

Bigshot 921

Chapter 921: Blood World

“What, she gave up her dragon?!” Black-White widened his eyes in disbelief.

On the chess board, the dragon was the key to winning. Yet, Little Fox sacrificed her dragon in the face of the black dragon. It was practically suicide.

Everyone else might not be able to understand the match, but they could still see what happened with the illusions.

After Little Fox made her move, the black pieces materialized.

In a flash, the black dragon had a fierce look on its face as it lunged at the white dragon with a roar. The white dragon was ripped to shreds.

Little Fox’s white dragon dispersed and the whole board seemed to be dominated by black pieces. The black dragon ruled the world.

Yet, her face was still calm as she continued playing.

Tak!

Tak!

Tak!

...

...

Black and white pieces continued to move.

Everyone felt like the black pieces did not seem to be dominating. Instead, the white pieces were speedily getting stronger, constantly forcing the black pieces to retreat.

The white pieces materialized again, turning into a sharp ax that floated atop the black dragon's head.

"They've come back to life. The white pieces are back to life!" Black-White's eyes widened. He suddenly felt a passionate aura wash through his body. His head went numb.

...

It was the most shocking match he ever witnessed. He suddenly cried and laughed. He lost his composure after seeing such an otherworldly chess match.

“Coming back after being on the verge of death. So this is how you do it! I’m not some chess saint. Compared to a true chess player, I’m but a baby.”

At the same time, Bai Piao and the others were stunned.

“She got it, she got it!”

“She gave up her dragon and managed to turn it around. This level of chess is so terrifying.”

“Most importantly, she’s about to succeed. That little girl solved a chessboard like that!”

“Where is she from? Why have we never heard of her?”

...

The Heavenly Palace’s group breathed a sigh of relief.

Cultivator Junjun smiled and he toyed with his beard, “I knew it. Little Fox was taught by the expert. How could she fail?”

That crucial move changed the board very quickly.

Little Fox sped up as she played, and her expression started to relax. Her strategy was coming to fruition.

When she played her final move, the ax dropped, cutting the dragon in two. So... her plan to slaughter the dragon worked!

The next moment, the black and white auras did not disperse, but flew into the cave...

Buzz!

It seemed to have opened up a lock.

A miraculous aura materialized. Webs of light shot out from the cave and slowly dispersed.

"It's open, the hidden realm is open!"

"Hahaha, I'm going for the method to cleanse the gray mist!"

“Complete Wisdom is right in front. It’ll be mine!”

The cultivators were all incredibly excited as they roared. They all went into the cave, afraid of falling behind.

“Let’s go too!”

Bai Piao was normally very careful, but when he saw that nothing happened to those who entered the cave, he could not control himself as he rushed in.

Little Fox did not move, because her connection with the board was still unbroken.

At that moment, the stone carving let out a glow than shone on Little Fox. Waves of sword Wisdom circulated her.

“Little Fox, what do we do?” Yang Jian could not help but ask.

“I think this chessboard is calling to me. I want to take a look. You should head into the cave.”

Little Fox walked toward the board curiously. When she tried to reach out to the carvings, her hand sunk inside. It was like there was a separate realm within the board.

Cultivator Junjun and the others frowned before he said worriedly, "Then... okay. Little Fox, please be careful."

"Yes," Little Fox nodded before she waved her hand. Four white chess pieces entered Cultivator Junjun and the others' bodies. It formed a white piece on their foreheads. After that, she did not even turn back as she entered the chessboard, disappearing.

"Little Fox."

The others were all shocked as they hurried to the carving. Yet, they noticed that it had turned back to a normal carving, not allowing them inside.

"Let's go, we should enter the cave."

In the end, they were forced to enter the cave.

The moment they entered, they felt like the world had turned around. The moment they snapped back to reality, they were shocked by the sight.

It was a blood-red world. Everywhere was red. Even the mood in the sky was a blood moon. Everyone felt incredibly uncomfortable in that atmosphere.

At the same time, the cultivators that had just entered went through a bitter fight. Some of the cultivators were already in pools of blood, dead. Their opponents were not people. To be precise, they were not even living beings. Instead, they were... skeletons.

Those skeletons were in the form of humans and beasts. They had no sense of life to them at all. They had flesh and blood but were still incredibly explosive. Their skills were incredibly powerful as well.

Yang Jian's third eye lit up as he looked around. His face immediately sank as he concluded, "This is a battlefield."

"Look at the floor," Juling Shen pointed at the distance in shock.

Under the blood-red soil were many corpses. Various weapons were all half-buried in the ground. As the gentle breeze blew past, the blood-red sand danced in the air, feeling incredibly desolate.

"Clack clack clack!"

Suddenly, a human skeleton lunged at them.

"Sword slash," Xiao Chengfeng raised an eyebrow, using his finger as a sword as he slashed at the skeleton, sending it flying.

Yet, they had expressions of disbelief on their faces.

The skeleton started to get up again emotionlessly. The slash did not leave traces on its body!

Juling Shen took a cold breath, "How's this possible? Those skeletons are so sturdy."

"Xiao Chengfeng, how much power did you use?" Cultivator Junjun asked with a frown.

"Twenty percent."

Xiao Chengfeng's expression turned serious, "It's equal to a full-powered strike from someone at the peak of the Wisdom Elite realm. This skeleton was probably... no weaker than me before it died!"

Everyone's expressions turned even more serious at those words.

Xiao Chengfeng was already at the peak of the Wisdom Dictator realm. They just entered, and the first skeleton was already so strong. What type of terrifying place was this?!

Yang Jian said in disbelief, "There are so many corpses buried here. Could they all have been so strong before they died?"

Cultivator Junjun suddenly had a shocking guess as he said shakily, "Could it be that the corpses of the weaker cultivators had already disappeared here? Only the stronger ones saw their bones still being around."

Chapter 922: The Strongest Past

Hearing Cultivator Junjun's words, everyone's hearts sank.

It was because that was a distinct possibility. After all... it was blood-red everywhere!

Why was it blood red? It was very likely it was stained by blood!

It was easy to imagine how intense the war was back then. No matter how strong one was, they all fought together.

Those whose bodies were not strong enough saw their skeletons erode and disappear. Those who were strong enough still left behind bones that littered the whole place.

Yang Jian slowly stepped forward, picking up a rusted sword from the ground. His third eye lit up as he looked closely at the sword. He let out a shocked expression.

He just used his third eye to investigate the sword, and the results left him shocked.

Xiao Chengfeng asked, "What happened?"

Yang Jian took a deep breath as he said seriously, "This sword used to be an amazing treasure. It was at least an eighth-grade elite treasure!"

"There's something wrong with the world. An eighth-grade elite treasure is something amazing, but it was still rotten to this degree," Cultivator Junjun's tone was heavy.

...

Everyone looked over at those skeletons, and their hearts jumped even quicker.

Even an eighth-grade elite treasure was rotted to this degree. The fact that the skeletons were still there meant... they must have been incredibly strong before they died!

There were so many strong corpses around. What happened back then?

"Clack clack clack!"

At that moment, the skeleton walked over again.

...

Its movements were not quick, and it was not intelligent at all. Other than a sturdy body, its skills were average.

“Slash!”

Xiao Chengfeng attacked again, using fifty percent of his power. The slash flew through the skeleton’s head, chopping it up. The skeleton did not get up again.

