

Bigshot 931

Chapter 931: Flame of Wisdom

Li Nianfan's words cause Yang Jian's doubts to disappear, wiping away Madman Chu's will.

Comparing the selfishness of an individual to the good of all, anyone could naturally see which was the better choice.

"Lord Saint, I even brought a lamp over," Yang Jian took out the lamp they found in the battlefield.

The ancient lamp was full of oil stains, and really showed its age. The little cinder of flame within flowed with the wind, looking like it would disappear at any moment.

Yang Jian said, "The lamp has been burning for a very, very long time, and has never been extinguished. It's just that the flame has weakened a lot."

"It's that amazing? Could it be an everburning lamp?" Li Nianfan was surprised as he curiously looked at it.

The fact that Yang Jian said it had been burning for a long time meant it definitely must have. It had probably burned for thousands or even tens of thousands of years.

That immortal was so polite, giving him something back just to answer a question. It would be really interesting if it really was an everburning lamp.

Li Nianfan held the lamp in hand, and looked inside. He noticed that the oil was almost finished in the bottom of the flame. However, the oil inside was no ordinary oil. It was incredibly viscous, looking even solid.

He smiled slightly, "No wonder the flame weakened. It doesn't have much oil left.

...

Li Nianfan might not have oil lamps, but... he had oil. It was one of the first gifts from the system. To Li Nianfan, the oil was completely useless anyway. What was the point of oil without a lamp? Even with a lamp, he did not need it at all.

Even though the oil was different from the one in the lamp, Li Nianfan decided to try it out first. After all, it was still a reward from the system.

"Wait here for me, I'll go look for some oil," After Li Nianfan said that, he stood up and headed to the storeroom.

Daji and the others looked at Li Nianfan with looks of anticipation on their faces. Was Li Nianfan finally going to make a move again?

“This lamp is something that was left behind during the war against the gray mist back then. It was something the supreme beings put their lives on the line to protect. Can the expert really light it up again?” Yang Jian mumbled excitedly. He might not know what the lamp represented, but he knew that it was something special. He naturally wanted to protect it.

Daji said, “Since he’s making a move, of course it’s possible!”

“Sister Daji, have you felt it? The Wisdom around the courtyard feels livelier ever since the lamp came here.”

Fire Phoenix’s eyes were fixed on the lamp as he said seriously.

“Woof, it feels like the future path is being illuminated. The fire within this lamp must be the Flames of Wisdom from legend. As long as this fire doesn’t die, Wisdom won’t stop. It will show the way for countless cultivators.”

Blackie walked over with a box in its mouth. It placed the box next to the flame.

The next moment, something that shocked everyone happened.

The box’s gray mist suddenly started to churn around intensely. The gray mist from inside the box started to flow out onto the flame, turning into a clear smoke as it dispersed...

They could all clearly feel that the corruption had been cleansed after being burned by the Flames of Wisdom!

Yang Jian excitedly said, "So this is the method to cleanse the gray mist behind the golden lake. The lamp really can cleanse the gray mist!"

"No, Blackie, hurry up and take that box away. The Flame's getting smaller and smaller from the gray mist!" Nanan suddenly cried out as she threw the box aside.

"So the Flames of Wisdom and the gray mist oppose each other. Not only can the Flames of Wisdom cleanse the gray mist, the gray mist is also able to extinguish the flame! Lord Dog, you almost caused a disaster!" Qin Manyun said apprehensively. If she and the rest had not seen what was happening and just placed the gray mist next to the flame, the results would have been horrifying.

"The protectors. So the protectors had put their lives on the line to protect the Flames of Wisdom."

Yang Jian thought about how intense the battle had been, and could not help but feel a sense of respect. They had used their own undying bodies to protect the last of the flames.

"Woof woof, I just thought that they were related. I didn't know that would happen," Blackie cried out.

At the same time, next to the golden lake, Little Fox's aura was still fluctuating within the chessboard. She could clearly feel that she should be able to break through to becoming a supreme being, but she was restricted by the broken down world, and forced back. The person who set the chess board was not someone a normal supreme being could even compare to. His chess Dao continued circulating around beneath Little Fox's feet. The chess board was incredibly eyecatching.

He wanted to help Little Fox stabilize within the supreme being realm!

In the hidden realm, the battle continued. The quiet battlefield was once again filled with spells. Everyone's bodies had at least exploded apart once, but they were all Wisdom Dictators. Their life force was terrifying, and they could reform their bodies in a flash.

"I, Xiao Chengfeng, hate those who move in the dark the most. Eat my blade!"

Xiao Chengfeng's moustache flew as he continued staring at Bai Piao. The Sky Melting Sword had a murderous red aura to it. Xiao Chengfeng unleashed a terrifying slash right between Bai Piao's legs.

"Taking away the seeds. Piercing the eggs in one slash!"

"Ah!"

"My eggs!"

Bai Piao let out a cry of agony as the terrifying sword aura pierced through his balls. It had incredibly destructive energies, and the shattered eggs were sent within his body.

He hurriedly activated his life force, trying to recover his body. At that moment, he suddenly felt like he could no longer move!

It was not just him.

Everyone else as well.

Everything around them suddenly turned quiet!

They noticed that, at some point, many intersecting lines had formed beneath their feet. They stood in between the lines, feeling like they had become chess pieces!

No, it was not that they felt like chess pieces, they were actually chess pieces!

A terrifying aura suddenly pushed down on everyone's hearts. They had no way to fight back against it, and were forced to submit to being moved around.

Right after that, a massive hand formed in the skies, reinforcing the point that they had become chess pieces. That hand could casually move them around, determining their fate.

"Everything under the heavens is a chess piece, and the fate of everything can be moved! This is... a supreme being in the chess Dao!"

“Another supreme being appeared. What a strong force. We can’t even move.”

“No, this hand isn’t targeting us, but the entrance... Is it targeting the chess board?!”

“There must be a huge secret in the chess board!”

...

They might not be able to say anything, but their hearts could still speak. They were incredibly shocked.

The person in the most pain was Bai Piao.

His balls had just been shattered by Xiao Chengfeng when he stopped being able to move. Not only did he maintain his stance, the most important thing was that the only thing restricted was his movement. His injury was not stop.

His balls were not just flowing within his blood, but Xiao Chengfeng’s destructive sword intent as well. He felt that, if he did not hurry up and stop standing in that stance, he would quickly die...

Chapter 932: Traitor

Under everyone's shocked expressions, that gigantic hand slowly went toward the carving of the chess match.

"No, stop!" Xiao Chengfeng and the others had their eyes widened as they used all the strength in their body to shout out.

Little Fox was within that chess carving. No matter how little they knew about that massive hand, it was obvious it would not be good for Little Fox.

Yet, they were just chess pieces on the board. They did not have any ability to go against the chess player at all. Everything felt useless.

"Master, I'm the person most worthy of your inheritance. Back then, you tried to protect Wisdom, but you lost yourself to the river of time. I managed to survive all this time, which proved my choice was the right one. Right now, you're making the second mistake by trying to give your inheritance to someone else!"

The voice could be heard reverberating in the skies. Everyone might not be able to see it, but the vague figure of a human showed up in their minds. It stood high above everything, using chess as a way to control the world!

"Now, I'll correct your mistakes!" That figure slowly raised its hand as he placed a chess piece down into the air!

Boom!

The massive had forcefully clashed against the stone carving. Yet, such a shocking strike actually did nothing to the stone carving.

A black a white fish swam out of the chessboard, turning into a mystical power that blocked the attack.

...

At the same time, the stone walls formed into an illusion that filled the sky with a chessboard. That massive hand was surrounded by it, and the chess Dao of supreme beings clashed in the air. There was no sound or feel, but a shocking fear descended into the hearts of all of the cultivators. It was a complete sense of fear that came naturally.

