

Bigshot 841

Chapter 841 Xiao Chengfeng, the Dedicated Model Worker

The entire sect was eroded by greed. 80 percent of the disciples rebelled against the sect master while the other disciples had already been slaughtered, all for the sake of the Ethereal Sutra.

“Master, you have to get with the times. Now hand over the Ethereal Sutra and we’ll grant you a quick death,” said Song Ming with a smirk.

“Master, the Mirage is approaching. We can’t stay here any longer. It’s better to hand over the Ethereal Sutra and disband as soon as possible!” said another disciple.

“Hehehe...” Bei Yunchang was at a loss of what to do and could only smile bleakly. The situation he was in right now was even worse than the destruction of the sect. However, if anything else, he still had his backbone. “You’ll never get your hands on the Ethereal Sutra!”

“Die, you stubborn old man!” shouted Song Ming as he immediately charged toward Bei Yunchang with his mana activated.

The other disciples followed suit. White Sword Qi flowed out of their swords and transformed into a terrifying sword net that trapped Bei Yunchang in it.

Bei Yunchang used a particular footwork from the Ethereal Sutra, making his figure a blur. The Sword Qi he cast was so sharp that it could neutralize 10 opponents’ Sword Qi.

In an instant, the entire hall was riddled with holes from the overflowing Sword Qi. However, the disciples' powers had skyrocketed. They left behind the bonds between master and disciple and soon suppressed Bei Yunchang, leaving several sword wounds on his body!

Song Ming's pupils turned gray and he said coldly, "The new era's coming and pedantic people are destined to be eliminated by this era. Master, it's not that you didn't choose the gray mist. You were actually abandoned by it!"

Bei Yunchang shook his head and sighed. "You've gone crazy!"

"Hahaha, you can't live without being crazy!" Song Ming laughed wildly.

The other disciples also laughed maniacally as their attacks became stronger.

"We, the disciples of the Ethereal Sect, invite you to die together, Master!" they shouted in unison. They raised their swords high and the sword light converged in the void, transforming into their strongest attack. A giant sword phantom slashed down on Bei Yunchang!

Under this attack, Bei Yunchang's mana was cut off and he was about to die under the sword light. At that moment, a majestic aura blasted into the hall from the outside like a gust of wind.

"Disciples teaming up to off the master? What a classic show. Disciples like you aren't worthy of wielding a sword!" The man's voice resounded in everyone's ears like thunder.

Then, with a soft whistle, a sword light flashed past, blinding everyone. The giant sword phantom was instantly blasted away and the disciples' swords fell to the ground as they were sent flying until they, too, landed on the ground.

Xiao Chengfeng walked into the hall slowly with his hands folded behind his back. The swords scattered on the ground shook as if welcoming their king. His entrance was indeed awesome.

"Who are you?" asked Song Ming in a voice trembling with fear.

"Who am I?" Xiao Chengfeng smiled coldly and said, "God wouldn't accept the birth of Xiao Chengfeng, but my sword cultivation's still historical like the long night!"

"Senior Xiao, we hold no grievances toward each other and this is the Ethereal Sect's business. Why are you intervening?" asked Song Ming grudgingly. "You've been bewitched by the unknown gray mist and turned to evil, so it's only natural for me to get rid of all evil!" said Xiao Chengfeng coldly.

Behind him, the Heavenly Palace people finally arrived.

"Xiao Chengfeng, stop trying to act cool. I saw you repeating the lines to yourself over and over again on our way here. Aren't you tired of the same old lines? Maybe it's time to come up with a new one?" teased Yang Jing.

"This is the sixteenth time. We're all tired of hearing it," said Juling Shen.

“Hey, what I’m doing is for the good of the Heavenly Palace’s reputation! In fact, I’m the most dedicated one out of all of us here!” retorted Xiao Chengfeng.

Their arrival froze the air in the Ethereal Sect. Although they did not deliberately exude auras, the occasional oppressive power still made them feel suffocated.

Bei Yunchang’s scalp was crawling with fright. He did not expect so many bigshots would suddenly appear just as the sect was about to perish.

“Greetings, seniors! I, Bei Yunchang, thank you all for saving my life,” said Bei Yunchang respectfully.

“You’re welcome.” Xiao Chengfeng smiled and waved his hand dismissively. “Do you mind if we help you clear out the disciples?”

“Please, go ahead, seniors.”

Immediately, Xiao Chengfeng waved his hand and the swords on the ground rose into the air one after another. Then, they stabbed the disciples.

Cultivator Junjun took out a crystal ball that extracted all the unknown gray mist absorbed by those disciples. Then, it was all sealed into the ball. He shook his head and said, “This isn’t much but I guess it’s better than nothing.”

At that moment, three disciples entered the hall and greeted Bei Yunchang, "Master."

"Anyone else alive?" asked Bei Yunchang.

"There are three junior brothers who have been seriously injured and are being treated outside," answered one of the disciples.

Bei Yunchang let out a long sigh, his face deep with sorrow. It was a sad thing to know that only a few people survived in such a huge

sect.

"You should count yourselves lucky. Along the way here, we've seen fathers and sons cannibalizing each other, husbands and wives turning against each other, and many sects that have been destroyed," comforted Yang Jing.

Juling Shen nodded and said, "Some sects were completely wiped out by us because the whole sect was under the influence of the unknown gray mist. It's very impressive how your sect has a lot of disciples who can resist the gray mist's temptation."

They were not pulling words out of thin air and were merely recounting what they saw and heard along the way. Although the unknown gray mist erupted for just a short time, it still managed to wreak immeasurable havoc.

There were too many people who could not resist absorbing the unknown gray mist. What followed was hatred, jealousy, greed, violence... The emotions that were hidden in the bottom of their hearts were magnified rapidly and their spiritual cultivation skyrocketed due to the unknown gray mist. Wild with ambition, they began to cause trouble everywhere.

The chaos made the Heavenly Palace people feel heavy and uneasy. Nevertheless, they strengthened their resolve to completely wipe out the unknown gray mist. They firmly believed that as long as they served the expert well, the final victory would definitely belong to them!

"I really didn't expect the unknown gray mist to be so terrifying that my disciples would be convinced to turn against me. They weren't like this before. Once again, thank you, seniors," said Bei Yunchang with lingering fear.

"Don't mention it. We came here specifically to erase the Unknown. The gray mist near this sect is more intense. Do you know what is in the southwest direction?" asked Yang Jing.

"In the southwest direction?" Bei Yunchang's face changed slightly as he said, "If my guess is right, the unknown gray mist you're looking for must be related to the Mirage."

"Mirage?"

Bai Yunchang began to explain, "There's a valley in the southwest called the Misty Valley, a dangerous spot. Anyone who enters the valley will be affected by the fog, making it hard for them to know which direction they're going in. Ultimately, their consciousness will be blinded with illusions,

“Even a first-step Wisdom Elite would find it difficult to get out of there. Originally, everyone thought the valley was just an ordinary dangerous spot. However, just a few days ago, the outbreak of an unknown gray mist had brought a terrifying existence out of its slumber!

“I also heard people say that there was an ancient Mirage Dragon entrenched in that valley and that it had been sleeping until the gray fog came. The fog was made up of the Mirages that the Mirage Dragon puffed out, thus, forming the Misty Valley.”

Chapter 842 The Powerhouses' Plan

“Ancient Mirage Dragon?” The Heavenly Palace people exchanged glances with each other. They were not familiar with the creature, but if it could form a dangerous spot while in its slumber just by breathing, then even a first-step Wisdom Elite would think twice before crossing it.

“Since the Mirage Dragon was awakened by the appearance of the unknown gray mist, it's likely the reason why the unknown gray mist is thicker here,” said Yang Jing in a low voice.

Cultivator Junjun frowned and said, “I wonder what level the Mirage Dragon is.”

“Seniors, people have gone to investigate the Misty Valley before when the Mirage Dragon was still in its slumber. Mirages would play in their minds all the time. A Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal could only last a maximum of two hours there. After that, he'd forever be trapped there. A first-step Wisdom Elite could last for ten hours. Any longer than that, he'd be trapped in his fantasy forever, too,” said Bei Yunchang

“Does that mean the Mirage Dragon can control people's minds?” asked Xiao Chengfeng with shock.

Bei Yunchang nodded and said, "Yes, now that the Mirage Dragon's awake, the power of the fog is even greater and it's rapidly spreading. The Ethereal Sect was making preparations for the move before all this happened."