As they walked forward, they noticed that not many of the skeletons could attack. At the same time, Yang Jian used his third eye and saw that the skeletons, be it beast or human, were split into two factions.

One side was contaminated with the gray mist, and the other side were normal warriors!

Juling Shen said, “So this was the central battle place of the great war back then?”

The gray mist caused chaos in the world. Back then, no one could avoid the disaster. Even Wisdom itself was fractured and ended up lacking. It was a disaster for the whole Origins Realm. All the cultivators only had one word in mind, which was war!

Even without going through the battle themselves, just thinking about it made one shudder.

“Any skeleton here would have at least been a dictator before. Yet, after being here for so long, only bones are left,” Cultivator Junjun lamented.

Xiao Chengfeng nodded, “They probably left behind resentment and grudges, causing the skeletons to attack us.”

The existences here were all too strong. Just a sliver of resentment could result in terrifying consequences.

On the way, they killed all the skeletons that tried to stop them as they walked deeper inside.

An altar quickly appeared in front of them.

The altar was tall and large, and it felt incredibly ancient.

The Celestial Demon King and the others were already on top of the altar. They stood there not moving as they looked at the altar in shock.

There was an altar on the ancient battlefield.

What did the altar represent? What did it have to do with a battle? Who had the ability?

Juling Shen tried attacking the altar, but his spell was absorbed, not causing a single disturbance.

The altar was right in front of them, yet it felt like it was in a different space. No attacks or sounds seemed to connect.

“Since they’re already on top, and are fine, it’s probably not that dangerous.”

Xiao Chengfeng was incredibly bold. He immediately kept his sword and moved, entering the altar. The moment he stepped on the altar, his body stiffened. Just like the others, he looked in one direction and lost his focus.

Cultivator Junjun and the others were exasperated as they followed.

“I won’t accept it. It won’t accept it! Why won’t everything go the way I want it to? The heavens aren’t fair. I’ll go against the heavens and overturn Wisdom. I’ll decide my destiny!”

The moment they entered the altar, a crazed and arrogant voice was heard. Just from the voice alone, it was easy to feel how strong the owner was. It was as if the heavens talked to an ant.

The next moment, scene after scene appeared in front of them. As a spectator, they saw what happened during ancient times.

They knew that this past was the will of the owner of the voice!

The story was quite cliched.

A pair of childhood lovers cultivated together. After going through some experiences, the girl died right after they started being together.

She was burned to death with black fire by a demonic cultivator!

The man took revenge in pain, killing demonic cultivators by any means possible, but all he had left was a sliver of the girl's soul.

From then, he tried to revive the girl.

He learned from many masters, and worked incredibly hard, suffering through many hardships. He never let go of any chance at reviving her. His talent was extraordinary, and with that goal in mind, his cultivation soared. The hopes of reviving her increased day by day.

When he reached the Heavenly realm, he reconstructed the girl's love with her remaining soul as a foundation. He created a world for her and lived happily for a hundred years. He suddenly realized that the girl was different from the girl back then. She was just the remains of that girl's soul, so he did not revive her!

So, he embarked on the road to revive her again.

He tried reincarnation, tried implanting memories. However, he was never satisfied. That was because he knew that revival was all just false. It was just a way for him to console himself. The actual girl was already dead.

There was only one way to truly revive the girl, and that was to redo the past!

He wanted to throw space and time into disarray, and return to when the girl was killed, achieving true revival!

Only, how could the heavens allow someone whose soul was already destroyed to be revived? Disturbing space and time was already something that would cause heaven and earth to lose balance in the first place.

No matter what the man thought of, no matter how hard he worked, the heavens would not allow him to do what he wanted, even if he sacrificed everything he had.

Wisdom was formless and endless. The past could not be meddled with, and the future could not be muddled.

After hitting countless walls, the man finally lost himself in anger. He hated the heavens for being merciless, so he tried everything he could to be stronger. His talent did stand at the top back then. In the end, he became the strongest in the world. He even managed to fuse into Wisdom, forcibly trying to change the past!

Chapter 923: Ancient Demon Leaves

“I’ll be named... Madman Chu!”

“From now on, I’ll subdue Wisdom. I’ll throw space and time into disarray. The Heavens will obey me!”

Even though it was not Xiao Chengfeng’s first time witnessing the scene, he was still deeply shaken.

Sure enough, this was the place where the madman fused into Wisdom. That altar actually had Madman Chu’s memories. Could that... be something he left behind?

They quickly got their answer.

It started to replay again...

They looked as if the madman grew up. As his lover was killed and he took revenge in anger...

For some reason, their hearts started to hurt. That pain...

Felt like it was ripping them apart.

It was as if they were Madman Chu, and truly felt all the pain and despair he did. After that, they started to gain the resolve to go against the heavens just like he did.

...

The first time, they experienced everything as a spectator, and it did not affect them too much. After all, they cultivated for countless years and seen too many trials and tribulations. Their hearts were already firm as stone.

Yet, the second time, they were no longer spectators and seemed to go through everything in his eyes.

The third time, they were even more into Madman Chu's role. That pain... felt even deeper.

After that, the fourth and the fifth...

They experienced Madman Chu's life again and again. The more they did, the deeper the impression. That pain, that helplessness, and the will to go against the heavens deepened.

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On the altar, some already started to have a ferocious look on their faces. They were already completely affected by it, and immersed themselves in the pain and anger, swearing to destroy Wisdom!

...

At that moment, Left Messenger returned to the Celestial Demon Mountain, and to the cave the ancient demon was.

She said apprehensively, "Ancient demon lord, I've returned alone again."

"It's fine, you're one of great fortune, it's normal that you survived. They don't have the protection of luck. There's nothing that can be done."

The ancient demon did not feel much about the deaths of the bull and donkey demons. Instead, he said in anticipation, "Do you have the blood of a supreme being?"

"I do, I just don't know if it can be used."

Left Messenger took out the blood. Her heart kept on beating, wondering if the blood of those animals would do.

The next moment, the blood soared into the furnace.

“What dense Wisdom! Hahaha... This is good. This blood is much better than I anticipated. It’s even so fresh. How rare!”

The ancient demon’s voice excitedly came from the furnace. It was incredibly happy.

Sure enough, the holder of great fortune would give him the world.

“Left Messenger, you did well. I’ll be able to come back to life soon, hahaha...” The ancient demon laughed crazily.

The next moment, the picture on the wall lit up. The furnace’s fire started to burn brightly as the blood started to flow along with the picture. A shocking power started to materialize in the furnace

Buzz!

In the skies, a massive vortex formed.

At the center of the vortex seemed to be an eye. It was as if the heavens looked at the birth of a supreme being.

It meant that all supreme beings would fall under the observation of the heavens even the heavens could not ignore them.

All of the demons in the Celestial Demon Mountain knelt on the ground. They seemed to feel something in their hearts as they all worshiped the ancient demon, congratulating it.

Left Messenger was in the cave alone, not even daring to breathe as she looked at the crazy movements within the furnace.

After an hour, the images started to disperse, and the furnace and painting suddenly cracked.

The cracks grew larger and larger, and with a final shatter, both exploded, leaving only a human figure on the ground.

The moment she saw the figure, Left Messenger's eyes widened. It was not because of how impressive the figure was, but because... it was too ugly.

