

Bigshot 861

Chapter 861 A Woodcutter's Requirements

What?!

The piece of paper was actually given by someone else?!

The two lords were stunned. They wondered if they had misheard. Originally, they had assumed that the piece of paper was an ancestral inheritance of Jiang Liu's.

They assumed that Jiang Liu's ancestor had been from some legendary swordsman family and that the piece of paper was their family treasure.

They had never expected to hear such shocking words.

Who could possibly have written that piece of paper? Who had such deep and profound cultivation?!

Just as they were reeling in their shock, Jiang Liu and Xiao Chengfeng's words were heard again.

Jiang Liu shook his head before nodding. "It's a pity. After all, I truly had to summon up my courage to ask for it. Otherwise, the expert planned on throwing it away as trash."

Both the lords took a deep breath then.

Throwing that piece of paper away as trash?!

What kind of madman would do something so insane?!

Every single swordsman in the world would have protected that piece of paper like a treasure that was more important than their own lives.

The second lord could not help but exclaim, "Impossible. I refuse to believe that there's such an...unbelievable person!"

His voice was sharp, unable to accept that the thing he had treated as a God was going to be treated as trash.

Jiang Liu looked at him and smiled. "Haha, just because you haven't met him, doesn't mean he doesn't exist. The expert's power isn't something you can even begin to imagine." The mountain lord was much calmer. He saluted respectfully and said, "Please, don't blame him. He merely lost his composure from the shock. The swordsmanship of that expert you spoke of is way too unbelievable."

Jiang Liu and Xiao Chengfeng exchanged a look of amusement.

The expert's swordsmanship was not the only thing the expert knew.

Swordsmanship was merely a small part of his Wisdom.

If they saw those pieces of paper that littered the expert's courtyard, they would collapse. However, Jiang Liu and Xiao Chengfeng said nothing of it. They shared the same feeling, which was that they did not want to reveal too much of the expert's information here.

"Alright, with the Sky Melting Sword, it's time for us to leave." Jiang Liu waved and the Sky Melting Sword immediately flew into his hand.

The moment the Sky Melting Sword touched his hand, Jiang Liu immediately felt a special wave of sword intent. It was incredibly imperious, as if it were the king of all swords.

In the past, swordsmanship might have greatly benefitted Jiang Liu. However, it was no longer enough for him.

Even though the Sky Melting Sword could melt away the countless swords in the world, riding atop everything, it would still require Jiang Liu to gather them by himself. A moment of carelessness could lead him astray.

Instead, the expert's piece of paper managed to subdue tens of thousands of swords with just two words. They even voluntarily flew over, submitting willingly.

It was obvious which one was stronger.

as

Of course, it was not that the Sky Melting Sword was weak, it was just that the expert was too strong. There was probably no one who could reach the heights of the expert.

The Divine Sword Mountain's two lords hurriedly stepped forward when they saw Jiang Liu and Xiao Chengfeng preparing to leave.

Xiao Chengfeng raised an eyebrow. "What?

"Are you trying to steal the Sky Melting Sword?"

The second lord immediately waved his hands in shock. "Please, don't misunderstand. We have no intention of doing that at all."

The lord sincerely explained, "The Sky Melting Sword is definitely too much for us to handle. It's only safe in your hands. We wouldn't dare to steal it!" The two of them were frightened, afraid that Xiao Chengfeng and Jiang Liu would start fighting with just a word.

They were already strong, but with that expert behind them, offending them was a scary notion.

The mountain lord said, "That... We actually just wanted to meet that expert. Could the two of you introduce us?"

There was something so amazing in front of them, there was no way they could refuse.

They were from the Divine Sword Mountain and had always loved swordsmanship. Knowing that such a profound swordsman existed, they were not willing to give up the chance to meet him.

"You want to meet the expert?"

Jiang Liu was not surprised, but he shook his head, "The expert's immersed in his cultivation and can't leave. We won't introduce you. Furthermore, I'm a mere woodcutter. I never had the right to do that in the first place."

"A...woodcutter?"

The two lords were both confused since it was the first time they had heard that.

What kind of a lie was that?

Jiang Liu let out a soft smile, seeing through their thoughts, "Are you two thinking that I'm lying? I'm honestly just the expert's woodcutter."

Tha-That...

The two lords were stunned.

They could not help but look at Xiao Chengfeng, wondering what he would say.

Xiao Chengfeng sighed. "Don't look at me. I don't even have the qualifications to be a woodcutter."

The two lords were completely speechless.

Were the requirements for being a woodcutter that high?

In the end, they sighed despondently.

"Ah, we had assumed as much. An expert like that isn't someone we can meet casually. It's our greatest regret not being able to meet him."

The mountain lord looked at Jiang Liu respectfully and said, "The Divine Sword Mountain avoided disaster thanks to the expert. If the expert has any commands in the future, we'll be willing to lend a hand."

Jiang Liu and Xiao Chengfeng shot the mountain lord an approving gaze.

That old man was something else.

His words were so smooth, he definitely had some talent in that department.

"In that case, I won't hold back."

Jiang Liu let out a smile and said, "The expert's trying to gather the gray mist. If you're sincere, you can help us gather it. Don't worry, the future benefits will far exceed your imaginations."

"That's right, if the expert's in a good mood, just a sip of his wine would be enough to last you your whole lifetime." Xiao Chengfeng had a deep expression on his face.

They spoke the truth. It was up to the Divine Sword Mountain lords to listen.

The mountain lord's expression was stern as he said, "Don't worry, the gray mist is wreaking havoc everywhere. We would've done so without you asking!"

He was naturally not willing to believe Jiang Liu and Xiao Chengfeng's words about the benefits. He felt like they were exaggerating.

Just some wine could last them their whole lives? Did they think he was a three-year-old child?

However, it would be worth it as long as the expert was happy with them.

At that moment, Zhou Yuanhai, who had been silent throughout, suddenly said with a glint in his eyes, "Ahem, the two of you. If you plan on gathering the gray mist, I know a secret that can help you get quite a bit of it."

W

a se

"Oh?" Jiang Liu and Xiao Chengfeng turned to look at Zhou Yuanhai curiously.

Zhou Yuanhai had been the sword servant of the Sky Melting Sword's owner. He had brought Yun Cheng to find the Sky Melting Sword, but he actually knew about the gray mist as well.

Zhou Yuanhai said lightly, "I had accidentally stumbled upon the news. The Wisdom Pill Pavilion's also gathering the gray mist. They claim to be saving the realm from the gray mist, but they're actually trying to use the gray mist's energy to strengthen themselves!"

Chapter 862 Game of Chess

Oh?

The Wisdom Pill Pavilion?

Xiao Chengfeng could not help but look over at the Wisdom Pill Pavilion's third elder.

It was then did he notice that the third elder had already disappeared at some point. He had probably been scared away after witnessing the power of that piece of paper, not even daring to say anything

Xiao Chengfeng raised an eyebrow and asked, "What's the Wisdom Pill Pavilion trying to do?"

Zhou Yuanhai said in a low voice, "They're planning to make a pill with the unknown gray mist!"

The mountain lord's face sank. "Anyone contaminated by the gray mist never ends up in a good state. They're actually daring enough to refine a pill with it?!"

The second lord ran his hand over his mustache as he said, "The Wisdom Pill Pavilion has always put themselves before everyone else. They control many heavenly fires, and their alchemy stands at the

peak. They claim to be able to refine anything in the world, so it's no surprise they have such a crazy thought."

In truth, 70 percent of the people contaminated by the gray mist did it to themselves!

They wanted to become stronger. At the same time, they thought they could control the gray mist. They felt like they would not be corrupted by the gray mist, so they deliberately breathed it in. The results went without saying.

Yun Cheng said, "The Wisdom Pill Pavilion gave away some pills as rewards. They've convinced countless cultivators to help them capture the gray mist. They've probably gathered an incredibly large amount."

Xiao Chengfeng's eyes lit up as he laughed, "Hahaha, this is so much better. We won't have to gather it bit by bit, we can just steal it all for the expert!"

He had always held a grudge against the third elder of the Wisdom Pill Pavilion, and they just realized the other party was an incredibly well-fed lamb waiting for them to slaughter it. He wanted nothing more than to head right over.

"Even so, the Wisdom Pill Pavilion can't be offended easily." The mountain lord frowned as he shook his head slowly.

