

Bigshot 811

Chapter 811 Complete Wisdom, An Upgrade to the Blood

Nanan and the others comforted the wild game animals before continuing on their way back to the four-part architecture. “Brother Li, we’re back!” shouted Nanan when they neared the building. She then ran the last mile and entered the courtyard with Dragin and the others following closely behind.

This time, both Yang Jing and Goddess Nuwa were with them, too. It had been quite a while since they last visited the expert, and so, they thought this would be a good time for them to make up for the lost time. However, their eyes widened in shock the moment they entered the four-part architecture.

There, on the ground before them, were mountains of Immortal Machines. To the untrained eye, the items might look normal, but to them, what they sensed made the quake in their boots. The oppressive power flowing from the Immortal Machines was so strong that their Primordial Spirits nearly packed up and left their bodies.

In the Origins Realm, Wisdom Ultimate Treasures were ranked according to their grade, with the ninth-grade being the strongest. However, all the Immortal Machines there definitely surpassed the ninth-grade, so much so that they could not even grade them.

‘All of them are unimaginably terrifying Ultimate Slaughter Treasures!’ thought everyone with trembling hearts.

“Oh, hey, welcome back!” said Li Nianfan who was coming out from the utility room with an armful of brushes in different sizes. The biggest was as big as a broom while the smallest was as small as a pinky finger. All of them were Immortal Machines, too!

'Oh, my god! Is there no end to the expert's awesomeness?' Everyone started hyperventilating. Goddess Nuwa and Yang Jing quickly composed themselves and said respectfully, "Greetings, Lord Saint!"

"Long time no see, Yang Jing, Empress Nuwa. Welcome, welcome," said Li Nianfan with a smile.

"Brother Li, what are you doing?" asked Dragin curiously.

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"I'm looking for new musical instruments and brushes for Miss Manyun and Miss Tuqin. They must be bored of practicing with the same musical instrument and brush over and over again," explained Li Nianfan. He gave up trying to rest when the tremors happened, so he decided to find something else to do.

'That explains all the Immortal Machines...' thought Yang Jing and Goddess Nuwa as they glanced enviously at Qin Manyun and Shi Tuqin. The two of them were so lucky that they were able to stay by the expert's side. It was insane how they got to even choose their Immortal Machines.

Qin Manyun was shocked by the amount of Immortal Machines, too. "Master, do you really think I can use these musical instruments?" she asked anxiously.

"It'll be easy-peasy for you since you're a quick learner, and you already have a good foundation in music. This here is a flute, a traditional drum, a rebab, a lute... Don't worry, I'll teach you how to use all of them one by one," said Li Nianfan with a smile.

“Master, I never knew there were so many different kinds of brushes!” said the dumbfounded Shi Tuqin in a tone of disbelief.

“Of course, the size of the brush can be divided into small cases, middle cases, and big cases, while the texture can be divided into soft, hard, and half-half. Then, the tip of the brush can be divided into long, mid, or short. Each of them would affect your brush strokes very differently.”

After a pause, Li Nianfan continued, “Besides that, we can further classify the brushes based on the material of the brush, such as lanugo, wolf fur, rabbit fur, deer fur, chicken feathers, and so forth. I’ll craft them for you once I get my hands on the materials. You’ll be called a real master of calligraphy only when you can wield the different types of brushes and learn how to complement their strengths and weaknesses.”

Everyone was awe-struck. Li Nianfan was obviously giving a boost to Qin Manyun and Shi Tuqin’s cultivation. To everyone else, Qin Manyun and Shi Tuqin’s attainment in the Guqin and the art of calligraphy might seem like they had reached the end of the road, but in actual fact, they still had a long way to go.

There were many more musical instruments apart from the Guqin, and many more brushes apart from the one Shi Tuqin was using. Their mastery of their skills would only be deemed complete once they had mastered all the different types of musical instruments and brushes. They would hit a glass ceiling in their spiritual cultivation if they did not attain complete Wisdom. Everyone was imagining just how much more powerful both Qin Manyun and Shi Tuqin would be once they mastered all the musical instruments and brushes. Of course, the onlookers could not help but be jealous of them.

“We’ll take things slow. Let us first be gracious hosts to our distinguished guests,” said Li Nianfan. Then, he motioned for Yang Jing and Goddess Nuwa to sit down. “Xiao Bai, serve them the wolfberry red date tea, please.”

“Yes, my beloved master,” said Xiao Bai.

Nanan brought out the snow fungus and said, “Brother Li, is this the snow fungus you were looking for?”

Li Nianfan’s eyes lit up instantly. “Yes! This is indeed the snow fungus. Hurray, we have unlocked a new ingredient!” He would be happy to let Nanan and Dragin go out more if it meant that they would bring back more surprises that would satisfy his cravings.

Very quickly, Xiao Bai served the tea. It was red due to the wolfberries and red dates, looking a lot like red agate from the way it was glowing. Everyone breathed in the subtle scent of the tea and it made their blood roil with warmth in their veins.

The blood-filled fruit and the blood-clotting fruit were third-grade and first-grade Wisdom Spiritual Fruit respectively, both of which had the effect of upgrading and nourishing one’s blood. The fruits had become more divine under Li Nianfan’s tender loving care, so much so that the hearts of Yang Jing and Goddess Nuwa started to beat wildly with deep desire.

“The tea is made by the new ingredients that were brought back by Nanan and Dragin. I hope it’s to your liking,” said Li Nianfan.

“Thank you, Lord Saint!” said Yang Jing and Goddess Nuwa in unison. Then, they took a sip of the tea excitedly. Instantly, they felt their blood burst out in a loud cheer as if they had been reborn while terrifyingly strong energy coursed through their bodies.

Yang Jing's third eye became bloodshot as if its blood vessels had ruptured. It also started to blink rapidly and uncontrollably, kicking off one spasm of electricity after another. Immediately, he could see great distances, as far as the Heavenly Palace, and then in another blink, he could even see the Underworld! There was nothing that could escape his third eye.

Then, he saw the sixth dimension, then the first, and lastly, the Origins Realm. He could feel an infinite power in his blood, that he had gotten an upgrade that allowed him to comprehend Wisdom so much more.

Goddess Nuwa's blood was also going through the same evolution. She would have definitely transformed into her original form of half-woman and half-snake if she did not suppress the urge. She had received the power to manipulate Wisdom through the upgrade and felt that she could suppress those of the same level with her with a single wave of her hand. That was how powerful she had gotten!

At the same time, both Yang Jing and Goddess Nuwa's mana skyrocketed until it broke through their previous limitations, bringing them from third-step Wisdom Elites to half-step Wisdom Dictators.

Chapter 812 The Left Messenger Leading the Charge

'Did I just become a half-step Wisdom Dictator?' thought Goddess Nuwa and Yang Jing in disbelief. Nevertheless, the newfound power in their bodies did not lie. It was natural for them to doubt since the gap between a third-step Wisdom Elite and a half-step Wisdom Dictator was like heaven and earth. Not to mention, there was also the factor of one's luck, and it was not surprising to know that many cultivators would find themselves stuck as a third-step Wisdom Elite with no end in sight. However, the two of them crossed the gap just by drinking a cup of tea.

Woof! Woof! Woof! Blackie had unknowingly arrived and was pulling on Li Nianfan's pants with his mouth. Then, he turned up to look at his master with his big, sad puppy dog eyes.

‘Why would a dog want to drink some tea?’ thought Li Nianfan, a little speechless. However, after seeing Blackie’s big, sad puppy dog eyes, he decided to fill up Blackie’s water bowl to the brim with tea.

“Thank you, Master!” barked Blackie happily, his tail wagging non-stop. Then, he started to drink from his water bowl. ‘Hahaha! With this, my blood will receive an upgrade, too!’

Soon after, Yang Jing and Goddess Nuwa bid Li Nianfan farewell and returned to the Heavenly Palace. Once there, they received the bad news that the powerhouses in the Northern Star Region were making a move to invade the seven dimensions, and the ones taking the lead were the Ascension Sect, the Shinto Pavilion, and the Heavenless Devil Palace. Fortunately, the Heavenly Palace had already planted some spies in the Origins Realm.

“The Ascension Sect, the Shinto Pavilion, the Heavenless Devil Palace, and the Demon Gathering Star have Wisdom Dictators in their lineup. It’ll be the biggest catastrophe the seven dimensions would ever face if they really do join forces,” said Cultivator Junjun worriedly.