However, the black and white fishes quickly depleted their energy.

They had used up far too much.

The stone carving had existed for countless years, and its power dispersed daily. At the same time, they had used a lot of power to make Little Fox a supreme being. It was incredibly difficult to fend off that massive hand.

“Supreme beings can no longer be born in the world. Master, you should just give me what you should have anyway!”

The massive hand's owner's tone was cold. It was incredibly emotional as it placed another piece.

In a flash, the fishes collapsed. A crack appeared on the stone carving as the massive hand descended with terrifying force.

"No!" Xiao Chengfeng and the others trembled, struggling to do something.

At that moment, they had lost all hope.

They did not know how to face everything.

Chess was emotionless, and all pieces could be destroyed!

Yet...

At that moment, a sigh was suddenly heard in the air.

The stone carving glowed again as an incredibly old figure slowly appeared. His clam eyes faced the massive hand. With just a raise his his hand, it disappeared.

With the old man at the center, a new chess board was born.

The black and white lines intersected with each other, and the power of Yin and Yang materialized in the air, turning into the power to control everything.

The old man quietly stood in front of the stone carving. He looked like an existence that transcended all time.

The chess Dao clashed, spreading everywhere!

That was the master of the chessboard... the Chess Master.

Even time was within his board. IT transcendedreincarnation as he projected himself there.

"A-another supreme being!"

"It's just a projection. His surrounded by traces of time. It's as if he transcended ancient time to be here."

"He... must be the owner of the carving."

All of the cultivators loosened. They suddenly found that they had recovered from that earlier state, and could move again.

Xiao Chengfeng and the others hurriedly flew over, wanting to protect Little Fox. They looked reverently at the old man's projection, "Senior, you are..."

"Leave it to me!"

The old man merely replied plainly as he held a white piece, slowly putting it on the board!

The next moment, Yin and Yang merged, turning into the strongest chess Dao in existence. It controlled the whole space around them, even Wisdom itself turned into a pawn.

The power of black and white circulated, forming countless worlds as it rushed towards the voice, shaking heaven and earth.

"A dead person is still a dead person. A strategy from a dead person, no matter how amazing, is still dead in the end. You're underestimating me if you think this will stop me."

That massive hand reappeared as he descended from the skies. Like a massive wave, it grasped the Yin and Yang in its hands.

Yin and Yang ended up being suppressed as it struggled in that massive hand. A terrifying destructive power flowed, causing the power to shake as it started to be destroyed.

The old man's techniques were actually not enough to force the opponent back. Instead, it seemed to be on the brink of disappearing.

"Not good, a mere illusion can't stand up to an actual opponent."

"Why isn't Little Fox coming out? We can't get in either, we can just look one as..."

"Prepare yourselves, we'll just fight if it comes to it!"

Xiao Chengfeng and the others felt their hearts sink as they fully activated their powers, making resolute expressions on their faces.

"Chessboard... overturn!"

Suddenly, the old man lightly spoke those words.

The black and white auras started to rumble as countless black and white pieces descended, fighting each other and causing each other to disappear.

Wisdom distorted as time and space fluctuated. More and more Yin and Yang fishes started to form, turning counterclockwise.

“No, you’re actually trying to cut off our ties and steal back my chess cultivation? Old thing, the plot you left behind is ruthless!” The massive hand shouted angrily. It was the first time it started to worry.

The old man had already left behind that trap long ago. He was the old man’s disciple, and the old man was trying to cut off their ties. The moment it was cut off, his chess cultivation would disappear.

The fate of pieces on a chessboard were that pitiful. Nomatter how strong the piece was, the player could sentence it to death at any moment.

The old man had a sad look on his face.

It was as if... he had not been willing to take that step, but had been forced to do it to his own disciple.

In the sun, a pair of blood red eyes abruptly opened within the silent darkness as it cried out in agony.

He had a cold look on his face as he said, “We’re all traitors, why aren’t you making your move yet? Are you really going to wait for new protectors to be born?”

“Chess Speaker, you always say that you’re better than your master, but you can’t even beat a plot he let behind countless years ago. Don’t you feel bad?” In the darkness, a mocking voice could be heard.

After that, another voice said, “Only that one has the right to choose anyone among the protectors. With him behind that girl, if we do anything...”

“Whatever. Since we chose to be traitors and stay in his world of endless darkness for countless years, we might as well use this chance to see how things are.”

As the voice spoke, another massive hand descended.

Its appearance caused the tides of victory to shift. It completely overturned the Chess Speaker's board, causing those Yin and Yang fishes to disappear!

Chapter 933: Igniting the Fire

In the courtyard, “It’s finally open,” Li Nianfan opened the bag of lamp oil. The plastic that had been on the lid had taken him a lot of effort to open.

Right after that, he poured the oil into the lamp.

The next moment, the swaying flame suddenly rose. Its brightness increased by at least ten times. The flames danced around, attracting everyone’s attention.

“It brightened, the lamp actually brightened!” Yang Jian cheered in his heart. He could feel like, with the lighting up of the fire, the lamp’s aura strengthened immensely, even if it did not change outwardly. It was like an impoverished world that found a new lease of life!

“That gray mist is rapidly dispersing!” Daji’s gaze turned serious.

She could feel all the gray mist within the boxes in the yard rapidly flowing onto the lamp, turning into smoke, the smoke was the purest of Wisdom that formed after cleansing the gray mist.

Fire Phoenix and the others noticed the aura within the courtyard rapidly changing. Every second, they could feel the environment becoming more and more suited to cultivation.

...

Beneath the golden lake, another massive hand appeared, extinguishing all hope.

Interference from a supreme being was enough to disregard any combat ability, turning the tides of battle. Fighting back would be futile.

...

Right at that moment, a bundle of flames appeared in the air.

It floated in front of the carving, as if it were incredibly light. It seemed to be a normal flame glowing in the air.

However, the two hands in the skies suddenly stopped.

Even though no one could see how the masters of the hands looked, everyone could feel a sense of fear from them. It was fear towards those flames!

Those flames seemed to contain the ancient universe. They contained the origins of countless worlds, exuding mysteriousness.

The flames felt like the first light of the universe, illuminating the birth of worlds. It gave birth to endless Wisdom. Its appearance within the golden lake gave birth to countless strange happenings. Divine beasts were born, roaring into the skies. Heavenly medicines let out a dense fragrance, and Wisdom itself surged forward...

All of the cultivators were like monks who found a true deity when they saw the flame. The cultivators witness true Wisdom, and immediately worshipped it.

“What kind of flame is this? It seems to contain complete Wisdom. No, it seems to be giving birth to Wisdom!”

Even supreme beings retreated. This flame is able to burn everything under the heavens!”

“Which expert made a move? IT’s so impressive!”

“Look, the supreme beings are retreating!”

...

There was so much discussion, but all of them let out cries of disbelief. They were shocked to their limits, especially when those massive hands disappeared.

The next moment, something even more shocking present.

Those two hands started to catch fire at the same time!

The flame did not seem to have any sound or shape. It seemed to have no destructive powers as it burned. Those two hands did not even touch it.

Yet, they were still ignited!

“No, this is the Flames of Wisdom. It’s formless and shapeless. We’re just witnessing it’s materialized appearance. It’s actually everywhere!”

“He underestimated that person’s resolves. We should not have touched his protectors. The Flames of Wisdom had been lit, and the battlefield is ignited again. No one can retreat!”

“Retreat!”

In the void, the two supreme beings’ conversation caused everyone to shake.

At the same time, the two massive hands descended, turning into nothing after being ignited. The two supreme beings had actually cut off their own arms to save themselves!

Everyone immediately felt a chill down their spines, not knowing what to say as they looked at the flame.

The flame continued to glow quietly.