Cultivator Junjun arched his brow and said, "The fog is spreading? It seems like the Mirage Dragon definitely has something to do with the gray mist. It has just woken up and is at its most violent state. This will allow the Mirage to spread!"

"Seniors, there's also a sect called the Cloud Pavilion in the southwest which is the top powerhouse in this area. The sect master and deputy sect master are both third-step Wisdom Elites but no one has been able to come out since the Cloud Pavilion was swallowed by the fog," said Bei Yunchang. He was trying to warn them just how dangerous the place was. He did not want the people who saved his life to die needlessly. "Apart from that, some cultivators who had overestimated their abilities also entered the fog and never came out."

The warning was very powerful since even a third-step Wisdom Elite could not get out. However, the Heavenly Palace people were not so easily scared. After they got the information they wanted, they left the Ethereal Sect and went straight to the Misty Valley on their auspicious cloud. At the same time, a map was spread out in front of everyone. The map was given to them by Bei Yunchang, and it was the map of the Misty Valley. However, many places on the map were now shrouded in fog.

"What do you think?" asked Cultivator Junjun.

"Looking at the map, the fog used to be confined to this area only, but in the past five days, it has spread more than five times, which means that the two major towns, the three major sects, and countless wild creatures are all shrouded. On top of that... No one can break free!" replied Yang Jing.

“If the Mirage can really control the mind, then it’s completely impossible to escape once someone is under its control. There’s only one reason for this phenomenon—the Mirage can disorient people and thus, trap them indefinitely,” said Goddess Nuwa solemnly.

“Besides that, there’s also an extremely difficult problem...” There was distress in Xiao Chengfeng’s tone as he sighed. “Once you enter the fog, you’ll most likely be besieged by the cultivators who have been manipulated by the Mirage! If you’re under siege, you’d be disoriented by the Mirage sooner or later.”

They analyzed all the horrors of the Mirage but could not find corresponding countermeasures. In addition to the problems, there were also some unsolved problems. How were they supposed to find the Mirage Dragon? What level was it at? They were completely clueless about these questions.

“No matter what, we have to enter the Mirage. This is the only way we can obtain information on how to defeat it!” said Yang Jing determinedly.

“He’s right. I may not be as smart as you all, but I’m willing to do anything for the sake of the expert!” said Juling Shen. Everyone else unanimously agreed with his view. However, they still needed to come up with a plan of action. In the end, it was decided that Yang Jing, Xiao Chengfeng, and Juling Shen should enter the mirage first to test the waters. Everything was finalized and everyone continued on their way.

Not long after, a cloud of white fog that looked like thick smoke appeared in front of them. The white fog was like a barrier that was blocking a large area, but it was clearly separated from the boundaries outside the white fog, like two worlds.

“According to the map, the white fog has spread to this location, and the spread is much faster than expected,” said Cultivator Junjun gravely.

“Is this the Mirage? I’m curious to know how it’ll affect my sanity. Let’s hurry in,” said Juling Shen excitedly. “Hold on a minute.” Yang Jing shook his head but he was looking in another direction. There, a group of cultivators was slowly approaching. It was a group of five people dressed in different clothes. They did not deliberately conceal the aura on their bodies. Three third-step Wisdom Elites and two second-step Wisdom Elites.

The old man walking in the center cupped his fist in a salute to the Heavenly Palace people and said with a smile, “Greetings fellow Taoists, I’m Cultivator Zuosi. Did you all come for the unknown gray mist?”

“I’m Cultivator Junjun. Are you here for the unknown gray mist, too?” asked Cultivator Junjun with his fist cupped in a salute as well.

Cultivator Zuosi nodded and said with a smile, “The birth of the unknown gray mist has birthed countless upheavals. As the source of chaos in the Origins Realm, it must be removed!”

“Your sense of righteousness is commendable,” said Yang Jing noncommittally. The alarm bells in his brain were ringing a little. The fact that the other party proclaimed such a righteous thing right at the start could either mean he really was a pure-hearted soul or he had ulterior motives.

“Well, I have to admit our motives aren’t that pure. We’re hoping to get something out of this, too,” said Cultivator Zuosi as if he had read Yang Jing’s mind.

“Oh? And what may that be?” asked Yang Jing.

“You don’t know? Aren’t you all here for the same thing?” Cultivator Zuosi did not wait for Yang Jing to reply but continued saying, “The powerhouses in the Origins Realm had promised that as long as enough gray mist is captured, it’ll be considered a contribution to the world. By doing so, we get to enter their secret border to gain some opportunities!

“Even some ancient sects that had isolated themselves from the world had sensed the horror of the unknown gray mist and decided to partake in this effort. We’ll be able to reach the peak of our power if we can enter their secret border to get the opportunities. With those treasures, Spiritual Roots, or heirlooms, one can definitely reach the sky in one step.”

“The other powerhouses are also collecting unknown gray mist?!” The expressions of the Heavenly Palace people changed to shock.

“No, they’re not collecting it. They’re going to wipe it out!” said Cultivator Zuosi.

‘Who knows if they’re actually going to wipe it out or do something else once it’s in their hands,’ thought Cultivator Junjun with a cold smile.

“How about we team up since you’re already planning to enter the Mirage?” invited Cultivator Zuosi.

Chapter 843: The Robber Getting Robbed

“Team up together? The Heavenly Palace’s people’s hearts moved slightly as they looked at Cultivator Zuosi and his party who were smiling kindly and sincerely at them.

The Heavenly Palace people exchanged glances with each other, and said, “Fine with us. The more of us there are, the safer it’ll be.”

A hint of disappointment flashed in the eyes of Cultivator Zuosi and the others when they learned that Cultivator Junjun, Goddess Nuwa, and the rest would stay behind. Then, the eight of them entered the Mirage together. Everyone felt that they had entered a world where everything became white as soon as they stepped into the Mirage. Even with their cultivation, they could only see things within 10 yards. Not only that, their divine consciousness were also restricted. "Keep your divine consciousness on you! The most terrifying thing about the Mirage is its ability to erode one's divine consciousness. You'll only see a bunch of illusions if your divine consciousness is scattered in the Mirage, and this will accelerate the erosion even more," reminded Cultivator

Zuosi. "You seem to be very knowledgeable about the Mirage, Cultivator Zuosi," said Yang Jing. "I did some homework on the ancient Mirage Dragon to better prepare myself," said Cultivator Zuosi with a smile.

Yang Jing simply nodded at his reply and turned to look behind. They had not even walked five steps from where they entered but the road behind them was already gone. They had a hunch that if they went back to look for the entrance, they would never get out of the Mirage. "Once in the Mirage, the direction will be reversed and it'll be difficult to distinguish left and right. You'll feel as if you're moving forward when you're actually moving backward. It's impossible to get out unless we kill the Mirage Dragon," explained Cultivator Zuosi. "and how do we find the Mirage Dragon?" asked Xiao Chengfeng.

Cultivator Zuosi sighed deeply, shook his head, and said, "The Mirage Dragon's cunning and cautious by nature. We can only rely on luck and ability." "How long can a third-step Wisdom Elite last in the Mirage?" asked Yang Jing with a frown on his face. "Ten hours." "That's not long at all!" said Juling Shen with a shock.

This surprised them because Yun Baichang had mentioned that a first-step Wisdom Elite could last 10 hours, so a third-step Wisdom Elite should be able to last longer, right? However, after giving it more thought, they did not feel that surprised anymore. The Mirage Dragon was in a deep sleep before.

Now, it had awakened, so the power of the Mirage would naturally be much stronger.

They chatted a little more while proceeding forward cautiously, their speed slowed down by the Mirage. After a while, an ominous feeling struck their hearts and they all stopped in their tracks.

Roar! With a low roar, creatures appeared from the fog, one after another. All of them were demons that were controlled by the Mirage. At this moment, they had transformed back to their non-human forms. They surrounded the group and were slowly closing in on them. "Gathering and ambushing, this doesn't seem like something that can be done by someone who has lost their mind. It should be the Mirage Dragon manipulating them against us!" said Xiao Chengfeng gravely.

This meant that the Mirage Dragon had already noticed them.

