

Bigshot 881

Chapter 881: The Wrong Choice Appears

Everyone looked at the three caves in front of them. Their expressions constantly changed.

The probability of picking the right one out of three was not that low. They had at least a 30 percent chance of living. However, the moment they chose the wrong one, they would die. There did not seem to be any way back, so who would dare to take the risk?

“There’s definitely only one safe way. What do we do?”

“I feel like the best choice is to first get rid of the safe passage. It’s not a half-half situation. I feel like ‘a thread of life’ is better!”

“A thread of life can be understood as the only sliver of life out of the three. I feel like it’s very possible, too.”

“It can’t be so simple. I feel like it would be the opposite of what we think. Safe passage might really be a safe passage.”

“Does anyone have any scouting skills? You can scout for everyone!”

...

Everyone discussed the matter among themselves.

Sky One's expression sunk as he looked at Xiao Chengfeng and the others. He frowned and said, "Do any of you hear the call of the gray mist?"

He hoped that the gray mist would lead them to the correct cave, but it was obviously not the case.

Sure enough, everyone shook their heads.

There were no signs. All they could do was rely on their skills or their own luck.

"Let me try it out first."

Xu Da slowly walked forward. He started to point at a cave and use a spell. After a moment, his powers surged as three black eagles formed in the air. After a cry, they flew into the three caves.

Those eagles were not merely images created by spells but true living beings. They were no ordinary beings either. Their cultivation level was at the Saint realm!

When they were at their level, using their powers to create life was not hard.

The three eagles shared their vision with Xu Da. As long as they were in the caves, Xu Da would be able to see what was in the caves and easily make a decision.

However, the moment the three eagles entered the cave, they lost all contact with Xu Da. There was nothing at all.

Xu Da was stunned as he sighed and shook his head.

Following that, everyone started to use their skills.

There were so many cultivators, so there were naturally many different talents being shown. They used various ways to look for the right cave. No matter what, as long as they did not go inside themselves, it seemed like it was impossible to see what was in the cave. It left them feeling helpless.

Sky Three glanced at everyone and could not help but say, "What do you think?"

Sky Two said, "This is a seal left behind by the gray mist and the warriors back then. Their strength isn't something we can imagine. If we choose wrongly, we probably won't be able to handle it."

Sky Five let out a cold smile, not really all that nervous as he said, "Even so, since we're all already here, there's no way for us to retreat. Since it's impossible to scout inside, we can only rely on our luck."

Sky Six said, "The gray mist will bless us."

The mist moved around their bodies. They thought that they represented the gray mist itself. Their skills had greatly increased. They would be fine even if there was danger.

Sky Three's gaze fell on those from the Heavenly Palace.

Yang Jing said, "No need to look for us. We have no way either. We'll have to rely on our luck."

Tian Luo suddenly laughed as he said, "I have a way in mind, but do you all trust me? Why would I tell you in the first place?"

His tone sounded like he had found the right entrance.

Sky Three was about to question Tian Luo when a clamor was heard coming from the ground.

After that, a rough voice attracted everyone's attention.

"Don't panic. With my big brother here, finding the right entrance is easy!"

Looking over, a completely black and burly demon walked out.

The crowd opened up a path for him. Behind the demon was a weak-looking old man with white robes and a goatee.

Yang Jing and the others were shocked when they saw the person. They then let out a smile.

Big Lord Demon was something else. In such a short time, he had somehow found himself a big brother. The buff was starting to activate. It had gotten rid of a wrong choice for them.

What a good friend!

Big Demon Lord puffed up his chest as he proudly introduced to everyone, "My big brother is Layman Wolong. He's the best at fortune-telling. He's able to see through the good and bad of everything. Isn't it just three caves? My brother just needs to count with his fingers to see which one's the safest!"

"What? So he's Wolong?!"

"I heard that any hidden realm that Layman Wolong appears at, he'll quickly find the best route. He'll always be crowned the greatest winner!"

“So he absorbed the gray mist as well. With Layman Wolong, we’ll definitely find the best entrance!”

“Layman Wolong, I’ve admired you for a long time!”

...

The crowd was happy and excited. Countless people walked forward to greet Wolong.

Big Demon Lord felt happy as well. He merely stood behind Wolong as a loyal dog.

“So it’s Layman Wolong. Why didn’t you say you were here? We would’ve treated you like an important guest!”

Sky One laughed as he walked forward, saying in a friendly tone, “We’ll have to trouble you this time. If you find the right entrance, the gray mist will definitely reward us greatly. We’ll be brothers in the future!”

“Hahaha, you’re too polite. I just happened to master some strange arts. It’s nothing praiseworthy.”

Wolong had a humble reply, but he could not stop the smile on his face. His pride had been greatly satisfied.

He could not help but glance at Big Lord Demon with praise.

It had been right for him to accept that younger brother. He had a good eye. Big Lord Demon had pushed him forward at the right time, allowing him to become a focal point.

He would gain great things.

Sky One could not help but ask, "How confident are you?"

Wolong ran his fingers through his goatee as he said meaningfully, "If there were hundreds or thousands of caves here, then it would be incredibly difficult. If there are just three... Haha, I can't say I'm sure, but I'm seventy or eighty percent confident."

Hearing that, everyone was ecstatic.

What they got from that was that Wolong was incredibly confident!

Sky One said excitedly, "So humble. Mr. Wolong's so humble! With your help, we'll definitely benefit greatly!"

Sky Two said emotionally, "Layman Wolong, please show us your skills."

"That's easy."

Wolong ran his hand through his goatee again as he smiled and pointed, "Little brother, bring me my diviner."

Big Lord Demon immediately put the diviner into Wolong's hand.

With a wave of his hand, the diviner started to rise. It started to glow as the space turned black and white. It formed various images.

Black represented death and white represented life. The two constantly flowed along the three caves...

After a moment, the black and white auras abruptly returned, and the diviner fell to the floor.

It fell in front of the three caves. The symbols crossed in front of the two caves, forming a gigantic 'X'. As for the last cave, the symbols were linked together, pointing straight ahead.

In that situation, even those who were not skilled in divination could tell that that route was the one that would keep them alive.

Chapter 882: The Real Path of Life

“It’s obvious that my big brother has already chosen that way.”

Big Lord Demon smiled slightly as he pointed at the path that said ‘a thread of life’. “It’s this one!”

“It’s just like I guessed. This stage actually wasn’t that hard.”

“I was a little suspicious about Layman Wolong, but this result removed my doubts.”

“I don’t know if everyone remembers the chaotic maze hidden realm from a thousand and five hundred years ago. Back then, I was in the same team as Layman Wolong. We relied on him to leave the maze.”

“The maze constantly changed. So it was Wolong who solved it. Compared to that maze, the three caves in front aren’t so hard.”

“Hahaha, the answer’s out. Let’s hurry and leave.”

...

“Don’t be so anxious. Follow me, I’ll lead the way!” Big Lord Demon maintained the order as he revealed a very righteous expression.

Suddenly, a lot of them had a much better impression of him.

Even though that path should be the safest one, it was still not a hundred percent certain. No one knew what was inside. Yet, he went forward without hesitation. He was really heroic.

Wolong's little brother was a good seed.

With Wolong's divination and Big Lord Demon's leadership, it made everyone feel a lot safer. They all started to follow Big Lord Demon into the cave.

Sky One could not help but have an impulse to enter. However, he suppressed it as he turned and spoke to all those who remained, "What do you all think?"

Sky Three smartly analyzed, "We can't put all our eggs in one basket. We're the higher-ups, we can't enter the same cave."

Sky one nodded. After falling silent for a moment, he said, "This is fair. Sky Two, Sky Five, and I will follow them. The rest of you can figure things out."