In the skies, images appeared everywhere. Even old trees that were already wilted started to sprout again, exuding endless excellence as they birthed Wisdom Fruit after Wisdom Fruit. The divine soldiers that had lacked any luster unleashed a terrifying aura that sliced through the galaxy!

...

Under the heavens, countless images materialized. The power of Wisdom surged forth like a tide, causing the whole Origins Realm to level up. The starving Wisdom had a renewed life, showing shocking power.

It was not just under the gray mist, everywhere around the Origins World, strange things were happening.

“What’s happening? Why are so many ancient existences being reborn?”

“The Wisdom Awakening Tree is giving life, the Lake of Life is revealing itself again. Weren’t they all gone since ancient times?”

“The power of Wisdom is jumping. I can vaguely see the path forward slowly reforming!”

“Wisdom has started to come back again. What actually happened? Who did all this? Is the gray mist about to be suppressed?”

...

The happenings in the Origins Realm shocked countless cultivators. It was their first time feeling the power of Wisdom. It seemed to be announcing its return.

In the sun, the Chess Speaker and his companion were both missing a limb.

They were panting, and were shocked.

Their hands had been burned by Wisdom. It was probably never grow back again. Even if they were supreme beings, they're lost hands were permanent. It was already good enough aht they're still alive.

"Wisdom is coming back. He's actually not dead from back then. The sake of a protector, he actually chose to light the flames of war!"

The other supreme being said angrily, "Chess Speaker, I was dragged down by you! I was just lending a hand, but I actually lost a whole arm!"

In the darkness, another voice could be heard, "Losing your hand is one thing. Compared to staying in this lightless sun, everything is worth it."

"That's right, the Flames of Wisdom have appeared, which means the restrictions on us have loosened. The two of them will be plunged into war again. Our plans are working out."

"Are you looking for death? If he hadn't betrayed Wisdom back then, Wisdom might not have lost. Yet, its final consciousness actually trapped all of us in the sun for countless years. Only with his return would they have the possibility of seeing the light of day again."

Another voice was heard. It had some fear to it, but a pleased tone as well.

Back then, Wisdom split into two. One was the original one, and the other was the corruption. The cultivators from both sides constantly fought, causing heaven and earth to lose balance.

Yet, in the final balance, some of the original supreme beings fled in the face of danger. They ran to somewhere untainted, and planned on hiding. When Wisdom failed to completely cleanse the gray mist, both sides fell into silence.

Before the silence, that person caused the traitors to be eternally trapped in that clean land. They would never be able to see the sun, and live their lives in darkness.

Only through countless years did that figure reappear in the world. Their restrictions slowly lowered. Only until the Flames of Wisdom reappeared would they have a chance to escape their shackles.

Chapter 934: Entering Supreme

The whole Origins Realm's images slowly died down, but no one could calm down for a long time.

At that moment, the gray mist was causing chaos in the world. Wisdom had been suppressed, and was unable to move for a long time. It had finally started to get livelier again.

Beneath the golden lake, the old man's illusion kowtowed to the void. He did not say anything but showed his respect. After that, he disappeared without a trace.

Bai Piao and the others felt like their minds were exploding when they saw that scene.

Everyone had seen the old man's strength. He had used the chess Dao to manipulate everything, even the flow of time. Who was it that was worth his respect?

Who was he kowtowing to?

However, before they could think about it, a brand new image resurfaced.

Five colorful lotuses were formed around the realm. The power of Wisdom flowed out in waves. It gathered within the stone carving.

Little fox walked out, her body was radiant. She was so beautiful that people held their breaths.

She was covered by light, and an immensely strong aura caused heaven and earth to shake in submission.

...

That moment, she finally broke through the barrier of heaven and earth, entering the realm of a supreme being!

Just a bit of her aura caused everyone present to shudder, not even daring to move.

“S-supreme being. Someone actually entered the supreme being realm! HAs the old path revealed itself?”

“Ever since the corruption was born, no more supreme beings have ever been born. Is history about to rewrite itself?”

“That girl is in the same team as that group. If she’s a supreme being now, won’t we all die?”

“What sort of terrifying existence is standing behind them?!”

“We’re done for, done for...”

...

The group suddenly started to panic. Their bodies were shuddering in fear.

Even Bai Piao's face paled. His master had run off to some random place. Even if his master was still around, he did not know if his master would even be able to protect him.

Xiao Chengfeng and the others were elated as they said in admiration, "Congratulations for becoming a supreme being, Little Fox."

"Ah, did I become a supreme being? I've never really cultivated.," Little Fox opened her eyes, feeling incredibly surprised. She was incredibly earnest.

Initially, she was only a six-tailed fox that followed her sister around. She was too lazy to even cultivate properly, and would just drink and play with her sister. Ever since she joined Li Nianfan, she had been obsessed with chess. Back then, she did not even dare to transform herself, worried about punishment from the heavens.

How did she suddenly become a supreme being?

Her words caused tears to form on Xiao Chengfeng and the others' faces. They were about to lose their minds, but they forced themselves to maintain their smiles.

Xiao Chengfeng felt like he had failed as a braggart. In terms of bragging, he had failed to match even Little Fox.

Swish.

At that moment, countless rays of light shot out into the skies, flying into the skies. They flew out of the golden lake. It was Bai Piao's group.

They had tried to use the best timing, too afraid to even say anything as they fled with all their might. They just wanted to avoid this problem.

Yet, Little Fox merely glanced at them. With a thought, their figures were locked into place, unable to move.

Little Fox said curiously, "Why are you running? Am I that scary?"

Cultivator Junjun explained, "Little Fox, these people are all bad guys. They should be afraid of you. They were just attacking us earlier."

"Then how do you plan on dealing with them?" Little Fox asked with a nod.

"Of course we're going to kill them all. Leave it to us, there's no need to dirty your hands," Xiao Chengfeng said coldly. After that, he moved in with Cultivator Junjun and Juling Shen, slaughtering everyone there!

Little Fox said, "I felt Brother Li just now. Did he do something?"

Juling Shen said, "In this world, other than the expert, there's probably no one else who can cause such a large movement in the world."

"The situation earlier had been so dangerous. The expert must have done what he did to protect Little Fox," Cultivator Junjun said after.

Xiao Chengfeng asked, "Should I go back right now?"

"Yes, but it wasn't that easy for me to get outside, I can't just go back empty handed," Little Fox nodded thinking for a moment before her eyes lit up.

"I don't know what to bring home, so let's get some wild game. I want to eat... Braised lion meat and deer blood wine... That's right, there's also the mushroom peasants that my sister likes, and eel rice..." Little Fox mumbled away, nodding as she seemed to be choosing her meal.

At the same time, in the countless mountains of the southern star region, a lion king stood on the peak. Its expression was cold and arrogant as it looked down on the countless demons beneath it.

It was giving an emotional speech, "My underlings, you've seen all the images just now. The heavens are starting to change, and Wisdom is reappearing. Countless ancient existences have been reborn. And I just broke into the Wisdom Dictator realm. WE will have a place to call ours under the new order!"

"All hail majesty..."

The lion king enjoyed the worshipping from the demons. After that, it said, “not far away from us, a spiritual lake reappeared. Prepare yourselves, it’s time for us to take action. We’ll immediately...”

The lion king’s voice stopped. It was not just his voice, even it had disappeared.

All of the demons widened their eyes as they listened on, focused. They had just witnessed their king disappearing right in front of them, and they did not have the time to react.

It was so sudden. There had been no signs before it just disappeared.

“King, our king disappeared?!”

“What happened? He disappeared as he was talking?”

“King, can you hear us? Let’s split up and look for him.”

“The world is bugged. Our king glitched out.”

...

Similar occurrences were happening in many places.

Next to Little Fox, animals were pulled out of thin air one by one. Every one of them were Wisdom Dictators. Even the mushroom demon was a Wisdom Dictator, incredibly nutritious.

