

THE STRONGEST SYSTEM

BOOK 08

Xinfeng

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The Strongest System

(最强的系统)

by

Xinfeng

(新丰)

Synopsis

There is a type of person, his entire life is a legend.

There is a type of person, awesomeness overflows from his brows.

There is a type of person, his name is Lin Fan.

Everybody: “Lin Fan, I want your babies.”

A domineering life of swag and awesomeness, needs no explanation.

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Chapter 701: Do You See Someone Blowing Air To A Cow?

"Revered Master, what is going on with you?" Suddenly, Lin Fan got a little worried when he saw Feng Qingzi lying down on the ground.

"Disciple, master here has been stricken down by a disease that has one unable to live without a storage ring! I think you had better return that storage ring to your master here." Feng Qingzi said with difficulty, then closed his eyes and fainted down.

"This is bad! Bald monk! Hurry up and help my Revered Master with a mouth to mouth CPR!" Lin Fan gasped out in shock. Bloody hell! This crafty old man was still acting at a time like this.

"Huh? Benefactor? You've got to be kidding with this poor monk here, right?" Reverend Shakya's face was startled. To think that a man such as himself would have to give an old man a CPR? What if word of this got out into the world?

"Why are you still wasting time? Being someone from the Buddha race, shouldn't you be filled with compassion? Saving a life trumps building a seven storied pagoda! Hurry up!" Lin Fan continued.

"Benefactor, please pardon this poor monk for being unable to accede to that request!" Reverend Shakya replied with a pained look. No matter what, he couldn't possibly do something as such.

"Hurry up and give my Revered Master some CPR! Once you revive him, I'll give you some of the treasures in the storage ring!" Lin Fan added on.

"Benefactor! Are you for real?" The moment Reverend Shakya heard the terms, he was elated with joy as he double confirmed it.

"Of course! Absolutely real." Lin Fan said.

"Alright! Here comes this poor monk then! As the saying goes,

saving a life trumps building a seven storied pagoda. If I don't enter hell, who would? Furthermore, the fact that I can relieve Senior Feng Qingzi here of his torments is the fortune of this poor monk here!" Without any hesitation, Reverend Shakya bent down immediately and was ready to give Feng Qingzi some CPR.

The moment Lin Fan saw this, he could not help but sigh out. Damn it! What a greedy bald monk! Seemed like treasures were the only things that could cause his heart to waver.

The moment Feng Qingzi felt this breath of air coming towards him, his eyes jerked wide open as he replied suggestively, "Ah, my dear disciple. You're indeed my dear disciple!"

"Thank you for the praises, Revered Master. Saving my Revered Master is my duty as a disciple." Lin Fan's expression did not change at all as he replied righteously.

F*ck this!

The plans were never-ending! 'What goes around comes back around! So what if he was scammed earlier on? The one who could hold out till the very end would be the true winner!

There would always be mountains higher than the other. Each generation would succeed the preceding one. So what if he had more experience than Yours Truly? In the end, didn't he still get outplayed by Yours Truly as well?

Lin Fan did not think that he made much of a loss from this exchange. Not only had he gotten a backing for free, he had even picked up two storage rings!

Big time! He had really earned big time!

As for Feng Qingzi, he always felt that something wasn't too right about this. However, he just could not make out what it was.

"Let's go!" Towards this disciple of his, Feng Qingzi felt that he could no longer use his heart to communicate with him. He had got to find a good chance to get back that storage ring someday.

Lin Fan did not know where they were going right now. However, he was still doused in his bliss.

"Benefactor! What about the treasures you had promised this poor monk earlier on?" Reverend Shakya's mind had been on those treasures in the storage ring. Therefore, he nudged Lin Fan's shoulders and asked.

"Hush! Softer! Do you think I'm going to let you lose out by following me?" Lin Fan gave Reverend Shakya a slow, knowing glance.

"That's good. With that, this poor monk can have a peace of mind now." Reverend Shakya felt that his efforts had not gone to waste. Even though the journey had been tumultuous, he would still be getting some returns out of this.

Passing through the void, Lin Fan realized that the powers of this cheap master of his were really quite profound. The speed at which they were traversing through the void was simply way too fast! Initially, Lin Fan had thought that the speed in which he traveled through the void was already quite heaven defying. However, compared to this master of his, he realized that he wasn't even one percent of this speed!

"Old man, where are we headed to right now?" Lin Fan asked curiously.

"Disciple, from here on forth, you've got the know the virtues of respect after taking me as your master. You've got to call this old fellow as Revered Master." Feng Qingzi's tone was solemn as though he was giving Lin Fan a lecture.

"Alright then, Revered Master." Lin Fan replied helplessly.

"Right now, master is going to take you to the Guarded Ground. There are many geniuses there and it's the final sanctuary and hope for the beings of the thousands of races." Feng Qingzi replied.

"The last hope?" Lin Fan was a little stunned. However, he

understood after a while. The Ancient Saint World was such a huge place. If the beings of the thousands of races could survive for this long, they must have had some way of doing so on their own.

Everything that he was witnessing right now was akin to scattered sand. If they wanted to overthrow the Ancient race just like that without any bit of unity, it was definitely a fool's dream.

"There are four Guarded Grounds across the Ancient Saint World. Master here is the Guardian of the vicinity governed by the districts of Cruel and Saint." Feng Qingzi said in a low voice.

"The Guarded Grounds are the safest places in the entire Ancient Saint World. Within every single Guarded Ground, only a million living beings can exist. If it exceeds that figure, they would automatically be purged."

"Huh? To think that there could be such an incredible place in the Ancient Saint World! Senior, could this be a Paradise that you have opened up?" Reverend Shakya asked in bewilderment.

There had been no mentions of these within the records of the Buddha race!

"No. These are places that were formed by nature. It also stems from the basis of a balance of life between the world." Feng Qingzi replied. "These Guarded Grounds are places where the Ancient race beings have no way of entering. Even if it's an Utmost Being of the Ancient race, they can't do so either. This is because there exists a delicate relationship between the Guardians and the Utmost Beings of the Ancient race."

"What sort of a delicate relationship?" Lin Fan asked.

Feng Qingzi looked over at Lin Fan slowly before he continued, "The Ancient race would never ever interfere with any issues of the Guarded Grounds, nor would they ever attack it. However, the Guardians are not allowed to interfere with the issues of the beings of the thousands of races out there either. Therefore, we can only

groom talents slowly while providing new blood for the thousands of races out there."

"Why can't you interfere?" Lin Fan could not really understand the intentions behind this pact.

"That is because if we were to interfere, the Utmost Beings of the Ancient race would come forth together. With ease, they can easily annihilate all the beings of the thousands of races. At the same time, this holds true for the four Guardians as well. Other than the Utmost Beings, every single last Ancient race being would be annihilated."

With this explanation, Lin Fan finally understood the things. This was the same as the previous world he had come from. Every country had their own nuclear powers. However, there was a pact that no matter how hard they wanted to fight, they must never ever resort to using them. After all, once nuclear powers were activated, everything would be annihilated.

In this case, the Utmost Beings and his Revered Master were the nuclear weapons. The moment they struck out, it would be a tragedy where no one could survive.

"Revered Master, the eight Utmost Beings of the Ancient race are powerful beings of Divine celestial level 10, Eternal God state. What about us of the thousands of races? How many Divine celestial level 10, Eternal God state beings do we have?"

"Four." Feng Qingzi replied.

"That can't be, right? I've seen many powerful beings of Eternal God states!" Lin Fan himself had subjugated ten Eternal God state beings all on his own. How could there possibly be only four?

"Disciple, all of those that you've seen are not true Eternal God state beings. They've only reached there in terms of power and the state itself. These are Pseudo Eternal God state beings. However, a True Eternal God state being would have to attain an Eternal God

Seat from the Heavens. But, the number of Eternal God Seats allowed in the world are always fixed."

"However, there exists a possibility from the unknowns. And, your master here is just searching for that possibility that can break us through these predestined lives of ours." Feng Qingzi said.

"By the sounds of my Revered Master, that possibility for breaking through this predestined life should be me." Lin Fan replied coolly.

"Disciple."

"Yes, Revered Master?"

"The skies are still bright. Can you stop daydreaming now?" Feng Qingzi asked.

"Holy sh*t! Revered Master, if it's not me, who else can it be?" Lin Fan was a little indignant right now. Given his unparalleled potential, how could it not be him?

"It's a powerful female. Even though she did not attain the Eternal God Seat from the Heavens, her battle powers are unparalleled. Because of that, even the Ancient race are having much trouble dealing with her. It's just that...sigh... Let's not talk about that for now." Feng Qingzi shook his head and sighed.

"Revered Master, are you talking about the Fire Water Empress?" Suddenly, Lin Fan thought of that perverted b*tch.

"Disciple, how do you know about her?"

"Oh, that's because she's my mistress." Lin Fan said as though it was all natural.

"Disciple."

"Yes?" Lin Fan was puzzled.

"Can you see a man up ahead blowing air towards a cow?" Feng Qingzi felt that this disciple of his was getting a little too unreliable.

"Holy f(ck! Revered Master, you don't think I'm blowing my horn, are you?"

"Ah, it's good that you get the meaning. Alright, we're here."

"Benefactor, I was blown to sleep by your bragging." Reverend Shakya woke up while rubbing his eyes.

Lin Fan, "..."

Chapter 702: Guarded Ground

"Senior, is this the Guarded Ground?" Reverend Shakya looked at a huge mountain peak ahead and could not help but exclaim in excitement.

Lin Fan took a look over. He could not tell where the mountain peak started, but it was vast and without boundaries. From top to bottom, the Qi of the living rushed through the Heavens. Evidently, this place had transformed into quite the gem of a place.

In the places where many living beings were present, as time went by, the Qi of living beings would naturally form. And, since there weren't any wars and conflicts that happened at this place, the aura was even more exuberant akin to a midday sun.

"The Ancient Saint World is ruled by the eight Utmost Beings. With that, there are four Guarded Grounds. Each Guarded Ground is formed at the interlink of two districts governed by the Utmost Beings of the Ancient race. Later on, I will send you guys in. Everything after that depends on yourselves." Feng Qingzi said.

"Holy sh*t! Revered Master, you're not going to take care of us any longer?" Lin Fan turned around and asked in a shocked manner.

They had just reached this place, and this old man was all ready to hand them out into the wilderness without bothering about them at all? No matter what, he was the disciple of this old man! Where in the world would there be another master who behaved like this?

"That's right, Senior! You can't do that!" Now that he was in an unknown place, Reverend Shakya was starting to get the jitters.

Feng Qingzi looked at both of them and let out a calm smile, "You want me to take care of you? Sure! But my dear disciple, you've got to return those two storage rings to your master."

Lin Fan exchanged glances with Reverend Shakya.

"As the saying goes, the master can only initiate the apprentice, but how he fares shall depend on his own cultivation. What type of era is this? This is one where everyone has to depend on themselves! How can we depend on others for help? Don't you agree with me, bald monk?" How could Lin Fan bear to part with those two storage rings? If he really had to make a choice, then he would definitely choose these two storage rings over anything else.

Given the status of this old man, the value of those treasures within the storage rings must definitely be astronomically high.

After all, he had gotten to where he was today one step at a time, without guidance from anyone after all these years. He was sure that he would still progress further even if that remained the case in the future.

"Benefactor Lin is right. Everything would have to depend on our own doings." Reverend Shakya nodded his head without hesitating at all. After all, he had a share of the treasures within the storage ring. If Feng Qingzi were to take it back, he would be left with nothing at all.

Feng Qingzi looked at the both of them and felt exasperated in his heart. These were a bunch of beasts!

This was especially so for that disciple of his. That guy was practically the bloody fighter jet of the entire squad of beasts.

"Forget that then. These are two tokens here. You guys had better keep them well. Without these two tokens, the both of you will not be able to enter this place." Feng Qingzi flicked his robes aside. From them, two gleaming thumb sized tokens fused into the bodies of Lin Fan and Reverend Shakya.

All of a sudden, there was a feeling as though their blood and pulses were interconnected.

By the time Lin Fan returned to his senses, Feng Qingzi had long

left the place.

"Eh? Where has senior gone to?" Reverend Shakya asked puzzledly.

"Maybe he had a stomach ache and headed off to the toilet?" Lin Fan was feeling really good right now. He had really earned a big fortune this time around.

"Benefactor, is it time for us to split the loot now?" The thought of the treasures within the storage ring had been nagging Reverend Shakya's mind the entire time. He was getting a little impatient now.

"What are you anxious about? Enter this Guarded Ground to take a look first. Let's go." Beckoning with his hand, Lin Fan flew towards that colossal mountain peak.

...

A shimmering light barrier encompassed this entire mountain peak. There were flickering runic symbols on the light screen that looked extremely mysterious. It was as though they were connected to the Heavens themselves.

The moment Lin Fan and Reverend Shakya made contact with the light screen, they were sucked in instantly.

"Eh? It's truly pretty incredible, huh?" When the light screen shone on their bodies, it was like a water of a stream passing through them. It was gentle and smooth, without any obstructions.

After they entered the light screen, the scenery that awaited them was really different.

"To think that there would be such a place in the Ancient Saint World. Why hadn't I heard of this before?" Reverend Shakya started mumbling to himself.

"I reckon that the upper echelons of your Buddha race must be

hiding this fact from you guys, lest you guys decide to betray and run away from them the moment you find out about a sanctuary as such within the Ancient Saint World." Lin Fan said.

"Benefactor, your words make so much sense that this poor monk does not even know how to refute them anymore." Now that the treasures were in Lin Fan's hands, Reverend Shakya was prepared to follow Lin Fan's whims and wills in order to get a share of the loot.

The mountain peak was infinitely huge as it swiveled all the way upwards. There were a total of nine layers on the mountain peak. Each of them had houses constructed all over and were bustling with life and sound.

For both Lin Fan and Reverend Shakya, this was quite the incredible place. Ever since he had entered the Ancient Saint World, Lin Fan had never seen a place as lively as this.

And just as Lin Fan and Reverend Shakya were checking out the place, they found themselves surrounded by a group of people.

"Hi, there! Would the both of you like to join our Torrential Party and head out to complete missions together in order to earn Contribution Points? From there, we shall reach the peak of life." A fatty with two longswords hung behind his back beamed brightly at Lin Fan and Reverend Shakya.

"Hey, these two lovely gentlemen... Would you guys like to join the party of your sister here? There are many breathtaking girls in your sister's party here!" A devilish looking girl whose breath was extremely fragrant circled around Lin Fan.

Reverend Shakya chanted some Buddhist sutras. However, his gaze would involuntarily move towards that revealing chest of the devilish looking girl, as he could not help but gulp down his saliva as well.

"They're so huge." Unable to contain himself, Reverend Shakya

mumbled softly. However, he came to his senses almost immediately after as he closed his eyes shut.

"Hey, brothers there! Join our Infinite Party! We can kill Ancient race beings together and gain Contribution Points in order to exchange for some peerless martial arts! Let us become supremely powerful beings from there on! The benefits of our Infinite Party are fabulous! Not only do you get to feast on fish and meat for every meal, we even provide pills that you require for cultivation!"

"Join us! We've got a Weaponsmith of the Ancient race here! Also, we've got a Formation Master! Do not miss this!"

...

Lin Fan was scared silly by the group of people there and dragged the bald monk to flee immediately.

Bloody hell! What in the world was going on there? Why the hell did it seem like a recruitment fair or something?!

"Benefactor, this place is simply way too scary. The waves are way too turbulent!" Reverend Shakya gasped out.

"Bald monk! To think that you're one hell of a perverted bald monk! Was the chest of that chick really huge?" Lin Fan asked.

"Yes. They were as mighty as the grand oceans and could encompass everything within them!" Reverend Shakya praised.

And just at this moment, a discussion began to build up within the group.

"The Sealing Heavens Party is back."

"This time around, the Sealing Heavens Party has accepted a Heaven Tiered Lower Graded mission. Completing that has a full 100,000 Contribution Points to it!"

"Too strong! The Sealing Heavens Party is way too strong! To think that they can even complete a mission of that difficulty!"

At this moment, a bright streak of light flashed out. Formidable

and majestic, a figure with a sharp aura appeared on the public square.

The leader of them all was a man who was elegant and poised. Possessing a beautiful face, he gave the masses a cold glare, then walked by them without giving them a second look.

"Ah! Guys, check it out! They've managed to capture three Weaponsmiths from the Ancient race!"

"Powerful! They're truly powerful! I wonder if the Sealing Heavens Party is still recruiting anyone right now. If we could even join their party, we would definitely rise to the peaks of our lives!"

"You had better stop dreaming. The entry requirements for the Sealing Heavens Party is Divine celestial level 5 state. Have you even reached that yet?"

"Hais! I'm just a little off from that."

...

"Benefactor. These guys are mighty. Seems like this poor monk here has truly been a frog in the well in the past." Looking at that party, Reverend Shakya sighed and lamented.

"They're so-so, I guess." Lin Fan replied indifferently. They didn't seem like anything much to him. However, when Lin Fan caught sight of this scene before him, his heart did feel a tinge of adrenaline.

By the looks of it, this Guarded Ground was quite a decent place indeed!

Chapter 703: Scammy Old Man!

Everything that Lin Fan had witnessed at the public square was deeply engraved into his heart. Seemed like in this Guarded Ground, most people were grouped up together into parties and would head out for expeditions to kill Ancient race beings together.

"Benefactor, where are we going now?" Reverend Shakya was taking Lin Fan as the leader now. In this bloody damned place where he was totally unfamiliar with the system, he didn't dare to act casually as he wished.

Just taking the scene at the public square as an example, that man from the Sealing Heavens Party wasn't weak at all. That powerful aura given off by him gave Reverend Shakya a repressing feeling.

"I want to look for a place for a good rest. Can't you tell that the management of this place is similar to that of a city? Look up there. There's an inn." Lin Fan pointed up into the distance.

"Right, right! We've got to take a good rest. That's right! However, isn't this place just too lively? To think that there would be such a place in the Ancient Saint World." Reverend Shakya remarked.

Reverend Shakya had always just been cultivating usually and had rarely experienced things like these. Towards everything that was going on here, he was filled with curiosity.

Right now, Lin Fan and Reverend Shakya were in the first layer. They did not know what the other eight layers above were like. However, just this layer alone was quite the eye opener for Lin Fan and Reverend Shakya.

"Divine celestial level 6, Law state... I'll rent myself out for three days in exchange for a million Shengyang Pills."

On both sides of this broad pathway stood many people who hung noticeboards over their necks, renting themselves out. Lin Fan could tell that the living beings here had quite the mind for business.

"Selling out a Weaponsmith from the Ancient race! He can craft out Lower Graded Spirit Weapons! Going cheap at 300,000,000 Shengyang Pills!"

...

"Benefactor, this place is really bustling with activity. I wonder if anyone would be up if this poor monk were to rent himself out." Looking at the happenings all around them, Reverend Shakya was bedazzled and asked inquisitively.

"You can go and give it a shot." Even though Lin Fan was equally startled, he maintained a look of composure so that he would not give off the impression of being a country bumpkin. Right now, it was as though everything before Lin Fan were nothing to be surprised about.

However, there was something heartbreaking for Lin Fan. Damn it! Once upon a time, he used to be so damn rich! The Shengyang Pills in his possession were in the trillions! But one could look at him now, poor as a pauper!

It was thankful that his Mythical Parasol Tree could still cultivate out a certain amount of Shengyang Pills daily.

However, the amount of Shengyang Pills cultivated out by the Mythical Parasol Tree were still way too little. It wasn't even enough for all the living beings in his Paradise to use for cultivation. Seemed like he had to find some way to earn even more Shengyang Pills.

Not long after, Lin Fan and Reverend Shakya came across an inn. However, when they heard the price of the rooms, Lin Fan's face was stumped.

"Both sirs, due to the fact that you guys are not in any parties, you're not eligible for any discounted rates. At the same time, you're only entitled to the lower grade rooms. A single night in a low grade room will cost you 100,000 Shengyang Pills." The attendant said.

Looking at the attendant, Lin Fan was exasperated. Staying here for even a single night was simply way too expensive!

However, the cultivation state of this attendant wasn't weak either! To think that he was a Divine celestial level 4, Undying state being!

Since he was new here, Lin Fan did not want to say anything much. Tossing out his arm, he took out the Shengyang Pills cultivated by the Mythical Parasol Tree. A small stream of Shengyang Pills river flowed out. With a quick catch, the attendant received the Shengyang Pills.

"Both sirs, please." After checking that the amount was right, the attendant welcomed them passionately.

Within the house...

"Benefactor, why is there only a single bed?" Looking at the state of the house, Reverend Shakya gave off a pained look.

"Who am I supposed to ask if you're asking me?! What kind of a messed up place is this with these many rules!" Lin Fan was about to explode by now. "Bald monk, since I gave every single Shengyang Pill and you contributed nothing at all, I shall take the bed and you shall take the floor."

"Oh, no! Benefactor, we're both men! I'm sure we can squeeze together! Look at how cold the floor is! This poor monk is going to fall ill!" Reverend Shakya grimaced in torment.

"Cut the crap. Those who don't pay have got no rights. Don't you know?" Lin Fan replied.

The moment Reverend Shakya heard his, he gave up. He knew

clearly how poor of a person he was. He was really just a pauper.

"Alright. However, benefactor, now that we are here, I think it's time for us to split the loot." Reverend Shakya continued.

"I'd say, bald monk, not only are you perverted, you're greedy as well! How many times have you mentioned splitting the loot along the way now?" Lin Fan was helpless now. Seemed like it was a sin keeping this bald monk by his side.

What a burden! This guy was nothing but a burden!

"Oh benefactor, this poor monk has only gotten rid of four desires in his heart. I've yet to reach the peak state of enlightenment yet." Reverend Shakya said shamelessly.

"Alright, I have to give them to you honestly anyway, bald monk. We'll split the loot now. But, you've got to stand there and let me check out what's within first, alright?" Lin Fan commanded.

"Okay. This poor monk guarantees that I will not move." Reverend Shakya's face was gleeful right now. This was finally the moment to split the loot! The thought of it had him pretty excited.

Sitting on the bed, Lin Fan was equally exhilarated. Ever since he had touched the storage rings, he had not checked out the items within at all. However, he made ample mental preparations to not get stunned by the sights within.

This was going to be a crazy amount of wealth! Just the thought of it was getting him pretty heated up now.

"Benefactor, please hurry up! This poor monk is getting a little impatient now!" Reverend Shakya couldn't wait any longer.

"What are you hurrying me for? Can't you tell that I'm nurturing the mood right now?" Lin Fan tossed a side glance over at Reverend Shakya, then opened up one of the storage rings with extreme care.

"Oh treasures, Yours Truly is here!" Lin Fan's heart was

passionate like raging fire right now as he couldn't contain his excitement at all.

However, ehwn Lin Fan caught sight of the state within the storage ring, his face changed entirely and turned serious.

The moment Reverend Shakya caught sight of this change in Lin Fan's expression, his heart stopped momentarily. 'Not good! Seems like the treasures within must be quite something for Benefactor Lin to be stumped as such!'

At this moment, Lin Fan took in a deep breath. His face was slightly pale as he held up the second storage ring with trembling fingers.

Lin Fan could hardly bear to look at it right now. However, he still forced himself to peel open his eyelids to check out the second storage ring.

Clang.

Both storage rings dropped onto the bed as Lin Fan raised his head. Two streams of tears were gushing down his cheeks.

"REVERED MASTER, I WAS WRONG! YOUR DISCIPLE HERE IS WILLING TO RETURN BOTH STORAGE RINGS TO YOU!" Lin Fan was pained beyond words right now. 'You smelly old man! You scammer!'

"Benefactor, what's wrong?" Reverend Shakya inquired. He did not know what was going on. At the same time, his heart was started once more.

Could it be that the items within both storage rings were absolutely heaven revolting?

At this moment, in some mysterious place far away, Feng Qingzi sat down casually and twirled with two storage rings on his fingers, letting out a slight grin on his face.

"Ah, the old do have more experience indeed."

...

"Old man, Yours Truly is truly convinced this time around! To think that you've been putting on an act from the very beginning till now!" Lin Fan truly did not know what else to say any longer.

"Benefactor, what's wrong?" Reverend Shakya asked hurriedly.

"Take a look for yourself." Lin Fan tossed both storage rings over.

Reverend Shakya opened up both storage rings fervently. However, in the blink of an eye, his face was filled with disbelief.

"How could there be nothing inside at all?" Looking at the empty storage rings, Reverend Shakya was flabbergasted. These were supposed to be his treasures! How could it end up with nothing in them?

Lin Fan sighed out. The difference in expectations rendered him speechless for quite some time.

'Smelly old man! If you had a bit of conscience, you would have left something at least! But look at it now! Nothing at all?! What am I supposed to start his journey with?!'

Damn it! Wasn't this the promised peak path of his life that he would be treading on by following this guy?! Seemed like he would have to start over from the very beginning all by himself once more.

Chapter 704: Such Tragic Days

Next day...

Lin Fan opened his eyes in a daze. However, the moment he opened them, he leaped in a shock. All he saw was this damned bald monk who had crawled into his bed since god knows when! Not only that, the hand of that bald monk was even lying on his chest!

"F*ck me!" Lin Fan was startled as he gave one massive kick to send the bald monk flying off the bed.

"Aiyoh! What are you up to early in the morning, benefactor? Why are you in such a fiery temper?" Reverend Shakya rubbed his eyes as though he had yet to fully wake up from his slumber.

"Bald monk! What did I tell you last night? I sleep on the bed and you get the ground, right?! Why the hell did you come up to the bed?" The moment Lin Fan thought of the fact that he had just spent an entire night sleeping with a bald monk, all the hair on his back stood up instantly.

Who knew if this bald monk had engaged in any indecent acts with him through the night?

"Ah! How can this poor monk be sleeping on the bed? Benefactor, please do not malign this poor monk!" Reverend Shakya said with a stern look as though he was determined to not let Lin Fan smear his reputation.

"Y-you...!"

"Benefactor, this poor monk has just woken up. And here I am on the ground. How can I possibly be sleeping on your bed? You must have been dreaming, benefactor!" Reverend Shakya waved his hand dismissively.

"Forget it! Cut the crap!" Lin Fan cut off the conversation with his hand and did not want to carry on any longer.

Tap. Tap.

Just at this moment, the knocking sounds on the door came through.

"Bald monk, go and open the door."

Reverend Shakya shook his head helplessly. But, not long after opening the door, he came back. "Benefactor. The attendant of the inn is asking us if we're going to extend our stay. If not, we've got to check out." Reverend Shakya said.

"Huh? What time is it now?" Lin Fan was stunned as he looked out of the window. The sun had just risen, hadn't it?! How could the time be up yet?

"Both sirs, our inn only allocates twenty four hours per room. Therefore, now that the time is past, I'm afraid you guys will have to check out. May I ask if the both of you are intending to continue with your stay?" The attendant asked courteously.

'Unethical! This is an unethical shop!' Lin Fan scolded in his heart. However, since he was unfamiliar with this place, he could not make a joke out of himself. Therefore, he just waved his hand and replied, "Not staying anymore."

"Alright."

...

"Benefactor, are we really not staying any longer?" After the attendant left, Reverend Shakya asked.

"How do we stay on? Do you have any Shengyang Pills?" Lin Fan rolled his eyes.

"Nopes." Reverend Shakya shrugged his shoulders and replied helplessly.

"Shouldn't that give you the answer? Alright, time to go. First, we'll go create a party. Seems like if you're not part of a party, this place is one hell of an inconvenient place to be in." Even though

Lin Fan wasn't all too sure about the situation right here just yet, he knew that one needed the status of a party member at the very least even if one wanted to stay in the inns. Otherwise, there would be no discounts.

To think that as a Divine celestial level 7 being, he would have to live life so pathetically.

Eventually, both of them washed up and asked around before eventually finding out where to head to in order to register for a party.

"My apologies to the both of you. Since both of you do not have 10,000 Contribution Points together, you're not eligible to register for a party." The one attending to Lin Fan and Reverend Shakya was a sweet looking chick. At this moment, she opened her eyes widely and replied sweetly.

'Holy f*ck! What kind of a sh*t place is this? To think that you would need 10,000 Contribution Points to form a party?! Bloody hell! Is there really a need for these many rules?' Lin Fan was on the brink of tears right now. Wasn't this one hell of a sham?

However, Lin Fan put on a straight face and lowered his voice, "Hey, chick. The both of us here are really strong. How about this? We'll owe the 10,000 Contribution Points first and you'll help us register in the meantime. Once we earn the Contribution Points, we'll come back and pay it to you. How does that sound?"

"Benefactor Chick, please give us some face." Reverend Shakya added with a smiling face.

"I'm sorry, both sirs. If you guys wish to create a party, you would require 10,000 Contribution Points. Otherwise, you can join up with some other parties to earn some Contribution Points in the meantime." The sweet chick replied patiently.

"Chick, you're not going to give us any face?" First, Lin Fan checked out the situation around, then extended his head and

replied with an unfriendly tone.

"Nopes." The chick shook her head still without the slightest bit of fear.

Looking at how fearless the chick was seeming, Lin Fan was so done with it.

"Alright, chick. You're good. After we earn 10,000 Contribution Points, we'll come and look for you again!" Lin Fan did not want to say anything anymore. The fellas here were way too straight-faced and did not know how to adapt at all! This was way too scary!

"Alright, I hope that you both will be able to earn your 10,000 Contribution Points as soon as possible!" The chick beamed brightly, showing her white pearls.

"Bald monk, time to go." Lin Fan had not expected these many rules to be adhered to within the Guarded Ground, and was feeling quite helpless.

"Benefactor, what should we do then? How are we supposed to go earn that 10,000 Contribution Points?" Reverend Shakya looked at Lin Fan with a pained look, wondering what they should do next.

Lin Fan stuck his hands on his waist and glared up into the skies. His mouth twitched into a sneaky grin, "Hmph! Isn't it just 10,000 Contribution Points? Can something as such truly cause Yours Truly to falter?"

"Oh! Benefactor, you've got a plan?" Reverend Shakya's face was filled with joy as he looked at Lin Fan with respect.

"Hehe." Lin Fan did not reply and was just sniggering out.

"Bald monk, do you know what's the fastest way to get rich in this world?" Lin Fan looked at the bald monk and asked. Reverend Shakya looked at Lin Fan and contemplated for a moment before shaking his head, "Benefactor, this poor monk does not know."

"I knew that you didn't know, but don't worry. You'll know soon

enough." Lin Fan smiled indifferently and brought Reverend Shakya away with him.

...

Some random alley...

"Benefactor, I don't think it's quite right for us to do this..." Reverend Shakya's eyes were darting around. He was both a little fearful and nervous.

"What are you afraid of? Isn't it just a robbery? Listen to my commands. I ensure you that it'll be reliable." Lin Fan was wearing a black colored mask, revealing nothing else except his eyes.

"Benefactor, this poor monk can't do something as such!" Reverend Shakya shook his head once more.

"Bald monk. Do you want us to trapped here suffering daily and living outside every single day?!"

"Take a look around you! This place is literally gold mine that's filled with Contribution Points scattered all around! Look at those restaurants where these fellas are feasting on meat and fish! Look how much they're enjoying themselves! Given our cultivation state here, we could probably be somebody and all, you know? But, look at the days we're having to go through right now! How can we let these petty 10,000 Contribution Points stand in our path?" Lin Fan continued.

Reverend Shakya thought about it for a moment, "Hais, if I don't enter hell, who would? Everything I'm doing right now is to help you, benefactor. I believe that my Buddha will not fault me for this."

"Yes, that's the way. Go, and I'll be waiting for you right here." Lin Fan held the Nine Five Legendary Brick in his hand as his eyes shone even brighter.

...

There were many passersby on the main street.

Reverend Shakya looked at all the people who were walking and thought of the words that Benefactor Lin had told him. He had to look for the type of dumb fool that was described by Benefactor Lin.

Instantly, Reverend Shakya's eyes sparkled as he headed up.

"Amitabha, benefactor. This poor monk here has noticed that there is a holy light that is shining upon you from the Heavens itself. This poor monk here has an item that can guarantee you instant success in your life. How about you follow this poor monk so that I can go retrieve it for you, benefactor?" Reverend Shakya's emotions were sincere, as though he was speaking the very truth.

Lin Fan snuck a peek and grinned out. 'Good job, bald monk! With this opening speech crafted out by Yours Truly, there can be no one who wouldn't be fooled over it!'

Standing before Reverend Shakya right now was a fatty who was rotund and stumpy. His wide eyes were opened really, really wide right now while blinking furiously.

"A-are you trying t-to lure me i-into that a-alley with y-you s-so that you can s-steal the Contribution Points I have with m-me?" The fatty stuttered.

"Ah! Benefactor! How did you know that?" The moment Reverend Shakya heard that, he was stunned. Could this benefactor have a way of peeking through the hearts of others?

"I-I knew it...!!! That's b-because when I had just a-arrived here, I-I fell for the s-same trick! H-however, they were t-thankfully c-caught by the p-patrols here and locked up for an entire y-year! B-bald monk, I'm a-advising you...Repent while y-you can...! I-I've got 100 Contribution P-points here to gift to you. Y-you have to live life r-righteously, and m-must never ever do s-something as d-dodgy as such again!" The fatty stuttered out more. After that, he

drew out a small river of Contribution Points in thin air from his storage ring and handed it over to Reverend Shakya.

"Thank you for the slap on the head, benefactor. This poor monk understands your intentions." Reverend Shakya lamented while sending him off with his eyes.

As for Lin Fan who was hiding there and watching every single thing fall through, he was rendered entirely speechless.

"Hais...!!!"

Chapter 705: Renting Yourself Out

"Bald monk, you've truly disappointed me." Lin Fan had no other attachments in this life at this moment. To think that he would meet with such a noob teammate! One look and it was easy to tell that the fatty boy would be a sure scam! To think that the bald monk would fail at luring him over!

"No, benefactor! Even though I was seen through by him earlier on, this bald monk bore the intention of holding him back forcefully. However, just at that moment, the hair on my back stood up as I realized that a consciousness was locking itself on me. Evidently, I must have attracted the attention of the patrols of this place. If this poor monk had really gone on with it, I would have been taken down instantly." As someone of the Buddha race, the six senses of Reverend Shakya were really sharp. Every single move and action would be made known to him.

"That can't be, right? Bald monk, you're not trying to scam me because of your failure, are you?" Lin Fan did not sense anyone peeking on him at all.

"I'm absolutely for real." Reverend Shakya replied.

"Alright then. Seems like robbery is out of the question for this place then. I guess we'll have to think of some other way then." Lin Fan trusted the words of this bald monk.

It was bustling with life in the public square. Opportunities were always discovered by one's own efforts. If anyone intended to wait for opportunity to just come knocking by itself, that would be something absolutely impossible.

Lin Fan and Reverend Shakya stood on the public square and looked at everyone passing by while thinking.

"The main thing is that I'm all out of materials. Otherwise, I could easily craft out a Spirit Weapon and sell it for a good price."

Back when Lin Fan had his hands full with materials, he did not take them as anything important at all. However, now that he was in urgent need of materials, he found himself in possession of none.

"Benefactor, look! There seems to be something going on up ahead!" Reverend Shakya said with a dazed expression. His attention was caught by some squabbling that was going on ahead.

The moment Lin Fan heard this, his eyes sparkled, "Let's go. Places that are filled with strife are definitely places where devils are born. I think the chance for us to get rich is here!"

Based on his many years of experience, Lin Fan knew that there was always advantages to be gained where there were conflicts going on.

As long as he could gather 10,000 Contribution Points, he could start receiving missions after that. By then, the Contribution Points would definitely come flowing. As long as he had these Contribution Points, he could exchange them for many items.

Skills, medicinal elixirs, treasures. In fact, even Dao Weapons.

...

"Fang Xuan, what's the meaning of this? He has already been rented by our Rose Party, and now that we're about to start on the mission, how could you snatch him away just like that?" A woman with a frosty expression shouted out.