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“More importantly, their target’s most likely the expert. We cannot let them disturb the expert no matter what!” said Xiao Chengfeng solemnly.

“We have to notify Goddess Daji and the others as soon as possible so they’ll have time to prepare,” said the Jade Emperor in a low voice.

Meanwhile, Left Messenger had been on a run, acting as a go-between to the four sects. She was exhausted but fortunately, everything was going according to plan. Apart from the four major sects, other smaller sects wanted to join them as well.

They had all gathered together and their numbers were imposing. Standing at the forefront of the troops were five people, Murong Yunkong, Mu Chengfeng, Taoist Taiyin, Sitian Manxiong. They were the respective sect masters of the Heavenless Devil Palace, the Shinto Pavilion, the Ascension Sect, and the Demon Gathering Star. The last person standing alongside them was of course Left Messenger.

Left Messenger would be the one leading the charge toward the Ancient Forbidden Area. She was bringing everyone up-to-date with all that she knew about the place.

"I can't believe that the Heavenly Palace actually came from the Ancient Forbidden Area. It's been many years since the place opened!"

"No wonder that group of people seemed to appear out of thin air. No one would've guessed that they came from the Ancient Forbidden Area."

"I thought the Ancient Forbidden Area would be very abysmal. Imagine my shock when it was discovered that it had so many secrets. No wonder it requires so many of us to invade it."

"No matter what, it's impossible for the measly Ancient Forbidden Area to stop the advance of four Wisdom Dictators. We'll definitely lift their mysterious veil this time!"

There were a lot of discussions as each of them was looking forward to entering the Ancient Forbidden Area.

“Since you’re from the Ancient Forbidden Area, you must know who’s the strongest person there and how many Wisdom Dictators they have, right?” Murong Yukong asked Left Messenger.

“To be honest, the cultivators in the Ancient Forbidden Area are less powerful than those in the Origins Realm. However, that group of people is special. Their cultivation speed, their ultimate spells, and their treasures are all the best of the best. In fact, they were the ones who opened up the Ancient Forbidden Area!

“There’s a huge secret backing them up, and through that secret, they’ve been getting their hands on the strongest treasures, the strongest ultimate spells, and even the strongest divine fruits! All these and more can be found on a specific mountain!” said Left Messenger seriously.

‘Ever since I met them, all I’ve been hearing about is the big secret behind them from the mouths of others, and everyone who went to the mountain in search of it has ended up dead. I’m sure that would be your fate, too. I’ll only take you there but the rest is up to you,’ thought Left Messenger.

Murong Yunkong and the others were none the wiser. Their eyes lit up with greed as soon as the words ‘big secrets’ were mentioned. The more mysterious the whole thing was, the more good fortune they expected to receive.

“So, just how many Wisdom Dictators are there?” asked Mu Chengfeng.

“I have no idea,” answered Left Messenger with a shake of her head. “Whatever goes on up in that mountain is unfathomable. My spiritual cultivation’s too low for me to know.”

Taoist Taiyin sneered and said, "There's no need for us to worry even if they have a Wisdom Dictator amongst them since we have the Heaven Plundering Alliance on our side! Don't forget that they're the ones who brought the Battle Spirit Guardians to their knees."

"Well said," said Murong Yunkong with a nod of his head.

"Is it true that there are two absolutely enchanting she-demons there?" asked Sitian Manxiong in a gruff voice. Nobody was surprised at his question since he was renowned throughout the whole Northern Sky Region for his lecherous behavior.

"Yes, the famous Nine-Tailed Foxes, the most beautiful of them all," replied Left Messenger. She paused for effect, then, she said, "You might've heard of the rumor that the Nine-Tailed Fox isn't only beautiful but can control the mind of others. That was why the young master of the Heavenless Devil Palace wanted to capture her."

Sitian Manxiong licked his lips with anticipation. "Haha! Serves him right for wanting to steal my woman!"

Murong Yunkong's face darkened and he said threateningly, "Sitian Manxiong, you better watch what you say or else you're going to be in a world of pain!"

"Bring it on! You don't scare me at all!" shouted Sitian Manxiong tyrannically.

Left Messenger stared at the two of them with her mouth agape, thinking to herself how unreliable they were if just a few simple words could bring about an internal conflict.

Mu Chengfeng and Taoist Taiyin quickly intervened and reminded them about the most important matter at hand.

“Well then, follow my lead and I’ll bring you to our destination!” boomed Left Messenger. Then, she turned around and charged toward the Ancient Forbidden Area with the troops following behind her. The combined effect of their mana was so bright that they illuminated the void.

Soon, they entered the first dimension, and under Left Messenger’s guidance, they arrived at the seventh dimension’s Area of the Gods. Along the way, they were left unimpressed by what they saw. It was just as Left Messenger said, there were not that many skilled cultivators around. Why, they did not even have that many third-step Wisdom Elites. It was a very pitiful sight to see.

Sitian Manxiong took the opportunity to kidnap a few she-demons from god-knows-where, keeping them captive by his side. “Hahaha! Just as well, there are so many beautiful she-demons here. I was getting bored of the ones back home. This is already turning out to be a worthwhile trip! All the she-demons will be mine! Mine, I say! Hahaha.”

Chapter 813 He Has Come to be Game Meat!

Murong Yunkong looked at Sitian Manciong’s absurdity and could not help but secretly despise it. ‘He’s such a pervert. Anyone who shares the same blood with him all is pieces of sh*t!’ He was still brooding about the quarrel he had with Sitian Manxiong.

“Sitian Manxiong, the Heavenless Devil Palace, the Shinto Pavilion, and the Ascension Sect have all suffered big losses in the hands of the Ancient Forbidden Area. Only the Demon Gathering Star is still intact, so why don’t you send a scout team to check if the path ahead of us is clear?” he asked.

“Fine with me. This is a good chance for me to prove just how strong the Demon Gathering Star is!”
Sitian Manxiong looked down on the Ancient Forbidden Area so he had no qualms about the suggestion.
“King Bull, bring a team with you and go scout out a path for us!”

“Yes, Demon Lord!” answered King Bull loudly. Then, he immediately left with a team. Soon, they arrived at the Area of the Gods, and following Left Messenger’s guidance, they saw the mountain range.

“That must be the Fallen Immortal Mountain!” King Bull’s eyes narrowed suddenly. He stopped in his tracks when he saw the stele. He knew that the stele was very extraordinary and that it had stirred up a sensation when it went to the Origins Realm due to its ability to suppress Wisdom.

He jumped over the stele, looked up, and saw the group of wild game animals being reared at the foot of the mountain as well as the Elite King and Su Chen who were carrying manure buckets. At the same time, the group of wild animals was also staring at him. The game animal’s eyes were burning hot, even radiating with light. There was a kind of passion that made him uncomfortable.

“Brothers, our savior has come!” said the Crow King excitedly with tears of joy in his eyes.

“This Bull Demon looks strong, I bet the expert will be happy with him. He’d make the best beef!”

“Hahaha, we’re really lucky to have someone serve himself up on a silver platter at this critical time!”

“It’s touching how he’s willing to sacrifice himself to save us!”

All the game animals cheered; they were so excited that they wept.

'Game meat? Beef? Me? Do they even know what they're talking about?' Bull King's face suddenly darkened and he erupted in anger.

"Stupid brain-dead demons with their stupid nonsense! Let me put you all out of your misery!" he said chillingly.

Although he was angry, he did not step forward. He just raised his hand to launch a palm strike at them from a distance, leaving his ultimate spell to do the dirty work for him. The palm strike triggered a vision and the terrifying power manifested as a roaring bull's head in the void, opening its huge mouth and charging at them. This power could easily flatten the entire mountain range!

However... A manure bucket suddenly smashed the bull's head just when it was about to fall on the mountain. The terrifying bull's head vision disappeared instantly, making everyone question whether the whole thing really happened. The Elite King put down the manure bucket and continued to pick up dung as if nothing out of the ordinary had happened.

"You're actually a half-step Wisdom Dictator?" Bull King's eyes were wide as saucers as he stared at the Elite King in disbelief. He did not expect a half-step Wisdom Dictator to be picking dung. Moreover, the manure bucket was also extremely extraordinary; it had to be an Ultimate Treasure since it was able to dispel his attack so easily. "It seems like Lord Demon was correct, there's a big secret hidden on this mountain!" Bull King's eyes flickered. He knew that he could not force his way in, not when the stele and the Elite King was there. However, he was not afraid at all, for he was confident that Sitian Manxiong would be able to save him should he run into any danger.