"The Wisdom Pill Pavilion's alchemists are incredibly talented. In countless years, they've relied on their pills to gain countless experts. There are many cultivators who've been helped by them in the Origins Realm. If we walk right in and go against the Wisdom Pill Pavilion, we'd make enemies of half the Origins Realm."

Yun Cheng nodded. "That's right. More importantly, we have no proof. No one will believe what we say."

Even an idiot would know that the Wisdom Pill Pavilion would not admit to what they were doing. There was no way to just barge in, so they were in a hard spot.

"It does sound a little hard." Even Xiao Chengfeng did not dare to boast.

If the expert moved personally, none of it would be a problem. However, he was naturally not in a position to get the expert to do anything.

The second mountain lord looked at Zhou Yuanhai. "Is your information accurate?"

Zhou Yuanhai nodded seriously. "Incredibly accurate. If you don't believe me, you can go get proof from the source."

Everyone rolled their eyes at that.

Proof?

What proof

Were they expected to just open up the doors at the Wisdom Pill Pavilion to cause a scene? That was obviously impossible!

Xiao Chengfeng did not care as much. He said, "It doesn't matter if it's real or not. Being able to steal the Wisdom Pill Pavilion's gray mist is a good thing regardless!" Jiang Liu fell silent for a moment before saying, "Let's not mention this for the moment. Let's send the Sky Melting Sword back to the expert for now."

"You're right."

After that, Jiang Liu and Xiao Chengfeng bid farewell to everyone before heading to the Ancient Forbidden Zone.

They decided to ignore Yun Chen and the mountain lords' gazes, not wanting to disturb the expert with any outsiders. Zhou Yunhai looked at their disappearing figures. There was a deep expression in his eyes. It was unclear what he was thinking of...

After four hours, Xiao Chengfeng and Jiang Liu arrived at the foot of the Fallen Immortal Mountain. They started to walk up the familiar path.

However, while they were walking up the mountain, their hearts jumped at the same time. They exchanged a glance, looks of shock in both their eyes were evident.

“That’s...the manifestation of Wisdom?!”

Xiao Chengfeng’s voice was low and full of shock.

Jiang Liu nodded seriously.

surro

The Fallen Immortal Mountain was still the Fallen Immortal Mountain, but it was being surrounded by a formless and incredibly strong power at that moment. It was giving birth to a new law, separating itself from the rest of the world.

It was as if they had entered a chess match. However, the chess match was being played with completely new rules!

It was obvious that this was the expert’s doing.

Xiao Chengfeng and Jiang Liu did not dare delay, so they continued to head up the mountain.

When they walked passed the farm, they noticed all the livestock prostrating themselves on the ground. They were all trembling and bowing at the peak of the mountain in awe.

They continued to walk up the mountain. When they were about to get to the courtyard, they noticed the Elite King looking up and staring at the top of the mountain.

As they followed his gaze, Xiao Chengfeng and Jiang Liu were completely stunned. It seemed like a spell had been cast on them and they could not move at all.

In the skies, black and white were mixed together, trying to swallow each other. Waves and waves of Wisdom turned into law, covering the entire Fallen Immortal Mountain.

At that moment, Xiao Chengfeng and the others had turned into chess pieces in a chess game. They could see the laws of the chess game and the feeling was intense. There was a storm in their hearts as their minds started to roar.

However, even with the disarray in their minds, they were still able to comprehend a sliver of the laws.

Yet, just a sliver was enough to unlock their horizons, placing them in a new realm.

“Ruling over the world and setting one’s own rules. That is true mastery!”

Xiao Chengfeng’s gaze turned incredibly sharp as the sword intent in his body surged. He sat down crossed-legged immediately to digest everything.

He did not look at the sky anymore. That was because there was only so much he could understand. There was no point in looking at more.

Meanwhile, Jiang Liu and the Elite King were both above Xiao Chengfeng in cultivation. They looked on hungrily at the black and white auras in the air. It was as if they were looking at the creation of a whole new world!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Wave after wave of Wisdom exploded in their bodies. It was clear that they were benefiting greatly.

In the yard, Li Nianfan was sitting in front of Little Fox in the pavilion.

Li Nianfan held a black piece with a slight smile. He would make his move from time to

time.

Little Fox was using the white pieces. She bit on one of her hands. Every thought was quick, and she made her moves quickly.

The two of them were toe to toe, and the two sides had already taken up a quarter of the board.

Daji, Fire Phoenix, Shi Tuqin, and the others were looking on by the side, staring in shock.

Dragin said reverently, "Daji, Little Fox is so strong. She's actually able to face Big Brother to this degree."

Daji nodded in praise, "My sister's talent in chess is really amazing."

Just as she was feeling happy for Little Fox, she could not help but feel a little defeated.

Little Fox's improvement was incredibly quick. Even Daji was no longer a match for her.

It had been so long, and Little Fox did not seem to do anything. All she did was research various games. Other than play around, Little Fox had not been willing to do anything else.

She had shouted suddenly, saying that she had figured out a sure-win technique and wanted to challenge Li Nianfan.

Everyone had treated it as a joke, thinking she was boasting. Yet, she was actually able to match Li Nianfan to that degree. It was something that no one had done before.

Chapter 863 Failing to Compare to a Dog

Little Fox was deep in the game.

Suddenly, the corner of Little Fox's lips curled up in a radiant smile. She quickly placed the white piece in a spot.

Suddenly, the white pieces merged into an immense force, turning the board into a dragon that started to soar!

A surge of wisdom erupted, shooting out like a volcano, and the skies above them turned into a massive vortex.

Under everyone's eyes, the board was emitting an intense light. With the power of Wisdom manifesting into a dragon, it soared in the skies.

It was incredibly terrifying.

"Brother Li, I told you my technique will definitely win, but you're still so careless. Hehehe."

Little Fox's eyes were narrowed as she laughed, incredibly pleased with herself.

Yet, Li Nianfan's expression did not change at all. A smile appeared on his face as he looked at Little Fox in amusement.

Shaking his head, he said, "There are no unwinnable scenarios in the world. If you're too eager and end up ignoring your opponent's set up, you've committed a major mistake."

After that, he placed a black piece on the ground!

At that moment, a black light surged into the sky!

The white aura that covered the sky had been pushed away by the surge of dark energy. The dark energy turned into a giant with a gigantic ax in hand, standing in the skies.

The ax chopped right into the white dragon!

"Ah, how did this happen?!"

Little Fox widened her eyes, looking at the chessboard in this belief. Only after a moment did her head slump down in disappointment.

She said reluctantly, "Brother Li, you're so strong. I can't fool you."

Li Nianfan smiled and said, "You're already quite good. As long as you learn to look at your opponents, not many people will be able to beat you."

After teaching Little Fox a lesson, he felt quite good.

Outside the courtyard, Jiang Liu and the Elite King finally snapped out of their stupor as the laws dispersed.

They had greatly benefited from the experience. Xiao Chengfeng's power was rapidly surging out of his body. In the air, there was a strange sound that sounded like a lock had been broken open.

He had officially turned into a Wisdom Dictator!

Just from the the laws that were formed from a single chess match, he had managed to step into the realm of a Wisdom Dictator!

It was way too unbelievable.

However, Xiao Chengfeng's seemed quite down. He was not really all that happy. Instead, he felt that it was a huge pity

va

“Ah, I just managed to understand a tiny fraction of that and managed to breakthrough. I couldn’t understand more because my cultivation’s far too low. I wasted such an amazing chance for no reason. How sad is that!”

Xiao Chengfeng slapped his thigh, feeling like ripping his heart out. “Alright, you can’t forcibly wish for these things. Let’s hurry up and see the expert,” Jiang Liu urged.

Right after that, they composed themselves before knocking on the door.

Knock knock knock.

“Ah.”

Xiao Bai opened the door.

“Thank you, Xiao Bai.”

Jiang Liu and Xiao Chengfeng said at the same time before they entered the courtyard. “Oh, you’re back.”

Li Nianfan let out a smile when he saw the two of them. He said curiously, "How are the results?"

Jiang Liu had asked him for leave to participate in a swordsmanship conference, so Li Nianfan wondered how it turned out.

"Thanks to Lord Saint, everything went smoothly. We even got the Sky Melting Sword."

Xiao Chengfeng showed them the Sky Melting Sword.

The blood-red Sky Melting Sword shone like a piece of red jade. It was obvious it was extraordinary at first glance.