Yang Jing observed the state of those demons. He then arched his brow and said, "Among these demons, there are also those that had absorbed the unknown gray mist, which means that... The Mirage Dragon can also control them!" The demons did not wait for them to make a move. With a roar, they pounced on Yang Jing and the others. Although they were high in numbers, their power was not strong. They were easily defeated by Yang Jing and the others.

Everyone continued to walk in the Mirage and along the way, the attacks from the beings who were being manipulated by the Mirage came at them nonstop. Their power was getting stronger and stronger, too. Yang Jing and the others could not do anything about it since not a trace of the Mirage Dragon could be found at all.

The situation seemed to get worse and worse with each passing second and six hours passed by in a blink of an eye. Their footsteps became slower and slower and there were signs of exhaustion on their faces. The longer they stayed, the more the Mirage eroded their divine consciousness, and this was on

top of spending effort and energy to suppress the Mirage. “Cultivator Zuosi, what should we do? Do you know the way out of here?” asked Yang Jing.

The look in Cultivator Zuosi’s eyes suddenly became sinister as he said coldly, “Of course, and I’ll tell you as long as you hand over all your treasures!”

Without a word, the four others with Cultivator Zuosi moved in a flash, and before Yang Jing and the others knew it, they had surrounded them. “What’s the meaning of this?” asked Juling Shen in a low voice.

One of them cackled and said, “Idiots! Can’t you tell? This is a robbery!” “Even if we hand over the treasures, there’s no guarantee you’d be able to leave the Mirage, so what’s the point?” asked Yang Jing calmly. “Hahaha! Do you think we’re as stupid as you? We’ve come prepared unlike you!” said Cultivator Zuosi. Then, he waved his hand.

A golden ancient bell appeared above his head and bursts of ringing followed, forming a sound wave that enveloped him. “There are very few treasures that can be used against the Mirage, but my Soul-shocking Bell happens to be one of the rare few. It can protect my divine consciousness from being confused by the illusion, allowing me to stay in the mirage for five more hours! “As for you all. I purposefully added two extra hours to the time limit so that we can kill you by surprise. In fact, a third-step Wisdom Elite can only last here for eight hours. Couple that with what you’ve endured here, you must all be standing on your last leg,” gloated Cultivator Zuosi. He was confident that victory was his to take. After all, this was not the first time they had done this.

As a matter of fact, Yang Jing and the others were the fourth batch of people they had offered up to the Mirage. He had gotten a lot of treasures by doing this, for even a third-step Wisdom Elite could do nothing but hand over their treasures if they wanted to get out of the Mirage. That was why he was a little disappointed that Cultivator Junjun and the others did not enter with Yang Jing, “So, you’ve been keeping guard outside the Mirage to see who would be foolish enough to fall for your trap?” Xiao Chengfeng slowly put his hand on the hilt of his sword. He shook his head and said coldly, “I must say, you’re even more devious than those who absorbed the unknown gray mist. What kind of twisted mind

does one need to have to use the Mirage Dragon as a tool for robbery!” “Stop talking nonsense and quickly hand over your treasures. Don’t tell me you think you can win against us in your current state,” urged Cultivator Zuosi coldly.

It would be troublesome if those third-step Wisdom Elites manipulated by the Mirage Dragon were to show up now. “Last question, how do you plan to get out of here?” asked Yang Jing.

Cultivator Zuosi did not mind revealing his secret. He smiled and said, “I have a treasure that’s strong enough to resist the interference of the Mirage. Although it isn’t powerful, it can lock in one direction.” “The Mirage would confuse one’s perception, causing people to stray from a straight path so that they would be going around in circles. Therefore, if they could lock down a direction and keep walking, they would be able to leave. It was these treasures that provided Cultivator Zuosi the conditions to use the Mirage to rob others. The others might have called the place a dangerous spot, but to him, it was paradise. “You think we came unprepared?” asked Yang Jing evenly.

Cultivator Zuosi frowned and asked doubtfully, “Isn’t that so?”

Yang Jing smiled, pointed at them, and said, “Why do we have to prepare when we have you?” Then, his voice turned cold as he said, “Don’t move. This is a robbery.”

Chapter 844: The Refreshing Smell

“You want to rob us?” Cultivator Zuosi and the others were taken aback. They were all looking at Yang Jing in disbelief. They thought they had heard wrongly.

“Haha! As if!”

“Twonder where you got your confidence from.”

They had mocking smiles. 'Are these people stupid? Don't they know that we're the ones who have the upper hand now?'

"You want to fight with us for our treasures in the state you're in? We might've spared your life if you cooperated with us from the start, but now you leave us with no choice but to kill you!" said Cultivator Zuosi with a sneer.

It would be a miracle if Yang Jing and the others could even exert 30 percent of their power since their divine consciousness had been eroded by the Mirage. Cultivator Zuosi had the Soul-shocking Bell. Coupled with the advantage of having more people on his side, Yang Jing and the others had no chance

at all!

'Could they have a treasure that can resist the Mirage as well? Nah, that's impossible....or is it? Cultivator Zuosi's eyes suddenly widened in disbelief as Yang Jing, Xiao Chengfeng, and Juling Shen took out some rags. Then, they unwillingly tied them over their noses.

"Blergh!!!" Xiao Chengfeng's face turned green on the spot and he said with disgust, "I can't believe that I'd one day wear this over my face willingly! Blergh, the smell's too strong!"

Tears were pooling in Juling Shen's eyes, but he said happily, "Yeah, but this really refreshes my divine consciousness. Fortunately, I didn't reject those two gong farmers' offer."

“How... How’s this possible? How can a mere rag help you?” Cultivator Zuosi was shocked to his very core. He did not feel any aura fluctuations from the rags at all. It was clearly not even a treasure. How could it resist the Mirage?

“The stinkier it is, the better itll work as a mind-refresher!” Yang Jing held back his urge to retch and remained calm on the surface. “You have no idea what you’re missing out on. This rag enables us to freely go in and out of the Mirage.”

Even the things discarded by the expert had heaven-defying abilities, making them more and more envious of the two gong farmers.

“They’re bluffing! Let’s kill them now!” said one of Cultivator Zuosi’s men.

“Yes!” With a wave of their hands, five sharp daggers appeared out of thin air in a ray of golden light. The five daggers were a set of Ultimate Treasures, forming a terrifying formation.

The five daggers disappeared into the void at the same time. Then, dense silk threads appeared between Yang Jing, Xiao Chengfeng, and Julin Shen. They were the trace left by the daggers. The murderous aura instantly locked up the space.

“The formation deployed by five fourth-grade Wisdom Ultimate Treasures exceeds those of a sixth-grade Wisdom Ultimate Treasure.”

“The fact that it requires five people to deploy the formation means that one person alone cannot exert the full power of this formation. This killing formation’s really powerful.”

“I don’t even think an average third-step Wisdom Elite can survive this.”

Even though Yang Jing and the others were trapped within the formation, they still found the time to casually analyze their situation. Cultivator Zuosi and his men were strong and their plan was foolproof. They did not let down their guards even when they knew Yang Jing and the others could not exert

their full power.

Their attitude made Cultivator Zuosi feel insulted. He sneered and said, “So, you think you’re not the average third-step Wisdom Elite, eh? Why don’t you prove it to me then?!”

The free space formed by the five daggers shrank and the daggers inched them further into the space like a poisonous snake that was invisible to the naked eye.

With a flick of his wrist, Yang Jing brought out his Three-Pointed Double-Edged Blade at an extremely fast speed, stabbing it directly into the void in front of him at an angle.

Xiao Chengfeng gave a cold smile as the long sword behind him was unsheathed. The sword light swept down on them like an entire galaxy!

Juling Shen roared wildly, holding a double ax in his hand. Instead of retreating, he advanced, slashing fiercely at the daggers!

Clang! Clang! All five daggers were instantly knocked away.

It was as if Yang Jing and the other two had woken up like sleeping tigers. Their force exploded, making Cultivator Zuosi and the others unable to breathe.

“Are you for real?!” Cultivator Zuosi was still in denial.

Yang Jing and the two others ignored him. With their mana spinning wildly, they charged toward the three third-step Wisdom Elites respectively!

“Sorry to tell you all this but you’ve messed with the wrong people!” Xiao Chengfeng laughed as the Sword Qi around him formed endless waves, shrouding one of the third-step Wisdom Elites with unparalleled force.

Cultivator Zuosi’s group was made up of three third-step Wisdom Elites, and two second-step Wisdom Elites. They had the advantage of numbers and yet, they could do nothing but block the oncoming attacks from Yang Jing, Xiao Chengfeng, and Juling Shen.

