

Bigshot 281

Chapter 281: Only the Expert Could Defeat the Expert

The two cows sprinted toward each other as if they experienced a life-and-death separation.

They wished they could hug each other like humans.

Moo...

Moo...

Li Nianfan was touched by the sight. At the same time, he sympathized with them.

The two cows were emotional but could not speak. They could only express their emotions through sounds. So pitiful.

The two cows rubbed their heads against each other as if they were communicating and expressing affection.

'There are too few cows in the Immortal Realm. This is probably the first time these two cows are meeting the same species. It's unavoidable that they're emotional. Seems like they'll produce a lot of milk.'

The emotions of the cows would affect the taste of the milk.

Li Nianfan did not want to interfere with their bonding. He was about to leave.

Dragin jogged over with her short legs and asked excitedly, "Brother, why are you here? Do you have anything delicious for me?"

“No, I’m here to help the cow settle in.” Li Nianfan shook his head. Then, he thought about something and warned Dragin, “Don’t mess around and milk them for fun, okay?”

“Yeah, okay,” nodded Dragin.

Li Nianfan smiled. He told Nanan who was practicing nearby, “Nanan, watch over them!”

“Alright, Brother Nianfan.”

He was relieved.

The small cow waited until Li Nianfan left. It bit off a mouthful of grass and passed it to the big cow like it was a gift.

Moo, moo.

The big cow did not notice it at first. It simply swallowed it.

Then, it widened its eyes and jumped.

At that moment, it noticed its surroundings. From the air to the dirt, even the grass and the water, they were all irreplaceable treasures!

It could eat Spiritual Herbs, drink Spiritual Water, and eat unlimited Spiritual Fruits.

Never in its dreams did it imagine living in a paradise like that.

‘From now on, I don’t have to look for Spiritual Fruits around the world anymore. Everything here’s a precious treasure!’

The blessing of the expert!

If it knew, it would not have fought and resisted. It would have crawled its way here with its daughter!

It thanked the realm for not missing it out!

The big cow teared up and looked at its surroundings in a daze. It finally snapped out of it after the little cow mooed a few times.

It looked at its excited daughter seriously.

It could not allow its daughter to continue being playful. It had to discipline its daughter and teach her how to produce more delicious milk!

Since it was related to the cow mother-and-daughter business!

At the yard.

Everyone saw that Li Nianfan had returned. They quickly adjusted themselves.

Li Nianfan smiled and said, "Sorry for the long wait everyone."

Payne hurriedly shook his head. "No worries. No worries at all. It wasn't long at all."

Li Nianfan was in a good mood because of the new cow. He said, "Xiao Bai, fill up their wine."

Payne and the others were overjoyed. They hurriedly said, "Thanks, Mr. Li."

Ye Liuyun had the painting scroll in his hand. He looked embarrassed. Xiao Bai filled his glass. He sighed softly and said, "Mr. Li, I don't deserve this!"

“What?” Li Nianfan was slightly surprised. “Oh, yeah. You’re...”

Ye Liuyun clenched his jaw, stood up, and said, “Mr. Li, I’m the humble Ye Liuyun. I was the one who asked Cultivator Payne and the others to send you this painting.”

As he said that, he did not dare to look Li Nianfan in the eyes.

The expert obviously threw the painting in the garbage bin for him. The expert was hinting at him to admit to his mistakes.

Li Nianfan looked at Ye Liuyun and said, “I see.”

Ye Liuyun had a sincere attitude. He said in a low voice, “I offended you, Mr. Li. I’m too embarrassed to drink this wine.”

“Haha, why embarrassed?” laughed Li Nianfan. The painting fella was an honest guy.

He was competitive and aggressive at first, but it seemed like Li Nianfan had won him over with the painting. Li Nianfan felt proud of that.

He waved and said casually, “We’re all friends of art. It’s not a physical battle anyway, don’t be a stranger.”

Everyone was sweating bullets. They were frightened.

‘You demolished his entire palace. He was desperate because his butt was constantly being attacked. But it wasn’t considered a physical battle? What would happen if it was a physical battle?’

‘In conclusion, the expert...can’t be messed with!’

Li Nianfan was slightly embarrassed when Ye Liuyun reacted like that.

After all, he did crumple his painting and threw it into the garbage bin. It was rude because Ye Liuyun picked it up.

He raised his glass and smiled. "Alright. Since it's a misunderstanding, we should toast to that and let it be bygones."

"Oh, alright. Alright!" Ye Liuyun was thrilled. He hurriedly raised his glass and drank the wine.

Li Nianfan noticed that Ye Liuyun was still holding the painting scroll. He glanced at it from time to time. He looked slightly disturbed.

He realized.

Ye Liuyun was indeed a lover of paintings.

The painting probably became his grudge. If that was the case, Li Nianfan would be the bad guy.

He could form a good friendship with the bigshot through painting.

Li Nianfan groaned for a moment and asked, "Cultivator Liuyun, what do you think about the painting?"

Ye Liuyun answered genuinely, "Mr. Li, your art is wonderful. You easily painted such a lively scenery. I lost. I'm such an amateur."

"That's too humble of you, Cultivator Liuyun. Your painting skills are already hard to come by." Li Nianfan laughed. Then, he asked, "I'm asking you if the painting can be improved?"

Improved?

Everyone was taken aback.

They all looked at the painting at the same time.

The fire was weak, the stormy rain poured, and the people were busy. The painting was extremely perfect. In their opinions, another stroke of paint would be extra and one less stroke of paint would be insufficient.

How could it be improved? Where?

Even Daji and the Fire Phoenix frowned. They fell into deep thought.

Cultivators would cultivate for their state of mind. Their goal was to break through and seek opportunities. That was a moment of cultivation for them.

They were all great cultivators so they could tell the expert was testing them.

Ye Liuyun stared dead at the painting and teared up.

Finally, he sighed and said in a helpless voice, "Mr. Li, I'm stupid. I can't see it."

"It's in the details. It's normal that you all can't see it." Li Nianfan smiled. "Daji, get me a brush."

Daji stood up, smiled, and said, "Yes, sir."

'Here it comes!'

Everyone was flushed. Their breathing was heavy as their hearts raced. They were nervous and excited.

The expert was going to show them how in real life!

It was a huge honor to be able to witness the expert paint!

Ye Liuyun was trembling all over. Every cell in his body was active and his hair stood on end.

He hurriedly opened his painting scroll without a second thought, carefully flattening it with his hands. He did not dare to be too forceful. He would slap himself to death if he accidentally damaged anything.

Soon, Daji walked over.

“Here’s the brush.”

Li Nianfan nodded and held the brush. He stared at the painting with mysterious eyes.

The others widened their eyes at their maximum capacities. They wished they could burn the following sight into their minds.

The painting was made by Ye Liuyun to instigate Li Nianfan. Li Nianfan countered his challenge by degrading the fire in the painting.

It made Ye Liuyun rethink his life.

It was time to paint.

Li Nianfan smiled and lifted his hand. He slowly painted on the painting.

The brush stroke landed between the water and the fire. It was a heavy stroke. Then, it became calmer and softer...

Next, the second stroke.

The third stroke...

Every stroke seemed the same, but they were painted on different areas.

Li Nianfan was fast. Soon, marks were left in several areas of the painting. They were slightly transparent but they were there.

Bam!

Everyone was mind blown. Their skins crawled and they had goosebumps all over.

They were breathing heavily. They felt as if electricity was flowing through them. They felt slightly numb.

That was...

Smoke and mist!

Of course. It was a huge fire. How could smoke not be there?

Everyone stared at the painting without looking away.

It was only a few strokes but it changed the painting completely.

Smoke was everywhere because of the huge fire. It covered the edges and it had no weaknesses despite the pouring rain. The flames did not go out. It even turned the rain into steam. It became a misty scene!

The Fire Dragon was once again wild and aggressive with the help of the smoke. It was as if the dragon would fly up and challenge the sky!

Everyone was silent.

Their minds were buzzing. They were more shocked now compared to when Li Nianfan painted the storm.

Legendary touch. That was a legendary touch in a painting!

All of a sudden, the painting was no longer about water diminishing fire. The fire was fighting back, too. The two sides were balanced. No one was at a disadvantage.

The aura of the entire painting was instantly different, too. It contained more tension and competition as if it was a heated battle. The conflict between water and fire was perfectly captured. It was visually impactful.

Everyone held their breaths and looked at each other. They could see the admiration in each other's eyes.

As expected, only the expert could defeat the expert.

Ye Liuyun was stumped. He was inspired. He felt like there was a thin layer of mist in front of him. He should have been able to easily fade it away but he could not touch it.

Li Nianfan put his brush aside. He smiled and asked, "How is it?"

Payne was trembling and mesmerized. He said, "Beautiful... Too beautiful. Mr. Li, your talent's incomparable!"

Gu Yuan also exclaimed, "This painting perfectly captures the scene of conflict. The power of water and fire was brought out nicely. So amazing."

In their eyes, it was not about water and fire. The painting contained Insights. It was a battle between the Power of Water and the Power of Fire. Tragically majestic!

“It isn’t a good choice to paint just one thing. Sometimes, contrast brings out the essence of an object.”

Li Nianfan paused before he continued, “Water and fire seemingly don’t get along with each other, but at the same time, they do. Fire can melt ice to form water. Water can turn into oxygen and gases that help fire ignite. The two exist together, inseparable. As the saying goes, lone Yin doesn’t last long, lone Yang doesn’t grow.”

‘Lone Yin doesn’t last long, lone Yang doesn’t grow.’

Everyone knew that the expert was talking about ultimate wisdom. Although they did not understand the phrases, the last sentence still hit them hard like a hammer.

He concluded the Theory of Existence in a few simple words!

“Lone Yin doesn’t last long, lone Yang doesn’t grow.” Ye Liuyun was affected the most. He instantly replayed the phrase in his mind like it was his morning alarm. He was mesmerized and could not help himself.

The mist in front of him slowly faded away, revealing everything.

He teared up and cried.

5,000 years!

It had been 5,000 years!

He thought he understood the Power of Fire perfectly. He did not improve because he could not see any breakthroughs.

His problem was right in front of him but he could not reach it. The feeling almost drove him insane.

However, at that moment, he had truly solved his problem and found renewed hope. How could he not cry from being emotional?

Of course, he used to chase after being the best at the Power of Fire. He only wanted to be good at using the Power of Fire. However... How would the lone Yang grow?

He understood it!

He was flushed and trembling from excitement.

He tried his best to control himself but he still could not help it. He bowed at Li Nianfan and said from the bottom of his heart, "Mr. Li, thanks for your guidance."

He would kneel and worship the expert but he knew the rules.

Previously, he challenged the expert out of recklessness. The expert only punished him lightly. Not only did he bless him with opportunity, but he also gave him advice.

'I'm just a puny Golden Immortal, why would the expert treat me so nicely?'

He was emotional, touched, guilty, embarrassed, fearful, and in admiration... He almost drowned in all sorts of emotions.

How could he repay such generosity?!

"No, no," Li Nianfan hurriedly said. "It's just a painting. I don't deserve such politeness."

Ye Liuyun said, "Mr. Li, not only do I want to thank you, but I also want to apologize for my previous behavior."

Li Nianfan casually said, "It's a small incident, you don't have to."

Ye Liuyun teared up again. He almost wept.

He was not a sentimental man. However, he was truly feeling touched by the actions of the expert.

Maybe that was the attractive personality of a bigshot.

He sneakily wiped his tears and said, "Mr. Li. I've disturbed you long enough today. I learned a lot. I should go now."

Payne and the others also said, "Mr. Li, we're about to leave, too."

Li Nianfan smiled and saluted, "Safe journey, everyone."

They walked out from the four-part architecture. Ye Liuyun suddenly stopped and bowed at Payne and the others. "Thank you, cultivators, for introducing me. I regret all my previous insults and offenses. If you ever need me, please, feel free to look for me."

Payne smiled and said, "You're too courteous, Liuyun Palace Master. From now on, we all work for the expert. We're like colleagues now."

"Haha, that's right! I sure do hope that I can help the expert." Ye Liuyun was already excited.

Payne continued to ask, "Liuyun Palace Master, are you about to breakthrough?"

Ye Liuyun nodded and said in a respectful voice, "The expert showed me the way."

The four of them chatted and walked to the bottom of the mountain.

Suddenly, the trees rustled. A boar and a bear appeared. "Immortals, please, wait."

The four of them immediately stopped and questioned them, "You two are?"

The Wild Boar Demon replied, "We work for Lord Daji. We need a favor from you."

Ye Liuyun and the others were instantly attentive. All their judgments faded away as they said in a friendly tone, "Please, tell us, Cultivator Boar and Cultivator Bear. We'll do our best to complete Goddess Daji's task."