After a moment, most of the crowd had left.

Yang Jing and the others looked on at the crowd that left fervently with Big Lord Demon. They could not help but reveal a look of sympathy.

Xiao Chengfeng could not help but say, "I have to say, Big Lord Demon's very experienced in leading the way. Just a few words made everyone follow him in so willingly."

Cultivator Junjun nodded meaningfully. "He really is an amazing guide."

Dragin frowned and looked at the remaining caves. She said wryly, "After eliminating one wrong answer, there are still two left. What do we do?"

"Don't panic, we have another reference point."

Blackie whispered as he shot a look at everyone, glancing at Left Messenger.

"Oh, I seem to remember this person."

Seeing Left Messenger triggered some of Cultivator Junjun's memories. He said softly, "Back then, we were fighting against the ministry. After going through so many battles, only one person was left alive. The only one alive was her!"

Xiao Chengfeng exclaimed, "I can't believe there's a talent like Big Lord Demon."

Yang Jing took a deep breath as he said seriously, "In just one hidden realm, both Big Lord Demon and Left Messenger ended up being guides. This place really is something special!"

At the same time, Sky Three could not help but look at the people from the Heaven Plundering Alliance and the Heavenly Palace. He raised an eyebrow and said, "Did you not follow because you didn't believe in Wolong's divination?"

Tian Luo coldly laughed. "Haha, I never trust in others. I only believe in myself!"

Sky Three said honestly, "Which path do you want to take?"

"'Nine dead, one alive'!"

"Why?"

"There's no reason," Tian Luo answered imperiously.

In truth, he had used his own cultivation to feel it out.

He had already cultivated for 86,000 years. He had a very sharp intuition. He had used it to stay alive for so long and accomplished all that he had. With his intuition, 'nine dead, one alive' was the real path of life!

That was why he would not believe what anyone else said. He would only trust in himself!

Sky Three had a hesitant look on his face. "Can I trust you?"

Tian Luo's expression was cool as he said, "It's up to you. I can tell you that the path of life is wherever I am!"

The moment he said that, even the other cultivators who were still hesitant were all convinced by Tian Luo.

He had an incredibly impressive aura that would submit to no one. They could not help but want to follow Tian Luo.

"This place can't compare to the chaotic maze. I feel like Layman Wolong's divinations might not be accurate. That's why I didn't follow him!"

"It's a good thing I was hesitant to go in. I feel like Tian Luo is more reliable."

“The path of life is wherever he goes. What a strong sense of confidence. Even if there’s actual danger, I believe that I can fight my way out with him!”

“That’s right. Instead of betting on our luck with the weak, it’s better to bet on the skill of the strong!”

...

The cultivators that did not know what to do seemed to find something they believed in. They prepared to follow Tian Luo into the cave.

Sky Three immediately made his decision. He said, “Since that’s the case, I’ll follow you!”

After that, he looked at the group from the Heavenly Palace. “What about you? Do you all want to follow?”

Yang Jing shook his head, “No, there’s still one cave that no one chose. We’ll go for that one.”

Cultivator Junjun nodded seriously, “That’s right. There are three caves. We can’t leave one alone. The one no one wants, we’ll take!”

“You guys...”

Sky Three looked at the group from the Heavenly Palace and suddenly felt a little touched.

That group was so selfless.

It was very obvious that the safe passage could not possibly be a safe passage. Yet, that group wanted to go into it. They were clearly putting their lives on the line.

Sky Three said reluctantly, "There's no need to explore that path. We can just leave it. It's better if you follow us."

Cultivator Junjun shook his head. "There's no need. You go ahead."

What a joke.

Following them was the true danger.

"Then, take care of yourselves." Sky Three patted Cultivator Junjun on the shoulder before following the rest. They all entered the 'nine dead, one alive' cave.

Very quickly, only the Heavenly Palace was left.

“With Big Lord Demon and Left Messenger to attract misfortune for us, we’re in a good spot now. We can just move forward safely.”

Yang Jing let out a slight smile. They started to walk together and entered the last cave.

The cave was very deep. They seemed to have walked into a different world. It did not disappoint them. They did not encounter any dangers.

Tack tack tack.

The deep cave echoed with their footsteps. They did not know where the end was.

Suddenly, their hearts leaped at the same time. They could feel a strange power come from the walls of the cave.

Looking up, they noticed that various techniques were carved into the walls of the caves. Each strike and each technique had a deep power of Wisdom flowing through it.

Yang Jing and the others widened their eyes as they exclaimed, “There are so many divine skills carved here?!”

Chapter 883: Only the Higher-Ups Remain

“God Slaying Fist!”

“Heaven Slicing Blade!”

“Origin Sealing Finger!”

...

Yang Jing and the others walked along the passage, staring at the walls around them. They were attracted by all the heavenly techniques around them.

Within the carvings was immense Wisdom. It caused all of the techniques to seem like they were alive. They submerged themselves in the wisdom and felt it for themselves.

“This is definitely the center of the battle where they sealed the gray mist back then. Countless warriors transcended many boundaries when fighting the gray mist. Before they died, they recorded their techniques here!”

“So, finding the path of life doesn’t just grant us safe passage. It even gives us such an amazing reward.”

“These are all ancient techniques. There are even forbidden spells. It’s so terrifying!”

“Thankfully, the expert set up Big Lord Demon and the Left Messenger for us. If we had chosen the wrong way, the losses would’ve been immense!”

...

They were incredibly emotional.

No one would have expected that the cave would have such dense Wisdom contained within it. The power was different from the expert’s. The expert simply exuded the power of Wisdom. It was calm and honest. It could allow others to use it to cultivate themselves. The power of Wisdom here was carved into the walls. It was like an inheritance!

It made them feel like they were being empowered by Wisdom.

It really was fate!

Nanan said earnestly, “All of these were left behind by the warriors back then. Big brother must really want to bring back the glory from back then. That must be why he wants us to learn these techniques.”

Her eyes stared unblinkingly at one of the techniques on the wall—Life and Death Arrow!

That technique happened to work well with her Fallen God Bow.

Furthermore, she had the basics that Li Nianfan had thought her. She quickly saw through the intricacies of the technique, turning it into a killer technique for herself.

“Master rarely teaches us killing techniques. He always waits for us to be enlightened by his words. This is perfect to cover up our flaws.”

Blackie spoke as his eyes stared at the stone walls. He looked at a technique called the Qiankun Palm.

Those techniques that were left behind by Wisdom could only be learned by one person. Thankfully, there were a lot of techniques, and there were not many of them, so they were all able to choose techniques that were suited to them.

If everyone had entered the correct passage earlier, it would definitely have caused a massive fight. Everyone would have slaughtered each other.

Suddenly, power started to erupt from Yang Jing’s body. He could not help but shut his eyes as he started to be enlightened by the technique. His figure slowly turned blurry as a massive illusion covered his whole body. Laws started to form everywhere.

Then, an immense power burst out!

Xiao Chengfeng smiled and said, "Yang Jing has broken through! From a half-step Wisdom Dictator, he's now a true Wisdom Dictator."

He was also learning the Sky Slicing Blade and greatly benefitted from it. However, since he was already a Wisdom Dictator, there was no big change.

Other than Yang Jing, Cultivator Junjun and Juling Shen started to break through as well.

On the other side, Big Lord Demon's group was being attacked.

From the moment they entered the cave, the attacks never stopped. The deeper they went, the more intense the attacks were. When they wanted to turn back, there was already no way out.

"Don't panic, even if this way is dangerous, our numbers will help us carve a way out!"

"Fight! As long as we get past this place, countless opportunities await us!"

"There's no longer any room for retreat. We have to grab onto our only chance to live!"

"Actually, there were no paths of life. All the three caves are the same!"