Cultivator Zuosi’s heart gradually sank. He initially thought that Yang Jing and the others were bluffing, trying to make a final desperate attempt to save themselves. He had to admit, he was shocked the moment he realized the rags they were wearing could truly resist the Mirage. How was it possible for

such weird treasures to exist in this world?

“Heaven’s Eye of Holy Light!” Yang Jing used his Three-Pointed Double-Edged Blade to suppress Cultivator Zuosi, and at the same time, the third eye on his forehead shot out a red ray of light.

The blade pierced Cultivator Zuosi’s bell first. Then, it pierced directly into his chest, sending him flying upside down to the air.

Yang Jing arched his brow and said in surprise, “Huh! He sure has gotten a lot of treasures from his robbery operation.”

His third eye and bloodline had been upgraded after drinking Li Nianfan’s wolfberry red date tea, making it akin to the power of a Wisdom Ultimate Spell. Once pierced by the red light, not only would one’s physical body be damaged, but the damage to one’s Primordial Spirit would be even greater.

However, it was obvious that Cultivator Zuosi had a treasure that could protect his Primordial Spirit. Otherwise, the blow he received earlier would have diminished all of his fighting power.

“You’ve suspected us from the very beginning?” asked Cultivator Zuosi fearfully while staggering back. He glanced at the other two battles happening not far from him and it made his blood run cold. He never imagined that Yang Jing and the others would be that strong.

Their mana, without the baptism of countless heaven and earth treasures, would never reach such a condensed level, and the ultimate spells were also far beyond those of the same level. Surely, they would not have been this strong if it was not for the backing of an existence of extraordinary powers.

"We suspected you from the very beginning. Who would be this friendly at the first meeting? It's even more abnormal that all five of you showed the same enthusiasm," said Yang Jing with a smile.

"Just because of that?" asked Cultivator Zuosi, a little peeved.

"Of course, not." Yang Jing shook his head and continued, "After entering the Mirage, I became more sure of this. There wasn't a single hint of panic in your eyes when we were trapped inside the Mirage, even though you tried to act all frantic. I was right to think that you must have a way to get out of the

Mirage.. Now, I'd advise you to hand your treasure over if you want to live!"

Chapter 845: He was a Good Guide

"You want to leave? Dream on!" Cultivator Zuosi sneered. Then, countless treasures appeared out of thin air with a wave of his hand. All of the treasures were Defense Ultimate Treasures and they had him in a watertight protective circle. He knew he was not their match, and so, he decided to retreat.

As a matter of fact, his Soul-shocking Bell was not even as effective as some old rags, and it would lessen his chance of escaping even further if he dragged the battle on. He had to run! The other four thought the same, too, and were steadily retreating as they battled. "The only ending for you is to die here! Brothers, let's get out of here!" said Cultivator Zuosi ruthlessly.

Immediately, a golden ark appeared under the five of them, and then they shot out in a ray of light, disappearing into thin air. However, Yang Jing and the others were faster than them. "One sword between life and death!" Xiao Chengfeng laughed and remained standing where he was. Then, he raised his hand and pointed at one of them. His sword flew through the air and in a blink of an eye, appeared in one of the man's chest, piercing right through it.

That man's Primordial Spirit and flesh were being annihilated at a speed visible to the naked eye. Even at his last moments, he still could not believe that he was not able to escape Xiao Chengfeng's attack, especially when he had so many Defense Ultimate Treasures protecting him.

Xiao Chengfeng moved on to his next target. He pointed at another man and his sword disappeared again. The man was terrified to the extent that he nearly pissed his pants. He was about to dodge the attack when he felt a stabbing pain in his chest. He looked down and saw that Xiao Chengfeng's sword was already embedded in his chest. "Hey, Xiao Chengfeng. Leave some for us, will ya?!" said Juling Shen angrily, annoyed that Xiao Chengfeng had stolen his limelight. His body expanded and his ax fell on the rest of the men from a great height, almost like a comet falling on them. Even before the ax landed on them, Cultivator Zuosi and his two men could already feel the drowning force of the ax's momentum.

Powerful mana poured down from the ax and shrouded Cultivator Zuosi and the others, causing their treasures to flicker and cutting off their path of escape. "This guy's way too strong!" "Where did this group of people come from? All of them are invincible! It's too scary!" 'The regret in their hearts was indescribable. They wished they had never come across Xiao Chengfeng and the others. They had no one else to blame but their own rotten luck.

Suddenly, in the depths of the Mirage, a terrifying aura appeared, causing everyone's hearts to skip a beat. Yang Jing arched his brow and said gloomily, "Five third-step Wisdom Elites are coming and they all seem to be under the control of the Mirage!"

Cultivator Zuosi was ecstatic, for the more chaotic the situation was, the easier it was for him to escape. "Let's escape separately!" He shouted. Then, he rushed in the direction of a third-step Wisdom Elite without looking back! 'The faces of the other two were instantly gloomy. They had been abandoned by Cultivator Zuosi, for he was the only one with the treasures that could help them get out. "Hehe, what an idiot!" said Xiao Chengfeng. He, Yang Jing, and Juling Shen gave up chasing the remaining two men and chased after Cultivator Zuosi together. They had only one goal in mind, and that was to get their hands on the treasures that could point the way out of the mirage.

It might have taken Yang Jing and the others more effort to capture Cultivator Zuosi and his brothers if they had stayed together. In fact, they might even have lasted until the group of third-step Wisdom Elites reached them. Therefore, they could not help but think that Cultivator Zuosi was courting his own death by escaping alone. The same realization must have dawned on him, for a look of despair flashed across his eyes when he saw Yang Jing and the others coming for him. "Second Brother, Third Brother, I wasn't right in my mind just now! Only by sticking together do we have a chance of surviving! Help me!" screamed Cultivator Zuosi hysterically. "Too late." Xiao Chengfeng and the others smirked as the distance between them and Cultivator Zuosi was rapidly shortening. Even if his brothers wanted to rescue him, it was too late. Cultivator Zuosi could not even win against one of them, let alone three of them working together. Within three seconds, his body and spirit were completely destroyed. "Let's go!" Yang Jing took away all of Cultivator Zuosi's items. Together with Xiao Chengfeng and Juling Shen, they went in search of the treasure that could guide them out of the Mirage. After a while, they broke through the siege of the group of third-step Wisdom Elites and there was a golden pointer in front of them, directing them out of the Mirage.

As for Cultivator Zuosi's two brothers, they were not so lucky. It was only a matter of time before they fell under the control of the Mirage. Yang Jing and the others were very fast, and the people who were manipulated by the Mirage could not keep up with them at all. Within five minutes, they found their way out of the Mirage.

Cultivator Junjun and the others were still standing in the same spot. When they saw Yang Jing and the others come out, their expressions relaxed and they smiled. However, they retreated with a disgusted look on their faces the moment they took a step toward them. "I didn't expect this Mirage to be so weird. It's terrifying how you all came out with a new fetish," said Tong Tian with shock.

Yang Jing and the others froze and quickly took off the rags that were covering their faces. They explained helplessly, "Don't get me wrong, this is a treasure that can resist the Mirage. I wouldn't have used it if I had a choice." "I didn't expect you to come out so soon. I take it the trip went well?" asked Goddess Nuwa with a smile. "We were lucky to bump into Cultivator Zuosi and the others. It really saved us a lot of trouble."

Cultivator Junjun laughed and said, "I guessed right. They've been keeping watch over this place to see who would fall for their trap. I sensed there was a high probability that they had a way to get out of the Mirage." "He was a good guide," said Xiao Chengfeng sincerely.

Cultivator Junjun's face turned solemn and he asked, "What's it like in the Mirage?"

Yang Jing shook his head slightly and replied, "It's hard to say, the Mirage was so thick that we couldn't even see our hands that were right in front of us. Moreover, we had to deal with beings who fell under the control of the Mirage. I know for sure there are five of them... No, seven of them who are three-step Wisdom Elites!" "Meaning to say that you didn't come across the Mirage Dragon at all?" asked Cultivator Junjun. "No." "That's odd. Why didn't the Mirage Dragon come out?"