It had a horse's face, and a goat's horns. Its body was distorted as if it were formed with different skeletons, which was the truth. It even had a turtle shell on its back. It was jarring.

Most importantly, there was even a fragrance on its body. It was the fragrance of scallions, cumin, and oil...

What happened to that impressive-looking ancient demon on the wall? Why did he look like this?

Left Messenger knew there was something wrong with the ancient demon's body, but she hurriedly paid her respects, "Congratulations for coming back, ancient demon lord."

The ancient demon nodded arrogantly at Left Messenger, "Yes, you did very well. If it weren't for you, I don't know how long it would have taken me to form a body."

Left Messenger gulped as she said weakly, "I wouldn't dare claim the credit."

There's nothing to be afraid of. You have the skill and the luck. You'll only listen to me from now on!"

The ancient demon appraised his body before he said coolly, "Don't be scared by my ugly looks. The bones and blood were all extraordinary. I actually couldn't shape them, but it shows how strong they are. With this body, I'm stronger than I was before. I'm even stronger than at my peak!"

Left Messenger said regretfully, "I should've looked for better looking bones if I knew."

"Don't say that. At my level, looks are no longer important. What matters is skill!" The ancient demon waved it off. After that, he imperiously walked out of the cave.

One foot was a horse's hoof, while the other was a goat. There was even a little tortoise tail on his butt. He had a... very special walking stance.

When the ancient demon walked out, the demons all fell silent as they looked at the being that just walked out.

Who was that ugly thing?

How could such a strange being be born?

Also...

Their noses all twitched as they smelled the fragrance coming from the ancient demon. They... felt like eating...

"Humph!" At that moment, the ancient demon let out a cold snort. An unrivaled pressure pushed onto all the demons, almost killing them.

They suddenly shivered in fear as they said respectfully, "Hail, ancient demon lord!"

The ancient demon ignored them as he gazed into the distance.

"That golden page pointed to that place. The battlefield that was buried for countless years has surfaced again. I couldn't go there back then, so I want to see what secrets are within now. If there is a way to cleanse the gray mist, then I want it!"

After the ancient demon spoke, he looked at Left Messenger before bringing her flying with a wave. They headed toward the golden lake.

Even it felt like that place was unsafe. It needed Left Messenger's luck to be sure.

Chapter 924: Heaven's Sorrow

On the Altar, everyone fell into the loop. They experienced Madman Chu's pain again and again.

Feeling it that way caused them to feel like they become Madman Chu. They wanted to continue his hatred and wanted to make his will theirs.

That was the goal of the altar!

Just as Yang Jian and the others entered the fifth cycle, the chess piece on their foreheads that Little Fox left behind suddenly lit up.

A strange energy surfaced, waking them up from the cycle.

After that, their surroundings started to ripple, allowing them to leave the restrictions of the altar.

Yang Jian and the others did not hesitate to move forward and leave it.

When they went past the altar, they still turned to look back in fear.

Cultivator Junjun patted his chest, "Little Fox saved us."

If Little Fox did not leave them that chess piece, they would not have been able to escape. They would have lost themselves in the cycle.

...

"Madman Chu built the altar to let everyone feel his pain and inherit his will. He wanted everyone to firmly stand on the opposite side of Wisdom, enticing them to fuse into Wisdom and become the master of the heavens!" Yang Jian said in shock.

The rest of them fell silent.

They experienced five cycles, and they all felt Madman Chu's Pain. His courage to go against the heavens for his lover gained their respect. So, they did not know if Madman Chu was right or wrong at that moment.

As a cultivator, they always went against the heavens. So, having the thought to fight against the heavens was normal. They pursued longevity and immortality, all of that was against the heavens!

So...

Madman Chu's heaven-defying ways were... actually quite normal.

They hurriedly shook their heads, tossing the thought aside.

No matter what, Madman Chu was the one who corrupted Wisdom. So, he was their enemy. They could not be brainwashed by him.

Everyone continued moving forward.

They noticed that the world after the altar was even more barren, but there was a cold and miserable aura in the air.

The aura was incredibly strange, but it affected everyone. Yang Jian and the others felt their eyes starting to redden as if they were sad for the existences that passed on before...

"Is this... the sorry of the heavens?" Xiao Chengfeng slowly said as he wiped away his tears.

Only heaven's sorrow would leave that kind of misery in the air. It was heaven crying for the people that passed away there.

Who was it that could cause heaven to weep? Why did they pass away?

Yang Jian and the others quietly moved forward, as if they grieved.

Very quickly, a corpse was seen in front. A spear pierced through it, pinning it to the ground. It knelt on the ground, looking up at the skies. It was as if it was questioning the heavens, causing them to be even sadder.

After that, another corpse appeared. It was a massive beast, lying on the floor like a dragon. Its body was filled with thousands of holes. Even as a skeleton, its aura was still incredibly shocking.

"It was no longer just a normal supreme being. It was probably at the peak, but it still died," Xiao Chengfeng mumbled as it reached out to touch the bones.

From the aura, even if that skeleton's skills were not up to the drunkard's standards, it was probably close.

For its undying body to look like that, the war must have been unimaginable.

Everyone moved forward silently.

There were not many corpses there, but every one of them was an existence that could not be seen anywhere outside. Every time they saw one, their sorrow would intensify.

At some point, they reached the deepest part. They could no longer control the sorrow in their heart, and tears started to flow from their eyes.

They were nearing the end, and they noticed five figures. Those figures were no longer skeletons, but... statues!

Yang Jian and the others only noticed when they got closer that the five of them turned to stone and had a protective stance. All of them protected a lamp!

The lamp was just a regular oil lamp, and a small flame danced on it. It looked like it would be extinguished with a small breeze, but it still stubbornly burned away. It was hard to tell how long it burned, but it was an undying flame.

"This is the flame of hope, we can let it go out!" Yang Jian suddenly said incredibly firmly.

"You're right," The others nodded.

The moment they saw the oil lamp, they seemed to have received a revelation that they had to protect the flame!

Yang Jian and the others did not know who the five were, but they still bowed respectfully to those statues. They must be the protectors of the world. Even in their final moments, they wanted to protect that sliver of hope.

After that, they tried to look for anything else. After all, the golden page said that the way to cleanse the gray mist was here. Yet, they could not find anything.

Suddenly, Juling Shen stopped at an empty spot between the five statues, saying curiously, "Huh? Is this spot empty? I feel like there's one person short."

Cultivator Junjun looked at it in detail, and said in surprise, "That's true."

Based on the stances of the five statues, there should be another statue.

"Could someone have come before us, and moved the statue?" Yang Jian voiced his guess but quickly rejected the thought.

For one thing, the place was sealed for countless years. They were the first to enter. Even if someone came before them, the status still held its will before it died. Even a supreme being would not have an easy time moving it.

"I think... one of the statues is still alive!" Xiao Chengfeng voiced an absurd thought.

“Still alive? How’s that possible?!” Cultivator Junjun immediately shook his head, voicing his disbelief.

Everyone could see what a miserable state the whole place was in. How could someone still be alive?

Xiao Chengfeng had a complicated expression on his face, “Back then, Madman Chu was the nightmare of countless cultivators. Even supreme beings would choose to flee!”

He thought of the Sword Tyrant.