This woman was the party leader of the Rose Party. This time around, they had obtained an Earth Tiered Upper Graded mission. However, due to the considerations that the risks might be significant, she had spent 20,000 Contribution Points in renting a powerful being of Divine celestial level 7, All to One state. But now that they were on the brink of setting out for the mission, this powerful being that she had rented out suddenly said that he didn't want to go any longer. In fact, he even returned the 10,000

Contribution Points deposit that she had paid.

This was a blow for the Rose Party.

An Earth Tiered Upper Graded mission was extremely difficult. No matter who it was that received it, they would have to first pay a certain fixed deposit for accepting the mission. If they did not complete the mission within the allocated timeframe, the deposit would be forfeited instantly.

"Liu Qiangwei, you shouldn't look for me for stuff as such. As the saying goes, the offer goes to the highest bidder. It's the price that you set out that was way too low. Naturally, the other party has the right to back out of the deal." Standing before Liu Qiangwei was a man with a hulking figure. His skin had a slightly dark golden tinge to it. By the looks of it, he seemed like someone of the Giant race. His physical body state was also pretty strong to a certain extent.

"Fang Xuan, you can't go overboard. Even on a day to day basis, you have been pitting yourself against our Rose Party. This time around, our Rose Party has acquired an Earth Tiered Upper Graded mission. How could you behave like this?" Liu Qiangwei's eyes were almost ready to blaze out with flames. It wasn't difficult to look for Divine celestial level 7 beings within the Guarded Ground. However, now that they were on the verge of setting out, how could they find someone they were satisfied with to replace him this easily?

"Earth Tiered Upper Graded mission? I'll have you know that this time around, the Xuan Kui Party has received a Heaven Tiered Lower Graded mission. Compared to that mission of your Rose Party, ours is way more difficult. Therefore, we would require more powerful beings. However, if you can afford to pay more Contribution Points than we did, this powerful being here would naturally join your party." Fang Xuan replied.

"You...!" Liu Qiangwei's face was cold right now. This Fang Xuan

was too damn accursed! The Contribution Points awarded for an Earth Tiered Upper Graded mission was only 60,000 to begin with! If she were to spend more Contribution Points on this powerful being, what would the rest of her party members get?

By then, wouldn't the mission that they would have worked so hard for be given away for free?

"Party leader, we can do it ourselves!" The Rose Party was a full female party. Each of them had an extraordinary strength to them. On an average, they were around Divine celestial level 4 and 5. If one were to gather their strength together, they would be a pretty formidable fighting force.

"Fang Xuan! You're shameless and despicable!" Liu Qiangwei shot him an icy look. At the same time, she looked at that powerful being she had rented with a nasty look.

Now that she was thinking about it properly, this might have all just been a plot of Fang Xuan to ensure that she did not get to complete her mission at all.

"Hais. You guys of the Rose Party are really way too weak. I've already said this in the past. If you guys depended on our Xuan Kui Party, you would definitely be better off than you are right now. Furthermore, the bunch of you are extremely ravishing. If you were to be caught by the Ancient race beings during your mission, the outcome would honestly be really tragic." Fang Xuan shook his head helplessly.

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"Bald monk, the time to act has come. Do you want to do it or should I?" Lin Fan asked.

"How can you be troubled over such a small matter, benefactor? This can be settled by this poor monk alone." Reverend Shakya was gleeful all over, yet he replied with a solemn expression.

"Then go on!" Lin Fan replied.

"Amitabha!"

At this moment when Liu Qiangwei and Fang Xuan were arguing, a Buddhist chant rang out.

"Female benefactor here, you do not have to argue with him. Someone with such a devious heart will get his due desserts." Reverend Shakya put on a serious and solemn disposition as he walked over slowly.

"Bald monk, what did you say?!" The moment Fang Xuan heard these words, he was angered. However, when he felt the aura emanating from this bald monk, he held it back.

The aura given off by the bald monk was really strong. This was no normal aura.

"Benefactor, did this poor monk say anything at all?" Reverend Shakya replied with a smiling face.

"Master there, my greetings." The moment Liu Qiangwei saw that it was someone from the Buddha race, she retracted that angry look on her face and greeted with a compassionate expression.

"Female benefactor here, since this mission is difficult, how about you rent this poor monk here. Even though this poor monk isn't all that strong, I'm a Divine celestial level 7 state being nevertheless."

The moment Liu Qiangwei heard this, she was momentarily overwhelmed by joy. The cultivation state of this being from the Buddha race before her was extremely profound. Even though he was also a Divine celestial level 7 state being, the aura being given off by him was way stronger than the powerful being she had rented earlier on.

"Master, how many Contribution Points would you ask for?" Liu Qiangwei knew that it did not come cheap to rent a powerful being as such.

Even though one could rent others with Shengyang Pills as well,

most of them would demand Contribution Points instead. After all, Shengyang Pills could be exchanged with Contribution Points.

"10,000 shall be enough." Reverend Shakya chuckled.

"Ah!" Liu Qiangwei was stumped. To think that it would be this cheap! Even Fang Xuan had not expected this bald monk to be this cheap by asking for just 10,000 Contribution Points!

"HAHA! To think that even beings of the Buddha race would be bewitched by the world of materialism to think of money." Fang Xuan laughed out. "Liu Qiangwei, don't think that you can complete this mission for sure just because you had managed to find another Divine celestial level 7 state being. I've checked through your mission beforehand. The difficulty of that mission is similar to this Heaven Tiered Lower Graded mission of mine. Given your current strength, you guys are most likely going to fail it."

Looking at the gloating expression on Fang Xuan's face, Liu Qiangwei felt her heart tightening momentarily as she had an ominous feeling about it.

"Bald monk! Are you done with the talking?" At this moment, Lin Fan stood forth and asked.

"Benefactor, this poor monk here is still negotiating. I'm waiting for this female benefactor to reply." Reverend Shakya said.

When Lin Fan made his appearance, Liu Qiangwei was bewildered, wondering what all of these meant. Fang Xuan turned his gaze towards Lin Fan as well, not knowing what this guy was up to.

"Chick, how goes your decision? 10,000 Contribution Points and we'll form up to go! Not only that, we'll guarantee your safety. We'll go and return before the end of the day. This is my assurance of quality!" Lin Fan called out.

"AH!" Liu Qiangwei froze up yet again as though she was unable

to recover from the shock of this announcement.

"Chick, say something. Deal or no deal? If it's a deal, we'll go. If it's not, say it. Everyone's time is precious. Let's not waste it." Lin Fan did not know what was up with everyone here. Why in the hell did everyone have a retarded reaction time? He was pretty speechless about all this.

Chapter 706: So Much Difficulty For 10,000 Contribution Points?

Liu Qiangwei was taking quite a while to recover from the shock. This was the first time she came across someone so straightforward.

Two powerful beings all for 10,000 Contribution Points? This was something definitely impossible in her eyes.

In the Guarded Ground, 10,000 Contribution Points could neither be considered as a lot nor little. For the truly powerful beings, 10,000 Contribution Points would be akin to a light drizzle of rain, pretty insignificant.

And for a Divine celestial level 7, All to One state being? They could be considered as truly powerful beings in the Guarded Ground.

"Party leader, you've got to be careful that this isn't a scam going on here." A girl that looked like a lolita within the Rose Party warned softly.

Liu Qiangwei nodded her head. She had her own misgivings as well. Now that she was about to set out for her mission, the Xuan Kui Party had suddenly appeared all of a sudden to snatch away the powerful being that she had rented. And now, there were two powerful beings all of a sudden that were available for rent at just 10,000 Contribution Points? There was definitely something fishy about this in Liu Qiangwei's point of view.

There was no free lunch in this world. There could only be a possibility for this then: These two powerful beings must have been sent here by Fang Xuan.

Either that, or they must be plotting something once they got out of this place.

However, these were just conjectures on Liu Qiangwei's part at

this moment without any concrete evidence.

The acceptance of this Earth Tiered Upper Graded mission was extremely important for her. If she were to give up just like this, the losses would be terrible.

"Both Divine celestial level 7 powerful beings, I don't think that 10,000 Contribution Points should be anything important for you guys. I wonder what motives you guys have?" Liu Qiangwei spoke up and asked.

Lin Fan did not feel like replying at this moment. At times, overthinking was a sin indeed.

Bloody hell! Who in the world said that 10,000 Contribution Points weren't important?! Your daddies here were lacking in nothing but these 10,000 Contribution Points!

While Lin Fan did not reply, Fang Xuan, on the other hand, began to laugh out.

"HAHA! Liu Qiangwei! Is there a need to ask? These two guys must be harboring some ill intentions of wanting to have some sort of a relationship with your party, duh!"

The moment Liu Qiangwei heard this, she froze up for a moment. Even though she was discontented with the words of Fang Xuan, he did have a point there. Even at the Guarded Ground, things like these would happen from time to time. Involuntarily, Liu Qiangwei began to worry.

Everyone from the Xuan Kui Party began to laugh out.

"Oh, that makes sense! Once they get outside with these two Divine celestial level 7 state beings following them, everyone from the Rose Party would be nothing but fishes on chopping boards!"

"Look at those breathtaking beauties of the Rose Party, with their long, slender legs. It's truly pretty irresistible."

"Look at that monk with his evil glint and that man over that

with that frosty demeanor. They must definitely be cruel people with some pretty intense fetishes!"

"HAHAHA...!!!"

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"You guys...!" The moment the members of the Rose Party heard these words, their faces turned cold as they glared at everyone in rage. However, they couldn't refute them at all.

At this moment, the atmosphere in the area was really icy. They had come to a stalemate.

All of the people gathered around spectating giggled out without speaking at all. It was as though they were watching a show right now. The reputation of the Xuan Kui Party within the Guarded Ground was pretty prominent. They were quite the strong party. Therefore, there wasn't anybody who would dare to stand out and say anything against them.

"Benefactor, are these guys sick!?" Reverend Shakya said with a rage burning in his heart.

Lin Fan's brows went straight as he glared fixedly at the members of the Xuan Kui Party. Were these guys courting death?

Did they think that it was so easy for Yours Truly to earn 10,000 Contribution Points?! And yet here they were yapping nonsense out of their mouths! If this weren't courting death, what was?!

"What are you guys looking at? Did I hit it on the spot and your embarrassment has turned into anger instead? Why? Do you feel like walloping me? Come on then! I'd like to see just what you can do to me!" The moment Fang Xuan caught the look on Lin Fan's face, he burst out laughing even harder.

At this moment, Lin Fan did have the urge to strike out. How could the authority of the great Motherf*cking King be trampled around by some piss kid like this?

"Chick, how goes it? Say something. Deal or no deal? Tell me if it isn't a deal." Lin Fan glared straight at the Rose Party asking.

"This...!" Liu Qiangwei hesitated at this moment and was caught at a loss of what to do. She was truly starting to harbor some suspicions towards these two men now. After contemplating for a while, Liu Qiangwei clenched her teeth and replied, "I'm sorry, both gentlemen. The Rose Party has decided to give up on this mission."

After she said these words, Liu Qiangwei felt as though she had lost something in her heart. She did not dare to make this bet. Not with the lives of her party members on the line.

"HAHAHA...!!!" Fang Xuan laughed out wildly at this moment, evidently pleased.

Lin Fan shut his eyes gently, unable to tolerate this any longer. This was way too mother*cking much! Was it really so difficult to earn 10,000 Contribution Points?!

And this chick as well! Why the hell did she have to overthink things? Couldn't this be real at all?! Did Yours Truly really look like a bad guy?!

Lin Fan gripped his fists tightly. He was burning with rage right now. There was a blazing fire that needed an immediate quench to it. Seemed like he could only vent it out on this Fang Xuan then.

PSSSSSCH!

At this moment, the barrier vibrated as a figure appeared instantly. The moment this figure appeared, she started screaming frantically.

"I-IS THERE ANYONE WHO CAN HELP ME!?"

At this moment, everyone's attention was drawn over, wondering what was going on.

This figure was a woman. By the looks of it, she wasn't too old.

Her cultivation state was a Divine celestial level 4 state being as well. However, she was unusually frantic right now.

"Eh? Isn't that a member of the Hundred Battle Party?"

"That's right! Hadn't the Hundred Battle Party gone out on a mission? Why is she the only one back?"

"That mission seemed to be an Earth Tiered Lower Graded one. It shouldn't be too difficult. But by the looks of it, there seems to be some sort of a mishap!"

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"Is there anyone who can help me?! Anyone! I'm willing to pay with all my Contribution Points! All I need is to seek everyone's help!" There were many wounds on this chick. Even though they weren't fatal, the look of it was still pretty gutting nevertheless.

"What's happening? Hadn't your Hundred Battle Party gone out for a mission? Why are you the only one here?" A passerby asked curiously.

"As we were completing our mission, we ran into the Ancient race army! Initially, we could have escaped! However, we bumped into the Sovereign King Thunder!" The chick replied with a frightful expression as she looked at the crowd, "Is there anyone who can help us? My party members have been caught by the Sovereign King Thunder!"

The chick was looking despaired right now. Sovereign King Thunder was really strong, and his methods were cruel.

Within the Guarded Ground itself, Sovereign King Thunder alone was a Heaven Tiered Middle Graded mission.

However, there had been no one who had dared to take on the mission at all. Even if there were some powerful beings who had accepted it, none of them had ever made it back.

The moment everyone present heard these words, they were

stunned.

"Sovereign King Thunder? That's a horrifying existence!"

"That's right! Who would have the capabilities to rescue everyone from the hands of Sovereign King Thunder?! And that's not even including the Ancient race army that's there with the Sovereign King Thunder! They're not something to reckon with!"

"Seems like the Hundred Battle Party shall disappear from here on forth. At least, there's one survivor."

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The chick looked at everyone in anguish. She then turned her sights to Fang Xuan, "Please, I'm begging you! Save my party members! As long as you save them out, our Hundred Battle Party is willing to be the followers of your Xuan Kui Party!"

Fang Xuan waved his hand dismissively without hesitation, "You've got to be kidding. That's the Sovereign King Thunder we're talking about. Anyone who goes is just committing suicide. I think you had better stop thinking about it. The moment Sovereign King Thunder strikes, the only ones who might even have a chance are those immensely strong powerful parties. Other than that, there's no one in the entire Guarded Ground who can help you guys."

The moment she heard these words, the chick's tears began to pour down like a heavy rain. How could anyone from their Hundred Battle Party have the capabilities to seek the help of those immensely strong powerful parties?

"Hais, seems like the Hundred Battle Party is really unfortunate. That party leader of theirs is a Divine celestial level 7 state being! To think that he would be done in just like that."

"Tragic. This is a tragedy indeed."

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"10,000 Contribution Points. Rent us. Deal or no deal? Say something. Don't waste any time." At the brink of the chick's utmost despair, a figure appeared before her eyes.

The chick raised her head and looked at Lin Fan. For a moment, she did not know how to speak up anymore.

Lin Fan looked at the chick before him and asked once more, "10,000 Contribution Points. Deal or no deal?"

"You guys had better not go send yourselves to death. That's the Sovereign King Thunder!" Liu Qiangwei remarked.

"Look at those two fellas. They must be going nuts dreaming about Contribution Points. This is just courting death!" Fang Xuan burst out laughing.

Lin Fan took in a deep breath. He swung his head furiously and glared at Fang Xuan, "YOU HAD BETTER MOTHERF*CKING SHUT YOUR F*CKING MOUTH FOR YOUR FATHER HERE. DO YOU DARE TO BELIEVE THAT YOUR FATHER HERE WILL F*CKING KILL YOU IF YOU DARE TO SPOUT ONE MORE SINGLE F*CKING BIT OF F*CKING NONSENSE?"

Lin Fan was truly incensed right now.

Fang Xuan could sense a sharp killing intent that bolted out from the other party, causing his entire body to jerk and shiver. His heart stopped beating for a moment as he felt as though he had just been sent into the Nine Hells.

"Hurry up and say something. Deal or no deal?" Lin Fan said. "If you continue to hesitate, you had better not blame me if your party members are all slaughtered by the Ancient race!"

The moment the chick heard this, she did not dare to think any longer as she nodded her head furiously.

"Where did you guys bump into the Sovereign King Thunder?" Lin Fan asked.

"At the Twin Dark Valleys, 30,000 miles away from here!" The chick replied hurriedly.

"Forget it. Come with us." The moment Lin Fan thought of the fact that he was still pretty unfamiliar with the territory of the Utmost Being, Saint, he did not dilly dally and dragged the chick with him into the void instantly.

"Bald monk. Follow up."

"Certainly, benefactor."

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Chapter 707: The Meaning Of True Horror

After Lin Fan and the others had left, a wave of discussions burst forth from the people at the public square.

"They're really heading over? Do they not know how horrifying the Sovereign King Thunder is?"

"The Sovereign King Thunder is one of the key generals under the Utmost Being, Saint! His mastery over thunders is incredibly tyrannical! With a single wave of his hand, the entire sky would be filled with thunderbolts!"

"Hmph! They're just courting death." Fang Xuan scoffed coldly. "The Sovereign King Thunder is someone extremely strong. Even someone of the same cultivation state wouldn't be a match for him."

"Liu Qiangwei, you guys had better thank me. If not for me, your Rose Party might very well follow in the tracks of the Hundred Battle Party during your mission because of the egos of those two people you would have rented."

Liu Qiangwei wasn't looking too good right now. However, everything that Fang Xuan said did make some sense as well.

"Party leader, the Hundred Battle Party had once saved us. No matter what, we've got to try holding them back. We mustn't allow the last remaining survivor of the Hundred Battle Party to go send herself to death." A member of the Rose Party commented.

Liu Qiangwei hesitated for a moment, "Alright. We'll go hold them back. No matter what, we mustn't allow the Hundred Battle Party to be annihilated entirely."

Liu Qiangwei and the others instantly turned into long streaks of lights as they chased behind Lin Fan's group.

"Hmph!" The moment Fang Xuan saw this, he could not help but snort out coldly, "We'll leave too. It's time to complete our own

mission."

...

As for everyone left standing at the public square, they were entirely flabbergasted right now. To them, today was akin to a fantasy tale that was absolutely unbelievable.

Rescuing people from the hands of Sovereign King Thunder? How was that possible? Anyone in this world would undoubtedly be sending themselves to their deaths!

The might of Sovereign King Thunder was supreme. There had been many powerful parties who had attempted to kill the Sovereign King Thunder only to end up being annihilated entirely and become his food. From then on, there hadn't been anyone who had dared to confront him any longer.

"Benefactor, for us to be heading forth this haphazardly...Are we making a decision that we should be giving more thought to?" Reverend Shakya asked in a soft tone.

"Hmph! What's there to think about? Who knows how many people have been massacred by this Sovereign King of the Ancient race." Lin Fan's expression was indifferent.

It didn't matter what he had to do in order to obtain these 10,000 Contribution Points of his. Wasn't it just to kill a Sovereign King right now? What was so difficult about that?

The moment the chick who had been worrying about her party members from the start heard these words, her face was lost. She did not know if these two people would be able to rescue her party members.

Lin Fan was powerful. Therefore, the speed at which he traversed through the void was extremely fast as well. In the blink of an eye, who knew how many miles he had crossed.

"The Twin Dark Valleys is right up ahead?" Lin Fan pointed over at two mountain peaks that were as huge as two colossal giants

standing side by side.

"Yes, it's right up ahead. That was where our party was supposed to complete our mission. However, to think that we would bump into Sovereign King Thunder instead. Sovereign King Thunder is simply way too terrifying. Even after our party leader used all his strength, he wasn't a match for the Sovereign King Thunder at all." The moment the chick thought of everything that had happened earlier on, her face was paler than anything else.

"Terrifying? When Yours Truly arrives later, it will be time to let this Sovereign King Thunder know what true terror means." Lin Fan laughed coldly as he completely disregarded the other party. As for the Rose Party, they had been searching for a long time now. However, they could not catch sight of the figures ahead of them.

"Just where in the world had they gone to? How in the world are they so fast?" Liu Qiangwei looked into the distance with a solemn expression. Up till now, she hadn't caught sight of a single trace of them at all.

"Party leader. Could the both of them have abducted her to somewhere far away to do something bad to her?" The members of the Rose Party expressed their concerns.

The moment Liu Qiangwei heard these words, her spirits were rattled instantly, "We'll head up and check it out. However, we mustn't get too close to the Twin Dark Valleys. Otherwise, the consequences would be unimaginable."

"Yes, understood."

...

Twin Dark Valleys...

The Ancient race army had set up base here as the Sovereign King Thunder was seated on a throne that was constructed from lightning. There were lightning currents cruising around his body like dragons, filled with a tyrannical and devastating energy.

"Sovereign King, we've locked up those living beings." One of the Ancient race legatus knelt down before the Sovereign King and reported.

"Alright." Sovereign King Thunder nodded his head with a complete disregard for these ants.

At the territory of the Utmost Being, Saint, all the living beings were suppressed by the Ancient race on the surface. However, those living beings that were in hiding snuck around and would appear from time to time, making them extremely difficult to hunt out.

And for the Sovereign King Thunder, those living beings he hated the most were those from the Guarded Ground.

All of those living beings there walked around the world and brought much trouble for the Ancient race.

However, the Ancient race could not get close to the Guarded Grounds. Hence, they could not annihilate those living beings there. But, those living beings who dared to come out of it were all suppressed down by the Sovereign King Thunder accordingly as and when he found them.

When a Sovereign King descended, his might would be unparalleled. There was no one out in the world who would dare to defy them.

Within the cages of the Ancient race, there were dozens of living beings right now. Their auras were withered as though they could die at any moment.

"To think that we would bump into the Sovereign King Thunder." One of the hulking men had his arms severed. However, his expression was still resolute as ever. For these powerful beings, regrowing their limbs wasn't something tough. But now that the energy within his body had been expended entirely, there was nothing for him to draw from in order to regrow them.

This hulking man was the party leader of the Hundred Battle Party, Lie Baizhan.

"I wonder if Qiu Yue has managed to make it back to the Guarded Ground." Another party member laid by the side and mentioned feebly.

"All I can hope for is that Qiu Yue would manage to live on properly after returning to the Guarded Ground. With the descent of Sovereign King Thunder, there would be no one from the Guarded Ground who would dare to save us." Lie Baizhan's eyes were looking at the distance with a forlorn expression. However, that look of his changed into one of astonishment immediately.

"Someone's here?!"

"What?! Could it be that Qiu Yue has been captured by them!?" The moment the party members nearby who were drained of their auras heard the words of their party leader, they started panicking as well.

At this moment, Sovereign King Thunder, who was seated on that lightning throne, smirked coldly at the side of his lips, "To think that the ant who had escaped would return with more ants. Hoho."

"Chick, why are you trembling?" When Lin Fan caught sight of Sovereign King Thunder at this moment, he grinned out. However, the chick beside him was shivering uncontrollably as though she was really afraid.

"T-that's the Sovereign King Thunder." She pointed her finger and replied with fear.

Within the void, an illusory figure of a Thunder Devil floated gently behind the Sovereign King Thunder. His might was supreme as his overbearingness reigned over the world.

"So what if it's the Sovereign King Thunder? Just remember that 10,000 Contribution Points of mine, eh? Those friends of yours are

caught. But by the looks of it, they don't seem to be in danger of their lives." Lin Fan extended his consciousness. Very quickly, he found the members of the Hundred Battle Party that were being locked up in the midst of the Ancient race.

The arrival of Lin Fan and the others had the Ancient race beings growling out ferociously. However, without the orders of their Sovereign King, none of them dared to make any unnecessary actions.

"Qiu Yue, why are you here?" Lie Baizhan yelled out.

"Party leader! I've brought people here with me to save you guys! The both of them say they can rescue all of you!" The moment Qiu Yue heard the voice of her party leader, an infinite amount of hope bubbled in her heart.

"Save us? Who in the world can save us from the hands of the Sovereign King Thunder?" Lie Baizhan could not help but scoff at themselves with a tone of irony. His gaze then sharpened up as he looked at the two people beside Qiu Yue.

"You b*stards! Why did you have to come? Don't you guys know that the Sovereign King Thunder is here?" Lie Baizhan's was burning with rage in his heart right now. If these two guys wanted to die alone, then so be it! Why in the world did they have to bring Qiu Yue with them!?

"Alright. Shut up in the face of Yours Truly." Lin Fan then cast his sights on that figure in the void. "You're the Sovereign King Thunder?"

"HAHA. That's Your Sovereign King here. Since you dare to head forth, you've got some guts indeed." All of a sudden, the Sovereign King Thunder bolted up and shrugged his body. With that, the entire world darkened as thunderbolts swarmed the Heavens and swam in them like gigantic dragons.

A series of booming explosions cracked through the Heavens.

At this moment, under the fearsome might of the Sovereign King Thunder, everyone other than Lin Fan and Reverend Shakya felt their hearts thumping furiously once more.

Chapter 708: If Yours Truly Strikes, You Will Have No Chance Of Fighting Back

"Hoho? Sovereign King Thunder, it isn't Yours Truly that has the guts. YOU are the one with the guts. To think that you aren't scramming away just yet even though Yours Truly is here? Seems like your balls are pretty big, eh?" Lin Fan wasn't fazed in the least bit as he tossed back his robes. Hands behind his back, he looked at the Sovereign King Thunder straight in the eye.

Everyone from the Hundred Battle Party watched this before sighing out eventually.

Seemed like this time around, the Hundred Battle Party was doomed to be annihilated for sure. To think that Qiu Yue would bump into such a retard who would dare to act so brazenly before the Sovereign King Thunder.

"Qiu Yue, hurry up and run!" Everyone from the Hundred Battle Party shouted out. They did not bear the slightest bit of hopes towards these two men that Qiu Yue had brought over.

...

"Party leader, the Twin Dark Valley is right up ahead. If we were to continue heading forth, it's very likely that we'll be discovered by the Sovereign King Thunder." A member of the Rose Party mentioned.

"Just where have they gone to?" Liu Qiangwei asked perplexedly.

"Perhaps they have never been here from the start? What sort of an existence is the Sovereign King Thunder? Anyone with some normal brains would definitely not send themselves to death for nothing."

"That's right. The both of them are only Divine celestial level 7 state beings. There's no way they are a match for Sovereign King Thunder."

The Rose Party was hidden somewhere and gossiping about this right now.

GROWL!

All of a sudden, a dragon's roar rang out across the world.

Instantly, all the members from the Rose Party felt the powers within their bodies rumbling all of a sudden. Their powers were even going berserk at this moment. They then let out looks of astonishment.

"How could this be? This is...?" Liu Qiangwei did not know what was going on right now. However, the howl from earlier seemed to be an extremely profound skill that was cast. All of a sudden, a voice made its way into everyone's ears.

"Sovereign King Thunder, make your move. No matter how many of these underlings you send, they're all going to die for sure."

...

"They've really gone for the Sovereign King Thunder!"

"How could things turn out as such? Just what sort of courage do they possess for them to seek out the Sovereign King Thunder?"

"Go! Let's go and check out what's going on." Liu Qiangwei was filled with questions.

...

At this moment, Lin Fan's consciousness had descended. Opening his mouth, the Heavenly Dragon's Music rang forth and suppressed the Ancient race legatus entirely.

"Seems like you've got some skills." Sovereign King Thunder laughed out frostily. He wasn't bothered in the least bit about the death of his legatus. After all, it was just an ant that had died.

"I don't have some skills. I'm extremely skillful. Sovereign King Thunder, I'd advise you to come at me first. Otherwise, by the time

Yours Truly has to strike out, you'd probably have no chance to retaliate at all." Lin Fan said indifferently.

Everyone from the Hundred Battle Party was stumped by now.

To think that the helper found by Qiu Yue would be this strong! With a single move, he annihilated a legatus of the Ancient race!

And that wasn't the only thing! His words towards the Sovereign King Thunder were extremely tyrannical! It was as though he was afraid of nothing between this world!

'Just what sort of a person is he? How have I not seen him within the Guarded Ground before in the past? The name of Sovereign King Thunder within the Guarded Ground is infamous and known by everyone. Does this guy really have some capabilities, or is he just making a farce?' Everyone from the Hundred Battle Party could not help but have these doubts bubble in their hearts.

However, for everyone from the Hundred Battle Party, this level of strength was far from enough. After all, the scariness of the Sovereign King Thunder wasn't something that mere Ancient race legatus could measure up to.

Even if it were 10,000 Ancient race legatus together, they wouldn't be a match for the Sovereign King Thunder.

Far across in the distance, the Rose Party remained hidden.

"Party leader, check it out! They're over there!"

"How scary! The descent of the Sovereign King Thunder and that Ancient race army...Even from such a distance, I can feel the tremors being emanated out from their aura."

A maiden wearing black robes from the Rose Party commented.

"Don't talk now. Someone as strong as the Sovereign King Thunder would be able to sense any bit of disturbance in the air. If we're discovered by him, we might all just die right here."

"However, it does seem like there's no chance of anyone from the

Hundred Battle Party making it out alive any longer."

Looking at everything before her, Liu Qiangwei shook her head in regret. For a Divine celestial level 7 state being to want to go head-on against the Sovereign King Thunder? This was unquestionably a fool's act.

At the same time, the current Liu Qiangwei was relieved that she did not rent these two guys. If she had, who knew what sort of troubles they would have caused?

However, the guts of them alone was pretty admirable from Liu Qiangwei's point. If she had not witnessed this for herself, she would not have dared believe that someone would dare to go against the Sovereign King Thunder as such.

The Sovereign King Thunder was not weak at all. This was especially due to that godlike mastery of thunder that he had, which was extremely sick! For any single living being, the power of thunder was one hell of a horrifying existence.

"Benefactor, do you require any help?" Reverend Shakya asked.

From the body of Sovereign King Thunder, Reverend Shakya was sensing an extremely repressing amount of power. Seemed like this guy wasn't simple at all.

"Bald monk, does Yours Truly look like I need any help?" Lin Fan reversed the question.

"In this poor monk's opinion, you do not need any indeed, benefactor." Reverend Shakya replied.

"HAHA! That's right!" Lin Fan burst out laughing before turning his sight to Sovereign King Thunder. "Yours Truly has allowed you to strike at me first. But, since you did not do so, don't come blaming that Yours Truly did not give you any chance then."

Instantly, Lin Fan began walking towards Sovereign King Thunder briskly.

Lin Fan had killed so many Sovereign Kings by now. Even if Sovereign King Thunder was really strong, he wasn't bothered at all.

"Hmph! Courting death!" Sovereign King Thunder's brows furrowed. That pitch black finger of his raised slightly, and all of a sudden, the void turned into chaos. A gigantic thunder dragon was manifested out with its head, claws, body, and scales. Everything down to its very howl was similar to a real dragon.

"He's looking for death! Every single move of Sovereign King Thunder possesses an immense amount of power! Just that thunderous dragon alone possesses an aura that is so devastating! Even a Divine celestial level 7 state being wouldn't be able to hold out against that!"

Liu Qiangwei could clearly sense the power of that thunder dragon that was emanating out. As such, her face could not help but turn grim. From her point of view, the Sovereign King Thunder was so strong that even a single move of his would be able to cause a Divine celestial level 7 state being to disintegrate immediately.

Against this move, she even had to retreat somewhat from her current position to ensure that she wasn't caught in the radius of impact.

"Sovereign King Thunder, how dare you play with thunder before Yours Truly? This is you looking to be humiliated." Lin Fan laughed out coldly. His very own Thunder Trainer King had already set up his very own cult and even his starkly known Academy of Electroconvulsive Therapy.

For Lin Fan, this thunder dragon looked as though it couldn't withstand a single blow.

"You brazen brat with dem big words!" Sovereign King Thunder burst out in anger.

BOOM!

Instantly, the thunder dragon had itself coiled around Lin Fan, crackling with electricity all over it. No one could see what was going on within at all.

"It's over. Due to the overconfidence of that man, he's done for. How horrifying was Sovereign King Thunder? To go against strength of that level is to court death indubitably." Liu Qiangwei shook her head and sighed out once more. With someone with such an ego, this was an outcome that would happen sooner or later.

Looking at the scene before her, Qiu Yue collapsed onto the ground in a crippled position as well.

Everyone from the Hundred Battle Party shook their heads in disappointment. Everything was all for naught. Against the Sovereign King Thunder, all of them were akin to ants.

"Hmph! Sovereign King Thunder, is this all you've got?"

All of a sudden, a lone voice rang out across the void.

Shing!

A figure that was wrapped in lightning appeared before everyone's faces. Lin Fan opened up his palms, and the thunder dragon that was coiling itself around him was instantly caught in his hands.

PSCHHHHHHH!

Moving his wrist, that thunder dragon in his palms took on the shape of a long whip made up of thunder as it lashed out towards the Sovereign King Thunder.

"Yours Truly has already said it. Once Yours Truly strikes, you won't have a chance to retaliate. Come over to Yours Truly now."

...

Chapter 709: Instakill

"How could this be?"

All of a sudden, everyone found themselves looking at everything before them dumbstruck.

"That single strike by Sovereign King Thunder just now... Even if it were a powerful being of Divine celestial level 7 state, there's no way they'd be able to resist it. Just how in the world did this guy do it?" Liu Qiangwei was feeling as though a pair of invisible hands were slapping her on the face furiously.

From the start, she didn't have many expectations from this Lin Fan guy. However, reality had taught her the harsh truth of how to behave like a proper human being.

"Not simple. This guy is not simple! Could it truly be possible that this person found by Qiu Yue would be able to suppress the Sovereign King Thunder?" Lie Baizhan commented with astonishment.

"Party leader, that's impossible. Both of us are clear of just how strong the Sovereign King Thunder..."

Just as a member of the Hundred Battle Party was refuting those words, the next scene had him feeling as though an invisible arm was gripping on his throat and choking him, rendering him unable to complete his sentence.

"Just who in the world is he?!" Nobody knew where this member of the Hundred Battle Party could have gotten the strength to bolt up standing instantly.

The long whip of thunder in Lin Fan's hands seemed to be filled with a mind of its own as it moved like both a dragon and a snake, coiling itself tightly around the throat of the Sovereign King Thunder. The Sovereign King Thunder was then dragged right before Lin Fan's face.

"B-b*stard! You're courting death!" The Sovereign King Thunder was filled with a boundless rage in his heart right now. Within his palms, lightning crackled as a Thunder God pounced up towards Lin Fan.

"If Yours Truly have said that you wouldn't get a chance to fight back, you wouldn't! Slay!" Activating his consciousness, a sharp Sword Will broke out from the void and tore the arm of Sovereign King Thunder apart.

"ARGH!!!"

Sovereign King Thunder screamed out and his face turned extremely terrible. To think that the strength of this guy would be this high!

"Kneel down for Yours Truly!" Lin Fan stretched open his palm as a formidable force pressed down on the head of the Sovereign King Thunder. A boundless amount of might unfurled and swept through the entire world.

"How dare you humiliate Your Sovereign King? Die for Your Sovereign King here!" Sovereign King Thunder sent a punch flying towards Lin Fan's chest.

BAM!

"This isn't good! He's been struck by the Sovereign King Thunder!"

At that moment, the color drained from everyone's faces. Initially, they thought that this guy would have a chance of suppressing the Sovereign King Thunder. But just at this moment, they discovered that the retaliatory punch of the Sovereign King Thunder had landed on this guy squarely!

"He's way too overconfident. How can he be this confident? The destructive powers of the Sovereign King Thunder are so strong! That single punch possessed such devastating powers that even those of the Giant or Vajra race wouldn't be able to hang on!" The

moment Liu Qiangwei saw this scene, her face changed immediately. That initial hope she had in the beginning had vanished entirely.

Just at this moment, yet another situation occurred.

"Sovereign King Thunder, stop resisting now! This fist of yours is just akin to a scratch to Yours Truly. Kneel down before Yours Truly!" Lin Fan chuckled out coldly. His physical body state was that of a Divine celestial level 8 state right now.

Thud.

