

## Bigshot 831

### Chapter 831 The Word that Traversed Through the Ages

“No, why has the seal come back to life?!” The Evil Thought’s eyes widened in disbelief, and even the overflowing gray mist was trembling. The real root of the ancestral land was this paper seal. Even the Gravekeeper was only a backhand used to fight against the Evil Thought.

Over the countless years, the paper seal was gradually worn away, allowing the Yun Clan to tear it off from the outside. However, at that moment, the paper once again glowed with brilliance, and a trace of aura circulated them, causing the Evil Thought’s scalp to crawl.

“This is the aura of the Overlord! I finally lived to see this day!” The Gravekeeper stared at the paper in awe. Although only a phantom, he still was crying and trembling with excitement. “Hahaha, everything is finally coming back. The Unknown will definitely be suppressed!”

He was crying and laughing at the same time. Then, he bowed deeply to the word ‘Fan’.

Dragin looked at the word ‘Fan’, and said in surprise, “Fan? Isn’t this Brother Li’s...”

It was not just her. Everyone from the Heavenly Palace also immediately thought of the expert when they saw this word because from the time they knew the expert, the word ‘Fan’ had permeated through everything in their world. More importantly, the expert’s name had the word ‘Fan’ in it.

Nanan took a closer look at the word, and suddenly, she said, “The handwriting... It looks like Brother Li’s handwriting. Could it really be his?”

“The expert must have something to do with the seal! Hahaha, we’re saved!”

“Only the expert possesses the power to seal up The Unknown with one word! The expert has saved the day again!”

“The reason the seal came back to life is that it sensed the expert’s aura on us!”

“That’s right! The Unknown will never be able to contaminate us as long as we have the expert’s aura on us.”

The Heavenly Palace people were very excited and they were no longer afraid of the unknown gray mist swirling around them.

“Brother Li’s so amazing! The Unknown must’ve been suppressed by him!” Dragin’s eyes were sparkling and a smile appeared on the corners of her lips when she recalled Li Nianfan telling her that he and the people in the four-part architecture would always be there for them. He must have predicted that this would happen and had already placed some countermeasures.

The seal paper was quietly floating in the air, and the word ‘Fan’ was radiating light. Although it was not bright, they felt as if it was illuminating everything in the world. It was gentle and calm, as opposed to the strangeness and unease of the unknown gray mist. Clear rays of light shot out of the paper and those that landed on the unknown gray mist made it dissipate, little by little, like the spring sun melting away the last of the snow.

“No! This is impossible! There’s no way you can come back!” The Evil Thought stared at the seal paper with extreme madness in his eyes. At that moment, every inch of his body was cracked open and his skin began to fall off. There was a thick unknown gray mist circulating the hideous wound and he looked extremely savage like a wild beast.

Suddenly, he laughed and said hysterically, “So what if you’ve returned? What can you do to me?! The ending will be the same as before!”

With a roar, the Evil Thought exploded. The endless unknown gray mist burst forth like a tide, rose into the sky, and converged into a giant beast in the void. He had already escaped the seal and assumed his strongest form which was several times more terrifying than what the Gravekeeper fought.

In comparison, the paper was still calm and gentle. Even its brilliance had not changed, as if the unknown gray mist was just a clown putting on a show.

“I’ll rip you apart, you lousy piece of paper!” thundered the unknown gray mist, and it rushed to envelop the seal paper from all directions.

“Brother Li...” The hearts of Dragin and the others instantly clenched. Although they had confidence in the Li Nianfan, the unknown gray mist was too terrifying. This was not just the power of the unknown gray mist, but also part of the power of the supreme power.

The seal paper, however, had been worn down through countless years, and it was only able to recover by relying on Li Nianfan’s aura. Hence, they could not help but wonder if it was really powerful enough to fight against the unknown gray mist,

Under the nervous gazes of everyone, the unknown gray mist lunged towards the seal paper, getting closer and closer. Suddenly, the word 'Fan' glowed with endless rays of light, like the sun illuminating the entire ancestral land!

"Ahh !" Miserable screams came from the unknown gray mist and it began to tremble nonstop. Accompanied by a harsh sound, the unknown gray mist was dissipating at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The word 'Fan', traversing the ages, once recovered, illuminated the endless Unknown!

"Nooooo—!" The unknown gray mist let out a final unwilling roar before it was then purified.

The entire ancestral land returned to its calm state in an instant and the unknown gray mist was nowhere to be seen. The seal paper seemed to have exhausted the last trace of its power. It floated in the air before bursting into flames. Then, it dissipated with the wind.

"The...the place has been purified!"

"Take that, you Unknown! This will teach you to never mess with the expert!" "The expert's indeed invincible!"

ever less

Nanan and others broke out in relieved smiles while Yun Kong and the others were dumbfounded. Their eyes were glazed and their emotions were like a roller coaster going up and down. First, everything was abolished by the Gravekeeper, and at the moment of despair, their powers were returned to them by the new Overlord. Just when they thought they were able to welcome a bright future, the paper seal came along and dashed all that hope. They felt like they were being played.

As the unknown gray mist dissipated, so did the power in their bodies. They became crippled and paralyzed on the ground again.

“Spare me, Overlord! I was bewitched by The Unknown. I didn’t know what I was doing!”

“Overlord, we were wrong! Please, forgive us!”

Yun Kong and the others knelt on the ground, begging for mercy.

The Gravekeeper looked at them calmly and said lightly, “I was planning on sparing your lives, but you keep making the same mistakes again and again, so I’m left with no choice but to execute you on behalf of the master.”

He gently raised his hand and launched a palm strike, immediately wiping out Yun Kong and the others on the spot. Yun Kong and the others had turned their backs on the Yun Clan and opened the ancestral land. Not to mention, they pledged their allegiance to the unknown gray mist and tore off the seal. A quick death was the greatest mercy granted to them for all the sins they had committed.

Having dealt with Yun Kong and the others, the Gravekeeper turned to look at Nanan and the others, eyes filled with complexity. “Where...are you from?”

"We're from the Ancient Forbidden Area," answered Nanan.

"The Ancient Forbidden Area?" The Gravekeeper was slightly taken aback. The supreme power's memories were not shared with him, so he had no idea what was going on in the outside world.

"The Ancient Forbidden Area's also the place where the supreme power sealed away the unknown gray mist..." explained Yang Jing quickly.

The Gravekeeper nodded dazedly. He looked at the willow branches and the stone and said, "I see, it's no wonder I feel the aura of an old friend from you."

"Senior, what happened back then?" asked Dragin curiously.

The Gravekeeper pondered for a moment. Then, he said, "I was tasked by the master to keep guard, so he didn't leave me with too many memories. I only know that at that time, it was rumored that... Heaven was sick!"

Chapter 832 The Whole World Will Turn Upside Down

"Heaven was sick?" The Heavenly Palace people were all surprised. The word 'sick' was not something immortals heard often. After all, the basic tenet of an immortal was that it was impossible for them to get sick, so it was even more impossible for Heaven to be sick.

"Do you mean that Heaven went through some unknowable drastic changes?" asked Cultivator Junjun thoughtfully. "Yes." The Gravekeeper nodded. "Back then, the laws of Heaven suddenly reversed,

causing problems in all cultivators' spiritual cultivation. Wisdom became chaotic, the laws were in retrograde, and the seasons were uncertain. It caused everyone to fall into chaos."

Everyone wore looks of surprise. It did sound like Heaven was sick.

"What happened after that?" asked Nanan.

"The chaos only lasted for thousands of years and it didn't cause much damage at first." The Gravekeeper took a deep breath and continued, "But then, many cultivators who had problems with their spiritual cultivation suddenly discovered a new cultivation method, and...a new power appeared between heaven and earth! This method of cultivation was faster and stronger, and it instantly attracted countless cultivators. However, most of them were cautious and vigilant against this inexplicable force."

"Because it has something to do with The Unknown?" guessed Yang Jing.

The Gravekeeper nodded. "After a hundred years, everyone has discovered the problem. Those cultivators who practiced the new methods of cultivation became irritable and indifferent. They were ruthless, unscrupulous, and unrestrained in their anger. They would resort to anything, even endless slaughter, in the pursuit of power."