Everyone was thinking the same thing, How could the Mirage Dragon, who had already woken up from its slumber, tolerate any outsiders stepping into its territory? It was only logical to think that it would have done something to wipe them out. They might not have found it as odd if the Mirage Dragon let intruders slide once or twice, but Cultivator Zuosi and his brothers had gone in and out so many times. Yet, there was still no trace of the Mirage Dragon. "After entering the Mirage, the Mirage Dragon never showed up. It only manipulated those under his control to deal with the intruders. This is completely different from the usual behavior of demons. There must be a reason," mused Yang Jing. "The reason the Mirage Dragon didn't appear is probably because its strongest attack comes from using the Mirage. He's probably quite weak physically," added Goddess Nuwa.

Xiao Chengfeng's eyes suddenly lit up and he said, "In other words, we can kill it as long as we have a way to find its body in the Mirage!" "There's no need to worry if we'll fall under the control of the Mirage when we have the manure rags. That means we just need to find a way to deal with the people who've been manipulated by the Mirage," said Yang Jing with a smile.

Cultivator Junjun looked at the rag and suddenly said, "I think we can do this...."

Chapter 846: The Game Animals Will Need to Work Overtime

"Please, elaborate!"

“Spill it out, Junjun. Don’t leave us hanging.”

Yang Jing and the others were all looking at Cultivator Junjun with bright, shiny, expectant eyes.

“It’s hard to explain it right now since it would involve the expert. Let’s return to the Fallen Immortal Mountain first,” said Cultivator Junjun.

‘Then, without delay, everyone embarked on the return journey. Along the way, no matter how much Yang Jing and the others pestered Cultivator Junjun for an answer, his lips remained sealed.

After arriving at the Fallen Immortal Mountains, Goddess Nuwa could not help but say solemnly, “Old Jun, you’re not going to ask the expert to take action, right? Of course, it’d be a cinch for him to take down the Mirage Dragon, but I must stop you if you plan to trouble him!”

“What are you talking about? Do you think I’m that stupid?” Cultivator Junjun rolled his eyes. He would not dare to do that even if he went insane. “Just wait and see.”

After a while, they came to the place where the wild game animals were. The Elite King and Su Chen were conscientiously picking dung. Their methods were varied and fanciful. It was as if they had made an art out of it, which impressed the Heavenly Palace people.

“Wow! The two of you really are really in harmony with Wisdom! I almost cried looking at how beautiful the two of you are when you’re working together to pick up dung! You guys must be close to having a breakthrough!” said Cultivator Junjun while clapping his hands. He was not being sarcastic and

meant every word he said.

The Elite King was not moved by his praise. Instead, he said, "What are you all doing here? This is the place where we pick dung. Can you handle the smell?"

He was still salty about what happened last time in front of the expert's four-part architecture.

"Please, forgive us for not knowing a good thing even when it's dangled in front of us. It was wrong for us to dismiss your kindness and we're sorry about that!" said Cultivator Junjun earnestly.

Yang Jing's expression changed slightly after realizing what Cultivator Junjun was doing. He immediately followed suit. "Yeah, the rags you two gave us the last time helped us a lot and saved our lives."

"So, you came just to say apologize?" asked the Elite King with a smile.

"That, and to ask you for a favor," answered Cultivator Junjun.

"Oh? Let's hear it."

"We want to...borrow some manure."

“What?!” The Elite King and Su Chen were shocked at the same time and they shook their heads again and again.

“Impossible! All the manure belongs to the expert. Besides, it’s not like you can afford to borrow it! No, absolutely not!” The Elite King’s tone was firm and there was no room for negotiation. “I’m honored that the expert gave me such an important responsibility. I mustn’t make any mistakes. Leave, now!”

“Brother Elite King, we need it to complete a mission for the expert! Do you not remember what Cultivator Chicken ordered us to do? Only with the manure can we complete the task and alleviate the expert’s burden!” said Cultivator Junjun, panicking.

Xiao Chengfeng nodded vigorously and said, “Yes, Brother Su Chen. Please, help us persuade Brother Elite King. This is really important. We’re all working for the expert, and everyone has the same goal.”

Hearing this, the Elite King’s face softened a lot. He pondered for a moment. Then, he finally said, “Tell me about the situation in detail.”

“It’s like this. We plan to take down the Mirage Dragon...” Immediately, Cultivator Junjun told the Elite King about all that had happened in the Mirage as well as his plan on taking down the Mirage Dragon.

“In other words, you plan to use the manure to deal with the Mirage?” asked Su Chen.

“Yeah, the smell of the manure has the ability to wake people up from the illusion and turn the Mirage into an army of one,” replied Cultivator Junjun.

“Don’t you think it’s a bit of an overkill to use precious manure for that?!” The Elite King slapped his thigh in irritation. He was being put in between a rock and a hard place.

Yang Jing cupped his fist into a salute and said, “Brother Elite King, whether this can be done or not depends on whether you’re willing to help us.”

The Elite King sighed and said, “It’s not a question of whether I’m willing to help you guys or not. The manure fertilizes the expert’s backyard. How am I going to explain to the expert when he realizes that some of the manure’s missing? You do know that what you’re asking for is a lot, right?”

He then glanced at the wild game animals. Cultivator Junjun also glanced at the wild game animals and said quietly, “Brother Elite King, perhaps you can ask the game animals to work hard and speed up their progress? They, too, need to pull their weight since they’re working for the expert.”

‘The game animals jolted. ‘What does this have anything to do with us? We usually work hard enough. Look at how thin we are! Don’t be so oppressive!’

“Brother Elite King, I’m sure the game animals can still squeeze out some more manure,” said Yang Jing.

“If not, I can help you beat the crap out of them!”

'aid Xiao Chengfeng.

"Sob, sob. Are you guys even human?! thought the game animals.

"Hmm, whatever! Su Chen, take a bucket of manure and go with them. Remember to use it sparingly," said the Elite King as he sighed in exasperation. Then, to the game animals, he said, "Sorry, guys. It seems like you'll all need to work overtime for quite some time."

The game animals collapsed on the ground helplessly. 'Don't we have a say in this at all?

"Thank you, Brother Elite King!" Cultivator Junjun and the others were overjoyed. Then, they immediately urged Su Chen to fill up a bucket with some manure. After a while, the group left in a hurry.

However, before leaving, Cultivator Junjun did not forget to ask the Elite King to inform Daji that many major powerhouses in the Origins Realm were also taking measures against the gray mist. They even offered up their secret borders as rewards.

The trip took them a full five days without stopping for rest. Nevertheless, their spirits remained high as they knew victory was just around the corner.

"Brother Su Chen, this is the place. Please, pour out the manure here," said Cultivator Junjun excitedly.

“Okay, just watch me!” Su Chen nodded. Then, his face turned serious, and with a wave of his hand, the manure was scattered all over the Mirage! His technique was extremely bizarre. Although it was just a casual wave, it seemed to be able to summon the rain. It was as if he could manipulate the will of

Wisdom itself. Drops of liquid shrouded the void and soon, it covered the entire Mirage.

“Rain Summon.” Goddess Nuwa smiled slightly as she cast a spell toward the sky. A torrential rain immediately fell from the sky, converging with the drops of liquid that were summoned by Su Chen. Together, it rained down on every corner of the Mirage.

Su Chen poured more and more manure out to make sure there would be enough to cover the entire Mirage with a thick layer of manure. In the Mirage, a group of creatures drifted aimlessly. The expressions on their faces were either excited, wretched, crazed, or agitated... Obviously, they were immersed

in their own fantasies and could not extricate themselves.

At that moment, the pattering rain fell on all of them like a waterfall...

Chapter 847: This Rain is Good Stuff

“Hey, gorgeous, I’m here. Let’s have some fun together.”

“This is so delicious! So this is what gourmet food tastes like. I’m so happy.”

“Wow! I’m the strongest in the world and I get to enjoy unbridled debauchery and licentiousness.”

“Those who bullied me and despised me are now trampled under my feet. I can do whatever I want!”

In the Mirage, all the cultivators and demons were immersed in their own fantasies. They were manipulated by the Mirage and would never wake up. Their divine consciousness was in the dream world while their bodies were being used like puppets. On that day, it started to rain heavily. The rain was a

little unusual. It was extremely cloudy, yellow in color, and had a strange smell.

The beings in the Mirage shuddered when the rain fell on them. Someone was enjoying food in a fantasy world when the food in his mouth suddenly became white and yellow mush. Someone was hugging a beautiful woman, but in the next second, the beautiful woman in his arms started to emit a

strange stench while liquid began to flow out of her orifices. Someone was commanding the world with a divine weapon but soon found that the divine weapon in his hand had turned into manure.