A massive amount of power was channeled down from the head of the Sovereign King Thunder once more. Unable to resist it, he collapsed with a thud onto the ground, causing a great amount of that energy to be transferred over.

Bam! Bam!

The ground started cracking as earth spikes shot up, as though the entire earth was going to cave in right now.

At this moment, the only feeling that Liu Qiangwei could feel was her cheeks burning red from embarrassment. The moment she said what she said earlier on, she was given one tight slap across the face immediately, without any chance to react at all.

Everyone from the Rose Party looked at their party leader and did not know what to say for a moment or two. They had realized that this seemed to be an unlucky day for their party leader today. No matter what she did, she would just come across bad luck.

As for the Hundred Battle Party, they were so stunned that they were rendered speechless.

"So strong! This is way too strong! Since when has there been such a powerful existence within the Guarded Ground?!"

"How in the world did Qiu Yue seek out help from such a powerful being?!"

"I've got no idea. But, what I want to know is why such a powerful being is totally unknown till now."

...

"Yours Truly has said it. You're definitely not going to have a chance to fight back at all. Now, do you believe me?" Lin Fan smiled calmly as though this was something really normal that was happening.

"DAMNED THING! YOUR SOVEREIGN KING WILL HAVE YOU DEAD!" Sovereign King Thunder had not expected this to happen to him at all, as he screamed out with a shrill voice.

BOOM!

Within the void, a black vortex suddenly appeared. This vortex was nurturing a tremendous amount of power.

Everyone raised their heads and revealed a look of fear.

Within the vortex, they could sense a monstrous amount of power emanating from it.

"B*STARD! DIE FOR YOUR SOVEREIGN KING HERE!" Sovereign King Thunder blared out as the black vortex in the void began to move along with lightning. From there, a thick and ferocious thunderbolt descended from the Heavens and smote down on Lin Fan.

"That's the Thunder Tornado! To think that the Sovereign King Thunder would have such a godly skill under his control!" The moment Lie Baizhan saw the thunderbolt, his face changed immediately.

The Thunder Tornado was equivalent to a Paradise Calamity.

If the Paradise wanted to create a Dao of its own, it would have to undergo a Calamity. Right now, the thunderbolt created by the Sovereign King Thunder was that of a Paradise Calamity.

Lin Fan looked at the thunderbolt that rained down from the sky

reminiscently. However, none of this mattered to Lin Fan by now.

"DAMNED LIVING BEING! IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO DIE!" Sovereign King Thunder laughed out coldly. It was a sinister and eerie laughter. However, his face changed all of a sudden.

Lin Fan grabbed the back of the Sovereign King Thunder's head and lifted him up straight facing the oncoming thunderbolt.

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!"

The Sovereign King Thunder screamed out in pain as black fumes rose from his body.

"Now, don't you think that you're one hell of a dumbf*ck? Evidently, you know that you're trapped in the hands of Yours Truly, and yet you choose to play with thunder? In the end, who's the one who had to take it himself?" Lin Fan sighed out, not knowing what else to say.

"DESPICABLE! SHAMELESS!" The Sovereign King Thunder had not expected this guy to be devious enough to use him as a scapegoat!

Everyone from the Hundred Battle Party and the Rose Party were completely flabbergasted. They had not expected things to turn out as such.

"That mission about the Sovereign King Thunder which is Heaven Tiered Middle Graded...What's the deal about it?" Lin Fan asked the members of the Hundred Battle Party.

"Capture the Sovereign King Thunder back alive."

"Oh? I can bring him back alive?"

"That's right."

At this moment, Lin Fan turned to look at the Sovereign King Thunder before smiling coldly.

Sovereign King Thunder was rupturing out with every last bit of strength that he had. At the same time, the powers within his body

were rumbling furiously. However, he was pressed down by that palm on his forehead, and there was nothing he could do at all about it.

All of a sudden, the face of Sovereign King Thunder changed.

"HOW DARE YOU!" As though the powers, Paradise, Essence Spirit, and Universal Elixir of his body were no longer under his control, Sovereign King Thunder found them all gravitating towards the body of this living being. His face was really terrible right now.

"Sovereign King Thunder, I guess it's just tough luck for you to run into Yours Truly. However, for the sake of the mission, I'm not going to take that life of yours." Lin Fan's Mythical Parasol Tree within him began to go hard at work.

In the blink of an eye, the powers, Paradise and Essence Spirit et cetera within the body of the Sovereign King Thunder were all extracted out.

'Ding...Experience Points +800,000'

"B*STARD! I'M GOING TO KILL YOU!" All of a sudden, the Sovereign King Thunder found his body lacking even a single shred of power, as though he was a handicapped being.

"Hehe..." Lin Fan did not say anything more. Instead, as though he was dragging a dead dog, Lin Fan pulled Sovereign King Thunder in his hands and walked towards the Hundred Battle Party.

"Bald monk, I'll leave the rest of the Ancient race beings for you." Lin Fan said.

"Yes! Thank you, benefactor." The moment Reverend Shakya heard this, he was filled with joy. Leaping with joy instantly, his body was covered with a golden gleam as he began reforming that Ancient race army with a benevolent expression.

Everyone from the Hundred Battle Party was watching with jaws

agape right now. To think that the unparalleled and mighty Sovereign King Thunder would be suppressed by this human before them just like that.

If they hadn't just witnessed it with their very eyes, they wouldn't have believed it at all.

At this moment, the ones who were the saddest right now were none other than the Rose Party...

"H-he...!" Liu Qiangwei looked at everything before her. As though she hadn't managed to breathe properly, she fainted over.

"P-party leader...!!!" The members of the Rose Party began to hold up their party Leader together. They knew why their party leader would have such a reaction.

To think that she would have let such a powerful being slip away from her just like that!

And not only that! He had only costed a mere 10,000 Contribution Points...!!!

Chapter 710: Women On The Left And Right, Beauties All Around

"BEAST!" The Sovereign King Thunder screamed out at the top of his lungs. The powers within his body were empty right now, and his Paradise was stolen right before his eyes. Right now, he was nothing more than a slightly stronger Ancient race soldier. He was practically trash at this point.

"Yes." Lin Fan swung his arm, and a rope formed a noose around the neck of the Sovereign King Thunder. He was like a stray dog being led right now.

Everyone was completely flabbergasted. They could not dare to believe that the almighty and unparalleled Sovereign King Thunder would fall just like that, without being able to fight back at all!

Just who in the world was this man?

"Time to collect my payment!" Leading the Sovereign King Thunder, Lin Fan walked towards Qiu Yue.

"Many gratitude for your rescue, benefactor! On behalf of our entire Hundred Battle Party, I thank you, benefactor!" Lie Baizhan had never ever thought that his entire party could make it out of the hands of Sovereign King Thunder alive. To them, the Sovereign King Thunder was akin to a mountain that they could not climb over at all. It wasn't something they could go against.

"You don't have to call me your benefactor. This is just a transaction." Lin Fan waved off his hand. Different issues shouldn't be linked together. Damn it, it wasn't easy earning these 10,000 Contribution Points!

Qiu Yue explained the matter as it was to her party leader. After hearing it, Lie Baizhan's face was filled with utter shock.

To think that such a powerful being would be rented at a mere

cost of 10,000 Contribution Points! How unbelievable was this?

"Benefactor! 10,000 Contribution Points is too little. I'm willing to pay you half of our entire party's Contribution Points as compensation!" Lie Baizhan offered out of goodwill.

"What are you doing? If I said 10,000, I meant 10,000. Are you trying to humiliate my professionalism?" Lin Fan felt as though the other party was looking down on him. After all his time treading across the Pugilistic World, Lin Fan had always been someone of his words. He never ever asked for an extravagant price. How much he asked for was how much he would take.

"N-no! I've definitely had no intention of humiliating your professionalism!" Lie Baizhan waved it off hurriedly.

At the same time, Lie Baizhan was a little stumped. All he thought was that 10,000 Contribution Points were too little and wanted to give more, that was all! How did it come down to humiliating and whatnot?

"Alright. Good that you did not have that intent. Now, hand over the 10,000 Contribution Points." Lin Fan felt that time was running out right now. He had to get these 10,000 Contribution Points and hurry up to form a party, so that he could start accepting missions and head for the peak of his life from there on!

Seeing a powerful being as such, Lie Baizhan naturally wanted to spend more time establishing a better relationship with him. If he knew someone as powerful as him, he could request help from the other party for some dangerous missions in the future!

Upon receiving the 10,000 Contribution Points, Lin Fan was overwhelmed with joy in his heart. This had been a tumultuous journey to obtain these 10,000 Contribution Points!

"Bald monk, are you done yet?" Lin Fan looked over at the distance and shouted out to the bald monk.

Lin Fan couldn't be bothered with these Ancient race soldiers at

all. No matter what, after he had eaten the biggest part of the pie, he had to give this bald monk some scraps. Otherwise, he'd be crying about it again.

"Benefactor, done, done!" Reverend Shakya replied excitedly. He had converted quite a number of Ancient race beings this time around. From here on forth, the faith within his Paradise was only going to get stronger.

Indeed, following Benefactor Lin would bring many benefits to him!

"Party leader, should we head up and seek help from the other party?" At this moment, the members of the Rose Party asked with unnatural looks on their faces.

Initially, this powerful being would have helped them with their mission. However, due to their unduly concerns over his background, they had rejected him. But, after witnessing everything, Liu Qiangwei was regretful right now. If she hadn't rejected him, their mission would have long been completed for sure.

"It's useless now." Liu Qiangwei shook her head and revealed a disappointed look. If only she had trusted them from the start, things would be different right now.

"Party leader, how would we know if we don't give it a shot? I'll go beg them." The Lolita-looking chick grit her teeth and said.

At the very beginning in the Guarded Ground, she was the one warning her party leader to be careful. However, she had now witnessed his might before her very eyes. She naturally understood that she had missed out on a god!

If they were to fail this current mission, it would be an inconceivable blow for the Rose Party.

Even though the Guarded Ground was a place where all living beings coexisted in safety, the competition was intense.

"Tong Han..." Liu Qiangwei wanted to say something, but she swallowed back her words. Eventually, she sighed helplessly.

...

Just as Lin Fan and Reverend Shakya were preparing to leave with the Hundred Battle Party, a chick with a childlike face appeared before Lin Fan.

"Oh, it's you guys." The moment Lin Fan saw who it was that had appeared, he grinned. His brows then furrowed as he was gleeful about this secretly. These chicks must be regretting their decisions right now.

Ever since they witnessed this big d*ck of an act by Yours Truly, they must be remorseful that they had missed out on a powerful being such as Yours Truly.

Tong Han was a little awkward right now. She then raised her head and looked at Lin Fan, "Can we from the Rose Party still rent you?"

"Oh, you wish to rent me?" Lin Fan chuckled out while his eyes were darting about. He had to check this girl out properly, wondering how these chicks from the thousands of races would grow as such. This Tong Han here was someone from the Fox race. That furry tail of hers was swaying behind her back while the skimpy clothes she was wearing were about to burst due to that voluptuous figure of hers.

"Yes." Tong Han nodded her head with a look of anticipation.

At this moment, Liu Qiangwei and the others appeared out from the deep void as well. Liu Qiangwei was looked really embarrassed as she did not dare to look Lin Fan straight in the face.

"Benefactor, it's a virtue to assist others. Based on the opinion of this poor monk..." Reverend Shakya's heart was thumping furiously right now. However, he maintained a straight face.

"Shut up, bald monk."

...

"Initially, Yours Truly had only intended to earn 10,000 Contribution Points. However, now that the 10,000 Contribution Points are in my hands already, I do not require any more Contribution Points. But, considering the fact that you guys are gentle and meek chicks, Yours Truly doesn't feel too good about rejecting you guys. But, Yours Truly DOES feel a little tired from that fight with the Sovereign King Thunder earlier on. Right now, I'm aching all over my body and am looking for a good rest."

Lin Fan's mind moved and a luxurious sedan chair was formed in thin air. He then leaped on it and laid down with his arms opened widely.

His intentions were clear, 'Yours Truly is tired and requires a massage.'

However, these members of the Rose Party did not manage to catch his intentions for a moment or two. They stood there wondering what the other party wanted.

Looking at the chicks from the Rose Party, Lin Fan's brows creased momentarily. Weren't these chicks too ignorant of the world outside?

The moment Reverend Shakya caught sight of this scene, he coughed out gently, "Benefactor Lin has overexerted himself earlier on and now his arms and legs are aching. I think he requires a little bit of a massage. Don't you think so, Benefactor Lin?"

"Sure." Lin Fan nodded his head in approval of Reverend Shakya.

Now that Reverend Shakya had made everything so clear, if the members of the Rose Party still did not know what this meant, they would have truly lived for nothing at all.

Tong Han struggled for a little within her heart. However, she came forth and placed one of Lin Fan's leg onto both of hers as she knelt down. Those tender hands of hers began to start at

massaging.

"Not bad, not bad. Your techniques are decent." To think that the techniques of this chick would be this good! Lin Fan could not help but enjoy it thoroughly.

Despite the unwillingness in their hearts, the Rose Party members still had to help out and continue for the sake of their party. Eventually, another three party member came forth just like Tong Han and massaged his arms and the other leg.

The feeling right now was something that Lin Fan had been waiting for a long time now. Ever since he had entered the Ancient Saint World, he had not been through such an enjoyable treatment.

Now that he was experiencing it once more, it was still ever so pleasurable.

"Not bad, not bad! Yours Truly's arms are gradually recovering slowly. I don't think there's going to be much of an issue for me helping out with you guys. You there, what's your name? Right, Liu Qiangwei? Yours Truly's head is feeling a little dull. Come here and give me a head massage."

"That Lie Baizhan there, Yours Truly is feeling all uncomfortable for the sake of saving you guys. Get four men over to come lift this sedan chair and carry me." Lin Fan ordered.

The moment he heard this, Lie Baizhan did not hesitate at all. In fact, he himself went up first.

"Alright, let us go!" Lin Fan was extremely pleased with this situation right now. He then waved his arm forward and indicated for them to move in the direction of Rose Party's mission.

"Hais! Such is the life of being a landlord." Lin Fan laid there and acknowledged in bliss.

"Benefactor, this poor monk is feeling a little sore as well." Looking at how much Lin Fan was enjoying himself, Reverend

Shakya could not help but remark in envy.

"Sore your ass! You don't have to do anything at all. All you need to do is to protect me from the sides!" Lin Fna replied.

"Alright." Reverend Shakya replied listlessly.

If anyone from the Guarded Ground were to see this, they would definitely puke out blood.

They were all busy cultivating in order to increase their cultivation states. Who knew how much pain and ordeals they had to endure? And yet, this man here was having a ball of a time!

Women on his left and right while being guarded by even more beauties.

What an envy-worthy life this was!

Chapter 711: Cheap People Are Hypocritical

While Lin Fan was having the time of his life, Reverend Shakya's eyes were being pierced continuously.

Each time Reverend Shakya witnessed the huge 'weapons' of that childlike faced chick making contact and bouncing on Lin Fan's skin one after another, his eyes felt as though they were sore.

"Why does this poor monk not have a share in this sort of a wondrous affair?" Reverend Shakya lamented in his heart, feeling exceptionally sad. Lin Fan, on the other hand, was feeling mushy all over his body. This wondrous feeling was making its rounds around his heart.

However, Lin Fan was a man of morals! How could he be bewitched by something as such?

Boom!

All of a sudden, an explosion rang out.

Lin Fan raised his head gently. A black mountain stood far in the distance. On that mountain, countless weapons were pierced on the ground while innumerable corpses laid around.

"There's a bunch of really nasty Ancient race beings who live at the foot of this black mountain. There're also some living beings who had veered off into the dark path. Our Rose Party are tasked with destroying this mountain." Liu Qiangwei stopped her hand movements and explained.

"Oh, so that's the case." Lin Fan commented indifferently as he stood up.

Black clouds rumbled while the entire place was desolated and looked sinisterly creepy. It was akin to Hell on Earth.

"There are living beings attacking!" The moment Lin Fan and the others made their appearance, they were spotted by the Ancient

race beings immediately.

"Everyone from the Rose Party, listen up! Three men to a group! None of you are to separate from one another!" Liu Qiangwei's face was solemn now. There was still some difficulty to this mission. Otherwise, it wouldn't be an Earth Tiered Upper Graded mission for nothing.

"Yes!" Everyone from the Rose Party felt their spirits rising. Each one of them was a talented woman of their own rights. Against the opponents they were about to face later, they did not have a single shred of fear in their hearts.

"Save the trouble." Lin Fan waved his hand before floating up gently. As he spread open his palms, a massive amount of power burst forth. A gigantic palm descended from the sky and with power that could move the mountains and seas. It grabbed at this black mountain.

"Lift up!"

Lin Fan's powers were like the torrential rivers that were surging furiously. With a single move of his, the power that was emanated out was limitless.

BOOM!

The ground shook as the weapons on the black mountain began to fall down repeatedly. Just like that, the entire black mountain was lifted up!

"So strong! Who knows what the weight of that black mountain is! Even a Divine celestial level 8 state powerful being wouldn't be able to do that!" The moment everyone caught sight of the scene before them, they exclaimed out in shock and disbelief.

"Who is it that dares to act so brazenly here?" All of a sudden, a maddened growl boomed through the area. A black light shone forth and appeared before Lin Fan's face instantly.

Clang!

Lin Fan lifted two fingers and caught a longsword that was being slashed down in between.

"The Black Demon Sword Lord!"

The moment everyone from the Rose Party saw this, their expressions changed. They now knew what Fang Xuan had meant earlier on. To think that the Black Demon Sword Lord would be hiding in this black mountain! At the thought of this, Liu Qiangwei's heart thumped furiously.

If the Rose Party had dared to come here all by themselves, the consequences would have been unimaginable.

The name of the Black Demon Sword Lord had been known for a long time now. His sword skills were abnormally strong, and possessed the powers of the ghosts and gods. At the same time, while his cultivation state was only that of a Divine celestial level 7 state being, if one were to factor in that unparalleled sword skills of his, even three powerful beings of Divine celestial level 7 state wouldn't be able to take him down at all!

"Your sword is a little too weak." Lin Fan's body did not budge as he pinched with his fingers slightly. Instantly, the black sword cracked apart as the Weapon Spirit within it howled out before disappearing into nothingness.

"You're someone from the Guarded Ground?" The face of the Black Demon Sword Lord was astonished. To think that his Lower Graded Dao Weapon would be destroyed just like that!

"Liu Qiangwei, your mission is to destroy this place?" Lin Fan asked.

"Y-yes." Rattled by everything before her, Liu Qiangwei replied.

"Good. Then consider the mission done." Lin Fan's powers were heaven revolting. The black mountain and the Black Demon Sword Lord before his very eyes were akin to ants that could be squashed with the flip of his hands.

"Damn it! Since you guys dared to come here, you shall leave your lives behind!"

"Infinite Demons Sword Will! Slay down the Heavens and Earth!"

All of a sudden, the Black Demon Sword Lord's body shone as a boundless dark Sword Will rushed up into the Heavens. The Earth quaked as this boundless Sword Will filled the entire world.

A monster wielding a black long sword appeared all of a sudden between the world, and with a single slash, sliced the world into two.

"Not good! That's the Infinite Demons Sword Will of the Black Demon Sword Lord!"

The moment everyone caught sight of this immense Sword Will, their expressions could not help but tense up.

On the other hand, as he witnessed this boundless Sword Will, Lin Fan only grinned coldly. Within the blink of an eye, he swept across with his robes and with a single palm, it seemed as though the entire void was being pressured down by some immense force from above!

Bam! Bam!

The black mountain began to explode, along with every other living being on it.

"How could this be!?" The moment the Black Demon Sword Lord witnessed his very own Infinite Demons Sword Will crumbling under the might of this opposing force, he yelled out in shock.

BAM!

Blood and flesh sprayed out into the world. Under the crushing might of this force, the Black Demon Sword Lord was minced up into pieces of bloodied meat that floated in the void. Every single meat was akin to a longsword of its own that struggled continuously.

"Too weak." Lin Fan shook his head and caused the pieces of meat to rupture out, forcefully stealing everything from them.

'Ding...Congratulations on killing Divine celestial level 7 Black Demon Sword Lord.'

'Ding...Experience Points +...'

'Ding...Congratulations on killing Ancient race legatus.'

'Ding...Congratulations on killing Ancient race...'

With the destruction of the black mountain, every single last living being and Ancient race beings that resided on it died without even knowing how.

The relentless experience points were being reaped by Lin Fan. Even though they weren't some sort of powerful beings, the wave of experience points was still pretty decent.

After obtaining a certain amount of energy, the surface of Lin Fan's Paradise was expanding out rapidly. The crystallized walls shone with a sparkling light as though every single crystal particle possessed a consciousness of its own.

"Benefactor, why couldn't you leave a single one for this poor monk?" Reverend Shakya asked helplessly. At times, there were scraps for him to collect while at others, he couldn't even get a single bit of crap.

"These guys are way too weak. So, we won't waste any time." Lin Fan tossed his robes and headed back to where he was.

"Let's go back." He waved his hands saying.

Everyone from the Rose Party looked at Lin Fan with a stunned look. They had not expected the mission to be over just like that!

Under a single palm, an Earth Tiered Upper Graded mission was completed just like that! Wasn't this just way too fast?

Everyone from the Hundred Battle Party was equally stumped. Even though they had witnessed the scene of Lin Fan suppressing

the Sovereign King Thunder with just a single move, the sight of him crumbling down the black mountain was equally spectacular nevertheless.

Right now, the Sovereign King Thunder was being chained like a dog and tied to the side of the sedan chair. His face was infuriated. However, there was nothing he could do at all.

They went as quickly as they came.

Within a single breath, an Earth Tiered Upper Graded mission was completed just like that. For everyone from the Rose Party, this was akin to a dream they could not have imagined.

"Yes, comfortable. Liu Qiangwei, use slightly more strength."

"Chick Tong Han, stop using your huge 'weapons' to rub them across my leg."

"That... What's your name called? Use more strength! Yours Truly's limbs aren't that delicate!"

"Hais! Seems like if there's a chance, Yours Truly have got to teach you guys the 108 moves of the Dongguan Style Massage!"

Reverend Shakya looked at Lin Fan and remarked in a sour tone, "Cheap people are hypocritical."

"Bald monk, what did you say?"

"Nothing, I said nothing at all."

...

Chapter 712: This Act Must Be Done Or I'll Feel Like Shit!

Guarded Ground...

Fang Xuan led everyone and appeared in the public square. His face was filled with an endless grin.

"The Xuan Kui Party has managed to complete a Heaven Tiered Lower Graded mission!"

"So strong! To think that the Xuan Kui Party would be this strong! Seems like they might be at par with the Sealing Heavens Party soon!"

"That's impossible. The reason why the Xuan Kui Party was able to complete this Heaven Tiered Lower Graded mission was that they had rented a couple of powerful beings for it. Most of the Contribution Points obtained by them might have to be split out amongst these powerful beings. However, the fame of completing a Heaven Tiered Lower Graded mission should be enough to make up for it."

"I suppose the reason why the Xuan Kui Party has rushed through this Heaven Tiered Lower Graded mission this time around is to try to attract more party members. Seems like we've got a chance to go try our luck at it then."

"Within the Guarded Ground, if one does not have any party status, it would be extremely hard to progress forward. Only when you join a stronger party do you stand a greater chance of improving."

...

Fang Xuan was all smiles right now. After having completed a Heaven Tiered Lower Graded mission, the reputation of the party has increased by quite a bit. Seemed like they might be able to attract some powerful beings to them this time around.

"Has the Rose Party returned?" Fang Xuan swept his gaze around. However, he did not manage to catch sight of the Rose Party.

"No. Ever since the Rose Party left, they haven't returned yet. Even the sole survivor of the Hundred Battle Party who left with those two men hasn't returned either."

"They're just courting death. To think that they would dare to go against the descent of the Sovereign King Thunder. I'm afraid they might just be food for the Ancient race by now."

"That's right. However, it's quite the pity for the Rose Party as well. To think that they would dare to go attempt their mission without renting a powerful being as well. I'm afraid the odds should be stacked against them."

Towards the outcome of the Rose Party, Fang Xuan was pretty certain by now.

"Initially, the Earth Tiered Upper Graded mission that the Rose Party had accepted wasn't that difficult. However, the Black Demon Sword Lord has been staying at the black mountain recently. One could say that the true difficulty of this mission should be around that of a Heaven Tiered Lower Graded one. By now, the entire Rose Party should have perished at the black mountain." Fang Xuan said.

"What?! The Black Demon Sword Lord! Isn't he the evil living being who had once annihilated the entire Rising Dragon Party with just a single slice?!"

"If the Black Demon Sword Lord is truly at the black mountain, the Rose Party would definitely be in a disastrous position right now!"

Looking at the masses, Fang Xuan shook his head, "If only the Rose Party had decided to join the Xuan Kui Party, something as such wouldn't have happened then. But then again, forget it. Today, the Xuan Kui Party has finished a Heaven Tiered Lower

Graded mission. Are there any powerful beings who would like to be a part of the Xuan Kui Party? Anyone who is at Divine celestial level 5 and above is welcome to join us as well! The benefits would be tremendous!"

Some of the vagrant martial artists in the crowd began to harbor thoughts about it upon hearing these words.

It was important to join a powerful party within the Guraded Ground after all. Not only would one be safer going with them on a mission, one would be able to obtain more Contribution Points in exchange for better stuff as well.

Within the Guarded Ground, a party was synonymous with survival. If a party wanted to get stronger, they would have to have some stronger party members. If any member wanted to get stronger, they would have to seek out a reliable party.

"I'm willing to join!"

"Me too!"

"I'm at Divine celestial level 5 cultivation state! I'm willing to join the Xuan Kui Party!"

The moment Fang Xuan caught sight of everything before him, he was instantly exhilarated. The only way for the party to continue growing stronger was for new members to keep flooding in.

Within the Guarded Ground, the Sealing Heavens Party was one of the top ten parties. Each and every single one of the members there were powerful beings who could hold their own and were not to be underestimated.

"Good, good!" Fang Xuan was in a joyous mood right now, and had his party members take charge of the recruitment.

BOOM!

All of a sudden, an explosion rang out.

"They're back! The Rose Party and the Hundred Battle Party are back!"

The moment everyone heard this voice, their faces were filled with disbelief.

Fang Xuan's heart was suspicious over this news. How could this possibly be? However, when he caught sight of the figures in the distance, his face changed.

"Rose Party. Have you guys completed your mission?" Some of the bystanders asked curiously.

"Hundred Battle Party! Didn't you guys meet with the Sovereign King Thunder? How did you guys make it back alive?"

At this moment, a commotion was going on around them.

"Make way, make way...!" Fang Xuan peeled himself away from the crowd and came before the Rose Party. He asked in an astonished tone, "How did you guys possibly make it back from the black mountain?"

Fang Xuan was clear of the Rose Party's capabilities. If they were to meet the Black Demon Sword Lord, the only road awaiting them was death! It was impossible that they could possibly make it back!

"Fang Xuan, you hadn't expected this, had you? Seems like you knew that the Black Demon Sword Lord was at the black mountain all along, and were secretly hoping for our Rose Party to be annihilated there." Liu Qiangwei remarked as she looked at Fang Xuan.

"You guys have truly returned from the black mountain?" The moment Fang Xuan heard the words of Liu Qiangwei, his face changed.

"With Yours Truly watching over them, what can this black mountain place amount to?" Lin Fan spoke up indifferently.

"You...!" The moment Fang Xuan cast his sights at this person

before him, he was filled with disbelief. He then looked over at the Hundred Battle Party. "You guys...!"

"Hmph! What about them? With Yours Truly around, what can a mere Sovereign King Thunder amount to?" Lin Fan tossed his robes with an arrogant look.

This single sentence from Lin Fan had everyone rooted.

What could the black mountain amount to? What could the Sovereign King Thunder amount to?

Such tyrannical words!

"Impossible! The only reason why you guys have returned from the black mountains must be all due to sheer luck, Rose Party! But the Hundred Battle Party has met with Sovereign King Thunder! How could you have possibly saved them from the grasp of Sovereign King Thunder?"

Fang Xuan refused to believe everything before him. How strong of an existence was Sovereign King Thunder?! Even the Sealing Heavens Party would not dare to say that they could kill the Sovereign King Thunder!

"I knew it! You guys must have been lying! How strong is the Sovereign King Thunder! Just you alone? Impossible!" Fang Xuan scoffed in disbelief.

"I'd say, are you sick in the head? So, you think that you're the only one who can do something and all of us can't?" Lin Fan was pretty displeased with Fang Xuan right now. Was this mother*cker retarded or something?!

"What did you say?! Did you say that I'm sick in the head?!" Fang Xuan's face was changed as rage surged into his heart. He then looked around at the masses, "Do you guys believe in his words?!"

Everyone exchanged unconvinced glances with one another. After all, the might of Sovereign King Thunder was supreme. He wasn't someone any mere person could kill at all.

"I reckon that should be impossible."

"That's right. What sort of an existence is the Sovereign King Thunder? How can he be killed just like that!"

"I don't believe it! No matter what, I don't!"

Looking at the skepticism in the crowd, Fang Xuan smiled out.

"Benefactor, I can't take this any longer! This act, we've got to put it on! Otherwise, this poor monk is going to feel like sh*t all over!" Reverend Shakya remarked.

"Yes, bald monk. I have the same intentions. Go, take out our pet."

"Alright!" Reverend Shakya replied gleefully.

"You bugger! Stop blocking my way. Yours Truly is on the way to go create a party now." Lin Fan waved his hands dismissively, not wanting to say anything any further.

"Hmph! Big words. Just someone like..." Fang Xuan snorted coldly with a look of contempt.

"Make way, make way! The pet of this poor monk is about to come out! It's not my responsibility if anyone gets bitten!" Reverend Shakya yelled out. He was holding on to a rope in one hand. At the other end of the rope was an Ancient race being!

The moment everyone saw the Ancient race being led by Reverend Shakya, they were frozen.

"Holy f*ck! Look at that! What's that?"

"T-this...! How could this be?"

"Sovereign King Thunder! It's truly Sovereign King Thunder! I've seen the mission description as well as his picture before! That's the Sovereign King Thunder for sure!"

"Impossible! Not only has he managed to save the Hundred Battle Party from the hands of the Sovereign King Thunder, but he has

also even managed to suppress the Sovereign King Thunder?"

"This is a godly news! To think that the first person to complete a Heaven Tiered Middle Graded mission from the Guarded Ground would be a living being without a party at all!"

"Even the top ten parties of the Guarded Ground hadn't managed to complete this mission! To think that it would be completed by those two!"

As for Fang Xuan, he was completely dumbfounded at this moment in disbelief.

"Fang Xuan, there is always someone stronger out there. Good luck and misfortunes are closely tied. After snatching the powerful being away from the Rose Party, I bet you hadn't considered that it would in turn lead us to meeting an even more powerful being, right?" Liu Qiangwei came before Fang Xuan's face and said with disdain. Without looking back, she then followed Lin Fan's lead.

"My Hundred Battle Party had met the Sovereign King Thunder. But, it was all thanks to the grace of the great almighty Lin Fan that we were able to escape with our lives!" Lie Baizhan cupped his fists towards the crowd before hurrying in Lin Fan's direction.

"T-this...!" Fang Xuan felt as though he was having difficulties breathing in right now. To think that he was all self-gratified with completing a Heaven Tiered Lower Graded mission earlier on. But right now, he was just being slapped on his face.

"Did you guys hear that! That man hasn't formed a party yet! If we hurry over there now and he starts recruiting, we might be taken in if we have good luck!"

"Go, go! Hurry up and follow them or it'll be all too late!"

"What about Xuan Kui Party? Are we not joining them anymore?"

"What? Join your ass! There're tons of parties like Xuan Kui Party all around the Guarded Ground. But, one with a powerful being who can take down the Sovereign King Thunder? There's only one

of that now!"

"That makes sense! Let's go...!"

All of a sudden, that initially lively public square was emptied out as everyone headed over to follow Lin Fan. The only ones left standing there were members of the Xuan Kui Party, who were all frozen with shock right now.

Fang Xuan was actually about to spit out a mouthful of blood.

In order to complete this Heaven Tiered Lower Graded mission, he had expended quite a bit of Contribution Points! Initially, he had thought to use this to recruit more members. But, by the looks of things now, there didn't seem to be anyone left...

Chapter 713: Formation Of The Revolutionary Army

At this moment, Lin Fan was in the spotlight in everyone's eyes.

"LIN FAN! YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE A TERRIBLE DEATH! TERRIBLE DEATH!!!" Sovereign King Thunder howled out.

Sovereign King Thunder was completely incensed right now. To think that he would be subjugated by a living being! Not only that, he was even stripped of his powers entirely and relegated to be a trash!

"Bald monk, give him two tight slaps and have him shut up." Lin Fan puffed his chest high with an outstanding aura. Anyone who caught sight of him would even feel some butterflies in their stomachs.

Piak! Piak!

Now that there were no more powers to him, Sovereign King Thunder could not even endure these two tight slaps as his cheeks began to swell instantly.

"To think that the Sovereign King Thunder would be subdued by that person! How incredible is that?"

"That's right! This is horrifying!"

"Big news! Big news! Sovereign King Thunder has been subdued!"

"That man from the Buddha race is pretty domineering, isn't he?! That's the Sovereign King Thunder over there!"

"Just the sight of this is giving me the chills."

...

Everyone stared at the scene fixatedly. They were way too startled by everything before them right now. In their eyes, everything seemed so surreal that it didn't seem like reality at all.

Very quickly, Lin Fan came to the place he had gone to before.

"Chick, Big Brother here has returned! There are 10,000 Contribution Points here. I can create a party now, right?" Lin Fan chuckled.

"Sure! To think that you could earn 10,000 Contribution Points this quickly, Big Brother! So strong!" The cute chick replied.

"That's for sure!" Lin Fan grinned.

At this moment, Lin Fan had long been surrounded by a group of people. All of them looked at him with a sparkling gaze. They all wanted to be a part of Lin Fan's party.

"Party creation approved. Please name your party." The cute chick smiled.

"Name?" Lin Fan pondered for a moment. This name had to be tyrannical.

Lin Fan's Party? The King's Party? Human Party?

...

One by one, these names passed through Lin Fan's mind. However, none of them seemed all that domineering in the end.

"Chick, must I really have the word 'Party' in them?"

"Nopes!"

"Alright then. Call it the Revolutionary Army." Lin Fan came to a conclusion as he decided upon this meaningful name.

"Revolutionary Army?"

The moment the crowd heard this name, they could not help but wonder what the meaning behind it was. Initially, they had thought that for someone as powerful as such, the name of his party should be something abnormally domineering such as, Slaying Heavens, F*ck the Heavens, Break the Heavens, Poke the Heavens, et cetera. The name Revolutionary Army did not come

across their minds at all.

"Alright. As for the image of your party's emblem, please draw it out with magic." The cute chick said.

"No problem." Lin Fan did not have to hesitate at all. Something as important as the party emblem was naturally required to be as domineering as possible. And, what was the most domineering thing in this world? Of course, it was none other than Lin Fan himself.

Very quickly, Lin Fan constructed an image of himself.

"Domineering! Cool!"

"This is the coolest emblem I've ever seen upon entering the Guarded Ground!"

"That's right! If only I could have an emblem as such, I would die without regrets!"

At this moment, everyone began to bootlick fervently.

Upon hearing these praises, Lin Fan nodded his head in satisfaction. Seemed like there was quite a number of people who were tactful here.

After creating this party, the 10,000 Contribution Points no longer belonged to him. However, none of this mattered to Lin Fan.

This was the place to create parties. As for the Heaven Tiered Middle Graded mission of the Sovereign King Thunder, the submission of that mission was at another place.

'Ding...Congratulations on forming your first party.'

'Ding...Name of party: Revolutionary Army.'

'Ding...Activating party BUFF.'

'BUFF: Party leader's halo. Unity halo.'

