

Bigshot 821

Chapter 821 The World Is to Blame

“Quick! Make sure you catch all of it!”

“This is the expert’s dishwashing water, so make sure you don’t waste a drop!”

“Brother Bear’s really brilliant for asking us to prepare the wooden barrels in advance. This time, we’ll definitely be able to collect enough.”

One after another, the demons flew up excitedly with pots and pans in their hands.

‘Did I hear wrongly? Did the demons actually refer to the divine water before us as dishwashing water?’ Yun Mo and the others could not understand it at all. Could it be that after being isolated from the world for so many years, the term dishwashing water had become the new term?

“Quick, don’t let these demons succeed. The divine water belongs to us!” said Yun Mo hurriedly.

However, they had already lost the opportunity. They were fully unprepared and could not compete with the demons at all. Immediately, everyone’s faces turned gloomy.

Yun Mo had no time to pay attention to Yun Xiaolong. He stepped up to approach the Black Bear Demon and said murderously, “Hand over the divine water to us! Then, kneel and cut off your own arms to save yourselves from death!”

The Black Bear Demon and the other demons were celebrating before they turned to look at Yun Mo in unison. The way they were looking at him left him with no doubt that they thought he was a fool.

“Where did these idiots come from? Who do they think they are to spout all that bullsh*t!” said the Black Bear Demon coldly.

“Yes, they stink to the max,” said the Green Demon Snake with disgust.

“You’re looking for death!” Yun Mo felt an unprecedented humiliation and his face became as dark as thunder. With a roar, he flung his sword at the Wild Boar Demon. The small eyes of the Wild Boar Demon narrowed into slits and with a roar, he attacked the sword with his bare paws!

Yun Mo smirked at his futility. It was like an insect trying to stop a wagon from crushing it. After all, the sword was an Ultimate Treasure that had been honed to kill. The Wild Boar Demon was as good as dead the moment he decided to fight the sword with his bare paws.

At least that was what Yun Mo thought. In reality, the sword was sent flying like a plastic toy by the Wild Boar Demon’s bare paws.

“What? That’s impossible! His body’s actually stronger than my sword?” Yun Mo’s eyes widened in horror. He found the whole thing hard to accept.

“What an ignoramus!” said the Wild Boar Demon with a shake of his head. He had undergone harsh training in the four-part architecture and was even used as an experiment subject for the expert. Hence, it was not surprising that his body was so strong

In the next second, he raised his paw again and aimed a slap at Yun Mo’s cheek. Yun Mo came back to his senses and hurriedly put up a defensive barrier, but the Wild Boar Demon smashed the barrier into pieces and slapped him on the face. Yun Mo’s entire face became distorted by the force and his eyes nearly popped out of their sockets. He was sent flying upside down and his brain exploded.

The Wild Boar Demon exhaled deeply and said with satisfaction, “Ah, I feel so much better. That annoying man had it coming.”

Yun Mo’s Origins of Life spun wildly as it tried to regrow his head. Once grown, his face distorted with rage and he roared “Kill them! Spare no one!”

The people behind Yun Mo had already been eyeing them and they immediately took action when they heard the order.

“Wow, this is turning into a brawl! Brothers, beat them up!” said the Black Bear Demon. He then took a step forward and rushed into the battlefield.

Immediately, a battle broke out.

As for Yun Xiaolong, he was left forgotten in the corner, watching the battle. The more he witnessed, the more surprised he became. ‘These demons...are really too extraordinary.’

As members of the Yun clan, although they had stepped outside their village for countless years, they were definitely powerful beings in terms of their combat power. After all, they were the descendants of one of the ancient supreme beings!

However, it seemed like the demons were swiftly gaining the upper hand, and he could not help but wonder if it was because the era had changed or because there was something else going on in the Ancient Forbidden Area.

“Burn your ancestral blood!” roared Yun Mo savagely. The pair of red wings on his forehead brightened suddenly and the fiery red light flowed out like a flame as it began to condense in front of him. Others followed suit. A mysterious aura began to circulate around them and the terrifying momentum cut the sea into two halves!

“Look out! They’re planning to use the power of the Overlord and this power cannot be resisted!” warned Yun Xiaolong to the demons.

“The power of the Overlord?” The Wild Boar Demon was not too worried about it. He wrinkled his nose and said confidently, “We’ll use our expert’s power to suppress your Overlord’s power!”

He then brought out an old, broken iron pot. The pot was a little blackened, and there was a small hole in its base. It looked like it belonged in a dumpster, but the Wild Boar Demon was handling it as if it was the most precious item in the world. In fact, there was even a light of reverence in his eyes.

The Black Bear Demon and the Green Snake Demon brought out their treasures, too. The Black Bear Demon had a charred log and the Green Snake Demon had a broken bamboo fan. They had picked up

the items when the expert discarded them in the Fallen Immortal Mountain. To them, the broken items were infinitely more valuable than some leftovers, and it was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for them to come across them.

“Hahahaha!” Yun Mo and the others broke out in uncontrollable laughter when they saw the so-called weapons in the demons’ hands for they were expecting something horrifying.

“You must have a plan to make us laugh to death by bringing out something so laughable! Hahaha.”

“Careful, guys. They’re making us laugh so that we’ll let our guards down.”

“Tsk tsk tsk, what a bunch of pitiful idiots. They don’t even have any decent treasures. Die!”

Yun Mo and the others kept laughing and laughing. The fiery red light in front of them turned into a longbow, which was the phantom of the Fallen God Bow. Then, he slowly pulled the bowstring and countless arrows manifested, bringing with it a terrifying slaughter aura that suffocated everyone within the vicinity.

Whoosh! The arrows rained down on the demons and left behind a trail of destruction in their wake.

‘Oh, no...’ Yun Xiaolong’s heart nearly jumped out of his mouth. He did not understand why the demons, who were so powerful, would choose those broken junk as their weapons. It was like they were asking for death.

The Wild Boar Demon and the two other demons did not fall back, and instead, shot out across the air to meet the arrows head-on with their weapons in their hands. The iron pot in the Wild Boar Demon's hand acted as a shield and the arrows immediately disappeared without a trace as soon as they collided with it. The Black Bear Demon smashed away all the arrows with his log while the Green Snake Demon swiped his bamboo fan.

"How can this be?!" The smiles of Yun Mo and the others froze on their faces while their eyes were bulging out. They felt that their worldview had collapsed.

"What's wrong with this world? This has got to be a mistake!"

"No, this must be an illusion. We must be caught in an illusion!"

"No, it's not true! There's something wrong with these demons! This isn't fair!"

Chapter 822 Yun Xiaolong: I'm Numb

Yun Mo and the others were experiencing a breakdown. They never dreamed that the junk in the hands of those demons would be so powerful. Heck, they were even stronger than the Fallen God Bow's phantom. It was so illogical that they could not help but question how the world worked.

"No!"

"Fall back, now!"

“This group of people is weird! Run!”

“I don’t want to die! Spare me!”

“Ah, I’m dead!”

The three demons were like tigers entering a flock of sheep as they madly rained down their onslaughts on Yun Mo and the others. The Wild Boar Demon was knocking on a cultivator’s head with its broken pot, causing him non-stop dizziness even though he had his protective mana up. The Green Snake Demon flapped its bamboo fan, and immediately, a gust of divine wind blew against the cultivators and crushed their bones in the process.

“Don’t even think about escaping! We’ll spare no one!” The Black Bear Demon held up two charred logs and chased after them.

After a while, everything calmed down.

Yun Xiaolong stood there like a statue, watching Yun Mo’s group being annihilated. He found it hard to process everything that had happened so far. These demons are savage!’ He began to tremble with fear when he saw the Wild Boar Demon walking toward him.

“I humbly thank you for saving my life, O Demon King,” said Yun Xiaolong quickly. The Wild Boar Demon scoffed and said, “You have the same symbol as the others on your forehead, so you’ll need to die, too!”

He would have killed Yun Xiaolong long before this if it were not for the fact that Yun Xiaolong had tried to warn them beforehand. 'Anyone who dares to steal the expert's leftovers must die!'

Yun Xiaolong's heart skipped a beat and he quickly explained, "No, it's not like that. I'm not with them! Yes, we're indeed from the same clan, but they've violated our ancestral teachings and betrayed the clan, so that makes them my enemies!"