Li Nianfan praised, "Not bad, you actually managed to get a prize."

To be able to get a prize meant that they had probably gotten good results at the conference. It looked like the two of them must have really done well.

After pausing, he said, "Alright, since you're here, why don't you have a meal. It's to celebrate your good results."

"Thank you, Lord Saint."

Xiao Chengfeng and Jiang Liu were ecstatic. They felt like the expert was rewarding them for their good work.

As they ate, Jiang Liu and Xiao Chengfeng had wanted to talk about the Wisdom Pill Pavilion. However, the expert was right next to them. They were worried they would disturb the expert's cultivation and make him unhappy, so they were forced to hold back.

Ah, it seemed like they would have to figure it out themselves.

Once they all had their fill, Jiang Liu and Xiao Chengfeng bid their farewells.

However, just a moment after they left the courtyard, Li Nianfan noticed that Xiao Chengfeng had left the Sky Melting Sword behind.

Li Nianfan frowned. "Oh my, we were just having a meal. How did they forget the sword?"

"Master, I'll go give it back to them." Blackie's eyes opened as he immediately stood up. "Alright."

The moment Li Nianfan said that, Blackie bit the Sky Melting Sword and ran out of the courtyard.

Jiang Liu and Xiao Chengfeng had arrived at the foot of the hill. They had been preparing to discuss how they would get rid of the Wisdom Pill Pavilion with the Heavenly Palace when Blackie caught up with them.

“Woof woof, stay there!”

Blackie turned into a shadow as he stood in front of the two of them.

“Lord Dog.” Jiang Liu and Xiao Chengfeng immediately had a serious expression.

“What brings you here, Lord Dog?”

Blackie tossed the Sky Melting Sword to the two of them. “You left your sword back there. Master had me send it back to you.”

That...

Jiang Liu exchanged a look with Xiao Chengfeng. Both of them were obviously confused.

Xiao Chengfeng could not help but say, “Lord Dog, isn’t the expert gathering the Battle Spirits? I deliberately left the Sky Melting Sword behind. Why is he giving it back?”

“Since master’s giving it to you, you should use it.”

Blackie had a casual tone, “With how strong he is, he wouldn’t use these Battle Spirits at all. He definitely wants them for the people by his side. Who else uses swords other than you?”

Jiang Liu needed to chop wood, so the Sky Melting Sword was useless. It would only be useful in Xiao Chengfeng’s hands. When Xiao Chengfeng heard that, he felt his blood boiling emotionally.

‘An honor!’

‘It’s an absolute honor!’

Xiao Chengfeng immediately cheered loudly in his heart.

All of the seven Battle Spirits were amazing objects. They were all the peak of treasures.

For the expert to award him one was enough to show him how much the expert treasured him!

At that moment, Xiao Chengfeng cried.

He sobbed.

He bowed to the courtyard as he choked, “I, Xiao Chengfeng, thank you for your reward. I won’t disappoint you!” Blackie asked, “You seemed to be very hesitant when you were eating just now. Is anything wrong?”

Xiao Chengfeng was overcome by his emotions and was still sobbing. So, Jiang Liu had to explain.

“Lord Dog, it’s like this. We noticed a place with a lot of gray mist...”

“So that’s what happened.” Blackie nodded. His eyes glinted as his tail started to wag. He said impatiently, “Where’s the Wisdom Pill Pavilion? Bring me over to cause some trouble. I’m so bored staying in the courtyard.”

“What? You’re bored over there?!”

Blackie’s words completely stunned Xiao Chengfeng and Jiang Liu. They stared at Blackie.

The courtyard was absolutely a holy land for cultivation. Even putting aside the environment within it, just a chess match was full of Wisdom.

Jiang Liu and Xiao Chengfeng had benefited so much just from a sliver of what was inside. Staying in the courtyard would greatly exceed their imaginations.

Yet, Blackie was saying he was bored?!

He did not know how blessed he was!!!

Blackie sighed. "That's right, it's really boring. I either listen to them play music or look at them draw. I even have to look at them play chess. It's so boring. You really don't understand my suffering!"

What was there to understand?!

Who was it who did not understand?!

If they did not know that they could not beat Blackie, Jiang Liu and Xiao Chengfeng would have beaten the dog up. Whether it was the music or the drawings, or even the chess game, they were all incredible opportunities.

If it was in the outside world, people would put their lives on the line for it. Yet, he did not want it?!

He really was a dog!

The two of them were jealous to the point of shaking

Damn, they really were failures compared to a dog!!!

Chapter 864 Blackie's Registration Fee

Jiang Liu had remained behind to continue chopping wood for Li Nianfan.

Xiao Chengfeng brought Blackie toward the Wisdom Pill Pavilion.

At that moment, the two lords of the Divine Sword Mountain were already waiting near the Wisdom Pill Pavilion with Yun Chen and Zhou Yuanhai. They were waiting for Blackie and Xiao Chengfeng's arrival.

Other than Blackie, everyone had used spells to change their appearances. After all, they were all already hated immensely by the third elder. If the third elder noticed them, it would cause unnecessary trouble.

"Oh? The Wisdom Pill Pavilion's so noisy."

Blackie stretched his senses and noticed that there was an inexhaustible amount of people going in and out of the Wisdom Pill Pavilion. The queue was immensely long.

“Ahem, Dog... Lord Dog. It’s like this. The Wisdom Pill Pavilion has spread the word that everyone can exchange gray mist for pills. The more gray mist they had, the more pills they’d be able to get,” the second lord explained with a soft cough.

as

nec

He was not used to calling someone ‘Lord Dog’. He did not understand how powerful that big black dog was. However, he was forced to show him respect considering the dog was raised by that expert. Blackie nodded as his mouth smirked a little, “No wonder their business looks so good. They’re getting tremendous amounts of gray mist! Stealing from them really is the best way to get a lot.” “Lord Dog, are we going to barge in and steal it now?” Xiao Chengfeng tried asking. He was already ready to fly over and was considering the best way to make an entrance.

as (

“What’s the difference between barging in and looking to die?” Blackie looked at him snidely, shaking his head.

They had no evidence at that moment. They would not have the moral high ground if they just barged in. Even if they really tried, they might not be able to beat the Wisdom Pill Pavilion.

Blackie might be a dog, but he was still intelligent.

At that moment, his gaze shifted to another area. He asked curiously, "What's being done there?"

Yun Chen said, "That's where the Wisdom Pill Pavilion recruits new alchemists. They're always in search of capable alchemists.

Blackie's eyes glinted as he said, "Come, we're going there."

"Lord Dog, what are we going there for?" Yun Chen could not understand.

Blackie smiled slightly as he said in a profound manner, "Haha, if you can't beat them, join them."

"Are you prepared to become an alchemist and join the Wisdom Pill Pavilion?"

The mountain lord's eyebrows flew up as he praised, "That's a good idea! As long as you can get into the Wisdom Pill Pavilion, you'd be able to gather evidence of their crimes and even attack from the inside!"

However, he started to look at Blackie with a questioning expression after that.

It was a good plan, but it was not so easy to join them.

None of them knew alchemy. It meant that only Blackie could refine pills by himself. The only question was...can a dog really make pills?

Xiao Chengfeng immediately said, "Lord Dog, I'll go invite Old Taishang over from the Heavenly Palace."

"There's no need, I'll do it myself." Blackie shook his head as he started to walk over with a proud look.

He had come to relieve boredom, so he naturally wanted a part in everything. He was by Li Nianfan's side every day. What was the difference between alchemy and that?

It was a pity that he was stopped before he even entered.

"Stand right there. This isn't a place a dog can enter. Get lost!" A disciple of the Wisdom Pill Pavilion looked at Blackie coldly, his eyes full of disdain.

Blackie raised his head proudly. "I came here to participate in the alchemy tournament."

"What? A mere dog wants to participate?"

“Hahaha, I’ve already lived for so long, but this is the first time I’ve ever seen something like this. You really learn something new every day.”

“I thought this dog was some magical beast, but no matter how I look at it, it’s just a completely common mongrel.” “Where did this dog come from? It’s quite interesting. We can even refine it into a dog meat pill.”

Quite a few alchemists started to mock Blackie at those words.

They were all very well respected. They ignored even normal cultivators, let alone a mere dog.