That scene shocked Xiao Chengfeng and the others, causing them to look on dumbly.

It really was the chess Dao. Everything under the heavens turned into a chessboard, and every being was a chesspiece.

Even the animals that were caught were shaken. They dumbly looked around them, not understanding what happened.

Who are you?

Where am I?

What am I doing?

They had too many questions.

Before they could even ask anything, they were tied up by Xiao Chengfeng and the others, and brought back with Little Fox...

Daji and the others were around the lamp, feeling the power in their bodies wildly fluctuating.

With the Flames of Wisdom improving the cultivating conditions around them, Wisdom had greatly improved. The power stored in their bodies exploded outward as they were rapidly brought to new heights.

Qin Manyun closed her eyes, hearing the sound of the zither in her ears. Wisdom was playing for her. Shi Tuqin looked at the paper in front of her, seemingly able to feel Wisdom writing in front of her. Even Blackie and the chickens went quiet, entering a mysterious realm.

Chapter 935: Traitors Entering the World

“Brother Li, I’m back.”

Little Fox’s voice was heard outside.

Xiao Bai walked over and opened the door, immediately seeing Little Fox frolic over. She looked incredibly happy.

Li Nianfan smiled and asked, “Look at you, did you win the match?”

“Yes.”

Little Fox nodded, saying, “I didn’t just win, my cultivation improved by a lot as well.”

Li Nianfan nodded in surprise, “Oh, then it’s a happy occasion.”

“Sister, I broke through.”

After that, Little Fox looked over at Daji, happily conveying the news. However, everyone could see what her words actually meant.

She was gloating to Daji, she thought she was better than Daji now.

...

After all, Daji was normally very strict towards Little Fox. Now that Little Fox’s cultivation suddenly surged, she felt like her skills had exceeded Daji’s. She was preparing to show off a little.

At the next moment, a wave of cold energy came from Daji, causing Little Fox’s smile to stiffen.

Daji calmly said, "Oh? Is that so? What do you mean by that?"

"Oh... Sister, y-you broke through as well?" Feeling the aura on Daji's body, Little Fox widened her eyes as she gaped.

She had wanted to feel herself being better than his sister, but in the end, she was too naive.

"Humph, don't get too pleased with yourself," Daji lectured.

Little Fox said obediently, "Oh..."

After that, she carefully looked at Fire Phoenix, "Fire Phoenix, what about you?"

Fire Phoenix's lips curled up into an alluring smile as a wave of heat came out of her body, "What do you think?"

Little Fox suddenly felt a lot less special. She could not help but look at Qin Manyun, Shi Tuqin, Nanan and Dragin.

Qin Manyun smiled and said, "We're not far away, so it shouldn't be that long."

Hearing that, Little Fox was a little happier. She really was strong!

Yang Jian listened on and felt incredibly out of place. The expert really had a group of monsters by his side. Breaking through to the supreme being realm like they were just playing around. He felt a huge blow listening to all that.

Since Li Nianfan had lit up the lamp, the Wisdom around the yard was completed. Using the power of the Flames of Wisdom, everyone there felt their cultivations increase by a lot. Yang Jian naturally benefitted as well.

However, his cultivation was just about Xiao Chengfeng's level then. He might be at the peak of the Wisdom Dictator realm, but it was still a far cry from being a supreme being. Just a step away, but the gulf was insurmountable.

So, he was greatly impacted.

At that moment, Li Nianfan sighed again.

"You cultivators are so lucky. Every time your skills breakthrough, you're so happy. Someone like he can't experience this happiness. I'm so envious."

Suddenly everyone there went quiet.

All of them were speechless.

You say you're unable to cultivate? You're clearly already standing at the peak. There's no more room for improvement.

The fact that we can even breakthrough just means we're weaklings!

Yang Jian felt like crying, being dealt a great blow again.

Little Fox seemed to think of something as she said, "That's right, Brother Li, I brought back a lot of good things. Quickly come look at them with me."

"Oh? I have to take a look then," Li Nifanfan smiled in anticipation.

He followed Little Fox outside, and immediately saw those animals. All of them were absolutely amazing specimens. They were all rare animals as well. Li Nianfan was elated.

"These animals you've brought are really amazing. We can make so many dishes from that. You can have something new every day. I haven't had a lot of them for a long time now."

"Hehe, Brother Li, aren't I amazing?" Little Fox's eyes curled up into a smile.

Li Nianfan gave her a thumbs up, "You really are amazing."

...

At the same time, In the Eastern Star Region's Endless Sea, the drunkard sat on the sea, drinking through his guard.

The waves under him rolled as the water rose and fell. He was like air, not affected by the sea water at all.

At that moment, a figure slowly rose into the air. The figure was missing an arm. It stopped in mid air as it looked down at the drunkard. There figure a black and white aura of Yin and Yang circulating around it.

He said in a low voice, "Drunkard, you were lucky enough to not die back then. Even after protecting this place for so many years, you still haven't given up.

"I wish I had died back then. Then I wouldn't have to be disgusted by you rates," The drunkard wiped away the alcohol from his mouth as his eyes froze.

The figure said plainly, "Cultivation has always been a selfish thing. In order to reach the true heights, any sliver of possibility is fought for. Fighting to the death... is a stupid action."

“Those words are only someone who goes against his masters like you can say. Back then, your master already saw through the fact that your heart isn’t in the right place. You are absolutely despicable in your cultivation, but he did not want to bury your talent away. In the end, he trusted the wrong person. You were just born to be a traitor!”

The drunkard gulped down a mouthful of wine as he looked into the distance, speaking about what happened back then.

After that, he laughed out loud, “You were sealed for countless years, and lost an arm the moment you descended. I guess you’re not having any fun?”

The one who’s arm was gone was the Chess Speaker!

The Chess Speaker was calm as he smiled, “I might have lost an arm, but the seal has loosened. We gained our freedom, and the traitors have entered the world again. Why wouldn’t I give up an arm for that? Standing here, I’m going to control the world!”

The drunkard smiled coldly, “Junior, how dare you run your mouth in front of me.”

He called the Chess Speaker a junior because he was a compatriot of the Chess Speaker’s master. He did not regard the Chess Speaker as anything much at all, let alone after the Chess Speaker lost a limb.

However, right after he said that, two other figures appeared in the air. They surrounded the drunkard, and one of them only had one arm as well.

“Drunkard, it’s been awhile.”

“Drunkard, Wisdom is already gone. Why do you insist on protecting it. Join us and give up on protecting this sea. Welcome a new dawn with us!”

The drunkard immediately saw through their goals as he said, “You want to release the corrupted gray mist and have the gray mist fight a deadly battle with that person. Then, you’ll be able to take advantage of the situation. Back then, you were planning on that too. In the end, you were sealed by just a flash of will just like the ants you are. How dare you come back?”

“We all know about ‘his’ temper. Since we chose to become traitors back then, we have no way to retreat anymore. This time, ‘he’s’ only just woken up, and the corruption has just showed itself as well. It’s not like we don’t have a chance.”

The Chess Speaker spoke, “‘He’ only managed to seal us back then. It means that he was already at his limits. Otherwise, we wouldn’t even be alive.”

Chapter 936: One Against Four

“You’d just come out from the restricted place, and you’re already so eager to cause trouble. You must really be afraid of him”!

The drunkard let out a cold laugh, “What? You’re panicking because he’s awakened?”

The Chess Speaker said plainly, "Whoever wins, everyone is a schemer. The board isn't set yet. Everything is possible, and we're just taking precautions."

Splash!

At that moment, the Endless Sea moved.

The old lady slowly walked out. The smile on her face caused her face to look even more horrifying as she looked at the drunkard with a sinister expression.

She said, "Hahaha, even without the corruption, humans fight against each other constantly anyway. They scheme against each other. Drunkard, you really are tragic."

"I'm not the one who's tragic, it's them."