At this moment, Lin Fan was surprised. He hadn't expected

notifications to ring out from the system upon the creation of the party.

Not bad, not bad! To think that something like this would gain the recognition of the system!

After he was done with forming the party, Lin Fan left the area under the escort of the masses.

"Benefactor, are you done with creating the party?" Reverend Shakya, who was pulling the Sovereign King Thunder along, asked curiously.

"Yes, it's done." Lin Fan smiled.

"Bald monk, are you going to join or not?" Lin Fan asked.

"Benefactor, do you need to say more? Of course, I am!" Reverend Shakya replied hurriedly.

'Ding...Congratulations on adding new member to your party.'

'Vice Party Leader: Reverend Shakya.

Cultivation State: Divine celestial level 7.

Loyalty: 100 (Full marks.)'

Lin Fan was stunned for a moment. To think that the system would add this new function in! How bloody awesome was this?! To think that there would even be a column for loyalty! But, this was good as well. This would save him trouble in the future.

At this moment, Lin Fan turned his gaze towards the crowd and took in a deep breath before shouting out, "Today, the party 'Revolutionary Army' is officially formed!"

Piak piak piak!

All of a sudden, a booming applause rained out across the crowd. Countless people were squeezing all around, trying to get into this Revolutionary Army.

All of them gave off a thirsty look as they stared at Lin Fan, who

was standing on an elevated point right now.

"May I ask when the Revolutionary Army is recruiting!?"

"May I ask if there are any requirements for the Revolutionary Army's recruitment?"

All of a sudden, a series of questions were yelled out from the crowd. These were their pressing concerns.

Lin Fan looked at the dense crowd of people and let out a smile. He then opened up both his arms, "Yours Truly's Revolutionary Army will never judge based on one's cultivation states or looks. We don't discriminate between men, women, the old, or the young. As such, the recruitment for the Revolutionary Army is now open! Anyone who wishes to join us can sign up now!"

"AHHHHHHHH...!!!"

"I want to join!"

"I want to join the Revolutionary Army!"

"Me too!"

At this moment, the crowd went wild. They hadn't expected there to be no requirements for joining the Revolutionary Army! For the crowd, this was way too unimaginable!

"No hurries! Slowly...!" Lin Fan waved his hand as a tremendous pressure swept out, causing everyone to calm down.

'Ding...New member recruited.'

'Ding...New member recruited.'

...

The crowd gushed as a large group of living beings joined Lin Fan's Revolutionary Army. All of these living beings were party-less, and looked down upon by the other parties.

Very soon, Lin Fan realized that he had already recruited a hundred members.

However, all of the cultivation states of these living beings hovered around Divine celestial level 4 and 5. At the same time, their loyalties weren't all that high, and was just around fifty on average.

"Is there anyone else who wishes to join the party?" Lin Fan looked at the scene right now. No one else spoke up.

Seemed like the others who had not joined were just waiting right now. After all, Lin Fan's party was just newly formed up. Even though it was true that Lin Fan had suppressed the Sovereign King Thunder, they still felt that there wasn't much of an influence of this Revolutionary Army.

As for some of the others from other parties, they were just observing right now.

"Alright, since there's no one else who wants to join, then let me say a few words as a party leader. I'll give out the party emblem at one go later on." Lin Fan hollered out.

All of the members who had just joined the Revolutionary Army raised their heads and looked at Lin Fan. While their hearts were pretty excited right now, the main thing they were looking forward to was having a firm support. Towards Lin Fan, they did not feel that much of an admiration and love just yet.

"Everyone, quieten down. Yours Truly here is Lin Fan from the Human race. Ever since I had ascended into the Ancient Saint World, I battled across lands and slew many Ancient race beings. The moment I entered the Guarded Ground and found the masses of you living here, I heard a small voice talking to me in my heart. It told me that I had to form a party to bring everyone together and forge a future! Now, I want to pose a question to everyone out there. Do you guys know why Your Party Leader here chose to name the party as the Revolutionary Army?"

Everyone exchanged glances. They truly did not know. After that, they shook their heads together.

Lin Fan looked at the crowd, "This is so that we can all stand up together! Bearing courage in our hearts, we shall uphold justice as a whole, and overthrow that cruel, inhumane Ancient race! It's time to create a revolution against the tyrannical ways of the Ancient race!"

"Do you guys know just how many beings of the thousands of races are being tormented cruelly right now under the repressive regime of the Ancient race?! All they can do is wait for the light of hope to dawn on them!"

"Guys, think! What if one day, your wives and daughters are caught by the Ancient race beings while treading through the Ancient Saint World? After that, they would be violated, ravaged, tainted, and toyed with! Can you guys endure that?! Tell your party leader here! CAN YOU GUYS ENDURE THAT?!" Lin Fan bellowed.

"NO!"

"Think about it! You're sitting with your loved ones under the moon, talking about affairs of the heart right now. Just as your emotions are getting to touch base, the Ancient race beings leap out of nowhere to snatch away your lovers, your wives! With that, they destroy that perfect life of yours! CAN YOU ENDURE THAT?!"

"NO!"

At this moment, the living beings who had joined the Revolutionary Army were gradually feeling a sense of displeasure over the words that Lin Fan had just said. They, then started growling out.

"WE WANT A REVOLUTION! WE WANT FREEDOM! WE WANT LOVE! WE WANT TO PROTECT OUR WIVES! WE WANT TO DEFEND AND UPHOLD OUR DIGNITIES...!" Lin Fan raised his arm and led the chant.

At this moment, the feelings in the depths of their hearts were being roused up by Lin Fan, as the living beings started shouting out as well.

"Chicks over there, raise your hands and cheer! WE WANT TO SNATCH BACK OUR MEN!" Lin Fan pointed his finger at a group of chicks in the distance.

The chicks suddenly felt their hearts bubbling with emotions, "WE WANT TO SNATCH BACK OUR MEN!"

"That's right! Everyone, remember this now! Our Revolutionary Army was created for love and freedom! We fight for our dignity!" Lin Fan cheered.

All of a sudden, the loyalty of everyone from the Revolutionary Army rose.

"Follow Your Party Leader to a bright and beautiful life!" Lin Fan yelled.

"Follow Our Party Leader! Our Party Leader will lead us to a bright future!"

...

"We want to join the Revolutionary Army and walk towards a bright future too!"

At this moment, some of the surrounding observers without a party were sold in by that emotional speech by Lin Fan as well, as they clamored to join the Revolutionary Army.

"Alright, no hurries now. One by one! The mantra of our Revolutionary Army shall be this: Mutual love and care! Do not abandon or give up! Join the Revolutionary Army! We're a big family here! We shall enjoy blessings and endure misfortunes together! For the sake of freedom! To battle for our dignities!" Lin Fan shouted.

"Long live our party leader...!"

"We want to join the Revolutionary Army!"

...

With this sharp tongue of his, Lin Fan used his superb skills of blowing hard to brainwash the masses. The result was absolutely fantastic as well.

"Good! Now that our Revolutionary Army has been formed, we shall conduct an initiation exercise! Everyone, take a look at this fella before you! This is the Sovereign King Thunder of the Ancient race! However, he has been subdued by Your Party Leader and his cultivation state is now completely trashed! Anyone who wishes to join the Revolutionary Army, come before him and give him a tight kick between his crotch! It's time to let him know that our chicks are not to be toyed with by someone like him!" Lin Fan rallied with a high tone.

Everyone present knew that the Ancient race beings were really vicious and cruel. This was especially the case if the ones captured by them were women. Basically, they would just be ravished and toyed with. After that, they would be eaten up. This was a deep-lying pain in the hearts of the beings of the thousands of races.

"Might be to our party leader!"

"Our party leader is the best!"

"Our chicks are not to be toyed with!"

Everyone yelled out.

Looking at the high strung atmosphere right now, Lin Fan was heartened. He then howled out his final sentence.

"KICK HIS NUTS TILL THEY BURST!"

...

Chapter 714: I Want Privileges As A Prisoner Of War!

The atmosphere was spirited with an aroused momentum. A series of cheers invigorated the entire Guarded Ground.

Some of the living beings who heard the loud roars did not know what was going on. Indeed, it was rare for something as such to happen within the Guarded Ground.

"KICK HIM TILL HIS NUTS BURST!"

Everyone's faces tensed up as they looked over at the crippled Sovereign King Thunder.

The gazes were so intense that they culminated into a light beam of focus. The moment Sovereign King Thunder sense this focusing beam, his heart could not help but shiver for a second. To this Sovereign King Thunder who had terrorized living beings his entire life, this was a feeling he had never once experienced before.

"If you want to join my Revolutionary Army, you've got to have the courage! This man before you guys is the Sovereign King Thunder! Even though your strength is nothing compared to his, there shall be no cowardly being in my Revolutionary Army! Even if you're caught by the Ancient race beings in the future due to some unfortunate incident, you can proclaim out in pride that you had once kicked the nuts of their Sovereign King!"

Lin Fan's arms were spread-eagled as he cheered out.

Lin Fan was extremely satisfied with everything going on right now. This was the type of excitement and atmosphere that he was craving for!

"The look in the eyes of the Sovereign King Thunder is so frightening!"

"Are we really going to kick the nuts of the Sovereign King

Thunder?"

"What are you afraid of? So what if he's the great Sovereign King Thunder? Right now, we're members of the Revolutionary Army! Our Revolutionary Army emphasizes on the path of seeking freedom! Seeking perfection! So what even if it's the Sovereign King Thunder? I'm going to be the first to kick!"

"That's right! Our Revolutionary Army is the strongest! We carry with us the burden of overthrowing the Ancient race!"

...

"I AM THE SOVEREIGN KING THUNDER OF THE ANCIENT RACE! HOW DARE YOU ANTS TREAT ME LIKE THIS?" Sovereign King Thunder blasted out. He did not believe that these ants would dare to tug at the whiskers of a tiger!

At this moment, everyone around who caught sight of this ferocious display by the Sovereign King Thunder could not help but tense up a little. They were a little startled over it.

"Sovereign King Thunder, now that you're subdued by our great Revolutionary Army, how dare you continue to act so brazenly? I, Zhao Xiaomao, shall be the first to kick your nuts!" Amongst the crowd, a lone man stood out.

This man's cultivation state was Divine celestial level 4 as he looked at Lin Fan with a pair of burning eyes filled with reverence. He was the first to join the Revolutionary Army. To him, this army was a party of justice that bore with it a heavy burden.

This was especially the case after that invigorating act put on by Lin Fan earlier on. That act had Zhao Xiaomao feeing as though he himself was part of alleviating that burden.

"You're called Zhao Xiaomao?" The moment Lin Fan caught sight of someone leading the charge, he was elated as he asked.

"Party leader, my name is Zhao Xiaomao, yes." Zhao Xiaomao stood in rapt attention before Lin Fan.

"Good. You'll be the first to go then. Show these fellow party members of yours a good example to follow." Lin Fan continued.

"Yes!" Zhao Xiaomao took in a deep breath and came before the face of the Sovereign King Thunder. His eyes glared straight at the Sovereign King Thunder's as he gathered his courage before he bellowed, "Sovereign King Thunder! I, Zhao Xiaomao, am not afraid of you!"

"YOU DARE?" Sovereign King Thunder blared out. If he still had his powers, he would have definitely minced this living being before him into shreds.

"Why wouldn't I? I'll kick!"

Zhao Xiaomao did not hesitate at all. Raising his leg, he kicked out at the groin area of the Sovereign King Thunder.

"He's really gone for the kick!"

"Isn't this Zhao Xiaomao way too ballsy!? That's the Sovereign King Thunder!"

"Isn't he afraid that the Sovereign King Thunder would retaliate?!"

BAM!

A crushing sound rang through the world.

"ARGHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH

A tragic wail of unparalleled anguish rang out.

While Zhao Xiaomao hadn't learned the True Origins Crushing Kick and therefore did not have any of those amazing effects, at this very moment, the Sovereign King Thunder was stripped of his powers entirely. While his physical body state's toughness was still present, he was harshly suppressed by Lin Fan. Therefore, the present Sovereign King Thunder was nothing but a weak chicken.

"HAHA!" Zhao Xiaomao could feel his feet making contact with a mysterious and amazing place. This was especially so when he

heard the tragic wail coming from the Sovereign King Thunder. His heart swelled in pride.

Gripping his fist, Zhao Xiaomao felt as though the entire world was beneath him at this very moment.

"I've just kicked the nuts of Sovereign King Thunder! Zhao Xiaomao is afraid of nothing!" Zhao Xiaomao bellowed out in excitement.

"So daring!"

"Just where did this Zhao Xiaomao hail from?! To think that he would dare to be the first to kick Sovereign King Thunder's nuts!"

At this moment, everyone was filled with respect towards Zhao Xiaomao, as a wave of applause rang out. In fact, there were even some female living beings who found themselves having a slight crush on this man.

At this moment, Zhao Xiaomao felt like crying. His life within the Guarded Ground wasn't all that well off. He had only arrived at this place by sheer coincidence. However, due to his low cultivation state, he hadn't been regarded by anyone out in the world. In fact, he couldn't even manage to find a partner.

But at this very moment, he could feel himself being admired by the masses with esteemed gazes. There were even some cute chicks who were watching him with sparkly eyes. Zhao Xiaomao seemed to have just found the way to live right here.

He cast his sights and looked at that noble figure who stood at that elevated ground. This was the man who had allowed him to regain this feeling and sensation he once had.

The admiration and reverence that Zhao Xiaomao bore towards Lin Fan broke through the Heavens, and he was entirely converted into a brain-dead fan at this moment.

"I, Zhao Xiaomao, have joined the Revolutionary Army voluntarily, and I swear to uphold the honor and dignity of the

army! To love, to protect the Revolutionary Army, I will raise my cultivation state tirelessly so that I can be someone capable of standing on my own!"

"Everyone, don't be afraid! This Sovereign King Thunder is nothing but a paper tiger! We must all whack the paper tiger to regain our freedom!"

Zhao Xiaomao rallied out and was the first to come before Lin Fan.

"Party leader! Zhao Xiaomao, member of the Revolutionary Army, reporting in!"

"Good. Not bad." Lin Fan nodded his head in approval. Holding an emblem, he handed it over to Zhao Xiaomao personally.

The moment Zhao Xiaomao received the emblem, he felt as though his status in life had just been raised.

Looking at Zhao Xiaomao's back as he left, Lin Fan looked over to Reverend Shakya and whispered, "This lad is decent. We can look to groom him with some importance."

Reverend Shakya nodded his head in approval as he grinned out.

With Zhao Xiaomao leading the charge, the others were no longer fearful. The sight of their party leader handing out the emblems personally had them bursting with pride.

"Don't snatch with me! I'm going to be the second!"

"I'm the second!"

"Alright, then I'm the third! I must burst the nuts of the Sovereign King Thunder!"

...

"Mad! These guys have all gone mad!" Some of the observers who were members of other parties were all rattled at this scene right now. They could not believe in this incredulity at all.

Even Lin Fan himself was finding it a little way too incredible. Weren't these guys that had just joined the Revolutionary Army gaining their self-awareness way too quickly?

Could this be a boost that was given off by the system? After joining the Revolutionary Army and having their loyalty risen, would they wear the helms of the Revolutionary Army completely?

Looking at these frenzied living beings, the Sovereign King Thunder's face turned entirely pale.

Pok!

Pok!

Leg after another flew towards the groin of the Sovereign King Thunder as though they were free of charge. A series of pain was spreading through the body of the Sovereign King Thunder, causing him so much torment that he was going to break down.

"YOU BEASTS! I MUST DEFINITELY KILL ALL OF YOU!" The eyes of the Sovereign King Thunder were bloodshot as he screamed out.

"Sovereign King Thunder, how dare you spout such big words against the absolute justice of the Revolutionary Army? Everyone, kick him to death!" The members of the Revolutionary Army shouted out as yet another round of ball kicking ensued.

Watching everything before them, Lin Fan and Reverend Shakya could not help but blink their eyes.

"Benefactor, this is way too cruel, isn't it?" Even just watching this had Reverend Shakya feeling some pain in his nuggets.

Bloody hell! The nuggets of the Sovereign King Thunder were even looking as though they were going to burst into a blood mist right now!

"The anger of the common folks is one that's hard to quench. It's the Sovereign King Thunder's fault for being so audacious." Lin

Fan shook his head in helplessness.

"I WANT MERCY AS A PRISONER! LET ME BE A PRIVILEGED PRISONER OF WAR, PLEASE...!"

At this moment, the Sovereign King Thunder finally relented and started begging. He couldn't bear with it any longer.

However, his pleas for mercy were drowned by the Revolutionary Army instantly.

...

Chapter 715: The First Eunuch Sovereign King Of The Ancient Race

Second Level of Guarded Ground... Base of Sealing Heavens Party...

"Revolutionary Army?" Feng Wudi's reputation within the Guarded Ground was pretty stellar, along with his strength that was formidable. However, there was always someone stronger than oneself in the world. Even though the Sealing Heavens Party was strong, there were a number of parties who weren't weaker than them as well.

But, the sudden rise of the Revolutionary Army did attract the attention of Feng Wudi.

"For both of them to rescue both the Rose Party and Hundred Battle Party, they do have some capabilities to them." Feng Wudi chuckled out. As for the surrounding Sealing Heavens Party members, they followed the chuckles. However, they weren't bothered with this new party at all.

All of a sudden, a single member of theirs came rushing in hurriedly.

"Party leader, the leader of the Revolutionary Army, Lin Fan, has brought back the Sovereign King Thunder!" This member's face was astonished as he proclaimed in disbelief.

"How can that be?" A bulked man who was carrying a huge axe on his back stood nearby and chuckled out, unconvinced.

"It's really true! Right now, the Sovereign King Thunder is tied up there and being ridiculed by the people of the Revolutionary Army!" The member continued.

This member who had returned to report the news of the Revolutionary Army at the start was in disbelief as well. Initially when he was there, he had not seen the Sovereign King Thunder

for himself. However, now that he was hearing these claims, he could not help but let out a look of incredulity.

Zhan Wudi's brows furrowed. He then stood up and looked into the distance while mumbling under his breath, "Revolutionary Army."

Right now, the Sealing Heavens Party was not the only one in shock. The other parties were equal parts astonished. To them, this was one hell of a big news! This mission involving the Sovereign King Thunder was truly something that no one had tried taking on just yet!

Just where in the world did this Revolutionary Army hail from?

...

"Feng Qingzi, this disciple that you had just taken in, he's not really one who knows his limit, eh?" On the ninth Level of the Guarded Ground right now, an elderly figure standing at the side chuckled to Feng Qingzi.

"Hoho. If he were someone that obedient, then I wouldn't have taken a liking to him either." Feng Qingzi laughed out calmly. However, he was feeling a little proud inside his heart.

No matter what, it was always a good thing if his own disciple was that capable.

"However, this is no simple issue. If Saint were to come chase after this, things might start to get a little sticky." The elderly figure continued.

"How can it be sticky? We weren't the ones who struck out anyways. It's the Sovereign King Thunder's own fate if he couldn't deal with my disciple. Even if Saint were to come, what can he do? At the most, we'd just fight it out." Feng Qingzi pursed his lips and said.

"Haha...!" The elderly figure laughed out and did not say anything more. They wouldn't interfere in things like these at all.

All they needed to do was to keep the Guarded Ground safe and secure.

Even though he was someone of Divine celestial level 10, Eternal God state, he wasn't someone who had managed to attain an Eternal God Seat. Despite that, his strength was still not something to be underestimated. If Feng Qingzi weren't around, he would be the one tasked with upholding the Guarded Ground.

...

"I am a prisoner of war! I want some privileges!" The voice of the Sovereign King Thunder was really weak now, as though he was mere inches away from death.

The lower half of his body was completely numb right now, without a single bit of feeling within. In fact, he couldn't even will it to move any longer.

He did not know how many kicks he had endured so far. However, that throbbing pain was still tormenting the Sovereign King Thunder nonstop.

Looking at the tragic state of the Sovereign King Thunder, Lin Fan could not help but laugh out. If he were to go add in a kick of his own, the Sovereign King Thunder would almost definitely explode instantly from that.

"To think that the Sovereign King Thunder just amounts to that. That feeling of the kick was way too amazing!"

"That's right! This is THE Sovereign King Thunder! However, to think that this man would be wailing out in pain over my kicks! That is fabulous!"

All of these members who had joined the Revolutionary Army had completed the initiation ceremony one after another. Holding the emblem in their hands, each of them were huffing from the heat of excitement. The Revolutionary Army was now the true home in their hearts.

Stomp. Stomp.

"I've yet to kick."

Suddenly, the ground quaked. When everyone turned their gazes over, they could not help but feel alarmed.

A living being of the Giant race stood up. He was ten feet tall and ripped with muscles all over his body. Those legs of his were as thick as heavenly pillars.

"How are you so slow? We're all done kicking here!" The members of the Revolutionary Army laughed out.

Looking at this being from the Giant race before him, Lin Fan could not help but gulp down his saliva. If this man were to give it one good kick, wouldn't it be fatal

He wondered if the Sovereign King Thunder could even hold out against this.

Feeling the tremors around him, the Sovereign King Thunder could not help but raise that haggard expression of his to face what was coming. But, when he caught sight of this being from the Giant race before him, his face changed entirely.

"You...!!!"

"Sovereign King Thunder, I'm sure you don't remember me by now. However, your face will forever be etched within my heart. You had killed my wife. There's no way I'll ever forgive you." Da Fu boomed out as that voice was filled with an endless rage. He could not wait to kill this Sovereign King Thunder harshly.

"This is someone from the Giant race with a story." Lin Fan said calmly.

"Yes, this poor monk has the same idea as you, benefactor." Reverend Shakya said.

Looking at the being from the Giant race before him, Sovereign King Thunder was almost going to break down.

As a Sovereign King, since when had he ever been subjected to such humiliation? To think that these beings he considered as ants were now all over his head and trampling down on him!

"I am a prisoner of war! I want privileges!" Sovereign King Thunder did not dare to act too brazenly right now. He knew that the more audacious his words were, the more he would aggravate them.

Completely powerless with his entire physical body state suppressed at this moment, even a slice of a normal blade would be able to cut him up entirely.

"You're Da Fu, right?" Lin Fan asked.

"Party leader." Da Fu looked over at Lin Fan respectfully.

"To think that this Sovereign King Thunder would kill your wife. Then, go and kick to your heart's fulfillment. Just don't kill him. We've got more uses for him later on." Lin Fan said.

"Yes, party leader." Da Fu looked at Lin Fan gratefully. He then looked at Sovereign King Thunder, "I'm not going to take your life. But, I'll make sure you pay a horrible price for what you did."

"YOU'RE SHAMELESS!" Sovereign King Thunder knew that he could not run away from this as he vented his fury at Lin Fan.

Lin Fan shrugged his shoulders, expressing his helplessness.

VROOOM!

Channeling all his powers from his body, a cyclone formed on Da Fu's right leg.

"Holy f*ck! He's really going to burst those nuts!" At the sight of this, Lin Fan could not help but exclaim.

"This benefactor has such a strong killing intent!" Reverend Shakya added on.

"This is going to be something unbearable to watch! The dong's going to fly while the eggs are going to get smashed!"

...

"Sovereign King Thunder! Eat my kick!"

BOOM!

That leg tore through the void as the explosion boomed out into the world. Everyone opened their eyes widely as though something earthshattering was about to happen.

BAM!

"ARGHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH

At this moment, everyone was completely flabbergasted.

The dong flew, and the eggs were crushed. The scene was similar to that of a watermelon being crushed right now. It was unbearable to watch.

Drip.

Blood began to drip out as everyone was just stoned in shock over everything right now.

"It...burst! It really has burst!"

"The nuts of the Sovereign King Thunder have truly burst!"

...

"Bald monk, I'd say, now that this Sovereign King Thunder's body is incomplete, do you think I can still submit this as a mission?" Lin Fan asked.

"Benefactor, this poor monk has no idea!"

Sovereign King Thunder was wailing out in anguish right now. That pain was so thorough that it was driving the Sovereign King Thunder mad within his heart.

"I've finally taken revenge for you!" Ignoring the fresh blood on his leg, Da Fu raised his head and looked into the void. Two streams of tears flowed down his cheeks.

This feeling of hatred that was repressed within his heart for many years had finally gotten a closure.

And, in the hands of the Revolutionary Army, the first ever Eunuch Sovereign King of the Ancient race was born. This was a revolutionary moment indeed, where everyone present was a witness. They had just witnessed a scene that was history in the making.

Chapter 716: Fight? So Be It!

Mighty and grand, the members of the Revolutionary Army followed behind their party leader, their faces filled with pride.

In the past, they weren't good enough to be considered by the other parties. However, just like that, they were now members of the Revolutionary Army.

"Let us go hand in the mission! Our Revolutionary Army shall be the first to clear a Heaven Tiered Middle Graded mission! Are you guys proud?" And just like that, Lin Fan's value had skyrocketed as well.

"Proud!" Every member of the Revolutionary Army rallied.

How could any of them not be proud? They had skyrocketed from people whom nobody would bother taking in to members of the first party to clear a Heaven Tiered Middle Graded mission just like that!

If word of this were to get out, how much pride would this give them?

They would swear their lives by the Revolutionary Army right now.

As for Lin Fan, making a name was all so simple. However, the 10,000 Contribution Points from earlier did stump him quite a little. If not for his luck that he had bumped into the Hundred Battle Party, who knew how long it would take him to earn those 10,000 Contribution Points?

If one wanted to earn a huge number of Contribution Points, they had to do missions.

However, if one were a solo being, all one could take on were some small missions. And at the very most, those missions would give tens or hundreds of Contribution Points. God knew how long he would have to take missions to accumulate 10,000 Contribution

Points.

The Guarded Ground was a big place that could accommodate 1,000,000 living beings. Compared to the vast population of the Guarded Ground, the members of the Revolutionary Army were but a mere drop of water in the ocean, that was negligible.

However, when one was to gather these people together, their aura was still grandiose. Some of the bypassers let out bewildered looks, wondering what was going on here.

For most of the living beings in this place, they still did not know of the background of the Revolutionary Army, neither did they know of what had just happened earlier on.

Not long later, Lin Fan and the others arrived at the place to hand in the missions. This area to hand in the missions was in yet another public square.

"Chick, I am here to hand in a mission."

"May I know the name of your party?"

"Revolutionary Army." Lin Fan turned around at his followers and let out a smile.

"I'm sorry, the Revolutionary Army has yet to accept any missions." The chick at the counter replied.

"Party leader, how it works here is that we've got to first take on a mission before we can hand it in. We've got to accept that Heaven Tiered Middle Graded mission first." Zhao Xiaomao remarked.

"Oh, so that's the case." Lin Fan was a little embarrassed. Seemed like he had made a blunder carelessly.

Some of the people around who were handing in their missions could not help but chuckle out.

"Just what kind of a party is this Revolutionary Army? How could they not even know of such simple rules?"

"Who knows? Probably some pariah dogsh*t party I suppose."

"A Heaven Tiered Middle Graded mission? These guys don't know their places at all!"

...

Some of these comments were pretty piercing as they made their way into the ears of the members of the Revolutionary Army. Reverend Shakya was feeling a little riled by it, and was about to speak up to refute. However, he was held back by Lin Fan.

"Bald monk, there's no hurry. This is such a good face slapping opportunity. How can we waste it?" Lin Fan said.

Reverend Shakya thought for a brief moment before smiling out, "This poor monk is enlightened. Indeed benefactor, you are one level beyond others."

For Reverend Shakya, acting was more important than anything else. However, what Lin Fan and Reverend Shakya had not expected was that the other members of the party could not bear it in any longer!

"F*ck! Who in the world do you guys think you are? How dare you insult our Revolutionary Army? Are you guys looking to die?"

"Brothers! How dare these fellas insult our Revolutionary Army? Fight them!"

"That's right! We've dared to kick even the nuts of the Sovereign King Thunder! Would we be afraid of you guys?"

...

All of those who were mocking the Revolutionary Army were instantly stumped. To think that this Revolutionary Army would be this tyrannical! Didn't they just ridicule them a little? Why in the world did they seem as though they were on fire or something?

"Everyone, please quieten down. This is a public area. Please remain orderly and maintain our image." Lin Fan spoke up.

All of a sudden, the members of the Revolutionary Army who

were about to strike out came to a silence after hearing the words of their party leader.

All of the bystanders nodded their heads as well. At least, the party leader was someone decent. However, when they heard what he said next, they nearly spat out all their blood.

"The reason why others would insult us is that they don't have foresight. There's no need for us to argue with them. Later on, we'll just give them silent face slaps. Don't you guys think so?"

"Yes!" Everyone from the Revolutionary Army cheered out in agreement.

"Y-you...!" The masses looked at Lin Fan and were instantly flushed with anger, as though they were pretty riled up.

"You, what you? Is the Revolutionary Army something that you guys can afford to offend? You guys will end up walking in but end up being carried out of this place!" Lin Fan tossed a side glance.

Right now, his business was booming. Therefore, he had the rights to be brazen.

"Benefactor, image! Image!" Reverend Shakya was still thinking that Benefactor Lin's upbringing was way too polished that he didn't even fight back at all. But, before this idea could even form fully, it was knocked off by the behavior of Lin Fan's speech.

'Image my a*s! This guy was even more overboard than the rest!'

"Hmph! I've just got to see who is the one who's going to get me carried out." At this moment, an enraged voice rang out from the sides.

"Party leader!" When the guy who was threatened by Lin Fan saw who it was that spoke up, his face was filled with joy as he turned back to Lin Fan, "Party leader! He's the one, the guy who doesn't know the rules at all! And yet, he talks about wanting to take on a Heaven Tiered Middle Graded mission! What a fool who doesn't know his place!"

"That's the party leader of the Berserk Dragon Party, Nie Kuanglong!"

"The Revolutionary Army is in for it this time around! Nie Kuanglong has a reputation for being overbearing! Anyone who goes up against him will definitely end up in a bad state!"

The audience who were just watching the show remarked out.

"It's me." Lin Fan accepted the challenge without any hurry as he smiled in a toying manner.

"Lad, you're really wild, eh? This is the Guarded Ground, not a place where some lowlife such as yourself can be brazen about!"

Piak!

All of a sudden, a shoe flew out and was smacked on Nie Kuanglong.

"WHO WAS IT? STAND OUT!" Grabbing the shoe in his hands, Nie Kuanglong burst out in anger. His face was flushed red. Evidently, he had not expected that someone would dare to be so audacious before him.

"It's us! All of us!" All of a sudden, everyone from the Revolutionary Army stood up.

"Insolent! Throw it once more if you've got the guts!" Nie Kuanglong was incensed right now.

"Throw? Sure! You'd think I'd be afraid of you!?"

Pshew! Wham! Bam!

All of a sudden, everyone from the Revolutionary Army took down their shoes and threw it at Nie Kuanglong.

These members of the Revolutionary Army had embedded within their hearts the teachings of their party leader. Now that everyone was a big family, they would go through thick and thin together. If this guy wanted a fight, everyone would go at it! Who was afraid of whom?

Even the Sovereign King Thunder wasn't a match for their party leader. What else could they be afraid of?!

"Good, good! While the Guarded Ground forbids private duels, you can do what you want as long as you don't use your skills. You guys think that you've got the advantage in numbers, right? Good. Wait and see!" Nie Kuanglong looked at everyone before him and snorted coldly. He then turned around to leave.

"Party leader, we're going to fight with them later! Even though the Guarded Ground forbids fights to take place, that's only if one is using skills. Between the parties, if they have differences with one another, they'll often settle it with their fists. I'm sure Nie Kuanglong must have gone to seek out reinforcements!" Zhao Xiaomao said.

"Oh, I see." Lin Fan chuckled out. To think that this Guarded Ground would have a rule of this sort.

This meant that if one were to not use their skills, every single punch would be to their faces. By then, it would only depend upon one's personal cultivation states and strength.

However, there was no hurry about it. First up, he was going to submit the mission. Then, he would give them a good round of beating later on.

Chapter 717: I Love Gang Fights!

"Chick, I'm going to take on that Heaven Tiered Middle Graded mission for suppressing the Sovereign King Thunder." Lin Fan knocked on the counter and said.

"Huh?" The chick raised her head and let out a bewildered expression, "Could you say that again please?"

This chick knew that the mission to suppress the Sovereign King Thunder was a Heaven Tiered Middle Graded mission that had powerful parties attempting it in the past, only to end up in failure. Therefore, there was no one else who had dared to accept it after.

"The Revolutionary Army wants to take on that Heaven Tiered Middle Graded mission of suppressing the Sovereign King Thunder." Lin Fan said it out word by word.

"Are you sure?"

"Yes, hurry up." Lin Fan replied impatiently.

"Due to the fact that it's a Heaven Tiered Middle Graded mission, we will require 50,000 Contribution Points as a deposit." The chick replied.

"What?! Contribution Points for deposit?!" The moment Lin Fan heard this, he was speechless. Which mother*cker was the one who had set these rules? Bloody hell! To think that one would even need to put down Contribution Points before one could take on difficult missions. Was that mother*cker going insane over Contribution Points?

"Yes, if you do not have 50,000 Contribution Points, you will not be able to accept this Heaven Tiered Middle Graded mission." The chick replied patiently.

At this moment, Lin Fan cast his sights at the members of his Revolutionary Army. Eventually, he sighed. All of these were people whom no one else was willing to accept, how could they

possibly have any Contribution Points?

"I've got 100 Contribution Points!"

"I've got 300 Contribution Points!"

"All my Contribution Points have been used to buy pills!"

...

At this moment, the surrounding observers were jeering in their hearts. Was this Revolutionary Army here to create some entertainment for them? To think that they would try to take on the Heaven Tiered Middle Graded mission without 50,000 Contribution Points. What a joke!

"A bunch of clowns."

At this moment, a piercing voice rang out from nowhere. Somewhere in the distance, a man draped in white with a head of long, flowing hair walked over, carrying a longsword on his back. His aura was extraordinary, and a single look was enough to tell that he was no normal living being.

"That's the White Sword Saint, Feng Wushuang!"

"He's the genius of the Sword race who could escape from the grasp of Sovereign King Thunder!"

"He's the vice party leader of the Sword God Party, and is even stronger than that Nie Kuanglong from earlier on! If this Revolutionary Army even knew of his strength, they would not offend him at all!"

...

"Sissy boy, who did you say were like clowns?" Lin Fan was pissed at this moment. Bloody hell! Why the f*ck was he getting mother*cking insulted wherever he went?

This was intolerable! Seemed like it wouldn't do if he didn't show his authority.

"What did you say?!" The moment Feng Wushuang heard this person before him calling him a sissy boy, he couldn't take it any longer. He had exquisitely beautiful features. If he didn't explicitly say it out, he DID look like a beautiful woman. Therefore, the thing he hated the most was people calling him a sissy boy.

"Sissy boy, sissy boy." Lin Fan said.

"You...!!!" Feng Wushuang's eyes shone with a killing intent as he brandished his Sword Will. As though he had suddenly thought of something, he kept back his Sword Will and said out, "You're trying to seek death."

"Yes. I can officially tell you right here and now that I'm seeking death. However, there's nothing you can do about this. Come, please kill me with one slice of your sword. Pretty please." Lin Fan called out wantonly.

"Benefactor, this is the first time we're here at this place, and our party is newly formed. We've got to keep a low profile!" Reverend Shakya could feel his goosebumps standing up. The feeling that this Feng Wushuang before him was giving off was terrifying. Furthermore, they had already offended so many people in such a short amount of time. Even if one had a really cocky face, this shouldn't be the way to go about things!

"Bald monk, we're the Revolutionary Army. We do not need a low profile." Lin Fan waved his hand off.

"Oi! Are you guys still accepting the mission?" The chick asked a little impatiently.

The moment Lin Fan heard this, he looked back at Feng Wushuang, "Smelly sissy boy! What are you looking at? If you're unhappy, go and get more reinforcements! We'll have a big fight later on! I'll guarantee that you'll cry with your guts. Don't you guys think so?"