The Wisdom Pill Pavilion’s disciple let out a cold laugh. “Haha, if you came here to apply to be a guard dog, we could consider it.”

Blackie’s eyes turned cold. “Looking down on dogs, huh? Do the rules state that dogs can’t register?”

The disciple said in disdain, “There are no rules against it, but to prevent any cat or dog from being able to enter, there’s a registration fee. You need at least a third-grade Elite pill. Do you have that?”

Blackie turned around and left silently.

“Lord Dog, what do we do? Why don’t I just slaughter everyone here!” Xiao Chengfeng’s face was dark as his killing intent surged out.

“No need, it’s too boring if we just kill them.

Blackie’s face was calm. “If they want a registration fee, they can have it.”

After that, he brought everyone to a corner. His powers started to move as his stomach started to rumble like a drum.

In the next moment, a round object fell out of his butt. At the same time, a stench wafted into the air, causing Xiao Chengfeng and the others to turn green. They all pinched their noses in complete disdain.

However, as they pinched their noses, everyone other than Xiao Chengfeng had a look of extreme shock on their faces.

“That...that piece of poop is incredibly extraordinary!”

“Amazing, he really is the expert’s dog. Even his poop is amazing!”

Only Xiao Chengfeng seemed to have expected

it.

Putting Blackie aside, even the poop of the animals that the expert raised on the mountain were treasures. After all, what they ate was far too good. Their bodies had unending amounts of spiritual energy inside. The remaining spiritual energy came out with their poop that could even be compared to heavenly medicines!

Blackie put the poop into a wooden box as he walked toward the testing place again.

The Wisdom Pill Pavilion's disciple frowned. "Hold on, why are you here again?"

"Take it, this is my registration fee."

Blackie threw the wooden box over.

Could the dog really have a third-grade Elite pill?

The disciple curiously opened the box as everyone else surrounded him as well.

Then, the stench filled the air, almost knocking him out. Everyone else almost passed out as well.

However, they were no commoners. The stench was not enough to sway their hearts. They quickly noticed how extraordinary the contents of the box were.

“What? How could there be Wisdom within the stench? It even makes me feel relieved?!”

“Even though it’s incredibly smelly, the stench does nothing to hide how extraordinary it is!”

“There are some medicines that emit a stench to protect themselves. Those who don’t know what they’re talking about would stay away, but it can’t escape my seasoned eyes!”

“I can tell from the taste that this is at least a ninth-grade Elite medicine!”

“The smell is too addictive. Let me smell it a few more times. Sniff, sniff.”

Clap!

The disciple hurriedly covered the wooden box to stop the effects from dissipating with the smell.

“Alright, you can enter!”

He was worried Blackie would regret giving him the box, so he hurriedly kept the box and sent Blackie in.

Chapter 865 Stir Fried Pills

Blackie wagged his tail as he walked into the testing venue.

The others seemed to be looking at Blackie in a different light after that. It felt like they were looking at a dumb dog.

“Hey, where did that dog come from? He registered with such a treasure? How dumb is he?”

“He mustn’t have known what he had. I think he probably felt like that thing was too smelly and threw it away.”

“Those who lack education are so scary. He actually gave away such a treasure.”

“The Wisdom Pill Pavilion really profited from that. How lucky!”

In their eyes, a dumb dog like that would never be able to refine a pill. It would be relegated!

The testing requirements were to refine a third-grade Elite pill, the Wisdom Merging Pill. It was a feat that was impossible for most alchemists, let alone a dog.

Which meant that Blackie had given up that treasure for no reason.

Blackie ignored what everyone else was saying as he went toward the test venue.

“Hmph!” Next to it, a wizened alchemist could not help but let out a cold snort, feeling insulted.

At the same time, he voiced his rejections at the Wisdom Pill Pavilion, “You’re letting a mongrel refine pills by my side? It’s a tremendous insult! Chase him out right now!” The alchemist was full of disdain.

He was an incredibly reputable person. It was incredibly inappropriate for him to be with a mere mongrel.

However, when he found out that Blackie had registered with a ninth-grade Elite medicine, he helplessly accepted the fact.

So, that dog was an idiot!

In the next moment, Blackie brought out his refining tools under the alchemist’s dumbfounded gaze.

It was a wok and a spatula.

The alchemist had thought that he was hallucinating, and had to rub his eyes just to make sure. That dog was actually going to use those tools to refine pills?

He was so shocked that his jaw almost dropped to the floor.

Everyone else had naturally been looking at Blackie as well. When they saw the sight, they could not hold back from letting out a chorus of laughter.

“Are my eyes deceiving me? The dog took out a wok and a spatula.”

“Hahaha, a dog’s preparing to cook in an alchemist competition... I’ve never heard of anything like this.”
“What a once in a lifetime sight.”

“The dog took out a wok? Is he preparing to cook himself in front of everyone?”

“What a good dog. It gave up such a treasure just to get on stage and perform a live comedy show for us.”

“It’s sacrificing itself to entertain us all. It’s such a noble dog!”

In the crowd, Xiao Chengfeng and the others were stunned as well.

They never expected that Blackie would do something so strange. “That... Can the expert’s dog really refine pills?” The Divine Sword Mountain’s Lord asked uncertainly. Xiao Chengfeng said stubbornly, “He should... know how to. Lord Dog’s actions might always be unexpected, but he’s always been by the expert’s side. He really is strong.”

In the Wisdom Pill Pavilion, the third elder that was observing the alchemists from above focused his attention on Blackie as well.

He waved, and the disciple that had taken Blackie’s registration fee hurriedly placed the box in his hand.

The third elder opened the box after accepting

it.

He immediately frowned at the stench that came out from within. He could not help but look up as he forcefully took a sniff. After that, he stretched out a finger, touching it before putting his finger into his mouth for a taste.

He could feel the power coursing through his body. The third elder’s eyes lit up as he said, “This is amazing. The effects are even above a ninth-grade medicine! The key lies in how silky smooth it is. It’s even more suited to be medicinal material than normal ingredients. Its effects would be even more shocking!”

He suddenly felt a familiar feeling.

When he had first met Xiao Chengfeng's group, they had also produced a similar treasure. It was also incredibly stinky, and it seemed very similar to what was in front of him.

However, he quickly tossed the feeling aside.

There were many similar medicines in the world. There was nothing to think too deeply about.

The Wisdom Pill Pavilion's disciple laughed. "Elder, we've really made a profit this time. That stupid dog clearly doesn't know anything about alchemy. It even used such a valuable treasure to register. It's obviously here just to be laughed at."

"No, it's not here to be laughed at. It's here to give us treasures." The third elder smiled as he shook his head.

Give treasures?

That disciple was mildly stunned.

"Third elder, you mean..."

“Later, no matter what this dog makes, let it pass. I want it to be a part of the Wisdom Pill Pavilion.”

The third elder’s eyes glinted as he let out a cold laugh. “The fact that it can produce such a treasure means it definitely has more of them. We have to extort it properly!”

The disciple said respectfully, “Third elder, you’re so smart!”

The third elder passed the box back to the disciple. “Alright, hurry up and bring this to the inner palace. It’ll help the master!” “Understood!”

The disciple disappeared immediately. He hurried on over to the inner palace. He walked down a long corridor and entered complete darkness. Wave after wave of an unknown aura permeated the air.

At the refining venue, the alchemist next to Blackie said in disdain, “Stupid dog, you don’t use woks to refine pills. You use furnaces! Take a look at how I do it.”

“Shut up! Why do I need to listen to you yap around? Don’t buzz around in my ear like a fly. What I’m doing is called a stir-fried pill. Someone as ignorant as you wouldn’t know about it. Just watch my skills!”

Blackie looked at the alchemist with contempt before it flared its teeth at the alchemist.

“Dumb dog. You ruffian!”

The alchemist’s face reddened in anger. He decided to shift his anger into skill as he focused on refining his pill. All the ingredients for the pill had been provided by the Wisdom Pill Pavilion. Blackie did not even bother looking at the ingredients. He shoved them all into the wok before he spat out a mouthful of fire. He then started to move the wok as if he was frying up vegetables. Everyone watched as Blackie stood on two feet, constantly moving the wok around like a chef.

They were all dumbfounded.

It was far too absurd.

“It’s frying it up. It’s actually starting to fry up the pills!”

“It’s done for. All those ingredients have been wasted.”