“That’s right, I feel that way, too.”

“My heart feels more at peace hearing then. Let’s move forward!”

...

They consoled themselves as everyone charged forward with reddened eyes.

The only one who was not attacked was Big Lord Demon.

Ever since they entered the cave, he had volunteered to take the helm. After that, he went forward under everyone’s looks of admiration.

He walked in front and was incredibly quick. He had actually left everyone behind, not being attacked at all.

On the Left Messenger’s side, she was pushed forward by Tian Luo the moment they entered the cave.

“You, walk in front. Be our scout!” Tian Luo coldly ordered. Everyone else had a glint in their eyes when they said that, not saying anything else.

It was naturally a good thing if someone was scouting ahead for them, so they were happy for it to happen.

“Fine!”

Left Messenger clenched her teeth.

‘This is too much. You brought me here and you’re asking me to put my life on the line. You’ve forced me into this!

‘I managed to survive from the time of the Seven Realms until now. I’ve avoided and survived countless dangers. Do you think I’ll just take it lying down?

‘Activate, my guiding halo!

‘You have to activate and kill these scumbags!’ she mumbled in her heart as she started to fly forward.

“Hahaha, it feels much better with someone in front.”

Tian Luo let out a pleased smile. “Just look. She’s flown so far ahead and there’s no movement in the cave at all. It’s obvious that this is the safe route. My intuition was right.”

“Cultivator Tian Luo, you’re amazing!”

“I can’t believe I managed to benefit from Tian Luo.”

“Being part of this group is the best decision I’ve ever made.”

...

Sky Three and the others praised before they relaxed.

However, they had only walked two steps when the lightning started to appear everywhere. Tribulation lightning had turned into a snake that was charging at them!

They had just been joking around when the weaker cultivators let out a wail of agony, turning to ash.

“A trap, there’s a trap in this cave!”

“This isn’t the actual safe path, everyone, be careful!”

“Damn, why did nothing happen to that girl in front? She’s just moving forward!”

“Why didn’t the lightning strike her? I don’t believe this!”

“Careful, there’s heavenly fire in front!”

“Oh no, this is bad!”

...

Left Messenger heard the commotion behind her and could not help but turn around to look. When she saw their miserable faces, she could not help but reveal a satisfied smile.

After that, she did not stop and continued forward.

After an hour, Left Messenger and Big Lord Demon both came out of the cave at the same time. They exchanged a glance and let out a surprised expression.

“I have to hide.”

Left Messenger did not dare to remain behind. She looked around and comfortably found a hiding place.

She was worried that Tian Luo would vent his anger on her after he got out. As for any benefits, she did not care for them at all. That was the reason she had been able to survive that long.

It took another two hours for the rest to come out.

However, compared to the large groups that went into the caves, there were only a pitiful number of them left. To put things simply, the weaker ones had died and only the higher-ups were left. Even Sky Five had died.

Sky One looked at everyone before he said, "So, we're now commanders without troops?"

Sky Three consoled, "Don't be so sad. It's obvious that there wasn't a single safe passage among the three. We'd have to fight our way out of any of them. We're already lucky enough to be alive. Just look at the 'safe passage'. The Heavenly Palace's people haven't come out at all. They're probably all dead!"

Chapter 884: Big Demon Lord: I Don't Walk Alone

Sky Three's words caused everyone to nod, feeling consoled.

Suffering felt bad only when it was uneven. If they had chosen wrong, then they would naturally feel bad. However, if everyone suffered together, then it was fine.

“Thankfully, our skills are good enough for us to fight our way out. I told you, anywhere I go is the path of life!” Tian Luo said, pleased with himself. After that, he frowned, “But where’s that Left Messenger who was leading the way. Did she find somewhere to hide?”

He wondered what was up with that person. She had clearly moved first, but she seemed perfectly fine.

Did she hide?

Tian Luo had a cold look in his eyes as he made a decision. He would capture her again after the matter was settled!

At that moment, the Heavenly Palace’s group walked out of the ‘safe passage’ cage. Both sides were shocked to see each other.

Cultivator Junjun ran his hand along his mustache as he said in surprise, “Oh, you’re still alive.”

“Y-you guys...”

Sky One and the others were all stunned. They pointed at the Heavenly Palace’s group in shock.

Suddenly, Tian Luo’s eyes narrowed as he shouted in disbelief, “You broke through?!”

He could feel the fluctuations from Cultivator Junjun and Yang Jing. His eyes had a complicated look in them. He was clearly unable to accept it.

Being a half-step Wisdom Dictator might sound like it was only half a step away from being a true Wisdom Dictator, but it was a world's worth of difference.

Being able to break through was not something that happened in a day. It was obvious that they had a chance encounter in the cave which was why all of them were fine.

Tian Luo could not help but jolt. Could the path they chose have been the right one?!

Yang Jing let out a slight smile. "I'm sorry. There was something left behind in the cave. We had to take some time to be enlightened, which is why we're late."

He had caught up to Xiao Chengfeng and become a Wisdom Dictator. He was naturally incredibly happy.

Enlightened?

Sky One and the others had red eyes.

A power that was enough to break through to the Wisdom Dictator realm had just so barely escaped their grasps?

They were angry!

They regretted it!

Sky One said stubbornly, "So, you didn't encounter any dangers?"

"We didn't."

Xiao Chengfeng shook his head before he said thankfully, "That's right. It's all thanks to all of you. Both your groups chose the dangerous routes and left the only safe one to us. It allowed us to be completely safe and even gave us such an encounter. You're all such good people!"

All of them were speechless as they wept in their hearts.

Why had they not chosen the correct path?!

"It's all your fault, you rotten fortune teller. You led us into danger!"

Suddenly a voice attracted everyone's attention. Looking over, Big Lord Demon was angrily blaming Wolong. His tone was strict, and his eyes looked extremely threatening.

Wolong looked at him in shock.

Big Lord Demon had just called him big brother, and now he was calling him a rotten fortune teller?

"Right, that's right, he was the one who led us to the wrong path!"

"Wolong's obviously a huge failure. He caused us to lose out on the chance encounter and even killed so many of our brothers. He's an animal!"

"I can't believe it. He must be a spy, get him!"

"Let's all get our revenge!"

...

Immediately, Wolong was sent right up. He was in an incredible panic and could not explain himself at all. After that, he suffered everyone's attacks and perished.

Meanwhile, Big Lord Demon, the instigator, quietly retreated from the scene, hiding.

He was incredibly smart. The moment he realized something was wrong, he guessed that everyone would need to vent out the anger in their hearts. That was why he immediately pushed Wolong forward, attracting everyone's attention.

That way, they would all forget that he had led the way.

'Big brother, don't blame me. I'm just trying to make a living and survive.'

Even the Heaven Plundering Alliance's group had some movements. However, when they looked at Tian Luo, they could not help but avert their gaze, realizing that Tian Luo was looking at them.

Tian Luo let out a cold laugh. "What are you preparing to do?"

"We really have to thank Tian Luo this time. If you hadn't led us, we'd have been unable to fight our way out."

"That's right, our lives were all saved by Tian Luo. You're our savior!"

"I knew following him was the right choice!"

They had both led the groups in.

Wolong had been eradicated while Tian Luo was being respected.

Those were incredible double standards.

Sky One sighed as he said sourly, "Alright, we haven't congratulated the Heavenly Palace for obtaining such a big chance encounter. It really invites so much envy!"

Cultivator Junjun laughed and said, "That's high praise. This chance was given to us by all of you. Thank you, thank you."

Everyone was silent.

He was just rubbing salt into their wounds!

Sky Two said, "Let's all continue on. I can feel the gray mist's summon getting closer and closer. It should be close by now."

Immediately, no more words were said as they started to move forward.