Even though the Sword Tyrant had the most tyrannical swordsmanship, even though he was unrivaled in the way of the sword, he still... did not dare to face Madman Chu in the end.

Madman Chu was the strongest during ancient times. He was a dark figure in everyone’s hearts.

In the war, even supreme beings could choose to flee!

They did not dwell on the topic, since no one could tell what happened before.

Boom!

At that moment, an earth-shattering sound could be heard from the altar.

Yang Jian and the others looked over in shock. They saw a massive black hand reaching out from the skies!

Chapter 925: Protecting the Last Clean Soil

They did not know where the gigantic hand came from. It headed straight for the altar as if it wanted to grab someone from it!

Boom!

The altar shot out a destructive red light, surging to the heavens and attacking the hand!

Just as everyone thought that the hand to fight against the red light, the gigantic hand strangely disappeared. It was like a mirrored image as it appeared behind the altar¹

That hand...

Seemed to be avoiding the attacks of the altar. It did not dare to fight it!

The massive hand grabbed onto the people on the altar, pulling them out and quickly disappearing.

Even though the hand movements were quick, it gave the impression that it was afraid of the altar. It fled after saving everyone.

Bai Piao had a dark aura on his forehead. He immediately woke up from the cycle and said excitedly, "Thank you for your help, master!"

The rest of them started to wake up as well. They looked at their surroundings in shock and fear.

...

Some of them reddened eyes and ferocious looks on their faces. They were affected by the cycle, being too immersed.

They all had the same thought in their minds as they roared, "Wisdom is merciless. We can only rely on ourselves. The corrupted gray mist is the true way. The past needs to be tossed aside! I will go against the heavens!"

"That's right, I think cleansing the gray mist is wrong! We should be worshipping the corruption and going against Wisdom!"

"The gray mist can revive my lost lover. Haven't we been cultivating all our lives for this?"

“You can’t look for a way to cleanse the gray mist!”

...

As they said that, they looked at the cultivators around them, trying to change everyone’s minds.

Bai Piao and the others looked at them with killing intent.

They might have been affected by the cycles, but they still maintained their wits. No matter what, the gray mist would affect their senses. It was the truth. They could not be seduced by the altar and lose themselves.

Bai Piao laughed coldly, “Wisdom is merciless, but Madman Chu just wants everyone to become his weapon. I don’t want either of them. I’ll be my own master. I’ll be strong!”

The Celestial Demon King said, “They dare stop us from looking for the way to cleanse the gray mist. There’s no saving them. Kill!”

In a flash, the two of them slaughtered their way through, causing a huge battle.

In the distance, Yang Jian and the others saw everything, and they fell into a long silence.

Xiao Chengfeng said in surprise, "That hand earlier... A supreme being made a move.

"It looks like there's a mastermind behind that group," Cultivator Junjun frowned and said.

Yang Jian exclaimed, "That supreme being was terrified of the altar. Madman Chu was too strong back then."

The altar was not even alive, and it was left behind for so many years. Yet, a supreme being still needed to be so careful to save people from it, not daring to face it head-on. It was obvious how terrifying Madman Chu was.

Suddenly, Cultivator Junjun's expression changed as he said anxiously, "Not good, they're heading over. What do we do?"

All four of them started to go on alert, feeling the group getting closer.

"We have to protect the lamp!" Yang Jian immediately decided. He rushed toward the lamp, not caring about any possible restrictions anymore. He needed to hide the lamp first.

Luckily enough, he managed to get the lamp without any obstructions. There were no restrictions to attack him.

Yang Jian was incredibly happy. The moment he was going to keep the lamp, he felt a shocking aura coming out from those statues. Endless energy flowed as the statues glowed.

Buzz!

A terrifying pressure caused Yang Jian and the others to struggle to breathe. Before they could even react, the glow enveloped their bodies, sucking them into the statues.

Suddenly, fragmented memories started to assault their minds. They were the eyes of the statue, they saw how intense the battle back then was.

“Despicable, even the flames of Wisdom can’t defeat that madman. Quick, protect the flame!”

“Wisdom isn’t pure anymore. It’s torn itself apart. We have to protect the last clean piece!”

“Wisdom is crying out for our help. The heavens can’t be defied. From now on, we’ll be the protectors of Wisdom!”

“With me, kill! Kill the corrupted!”

...

Countless cultivators fought in the air. Their blood stained the skies red. Even supreme beings were but ants among the two forces, dying at any moment.

At that moment, Yang Jian and the others saw a few admirable figures.

They stood in the skies, existing with the heavens. The powers they had were immense. All of them were incredible. Without Madman Chu, they would have been the ones who stood on top of the era.

When Wisdom split apart, they stood up and protected Wisdom resolutely. They called themselves the protectors of Wisdom!

They even saw the owner of the Fallen God Bow, and the glow of the Sky Melting Sword...

Only...

Those figures passed away one by one.

The statue started to weep. Only, it was not the statues, but Yang Jian and the others.

At the last moment, the protectors of Wisdom could not completely wipe away the corruption. Even Wisdom was completely at a loss.

It was then that they knew. Heaven's sorrow was not just weeping for the passing of those men, but weeping for humanity as well!

At the last moment, some of the protectors fled!

They left the battlefield and found somewhere safe. It caused them to miss out on the best moment to eliminate the corruption, and the heavens lost its balance.

"Sinners! These men are all sinners!"

Yang Jian and the others shouted at the same time. They could all feel the betrayal the statues felt back then.

At that moment, a few rays of light stopped there, revealing Bai Piao and the others.

"It's almost at the end, where's the way to cleanse the gray mist?"

"Those statues are amazing. Their auras are even stronger than that of the altar's. Cleansing the gray mist must be related to them!"

“They seem to be protecting something. What’s in the center that is worth their protection?”

“Look, they’re crying! What’s happening?”

“The tears of such an existence must be amazing. It might be some holy water that can cleanse the gray mist. Let me go lick it!”

...

Holy crap!

Hearing someone wanting to lick their tears, Yang Jian and the others panicked.

Could he not be so disgusting?

Xiao Chengfeng had a flash of inspiration as he activated his powers, “It’s been so many years. I can’t believe there are cultivators here. It looks like the corruption has appeared again!”

His tone was arrogant and full of the aura of a braggart.

The cultivators were all immensely shocked. The statue spoke?!

Chapter 926: Offering Holy Water

“The statues aren’t dead?!”

Everyone was incredibly shocked as they started to look at the statues with respect.

They were at the pinnacle of ancient times. Their strength was unimaginable. There had to be a shocking secret it hid!

It might have to do with the cleansing of the gray mist!

Sure enough, and the next moment, the statue spoke again.

“You must be here to find the way to cleanse the gray mist, right?”

Bai Piao immediately knelt on the floor as he said sincerely, “Senior, that’s precisely it! The gray mist is back, and the world has been thrown into chaos. I don’t want to see all life being corrupted, so I came here to look for a way to save the world. Please tell me, and let me do everything I can!”

Xiao Chengfeng rolled his eyes at those pretentious words.

As if he would believe Bai Piao!

Even supreme beings fled during the ancient disaster. He had his plans. Furthermore, that group never had good intentions anyway. Saving the world was a huge joke.

...

The others knelt on the floor with Bai Piao, saying, "Please tell us the way to cleanse the gray mist. I'll do my best!"