“Dumb dog. What a dumb dog! Those ingredients would’ve been better off being swallowed than fried!”

“It’s too much!”

The alchemist that had been furious saw the sight and his eyes widened. He had almost faltered on the spot and destroyed his furnace.

Everyone knew that too much went into refining pills.

Even putting aside managing the furnace and the fire, just the order of placing the ingredients in could not be messed up. Each ingredient needed to be placed inside at certain time frames. Just a moment too long or short would cause the pill to fail.

At the same time, they needed to control the flames at all points.

The furnace needed to be stable as well. It could not be allowed to shake.

Basically, alchemy was an incredibly difficult art.

Blackie's rough ways were not in line with alchemy at all. It was clearly destroying the ingredients!

Chapter 866 Why is the World So Cruel

The alchemist by the side could not help but let out a cold laugh. "If you can successfully refine it, I'm willing to eat your poop on the

spot!"

The moment Blackie heard that, he immediately shielded his butt and said, “No way. Don’t even think about taking advantage of me like that. Go away!”

“You!” The alchemist almost spat out blood. His face was shaking in anger.

That dog was absolutely shameless.

He thought to himself that he would absolutely find a chance to kill that dog once the test ended. Otherwise, he’d never be able to forget his hatred.

After that, he mustered up his focus and turned back to refining.

He could not allow the pill to be ruined because of a dumb dog.

After Blackie stir-fried it for a while, he put down the wok and put a lid on it. After that, he laid down on the floor and started to sleep.

“Haha, looks like it’s given up.”

“It’s probably feeling ashamed. That’s why it closed the lid so we can’t see what’s inside.”

“It’s obvious that what’s inside the wok must look pathetic.”

“The dumb dog’s performance ended just like that. There’s nothing else to see.”

The mockery went around the room in waves. Everyone was chatting excitedly, no longer paying Blackie any attention.

Meanwhile, the wok was rumbling and letting out hot air from time to time.

The alchemist next to Blackie had widened eyes as he focused on his own furnace. His focus was a world of difference from Blackie who was just lazing around taking a nap.

“There can be no outside distractions in alchemy. The heart cannot be swayed. The heart must treat alchemy with full sincerity!”

The alchemist thought back to his teacher’s teachings back when he first touched alchemy.

At that moment, his heart was no longer disturbed by Blackie. He had thrown his full focus into it.

Control the fire.

Put in spiritual medicine.

Use divine senses to control the medicinal properties.

Slowly, sweat began to form on his forehead.

His face began to pale from his high usage of his divine senses, but he still gritted his teeth, not allowing himself to relax.

Blackie started to snore by the side.

In a flash, an hour passed.

The alchemist's head was already drenched in sweat. It had been incredibly difficult for him to even find the time to wipe off the sweat pouring down his forehead. After that, he immediately placed the last ingredient inside.

"This is the final step, the pill's going to be a success!" The alchemist could not help but let out a smile.

He glanced over at Blackie and smiled snidely, feeling like he was better.

In just the same period of time, he had successfully refined a pill. Blackie had merely snored away. That was the gulf between

them.

That was why he was an alchemist and Blackie was just a dog!

“Form!”

He shouted as he strengthened the fire. His gaze sharpened as he entered the final stage of refinement.

At that moment, Blackie let out a sneeze, slowly waking up.

He used his paws to rub his eyes, snapping back to reality only after a moment.

“That’s right, it’s almost ready.” He stood up and placed his paw on the lid.

That scene had suddenly turned it into the brightest spot in the venue, attracting everyone’s attention.

“What? It’s actually going to open the lid?!”

“It’s just trying to humiliate itself at this

point!”

“Hahaha. Honestly, I’m looking forward to seeing what’s inside the wok.”

“This dog’s pretty good. It knows how to satisfy our curiosity.”

Xiao Chengfeng and the others had a look of helplessness at the sight.

They no longer had any hope that Blackie would be able to refine a pill. They had formed a new plan and were going to wait until Blackie came out to console him. After that, they would go look for Old Taishang.

“He’s opening it now?”

Even while busying himself, the alchemist next to Blackie still managed to find the time to look at Blackie’s results.

Blackie could feel everyone's gazes on him and he could not help but glance at everyone, too. "Woof woof, look at my divine pill!"

Buzz!

As he opened the lid, the whole place seemed to turn quiet. Wave after wave of wisdom permeated the air. Even the sounds of Wisdom could be heard.

At the same time, an intensely bright light could be seen coming out from the wok. It threatened to blind everyone.

"Th-this is..."

"Ah, it's so bright. What could possibly cause this?!"

"What happened? Did that dog really manage to refine it? How's that possible!?"

"I can smell it. It's the smell of medicine. There really is a pill in the wok!"

Everyone started to look at each other in disbelief.

Even the Wisdom Pill Pavilion's judges stood up, looking at Blackie in shock.

"This dog isn't normal! Sure enough, a dog that could produce a treasure like that couldn't possibly be normal."

The Wisdom Pill Pavilion's third elder was incredibly excited. He felt like he had picked up a treasure.

Not only did that dog produce that treasure, but it was also such a special thing itself. It was definitely an incredibly rare dog!

The Wisdom Pill Pavilion was going to have it!

After a moment, the light dissipated.

Everyone could see what was within the wok.

"What-"

The scene temporarily stunned everyone.

The alchemist next to Blackie wanted to gouge his eyes out. He felt like he had seen a ghost.

There were five pills neatly aligned in the wok!

The shiny pills were radiating.

“Five pills! He actually made five pills!”

“To make five pills in one furnace. Not many alchemists can do that!”

“The glow is vibrant and the scent of the medicine’s amazing. This pill is incredible!”

“To make five pills of this quality from one wok. How did it do it? It’s unbelievable!”

“This dog can be called an alchemic master. How admirable!”

“I can’t believe this dog is so scary!”

Clamor erupted all over!

Everyone looked at Blackie with red eyes. They deeply regretted the fact that they had disrespected it earlier and had not tried to suck up to it.

If they were able to have a good relationship with the dog, they might have been able to ask it to help them with refinement in the future. It was such a pity that they missed the chance!

“Lo-Lord Dog actually managed to produce five pills?!” The Divine Sword Mountain’s mountain lord was thoroughly stunned. His mind was buzzing.

Xiao Chengfeng was dumbfounded as well, but he slapped his forehead forcefully right after that.

“I’m so dumb! I actually doubted Lord Dog. It follows the expert, how could he not know how to refine pills?”

The second lord lamented, “It really is the expert’s dog. Everything it does is exceptional!”

“This is impossible. Absolutely impossible!”

The alchemist next to Blackie let out a sharp cry, almost falling into despair.

He had painstakingly refined the pill, carefully protecting the ingredients. He had been incredibly sincere but the pills were still not refined.

Then, he looked at Blackie.

The dog had just casually thrown in the spiritual medicines. It was napping away during the refining process and had used a wok to do it.

How did it refine those pills? The pills were so good, too! The alchemist let out a pained shout, “No! How could this be? Why’s the world so cruel?!”

At that moment, Blackie aimed his butt at the alchemist’s furnace and let out a fart.

The fire that had been burning intensely under the alchemist’s furnace was suddenly put out...

Chapter 867 Come Get Materials With Me

It was put out?!

His pill fire had been put out by a fart?!

The alchemist was completely in despair at that moment. He was about to go crazy.

All his hard work and all his effort. The pill was almost about to form, but now, it was gone just like that.

With that heavy blow, he spat out a mouthful of blood.

Other than wasting his efforts, the failure had also lost him his registration fee. It was a disaster.

“I won’t give you my poop, but I’ll give you a fart.”

After Blackie said that, he swayed his butt swayed as he left.

“Hahaha, welcome to the Wisdom Pill Pavilion, divine dog. I’m the third elder of the Wisdom Pill Pavilion. I’ve come here to welcome you!”

The third elder excitedly flew down as he looked at Blackie passionately.

He never expected that Blackie would prove to be a treasure even after he had registered with such a treasure. Blackie was definitely the biggest profit from the recruitment.

No one felt that anything was strange looking at the scene.

Blackie had just shown off his skills. No matter where he went, he would be sought after by everyone. After all, he was a divine dog that could refine pills!

The Wisdom Pill Pavilion had greatly benefitted this time.

Blackie urged, "Let's go. Hurry up and show me around the Wisdom Pill Pavilion."