"I see." The Black Bear Demon nodded and then asked, "Why are they chasing you?"

"They've imprisoned the other clansmen and I was sent away by the clan's chief. I came to the Ancient Forbidden Area to find the whereabouts of the Overlord," answered Yun Xiaolong.

"You came to the Ancient Forbidden Area to find your Overlord? Is your Overlord a fellow countryman of ours?" asked the Green Snake Demon curiously.

"I guess you can put it that way..." Yun Xiaolong gave a wry smile. Then, he said cautiously, "Strictly speaking, the Overlord was one of the group members who created the Ancient Forbidden Area..."

Immediately, Yun Xiaolong gave them a detailed account of his Overlord and what he said shocked the three demons.

"Wow, your Overlord sounds like one heck of a guy! His origin story sounds very amazing!"

“That must mean your Overlord must have something to do with the seven Battle Spirit Guardians.”

“The Heavenly Palace did say that we should notify them if we find any information on the Battle Spirit Guardians. I never expected it to come our way though.”

The three demons exchanged a look with each other and decided there and then to bring Yun Xiaolong to the Heavenly Palace. Along the way, they drank the dishwashing water they collected and were immensely satisfied with it. Although the taste of the food had been diluted, it was still delicious and it also contained a great fortune.

Yun Xiaolong took a gulp subconsciously when he saw the way they were enjoying the water. He asked, “My Lords, just what exactly is that divine water?”

The Black Bear Demon smiled and said solemnly, “Don’t be shocked when I tell you its origin, but this is the dishwashing water from the expert.”

“Dishwashing...water?” stammered Yun Xiaolong. He was even more confused than before.

“The expert’s having a party in the sky. You can’t even imagine all the food they’re serving. This water is just the water they used to wash the dishes,” said the Green Snake Demon with a smile.

Boom! Yun Xiaolong’s mind instantly exploded into nothingness. He felt dizzy and could not believe what he was hearing. The divine water was really treated as dishwashing water. In other words, the food that was served at the party would be infinitely more powerful than the water! He could not help but wonder who the amazing expert they were referring to was. How extravagant of him to serve food like that.

"Is that really true?" he asked in disbelief.

The Black Bear Demon burst out in laughter and said, "Hahaha! I knew you wouldn't believe it! After all, it's beyond what one can imagine." Then his tone changed into one of pious reverence. "The expert's extraordinariness isn't for the likes of us to imagine. You saw the treasures that we used earlier, right? Those were actually discarded by the expert."

Yun Xiaolong gasped and felt like he was about to blackout. He suddenly had an urge to live like the demons, spending their days picking up discarded items and drinking dishwashing water. Along the way, he lost his ability to think and was just mindlessly following the three demons to the Southern Sky Gate. Juling Shen was there as usual, and after reporting their purpose for coming, the Heavenly Palace arranged for a table in the corner for them.

"I'm sorry but the party just ended. I hope you don't mind but all that's left is some wine," said Yang Jing with a smile.

"That's more than enough! This is way better than what I could ever hope for," said the Wild Boar Demon excitedly. He was so happy that his eyes turned into slits.

The Black Bear Demon kept swallowing his saliva while wringing his hands. "You're too kind, Yang Jing. Don't mind if we do."

They never thought that they would be able to gain something out of it by bringing Yun Xiaolong there, and were sure that what little wine they consumed would bring them to a new height. As for Yun Xiaolong, he was already numb.

“Oh my god, this was the wine that was served at the party? I can feel a terrifying power of Wisdom contained in it. A whiff of it is equivalent to ten thousand years of enlightenment.’ All his doubt from before had been wiped away. His eyes had been opened by the high-end party.

He glanced at Li Nianfan for a second and not longer. ‘Is that the expert? He looks friendly enough.’

“You’ve earned great merits for bringing him over,” said Yang Jing. Then, he glanced at Yun Xiaolong and continued, “Out of the seven Battle Spirit Guardians, one is in the expert’s backyard and another at the foot of the mountain. We’re trying our best to look for the other five. Besides, Senior Steele has entrusted us with the task of saving the other Battle Spirit Guardians. It’s just that...”

Yang Jing’s face revealed some doubt as he asked, “Weren’t the Battle Spirit Guardians captured by the Heaven Plundering Alliance?”

Originally, they planned to go to the Heaven Plundering Alliance after the party to save the stele’s third brother.

“To tell you the truth, a rebel from our clan had stolen the Fallen God Bow from the Heaven Plundering Alliance. Not only that, he managed to get his hands on the Fallen God Arrow, too. With these two, he plans to enter the ancestral land of my clan!” answered Yun Xiaolong honestly.

Chapter 823 Abolish the Ancestral Teaching and Open Up the Ancestral Land

Before the endless years, the Yun clan served the owner of the Fallen God Bow. Back then, before their master entered the Ancient Forbidden Area, he had passed down the ancestral teaching with the instruction that the Yun clan must not set one foot in the ancestral land. They were to guard it for

generations to come. At the same time, they were not allowed to leave the village and they would have to perform a blood sacrifice every 10 years, also known as the Blood Sacrifice Day.

“Blood Sacrifice Day? What happens on that day?” asked Yang Jing with a confused expression.

“All clansmen would need to pour their own blood onto the ancestral land on that day. Our blood contains some of the Overlord’s power, and because of this power, we can easily control the Fallen God Bow,” replied Yun Xiaolong.

“I see.” Yang Jing glanced at the fiery red wings on Yun Xiaolong’s forehead with a thoughtful expression.

“The Fallen God Bow’s obviously one of the seven Battle Spirit Guardians. Could the battle spirits be formed by the treasures of those people?” guessed Xiao Chengfeng.

“My Lords, my clan’s in danger. I implore you to help them!” said Yun Xiaolong earnestly.

“Don’t worry, we’ll definitely take action since the Fallen God Bow’s one of the seven Battle Spirit Guardians!” said Yang Jing with a smile.

Afterward, Li Nianfan smiled and waved goodbye to the Heavenly Palace people, signifying that the party had truly come to an end. By then, Yang Jing had already passed on what Yun Xiaolong had told him to Nanan and the others.

Back at the four-part architecture, Li Nianfan had a drunken smile on his face and his cheeks were slightly red. He was very happy with how the party turned out. Not only did everyone enjoy the party, but they had deepened their bonds with each other. 'Perfect' was the only word to describe it.

However, he shook his head and smiled wryly when he saw the mountain-sized game meat in his yard. "The game meat's delicious and all but man, cooking them sure is hard work."

Later on, he summoned Xiao Bai, Daji, Fire Phoenix, Qin Manyun, and Shi Tuqin to help him butcher the rest of the game animals and marinate the meat. It was close to the end of the year and it was time to prepare some food for the Lunar New Year.

Then, a thought suddenly occurred to Li Nianfan. "By the way, keep all the pig's intestines. We can use them to make Chinese sausages which will be the perfect dish for Lunar New Year."

'Chinese sausages? A new dish?' Daji and the others were used to all the delicious creations that Li Nianfan came up with, so they immediately did as they were told.

As for Nanan and Dragin, they had gone to the backyard to inform the willow tree about the Fallen God Bow.

"Third brother..." The branches of the willow tree rustled in the wind, revealing the mixed bag of emotions the willow tree was feeling. She was happy to receive some news about her third brother and the information about his previous owner was a bonus. At the same time, she was saddened to realize that she had forgotten about who her own owner was.

"Can you please do me a favor?" asked the willow tree.

“Don’t worry, Sister Willow. We’ll definitely bring back your third brother to you!” said Nanan with a smile.

“Thank you.” Two of the willow branches shone with brilliance before they broke away from the trunk and appeared in front of Nanan and Dragin. “It’s difficult for me to leave the backyard but these two branches will allow you to use my power.”

“Thank you, Sister Willow,” said Nanan and Dragin in unison as they happily accepted the branches. Then, they ran out of the backyard in search of Li Nianfan.

“You girls want to go out again?” Li Nianfan was rubbing his temples. The party had just ended and they wanted to go out already? It seemed like they really could not keep still. “What do you plan to do this time?”