As for Big Lord Demon. He started to lag behind the group slowly. The more he walked, the further back he got, all the way until he left the team.

He was not interested in any rewards at all. He would never get them anyway. His life was more important.

However, just as he found a place to hide, he found that someone else was already hiding there. It was Left Messenger.

They had met again. Their sense of familiarity deepened. They could not believe that they had even chosen the same hiding spot. They were not alone.

Big Lord Demon asked, "Are you also a guide?"

Left Messenger says, "Anyone who follows me will all die."

Big Lord Demon's eyes brightened. "I'm the same!"

"I wonder what sort of experiences you have. We can share it with each other."

"That's precisely what I wanted!"

Immediately, the two of them started to talk about their experiences. They felt like they greatly benefitted from the conversation.

...

At the same time, the Heavenly Palace's group had arrived at the final destination.

When they laid their eyes on what was in front of them, their eyes narrowed as they stopped.

In front of them was an incredibly vast world. There was a huge tree in the middle of it and under that tree, sat a cultivator.

In the void, everything was surrounded by gray mist. Only that cultivator was emitting light. It was the only place not contaminated by gray mist.

However, that cultivator was in a very bad state. His eyes were shut and his eyebrows were furrowed. The light on his body shot up to the skies to form a pillar. However, it was easy to see that gray mist had started to seep into the pillar of light. The unending gray mist was like a large beast flaring its teeth, about to swallow the pillar of light!

Chapter 885: What's the Meaning of My Hard Work?

“Hahaha, it’s coming. My believers are coming. You’re finally done for! Why don’t you just obediently submit to me?!”

Looking at Yang Jing and the others arrive, that cultivator’s expression changed suddenly. He suddenly looked incredibly ferocious. The cold killing intent shocked all of them.

However, in the next moment, he suppressed it, turning peaceful again. “I’ve always obeyed true Wisdom. How could I ever submit to a demon like you?!”

Right after that, his face turned ice cold again. “Haha, you’re already at the end of your power. Why are you still forcing things? Why don’t you merge with me and soar to the skies!”

Yang Jing and the others had a serious expressions on their faces as they looked on thoughtfully.

If they were not wrong, that cultivator should be the one who sealed the gray mist back then. Only, so many years had passed, and he was still fighting the gray mist.

The Heavenly Palace’s group was filled with respect. They had seen so much on this journey.

Disasters always cultivated supreme talents. They were unafraid of anything, and would dedicate their lives and exhaust all possibilities to carve a way forward for their descendants!

Just like that cultivator. He had sat there for countless years. It was far too long. So long that the Heavenly Palace could not even think about it. Anyone would have already collapsed mentally after sitting there for so long. He had been facing the corruption of the gray mist all this time!

He sat under the tree and faced The Unknown. He maintained the peace in the world with his own body, carving a path forward for future generations.

They exchanged a look and quietly waited for Sky One and the others to continue forward.

As they got closer to that cultivator, Sky One and the others started to have crazed looks on their faces. Being in the gray mist made them feel incredibly powerful.

The cultivator looked at everyone and let out a crazed laugh. "You're here."

However, his smile quickly froze on his face as he said in disbelief, "Why are there so few of you? Didn't I let out a signal? There should be a lot more believers here. Even if some people can't stand the power of my gray mist, there shouldn't be this few of you."

Sky One slowly walked forward. "Reverent God, we did have a lot of people before this. However, we chose the wrong entrance when we passed through the three caves. Not many people were able to survive."

"What?!"

The cultivator's expression was wild as he roared, "For you to arrive smoothly, I spent so much true energy to make sure the safe passage was clearly marked. You were still able to use the wrong path? Do you not know how to read?!"

The gray mist panicked.

Its good intentions had been ignored!

It had fought against the cultivator for countless years and had finally managed to gain an advantage. That was how he summoned so many believers. He had even purposely formed a safe passage from the seal. It was all so they could arrive safely, but they actually chose the dangerous paths.

Were those believers dumb?!

Sky One said painfully, "We overthought things. We never expected that 'safe passage' would actually be a safe passage. The words were actually true but we thought we were smarter than that. We were wrong."

The gray mist berated, "You're all trash who can't do anything! That safe passage even has the fated encounters left behind by the warriors back then. It could have formed a new era of power!"

"Reverent God, we're not completely empty-handed. This group of cultivators chose the right path and already received all the inheritances."

Sky One motioned to the Heavenly Palace's group.

"That's still somewhat acceptable." The gray mist sighed.

He considered Yang Jing and the others before revealing a friendly smile, "If my believers could all be as smart as you, then my light would have already covered the world. Hurry up and come over. Help me kill this cultivator!"

Yang Jing and the others exchanged a look. All of them saw what they were each thinking.

They definitely could not kill the cultivator. They had to suppress The Unknown.

"I'll do it."

Dragin slowly walked out and sat in front of the cultivator.

"This little girl's actually a Heavenly Dragon. For you to have such a high level of cultivation at such a young age. When I get out, you'll be the saint of heaven. You'll be revered your whole life!"

The cultivator looked at Dragin and his expression mellowed out. There was praise in his eyes, feeling like a talent of that level had been right to choose this path.

After that, his expression started to struggle. It turned back into a peaceful expression. However, he looked at Dragin with some alarm and pain. He never expected a Heavenly Dragon like that to have been contaminated as well. He could not help but weep internally.

After that, he was suppressed by the Unknown again. His expression turned ferocious. “Hahaha, make your move now. Kill him. Help me suppress this rotten cultivator. After that, I’ll break through his seal and usher in the era of gray mist!”

“Yes, I’ll do it now.”

Dragin obediently nodded. After that, she raised her hands. Two globes of water began to flow in her palms. With her powers activating, the water turned into obedient and transparent little snakes. They condensed into strange shapes before holy energy started to come out of Dragin.

“Water Purification Seal!”

That was the technique Dragin had just learned from the cave. With her talent in controlling water, she had completely mastered it. It felt incredibly easy.

Water pulses began to gather on Dragin’s fingertips. As she pointed forward, it pierced right into the cultivator’s forehead.

“Ahh!”

The cultivator shuddered as his expression turned incredibly sinister. “What are you doing? I’m God. You’re sealing the wrong thing. You’re actually attacking me?! You’re going to die! Ahh!”

That sound was the voice of the Unknown.

It had been eagerly awaiting for Dragin to attack, but it never expected Dragin to target the Unknown.

Her attack had come very suddenly.

The gray mist in the air began to move violently.

Roar!

The Cultivator let out a ferocious roar. The gray mist started to condense around his face to look like a wild beast. Terrifying energy started to clash against Dragin’s attack, fighting against each other.

“Quick, kill her!” the cultivator shouted.

Sky One and the others only reacted then. Their expressions changed as they all started to attack Dragin. However, Yang Jing and the others stopped them.

Sky One's expression turned cold as he said in a low voice, "Aren't you believers of the gray mist?!"

Tian Luo was not surprised at all. He let out a cold smile, planning on using the gray mist to eliminate the Heavenly Palace.

"Haha, we're different."

Xiao Chengfeng pulled out his sword as he looked at Sky One and the others. "I just happened to learn a new technique. If you want to fight, I'll gladly show it to you!"

The gray mist almost spat out blood at that sight.

The ones who had chosen the safe passage and learned the heavenly techniques had all been spies.

What was the point of his hard work?

Chapter 886: We Have the Real One

"Despicable, I'll kill you all!"

Sky One's face contorted as his eyes reddened. He roared at Yang Jing and the others.

Spies were one thing, but all of their chance encounters had been taken by the spies. It was a massive slap in their faces!

All of that had actually been prepared for them!

Nanan made a face at them as she laughed. "You're thinking too much. Do you think you can kill us?"