“Bull Demon, it’s time for you to transform into your original form and become a game animal!” roared Xiao Chengfeng. He had come riding on his sword and was looking down haughtily on Bull King. Behind him was a group of Heavenly Soldiers, looking majestic on the auspicious clouds.

“Game animal again? It seems that you’re all a bunch of idiots who only know how to eat. Let’s see who devours who first!” Bull King was so angry with the incessant provocations that he threw his head back and roared at the sky. Moo!

A black tornado came out of his mouth and flew over to Xiao Chengfeng. The black tornado had a strong suction force and the Bull King was hellbent on pulling Xiao Chengfeng into his mouth.

“Oh, no!” Xiao Chengfeng’s face went pale. He turned around and tried his best to escape on his flying sword. However, being only a third-step Wisdom Elite, he was far less powerful than Bull King. Not only did he fail to escape, but he flew towards Bull King’s mouth very quickly, so much so that he would completely be in his mouth within a few seconds.

Xiao Chengfeng was so frightened that he put down his ego and screamed, “Save me, Yang Jing!”

A stream of light suddenly lashed out, turning into a brilliance that enveloped Xiao Chengfeng. Indeed, it was Yang Jing who had come to save the day.

“Take that, you Bull Demon!” With one step, Yang Jing covered the distance between them and swung his Three-pointed Double-edged Blade in a perfect arc at Bull King.

“Hahaha, don’t you know that I’m the best at close combat?! Die!” mocked Bull King.

A large black ax appeared in his hand with a flick of his wrist, just in time to block the incoming blade. He was, after all, a demon with innate divine power that could suppress the world! Moreover, the fact that he could become a half-step Wisdom Dictator meant that his bloodline was even more superior than the average demon's. He thought that Yang Jing was as good as dead for engaging in close combat with him.

However, when the weapons collided, Bull King realized that he was greatly mistaken. A powerful force ripped apart his attack, causing his hands to go numb and his body to fly upside down in an inverted U shape.

"How can this be?!" He looked at Yang Jing in disbelief. Never in his wildest imagination would he think that he would be defeated by a mere human. It was then he noticed the third eye on Yang Jing's forehead which was glowing red, giving him the impression that that eye could see through anything and everything 'He has God's Eye?' Bull King's heart skipped a beat again. 'He's even more demonic than I am, what with his God's Eye and supernatural power! Just which bloodline did he come from?'

"Demonic Bull Horns!" Bull King roared wildly and the mana in his entire body instantly erupted violently like a volcano. He lowered his head and changed from his human form to a black long-haired bull. Sturdy horns longer than spears that were shrouded in black light appeared on his head. It was so terrifying that nobody dared to go near him.

The pair of horns were throwing off an immense killing aura and they were no less than fifth-grade Origins Ultimate Treasures. The red light given off by Yang Jing's third eye was instantly washed away by the horns and without stopping for a breath, Bull King continued to charge toward Yang Jing. Along the way, the pair of terrifying horns ripped the air apart with its shocking power and two trails of black appeared in the sky.

Chapter 814 The Epic Battle between The Ancient Forbidden Area and the Origins Realm

Yang Jing's face turned grave when he saw the charging Bull King. He took a deep breath and golden light with strobes of red began to pour out of his body.

“Body Refining, Bajiu Divine Skill!” The golden light blanketed the sky, converging into a vision of a huge entity with three heads and six arms. The Bajiu Divine Skill was a skill that Yang Jing had cultivated during the Prehistoric times. Over the years, he had refined it again and again, making it more powerful than before. However, he chose to keep the name since he was too lazy to change it.

The skill itself was a body refining method, and with the upgrade in his blood, the skill had surpassed to a level beyond his imagination. His bloodline was enough to suppress Bull King’s bloodline! The vision stretched out his six arms and clawed at Bull King. The two collided with a big bang, and as the impact shook everything around them, it also ripped apart the surrounding space.

“This is impossible! I refuse to believe you’re strong enough to block my ultimate spell!” cried Bull King fearfully. His horns were firmly grasped by Yang Jing’s two arms, while the other four were resting on his head with his feet firmly planted where they stood.

“Relax. We don’t want to spoil your meat now, do we?” said the three heads in unison, and then, the four arms slammed down on Bull King’s head like heavy hammers! Yang Jing chose not to use any weapon to keep the corpse intact.

Moo! Bull King’s eyes bulged out. He tried to break free from the vision’s grip but could

not.

“How dare you!” roared a tyrannical voice suddenly. What followed was an unparalleled power, raging toward Yang Jing with an ultimately destructive force! This power did not trigger any vision but brought

along with it a chilling gust of wind. Even so, everyone knew in their hearts that Yang Jing would be easily wiped out once the wind swept over him.

Sitian Manxiong had arrived to save Bull King. However, a cold gale appeared at the same time, neutralizing Sitian Manxiong's violent gust. It bought more time for the vision to bring down his four fists on Bull King.

"No—!" screamed Bull King pathetically before he fell to the ground with a loud thud. There was no sign of breathing, and thus, the half-step Wisdom Dictator Bull Demon had finally transformed into a large piece of beef that was completely intact.

"Come on, drag the corpse over! We need to make sure the game meat stays fresh for the expert!" shouted Crow King excitedly. A group of game animals was dispatched, and they quickly pulled Bull King's corpse to a safe place. Their lives depended on Bull King's corpse. With it, they could live to see another day.

"Bull King! No-! You'll all pay for this!" A huge black saber tooth bear with red eyes stepped forward from a distance. It had popped back into its original form due to the anger he was feeling. "Death to you all!"

A huge mountain-like bear paw slammed down on Yang Jing while a layer of frost appeared out of thin air, forming a thick layer of ice above him. The terrifying bear paw failed to smash the ice.

Daji and Fire Phoenix were in the sky above the Fallen Immortal Mountain, taking one step after another. Their eyes never left Sitian Manxiong and the rest of his crew. Behind them were Nanan and the others.

“Welcome, Goddess Daji and Goddess Fire Phoenix!” said the Heavenly Palace people with a bow.

“The rumors are true! The Nine-Tailed Fox sisters are absolutely stunning! I never expected the demon clan to produce such beauties,” said Sitian Manxiong when his gaze fell on Daji and Little Fox. All thoughts of avenging Bull King were thrown out of his mind, and in their place were thoughts of kidnapping Daji and Little Fox.

“Well, this is really mind-blowing! Never would I dream that there’d be such powerful people in the Ancient Forbidden Area!” said Murong Yunkong with eyes as wide as saucers. It turned out that the Ancient Forbidden Area actually had two Wisdom Dictators! Apart from that, Nanan, Dragin, Blackie, Yang Jing, Goddess Nuwa, Shi Tuqin, the stele, and the gong farmers were obviously all half-step Wisdom Dictators. This lineup could easily suppress the Heavenless Devil Palace. He thanked his lucky stars that he came with the other three sects.

A layer of goosebumps appeared all over Mu Chengfeng’s body as he said in awe, “How is it possible for the Ancient Forbidden Area to produce so many skilled cultivators when it has been cut off from the Origins?”

From what they had seen along their way here, the overall power of the Ancient Forbidden Area was significantly weaker than that of the Origins Realm, so it was only logical for them to think that there would not be any skilled cultivators there. However, it seemed like the group in front of them were the outliers. They were not only powerful, but super-ridiculously powerful. There was no doubt about it—they were hiding a huge secret.

“This group of people must’ve been exposed to some kind of good fortune that’s far beyond ordinary which makes them so unique!” said Taoist Taiyin in a thick voice. “And that secret...lies in the mountain range!”

Everyone's eyes lit up with a burning passion. Mu Chengfeng walked out slowly, clasped his hands into a salute, and said with a smile, "Fellow Taoists, we don't wish to kill needlessly. That's why we're willing to let bygones be bygones if you're willing to share your good fortune with us."

"That's right. The opposite is true also. We'll kill you if you insist on hoarding all the good fortune to yourselves," said Taoist Taiyin threateningly.

In the face of heaven-defying fortune, everything could be put aside first. It would be the best-case scenario if they could get their hands on the secret without shedding any blood. However, they had apparently miscalculated.