The Wild Boar Demon said, "Lord Daji has requested for you to check the source of the Xuan Water Bracelet. Previously, somebody schemed against the expert and they were using the Xuan Water Bracelet."

"Really?"

Ye Liuyun and the others did not look happy at all. They said in a cold voice, "That person hasn't experienced death before! Please, inform Goddess Daji that we'll investigate the matter!"

At the same time, they were secretly happy. They were worried that they could not help the expert until the next time they received a mission. They must not disappoint the expert!

The person was sacrificing himself to offer them an opportunity!

They all rubbed their hands. They were ready to fight.

"Sorry for the trouble, Immortals." The Wild Boar Demon and Black Bear Demon nodded and were ready to leave.

"Please, wait."

Ye Liuyun was holding a jar of medicine pills. He passed it to them. He smiled and said, "This jar of medicine pills will be helpful for you two. Please, accept it."

The demons were inferior but they worked for Goddess Daji. Goddess Daji was close to the expert. Even if he was the Lord Immortal, he had to please them, too.

The Wild Boar Demon and the Black Bear Demon were instantly happy. "Thanks, Immortal."

It was indeed nice to work for the expert. Even Immortals would please you.

Chapter 282: Honor the Expert's Teachings

At the violent Southern grounds.

Blood pathed the area.

The Xia Kingdom shifted its strategy from defense to offense. Although they were not stable in the South, they managed to stop Tu Jiu and win battles.

Meanwhile, they were expanding their army under the suggestion of Meng Junliang. Signs were set up to recruit talented people.

Humans were feeling hopeful from that. Countless knowledgeable people signed up.

Zhou Yunwu was always on the front lines. At that moment, he was in a tent, listening to battlefield reports from the soldiers.

Meng Junliang was by his side. Rich was sent to the front lines because they needed backup.

Zhou Yunwu was reading an old book as if he was looking at the most precious treasure ever. He exclaimed, "The 'Jiang's Six Secret Teachings' given by Mr. Li's truly marvelous and invincible. If I can't win the war with this war strategy, how can I ever face Mr. Li again?"

Meng Junliang said respectfully, "Mr. Li's talents are far beyond. We have the strategy but it only applies to ordinary people. We have to be attentive to any changes on the battlefield. The Demons have a lot of tricks up their sleeves."

Zhou Yunwu said, "Of course! Advisor, how many cultivators have we recruited so far?"

Meng Junliang replied, "The Demons aren't afraid of death. The cultivators are more selfish and weak."

Zhou Yunwu interrupted him, "Continue with the recruits! Make this announcement saying that if any cultivation sects join the war and achieve a victorious battle, I'm willing to share my nation's Luck with them!"

He felt the pressure because the expert was counting on him. He had to win the war no matter what!

Meng Junliang said, "My King, there's good news."

"Oh? Tell me." Zhou Yunwu was intrigued.

Meng Junliang said, "There's an Immortal who's a self-proclaimed Tara. The Immortal preaches Buddhism and has many disciples. They're opposed to the Demons like water and fire, so they joined the war."

"Haha, it's good news indeed!"

"Also... It appears to be the doings of the expert!"

"What? Mr. Li did that?!"

Zhou Yunwu felt his heart race hearing Meng Junliang's words. He was instantly overjoyed. He asked with a quivering voice, "This Buddhism... Perhaps it's the same Buddhism from 'Journey to the West'?"

He thought about the marvellous universe of 'Journey to the West'. He had always resonated with the part where the human King had a normal conversation with the Immortals of the Heavenly Palace. He was utterly excited.

Meng Junliang calmly nodded. "I think so!"

Zhou Yunwu said respectfully, "Okay! Mr. Li must've predicted the Demons would become powerful, so he set up Buddhism."

"Report—"

Suddenly, a soldier frantically rushed over with blood all over his face.

Zhou Yunwu walked out of the tent. He frowned and asked, "What?"

The soldier quickly replied, "My King, there's a sudden haze growing in the South battlefield. We can't see anything. General Chen Guang is dead and General Rich's badly injured, too. We need immediate backup."

"Demons!" Zhou Yunwu growled with a clenched jaw. Another fallen General.

"My King, the haze must be caused by the demons. I'll go check it out."

Meng Junliang looked at the faraway horizon. He groaned for a moment and said, "My King, I should go, too."

Zhou Yunwu was slightly confused. "What do you mean, advisor?"

“Mr. Li created Buddhism and allowed the Tara to preach Buddhism. We’ve been too focused on the war and neglected what Mr. Li truly meant.”

Meng Junliang paused and said, “We need preachers! My King, haven’t you realized? You asked for recruits but we have very few talented people. We lack people in our army. Mr. Li once told me that he wanted me to preach! So, I’m going to set up a class and pass down Mr. Li’s knowledge.”

Philosophy, Art of War, medical skills, and farming skills were all hard to grasp. It could not be learned overnight. That was why he needed to teach it to future generations, ensuring the continuation of the legacy!

“I neglected it! Knowledge is the treasure blessed by the expert and given to the Humans. I’d rather die than let it fade away!”

Zhou Yunwu nodded and hugged Meng Junliang. “Advisor, you’ll always be my army advisor. You must protect yourself at the front lines! This is my request!”

“I will.” Meng Junliang bowed at Zhou Yunwu and walked away.

At the Southern battlefields.

Mountains were steep and the area was filled with screams and the sounds of weapons clashing.

However, the entire area was hidden by a huge haze. The haze was creepy because it came in the afternoon and it would not go away.

Figures and spells flashed nearby. The effects were dazzling.

It was the battlefield of cultivators. The cultivators were battling the Demons. It was majestic but it was also tragically violent.

They would turn into dust if they were not careful enough. Indirect attacks could shock someone to death if they were not strong enough to withstand them.

There was a beautiful figure amongst countless figures. The figure did not stand out. She had flames surrounding her, and when the red flames illuminated her face, she looked extra determined.

It was Luo Shiyu.

She casted a spell and the fiery light instantly transformed into a Fire Dragon. She wiped out the enemies around her.

However, it attracted more Demons.

Luo Shiyu was focused. She stepped out elegantly and turned into a swift breeze. She flew toward a direction and was miles away in the blink of an eye.

Four Demons were standing there with various items in their hands. They were casting a spell.

The haze was caused by them.

“Ha, little girl. Your spell’s unique. Who taught you that?”

Two black-robed Demons chuckled and attacked her.

One of them was from the Pre-Out of Aperture Realm. The other was from the Post-Out of Aperture Realm.

The battle was heated. They tried to grab Luo Shiyu. Suddenly, a black chain entangled around Luo Shiyu.

Luo Shiyu was unsettled.

She was a beginner cultivator from the Post-Yuan Ying Realm. She felt like this was out of her comfort zone.

However, she did not look afraid at all. She flicked her wrist and out came a fiery longsword.

The long sword trembled mid-air before splitting into seven fire rings. They circled her and transformed into a powerful fire tornado.

Clang!

The black chain hit the fire shields and wavered weakly.

The fire smelled like Insights, as if it was the fire of the realm. The chain started to melt. Black smoke sizzled away.

The Demons were from the superior Out of Aperture Realm. They could not believe that they were losing to a cultivator from the Yuan Ying Realm, especially when it was two against one.

They were impressed.

“Amazing. You’re just a cultivator from the Yuan Ying Realm, but you can control your powers so well. You must be a prodigy amongst the cultivators.” A Black-robed Demon with red eyes grinned maniacally. “Kill her!”

“Hmph!” Luo Shiyu sneered. Her expression was cold. She lifted her arm and wild flames danced. There were sharp swords in each flame.

She was thinking of Li Nianfan.

She thought about being with the expert. It was as if everything in the realm made sense. The expert did not teach her anything but she learned a lot just by being around him. Even a pig could learn something from the expert.

She had gained a lot of benefits.

She was going to keep it to herself. However, she ended up on the battlefield and finally showed what she was capable of. She was improving fast, too!

Endless Insights flowed in her. She realized her own weaknesses.

The battles taught her a lot.

“My talents aren’t enough. I’m ordinary in everything I do but I’m blessed to be in the expert’s good graces. I need to understand everything the expert taught me. Only then can I help the expert!”

Her mind was at peace. She felt like she was way beyond the others, as if she was looking down at the realm from the shoulders of a giant.

The writings of the expert started to resonate with her.

“Ten steps per kill, leaving no trail behind!”

Her eyes were gleaming. She had a fierce, bloody aura. It mixed with the flames.

She lifted her wrist and the seven red swords echoed. A red light flashed and the two Demons drowned in the flames. Nothing was left!

Luo Shiyu panted, a small trail of blood dripping down her pretty face. She looked creepily beautiful.

The previous Luo Shiyu would have bragged about that battle non-stop. However, she looked calm and unfazed.

It was not enough. She was embarrassed that she could not fully realize the teachings of the expert.

She scolded herself. Then, she looked to the source of the Haze Spell. She flew there with determination.

A demon jumped out. It seemed like he was the temporary leader. He pointed at Luo Shiyu and said, "She's a prodigy cultivator, kill her!"

"Amitabha!"

Suddenly, a few bald Buddhists with shawls appeared in Buddhist lights along with hymns.

Their light was gold and blinding. Their bald heads were even shinier. They were instantly the flashiest ones at the scene.

"Lady, you don't need to wage a battle again. Please, leave."

Luo Shiyu said anxiously, "I have to break their Haze Spell or else the humans can't win!"

"Don't worry. We Buddhists won't allow the Demons to cause trouble."

Another wave of hymns was heard.

"Amitabha!"

Gold light shined on the battlefields. The haze was visibly cast away.

A few dark figures laughed creepily from a faraway mountain. “The Buddhist baldies are finally here!”

Chapter 283: The Baldies Are Powerful, It's An Emergency

Boom!

Dark energy came rolling in on everyone.

They transformed into dark clouds. Everyone felt suffocated.

The entire realm fell into darkness.

“Amitabha!”

Hymns were heard just when the dark clouds were about to engulf the realm.

Golden light shined on the other side. It was as if a small sun was levitating mid-air, battling the darkness.

At the center of the golden light was a figure who sat crossed-leg. She had droopy eyelids and looked compassionate. It was Tara Yuecha.

She somehow got herself a Lotus Terrace. It was roughly made but it was good enough. It spun slowly underneath her.

Amon and Backo walked over on dark clouds. They looked menacing. They said in a cold voice, “Yuecha, you’ve gone mad!”

“Please, call me Tara Yuecha,” Yuecha corrected them. “Have you thought about your decision since the last time we met? It’s never too late to turn around. My Buddhism sect is starting to become successful. You guys could be elders if you join. There’ll be a lot of benefits.”

Backo said coldly, “You should be the one to turn around! We’ve reported this to the Lord Demon God, and he’s livid. If you go back now and admit your mistakes, he might spare your life!”

“There’s a choice between good and evil. It seems like you two aren’t smart enough to make the right choice. You need me to convert you forcefully!”

Yuecha slowly opened her eyes. She said loudly, “Cast the Heavenly Dragon Spell!”

“Amitabha!”

38 bald-heads did the Namaste gesture with shut eyes. They then chanted the Buddhist verses before suddenly opening their eyes. Golden light shined from their eyes as their shawls were ripped open, revealing their strong muscles.

Even the old monks with flying beards were muscular.

Bald and muscular—a visually impactful combo. There were countless Buddhist figures in the sky with golden lotuses. Hymns could be heard from all directions.

“I see, so Buddhism’s about cultivating muscles!” Amon sneered and slightly waved his arm. The dark energy around him came to life, spreading everywhere like a black mist. “Cast the Demon Shadow Clone Spell!”

Fume!

Hundreds of black-robed demons were cloned. They surrounded everyone.

Dark energy surrounded them, covering their figures. No one could see clearly.

They casted a spell. Their dark energies flew to the sky and turned into a Black Dragon. It roared and tumbled in the sky.

The Black Dragon was cross-connected. It was like a huge Black Dragon net!

“Puny tricks!”

The 38 monks looked cold. They stepped forward at the same time. “Take this, Heavenly Dragon!”

Boom!

Their golden light turned into a Golden Dragon!

The Golden Dragon was huge. Its scales were clear as day and it was about 1,000 feet long. It slowly moved. It was visually impactful!

Roar!

The Golden Dragon roared and flicked its tail to attack. It created a hole in the Black Dragon’s net-body.

However, dark energy rolled in again to re-patch it. The Demons pulled out long whips to attack the Golden Dragon.

Meng Junliang stepped out fast. He said with a serious expression, “Cultivators, the muscular baldies are on our side. Let’s fight the Demons together!”

He lifted his finger and suppressed the dark energy.