"The corruption is causing chaos in the world. We can't wait any longer!"

"Please help us, senior!"

...

"Hahaha, good! I'm quite happy to see your resolve. I'll tell you the way to cleanse the gray mist!" Xiao Chengfeng deliberately let out a deep laugh. When he said that, Bai Piao and the others were incredibly excited.

They heard Xiao Chengfeng say, “Shut your eyes, your heart has to be sincere!”

Bai Piao and the others did accordingly.

When Xiao Chengfeng saw that all of them shut their eyes, his body shuddered as he peed in the middle of the statues.

Yang Jian and the others did not know what Xiao Chengfeng thought, and were stunned at the sight.

Juling Shen widened his eyes in shock, “Holy crap, are you going to do this?”

Xiao Chengfeng said, “What else? That group’s already so crazy that they want to lick my tears. How disgusting! Hurry up, my piss isn’t enough. You all help too!”

“Whatever, let’s be rude this time!” As Cultivator Junjun said that, he started to pee right into the hole as well.

The sounds caused Bai Piao and the others to be even more excited.

They already started to imagine being as skilled as their ancestors.

After a moment, Xiao Chengfeng said coldly, "Alright, you can open your eyes now."

Everyone opened their eyes right away, and immediately saw the puddle of liquid that formed in the middle.

"Holy water! Just like I thought, the senior gifted us holy water!"

"Drinking this holy water must be able to cleanse the gray mist!"

"Hahaha, we can restore Wisdom now. From now on, I can cultivate with complete Wisdom!"

"Thank you for gifting us with holy water, senior!"

...

All of them started to discuss among themselves as they hungrily rushed at the liquid. They used their spells as they tried to fight for it.

They did not even want to waste a drop as they opened their mouths and drank it. Some of them even used their fingers to dip into it before licking it up.

Yang Jian and the others struggled to stop themselves from laughing at the sight of them fighting.

As they fought intensely, a surge of power from a supreme being pushed down, silencing everything.

A black mist formed on Bai Piao's head. The black mist illuminated the sky, showing a path. A figure slowly started to walk down.

"S-supreme being!"

Everyone's hearts jumped, not daring to move.

It was obvious that he was the one who saved them from the altar. When he saw a chance encounter, he decided to descend himself.

"M-master!" Bai Piao humbly lowered his head as he said shakily.

"You know I'm your master? I helped you get to where you are, but you didn't even call me for something so amazing?"

The black figure said in an incredibly cold voice. It was incredibly furious, causing Bai Piao and the others to gasp before they spat out blood.

In front of that figure, that group was not even qualified to be called ants. Just a look from him caused all of them to lose their composure.

They trembled as they looked at the ground, not even daring to look up at the figure as they trembled.

The figure ignored them as he looked at the five statues with a complicated look on his face.

He mumbled to herself, “You can’t blame us for back then. We’ve cultivated for countless years. We’re really scared of dying... You stood at the pinnacle of that aura. You wanted to hold the flag forward. That’s your responsibility, not ours. We just wanted to survive. Surely there’s nothing wrong with that?”

“This holy water is the trump card you hid back then? Can it cleanse the gray mist?”

The figure looked at the liquid and retrieved a large gulp with a wave of his hand.

Oh?

It was a little salty, and a little stale.

It did not taste that great.

However, in order to become stronger, it was no trouble to tolerate it!

With a mouthful of holy water, he would control his destiny!

The figure thought about it internally and started to activate his powers to digest the liquid. He tried to feel if there was something different.

Yet, as the liquid digested, he could not feel anything different about him. He even felt a little disgusted...

Why was that happening?

Did he not drink enough?

That figure frowned before raising his hand again, summoning up all of the remaining liquid before gulping it down.

The results were the same. He did not feel like he was stronger at all. The liquid was far too ordinary. Was it holy water?

He tried to look into the origins of the liquid, and his face suddenly turned green. With a gag, he suddenly heaved dryly.

“Ah, you despicable worms! You dare insult me like this! Die!”

He let out a vicious roar as he attacked the five statues. A terrifying power surged into the air. It was an explosive trike from him, containing unfathomable destructive power.

Yet, the strike merely landed on the five statues with a bang. It did not cause any damage at all.

The five of them might have turned to stone, but they were still strong enough to ignore the strike of that supreme being!

However, Yang Jian and the clothes were forced out. They all looked at that figure with alarm and mockery. They were not afraid of even facing a supreme being.

“Hahaha, after so many years, when did your taste change so much? You drank piss.”

With a laugh, the ancient demon descended with Left Messenger.

Chapter 927: Can't Control Myself

What?

It was piss?!

Bai Piao and the others had a sudden change in expression as they started to dry heave on the ground. They wanted nothing more than to vomit as they had bitter expressions on their faces.

“No, you animals! Why are you so cruel?!”

“Ah, I drank pee. I drank pee!”

“Despicable, I won’t let you off!”

...

They looked at Yang Jian and the others with a cold, murderous look on their faces. The holy water that they saw as so valuable before suddenly turned disgusting.

Xiao Chengfeng said lazily, “Hey, don’t you guys even start! You were the ones who wanted to drink our tears earlier! That was why we were kind enough to let you drink our piss. Why are you blaming us instead?”

“Ah, I’ll kill you!” Everyone was furious.

...

“Haha, what a pitiful bunch...” The ancient demon smiled emotionlessly.

However, Left Messenger was already used to the sight. Looking at Yang Jian and the others, she was already incredibly used to something like giving piss to others to drink. Instead, she looked at the ancient demon in sympathy.

The ancient demon was quite pitiful. He still did not know how much of a hodge podge of ingredients his body was made of. He even laughed at others.

Tian Ming almost lost his head in his anger.

He was a supreme being and incredibly powerful existence. He drank the piss of a few ants. That level of humiliation was a stain on his cultivation!

He went crazy.

However, he still looked at the ancient demon and said unhappily, “Ugly bastard, who are you?”

The ancient demon's aura caused him some apprehension, but he never saw something so ugly before.

The ancient demon let out a laugh, "Tian Ming, we just fought not long ago. Did you forget me so quickly?"

"It's you? Ancient demon?"

Tian Ming was slightly stunned. After that, he mocked emotionlessly, "Hahaha, you have the gall to laugh at me? You turned so ugly. How do you even have the face to walk outside? If I were you, I'd just kill myself!"

"What do you know? Power is the most important thing. What's the point of having looks?"

The ancient demon smiled nonchalantly as he teased, "Did that pee make you any stronger? Hahaha..."

"Ah! Shut up!" Tian Ming was infuriated again. His eyes lit up in anger as he locked on to Yang Jian and the others. He said in a sinister tone, "You... need to die!"

"However, the fact that you were attached to those statues means you're the new generation who have inherited their will. Do you have a way to cleanse the gray mist? If you hand it over, I'll make sure to leave your corpses intact!"

The new generation who have inherited their will?

Yang Jian and the others were stunned when they heard what Tian Ming said.

It was clear that not just anyone could fuse into the statues. It was probably why they did not suffer any attacks when they took the lamp. The biggest possibility was that they were protected by the expert!

“You’re just a rat that ran away in the face of danger, how dare you come back? How does your pride even let you keep living?” Xiao Chengfeng pulled out his sword and pointed it at Tian Ming fearlessly.