"You have no bargaining power here! Get lost!" said Daji coldly. The smile on Mu Chengfeng's face disappeared instantly and he said in a low voice, "Well then, you leave me no choice!"

"Save your breath and kill them all now!" Murong Yunkong shot toward Daji!

"Invincible Bear Paw!" roared Sitian Manxiong as a huge bear paw instantly charged toward Daji.

Both Murong Yunkong and Sitian Manxiong were the last ones who wanted to make peace. One's son was killed by them, and the other wanted to capture the Nine-Tailed Foxes.

"God wouldn't accept the birth of Xiao Chengfeng, but my sword cultivation is still historical like the long night! Brothers, charge!" Xiao Chengfeng shot toward the sky on his sword with several long swords and treasures surrounding him. The weapons and treasures soon came to blows with the opposing camp.

At the same time, the others also took action. An epic battle that spanned the Ancient Forbidden Area and the Origins Realm unfolded and their terrifying ultimate spells shook the heavens and the earth. It filled the entire Area of the Gods with panic while the cultivators looked on uneasily.

Daji's ice attack and Fire Phoenix's fire attack worked very well together. The fusion of ice and fire was like the fusion of Yin and Yang. The attack erupted with an extremely strong power that could overpower four of their opponents at the same time.

As for the arrogant Blackie, mosaics were pouring out of his buttocks like a waterfall, shrouding the battlefield and blinding his opponents while his huge dog paw strikes crushed down on the opposing team from time to time.

Nanan, Si Tuqin, Dragin, and Little Fox were also holding down the fort. Their powers were stronger than those of the same rank. They did not once panic in the face of their enemies despite being outnumbered by them.

Chapter 815 The Forbidden Space Bead, An Unfavorable Situation

The sound of the Guqin came from the depths of the mountains like a gurgling stream, rippling in the air and flowing into everyone's ears. The sound of the Guqin was urgent, cold, and sharp, as if every soundwave was a blade cutting them deep into the bone with a surprising chill. Only Wisdom Dictators could remain unaffected by the sound!

"Holding the manure bucket with the left hand to turn the universe, using the manure fork with the right hand to stab through the eternal, who dares to call themselves invincible in front of me!" boomed the Elite King majestically as a powerful pressure shook the sky and the earth.

With a flip of his left hand, the manure bucket landed on the head of a half-step Wisdom Dictator, and then with his right hand, another manure bucket landed on the head of another half-step Wisdom Dictator. Then, he took out his manure fork and started parrying with a third half-step Wisdom Dictator. In other words, he was single-handedly taking on three half-step Wisdom Dictators.

“The world in the painting becomes real, even the moon in the water!” With the huge brush that was as tall as half a human in her hand, Shi Tuqin drew a huge square in the void. In an instant, the square frame began to glow and a mirror appeared. The mirror shone on the battlefield, facing the cultivators on the opposing team. Then, their reflections rushed out from the mirror to kill them.

“Ah-! Where is the sound of the Guqin coming from? It’s making my meridians hurt!”

“Damn it, this manure bucket smells so bad. I think I’m going to faint!”

“What a terrifying manure fork! It’s hard to believe that it’s actually an Ultimate Treasure. Man, the Ancient Forbidden Area sure is messed up in the head!”

“Oh my god, the ultimate spell from the brush is so strong! It’s even stronger than our sect’s Ultimate Treasure!”

“Gah! How’s it possible that they’re all so strong? Death would be inevitable if it goes on like this!”

“Why, why do they have so many heaven-defying Ultimate Treasures! Ah-I’ve been hit!”

“These people are so powerful!”

In the beginning, everyone was betting their horses on the four powerhouses winning. After all, in terms of the number of Wisdom Dictators, they had four, while the other only had two. Not to mention, they had more half-step Wisdom Dictators, too.

However, they only discovered during the battle that the combat power of the Ancient Forbidden Area was monstrously overpowering. Each of them was geniuses who were at the peak of their levels, giving them the ability to fight two or three of their enemies at the same time. In fact, any one of them would stir up a sensation in the Origins Realm.

“Hehe, you finally realized just how powerful this group of people is.” Left Messenger was observing the battlefield from quite a distance and she could not help but sigh. She was only responsible for leading the way; never did she intend to fight. Even if it looked like a sure win on the surface, she knew that it was all just an appearance, just bait. “I’ve done my part. Whether you live or die depends solely on your own fates now.”

The battle became more and more brutal. Murong Yunkong’s face was as black as thunder. He noticed that the battlefield seemed a little unfavorable to them. The problem lay with those half-step Wisdom Dictators; their methods were really extraordinary and the treasures in their hands were also ridiculously strong.

Although he did not want to admit it, each of them was not weaker than their sect’s treasures. Even the manure bucket and the manure fork made him jealous. He did not doubt that all the half-step Wisdom Dictators on his side would be slaughtered if he did not do something about it.

“We can’t continue like this! It’s up to us to win this battle!” reminded Mu Chengfeng solemnly. He must have come to the same conclusion. The four of them had a huge advantage against Daji and Fire

Phoenix, and he thought that they would gain the upper hand as long as the two of them were taken out.

“Their ultimate spells aren’t only extraordinary, but they actually complement each other. I’m confident we can easily take them out if we separate them!” said Taoist Taiyin sinisterly.

“I have an idea on how we can separate them! What you all need to do is attack them with everything you’ve got once they’re separated!” said Murong Yunkong with a smile. He waved his hand and a pitch-black bead floated in front of him. In an instant, the surrounding space collapsed into a black hole.

Taoist Taiyin laughed and said, “Is that the Forbidden Space Bead? Ha, it’s about time you use it!”

Mu Chengfeng also laughed and said, “Yes, it’s the perfect weapon since it can cut off space and change the world in an instant!”

The ability of the Forbidden Space Bead was relatively simple. Although cutting off the space did not sound very destructive, it was actually terrifying, so much so that it could be said to be the most powerful Ultimate Treasure of the Barrier-breaking Formation! However, the conditions for use were obviously extremely harsh since it would be going against Wisdom of space.

Murong Yunkong’s face gradually contorted from the exertion of power. The veins on his forehead popped up as the mana all over his body surged. He opened his mouth suddenly and a mouthful of blood spurted out like a sharp sword, splashing across the Forbidden Space Bead. Immediately, the bead released an immensely wide-reaching black light and a beam of light fell between Daji and Fire Phoenix, cutting off their connection. It was as if the space had been cut into two!

“Hahaha, the two of you are finished!” Sitian Manxiong’s eyes lit up as he looked at Daji and Fire Phoenix lustfully. He then launched a bear paw strike at them. The endless layers of ice around Daji condensed to block the attack, but it was to no avail as the terrifying destructive power erupted and shattered the ice.

Originally, the fusion of Daji and Fire Phoenix’s power gave their ultimate spells a kind of rigidity and softness.

In other words, with the effect of the weak and the strong, their attacks had flexibility and unparalleled defense. Therefore, it was not surprising that Daji’s defense power had been greatly reduced since only the ice layer was left.

Not to mention, she had to deal with Mu Chengfeng’s attack at the same time. He had unleashed his terrifyingly destructive ultimate spell mercilessly and ruthlessly. On the other side, Fire Phoenix was facing the same situation, so it was impossible for her to help Daji.

The disciples of the four powerhouses immediately cheered when they saw what happened.

“Hahaha, yes! Take them down!”

“The other small fries stand no chance once Sect Master kills those two women!”

“That’s our sect masters for you! You should all surrender now!”

Yang Jing and the others started to panic. They wanted to help Daji and Fire Phoenix but their ultimate spells had no effect on the Wisdom Dictators at all.

Left Messenger was slightly surprised by the turn of events. 'Maybe they'll be the ones to finally break my curse!'

At the same time, in the four-part architecture, Qin Manyun's hands flew across her Guqin so fast that they became a blur. Her pretty face was flushed red and her forehead was faintly shining from sweat. The sound of the Guqin became more urgent, more violent. She was the only one who was still by Li Nianfan's side. She had taken it upon herself to assist the others from a distance.

The endless sound waves tried to push the four Wisdom Dictators away, but the strings on her Guqin suddenly broke with a loud twang. The Guqin music stopped abruptly and the silence made Li Nianfan, who was tinkering with the snow fungus, turn his head in her direction.

Chapter 816 The Funeral Song

Qin Manyun gasped and her face instantly turned pale as the blood dripped from her fingertips. She had no time to worry about herself for she was extremely anxious about what would happen to Daji and Fire Phoenix now that she was out of the battle.