“Brother Li, we plan to go on a rescue mission,” said Dragin.

“A rescue mission?” Li Nianfan was taken aback. “Isn’t that dangerous?” he asked worriedly.

“Don’t worry, Brother Li. We’ll be back before you know it!” said Nanan.

Li Nianfan furrowed his brows and said, “Just be careful, okay? Don’t treat your lives as if they can be thrown away so easily. Come back if you run into any problems you can’t solve. We’ll always be here for you.”

He did not have any spiritual cultivation, so did not really have a good understanding of how the world of cultivators worked.

“Yes, Brother Li! We’ll be off then!” Nanan and Dragin waved goodbye to him and ran out of the four-part architecture. Soon, they reached the foot of the mountain and told the stele about their rescue mission.

“O, thank you! Thank you! I’ll leave it to the two of you then!” said the stele excitedly. It paused before it said a little helplessly, “I need to stay here to guard the mountain, so I can’t leave, too. However, I can give you this.”

Previously, the stele had left the mountain without permission and his absence had caused an earthquake which made the expert unhappy. He was determined not to make the same mistake again. After it spoke, a crack began to form along its body. Then, a small stone flew out of it and floated in front of Dragin and Nanan.

“My spiritual cultivation’s far from that of my seventh sister, but our spirits are linked together. Hopefully, our auras can awaken my third brother.” The stele was only a half-step Wisdom Dictator, so the power contained in the small stone was naturally limited. It was a hope against all else that it would be enough to awaken the Fallen God Bow.

He was a little frustrated at the fact that the willow tree got to live in the expert’s backyard while he could only stay at the foot of the mountain. This would only make the gap in their powers wider and wider. ‘Sigh, people were right to say that one’s environment is important for one’s growth.’

“Don’t worry, Uncle Steele, we’ll definitely bring back your third brother!” promised Nanan. Then, she and Dragin went to the Heavenly Palace where Cultivator Junjun and the others were waiting for them. Once they met up, they headed to the Yun clan with Yun Xiaolong leading the way.

Meanwhile, back at the Yun clan, Yun Kong was standing in front of an altar with his eyes all bright and shiny. The altar was built on top of a riprap and all the stones were engraved with strange lines. In the center of the altar was a pair of huge red wings. The shape of the wings was exactly the same as the wings on their foreheads. The lines on the stones were like blood vessels, leading to the wings which were like the heart.

Behind Yun Kong stood all the members of the Yun clan. However, the people who supported the Yun clan’s Chief were treated as prisoners, and all of them were vehemently staring at Yun Kong.

“Yun Kong, today’s the Blood Sacrifice Day. It’s still not too late for you to change your mind!” said the Yun Chief in a low voice.

“What pedantic words!” Yun Kong smiled disdainfully at the Yun Chief and said, “We’ve been sacrificing our blood for countless years, and because of this, our spiritual cultivation has remained stagnant! And all for some laughable ancestral teaching! If it weren’t for that, I would’ve long surpassed the Overlord’s power.”

“You little pr*ck! Have you forgotten that it was the Overlord who gave us our power? Even our blood was given to us by him!” shouted the Yun Chief angrily.

Yun Kong snorted and said manically, “We shouldn’t revolve our lives around someone who’s already dead. Today, I’ll lead the tribe to abolish the ancestral teachings, and at the same time, we’ll open up the ancestral land to gain its power and create a new era!”

Chapter 824 Has the Yun Clan Fallen Behind in Times?

The Yun Chief shook his head in dismay. Yun Kong had gone mad with the pursuit of power. He would not stop until he got his hands on the power of the Overlord. Did he not know that things would not be that simple? Before he left, the Overlord had specially instructed the Yun clan to keep watch over the ancestral land until the end of the time because the power contained was strong enough to unleash unimaginable chaos on the universe.

“You’ll only bring your own destruction if you enter the ancestral land,” warned the Yun Chief in a low voice.

Yun Kong glanced at the altar and said impulsively, “No, you’re wrong! The power of the ancestral land will aid me in reaching the pinnacle!”

Boom! Suddenly, the altar began to shake. The lines on the stones threw off beams of red light and the fiery red wings in the center were fluttering as if they had come alive. Then, the surrounding area began to shake as well.

“We have to make the blood sacrifice now or it’ll be too late!”

“Yun Kong, stop now! Do you really wish to enter the ancestral land that much?”

“Please, let us sacrifice our blood! There’s still time to repent!”

“It’s over! The whole world will descend into chaos once the ancestral land is opened.”

The faces of the Yun Chief and his supporters paled as they tried to make Yun Kong change his mind. They had to sacrifice their blood every 10 years to keep the ancestral land sealed. In other words, the ancestral land would be released if they did not give their blood to the altar at that moment.

There was a saying from their ancestral teaching. 'If the ancestral land is open, heaven and earth will fall!' However, Yun Kong turned a deaf ear to these cries. His eyes were fixed on the altar, and the desire in his eyes became more and more intense, making him look like a maniac.

After a while, the red light on the altar quickly disappeared, but the tremors became stronger and stronger. The pair of wings exploded with a bang, revealing a long and narrow gap. Then, a giant door appeared and it slowly opened.

"The...the ancestral land really appeared!"

Everyone quieted down and their eyes were filled with complications. Under this giant door, two new patterns appeared, a bow and an arrow! Yun Kong's eyes were burning fervently. Without hesitation, he took a step forward, reached for the Fallen God Bow and Fallen God Arrow, and stamped them on the pattern!

"No! You b*stard!!!" roared the Yun Chief angrily. He struggled desperately to break free from his chains but it was too late. A mysterious force seemed to have awoken and began to flow out from the stone wall.

It was like an ancient and invincible beast was roaring, or like the River of Time had stopped. The endless power of time overflowed from the other side of the stone wall. The ancestral land was a forbidden place that had been sealed for countless years by one of the strongest people in the previous era. Its reappearance brought about with it the timeless aura of existence.

Everyone held their breaths. The simple-looking door seemed to have linked two completely different worlds together.

Yun Kong widened his eyes and laughed excitedly. “Hahaha, today, I, Yun Kong, have led the Yun Clan to witness the opening of the ancestral land!”

However, a sudden exclamation interrupted all this.

“Chief!” Yun Xiaolong had rushed over and swept his concerned gaze over everything. Behind him were the Heavenly Palace people who had come on the majestic auspicious clouds.

“Xiaolong, why did you come back?” asked the Yun Chief with surprise.

“Chief! I’ve brought reinforcements from the Ancient Forbidden Area!” replied Yun Xiaolong.

“Reinforcements?” Yun Kong glanced at everyone indifferently. His expression did not change at all as he sneered at them internally. He was not worried because the people were of no threat to him since there was not even one Wisdom Dictator amongst them. ‘You call them reinforcements? Ha! Why, I could kill them with a snap of my fingers!’

The Yun Chief was thinking along the same vein. He smiled wryly and said, “You shouldn’t have come back!”

Nanan's eyes lit up when she saw the Fallen God Bow and the Fallen God Arrow. She had found the stele's Third Brother!

"Oi, I advise you to hand over that longbow quickly!" she said to Yun Kong.

Yun Kong scoffed dismissively and ignored her. Instead, he said, "Yun Shan, you stay and annihilate them. The rest of you will follow me into the ancestral land!"

Without missing a beat, he turned around and set foot into the ancestral land with the others following behind. Soon, only a middle-aged man was left, and he was not looking too kindly at Nanan and the others. The aura he gave off was extremely oppressive. Even though he did not deliberately release it, it was enough to suffocate the others. That was the advantage of being of a higher level.

"Let's make this quick! I want to enter the ancestral land as soon as possible, so I don't have the time to play with you all," said Yun Shan with a cruel smile.

"I should be the one saying that to you!" said Nanan, not backing down one bit.

Yun Shan laughed and thought that she was the epitome of naivety. He decided not to waste his breath on her and launch a palm strike as his reply. The palm strike was not only targeted at Nanan, but the whole group of Heavenly Palace people. They had been expecting this to happen ever since they arrived.

After all, Yun Shan was a Wisdom Dictator. Not even their numbers could make up for the power gap. Even a half-step Wisdom Dictator could be easily destroyed by a real Wisdom Dictator. That was why Yun Kong dispatched only one person to wipe them out.