The drunkard was calm as he said, "He betrayed his master and his Dao heart. His soul already plummeted into endless dark darkness. He's no different from a corrupted white haired beast."

The Chess Speaker said, "There's no need to say anymore. Supreme gray mist being, let's work together against this man."

...

"I would love that," The old lady laughed out loud. The waves behind her started to rise, turning into a massive claw and supporting her.

With that person awakening and the Flames of Wisdom reigniting, she knew that the traitors were using her. They wanted to use the gray mist against that person, but was the gray mist not using the traitors as well?

Before they got to the end, who knew who the mastermind was?

"Back then, all of you betrayed Wisdom and fled for your own sakes. Now you're even working together with the gray mist... whatever, let me educate all of you for Wisdom's sake!"

After that, the drunkard raised his guard and gulped down a mouthful before tossing it into the sky.

"One gourd to swallow the sun and moon!"

Woosh!

The guard floated in the air, letting out a white light. The Immense power flowed out, causing even the Endless Sea to calm down. There were no waves, and the skies lost their color.

The white light descended on the Chess Speaker and the others, turning into a horrifying suction as it tried to swallow them into the gourd.

“One person trying to swallow four, is your appetite so large? Yin Yang Dragon, appear!”

Roar!

A black and white Yin Yang Dragon appeared in the air, Heaven and earth crossed into a chessboard, and the drunkard was right in the middle of it. The Yin and Yang Dragon swiped its tail right at the gourd.

However, before its tail could even touch the gourd, the whole dragon was sucked into the gourd, disappearing.

The Chess Speaker’s eyebrows were raised as his expression sank.

At that moment, the old hag and the three others made their move.

With a wave, the old hag caused the Endless Sea to flow backwards. Massive waves formed as both the sea and the beasts within were all sucked into the gourd, protecting her.

The other cultivator with a missing arm turned into darkness. Around him was endless darkness as he disappeared, leaving behind countless black faces that laughed maniacally as they got sucked into the gourd.

The other sat down cross legged as a glow formed atop his head. He formed a massive figure, holding himself within to stop himself from being sucked.

The drunkard frowned after a while, stopping himself.

He said in disdain, "All your filthy toys are tainting my wine!"

"Chess Dao, Yin Yang Origin!"

The Chess Speaker had killing intent in his eyes as he turned the power of Wisdom into a black piece, descending to the ground!

It was killed with a murderous aura as the board turned into a massive grindstone, pushing the drunkard down, wanting to reduce him to dust!

The old hag had a fierce glint in her eyes as she reached out her decaying claws, turning them into five sharp, black claws that ripped even space itself apart. It destroyed Wisdom as it quickly shot toward the drunkard.

The other armless cultivator condensed a black face and tried to swallow the drunkard.

The last one sent out a destructive fist!

Four supreme beings, all of their spells were able to disrupt the balance of heaven itself, causing endless chaos and disaster. At that moment, they were attacking the same person.

At the center, the drunkard seemed to be placed right in a collapse of Yin and Yang. Even his own life was not in his control.

However, he remained calm as he raised his hand and pointed at the guard. An immensely strong power shot out.

“Greeting swords with wine, only I, the drunkard!”

“Swoosh!”

Four swords suddenly flew out of the gourd. All of them were made of wine, and were transparent. They seemed to flow with ripples of water, illuminating the skies. Each of them had the power to cut through everything.

The chessboard was cut through by one blade, and the five claws sliced through by another. The ghost face was pierced while the first was shattered!

“What?”

“How is this possible?!”

“For countless years, Wisdom has been lacking. How are you able to improve?”

The four on the Chess Speaker’s side paled in shock. Even the old hag was dumbfounded. After countless years of battling against the drunkard, she had never realized at all that the drunkard was concealing his own skills.

They were all supreme beings, but the drunkard was able to go up against four of them by himself, destroying all their attacks with one strike!

The difference between them caused their hearts to chill as they felt incredibly defeated.

The Chess Speaker’s mental state dropped even more. Back when his master materialized out of the chess carving even after being dead for so many years, he had almost died to it. And now, the drunkard used one attack to stand up against four of them.

It caused him to feel the distance between them, even though they were all supreme beings.

Wisdom had been lacking all these years, and the path of a supreme being was broken. As a supreme being, it was already quite amazing to maintain their own levels. There was no way to improve at all.

Yet, that limitation did not seem to apply to the drunkard, because his gourd always had the wine from that person!

However, the drunkard did not intend to explain things at all. He took a step forward and immediately used a killing blow. He suddenly appeared in front of that cultivator with a gigantic fist, and pointed a finger at his forehead.

“Drunken Heart Figner!”

“Ah!”

That cultivator cried out in agony as his brain exploded. The supreme being’s blood exploded in the air. The power within the blood caused even space itself to shake.

However, he did not die. His immense lifeforce allowed him to come back from the brink of death. He sent a fist at the drunkard’s body, piercing through the drunkard’s chest.

The drunkard did not move at all as he activated his skill again, sucking that cultivator into the gourd.

After that, the gourd fell to his hand with a wave. After that, he started to gulp down the wine.

“Hahaha, it’s been a long time since I’ve used a supreme being to flavor my wine. This is good stuff!” He laughed jovially as the wound on his chest rapidly recovered. Killing intent surrounded the other three.

The Chess Speaker immediately calmed down when he saw that the drunkard could actually be injured as well. He raised his hand, and sent another black piece down.

He said, “An injury from a supreme being can’t be recovered that easily. We can injure him too, it’s not impossible for us to win.”

The old hag and the other cultivator nodded. The aura of the supreme being surfaced as they looked at the drunkard in alert.

Chapter 937: The Undying

“Ah!” The ancient demon cried out in agony as it crashed into the ground, forming a large crater.

“I’m gonna die, I’m gonna die!” He panicked, feeling hopeless. However, he quickly stopped with his shouts.

What?

He was actually fine, and was not in pain at all...

His body was actually that amazing.

The ancient demon jumped out of the crater, touching his body in elation.

He actually faced that attack head on? He was completely fine?!

Oh my!

That was so amazing!

He had been facing The Invincible. The person who walked the path of invincibility. That person was an incredibly ancient existence. Countless years ago, the ancient demon did not even have the courage to look at that person.

...

That person was unrivaled!

Yet...

That person had failed to kill him!

After the ancient demon helped block that attack, the drunkard had already turned around and jumped into a distant space. He had his feet on his gourd as he transcended space, disappearing from the place.

The invincible hand disappeared, and everything reverted to peace.

However, what was left behind was an incredibly furious aura. It was an annoyance that felt like a storm, unsettling everyone. It was the anger of The Invincible.

The Chess Speaker and the old hag widened their eyes, looking at the ancient demon in shock.

They never expected that ugly creature that suddenly appeared to be so powerful, facing the attack of The Invincible like that.

Wisdom was weakened, and Madman Chu was gone. The Invincible was truly invincible!

That ugly creature... What sort of existence was it!

Yet, something that shocked them even more happened.

That ugly creature launched itself into the air, heading right for The Invincible. It looked like it wanted to take revenge for that earlier attack.

At the same time, a strange shout could be heard in the air, “Hey hey hye, what are you doing? Who’s pulling me there? Don’t go over, I really don’t want to go there!”

“Suicide, my body is committing suicide. The Invincible, please don’t be troubled by this. I really can’t control myself!”

...

The voice slowly went further and further away, disappearing into the distance.

The old hag and the Chess Speaker exchanged a complicated and shocked look.

The Chess Speaker said seriously, “He says he doesn’t want to, but his body is very honest. How hypocritical. Yet, his power is undeniable. Those who are strong really are weird.”

“Yes, someone as strong as that actually suddenly appeared and helped the drunkard escape. What a pity!”

