..." The disciple's words were caught in his throat. Then, he said anxiously, "Please, forgive me, Sect Master, but I don't know where they came from. They seemed to have emerged out of thin air."

"You're useless! What good are you to me then?" roared Murong Yunkong violently. An endless force instantly suppressed the disciple. He did not even have the time to scream before he was crushed by the substantive momentum until nothing else of him remained.

"Go dig up any information you can find! I'll give you all three days. I'll kill you if any of you come back empty-handed!" shouted Murong Yunkong.

It was at that moment when another disciple came to report that a messenger from the Heaven Plundering Alliance had asked for an audience.

Murong Yunkong frowned slightly and said in a low voice, "Let her in."

Soon, Left Messenger arrived at the hall.

"Sect Master, you must be wondering about the origins of that strange group of people," said Left Messenger enigmatically.

Murong Yunkong's eyes narrowed slightly. "I gather that you can tell me something about that?"

"Of course, and I also know where those people are!" replied Left Messenger.

"Go on!"

"They're from the Ancient Forbidden Area, and they have supreme magical treasures and secret methods. They're probably hiding a supreme secret in the Ancient Forbidden Area," said Left Messenger evenly.

"The Ancient Forbidden Area?" Murong Yunkong's pupils shrank suddenly with great surprise. Then, the wheels in his mind started to turn. "The Ancient Forbidden Area must be an extremely unusual place for it to be forbidden. Now that a group of strange people has come out of it, the secrets in it are probably mind-blowingly strong."

"Sect Master, the Heaven Plundering Alliance has a bone to pick with that group of people as well. I'll be contacting the Shinto Pavilion, the Ascension Sect, and the Demon Gathering Star to invade the Ancient Forbidden Area together. The Heavenless Devil Palace would miss out on a lot of good opportunities should you opt-out of the invasion," said Left Messenger.

"What's there to fear when there are so many of us going together? I'll wait for your news of departure," said Murong Yunkong.

“Then I’ll be taking my leave first. I’ll lead the Heavenless Devil Palace to the Ancient Forbidden Area once I’ve corralled the others,” said Left Messenger. Then, she left the Heavenless Devil Palace to look for the other powerhouses. She wanted to lead them to the Ancient Forbidden Area as soon as possible so that she could fake her own death and leave the Heaven Plundering Alliance. Then, she would go back to living her life in seclusion. The Heaven Plundering Alliance was too stubborn for their own good. It was obvious they would not last long now that they were hellbent on invading the Ancient Forbidden Area.

Meanwhile, Little Fox and the others had arrived back at the Fallen Immortal Mountain and were making their way up to the four-part architecture. Along the way, they ran into the Elite King and Su Chen who were picking dung

The wild game animals turned their heads in unison to look at Little Fox and the others. Immediately, their eyes dimmed and they lowered their heads in disappointment.

“Uncle Elite King, why are the animals acting like that?” asked Little Fox curiously.

“They were hoping you’d all bring back some new game meat for the expert since the meat stock should be running low now. It seems like they know it wouldn’t be long before it’s their turn to be slaughtered,” explained the Elite King

“Oh, that’s true! We haven’t brought back any new meat for Brother Li in quite a while,” exclaimed Dragin.