"Yes!" Everyone from the Revolutionary Army cheered out. They

could feel their blood rumbling right now. This was the type of life they had craved for!

Perhaps they might end up getting beaten up all swollen with bruises later on. But even then, if their party leader weren't afraid, what did they have to be afraid of?

"Good. Very good." Feng Wushuang looked at Lin Fan coldly before leaving the place with a face full of rage.

...

At this moment, Lin Fan was feeling a little troubled. How in the mother*cking world was he going to go look for 50,000 Contribution Points?!

And just at this moment, Lin Fan saw someone familiar.

"You hold on." Lin Fan said to the chick. He then ran over and said, "Liu Qiangwei, can you do me a favor? Lend me 50,000 Contribution Points. I'll return you later."

Liu Qiangwei looked at Lin Fan and did not ponder at all, "Sure."

"Good going!" Receiving the 50,000 Contribution Points, Lin Fan replied cheerily. He then returned to the chick's area.

"Here are 50,000 Contribution Points here. Hand the mission over."

The chick at the counter had not expected the other party to obtain his 50,000 Contribution Points this quickly. She then wrote the mission under the name of the Revolutionary Army.

"It's done. The mission is stated under your Revolutionary Army now. You have a limit of two days. Good luck." The chick did not bear any expectations towards this Revolutionary Army.

"Sure. I'm here to hand in the mission." The moment he received the mission, Lin Fan replied.

"Eh?" The chick was stunned. Her expression then turned frosty, "Are you messing with me?"

"Why would I mess with you? Bald monk, drag that Sovereign King Thunder over here!" Lin Fan ordered.

Without hesitating, Reverend Shakya dragged that Sovereign King Thunder, who was akin to a dead dog, right over.

All of the observers surrounding them had been looking at this f*cked up party from the very beginning. The moment they heard that they were going to hand in the mission, they could not contain their giggles.

Was this Revolutionary Army retarded?

But, the moment Reverend Shakya dragged an Ancient race being over, everyone froze up. They could not help but raise their heads to look at the missions list and found the piece of information regarding the Sovereign King Thunder.

"Holy f*ck! Is that really the Sovereign King Thunder?"

"It seems like! They look exactly the same!"

"I've just heard a piece of news! They said that the Sovereign King Thunder had been suppressed by people from the Guarded Ground! They're called the Revolutionary Army!"

"That can't be, right? Don't tell me that it's them!?"

At this moment, everyone was dumbstruck with disbelief.

"Chick, check the goods. However, when I was suppressing this fella here, the reaction was overwhelming. So, I accidentally bust his nuts. I don't reckon that should be an issue, right?" Lin Fan was truly afraid that the other party would not accept these defected goods.

Reverend Shakya could not help but roll his eyes. Accident his a*s! Weren't these nuggets busted by the masses?

The chick looked at the Sovereign King Thunder and then at the information of the mission. She then turned to look at Lin Fan in shock, unable to snap back to her senses for a long time.

At this moment, the chick received a telepathic message. Her expression gradually changed while her voice was still startled.

"H-heaven Tiered Middle Graded mission completed. Here are 200,000 Contribution Points. And, your 50,000 Contribution Points are refunded as well."

"Efficient." Lin Fan grinned and kept the 200,000 Contribution Points. He then came before Liu Qiangwei and returned her the 50,000 Contribution Points, "Many thanks!"

Liu Qiangwei opened her mouth, wanting to say something. But, she decided against it and closed it.

With 200,000 Contribution Points at his side, Lin Fan could stand up straight and tall right now.

"Zhao Xiaomao, here are 50,000 COnitrbution Points. Go buy some materials for me." Lin Fan handed 50,000 COnitrbution Points to the wide-eyed Zhao Xiaomao.

At this moment, Zhao Xiaomao was so touched that he was about to cry out. To think that the party leader would trust him this much to hand him such a big amount of Contribution Points just like that!

"Hurry up. It's urgent. As many as you can, and as quickly as you can." Lin Fan said.

"Yes, party leader! I guarantee that I'll complete this mission as quickly as I can!" Zhao Xiaomao swore from the bottom of his heart. He couldn't let his party leader down! Therefore, he sprinted off immediately.

At this moment, Lin Fan's eyes shone with a glint. Gang fight? Sure! It was time to have some fun with those guys.

A storm was being raised up in the Guarded Ground. Nie Kuanglong and Feng Wushuang were both riled up by this darned Revolutionary Army. They were bent on having this Revolutionary Army pay the price.

...

Chapter 718: The Cusp Of The Earthshattering Great Battle

"Everyone from the Berserk Dragon Party, gather!" The moment Nie Kuanglong got back to his base, his face was grim as he shouted out. Wherever the voice passed by, the place trembled. Everyone gathered, not knowing what was going on.

"Party leader, why are you so mad? Did something big happen?" Looking at how scary the face of their party leader was looking, everyone from the Berserk Dragon Party knew that something must have happened.

"Hmph! Earlier on, there was some party who did not know what's good for them and provoked me! Everyone, make some preparations! We're going to head there and teach them a good lesson! Time to let them know that the Berserk Dragon Party is not to be messed with!" Nie Kuanglong hollered.

"To think that there would be such a tactless team! That's fine as well. It's been some time since I've had a good fight."

"In our hands, that party has only death awaiting them."

"How dare he challenge our Berserk Dragon Party? Even if he's the Almighty Father, I'm going to beat him into submission!"

Now that they heard something like this, no one from the Berserk Dragon Party could endure it at all. All of them were filled with an ominous aura right now. They could not wait to rush over there right now and teach that damned party which didn't know their place a good lesson.

When Feng Wushuang from the Sword God Party went back, he too gathered his members as they made their way towards the Revolutionary Army grandly.

At this moment, the winds were spinning inside the Guarded Ground as some of the living beings were starting to discover the

commotion caused by the Berserk Dragon Party and the Sword God Party. They did not know what was happening. However, by the looks of it, this seemed like something serious.

The Berserk Dragon Party and the Sword God Party were famous parties within the Guarded Ground. Every move they made caused the world to tremble along with it. Now that they were going all out entirely, it was evident that something big was going to fall out because of it.

Within the Guarded Ground, any fight that did not involve skills was something that was recognized.

...

"Party leader, I'm back! I've completed the task perfectly, with 30,000 Contribution Points remaining!" Zhao Xiaomao ran back hurriedly.

"Didn't I ask you to buy everything?"

"Party leader, my storage ring is all full now. I can't fit anything in anymore!" Zhao Xiaomao said with a bitter look. 50,000 Contribution Points was a large sum. Furthermore, within the Guarded Ground, materials were the cheapest things there were. That was because the beings of the thousands of races were unable to craft their own weapons. Even if it were the kidnapped Ancient race weaponsmiths, they only made up a minority. Not only that, those weaponsmiths would only be able to craft out typical Spirit Weapons.

Lin Fan checked out the materials and saw that the storage ring was truly stuffed to the brim. To think that materials would be this cheap here!

"Party leader, on my way back, I came across someone making flags. Therefore, I decided on my own to have a war flag made for us." Zhao Xiaomao took out the war flag and said.

"Yes, that's fine." Lin Fan nodded his head in satisfaction.

By now, there were a total of 150 members that were recruited. Within the Guarded Ground, this was a negligible force. Compared to the Berserk Dragon Party and the Sword God Party, they were equivalent to an egg smashing itself against a rock. However, Lin Fan wanted to be the hard-boiled egg that could smash a rock.

'Craft weapons! Craft equipment sets!'

'Be armed to the teeth!'

"All of you, sit down cross-legged! Your Party Leader here is going to impart you guys the world famous skill of Your Party Leader!" Lin Fan said to all of his members.

"Yes!" The members of the Revolutionary Army were pumping with adrenaline right now. They knew that a great battle was about to commence soon. This was the first battle of the Revolutionary Army. Even if they were to be walloped into dead dogs, they would fight till the very end!

...

"This Revolutionary Army is too damned foolish! So what if they had completed a Heaven Tiered Middle Graded mission? The Berserk Dragon Party and the Sword God Party can suppress them entirely still!"

"It's just a newly formed party that does not know their place at all."

"Once the Berserk Dragon Party and the Sword God Party arrives, it's going to be a tragedy for this Revolutionary Army. They're gonna get their a*ses handed to them. The thought of it is pretty tragic already."

"Let us just stand here and watch. This sort of battle without powers involved is something that's really uncommon these days."

Listening to the chatter of the surrounding audience, Liu Qiangwei's face changed. She then stood up to inquire, "Are you guys going to fight against the Berserk Dragon Party and the Sword

God Party?"

To Liu Qiangwei, this was just committing suicide entirely! The foundation of those two parties was profound, and they had the advantage in numbers as well. Even if they were to not use their powers, they would be enough to wallop the Revolutionary Army into dogs!

And now that there was such strife going on, how was the Revolutionary Army supposed to survive in the Guarded Ground in the future?

"Yes." Lin Fan replied indifferently.

"No, you can't do that! This is going to be a severe blow for both you and your party!" Liu Qiangwei tried talking Lin Fan out of this.

"This is not a blow. This is me making a stand. Yours Truly is going to let everyone here know that within the Guarded Ground, the Revolutionary Army is the strongest." Lin Fan was really filled with confidence. Wasn't it just a gang fight? Who was afraid of whom?

Liu Qiangwei looked at Lin Fan, who was brimming with confidence and did not know what to say for a moment or so.

"Alright, you can just stand one side and look." Lin Fan waved his hand off. He then burst forth with his consciousness and imparted it out to the 150 members under his charge.

True Origins Crushing Kick, Black Tiger Steals Heart.

Even though what they had learned was the most primitive version of it, it was more than enough for a gang fight.

"What's this skill? It's so...vicious!"

"That's right! I feel as though I'm filled with energy from head to toe!"

"Our party leader is the party leader indeed! To think that he would pass us such important skills!"

"Hmph! Once the Berserk Dragon Party and the Sword God Party arrives, we'll be sure to let them know of our prowess!"

...

Not so far in the distance...

A number of parties were gathered observing, including the Sealing Heavens Party as well!

"This Revolutionary Army is not going to make it big. Brawns and no brains. They're nothing to be fearful about." One glance was all it took for Feng Wudi to lose all his attention as he turned around to leave the place.

Initially, he wanted to check it out after hearing that the party leader of the Revolutionary Army had subdued the Sovereign King Thunder. He wanted to see what sort of a party this powerful being would form. However, now that he was witnessing the sort of brainless brawn that the party leader possessed, Feng Wudi was completely looking down on him.

"Revolutionary Army, prepare to die!"

All of a sudden, an explosion boomed out.

Both the Berserk Dragon Party and the Sword God Party had met with the same experience. Exchanging glances, they both nodded in sync.

Today, they were going to oppress the other party with sheer numbers and crumble the Revolutionary Army completely!

"The Berserk Dragon Party is here!"

"The Sword God Party is here too!"

"These two parties are going all out with their full force! It's over for the Revolutionary Army!"

When Nie Kuanglong and Feng Wushuang brought their party members to the scene, they found the Revolutionary Army standing there in an orderly manner without fear.

Lin Fan was holding onto the war flag as his aura burst out. With a mighty thrust, he pierced the war flag into the ground.

"The entire Revolutionary Army, heed my call! Later, we'll have them begging on the ground for mercy!" Lin Fan yelled out.

"Yes, party leader!" Everyone from the Revolutionary Army cheered out in unison. Their spirits were high right now as they were filled with an endless fighting vigor.

At this moment, everyone from the surroundings who was watching started making way. They did not want to get dragged into this mess.

Fists and kicks had no eyes. If they were to get too close and the fight really broke out, it would be a tragedy if they were dragged within.

The members of the Berserk Dragon Party were similar to madmen. Some of the other parties who had once pit themselves against the Berserk Dragon Party were left being picked up like scraps. After those incidents, everyone was well behaved and did not dare to cause trouble with them anymore.

The longsword in Feng Wushuang's hands had already been placed in his storage ring before he walked over to Lin Fan with a haughty expression.

"You had better remember this. You're going to go through hell later." Feng Wushuang glared at Lin Fan coldly.

"Huehue." Lin Fan chuckled out. All of a sudden, his eyes sparkled out as he just sent a kick flying towards Feng Wushuang's crotch!

"Cut the crap before the great battle! Everyone, go! Go f*ck them up!"

Initially, Feng Wushuang had wanted to give off a few more threats. To think that this fella would start kicking just over a single sentence! Instantly, he felt an unspeakable surge of pain

rush itself into his heart.

Thud.

Feng Wushuang collapsed into a kneeling position, unable to get up.

Before the great battle, the enemy had already lost a general.

"Courting death! F*ck up the Revolutionary Army!" Nie Kuanglong bellowed out as he waved his hand. That gigantic army of his rushed at the Revolutionary Army like rabid dogs. They wanted to make use of absolute quantity to oppress the enemy side, so that they would know the meaning of cruelty.

Chapter 719: I Shall Use My Hands To Salvage You!

All of a sudden, the scene right now was extremely grandiose. In the eyes of everyone present, the Revolutionary Army was going to be swept away without any chance of coming back at all.

Nie Kuanglong roared out. Even if one were forbidden to use their powers, he was still incomparably strong. As he slammed out with a punch, there was an explosive sound that accompanied it. If it were any normal person who had to endure this punch, they would definitely puke out at least three liters of blood.

And, Nie Kuanglong's target right now was Lin Fan. He wanted to trample that guy beneath his feet harshly and let him know the consequences of messing with someone like him.

To Nie Kuanglong, anyone else from the Revolutionary Army wouldn't be able to endure even a single blow. At the very most, three breaths were all it would take to crumble this entire party.

The members of the Berserk Dragon Party and the Sword God Party were numerous. Even if they didn't have to use their powers, it wasn't something that these trashes could compete against.

AHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!

CHEAP!!!

DESPICABLE!!!

Suddenly, a series of shrieks rang out.

The moment Nie Kuanglong heard these shrieks, he smirked. This was the best feeling ever. But, what was up with this despicable stuff?

Nie Kuanglong did not know what was going on. The only thing on his mind right now was to crush this fella before him harshly.

BOOM!

Lin Fan did not budge at all as he received that punch from Nie Kuanglong. Nie Kuanglong smiled coldly. He was filled with confidence towards his fist.

But at that moment, his face took on a stark change. To think that this fella before him didn't even move, as though there was nothing wrong about it!

"True Origins Crushing Kick."

Lin Fan smiled indifferently as that earthshattering kick was sent out.

To Nie Kuanglong, this kick was way too horrifying. It seemed as though a gigantic tornado was rampaging as thousands of arrows tore through his heart. Even though he wanted to dodge it, he couldn't.

Bam!

All of a sudden, Nie Kuanglong's face changed. A sense of bewilderment he had never once experienced in his life bubbled in his heart.

"PAIN!"

Nie Kuanglong shouted out involuntarily. However, the moment he shouted out, that pain engulfed his entire body like a volcano that had just erupted.

"ARGHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!"

That scream of anguish could topple the Heavens and Earth. Nie Kuanglong could not hold it back as he collapsed into a kneel.

"Just someone like you and you think you can go against my Revolutionary Army? Know your place." Lin Fan stomped on Nie Kuanglong's face and burst out laughing, "Surrender to Yours Truly or Yours Truly shall bust your nuts!"

But, as for Nie Kuanglong, he couldn't even speak right now.

That wave of pain was tormenting him into insanity right now.

...

Zhao Xiaomao's strength wasn't all that great. Right now, he was facing up against a being of the Giant race from the Berserk Dragon Party.

"Little bugger, I'll slap you to death!" The being from the Giant race laughed coldly as he slapped out towards Zhao Xiaomao.

Even though Zhao Xiaomao received the two ultimate skills from his party leader, he could not help but shudder in fear before the sight of this bulked figure. His legs were starting to tremble right now.

BAM!

Zhao Xiaomao shut his eyes. He could sense a tremendous force befalling him. However, he suddenly opened his eyes. All of a sudden, he realized that the force had dissipated.

"Y-You...!" The Giant looked at everything before him and raised his head in disbelief as though he had just seen a ghost.

"Eh?" Zhao Xiaomao did not know what had just happened. All of a sudden, he found a barrier of light surrounding him.

"What's this?"

Zhao Xiaomao realized that there was a layer of protection around him all of a sudden. A membrane with a slight tinge of red, blue, and white emanated out of his body, covering it entirely like a skin. Even his eyes were covered by this thing that was akin to the size of a duck's egg.

"Spirit Weapon's protection! How could you possibly have a Spirit Weapon?" The Giant was completely stumped as though he had just witnessed something frightening.

"This is the official costume of the Revolutionary Army! It represents justice! Zhao Xiaomao, make use of its powers to crush

this giant entirely!" Looking at the product that he had created, Lin Fan nodded his head in satisfaction.

Within the Guarded Ground, the materials were easily found. Lin Fan could craft out Spirit weapons effortlessly. And, just as Lin Fan was crafting out these Spirit Weapons, he even held back so that if he could find the suitable materials later on, he could evolve them one more step, turning it into a Dao weapon.

The thought of the entire Revolutionary Army being draped in Dao Weapons or even Utmost Treasure protective gear was something majestic to behold!

"Yes, party leader!" Zhao Xiaomao burst out laughing. Without any fear, he looked at the Giant and leaped up. "Eat my leg!"

Balls Kicking burst forth in a magnificent arc that struck straight at the Giant's crotch.

BAM!

"ARGHHHHHHHHH!!!"

"Brothers, we have a Spirit Weapon protective gear! Do not fear! Just f*ck them up!" Zhao Xiaomao waved his hands out and attacked yet another person.

Another corner...

A female member of the Sword God Party has blocked down someone from the Revolutionary Army.

"Hmph! You guys from the Revolutionary Army are truly despicable! To think that you would specialize in kicking that area! But, it's a pity that I'm a girl without that thing there! I'll see how you can deal with me now!" The female member of the Sword God Party scoffed coldly.

For a moment, this member of the Revolutionary Army did not know what to do and started contemplating deep in thoughts.

But just then, Reverend Shakya floated before this member and

patted him on the shoulder.

"The Revolutionary Army is a righteous army. We treat everyone equally, be it men, women, the elderly, or the young. This person standing before you is a lost living being. You have to use both of your hands to bring her to salvation."

This speech by Reverend Shakya was akin to a stabilizing shot being pumped into the heart of this member.

"Yes, vice party leader! I understand!" The party member nodded his head seriously. He then looked at the other party and moved his hands, "I shall use both my hands to salvage you."

BAM!

"AHHHH!!! DESPICABLE! SHAMELESS! HELP ME!"

This female member of the Sword God Party had not expected this person from the Revolutionary Army to be this cheap and resort to such an underhanded move!

"MY CHEST! MY CHEST!!!"

...

Looking at everything before him, Reverend Shakya could not help but sigh out. What an inhumane life he was leading now! When could this poor monk ever go back to the normal days?

By now, the entire Revolutionary Army was like a bunch of vigorous tigers while the members of the Berserk Dragon Party and the Sword God Party were akin to white rabbits to be manhandled.

"Brothers! Leave this girl to me!"

"No! This girl has already veered off the right path! As a warrior of the Revolutionary Army, I've got to salvage her with my hands!"

At this moment, a woman from the Sword God Party was being surrounded while a few people argued over the issue.

"Forget it! We're all brothers! We'll go through thick and thin

together! Since that's the case, let us all save her together!"

"Yes! I had the same thought!"

"Black Tiger Steals Heart!"

"Twin Dragons Exploration!"

The moment the woman from the Sword God Party saw this, she was scared silly as she covered her head and screamed out, "NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!"

...

By now, all the observers were already stunned.

"It can't be, right? Just where in the world did this Revolutionary Army hail from? To think that they could even deal with the combined attack of two big parties!"

"How in the world did this Revolutionary Army gain so many protective Spirit Weapons? That's impossible!"

"How vicious! Back then, why didn't I join the Revolutionary Army as well? If I did, I would be able to be as imposing as them right now!"

"Both the Berserk Dragon Party and the Sword God Party are as good as paper tigers in the hands of the Revolutionary Army! They can't even deal with a single blow!"

"Such cruel methods! This is way too overbearing!"

Everyone was already thoroughly flabbergasted by the methods of the Revolutionary Army.

Kick!

Pull!

These two moves were used to a state of complete proficiency, leaving one unable to defend at all!

Made famous through a single battle!

From this moment, the name of the Revolutionary Army was akin to a typhoon that had coiled itself within the hearts of everyone present.

Chapter 720: The Meddling Green Emperor.

"No more, no more please!"

"Please stop kicking me over there!"

...

It was a total wipeout for the Berserk Dragon Party and the Sword God Party right now as their members laid on the ground, wailing out in pain. Their hearts were filled with an intense crushing feeling. This was especially the case for the male members, who were even suffering from a physical crushing of their nuts.

To them, members of the Revolutionary Army were thorough scoundrels! Each of them had a Spirit Weapon Armor, and not only that, their attack methods were vicious! There was no chance given at all!

"Stand up and come again! I'm not done fighting just yet!"

The members of the Revolutionary Army were going through an adrenaline rush right now. In all of these years, this was their most comfortable day of all. To think that these parties which they were once unworthy of would be stamped beneath their feet right now!

No one from the masses had expected the Revolutionary Army to be this strong. Initially, they had thought that this Revolutionary Army was just a party that did not know their place at all. But right now, that image from their minds were crushed entirely.

This Revolutionary Army was not to be underestimated!

Obtaining victory despite being overwhelmed in numbers and with a complete set of equipment and vicious methods! The moment they struck, someone was bound to kneel down! This was totally chilling!

Lin Fan looked at the scene before him and burst out laughing,

"How now, wormy Worm Kuanglong! Are you convinced now?"

Nie Kuanglong's pain wasn't limited to his physical state right now. He nearly spat out a mouthful of blood when he heard his name being turned to Worm Kuanglong.

"Seems like you're unconvinced."

"YOU CHEAP SCUM!"

"If your skills aren't as good as mine, you've got no rights to call Yours Truly despicable. The name of Yours Truly isn't something you can mock. Remember this. If you were to bump into the Revolutionary Army from this day forth, you've got to make way with your tail between your legs. The Revolutionary Army isn't something you can afford to offend." Lin Fan flicked out his robes and stamped Nie Kuanglong beneath his feet before turning around to the masses imposingly.

Everyone looked at the Revolutionary Army and could not help but take in deep breaths. They were already fully convinced by the strength of the Revolutionary Army. Strong... Way too strong!

"Revolutionary Army, you're going overboard now, aren't you?" Just at this moment, a voice rang out. The moment everyone turned their heads into the distance, they were shocked.

"That's the party leader of the Green Emperor Party!"

"The Green Emperor Party is the third-ranked party in the Guarded Ground! Their strength is way, way stronger than that of the Berserk Dragon Party or the Sword God Party!"

"That's right! Even though the Revolutionary Army might be strong, if they were to be compared to the Green Emperor Party, it's really like a toddler against an adult! There's no way to compare at all!"

"Now that the Green Emperor has chosen to make his appearance, if the Revolutionary Army knows what's good for them, they would be sure to back off."

"No matter what, this battle is still going to spread the name of the Revolutionary Army. From this day forth, they'll definitely be a famous party in the Guarded Ground."

Everyone was discussing fervently. However, they were mostly looking at the Green Emperor in awe.

The powerful beings were naturally respected, let alone someone like the Green Emperor.

"What kind of a small fry are you? Our Revolutionary Army wants to go overboard, so what? If you're not happy, get your guys over and we'll fight for a good 300 rounds to see who's the first one to fall!" Lin Fan frowned, unfazed by this Green Emperor in the least bit.

One had to be domineering in life. 'If you're unhappy, come and try f*cking it up then!' What was there to be talking about, unless this guy was afraid of coming?

The members of the Revolutionary Army were extremely familiar with this Green Emperor.

Even though they were brimming with confidence after successfully suppressing two strong parties, the appearance of the Green Emperor still had them feeling a little furtive.

After all, the Green Emperor was a renowned powerful being within the Guarded Ground.

The might of the Green Emperor was extraordinary, and he had a bulked up body. He brought with him a sort of majestic aura. Just by him standing there, an immense amount of pressure swept through the entire world.

"Hmph!" The brows of the Green Emperor furrowed as he could not help but snort out coldly. The voice carried with it powers, causing thunder to rumble with it. Everyone could feel their ears hurting just by listening to it.

The cultivation states of the members of the Revolutionary Army

were below average. Naturally, they could not withstand such roars. Their spirits were rattled as their faces turned pale.

Watching the scene, everyone nearby knew that the Green Emperor was giving the Revolutionary Army a warning.

There were some who were gleeful over this. This Revolutionary Army was making quite a name for themselves. Someone had to put them in their places. Now that the Green Emperor had struck, things would naturally be different. So what if it were the Revolutionary Army? Could they possibly be a match for the Green Emperor?

"You sh*t that doesn't know your place!" Nie Kuanglong, who was being stamped on under Lin Fan's feet, seethed out in anger. Now that the Green Emperor was here, he knew that things would definitely end horrendously for this Revolutionary Army.

"Mind your own business." Looking at how this Green Emperor had dared to strike out, Lin Fan was incensed. He couldn't bother with any other rules as he sent a palm strike flying out towards the Green Emperor.

The moment everyone saw this, they were flabbergasted.

"This is the Guarded Ground! If he dares to strike out like that, the Overseer of this place will definitely not sit back and do nothing!"

"The Overseer must have already noticed this place from the start. The fact that the Green Emperor is even here and yet the Overseer isn't must be because he wants to make use of the Green Emperor to teach this Revolutionary Army a lesson!"

"There's that possibility as well. But guys, who do you guys think will win?"

"The Green Emperor for sure. What sort of an existence is the Green Emperor? It would be effortless for him to take down the Revolutionary Army!"

"I don't think it would be necessarily so. The Revolutionary Army has managed to suppress the Sovereign King Thunder."

"While the Sovereign King Thunder may be strong, if the Green Emperor were to strike out, he might not be weaker than the Sovereign King Thunder."

"That's true as well."

...

Looking at the situation before her, Liu Qiangwei was petrified. She had not expected things to turn out as such.

Everyone knew of the might of the Green Emperor. Now that Lin Fan was looking to pit himself against him, wasn't he just purposely going into a bad situation?

"Hmph!" The Green Emperor snorted coldly. Without any anger, his might was shown forth as a green light streaked through the void and cut out at Lin Fan. This green light was extremely sharp as it minced the void together with it.

"What's this? Yours Truly is going to take you down today!" Lin Fan pounced up nimbly as his figure flashed. A mighty palm strike descended down from the skies. This power was boundless and earthshattering, as it repressed down onto the Green Emperor with absolute momentum.

The body of the Green Emperor flashed as he streaked through the void. An infinite amount of saintly green lights shone out from the back of his body like a banner that pierced through the entire world and encompassed the void.

"That's the Green Emperor's God Glow! This guy is in for it now!"

The moment the Green Emperor struck, a boundless amount of might coiled through the world. As everyone watched this, they could not help but shudder.

It was rare for them to see the Green Emperor in action. But each

time they did, it was a world changing affair.

Lin Fan's fingers were like knives that sliced through the void. He ripped apart that banner of green light with ease, "Green Emperor, since you seek your own humiliation, Yours Truly is going to take you down today! I'll let you know the consequences of meddling in the affairs of others!"

"The incredible arrogance of a frog in a well." The Green Emperor got serious as he did not hold back any longer. His entire body jerked once as a green light filled his body. This green light began to shrink down and was converging into his fingertips. Taking on the shape of a claw, he ripped out towards the void. All of a sudden, his powers rumbled as a series of vortices made up of his powers appeared around his body. A mighty power of suction burst forth.

The situation right now had attracted the attention of many powerful beings.

"This Revolutionary Army is pretty strong indeed. To think that they could hold out until now."

"But, this all ends now. The Green Emperor is thoroughly enraged. This move isn't going to be so easy to block."

As for the members of the Revolutionary Army, each of them stared at the situation in the void fixedly.

"Benefactor, fight on! F*ck this guy up!" Reverend Shakya shouted out. Even though he was someone from the Buddha race, Reverend Shakya had never watched his words. Vulgarities flew out from his mouth without any restraint at all.

"Party leader, fight!"

"Might be to our party leader!"

"Might be to our Revolutionary Army!"

At this moment, Lin Fan's face was cool and calm as always. As

for this move of the Green Emperor, he wasn't bothered by it. If this guy thought he was strong, so be it. While that suction force may be pretty immense, it meant nothing to Lin Fan.

"Green Emperor, that's enough. Lie down for Yours Truly!" When Lin Fan got serious, even Lin Fan would be afraid of Lin Fan. An outburst from him was enough to have the Gods and Ghosts crying in fear.

Chapter 721: A Palm To Reign Over The World

"Big words!"

"The Green and White Emperor Technique!"

All of a sudden, a bright burst of light shone out as the power vortices began to enlarge. From these power vortices, beams of green light that formed up like banners shot out, dragging the entire world into them.

BOOM!

An encompassing giant palm plummeted down from the sky. Each finger contained a tremendous amount of energy of their own as a series of dragons of power were coiled around those fingertips howling, growling, and devouring.

Now that Lin Fan was in this cultivation state, he no longer needed any stance. Every single move he made encompassed all of his skills. With All to One, a myriad of skills was triggered and used with a single thought of his.

Crack.

The five fingers of the palms disrupted the world. Those mighty powerful vortices began to burst upon making contact with Lin Fan's fingers, without any room for resistance! Squeezing his fingers together, it was as though Lin Fan was squeezing the entire world within his hands.

Looking at this, the Green Emperor was astonished. He could not believe that this man before him would be able to suppress all of his moves!

"Impossible!" The blood drained from the Green Emperor's face. Turning his body around, an infinite amount of green light streaked forth, turning into many figures of the Green Emperor's

Spirit.

Each of these Spirits of the Green Emperor possessed a Divine celestial level 4 cultivation state of their own. Grouped together, they were like an immense formation.

They were mythical, with an unparalleled divine might. However, for Lin Fan, they were nothing more than paper tigers.

"What's impossible? Lie down for Yours Truly!"

Lin Fan slapped out once more, and the countless Spirits of the Green Emperor exploded without resistance. In fact, they didn't even have the chance to cry out.

BAM!

The Guarded Ground quaked as the Green Emperor was slammed down onto the ground by Lin Fan's palm strike. His entire body was ruptured, with fresh blood spraying out everywhere.

"Hmph! Acting so brazenly before Yours Truly with just that bit of strength? Courting death." Lin Fan stamped down on the body of the Green Emperor with a look of disdain in his eyes.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

The crowd exploded into disbelief as they stared wide-eyed at everything before them. They had not expected that incomparably strong Green Emperor to fall within three moves of the other party! How could they believe this?

"The Green Emperor has lost?"

"How can this be? The Green Emperor is a Divine celestial level 8 state being! The ultimate skill of the Green Emperor is a top tiered skill as well! At the same time, his Universal Elixir is way stronger than any average Divine celestial level 8 state being's!"

"This is big, this is big! Now that this Revolutionary Army has stomped down on three big parties, their uprising is not to be stopped!"

All of these people who were belittling the Revolutionary Army earlier on were coming to understand that the rise of the Revolutionary Army was guaranteed. It was just that their uprising resulted in them obtaining three strong enemies as well.

The Berserk Dragon Party and Sword God Party were still alright to deal with. The issue was this Green Emperor Party here.

"BEAST! LET ME GO! I'M GOING TO KILL YOU!" At this moment, the Green Emperor who had maintained his composure could not do so any longer. Now that he was stepped on by someone, how could he tolerate that? His expression was extremely malevolent right now.

Liu Qiangwei's eyeballs seemed as though they were about to pop out. She was about to go silly right now. To think that this incomparably strong Green Emperor would be trampled beneath his feet! This was inconceivable!

"Kill me? Hoho... Initially, Yours Truly had only intended to teach you a lesson and spare your life. But, since you've triggered your killing intent towards Yours Truly, I guess I can't keep you any longer. But then again, the Heavens are merciful. Yours Truly isn't one to kill indiscriminately. How about this, Yours Truly will train you up to be my slave, so that you can heed my beck and calls." Lin Fan chuckled out.

However, for everyone else, this chuckle was ever so frightening.

"Train as a slave?! That's even worse than killing the Green Emperor!"

"That's right! Now that things had come down to this, why hasn't the Overseer appeared yet?"

"Guys, look! He's here!"

...

"Using one's powers to settle private duels is forbidden in the Guarded Ground. The Revolutionary Army has broken the order of

the Guarded Ground, and in theory, should be purged." A solemn voice broke through the void and rang out.

The moment they heard this, everyone could not help but heave a sigh of relief. All was good now that the Overseer was here.

At the same time, the moment they heard that the Revolutionary Army was to be purged, they calmed down.

It was also a sort of responsibility towards the other parties of the Guarded Ground that a party like this which would fight over any disagreement would be purged.

"Hmph! Is a mere little Overseer like you someone who can interfere in the way the Revolutionary Army conducts its business?" Lin Fan's eyes were fixed on the Overseer as his domineering aura gushed out. Spreading his fingers wide, he grabbed at the world.

"Come on down!"

Within a single breath, Lin Fan's fingers seeped into the void and dragged out the Overseer from within forcefully.

"INSOLENT!" The Overseer was enraged. To think that there would be such an audacious fella within the Guarded Ground!

The surrounding observers looked at how Lin Fan would dare to strike out at the Overseer and were completely rooted.

Mad! This man must be mad!

'Benefactor... Here he goes again.' Reverend Shakya could not help but sigh out at everything before him. Each time there was an affair for a major act, Benefactor Lin would always seize it. There was no chance for this poor monk to flaunt at all!

"Our party leader is so formidable! He even has the guts to whack the Overseer!"

"That's our Revolutionary Army! That's the domineering way the Revolutionary Army should behave!"

"At this moment, I'm even about to cry!"

...

Grabbing the Overseer in his hands, Lin Fan rolled his eyes, "So, you're the one who wants to purge the Revolutionary Army of Yours Truly? Yours Truly wants to ask, who's the one who gave you such guts?"

The Overseer had not expected to meet such an overbearing person within the Guarded Ground! At this moment, he could not help but fly into a rage.

"GUARDIAN SPIRITS, GRAB THIS MAN!"

BOOM!

That initially peaceful void began to tremble as streams of light shone down from the Heavens.

"These are the Guardian Spirits of the Guarded Ground! No matter the cultivation state of this man, he would definitely be trapped within! This is it for him!"

"That's right! No matter how strong his cultivation state is, he wouldn't be able to struggle out at all!"

"A few thousand years ago, there was a Divine celestial level 10, Eternal God state being who had dared to act brazenly within the Guarded Ground. Eventually, he was subdued by the Guardian Spirits of the Guarded Ground without being able to fight back at all!"

The streams of light shone down like banners and caged the members of the Revolutionary Army within.

At the same time, the biggest stream of light was headed for Lin Fan.

Looking at these Guardian Spirits, Lin Fan had a strange expression. The aura of these Guardian Spirits was weird.

"Ah! Let me go! Party leader, save me!"

"Benefactor, what's up with this? This poor monk can't move at all!" Reverend Shakya was trussed up without being able to fight back at all. He was helpless right now.

This thickest stream of light from the Guardian Spirits was akin to a gigantic Colossal Dragon rumbling within. All of a sudden, it tied Lin Fan up.

However, the startling thing for Lin Fan was that he couldn't resist against the leash at all, no matter how he tried! In fact, he couldn't even channel his powers. It was as though he was being sealed up!

"The Revolutionary Army has disrupted the order of the Guarded Ground. The crimes are severe. They shall be whipped 10,000 times before being cast out!" The Overseer boomed out in anger. There was no way he could tolerate such brazen individuals at all.

"HAHA!" At this moment, Nie Kuanglong and Feng Wushuang burst out laughing.

There was no one who could ever break free from the grasp of the Guardian Spirits. 'Even if your powers were supreme, so what? You still had to bear with the punishment!'