The cultivators respectfully looked at Yuecha and the others in admiration. Their hearts were beating fast.

It seemed like the Immortals had joined the war.

They energetically casted spells.

“Yuecha, since you’re stubborn, we shall follow the Lord Demon God’s orders. Time to clean up!” Amon had a cold gaze. His dark ax attacked Yuecha!

Backo had a magic bottle in his hand. He lifted his finger and out came endless dark energy. It was a terrifying smoke that could corrupt souls. It surrounded Yuecha.

“Yuecha, let’s see if your Heavenly Dragon’s more awesome than my demon powers!”

“As a powerful Buddhist, I don’t just have the Heavenly Dragon as my move. Let me show you my new move. Buddhist, Light!” Yuecha smirked and lifted her arms as if she was supporting the sky.

A golden halo appeared behind her. The halo spun. It was holy and powerful.

Yuecha emitted a powerful golden light that shined throughout the realm. The dark energy had no way of reaching her.

Yuecha became more powerful with the light shield. As she fought Backo and Amon, Buddhist light and demonic energy struggled and wrestled.

Backo and Amon looked at each other. They were up to something menacing.

Backo flicked his wrist and out came a round bead. It was jet-black like a huge eyeball. It had a creepy sheen to it.

The surrounding dark energy became insanely active when the dark bead appeared. The dark energy was like a sharp sword. It started to corrupt everything in all directions.

Backo and Amon looked like fanatics. They said in a devoted voice, “Welcome, Lord Demon God.”

The black bead instantly levitated off of Backo's palm.

Fume!

Endless dark energy swirled around the black bead. It covered the sky.

"This..."

Every cultivator looked at the sky with horrified looks.

"Feet... Feet!" exclaimed someone. They stepped back.

The land was turned black. Everyone felt a horrifying aura. They felt like it was hard to move. Even the air became sticky.

"Yuecha!"

A voice like thunder was heard out of nowhere. The dark energy had already become a huge dark face. It rumbled, "I treated you well. Why did you betray me to turn into one of the baldies?"

Yuecha did the Namaste gesture and said in a serious tone, "For my dreams!"

"Excellent."

The dark face turned darker. It said slowly, "I'm used to the many changes of life. Through my experiences, I've concluded that the true way of survival is to directly kill my enemies. Thus, every attack I make will be a killer move! I'll personally wipe out Buddhism! You've been my trusty assistant, so I'll give you one last chance. Give up on Buddhism, re-join the embrace of the Lord Demon God!"

Yuecha sat cross-legged. She was expressionless. She said calmly, "Amitabha. The Buddha once cut off his flesh to feed an eagle. Today, I, Tara Yuecha, shall sacrifice myself to fight the leader of the Demons."

“If that’s the case, die!”

The dark face had a deep voice. It turned into a giant skull with a mouth that was wide open. Wild winds blew, snapping the surrounding trees in half. Some were even ripped off the ground.

Dementor!

Roar!

Scary soundwaves came out of its mouth. It seemed to be insanely destructive.

The cultivators at the scene were scared to death. Their hairs stood on end.

At that moment, they felt a chill go down their spines. It was as if something horrifying entangled them. It was an odd fear but it was very real.

Some cultivators were shivering on the ground. Some were actually scared to literal death and passed away.

Yuecha was the first one to be affected. Her Buddhist halo was nipped like a small flame in the stormy rain.

The lousy Lotus Terrace underneath her was turned to dust.

Then, the 38 baldies were affected.

Their Heavenly Dragon was blown apart like sand. Their muscles were torn and blood dripped as they linked hands with tightly shut eyes. They suffered through it.

Spurt!

Luo Shiyu was weak. She could not hold it anymore. She spat out a mouthful of blood. She could no longer stand still.

“Lady Luo.” Meng Junliang hurriedly stepped out and stood in front of Luo Shiyu to protect her. He formed a shield to block out the noises.

Luo Shiyu was also a guest of the expert so he could not stand by and watch.

More cultivators fell to the ground, their bodies curled up. They were horrified.

Amon sneered and looked at everyone mockingly. He stared at the bald head and said in a cruel voice, “Shiver in fear. Shiver in fear of the almighty Lord Demon God!”

Yuecha was as pale as paper. She was bleeding from her mouth while she quietly chanted Buddhist verses.

Suddenly, her wavering halo lit up brightly.

An old yellowish scroll flew out from her chest and levitated above her.

The yellowish scroll slowly opened and hymns could be heard.

“The Bodhisattva of Compassion, when meditating deeply, saw the emptiness of all five skandhas, and sundered the bonds that caused suffering. Here then, form is no other than emptiness, emptiness no other than form. Form is only emptiness, emptiness only form...”

Meanwhile, the golden light shined like a projector. A huge projection of Buddha slowly appeared out of thin air. It was almighty.

Hymns were sung from everywhere. It quickly overpowered the roars of the dark face. It woke everybody up.

The dark face opened its mouth wider. It roared as loud as it could.

Roar, roar, roar!

However, it soon realized it was not as loud, even if it tried its best. It instantly admitted defeat.

It seemed like it could not destroy Buddhism.

It was time to retreat.

The dark face left without a trace. The black bead dropped from the sky back into Backo's palm.

Hymns were still heard.

A lot of demons heard it and were converted on the spot. They automatically sat cross-legged and started to shave their heads.

Backo and Amon were feeling deranged. They turned and left, filled with hatred. "The baldies are powerful. This is an emergency. Retreat!"

The yellowish scroll slowly rolled back up and fell into Yuecha's hands.

Yuecha held the yellowish scroll. She stood mid-air and devotedly bowed in the direction of the Fallen Immortal Mountain.

It was a victorious battle. The baldies did the Namaste gesture while looking calm. They said, "Amitabha."

Then, they slowly rose and adjusted their shawls while the cultivators looked at them with respect. They walked away with friendly smiles. “Cultivator, you have a predestined fate with the Buddha. Do you want to convert into a Buddhists?”

Meng Junliang looked at the baldies with admiration. He was more determined to preach.

Before that, he had something troublesome that he needed to do.

He looked at Luo Shiyu. She was pale and in a coma.

Luo Shiyu was already weak when she fought the Demons. She was now badly injured, half-dead with no hope of a cure. How could he report back to the Holy Emperor?

...

Time flew by. It had already been five days.

It was peaceful as usual in the four-part architecture.

Nobody came to visit. Li Nianfan thoroughly enjoyed his leisure time.

Beautiful food, beautiful woman, beautiful wine, two kids, and a pet. He could live out the rest of his days like that. How nice.

He was lying on a chair. Daji quietly sat by his side. She was plucking grapes with her beautiful hands to feed him.

The grapes were seedless and the acidic sweetness was delicious. He was having the time of his life.

Xiao Bai was grinding tofu nearby.

Suddenly, the door of the backyard was pushed open. Dragin, Nanan, and the little fox came rushing in like three fairies. They quickly ran to Li Nianfan.

The three of them were familiar with the 'process'. They worked well together.

Dragin was responsible for massaging his back. Nanan was responsible for massaging his leg. The little fox jumped on his other leg to massage his thigh.

The Fire Phoenix came over looking like she did not care. In reality, she had her ears open.

Dragin said, "Brother, storytime. It's time for a story."

Li Nianfan laughed when he noticed everyone was looking at him with anticipation. "I've finished telling you the 'Journey to the West' story. I should tell a new story today."

Storytime was an activity invented by Li Nianfan. Dragin and Nanan were kids. It was his way of preventing the kids from being naughty and a chance for them to grow up with a happy childhood. Therefore, he set up sessions for storytime.

He had too many stories in mind. He could go on for another four or five years. Li Nianfan also felt like it was entertaining because everyone would look so focused while listening to his stories.

Nanan asked curiously, "What's the new story?"

Li Nianfan smiled mysteriously. "It's a secret for now. I'll tell you the story later. Let me make you all a unique delicacy first!"

The Fire Phoenix could not hold it in anymore. She asked, "What is it?"

Li Nianfan pointed at the little wooden bucket at the corner. He smiled and said, "It's in there. A very delicious snack. It'll surprise you all for sure."

Meanwhile, two figures landed softly at the foot of the Fallen Immortal Mountain...

Chapter 284: Expert's Test

The Seventh Princess wore a long light-blue chiffon dress. Her dress moved with the wind. Her refined features looked like a gorgeous sculpture under the sunlight. She looked up at the mountain.

'Who would've thought that an ultimate expert lives on this mountain? The expert makes this the best mountain in all three realms!'

Taoist Xinghe stood behind her. He waited for a long time before carefully asking, "Seventh Princess, are we still going to hike up the mountain?"

The Seventh Princess took a deep breath. She asked, "Are you sure you didn't exaggerate anything about the expert?"

That was her sixth time asking.

Taoist Xinghe smiled awkwardly. He said, "Seventh Princess, I'm sure of it!"

"Alright, let's go!"

The lady slowly walked on the small mountain road.

She was not as calm as she looked. She grew increasingly nervous on the way up. Her heart was thumping hard.

She was utterly horrified when Taoist Xinghe told her what happened that day. Days had passed but she was still in shock. She would have come to visit as soon as possible but she feared it would disturb the expert.

She waited, losing her mind as she endured the wait.

While she walked, she recalled what Taoist Xinghe told her.

The honey of the Golden Bees, the milk of the Five-Color Sacred Cow, and the Spiritual Plants that contained Power. Those were the things the expert normally ate.

Especially his backyard that was filled with Spiritual Herb, the Leftover Powers in the air, and the magical growth serum.

The expert made an entire bucket of it.

Absolutely unheard of.

She would have believed Taoist Xinghe was possessed by demons or had dementia, but Taoist Xinghe triple-swore that he was not lying.

Truthfully, she was still unconvinced because it was too scary to be true. It was way beyond her understanding. Even during the eldritch eras, it was unimaginable. It was only possible in dreams.

She asked again, "The Old Dragon King's alive and living in the expert's backyard?"

Taoist Xinghe nodded with seriousness, "Seventh Princess, it's true! This is the Dragons' top-secret. I know about it because Urchin and I go way back."

The Seventh Princess asked again, "The expert's really going against Fate? He wants to recreate the eldritch eras?"

She tried her best to control herself but she still sounded excited.

She dreamt about recreating the eldritch eras every once in a while. Those were beautiful dreams that she did not want to wake up from. It was too bad that recreating it was too hard. It was almost impossible.

Taoist Xinghe nodded again. "It's absolutely real!"

Phew—

The Seventh Princess sighed in relief. She forcefully controlled her beating, anxious heart. She said, "Since the expert chose to be in the Immortal Realm, we have to try our best to play along with it. From now on, you should just call me Miss."

Taoist Xinghe immediately nodded. "Understood, Seventh Princess."

The two of them stopped speaking. They slowly walked uphill. Soon, the antique four-part architecture appeared in sight.

The Seventh Princess clenched her fists and thought to herself, 'This is the expert's place? Can an ultimate expert like that truly exist in the world?'

That was Taoist Xinghe's second visit. He also felt scared. He adjusted himself and slowly stepped forward. He knocked on the door.

Creak...

The door swung open.

Xiao Bai answered the door again.

They knew how powerful Xiao Bai was so they immediately felt their hearts clench. He asked respectfully, "May I know if Mr. Li's home? Pardon our disturbance."

Xiao Bai moved aside. "Come on in."

The Seventh Princess was ready to walk in. She took a deep breath.

However, she turned green when she inhaled. She gagged and almost threw up. It caught her off guard.

She quickly covered her mouth with her hand.

Good.

If she had vomited, the expert would be displeased for sure. She would probably be goners.

It stank. The stench almost sucked out her soul.

She was the honorable Seventh Princess of the Heavenly Palace. She had never smelled such a unique stench before. It was disgraceful.

The Seventh Princess looked at Taoist Xinghe with a gaze as sharp as a blade. She asked quietly through her teeth, "You didn't tell me that the expert's yard is so smelly. Did the expert set up a poison gas shield?"

Taoist Xinghe looked confused, too. He held his breath and said in a troubled voice, "It did not smell like this previously."

The two of them held their breaths and slowly walked in.

The Seventh Princess took notice when they walked past the Xuanyuan Sea Spell Cauldron. That was an Intermediate Heavenly Spiritual Treasure!

Then, she saw the Firefinch Demons that were busy laying eggs.

It was indeed a yard full of Treasures. The Immortal Qi here surpassed the Above Immortal Realm. Even the air had Insights Charm.

However, the stench...

It was too out of the blue. It caught them off guard.

Li Nianfan looked slightly awkward when he saw the visitors. He softly coughed and said, "Taoist Xinghe, welcome."

Taoist Xinghe wanted to breathe but he quickly stopped himself. He said, "Mr. Li, this is my Miss, Ziye."