The Yun Chief sighed and shook his head at Yun Xiaolong's naivety. Did he really think that his so-called reinforcements would be able to win against a real Wisdom Dictator? If yes, he would soon know just how terrifying a real Wisdom Dictator could be.

As for that group of people...he found them really odd. Why would they, mere half-step Wisdom Dictators, dare to act so cockily in front of a real Wisdom Dictator? It was not like they would be able to turn the situation around with their power, and yet...

Instead of shying away from Yun Shan's palm strike, Nanan and Dragin took out their willow branches at the same time and rushed out to meet the palm strike head-on.

"Sister Willow, lend me your power," said Dragin softly.

The two of them waved the willow branches gently. Immediately, a holy aura poured out. The aura seemed soft and gentle but its force was unassailable. It rained down from the sky and dominated everything under it. Everything, including Yun Shan's palm strike, disappeared into thin air without any fanfare.

"Huh?" Yun Shan's eyes widened in disbelief.

“They...they neutralized the attack?” The Yun Chief was similarly shocked. He never once believed that the reinforcements would be able to neutralize a Wisdom Dictator’s attack so effortlessly. ‘Could it be that we’ve fallen behind the times after being in isolation for so long?!

Chapter 825 Borrowing Power to Battle a Wisdom Dictator

“How is that possible? Did they really just neutralize Yun Shan’s attack?”

“Who are these people? How can they fight a Wisdom Dictator head-on?!”

“The willow branches in their hands are very extraordinary and seem to contain the aura of a Wisdom Dictator. I’m willing to bet their original form is even more terrifying!”

“I really thought that the reinforcements Yun Xiaolong brought were some joke, but it seems like there’s a chance the Yun Clan might just really be saved!”

Everyone in the Yun Clan exclaimed in surprise and happiness.

“They seem to be borrowing some kind of divine power.” Yun Shan’s eyes narrowed when he sensed the aura emanating from the willow branches. Then, he laughed coldly and said, “I’d be afraid if the real owner of the branches came along, but just relying on a small part of divine power to fight against me is a fool’s errand!”

He unleashed all his aura and cast another palm strike toward Nanan and Dragin. This time, he did not hold back at all. Dark clouds began to roll in, blanketing the sky in an instant. The dark clouds turned into a giant pitch-black palm which came bearing down on Dragin and Nanan.

Nanan snorted with a laugh and said, “You think too highly of yourself. Having Sister Willow here would be overkill.”

She then took flight to the sky and waved her willow branch. Immediately, a layer of green brilliance enveloped her entire body, making her look like an angel coming down from heaven, so much so that even the dark clouds did not take away any of her extraordinariness. With every wave of the branch, a green beam appeared like a sharp sword, piercing the pitch-black giant palm and riddling it with holes.

With a roar, Dragin started aiming for Yun Shan.

“Why you little brats! Go to hell!” Even though Yun Shan was surprised at their power, some part of him still felt that they would not be able to defeat him. He smiled savagely when he saw Dragin coming for him.

With a wave of his hand, 81 powerful light beams flew in from all directions with Dragin as their center. Each of the 81 light beams contained a Wisdom Ultimate Treasure needle, and the combination was as strong as a fifth-grade Wisdom Ultimate Treasure. They could freeze all of time and space, and suppress everything under the sun.

The space around Dragin seemed to have frozen in time and the 81 needles closed in on her in a blink of an eye. She did not panic. Instead, she began to draw a circle around her with the willow branch. Wherever the willow branch was, a green water barrier appeared, keeping Dragin safe within it.

As the needles crashed against the barrier, it was then Dragin found out that the needles could multiply. Within less than a second, the number of the needles was in the millions and they had completely covered Dragin’s barrier to the point that no light could get in. From the outside, it seemed like Dragin had become a hedgehog

“Die!” Yun Shan put his palms together to manipulate the needles, pressing them down on the barrier. The needles trembled and pushed inward, little by little. Everyone shuddered to think just what would happen to Dragin if the needles reached the center.

“Goddess Dragin!” cried Yang Jing and the others worriedly. They activated their mana without hesitation and charged toward Yun Shan in hopes of rescuing Dragin and Nanan.

“Silence!” said Yun Shan dismissively. He easily neutralized all of the Heavenly People’s attacks with a wave of his hand. Then, he drew a series of hand seals to summon a piece of fiery red jade which immediately turned into a red fire dragon.

The fire dragon roared and shot a fireball at the Heavenly Palace people, surrounding them in an ocean of flames. This fire dragon was refined from a fire dragon that had almost become a Wisdom Dictator that Yun Shan captured in the past. Through Yun Shan’s cultivation, the fire dragon spirit’s power was close to that of a Wisdom Dictator.

“I knew this wouldn’t work...” said the Yun Chief with a sigh. The gap between the half-step Wisdom Dictator and a Wisdom Dictator was simply immeasurable. It was already a miracle they survived that long in a battle against Yun Shan. If they were any other ordinary people, they would have been killed in seconds.

He did not want Nanan and the others to die in vain so he said, “Yun Shan, this is a matter between us Yuns. It has nothing to do with them. I implore you to let them go!”

“Hehe, do you still think you’re the chief? There’s no way I’ll let them go since they’re here now!” said Yun Shan coldly. He always had a murderous streak in him. He continued to manipulate the needles, hellbent on riddling Dragin with holes.

Suddenly, all the needles trembled and began to dim as their power weakened at an astonishing speed. The most shocking thing was there was nothing Yun Shan could do about it.

“What’s going on?!” Yun Shan frantically urged his mana but it was to no avail, for not only did it not work, but the needles fell to the ground one by one while he watched on helplessly. The tinkling sounds were incessant.

“No! What happened to my Celestial Needles?!” cried Yun Shan with eyes as wide as saucers. It was then he noticed the barrier around Dragin was giving off a black glow. “What kind of water is this?”

Dragin smiled apologetically and said, “Sorry, but I added some vinegar to the water and the acid must’ve eroded the needles...”

‘Add some vinegar? Eroded a Wisdom Ultimate Treasure? Is there really something in the world that can do that?’ Not one of the people there understood what she was talking about.

“Their unusual fighting style sure is exciting!”

“They’re only half-step Wisdom Dictators and yet, Yun Shan can’t do anything about them! As a matter of fact, all of their attacks were impossible for him to guard against!”

“I’m beginning to think that they might just stand a chance to win!”

The people of the Yun clan were talking amongst themselves in shocked whispers.

“Everything’s futile in the face of absolute power!” Yun Shan readjusted his mentality, took a sudden step, and appeared next to Dragin. Subsequently, he threw a punch at her. He cast an ultimate spell to suppress everyone there.

Everyone from the Yun clan started quaking in their boots the moment they recognized the ultimate spell. It was the Yun clan’s most powerful ultimate spell, the Wisdom Shattering Punch. The attack was known to be able to annihilate and dominate Wisdom.

“It’s shameless to even use that ultimate spell against people who are weaker than yourself!” scolded someone, angered at the injustice of it all.

Dragin, too, felt the incomparable oppression as everything around her had been torn into pieces by the momentum of the punch! Her face was solemn as she began to attack Yun Shan with the willow branch. At the same time, Nanan had also turned her attention to Yun Shan after she successfully wiped out the giant pitch-black palm.

The two of them worked together to bring Yun Shan down. The combination of the willow branches and their martial arts moves brought about with them a monstrous power, and Yun Shan began to panic when he realized that he would not be able to hold on much longer.

“How’s it possible that you two little brats can borrow power perfectly?” Yun Shan became more and more frightened. There was no sense of incongruity at all even though they were borrowing the power of others. It was as if they had sprouted an extra arm.

This showed that although they have not yet become Wisdom Dictators, their understanding of Wisdom was no less than that of Wisdom Dictators. It was just a matter of time before they became a real Wisdom Dictator.

Yun Shan’s confidence gradually disintegrated. “Who...who...who are you people?!”

Through his distracted state, Dragin and Nanan had found an opening and the willow branches mercilessly whipped Yun Shan.