"Why did your playing become so rushed all of a sudden?" asked Li Nianfan with concern.

He had been listening to Qin Manyun playing and noticed that her tune was filled with murderous intent that just got more and more violent as time went on. She whipped the tune into a frenzy until finally, her playing lost all resemblance of a melody. It was obvious something was stressing her out and this was the cause of her broken strings.

“Master, I was just a little frustrated that my playing’s too weak, and that it still lacks a certain kind of penetration,” said Qin Manyun in a small voice.

“Hahahah, is that all?” asked Li Nian. “Your Guqin playing’s quite good, and you should know that there’s a limit to the Guqin’s penetration. You shouldn’t be too hard on yourself. It’s normal to want to be better, so maybe it’s time for you to learn a new musical instrument.”

Qin Manyun was bored of playing the Guqin and wanted something fresh. He understood that feeling well. Music begged for accompaniment, and that was why he brought out all the other musical instruments for her not long ago. “Learn a new instrument?” asked Qin Manyun with her brows furrowed.

“That’s right. I’ll pick a musical instrument that has strong penetrating power for you,” said Li Nianfan with a smile. He surveyed the musical instruments for a moment before his face broke out in a cheeky grin when his gaze stopped at one of the instruments.

He walked to an instrument that was shaped uniquely and said, “This is the best musical instrument when it comes to penetrating

power!”

The musical instrument was so unique that it could not be found anywhere else in the cultivating world of immortals.

Qin Manyun had heard Li Nianfan briefly mention the musical instrument before. She thought back to the time and asked, “Is this a... Suona?”

“Bingo!” said Li Nianfan with a nod. “I’ll play a song for you to show you just how powerful its penetrating power is!”

Qin Manyun’s blood boiled with excitement while goosebumps covered every inch of her skin. ‘Master’s going to take action! I knew he wouldn’t just stand by and watch when Goddess Daji and Goddess Fire Phoenix are in danger. We’ll be victorious in this battle for sure.’

Qin Manyun tried to contain her excitement but her trembling voice still showed. “What song are you going to play, master?”

Li Nianfan gave her question some thought and finally answered, “The song that’s perfect for the Suona is just as special as the musical instrument itself. The name of the song is... ‘The Funeral Song!’”

Then, he started blowing on the Suona.

Back at the battlefield...

“Sis, enter the chessboard!” shouted Little Fox anxiously when she realized the situation Daji and Fire Phoenix were in. Then, with a wave of her hand, the chessboard merged with the void. The lines crisscrossed together to form a humongous chessboard. Everyone on the chessboard was nothing but pawns.

“What a powerful skill! She actually created a chessboard in the void. She must’ve used another Ultimate Treasure!” said Murong Yunkong with his eyes narrowed. The chessboard was infinitely more mysterious than his Forbidden Space Bead.

“Hahaha, the more extraordinary their things are, the more excited I am because everything here will belong to us!” said Mu Chengfeng.

“The chessboard’s good, but it’s a pity that it’s being used by a little fox. Let’s end this as fast as possible to avoid wasting any more time!” said Taoist Taiyin coldly.

“I want the treasures, and the women, too!” Sitian Manxiong threw his head back and roared. His body suddenly expanded and transformed into a bear paw that could hold up the sky. The strong energy ripple actually caused the chessboard to shake, and it would not be long until the whole thing disintegrated.

“Protect Goddess Daji and Goddess Fire Phoenix!” Yang Jing and the others gathered around Daji and Fire Phoenix. Every one of them cast out their most powerful ultimate spells, and with some help from the rules of the chessboard, their attacks were intensified.

“Haha! Everything’s futile in the face of absolute power!” said Murong Yunkong with a disdainful scoff. Breaking the chessboard with their absolute power was easy-peasy for them, even if they could not borrow any power from the chessboard. The four of them launched an attack together and their ultimate spells blanketed the void. Eventually, it collided with the ultimate spells of the Heavenly Palace people.

The impact shook the void and caused Wisdom to scream. The four Wisdom Dictators not only unleashed their absolute power but also used their most powerful Ultimate Treasures. Everyone could

see with their own eyes that the Heavenly Palace's ultimate spells were being annihilated as wave after wave of terrifying oppressive energy pressed down on them.

The Heavenly Palace people became ashen at the thought of their impending doom. They had never been so close to death's door. Juling Shen was trembling all over, his morale gone in an instant. "What should we do? What will happen to the expert if we don't stop them...?" he asked anxiously.

"That's why we have to stop them with every ounce of energy that we have left!" said Yang Jing determinedly.

Daji, Fire Phoenix, and the others had the same determined look in their eyes. They were prepared to accept any eventuality, even death. They would make sure to take as many enemies down as possible. That should not be hard, right? Especially since they had trained under Li Nianfan for so long. No matter what, they would not let them set foot on the mountain.

"Hahaha, it's over for you all!"

"Don't tell me you still want to resist? Interesting. I must commend you for your determination!"

"There's no use struggling when the results are set, so I advise you all to surrender now."

Murong Yunkong and the other three mocked them. Their excitement was evident on their faces. It was as if they could see the powerful existence living on the mountain beckoning to them, ready to bring them to new heights. Suddenly, they all heard the sound of rushed playing from afar. The sound was extremely special for it was a sound they had never heard before. Moreover, the sound contained a terrifying power that made everyone's hair stand on end.

“What’s that sound?”

“What’s going on? Why do I feel a sudden fear in my heart?”

“Why do I feel that an impending doom is about to befall on us?”

“This is the music of death! It’s cursed, I tell you!”

Everyone, including the four Wisdom Dictators, felt their skulls threatening to explode as a monstrous fear descended on them.

“Ah-! No! I’m going to explode!” roared a cultivator suddenly. Then, without even a pause in between, he exploded in a cloud of blood and dissipated from the face of the world.

“Ah-! I’m going to explode, too!” The first cultivator who exploded caused a chain reaction, and one by one, the other cultivators exploded until there was nothing left of them.

“No! I don’t want to die yet! Who’s playing that god-forsaken music? I’m sorry! Please, spare me!”
Murong Yunkong started to bleed from every orifice on his body. He was plunged into the depths of despair at the thought that there was no escaping this. He thought that he might as well accept his fate.

Mu Chengfeng had already collapsed to the ground and was muttering to himself, "The music's coming from the mountain. It seems like they have an expert backing them. He must be one hell of a figure! I finally understand that the secrets on this mountain aren't for the likes of us."

"This is the end of the road for us. Gah! I shouldn't have come here with you all!" said Taoist Taiyin. Then, he started to gush with blood as his Origins of Life leaked away.

As for Sitian Manxiong, he let out one final frustrated roar before he fell to the ground like a mountain collapsing. He was dead. All four powerhouses' deaths happened in the blink of an eye while the other cultivators either exploded on the spot or became fallen souls. All of them never stood a chance against the terrifying music.

Chapter 817 A Huge Haul of Game Meat

The sound of the Suona continued to echo across the void. It was very distinctive and penetrating, making everyone's hearts drum widely against their chests. The people of the Heavenly Palace erupted in a loud cheer as each of the cultivators from the opposing team exploded. "It must be the expert! He's saved us once again!" said Yang Jing, trembling with excitement.

"He's so powerful! Even a Wisdom Dictator would perish under this song!" said the Cultivator Junjun in awe.

Goddess Nuwa closed her eyes to better enjoy the music. "I can see the grim reaper dancing with his scythe to the rhythm of the music. This is the sound of death, and no one can resist it."

Xiao Chengfeng stood with his sword perpendicular to him. All his enemies had been wiped out so there was no need for battle anymore. "Hahaha! We can take it easy now that the expert has made a move. That'll show them to pick a fight against us!"

Juling Shen, however, was already hard at work, picking up the corpses on the ground. “Hey, don’t forget that all these are ingredients for the expert. Let’s hurry and bring it back to him.”

“You’re right. All that’s left are game meat, and they’re all second-step Wisdom Elites and above since those with weaker spiritual cultivation exploded.”

“Yeah, the expert must’ve done it deliberately so that only the best ingredients would be left.”

“Sitian Manxiong was a Wisdom Dictator. I know he’s dead, but I’m still scared to get close to him.”

Everyone chit-chatted while they carried the corpses back to the Fallen Immortal Mountain. The game animals became excited when they saw the corpses being carried up the mountain.