Dragin frowned. "They sound possessed, just like someone who has been infected by The Unknown. Didn't anyone try to do anything about it?"

"Of course, measures were taken. The top forces in the Origins Realms immediately joined forces with countless cultivators to suppress this method of cultivation." The Gravekeeper shook his head. "However, it was too late. At that time, some of the elders of several peak powers had come to a

crossroads. In addition, the inexplicable force was already incomparably rich, it even manifested itself in the form of a gray mist that almost blanketed the entire Origins Realm.”

‘Gray mist?’ Everyone from the Heavenly Palace gasped. So that was where the gray mist came from.

“That’s right. The gray mist is The Unknown. The supreme powers from the Origins Realm banded together and tried every means to suppress The Unknown, which led to the current situation,” said the Gravekeeper.

“How did this gray mist come about?” asked Cultivator Junjun.

“There were many conjectures about the gray mist back then, but only two were recognized by the master. The first possibility is that The Unknown was some extremely terrifying taboo that was broken by someone, and it created the vilest cultivation method. The second possibility is that the rules of Heaven descended into chaos, thus, giving birth to this power that can bring about the end of the world,” answered the Gravekeeper.

“I’m guessing you’re more inclined to the second possibility since you said Heaven was sick?” asked Yang Jing.

“How glorious was the master back then. As one of the original supreme powers, he was confident that his power was at its peak, and that no one could create a power stronger than him,” said the Gravekeeper with a proud smile.

“Then, who was the one who wrote the word ‘Fan’?” asked Nanan who was more interested in getting the answer to this question.



“He’s...” The Gravekeeper paused. Then, his expression turned confused. He shook his head and said, “I don’t know. I only know that the person who left it is very, very important. The master and the other supreme powers have been waiting for his return.”

“Waiting for his return? But all the supreme powers are all gone.”

“No, they’ve always been here!” said the Gravekeeper in a firm tone. “They left behind their powers, waiting for him to return and fight again!”

“Are you referring to the... Origins Pond of Holy Dimensions?” Dragin and Nanan were stunned at the same time as they recalled all that had happened to them in the Origins Pond of Holy Dimension.

They thought of those treasures, spiritual items, and skills that had willingly followed them, and how everything would turn out in their favor. They must have sensed Li Nianfan’s aura on them! At the same time, they thought of their disdainful attitude towards those treasures and they could not help but feel a little guilty.

The Heavenly Palace people were awestruck. Although their physical bodies were no more, their powers still existed so that they would be able to rise up again for battle. Those Origins Pond of Holy Dimension were clearly monuments to those heroes!

The Gravekeeper looked at Nanan and the others with envious brilliance in his eyes and said, “Since you have his aura, you must be in contact with him. You’re destined to have a bright future and reach the pinnacle of Wisdom. It’s up to you all to end the era of The Unknown.”

The Gravekeeper's phantom was getting fainter and fainter and was about to completely dissipate. With a wave of his hand, the Fallen God Bow and Fallen God Arrow appeared before Nanan and Dragin. "This bow and arrow contain the source of the master's power. They're willing to fight side by side with you!"

Dragin stretched out a small hand and grasped them cautiously. "We'll treasure this bow and arrow as if they're our own lives."

"The ancestral land has been opened and The Unknown has reappeared. All heaven and earth will inevitably be overturned. There isn't much time left..." With the last warning from the Gravekeeper, his phantom gradually faded and disappeared without a trace.

At the same time, somewhere else in the Origins Realm, where a large sect was located, there was a huge mausoleum at the back mountain of the sect. Two disciples were guarding the entrance.

"Sigh, our Tianyun Sect was also a top power back then but it has fallen so much. Even the small Beihe Mo family dares to challenge us."

"Yeah, our Tianyun Sect has existed for countless years, and the Beihe Mo family has only just emerged eight thousand years ago. No wonder the powerful like to cling to their position!"

Suddenly, there was a roar coming from the cemetery behind them. A peculiar aura raged out from it, suffocating them.

“This...this is...” The two disciples looked into the depths of the mausoleum, terrified. “It seems to be coming from the founder’s mausoleum?!”

They thought it was impossible since the founder of the Tianyun Sect had been dead for endless years. Before they could react, their pupils shrank again and their minds went blank when they saw an old man walking out of the mausoleum slowly. His face was haggard and his body was like a dried corpse. Also, he was surrounded by wisps of gray mist.

A voice that was hoarse enough to give people goosebumps came out of his mouth. “Who will wake up from the dream? I’ve returned once again!”

“Fou... Founder?!”

Trembling, the two disciples instantly prostrated on the ground. They were both shocked and delighted. Shocked because their founder had come back from the dead, and delighted because their illustrious founder would be able to bring the Tianyun Sect to its former glory.

After all, it was because of the sudden and inexplicable death of their founder that the status of the Tianyun Sect plummeted. For countless years, every year grew worse than the previous year. They had been reduced to their current sorry state.

“Welcome back, Founder!” they said respectfully.

“Hahaha! As the first disciples to greet me, I’ll give the two of you good fortune!”

The two disciples were overjoyed and quickly said, "Thank you, Founder!"

There was a strange glint in the founder's eyes, and the gray mist swirling around his body immediately lunged at the two disciples like tentacles.

"Ah! Ah-"

"The two of you will have the good fortune of being my nourishment. Hahaha!"

Chapter 833 The Power of The Unknown has Reappeared

In the Origins Realm, there was a barren land in the Northern Star Region. The earth there was red and covered densely with cracks, revealing the red magma flowing underneath it. The magma was like the meridians of the planet, covering thousands of miles!

In the central area, there was a cluster of volcanoes of many different sizes and they were all gurgling with heatwaves. The terrifyingly high temperature dyed the top of the volcanoes a fiery red. Occasionally, flames would spew out from it. It was a place that not even a third-step Wisdom Elite would dare to step foot in.

Suddenly, the ground trembled violently and all the volcanoes erupted at the same time. However, what they spewed out was not magma but a thick gray mist. The gray mist rose into the sky and instantly blotted out the sun. The whole world had become a world of gray mist.

Suddenly, a roar was heard coming from the inside of the largest volcano. The sound shook the gray mist and within it, a fierce beast could be seen spreading its wings. It was so large that it almost covered the entire sky.

At another place in the Origins Realm, there, was an endless ocean. The originally calm seawater suddenly tossed and turned, setting off huge waves that were hundreds of feet high. The endless sea engulfed everything on the seashore. The huge waves were like angry beasts, slamming their paws down on the earth. The force itself was so strong that it would be an understatement to call it a tsunami.

“What happened? What’s going on?”

“How is the power of the tsunami so terrifying? It contains the power of Wisdom!”

“It’s an attack. Everyone, get ready!”

“Open the sect’s great formation and use your powers to resist the tsunami together!”

The people from the sect closest to the sea were shocked, but they quickly responded.

Their shield formation lit up and many disciples took to the air at the same, casting a myriad of spells to resist and stop the tsunami. However, they soon discovered a problem.

If it was an ordinary tsunami, they only needed to wave their hands to suppress it. However, this time, their spells could not control the seawater at all. Moreover, the power of the waves was growing more and more terrifying. From being as powerful as a Chaos Daluo Gold Immortal, it grew and grew until its power was comparable to that of a second-step Wisdom Elite, and still, the power kept growing.

Everything around it had been swallowed up by the sea, leaving only the shield of the sect still standing. However, it was like a canoe that would overturn at any time.

“What could have possibly happened? This kind of power is more powerful than even a Wisdom Dictator!”

They all became terrified when they looked at the monstrous waves. The waves were not only aimed at their sect but the entire shore! The sea was boundless. With such a large scale and such a shocking power, the destruction that it would bring was simply unimaginable.

At their levels, they had long forgotten what it was like to be afraid of ordinary natural disasters. At that moment, they once again felt the horror.

‘Could... Could this be the power of Heaven?’ some of them wondered in shock.

“What... What is that?!” shouted a disciple suddenly.