If it had been before, the gray mist's forces would have outnumbered them. They had not dared to stand out so boldly. Now, however, they were not at such a huge disadvantage.

There were nine of them in total. Blackie, Nanan, Dragin, Cultivator Junjun, Yang Jing, Xiao Chengfeng, Juling Shen, and the two lords of the Divine Sword Mountain. Even though Dragin could not do anything while she was fighting against the gray mist, the remaining eight of them were enough.

After all, Yang Jing, Cultivator Junjun, and Juling Shen had just broken through to the Wisdom Dictator realm. Their abilities had skyrocketed.

Their opponents were Sky One, Sky Two, Sky Three, Sky Four, Sky Six, and Xu Da. There were also the four left from the Heaven Plundering Alliance to make a total of 10.

They were not afraid of those odds.

“Haha, words aren’t all that matter. I’ll use my skills to show you that even among Wisdom Dictators, the difference between us is great. You even have lesser people than we do!”

Sky One’s cruel laugh was followed by his body erupting as he raised his hand to attack everyone.

At that moment, power condensed into a palm and shot out.

“Wisdom Vanquishing Palm!”

The technique lived up to its name. The palm caused the space around it to collapse. Even Wisdom itself would be destroyed by that attack.

Sky One had always been in the Wisdom Dictator realm. He was the leader of one of the powerful clans in the Southern Star Region. He stood above most. After the gray mist’s contamination, his skills had skyrocketed as well.

The gray mist had covered up the flaws in his Wisdom. His cultivation which had stagnated for several years improved.

If he had only been at the second stage of the Wisdom Dictator realm before, then he was already at the eighth stage!

His condition at that moment could completely suppress his past self. That was why he was very confident that he would be able to beat them even if they were in the same realm!

However, facing his incredibly strong attack, Blackie stepped forward.

He raised his paw and send out a palm attack as well!

“Qiankun Palm!”

That was what it had learned in the cave.

A massive paw covered the skies, gathering the powers of heaven and earth. It caused the space that had been destroyed to heal itself and the Wisdom that had been vanquished suddenly stabilized!

The paw pushed forward, destroying Sky One’s palm attack!

“How could a dog be so strong?!”

Sky One was stunned, unable to believe it.

He thought about all the various possibilities. The only thing he never expected was for his attack to be easily countered by a dog.

At that moment, Sky Two raised a finger and attacked. That was when Blackie's technique dispersed.

"This dog is no ordinary one, let's work together to kill it!"

After that, Sky Two shot forward, heading right for Blackie.

The battle had suddenly erupted and techniques lit up the skies. Everyone fought together.

Tian Luo's eyes fell on Blackie as well.

That mongrel was incredibly important to the Ancient Forbidden Area. It was a special dog. The leader had even said that the dog was related to the special existence hidden in the Ancient Forbidden Area. If he killed the dog, it would greatly hamper them!

However, as he prepared to attack, a massive pressure suddenly descended on him. It caused his hair to stand as he felt like a disaster was about to befall him.

He retreated in disbelief. He turned pulled up his power and protected himself.

The moment he retreated, a red glow that had a tremendous destructive force flew past.

That was an arrow!

The attack missed, but the arrow turned around in the air and continued to move toward Tian Luo!

Tian Luo's eyes narrowed before he hurriedly used a technique on the arrow.

"Space Time Flow!"

He could feel that the arrow was nothing common. It would be hard to defend against it, so he had to attack it with a technique.

In front of Tian Luo, space distorted immensely. Space and time intertwined and started to look like flowing water. It caused the arrow to lose itself in space and time.

Space shattered and Wisdom exploded. Two terrifying techniques canceled themselves.

Only then did Tian Luo look toward the source of the attack with a dark expression.

“What a pity, I almost got him.”

Nanan met his gaze without any fear with the Fallen God Bow in hand.

That arrow had just been casually shot earlier. If it hit, it might not kill Tian Luo immediately, but it would still deal a heavy blow.

The strongest among the gray mist’s forces were Tian Luo and Sky One. Sky One was fighting Balckie while Tian Luo was fighting Nanan.

Since she was discovered, Nanan decided against hiding anymore and raised her bow again.

She pulled her bow to its full extent.

This time, the power condensed like rumbling thunder. The explosion resounded throughout the skies. Terrifying energy condensed in front of Nanan. On the Fallen God Bow, a black and white arrow started to condense.

It was the color of life and death!

“Life and Death Arrow!”

It was the technique that Nanan had learned in the cave. With the Fallen God Bow, its power was horrifying!

“Humph!

“Sky Opening Divine Sword!” Tian Luo coldly snorted. With a wave of his hand, a short sword appeared in front of him. The power in his hand activated as a sharp aura engulfed the blade, shooting out with a light that collided with the Life and Death Arrow.

At the same time, one of the Heaven Plundering Alliance’s people took the chance to charge at Nanan!

Blackie and Nanan were both fighting two opponents. They were also fighting the strongest from the side of the gray mist. Yet, they did not seem to be at a disadvantage

Blackie’s body might no longer have any fur, but he was still extraordinary. With a wave of his paw, techniques that shook the heavens shot out. The pants on his body shone, giving him immense defense.

Nanan had her Fallen God Bow in hand. Each arrow was an incredibly strong attack. No one dared to fight her head-on. On top of that, she had the support of Heaven Devour.

They were constantly with Li Nianfan. Hence, their understanding of Wisdom had long since exceeded one’s imagination. Their usage of Wisdom was completely impeccable. The same technique was many times more powerful in their hands.

On the other side, the Heavenly Palace's people were evenly matched against their opponents. Even though Cultivator Junjun and the others had just broken through to the Wisdom Dictator realm, their firm foundations allowed them to have a massive boost in strength immediately.

Most importantly, they were actually just like Sky One and the others. They had the help of the gray mist!

Sky Three was more and more shocked. His eyes swept the battlefield as he said in surprise, "Why? You've clearly absorbed the gray mist. Why do you still do this? We're the same!"

"Stop trying to flatter yourself. Who's the same as you?"

Xiao Chengfeng snorted as he said arrogantly, "We have the real gray mist. What you have is fake!"

Chapter 887: Supreme Power

On the other side, with Dragin's suppression, the cultivator's face slowly regained his calmness.

He slowly opened his eyes. He looked at Dragin and then at the group from the Heavenly Palace. A consoled look was on his face.

He had already expected the worst. He never expected such a surprise. Dragin had not been targeting him, but the Unknown!

At the same time, he noticed that Dragin and the others clearly had traces of gray mist around them. Yet, they were different from the others.

“Y-you’ve already purified the gray mist? You’re on the path to repairing Wisdom?!”

The cultivator’s eyes shone. He was so emotional he started to tremble.

It had been so many years. He had finally seen someone do it. Someone could purify the gray mist and restore the true Wisdom.

“Little girl, I have a question. When a sliver of light appears in the darkness, is the light right or wrong?” the cultivator looked into Dragin’s eyes and said calmly.

Even though it was just a question, Dragin could see a whole different world in the cultivator’s eyes. She placed herself inside and saw that the whole world had already been contaminated by the Unknown. Those people cultivated with the gray mist and claimed that it was true Wisdom. Their cultivation levels improved leaps and bounds, claiming it was a new era.

She remained alone, not absorbing the gray mist. It was like she had been discarded by the new era.

She believed that the gray mist was wrong. However, when everyone absorbed the gray mist except for her, she ended up being the wrong one.

There was no point in her saying anything. She looked on as more and more people were contaminated...

She turned into an anomaly. She turned into a crime.

That was a chaotic era. It was the nightmare of all the cultivators whose hearts were firm. They stood up and swore to eradicate the Unknown. Even if Wisdom had to be broken, they could not allow the Unknown to bring chaos into the world.