Li Nianfan was embarrassed. "So, you must be Goddess Ziye. I didn't expect you two to come today. Very sorry about that."

He made some snacks because he wanted to. It was Stinky Tofu.

Maybe it was because the ingredients were excellent, the taste of the tofu was excellent, too. It was nice to make it at home, but it was rude and impolite for others to be near the stench.

Ziye tried her best to say, "Greetings to Mr. Li."

She said four words and felt the surrounding stench sneak into her mouth. It filled up her mouth and made her dizzy. She almost fainted.

She tried her best to look calm but she was in agony. She almost lost it.

Life was too hard.

The Seventh Princess and Taoist Xinghe looked at the pot.

They saw it.

The pot was sizzling with oil. About seven pieces of squared, dark objects floated on the oil's surface. Li Nianfan flipped them over with his chopsticks.

That...

'Fried feces?'

Ziye and Taoist Xinghe simultaneously thought. Their limbs were cold as they felt a shiver go down their spines.

Ziye quickly looked away. She had never seen such filth. She had goosebumps all over.

Perhaps it was a way to test her mental capabilities?

It was scary, horrifying!

Suddenly, they heard Nanan ask, "Brother, this batch isn't ready yet?"

She excitedly looked into the pot with sparkly eyes. There was a black stain on the corner of her mouth.

"Almost done."

Li Nianfan smiled. Then, he said, "Don't you see that we have guests? We should let the guests try it first."

'Eat it?!'

Ziye and Taoist Xinghe felt their hearts race. Their hairs stood on end, they were extremely horrified.

Then, they looked at Daji and the others. They all had black stains on their mouths. It seemed like they were forced to eat a lot of it.

What a bunch of hardcore people!

“M—Mr. Li.”

Taoist Xinghe almost lost it. He forced a smile and said in a trembling voice, “You don’t have to actually, I... I’m good.”

Li Nianfan saw their facial expressions and instantly burst out laughing. “Don’t worry, you two. The Stinky Tofu smells awful but it tastes delicious. The smell is a bit embarrassing but you’re in for a treat today.”

Not long ago, Daji and the others wanted to throw the pot out, too. However, they were once again enslaved by deliciousness after a bite.

He suddenly realized he had a nasty sense of humor. He liked seeing people struggle just to be conquered in the end.

Especially Goddess Ziye. She was beautiful and looked like she had status. She looked cold and regal. He wondered if she would like it.

He thought it would be a good reaction since girls were foodies.

He smirked.

‘Stinky Tofu for the rich Goddess is an exciting concept. I’m truly brilliant.’

“All done.” Li Nianfan picked up a needle stick next to the pot. He pierced a piece of Stinky Tofu and placed it on a small plate. He passed it over to Ziyue and said, “Goddess Ziyue, please. You’ll like it for sure.”

‘Like it?!’

Ziyue almost trembled as she took the plate and held her breath. She was pale.

Then, she saw the needle.

That was the Ultimate Spiritual Treasure—Cloud Needles.

‘This is an Ultimate Spiritual Treasure and you used it for this?’

However, Spiritual Treasures had a mind of their own. The Cloud Needles did not resist at all. It was as if they admitted defeat and succumbed to the almighty expert.

She pursed her lips and picked up the Cloud Needles. She struggled hard internally.

“Miss... Miss.” Taoist Xinghe bit his tongue and was ready to sacrifice himself. “How about I taste it for you first?”

“No need.”

Ziyue had a trembling voice. She saw how Li Nianfan smirked. It was obvious, the expert was trying to prank them.

All experts had odd fetishes. They had lived endlessly so they usually did whatever they pleased.

Weird hobbies were tests in disguises!

He must have predicted their visit. Therefore, he set the test.

Ziye thought about how the expert wanted to recreate the eldritch eras. She went for it.

She finally had the chance to meet an expert like that, she could not miss out on it.

Sacrifices should be made. Time to eat!

Chapter 285: We Understand

She held the Cloud Needles.

The tofu was black and covered with sauce. It was scary to look at.

Ziye went even paler. She panicked. Was she going to eat such a hideous thing?

She knew that Li Nianfan was looking at her.

Ziye looked away and opened her cherry lips.

“Miss...”

Taoist Xinghe’s jaws were wide open. He disregarded the surrounding stench and stared dead at her. His eyes were red from tearing up.

‘Miss, sorry for my incompetence. I can’t help you!’

‘You’re making such a huge sacrifice!’

Taoist Xinghe blamed himself. He watched as the Seventh Princess ate that thing.

'Huh?'

Ziye arched her eyebrow.

She was ready for the disgusting taste. She was ready to wash her mouth out with water.

However, once the tofu was in her mouth, the stench disappeared. Not only did it disappear, it also tasted quite nice. She jumped from excitement.

'This...'

'Is there something wrong with my taste palette?'

She relaxed and chewed.

Crunch!

The outside part of the tofu was crispy!

She moved her mouth and her furrowed brows relaxed. The taste was in contrast with the stench.

The tofu was crispy on the outside but soft and tender on the inside. The white tofu slipped inside her mouth, fresh and delicious. The taste of the Stinky Tofu did not match up with its appearance.

Ziye observed the hideous thing again. She took another bite...

“Miss!” Taoist Xinghe was stumped. His mouth was ‘O’ shaped.

‘Why is she devouring it? Does she like it?’

‘Perhaps the Seventh Princess has gone crazy from eating it?’

He wanted to stop her but it was too late.

Ziye’s mouth was stuffed. She continued to chew as crunching could be heard while black sauce dripped out from the corner of her mouth. It was visually impactful for Taoist Xinghe.

‘No!’

‘Seventh Princess, be reasonable!’

‘Do you have any idea what you’re eating?’ Taoist Xinghe screamed internally.

Ziye did not have time to acknowledge him. The deliciousness of the Stinky Tofu was intense because it was freshly fried. The outer layer was crispy and hot. The tofu itself was hotter. Hot, spicy, smooth, and tasty. The flavor exploded in her mouth.

Gulp.

She swallowed the delicacy.

She seemed unsatisfied. She slowly licked the sauce from the corner of her mouth.

Taoist Xinghe was mind blown. He could not believe his eyes. He was baffled and stiff like a statue.

Li Nianfan, on the other hand, smiled. He enjoyed what he watched. He asked, "Goddess Ziye, how was it? I didn't lie to you, right?"

Ziye was pleasantly surprised. She said truthfully, "It's delicious. Thanks for the treat, Mr. Li. I did like it very much."

She did not know how to describe what she felt.

It was too sudden.

'It smells so disgusting but it's delicious to the taste. This is a weird concept. How can a weird delicacy like this exist?

'It goes against the Laws of Nature!'

"Haha, good. Feel free to have some more." Li Nianfan gave Ziye another piece of tofu. Then, he gave one to Taoist Xinghe and said, "Taoist Xinghe, you should try one, too. I swear you'll like it."

Taoist Xinghe gave up. Since the Seventh Prince ate it, he should eat it, too.

He took a bite. Instantly, he widened his eyes in disbelief.

'How could this thing taste so delicious? The taste doesn't match the appearance at all!'

Then, he ate the entire piece and chewed it in his mouth. He started to squint his eyes from enjoyment.

'Of course. How could things be what they seem at the expert's?

'I'm too naïve. This is probably a mental test set by the expert.'

Ziye had to ask, “Mr. Li, how did you make this delicacy?”

“It’s just tofu.” Li Nianfan pointed at Xiao Bai. “Look over there, Xiao Bai’s grinding the tofu.”

Ziye and Taoist Xinghe looked over and jumped. They did not dare to look again.

Xiao Bai was grinding soybeans.

They knew how powerful Xiao Bai was. Also, the soybeans were Spiritual Beans!

A powerful Spiritual Robot bigshot grinding Spiritual Beans. They did not dare to imagine such an impactful combo.

“It’s best to drink some milkshake after eating Stinky Tofu.”

Li Nianfan smiled and told Xiao Bai, “Xiaobai, stop grinding and bring us some Strawberry Milkshakes.”

Xiao Bai immediately replied, “Yes, my noble Master.”

Soon, Xiao Bai came over with a tray of milkshakes.

The pink milkshakes quietly rested in beautiful transparent glasses. It had a sheen under the sunlight. It looked perfectly desirable in color.

A long straw was placed in the milkshake. It was the perfect touch.

“Thank, thanks.” Ziye carefully took the milkshake from Xiao Bai. It felt cool to the touch.

She sneakily looked at Li Nianfan and the others. Then, she followed what they were doing. She gracefully held the straw and sipped on it.

Then, she automatically sucked.

Slurp!

The milkshake went into her mouth. The liquid burst and splashed in every corner.

Suddenly, she had to close her eyes. Her whole body slightly trembled.

It was sweet and sour!

The two delicious flavors were perfect for each other. She never tasted anything like that before.

“Wow—” she moaned softly.

The leftover stink from the Stinky Tofu was immediately washed away by the milkshake.

Ziye was blushing. She slowly closed her eyes and enjoyed every second and every inch of the moment.

She had to admit. The Stinky Tofu and the milkshake were a perfect combination. One was hot and crispy, the other was cold and sweet. Her palette was teased and she was feeling eccentric from the sensation.

Ziye felt emotional. She suddenly teared up.

The milk from the Five-Color-Sacred Cow and the juice of the Spiritual Strawberries. Such luxurious delicacies reminded her of the previous Heavenly Palace.

She missed that era. An era of expensive food, ambrosia, flat peaches, and Spiritual Fruits. What a glorious era.

She was lucky enough to eat something more luxurious than the delicacies from the Heavenly Palace. She felt emotional. It was as if she was dreaming.

Dragin sipped on some fruit juice. She sat on a stone bench and said, "Brother, you haven't told us the story yet."

"Yeah," Nanan said, instantly realizing it. She said excitedly, "We can drink milkshakes while listening to Brother Nianfan's story."

The little fox could not use the straw. She licked the inside of the glass with her tongue while looking at Li Nianfan with excitement.

Li Nianfan was slightly surprised. Then, he frowned and asked, "Nonsense. Don't you see we have guests here?"

'Story?'

Ziye remembered that 'Journey to the West' was a story of the expert.

'Maybe the expert is talking about stories from eldritch eras?'

She thought about that and was excited. She could not control herself.

She hurriedly relaxed and said in a trembling voice, "Mr. Li, it's alright. I love listening to stories."

Taoist Xinghe also said, "Yeah. Mr. Li, I read all your chapters of 'Journey to the West'."

Li Nianfan was slightly speechless.

'Journey to the West' was written by Wu Chengen.

'How does everyone know this story was recited by me? Damn, I have a gossip around me!'

"Since you all want to hear it, I shall tell the story."

Li Nianfan groaned for a moment. Then, he said, "However, let me be clear. This is just a story. All the Gods, Immortals, Demons or whatever are all fictional."

Everyone hurriedly nodded. They were excited. "Yeah, we understand!"

Chapter 286: Investitures of the Gods, The Expert Is Deep

"Let me remind you all again, the story's purely fictional. Come on, you guys. It's entertaining to listen to stories but don't spread it. Don't tell anyone I said it," Li Nianfan reminded them again for precaution. He was afraid something would go wrong.

Everyone sat up straight and quickly nodded. "Got it. We understand!"

Li Nianfan felt like it was not good enough. However, he slowly began, "In another universe, Immortals had job positions. Immortals with jobs were known as Gods! I'm going to tell a story about this universe."

Li Nianfan roughly told them the synopsis, "When did Immortals have jobs? How did they get jobs? Who hired them? The story I'm telling is called... 'Investiture of the Gods!'"

Investiture of the Gods?!

Everyone held their breaths. They felt like they were electrocuted and had goosebumps all over.

The three questions from Li Nianfan sucked everyone into the story's settings.

‘Immortals with jobs were like human emperors, right?’

How glorious!

Everyone was excited just from the synopsis.

Ziye and Taoist Xinghe widened their eyes. Their eyes were teary and they were breathing fast.

‘Immortals with jobs, Immortals as Gods. That’s describing the Heavenly Palace, right?’

‘Eldritch eras. It must be something from the eldritch eras!’

‘No! It’s something older than the Heavenly Palace.’

‘The expert’s going to talk about...something earlier than the Heavenly Palace?’

Yikes—

Ziye and Taoist Xinghe trembled. Their hairs stood on end. They held their breaths and quietly listened.

Li Nianfan was going to talk about the story because he realized that the Immortal Realm was unattended. There were no wind Gods, rain Gods, thunder Gods, or any sort of Gods. The Immortals had no contracts so they did not care about managing the realm. It felt slightly out of place, which was why he thought of the ‘Investiture of the Gods’.

“Next up, the story begins.”