Chapter 826 Devouring the Wisdom Dictator, Entering the Ancestral Land

“Ahhh~!” Yun Shan let out a scream, and in an instant, his skin was ripped apart. Even though he was already a Wisdom Dictator, he still found the new wounds difficult to heal. That was because the willow branches also contained the power of a Wisdom Dictator.

Both Nanan and Dragin moved around fluidly as they continuously whipped Yun Shan with the willow branches. They moved so fast that they had become a blur. Everyone watching the unfolding of the abuse began to shudder as if they were the ones getting whipped.

“This...this...this...” They were so shocked that they were at a loss for words. They could only stare blankly for they had lost the ability to process anything. “If I didn’t know any better, I would’ve thought that Yun Shan wasn’t a Wisdom Dictator at all!”

“This is too terrifying to watch! I’m shocked to my very core!”

“I wouldn’t have believed this if I didn’t see it with my own eyes.”

“They...they’re actually winning! Hurray! We’re saved!”

“It’s a miracle! A miracle has been granted to us!”

Nanan and Dragin had done the impossiblewinning against a Wisdom Dictator.

Yun Shan suddenly let out a long, furious roar, and the mana all over his body surged like a tsunami, giving him the push he needed to break away from Nanan and Dragin. At that moment, his distorted face was completely drenched in his own blood.

Yun Shan stared at Dragin and Nanan with his bloodshot eyes. His murderous intent was so thick that it manifested as a cloud of red mist around him. It was a terrifying force that made the sky tremble.

“This ends here!” He pressed the fiery red wings on his forehead and the flaming wings shot up to the sky like a phoenix. The Fallen God Bow appeared in front of him and he pulled the bowstring to its limit.

‘Die! Die! Die!’ Yun Shan smiled savagely at the thought of Nanan and Dragin’s inevitable death. He poured all his power into the Fallen God Bow to unleash all of its potential. The world went silent. He was confident that this arrow would send Nanan and Dragin to death’s door.

Everyone present was holding their breaths and watching intently with their hearts in their throats. Imagine their surprise when before their very eyes, the Fallen God Bow deflated like a balloon and disappeared in a blink of an eye. It happened so fast that Yun Shan remained locked in his bowstring-pulling stance for a while. His eyes widened in confusion when he finally realized the bow was gone.

“Where did it go?” screamed Yun Shan shrilly. He began to question whether he was awake or dreaming. He looked at Nanan and Dragin and asked fearfully, “Who are you people exactly?”

Whack! Whack! Whack! He got his reply in the form of two willow branches. The same abuse rained down incessantly on him.

The Yun Chief could not believe what he was seeing. “What happened?”

The Fallen God Bow was the power of the Yun Clan’s bloodline. It was their strongest ultimate move inspired by their bloodline and it could easily shoot down opponents of the same level! How could it have failed? How was it possible that in one moment, Yun Shan was pulling the bow cockily, and in the next, he wilted into nothingness? No one could possibly expect them to have processed the whole thing

“The Fallen God Bow must’ve sensed that the willow branches came from one of the seven Battle Spirit Guardians. Hence, it wouldn’t attack them,” explained Cultivator Junjun.

“That must be it,” said the Yun Chief with a nod.

Very quickly, the mighty and powerful Wisdom Dictator was rendered to nothing but a fleshy pulp by Nanan and Dragin. Even at that state, he managed to remain cocky. “Hahaha, you’ll never be able to kill me. I’m a Wisdom Dictator!”

“Is that so?” said Nanan with an innocent smile. Then, her face turned cold as the aura swirling around her became domineering. “Demon Devouring!” A black mist surged out of her and shrouded Yun Shan.

“It’s useless! A half-step Wisdom Dictator like you can never obliterate me!” Yun Shan smiled disdainfully, but in the next moment, the smile froze on his face. “Gah! My power! This is impossible! My power’s being devoured! Ah! What kind of spell is this?”

He panicked and tried to resist being devoured but it was to no avail. He could only helplessly stand there as his power and Origins of Life flowed out of his body. Nanan’s power instantly skyrocketed after devouring Yun Shan’s power, and her aura became extremely unstable. The black mist rose and fell like a tide. It was a good five minutes before she managed to get the power under control. She opened her eyes, revealing a glint of unprecedented power in them. A little more and she would have become a real Wisdom Dictator.

Nanan grinned at Dragin and said proudly, “Hehe, I’m stronger than you now.”

Dragin pouted and said, “Hmph, what’s the big deal. Just wait and see!”

The two of them had a love-hate relationship. Sometimes, they even competed to see who ate the most.

By then, all the dust had settled. Yun Xiaolong finally relaxed. He ran over to where the Yun Clan people were and asked, "Chief, are you okay?"

"I'm fine. I must say, Xiaolong, that the reinforcements you brought are awesome!" said the Yun Chief.

"Chief, what you saw was just the tip of the iceberg!" said Yun Xiaolong reverently. Only those who had experienced what he had could truly understand just how monstrously powerful Nanan and the others were, so monstrously powerful that it defied all imagination.

"By the way, I'm afraid that chaos would descend upon us now that Yun Kong and the others have entered the ancestral land!" said the Yun Chief in a panic.

"Yes, there was a saying from the ancestral teachings. 'If the ancestral land is open, heaven and earth will fall'! Our Yun Clan will be the sinners of the ages if that really happens," said another old man.

"Let's go now! Maybe we can still stop them!"

They were just about to take a step toward the door but were immediately stopped by the Heavenly Palace people.

"Dear fellow taoists of the Yun Clan, your mana has been sealed. Going there in your current condition is like courting death, so you should leave this matter to us," said Yang Jing.

“That’s right! Besides, we still have to get the Fallen God Bow, so wait for us here,” said Nanan.

The Yun Chief gave it some thought. Then, he sincerely said, “Then let me thank you on behalf of the Yun Clan. We’ll never forget your great kindness and virtue.”

Then, without delay, Nanan, Dragin, and the Heavenly Palace people stepped into the ancestral land while the rest of the Heavenly Soldiers and Heavenly Guards stayed to help the Yun Clan break the seal on their mana.

Stepping into the ancestral land was like entering another space. The ground was made up from a deposit of loess while the sky was pitch-black, making the whole world seem desolate. However, one should not judge a book by its cover for the place was filled with miraculously thick Spiritual Qi and Wisdom. Their hearts began to thump wildly against their chests when they felt an inexplicable power looming over them.

Under their feet was a narrow and long road that stretched far beyond their field of vision. Nanan and the others cautiously walked forward and after some distance, they chanced upon a giant frost wolf with its snout deep in a corpse. It was obvious from the fiery red wings on the corpse’s forehead that he was one of the Yun clansmen who had entered before them.

Chapter 827 We’ll Be Cheering for You

“This is definitely a place of great evil!” Xiao Chengfeng looked at the giant frost wolf with vigilance. The wolf was a half-step Wisdom Dictator. To encounter a monster of this caliber not long after they entered just showed how dangerous the ancestral land was, so much so that even the Yun Clan who entered before them could not escape from the danger.

At that moment, the giant frost wolf slowly turned its head to face them. Its blue eyes seemed to pierce through everyone, giving them the chills. Just when everyone was about to prepare for battle, the giant frost wolf turned its attention back to the corpse. It chomped down on the corpse’s head and ran off.

Shocked by the unexpectedness of it all, they remained standing where they were for quite a while.

“It’s...making way for us?” asked Yang Jing with uncertainty.

The giant frost wolf was in the middle of their path before it had cleared the way for them.

“I think...the ancestral land’s danger is only reserved for outsiders and holds no threat to us,” mused Dragin. “Oh, I’m familiar with how this works!” said Nanan seriously.

The Heavenly Palace people’s jaws dropped to the ground but soon, they accepted the reality of it all. After all, it was not like they had not seen this happen before.

Cultivator Junjun cleared his throat and said, “Let’s continue on our way.”

It was just as Dragin postulated. Along the way, they came across many fierce monsters, even one that was close to the level of a Wisdom Dictator. However, none of the monsters ever attacked them. The road seemed to go on infinitely, and after god-knows-how-long, they arrived at an area shrouded in a violent windstorm.