"He asked for this!"

"To think that he would dare to act so audaciously within the Guarded Ground. Does he really think he's number one in the world?"

"If he could bear with it a little, he could easily shine in this place. However, by the way things are now, even if he didn't die, he's going to be flogged skinless!"

...

At this moment, Lin Fan's motion was locked up with his hands and feet. He took in a deep breath, "Guardian Spirits, let go of Yours Truly! Do you guys know who Yours Truly is? Are you guys courting death?!"

Lin Fan bellowed out while his eyes were burning with a fiery rage.

"Haha! Has this human gone stupid? To think that he would ask the Guardian Spirits to let him go! Does he not know that the Guardian Spirits are the most righteous of them all?"

"That's right! He's a country bumpkin indeed. Once you're trapped by the Guardian Spirits, you don't ever dream of breaking free!" Nie Kuanglong sneered coldly.

The Overseer laughed in his heart as well. If he wanted the Guardian Spirits of the Guarded Ground to let go, the only way would be for the Guardian himself to appear.

But just at this moment, everyone opened their eyes wide and yelled out in disbelief.

"IMPOSSIBLE!"

Chapter 722: This Poor Monk Thinks Not.

The Guardian Spirits of the Guarded Ground were created together with the Ground itself. They possessed intellect, but they bore a heavy responsibility.

This holler of Lin Fan had everyone laughing out. This guy was practically retarded!

But all of a sudden, the crowd discovered in shock that the Guardian Spirit was actually letting loose! As though it was a swimming dragon, it floated before Lin Fan.

"How could this be? Why would the Guardian Spirits let him go?" Nie Kuanglong looked at everything before him in shock as he revealed a face of disbelief.

Catching sight of everything before him, Feng Wushuang nearly spat out blood as well. When he saw how this fella was subdued by the Guardian Spirits, despite being hateful in his heart, Feng Wushuang still felt an unusual amount of joy. But, to think that the Guardian Spirits would let this guy go just like that!

"Impossible! IMPOSSIBLE...!" Feng Wushuang's eyes were flushed red right now.

"HAHA!" Lin Fan burst out laughing. So, this was the mother*cking way things worked! Seemed like this old man still had some humanity left in him.

The Overseer could not help but stumble back. His face tensed up, "He has disrupted the order of the Guarded Ground! Guardian Spirits, subdue him!"

The Overseer was granted the authority to activate and make use of the Guardian Spirits should anyone powerful and strong choose to disrupt the laws and harmony of the Guarded Ground.

But at this moment, no matter how the Overseer tried commanding, the Guardian Spirit just floated before Lin Fan's face

without moving at all. This was perplexing.

"Retard, stop calling out. Who is Yours Truly? Yours Truly is the party leader of the Revolutionary Army, the Motherf*cking Human King! Someone like you and you think you can take down Yours Truly? That's a fool's dream! From now on, who else dares to come forth and go against the Revolutionary Army insolently?"

"Guardian Spirits, let go of everyone from the Revolutionary Army." Lin Fan raised his hand gently and called out calmly.

Pshew! Pshew! Pshew!

"What's going on? How did the party leader do it?"

"To think that the Guardian Spirits would obey our party leader! This is way too incredible!"

"Long live our party leader! Long live the Revolutionary Army!"

Everyone from the Revolutionary Army was abnormally happy right now as they let out excited looks. They had thought that they were going to be cast out of the Guarded Ground. To think that their party leader would be this powerful that even the Guardian Spirits would obey him!

To them, the party leader was the party leader indeed! He was the idol in the hearts of many!

Liu Qiangwei's beautiful eyes darted all around. This man before her was filled with a deep sense of mystery from head to toe. Even till now, she had no idea why the Guardian Spirits would listen to the words of this human being!

"GUARDIAN SPIRITS, SUBDUE HIM!" The Overseer roared out. However, even if he were to destroy his throat with his screams, the Guardian Spirits wouldn't move at all.

"So obedient." Lin Fan stretched out his hand as though he was fondling the head of a three-year-old.

'Guardian Spirit: Connate Spirit of the Guarded Ground. Possess

the intellect of a six-year-old and a pure heart. Wishes that someone would take him out on a tour of the Pugilistic World.'

'Ding...Do you wish to conduct an in-depth interaction with the Guardian Spirit?'

'Yes.'

At this moment, as though the Guardian Spirit was being fondled by Lin Fan to the point of pleasure, it shuddered momentarily.

The moment everyone saw this, their eyes widened up as though they had just seen a ghost.

As for Lin Fan, he came to a place which was filled with brightness all over. At this place stood a chubby little shota. He stared at the skies as those big sparkly eyes of his were filled with an endless thirst within them.

...

Outside...

"Guardian Spirits, subdue this man!"

"Guardian Spirits...!"

The Overseer was about to break down right now. In the past, he could clearly control the Guardian Spirits! To think that they would disobey his orders! He was someone who was gifted the authority by the Guardian himself!

"Stop calling out to the Guardian Spirits...!" Lin Fan had recovered and was sporting a smile on his face. Lin Fan pointed out with his finger, "Guardian Spirit, take down this hypocritical cheap man!"

PSHEW!

A bright light flashed out as the Guardian Spirit sprinted forth like a dragon. It then tied up the Overseer instantly, rendering him motionless entirely.

"Ah! Why has it come to this? What's happening!?" The Overseer's face was pale right now. He had not expected to be tied up by the Guardian Spirits himself! This was something that had never ever happened before!

All of the surrounding bystanders let out a look of incredulity. Just what kind of a man was this? How could the Guardian Spirits possibly obey his words?

"How about now? I wonder if you've got any other plans." Lin Fan placed his hands behind his back as he grinned at the Overseer.

"What sort of demonic sorcery have you resorted to?" The Overseer looked at Lin Fan in a deranged manner. He did not know why the Guardian Spirits would not respond to his commands!

"Hoho! Demonic sorcery? Yours Truly is the envoy of justice. Someone who resembles the demons and ghosts such as yourself would naturally find yourself being unable to command the Guardian Spirits." Lin Fan smiled out calmly as he walked over to the Green Emperor.

Coming before the Green Emperor, Lin Fan squatted down and patted that pale face of the Green Emperor, "Oh, my dear Green Emperor, what's with you? Do you need me to call someone over for you?"

The Green Emperor's face was in shock right now as an endless wrath was boiling in his heart. To think that he wasn't a match for this fella at all!

"B*stard! What do you want?" The Green Emperor blared out in rage. As a Divine celestial level 8, Universal Elixir state being, he could naturally heal up his injuries with a single thought of his. However, there was a surge of energy that was wreaking havoc within his body, tearing it apart from within.

And, he knew that this b*stard before him must be the reason for

it.

"Naturally, Yours Truly wants to..." Lin Fan was a man of his words. If he said that he was going to kill one's entire family, he was going to kill them all. Now that he said he was going to train up the Green Emperor as his slave, he was going to train up the Green Emperor as his slave. However, at this moment, Lin Fan received a telepathic message in his mind. This was something that no one else would be able to receive.

"My dear obedient disciple, this is enough."

Lin Fan rolled his eyes before nodding in agreement eventually.

He knew that the reason why he could control the Guardian Spirits was all because of that old man, Feng Qingzi. Now that Feng Qingzi had spoken up, what else could he do?

What other choice was there now that he was someone else's disciple? Who could understand the pain of being under someone else?

At this moment, Feng Qingzi was exasperated as well. Did he actually gain a disciple or did he gain a troublemaker? Gosh, the moment this mother*cker came to the Guarded Ground, he caused such tremendous affairs to break out.

This guy was leaving no chance for others at all!

However, there was one plus point that Feng Qingzi saw in this disciple of his. He took in everyone without discriminating at all.

Feng Qingzi was the one who set down the rules of the parties.

He had hoped that the powerful beings would take the weaker ones under their wings and progress together. It was a good idea to have. However, the way it progressed had some disappointing changes.

The weaker beings ended up having no parties to join at all while the stronger ones only took in strong members.

This was something that Feng Qingzi could do nothing about. However, with the appearance of Lin Fan, he was starting to see some hope.

And just at this moment, Feng Qingzi realized that this disciple of his was actually communicating with the Guardian Spirits! Initially, he had wanted to check this out for himself. However, he discovered that the Guardian Spirits had broken free from their restrictions and had isolated out their consciousness. Therefore, he did not know what was going on at all.

However, he didn't think that this would be much of an issue.

The Guardian Spirits were connate spirits with a pure heart. Any nefarious acts by them wouldn't escape from his watch at all. If this disciple of his wanted to subdue those Guardian Spirits under his wings, that would be something impossible.

"Young ones, Your Party Leader here wants to train this guy up as a slave! Do you guys have any suggestions?" Lin Fan stood up and looked at the masses.

Naturally, the Revolutionary Army could not know what Lin Fan was planning right now. The moment they heard that he was going to train the Green Emperor as his slave, they were already excited beyond words.

"We've got no suggestions! If we can really train the Green Emperor into our slave, that would be way too domineering!"

"That's right, that's right! Our Revolutionary Army is simply way too strong!"

"The Green Emperor as a slave! This is something I wouldn't have imagined in my entire life!"

Reverend Shakya nodded his head in agreement as well. This was quite the imposing to do after all. However, he suddenly realized the knowing look that was sending a message out from Benefactor Lin. His heart jerked instantly.

'There's something in that gaze. Something must be off.'

Reverend Shakya looked in all directions as he focused his heart. Sensing any fart that was blown out from Benefactor Lin, Reverend Shakya could even tell what he ate with just a single sniff.

"Amitabha! This poor monk thinks not."

At this moment, Reverend Shakya stood out. All of a sudden, everyone's gazes flushed towards Reverend Shakya.

"Bald monk, what not?" Lin Fan was gleeful in his heart. Seemed like this bald monk knew him the best.

Chapter 723: You're Unworthy Of Being A Slave

Reverend Shakya's expression changed as he stepped out and cast a glance at Lin Fan, grinning slightly. 'At this crucial moment, your poor monk here is the only one who understands you, benefactor.'

Lin Fan shuddered momentarily. That expression from the bald monk earlier on was a little cringy.

"Benefactor, this poor monk feels that the Green Emperor is not worthy of joining our Revolutionary Army as a slave." Reverend Shakya's words were harsh and direct. The moment his words came out, everyone was stumped.

This was a brutal face smack!

What sort of a powerful being is the Green Emperor? This was a Divine celestial level 8, Universal Elixir state being! At the same time, he was the party leader of one of the top three parties of the entire Guarded Ground! Everything aside, if they could train this guy up to be their slave, how much respect would that garner?

Everyone from the Revolutionary Army were stunned as they could not understand the meaning behind the words of their vice party leader. How was this mighty strong Green Emperor not worthy?

"What do you mean?" Lin Fan acted as though he could not understand and asked puzzledly.

"Party leader, what sort of an existence is our Revolutionary Army? We're people who could even suppress the Sovereign King Thunder and shoulder an immense burden with us. Even though the strength of this Green Emperor is pretty decent, from all other aspects, he is simply unqualified." Reverend Shakya elaborated.

The moment the members of the Revolutionary Army heard this,

they puffed their chests and arched their heads in pride.

To think that the Green Emperor wasn't even worthy to be a slave at all! Then, being members of the Revolutionary Army, wasn't this the utmost glory?

"Yes, that makes sense as well. Since that's the case, we shall forget it then." Lin Fan nodded his head silently. He then looked over at the Green Emperor, "Count yourself lucky this time around. You're too weak to be deserving of our Revolutionary Army's expectations. You had better open up your eyes wide in future. Know who you can offend and who you can't. Know your place."

"YOU...!" The moment the Green Emperor heard this, he spat out a mouthful of blood. To think that he would be ridiculed by this Revolutionary Army once more!

Lin Fan looked at the surrounding. Everyone else nearby was speechless while their eyes revealed looks of shock. He then waved his hand widely and said, "Let's go."

"B*STARD! LET ME GO!" The Overseer was screaming right now as he was tied up from head to toe by the Guardian Spirit, rendering him motionless. However, there was nothing he could do at all towards this situation right now.

Stomp, stomp, stomp.

Everyone walked out majestically with their chests puffed high. The masses made a path for them instantly. The strength of this Revolutionary Army was something they had just witnessed for themselves.

Everyone understood that from this day forth, the Revolutionary Army would become a strong party within the Guarded Ground, one that wasn't to be easily trifled with.

"Even the Green Emperor is defeated! Which other party could hold down the Revolutionary Army?"

"What about the Raging Desolate Party?"

"I doubt that even the Raging Desolate Party can do anything to them. The momentum of the Revolutionary Army is set right now, and is practically unshakable!"

The Green Emperor's eyes were filled with hatred as he tilted his head up into the sky and roared out, venting all the indignance in his heart. In the eyes of everyone present, the Green Emperor was really pitiable. In the blink of an eye, he had completely lost his dignity. How else was he going to reign within the Guarded Ground in the future?

The affairs at the public square of the mission area spread like wildfire in the entire place. Within a short period of time, everyone in the Guarded Ground knew about this Revolutionary Army.

They did not know where this Revolutionary Army spouted out from. However, to think that even the Green Emperor, Berserk Dragon Party, and the Sword God Party would be defeated by them. For everyone out there, this was some explosive and sensational news.

...

"Lad, you can't play like that in the future anymore." Feng Qingzi came to look for Lin Fan. Seeing this situation, he was quite exasperated. This disciple of his was truly too good at causing trouble.

However, Feng Qingzi WAS a little surprised over this affair.

The potential of the Green Emperor was decent. But, to think that he would fall under three moves of his disciple. THAT was a little astonishing.

"Old man, you've finally bothered to appear! Without giving me anything at all, can you still be considered a Revered Master?" In his consciousness, Lin Fan was making a stand against Feng Qingzi

telepathically. Evidently, he was somewhat displeased.

"Disciple, it's not right from you now. Didn't you say that a master can only show you the way but the cultivation of one depends on oneself? Why are you blaming me now?" Feng Qingzi chuckled out.

"Holy f*ck, old man! And, you're not embarrassed saying that? You tricked me! There was nothing within those two storage rings at all!" Lin Fan said.

Feng Qingzi sniggered out, "Had I ever said that there were things within those storage rings?"

All of a sudden, Lin Fan was speechless. This time around, he was really scammed thoroughly by this old man. But never mind! At least, this guy had a conscience and knew to come out and give him some face under those circumstances.

"Now that you've formed a party, I suppose that you should have a base to yourself. Given your current Contribution Points, there's no way you can possess a base with that. But, since I'm your Revered Master, I would definitely give you some benefits. So, I'm here to gift you a base." Feng Qingzi swept his robes as a stream of light flew out.

"Thank you, Revered Master." Lin Fan chuckled out as he looked at the token in his hands.

"Revered Master, you're not going to give me some treasures or something?" One would be a fool not to take advantage of this. At this moment, Lin Fan had a good mind to earn something out of this.

"Aiyah! Your Master here is feeling a slight headache. I think I've got to head back and rest! Good luck on your own! You don't have to miss Your Master! Ciao!" The moment Feng Qingzi heard this, he clutched at his head and waved his hand before leaving immediately.

"This old man...!" Lin Fan sighed. What a scammer!

"Benefactor, where should we go now?" Reverend Shakya asked.

Lin Fan smiled out calmly and waved the token in his hands, "Let's go to our very own base."

...

Upon arriving at the base, Lin Fan checked out the state of the surroundings and nodded his head in satisfaction.

Now that Lin Fan was in this Guarded Ground, he would naturally have to do some stuff. The fact that Contribution Points could be used to exchange for items was pretty decent. Therefore, the thing he needed to do right now was to acquire more Contribution Points.

"Have all of the members gathered. We're going to do something big." Lin Fan ordered.

"Yes, party leader." Right now, Zhao Xiaomao could be considered as the sidekick disciple of Lin Fan. The moment he heard that they were going to do something big, he was extremely excited.

Public square of the base...

Hundred plus members stood there in an orderly manner. Lin Fan stood on an elevated platform with Reverend Shakya by his side.

Looking at this structured party of his, Lin Fan nodded his head in satisfaction.

The members of the Revolutionary Army looked at Lin Fan with full focus. This man standing on the platform was the idol of their hearts! And now that they had joined the Revolutionary Army, this was an unparalleled glory for them!

Lin Fan coughed gently, "Now that the Revolutionary Army is formed up, it's time for us to do something big. With Zhao

Xiaomao as the lead, you guys shall head to the missions' public square to take on missions. As long as it's Earth Tiered and above, we're going to take them all. Our Revolutionary Army is going to cover all missions, big or small!"

"Yes, party leader!" Everyone hurrahed in a cheer with high spirits.

"Alright, from tomorrow onwards, the Revolutionary Army shall officially set sail! At the same time, you guys can tell people around you that the Revolutionary Army's doors are always open for them! They can join the Revolutionary Army to reach the peak of their lives." Right now, Lin Fan wanted to strengthen the Revolutionary Army. It didn't matter whether they were powerful beings or not. That meant nothing.

So what if they were strong? Could they ever be stronger than he was?

And, even if it were a piece of trash, Lin Fan could easily nurture him into a genius.

Chapter 724: Hong Jingtian

The next day...

The missions public square was bustling with life. Most of the living beings here were fervently discussing about what had transpired the previous day. Some of the living beings would not have believed this unless they had witnessed it for themselves. However, the way everyone was discussing it so heatedly had them buying into it as the truth eventually as well.

"Look at these guys. They're dressed really weirdly!" When some people at the missions' public square looked up into the distance, they saw a bunch of living beings wearing a skin suit in red, blue, and white. They remarked curiously.

"Isn't that the uniform of the Revolutionary Army?"

"Revolutionary Army? Could that be the strong party that was formed yesterday?"

"That's for sure! I've witnessed the might their party for myself! Not only is their party leader strong, even the members of the Revolutionary Army are extremely powerful! Even the Berserk Dragon Party and the Sword God Party were no match for them!"

...

"Excuse me, the Revolutionary Army is here to take on missions. Any irrelevant individuals, please do us the favor of making way." Zhao Xiaomao's chest was puffed up high right now, brimming with pride. Ever since he had joined the Revolutionary Army, he felt as though he was on cloud nine.

No matter where he went, he was the center of attention.

All of those people who had been queueing up at the window and had witnessed the events of yesterday made way immediately and hurriedly. For them, the Revolutionary Army was way too strong. There was no going against them at all!

"Hurry up and make way! The Revolutionary Army is here to collect missions! Let them collect it first!"

"Based on what? This is the Guarded Ground where everyone is equal! So what if the Revolutionary Army is strong? If they were to fight us, even the Overseer would not spare them!"

"Enough with that! Even the Overseer was f*cked by them yesterday! Spare you're a*s!"

"That can't be, right?"

"Absolutely."

Everyone from the Revolutionary Army came before the missions' counter majestically. Zhao Xiaomao's brows furrowed, "We're here to accept missions."

The chick at the counter in charge of accepting missions took a look at these people with a weird expression. She had received a notification that should the Revolutionary Army wish to take on missions, they would not be charged a deposit fee. For this chick, this was the first time she was coming across such an exception rule that was made in the Guarded Ground.

Once the members of the Revolutionary Army left...

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief. To them, the Revolutionary Army was way too scary. However, more than that, they wanted to join the Revolutionary Army personally. That was because the might of the Revolutionary Army was something that they had witnessed for themselves. If they could join the Revolutionary Army, they would have a safeguard for themselves.

But just at this moment, a cry of shock rang out.

"What?! There are no more missions that are Earth Tiered and above!" The living being's face changed in evident disbelief.

"The Revolutionary Army that had just arrived had taken all of them." The chick replied helplessly.

This was the first time something as such had happened. These guys were beasts!

"How could this be the way? Now that there are no more missions, what are we supposed to do?!"

"That's right! The Revolutionary Army may be strong, but they can't possibly just take all the missions, right?"

"Can they even manage all of them?"

"Hais! Seems like we can only take on those missions Earth Tiered and below then. Once the time limit is up for those missions two days later, we'll come and take them later on."

This piece of news spread really quickly into the ears of big and small parties alike.

"This Revolutionary Army is really way too much! Do they really take themselves as gods?"

"But, what can we even do now? Right now, there's only the Green Emperor Party that's remaining in the Guarded Ground. Even so, the Green Emperor has already been defeated by the Revolutionary Army, and has disappeared to god knows where. Seems like we can only await the return of the Raging Desolate Party."

"They're just incurring the wrath of the masses. Damn it, Revolutionary Army!"

The moment the Green Emperor heard of the actions of the Revolutionary Army, his eyes shone with a deep hatred as he left this place without a sound.

...

At the public square, Lin Fan was leading his Revolutionary Army out to go execute the missions.

300 Earth Tiered missions with varying difficulties... However, this was all acceptable for Lin Fan. While most other people would

deem it as impossible for any party to complete 300 missions in two days, for Lin Fan, it was nothing more than a possible attempt.

"Benefactor, are we biting off more than we can chew? 300 missions! This is going to be the death of us!" Reverend Shakya commented.

Reverend Shakya did not know what else to say any longer. This was 300 Earth Tiered missions they were talking about here! Even the simplest one of them all would have them facing up with a powerful being of Divine celestial level 5 state and above!

If it were just one mission, then it wouldn't be anything at all, and could be completed with ease. But to complete 300 in two days? This was just impossible!

"How would we know if we don't give it a shot?" Lin Fan chuckled.

Shing!

Just at this moment, the light screen at the public square shimmered a little.

"The Raging Desolate Party is back!"

"Seems like the Raging Desolate Party have completed their mission!"

"The Raging Desolate Party took on a Heaven Tiered Middle Graded mission that concerned the Sovereign King Heaven Frost! Now that they are back, does it mean that the Raging Desolate Party has successfully subdued the Sovereign King Heaven Frost?"

"Haha! We're in for a show now! To think that the Revolutionary Army would bump into the Raging Desolate Party at this time!"

All of a sudden, the atmosphere at the public square became tense.

At this moment, Lin Fan's footsteps came to a halt, as a a group of people appeared before him.

While they were reining in their auras, Lin Fan could still sense the power that was brimming from that hidden aura within this group of people.

The party leader of the Raging Desolate Party, Hong Jingtian, was the number one strongest being in the Guarded Ground.

At this moment, Hong Jingtian's cloak was fluttering along with the breeze. His eyes were sharp, with an extraordinary might exuding from him. Every single step he took was akin to a mountain crushing down on anybody standing nearby.

Not only was Hong Jingtian's aura astounding, the auras of all the members were equally extraordinary. The lowest cultivation state amongst them was Divine celestial level 7, All to One state.

Within the Guarded Ground, this could be considered a monstrous existence.

Everyone held their breaths. They did not know what would happen if the Revolutionary Army and the Raging Desolate Party were to bump into one another.

"Hong Jingtian, let me go!"

An enraged howl boomed out, catching the attention of everyone present.

"That's the Sovereign King Heaven Frost!"

At this moment, the Sovereign King Heaven Frost was in a terrible state. Both of his arms were chopped off, with a thin layer of magic surrounding the wound area. It seemed as though that magic was repressing the Sovereign King Heaven Frost, preventing him from regenerating his limbs.

"Hmph!"

Hong Jingtian snorted coldly. An imprint with a golden glow burst forth from Hong Jingtian's mouth as it revolved continuously before eventually pushing itself deep into the body of

the Sovereign King Heaven Frost.

Bam! Bam!

A series of explosions boomed out from the body of the Sovereign King Heaven Frost."

All of a sudden, the aura of the Sovereign King Heaven Frost withered as though he had just received a terrible blow.

At this point, Hong Jingtian came beside Lin Fan and sized him up calmly.

Lin Fan raised his head and grinned back in return. The two men stared at one another.

All of a sudden, a massive aura erupted out from both men. Everyone's faces changed as though they themselves were being pushed back by a boundless force. All of their faces were really terrible right now as they seemed to be suffocating.

"How long do you guys think that fella can last against our party leader?" A charming female member of the Raging Desolate Party asked as she looked at Lin Fan curiously.

"Three breaths I suppose."

"I don't think so."

...

Time passed by the seconds and minutes...

The auras of both men grew stronger than ever. Eventually, as though they had agreed on it together, the auras of the both of them began to retract back slowly.

For everyone from the Raging Desolate Party, this was inconceivable. To think that this fella would be dandy and fine as though he wasn't affected by it at all!

"You're that Lin Fan of the Revolutionary Army that the Green Emperor was talking about?" Hong Jingtian's voice was bright and

loud, exuding authority without anger in it. As the voice reached Lin Fan's ears, it boomed out like thunder.

"That's right." Lin Fan replied indifferently.

"Your strength is decent, but that's all it amounts to. Our Raging Desolate Party is holding the fort in the Guarded Ground. If you know your place, nothing will happen to you. However, if..." Hong Jingtian warned out in a harsh tone.

The moment everyone heard this, their hearts leaped with joy. Seemed like the Raging Desolate Party was THE party to depend on! Now that the Revolutionary Army had made such a name for themselves, it wouldn't do to not rein them in a little.

Chapter 725: The Enemy Has Come Knocking

"Benefactor, this fella seems really cocky." Reverend Shakya whispered.

"Yes, I can see that." Lin Fan exchanged in a soft voice with Reverend Shakya. Lin Fan had no idea who he was at all. If not for the fact that those surrounding observers had said it out, he wouldn't even have known that this guy was called Hong Jingtian.

Right now, everyone was secretly gloating at the sight of Lin Fan being pressed back by Hong Jingtian such that he was unable to reply at all. Seemed like this guy still had some tact left in him to know of how powerful the Raging Desolate Party of Hong Jingtian was.

But something that had them all stunned happened.

Lin Fan cut off the words of Hong Jingtian directly and stepped forth, sending a skyrocketing aura with an imposing voice, "Cut your crap in front of Yours Truly. I'll see you here at the missions' public square two days later."

"Let's go."

Lin Fan swept his hands and took the entire Revolutionary Army into his Paradise. He knew that if they were to get into a gang fight with the Raging Desolate Party right here, the Revolutionary Army would definitely lose.

The physical strength of the members of the Raging Desolate Party was for real. Even if they didn't use any other skills or powers, they would be beasts in a human form. Even with the protective gear of the Revolutionary Army, they wouldn't be a match for the Raging Desolate Party.

However, after their return, things would be different.

All of a sudden, Lin Fan delved into the light screen and disappeared without a trace.

BOOM!

At this moment, everyone in the public square was going wild.

"What did he just say?! Two days later?! Is he really intent on waging war against the Raging Desolate Party?!"

"Mad! The Revolutionary Army has gone mad! This is the Raging Desolate Party we're talking about!"

...

Hong Jingtian's face was grim right now. To think that there would be a party who would dare to challenge the Raging Desolate Party as openly as such. Even those members of the Raging Desolate Party were chuckling out right now.

"HAHA! This Revolutionary Army is simply way too hilarious!"

"Their courage is admirable. Though, we'll just have to see if they've got what it takes to match the talk!"

"But, this is just as well. To think that in the period of rest we're going to get after suppressing the Sovereign King Heaven Frost, we would even get some entertainment! I wonder how long it has been since we've fought with another party."

"It's been thirty years. Ever since our Raging Desolate Party took on the seat of the top party in the Guarded Ground, there hasn't been any other party who had dared to provoke our Raging Desolate Party."

"That's right. How time flies."

...

Entering the Paradise, the members of the Revolutionary Army were entirely dumbstruck by everything before them.

"To think that the Paradise of our party leader would be as such!

How grand!"

"That's right! Look, there're even living beings! This is a phenomenon that can only occur after one's Paradise is extremely intricately crafted!

"Compared to the Paradise of the party leader, my Paradise seems abysmally small!"

"Amitabha! Have all of you guys come to receive an Electroconvulsive Therapy?" At this moment, the Thunder Trainer King walked out majestically. Looking at this many living beings before him, he let out a dazzling smile. It had been a long time since he had trained something. The frustration was having him pent up.

"Amitabha, this poor monk here is Reverend Shakya. I wonder what's your name, Master?" The moment the Thunder Trainer King appeared, Reverend Shakya could sense a strong power of Buddha surging forth.

The moment the Thunder Trainer King caught sight of Reverend Shakya, his eyes sparkled. All this while, he had been craving to learn that Purification skill of Reverend Shakya. If he could learn it, he could go on to the next level and turn into a Reforming Buddha Lord.

Instantly, Reverend Shakya and the Thunder Trainer King looked at one another while chanting out Buddhist sutras and engaging in an in-depth interaction.

...

Lin Fan had already sent out his other two Essence Spirits to conduct their own operations. His main body was leading the masses of the Revolutionary Army.

If he were to complete all of the missions, he should have 10,000,000 Contribution Points.

By then, he would turn rich overnight, and would be able to

exchange for anything he wanted to.

Until now, Lin Fan had not checked out on the type of things he could exchange the Contribution Points for within the Guarded Ground. This was causing him to feel extremely excited.

So Near, Yet So Far. Instantly, he crossed thousands of miles.

When Lin Fan let everyone from the Revolutionary Army out of the Paradise, Reverend Shakya heaved a sigh.

"Benefactor, to think that there would exist a being with such a profound knowledge of Buddhism within your Paradise!" Reverend Shakya lamented out. The Thunder Trainer King had Reverend Shakya thoroughly convinced.

"Bald monk, you've met with the Thunder Trainer King?!" Lin Fan was stunned. The Thunder Trainer King shouldn't have trained up Reverend Shakya, right?

"Yes, this poor monk has met him. Our interactions were close to our hearts and I have benefited much from his knowledge. This was especially the case for that lightning carrying mysterious object of his. It was incredible. This poor monk was about to give it a try myself before I was pulled out by you, benefactor." Reverend Shakya sighed.

"WHEW!" Lin Fan could not help but heave out a sigh of relief. Thankfully he made it in time. Otherwise, this bald monk would be in for a tragedy.

"Alright, here comes out first mission guys. Stay attentive guys, let's go!" Lin Fan rallied as he rushed down to the small Ancient race base below him.

Everyone from the Revolutionary Army focused their attention. Looking at the ancient race base, their spirits were high strung as they waved the war flag high and shouted.

This was an Earth Tiered Lower Graded mission and it wasn't difficult at all. There was only a single Divine celestial level 5

Ancient race being within this base. Therefore, it was extremely carefree, without any difficulties at all.

In the blink of an eye, wherever the Revolutionary Army passed, nothing remained alive.

As countless of Ancient race beings were drowned under the mighty assault of the Revolutionary Army, countless of living beings were salvaged with it.

Each time the Revolutionary Army appeared, they would be righteous and proclaiming justice. With that, many living beings in the Ancient Saint World now knew of this powerful party which was the Revolutionary Army.

But for the Ancient race beings, this was a calamity. They did not know where this Revolutionary Army spouted out from. They were like beasts that killed Ancient race beings each time they came across them. In fact, they seemed really hurried about it as they wouldn't even bother with a single word of nonsense against them.

Burnt to nothing!

Robbed to nothing!

Killed to nothing!

This attack strategy of triple emptiness was completely glorified in the hands of the Revolutionary Army.

Everyone from the Revolutionary Army was extremely excited as well. Since when ha they ever had the chance to experience something like this? They could not have imagined that there would ever come a day which brought them this much happiness.

Back in the Guarded Ground, they were always targets of discrimination for different parties. But, ever since they had joined the Revolutionary Army, they were akin to brave warriors.

And, each time they saved someone, they would be akin to heroes

who were revered and praised.

This feeling was simply way too fabulous.

One day later...

The rewards for the members of the Revolutionary Army were bountiful. Lin Fan did not take in any of the riches from the Ancient race beings. He allowed the members of the Revolutionary Army to keep it all for themselves. Therefore, for these members of the Revolutionary Army, this trip out here was simply way too beneficial!

"Benefactor, our speed may be fast, but we're only done with fifty missions so far!" Reverend Shakya could not remember how many Ancient race beings he had reformed this far as well. But, even with a rough calculation, they shouldn't be less than hundreds of thousands.

"There's no hurry. Within this day, we only have to complete another fifty more. I've already handed the rest to my Essence Spirits." Lin Fan replied.

The moment Reverend Shakya heard this, he chuckled out, "Ah, seems like benefactor still has a trick up his sleeves. This poor monk has overthought things."

"Bald monk, this expression of yours is really sneaky. Is there anything?" Reverend Shakya's face was a little sad. Lin Fan could tell it with a single glance.

"Benefactor, it's been such a long time since we've been together. As such, feelings have blossomed between us as well. But, look at this poor monk's chest here. How about you help out this poor monk a little." Reverend Shakya said.

Initially, Lin Fan thought that Reverend Shakya was long used to it. To think that he would still be keeping this in his mind.

But even then, there was nothing Lin Fan could do at all.

"Bald monk, there's really nothing I can do. If I had a solution, I would have long released you from it. Or perhaps, you might have to wait till Yours Truly is able to cultivate this skill to its maximum. By then, I may be able to uncover some way to do so." Lin Fan replied.

"Hais!" Reverend Shakya sighed out, evidently exasperated.

Shing!

Just at this moment, a bright beam of light shot out from the void sinisterly. If not for the fact that Lin Fan's senses were extraordinarily sharp, he might not have realized it at all.

"Who's there!" Lin Fan's face focused up as he sent out the Heavenly Dragon's Music. A Colossal Dragon of powers surged up and dissipated that light beam.

This guy was unfriendly and extremely suspicious. Just that strike alone had Lin Fan taking notice of it.

"Come out before Yours Truly!" Lin Fan's face was frosty as he grabbed out towards the void in a claw-like grip. It was as though the entire Heavens were under Lin Fan's control.

All of a sudden, multiple figures flashed out. With an angry opening of their mouths, a series of dragon roars rang through the Heavens.

The moment Lin Fan saw this, he could not help but chuckle out.

"So, it's the Colossal Dragon race of the Old Ancient Beasts. Is there anything you guys require?"

Within the void, multiple elderly figures floated there with a malevolent expression, "Hmph! How dare you kill the Tenth Prince of our race and ask us if there's anything we require?!"

Lin Fan frowned. Seemed like the enemy had come over knocking. However, this was a huge misunderstanding! The Tenth Prince was living his life properly right now!

And not only that, he had even cultivated one of the three godly skills of the Colossal Dragon race, the Ancestor Dragon's Reincarnation!

But naturally, the credit for all of this belonged to Yours Truly. If not for Yours Truly, would the Tenth Prince be able to learn the Ancestor Dragon's Reincarnation?

But now that these few Colossal Dragons were here to cause trouble for Lin Fan, weren't they just seeking death?

With the Dragon Slayer Saber, he was invincible in this world.

Instantly, Lin Fan slung the Dragon Slayer Sabre on his shoulders and looked at the few beings from the Colossal Dragon race, "You guys had better straighten your attitude towards Yours Truly. Otherwise, Yours Truly is going to chop you guys down."

All of a sudden, the heavens and clouds surged. The Dragon Slayer Saber emanated a tremendous amount of energy as it encompassed the few Colossal Dragons.

In the minds of these few Colossal Dragons, an image appeared.

The rivers and land were stained with the blood of an infinite number of Colossal Dragons.

The entire Heavens and Earth in this place had toppled over as a sharp killing intent was spreading out all over the place.

Looking at the scene, Lin Fan could not help but chuckle out.

The Dragon Slayer Saber was a good item indeed. From this day forth, which Colossal Dragon would still dare to cause any trouble for Yours Truly?

Chapter 726: The Tenth Prince Is Crazy!

There were four elderlies from the Colossal Dragon race here right now.

Dragon Emperor Tao Tian.

Dragon Emperor Ba Tian.

Dragon Emperor Cang Mang.

Dragon Emperor Ju Wang.

Within the Colossal Dragon race, anyone whose cultivation state reached Divine celestial level 8 was allowed to address themselves as a Dragon Emperor. Divine celestial level 9 state beings were Dragon Gods. As for Divine celestial level 10 state beings, they were Ancestor Dragons. However, only those who had truly obtained an Eternal God Seat could be called Ancestor Dragons. Within the Colossal Dragon race, it had been dozens of thousands of years since there was an Eternal God Seat being with the Ancestor Dragon title.