Li Nianfan noticed that everyone was paying attention. He instantly felt happy. As expected, the Immortals loved stories. It was easy for a cultured individual to impress anyone.

He cleared his throat and recited.

He recited a poem that unveiled the beginning of the story.

It was not a long poem but every phrase was groundbreaking. Every word represented the changes of the realm.

There were endless Truths in between the phrases. However...it was way beyond Truth. A story like that was unacceptable by the realm!

Pangu, Suiren, Fuxi, Divine Farmer, and Xuanyuan...

Li Nianfan kept saying names. He said it casually, but in the ears of the others, they were thunderstruck as their skins crawled. They could not think.

They had a feeling that those names were some sort of taboo. They should not be mentioned!

'Who...were they?'

'There's no doubt about it. They must be bigshots amongst the bigshots! Bigshots that were so much more powerful than Wukong!'

They knew the names but they needed all their might and courage to say it!

Only the expert could say the names with ease.

Rumble!

Li Nianfan finished the opening poem. A huge wave of dark clouds rolled in and darkened the sky.

Everyone felt heavy and did not dare to breathe.

Taoist Xinghe's beard and hair were flying around in the wind. He was petrified and did not dare to move.

Li Nianfan looked up at the sky and slightly frowned. "Why the sudden change of weather? I'm afraid it's going to rain. Seems like the sky doesn't want me to tell the story."

Rumble...

Another rumble of thunder could be heard again. The thick layer of dark clouds slowly moved along with the roaring wind. It soon moved away from the four-part architecture. It was once again sunny.

Rumble...

The dark clouds moved further away...

"Woohoo. We're quite lucky it was just passing storm clouds," laughed Li Nianfan.

The others hurriedly stop looking stumped. They followed along and laughed, too. However, it was a fake laugh.

They knew why the storm was there. The clouds were chased away because the expert said a simple sentence. They had no words to describe the situation other than 'cool'.

'Is this the lifestyle of a bigshot?'

Li Nianfan thought it was just a small interlude. He continued.

Everyone paid attention. They did not want to miss a word.

The way King Zhou was introduced surprised everyone.

Everyone was increasingly shocked as the story unfolded. They were focused at the same time. It was as if a huge painting scroll was slowly unraveling in front of them.

Nuwa, a Goddess of the eldritch eras, mended the sky with Sky Stones. She saved hundreds of civilians from disaster.

'She can mend the sky. How powerful must she be?'

Moreover, they were familiar with the Sky Stone. They remembered that Wukong was a monkey that was born from a Sky Stone.

As expected, it was far older than the faraway eras!

'It must be something that the expert experienced, too. No wonder the expert's unimaginably powerful.'

'Scary, invincible!'

Everyone was exhilarated. They were mesmerized by the universe of the story.

Everyone jumped when they got to the part where King Zhou disrespected Goddess Nuwa.

They were in awe of the audacity of King Zhou. They were also shocked by the status of the Human Sovereign in the story. The status of King Zhou seemed to be much higher than the emperor of 'Journey to the West'.

He dared to anger Goddess Nuwa, yet, she did not dare to attack the Human Sovereign directly.

They all had questions but they did not dare to ask them. They continued to listen.

Li Nianfan suddenly realized that Daji's name came from this story. Therefore, he quickly corrected 'Daji' into 'Diao Chan' since they were both tragic beauties anyway.

'Can't be helped. I can do anything as I please since I'm the new author.'

Li Nianfan paused. Then, he laughed and slapped the table, "If you want to find out what happened next, stay tuned for the next session."

Everyone finally snapped out of it. They all looked like they were dissatisfied.

Dragin immediately said, "Brother, don't stop. I want to hear more! Please, continue."

"Alright, we're stopping here today." Li Nianfan waved and slowly stood up.

Ziye and Taoist Xinghe looked at each other for a long while. They could see the shock in each other's eyes.

The story was just a prelude but it showed everyone the settings of the story. It was the human realm but it was still glorious and majestic.

They wanted Li Nianfan to continue the story. They were willing to listen to it even if they do not sleep or rest. It was a shame the expert was not interested. They did not dare to tell him their wishes.

Ziye struggled for a long time before she finally found the courage to say, "Mr. Li, this story is too captivating. May I come over to listen to the rest of it next time?"

Her voice was trembling at the end of the sentence.

That story was related to the secrets of the eldritch eras. It was even related to how the Heavenly Palace was formed. When she was at the Heavenly Palace, she thought the Heavenly Palace just existed. She never thought of how the Heavenly Palace came into existence in the first place. The answer was right in front of her so she was utterly excited.

“Ha, of course. Our four-part architecture holds storytime sessions around this time. Goddess Ziye, you may come over if you’re interested.”

Li Nianfan smiled like it was nothing. It was fantastic that he could befriend a Goddess just because of a small story.

He suddenly had an idea. He pulled Nanan over and said, “Goddess Ziye, this is my little sister, Nanan. She recently became a cultivator. I’m just an ordinary man, I have no powers or Immortal Items so I can’t help her much. If it’s possible, please, teach her some life-saving moves.”

‘Sigh, it’s worrying being an elder brother and looking out for my little sister.’

He felt shameless since he already begged an Immortal.

He knew a lot of friendly cultivators. However, Li Nianfan saw the tip of the iceberg when it came to the dark side of the Immortal Realm. He knew that the Immortal Realm was dangerous. He was going to die if he purely depended on luck.

He felt like he should kiss up to more bigshots. Dignity was not worth a lot anyway, right?

Ziye slightly twitched.

‘You have a yard full of Spiritual Treasure and Spiritual Plants. You’re the rich guy who used Ultimate Spiritual Treasures as barbeque sticks. And you say you don’t have powers and items?’

‘In comparison to you, I’m just a poor chick. How can you complain with such confidence?’

Of course, she scolded him internally. In reality, she was thrilled.

She was troubled because she was thinking of ways to please the expert. She worried that the expert would not appreciate her items. However, the expert asked her to do something. It meant that she left a good impression!

It was an excellent sign.

She immediately flicked her wrist and out came two items.

The first item was a small light-blue sword that was a Superior Ultimate Spiritual Treasure—the Heavenly Water Sword. The other was a golden bronze mirror that was also a Superior Ultimate Spiritual Treasure—the Reflective Mirror.

She pulled out her two best items.

Ziye placed the items on the table and said, “Mr. Li, these two items are useful. One can initiate attacks and the other one can be used as a defense. They aren’t luxurious but they should be enough for Nanan to use.”

“Thank you so much.” Li Nianfan immediately smiled. The two items must be Immortal Items since it was given by an Immortal. It must be quite helpful for Nanan.

“Nanan, hurry up and thank Sister Ziye.”

Nanan immediately said in a sweet tone, “Thank you, Sister Ziye.”

Li Nianfan reminded her at the same time, “Keep it safe. Don’t take them out just to show off. Got it?”

Nanan obediently nodded.

Ziye stood up and saluted. She said, "Mr. Li, we should stop bothering you. Goodbye."

Li Nianfan also saluted, "Safe travels, Goddess Ziye."

Ziye and Taoist Xinghe walked out of the four-part architecture with complex facial expressions. They were incredibly grateful.

Ziye said excitedly, "Xinghe, you were right. He's an expert, an unimaginable expert!"

Taoist Xinghe said respectfully, "I didn't expect it, too. He's older than the Heavenly Palace and he knows all the terrifying secrets of the eldritch eras. He even randomly shared them through a story. It's unbelievable."

"As he should. Otherwise, who else would have the courage to go against Fate?"

Ziye looked joyful. Even her voice was trembling as she said, "Do you remember what the expert said before the story? He said that the Immortal Realm's Godless and it feels out of place. Do you know what this means? It means that he's going to rebuild the Heavenly Palace!"

That was the happiest moment of her life. Her deepest sorrow was relieved.

After everything, she saw hope.

"Indeed." Taoist Xinghe smiled. Then, he looked at the sky and said in a low voice, "The eldritch eras can only be rebuilt if we follow in the expert's footsteps! We're not worthy to go against Fate. Look at the tribulation clouds..."

"Quiet!" Ziye hurriedly interrupted him.

The clouds that appeared above the four-part architecture were extremely horrifying. If they faced that alone, they would be turned to dust by Fate.

Only the expert was daring enough to ignore Fate. He lived in his own way, even Fate had to avoid him.

‘Such a bigshot in front of me, I have to cling on to him.’

Ziye inhaled hard then slowly exhaled. She looked like she was thinking. She said, “I think the expert knows I’m determined to rebuild the Heavenly Palace. Therefore, he purposely told ‘Investiture of the Gods’. He wanted to tell me how the Heavenly Palace was formed. That’s the equivalent of teaching me how to rebuild the Heavenly Palace, right?”

“Now that you say it, it’s indeed so!”

Taoist Xinghe was in awe. “The expert’s indeed deep!”

Ziye looked serious. She said, “The story’s too important to me. We can’t afford to lose any parts of it. I’m not going back to the Above Immortal Realm. Let’s stay near the Fallen Immortal Mountain.”

Chapter 287: Something Happened to Luo Shiyu?

So, two days had passed.

It was early in the morning.

Li Nianfan felt like he had not been to the Fallen Town in a long time. He was cooped up at home ever since his last trip. So, he invited everyone to go out with him.

The Fallen Town was the only major city nearby. It was like the mall in his past realm. He did not want to shop for anything, he just wanted to walk around and enjoy his time.

However, apart from Li Nianfan and Nanan, no one was interested.

The Fire Phoenix turned into a small red bird and landed on his shoulder. She was acting cold and being very quiet. Her mind was somewhere else.

The little fox leaped onto Daji. She curled up into a furry ball, hiding behind her tails. She peeked her little fox head out. She had droopy eyelids and would blink from time to time.

Dragin was holding hands with Nanan. She looked down and had teary eyes.

Even Daji was distracted.

The four people, a bird, and a fox went on their way.

There was nothing wrong with a dog guarding the house.

Li Nianfan had to ask, "What's going on with you all? Why aren't you all talking?"

Dragin replied without thinking, "I want to hear the story."

Li Nianfan laughed and said, "It's not time for a storytime session yet. Be patient, alright?"

Dragin hurriedly said, "Then, tell me, Brother. What happened to Ao Bing afterward? Did he conquer Nezha?"

"Conquer Nezha?" Li Nianfan shook his head. "No spoilers."

Dragin pouted and said, "The Dragons are so powerful and he's a God. How would he be defeated by a little kid? Also, Nezha's so naughty. She caused so much trouble without consideration and affected a lot of people's lives!"

"That's a fresh new angle," laughed Li Nianfan. Usually, the majority would side with Nezha. Dragin was the opposite.

'However, it was understandable. Dragin's a Carp Demon. Carps' ultimate goal was to become Dragons, after all. Of course, she'd feel it was unjust that the Dragons were being bullied.'

He mumbled quietly, "There are no wrongs or rights. Just...different viewpoints."

People would naturally support people. The Dragon kind would naturally support the Dragons.

"Nian... Brother Nianfan."

The little fox peeked out and looked at Li Nianfan. She asked meekly, "The Nine-Tailed Fox seduced the realm and caused a lot of trouble. Is she really that much of a villain?"

"Little fox, don't think too much about it. It's also a matter of perspective. The Nine-Tailed Fox is a Demon, not a person. If each person differs from the other, foxes also differ from other foxes. In the end, they were all just a bunch of chosen chess pieces."

Li Nianfan noticed that the little fox still had that look. The little fox looked like she was convinced that she was a naughty baby. He groaned for a moment and smiled, "Do you all remember the prelude poem, King Zhou and Goddess Nuwa? Goddess Nuwa couldn't attack him directly but she wouldn't endure it either. The Nine-Tailed Fox was her spy. Her purpose was to destroy the Luck of King Zhou!"

Nanan was shocked. "Goddess Nuwa did that? But she was a Goddess."

"But she had a mind of her own!"

Li Nianfan waved. "Look at you guys. I've told you that it's just a story. Don't think it's real."

'The Immortal Realm lacks authors. They're so easily surprised because they haven't heard a lot of stories before.'

The little fox and Daji looked better.

Especially Daji. She was scared that her Master would despise her.

At the same time, everyone felt how terrifying it was during that era. They only had a glimpse of the story, but it was not hard to tell that everyone was competitive. The seemingly awesome characters turned out to be chess pieces. More importantly, they felt unworthy to be chess pieces.

The story was related to their ancestors.

If they lived in that era, they would not know how to survive.

Scary, it was too scary.

They arrived at the Fallen Town. The crowd was bustling as usual.

“Mr. Li, long time no see.”

He heard a familiar voice as soon as he stepped in.

Li Nianfan looked at the incoming lady. He smiled and said, “Aunty Zhang, long time no see.”