The terrifying Wisdom aura raged on wildly, forming a turbulent wind that was strong enough to make a Wisdom Dictator’s blood run cold, strong enough to destroy heaven and earth, and strong enough to rip the space apart into emptiness.

The Heavenly Palace people were frightened by what they saw before them. Nanan and Dragin, however, calmly entered the windstorm. The wind dissipated wherever their foot fell. All was well.

Cultivator Junjun pursed his lips and said, "It seems like we've been unnecessarily worried."

The group continued on their way and they soon caught up with Yun Kong's group who were struggling to move forward in the terrifying sea of fire. Countless defensive treasures were suspended mid-air, turning into shields to protect them as they slowly moved forward step by step.

Yun Kong's face was solemn. Even he, a Wisdom Dictator, would perish if he made a wrong move in the sea of fire. The flame used Wisdom as fuel and it could also refine Wisdom. No matter what treasure it was, it would definitely lose its power if it stayed in the flames for too long. Similarly, if they stayed there for too long, their Wisdom would be burnt away until there was nothing left.

"Just how far does this sea of fire go? It feels like there's no end to this."

"This is my last defense treasure and my mana's running out."

"We shouldn't have entered the ancestral land! This place is too dangerous!"

"The Overlord has gone through a great expense to keep whatever's hidden here safe, meaning to say that it must be something of immense value!"

The people of the Yun Clan were discussing amongst themselves. Along the way, they had lost half of their manpower, causing them to become deeply afraid of the ancestral land. They knew they would not last much longer even with their spiritual cultivation.

“The greater the danger, the more opportunities there are! Somewhere in here lies a power that can make us even more powerful than the Overlord! So you’d better all shut up. There’s no turning back for us now!” Yun Kong interrupted everyone’s discussion.

His words had the effect of bringing up their morale. After all, everything would be worth it once they received the power that would allow them to surpass the Overlord!

However, this calm did not last long, for they had noticed another group of people not far behind them.

“Sh*t! It seems like we’re not the only ones here!”

“Do my eyes deceive me? How are they unharmed in the sea of fire?”

“The flames are avoiding them, it’s giving them a path!”

“What, how, and why is this happening?”

Yun Kong frowned slightly. He thought they were talking nonsense. He turned around and was about to give them another scolding, but swallowed back his words when he saw Nanan and the others among the flames. His pupils widened and his eyes almost popped out.

“How...how is this possible?!” Yun Kong stood there in a daze, watching helplessly as Nanan and the others took one step after another toward him.

‘It’s the group of people that Yun Xiaolong brought over! How could Yun Shan fail to stop them?! And why are they walking around here as if they’re taking a stroll in the park?!’ thought Yun Kong who was by then, plagued with frustration and doubts.

“Huh? Fancy meeting you here,” said Nanan with a smile.

“Wow, these flames are actually burning you. It looks so fun! Why won’t the flames burn us?” cried Dragin enviously.

Yun Kong and the others almost vomited blood on the spot. ‘Fun?! Do we look like we’re having fun? We’re in hell right now!’

“Don’t worry. Take your time. We’ll wait for you at the end,” said Yang Jing with a smile.

“Yes! We’ll be cheering for you from the sidelines!” said Xiao Chengfeng quickly.

In the next moment, Nanan and the others actually stopped in their tracks and took out a bunch of sunflower seeds. They then sat down to enjoy the show put on by Yun Kong and his group.

“Come on, don’t be discouraged, you’ll definitely make it across the sea of fire.”

“What are you doing? Your mana’s shaking! It’s too dangerous like that. You have to keep it under control.”

“Stay steady! Steady, I say!”

A dark cloud started to form above the heads of Yun Kong and the others. They not only had to endure physical torture but emotional torture as well. Yun Kong’s eyes were bloodshot and he was trembling with anger. He was like a furious tiger that wanted to sink its teeth into its enemies.

By the time they crossed the sea of fire, their group was short by five more members. Then, they found themselves in a world of thunder and lightning. The lightning bolts not only blanketed the sky but the ground as well while the electric currents writhed in the air like dancing silver snakes.

However, it was the same old story. Nanan and the others were unaffected, while Yun Kong and the others were struck again and again by the lightning bolts. Then, they came to an ice world. Yun Kong and the others would not feel as bad if they did not have Nanan and the others as a comparison. Some of the cultivators actually became so depressed by the unfair treatment that they chose to commit suicide.

Even Yun Kong was not spared from the rollercoaster of emotions. He had been struck so many times that all the hair on his body had been zapped off and his skin was nothing but charred pieces of leather. Yun Kong gritted his teeth and vowed to himself that he would rain down payback on Nanan and the others as soon as he got the ultimate power hidden in the ancestral land.

Finally, the terrifying visions in the sky disappeared and everyone arrived in an open field that seemed to go on endlessly. There stood a lonely figure with his hands folded behind his back. He was looking deeply at everyone.

A jolt went through the surviving members of the Yun Clan as their pupils shrank rapidly when they saw the figure.

“Isn’t that the Overlord?!”

Chapter 828 The Overlord’s Vestigial Consciousness

Bursts of exclamations could be heard in the depths of the Yun Clan’s ancestral land, revealing the shock in everyone’s heart. Even Yun Kong was quaking in his boots. He almost fell to his knees. They never dreamed that the Overlord would actually appear in the ancestral land!

Within the Yun Clan, there was a portrait of the Overlord which they had to observe every day, so it was not surprising they could recognize the figure in front of them at a glance. Their exclamations shocked Yang Jing and the others. ‘The Overlord of the Yun Clan? That means he’s the owner of the Fallen God Bow! And the creator of the Ancient Forbidden Area! And the supreme power who sealed Heaven! How terrifying his might would be.’ “No, he isn’t the Overlord!” said Yun Kong in a low voice. He was the first to come back to his senses and his face immediately darkened when he realized it was not the Overlord. He could not feel any life force coming from the figure. There was not even a trace of it. The figure was simply a mass of energy. The physical body that the energy was inhabiting was very different than that of ordinary people!

A Yun clansman heaved a sigh of relief and said, "It's only a trace of consciousness left by the Overlord."

It was a good thing, for if it was really the Overlord, then 80 percent of them would have committed suicide there and then, but since it was only a trace of the Overlord's consciousness, then they had nothing to fear since it was not powerful enough to hurt them.

It was then, the phantom said, "The Overlord left this divine consciousness to guard against changes in the outside world. Never would I have dreamt that it'd be the Yun Clan who opened up the ancestral land."

Although it was not a real living breathing person, there was still sadness and anger in its tone.

"We've guarded this place for the Overlord for countless years, and we've already paid off the kindness owed to him. What secrets are there in this ancestral land? Is there power here that would help me reach the pinnacle?" asked Yun Kong.

"Yes, the power you're seeking does exist in this land, but that power isn't something you can wield," said the phantom calmly.

"Well, we'll see about that!" Yun Kong's lust for power became even stronger after hearing what the phantom said. Without skipping a beat, he launched a palm strike at the phantom. His power rushed out and roared from all directions to suppress the phantom.

However, the phantom remained standing where it was and simply let the palm strike hit it as if the attack was just a refreshing, gentle breeze. After the palm strike subsided, he still stood there unscathed.

“How can this be?!” Yun Kong widened his eyes in disbelief and felt his scalp tingle as if it was about to explode. He had put quite a lot of power behind that palm strike, and yet, the phantom completely ignored it. It signified that Yun Kong was even more inferior to an ant in front of it.

Not only Yun Kong, but everyone from the Yun Clan and Heavenly Palace were equally shocked. The disparity in power was so huge that they could not even fathom it! The phantom had been in the ancestral land for endless years and it was only a wisp of consciousness of the supreme power. If it could ignore an attack from a Wisdom Dictator like that, they shuddered to think just how powerful its original form could be.

At that moment, everyone’s realization of just how powerful the supreme powers from the Origins Realm were had reached a new height.

“This is too terrifying! We don’t stand a chance against the power of the Overlord at all!”

“Overlord, please, forgive us! We now know we shouldn’t have come here!”

“And we shouldn’t have challenged your authority! Your existence in this world is unquestionable.”

“Let’s get out of here!”

The people of the Yun Clan were scared out of their wits. They were trembling all over and turned to run without a moment’s hesitation.