Under the huge waves, a huge shadow suddenly emerged! It was swimming rapidly in the sea and its body was like a dark cloud covering the sky and the sun. At the same time, wisps of gray mist began to drift out from the sea’s surface, dyeing the air above the entire sea gray.

Splash! The huge shadow suddenly jumped out of the sea, swallowing the entire sect with its huge mouth!

Upheavals were happening everywhere in the Origins Realm. The slumbering gray mist in various places seemed to have awakened, some from the ground, some from the water, some from the bodies of living creatures, gushing out and spreading rapidly until everywhere was covered with the gray mist.

At the same time, at the Headquarters of the Heaven Plundering Alliance, a tall figure wearing a mask stood in the hall, facing a strange floor-to-ceiling cabinet. The mask the figure was wearing was of a smiling baby's face with red cheeks. It looked quite weird on him as he looked at the transparent floor-to-ceiling cabinet in front of him.

In the center of the cabinet were balls of gray mist, rolling here and there. In addition, there were all kinds of magical Ultimate Treasures placed side by side in the cabinet! There was a blade, a sword, a painting...and there was also a bow that looked exactly like the Fallen God Bow.

The Ultimate Treasures were not the physical forms but energy forms that had perfectly inherited all the power of their physical forms. The balls of gray mist were the unknown gray mist that called itself Heaven! It turned out that the Heaven Plundering Alliance had been collecting the powers of the various battle spirits and even the unknown gray mist!

The masked man looked at the restless unknown gray mist with a strange glint in his eyes. "Someone finally took the bait! This world will be upended again now that the unknown gray mist has reappeared! My chance has finally come! Hahaha, there's nothing in this world that I cannot get my hands on! Even if it's God himself!"

Meanwhile, Nanan and the others had exited the Yun Clan's ancestral land with the Fallen God Bow and Fallen God Arrow. Once outside, they were stunned by what they saw. The whole world had completely changed. The sky was gray and there was gray mist as far as they could see. In the distance, there seemed to be more of the terrifying gray mist spewing out, forming an airwave that was changing the area.

Cultivator Junjun's eyes widened in shock. "What...what's going on?"

"Are all these...the unknown gray mist? How can there be so much of it? It has spread to almost every corner!" said Yang Jing in a thick voice.

"So, this is what the Gravekeeper meant when he said the world will turn upside down. The opening of the ancestral land seems to have awakened the unknown gray mist!"

"Uncle Gravekeeper said we don't have much time left, but I never expected it to happen so fast. Why did the world change immediately after we came out?"

They were repulsed by what they were seeing. The sceneries were the same as before. It was just that the addition of the gray mist depressed them. It floated in the void and contained bursts of strange energy.

"Our benefactors have come out!" The Yun Chief ran over excitedly and bowed to everyone. "My name's Yun Chen. Thank you for saving us."

Cultivator Junjun stepped forward to help Yun Chen up and said with a smile, "Chief Yun Chen, there's no need for this. We're just doing our job."



“Chief Yun Chen, what happened here?” asked Yang Jing quizzically.

“Back then, the unknown gray mist took over the entire Origins Realm, contaminating countless people and demons. They even began to cultivate with the power of The Unknown. Although the supreme powers finally suppressed The Unknown and the cultivators who were contaminated with it fell into a deep sleep, the reappearance of the gray mist has awakened them from their slumber. The power of The Unknown once again shrouds the entire Origins Realm.”

The Yun Chief’s tone was full of self-blame and he said sadly, “The Yun Clan has failed to do what the Overlord entrusted us to do. We’ve brought about the downfall of the Origins Realm!”

#### Chapter 834 The Guardians

“Chief Yun Chen, what happened was not your fault. Yun Kong and his men were manipulated by The Unknown to open up the ancestral land,” said Cultivator Junjun as he consoled the chief.

They were well aware of the unknown gray mist’s bewitching ability and that it was easy for anyone to fall under its manipulation. Even the Eldritchs, who were undeniably a powerful clan, were not spared from the unknown gray mist’s manipulation.

The Yun Chief’s brows remained furrowed. Suddenly, the fiery red wings between his eyebrows started to glow, and at the same time, the Fallen God Bow and Fallen God Arrow also lit up. Immediately, all the fiery wings of the Yun clansmen’s foreheads started glowing as well.

The Yun Chief trembled violently before he knelt and bowed to Nanang and the others again. He said sincerely, “The Yun Clan is willing to serve our benefactors!”

The other Yun clan members also knelt and said in unison, "The Yun Clan is willing to serve our benefactors!"

Nanan and others were all stunned.

"What are you doing?" asked Dragin.

"Our bloodline is connected to the Fallen God Bow. Just now, the Fallen God Bow told us that you're the key to defeating The Unknown. Allow us to do our best to assist you," said the Yun Chief.

Nanan arched her brow and asked doubtfully, "The bow can do that? Or...could it be that your Overlord's still alive?"

"The Overlord died in battle, but his will is pinned on this bow. It has been waiting, waiting for the key to defeat The Unknown to appear!" answered the Yun Chief with a tinge of sadness in his voice.

"The key to defeating The Unknown..." They were beginning to understand how the seven supreme powers operated. Even if they died in battle, they would find ways to transform their will into Battle Spirit Guardians, so that one day, when the opportunity came, they would be able to finish off The Unknown.

No, it was not just the seven Battle Spirit Guardians. The same was true of many Origins Pond of Holy Dimensions in the Origins Realm. Countless forebearers had left their inheritance, their power, and their

will, just to provide more opportunities for future generations. They must have been waiting for countless years.

“Don’t worry, The Unknown will definitely be suppressed!” said Nanan firmly.

Dragin also nodded and said, “That’s right! If we can suppress The Unknown who caused the catastrophe in the seven dimensions, then we can suppress The Unknown in the Origins Realm, too!”

Then, Nanan and the others took the Fallen God Bow back to the Ancient Forbidden Area, while the Yun Clan went out of the mountain to do some investigation.

Meanwhile, the entire Origins Realm was in shock and panic. Countless people fell into a trance after staring at the unknown gray mist that contained a strange power.

“What... What kind of power is this? I’ve never seen anything like this.”

“The whole world is changing drastically and I feel like something big is about to happen!”

“Upheavals are happening all over the Origins Realm! It seems that some kind of terrifying existence is awakening!” “Hahaha, this gray mist is a brand new power. I broke through my bottleneck after absorbing it! It’s some good stuff.”

“The power of the gray mist is definitely a great opportunity, a great fortune! Quick, breathe it in!”

At that moment, the volcanic land had completely become a world of gray mist. The endless gray mist was still spewing out of the volcanoes and spreading beyond the land. An old man in white stood on the edge of the land, staring at the gray mist with deep eyes. His old weather-beaten face was calm.

He slowly stretched out his hand and strands of golden light poured out from his fingers and melted into the void. A majestic force burst from his body just when the gray mist was about to swallow him. "Wisdom Imprisonment, Space Lock!" shouted the old man majestically.

In an instant, strings of golden silk thread appeared out of thin air. These golden silk threads connected with each other to form a golden prison, imprisoning the entire volcanic land and confining the endless gray mist. The entire area, which stretched for thousands of miles, was entrapped by the old man with a single command. His skill was so powerful that even the unknown gray mist was unable to breakthrough.

With a roar, a huge phantom slowly flew out of the gray mist. It was a black dragon with two wings on its back. A cold light shot out from its gray pupils in its long and narrow eyes, and the terrifying oppressive force charged toward the old man.

"Stupid guardian, I've been in slumber for so many years, yet, you're still here!" said the dragon coldly. "From the moment you fell asleep, I started a sect here to seal up this area. Now, I have to ask you to go back to where you came from," said the old man calmly.

"Hahaha, you dare stop me? I'll give you a taste of this brand new power!"

At the seaside, a middle-aged man carrying a wine gourd larger than a human slowly stepped into the air. He was dressed casually, his eyes were hazy, and he was swaying around as if he was drunk. However, with his arrival, an invisible barrier quietly appeared, and the roaring and tumbling waves instantly evaporated into nothingness when they touched the barrier!