Aunty Zhang hurriedly asked, “Mr. Li, can you ask someone to check in on Nanan?”

“Mom, I’m right here.” Nanan suddenly jumped out.

“Nanan?”

Aunty Zhang was stumped. She thought she was hallucinating. Then, she teared up from joy. She smiled while she scolded her, “You child, you left for months and didn’t send me any messages!”

Nanan smiled and said, “I’m a cultivator now. What could happen to me? You don’t need to worry.”

Aunty Zhang said, "You've only cultivated for a few months."

"Look, Fire Spell!"

Nanan raised her arm. Five fireballs jumped from her fingers. It also circled Nanan. She smugly asked, "Awesome, right?"

Aunty Zhang was astounded. She was excited and proud.

"Immortal?"

That spell attracted a surrounding crowd. They all looked surprised.

"Nanan's back? Aunty Zhang, your daughter became an Immortal?"

"So awesome. She came back because she achieved skills and spells. Aunty Zhang's in luck."

"Sigh, I wonder how my kid's doing."

Nanan suddenly became the center of attention. She smiled and said, "Hello, uncles and aunties. Feel free to look for me if you're being bullied by Demons in the future. Killing Demons is my favorite thing to do."

"Such a good child!"

"Who knew we'd have an Immortal."

Many little kids came running with excitement. They looked envious as they said, "Wow, Sister Nanan, are you an Immortal? Such a big fireball. Is cultivation difficult?"

Aunty Zhang slapped Nanan on the head. She scolded, "What nonsense are you talking about, child? You've only learned a little. How can you start slaying Demons? Sorry, everyone, don't take her word seriously. She's just a child."

There was a crowd around her. Li Nianfan had to laugh. "Nanan just came back like a fish in water. We should let her reunite properly with her relatives. Let's go."

Then, he quietly left with Daji and the others.

Business was booming as usual at the breakfast stall.

The stall owner was still friendly as he said, "Mr. Li, it's been a while since you came here."

"Yeah, it's a quick trip out here today," nodded Li Nianfan. He smiled and said, "As per the usual. One serving."

"Alright."

Everyone sat down. They heard the surrounding conversations.

"Do you guys know? The front lines won! The Xia Kingdom's army is the real deal."

"This happened long ago, it's already old news! According to reliable sources, the Xia Kingdom won because of a book. The book was given by an Immortal and it has magical mysterious powers. It blessed them to win many battles in a row."

"No! Rumors, purely rumors!"

Somebody shrugged it off, "My Seventh Aunt's Eighth son's classmate's friend's brother fought in the front lines. According to him, the day was dark and gloomy when the Demon leader appeared, killing anyone in sight. It was super horrifying! Thankfully, a bunch of Buddhist baldies arrived. They gathered

together and shined bright like a small sun. They chased the darkness away! Do you guys know where the baldies came from?"

"Where?"

"They were from the Above Immortal Realm, sent by the Gods!"

Li Nianfan sat next to them. He quietly listened to their chit-chats.

'The Immortal Realm's indeed the Immortal Realm. The interesting conversations are so serious.'

However, Li Nianfan got a few important pieces of information from their conversations.

Firstly, the war strategy he gave Zhou Yunwu was effective.

Secondly, Zhou Yunwu was competent. He was winning the war.

Thirdly, Yuecha started Buddhism. She helped the war by preaching Buddhism.

The three incidents were the major points. He carefully thought about it and realized he was the cause of the three incidents.

'Is this the power of knowledge? How interesting.'

"Your information's nothing," said someone from another table. He acted cool.

"Oh, pray tell. Do you perhaps have better information?"

That person lowered his voice. He asked in a mysterious tone, "Do you guys know of the Princess of the Ganlong Immortal Dynasty, Luo Shiyu?"

“Naturally. Everyone in the Fallen Town knows who Goddess Luo is.”

That person sneered and said slowly, “Ha. I heard that she entered the battlefield and encountered some sort of wicked spell. She was sent back but she’s half-dead!”

Everyone gasped. “Really?”

“My aunt’s son’s younger cousin brother’s older cousin brother works at the Ganlong Immortal Dynasty. He saw Princess Luo with his eyes. How could it be fake?” sneered the person. Then, he said, “This information’s a secret. Don’t tell anyone.”

Li Nianfan was taken aback. He frowned.

‘Something happened to Luo Shiyu?’

‘It has been a while since I last saw her. Did she fight in the war?’

Luo Shiyu was the first person to visit Li Nianfan since the System abandoned him. Therefore, Li Nianfan had a deep impression of her.

At that time, she was being forced into marriage. He helped her with some advice and strategy.

‘The Immortal Realm’s so dangerous. Why did you go fight in the war as an elite woman when you can be the princess of the Ganlong Immortal Dynasty?’

The Ganlong Immortal Dynasty was linked to the Fallen Town. Since he was here, he should check on her, regardless if the information was true or false.

Chapter 288: Get Him Out of Here, Bury Him

Like a boss of the Fallen Town, she was naturally well known. Her location was easily found.

However, it was difficult to enter the Ganlong Immortal Dynasty.

Ordinary people with no connections had to go through levels of applications.

It was also perfectly reasonable to be rejected at any point of the process.

Soon, Li Nianfan was at the door of the Ganlong Immortal Dynasty. The vermilion door with gold borders was huge.

That was not the main attraction. The main attraction was the wide stairs that led to the door. There were 38 flights of white jade. It looked luxurious.

Cultivators were good at flying so they liked heights. He was considered lucky that it was not on top of the clouds.

Li Nianfan slowly walked up the stairs with Daji.

Two guards chatted at the door.

They instantly looked alive when they saw Li Nianfan. They saluted and asked, "May I ask what you're all here for?"

Li Nianfan also saluted and smiled. "Hi, my name's Li Nianfan. Please inform someone that I'm looking for the Holy Emperor."

"So you're the Mr. Li Nianfan." The two guards looked at Li Nianfan and said, "The Holy Emperor has told us before that if a Mr. Li ever came over, he'd be a guest. You can just go in."

It was an early order. Not only did the Holy Emperor give them the order, Luo Shiyu had also repeatedly reminded them of it. She also ordered them to be polite, too. The guards could not understand why but they remembered it.

Li Nianfan was pleasantly surprised. "Thanks."

'The Holy Emperor's so dependable.

'That's life. A random order from a bigshot can save a lot of trouble for people like us. He can also cause a lot of trouble for others too.'

The guard immediately said, "Mr. Li, please, follow me."

The other guard quickly left to inform someone of their arrival.

Li Nianfan nodded and walked in.

It was his first visit.

He walked in and took in the view.

There was a long path made from white jade. High columns were built on the sides of the road. The columns were sculpted with wonderful refined patterns.

The long path was wide enough to fit four people. There was a long river below it. He followed the river's path and saw a huge golden palace.

The long path was just a bridge that was connected to the huge palace at the center.

While they were walking, the guard glanced at Li Nianfan again. He asked, "Mr. Li, are you an ordinary man?"

Mr. Li smiled. "In the flesh."

The guard quickly added, "I don't mean to offend you, Mr. Li. It's just that the Holy Emperor rarely sees ordinary people as important. It seems like Mr. Li must be a talented genius."

"Haha, why is it offensive to be ordinary?" Li Nianfan shrugged it off. Then, he asked, "Are you a cultivator, bro?"

The guard smiled. He replied proudly, "Yeah. I got a feeling that I'll have a breakthrough soon. By then, I won't need to guard the door anymore."

"Congrats, bro." Li Nianfan smiled and saluted.

Nanan was a cultivator so he knew what the guard was talking about.

Li Nianfan paused and asked, "Oh, yeah. I heard that Princess Luo was injured on the battlefield and that she isn't doing too well. Is it true?"

The guard had a change in expression. "This is top-secret information. Where did you hear it from, sir?"

Li Nianfan was slightly awkward. He replied, "I overheard it on the streets."

"What? The streets know about this already?" the guard jumped and said in disbelief. "I only told my younger cousin's brother, and I told him not to tell anyone. Who dares spread it to everyone?"

Li Nianfan scratched his nose and did not say anything.

They chatted as they walked through the long hallway and entered a huge field.

The guard said quietly, "Mr. Li, Princess Luo's on the verge of death. We should stop talking."

Li Nianfan nodded.

Meanwhile, at another palace.

Luo Shiyu peacefully laid on a crystal bed.

The crystal bed was transparent and creepily icy. The temperature in the room was cooled down because of it. Even powerful cultivators would shiver in the room.

There were a lot of people surrounding the crystal bed. The nearest one was a familiar acquaintance of Li Nianfan.

The Holy Emperor looked at his daughter with a complex gaze. He softly sighed and bowed at the lady next to him. He said, "Thank you, Goddess Ziyue, for the Ice Cold Crystal Bed. You relieved Shiyu's symptoms."

"No need to thank me. I did this because we work for the expert."

Ziyue shrugged it off. She said, "Also, this is all I can help with. It's too hard to wake your daughter up."

Zhong Xiu had teary eyes. She sobbed, "Goddess Ziyue. Can you tell me how we can save my daughter?"

Ziyue groaned for a moment and sighed. "It would've been easy in the past. But now, there are only a few left, and they simply won't show up."

Gu Xirou was also in the room. She asked, "Can you elaborate on that, Goddess Ziyue?"

They were invited by the Holy Emperor since they were all familiar with each other. They would also help out as much as they could because of the expert.

Ziyue asked, "You guys know of the Underworld, right?"

Everyone was surprised. “The Underworld from ‘Journey to the West’? The place for lost souls?”

“Of course. How could I forget about that?” Yao Mengji looked like he realized something. He said with a hint of shock, “The expert told us the story happened during the eldritch eras. That means the Underworld must exist!”

Gu Xirou said, “As cultivators, we know that people have three souls and seven consciousness. Lady Shiyu lost a soul and a consciousness from the Dementor. She lost another consciousness on the way here. If we were in eldritch eras, we could go to the Underworld to get her lost souls back. However, the Door of Reincarnation is broken. The Underworld’s long lost over time. The souls are nowhere to be found.”

Gu Xirou furrowed her brows and said, “So, she lost her soul. No wonder we can’t save her.”

Taoist Xinghe said in a helpless voice, “Once the soul’s damaged, it’ll keep fading. Our Ice Cold Crystal Bed can temporarily hold the soul in place, delaying her death.”

Zhong Xiu looked at Luo Shiyu and started tearing up again. Then, she suddenly said, “The expert, we can look for the expert! He can save her!”

“No!”

The Holy Emperor denied it without a second thought. “We can never disturb the expert!”

Zhong Xiu sobbed and yelled, “Why? I’m willing to die for her!”

“Stupid! You dumb lady! What use would the expert need your life for?!”

The Holy Emperor was flushed. He was livid. He scolded, “The peace of the expert comes first! We can only receive if he’s willing to give. We can never ask for it! It’s that simple.”

Zhong Xiu sloped and sat on the bed. She cried and did not say anything else.

The room was suddenly quiet. No one defended her or said anything.

Because the Holy Emperor was right. The expert had his plans. They did not know what it was, but they had to go along with the expert. The expert came first and everybody agreed on that. Otherwise, who could endure the wrath of the expert?

“Report.”

Somebody suddenly came in.

“Come in.” The Holy Emperor was in a bad mood. He was very angry. He scolded, “What’s so important that you have to report? Don’t you know things are getting bad?!”

The guard flinched. He said coyly, “Holy Emperor, you said that if a Mr. Li ever came over, we had to inform you no matter what.”

“That’s it? You...”

The Holy Emperor froze in place. He instantly had goosebumps as he widened his eyes. He growled, “What did you say?!”

The guard said bafflingly, “It’s... Mr. Li Nianfan. He’s on the way.”

Gasp—

Everyone in the room gasped. Ziye also looked shocked. She stepped toward the door to look outside.

“You did great! Go on and collect your reward!” The Holy Emperor excitedly patted on his shoulder.

Then, he quickly paced around the room. He did not know where to put his hands. He was frantic and clueless.

“Mr. Li’s here at my Ganlong Immortal Dynasty? I’m not ready at all.”

“Maybe he came because of Shiyu? My daughter’s saved!”

“Yeah, I have to hurry up and welcome him! I have to go!”

Then, he turned into a gush of wind and slipped out of the room.

The others wanted to go with him, too, but they refrained from doing so in the end.

Li Nianfan was walking with the guard. They turned right and went through a garden to a remote palace area.

The guard said quietly, “Mr. Li, we’ll be arriving at Princess Luo’s quarters soon.”

Li Nianfan nodded and looked over. He saw a lot of people at the palace, mostly elders. They all looked cool and powerful. They were chatting with each other.