The old hag's eyes were full of disappointment. She had been suppressed by the drunkard for countless years. They had almost been able to kill him, breaking off a key protector, but everything that ended up in smoke.

The Chess Speaker said plainly, "There's no longer anyone around to suppress you. Can't you just release the corruption right now and have the gray mist cover the world again?"

"Haha, do I need you to teach me what to do?"

The old hag let out a cold smile as she said unkindly, "If you continue staying here, I won't be able to resist swallowing you whole. Why don't you just become one of us?"

She had just worked together with the Chess Speaker, but that was just against the drunkard. The alliance had already ended, so she did not need to bother being so polite anymore.

Furthermore, she could see what the traitors were planning. They just wanted to take advantage of the situation. So, there was no reason for her to be friendly with them at all!

"You're thinking about corrupting me with mere gray mist? Don't look for death!" The Chess Speaker coldly snorted. However, he did not dare to stay behind anymore as he turned around to leave.

The old hag looked at his back with a coldness in her eyes. After that, she raised her hand and turned towards the Unending Sea.

She said reverently, "Ancient ancestors, you've slumbered for countless years. The suppression has already been undone, it's time to be reborn again!"

Splash!

The waves soared into the skies.

At that moment, the Unending Sea was rapidly rising, swallowing the stars around them.

At the same time, corrupted gray mist started to rise on the surface of the sea, dispersing towards the heavens.

Other than the Unending Sea, much of the corruption in the outside world rapidly rose as well. Even though they were not as big as the Unending Sea, it was still not something that could be ignored.

That day, every cultivator in the Origins Realm could feel it.

After Wisdom reawakened, the corruption seemed to come back with a vengeance. Furthermore, the cultivators that were suppressing the gray mist in other places were all met with sabotage at all. Suddenly, a formless hand started to mess up the clouds!

It was somewhere no less ominous than the Endless Sea!

The earth split apart, and out of blackened soil came volcano after volcano.

At that moment, gray mist started to flow out of the volcanoes, covering the skies and obscuring the sun!

Back then, the volcanoes and the Endless Sea exploded forward once before, because they were afraid of the arrow that Li Nianfan shot out. They reawakened again this time, trying to suppress the reawakened Wisdom!

Amongst the volcanoes, a sect stood alone.

The walls of the sect were long gone, and there was not a single disciple inside. It had already been forgotten by the ages.

However, at the highest point of the sect was an old man.

He sat down crossed legged as his robes fluttered, facing the mass of volcanoes!

The surroundings had already all been covered by the gray mist. Only he was still glowing. He was like a single light in the darkness, glowing alone in solitude.

In front of him, within the gray mist was a beast that looked like a dragon and an elephant, but was neither of them. Its eyes were blood red as it viciously looked at the old man.

Other than, it, there were two other cultivators shrouded in the gray mist, both flying on both sides of the old man. The power of a supreme being exuded from them.

One of the figures slowly said, “Undying, the drunkard at the Endless Sea has already fled. Even if you can suppress this place, you can’t change the outcome. Why do you insist on continuing?”

The old man shut his eyes as he said plainly, “Back then, you chose to betray us. I’d already thought that it was the worst thing you could do. I can’t believe you actually did something worse after countless years. You’re actually releasing the gray mist for your own selfish intentions. You’re not even worth to speak to me!”

Another figure said coldly, “You’re still being so stubborn. Undying, do you really think you can’t die?”

“Of course I don’t think I can’t die. I’ve actually wanted to die for a long time now. That’s why I asked ‘him’ for a coffin back then. Regretfully, I wasn’t able to use it back then. Using it now is the same!”

The Undying’s voice was incredibly lively. After that, he summoned up an ancient wooden coffin next to him. After that, he lay down inside under everyone’s eyes.

The coffin started to glow after that. An indescribable power exploded forth. The shocking power within caused the figures and the beast to shudder.

“The life of an undying person is so boring. Please let me die properly. I’ll subdue the corruption with my life!”

After the old man spoke, the coffin’s lid was shut as it shot forward to the deepest parts of the corrupted gray mist.

The two figures and the beast wanted to stop him, but they were blown away in a flash. They stared as the coffin went straight to the centermost volcano!

Suddenly, all of the volcanoes stopped.

They had been violently and constantly erupted, but they had all suddenly just stopped. It was as if they had all be shut.

Chapter 938: The Undying

“Ah!” The ancient demon cried out in agony as it crashed into the ground, forming a large crater.

“I’m gonna die, I’m gonna die!” He panicked, feeling hopeless. However, he quickly stopped his shouts.

What?

He was fine, and was not in pain at all...

His body was that amazing.

The ancient demon jumped out of the crater, touching his body in elation.

He faced that attack head-on? He was completely fine?!

Oh my!

That was so amazing!

He faced The Invincible. The person who walked the path of invincibility. That person was an incredibly ancient existence. Countless years ago, the ancient demon did not even dare to look at that person.

...

That person was unrivaled!

Yet...

That person failed to kill him!

After the ancient demon helped block that attack, the drunkard already turned around and jumped into distant space. He had his feet on his gourd as he transcended space, disappearing from the place.

The invincible hand disappeared, and everything reverted to peace.

However, what was left behind was an incredibly furious aura. It was an annoyance that felt like a storm, unsettling everyone. It was the anger of The Invincible.

The Chess Speaker and the old hag widened their eyes, looking at the ancient demon in shock.

They never expected that ugly creature that suddenly appeared to be so powerful, facing the attack of The Invincible like that.

Wisdom was weakened, and Madman Chu was gone. The Invincible was truly invincible!

That ugly creature... What sort of existence was it!

Yet, something that shocked them even more happened.

That ugly creature launched itself into the air, heading right for The Invincible. It looked like it wanted to take revenge for that earlier attack.

At the same time, a strange shout could be heard in the air, "Hey hey hey, what are you doing? Who's pulling me there? Don't go over, I don't want to go there!"

"Suicide, my body is committing suicide. The Invincible, please don't be troubled by this. I really can't control myself!"

...

The voice slowly went further and further away, disappearing into the distance.

The old hag and the Chess Speaker exchanged a complicated and shocking look.

The Chess Speaker said seriously, "He says he doesn't want to, but his body is very honest. How hypocritical. Yet, his power is undeniable. Those who are strong are weird."

“Yes, someone as strong as that suddenly appeared and helped the drunkard escape. What a pity!”

The old hag’s eyes were full of disappointment. She was suppressed by the drunkard for countless years. They had almost been able to kill him, breaking off a key protector, but everything that ended up in smoke.

The Chess Speaker said plainly, “There’s no longer anyone around to suppress you. Can’t you just release the corruption right now and have the gray mist cover the world again?”

“Haha, do I need you to teach me what to do?”

The old hag let out a cold smile as she said unkindly, “If you continue staying here, I won’t be able to resist swallowing you whole. Why don’t you just become one of us?”

She just worked together with the Chess Speaker, but that was just against the drunkard. The alliance already ended, so she did not need to bother being so polite anymore.

Furthermore, she could see what the traitors planned. They just wanted to take advantage of the situation. So, there was no reason for her to be friendly with them at all!

“You’re thinking about corrupting me with mere gray mist? Don’t look for death!” The Chess Speaker coldly snorted. However, he did not dare to stay behind anymore as he turned around to leave.

The old hag looked at his back with coldness in her eyes. After that, she raised her hand and turned toward the Unending Sea.

She said reverently, "Ancient ancestors, you've slumbered for countless years. The suppression has already been undone, it's time to be reborn again!"

Splash!

The waves soared into the skies.

At that moment, the Unending Sea was rapidly rising, swallowing the stars around them.

At the same time, the corrupted gray mist started to rise on the surface of the sea, dispersing toward the heavens.

Other than the Unending Sea, much of the corruption in the outside world rapidly rose as well. Even though they were not as big as the Unending Sea, it was still not something that could be ignored.