It was quite a spectacle. Half of the world's ocean waves were raging to a height of hundreds of feet, while the other half of the world was as dry as a drought. The same was true of the gray mist overflowing from the sea, forming two distinct worlds.

The middle-aged man pointed at the seawater drunkenly and said, "The gray mist affects the taste of the wine. I, the drunkard guardian, request The Unknown to immediately leave this place."

The sea surged and parted, leaving a vacuum in the middle. A tall figure who looked like a human that was covered in blue scales with slender ears stepped out slowly. He looked at the drunkard and said coldly, "The new era's coming. I won't stop until the gray mist completely contaminates this world. I'll spare your life if you leave this place now!"

The drunkard shook his head again and again. "No, no, the gray mist affects the taste of the wine."

"Why you piece of sh\*t!" The man's eyes widened and the sea suddenly roared. The endless sea had condensed into a beast and it immediately chomped down on the drunkard.

In the blink of an eye, the invisible barrier was washed away and the sea covered the sky and engulfed everything. The drunkard smiled drunkenly, took the gourd from behind his back, lifted it high, and poured the wine into his mouth.

A fiery flame burst from the ground and enveloped the drunkard's body as soon as the wine hit his throat as if it was fire and not wine that he was drinking. The flames and the returning waves intertwined with each other, and the terrifyingly high temperature instantly evaporated all the water that formed the beast.

Meanwhile, Nanan and the others finally arrived at the Fallen Immortal Mountain just as the upheavals were happening all around the Origins Realm.

#### Chapter 835 Daji's Conjecture

"Third Brother!" The stele's human phantom immediately manifested when it saw the Fallen God Bow, revealing the mixed emotions in his eyes. However, the Fallen God Bow was unable to respond because its battle spirit was already destroyed, leaving only the will of the supreme power. The stele could only look at it with deep sorrow.

"Uncle Stele, the Unknown has reappeared in the Origins Realm. It might have something to do with Brother Li, so we're going to see him right away," said Dragin.

They could not help but link the seal paper to Li Nianfan since the handwriting on it was incredibly similar to his, not to mention the word 'Fan' was the exact term used in his name. They would not be surprised if he was really the one who wrote it.

"The Unknown?!" The stele's eyes instantly filled with hatred and disgust. Then, he turned to the Fallen God Bow again and said, "Third brother, the Unknown has reappeared and we can join forces again. This time, I'm sure we can completely obliterate it!"

The Fallen God Bow emitted a burst of red light as if responding. Then, Nanan and the others said goodbye to the stele and walked quickly up the mountain, all the while with frowns on their faces.

“So, the Unknown came from the Origins Realm, and the one sealed in the seven dimensions was just a part of it,” said Cultivator Junjun with shock.

Yang Jing took a deep breath and said, “Judging by the number of Origins Pond of Holy Dimension, the war to seal The Unknown must’ve been fierce.”

The Origins Pond of Holy Dimension was a world of its own. It had its own rules and comprised countless treasures and inheritance. Even now, their abilities were beyond the reach of the Heavenly Palace people. So many strong cultivators perished in the war, so it was not hard to imagine just how fearsome the Unknown was at its full power.

“The Gravekeeper said that Heaven was sick, and the Unknown calls itself Heaven. Could Heaven’s sickness be caused by Heaven?” said Xiao Chengfeng, making a bold guess.

Goddess Nuwa took a deep breath, and in a shaky voice, she said, “Maybe Heaven was contaminated with the Unknown, and that’s how it got sick...”

This made them fear the Unknown even more. After all, no one would want their own world to be turned upside down.

On their way back to the seven dimensions, they noticed that the gray mist was getting thicker and thicker in the Origins Realm. Apart from that, a few places were being shaken up by terrifyingly oppressive forces.

The oppressive forces were so powerful that even a hint of them was enough to make them quake in their boots. They assumed these forces came from the supreme powers since the areas where the upheavals were happening were in areas that had the thickest unknown gray mist. It was obvious that they were the cultivators who had been cultivating with the unknown gray mist during the era when it was active.

“No matter what the Unknown is, I’m sure Brother Li will be able to wipe it out!” said Dragin confidently.

At the mention of Li Nianfan, their anxious hearts calmed down a little, but just a little.

Cultivator Junjun furrowed his brows and asked Nanan and Dragin, “Goddesses, are you going to tell the expert about the unknown gray mist?”

Both Nanan and Dragin shook their heads in unison.

“I don’t know why but Brother Li keeps emphasizing the word ‘Fan’. I didn’t think it was my place to help him unravel it. Besides, I’m sure he’ll get it one day,” said Dragin.

“Yes, you’re right to think that way. No matter what, we have to keep this secret safe with us,” said Cultivator Junjun solemnly.

“Is there something else on your mind?” asked Goddess Nuwa.



Cultivator Junjun sighed and said, "I admit that the word 'Fan' in the Yun Clan's ancestral land was very powerful, but if it was really written by the expert, that means that even he couldn't suppress the Unknown back then, meaning to say he was..."

Actually defeated.

Cultivator Junjun could not make himself utter the last two words. He simply sighed.

"Do you mean the expert chose to become a mortal in preparation to completely obliterate the Unknown this time?" asked Yang Jing in a low voice.

"That's my guess," replied Cultivator Junjun with a nod.

If Li Nianfan was really defeated in the past, he could very well have turned himself into a mortal to hide from the Unknown, and if he was not defeated back then, he might be doing so to completely obliterate the Unknown this time. Whichever it was, it was best if they did not bring him out of his state of the ultimate existence.

"I don't care what it is, but I, Xiao Chengfeng, am willing to serve the expert till the end of the world! I'll ensure the gray mist doesn't disrupt the expert's state of ultimate existence!" said Xiao Chengfeng with a grin, his tone full of determination.

Soon, the familiar four-part architecture came into view. The Heavenly Palace people stopped in their tracks, not daring to disturb Li Nianfan with another visit of theirs, not when the party happened not too long ago. Only Nanan and Dragin went in with the Fallen God Bow in their hands.

“Brother Li, we’re back!” they said as they pushed open the gate.

Li Nianfan was not in the courtyard, but everyone else was there.

“Master’s in the backyard,” said Daji.

The responsibility of taking care of the backyard had naturally fallen on Li Nianfan since Nanan and Dragin had gone out.

Fire Phoenix looked at the Fallen God Bow in their hands and with a smile, she said, “Is this the battle spirit you girls rescued? Did you have a smooth trip this time?”

Nanan and Dragin pouted and said worriedly, “Not really. We may have screwed up this time.”

“What happened?” asked Fire Phoenix quizzically.

Nanan and Dragin relayed to them all that had happened. The expressions on Daji and the others became more and more solemn as the story went on.

The rebirth of The Unknown.

Li Nianfan's handwriting.

The world being turned upside down.

All that and more were proof of just how serious the mishaps were. "Sister Daji, the power of the Unknown's truly terrifying. We have no idea what's the situation in the Origins Realm right now but we assume it's not optimistic," said Nanan worriedly.

"It would be really horrifying if the Origins Realm is completely covered by the Unknown," said Qin Manyun fearfully.

"Actually, not long ago, I discovered something about the unknown gray mist, and now I'm even more sure about my hypothesis after hearing what you've told us," said Daji after a while.

"Sister Daji, do you know what the unknown gray mist is?" asked Dragin happily.

Daji did not answer her. Instead, she waved her hand and the snow globe with the unknown gray mist trapped inside it flew to her.

"Look inside and tell me what has changed," said Daji.

Nanan and the others looked at the snow globe in her hand and saw the unknown gray mist flowing around like water.

Suddenly, Dragin's eyes widened in surprise and she shouted, "There's lesser gray mist!"

The others were taken aback by surprise as well.

The gray mist used to fill up the entire snow globe, but now, there was less than half of the amount!

"What? What's going on here? Did some of the gray mist escape?" asked Nanan.

"No, it didn't escape. Instead, it integrated with the four-part architecture," said Daji. As she spoke, she slowly stretched out her right hand and after activating her mana, a wisp of gray mist appeared in her palm and merged with her mana!