“Who knew the Holy Emperor’s such a bigshot. He invited so many Immortals!”

“Yeah, but I wonder if the Immortals can heal Princess Luo.”

“I’m afraid not. Otherwise, the Holy Emperor wouldn’t have invited all the doctors.”

“Princess Luo’s powers were shattered. She couldn’t even swallow her medicine. A classic veggie. Who can save her?”

“Well, we’re here. We should check in on the Immortals, it’d be nice to look at them, too.”

Suddenly, a white-robed elder noticed Li Nianfan.

He noticed that Li Nianfan was about to enter the room with the guard. He immediately blocked them.

“Blasphemy!”

He scolded, “Do you know who’s inside? How dare you trespass? It’s a huge offense to disturb the Immortals!”

He was slightly excited because that was a chance for him to impress the Immortals.

He instantly felt smug. He stood up straight, “You’re just a guard. Don’t you have eyes?! Can’t you see us cultivators waiting outside? How can an unworthy ordinary man go in?”

“This...” The guard was slightly scared. He did not know what to say.

The elder shrugged it off. He said impatiently, “This what? Hurry up and screw off!”

“Screw you!”

A voice rang as loud as thunder.

The Holy Emperor was livid. His hair stood on end. He wanted to tear the elder apart right then and there.

The Saint should not be insulted!

'You pig! Do you know what you just did? You're trying to kill me!'

He tried his best to control his anger and landed in front of Li Nianfan. He smiled and asked, "Mr. Li, why didn't you say anything before your visit?"

Li Nianfan saluted and said, "Holy Emperor, I overheard that Lady Shiyu's injured so I came here to visit. Sorry for the lack of announcement."

"Haha, no worries. I know Mr. Li's great at healing. I naturally welcome you to visit." The Holy Emperor hurriedly saluted. Then, he said, "Mr. Li, there's a lot of familiar faces in the room. You should go in first. I'll say hi to these people."

"Okay," nodded Li Nianfan.

He had a *déjà vu*. That was a great example of a smug person embarrassing himself. He thought it was fun.

'Too bad I can't recreate a situation like that because I'm not good enough. I embarrassed the almighty transmigrate community.'

The Holy Emperor watched Li Nianfan walk away. Then, he looked at the elder. He asked menacingly, "Who are you?"

The elder felt that something was off. He replied, "I'm a..."

"Alright, enough," the Holy Emperor waved and interrupted him impatiently. "Get him out of here, bury him!"

Li Nianfan walked into the room. He was surprised at first, then, he smiled. It was indeed a bunch of familiar faces.

He saluted and said, "You're all here. Greetings to Goddess Ziye, Taoist Xinghe, Goddess Gu, and Brother Yao."

Everyone hurriedly replied with politeness, "Greetings to Mr. Li and Lady Daji."

Then, Li Nianfan looked at Luo Shiyu and slowly walked over.

"Mr. Li." Zhong Xiu could not help but cry. Her face was full of tears. She opened her mouth but refrained from begging.

Li Nianfan asked, "Concubine Zhong, do you mind if I have a look?"

Zhong Xiu immediately stood up and moved away. "I don't mind, I don't mind. Please."

Li Nianfan looked at Luo Shiyu who peacefully laid on the bed. He felt emotional.

The Immortal Realm was truly dangerous. He would possibly have a good ending as an ordinary man with a simple life, but if he was a cultivator, he would most likely die in tragedy.

On some levels, life as a cultivator was more dangerous than life as an ordinary man.

Li Nianfan went through the whole medical checkup routine and found that Luo Shiyu did not have illness symptoms.

It was not odd because the Immortals were here. How would she be sick?

Then, he lifted her eyelids.

"Looks like a vegetative state." Li Nianfan groaned for a moment and mumbled, "It seems like she was traumatized. What happened? How was she scared into this state?"

Chapter 289: Reappeared Styx, Opened Door of the Underworld

The Holy Emperor was back. He respectfully walked next to Li Nianfan and said in a troubled voice, "Mr. Li, my daughter's traumatized."

"Sigh. There must've been something terrifying in the battlefields."

Li Nianfan softly sighed. Then, he looked at Ziye, "Even Goddess Ziye can't do anything about this?"

Ziye hurriedly said, "If the body was injured, there'd be medicine to cure it. But Lady Shiyu lost her soul. I can't offer my help."

Li Nianfan frowned.

He groaned.

To be honest, he was surprised that the Immortals could not help her. He felt unconfident.

'Can I really cure her?' Li Nianfan self-doubted.

Zhong Xiu carefully observed Li Nianfan. She asked in a trembling voice, "Mr. Li, do...do you have any methods?"

"I have a method in mind. However..." hesitated Li Nianfan. He continued, "However, it's an ordinary method that isn't mainstream. I'm afraid it's not very hopeful."

'Another ordinary method of curing?'

'Ordinary methods are nice!'

The Holy Emperor was flushed from excitement.

He knew about how Li Nianfan performed a C-section for childbirth. He also knew about how Li Nianfan reattached Lin Mufeng's arm. Li Nianfan always got The Answer from being ordinary.

'Which Immortal could ever compare to that?

'The expert can transform ordinary ways into Saintly effects. Shiyu'll be saved!'

The Holy Emperor concealed his excitement and said, "Please, try it, Mr. Li. It might have unexpected effects."

Li Nianfan nodded. "True. Trying's better than nothing."

He said, "I'll need a bowl of rice, an incense stick, and a bowl of water. Oh, yeah. Bring me some empty bowls and a few metal spoons."

"Okay, okay, okay, I'm on it!" The Holy Emperor did not hesitate. He immediately ordered people to prepare it.

The items requested were very common. It was soon retrieved with ease.

Li Nianfan noticed that everyone was looking at him with high expectations. He smiled awkwardly and shook his head.

'Alright, can't back out now.'

He was using a superstitious method. In the past realm, it was known as Spiritualism, also known as Evocation.

It seemed to be effective but it also seemed to be ineffective. In conclusion, it was all too silly.

However, the System provided him with methods like that before. With a few tweaks from the past realm, it felt reliable somehow.

Li Nianfan thought of the System and knew where to draw the line.

Li Nianfan skipped the bell-shaking-stage-making-ritual-dancing process because he could not bear to do it himself. He was not that shameless.

'Let's begin.'

He brought his brush and paper. He placed it on the table and said, "Daji, help me grind the ink."

Daji replied, "Yes, sir."

Li Nianfan held the bowl of water and placed it underneath the door.

Then, he threw rice at the four corners of the room. He lit the incense and stuck it on the bed.

Li Nianfan looked weirded out. He opened his mouth like he was about to say something. Then, he said, "Holy Emperor, you should all hold the empty bowls and spoons. Later, when you hear me yell 'Evocation', knock the empty bowls with the spoons."

Li Nianfan felt awkward. It was hard to say it to a bunch of cultivators and Immortals.

Just the thought of it was funny.

"Okay, Mr. Li." The Holy Emperor nodded. He said to the others, "Please, everyone."

The others naturally went along with it. They said without hesitation, "Of course."

Li Nianfan walked to the table with a serious expression. He held his brush but did not do anything for a long while.

Phew—

He exhaled and looked at the white paper. Then...he painted!

Buzz!

As he painted, the realm seemed to change in an unknown way. Waves were appearing out of thin air along with his brush strokes.

His brushstrokes were complicated but he was not writing something. He seemed to be painting some sort of symbol. It was barely a painting but it was not writing for sure.

He did not stop with the brush strokes. It seemed like he was casually painting but it also seemed precise.

The white paper was long. Li Nianfan painted something long, too. It was all in a single stroke and he did not dare to pause. He started to sweat.

The wind started to blow!

The wind blew into the room. It blew on the bowl of water at the door, causing some ripples.

The wind was extremely creepy. It was not strong but it was bone-chilling. They would describe it as...
Ghostly Wind!

Even the Immortals felt cold.

The others looked outside. It was dark out, not because of the clouds but because it was suddenly nighttime!

Gu Xirou kept observing Li Nianfan. Then, she widened her bloodshot eyes in horror as her mind went blank. She hurriedly closed her mouth with her hands. She did not dare to scream out loud.

The others quickly noticed it, too. They quietly gasped as their hair stood on ends. They felt their skins crawl.

Ziye and Taoist Xinghe forgot to breathe. They looked behind Li Nianfan, baffled as they trembled.

Everyone tried their best to control themselves. They did not dare to make a sound.

'That... That's...'

Behind Li Nianfan, a long, bloody river slowly appeared. It was just a figure but it was powerful. Moreover, the long river was menacing. Howls from ghosts could be heard. It was deafening and memorable!

Boom!

The river started to become clear. The river had strong waves and it seemed to be mad. 'That isn't a river, that's clearly an ocean... A blood ocean!'

They guessed it. That was probably where they would go when they died.

Ziye did not blink. She gradually breathed faster. There were tears in her eyes.

'The Styx. The Styx River of the Underworld!'

Countless skulls struggled in the Styx. Ghosts howled and roared. It was chaotic.

The door to the Underworld was long gone. The Road of Reincarnation had been broken for years. Did the expert reopen the door to the Underworld? Did the Underworld reappear?!

So scary! So horrifying!

It seemed like the expert was set on rebuilding the eldritch eras.

Li Nianfan finally paused on his last brush stroke. It was over!

He picked up the paper and lit it on fire!

“May the four Gods of Ghosts open the Ghost Door. Follow the sounds as guides, please, return her soul!”

Buzz!

The ocean of blood rose like a tsunami. Everything changed at that moment.

Nothing much changed on the appearance, but all the cultivators could feel the enormous changes of the realm. They could not identify what it was. It felt like some sort of wall was broken.

They snapped out of it when they heard Li Nianfan. They did not dare to delay. They quickly picked up their spoons and knocked on the empty bowls.

Cling clang!

The room echoed with the sounds.

Li Nianfan walked to the door with the paper. He placed the end of the paper that was still burning into the bowl of water.

The fire did not go out when it touched the water. Instead, the color of the flames turned blue. It was dim and flickering.

“Seems like it’s working!”

Li Nianfan was feeling hopeful. He chanted, “Soul and consciousness within thousands of miles, return in a hurry! The Princess of the Ganlong Immortal Dynasty, the daughter of the Holy Emperor and Zhong Xiu, Luo Shiyu. Evocation, return!”

Fume!

A gust of wind blew in but it made the paper burn faster. It quickly turned to ash and melted into the water.

Li Nianfan hurriedly looked over. He saw a shiny circle in the bowl of water.

That must be the sign of a successful Evocation.

Suddenly, the world returned to what it once was. The figure of the blood ocean had vanished. The realm was once again peaceful. They were still knocking on the bowls in the room.

Li Nianfan softly coughed, “Alright, don’t need to knock anymore.”

Everyone stopped and looked at Luo Shiyu lying on the bed.

The incense stick was still burning. The smoke slithered in front of Luo Shiyu.

Suddenly, Luo Shiyu’s eyes moved slightly. Then, she slowly opened her eyes. She looked confused.

Zhong Xiu was instantly overjoyed. She quickly yelled, "Shiyu!"

"Mother," said Luo Shiyu softly. Her voice was weird because her soul had not fully remerged with her body yet.

"You're awake," smiled Li Nianfan. He sighed in relief. He did not expect Evocation to work.

'Of course. The Immortal Realm has cultivators, so superstitious practices would work, too.'

"Mr. Li." Luo Shiyu jolted. She was about to get up.

Li Nianfan did not want to take credit for saving her. He said, "Holy Emperor, Concubine Zhong, Lady Shiyu just woke up. It's not good for her to move around. She needs rest. We should go now."

The Holy Emperor hurriedly saluted and said from the bottom of his heart, "Thank you so much for today, Mr. Li. We can't repay you for your generosity. We'll visit next time to thank you."

He was telling the truth. He did not know how to repay the expert.

"You're too courteous. How could I stand by and watch her die? You don't need to thank me, just don't be a stranger," laughed Li Nianfan. Then, he said, "Alright, we should go."

"Okay, yeah, safe travels, Mr. Li. Let me see you off." The Holy Emperor was touched. He quickly wiped away his tears and kept nodding.

'What did we do to deserve this? The expert's too nice to us!'

Gu Xirou, Ziye, and the others all looked at Li Nianfan with complex emotions.

Bigshots saw life as an insignificant weed. They viewed people as insects. It was not an incorrect statement. No one would care about the lives of insects. However, the expert was different.

The other hidden experts would treat the realm like a game. In reality, they still saw other people as insects. However, the expert was different. He truly treated everyone equally. His state of mind was beyond all of it.

The state of mind of being ordinary.

That was a true bigshot!

The legendary Saint would be a loser in front of the expert!