“By breaking into the ancestral land, you’ve disobeyed the ancestral teachings. Thus, everything that the master gave you should be taken back,” said the phantom evenly. Then, he gently made a single stroke in the air with his hand. In an instant, it was as if the laws of the universe fell and the order was issued. Waves of invisible but irresistible forces swept across the people of the Yun Clan.

“Ah-! No! My mana’s all gone!”

“Bloodline, the power of my bloodline has disappeared!”

“No, I’ve forgotten all my skills! And my ultimate spells! How and why?”.

“No, my memory is fading, too!”

“Ah-!!” Yun Kong roared miserably, his face twisted from the pain. The pair of fiery red wings gradually disappeared from his forehead, and the Fallen God Bow and Fallen God Arrow in his hand fell to the ground.

Yun Kong found it hard to accept that he and his men were crippled by a mere vestigial consciousness. “How’s this possible? How can you do this to us?”

The others were paralyzed on the ground. One of them pointed at the people of the Heavenly Palace and said, “Why are you only targeting us? What about them? They, too, entered the ancestral land!”

“Because on them is an aura I can’t afford to offend,” said the phantom evenly.

“What?!” cried out the people of the Yun Clan in unison. This shocked them even more when they mistook the phantom for the Overlord. They were well aware that there was something extraordinary about the people of the Heavenly Palace, but they never thought that they were powerful enough to arouse fear in the phantom. There was not even a Wisdom Dictator among them.

Moreover, the phantom was the Overlord’s vestigial consciousness, so when it said that it could not afford to offend the Heavenly Palace, it could only mean the statement applied to the Overlord as well. Again, they could not help but wonder just exactly who those people were.

‘Isn’t the Overlord one of the supreme powers? Is there anything more powerful than that?’ Yun Kong and the others could not imagine it. Some of them did not quite believe it.

On the other hand, Nanan and the others were extremely calm. The phantom was right. No one could afford to cross the expert!

“Besides, there are two familiar auras on them.” The phantom smiled at Nanan and the others and raised his hand. Then, glowing willow branches and the stele’s stone floated out. They were like old friends greeting each other after a long period of non-contact.

Yun Kong’s face paled and he quickly said, “Overlord, I was wrong. Please, let me return to the Yun Clan. I promise to turn over a new leaf and follow the ancestral teachings forever.”

“Yes, Overlord, please, give us back our powers. We’ve learned our lesson,” begged the others also.

“No!” said the phantom ruthlessly.

The Yun Clan was plunged to the depths of despair when suddenly, a raspy and haughty voice came from somewhere. “If it’s power you want, I can give it to you, too!”

They all turned their heads to where the voice was coming from and were shocked to see that the new phantom looked exactly like the Overlord’s phantom.

As soon as he heard the voice, Yun Kong began to tremble all over and his face became red. “I know this voice! It’s you! You’re the one who told me that the ancestral land contained amazing fortunes and endless power!” he said angrily.

This was the voice that had bewitched him all year round, so much so that the idea of entering the ancestral land was planted in his mind.

The newly-arrived phantom smiled and said, “Yes, it’s me, and I didn’t lie to you. As long as you’re willing to submit to me, I can give you supreme power now!”

The real Overlord’s phantom frowned and sighed. “So, it’s you. I thought that by staying in the ancestral land, you’d be completely sealed, but it seems like you still managed to worm your way out.”

Chapter 829 The Unknown... Again

'What...what's going on?' Everyone looked at the two phantoms, confused.

Standing face-to-face, the two Overlord phantoms seemed to know each other. However, everyone discovered that there was one difference in their appearance-the newly-arrived phantom was wrapped in blood-red chains. The iron chains were glowing red, and they encircled his limbs and his torso tightly. Nanan wrinkled her nose and said suddenly, "I sense a familiar and disgusting aura from him."

Dragin nodded and said, "I sense it, too. It seems to be Heaven?"

"Heaven?" The Heavenly Palace people were shocked. They were, of course, familiar with the name. After all, it represented the root cause of the chaos in the seven dimensions. Heaven would have taken over the entire universe if there was no Li Nianfan. Even thinking about what Heaven did before still brought about a terrifying fear in their hearts. They were sure that Heaven was above the level of a Wisdom Dictator.

They did not expect that Heaven would appear in the Origins Realm, but then again, why would he not? After all, the supreme powers from before created the Ancient Forbidden Area to seal Heaven away, so it was not surprising that an incarnation of him would be in the Origins Realm.

Yang Jing arched his brow and said in surprise, "Is it possible that they failed to completely seal Heaven in the Ancient Forbidden Area?"

"It's likely. However, Heaven's just a name it calls himself. We call him The Unknown," said the real Overlord's phantom. "And you can call me Gravekeeper. I've been tasked with burying all Evil Thoughts that have been tainted with The Unknown."

“The Unknown?”

“Tainted evil thoughts?”

“Does that mean that even the supreme powers could be tainted by The Unknown?”

They were reeling with too much new information. Each word that came from the Gravekeeper’s lips was too shocking for them. They all turned to look at the Evil Thought in unison and a chill ran up their spine. They were well aware of just how terrifying a strong cultivator would be if he was tainted by the unknown gray mist. What was more, the Evil Thought before them used to be one of the supreme powers, so it would be even more terrifying than any other strong cultivator.

The Evil Thought smiled coldly and said in a low voice, “Bullsh*t! I’m not The Unknown, but a brand new power. I’ll create a new world which will be my gift to all beings!”

Then, he turned to the Gravekeeper and said, “Now that the ancestral land has opened, my aura has reappeared in the world. Everything from the past will inevitably wake up. No one can stop me now. It’s better for you and me to merge. That’ll speed up the process of creating a new world!”

The Gravekeeper looked at the Evil Thought calmly and said, “You’ve tried to bewitch me for endless years and I’ve never paid you any mind. I don’t care about anything that happens in the outside world. All I care about is stopping you from stepping out of the ancestral land!”

“Hahaha, are you sure you can do it now that things have come to this?” asked the Evil Thought. Then, he looked at Yun Kong and others and asked with a smile, “Have you made up your mind? Are you willing to accept my power?”

Yun Kong and the others had a rough picture of what was happening. The ancestral land was created to seal away the Evil Thought that had been tainted by The Unknown. They could not see any other way out of the situation now things have come to this, and they were here in pursuit of power, so...

“We’re willing!” they said firmly.

“Hahaha, good!” The Evil Thought cackled incessantly and his eyes suddenly turned gray. In the next instant, a cloud of unknown gray mist shrouded Yun Kong and the others like thousands of tentacles flowing into their bodies continuously.

The aura on their bodies became stronger and stronger with the infusion of the unknown gray mist. In the blink of an eye, they had regained their lost power and at the same time, pairs of wings reappeared on their foreheads. This time, however, the wings were gray!

Yun Kong and the others were ecstatic. Their eyes looked strange and ferocious and there was a slightly hysterical edge in their voices.

“My power’s back!”

“Hahaha, I’ve never felt so strong before!”

“I pledge my undying loyalty to the new Overlord!”

“Greetings, Overlord!”

The Gravekeeper’s eyes darkened when he saw what happened. He sighed and said, “The Overlord killed himself, turned this ancestral land into a seal, and left the power of the bloodline to the Yun clan. Through the Blood Sacrifice Day, the seal can be maintained forever. Never would I dream that the Yun Clan would be the one to open up the ancestral land!”

That had to be the irony of the century.

“Go to the depths of the ancestral land and release me from the seal!” ordered the Evil Thought.

The seal could only be broken by external forces. That was where Yun Kong and his men came in handy.

men

“Yes, Overlord!” Immediately, Yun Kong and his men followed the chains into the depths of the ancestral land.

“Stop!” The Gravekeeper’s expression changed drastically. With a grunt, he launched a palm strike toward Yun Kong and his men. The palm strike contained enough power to seal the sky and imprison everything between it and the earth. It froze everything within it and it could even annihilate everything in it.

Even though Yun Kong and his men had greatly increased their spiritual cultivation, they were still inferior ants under the attack. However, the Evil Thought obviously would not let his chance of escaping from the seal die, so he, too, launched a palm strike. His palm strike was exactly the same as the Gravekeeper’s.