Chapter 836 The Expert and The Bow

"Sister Daji, did you just...just...absorb the Unknown?!" asked Dragin in wide-eyed horror.

The others were also looking worriedly at her.

Even Heaven could be contaminated with it, and once contaminated, it would inevitably lead to the most undesirable consequences. That was why the supreme powers had to sacrifice themselves to seal The Unknown.

Daji shook her head and calmly said, "I'm fine."

"How... How is this possible?" asked Shi Tuqin incredulously.

"It wasn't me who absorbed the Unknown but the four-part architecture. As a result, some unknown changes have taken place in the Spiritual Qi and Wisdom here." Daji paused for a breath before continuing, "I only realized this after becoming a Wisdom Dictator. After the four-part architecture absorbed the Unknown, the power of the Wisdom here actually became more complete, as if it was complementary to the unknown gray mist. Thus, the upper limit of cultivation here has become higher than anywhere else!"

"The Spiritual Qi in the four-part architecture can actually complement the Unknown?" Everyone was shocked.

"Are you saying that the four-part architecture's using the power of the Unknown as nourishment? Or is the power of the Unknown a missing component in the natural world?" asked Qin Manyun.

Nanan frowned and asked, "Sister Daji, is the Wisdom in the four-part architecture incomplete?"

"No, not incomplete," said Daji with a shake of her head. "It's more like pushing it to a higher level. In other words, absorbing the unknown gray mist can increase the upper limit of the four-part architecture."

Qin Manyun's eyes lit up and then she excitedly said, "I get it now! No wonder Master wants to collect the unknown gray mist. It was for that reason! We all know that the four-part architecture didn't use to be like this."

With a look of reminiscence in her eyes, Nanan exclaimed, "Yeah! Brother Li's made the four-part architecture to what it is now little by little!"

In the beginning, there were only Spiritual Water and Spiritual Roots in Li Nianfan's four-part architecture. While all of them were rare treasures for any immortal cultivators, the amount and the grade of treasures were still incomparable to all the treasures that the four-part architecture had now.

Later, the four-part architecture went through more transformations—the Spiritual Qi became more and more abundant, the Insights were continuously elevated, and even the Prehistoric era was upgraded to the Area of the Gods. Then, the entire seven dimensions were combined into one great dimension...

Not to mention, even the Spiritual Roots had become Wisdom Spiritual Roots, and the Spiritual Water had become Wisdom Spiritual Water...

The growth of the four-part architecture was evident, and it was still growing to greater heights by absorbing the unknown gray mist. Blackie, who was lying on the ground and basking in the sun, slowly stood up and said thoughtfully, "No wonder the Spiritual Roots and food I've eaten recently contained more power. This unknown gray mist sure is some good stuff. We should catch more of it and bring it back!"

“But wouldn’t we be contaminated by the Unknown?” asked Dragin cautiously.

“I think it should be fine since Master was the one who requested us to make more snow globes for him. Maybe he’s planning on using it for growth so that he can one day win against the Unknown!” said Fire Phoenix.

Daji nodded and said, “Don’t worry. My mana’s as fine as ever. There’s no sign of it being contaminated by the Unknown. We should see this as an opportunity for us to grow stronger as well!”

Hearing this, everyone clenched their fists tightly with determination.

The power of the Unknown was too terrifying. If the conclusion of the battle countless years ago was really as they had guessed, they had to become stronger to suppress the Unknown for Li Nianfan!

Nanan waved her small fist in the air and said excitedly, “We should start out small. Let’s capture the Unknown with the ultimate aim of killing it at its source!”

It was then that Li Nianfan appeared from the backyard. His hands and shoes were covered in dirt from working in the garden. He smiled when he saw how lively everyone was. “Ah, I was wondering why it’s so lively here. It turns out that Nanan and Dragin are back!” said Li Nianfan.

“Brother Li!” Dragin and Nanan ran over and hugged him.

“Brother Li, you must be tired. Let me wash your hands for you.”

“Brother Li, I’ll wash your shoes!”

They felt a little guilty that the gardening work had fallen to Li Nianfan and were determined to make it up to him. Li Nianfan happily let them pamper him and felt his heart was lifted by their thoughtfulness. It was as if he was a child who had a long day at school and finally arrived home to be coddled by his mum.

“Was your rescue mission successful?” asked Li Nianfan.

“Yes, but the battle was really fierce!” said Dragin with a nod.

Li Nianfan nodded and said, “I’m just glad the two of you came back safe and sound. Let me cook something for you later.”

Nanan and Dragin’s eyes lit up and they said happily, “You’re the best, Brother Li.”

“Huh? That bow looks impressive! Were you the ones who brought it back?” said Li Nianfan when he noticed the Fallen God Bow.



The bow was fiery red like burning flames while the edge and the center were inlaid with gold that had the brilliance of the sun. The most striking part of the bow was definitely the fine patterns carved all over it.

“Yup!” said Nanan with a nod.

“Very nice! Look at the quality of it! This bow’s definitely better than the one I made.” Li Nianfan held the bow admiringly in his hands. He could not help but feel ashamed when he thought back to the ugly bow and arrows he made before.

“Nanan, I never knew you were interested in archery,” said Li Nianfan with a smile. Then, he suddenly had an urge to try out the bow for himself. “How about I show you how to use it?”

‘The expert’s going to use the bow?’ Everyone’s hearts skipped a little and their eyes became as big as saucers. ‘Yay! We get to see the expert in action again! With that bow and the expert’s strength... It’s not hard to imagine that the sky will be ripped apart!’ Everyone immediately looked forward to the performance.

“Why are you all looking at me like that? Although I’m just a mortal, I can still shoot arrows,” said Li Nianfan a little ruefully.

“Shoot the arrow, Brother Li!” said Nanan excitedly.

“Alright, you better not blink!” said Li Nianfan with a laugh. He then slowly raised the bow.

This simple action gave everyone a sense of pleasantness, and at the same time, they wondered if they could ever wield the bow as effortlessly as Li Nianfan did. It was as if the Fallen God Bow was like an extra appendage of his, and he was only doing what was innate to him.

Of course, Li Nianfan would never let an opportunity for a lecture slip by.

“Everyone who’s good at archery must pay attention to their posture because it’s the very foundation of archery. The stronger one’s foundation is, the easier it’ll be to wield the bow!

“Remember... The body should be upright. Don’t shrink your neck, don’t show your arms, don’t bend your waist, don’t lean forward, don’t lean back, don’t puff up your chest...”

Chapter 837 An Arrow to Save the Day

The area shook violently as soon as Li Nianfan drew the bowstring. Although there were no physical changes on him, in the eyes of Daji and the others, he had become the center of the world and it seemed as if he had become as large as a monolith that could hold up the sky! Not only that, a terrifying momentum was overflowing from his body, turning the sky pale.

Cultivator Junjun and the others who were outside of the four-part architecture widened their eyes in shock when they sensed the terrifying aura flowing out of the four-part architecture.

“This...this power is...”

“It’s so strong! The four-part architecture is like an energy vortex, draining all the power in this world!”

“What kind of ultimate spell is this?!”

“What...what is this...”

The Heavenly Palace people’s lips trembled as they stared at the four-part architecture, dumbfounded. They felt as if their skulls were about to explode. ‘Only the expert can summon a power like this! Could it be that he...?’

In the next moment, an indescribably terrifying arrow cut across the sky, followed by a piercing thunderous sound that exploded in the void. Although it was fleeting, it still managed to make everyone’s hair stand on ends.

They felt that they had seen the most terrifying power in the world, and they even had the urge to get down on their knees in worship. Cultivator Junjun suddenly gasped, his pupils shrank into a line, and there was horror in his voice as he said, “The arrow’s going in the direction of...of...the Origins Realm!”

Meanwhile, the unknown gray mist had become denser and denser in the Origins Realm, with more places being covered by it. Although the unknown gray mist in some areas was not particularly strong, it still began to change the Origins Realm and many cultivators could not resist the temptation of the unknown gray mist and began to cultivate with it.