He wanted to enter the pavilion to see what was happening inside.

However, the third elder merely smiled at those words.

The dog was already so impatient to familiarize itself with its new surroundings. It looked like the dog really wanted to enter the Wisdom Pill Pavilion.

"Come with me, I'll bring you around immediately."

The third elder walked in front and brought Blackie into the Wisdom Pill Pavilion.

"This is the outer pavilion. It's where we receive our guests. Those who come here asking for pills will usually be here.

“This is the inner pavilion. There are a lot of pills and medicinal items here. It’s where most of the alchemists are.

“This is the main palace. Normal alchemists don’t have the right to enter...”

Blackie listened half-heartedly. His eyes were constantly scanning his surroundings. As he walked, his nose constantly sniffed the air, too. He could somewhat feel an abnormal aura.

When he arrived at the main palace, the aura became incredibly obvious. Blackie was certain that the gray mist was there!

“What’s that?!”

Blackie raised his paw and pointed in a certain direction.

He could see cultivators bringing some gray mist to exchange for pills. They were all heading in a certain direction.

The third elder laughed. “That’s the side palace. It’s also a place for refining. You’ll be going there in the future.”

The side palace?

The gray mist was sent to the side palace. Were they really using the gray mist to refine

pills?

Blackie looked thoughtful as he pointed at a place further down. "Where's that?"

There was a long corridor that led to a pitch-black area.

When Blackie looked into the darkness, he could clearly feel the darkness looking back at him. He could even feel his hair standing on ends.

There was a problem. There was a massive problem there!

"That's the inner palace. The pavilion master's training in seclusion there. No one's allowed near that area."

The third elder was patiently explaining everything to Blackie.

After a pause, he turned to look at Blackie and asked, "Where did you get that treasure you gave us earlier? I've never heard of something like that before. It's really amazing. The Wisdom Pill Pavilion wishes to buy it. Do you still have any left?"

He had been told by the pavilion master earlier that the treasure was incredibly useful. It resonated incredibly well with the pavilion master, so the third elder had been asked to obtain more.

"You want to buy my treasures?"

Blackie frowned as he let out a conflicted look. He sighed.

The third elder immediately knew that it was definitely possible judging by that reaction, so he urged, "Dog friend, since you're already a member of the Wisdom Pill Pavilion, we won't take advantage of you. What exactly is that treasure anyway?"

Blackie said in a conflicted manner, "I won't hide it from you. I'm actually a descendant of ancient divine dogs. The treasure was an inheritance of my race. It requires a lot of difficult processes to make it. It's a secret we'll never spread around..."

They want more of his poop? There was no way he would give them more of it.

However, he had a large pool of manure back home. He could try bringing them there.

The third elder's expression changed. He clenched his teeth and said, "Please, help us. I can immediately make you an elder in the Wisdom Pill Pavilion. You'd be allowed your pick of pills and medicines, too!"

After Blackie thought it over in his mind, he finally sighed and said. "Then... Fine! I'll have to accept it."

The third elder said in anticipation, "Thank you so much. Those treasures..."

"Let me wander around first. After that, I'll help you get them."

Blackie dismissed the third elder casually as he wandered around alone in the Wisdom Pill Pavilion.

There was nothing strange about the other spots in the Wisdom Pill Pavilion. The only special place was the side palace and the inner palace.

Only incredibly skilled alchemists were able to be in the side palace. Furthermore, the pills they had refined with the gray mist were all transported to the inner palace without the alchemists knowing!

That was where the pavilion master was in seclusion.

That meant that the pavilion master was using the gray mist-infused pills during his seclusion.

Relying on the Wisdom Pill Pavilion's resources, he had definitely consumed an ocean's amount of gray mist. No wonder Blackie had such an unsettling feeling.

To confirm its guess, Blackie went back to that long corridor. After that, it slightly inhaled the inner palace's darkness.

Immediately, the gray mist flew out of the darkness and into Blackie's mouth.

Then, his eyes brightened. "He really is trying to cultivate with the gray mist. Only, trying to absorb the gray mist just by refining it into pills is far too naive. Only in the master's courtyard will the gray mist be perfectly harmonized with heaven and earth."

After confirming his suspicions, Blackie did not act impulsively. He walked out of the Wisdom Pill Pavilion and quickly met with Xiao Chengfeng and the others.

Xiao Chengfeng asked curiously, "Lord Dog, what's the situation like?"

Blackie glanced at Fu Yuanhai and said, "The Wisdom Pill Pavilion really is using a lot of gray mist to refine some pills. The most terrifying thing is that their pavilion master is already consuming those pills in large volumes. He's definitely a dangerous figure."

The Divine Sword Mountain's second lord said, "What do we do? Should I summon up our fellow cultivators to get rid of the Wisdom Pill Pavilion?"

The mountain lord shook his head as he said, "The Wisdom Pill Pavilion has connections everywhere. We might not be able to get anyone on our side. We can't act in such a brazen manner."

Blackie's face was calm as he said confidently, "Don't panic. I already have a plan. My plan will leave the pavilion master of the Wisdom Pill Pavilion with nowhere to go!"

"Come, let's go get some materials."

Chapter 868 Two Buckets of Treasures

After that, Blackie and the others arrived at the animal rearing area of the Fallen Immortal Mountain.

The Elite King and Su Chen had been cleaning up the manure when they heard the intentions of the group. They immediately shook their heads.

"No, absolutely not! How could you ask for the manure just like that? Do the people of the Origins Realm really have such heavy tastes? Last time, the animals practically pooped themselves until they were stick thin but it still wasn't enough. You still want more?"

The Elite King's face was determined. The people of the Origins Realm could really eat!

Blackie walked over and said in a serious tone, "This time, there's a huge profit to be earned. Furthermore, we need it to deal with an incredibly difficult opponent. The animals can sacrifice a little. When I'm back, I'll feed them some dog food."

Dog food?

The eyes of the animals glinted.

What they ate might be good, but the dog definitely ate better!

To be able to have what the beloved dog of the expert ate, was an absolute honor.

Immediately, an animal said, "Since Lord Dog said so, we should just do our best. You can take it away."

Immediately, Su Chen and the Elite King gave them two buckets of manure. Blackie circled the two buckets twice. After that, he activated his power.

He seemed to be trying to force something out. His body started to glow, and the aura was quite shocking.

Suddenly, he raised his hind leg and a stream of pee started to shoot out, pouring into the two buckets.

"Lord Dog, what are you doing? Are you trying to add to it?" Xiao Chengfeng asked.

Blackie let out a cruel smirk. “Haha, don’t you know that dog piss can ward away evil? These two buckets are chemical weapons that I’ve worked hard to make. They’re absolutely killer weapons! It’ll bring them a lot of enjoyment.”

Looking at Blackie’s smile, everyone shuddered involuntarily.

The master of the Wisdom Pill Pavilion was about to fall into such a cruel fate.

Not only would he have to eat that stuff, but he would also need to suffer the backlash from eating it, too. It was immensely cruel.

Lord Dog was so cruel. They could not afford to offend him.

After that, Xiao Chengfeng and the Divine Sword Mountain’s second lord both picked up a bucket. Everyone then followed Blackie back to the Wisdom Pill Pavilion.

Since the third elder had given Blackie special permissions, they could all enter the pavilion with Blackie after concealing their appearances.

The third elder immediately hurried over upon receiving the news. “Dog friend, you’re back? They are...”

He stared at Xiao Chengfeng and the others with a suspicious expression.

Blackie had just gone back to his race, but he had brought back so many people?

Blackie explained, "They're all my people. They were afraid that I was being lied to, so they followed me here just in case."

"Dog friend, aren't you part of the dog race? Why do they all look human?"

Blackie's face was calm. "They're all dogs but they've just changed their forms. I don't like changing my form, which is why I've remained like this. In terms of rank, I'm far above them."

Xiao Chengfeng immediately said, "That's right, he's our Lord Dog"

"So, that's how it is."

The third elder nodded. After that, he raised his hand in anticipation. "Where's the treasures?"

"Please, take a look," Blackie said as he took off the lids of the two buckets.

In a flash, a stench assaulted their noses, filling the whole room.

The third elder did not seem to mind at all. Instead, he lunged forward frantically, sniffing at it as best he could.

“Yes, yes, yes, that’s precisely the smell. It’s so addicting!”