“The Sky Melting Sword? I even feel the aura of the Sword Tyrant on you. Interesting...”

Tian Ming had a glint in his eyes before he laughed in disdain. He raised his hand and casually waved, catching all of them up.

In a flash, their world turned upside down.

Yang Jian and the others felt like their world was turned upside down. Nothing changed, but they seemed to have turned into ants, being toyed with in Tian Ming’s palms.

A horrifying pressure pushed down on them, causing their bodies to feel like they exploded!

“I, Xiao Chengfeng, would love to kill supreme beings!” Xiao Chengfeng roared viciously as he slashed at the skies. His slashes were like a waterspout that rushed right into the sky. He forcefully opened up a hole in that pressure.

Yang Jian and the others were not idle during that time. All of them activated their powers as immense power flooded the skies. Images moved erratically, fighting against Tian Ming.

“H-how strong!”

“They’re so aggressive. They’re managing to survive in a supreme being’s hand!”

“How’s this possible? They want to counterattack?!”

...

Bai Piao and the others were shocked as they looked at Yang Jian and the others struggling in Tian Ming’s palm. They found it hard to believe.

Supreme beings were emphasized by the word supreme.

Why were they supreme?

It was because they stood at the peak of the world!

Tian Ming was no ordinary supreme being either. He was an ancient one. His skills were even harder to fathom.

Yet, Yang Jian and the others still managed to fight back in the palm of such a being. Even if they did not accomplish much, it was still incredibly impressive.

“Oh? It looks like you have some skill. No wonder you were able to inherit the will of that group,” Tian Ming said in surprise. After that, his expression darkened as his murderous intent soared.

He could tell that the group was extraordinary. He needed to kill them while he could. He also needed to gain the secret to cleansing the gray mist from them!

“Speak! What did you see in there? My patience is limited. If you won’t tell me, I’ll kill one of you off first. Tian Ming said coldly. He pointed right at Yang Jian!

The finger was even more terrifying than the grasp earlier. It only targeted Yang Jian. It was enough to kill him right away!

Yang Jian felt like he was about to die. He felt like it would happen at the next moment, and he had no way to stop it.

However, right at that moment, the ancient demon who spectated made his move.

It suddenly walked forward. With a wave, it dissolved Tian Ming's attack. After that, he stood in front of Yang Jian and the others.

Yang Jian and Tian Ming were incredibly confused.

Even the ancient demon was confused.

At that moment, everyone was full of questions in their minds.

"Ancient demon, what's the meaning of this? You want to save them?!" Tian Ming's eyes narrowed as he threw an angry accusation.

The ancient demon looked down at its own hands before it said, "You might not believe me, but I can't control myself."

It was just spectating by the side, waiting for Tian Ming to handle Yang Jian and the others. After that, they would share the way to cleanse the gray mist. The script was already written, but his body went out of control for some reason.

Tian Ming's expression darkened even more, "Do you think I'll believe what you're saying?"

"I'm speaking the truth, this body is a bit strange."

The ancient demon suddenly realized that there was something wrong with its body. There must have been something off about those materials. It could not help but look at Left Messenger.

With a look, it almost lost itself to its anger.

Left Messenger was no longer present at all. She already ran away to an unknown place.

"What's happening?!" The ancient demon was about to go crazy. Its body suddenly twisted as it rushed right at Tian Ming.

"Tian Ming, be careful! I can't control myself!"

Chapter 928: Don't Come Closer

The ancient demon sent out a fist, and the power of a supreme being shot right at Tian Ming, causing the world to shake.

“Let’s just fight if you want to. Why are you pretending?” Tian Ming’s expression sank as he cursed before meeting the attack.

He did not believe the ancient demon’s words at all. Unable to control himself? Did it think Tian Ming was stupid?

How did a supreme being not be able to control itself?

Furthermore, Tian Ming quickly realized that the ancient demon was incredibly ruthless.

Each attack targeted him at his vital points, and the horrifying abilities shot out constantly, frantically attacking him.

Tian Ming was quickly at a disadvantage. He was already a bit bruised as he asked, “Ancient demon, are you insisting on defending this group?! Who are they to you?!”

“I’m not protecting them. I really can’t control myself!” The ancient demon punched forward as he tried to explain.

“You’re being a total tyrant!” Tian Ming’s body shuddered in anger as his eyes suddenly turned red. He no longer bothered preserving his strength as he seemingly suppressed the world.

“Destruction of the World!”

...

Tian Ming pointed at the ancient demon, and a power that could wipe away all of the existence started to descend. It threatened to destroy everything and surrounded the ancient demon. Everything inside would be extinguished.

Yet, something shocking happened.

The ancient demon rushed out of the attack without a single trace of damage on its body. It punched Tian Ming right in the forehead, causing Tian Ming's head to explode!

Tian Ming's life flashed as his body reformed itself. He looked at the ancient demon in shock.

"W-what kind of body is this? How is it so strong?!" Destruction of the World was his ability that could destroy anything. Even supreme beings never dared to face it head-on. Even if it wouldn't have killed the ancient demon, the ancient demon should not have left unscathed.

"I might be very ugly, but I'm incredibly sturdy!" The ancient demon answered that question before continuing to attack Tian Ming like a mad dog.

Of course, the body was sturdy. Even if it had no way of shaping itself, it was forced to maintain that shape. The ancient demon would have been incredibly happy if Tian Ming was able to destroy the body.

Even though he could not control his own body, he had to admit that his body was amazing. The body caused its skills to increase by a lot.

“D-don’t come closer!” Tian Ming started to panic as he looked at the ancient demon charging toward him. He hurriedly retreated.

Yet, the ancient demon kept up the pursuit.

“Damn! We don’t have much of a grudge between us. Why are you doing this?!”

“Why? Tell me why. Don’t come any closer!”

“Don’t you want the way to cleanse the gray mist anymore? Why are you just staring at me?!” Tian Ming fled further and further. His tone was incredibly despaired.

The ancient demon chased behind him, “I’m sorry. I really can’t control myself!”

Everyone was speechless.

They stared as two supreme beings disappeared from their sight just like that.

They never expected the supreme beings to leave in such a pathetic manner after entering so majestically.

Yang Jian and the others saluted the ancient demon.

Of course, they knew the reason why everything happened. It was all thanks to the ancient demon's body.

The bones were the expert's leftovers, while the blood was from the animals the expert raised. Of course, it would not be able to control its body.

"The expert's strategies are deep. Even supreme beings can't avoid being his toy."

"Making a supreme being his pawn so easily. This is a stroke of genius!"

"The expert saved us again!"

Everyone was incredibly moved. Their respect for the elder grew more and more each day.

They prepared to leave the place. After all, they already got the lamp, and there was nothing else there to bother with.

Yet, they were obstructed by Bai Piao and the others before they could move.

“You were the first to get here. Quickly tell us what you got!” Bai Piao coldly asked.

Cultivator Junjun frowned, “Would you believe me if I said we didn’t get anything?”

Bai Piao coldly laughed, “Hahaha, of course, we wouldn’t! You were even fused into the statues. How could you have gotten nothing?”

“You should share if you got anything good. You’ll just choke to death if you try to swallow it all!” The Celestial Demon King said. It locked its massive power onto Yang Jian and the others.