“I want revenge! Please, give me power! I want to kill them all!” A cultivator knelt on the ground and looked up at the sky with a grim face. With him as the center, the gray mist in the void began to pour into his body.

The mana in his body began to boil and a powerful momentum flowed out. His body began to tremble violently as if unable to bear the force. Gradually, his eyes turned milky-gray and white hair began to sprout from every inch of his skin.

“Hahaha, now this is what I’m talking about! Revenge! Kill!” He roared like a wild beast before he disappeared into the distance with one step.

“Women, I want women! With great power, I can do whatever I want. I’ll be the ultimate rule here! Hahaha...”

“I need more power to become the number one sect! I’ll become the number one genius in history!”

“The bottleneck that has plagued me for five thousand years has finally been broken. This gray mist is so wonderful! A beautiful era has come!”

The entire Origins Realm had descended into chaos.

In the Northern Star Region of the Origins Realm, there was a towering mountain shaped like a giant sword with its tip plunged into the ground. Wave after wave of terrifying, domineering, and unrivaled Sword Qi surrounded the entire mountain, making it so that even a Wisdom Elite would not dare to run rampant there.

There was a sect on the top of the mountain called the Divine Sword Sect. At that moment, two old men were standing on the roof of the main hall. They were dressed in black and white respectively, and they were looking at the gray mist that was blanketing the sky with frowns on their faces.

“No one from the Divine Sword Sect is allowed to absorb the gray mist, and those who violate the order will be killed!” said the old man in white authoritatively. His voice spread all over the mountain, echoing in the ears of every disciple.

The disciples of the Divine Sword Sect responded immediately. “Yes, Sect Master!” The old man in black sighed and said worriedly, “The whole world has fallen under the Unknown’s spell. How long do you think it’d be before someone defies your order?”

“Not more than three days,” said the old man in white in a low voice. He knew in his heart that within three days, there would be some disciples who would not be able to resist the temptation of the gray mist, and thus, would cultivate with it. Under normal circumstances, his order would naturally be obeyed, but now that the whole world was overturned, there was no guarantee that the disciples would listen to him.

The man in black nodded and said, “The power of the gray mist can increase a cultivator’s power extremely quickly. Although everyone will eventually find that the gray mist would subtly change one’s temperament and magnify their negative emotions, one can’t help but to absorb the gray mist as well if their opponent surpasses them after absorbing the gray mist.”

The gray mist would elevate the power of many people to a higher level. Those cultivators who did not absorb it would fall behind their peers, but if they did absorb it, they would experience a change in temperament. It was a dilemma of catastrophic proportions. Even if the cultivators managed to stay true to themselves, they would still have to face a bunch of terrifying monsters! “Besides, the gray mist itself can deceive people, and it can arouse greed in the depths of human nature. Even one of the supreme powers back then was not spared, so what hope does the average person have?” said the old man in white.

The old man in black looked up at the sky and said worriedly, “The sky...has become gray.”

It was not just him who noticed it.

The blue sky above the entire Origins Realm had turned gray. Even the white clouds had been dyed gray. As a matter of fact, the shade of gray was getting darker and darker by the second! All these signified that the entire Origins Realm was going through an upheaval of mammoth proportions.

“Sect Master, what should we do? This kind of catastrophe’s beyond our abilities to contain,” said the old man in black with a shaky voice.

“We mustn’t absorb the gray mist!” said the old man in white firmly, his white robes flapping in the wind.

He looked up at the sky and murmured, “The supreme powers of the past once prophesied that ‘He’ will return and wipe out the Unknown! Where is he now that the Unknown has reared its head again? Does he even exist?”

Suddenly, a golden light beam penetrated the dark clouds, shining down from the sky like a sun. Then, a mysterious aura emerged between heaven and earth. In the blink of an eye, the golden light became brighter and brighter as it slashed the gray mist like a sword.

The pupils of the old man in black shrank rapidly. He kept staring at the golden light and exclaimed, “Is...is that an arrow?!”

'Where did the arrow come from? The sky was split in two before it even arrived!'

The old man in white shivered and said excitedly, "This power might just be able to drive away the Unknown! Could the prophecy be true?"

The golden arrow was flying across the entire Origins Realm at an astonishing speed which many found unbelievable because the Origins Realm was so big that it could be said to be boundless! However, that was exactly what the arrow did-traveling to every place in the Origins Realm with its seemingly endless power, all the while ripping the gray mist apart like it was nothing.

Then, natural sunlight could be seen shining on the ground again...

Chapter 838 The Complete Collection of Archery Skills

The unknown gray mist that enveloped the entire Origins Realm was quickly melting away like snow under the sun. Then, the sky became clear and blue again. The two old men, who were still standing on the rooftop, were unfazed by their inability to do anything. Instead, their wrinkled faces broke out in huge grins.

"Hahaha, it seems like what was written in the ancestor's records is indeed correct, there really is a power in this world that can drive away the Unknown!" said the old man in white excitedly.

The old man in black stroked his beard and kept nodding. "That was a close call! The Spiritual Qi would've been contaminated with the Unknown if the gray mist had its way. By then, we would've been forced to absorb the Unknown."

Anyone with foresight would understand it was not worth having an increase in power if it meant that sooner or later, they would lose themselves. It was better to resist greed and take the slow road of cultivation without the unknown gray mist.

“Nothing’s ever absolute. Even this Unknown catastrophe. We’ll just have to suppress it like we did countless years ago!”

The eyes of the old man in white suddenly glinted. Then, he activated his mana. His voice reverberated across the mountain as he said, “Listen up, everyone! You are to kill any cultivator you come across who is cultivating with the gray mist! In addition, you are to pass on the message that from today, the Divine Sword Sect will open the Sword Tomb to anyone who wishes to receive a sword of their own!”

Immediately, an uproar swept across every disciple of the Divine Sword Sect.

“Is the Sect Master really going to open up the Sword Tomb?”

“Wow! I never thought that the Sect Master would go to such lengths!”

“I’ve been in the sect for thirty-six thousand years and I’ve never stepped into the Sword Tomb before!”

“This is good news indeed! I must go and get myself a divine sword!”

“I wonder what could’ve possibly made the Sect Master resort to such drastic measures?”



Everywhere else in the Origins Realm, every cultivator and mortal was looking up at the sky with shock and goosebumps all over their bodies.

“I can see the sun again! And the sky’s blue again!”

“The gray mist has disappeared. Just what exactly is that golden light? It was so unbelievable!”

“It must be a power that can change the world! Who could have possibly wielded such

power?”

“Just what exactly is that gray mist, and not to mention, that golden light? What secrets are being hidden from us?”

“To be honest, it would take endless time to travel across the entire Origins Realm, and yet, the golden light and the gray mist did it within a blink of an eye! It’s mind-blowing to think about it!”

“It was a battle between two terrifying existences! Fortunately, the gray mist has been purified. I feel invigorated again.”

“The golden light must be a light of hope! There’s still hope for us yet!”

Everyone could sense the horror of the gray mist when it shrouded the entire Origins Realm. First, there was the extremely oppressive atmosphere that brought up people’s suppressed emotions, making people restless. Then, there was the fact that the sudden increase in power had driven cultivators into madness, and this inevitably led to a large number of indiscriminate massacres. Lastly, many cultivators could only watch helplessly as the other cultivators transformed into white-haired monsters before their eyes.

Both cultivators and mortals fell into an abyss of despair. The existence of the gray mist meant that the world was being dominated by negative emotions, and it did not require a genius to tell them how terrifying a world like that would be. That was why the golden arrow had brought so much hope for them, for it was the golden arrow that gave them back their clear, blue skies.

Back where the volcanoes were, the monstrous aura was gradually calming down.

The old man smiled coldly at the black dragon with wings and said, “Weren’t you acting cocky just now? Why does it seem like you’re afraid of even taking a step toward me now?”

The black dragon remained where the volcanoes were. He looked up to the sky in shock and said, “This is impossible! This aura should’ve disappeared without a trace countless years ago. Why is it back now?”

“Hahaha, nothing’s impossible. If you can return, he can return, too!” said the old man.