“Ah! No! Who put something so vicious in my food?”

“What happened to you, gorgeous?! Didn’t you say that Goddesses don’t poop or pee?”

“My Ultimate Treasure... My Ultimate Treasure has gone bad! No—!”

The beings woke up trembling from their nightmares. They stared blankly at their surroundings.

“This...is this the Mirage?”

“remember now! Our sect was engulfed by the Mirage and we fell into an endless fantasy.”

“The Mirage Dragon’s so scary. I thought I’d never be able to wake up from the illusion for the rest of my life. Who saved us?”

“This rain’s so unusual. It’s the rain, it saved us!”

“Ugh! Why is the rain so smelly? It must be the smell that woke us up. No wonder in the dream.

“This rain is an Ultimate Treasure! It can actually wake us up from the Mirage’s illusion! Quick, drink it! We mustn’t let it go to waste!”

“It’s too stinky. Why does this look like it’s mixed with poop?”

“Don’t you know that the more bitter the medicine is, the better it works? Although it’s unpalatable, it’s definitely a good thing. I took a sip and felt my Wisdom grow!”

“Hey, that’s mine!”

On the side, Xiao Chengfeng, who was about to make his entrance, silently stopped in his tracks. He was afraid that he would not be able to hold back his laughter at the sight of the people frantically gulping in the rainwater. They would probably beat the Heavenly Palace people to death if they knew the

truth.

“After seeing how happy they are, let’s wait until they have their fill before making our entrance...” said Yang Jing humorously.

Everyone else nodded in agreement.

After a while, the rain stopped. Seeing that everyone was still reminiscing about the rain just now, Yang Jing and others walked out slowly.

“You again!” Cultivator Zuosi’s brothers immediately recognized Yang Jing and the others.

“That’s right. We’re the ones who woke you up!” Xiao Chengfeng laughed. Then, he said solemnly, “We’re the people of the Heavenly Palace. Through the method of fermenting extremely precious materials, we were able to create the rain that occurred earlier. In other words, that rain was a monstrous

good fortune, used to save you all and suppress the Mirage Dragon!”

He was telling the truth. After all, the game animal feed cooked by the expert was made of extremely precious materials, and they did go through a process of fermentation in the game animal’s stomach to become manure.

“Heavenly Palace? Is it the Heavenly Palace in the rumored Ancient Forbidden Area?”

“Is this the Heavenly Palace that wiped out the Heavenless Devil Palace, the Shinto Pavilion, the Demon Gathering Star, and the Ascension Sect?”

“Wow, they can even deal with the Mirage! They’re even more amazing than what the rumors say.”

“O, Great Heavenly Palace! Thank you for sacrificing your Ultimate Treasures to save us!”

“The Heavenly Palace has just become the best friends of the Hundred Clouds Sect!”

Just when everyone was feeling grateful, the faces of Cultivator Zuosi’s brothers suddenly became pale.

“Could it be... Could it be the rags they used to cover their heads the last time?”

“Theard that the rags were used for picking up manure. If that’s the case, the rain just now...”

“Yuck!”

They immediately began to puke out everything from their stomachs. They would have puked out their organs if they could. Their eyes became bloodshot and their lips could not stop trembling. Some of the others came over to ask them what happened when they saw them puking like that. They could not

bear to tell them the truth after seeing the happiness on their faces.

suddenly, the Mirage in the sky squirmed and bubbled like boiling water. Then, a huge vortex appeared, causing the Mirage to surge. Everyone’s faces became solemn. This was a sign of the Mirage Dragon’s impending arrival.

“Who’s sullyng my Mirage? How dare you mix such a vicious gas into my Mirage! Are you trying to stink this dragon to death?!” The low voice sounded like thunder, revealing a wave of boundless anger. The terrifying aura came suddenly, shrouding everyone in an instant. The Mirage then turned into a

huge and peculiar dragon that was looking down at everyone haughtily.

“So, the entire Mirage is the body of the Mirage Dragon. No wonder we couldn’t find it at all.”

“It finally appeared! Everyone, we should be able to kill it if we work together!”

“The Mirage Dragon’s famous for its illusions. I can bet that it doesn’t really have any actual combat power!”

Immediately, hundreds of cultivators and demons used their treasures to attack the Mirage Dragon. However, the terrifying wave of attacks grew weaker and weaker until the attacks finally disappeared before they even reached the Mirage Dragon. It felt as if their attacks were just hallucinations.

Everyone’s pupils shrank and their hearts were beating wildly.

“What’s going on? I swear I launched an attack!”

“Are we still under an illusion?”

“No, the aura of the Mirage Dragon is getting stronger. It’s already a half-step Wisdom Dictator, and it’s even about to become a full-on Wisdom Dictator!”

“What terrifying power of illusions! It can even turn reality into illusions just like those attacks!” said Yang Jing gravely.

"It seems that we were all wrong about the Mirage Dragon's power.. It may even be unmatched!"

Chapter 848: The Mirage Dragon Getting Played at its Own Game

The power of the Mirage Dragon was beyond everyone's expectations. Everyone initially thought that the Mirage was Mirage Dragon's strongest skill. Only then did they realize that it was a big mistake that might just cost them their lives. "You lowly reptiles should feel honored to be my entertainment. Nevertheless, I'll grant you the deaths you so desperately seek!" said the Mirage Dragon indifferently. "I's using the Mirage just for fun?" "It's game over for us. We were too careless. The Mirage Dragon is an extremely rare creature even during ancient times. There was no record of just how strong it is." "Everyone, spread out and run! Godspeed!"

Most people had already taken the opportunity to flee. They were terrified to the core when they saw how the Mirage Dragon neutralized their offenses as if they were nothing. However, it was too late for them for a cloud of unknown gray mist was already spilling forth from the Mirage Dragon's eyes. Its savage aura was like a volcano that was about to erupt.

In the next moment, it threw its head back and roared at the sky. The terrifying sound waves warped the space, causing it to vibrate violently as the Mirage Dragon's roar was transmitted into everyone's ears. This caused them to suddenly stop in their tracks. They had all become stationary. Whether they were running on the ground or flying in the air, it was as if they were all frozen in time. "I can't move my body!" "Is... Is this an illusion?" "The illusions have blended into reality. It's both an illusion and reality!"

Everyone's minds were spinning fast and they were extremely anxious.

They knew that it was just an illusion, and yet, they still could not control their bodies. It was as if they were under some kind of sleep paralysis. "O, you lowly insects, you'll soon fall into a fantasy where your greatest fears will lurk over you! Be prepared to die from endless fear and despair!" The Mirage Dragon's ruthless voice resounded deep in everyone's hearts as if it was the ruler of the world. "Ah, ah! My lord, please, don't kill me! I was wrong!" "No, I can't swim! Please, spare me! I don't want to die!" ""Ah—! Don't come here. Go away. No... No!" "Don't fry me! I don't taste nice at all! Anh—!"

More and more people let out desperate roars. They wore expressions that were extremely pained and their bodies twitched as they found themselves immersed in their deepest fears.

Yang Jing and the others looked solemn as if they were facing their greatest enemy yet. Their hearts became more and more uneasy. They struggled to activate their mana, but in the end, they were still unable to break through the Mirage Dragon's illusion.

Suddenly, the Mirage Dragon's strange eyes fell on them. "It's you who ruined my game. I'll give you special entertainment!" The Mirage Dragon's tone intensified and its tyrannical breath swept over the Heavenly Palace people. "Come, show me your greatest fears!"

Soon, the Heavenly Palace people's eyes widened and their faces became flushed. Their legs turned into jelly and they were all forced to kneel on the ground. In their eyes, a figure slowly appeared. Although the outline of the person was still relatively vague, they knew that this was the person they respected and feared the most in their hearts. That ordinary temperament, indifferent attitude, his free and easy demeanor... They were all too familiar to them. "Ex...expert!" called the Heavenly Palace people in trembling voices.