“Yay! How kind they are for sacrificing themselves for us. Let’s all bow in respect to them.”

“They’ve come from a faraway place to fill up the expert’s tummy. I respect that.”

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“And they’re all of tip-top quality which makes me respect them even more!” At that moment, Su Changhe and the rest of the Su family had also arrived. They had just settled down in the seventh dimension and were a little behind on current affairs, so they were unaware of the sensation the Ancient Forbidden Area had caused in the Origins Realm.

They had rushed over to the Fallen Immortal Mountain to see if they could help out with anything as soon as they heard the commotion caused by the strong energy fluctuations from the ultimate spells. They became shell-shocked when they saw all the dead strong cultivators piled up in a mountain; any one of them would be able to snuff out the entire Su family with a pinch of their fingers.

“That Wisdom Dictator bear’s aura is so terrifying!”

“The other three are Wisdom Dictators, too!”

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“There are so many half-steps Wisdom Dictators here...and they’re all dead?”

“Oh my god, can anyone tell what happened to them?”

“What? They’re being called game meat? Sh*t! Is this how the bigshots operate in the world?”

“Our imagination has been limited by our weakness...”

In the far distance, Left Messenger had a knowing look on her face. "I knew it! I knew it!" She immediately turned around and fled in the other direction. "One moment, they were mocking them, and in the next, they became corpses! This scene has played out too many times in front of me! No one in the entire universe can win against those people. It's a good thing I escaped when I could!"

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The music finally stopped coming from the four-part architecture. Qin Manyun stood there, dumbfounded. The sound of the Suona was full of magic and it kept reverberating in her mind. She suddenly felt motivated to improve her Guqin skills so that she could one day master the Suona. It looked like her musical journey would be long and arduous.

'Master's power is beyond my imagination! He only had to play a song to win a battle! I bet he's the most powerful being in the entire universe!'

Li Nianfan put down the Suona and asked Qin Manyun with a smile, "How does this Suona sound?"

"It has a very distinctive penetrating power that lingers long after the song ends," said Qin Manyun. Li Nianfan was in his teacher mode again when he lectured, "Each instrument has its own distinctive character. It'll help improve your Guqin playing if you take the time to try out different instruments."

"Yes, master," said Qin Manyun sincerely. She was touched by Li Nianfan's constant mentoring and vowed that she would never let him down.

“Brother Li, we’re back! Come outside quickly to check out what we brought you!” said Nanan from outside.

‘Ooh, another surprise for me?’ thought Li Nianfan with a smile.

“Coming!” he said. Then, he walked out of the building. His attention was instantly attracted to a giant bear who was as big as a small hill. It was a good thing that the Fallen Immortal Mountain had expanded, for if not, the bear would not have fit at all. As far as game animals were concerned, the giant bear was the largest, with Kunpeng being a close second.

“What a big bear,” said Li Nianfan with awe. Then, he noticed the other corpses, too. Drool began to trickle out of his mouth when he saw how fleshy they were.

“This yak’s of very high-quality, and the rainbow jade rabbit, too! There’s so much game meat that we can eat, and their fur can be used to make brushes!” He finally knew why Daji and the others went out together. They must have gone on a hunting trip. ‘It’s so thoughtful of them to stock up on game meat right when we were about to run out.’

“Master, all these game meat are of new varieties. They contain the blood of divine beasts, so I’m sure you’ll find them delicious,” said Daji with a smile.

“Hahaha! Yes, I can tell just by the looks of them. Thank you!! I’m so lucky to have you all,” said Li Nianfan happily. He must be the luckiest guy in the universe! The other transmigrators would be boiling over with jealousy if they saw how comfortable of a life he was living. Everyone became ashamed at Li Nianfan’s praise. They were still alive because of him, so they should be thanking him instead.

“Lord Saint, we won’t take up any more of your time. Farewell,” said Cultivator Junjun respectfully.

It dawned on Li Nianfan that the people of the Heavenly Palace must have contributed to the hunting of the game meat. Perhaps they were hoping he would invite them for a meal.

“There’s so much game meat that we can’t possibly finish them all. I’d hate for them to go to waste, so why don’t we make a party out of it?” asked Li Nianfan with a smile.

“A party?” Everyone’s eyes lit up with excitement and anticipation.

“We wouldn’t want to trouble you more than we already have, Lord Saint,” said Tong Tian politely. ‘Oh, save it. The expressions on all of your faces said it all,’ thought Li Nianfan. Out loud, however, he said, “It’s no trouble at all. It’s been a while since we last gathered for a party. Just as well since I’ve been bored out of my mind for a while now.”

“Alright, Lord Saint. We’ll go back to make some preparations then,” said the Jade Emperor.

“Sure. Don’t expect anything too fancy, alright,” said Li Nianfan with a smile.

Chapter 818 The Fallen God Bow, The Person Who Pulled the Bowstring

Back at the Origins Realm, in the Northern Star Region, at the Heavenless Devil Palace.

Most of the elites had gone out with the sect master, and only the disciples below the realm of Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal stayed behind.

At that moment, some disciples were cleaning the main hall. They were discussing the topic of waging a battle against the Ancient Forbidden Area when they heard a crisp, cracking sound at the same time, causing them to jump out of their skins. Their pupils shrank violently and gasps escaped from their lips when they turned their heads to the direction from whence the sound was coming.

“The... The sect master’s jade plaque has cracked!”

“How’s this possible? The jade plaque’s connected to his life and soul. There’s no way it could’ve cracked!”

“Unless...”

“No! This must be an illusion. No one in the Ancient Forbidden Area could possibly be strong enough to kill the sect master!”

All the disciples’ scalps went numb while goosebumps popped out all over their bodies. They were immensely terrified. At the same time, the same phenomenon was happening at the Shinto Pavilion and the Ascension Sect. The disciples’ minds went completely blank and they could not accept that their sect masters had perished as well.

Immediately after, the news spread rapidly throughout the Northern Star Region like wildfire, causing all the cultivators to be in an uproar. They could still recall vividly when the four powerhouses entered the Ancient Forbidden Area with their imposing troops. It was a very spectacular moment to witness, so

how was it possible for everyone to be wiped out within the span of a few days? This was something that they could not imagine!

“The Ancient Forbidden Area’s name is really befitting of them!”

“How can the four major powerhouses, each of them a Wisdom Dictator, be wiped out just like that?”

“All of the sects—the Ascension Sect, the Shinto Pavilion, and the Heavenless Devil Palace—had glorious pasts that spanned a million years. There’s no way they could be annihilated so easily!”

“It’s very strange. All the unknowns of the Ancient Forbidden Area makes it very memorable.”

“That group of people who came from there is destined to make waves in the Origins Realm!”

All forces developed a strong interest in the Ancient Forbidden Area. Gone was their previous disdain and they dared not act rashly, what with the knowledge that they destroyed the four powerhouses so effortlessly. Before this, no one would have thought that a place like the Ancient Forbidden Area would become a force to be reckoned with.

Meanwhile, back at the Heaven Plundering Alliance, the Executor had also received the news of their defeat.

“What?! The plan failed?” he asked with shock and disbelief. It took him a while to digest the news. “Something feels off about this whole thing. The Ancient Forbidden Area must’ve undergone some unimaginable changes.”

He frowned as a myriad of colors flashed across his face. When the Heaven Plundering Alliance invaded the Ancient Forbidden Area previously, there were no other strong cultivators apart from the seven Battle Spirit Guardians, not even a half-step Wisdom Dictator. How was it possible for there to be more skilled cultivators when the era of the seven Battle Spirit Guardians had already passed? What exactly was responsible for all those changes?

The Executor looked at the fiery red longbow floating in front of him and muttered to himself, “Just what kind of secret is hiding in the place that the seven Battle Spirit Guardians have created?!”

He suddenly realized that this matter was beyond his ability, and so, he decided to report the matter to the Heaven Plundering Alliance’s headquarters. However, just as he was about to leave, two powerful auras swept in. The auras were extremely terrifying, and at the same time, domineering and unparalleled. The sky above the Heaven Plundering Alliance was covered with a mass of dark clouds which then turned into a terrifying pressure as they came down on him! A Wisdom Dictator had arrived, making the sky lose its color while freezing the surrounding space.

The Executor looked solemnly toward the distance and saw two figures walking in the air toward him. These two figures were both wearing gray robes. Their faces were as still as water and the most striking thing about them was that between their eyebrows, there were symbols of flaming red wings. At that moment, their eyes were fixed intently on the red longbow in front of the Executor.