“You’re bluffing! The laws of Heaven have changed. What’s gone can never come back, including him,” said the black dragon stubbornly.

“Then, do you dare to take a step?” mocked the old man.

The black dragon stared at the old man vehemently and after a second or so, turned and left. “I’ve waited countless years, so I can wait longer if need be. Just you wait, the new era will definitely come. Then, you stubborn guardians will all be annihilated!”

As it went away, the volcanoes that spewed the unknown gray mist gradually subsided.

Back at the seaside, the drunkard held the wine gourd high as he poured the wine into his mouth. He then laughed and said, “Hahaha! Finally, my wine is safe now that this area has been purified!”

He drank like it was nobody’s business and completely ignored the monstrous waves in front of him. The figure in the sea looked at him with a myriad of expressions flashing across his face.

“Fighting against us will not end well. A little longer and no one will be able to stop us!” said the figure sinisterly before he disappeared into the sea.

At that moment, the four-part architecture was as peaceful as ever.

Li Nianfan slowly put the bow down and praised, “This bow isn’t only striking in appearance, it’s also of excellent quality. It’s really a good bow!”

In actual fact, he did not equip the bow with an arrow when he pulled the bowstring earlier, for he merely wanted to try to see what it would feel like. The sound of the bowstring humming was very pleasing to the ear and it was obvious that it was made from the finest material.

It was only at that moment that Daji and the others woke up from their trance. However, their heart was still thumping wildly against their chests. The moment the bowstring was released, they clearly felt that time and space had frozen, as if the world could not bear the power and chose to give up operating for a moment. They did not know what effect the golden light arrow would bring to the world but they could take a vague guess that it would be awesome!

Nanan's eyes were sparkling as she excitedly said, "Brother Li! You looked so awesome! I want to learn archery, too. Can you please teach me?"

Li Nianfan laughed gloatingly and said, "Hahaha, no problem!"

He was a professional in archery. Although he could not cast ultimate spells, he was confident that his archery skills could make up for it. He went into the utility room, which was less messy than before after having cleared some things, and soon came back with a book in his hand.

He casually threw the book at Nanan and with a smile, he said, "This is 'The Complete Collection of Archery Skills'. You can do some self-study first."

"Thanks, Brother Li! You're the best!" said Nanan, who then flipped open the book eagerly.

Suddenly, her eyes became as big as saucers. In her eyes, the pictures in the book seemed to come alive and a wave of terrifying aura gushed out at her face.

‘The heaven and earth would be the bow, and Wisdom the arrows. Unstoppable and invincible!’ Reading the first page alone made her blood surge. The sharpness and murderous aura contained in it made it unbearable for her to continue, so she hurriedly closed the book.

“This is clearly the path to attaining supreme mastery in archery. Is Brother Li asking me to bring the Fallen God Bow to its former glory?”

Chapter 839 The Expert’s Order

Dragin was not very interested in archery. At that moment, her focus was solely on food. “Brother Li, what’s for lunch?”

Li Nianfan smiled slightly and said, “Let’s roll some meat!”

“Roll meat?” Everyone’s eyes lit up at the thought of having some delicious meat skewers.

Nanan instantly threw ‘The Complete Collection of Archery Skills’ to a side and wiped away the drool coming out of the corner of her mouth.

They had been with Li Nianfan long enough to know what rolling meat meant. Eating meat from skewers elicited a different feel compared to eating the usual home-cooked dishes. The taste was completely different, and because they did not get to eat it often, they always looked forward to the next session.

“Come on, let’s all work together! Start the fire, set up the grill, and string the meat together with the bamboo skewer. We’ll make a feast out of it with some wine!”

They still had a stockpile of the various game meat from before. It would be a waste if they did not use them for meat skewers. It would be an unbelievably decadent feast. Any one of the meat would have fetched a sky-high price if it was sold in his previous life.

“I want to eat the black beef! I’m sure it’ll be delicious as a meat skewer!”

“That divine bird’s so pretty. Its meat must be very tender. Dibs on the drumstick!”

“I’m going to try grilling the dragon horns on that giant tiger to see what it tastes like!”

“Woof! Woof! I want to eat grilled deer’s tail!”

They rushed to the refrigerator one by one and began to choose their choice of meat from the dazzling selection, just like how Li Nianfan did in his previous life when he went to meat skewer restaurants.

They kept gulping as they struggled to choose from the options, and watching this scene being played out filled Li Nianfan with indescribable happiness and contentment.

He suddenly smiled, and said, "Let me tell you all a secret. You can also make skewers out of other ingredients like banana, sweet potatoes, eggplants, chives...just about anything! And it tastes even better than

meat."

"Really? I'll go harvest the Chinese cabbages, then."

"I'm going to harvest the mushrooms."

"I'm going to harvest the ginseng."

"I'm going to harvest the potatoes."

An odd expression flashed across Li Nianfan's face. He was sure that they had mixed in something that would not work as a skewer. Wisps of smoke slowly rose from the charcoal fire, making the yard warm and lively. Everyone was enjoying their food and it felt like they were in their own bubble of happiness.

The Heavenly Palace people, who were still outside of the four-part architecture, were slowly snapping out of the trance of seeing the powerful arrow earlier. Their noses twitched at the same time and they were immediately intoxicated by the delicious aroma wafting from the yard.

"Oh my god, it smells so good! They must be pigging out on something delicious again!"

"I've never smelled anything more delicious in my life! A single sniff is equivalent to a day of cultivation! I love it!"

"The expert's place remains as peaceful as ever no matter how the world outside rages on. I guess that's to be expected when one is a bigshot like him."

"I finally understand why the demons like to stay here on the mountain. Just by smelling the aroma of the food, listening to the music, picking up trash... All these are the kind of good fortune that countless people can't even imagine!"

"The arrow just now must've landed on the unknown gray mist in the Origins Realm. Yang Jing, bring some men with you to go investigate."

"Sniff, sniff! Why me? I want to stay here and smell the aroma of the food! Xiao Chengfeng, you go."

"No, I want to stay here, too! This smell is so addictive! Sniff, sniff!"

Suddenly, their faces turned green at the same time. Their expressions became distorted, and they were clutching at their necks as smoke came out of every orifice. They had breathed in too hard, and mixed in with the fragrant aroma was something very stinky. The sudden extreme contrast made their stomachs churn and their faces green.

At that moment, the Elite King and Su Chen came over with the manure buckets in their hands.



“We’ve made it just in time to breathe in the delicious cooking of the expert!” said the Elite King happily.

“Yeah, it smells more fragrant than usual! They must be eating something really special in there,” said Su Chen with a nod.

Then, they plopped both the manure buckets and their butts on the ground and began to immerse themselves in the delicious aroma.

The Heavenly Palace people looked at the manure buckets, and their mouths began to twitch. ‘I get it that the two of you want to smell the aroma, too, but why bring the manure buckets with you? Not to mention, it takes a special kind of genius to enjoy the aroma under these circumstances.’

“Dammit! Are you doing this on purpose? Do you put the manure bucket on the table while you eat?” reprimanded Xiao Chengfeng, not holding back his anger.

“The fact that you’re so irritable means that you still have a long way to go in your cultivation. As long as your heart’s quiet enough, you’d automatically filter out the odor and smell the fragrance,” said the Elite King solemnly.

“Bullsh\*t! It’s because you’re used to the smell that you can say that. It doesn’t have one bit to do with the level of cultivation at all!” said Xiao Chengfeng.

“Alright, you caught us red-handed. You’re right, we’re doing this on purpose!” said the Elite King. Then, both he and Su Chen burst out in gleeful laughter.

“Hahaha. Ah, I feel so much better now. How do you like the mini-experience of being a gong farmer?”

“Forgive us, everyone. Being a gong farmer can be boring sometimes, so we decided to have a little fun with you guys...”

“I hope you don’t take any offense. In fact, despite its stinkiness, it’s actually good for the body.”

“Here, you can have these manure rags so that you can get used to the smell faster. That way, you won’t be affected by the smell the next time you’re here.”

The incessant teasing came from the lips of the Elite King and Su Chen, making the hair on the Heavenly Palace people’s skin stand. Angered, they each took out their treasures.