He was incredibly excited. A glint flashed in his eyes as he said, “Thank you, dog friend. You actually brought back so much. It far exceeded my expectations!”

Blackie said earnestly, “These two buckets have been saved up by my race over countless years. I hope you’ll use it wisely.”

“Don’t worry, you’ve contributed far too much to the Wisdom Pill Pavilion. We’ll definitely remember your deeds!”

The third elder had a touched look on his face. After that, he carefully brought the two buckets to the inner palace.

Looking at his retreating back, Xiao Chengfeng and the others had a look of sympathy on their faces. Sometimes, not knowing the truth was a form of happiness.

The third elder walked down the long corridor before he entered a secret room.

Over there, six old men were sitting down cross-legged. They were all surrounded by flames and submerged in the gray mist.

If someone was there, they would definitely let out a cry of surprise. That was because the six of them were the six grand elders of the Wisdom Pill Pavilion. They were the highest-ranked individuals after the pavilion master.

Not only were they incredibly proficient at alchemy, they had heavenly fires around them. Their control of fire was at its peak, and they were incredibly powerful in combat.

However, they were bathed in the gray mist at that moment.

The third elder was already incredibly used to that sight.

He was in charge of external affairs and he controlled most of the affairs in the Wisdom Pill Pavilion. He focused on collecting the gray mist while the pavilion master and the grand elders hid behind the scenes. They used the gray mist to boost their cultivation. Once they prepared everything, their skills would reach their peak, and the Wisdom Pill Pavilion would become the strongest clan in the Origins Realm!

“You’re here.”

One of the elders slowly opened his eyes and spoke in a raspy voice.

“Elders, I’ve brought the treasure that the pavilion master wanted. The dog and his race are all just idiots. They gave away the treasure just like that. They even brought two whole buckets!”

The third elder placed the two buckets in front of them.

“Oh? It really is something amazing!”

“This is what the pavilion master has been looking for. I can’t believe we benefitted so much from the recruitment this time.”

“Dogs will always be dogs. They’ll never be as intelligent as humans.”

They looked at the two buckets as their eyes flashed with greed. They had a look of longing as well.

One of them suddenly said, “There’s so much of it, the pavilion master might not be able to finish it all himself.”

“I think so, too. Why don’t we share the burden with him?” someone else said.

“You’re right. Such a good thing can’t be anything ordinary. It can’t be consumed in too large of a volume, so we can’t give the pavilion master too much.”

“That’s true, that’s true.”

Immediately, they started to try it out. The third elder would naturally not give up the opportunity, so he joined them as well. He ate two mouthfuls of it immediately and felt incredibly happy.

“The taste is very unique. I’ve never tasted anything like it. Not bad.”

“I can already feel the power inside my body moving. The effects are extraordinarily good. It takes effect so fast as well.”

“It’s some really good stuff. No wonder the pavilion master likes it.”

After a moment, they smacked their lips. The two buckets of manure were now left with a little over a bucket.

The third elder did not delay things any longer. He brought the rest of it to an even deeper place for storage.

The place had been completely emptied. It was like its own isolated space. He was surrounded by stars and there did not seem to be any land around him.

In the middle was a floating old man. His beard flowed with the wind. He seemed to have merged with heaven and earth. Yet, a dense gray mist permeated from within him as it interacted with everything around him.

One by one, pills that contained the gray mist were brought over to him and placed in his mouth.

The third elder said respectfully, "Pavilion master, the treasure you wanted is here. There's a lot of it."

The pavilion master opened his eyes slowly. When he saw the two buckets, he let out a smile, "Very good, there's actually more than a bucket!"

With a wave of his hand, the wooden bucket flew to him. He then tasted a mouthful.

"Hmm? The taste is a little different from last time. It's obviously of a different grade. The effects are a little worse than last time as well. However, there's a lot of it, so I can enjoy it properly!"

Gulp, gulp, gulp.

Chapter 869: I've Been Acting This Way All My Life

Very quickly, the treasure was all consumed by the Wisdom Pill Pavilion's master. He put down the wooden bucket, still dissatisfied.

He slowly asked, "You've done well this time. Have you figured out where the dog race is?"

"Uhm..."

The third elder was stunned for a moment as he shook his head and said, "No."

"Idiot!"

The pavilion master cursed loudly as he said coldly, "The dog race can produce such a treasure, it's obvious we should own them. That way, we'll have a neverending supply! You actually didn't bother taking the chance to look into where the dog race is. You lost such a golden opportunity."

At the pavilion master's words, the third elder was filled with embarrassment.

He was way too naive. He was nowhere near as cunning as the pavilion master.

He merely wanted to trick the dog race, but the pavilion master wanted to attack them at their roots. He had not thought of such an amazing tactic, it was really a pity.

He said reluctantly, "Pavilion master, why don't I ask that dog to bring me back to them?"

The pavilion master let out a cold laugh. "If you do that right now, it would only invite suspicion. Bring them over here and tell them I want to give them something amazing."

"Understood." There was a glint in the third elder's eyes as he went out to perform his task.

At the same time, Blackie and the others were discussing their next move.

Xiao Chengfeng said with some concern, "Lord Dog, are you really sure you can deal with the Wisdom Pill Pavilion's pavilion master? He's a Wisdom Dictator, and he has swallowed so much gray mist. He's probably already deep into the path of a dictator."

Blackie smiled slightly, "Haha, don't worry. It's just gray mist. I've eaten it before, too!"

Blackie raised his paw and a gray mist started to surge out of it, scaring everyone.

"G-gray mist?!"

"You've also been contaminated and turned into one of them!"

"Lord Dog, why did you swallow that, too? We're done for, we're all done for!"

The two lords of the Divine Sword Mountain, Yun Chen and Xiao Chengfeng all had looks of panic. They all hurriedly ran away from Blackie with a look of alarm.

Only Fu Yuanhai was different. He looked like he was retreating in a panic, but he had a curious glint in his eyes.

Blackie had an exasperated look on his face. "What are you panicking for? The gray mist has always been a way of cultivation. The one I have is the complete version. It's different from the others."

What?

Everyone was stunned. After that, they calmed down and went to feel the gray mist on Blackie's paws. Their hearts were slightly shocked.

Even though it was the gray mist, they could not feel any sinister energy from the gray mist that Blackie produced. It was as if it had been purified.

"What's this?" the Mountain Lord asked.

Blackie had a serious look on his face as he said in a low voice, "My master's collecting the gray mist to purify it and bring it back to its natural order, filling the gaps in the great Wisdom!"

That was what Daji had realized at first, and had told everyone.

The moment the gray mist arrived at the expert's place, it would slowly fuse into the area. It would cause the area's Wisdom to be even clearer and more complete. It could cause everyone to grow further.

It was that realization that made everyone understand that the gray mist was a flaw in Wisdom. Under that situation, there was no way to truly become strong.

"What? The gaps in Wisdom?"

It was the first time Xiao Chengfeng had heard of that, and he was stunned. Flaws in Wisdom were just like flaws in techniques. Any environment that had those flaws would restrict the cultivators within it. Then, there was no way for them to reach the peak.

Blackie nodded. "That's right. That's why those who absorbed the gray mist will see a drastic increase in their power. That's because it's the gaps that they're lacking! Once the flaws are fixed, their powers would naturally rise."

The Divine Sword Mountain's lord had a change in expression. He had been dealt a massive blow. "Then... Should cultivators absorb the gray mist?"

That was completely in conflict with the records on the Divine Sword Mountain.

Since ancient times, the gray mist had always been tied to misfortune. They were regarded as calamities. The disasters it brought forth needed to be suppressed.

Yet, Blackie was telling him that the gray mist was what Wisdom lacked?

The second lord said suspiciously, "Lord Dog, you've got to be lying to me."

Blackie glared as he said, "I've been acting this way all my life, I've never lied!" The moment he said that, they looked at Blackie even more suspiciously.

Blackie had used his own poop as the registration fee and had even brought two large buckets to trick the Wisdom Pill Pavilion. They even called it a massive treasure. How was he not lying to them?

Was he not just making himself look even more suspicious?

How were they supposed to believe him?

"Ahem, I obviously believe you, Lord Dog!"

Xiao Chengfeng let out a light cough, choosing to believe Lord Dog unconditionally. Most of it was the belief in the expert.

Even the gray mist would have a use at the expert's place!

Xiao Chengfeng did not doubt that at all.