“That must be the Fallen God Bow. This bow will be the key to unlocking the Ancient Forbidden Area!”

“The way of the Overlord is at hand, and we’re about to recreate his glory!” They were speaking excitedly to each other while their faces revealed undisguised greed for the longbow.

“This bow belongs to the Heaven Plundering Alliance. Are you planning to make an enemy out of the entire organization?” asked the Executor coldly. “Pah! The Heaven Plundering Alliance is nothing! We ruled before the Eternal Era, and will continue to rule over the universe until the end of time!” One of the figures broke out in peals of mocking laughter. Then, he launched a palm strike at the Executor.

“Manic Void Point!” The Executor cast his ultimate spell without skipping a beat.

However, he felt a terrifying oppressive force bearing down on him, neutralizing his ultimate spell while the unparalleled power split his bones inch by inch before it sent him flying.

“Who are you? How are you so strong?” The Executor was horrified. He thought that his ultimate spell would easily annihilate an ordinary palm strike. It never crossed his mind that it would not even make a dent against his opponent’s attack before it was neutralized.

“Who are we? We’re the living dead, and we’re going to see the light of day again,” said the man expressionlessly. He then reached out for the Fallen God Bow.

The Executor’s eyes were wild with panic. He gritted his teeth and managed to grab the Fallen God Bow first. Then, he started to pour his mana into the bow without reservation. Red light beams exploded from the longbow as it expanded by 10 yards, its arrows just as large. The ends of the arrows were like a comet’s tail.

The arrows contained enough power to shoot down everything and anything between the heavens and earth. A single shot could take down countless gods, while another could rip the heavens apart. The Executor had refined the Fallen God Bow for so long, and although he still could not unleash its full power, he would just need a trace of it to cause an earth-shattering attack.

The two men did not panic at all when they saw the arrow coming for them. Instead, there was a look of disdain in their eyes.

“It’s still not too late for the two of you to retreat!” threatened the Executor.

“Hahaha! Why don’t you take a shot and see if your arrows can take us down,” said the man.

“You asked for it!” The Executor released an arrow which instantly tore the void apart, causing the laws of Yin and Yang to be upended.

Suddenly, the red wings on the man’s forehead emitted a dazzling red light just when the arrow was about to strike him. Then, the arrow froze mid-air before it dissipated with the wind.

“How can this be?!” The Executor widened his eyes in horror. Then, he screamed, “What’s your relationship with the seven Battle Spirits Guardians! Why doesn’t the Fallen God Bow have any effect on you?”

“It’s because you’re using it wrong. Let me show you how!” The man smiled coldly, raised his hand, and the Fallen God Bow exuded a scorching aura. It broke free from the Executor’s hand and arrived in his. Then, the man gently pulled the bowstring.

Compared to the Executor, he appeared relaxed and calm. The Fallen God Bow was evidently a lot more well-behaved in his hands. The bow looked like a full moon as it was drawn and the long arrow was like a rainbow.

“No!” The Executor let out a desperate roar before he instantly evaporated!

Chapter 819 Blood Sacrifice Day, Fallen God Arrow

In the Heavenly Palace, at the Yaochi Holy Dimensions, the people of the Heavenly Palace were making preparations for the feast. Juling Shen was carrying a giant pot. He placed it gently in the center of the Yaochi. Li Nianfan was sitting in front of the pot, measuring the seasoning and chopping up condiments such as onion, ginger, and garlic.

Not far away, Xiao Bai and his group led by the Food God were butchering Sitian Manxiong’s carcass. Due to his gargantuan size, he had been divided into several areas for joint butchering, making the workload more manageable. Xiao Bai took the lead and reminded, “Be careful while you’re butchering the bear. Make sure you keep the bear’s skin and fur intact. Use something to catch the bear’s blood! We can use it to make blood curd.”

As for Daji, Fire Phoenix, Nanan, Dragin, and Little Fox—they were arranging various fruit platters on the table. The fruits, including the new ones, were all brought from the four-part architecture.

“Lord Saint, I’ve brought the firewood.” As a woodcutter, Jiang Liu was very dedicated to his work. He had rushed over with a mountain of firewood propped on his shoulders.

Along with him were Su Chen and the Elite King. The two of them were carrying a pole with two buckets at each end on their shoulders. “Lord Saint, we’ve brought the drinks, too!”

The expressions of Cultivator Junjun and the others changed immediately. They knew that Su Chen and the Elite King were gong farmers and they were worried that the buckets they were using were their stock-of-trade. After taking a closer look, they were relieved to find that the buckets were not the manure buckets at all. The eyes of those who did not know of their profession lit up as soon as they smelled the aroma of the wine. It was so strong that they felt a little tipsy even before having a taste of it.

Su Changhe and the rest of the Su family huddled silently in a corner, carefully observing everything at the party. They originally thought the most shocking thing at the party was the Wisdom Dictator game meat, but to their surprise, they discovered that the game meat had been relegated to the role of a side dish.

“The water used to wash the vegetables is actually Wisdom Spiritual Water. Those vegetables are all Wisdom Spiritual Roots, and those fruits are at least a third-grade Wisdom Spiritual Fruits!”

“My goodness, I can’t believe they’re using that wood as fuel for the stove! Each of them contains the power of Wisdom which is excellent refining material!”

“I can smell the wine even from here! Wait a minute, I sense a breakthrough coming!”

“Invincible, this party’s simply invincible!”

“Gasp! Is this what they usually eat? This has opened up my eyes to the world of big shots. I’d be happy to even receive a small crumb.”

“This party alone makes the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension seem paltry by comparison!”

Soon, all the preparations were ready.

“Put it in!” ordered Li Nianfan.

They lifted the butchered Sitian Manxiong’s carcass, tossed it into the giant pot which Juling Shen then covered with a lid. All that was left to do was to wait for the meat to cook, and they did so with bowls in their hands. Their eyes never left the pot even though Goddess Nuwa had put on a dance for them.

Meanwhile, somewhere in a dense forest in the Origins Realm, there were houses built from stones. This was very odd indeed, for the place was thought to be inaccessible. All the furnishings in the stone houses looked ancient as if they had been isolated from the outside world for thousands of years. Everyone there, regardless of gender, was dressed in gray hooded robes. On their foreheads were a pair of burning red wings.

However, at that moment, the group had split into two. The two sides were at each other’s throats.

“Yun Kong, what’s the meaning of this? How dare you do this when the Blood Sacrifice Day’s approaching?” asked an old man. Yun Kong smiled coldly and said, “Chief, times have changed and the Blood Sacrifice Day should be abolished!”

“The audacity!” The old man’s face darkened. “You’re being disrespectful to the Overlord. Have you forgotten our ancestor’s teaching?”

“The Overlord? He’s fallen for countless years, and the ancestral teachings should’ve been abolished long ago! Why should we stick to the rules and stay here forever when we have unparalleled spiritual cultivation?” said Yun Kong with disdain.

The old man’s face turned beet red. “Not one more word out of your crazy mouth!” “Give me the Fallen God Arrow, and I, Yun Kong, will not only abolish the ancestral teachings but also open up the ancestral land!” said Yun Kong arrogantly.

The old man was trembling with anger. He swept his eyes across the people behind Yun Kong and asked solemnly, “I take it that you all agree with him?”.

“The Overload’s dead, but we’re alive. We should be the ones deciding our own fate, and we shouldn’t be bound by the teachings of our ancestors!” said someone.

“You rebellious good-for-nothings! I’ll kill you all with my own hands if it’s the last thing I do!” The old man was boiling with murderous intent. With one step, he took flight into the sky.

“Haha, don’t forget that I’m stronger than you now!” said Yun Kong with a smirk. He, too, took flight into the sky and started parrying with the old man. The others followed suit with each of them taking on a person from the other side.

All of them had trained using the same cultivation method, and this resulted in similar mana and ultimate spells. Generally speaking, it should be hard for both sides to gain an upper hand. However, it was evident from the way that they were fighting effortlessly that Yun Kong’s party had prepared

themselves for this inevitable battle for a long time. Their combat power was stronger than those from the old man's group and it was not long before the apparent victor could be determined.