That day, every cultivator in the Origins Realm could feel it.

After Wisdom reawakened, the corruption seemed to come back with a vengeance. Furthermore, the cultivators that suppressed the gray mist in other places were all sabotaged. Suddenly, a formless hand started to mess up the clouds!

It was somewhere no less ominous than the Endless Sea!

The earth split apart, and out of blackened soil came volcano after volcano.

At that moment, gray mist started to flow out of the volcanoes, covering the skies and obscuring the sun!

Back then, the volcanoes and the Endless Sea exploded forward once before, because they were afraid of the arrow that Li Nianfan shot out. They reawakened again this time, trying to suppress the reawakened Wisdom!

Amongst the volcanoes, a sect stood alone.

The walls of the sect were long gone, and there was not a single disciple inside. It was already forgotten by the ages.

However, at the highest point of the sect was an old man.

He sat down crossed-legged as his robes fluttered, facing the mass of volcanoes!

The surroundings were covered been covered by the gray mist. Only he still glowed. He was like a single light in the darkness, glowing alone in solitude.

In front of him, within the gray mist was a beast that looked like a dragon and an elephant, but was neither of them. Its eyes were blood-red as it viciously looked at the old man.

Other than, it, there were two other cultivators shrouded in the gray mist, both flying on both sides of the old man. The power of a supreme being exuded from them.

One of the figures slowly said, "Undying, the drunkard at the Endless Sea has already fled. Even if you can suppress this place, you can't change the outcome. Why do you insist on continuing?"

The old man shut his eyes as he said plainly, "Back then, you chose to betray us. I'd already thought that it was the worst thing you could do. I can't believe you did something worse after countless years. You're releasing the gray mist for your selfish intentions. You're not even worth speaking to me!"

Another figure said coldly, "You're still being so stubborn. Undying, do you think you can't die?"

"Of course, I don't think I can't die. I've wanted to die for a long time now. That's why I asked 'him' for a coffin back then. Regretfully, I wasn't able to use it back then. Using it now is the same!"

The Undying's voice was incredibly lively. After that, he summoned up an ancient wooden coffin next to him. After that, he lay down inside under everyone's eyes.

The coffin started to glow after that. An indescribable power exploded forth. The shocking power within caused the figures and the beast to shudder.

“The life of an undying person is so boring. Please let me die properly. I’ll subdue the corruption with my life!”

After the old man spoke, the coffin’s lid was shut as it shot forward to the deepest parts of the corrupted gray mist.

The two figures and the beast wanted to stop him, but they were blown away in a flash. They stared as the coffin went straight to the centermost volcano!

Suddenly, all of the volcanoes stopped.

They were violently and constantly erupted, but they all suddenly just stopped. It was as if they had all be shut.

Chapter 939: Meeting Zhou Yuanhai Again

“He still had a trump card like that!” A figure said in disbelief from within the gray mist, full of reluctance.

Another figure said, "Was it prepared from the last life? What a madman! Using a coffin to bury the undying. Converting the undying power into one of death to suppress the corruption."

They did not think about stopping it at all. That was because they knew very well that it would be useless no matter what they did. They were on completely different levels.

They immediately retreated, only leaving that dragon-like creature behind to struggle in agony, slowly sinking into the volcano. It caused the chaotic cluster of volcanos to go quiet again.

At the scene, only that old and broken down sect building was left to witness the changes through the countless years...

Very far away, the drunkard that ran away suddenly stopped.

He looked toward the chaotic volcanos with a complicated expression. He sat down on the spot, raising his gourd as he chugged down his wine. After a moment, he stood up again and left.

At the same time, the Heavenly Palace was also incredibly busy. Heavenly soldiers and generals were sent all over the Origins Realm.

Xiao Chengfeng and the others had serious expressions on their faces. They knew that the gray mist must be fighting back after the expert lit up the Flames of Wisdom. The counterattack was much fiercer than they expected it would be. The gray mist had so tyrannically and quickly swallowed millions of lifeforms!

The Unending Sea was like a huge and unimaginable claw, reaching out into the heavens. Even those who did not want to absorb the gray mist were very possibly forced to. Furthermore, those with the gray mist fought against those on Wisdom's side.

...

Those corrupted places were no longer suppressed and suddenly went crazy.

"How terrifying! The forces of the gray mist are too many. They're expanding so quickly. No wonder even Wisdom itself was forced to split itself apart to stop this. It's unbelievable!" Cultivator Junjun said with a serious expression, feeling incredible pressure on him.

Now, the origin world was filled with danger. The battles between cultivators constantly escalated. The situation was becoming incredibly active and chaotic.

Xiao Chengfeng took a deep breath and sighed, "The Sky Melting Sword is telling me that many strong cultivators have disappeared in a short time."

The crowd suddenly went quiet.

Those that Xiao Chengfeng could call strong were at least close to being supreme beings, if not already supreme beings. Yet, they all released their powers in a short time before disappearing. It was obvious they put their lives on the line and fell.

They were heroes that went against the gray mist for countless years, but they fell now...

Juling Shen's eyes were red as he said in surprise and anger, "What's happening?"

At that moment, a figure sped over from afar. The figure was constantly flickering as his aura rose and fell. The figure seemed to be in a bad shape as it quickly stopped in front of everyone.

"Zhou Yuanhai?" Xiao Chengfeng was stunned, immediately recognizing the person.

He met Zhou Yuanhai back when he got the Sky Melting Sword from the Divine Sword Mountain. He was a servant of the Sky Melting Sword's past owner. He happened to know a lot of secrets, and they wiped out the Wisdom Pill Pavilion back then.

After they parted, Zhou Yuanhai disappeared. So Xiao Chengfeng never expected to meet him again.

Xiao Chengfeng raised an eyebrow and asked, "What happened to you?"

Zhou Yuanhai stabilized his injuries before saying, "I was at a corrupted place, wanting to help a senior suppress the gray mist. We were no match for them, and it was everything I could do to just preserve my life."

Cultivator Junjun asked seriously, “What’s happening with the corrupted areas? Why is the gray mist suddenly so powerful?”

“It’s not the gray mist that became powerful, it’s just that someone is helping it!”

Zhou Yuanhai said in paused for a moment before saying, “Those traitors from a lifetime ago left before the battle, betraying Wisdom. They’re now afraid of the repercussions. They’re incredibly selfish, so they chose to release the gray mist and have it go against Wisdom!”

“What? That’s what’s happening?!”

“Those animals. They didn’t just run away then, but they’ve returned!”

“Despicable. No wonder Wisdom Lost. They’re also the cause of all the chaos!”

The Heavenly Palace was shocked and angered.

They already knew about the traitors before, but they never expected the traitors to go even further this time.

“That’s right, I happened to come across another treasure by chance. It feels like it shares a similar origin to the Sky Melting Sword. Are you looking for this?”

Fu Yuanhai suddenly spoke as he took out a giant ax.

“Is that... the Wisdom Chopping Axe?” Cultivator Junjun was stunned. After that, his eyes glinted, “It’s one of the seven battle souls!”

Xiao Chengfeng said in elation, “That’s right, we were looking for it. It’s the last battle soul was looking for. I can’t believe we found it just like that.

They already had the other six, and now Fu Yuanhai gave them the last one without any difficulty.

Juling Shen said curiously, “Friend, you’re something else. The seven battle souls were all obtained by the Heaven Plundering Alliance. How’d you get it?”

“The Heaven Plundering Alliance has already been eliminated. The treasures were naturally lost. I just happened to come across it.”

As Zhou Yuanhai spoke, he snuck a glance and those of them from the Heavenly Palace. He noticed that they treated him in a much friendlier way. His heart settled at that moment. After this encounter, he gained their acknowledgment.

He tried to ask, “Fellow cultivators, there’s a calamity afoot. Should we go ask the expert about it? I could offer the ax to him.”