Right now, the faces of the four Dragon Emperors were slightly pale as their foreheads were filled with sweat. The weapon that was slung on this man's shoulders was giving them an immense pressure. It was a sort of repression that struck straight into their hearts.

"What's that saber?" Dragon Emperor Tao Tian was around ten feet tall, with eyes as stern as a bull, gleaming with a spark to them. However, at this moment, he was showing a frantic look.

The Dragon Emperor Tao Tian was someone with an unparalleled might, and had conquered over countless beings. To think that this human before him could set his heart palpitating. This was something inconceivable.

"Dragon Slayer Saber." Lin Fan replied indifferently. He then stroked the snow white blade of the saber. "This saber specializes

in slaying Colossal Dragons. Ancestor Dragons, Dragon Gods, Dragon Emperors. Who knows how many Colossal Dragons it has slain."

"Do you know fear now? Do you know horror now? Do you know shock now?"

Lin Fan smirked as he looked at the four Dragon Emperors before him.

"Benefactor, we should get this done and over with quickly. We don't have much time left." Reverend Shakya looked at the four Colossal Dragons before him and said calmly.

Even though he might not be a match for the four of them, Benefactor Lin was present! Things like fighting and stuff were things Benefactor Lin would naturally handle.

Everyone from the Revolutionary Army looked at the four Colossal Dragons before them fixatedly. This was an eye-opener for them. To think that they would actually witness one of the Top ten Old Ancient Beasts, the Colossal Dragon race.

Even though they had always heard of this race, they hadn't seen them for themselves yet. This time around, it was truly quite a discovery.

And the real shocker was that their party leader had actually done in the Tenth Prince of the Colossal Dragon race! This was way too imposing for everyone from the Revolutionary Army.

At this moment, everyone from the Revolutionary Army looked at their party leader in awe.

This was the idol in their hearts!

"Don't worry, bald monk. I've got this planned." Lin Fan smiled confidently as though everything was within his control.

Reverend Shakya rolled his eyes. 'Planned my a*s.'

Even though the four Dragon Emperors were currently repressed

by the Dragon Slayer Saber, they were still glaring straight at Lin Fan, "Big words. Today, we shall capture you back and let the Ancestor Dragon deal with you."

"Come on then." Lin Fan beckoned with his hands. Seeing these few fellas, Lin Fan wasn't really interested at all.

Even though they were worth a few experience points, 'a few' really was the best way to describe it.

Lin Fan had already thought it through. If he wanted to level up, he would have to kill a minimum of eight more Divine celestial level 8 state beings.

"Human, your sins are grave and the Heavens shall not spare you! You had better go back with us to receive your punishments!" Dragon Emperor Tao Tian roared out as both palms of his began to move. All of a sudden, two dragon claws with ten fingers pounced out from the Heavens, carrying with them a boundless amount of Dragon Qi.

"Take control of all directions and the Heavens and Earth! Do not let this human escape!" Dragon Emperor Cang Mang shouted out. Instantly, he let out a vast aura that resembled swimming dragons as they manifested out into multiple Colossal Dragons and coiled around the world, locking it within.

"Dragon Emperor's Wrath!"

"Invincible Tremendous Force!"

All of a sudden, the Heavens and Earth shook as a tremendous amount of force ruptured out.

The lifespan of the Colossal Dragon race was boundless and their powers were profound. Because of these connate reasons, they oppressed the other living beings. A single move was enough to rattle the world so badly that even gods and ghosts would wail over it. This was indeed gut smashing.

Under the might of this aura, members of the Revolutionary

Army couldn't even stand properly. They were like little boats in the middle of a gigantic tsunami, where they could be drowned at any moment.

"Amitabha."

Reverend Shakya chanted out a Buddhist chant and a Buddha light encompassed everyone from the Revolutionary Army. With a fight of this intensity, the members of the Revolutionary Army might may not be able to hold on. Even if it were just a single strain of the momentum that leaked out, it might be enough to mince them to shreds.

"You few Colossal Dragons are getting a little overboard. However, your strength is far too weak for Yours Truly to come at you guys personally. Since that's the case, I shall let your own Tenth Prince teach you guys a lesson."

Lin Fan flicked his finger and his powers churned. Time suddenly came to a standstill.

"ROAR!!!!!!!!!!"

A series of dragon roars howled out into the Nine Heavens as a Yin Yang Dragon burst forth from Lin Fan's Paradise. To think that this Yin Yang Dragon was the Tenth Prince!

The moment the four Dragon Emperors caught sight of this, their hearts could not help but tighten up as they exclaimed in disbelief.

"Tenth Prince!"

The body of this Yin Yang Dragon was 100,000 feet long, with half of its body hidden within the void. The dragon whiskers alone were thousands of feet long. Each time they swayed, the void would tremble and crack under their might.

ROARRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR!!!

The moment the Tenth Prince opened his mouth, the Heavenly Dragon's Music was used instantly. Every single harmonic turned

into a single Colossal Dragon that struck out at the four Dragon Emperors.

The Heavenly Dragon's Music was a skill that was exclusive to the Colossal Dragon race, and wasn't passed down anywhere else. Other than the Colossal Dragons, no one else would be able to master them to their highest cultivation states. But of course, that was anyone EXCEPT Lin Fan and his BUG of a system.

"The Tenth Prince's cultivated the Ancestor Dragon's Reincarnation!" The moment the four Dragon Emperors caught sight of the true body of the Tenth Prince, they exclaimed out in shock.

"How could that be? The Ancestor Dragon's Reincarnation requires a body of Yin and Yang! Within this part of the world, the Qi of Yin and Yang had long been hidden and lost, and could definitely not appear! How in the world could the Tenth Prince cultivate the Ancestor Dragon's Reincarnation?"

"Not good! The Tenth Prince is way stronger than before now!"

"The might of the Ancestor Dragon is something that can shake the world!"

Dragon Emperor Tao Tian opened his huge mouth and shot out a series of sparkling golden dragon balls.

There was a series of small Colossal Dragons coiled around each of these dragon balls. All of a sudden, the dragon balls erupted forth with an immense might as they defended against the Heavenly Dragon's Music of the Tenth Prince.

"Ancestor Dragon's Reincarnation, Eighth Floating Image!"

The body of the Tenth Prince shuddered momentarily as the void exploded out. All of a sudden, a dragon image covered the entire world as though it was a world of dragons. The illusory figures of Yin and Yang flashed out as a claw slapped out towards the four Dragon Emperors.

Bam!

Bam!

Under this immense might, the bodies of the four Dragon Emperors began to explode out as dragon blood sprayed everywhere. There was nothing that stayed fine from head to toe.

"Good, good. This is crazy! To think that while this Tenth Prince had been forgotten by the side of Yours Truly all this while and without a single peep, he managed to cultivate his Ancestor Dragon's Reincarnation to such a state. This is just crazy!"

Even though the cultivation state of the Tenth Prince was a Divine celestial level 8 state right now, the power that was emanated out of him was unparalleled. Even the combined force of the four Dragon Emperors was not his match at all.

"No, I mustn't let these four Dragon Emperors die. I've got to catch them and save them so that they can cultivate the Ancestor Dragon's Reincarnation for me."

At this moment, Lin Fan had discovered new grounds with this. Once he was done with training up an entire army of Colossal Dragons, who could still be a match for him?

"Tenth Prince! It's us! It's us!" The four Dragon Emperors had not expected the Tenth Prince to be this strong. This was a total and direct oppression to the point they were crying out for it to end.

"I guess you can stop now." Lin Fan waved his hand for the Tenth Prince to back down.

The Tenth Prince, who was ready to kill those four Dragon Emperors, reverted to his human form and stood beside Lin Fan.

"The four of you have offended my Master. You deserve death!" The Tenth Prince railed out coldly. Ever since he had come to the side of this Master, he had discovered the true meaning of his life.

Thinking back about the things he had done in the past, what a

waste of time and life those things had been!

"Did you guys see that? Under the nurturing care of Yours Truly, your Tenth Prince here has finally trodden on the right path. Do you guys insist on your wrongdoings? Hurry up and come join the embrace of Yours Truly. Yours Truly will guide you guys properly and have you guys walk on the right path as well." Lin Fan said.

The four Dragon Emperors exchanged a glance as their eyes shone with shock.

"Seems like the Tenth Prince has been completely controlled by this human."

"News of this must be transmitted back!"

...

Chapter 727: That's An Impossibly Explosive Figure!

"Just what in the world have you done to the Tenth Prince?" Dragon Emperor Tao Tian was the lead of the four Dragon Emperors. Now that the Tenth Prince was serving the other party, he must have been brainwashed for sure.

Given their strength, there was no way they could possibly wake the Tenth Prince up from this. This was something that only the Ancestor Dragon within their race should be able to do.

But, the situation right now was getting a little tricky for them to handle. The Tenth Prince was way too strong for them to even handle right now.

"Your true destiny is to submit to our Master." The Tenth Prince stood beside Lin Fan and remarked indifferently.

"Tenth Prince! You're the Tenth Prince of our Colossal Dragon race! How can you acknowledge a human as your master? Where is your dignity as a Colossal Dragon?" Dragon Emperor Tao Tian shouted in rage.

"The four Dragon Emperors here, you guys should just surrender obediently. Yours Truly can guarantee that your life from this point forth will be really perfect!" Lin Fan chuckled out. At the same time, he was contemplating in his mind if he should go take a tour around the base of the Colossal Dragon race and train up some Colossal Dragons so that he can glorify the Ancestor Dragon's Reincarnation entirely.

"Impossible!" The four Dragon Emperors roared out together.

The Dragon Slayer Saber had a 100% repressing effect that caused the four Dragon Emperors to feel uncomfortable from head to toe. However, even at this moment, as nobilities of the Colossal Dragon race, how could they possibly bow down to this human being?

This was something that was impermissible in the Colossal Dragon race!

"Since that's the case, then Yours Truly has no choice but to strike." Now that time was pressing, Lin Fan did not want to waste any more of it. Instantly, his body flashed as he appeared into the void. His five fingers took on the shape of a claw and grabbed out at the four Dragon Emperors.

"Insolent!"

The four of them growled out together as they transformed into their true bodies, swinging that massive dragon tail of theirs. It was so strong that the entire world quaked under the might of it. As the four dragon tails landed on the fingertips of Lin Fan, the only thing that appeared was a ripple of vibration.

Lin Fan curled his fingers slightly as four chains made up of energies broke through the void and locked up the four Dragon Emperors.

"Damn it!"

The mighty chains were akin to heavenly locks that wrapped themselves tightly around the true bodies of these four Dragon Emperors. They squirmed and howled out under the pressure.

Clang!

"You guys will never be able to break out of it. In the eyes of Yours Truly, you guys are still far too weak." Under the pressure of the Dragon Slayer Saber, Lin Fan could take down the four Dragon Emperors with extreme ease. It didn't take him any effort at all.

The four Dragon Emperors bellowed out. They had realized in shock that the human's methods were even stronger than that of the Tenth Prince! That immense force that he sent out was like an endless abyss which was so deep that one could not make out its depths at all!

"Dragon Emperor's Core, Annihilation of all beings!"

"You want to self-destruct? It's a pity you don't have what it takes." Lin Fan squeezed his fingers, and the bodies of the four Dragon Emperors began to shrink down as though all their bones were being crushed into dust.

Four sources of powers took on the form of thin threads that wrapped themselves around the Universal Elixirs of the four Dragon Emperors. Even a single drop of power wouldn't be able to leak out of those Universal Elixirs.

Taking down four Dragon Emperors in the blink of an eye... For anyone present, such methods were absolutely horrifying.

"Slay!"

All of a sudden, a booming voice rang out from the void furiously. At the same time, there was an extremely sharp flash of light that broke through all boundaries of time and slammed out onto the fingertips of Lin Fan.

Clang!

'Ding...Eternal God Body Experience Points +200,000'

The clanking sounds of metal clashing rang out. Unable to resist this tremendous force, Lin Fan's fingers recoiled back.

"Seems like you guys still have a backup." Lin Fan looked up into the void. Spitting out a mouthful of air, an infinite amount of Sword Wills sliced up into the void.

"Sir, are you bullying the Colossal Dragons under the assumption that we've got no one capable?" An overbearing woman's voice boomed out from the void. All of a sudden, a woman wearing a heavenly battling god armor and wielding a long halberd appeared floating gently in the void with a haughty expression.

"Dragon Empress Shen Wu!" The moment the four Dragon Emperors caught sight of who it was, their expressions turned emotional.

Dragon Empress Shen Wu had a sharp gaze as her long hair seeped into the void, as though they were taking in the essence of the Colossal Dragon at any given moment. Waving the long halberd in her hands gently, a sharp gleam of light caused Lin Fan's infinite amount of Sword Wills to evaporate within the world.

'Divine celestial level 10, Eternal God state being.'

"Honestly, that figure of hers is the most overbearing of them all."

Lin Fan squinted his eyes and could not help but stern up a little. However, he wasn't afraid in the least bit.

Within the Ancient Saint World, there were only four beings of the thousands of races who had obtained an Eternal God Seat. All the other Divine celestial level 10 state beings did not get it.

He had fought with the Utmost Being of the Ancient race, Cruel, once. No matter what, Cruel was an Eternal God Seat being. He wasn't someone that this Dragon Empress Shen Wu could compare with.

'Gulp.'

Reverend Shakya gulped down his saliva and came beside Lin Fan, "Benefactor, should we combine forces?"

To Reverend Shakya, the chest of this Dragon Empress Shen Wu was really way too explosive. This mother*cking thing didn't make any sense at all!

Lin Fan glanced at Reverend Shakya once, "Bald monk, it can't be that you're looking at how overbearing this figure of the Dragon Empress Shen Wu is, and plotting to do something, right?"

"Benefactor, this poor monk is someone of the Buddha race! My six senses are pure! You can't slander me like this!" Reverend Shakya explained hurriedly as though his mind had just been read by Lin Fan.

"Hmph!" The moment the Dragon Empress Shen Wu heard these words, she snorted out as she broke through the void.

Lin Fan pointed out with his fingers, causing the void to erupt. He then looked at the Dragon Empress Shen Wu arrogantly.

"Dragon Empress, the Tenth Prince's mind has been controlled by this human and he has lost his sense of self by now!" Dragon Emperor Tao Tian shouted out.

"Yes, Your Empress knows about it."

Dragon Empress Shen Wu was someone with a respectable position within the Colossal Dragon race, having a cultivation of Divine celestial level 10 state. In theory, she should be an Ancestor Dragon of the Colossal Dragon race. However, because of her gender, she could not take on the title of the Ancestor Dragon. Hence, she was conferred the title of the Dragon Empress Shen Wu.

The mother of all dragons... The female pride of the Colossal Dragon race.

For every single female Colossal Dragon, Dragon Empress Shen Wu was the idol in their hearts.

Within the Colossal Dragon race, the female Colossal Dragons only had a single role, to reproduce and breed for future generations. However, making use of her innate potential, Dragon Empress Shen Wu had managed to cultivate up to the highest state of it all and break free from the shackles that bound her, allowing her to reign as a top existence within the Colossal Dragon race.

"Dragon Empress, the Dragon Slayer Saber in the hands of this man brings forth an extremely repressing amount of pressure onto us!" Dragon Emperor Tao Tian's wounds were severe, and he could only slowly heal up right now.

Towards the strength of this man, Dragon Emperor Tao Tian was extremely cautious. To think that even with the combined forces

of the four of them, they couldn't even fend against a single blow of his.

The Dragon Empress Shen Wu glared at Lin Fan coldly. Looking at the Dragon Slayer Saber he was slinging over his shoulders, she frowned as well.

To think that there would be a treasure that could bring forth tremendous pressure for the Colossal Dragons. This was something unheard of before.

Even if it were her, she could feel that mounting pressure on her mind that was causing a huge restriction to her powers.

"Human, hand over the Tenth Prince and that Dragon Slayer Saber! Otherwise, Your Empress here is going to kill you!" The Dragon Empress Shen Wu commanded fiercely as a boundless killing intent infected the world. It was as limitless as the Heaven's authority itself as it clashed down.

Reverend Shakya could not help but stumble backward, with sweat raining down his forehead. All of a sudden, he could sense an undefeatable force that was coming his way.

Everyone from the Revolutionary Army was taking in deep breaths at this moment as well. The appearance of this Dragon Empress Shen Wu had them shocked silly by now.

Chapter 728: Come On, I'm All Prepared

Lin Fan wasn't intimidated in the least bit by this Dragon Empress Shen Wu and her overbearing speeches. Based on his current strength along with the restriction of the Dragon Slayer Saber, his chances of winning should be 50-50. However, as for the actual result, no one could tell for sure.

"Bald monk, you and the Tenth Prince shall bring the others with you guys to complete the rest of the missions first." This Dragon Empress Shen Wu seemed a little tyrannical and didn't seem like she would be that easy to deal with. In order to ensure that his missions were still completed in time, Lin Fan was prepared to take action now.

"Benefactor, will you be alright?" Reverend Shakya asked worriedly. After all, this b*tch was a Divine celestial level 10 state being!

"Hurry up and scram to complete the missions!" Lin Fan had not expected things to take on this twist as well. Initially, he had thought that he would be able to subdue those four Dragon Emperors with ease. To think that this BOSS would appear.

Well, one of Lin Fan's favorite activities was fighting BOSSES, especially if it was a BOSS chick.

The disposition of Dragon Empress Shen Wu was valiant and her beauty was unrivaled. Actually, the most important thing was that those exploding lumps on her chest were absolutely dumbfounding.

With some slight reluctance, Reverend Shakya brought the masses with him and left the place. But, how could the Dragon Empress Shen Wu let them leave this easily? However, Lin Fan blocked her path.

"Dragon Empress Shen Wu, your opponent is me. Unless you

have what it takes to defeat Yours Truly, it's impossible for you to hold them back." Lin Fan remarked calmly.

"Courting death!" Dragon Empress Shen Wu yelled out as the halberd swung through the void, slicing it into two. The force was so devastating it could burn down the world.

"God Battling Twelve Halberds!"

In the hands of the Dragon Empress Shen Wu, the halberd seemed to have a life of its own. Taking on a myriad of forms with extremely unusual techniques, the halberd pierced through the void, causing ripples to reverberate out. All of a sudden, Lin Fan found himself surrounded by these ripples.

One by one, vortices made up of power opened up around Lin Fan.

"You've got some capabilities there."

Lin Fan moved around continuously to evade them. Seeing this Dragon Empress Shen Wu, he was starting to grasp a bit of understanding towards her. She was really strong indeed.

"Hmph. Capabilities? We'll see how you defend against it."

"Eight Desolates, Universal Rising Dragon!"

The Dragon Empress Shen Wu roared out while wielding the halberd with both hands as she pummelled down the ground.

BOOM!

The ground cracked apart as thousands of Colossal Dragons soared from it. Every single Colossal Dragon was similar to that halbered in the hands of the Dragon Empress Shen Wu as they shred through the void to attack Lin Fan with that magnitude of strength.

"Eternal God Body, Indestructible, Imperishable!"

Lin Fan's body jerked as a wave of energy surrounded his body with a shimmering light. Each time the Colossal Dragons slammed

against his body, a ripple would form out.

The killing intent of Dragon Empress Shen Wu flashed out as she flung her halberd. The void vibrated out as an intent of the Eight Desolates gushed forth from all directions, bringing every single Law of powers onto this halberd with it.

Lin Fan's brows furrowed as he sent out a punch that was vast and rampaging such that it could not be stopped. Within this punch, countless Calamity Doom Gods bellowed out. Wherever the punch passed, nothing was left alive.

Clang!

The clanking sounds boomed out and quaked across the entire world. Everything in a radius of dozens of thousands of miles began to destabilize.

The void was reversing its currents as they rose up turbulently and ripped out at everything in their surroundings.

The battle between these two beings was so intense that even a single drop of energy could cause the Saint Spirit Qi within the void to enter a berserk state.

Catching sight of everything before them, the four Dragon Emperors were stunned. To think that this human would be able to hold up against Dragon Empress Shen Wu to such a degree!

"Chick, watch out now! Your big brother's Dragon Slayer Saber is coming!"

Lin Fan wielded the Dragon Slayer Saber and cleaved out towards the Dragon Empress Shen Wu. While the Dragon Slayer Saber wasn't some sort of a crazy treasure, it wielded an innate pressure towards the Colossal Dragons.

The strength of the Dragon Empress Shen Wu was consistently being repressed down by this. A series of wild hallucinations were born in her mind, affecting her mental state right now.

'This Dragon Slayer Saber mustn't be allowed to exist in this world, and must be destroyed!' The Dragon Empress Shen Wu thought in her heart. However, her hand motions did not cease because of this as a vast dragon power continued to gush forth.

All of a sudden, everything between the world seemed to have been turned into a world of dragons, as an infinite number of dragons swam through the skies and roared out.

"Hmph! Seems like Yours Truly must play dirty now."

'This Dragon Empress Shen Wu is really strong indeed. If not for the fact that this Dragon Slayer Saber is suppressing her powers, she might have been on the advantageous side by now.' Lin Fan understood this in his heart. Not only was the Dragon Empress Shen Wu really formidable, her powers were really profound as well.

However, with the Dragon Slayer Saber he had, he did not have to fear those things.

Train! He must train this woman!

If he could train up this Dragon Empress Shen Wu and have her cultivate the Ancestor Dragon's Reincarnation, the effects would definitely be explosive!

However, with that, this ravishing and breathtaking Dragon Empress Shen Wu would then have to turn into a Big D*ck Chick!

At this moment, Lin Fan felt the need to take down the Dragon Empress Shen Wu swiftly. While the Nine Five Legendary Brick did not have much use for it right now, the Spirit of Biggra did.

In that instant, Lin Fan slammed out with an infinite amount of palm strikes, causing the entire sky to darken down.

The Spirit of Biggra swam out across the world as an endless amount of mist surged out.

The brows of the Dragon Empress Shen Wu furrowed. However,

she did not pay much attention to the mist.

"Human, just what sort of a background do you hail from?" Now that she was unable to take down Lin Fan over a long time, the Dragon Empress Shen Wu was feeling a little bewildered.

How could such a powerful being be someone unheard of?

Even though the Ancient Saint World was big, as a powerful being, she would naturally know of the other powerful beings.

The moment Lin Fan saw that the Dragon Empress Shen Wu wasn't guarded in the least bit against the Spirit of Biggra, he was overwhelmed with joy.

"Hey, Big B*obed Chick! You had better listen up! Yours Truly is the party leader of the Revolutionary Army of the Guarded Ground, Lin Fan. From now on forth, you shall bow down to the charm of Yours Truly and have a taste of your brand new life!" Lin Fan commented casually, and without any more trash talk, he hurled out towards the Dragon Empress Shen Wu.

From Lin Fan's point of view, he had to get the blood of the Dragon Empress Shen Wu pumping more vigorously than ever. With that, by the time the Spirit of Biggra attacked her inner heart, Yours Truly would be able to obtain the victory for sure.

As for the effects that would come after the Dragon Empress Shen Wu was triggered by the Spirit of Biggra, Lin Fan naturally had some defense mechanisms against that now. He would definitely not let the issue of the Fire Water Empress repeat itself here.

Something like that was a purely humiliating experience for Lin Fan.

Absolute humiliation.

"God Battling Eight Desolates!"

At this moment, the aura behind the Dragon Empress Shen Wu

rocketed all of a sudden. Evidently, the fact that she was taking such a long time to take down Lin Fan was getting her a little anxious.

"Finally, she's going to use her ultimate move."

Lin Fan could almost guarantee that the Dragon Empress Shen Wu must have obtained some sort of a treasure. Otherwise, there was no way she could be so ferocious.

Not only that, all the skills and divine powers that she had showcased earlier on were not skills that belonged to the Colossal Dragon race. Evidently, she must have had some other sort of an encounter somewhere.

"Yes."

At the moment where the Dragon Empress Shen Wu reached the peak of her aura, she underwent an unusual change as her eyes shone with an astonished look.

"You...!" The Dragon Empress Shen Wu pointed her finger at Lin Fan in some disbelief.

Within the heart of the Dragon Empress Shen Wu, there was an irresistible energy occupying it.

"You what you? Are you starting to realize just how wonderful of a man Yours Truly is and you're having an urge to come force yourself on Yours Truly?" Looking at the state of the Dragon Empress Shen Wu, Lin Fan could not help but chuckle out.

The mythical effect of the Spirit of Biggra was something that Lin Fan was long familiar with. In fact, he even knew what sort of changes it would bring to one completely.

If one hadn't had a chance to experience it for themselves, they would never ever know of the wondrous sensation that this would bring forth.

"What's wrong with the Dragon Empress? Why is her aura going

all wild?"

Looking at the scene in the void, the four Dragon Emperors could not help but feel shocked. They did not know what was wrong with Dragon Empress Shen Wu, but they could sense the changes going on.

At this moment, Lin Fan took the initiative to stride forth and strip the clothing off his chest before raising his brows, "Come on. Yours Truly is prepared."

The consciousness of the Dragon Empress Shen Wu was gradually being replaced. This was even more pronounced when she caught sight of the perfectly defined chest muscles of Lin Fan that were oh so white. She felt her tongue going dry and thirsty as she was going to implode out from within.

"MINE...!!!"

PSHEW!

The Dragon Empress Shen Wu tossed away the halberd in her hands and bolted off towards Lin Fan, unable to wait any longer.

Chapter 729: Black Tiger Steals Heart Has Evolved...

"Dragon Empress, what's wrong with you! Your God Battling Halberd has fallen!"

"Damned human! What have you done to our Dragon Empress Shen Wu?!"

The four Dragon Emperors shouted out. The sight of their Dragon Empress Shen Wu going insane like a madman was causing them to explode.

She was all fine just moments earlier on! How had things turned like this!?

"Hais! There's one thing that Yours Truly has neglected to tell you guys. Well, the thing is, your Dragon Empress Shen Wu has been completely subdued by the charm of Yours Truly." Lin Fan shrugged his shoulders and said helplessly as though it was a troubling issue that he had such charisma.

The faces of the four Dragon Emperors were flushed red as their eyes shone with a fiery fire. However, there was nothing they could do about this.

Lin Fan had been wary of the Dragon Empress Shen Wu all this while.

After she was consumed by the Spirit of Biggra, the power that was bursting forth from the Dragon Empress Shen Wu was even stronger than normal.

If she wanted to force herself on him, she wanted to force herself on him. There was no other way about it.

"Dragon Empress Shen Wu, it seems like you're unbelievably intent on forcing yourself on Yours Truly. However, Yours Truly isn't something that's so casual about such stuff. I'm not going to

let you get your way! So, you had better give up on it!" Lin Fan opened his hands and his eyes were suddenly focused. Evidently, he was going to unleash a big move now.

"How could it be like this?!"

The heart of the Dragon Empress Shen Wu was roaring right now. However, she had no control over her body. She wanted to suppress the surging feeling, yet there was nothing she could do at all.

This feeling was simply way too sinister!

As a Divine celestial level 10, Eternal God state being, her heart was as firm and resolute as a rock! How could she be affected by something as such?

'B*STARD!' While this was what the Dragon Empress Shen Wu was screaming out at Lin Fan in her mind, what came out of her mouth at this moment was, "I'm going to force myself on you!"

The moment the four Dragon Emperors heard this, they were stumped. To think that such words would come from the mouth of their Dragon Empress Shen Wu!

How could this be?

...

"The chance is now."

Looking at the situation before him, Lin Fan was elated. Right now, the defenses of Dragon Empress Shen Wu were as good as non-existent.

"Your chest is so huge. However, Yours Truly shall be a good person all the way till the end. Time to help you turn into the Number One Chest of the entire Ancient Saint World.

Instantly, Lin Fan's eyes sparkled as his hands pushed forth like twin dragons. This pair of hands that were filled with evil were reaching out for unexplored grounds right now.

"I'll use my hands to fulfill your destiny!" Lin Fan's face was serious and saintly right now as he sacrificed himself for the sake of others.

"Black Tiger Steals Heart!"

All of a sudden, the heavens changed colors and the clouds started rumbling while thunder crackled. All sorts of weird phenomenon appeared as though something big was about to happen.

BAM!

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH...!!!"

All of a sudden, a tremendous surge of energy burst forth as Lin Fan's face changed. His powers churned and gathered all around his body.

Pshew!

"What's going on? Just what in the world is going on? How in the world is this Dragon Empress Shen Wu managing to retaliate?"

Lin Fan was stunned as he looked at his chest. That single burst of power had caused Lin Fan's blood to rumble forth. If not for the fact that his physical body state was strong, he might have been in for it!

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!! MY CHEST! MY CHESTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTT!!!"

All of a sudden, a roar filled with an endless amount of rage filled the entire world. At the same time, it was filled with an equal amount of endless pain.

Lin Fan raised his head over, but he was completely flabbergasted.

"T-this...!"

To Lin Fan's shock, the gigantic chest of Dragon Empress Shen Wu had exploded! At the moment it exploded, the Spirit of Biggra

was dispersed out as well!

Evidently, that was how strong the explosion from earlier on was!

'Ding...Congratulations. Black Tiger Steals Heart has leveled up.'

'Ding...Black Tiger Steals Heart has evolved into B*obs Bursting Fist.'

"Holy f*ck! This mother*cking thing is toying with me, right?!"

The moment Lin Fan heard the system announce that the Black Tiger Steals Heart had evolved, he was still momentarily happy. After all, this was the first time Black Tiger Steals Heart was evolving.

But, when he heard the new name, he was completely dumbfounded. This mother*cker was toying with him!

Now that he had caused those titties to explode, it was called the B*obs Bursting Fist. If he had caused some balls to explode, wouldn't it have been called Balls Bursting Fist?!

'B*obs Bursting Fist: Three punches to enlarge, Four punches to invoke a sure-blow explosion!'

The four Dragon Emperors who were now sitting down on the ground crippled did not know what to do any longer as they sat there frozen. They seemed as though they had just seen a ghost. To think that that part of the Dragon Empress Shen Wu would have exploded!

"B*STARD! YOU B*STARD...!!!"

"HOW DARE YOU DO THIS TO ME? DO YOU KNOW THAT I'VE EXPENDED 1,000,000 DROPS OF GODLY ESSENCE TO NURTURE IT TO THIS BEAUTIFUL STATE! EVEN IF I TAKE YOUR LIFE, THERE'S NO WAY TO COMPENSATE FOR THIS!"

"I'M GOING TO KILL YOU! I'LL KILL YOU FOR SURE!"

At this moment, Lin Fan was feeling a little awkward now. This

wasn't the mother*cking way he had intended for things to turn out!

Looking at the state of the Dragon Empress Shen Wu right now, Lin Fan felt a little guilty. This was quite the sin.

Initially, he had wanted to do a good thing for her. To think that things would end up like this! However, Lin Fan knew that this Dragon Empress Shen Wu would be sure to bite him to the death at this point.

"Chick, I didn't mean it at all! Do you want me to give you another fist? Who knows, it might turn bigger!" Lin Fan said.

"I'M GOING TO KILL YOU! I'LL KILL YOU!" The Dragon Empress Shen Wu screamed out. However, just as she was about to stand up, an irresistible amount of pain surged up into her.

Thud.

The Dragon Empress Shen Wu collapsed to a kneel onto the ground while clutching her chest. That breathtaking face of hers was now extremely menacing looking. She raised her head and glared at Lin Fan in utmost hatred.

Lin Fan pondered for a moment. This Dragon Empress Shen Wu couldn't be spared. He had to train her up.

However, there was something Lin Fan was upset about. This Big D*ck Chick was now going to turn into a Big D*ck Flat Chested Chick.

This sudden difference in quality was hard for Lin Fan to accept in a moment's notice.

Even Reverend Shakya might not be able to accept something like this.

It was hard to say that this wasn't a sin of its own.

"Hais! Dragon Empress Shen Wu, this is how the cookie crumbles. At times when you cannot deny fate, I think the best

way would be for you to come to terms with it." Lin Fan opened up his hand and grabbed out at that Dragon Empress Shen Wu, who was unable to defend against it now.

The four shocked Dragon Emperors were grabbed over by Lin Fan at this instant as well.

"LIN FAN! YOUR EMPRESS WILL SURELY KILL YOU!" The Dragon Empress Shen Wu roared out. When she saw that humongous palm strike coming at her, she couldn't move despite wanting to block it.

"COURTING DEATH!"

Lin Fan focused his attention as his body moved instantly. In the blink of an eye, he was thousands of miles away.

BOOM!

A gigantic dragon claw crashed down at the spot where Lin Fan was at moments earlier and exploded instantly. That initially flat ground suddenly turned into a pitch black abyss-like trench.

"This is..." The moment Lin Fan saw this dragon's claw, his brows furrowed as though this was something familiar.

However, the astonishing thing was that the destructive power of this dragon's claw was way too strong!

"F*ck! She's coming at it for real!" The moment Lin Fan saw that dragon's claw extending, he felt hurried instantly. He sprinted off immediately without the intent of fighting with the other party.

After god knew how long he had run, Lin Fan turned his head back and saw that dragon's claw grabbing the Dragon Empress Shen Wu into the void and disappearing.

"What a pity! To think that the Dragon Empress Shen Wu would be rescued. Seems like there's going to be yet another enemy from now on." Lin Fan lamented.

However, the dragon's claw seemed suspiciously similar to that

gigantic hand that descended from the skies the first time he met Chicky.

Lin Fan went silent for a moment as all sorts of thoughts went through his mind. If it were truly the same gigantic hand as back then, that meat that he was able to descend into the Xuanhuang World. Didn't that also mean that there was some way to head down to the Lower World?

Seemed like if there were a chance, he should head over to the Colossal Dragon race base to take a look.

Chapter 730: It's Too Difficult!

Grounds of the Colossal Dragons...

A Colossal Dragon laid prostrated on the ground with its scales letting off a gleaming golden light. Its eyes were malevolent as they looked down at the rest of the world.

Shing!

The void vibrated.

A battered figure appeared out of nowhere. If Lin Fan were here, he would be really indifferent. Wasn't this just the Exploded Titty Dragon Empress?

"DAMN IT! I'M GOING TO KILL HIM! THE REVOLUTIONARY ARMY OF THE GUARDED GROUND, I'M GOING TO KILL THEM ALL!" While there weren't many physical injuries on the body of the Dragon Empress Shen Wu, the pain of having one's b*obs bursting was something that was intolerable for anyone.

The Dragon Empress Shen Wu was a woman as well. Therefore, she was naturally quite concerned about her looks. Unless there was an absolute need to, she would always take on the form of a human and would rarely revert to her true form.

"This is something we have to consider seriously. We mustn't disturb the Guarded Ground." Sitting on that prostrating Colossal Dragon was a man whose might was exuding out in all directions.

He was the Ancestor Dragon of the Colossal Dragon race, possessing torrential powers. Even if the Dragon Empress Shen Wu was a Divine celestial level 10, Eternal God state being, she wasn't his match at all.

However, since he was someone who hadn't obtained an Eternal God Seat, he himself couldn't be compared to the Guardian of the Guarded Ground either.

"Ancestor Dragon, I must have him pay the price." The face of Dragon Empress Shen Wu was frosty. She could not tolerate this at all. Looking at that flat airport where once stood her perky proud chest, her heart was filled with a burning rage.

"Just like that, my chest is gone!" The Dragon Empress Shen Wu's heart was bleeding out right now as her tears flowed out. Her expression was distraught, and it was anguishing to look at her.

An infinite amount of vengeance plots floated through the mind of Dragon Empress Shen Wu. She wanted this guy dead without a burial ground. Even if his entire corpse were minced into dust, it still wouldn't do to quench this hatred within her heart.

Ancestor Dragon Wan Zun was expressionless. Using a single thought, he was able to break through all the restrictions of time and space to retrieve the Dragon Empress Shen Wu. However, against that person, there was nothing he could do either. Unless his physical body were to head there, if it would be hard to kill the other party.