However... In the end, even they started to wonder if what they did was right or wrong.

The cultivator looked at Dragin, waiting for her answer.

Dragin was silent for a moment. She had listened to a lot of stories ever since she was by Li Nianfan's side. She had heard Li Nianfan talk about similar problems before, so the answer was not that difficult.

She said, "If this sliver of light never leaves the darkness, it will become a saving grace. Being in the darkness, people will naturally seek the light. The light will become...a guide."

"A guide?"

“Hahaha, you’re right!”

The cultivator laughed. There were tears in his eyes. “It was right. Everything we did was right. I finally saw the results.”

Dragin looked at him with eyes that were filled with respect.

The pressure they had faced in the beginning was something no one could imagine. If they had not been firm back then, this era would have already fallen.

In the next moment, the cultivator’s eyes shone. His calm demeanor exploded again. An immense power caused the whole battlefield to stop. Even those from the Heavenly Palace could not help but stop their fights in fright.

“Get lost!!!”

The cultivator shouted. It was like thunder that shocked the world, causing everything to shake.

The moment that was heard, a face made of gray mist escaped his body with a ferocious look on its face.

The gray mist floated in the air, merging with the mist that was everywhere. Suddenly, a massive face formed as it venomously stared at Dragin and the cultivator.

It was the origin of the gray mist in the area. It was filled with power.

Everything had been going exactly as it had been planned. Yet, at the last moment, a twist happened. Everything it did crumbled into pieces, greatly angering it.

It said in a low voice filled with killing intent, "So you're the ones being nuisances. No wonder I feel like the gray mist is greatly weakening in the outer world. You dare purify our power?! You should die. Die!!!

"And you, do you think you can do anything to me with your power?!" the gray mist bellowed as it started to turn into countless hands, trying to attack everyone.

The whole place was filled with gray mist. It was everywhere!

"Forced Independence!" the cultivator lightly spat out. All of the attacks from the gray mist passed through everyone. It was like an illusion, unable to interact with anything.

"T-this is..."

Everyone widened their eyes as they looked at the cultivator that was standing on the ground.

His clothes were ragged and his hair was incredibly messy. His body was straight, and there was a calmness on it that would remain for thousands of years on his face. He looked like nothing special, but with just a word, he had changed everything!

That cultivator had separated the space Yang Jing and the others were in with the gray mist!

That caused the gray mist to be unable to touch those from the Heavenly Palace. It was like two space-times intersecting. They could see each other, but could not touch each other.

That level of power was something Yang Jing and the others could not understand at all. It was already more than just Laws and Wisdom. He created a world with just a word!

That was the power of a supreme being that was at the peak during the ancient times!

Even with the corrosion of countless years, he could casually do something so unbelievable.

“How powerful!”

Sky One and the others had shocked looks on their faces. They were believers of the mist, but they felt a chill in their hearts at that moment. They felt like the gray mist could not beat the cultivator.

“Nanan, let me help you get the battle spirit!”

Dragin immediately set her sights on Tian Luo. More precisely, her eyes were on the Sea Boiling Pearl in his hands.

That was one of the seven ancient battle spirits. They had to get it!

Tian Luo frowned, planning on retreating.

With the help of another cultivator, he had barely managed to get an advantage against Nanan. With Dragin in the mix, they would be hard-pressed to do anything. He had wanted to use the gray mist to eliminate the Heavenly Palace’s group, but it seemed like things had gone wayward. The gray mist seemed to be in a difficult spot, and it looked like they were going to lose.

“Have you ever heard the sounds of the tides?”

As if seeing through his thoughts, Dragin raised her hands and cast a spell. Immense amounts of power started to surge out of her small and cute body.

“Ha!”

Tides surged forth, hitting everyone around them.

It had turned into a massive ocean. Everyone was within it. They were unable to tell which direction was which, and they could not run away either.

It was a large area of control spell. It allowed the Heavenly Palace to relax.

At the same time, Nanan pulled at her bow again. The terrifying killing intent locked onto Tian Luo. The aura of life and death formed an arrow that could kill everyone!

Tian Luo's face completely sank. He never expected that he would be forced into this state by two little girls.

The Ancient Forbidden Area might be strange, but those two brats had only been alive for a short time. Where did they find so much power?!

It was no longer something that could be explained with talent. They were absolutely cheating!

Chapter 888: The Victor Is Certain

Dragin's tide covered everything while gray mist covered the other world. The two of them seemed to overlap, but they were actually in two different spaces. It made for a strange sight.

Within the sea, every movement would be restricted by seawater. Their movements would be impaired, which was the area of effect skill that Dragin learned. It caused the gray mist warriors to be greatly weakened while the Heavenly Palace's fighters were not affected at all.

"Haha, did you forget what I have in hand?"

Tian Luo might have been shocked at Dragin and Nanan's skills, but he still remained calm. Instead, he pulled out the pearl in his hands.

"This is the Sea Boiling Pearl. Aren't you just looking to die by using seawater against me?!"

After that, he pointed at the pearl in his hand. In a flash, the Sea Boiling Pearl glowed red and the sea suddenly burned with flames!

The Sea Boiling Pearl could boil any sea.

It was an elite battle soul from ancient times. There was naturally no doubt about its strength.

It did not produce fire, but was stronger than any fire. It could cause the water in the sea to boil, but not evaporate!

The temperature of the seawater would increase without any limits. Even Wisdom Dictators would be boiled alive if they stayed in the sea!

Buzz!

The red glow spread rapidly. In a flash, the water's temperature had already reached a shocking level. The Heavenly Palace's group felt like they were being submerged in intense heat and were forced to use their powers to suppress the heat.

Tian Luo coldly said, "The Heaven Plundering Alliance won't participate in your conflict with the gray mist. Let us go. Fighting will do none of us any good!"

There was no longer any way for him to accomplish his task. He needed to return and report to the leader. Their loss had been quite...strange.

Dragin said, "Of course, you can go. Leave the Sea Boiling Pearl behind and we'll let you leave."

Tian Luo frowned. "That's impossible."

"Then there's nothing else to talk about. You can stay!"

Dragin grunted as she said incredibly imperiously. After that, with a flick of her wrist, she produced another ladle.

Her powers activated, and with just the light wave of the ladle, the turbulent sea was suddenly controlled by the ladle. An incredibly strong vortex formed and enveloped Tian Luo within it.

“What kind of treasure is this?”

Tian Luo’s eyes widened as he exclaimed in disbelief. He realized that even the Sea Boiling Pearl had been suppressed, losing control of the sea.

He could not help but look at the Sea Boiling Pearl before looking at the ladle in Dragin’s hand. The Sea Boiling Pearl should be the strongest weapon, so what was that ladle?

Just as he struggled to figure out what to think, Nanan launched another life and death arrow.

The arrow caused many ripples in the water as it seemed to merge with Dragin’s water. It turned into an angry dragon that charged at Tian Luo. At the same time, the massive vortex in the water pulled at Tian Luo, not allowing him to escape.

“Death God Finger!”

“Grand Wisdom Destroying Palm!”

Tian Luo and the other person from the Heaven Plundering Alliance jumped at the same time. They both used their strongest skills, but Tian Luo could not help but take a step back.

Nanan and Dragin both stayed together. They had incredibly good chemistry. The life and death arrow was an incredibly powerful technique when coupled with Dragin's spell. Tian Luo immediately felt like something was wrong. The attack felt like it could not be blocked.

Sure enough, the life and death arrow did not disappoint. It descended like lightning and pierced through Tian Luo and the other person's spell, carrying an incredibly destructive power.