Yang Jian looked at the Celestial Demon King before he sighed, “Oh, what a nice body of flesh! It’s such a waste.”

“That’s true. His original body was a golden eagle. It would have made such a good soup. We shouldn’t have let it drink our pee,” Juling Shen agreed.

The fact that the Celestial Demon King drank pee meant that it was already useless, no matter how good its meat was. They could not give it to the expert.

“Preposterous! You’re looking for death!”

The Celestial Demon King let out a sharp cry as it sent a claw at Yang Jian!

Not only were the opponents talking about its meat so publicly, they even talked about the fact that it drank pee. They did not regard him as anything at all. It was pure humiliation¹

“A Slash Illuminates the World!”

Before Yang Jian did anything, a vibrant slash suddenly shot out in a crescent shape. It destroyed the Celestial Demon King’s attack and landed on its claw, cutting off its hand!

“Ah!” The Celestial Demon King let out a cry of agony. Its hand regrew itself, but it rapidly retreated as it looked at Xiao Chengfeng in anger and alarm.

Xiao Chengfeng said, “Give the lamp to the expert first. We’ll hold the fort here! Hurry!”

The ancient demon and Tian Ming were both supreme beings, and they did not know if there were any other supreme beings in hiding. To prevent any surprises, they wanted Yang Jian to bring the lamp away first. That was the safest option.

Yang Jian was not someone indecisive. He immediately turned and left after acknowledging it!

“Stand there!”

“Stop him!”

Bai Piao and the others had a change of expression as they shot out their spells at Yang Jian.

However, the spells were all blocked by Xiao Chengfeng and the other two.

“Hahaha, the heavens gave birth to me so I could advance the way of the sword!”

Xiao Chengfeng laughed crazily when he saw that there were people still chasing Yang Jian. With a slash of his sword, he unleashed a devastating blow. It seemed to slash through the whole sky, causing everyone to retreat.

“So you’re that braggart, Xiao Chengfeng! How’s this possible? Your cultivation...”

Many cultivators might not have seen Xiao Chengfeng before, but they were still familiar with his bragging ways.

Even though Xiao Chengfeng's cultivation was beneath their notice before this, that braggart still managed to make a name for himself. They had heard of him since he was so hard to forget.

However... They heard that he was only at the third stage of the elite realm. He was not even a Wisdom Dictator. How did his cultivation levels suddenly become so high after so long of not seeing him brag?

Chapter 929: Chess Dao Inheritance

"Humph, my strength isn't something you can fathom. Anyone who crosses the line will die!"

Xiao Chengfeng held his sword in hand as a limitless sword aura surged into the air. The imperious and sharp aura caused Bai Piao and the others to shudder.

Xiao Chengfeng might not be a supreme being at that point, but he was already at the pinnacle of the Wisdom Dictator realm. Among those of the same level, he was at the peak. He was the strongest being under the supreme beings.

The sharpness of his blade was not something anyone dared to touch easily.

Bai Piao could see everyone's hesitation. He immediately shouted, "There's just three of them. Everyone, charge together! The way to cleanse the gray mist is right in front of us. The path to being a supreme being is at our doorsteps. Kill all those who stand in our way!"

Every one of the cultivators jolted at that motivation. Their eyes glinted as they once again charged at the three.

“One sword to rule the world!” Xiao Chengfeng shouted out, launching a red-colored slash at Bai Piao. It was incredibly tyrannical, not leaving any room for it to be blocked.

“Life Protection!”

“Lifeforce Lock!”

“Dark Shield!”

...

Bai Piao used three protective spells in one go, but all of them were destroyed by the slash.

After that, the slash went through his shoulder, slicing off his right arm!

“Ah!” Bai Piao cried out in agony. He retreated in shock and anger as his lifeforce constantly worked to recover his injury.

Xiao Chengfeng sent another slash over!

“Protect me. Everyone, protect me! This guy is targeting me!” Bai Piao was in complete panic then. He shouted out loud as he did his best to run away.

“Do you like tricking others? You like scheming? You want to take advantage of us?! Die!”

Xiao Chengfeng’s blades fell like rain as he frantically attacked Bai Piao. He did not bother holding back as his killing intent soared.

Even though there were three Wisdom Elites surrounding him, all of them were completely blown away by his attack. Bai Piao’s body was destroyed as he whined like a dog.

He shouted out, “Master, save me. Master, save me!”

The ancient demon pursued his master, how could his master have the time to care about him?

...

At the same time, at the chessboard near the entrance, black and white lights constantly flashed. They looked like a pair of yin and yang fishes swimming around. Limitless Wisdom circulated, making for an incredibly mystifying scene.

In that stone carving, Little Fox floated in a special space. Next to her, countless yin and yang auras flowed. Beneath her feet was a massive chessboard that was slowly circulating.

It was a space filled with chess Dao, there was the complete Wisdom of chess in there.

At that moment, Little Fox thought about all the chess manuals she read in the courtyard before. Countless white and black pieces flowed by, turning into their little world. Just raising her hand turned everything into a chessboard. Everything in the world was a pawn to her.

In that space, she was enlightened about everything. Her understanding of chess soared crazily. She awakened to all the methods of playing chess. It was at that moment that she thought back to her games with Li Nianfan. She realized that her brother-in-law intentionally took it easy on her.

Brother Li constantly held back with every step, giving her the feeling that she could still win.

“Brother Li, how despicable. He’s just been toying with me!” Little Fox thought angrily.

In that space, the Wisdom of chess was complete. There was no trace of corruption to it at all. It was as if that elder deliberately left behind a clean inheritance of the chess Dao.

She seemed to see a wizened old man. His eyes were filled with wisdom as he quietly sat down, calmly raising his hands, “The left hand is earth, while the right hand is heaven. Together, they encompass everything!”

Boom!

The connection between heaven and earth was suddenly shown in front of Little Fox. Those intersecting lines were all the lines of fate. It was the flow of heaven and earth. It was like a chessboard. However, the lines on the chessboard constantly changed.

At the same time, just by raising her hand, she could place down pieces and control all the lines of fate!

Her realm immediately surged to the peak before she broke through her bottleneck. She immediately entered the realm of the supreme being!

At the next moment, the powers of heaven and earth rumbled. The lacking Wisdom fluctuated. Little Fox's realm dropped back from a supreme being. After that, her realm surged again...

The bottleneck to becoming a supreme being was nonexistent to her, but heaven and earth could not take it. She was unable to become a supreme being. Wisdom was too lacking for her to get there!

At the same time, in the Origins Realm, Origins REalm's sun was its center. Yet, it was pitch black, not even any light could be seen!

Suddenly, a pair of eyes opened!

The eyes were incredibly black. Even in the darkness, its black color could be seen. It was too deep, like a black hole. Even darkness was being absorbed.

“It’s master’s heavenly chess Dao. It found an owner!”

“Master, I’m your disciple. You weren’t willing to pass it on to me even on your deathbed. You left it for an outsider!”

“However, your calculations were flawed. The world won’t allow the birth of a supreme being now. Your inheritance won’t change that!”

“I can finally leave this place. Your inheritance will still be mine!”

After that, he shut his eyes again as his body seemed to fuse with the darkness, disappearing...

At Fallen Immortal Mountain, Daji seemed to feel something in her heart. She looked toward the skies and transcended an uncountable distance to look at Little Fox.