The mountain lord said, "Lord Dog, you mean to say that the gray mist is what's lacking in Wisdom. Yet, you can't absorb it normally. You'd have to absorb it at the expert's place?"

"That's right. Only with the gray mist will Wisdom be complete." Blackie nodded.

Everyone nodded, somewhat able to understand that.

Only... Why did Wisdom split in the first place? Why did it appear in the form of a gray mist?

No one could answer that.

Xiao Chengfeng was already starting to fill in the blanks as he said respectfully, "No wonder the expert's collecting gray mist. He's trying to help everyone repair Wisdom!"

At that moment, the third elder ran out from the inner palace.

He event shouted, "Friend, friend, hurry up and come with me. The pavilion master wants to see you."

Oh?

Everyone looked at the third elder at the same time.

They had just given them two buckets of manure, but they were being invited inside. They actually felt a little bad.

However, Blackie immediately had an emotional look on his face. "The pavilion master's really looking for me?

The third elder sniggered internally when he saw Blackie's face. That dog was so easy to trick.

He nodded. "That's right. The pavilion master's really happy with what you've just given him. He says he wants to gift you something amazing."

Blackie suddenly said, "Isn't the pavilion master currently in seclusion?

The third elder said, "That's right, but the pavilion master likes you too much.

He decided to stop everything he was doing just to see you.”

Blackie said bashfully, “Won’t that be too much trouble? I think we should save it for another time.”

“Why are you talking so much.... Ahem, I mean, we should hurry up over. We shouldn’t let the pavilion master wait too long.”

The third elder was so anxious that he almost lost his composure.

“Alright, let’s go then.”

Blackie and the third elder walked down the long corridor toward the dark inner palace.

At that moment, the six grand elders had already kept the gray mist. What Blackie saw were merely kind smiles.

“They’re the grand elders of the Wisdom Pill Pavilion. The master’s right behind.” The third elder gave a simple introduction before continuing.

In the next moment, they arrived at where the pavilion master was.

The pavilion master had kept the gray mist as well. He looked like a kindly old man as he looked at Blackie and the others with a warm smile...

Chapter 870 Ruthless Turnaround

“The Wisdom Pill Pavilion welcomes the addition of the dog race. I heard that you’re the descendants of the ancient divine dogs. You’re definitely incredible.”

The pavilion master was full of praise.

“We just wanted to contribute to the Wisdom Pill Pavilion.”

Blackie replied in a placating manner. He looked around and had a happy smile on his face when he saw the two empty buckets.

If it had all been finished, then they were assured a victory.

“The treasures you’ve given us are amazing. I can’t just take your things without giving you something in return. These are six dictator-level Heavenly Awakening Pills that can let you truly experience what Wisdom is. Just my sincere thanks.”

After the pavilion master said that, he waved his hand. Six pills appeared in front of five of them. The pills had a dense medicinal smell to them and they were incredibly radiant, brimming with Wisdom.

Yet, they were all a bit apprehensive.

They did not dare to eat the pills.

There was no way they could just be given those pills for no reason.

They knew the problems with the Wisdom Pill Pavilion, so they refused to believe that there was nothing wrong with the pills.

They glanced at the master, noticing that he had a dark look on his face. His eyes had an indescribable look to them. Even the third elder had a sinister smile.

There was definitely a problem. A big problem!

Just as they were put in a difficult position, Blackie opened his mouth. With a suck, the six pills were sucked into his mouth.

At that moment, he knew what the pavilion master had done.

There were no great problems with the pills. It was just that the pills contained gray mist!

Anyone normal would be contaminated by the gray mist after eating it and would turn into someone like the pavilion master.

Of course, that was useless against Balckie. Blackie already had gray mist in his body, so he could handle them easily.

Burp.

Blackie let out a burp as he patted his stomach in satisfaction. "Thank you, the pills taste quite good."

Everyone was dumbfounded and confused.

The pavilion master looked at Blackie with a stunned expression.

However, Xiao Chengfeng and the others let out a sigh of relief. They looked at Blackie thankfully. Blackie was so noble to help everyone with that burden.

"Friend, I gave one to each of you, but you swallowed it all alone. Isn't that a little inappropriate?"

The pavilion master had a sour look on his face. If everyone had one pill, then they could drag all of them down. Yet, only Blackie had eaten the pills while the others remained free.

Blackie let out a cold laugh. "It's incredibly appropriate. I'm their lord. Obviously, all the benefits should go to me. They listen to me anyway."

Listen to him?

The pavilion master frowned before saying, "If that's the case, then take out all the treasures you have. Find a way to make the whole dog race submit to the Wisdom Pill Pavilion."

Xiao Chengfeng raised his eyebrow as he said, "What are you talking about?"

Even though the dog race was not real, the pavilion master's words were still obviously absurd.

"Haha, I'm talking to your lord. Who said you could speak?!"

The friendly smile on the pavilion master's face had disappeared, turning into a cold look. He said rudely, "Friend, do you know that I've purposely added something to those pills you just ate? You should already be feeling me inside of you. We've already become one. Now, do as I say."

Feel him?

Already one?

That sounded far too weird. Others would have definitely misunderstood!

Blackie felt disgusted hearing that and almost vomited.

He immediately shouted, “Go to hell, you old fart. I can’t feel anything! I’ll sit on you, you know!”

What?

The pavilion master’s expression sank. He immediately raised his hand as gray mist appeared. The pavilion master prepared to activate the gray mist that Blackie had eaten to show Blackie the truth.

Yet, Blackie remained on the spot. Nothing happened to him.

“How’s this possible? How are you fine?!”

The pavilion master refused to believe what was happening

Blackie's face was stern as he walked forward and said, "Whatever, I wanted to play around with you more, but since things have come to this, I'll reveal my cards. I came here for justice!"

The pavilion master noticed that something was wrong. His face darkened as he said, full of killing intent, "Justice? With you alone?!"

"What? Were you all pretending before?"

The Wisdom Pill Pavilion's third elder looked at Blackie and the others with shock and rage. "Why did you do that?"

The pavilion master said darkly, "There's no need to ask. It looks like they already know our plan. That's why they're here. No matter, all of them shall die!"

"The pavilion master's right. They're just a bunch of idiots. They'll have to die!"

The six grand elders appeared as well, cutting off the path of retreat. The elders were filled with killing intent.

Xiao Chengfeng wiped his face at that moment, revealing his true face. "Third elder, look who I am."

“It’s you?!”

The third elder’s eyes narrowed as his face twisted into hatred.

After that, he laughed coldly. “Hahaha, you dared to barge into this place? Before, I tolerated you for the sake of the Wisdom Pill Pavilion’s plans. I can’t believe you actually came here like lambs to slaughter! Pavilion master, they’re the ones who ruined my plans last time. They seem to be collecting gray mist as well.”

“So, that’s who they are.”

The pavilion master narrowed his eyes as he looked at Blackie and the others. “Do you think you’re very smart coming to the Wisdom Pill Pavilion like this? Hahaha, what a joke. You gave us two buckets of treasures for no reason. You helped us improve our skills and even came in here for us to kill you. You’re giving us your lives and your treasures. How smart of you.”

“Hahaha-“

The others started to laugh with the pavilion master as well. They looked at Blackie and the others like they were looking at idiots.

The pavilion master said cruelly, “You’d better give us the rest of your treasures. I might be able to let you have a quick death!”

Xiao Chengfeng had a strange look on his face as he mocked, "Give it all to you? There's a lot of it, but I'm worried you won't be able to stomach it!"

Blackie had a look filled with disdain. "Idiot. Since you know we came with ill intentions, how could you still laugh after eating what we brought? You can scheme with your pills, so why can't we do anything to the treasure?"

The moment Blackie said that, the people from the Wisdom Pill Pavilion had a sudden change in expression. "What do you mean?"

Blackie smirked as he laughed coldly. "Haha, time to let you see the divine skill I purposely created for you. Piss explosion!"

Blackie's power suddenly surged. "Ugh!" The pavilion master and the others had a sudden change of expression. They suddenly felt their stomachs churning as the power that had been fused into their bodies started to run chaotically through their bodies.

It was as if a room filled with alcohol had been lit ablaze.

Boom!

Everyone's bodies exploded together.

Blackie widened his eyes as he said happily, "So, it wasn't just the pavilion master. You all ate it as well. That's great, it saves me so much trouble."