“I wouldn’t do that if I were you. Don’t forget that I have a manure bucket filled to the brim with me,” warned the Elite King.

The Heavenly Palace people froze instantly. How would they ever make it up to the expert should anything happen to the precious contents in the manure bucket?

“You sons of b\*tches,” said Cultivator Junjun, which was surprising because he never ever cussed before.

Yang Jing looked at the rag and asked, “Are those rags given by the expert as well?”

The Elite King smiled and nodded. “Yeah, how about it? Don’t ever say that I’m not good to you.”

All those rags were discarded by Li Nianfan, so the Elite King did not particularly mind using them to clean the manure buckets. The Heavenly Palace people looked at the rags, and after a while, finally accepted them. Anything from the expert was a treasure in itself, no matter how stinky it was.

“That’s the perk of staying so close to the expert. One can always come across opportunities like this...” said Xiao Chengfeng all saltily.

Suddenly, a chicken flew up the four-part architecture’s wall and clucked at them. They immediately greeted it politely, “Hello, Taoist Chicken!”

The chicken belonged to the expert, so it would not be good for them to offend it.

Cultivator Junjun suddenly thought of something and asked excitedly, “Taoist Chicken, are you here to give us the expert’s orders?”

It seemed like the chicken had replaced the use of a dove to send messages.

The chicken nodded, stretched out its neck, and said, "The gray mist is of immense use to the expert. You're to collect more and bring it here."

#### Chapter 840 The Gray Mist's Power of Influence

The Heavenly Palace people's faces immediately became solemn when they received the order. They then bid the Elite King and Su Chen farewell before they rushed to complete their new mission. Once they were back in the Origins Realm, they were surprised to see that the unknown gray mist was gone.

"Have...have...have we come to the right place?" "Where's all the unknown gray mist?! The upheavals?! The terrifying auras?!"

"I was expecting a little more chaos than this! Why did things suddenly go back to normal?"

Cultivator Junjun and the others clearly remembered what state the Origins Realm was in before they went back to the Ancient Forbidden Area. It had not even been half a day before they returned and all the unknown gray mist was gone? Was someone playing a trick on them?

"It must be because of the arrow shot by the expert!" said Goddess Nuwa in a flurry.

Cultivator Junjun nodded and said, "Yes, that's right! The power of the expert's arrow is simply ancient, and since he was the one that shot the arrow, it naturally suppressed the Unknown! It turns out everything was under his control after all."

“A single arrow to calm the turmoil. This is certainly the expert’s style. It’s a shame we didn’t get to see it with our own eyes,” said Xiao Chengfeng in awe.

“Now that the expert has suppressed the Unknown, all that’s left for us to do is to collect the gray mist. We must take this opportunity to make sure that it’s all cleared up!” said Yang Jing.

Everybody nodded their heads firmly and immediately got to work. However, it was not easy to find the gray mist since it had retreated, so they asked the Heavenly Soldiers to inquire about its whereabouts while they went to the Yun Clan to see if they could dig up any information from them.

The Yun Clan had just experienced the calamity of the ancestral land and were recuperating, but they got up immediately when they saw the Heavenly Palace people.

“Fellow Taoists, the arrow that ripped through the sky... Was it the expert’s doing?” asked the Yun Chief all red in the face. His voice was trembling with respect.

Yang Jing nodded cautiously and said in a low voice, “Keep this matter between yourselves. The expert’s trying to cover his tracks from his opponents!”

The Yun Chief, whose body was trembling uncontrollably with excitement, nodded vigorously and said, “Yes, of course! My lips are sealed”

He was so overcome with emotion that there were even tears pooling up in his eyes.

Xiao Chengfeng was stunned and could not help but ask, "Why are you crying? Did something else happen while we were gone?"

'Wow, he's even better than us at bootlicking! He was touched just by receiving a crumb of news about the expert! I've never seen such a pro. He's a formidable rival, alright!'

The Yun Chief wiped away his tears and said, "To be honest, our master has never mentioned that he was training under an absolute power. Even though I've never seen him, I can feel the respect that our master has for him. The recent catastrophe gave me a feeling that the absolute power has returned. That's why I was so excited."

'The supreme powers were actually training under an absolute power?!' thought the Heavenly Palace people with shock. Then, they recalled that the Gravekeeper saying 'he' had returned. They were right to guess that the expert was the one who suppressed the Unknown in the past. He was just continuing the battle at that moment.

"I'm sure the expert will be able to completely erase the Unknown for good since he has our assistance this time!" said Xiao Chengfeng staunchly.

"Chief Yunchen, we're on a mission to collect the unknown gray mist. Do you have any idea how we can find it?" asked Cultivator Junjun.

"Simple. Although the expert has managed to force the unknown gray mist into retreat, those who have been contaminated with it would sooner or later rear their heads again. By then, you'd only have to capture it," said the Yun Chief.

Goddess Nuwa furrowed her brows and said a little grudgingly, "That means we can only wait for them to show themselves?"

"Not exactly. When the unknown gray mist broke out, I noted down the places where it was the thickest. The nearest place is southwest from here," said the Yun Chief with a smile.

The thicker the unknown gray mist, the easier it would be to find its trace.

"Southwest, you say? Okay, we'll go check it out right now!" said Cultivator Junjun, and the Heavenly Palace people immediately left in that direction.

Although just a small sect, the Ethereal Sect was renowned for its peaceful outlook and regarded as one of the powerhouses in the area. The disciples spent their days cultivating ethereal artistic conception and lived a free and idle life when they were not cultivating

The sect master, Bei Yunchang, was at the peak of being a second-step Wisdom Elite, not weak by any count. Still, the Ethereal Sect fell into a catastrophe shortly after the eruption of the unknown gray mist. At that moment, the scent of death permeated the air and the square before the main hall was stained red with the deluge of blood raining from above. The disciples were battling each other.

A disciple dressed in the Ethereal Sect's uniform strode into the hall domineeringly. He kept his gaze fixed on the old man in the center of the hall and said in a low voice, "Master, things wouldn't have turned out like this if you had handed over the Ethereal Sutra when I asked for it."

He was the Ethereal Sect's most senior disciple—Song Ming.

Bei Yunchang's pupils shrank slightly when he noticed the gray mist in Song Ming's eyes. "You're cultivating with the help of that unknown gray mist?"

"How else could I have gotten this sudden increase in power?" asked Song Ming with a smirk.

"You b\*stard disciple! How many times have I told you that you need to stay vigilant on the path of immortal cultivation? How can you absorb the gray mist when there's obviously something evil behind it?!"

"You're the one who forced me into doing that! I wouldn't have to risk absorbing the gray mist if you had just handed over the Ethereal Sutra to me. This is all your fault! Hand over the Ethereal Sutra now!" said Song Ming savagely.

Bei Yunchang closed his eyes as if he was in pain. He sighed and said, "The disciples outside who had revolted with you, did they absorb the gray mist, too?"

Song Ming laughed and said, "Hahaha, who doesn't like power? This world has always been built on the strong eating the weak. Weakness is sin, and sinners must pay with their lives!"

Bei Yunchang walked forward slowly with his hands folded behind his back. His aura was flowing. "You must be delusional to think I'd hand over the Ethereal Sutra to you now. Those who have absorbed the unknown gray mist, step out this instance! I'm going to wipe out each and every one of you from the sect today!"



His eyes swept across the hall and his aura became stronger and stronger, displaying his unquestionable authority as a sect master.

The disciples who were standing on his right raised their swords...and so did the disciples on the left. The dozen or so disciples who could be in this hall were all talented inner disciples, but at that moment, they all raised their long swords toward Bei Yunchang.

Bei Yunchang's aura that was still rising suddenly halted and the expression on his face was no longer calm but a little dazed. 'All the disciples I'm proud of are revolting against me?'

The situation outside was not optimistic as well. A rough count put the estimation of the disciples who had absorbed the unknown gray mist at 80 percent. Because of that, their spiritual cultivation had received a huge boost.

Bei Yunchang's heart slowly sank. 'There's no way I can win against a force like this!'