Fire Phoenix frowned as she said with worry, “Little Fox is at an important point in her breakthrough, but the world is no longer able to birth supreme beings.”

Even they couldn’t enter the realm, despite constantly being here.

Ever since Wisdom lacking, he seemed to be like a drying lake. It would only slowly deplete. It was incredibly difficult to birth anything new.

Daji's eyes were thoughtful as she mumbled, "Mr. Li... will have a way!"

In the backyard, the old tortoise on the shore slowly opened its eyes as it sighed, "After failing in the past life, can this life turn things around? Corruption was its weakest when it was just born. It's much more difficult to do anything in this life!"

"What. Old tortoise, y-you... spoke?!"

In the water, Golden Dragon jumped up in shock. It pointed at the tortoise, stunned. It was like he found new land.

The peacock and the cow looked over in shock. Even the willow tree's branches danced around, obviously unsettled.

The old tortoise was on the shore, unmoving, for thousands of years. It just closed its eyes the whole time, and never spoke. Its aura was practically nonexistent. However, everyone knew it was very strong. After all, Golden Dragon borrowed its shell to save its life a few times.

Everyone thought that the old tortoise loved the quiet, but it talked that day!

Chapter 930: Li Nianfan's Answer

"I'm not mute, why can't I speak?"

The tortoise lay back down, not even moving. Only its mouth started to move.

Milk Cow curiously asked, "What did you mean by what you said earlier?"

When it saw that the tortoise shut its eyes again, seemingly about to return to its unmoving state, Milk Cow hurriedly said, "Don't be so secretive. You've drunk my milk before!"

The peacock said hurriedly, "That's right, you ate my eggs before too!"

Hearing that, the tortoise slowly opened its eyes.

It said, "During the last lifetime, there was a great war of Wisdom. The fact that the gray mist wasn't thoroughly cleansed meant we lost. That's because, when the corruption rises again, there won't be anyone left that can control it. So, at the last moment in the past life, Wisdom chose a path that no one could think about. It was an all-or-nothing choice that had uncountable risks."

Golden Dragon and the others widened their eyes as they looked at Lao Gui in shock.

Golden Dragon could not help but say, “Lao Gui, you know so much. Could you... have been alive since the past lifetime?”

The branches of the willow tree suddenly moved.

...

She seemed to have awakened to a certain memory as she said excitedly, “Are... you the Divine Years Tortoise?”

Lao Gui did not deny it.

Suddenly, everyone took a sharp breath.

“The Divine Years Tortoise walked in time and space. It lives in the river of time and is never seen. At the same time, it’s the existence that protects the river of time! It’s you?!”

The peacock flew onto Lao Gui’s shell as it said in disbelief.

Stories and legends of the Divine Years Tortoise were all etched in their memories. It was incredibly strange because those legends were never proven. Yet, it was passed down from generation to generation, never fading away.

The memories were long sealed into the deepest parts of their minds. They could not believe that the memories were stirred at such a moment.

The Divine Years tortoise preserved the flow of time. It controlled the past, present, and future. It was no exaggeration to call it the first divine beast. It existed!

No wonder it was so lazy, not even bothering to move. It was because just a movement from him was enough to fluctuate space and time. It would cause immeasurably disturbances. It protected the river of time for countless years. It was like a statue, naturally quiet!

"It is you! My owner one fought by your side," The willow tree's voice was heard again. She thought back to the war back then. The memory was engraved in her mind, so she could still recognize the Divine Years Tortoise.

Golden Dragon said, "Why are you even.."

"That madman fused into Wisdom back then. If he wanted to disrupt the river of time, the first one he needed to deal with was me."

Lao Gui said helplessly, "I thought I would've died, but I was saved by the master. I preserved my life. How many people are still alive from back then?"

Its tone was filled with sadness as he looked through the years.

Milk Cow widened its eyes, "Could master be... Wisdom?"

"Yes, and maybe not. I don't know either. This is a path that has never been walked. Wisdom is formless. Even Wisdom itself can't explain itself, so who is to say?"

Lao Gui shut his eyes back after saying that. He stopped moving as if he turned to stone.

Golden Dragon and the others knew why it would not move, so they did not waste their breath.

The willow tree's branches waved as it coolly said, "It doesn't matter if the master is Wisdom or not. He's gathering the powers of the protectors back then. He needs the powers of the past lifetimes. Even if the last time was a failure, I... believe he won't fail this time!"

"Yes, the willow tree is right!"

Milk Cow shouted out, "Woman, quickly produce more milk with me. Let's do our best for the master!"

"Moo--"

At the same time, Yang Jian arrived at the residence. He respectfully said, "Is Lord Saint at home?"

"Ah," Xiao Bai opened the door and led Yang Jian inside.

He politely said, "Hail, Lord Saint. Daji, Fire Phoenix."

"Oh? Lord Erlang is here. Please sit," Li Nianfan welcomed with a smile.

He felt like it was a little strange. Normally, the Heavenly Palace would come together. It was rare for them to come alone. He did not know why Yang Jian was here as well.

Right, he suddenly remembered that Little Fox went out with them, and was yet to return.

He immediately asked, "How is Little Fox? Can she not come back yet?"

Yang Jian answered, "Little Fox was immersed in a chess game. She still can't come out."

Immersed in a chess game?

He was surprised to see that there were still chess experts outside that could gain Little Fox's attention like that.

Li Nianfan nodded before he asked, "Then what are you here for, Lord Erlang?"

Yang Jian said respectfully, "Lord Saint, I have something I can't figure out. I came to ask you about it."

"Oh? Let's see what the problem is."

Li Nianfan was taken aback. He was curious what sort of question Lord Erlang had. At the same time, he prepared himself. It would be awkward if he could not find the answer.

"I heard a story. There was a cultivator who, after his lover died, did everything he could to revive her..." Yang Jian slowly told the story of Madman Chu. As he spoke, his eyebrows furrowed, clearly still conflicted about the question.

They were trapped in the cycle Madman Chu planted. Even if they managed to leave, they were still somewhat affected. If they did not clear that doubt, it would stick with them forever. That was how amazing Madman Chu was. There were incredibly few who could walk out of the altar unscathed.

"Lord Saint, I don't know who... is right, or who is wrong."

“Defying the heavens to save someone...”

Li Nianfan was deep in thought. He never expected he would hear such a story. Why was Lord Erlang even thinking about this instead of cultivating?

He could see how much Yang Jian wanted the answer, so he smiled, “The most devastating thing in the world isn’t a lack of emotion, but a tainted love. So many people, in the name of love, compete, control, conquer and fight. Sometimes, it’s better to forget the love, and let it happen naturally. A lot of the time, the greatest form of compassion is ruthlessness. If the strong could revive those they held dear, wouldn’t it be unfair to the weak?”

“The heavens treat everything evenly. Wisdom is emotionless. It judges everything the same way. That is truly the fairest thing. Going against the heavens and throwing everything into chaos for one’s selfish desires might look heroic from a personal standpoint, but it is still evil when you look at things as a whole.

“The moment Wisdom has its thoughts, any biases could disturb the balance of the world. Then, no one would be at peace.

Yang Jian’s eyes narrowed slightly as he stood stunned for a moment. After that, he bowed, “I understand now. Thank you for clearing my doubts, Lord Saint.”