The Mirage Dragon's eyes narrowed slightly with surprise. It could naturally see into their fantasies and it wanted to see what they feared the most so that it could torment them with it. It never expected that they would all have the same fear. On top of that, it was odd how their fantasies did not reveal the person's appearance to the fullest. How could it be so vague when he was the master of the illusion? "Reveal yourself!" ordered the Mirage Dragon in a low voice. The Mirage surged and the vague figure finally moved. The figure seemed to be walking out of the Mirage, one slow step at a time. Suddenly, a feeling of extreme unease and panic arose in the Mirage Dragon's heart. "No, stop, don't come here!" It hissed and screamed, trying to turn around to flee.

However, at that moment, it realized that it could not do anything. It could only watch the figure approaching it, step by step. Even so, the appearance of the figure was still very vague, but the aura he

exuded was extremely monstrous! “The illusion isn’t visible, my illusions can’t bear his arrival at all. I’m not qualified to see his face! Who is it? Who are you? I was wrong, don’t come here!” The Mirage Dragon roared in despair as it trembled non-stop.

After a while, some of the people woke up from their nightmares while others could not wake up at all. “What... What happened? Did I fall into another illusion just now?” “It was so terrifying! I almost died.” “A real fantasy, turning death into reality, is too terrifying.”

Everyone had lingering fears and some even started to cry when they recalled their nightmare illusion. Immediately after, their eyes fell on Yang Jing and the others. There were expressions of surprise on their faces for the Mirage Dragon was lying dead at their feet with a horrified expression frozen on its face.

The great and mighty Mirage Dragon was actually scared to death by someone else’s illusion? Everyone shivered involuntarily at the thought. Just how terrifying were the Heavenly Palace people that they were able to beat the Mirage Dragon at its own game? It was simply unbelievable and shocking. They made a mental note to themselves never to cross them.

The Heavenly Palace people took a deep breath and looked at each other with a knowing look.

Xiao Chengfeng shook his head and said, “Why, this Mirage Dragon’s just a small fry.” “Haha, it got scared to death by the illusion in our hearts. How stupid can it get?” “The expert isn’t something for the likes of you to see!” “The expert’s power is undoubtedly immeasurable. Although he’s not a cultivator, there are many legends about him. Once again, we’ve benefited from the expert’s fame.” ‘They were overcome with emotions. Then, a smile broke out on their faces when they looked at the Mirage Dragon’s corpse. Visible to the naked eye, there was a layer of unknown gray mist swirling around the corpse, exuding a sinister aura. “Quick, seal up the unknown gray mist!” said Cultivator Junjun quickly. This was their battle loot for the expert and it had to be properly stored. “Everyone, we’ll be taking all the unknown gray mist with us. I trust that there are no objections, right?” said Xiao Chengfeng to the other cultivators. “No, no, take it all!” “How could we take any when you’ve saved us twice?” “You were the ones who killed the Mirage Dragon, so it naturally belongs to you!” “You didn’t only suppress the

Unknown, but also saved the world! The Floating Cloud Pavilion welcomes the Heavenly Palace anytime.”

Chapter 849 Wisdom Pill Pavilion, Daylight Robbery

“Seal it off!”

After that, everyone from the Heavenly Palace worked together, forcing the unknown gray mist into the crystal ball that had been prepared.

At that moment, a hand suddenly reached out from the empty space, heading straight for the crystal ball!

It was an incredibly thin and shriveled hand. It looked less like a human’s hand and more like a chicken’s foot.

Breaking through space, it headed straight for the crystal ball!

“Who’s this coward that’s seeking death!” Xiao Chengfeng roared as he brandished his sword as an intense light rushed straight at the hand!

The sword’s glow slashed at the palm, forcing it back.

“What a good sword cultivator!”

In the skies, an ark appeared in everyone's sight.

An old man in a black robe stood at the front of the ark.

Next to him was a tall and skinny cultivator. The cultivator looked down at the wound on his palm with a serious expression.

He said in surprise, "Only advancing, never retreating. The world submits to me. Even the leader of the Divine Sword Sect wouldn't have such technique."

Xiao Chengfeng pointed his sword at the other party, shouting, "Dogs, you dare steal what is ours? Don't think a few words of praise will cause me to spare you!"

"Do you want to die?!" The tall and skinny cultivator shouted in rage. The man raised his arm, emitting his power as he prepared to fight again.

However, the old man stopped him.

The old man waved as he said, "Everyone, this is just a misunderstanding. I'm the third elder of the Wisdom Pill Pavilion. I hope you can hand over the gray mist to us."

The moment he said that, the cultivators' expressions changed dramatically, suddenly looking at the old man with a look of respect.

"The Wisdom Pill Pavillion? That's the holy land for all pill cultivators. Rumor has it that the pills refined by the leader are amazing enough that even Wisdom Dictators have to beg for them!"

"If I can get a pill refined by the Wisdom Pill Pavillion, I might be able to break through my bottleneck!"

"The Wisdom Pill Pavilion seems to covet the gray mist, we might be able to exchange some pills for it!"

"The one beside the third elder must be Mu Tianhua. He's half a step into the Wisdom Dictator Realm. There are too many experts in the Wisdom Pill Pavilion!"

"That's the Wisdom Pill Pavilion! If we take the chance to get closer to them, there can only be good things!"

Their tones were all filled with reverence when mentioning the Wisdom Pill Pavilion. Everyone shot the Heavenly Palace envious looks.

Yet, Xiao Chengfeng did not yield at all, saying, "Give it to you? Why? Just because you're shameless? Get lost!"

The third elder's eyebrows twitched. He had never met someone so disrespectful before.

The tall and skinny cultivator, Mu Tianhua, shouted, "Where did this uncultured man come from? For you to dare insult the third elder like this, the Wisdom Pill Pavilion will make sure you won't survive anywhere in

the world!"

Yang Jing smiled coldly, laughing as he said, "Haha, if you have the skills, come at us, then. I want to see what you can do to the Heavenly Palace."

The gray mist had almost been stolen by the Wisdom Pill Pavilion earlier, and this made them furious. The fact that they did not kill the two immediately was already a sign of respect.

"The Heavenly Palace? Are you the forces that came out of the Ancient Forbidden Zone?" The third elder's face turned a bit more serious.

The Heavenly Palace's appearance had been far too extraordinary. After they suppressed the Ascension Sect, their name had spread far and wide.

Mu Tianhua said, "We already had our eyes on this Mirage Dragon half a month ago. We came here today to subdue it! If you weren't here, the gray mist would've already been ours!"

Xiao Chengfeng was incredibly amused by those words, saying, "Is this man ill in the head?"

The third elder frowned before he said amicably, "Everyone, as long as you give us the gray mist, we can give you a Wisdom Epiphany Pill!"

He knew that no one could resist the allure of a Wisdom Epiphany Pill.

Sure enough, there were immediately a lot of clamors.

"An actual Wisdom Epiphany Pill. Rumor has it that it can cause an elite to immediately have an epiphany. If a Chaos Daluo Golden Immortal got it, they would immediately become an elite!"

"The demon king from Long Fu Mountain used a Wisdom Epiphany Pill and gained a thousand years of experience in one night, becoming a third-step Wisdom Elite from a second-step immediately!"

"That pill's enough to change someone's life, it's something that countless people seek!"

"The Wisdom Pill Pavilion's too generous."

Yet, the Heavenly Palace's people were emotionless, even a little amused.

Was that a joke?

A Wisdom Epiphany Pill?

A thousand years of experience in one night was only enough to advance a little?

For them to praise such a garbage pill, they had to be uncultured.

Just a meal with the expert was worth thousands of those pills. If one was lucky, just a mouthful of soup would have one advancing on the spot...

Yang Jing waved his hand, unperturbed. "Take it away. Leave those pills for yourself, we don't want it."

The third elder's face sank.

His eyes glinted as he said in a low voice, "I can give you all three Wisdom Epiphany Pills!"

Wow.

The whole crowd broke out into an uproar.

Countless eyes looked over at the Heavenly Palace, wishing that they could be in their spot.

“Please, go back to where you came from. Don’t joke around with such low-quality goods.” Xiao Chengfeng waved it off with a look of disdain.

The third elder retorted angrily, “Low-quality goods? I treated you with respect, and yet, you’re insulting the Wisdom Pill Pavilion!”

Su Chen took out a manure bucket and threw it in front of the third elder. There was still some residue inside it.

He plainly said, “See what’s inside.”

The third elder had a look of disdain as he suspiciously looked inside.

The dense stench almost caused him to vomit and his face turned green.

Yet, at the next moment, he did a double-take, unable to mask his shock.