They were polar opposites of good and evil, but they came from the same source, so their skill and ultimate spells were naturally of the same level. They cast one spell after another, neither gaining the upper hand.

“Let’s go. We need to stop them. We mustn’t let them release the Evil Thought!” said Nanan.

Everyone agreed and prepared to cross the battlefield. However, just as they took the first step, a strong aura of death enveloped everyone, making their hair stand while a chill ran down their spines.

“Death Point!” shouted the Evil Thought while pointing languidly in the direction of Nanan and the others. This point felt like the arrival of the Grim Reaper, cutting off the world of life and death. There was no resisting death at all.

It was difficult to resist the force that separated life and death even with the two willow branches glowing brilliantly against it. The shadow of death instantly shrouded everyone.

“Deathly Point!” shouted the Gravekeeper, just in time to neutralize the Evil Thought’s ultimate spell with one of his own.

Nanan and the others sighed in relief. However, their heartbeats did not slow down and they dared not move. The fact that the Evil Thought could attack them meant that it had the upper-hand in the battle with the Gravekeeper. In other words, there was a high probability that the Gravekeeper would lose this round.

Sure enough, after a while, both the Evil Thought and the Gravekeeper went still after a terrifying explosion of power. The Evil Thought was surrounded by thick gray mist, giving him an eerie look. It seemed to become stronger as the battle went on.

On the other hand, the Gravekeeper looked even fainter than before. Gone was his solid composure that made him seem so lifelike earlier. His voice was trembling and it was obvious that he had lost a lot of his energy.

“In the past, this seal was maintained by the power of the Yun Clan’s bloodline. This time, there was no Blood Sacrifice Day, so there’s not much of the phantom’s power left,” said Yang Jing worriedly with a pale face.

Chapter 830 The Word that Sealed The Unknown

Gradually, the Gravekeeper began to display signs of decline. At his level, once he began to weaken, his inevitable defeat would not be far away. Nanan and the others could not help but feel a little anxious. If even the Gravekeeper could not stop the Evil Thought, what hope did they have left?

“Sister Willow, can you help the Gravekeeper?” pleaded Dragin.

The willow branches swayed in the wind as if shaking their heads. If the Gravekeeper had not rescued them just now, the Evil Thought's ultimate spell would have decimated everyone, including the willow branches.

"Hahaha, you and I have been fighting for countless years, and I finally won! I told you a long time ago that it's only a matter of time before the arrival of a new era, and that I'd eventually reappear in the world!" gloated the Evil Thought. Then, he threw his head back in laughter while his aura became more and more powerful.

The Gravekeeper's face was expressionless. He did not say anything and continued to parry with the Evil Thought with determination in his eyes. After all, actions were louder than words.

The Evil Thought was right. The Unknown could not be erased. Hence, it could spend countless long years in the ancestral land looking for opportunities. The Gravekeeper, however, was different. He had to make sure there was no mistake in the seal's set-up because if there was, the Evil Thought would be able to find an opening to escape. However, no one could prevent mistakes, for even the Yun clan had a change of heart over the evolution of countless years.

However, the Gravekeeper was not ready to throw in the towel yet.

"Wisdom True Dragon, manifest my body!" The Gravekeeper's power suddenly condensed rapidly and the endless Wisdom around him converged into a giant dragon phantom. The terrifying power instantly turned the entire ancestral land into a vacuum and everything inside it was shaken out.

Even Nanan and the others were shaken by the shocking force.

“This...this is amazing!!”

“Just a trace of the supreme power’s consciousness can cast such a terrifying ultimate spell!”

“The question is whether it’s enough to suppress The Unknown!”

At that moment, the imposing force of the Gravekeeper had also undergone earth-shaking changes. He was no longer degenerating. Instead, he was standing upright and strong, perched on the Wisdom True Dragon’s head. He had an aura that was majestic and unstoppable.

“Over.... Overlord.” Yun Kong and his men were scared out of their wits by the force and they were trembling nonstop. The awe lurking in the depths of their bloodlines burst and enveloped them. The ultimate spell was the Gravekeeper’s strongest attack. It was also the trump card given to him by the supreme power.

Yun Kong’s face darkened and his mana exploded to the limit. “There’s no turning back now! We must release the new Overlord to welcome a new future!”

With all his power, he cast a claw strike toward the depths of the ancestral land.

“Ah, so you have a trump card hidden after all...” The Evil Thought’s face became solemn while the gray mist all over his body bubbled like boiling water. It looked like a roaring beast.

“World Suppressing Heavenly Law!” A powerful force condensed in his body as well. Then, he launched a palm strike at the Gravekeeper. He was proud of himself and wanted to suppress the Wisdom True Dragon with the power of Heaven!

Two extremely terrifying forces collided together and turned into endless light that enveloped the sky, stinging everyone’s eyes. However, the extraordinariness of this ancestral land was beyond everyone’s expectations. Under such terrifying bombardment, it remained intact. It seemed that there was an unimaginable sealing power that could seal everything inside it.

Nanan and the others looked at the battlefield once more when the light had all dissipated. There was only a faint outline left of the Gravekeeper after he used almost all of his power for the ultimate spell. It looked like he would be easily blown away by a gust of wind.

The Evil Thought’s situation was not much better. He was lying on the ground with only a few wisps of gray mist remaining.

Yang Jing gulped and exclaimed, “What a terrifying ultimate spell the Wisdom True Dragon is!”

It was also unbelievable how the Gravekeeper could reverse his decline with just an ultimate spell.

“The ultimate spell alone could make anyone become a supreme power!” said Nanan.

“Oh, no! We still have to stop the Yun Clan!” cried Cultivator Junjun in a panic.

“Hahaha, it’s too late!” said Yun Kong as his face broke out in a cruel smile. He had successfully torn down the seal with his claw strike. The seal had been held intact by an incredibly tattered piece of paper that had been worn down over the years, so much so that the word on it was no longer legible. Nobody expected that The Unknown was sealed by a seemingly ordinarily looking paper.

Nanan and the others were shocked while the Gravekeeper looked at the torn paper sadly.

As for the Evil Thought on the ground, he was regaining its power fast. “Wahahaha, that damn seal’s finally gone!”

He was beyond ecstatic, to the point of madness. As he raised his hand, the chain that was originally bound to him broke inch by inch without the slightest resistance. At the same time, his power grew even stronger than when he fought against the Gravekeeper earlier.

Yun Kong and the others were overjoyed when they saw this, and they hurriedly prostrated before the Evil Thought. “Congratulations on your glorious return, Overlord!”

“You’ve done well. You’ll all be my people in the future!” said the Evil Thought regally.

“Thank you, Overlord!”

Then, the Evil Thought’s eyes fell on Nanan and others. “You all carry the aura of the supreme powers. Are you their descendants? I’m also willing to accept you as my subjects, and I’ll give you stronger powers as well!”

While speaking, the gray mist surrounded Nanan and the others, as if it would melt into their bodies the moment they nodded their heads.

Nanan looked at the gray mist with a look of disgust and quickly shook her head. "No, thanks!"

The others were also continuously exerting their mana, and looking at the unknown gray mist with extreme vigilance.

Unsurprisingly, the Evil Thought would not take no for an answer. "There's no need to make a decision now. Why don't you give it a try? I guarantee you'll like it."

As soon as the Evil Thought finished speaking, the gray mist immediately surged toward Nanan and the others. All their mana and defense spells were no use against the gray mist at all. They could only watch with horror as the gray mist came at them.

Soon, the unknown gray mist was dancing on their skin but...that was about as far as it got, for it found itself unable to penetrate their skin any further. It was as if it was being held back by a mysterious power.

"This...this is..." The Gravekeeper trembled suddenly and its eyes widened with surprise and delight. "Their auras can resist unknown contamination."

"How can this be?!" The Evil Thought hissed and screamed. His eyes widened in horror as if recalling something extremely terrifying.

Nanan and the others looked confused. They were still trying to figure out what happened when suddenly, the tattered piece of paper seemed to feel something and started moving on its own. It floated in the void, glowing brightly. Then, the mud on the paper faded little by little, revealing the word that was written on it.

There was only one word in the center of the paper. 'Fan!