Xiao Chengfeng smiled in realization, “Haha, I knew it! You must’ve tried hard to get this ax. You wanted to use it to gain his favor!”

Cultivator Junjun went silent for a moment before nodding, “Since it’s the last battle soul, we’ve finally completed the sect. We should give it to the expert. Why don’t you introduce him to the expert, Xiao Chengfeng?”

Success!

A smile appeared on Zhou Yuanhai’s face when he heard that.

He plotted for countless years, instigating great change after great change. He did everything he could. Was he finally going to meet that person from legend?

Without a beginning, or an end.

Selfless and thoughtless.

Devoid of desires.

As long as it went according to plan.

He... could take over!

Xiao Chengfeng said, "Alright. Remember, I have to tell you the rules first. This is very important!"

"I'll listen to everything," Zhou Yuanhai said seriously.

Yet, Xiao Chengfeng was about to speak when two figures appeared together. It was Yang Jian and the drunkard.

Yang Jian's expression was incredibly happy and high-spirited. He was filled with joy after he returned from Li Nianfan's place having broken through.

The drunkard was full of injuries. He panted heavily as his blood oozed out. Even his organs could be seen. He was in an incredibly bad state.

The two of them appeared together, contrasting greatly. It stunned everyone.

Xiao Chengfeng was the first to snap back to reality as he said with concern, "Senior drunkard, what happened to you?"

Chapter 940: Fast Drinker

The drunkard suppressed his injuries and said, "Something happened at the Unending Sea. I was forced to flee."

He was surrounded by four supreme beings. In the end, he was even attacked by the Unrivaled. He might have sustained an injury he would never be able to recover from.

"Even you were injured?" Xiao Chengfeng exclaimed in disbelief.

He knew how powerful the drunkard was. The drunkard completely suppressed the Unending Sea for countless years, so much so that the corruption could not find a way to rise from it at all. Even among supreme beings countless years ago, the drunkard was an incredibly strong existence. Yet, the drunkard lost and sustained such horrendous injuries.

The drunkard said helplessly, "The traitors have completely gone astray. I fought four people alone and got hit by the Unrivaled in the end. It's a miracle I'm not dead."

"It's the traitors again. Those people can't even be called animals. If I meet them, I'll have them fall under my blade!" Xiao Chengfeng cursed.

The drunkard shook his head, "You'd better control yourself for now. All of the traitors that have survived to this day are supreme beings. They aren't people you can kill right now."

Cultivator Junjun asked seriously, "That's right, senior drunkard. Who was the Unrivaled you were talking about?"

It was very evident from the drunkard's tone that the drunkard was very fearful of the Unrivaled, "He was someone who walked the path of being unrivaled since he was born. His talent was at the peak of ancient times, only losing to Madman Chu. Back then, he ruled over the ancient world. If he did not lose Madman Chu. He would probably be truly unbeaten to this day," The drunkard lamented.

The path of an unrivaled!

...

The Unrivaled!

Everyone shuddered.

For someone to be called unrivaled meant that their strength was evident. Furthermore, that person was someone second to only Madman Chu.

Madman Chu was able to stand up to Wisdom itself, so would the Unrivaled not be the second strongest being ever?!

Everyone suddenly felt immense pressure.

“Back then, I respected that guy, but he went astray after losing the Madman Chu. I can’t believe that even he became a traitor. Haha, he still dares to call himself the Unrivaled. What a joke!”

The drunkard might not have been able to win, but the drunkard’s words were still full of disdain.

Cultivator Junjun said, “The path of the unrivaled is the hardest to walk. A single loss can stick with you for a lifetime and completely distort your path. He must feel like, as long as Wisdom and Madman Chu both sustain heavy losses from this, he would be able to truly become unrivaled.”

Xiao Chengfeng looked to Yang Jian, “Lord Erlang, you improved so much. The expert must have helped.”

“It’s nothing much, I just feel like I’ve finally caught up to you,” Yang Jian put on a face of false humility as he adopted a meaningful stance. He acted very mysteriously, but his smile reached his ears.

Looking at him, everyone knew that there must be something else. Juling Shen said impatiently, “Stop acting. Hurry up and say what the expert gave you.”

“You have to share good things. You can’t just swallow it all up yourself.”

“Yang Jina, stop fooling around. Hurry up and take it out.”

Everyone urged in anticipation.

Yang Jian finally said, "Honestly, I'm quite lucky. Didn't the expert get a lot of wild animals before? He happened to make some bear blood wine. He even allowed me to bring some back."

"What? Bear blood wine?!"

"The expert gave us wine. Hurry up and let us see!"

"Could it be made from that bear demon from the Celestial Demon Mountain? He was a Wisdom Elite, it must be amazing!"

The moment he heard that there was wine, the drunkard's eyes looked like they were going to shoot out as he urged, "Don't just stand there talking. Hurry up and take it out!"

Yang Jian did not say anything else. He immediately took out a jar. Before it was opened, everyone could smell the dense fragrance of wine. They could even feel the tremendous spiritual energy from the wine.

"What a good wine! Just smelling it helped me stabilize my injuries. This wine has various forms of Wisdom in it. It won't just help in cultivation, it can't even treat injuries. It is something from that person. He hasn't changed."

The drunkard had a look of lament in his eyes. As he said that, his saliva drooled down.

His eyes wandered about as he said immediately, "Friends, the world works in mysterious ways. I'm so heavily injured, and the expert happened to give you wine. This is destiny. This wine is perfect for my injuries!"

All of them who were so eagerly about to share the wine could not help but pause. The drunkard's words served as a reminder for them.

Everything the expert gave them something, the expert gave them a hint. This time, they happened to bump into the heavily injured drunkard. It was related.

So they did not delay things at all.

Cultivator Junjun nodded and said, "You're right. This wine can treat injuries. We should let you have a drink first."

"That's true," Yang Jian and the others had nothing to say.

Immediately, Yang Jian poured a bowl for the drunkard and handed it over.

"Thank you," The drunkard said politely. After that, he eagerly gulped it all down. A nostalgic look appeared on his face.

"It's taking effect. It's taking effect!" The drunkard shouted excitedly. The injuries on his chest rapidly healed. They were already half-healed, "Quickly, continue giving me more. I can still drink... ahem, I still need to treat my injuries!"

Yang Jian jolted, not daring to delay matters as he poured another bowl for the drunkard.

"Ah, this feels good. My injuries have recovered even more. Quickly, there's just a bit left."

Yang Jian poured more.

"Wow, it's even better now. I feel like I'm about to recover. Continue..."

Yang Jian poured.

"Good, good. It's so good! Look, I'm already ninety percent there. Another bowl will be enough."

Yang Jian poured again.

"Ah, there's still a little left. Again..."

Xiao Chengfeng and the others widened their eyes like idiots as they looked at the drunkard finish half the jar. Xiao Chengfeng could finally not stand it anymore, "Stop right there. Senior drunkard, are you sure your injuries still haven't recovered?"

"Just look yourselves, but it's almost there," The drunkard licked his lips, staring at the jar.

Xiao Chengfeng raised an eyebrow, "No matter what, you only recover by half each time. I think you won't be fully recovered unless you finish the whole thing!"

The drunkard said in an offended manner, "Xiao Chengfeng, am I someone like that? I would at least leave each of you a mouthful... Ahem, no, I feel like my injuries won't be cured so easily. Why don't you pour some into my gourd? The rest of you can share the rest."

Xiao Chengfeng said with a pained expression, "You don't just want to drink it, you want to take some more too. I can't believe you're so shameless!"

"That's too much. You're cheating our feelings!"

"I can stand having my feelings cheated, but I can't stand having my wine cheated. Just you wait, I just can't beat you right now..."

"You should just go away now. Let's hurry up and split the rest of the wine."