The Heaven Plundering Alliance's cultivator's expression changed. He hurriedly summoned up a shield to continue blocking the attack, but it only helped him survive for a little more before he was destroyed by the divine power.

Tian Luo used the chance to escape.

However, just as he retreated, Nanan suddenly launched a second arrow that was inching toward him. At the same time, the sea around him produced even more hands to grab onto him and prevent him from moving.

"Spatial Distortion!"

Tian Luo had a savage look on his face as he activated his powers again. It caused the space around him to turn chaotic. After that, he disappeared from the spot. Even Dragin's tides could not feel where he was.

However, Tian Luo did not manage to fully escape. He left behind an arm, the arm that was still holding the Sea Boiling Pearl.

He had summoned up all his power to escape, but the Fallen God Bow was nothing to scoff at. It had sliced off his hand as he was shifting through space!

Dragin held the Sea Boiling Pearl in her hand and said, "He should've just left the Sea Boiling Pearl behind earlier. Look at him now, he even had to leave an arm behind."

"Fairies, please, come help us."

The two lords of the Divine Sword Mountain were barely holding on. They hurriedly asked for help from Dragin and Nanan.

They were the only two present who never trained with the gray mist. They could not afford to absorb the tainted gray mist either. They never had the privilege of absorbing the gray mist that had been purified by the expert, so their skills were not up to par. They were being pushed back by Sky Five and Sky Six.

Sky Two had a vicious look on his face and a crazed glow in his eyes as he loudly shouted, "You group of deviants. You actually dared to go against the word of God. You're done for! Hurry up and kneel down before us!"

“Idiot, why would I do that?! Die!”

Xiao Chengfeng roared as a light hum was heard coming from his blade. His blade glowed as sword intent poured out like a river, locking onto Sky Two.

“I, Xiao Chengfeng, was born to master the way of the sword. Sky Cleaving Blade!”

An intense glow filled up the space, illuminating even Dragin’s tides. The glow of his blade seemed to fill up the world, enveloping Sky Two within.

By the time the sword’s glow dissipated, Sky Two’s body had thousands of scars on it. He looked at Xiao Chengfeng and he heaved his dying breath, incredibly mortified.

With Dragin and Nanan, their chances of victory had soared. They were slowly showing signs of gaining a complete victory. Very quickly, Sky One and the others were subdued, and the gray mist in their bodies was extracted into crystals.

It was only then did the two lords of the Divine Sword Mountain breathe a sigh of relief. They exchanged a look, both seeing the shock in each other’s eyes.

This trip with the Heavenly Palace had made them truly feel how incredibly extraordinary the expert behind the Heavenly Palace was.

Even the two little girls were so horrifying. It was unbelievable. At some point, their skills were very much at the bottom of the pile. It really widened their views.

After that, the group looked over at the cultivator and the Unknown. They were separated in their own space, but they were not fighting. Instead, they were standing in the same spot the whole time.

They quietly observed the battle. At that moment, the cultivator's eyes were filled with gratitude. Meanwhile, the gray mist's face was twisted wildly. It was incredibly furious.

Chapter 889: Burn the Body With Heavenly Fire. Refine the Demon With the Body

The gray mist swept his vicious gaze across everyone from the Heavenly Palace. Its expression was incredibly cold. It was the evil intent of a supreme being, so just his gaze alone sent chills through everyone's bodies.

After that, the gray mist looked at the cultivator and said coldly, "Throughout the countless years, I've been embedded deep within your body. We've long since merged into one, so why are you still intent on ruining my affairs?"

"I've held on for so long just to wait for a shred of hope. Now, I finally found it. I can finally die in peace."

The cultivator let out a small smile. His tone was calm. When he mentioned dying in peace, his eyes were filled with a sense of relief.

After saying that, he did not hesitate to conjure seals, casting a strange spell. After that, he pointed at his own forehead,

“Burn the body with Heavenly Fire. Refine the demon with the body!”

Woosh!

The intense flames started to light up the cultivator’s body.

Those flames were incredibly divine. It was as if they had their own life. They constantly danced and were so strong, that they exceeded all expectations.

It was the life flame of a supreme being, able to refine anything in the world. Yet, at that moment, the cultivator was refining himself!

His face was calm as if he was not the one being burned.

“Ahh, you’re crazy. Stop, quickly stop!”

The gray mist was going crazy. It constantly roared as it used countless hands to try to extinguish the flames on the cultivator’s body. Yet, the flames would not disappear, and it started to panic.

It had thought that the cultivator would work with it as long as it managed to root itself into the cultivator's body. However, it realized it had made a grave mistake. The cultivator was actually capable of destroying his own body with no hesitation!

It had planned everything but had failed to account for the resolve of man!

"No, no!"

Very quickly, the flames started to spread from the cultivator's body to the gray mist. It even started to burn the ghostly face!

It had nowhere to run!

The Heavenly Palace's group could clearly see everything that was happening in the separate space. The gray mist struggled as terrifying power continued to emit from it. Yet, it was locked firmly into its spot, not affecting everyone else at all.

They looked at the cultivator with respect.

They could not stop themselves from walking forward and shouting, "Senior, have a good trip!"

The cultivator looked at everyone and lightly nodded. His body slowly disappeared, being refined into a round crystal stone. The gray mist was refined within it as well.

After a moment, the gray mist disappeared and the flames dissipated. Peace was restored.

All that was left was a crystal ball that floated in front of Nanan and the others. The gray mist contained within seemed to move around like it had a life of its own, constantly changing into various shapes.

Dragin looked at the crystal ball with a complicated expression as she held it in her hand.

Cultivator Junjun lamented, "The supreme beings from back then are so admirable!"

Yang Jing nodded, "That's true. They were the ones who brought hope to this era."

Nanan said, "Thank you so much, everyone. It was thanks to everyone's hard work that we managed to refine all of the gray mist in this area."

Cultivator Junjun laughed and said, "Nanan, you praise us too much. It wouldn't have ended well for us if we didn't eliminate a disaster like that. Furthermore, I managed to obtain an ancient technique."

Xiao Chengfeng said hurriedly, "That's right. In terms of effort, Dragin, Nanan, and Lord Dog were the ones who contributed the most. It was all thanks to all of you."

“No matter what, we managed to gain a lot this time. Big brother will be very happy.”

Dragin fell silent for a moment before waving her hand. Rows of fruits and milk appeared in front of her. It radiated in the light of Wisdom, causing everyone’s eyes to brighten up.

Dragin gulped as she said, “All we can do is give you some presents in big brother’s stead. It’s nothing special, so please don’t be too disappointed.”

They did not have Li Nianfan’s capabilities, like being able to casually write on a piece of paper or make a magical weapon. All they could do was give away the things from the courtyard.

“We’re not disappointed, how could we be?”

“You’re too polite. You’re all really too polite.”

“Thank you, two fairies and Lord Dog, for your generosity.”

The Heavenly Palace sang praises, incredibly emotional. Even the Divine Sword Mountain’s two lords trembled as they smiled vibrantly.

It was their first time receiving a present from the expert, but that was not the point.

Even the feces from the bottom of the expert's mountain oozed the power of Wisdom, so how could his fruits be any worse? It was clearly an amazing thing!

Everyone's eyes reddened, but they did not fight over it. Instead, they split it evenly in an incredibly controlled manner.

The mountain lord impatiently bit down on an apple the moment he got it.

Crunch!

With the clear sound, the juices of the apple filled his throat. It was far too juicy, and a little bit of the juices flowed out of his mouth which he frantically tried to suck back in.

So good!

Amazing!

The lord's body shook. He suddenly felt a chill in his heart. His heart soared as his eyes glowed vibrantly.

Right after that, his body shook again.

He felt a strange heat flow from his abdomen through his limbs. It went through every meridian as it arrived at his head.