Very quickly, the old man was suppressed by Yun Kong

"Yun Kong, I never expected you to be the sneaky type!" said the old man hoarsely. He then pressed the red wings on his forehead. It started to glow and flutter. Then, a fiery red long arrow shot out of it as its light illuminated the sky. A powerful killing aura emanated from the long arrow for it had the power to penetrate the universe.

The old man pointed at Yun Kong and said coldly, "I humbly request for the clan's holy weapon to kill the rebels!"

"Hahaha, do you seriously think I'd come unprepared when I know you have the Fallen God Arrow?" Yun Kong smirked and with a flick of his wrist, he brought out the Fallen God Bow. He pulled the bowstring, and in place of the arrows was his mana condensed into an arrow similar to that of the Fallen God Arrow.

Both the Fallen God Bow and Fallen God Arrow did not require the other to be used as a killing weapon, for one could create an arrow and the other could move freely without the bow. However, if the two were to combine, they would become the Ultimate Slaughter Treasure!

"You have the Fallen God Bow?!" The old man's pupils shrank rapidly. "I get it now! You must've secretly left this place the day the aura of the Fallen God Bow was detected. You b*stard, the ancestral teaching stipulates that we aren't allowed to take a single step out of this place!"

The aura of the Fallen God Bow was detected the day Master Thunder and Master Lightning invited part of the Fallen God Bow's power to deal with Nanan and Dragin. Once detected, Yun Kong had relied on his clan's sensitivity to the aura of the Fallen God Bow to find the Executor.

"As I said long ago, the ancestral teaching should be abolished!" Yun Kong sneered disdainfully. He let go of the bowstring and the long arrow shot across the air. It was so powerful that it sent the Fallen God Bow flying.

The old man knew by then that he was no longer Yun Kong's match. He gave up fighting and instead, turned around abruptly, grabbed three men from his clan, and used his mana to send them to safety.

Chapter 820 The Great Opportunity that Fell From the Sky

Puff, puff, "Wow, this is delicious!"

"Ah, so this is what bear soup tastes like! My body's all warmed up. I feel like I've been elevated."

"My Qi mechanism's changing! Oh my god, everyone's breaking through their bottlenecks, too?!".

"This is incredible. That's the expert for you! The parties he throws are so high-end that it's indescribable."

Everyone was deeply immersed in the delicious food. At the same time, their mana was rolling around in their bodies restlessly to the point of almost erupting. A single sip of the soup was more effective than their own self-cultivation for thousands of years. Moreover, Sitian Manxiong was a Wisdom Dictator and his essence was completely refined. It was enough to benefit everyone.

Although drinking the soup did not bring Qin Manyun, Shi Tuqin, Blackie, and the others to the level of Wisdom Dictators since they had just become half-step Wisdom Dictators not long ago, they still gained huge benefits from the soup, bringing them closer to becoming real Wisdom Dictators.

As for Cultivator Junjun, Xiao Chengfeng, and the others, their force was imposing and their mana was boiling as they went from third-step Wisdom Elites into a whole new level. The entire seven dimensions underwent a huge change because of the party.

There were too many people breaking through, causing all the auras and Wisdom of the seven dimensions to gather at the Heavenly Palace. Visions were flying everywhere like a rosy glow blanketing the entire sky.

“What happened? Why’s the Spiritual Qi converging in one place?”.

“The entire seven dimensions have been affected. This is too terrifying! Could it be that some monstrous power is breaking through?”

“There’s definitely a strange treasure being born. Let’s go and check it out now!”

“What? That’s where the Heavenly Palace is! That explains it all.” “The Heavenly Palace is doing it again! No wonder they’re the strongest powerhouse in the seven dimensions.”

It was then when a figure came hurriedly approached from a distance. His face was pale and there was blood trickling from the corners of his mouth. He tried to heal his wounds with his mana, but instead of

healing, it became more serious. This was odd for him since he was already a first-step Wisdom Elite, meaning to say he was not weak at all.

Behind him, several figures were chasing after him. Each of them was extremely domineering and hellbent on suppressing him. One of them said coldly and sternly, "Yun Xiaolong, surrender now! We'll spare you if you come back with us!"

"Yun Mo, you traitors have gone against our ancestral teachings! You don't deserve to live in this world at all! The Overlord will surely rain down punishment on you all!" said Yun Xiaolong in a low voice.

They were the people who were from the mysterious stone village. Out of the three people who the chief sent out, only Yun Xiaolong was still on the run. The other two had been captured when they tried to cover for Yun Xiaolong.

In the process of escaping, Yun Xiaolong heard the news that the Ancient Forbidden Area was opened. Hence, he immediately decided to enter it, hoping to find the owner of the Fallen God Bow since that was where he was last seen.

"Hahaha, don't worry. We won't just live in the world, we'll also stand at its peak! The Overlord's dead, and we, the Yun clan, shall rise!" The man laughed wildly before he suddenly accelerated forward while the flying sword in his hand shot at Yun Xiaolong like a lightning bolt.

Yun Xiaolong tried to block the attack with a protective treasure but the shield was effortlessly pierced by the flying sword. An extra sword wound appeared on his body.

The man sneered and said, "Don't blame us for killing you if you don't stop running!"

Yun Xiaolong turned a deaf ear to his threat. He had only one thought in his mind, and that was to find the Overlord to save the chief and the others. However, his eyes dimmed slightly and his breath became labored. It was obvious he would not be able to hold on for too long

Subconsciously, he ran toward where the Spiritual Qi of the seven dimensions was converging and soon arrived at the Eastern Sea of the seventh dimension. Suddenly, he stopped in his tracks, for in front of him was a group of very strange demons.

The demons were lined up neatly in rows, looking up at the sky with their mouths open and with pots and pans in their hands. It was as if they were waiting for something. Their eyes were filled with anticipation while the corners of their mouths glistened with their drool.

At the forefront of the demons were the Black Bear Demon, Wild Boar Demon, and the Green Snake Demon from the Fallen Immortal Mountain. The Black Bear Demon simply ignored Yun Xiaolong, or perhaps he did not have time to care about him.

“Quick, everyone, get ready! The second wave of leftovers is coming!” said the Black Bear Demon excitedly.

“Hahaha, everyone, don’t panic! We have much experience in this since we used to eat all the leftovers of the Fallen Immortal Mountain. That’s the mountain where the expert resides for those of you who don’t know,” said the Wild Boar Demon pompously.

“Yeah! We’ve been with him the longest even though we aren’t formal members. We not only fought for the expert, but we also ran errands for Goddess Daji!” said the Green Snake Demon.

The three of them had a rich and glorious history and their rankings were not low in the demon clan. In fact, it could be said that they were very highly respected. Although they were not invited to the party, they could, however, lead their subordinates to the place where the expert would dispose of the leftovers and dishwashing water. After all, it was what they did best.

‘What are these demons doing?’ wondered Yun Xiaolong. He could not for the life of him figure out what they were doing and thought he was witnessing an illusion.

“Haha! Why have you stopped running, Yun Xiaolong? Have you finally realized how futile it is?”

“Sh*t!” It was too late for him to run because his pursuers already had him surrounded.

However, his pursuers also noticed the strange behavior of the demons then, and just like him, they were curious to know what they were doing. They wondered if all the demons in the Ancient Forbidden Area were that weird.

After a while, they put their attention back on Yun Xiaolong. They were just about to capture him when a strong gush of Spiritual Qi appeared out of thin air. Wisdom fell from a height of 3,000 feet like a waterfall. Spiritual Qi manifested while the Laws of the Universe roiled around in the sky. In addition, a nice aroma tickled everyone’s nostrils, seducing them as it caused their mana to stir uncontrollably.

“What’s going on? A heaven-shocking Spiritual Treasure is being born!” Yun Mo’s eyes suddenly widened, revealing surprise and disbelief. He quickly looked up at the sky and saw a large amount of milky white liquid pouring down!

“Gasp! What water is that? Why do I feel like I’m on the verge of breaking through my bottleneck?”

“Great opportunity, great fortune! That must be some heaven-defying water. We’ve hit the jackpot!”

“Even a sniff is enough to bring immense happiness to me! I can’t wait to drink it!”

“No wonder the demons are waiting here. They must’ve known beforehand that this heaven-defying opportunity would appear!”

“The Ancient Forbidden Area’s really extraordinary. We’re so lucky to come across such an unimaginable fortune right after our arrival!”

The group of people exclaimed in excitement and shock.

At the same time, the eyes of the demons lit up and one of them said, “It’s coming! The master’s dishwashing water is coming!”