'We're lucky enough to become the expert's chess pieces. We're lucky beyond lifetimes!'

The others naturally followed Li Nianfan. They said, "Holy Emperor, we should get going, too."

The Holy Emperor respectfully saw them off until they reached the door. "Thanks, everyone. Safe travels."

Chapter 290: Old Locust Tree Demon, My Contentment

Everyone except Li Nianfan frowned at the same time when they walked out of the Ganlong Immortal Dynasty.

Gu Xirou said, "There's a Demon in front of us!"

Taoist Xinghe said, "Seems to be in the Fallen Town. The Demon isn't weak."

It seemed to be very strong since Taoist Xinghe said it was not weak.

Li Nianfan hurriedly said, "There are a lot of civilians in the Fallen Town. Can I please trouble you all to check it out?"

He had a lot of sentiments for the Fallen Town. Most importantly, there were a lot of ordinary folks in there. Nanan was there, too. He would naturally be worried.

Ziye hurriedly said, "Don't worry, Mr. Li. We've got this!"

They would be demented if they did not seize the opportunity to impress the expert.

Gu Xirou could not wait. She stepped on some clouds and started to fly. "Mr. Li, we'll head over first."

The others quickly followed. "Same."

Soon, they flew far away.

Li Nianfan was envious that they could teleport and fly anywhere. 'It's so convenient being a bigshot.

'It'll probably be alright since the Immortals are heading there.'

Then, he looked up at the horizon. He was shocked.

They were flickering like stars. Figures moved around like they were fighting.

He focused and saw the small figure. It seemed to be Nanan.

Li Nianfan quickly tugged on Daji and said, "Let's go, we have to hurry!"

Meanwhile, at the Fallen Town.

Nanan looked serious. She turned into a figure and levitated above the Fallen Town.

Most people were hiding in their houses. Some hid in remote alley corners, protecting their kids in their embrace.

“Nanan, be careful!”

Everyone was terrified. They all shouted at Nanan with worry. Aunty Zhang was very anxious.

Some kids were ignorant and fearless. They were amazed, “Wow, Sister Nanan’s an Immortal. Awesome!”

Opposite Nanan was a huge donkey. It did not look that different from an ordinary donkey. However, its hooves were stepping on fiery red clouds. It looked majestic.

The donkey looked surprised. It looked at Nanan with disbelief. “Little girl, who are you? Why do you have an Ultimate Spiritual Treasure with you?!”

Nanan said coldly, “I’m someone you shouldn’t mess with. Hurry up and beat it, this town’s under my protection!”

“Ha, you’re just a cultivator from the Yuan Ying realm. How dare you speak to me like that? I could blow you to bits if it weren’t for that Ultimate Spiritual Treasure!”

The Donkey Demon said coldly, “Give me the Ultimate Spiritual Treasure and a virgin boy and girl. Only then will I leave peacefully without killing anyone.”

Nanan said with an innocent face, “Wouldn’t it be nice for a good donkey to eat grass? I have two Five-Color-Sacred Cows in my backyard and they eat grass every day. They’re beyond happy.”

“Eat grass? Five-Color-Sacred Cows?” The Donkey Demon was taken aback. Then, it laughed and chuckled. “You’re unexpectedly funny, little girl. It’s natural for Demons to eat people, stop resisting!”

“Eat this!”

Nanan fired a huge fireball from her hand like it was a cannon.

“You bite off more than you can chew!” sneered the Donkey Demon. It simply opened its mouth and breathed fire. The fireball was instantly devoured. The fire from the donkey turned into a Fire Dragon, coming at Nanan.

Nanan held the Reflective Mirror above her head. The mirror shined brightly!

Suddenly, Nanan was surrounded by mirrors and the fire attack was reflected.

The two fire attacks clashed with each other and Nanan was surrounded by a sea of fire.

“Little girl, even if you have the Ultimate Spiritual Treasure as a defense, my powers are still miles ahead of yours. It’s just a matter of time before I kill you. I’ll eat you first!”

The Donkey Demon laughed maniacally. It stepped forward and spat fire like a merciless fire thrower.

Suddenly, a chilling shine appeared out of thin air. The air moved like water ripples. An invisible sharp sword attacked the Donkey Demon from the side! It appeared without a sign but it was powerful.

The Donkey Demon felt that slash and immediately dodged it. A strand of fur was chopped off its back.

It started to sweat. It yelled in a frantic and shocked voice, “You sneaky little girl, a silent attack from another Ultimate Spiritual Treasure. Truly scary!”

“Seems like I can’t spare your life any longer!”

The Donkey Demon looked violent. It opened its mouth and fire surrounded the Heavenly Water Sword. It started to burn.

Sizzle!

The Heavenly Water Sword trembled. Its powers started to fade.

The Donkey Demon sneered. It kicked away the Heavenly Water Sword and said, "You're indeed a good treasure. Too bad your user's too weak! You shall be mine from now on!"

It stared at Nanan and smiled. It said excitedly, "Haha, God bless me! I didn't expect to run into such luck when I just descended to this realm. Two Ultimate Spiritual Treasures, I'm rich!"

"You donkey!"

Nanan knew she was not capable to fight him. She started to use another strategy. She said calmly, "If I were you, I'd hurry up and run. I have two Ultimate Spiritual Treasures. That means I have bigshots that support me. You can't afford to mess with them! They're nearby. If they came over, you'd be straight-up dead!"

"Ha, bluffing again."

The Donkey Demon did not care. It said smugly, "This is my first battle since I got to this realm. I have to get a good start. I'll be having your items and I'll also be eating a young boy and a young girl! Nobody can stop me now!"

It was a mere small demon in the Above Immortal Realm. It usually did not dare to eat people in the cities. However, it was in the Immortal Realm now. It suddenly became an elite demon, so it could easily eat people. It did not need to hide and be sneaky.

It became reckless at the thought of it. It screamed and attacked Nanan with its fire breath.

Fireballs came out of the fire like meteors and comets. They were about to crash into the Fallen Town!

Nanan was anxious. She could not do anything to save it.

Suddenly, a huge green branch rose from the ground and stopped the fireballs.

“A Tree Demon? Is this a Sacred Land or something? Opportunity! This is an opportunity that belongs to me!” exclaimed the Donkey Demon. It felt like it ran into the biggest luck.

“That’s right. It’s your opportunity to become the expert’s food.”

A voice could be heard. It sounded calm, slow, and steady. Then, Ziyue and the others slowly appeared above the Fallen Town. They calmly looked at the Donkey Demon.

The donkey was surprised. It alarmingly looked at everyone, its eyes almost popping out of its skull. Its fur stood on end. It went from being lazy to being stiff and straight.

The donkey looked like it became a giant porcupine. It was extremely petrified.

“Immortals? Why are there Immortals?”

The Donkey Demon could not believe its eyes. It was disorientated. “One, two, three. Three Immortals in total?!”

Moreover, they seemed to be very powerful. Any one of them could kill it without a doubt.

It went cold as a shiver went down its spine. It turned around to run without hesitation, trying to flee as fast as it could.

'Two Ultimate Spiritual Treasures simply appeared, followed by three Immortals at once. What's going on? Did I land in a fake Immortal Realm?'

The Donkey Demon noticed the Immortals were chasing after it. It almost had a mental breakdown. It sobbed, "I'm just a small demon. All I wanted was to eat a few people. People eat demons and demons eat people, it's not against the law. Immortals, spare me!"

"It's your fault for picking the wrong place. Don't be sad though. It's quite suitable for you to be eaten by the expert."

Gu Xirou held a zither. "Let me do it. The expert likes meat and my zither can hit it without injuring its delicious meat."

Ziye nodded understandingly. "You're right."

"I... I..." The Donkey Demon did not know what to say. It said in despair, "Baa, I'm goners."

All was peaceful when Li Nianfan arrived at the Fallen Town.

The civilians looked at Ziye and the others from afar, worshipping them. The donkey laid next to Ziye with its eyes closed. It was very calm.

Li Nianfan asked in a surprised tone, "Donkey Demon?"

Nanan quickly nodded. She took the credit and said, "Yes, Brother. I protected a lot of people this time."

Li Nianfan immediately smiled and asked, "Nanan, you're so awesome. You're not hurt, right?"

Nanan shook her head.

Li Nianfan noticed the Locust Tree. He looked astounded.

He asked in shock, "The tree grew so much?"

The last time he saw it, the dried tree only had a few new branches. It did not take long for the wickers to grow.

Nanan replied, "Brother Nianfan, the tree's now a demon. It helped the town by shielding it from a lot of fireballs."

'The tree became a demon? I knew it. It's extraordinary.'

"Awesome! No wonder the branches looked charred." Li Nianfan patted the branch and said, "Tree pal, thanks a lot."

A gentle breeze blew, causing the leaves to move. It seemed to be responding to Li Nianfan.

"It isn't easy for trees and plants to become demons. Especially trees without deep roots. It's nearly impossible," said Ziyue. She looked at the tree affectionately and said, "My true form's actually a Ziyue Lily."

Li Nianfan was slightly surprised. He did not expect that Goddess Ziyue was a flower.

Fascinating. Truly fascinating.

"Truly hard to come by," said Li Nianfan as he smiled. He took out the wine jar and said, "Since it's hard to come by, and our tree pal saved the town, we should drink to that."

He poured everyone some beautiful wine. Then, they raised their glasses and drank.

"Ah! Beautiful wine!" Taoist Xinghe exclaimed in enjoyment. He was flushed.

There were so many benefits to hang around the bigshot.

“Naturally!” laughed Li Nianfan. He poured some wine for the tree, too.

He said, “If the ‘Investitures of the Gods’ existed, our tree pal can be the guardian of this mountain, protecting the peace.”

It would be interesting if the Immortal Realm had the God of Soil and Ground, the Kitchen God, Mountain Gods, and so forth.

He could simply summon the God of Soil and Ground and an old man would pop out from the ground. It would be fun and interesting.

Dragin remembered something and hurriedly said, “Oh, yeah. Brother, you haven’t told us about ‘Investitures of the Gods’. What happened to Ao Bing?”

Li Nianfan smiled helplessly and said, “Alright, alright. Don’t rush me. I’ll tell you the rest once we get back. But don’t be a crybaby then.”

He looked at the donkey on the ground. “The donkey...”

Taoist Xinghe immediately said, “Mr. Li, this is yours, naturally. We have no use keeping it anyway.”

“You guys know nothing about cooking. Let me tell you this, donkey meat is good stuff. One of the best delicacies!” Li Nianfan laughed. “I shall take it then. Too bad I didn’t bring Blackie out or Blackie could’ve carried this for me.”

“Let me do it!”

Yao Mengji leaped out and picked up the donkey. He carried the donkey on his shoulders and said, “Let me carry it! It’s not heavy at all, it’s really easy.”

Li Nianfan was embarrassed. He said, "Sorry for the trouble, Brother Yao."

Then, everyone chatted and slowly headed towards the Fallen Immortal Mountain.

At the Above Immortal Realm.

The Liuyun Palace.

The palace was gone.

They cleaned up the debris and did not rebuild the palace. They dug a few mountain holes in its place and it became a temporary place of residence. It was pitiful and tragic.

Ye Liuyun did not care about luxury anymore. He was in a retreat ever since he got back.

Suddenly, Immortal Qi converged above the Liuyun Palace. It was a huge swirl, as powerful as a gulp from a whale.

Then, the Immortal Qi spontaneously combusted and a long Fire Dragon was swirling in the air.

The disciples looked astounded. They stupidly looked at the sky and felt the power.

Then, the Fire Dragon roared and descended with endless Immortal Qi. It landed behind the mountain as if it was devouring it.

The special effects were dazzling and beautiful.

Kaboom!

The stone door moved!

Ye Liuyun stepped out with a smirk.

A Taiyi Golden Immortal!

Too many cultivators had dreamt of obtaining the Taiyi Golden Immortal status. It was something that bothered him for five thousand years!

He had a breakthrough because of some casual advice from the expert!

He would think it was a dream if he did not experience it himself. It was unreal.

The disciples were shocked and overjoyed. They immediately knelt to the ground and congratulated him, "Congratulations, Palace Master, for the breakthrough. What a success!"

'The Sect Master's truly the Sect Master. He must've worked hard since the last incident, that's why he succeeded!'

"Get up, everyone." Ye Liuyun chuckled. Then, he put his hands behind his back. He announced in a cool voice, "I know the Liuyun Palace went through a huge change. I was even nicknamed the Milk-Drinking Maniac. I became the laughing stock of the Above Immortal Realm, and I know you all doubted me at one point."

He paused. Then, he sounded devoted and excited, "However, so what of the Milk-Drinking Maniac title? They don't know that I gained such a huge opportunity because of this nickname! I'm proud of it! I'm completely content!"