“The shape is strange and ugly, and the stench is unbearable, but it actually has a source of power. It even contains the power of Wisdom. What mystical object is this, how is it so special? Even through the many years

that the Wisdom Pill Pavilion has been around, we’ve never seen such a thing!”

The third elder could not resist sticking his tongue out, wanting to lick the residue.

Su Chen summoned the manure bucket back to him with a wave.

He proudly said, “Is such a treasure something you can taste so easily? The Wisdom Epiphany Pill is something we don’t care for at all!”

“You don’t even deserve our p*ss!”

The third elder could not stop his expression from changing. He was shocked that the Heavenly Palace’s background was so unfathomable. At the same time, he was angered by the Heavenly Palace’s attitude toward

him.

He furrowed his brows as he said coldly, "Everyone, this gray mist represents misfortune. Only by giving it to the Wisdom Pill Pavilion can we cleanse it. If you take the gray mist back, it might lead to disaster. I can't

allow you to bring it back."

Cultivator Junjun smiled coldly, "So, you failed your negotiations and now you're planning on robbing us in broad daylight?"

"Only you can cleanse the gray mist? What kind of logic is that?"

Yang Jing narrowed his eyes as he continued, "Alright, Wisdom Pill Pavilion, the Heavenly Palace will remember it!"

The third elder shook his head, saying plainly, "Since you're being obstinate, for the sake of peace, we'll have to reluctantly attack."

Mu Tianhua smiled coldly at the Heavenly Palace before he stepped up, saying, "There's still time for you to hand it over. It'll do you no good if I attack!".

Chapter 850 Surrendering at the Right Time

"Fight us if you want. Why are you talking so much?" Xiao Chengfeng impatiently motioned as he summoned a spell in his hand. His long blade cut through space as he rushed straight at Mu Tianhua.

“You should really know your place!”

Mu Tianhua laughed arrogantly as wind started to blow around him. He slowly drifted down from the ark as he raised a finger, pointing it at the blade.

Waves started to ripple out of his fingertips as a blue cloth appeared in front of him. Like a shield, it stopped the blade.

“This sword isn’t bad, take this!” Mu Tianhua smiled plainly as power emanated from his finger.

The cloth slowly got bigger as it spread out like water, slowly reaching out and covering the blade.

It actually merged into the sword and attempted to steal away the treasure.

The sword started to shudder, seemingly rejecting the power.

“This is the Treasure Merging Cloth. Water nourishes all things and assimilates with everything. It’s an Ultimate Treasure from the water system!”

“| remember that the Treasure Merging Cloth is one of the Heavenly Treasure of the Holy Water Gate. How is it in Mu Tianhua’s hands?”

“Of course, Mu Tianhua wouldn’t have been able to get his hands on it, but you know what kind of place the Wisdom Pill Pavilion is. Naturally, they have ways to get all the treasures they want.”

“Countless cultivators gave up their family fortunes in exchange for their pills. The Wisdom Pill Pavilion is rich beyond belief!”

“However, I feel like the mysterious Heavenly Palace is quite rich as well. The rain just now was something incredibly rare. It’s so nostalgic.”

Rumble rumble.

The sword shook.

Mu Tianhua let out a satisfied smile.

Once a sword cultivator lost his sword, the cultivator was nothing!

His hatred for Xiao Chengfeng had long reached its peak. He had to teach the guy an unforgettable lesson!

“You want my sword? Are you even capable of getting it?”

Xiao Chengfeng laughed out loud, raising his hand as another sword appeared. He stepped on the sword and started to move with it!

After that, he raised his hand and pointed at Mu Tianhua again.

A third sword shot out. It was aimed nowhere else but right at the Treasure Merging Cloth!

Swish!

The third blade stabbed right into the cloth, suddenly causing the whole place to shake. A strange ripple emanated as two powerful forces clashed.

One sharp beyond belief, the other soft like water.

Mu Tianhua's face sank as his hand moved rapidly before he said, "I'll take both of them!"

After that.

"Fourth sword, out!

“Fifth sword, out!

“Sixth sword, out!”

Behind Xiao Cheng Feng, sword after sword appeared as if they were free, heading right at the Treasure Merging Cloth!

In an instant, there were already over 10 swords in front of Mu Tianhua.

The Treasure Merging Cloth was not able to merge any further. It started to change in shape, turning into the shape of a sword.

“So...so many swords!”

“They’re all at least second grade Wisdom Ultimate Treasures, and two of them are even in the fifth grade!”

“He’s way too rich. He doesn’t even need to wave those swords around to blind my eyes.”

“Who are they? Just one of them is as rich as a large sect!”

“The Heavenly Palace... They’re terrifying!”

Everyone stared in awe at the swords in the sky. It was like they were dreaming.

“Hahaha, the heavens gave birth to me precisely to make Sword Cultivation eternal!”

With the attention of so many people, Xiao Chengfeng’s pride grew incredibly large.

With a crazed laugh, his voice reverberated everywhere. He pulled out three more swords behind him as an unending light surrounded him. The blades glowed with a terrifying intensity.

Slash!

The Treasure Merging Cloth was slashed apart. Over a dozen swords flew, heading straight for Mu Tianhua.

Mu Tianhua’s hands trembled slightly as he rapidly retreated. He then summoned up a few protective treasures, but still found it hard to withstand the onslaught of the swords. He seemed to be in a bad state.

“Hahaha, you were so arrogant earlier. Is that all you have?”

Xiao Chengfeng was riding five swords as he looked at Mu Tianhua in disdain, saying, “I haven’t even pulled out five of my strongest swords and you’re already down.”

Yang Jing and the others shook their heads, not wanting to look at Xiao Chengfeng.

“It’s starting. This guy’s starting to boast again. He won’t stop now.”

“These swords were what Nanan and Dragin took out from the Origins Pond of the Holy Dimension. They’re all insignificant pieces of trash.”

“Juling Shen, didn’t you pick out two axes as well? That’s right, you even took a hammer.”

“Yang Jing, it’s not like you didn’t take anything. You were the one who spoke the most when we picked out the treasures.”

“Having Xiao Chengfeng around to boast isn’t bad either. At least the Heavenly Palace’s reputation can be spread out.”

As for the spectators, they were all numb with shock. All of them stared at the pathetic Mu Tianhua with dumbfounded expressions.

Mu Tianhua was half a step into the Wisdom Dictator Realm, while Xiao Chengfeng was merely a third-step Wisdom Elite. Yet, he could suppress Mu Tianhua. His cultivation was absolutely shocking.

Only geniuses were able to fight those above their own levels, and those geniuses were incredibly rare.

They never expected a freak like that to appear right in front of them, carrying countless swords at that.

The face of the third elder from the Wisdom Pill Pavilion darkened. Two cultivators appeared behind him, both third-step Wisdom Elites.

Yet, he knew he had no chance of winning. Hence, he did not attack.

“Very good, Heavenly Palace, you insignificant bumpkins from the Forbidden Area dare to make an enemy of the Wisdom Pill Pavilion. The Origins Realm is vast, you’ll regret it!”

The third elder said darkly before he said, “Let’s go!”

Before the ark could turn around, Yang Jing and the others had already surrounded it.

Yang Jing smiled coldly. "How could someone as old as you be so naive? Do you really think you can come and go as you please? How can things be so easy?"

Ju Lingshen said, "That's right, you wanted to steal something of ours, and you even attacked us. Do you really think you can leave just like that? Are you joking?"

The third elder said coldly, "What do you want?"

Cultivator Junjun smiled and said, "Since you're gathering gray mist as well, leave behind all the gray mist you've gathered. Then, we'll be square."

The third elder immediately said, "Impossible!"

Yang Jing's expression did not change. He coldly said, "That's not negotiable. We can just kill you before taking all the mist you've collected."

Boom!

Countless auras started to flare from their bodies. Power started to roar as it assaulted the ark.

The ark shattered, disintegrating and dispersing like snowflakes.

The third elder and the others fell from the skies, falling to the ground with pale faces full of shock.

They never expected that the others from the Heavenly Palace were just as scary as Xiao Chengfeng.

Every one of them had abilities that far exceeded their levels.

Furthermore... He could feel the intense killing intent from all of them. If it was not there, they would kill him!

The Heavenly Palace was something else. They truly were not afraid of the Wisdom Pill Pavilion at all.

"Everyone, stop. We'll give you the gray mist."