Those were waves of Wisdom. It was Wisdom that he had never interacted with before. He felt like he had cleared a bottleneck. It was like someone who had never left his house and suddenly saw the outside world for the first time.

He knew that the Wisdom he had just felt was the Wisdom that was lacking in the world.

Did countless cultivators not absorb the gray mist just to walk even further on the path of cultivation? At that moment, he felt the exact same thing with just the bite of an apple.

The vice lord had been nibbling at an orange when he exclaimed, "Th-this orange is capable of illuminating paths that had been cut off before."

At the level he was at, it was incredibly hard to get stronger. Yet, if he could keep eating fruits like these, his growth for the future would look really good.

The Heavenly Palace's group had a very nonchalant expression.

Xiao Chengfeng laughed and said, "I did tell you that the expert was gathering gray mist to patch up the flaws in Wisdom. The expert can cleanse the gray mist. The fruits that he planted naturally contain the missing parts of Wisdom."

The two lords took a deep breath. They now knew why the people by the expert's side were all so insane.

Even fruits like those could be given away easily. It was hard to imagine what being next to him would be like.

They thanked God that they knew to support the right person.

After that, Big Lord Demon walked over in a stupor. He got some fruits as well. He hesitated for a moment, but bit his lip as he gave a bit to the Left Messenger.

Both of them walked the same path, so it was hard to not feel pity for her. However, considering that they could be on different sides in the future, they gave up the idea of getting any closer and parted ways.

After dealing with everything, the group began to head back to the Ancient Forbidden Area.

Chapter 890: Boiling Seas Equals Hot Springs

The bounty from this trip had been amazing. Nanan and Dragin rushed back to Li Nianfan's place happily.

However, the two of them were stunned when they walked into the place.

The moment they walked inside, they heard strange but alluring music. What they saw were Daji and the others wearing the clothes that were made for them while they danced a strange dance.

Qin Manyun was in charge of playing the music. As for Li Nianfan, he was laying down on a lazy chair. There were even fruits by his side as he idly admired the dancing women.

At that moment, his eyes were filled with happiness. He felt like his days were incredibly interesting.

Both Daji and the others' movements and clothing had all been personally designed by Li Nianfan. The music Qin Manyun was playing was also composed by Li Nianfan. It was truly a perfect combination of sex appeal and purity. It was enchanting and pleasant to the eyes. The immaculate beauty of the girls as well as their unique appearances made it feel like heaven.

Only, his happiness had been interrupted by Nanan and Dragin.

"Big brother, their dance is so beautiful. We want to learn it, too!"

Dragin's eyes brightened with hope and curiosity, "These clothes as well. Why does it reveal so much? It looks embarrassing..."

Li Nianfan hurriedly let out a dry cough as he said, "You're still too young. We can talk about it in the future. These dances were just made to pass the time, it's nothing much."

He sighed internally. Nanan and Dragin were back, so his short-lived paradise was about to come to an end. After all, showing dances like that in front of little kids was not the best thing to do.

No wonder so many couples did not want children. With children, many of the joys between a husband and wife would be cut away.

Speaking of children...

Li Nianfan had already been married to Daji and Fire Phoenix for so long, so why was nothing happening to their stomachs at all? Could it be that he was a mere commoner, so he was not able to reach their heights?

He felt somewhat bad, but he threw those thoughts away. There was plenty of time, he could take things slowly.

"Big brother, big brother, we brought some really good stuff back this time." Nanan had a proud look on her face.

Li Nianfan smiled and said, "Oh? What is it?"

"Look."

Nanan and Dragin took everything out.

Li Nianfan could not help but raise an eyebrow at what was in front of him. He constantly looked at the box and the two crystals.

One crystal was vaguely blue on the inside and it looked quite extraordinary. The other crystal had a gray liquid inside that seemed to be changing into various shapes.

In truth, it did not excite Li Nianfan too much.

However, he still smiled and said, "Not bad, you did well this time."

As he said that, he held the blue orb and asked, "What is this?"

Dragin explained, "This is the Sea Boiling Pearl. If you put it in water, it can cause the temperature of the water to rise rapidly. It's very amazing."

"So, it's used to boil water."

Li Nianfan curiously looked at the Sea Boiling Pearl before he said, "Get me a bucket of water."

Dragin merely waved a finger and a large body of water surrounded Li Nianfan.

'Having powers must be so convenient,' Li Nianfan lamented before he placed the Sea Boiling Pearl into the water. "Let's bring it up by thirty degrees?"

In just a moment, the temperature started to rise. Soaking his hand inside the warm water felt quite comforting.

Li Nianfan could not help but get excited as he said, "How about another sixty degrees?"

The water started to rise and steam started to form.

"A hundred?"

Bloop bloop bloop.

The water started to boil.

Li Nianfan was suddenly surrounded by a crazy amount of steam. He had a flash of inspiration as an amazing thought came to his head.

“This really is an amazing thing!” he said excitedly. This time, he was truly excited.

He said with incredible anticipation, “I know what to do. We can use this Sea Boiling Pearl to make a hot spring.”

Ever since he came to the world of cultivation, he had actually forgotten something as amazing as hot springs. Even though the number of times he had been to a hot spring in his past life could be counted on one hand, it had to be said that hot springs felt amazing. Owning his own hot spring was definitely something he had wished for.

With a hot spring, bathing would be much easier. He would not need to boil water before placing it into a wooden bowl like before.

“Hot spring?”

Daji and the others were stunned.

All of them could see that the Sea Boiling Pearl had amazing abilities. It was one of the seven ancient Battle Souls. Even though the soul inside it was already dead, it was still an immense treasure. Yet, Li Nianfan was actually just using it to build a hot spring.

When they heard Li Nianfan say it was amazing, they thought that it was incredibly useful. They never expected it to be used for just that.

However, they quickly came to terms with it.

To be able to be chosen by the expert was already an incredible honor. Even the stele that was also a battle soul was relegated to the bottom of the mountain. The Sea Boiling Pearl was obviously treated much better! At least, it would be used more often.

To the expert, a boiling sea was basically a hot spring. There was nothing wrong with that!

“What is it? Is there a problem?” Li Nianfan could not help but ask.

Qin Manyun hurriedly smiled and said, “There’s no problem. Your idea really is amazing.”

“Hahaha, you feel that way as well? Then let’s not delay things anymore. Hurry up and create a room for the hot spring.”

Li Nianfan let out a laugh before he started to look around the place. He quickly drew up a blueprint in his head.

Every room in the four-part architecture had its own uses. If he wanted a hot spring, he would need to build something brand new.

In the end, his gaze fell on a corner near the wall of the backyard. It had a very large space, and it would be entirely possible to have the water in the backyard flow over. Then, he would be able to bury the Sea Boiling Pearl underneath it. After setting up the temperature, it would be amazing.

After that, Li Nianfan also wanted to see if the Sea Boiling Pearl could maintain its temperature forever. After setting the temperature to thirty degrees, he took out a pen and paper and started to design his hot spring room.

After an hour, a perfect design was made. The appearance of the hot spring room would fit the place perfectly, so it would not stand out too much. Instead, it was as if the empty corner had a perfect fit for it.

He then touched the water to test the temperature. He noticed that it had not changed at all, so he let out a smile. Everything was ready.

Nanan and Dragin rushed over and exclaimed, "Wow, this hot spring room is designed so awesomely."

"Big brother, the hot spring room feels very big. Does it need to take up so much space?"

Li Nianfan laughed and said, "Hot springs are a form of enjoyment. If the spring is big, then you can lay in it properly. If it's too small, then what's the difference between this and taking a bath? There are so many of us here as well, it has to be able to hold all of us."

Nanan and Dragin nodded. "That's true. We're looking forward to it!"