The Tenth Prince, the four Dragon Emperors... Even though they were important in the heart of the Ancestor Dragon Wan Zun, the opening of the Infinite Worlds was on the cusp. He had to plan for that properly.

...

The next day...

Public square of the Guarded Ground...

There were many living beings gathered here. All of them were waiting for a joke, an abnormally huge joke.

The Revolutionary Army had taken on a total of 300 Earth Tiered missions, leading to a shortage of missions for all the other major and minor parties within the Guarded Ground. As for those Heaven Tiered missions, there were only a few parties who could accomplish them.

"Hmph! I bet that the Revolutionary Army wouldn't be able to complete them."

"What's the use of taking on so many missions? What a waste of time."

"And they want to go against the Raging Desolate Party as well. What a bunch of fools that are tired of living! Even though each of them have a Spirit Weapon protective gear, the members of the Raging Desolate Party are not to be underestimated. Every single one of them possesses the power to cause a Spirit Weapon to burst apart."

The Berserk Dragon Party and the Sword God Party were present right now as well. Nie Kuanglong's face was especially scary to look at. Ever since he was done in by the Revolutionary Army, he had turned into a laughing joke of the Guarded Ground.

Even though there was no one who dared to openly mock him, he knew that he was the laughing stock of everyone behind his back. For Nie Kuanglong, this was something he could not endure at all.

Shing!

The void rippled.

"They're here, they're here! The Revolutionary Army has returned!"

Everyone held their breaths and looked at the distance fixatedly. This Revolutionary Army which had made quite the name for themselves recently had returned.

However, most people were actually keeping their sight on Nie Kuanglong and Feng Wushuang.

Both of their parties were schooled by these guys. Therefore, both of them should be the ones who did not want the Revolutionary Army to complete the missions the most.

"What are you looking at?" Sensing the gazes that were cast on

him, Nie Kuanglong turned around and shouted out coldly.

Naturally, nobody's gaze dared to linger any further. Even though the Revolutionary Army had dared to bully the Berserk Dragon Party, it didn't mean that anyone else could do the same to them.

"Hmph! What's he so cocky about? Didn't he get wrecked by the Revolutionary Army all the same?"

"That's right! Actually, I'm hoping that the Revolutionary Army can complete the missions so that the Berserk Dragon Party can get a good face'smack again."

"This time around, after the return of the Revolutionary Army, even if I have to cry, whine, or threaten with suicide, I'm going to join the Revolutionary Army!"

"Huh? Aren't you from another party? What? You're going to betray your party now?"

"Betray my a*s! What I'm doing is called, 'Getting back on the right path'. That party leader of mine is way too cruel, and is practically exploiting us! All I'm getting is a measly ten Contribution Points from him daily! That's not even enough for basic entertainment!"

"Buddy, you're living life way too rough, aren't you? At least I'm getting twenty Contribution Points daily!"

...

At this moment, everyone from the Revolutionary Army appeared on the public square, with Lin Fan and Reverend Shakya leading the way.

Suddenly, the atmosphere seemed really strange.

"Look at the expressions of the Revolutionary Army. They look pretty crestfallen! Could it be that they haven't managed to complete the missions?"

"That's right! I bet that they couldn't! That's 300 Earth Tiered missions we're talking about! Do you think they're gods? Even if they don't eat and sleep, it'd be hard to complete all of them!"

"Even though they did not manage to complete it, the Revolutionary Army is still my idol! They're way too overbearing! Later on, I must definitely treat someone from them to a drink so that he can pave the way for me to join them!"

"That's a good idea! Instead of ridiculing them, isn't it better to help them in times of need? At this dire moment when the Revolutionary Army is at their lowest, if we can show enough care and concern, we should be able to touch their hearts!"

Piak. Piak. Piak.

Suddenly, within the crowd, someone started clapping out loudly.

"Fight on, Revolutionary Army!"

"That's right! Even though you guys didn't manage to complete the missions, your courage is admirable! There's no other party in the Guarded Ground that can compare to this!"

These few people were applauding and cheering the Revolutionary Army on, while the rest of the audience were just jeering out instead.

"Aiyoyo... Isn't this the Revolutionary Army? How about now, didn't you guys complete your missions? Come on, take it out and let everyone else see!" Looking at the expressions on everyone's faces, Nie Kuanglong could not help but laugh out as though he was filled with joy. He came before Lin Fan's face, gloating out.

Nie Kuanglong did not want to say anything more at this point. All he wanted to do was mock them. As long as he could get to sneer at that face one single time, it would definitely help to sooth that indignance in his heart.

Lin Fan raised his head and looked at Nie Kuanglong with a weird

expression. He did not know what this retard was trying to do.

"Why? You're thinking of hitting me again? Why? Is there no more room for freedom of speech?!" Nie Kuanglong ridiculed.

"Yes, of course there is room for freedom of speech." Lin Fan replied.

However, some of the audiences began to mutter in discussions.

"This Nie Kuanglong is simply way too much."

"That's right! Actually, the Revolutionary Army didn't really resort to any despicable moves or anything. That was a legitimate gang fight! Nie Kuanglong is the sore loser here!"

...

"Then that's reason enough! I, Nie Kuanglong, am an advocate for freedom of speech! I speak as I deem fit!" Nie Kuanglong's arrogance was about to hit the roof right now. This was an opportunity he had waited a couple of days for. Now that he could grab a chance to mock the Revolutionary Army with his heart, this was an extremely pleasurable experience!

Bam!

At this moment, a scene of disbelief unfolded for everyone present.

"You...!" Nie Kuanglong's face was flushed red like a pig's liver at this moment as he glared at Lin Fan in a stumped expression. He then knelt down with a look of pain as he clutched that precious object between his crotch.

A throbbing pain of his nuts surged into his mind, causing him to lose hope towards the future.

Lin Fan's right leg was lightning fast as it struck at the point with exact accuracy. He then chuckled out, "What now? Did you want to laugh at me? Why? Do I have no freedom of whacking someone I don't like now?"

"And who was the one who told you that the Revolutionary Army had not completed the missions? Brothers, tell him! Tell him what's bothering you guys!" Lin Fan waved out with his hands and sighed out. Seemed like it was pretty scary when people were retarded to this extent.

The members of the Revolutionary Army were helpless right now.

"Hais! It's way too hard. Along the way, I've been thinking about how to use those Contribution Points."

"That's right! It's way too troubling! Our party leader wants us to spend all of them today! How do I even spend it all?"

"Eh? Those brothers that had clapped just now, could I trouble you guys to come on down? Come and join our Revolutionary Army in squandering those Contribution Points."

...

At this moment, the crowd was dumbfounded.

These mother*ckers had been putting on an act from the very beginning!

As for Lin Fan, he was just chuckling out at this moment in an extremely carefree manner. The experience points of True Origins Crushing Kick had grown a little once more.

Such experience points were extremely precious. It was time to collect as much as he could.

Chapter 731: My Arms Are Wide Open! Come Whack Me!

"Bald monk, do you think that we're being a little too extravagant? I don't think that this is too good. After all, one should not reveal their wealth. What if we were to attract the malicious intent of some evildoers? Look at that fella who is clutching his balls there! The look in his eye is as though he can't wait to devour me up!" Lin Fan said as he pretended to be in fear.

"Yes!" Reverend Shakya nodded his head seriously, "Benefactor, I think we're quite extravagant. However, if we are, so be it then! Who should we be afraid of? This benefactor here, may I know why you're clutching your balls? Do you have some Unspeakable Flaw of some sort? You can tell this poor monk here. This poor monk knows of some medical knowledge. Perhaps I can perform some treatment for you, benefactor."

"Y-you...you guys...!!!" Nie Kuanglong's heart was filled with hatred right now. To think that this fella would strike over just a single disagreement!

"WHAT ARE YOU GUYS STILL LOOKING AT FOR? GO! FIGHT THEM! ALL OF YOU! EVEN IF YOU CAN'T WIN AGAINST THEM, GO!" Nie Kuanglong bellowed out to the members of his party.

The members of the Berserk Dragon Party looked at one another. They were no fools. If they knew they couldn't win, why should they seek out anguish for themselves?

This was especially the case given how inhumane the Revolutionary Army was. They specialized in kicking that area. This was extremely traumatizing for the members of the Berserk Dragon Party. A single kick was enough to cause them an unbearable pain.

However, even if that were the case, there was still some

commotion going on amongst the Berserk Dragon Party.

"Revolutionary Army! You guys are too much! I can't take this!"

"Our Berserk Dragon Party aren't pushovers!"

At this moment, one by one, the chicks from the Berserk Dragon Party stood out without any bit of fear at all. In fact, there was even a strain of anticipation on their faces as though they were waiting for something to happen.

The members of the Berserk Dragon Party had not expected all of their female members to walk out so fearlessly like this. They were pretty stunned with this unbelievable scene.

"HAHA! To think that at the end of the day, you guys are the ones who would dare to stand out!" Watching everything before him, Nie Kuanglong was filled with anguish in his heart, "Alright, no matter the outcome, all of you guys will be rewarded greatly after this battle!"

The moment he was done with these words, Nie Kuanglong cast his sights at the rest of the party members, "You guys... Good."

The members of the Berserk Dragon Party exchanged glances with one another. They knew that their party leader was infuriated right now. Once this thing blew over, their lives wouldn't be all that good either.

"Sisters, we shall stand with you all in battle!" At this moment, the female members of the Sword God Party stood out as well.

"T-this...!"

At this moment, everyone was stumped. What in the world was going on today? To think that the most courageous ones to stand out would be the female members of both the parties! Had the world changed?!

Looking at everything before him, Feng Wushuang was frozen as well. Which mother*cker said that they were going to help out?

Even though Feng Wushuang hated Lin Fan secretly, his party leader had warned him severely not to seek trouble with the Revolutionary Army. Therefore, no matter how much he hated them, he had to suppress that enmity in his heart.

But, to think that the chicks of the party would stand forth one by one without a single bit of fear! Feng Wushuang was entirely speechless right now.

The chicks exchanged glances with one another before nodding their heads in agreement.

They wanted to turn bigger... BIGGER!

"Sisters, let us go!"

Lin Fan was a little paralyzed at this point, "Bald monk, what in the world do you think these chicks are up to?"

"Benefactor, this is bewildering for this poor monk as well. Their eyes seemed to be filled with an insatiable thirst, as though they're craving for something!"

In the blink of an eye, the chicks walked past Lin Fan and Reverend Shakya. Instead, they came before the members of the Revolutionary Army and opened their arms wide.

"Come on! If you're a man, whack at me!" The chicks had each chosen a member of the Revolutionary Army and stood there yelling without any care for death at all.

Even fact, some of the chicks were even puffing up their chests. The meaning was clear, 'WHACK AT OUR CHEST!'

Everyone from the Revolutionary Army was flabbergasted right now. This was something way too unexpected! Eventually, everyone flushed a look at Lin Fan, wondering what they should do.

Even though Nie Kuanglong was infuriated in his heart, the fact that the chicks of his party would all stand forth to defend his

integrity was something that moved him greatly. However, the sight before him right now was causing him to be watching with his jaws agape.

What in the world was going on here?

"Understood. Yours Truly finally understands!" By now, as long as one wasn't a fool, they would be able to understand the intent of these chicks.

"Since they have asked for you guys to whack them, you guys should give them a beating then." Looking at the hesitation in the eyes of the Revolutionary Army members, Lin Fan eventually opened his mouth and spoke up.

"Yes, party leader." The members of the Revolutionary Army could not help but gulp down their saliva. They focused their attention and punched out with both fists, grabbing out at the chests of these chicks.

"Ah! I'm so happy right now!"

"Even though it stings, everything will all be worth it!"

"Big brother, could you hit me a few more times at that spot? I can still bear with the pain!"

"Haha! It's really getting bigger! BIGGER! From this day forth, I'll see who else would dare to call me flat chested ever again!"

...

'Urgh.'

At this moment, Nie Kuanglong finally understood as his heart sank and he spat out a mouthful of blood before fainting over instantly. Even if his cultivation state was heaven revolting, the scene before him was still a blow too deep for him to endure.

Seemed like the reason for them standing out was not to save him, but to have their chests enlarged!

Looking at the pitiable state of Nie Kuanglong right now, Lin Fan

could not help but sigh out, "No matter what place it is, no matter how high the cultivation states of the chicks may be, the number one concern in their hearts is still their figures."

"Bald monk, let us take our leave. From this day forth, Nie Kuanglong will forever be a crippled man. Even though this wasn't done by Yours Truly personally, it was still due to Yours Truly. Let us go for a light drink to soothe our nerves." Lin Fan said in reproach.

"This poor monk has the same idea." Reverend Shakya chanted some Buddhist sutras. Seeing the plight of Nie Kuanglong, he felt remorseful as well.

...

"Party leader, the Revolutionary Army has returned! At the same time, they've completed all 300 Earth Tiered missions!" The members of the Raging Desolate Party reported in shock.

This entire affair sounded like a fantasy tale. If he hadn't seen them submitting the missions for himself at the missions' public square, he wouldn't have believed this even if it cost him his life.

Hong Jingtian's cultivation state was heavenly defying and his mental state was firm as a rock. There was nothing that could rattle him. However, upon hearing this news, he too was rooted at this moment.

There was a look of surprise that flashed on that solemn face of his.

Once everyone left the hut, he walked before the window and looked at the scenery outside while mumbling to himself, "Are they even humans? However, humans or not, they shall all bow down before the Raging Desolate Party tomorrow nevertheless."

After handing in 300 Earth Tiered missions, the number of Contribution Points he received had Lin Fan pretty startled. There were a total of more than 13,000,000 Contribution Points!

For any party of the Guarded Ground, this was an astronomical number of Contribution Points! In fact, they could even be considered the richest party of the entire Guarded Ground right now!

Lin Fan took away the remainder and handed the Contribution Points over to Reverend Shakya while he brought the other members of the Revolutionary Army out for a happy time.

Right now, Lin Fan was faced with a series of items that were being introduced before him as he started taking his pick.

Within the Guraded Ground, any Contribution Points that were earned could be used to exchange for items. Anything that the Guarded Ground possessed was available for exchange.

"Seems like 10,000 Contribution Points can be used to exchange for 1,000,000 Shengyang Pills. But damn it, this is quite the sham. 10,000,000 Contribution Points can only be used to exchange for 1,000,000,000 Shengyang Pills!"

Lin Fan was in an urgent need for Shengyang Pills right now. If he were to bump into a truly powerful being, it wouldn't do to not have any Shengyang Pills.

By now, the Demon City had already been upgraded into an Utmost Treasure, with a shocking amount of power to it. If he could burn up Shengyang Pills for it to go berserk, the amount of power that could erupt forth from it would be unusually scary.

If he had enough Shengyang Pills, even if he met an Utmost Being of the Ancient race, he would still stand a fighting chance. However, the prerequisite for this fighting chance would, of course, be for him to burn up an uncountable number of Shengyang Pills.

"Forget it! Time to see if there's anything else that's good." He was going to fight with the Raging Desolate Party tomorrow. Therefore, he needed to arrange his things properly. Otherwise,

given the current strength of his party, there was no way they were going to win.

Chapter 732: Blood Bursting Fist Of The North Star

Lin Fan's fingers flipped nonstop as he looked at one item after another.

'Infinite Buddha God Fist: Have you heard of a palm skill that descends from the Heavens? That's right! This is THAT palm skill! All it requires is 10,000 Contribution Points!'

"F*ck! What's with this bullsh*t! Just 10,000 Contribution Points? A single look is enough to tell that it's worthless! Infinite Buddha my a*s! If it's an Infinite Buddha skill, would it only cost a mere 10,000 Contribution Points?"

Lin Fan pursed his lips. These descriptions were really way too unethical. If not for the cheap price that betrayed their purposes, he might have truly been bluffed by their names.

'I've got to continue looking. Today, I must definitely find something that suits me.' Lin Fan thought.

"Seems like the Guarded Ground doesn't have EVERYTHING after all. The strongest treasure was only a Supreme Graded Dao Weapon. Not only that, they were so damn expensive! Who in the world can even afford them?" Lin Fan had suddenly found out that the strongest weapons in the Guarded Ground available for exchange were only Supreme Graded Dao Weapons. Not only that, they required 10,000,000 Contribution Points each! No one should be able to exchange for something like this in their entire lifetime, man!

'Blood Devouring Glove: Possesses the mythical effect of robbing off the world and the powers of others. Upper Graded Spirit Weapon. Costs 50,000 Contribution Points.'

'This thingy is quite domineering, isn't it? However, the grade is a little too low. But, if Yours Truly were to modify it properly,

some wondrous effect might come out of it.' Lin Fan thought in his mind. That weapon crafting skill of his was heaven defying. No matter what he had, he would be able to craft something out of it.

'Let's buy it then.'

"I've got to buy some Shengyang Pills too. Even though the Mythical Parasol Tree is able to produce up to 300,000 Shengyang Pills daily, that's barely enough to sustain the living beings within the Paradise."

After that, Lin Fan exchanged for 500,000,000 Shengyang Pills and sneakily hid them in his storage.

He couldn't ever let the living beings within his Paradise know of these Shengyang Pills. Otherwise, they would all definitely act pitiful and come begging to him for Shengyang Pills.

"Eh?!" Just at this moment, Lin Fan's brows furrowed as he was attracted by an item.

"Mythical Tree Branch: Possesses an incredible amount of lifeforce. Costs 1,000,000 Contribution Points."

Could this thingy have something to do with the Mythical Parasol Tree?

The Mythical Parasol Tree was the number one Mythical Tree in the entire Ancient Saint World. However, this was a thing of the past. Right now, it was already a damaged item. Although it was gradually getting better with the nurturing care of Lin Fan, it was still far from being the full mature body it once was.

"No matter whether it is or not, I'll buy it first and then figure it out later." The Contribution Points had come way too easily. Right now, Lin Fan was like a mini-tycoon as he tossed around his gold like dirt, without feeling pain at all.

After that, Lin Fan checked out a few more items. However, there were some ridiculous items that Lin Fan could not get at all, because they were extremely expensive. Even if Lin Fan was rich

now, he still couldn't afford them.

Eventually, he spent another 500,000 Contribution Points on Spirit Herbs and some materials for crafting weapons.

These materials were cheap. Even materials that had a high quality were not too expensive. This gave Lin Fan quite a bit of joy.

To Lin Fan, it had been a long time since he had crafted out something good.

He thought back about that Seven Realms of the past as well as some other nonsensical stuff. How tyrannical were those? How twisted were those? They practically instakilled entire battlefields!

"Bloody hell! All you b*stards of the Ancient race, you had better hope that Yours Truly doesn't come up with something that can instakill you guys! Otherwise, I'm going to have you guys know why roses are so red!"

Lin Fan was prepared to give it his all. After all, materials were so cheap here. If he didn't give it a good shot at experimenting, he would feel uncomfortable in his heart!

Eventually, Lin Fan left this place with 4,000,000 Contribution Points left.

The base was empty, without anyone right now. Lin Fan went into seclusion immediately.

Within the house, he sat down cross-legged and took out the Blood Devouring Glove.

"Well, you shall be the first to be modified!" Lin Fan tossed the Blood Devouring Glove into the Heaven and Earth Smelt straight away and had it stripped down to its core instantly. Starlight of a myriad of colors shone brightly.

These were all the materials and crafting techniques that were used to create the Blood Devouring Glove.

However, to Lin Fan, those methods of crafting were way too

crude, and couldn't be shown on big occasions. How could they be compared to his own crafting methods? No matter the sort of item it was, once they were tossed into the Heaven and Earth Smelt, anything that came out depended on luck entirely.

Lin Fan swept his robes as countless materials flew out of his storage.

If these materials were placed within the Xuanhuang World, they would be items that everyone would kill for. However, within the Ancient Saint World, they weren't worth jacksh*t.

Due to the suppression of the Ancient Saint World's Heaven's Will, the beings of the thousands of races had got to be dreaming if they wanted to craft out their own weapons.

As such, this was a sweet deal for Lin Fan. For these materials to be this cheap within the Ancient Saint World, Lin Fan had to thank the entire family of the Heaven's Will in here.

If not for their suppression, there was no way these materials would be this cheap.

"Perhaps I'll add some of this."

"Oh, maybe some of that too."

"Yes, these two materials are decent. Even though their properties may clash, they could produce an incredible effect. This will do."

Even though Lin Fan's weapon crafting standards were all raised by the system itself, the combination and matching of the items in this world was something that he had a good comprehension of.

Right now, wasn't it just a matter of mixing and matching some items? How could this trouble Lin Fan at all?

"Based on the current combination, the effects of the Blood Devouring Glove have been enhanced greatly. A single punch with this could truly rob the world!" Lin Fan was filled with confidence

towards his skills.

"Come on now, my little darling!"

Lin Fan called out as the Heaven and Earth Smelt responded with a clang.

Once upon a time, Lin Fan was filled with expectations towards weapon crafting. However, the Lin Fan right now was a well-seasoned master who did not have the same sort of excitement any longer.

Given his current level of weapon crafting, any single random weapon crafted by him would be something that everyone would literally kill to get.

BOOM!

A radiant light shone out in all directions resulting in an unusual scenario.

'Ding...Congratulations on crafting success.'

Lin Fan was expressionless now that he was so used to all of it. Of course, it was a success. Could it even fail?

'Ding...Congratulations on crafting Special Item.'

"Hmm?"

The initially composed face took on a change. THIS was unexpected!

Even though he could come out with all sorts of incredible items from time to time, this was the first time that something had gone so far out of his expectations!

Unable to wait any longer, Lin Fan took out the item from the Heaven and Earth Smelt. Looking at it carefully, his expression changed.

"Holy f*ck! Isn't this just a boxing glove?"

'Blood Bursting Fist of the North Star: Ungraded. Special Item.

Every single punch shall hit with their full power and cause blood to burst forth.'

'Legend has it that a long time ago, there existed a brave warrior named the North Star that devastated the entire world with a pair of iron fists. Using absolute power to oppress the living beings of the world, anyone who was ever bashed up was left in an extremely gory state, where their faces were practically disfigured. Ever since his fall, the pair of iron fists were lost in the world. Rumors have it that the wielder of these iron fists would be able to beat down the whole world unrivaled.'

"Holy f*ck! Is this even for real?" The moment Lin Fan read the description of the treasure, he was stunned.

Lin Fan checked it out left and right. Yet, he could not tell anything special about this Blood Bursting Fist of the North Star. He then wore it in his hands. Instantly, Lin Fan bolted up.

"This is way too scary, isn't it?! I can feel my entire body surging with energy!" Lin Fan gripped his fists tightly. When he wore the Blood Bursting Fist of the North Star, he could feel the treasure fusing with his fist, where one couldn't even tell anything different about his fist.

Lin Fan looked outside. There was no one still. He couldn't even try this out even if he wanted to.

"Big time! I've truly earned big time! Seems like I would have to wait till tomorrow to give it a try!"

...

Chapter 733: A Good Man Who Loved Helping Others

Even though it was night time right now, the scenery of the Guarded Ground was still ever so beautiful.

"Good going, brother...!"

"I'm not drunk! Let's go for one more round!"

"Today is simply the greatest! Right now, my tummy is so full I could even die! To think that I could ever afford to have a taste of the Sea Hell Water Dragon's meat in my lifetime!"

"Everyone's had a good time, right? Let us head back for a good rest. Tomorrow will be the day we'll fight with the Raging Desolate Party! We've got to let them know of the power of our Revolutionary Army!"

"That's right! What Raging Desolate Party and what not! In the face of the Revolutionary Army, they're nothing but limp prawns!"

"You've drunk too much... too much for sure. And to think that you were still worried about it earlier on. Haha...!"

Looking at these bustling and lively members, Reverend Shakya could not help but chuckle out. But for Reverend Shakya, this was a night of continuous sinning.

Drinking, cussing, looking for chicks to talk about life, et cetera... It was everything from the material world that he should have curbed his desires for.

However, for Reverend Shakya, the most important thing was to keep Buddha in his heart at all times. Everything else wouldn't matter as much.

"Eh? Where has benefactor gone to? Has any of you guys seen where the party leader is?" Reverend Shakya came out of Lin Fan's house and asked puzzledly.

Everyone from the Revolutionary Army was flushed red right now from drinking. They then shook their heads, "No idea! We haven't seen the party leader at all!"

"That's right! I wonder where our party leader has gone to!"

"That's weird." Reverend Shakya shrugged his head, wondering where Benefactor Lin had gone off to.

He had wanted to discuss with him about the happenings of tomorrow, yet he was gone like the wind.

...

At this moment at a base far away...

A figure was acting so furtively even though it had entered Stealth mode.

"Based on the current strength of the Raging Desolate Party, if I don't come up with some plans to deal with them, it's going to be a complete defeat for the Revolutionary Army tomorrow for sure." Lin Fan was deep behind enemy lines right now. For the sake of victory, he was sacrificing way too much.

At this moment, Lin Fan came to a stop beside a house secretively.

For the action this time around, Lin Fan did not intend to alert Hong Jingtian. The battle tomorrow would definitely come down to him against Hong Jingtian. Even without the Blood Bursting Fist of the North Star, Lin Fan was confident that he could wallop Hong Jingtian so hard that his parents wouldn't even recognize him anymore.

However, the issue lied with the other members of his Revolutionary Army. They were naturally no match for the other members of the Raging Desolate Party.

"Everything's all prepared. I've already had everyone protecting their crotches and chest area. We would definitely not be hit by the

despicable moves of the Revolutionary Army." One of the members said.

"Yes, that's good. Head back to rest." Qin Long replied.

"Yes, vice party leader!"

Lin Fan, who had been eavesdropping from the outside, was startled, "To think that the Raging Desolate Party would be ready for it! Seems like I've got to take action tonight! Otherwise, it'd definitely be a tragedy for the Revolutionary Army tomorrow!"

As the vice party leader of the Raging Desolate Party, Qin Long wasn't really concerned about the fight tomorrow.

He could see everything clearly. The only reason why the Revolutionary Army could be shining so brightly is all due to their party leader, that human, Lin Fan. If not for him, the entire Revolutionary Army was nothing more than a bunch of ants.

However, tomorrow, Lin Fan would be dealt with directly by their party leader. Hence, there was no need to bother about the other members of the Revolutionary Army anymore.

Despite that, he knew that the methods of the Revolutionary Army were underhanded. Therefore, to prevent any unnecessary trouble, he had his party members make the proper preparations.

"Hehe. Not bad, you've got some capabilities. However, since you would dare to go against the Revolutionary Army of Yours Truly, you should be prepared for even more things." Lin Fan sniggered sinisterly as he flicked out his fingers, sending a shroud of colorless and odorless mist to seep into the house.

This was the latest creation of Lin Fan.

After he had exchanged for so many Spirit Herbs with those Contribution Points, it would be really easy for him to craft out some devious pills.

Qin Long was thinking within the house when he frowned all of a

sudden and rubbed his tummy.

"Eh? This is weird."

All of a sudden, he was sensing a discomfort that was rising slowly in his body along with a type of pain.

As time went by, the situation only got worse.

POOT.

A loud fart splurted out as Qin Long's face changed. His face was in shades of red and green right now.

"Not good. I've got to go to the restroom!"

By right, Divine celestial cultivation state beings would not experience things such as tummy aches and the likes. After all, cultivating to such a state meant that their bodies had long undergone an evolution.

The only exception was if they had consumed some pills that would alter their physical body states. Otherwise, there was no reason for things like these to happen at all.

POOT!

POOT!

Each step that Qin Long took had him farting out once with a heaven booming fart.

"Thankfully there's no one nearby. Otherwise, this would be one hell of an embarrassment!" Qin Long checked out his surroundings and found no one around. With that, he heaved a sigh of relief.

After a period of time...

Qin Long took in a deep breath. Finally, the discomfort and pain from earlier had vanished entirely, and he no longer farted while walking anymore. But, the moment he got back into his house, his face changed once more.

"It can't be, right?! Why is it back again!?"

"But, this can't be! I haven't taken any pills recently! Don't tell me that I've accidentally gone wrong in my cultivation these days or something? No, I can't hold it in anymore! I've got to go let it out!"

To and fro, to and fro. Qin Long was about to break down right now.

At the same time, his house was starting to stink up because of the incessant amount of farts he had been letting out.

Qin Long was embarrassed to let anyone know about something like this. Therefore, he could only sneak around; afraid of being found out by anyone.

After all, he was the vice party leader! If anyone were to find out that their vice party leader was still farting at this point in his life, he would be a laughing stock!

Hidden at a dark corner, Lin Fan pinched his nose and grinned.

"Hehe. Any move of Yours Truly is entirely unimaginable. To think that any pills that I casually craft can create such a tremendous impact. Time to play you guys to death!"

"From night time all the way to morning, I'll have you guys poop a few hundred times till your legs go wobbly. Even if your anuses are made out of metal, they would start to rust as well!"

Lin Fan snuck away from Qin Long's house and made his way towards the houses of the other party members.

"Mmm! MMM...!!!"

Just at this moment, a disharmonic series of sounds rang into Lin Fan's ears.

Lin Fan's face was startled as he maintained his silence.

"Big Brother Xiang, can we go for longer tonight?" The voice of a dainty maiden sounded out.

"Fu'er, we've got to fight with the Revolutionary Army tomorrow. We've got to reserve our energies!"

"Big Brother Xiang, that Revolutionary Army is really weak! You don't have to put it to your heart. You've always been so hasty all this time. But tonight, I'm really feeling the heat! Can you just satisfy me properly?"

"T-this...! We've got to have a good rest!"

The face of Big Brother Xiang here was really awkward right now. The fact that he couldn't last long was something he was born with. No matter how high his cultivation state was, he couldn't change this fact at all. However, which man would admit to their flaws like this?

In the past, he had always managed to dodge this issue with his smarts. How was he seen through this time around?

"Fu'er, I'm going to have it shoot all out so that we can end earlier tonight and we can teach the Revolutionary Army a good lesson tomorrow. Big Brother Xiang will pleasure you next time, alright?" Big Brother Xiang had to find a good reason right now because he knew he was going to burst soon. If he didn't say this on purpose, he would definitely be looked down upon!

"Big Brother Xiang, can a man control when he wants to shoot out below?"

"That's for sure, Fu'er. Anytime I want to shoot, I can shoot. And now, I'm going to command it to shoot. Let Big Brother Xiang show you how it's done. You count to 5 seconds and I guarantee you that I'll shoot it all." Big Brother Xiang said.

"Ah? Really? Then I'm going to start counting!" The face of the chick was extremely curious right now.

...

"Aiyoh! Short and incapable at the same time! This is one big blemish in one's life! However, thankfully, you've met with Yours Truly! You can thank your lucky stars for this since Yours Truly will never let you down! Alright, since Yours Truly is so kind, let

me help you guys with it!" Without even thinking about it, Lin Fan allowed his Biggra to seep into the room and enter the body of the man.

"Five."

"Eh? Big Brother Xiang, I don't sense it?" The chick had counted to five only to realize that her man has yet to shoot.

"EH?" Big Brother Xiang had not expected this either. He clearly had the feeling a moment ago! What was happening now?

All of a sudden, Big Brother Xiang felt his entire body being filled with energy as though he could go for a good 300 rounds. His heart thumped momentarily.

"Could this be my third puberty spurt down there?!"

"That's right! There's no way other way of explaining this then!"

All of a sudden, Big Brother Xiang looked at the chick with an emotional expression, "Fu'er, I've thought about it once more. Since you're so heated up tonight, how can Big Brother Xiang let you down?"

"Ah, Big Brother Xiang...!" This voice was extremely emotional right now. It was excited and blissful.

"Fu'er, here I come!"

...

Having helped yet another couple who was having a disharmonious night lifestyle, Lin Fan was filled with a sense of accomplishment. With the boost of Biggra, this couple would have to say bye bye to sleep tonight as well.

Involuntarily, Lin Fan let out a sigh. He was truly a good man who loved helping others.

Then, Lin Fan made his way to the other places and continued with his grand plan.

This was a night that was filled with a series of disharmonious sounds.

The sounds of farting.

The sounds of happiness.

As though they were two parts of the same melodic tune, they intertwined into one beautiful harmonic.

...

Chapter 734: BUFF Activated! Prepare For War!

The next day...

"Benefactor, where have you been last night?" After Reverend Shakya woke up and stretched a little, he asked curiously.

"I had gone to help others. How's the preparations for our guys going?" Lin Fan chuckled out. He wondered how the situation was like over at the Raging Desolate Party side.

"Eh? Where has everyone gone to?" At this moment, Reverend Shakya suddenly remembered as he turned his head around to look around. There was nobody there. Could it be that everyone was way too high last night that they're still deep in slumber right now?

Lin Fan blinked his eyes, evidently exasperated.

This Revolutionary Army of his was way too confident, weren't they? Even though the Raging Desolate Party had just been f*cked by him, they should be showing some respect at their end!

Reverend Shakya went around every room, checking them all out. Indeed, it was as he had suspected. All of them were lying on their beds like dead corpses, as though they had forgotten that they had something to do today.

"All of you better wake up for this poor monk here!" Reverend Shakya dragged his throat and channeled his voice to boom out with his powers.

These members of the Revolutionary Army who were deep in their dreams were shocked awake by the burst of sound. They looked at the sky outside and shrugged their heads. Suddenly, their faces changed.

"Holy f*ck! Aiyo! We're going to fight them today!"

Crash. Boom. Bam.

All sorts of sounds of people waking up in a rush rang out. Before long, the entire Revolutionary Army was gathered at the public square of their base.

"Yes, you guys look good today." Looking at the orderly state of his members, Lin Fan nodded his head in acknowledgment.

"Alright, let us set forth."

Majestic and grand, they headed out towards the main public square.

...

At the public square, countless of living beings were waiting. They knew that something big was about to happen today.

The Revolutionary Army and the Raging Desolate Party were going to wage war.

This was a huge event in the Guarded Ground. There were countless people who had arrived here extremely early just to reserve seats.

In the eyes of the living beings of the Guarded Ground, the Raging Desolate Party was akin to Heaven, and as for the Revolutionary Army, that was Earth.

However, despite that, this Revolutionary Army was extremely formidable as well. This was especially the case for that inhumane party leader of theirs.

This was a battle that had everyone's curiosities peaking.

"That's weird. Could we have gotten the day wrong? Why hasn't the Revolutionary Army and the Raging Desolate Party arrived yet?"

"Could both parties have forgotten about this?"

"That's right! It's getting late now. I've been waiting here for

almost two hours now!"

"Look, guys! The Revolutionary Army is here!"

"Holy f*ck! What has the Revolutionary Army been through last night? Why do they all look so listless?"

"The Revolutionary Army booked all the restaurants last night and ate all sort of delicacies! It was simply scary! I heard that the meal alone cost them a couple hundreds of thousands of Contribution Points!"

"Holy!"

...

"Achoo!"

As though they had yet to wake up from their slumbers, everyone from the Revolutionary Army were yawning and rolling their eyelids the entire day as they walked around listlessly.

Honestly, they had so much fun and got so high last night that they had forgotten about the time entirely.

"Huh? Where's the Raging Desolate Party?" Reverend Shakya asked perplexedly.

They thought that they had been late enough. To think that the Raging Desolate Party wasn't even here yet!

Lin Fan did not say anything, although he did flip a rollercoaster in his heart. Could it be that Yours Truly's medicinal effects from last night were too strong that they couldn't even get out of bed?

If that was really the case, he should have given them less medicine!

"They're here! The Raging Desolate Party is here!"

All of a sudden, the clouds started rumbling as the winds howled. From a far distance, a killing intent was looming towards them.

Tap, tap.

The footsteps were intermittently present without any bit of momentum to them. Compared to the Raging Desolate Party of the past, this was quite a huge difference.

At this moment, all the audiences let out bewildered looks.

"What's up with this Raging Desolate Party today as well? Why are all of them walking so strangely?"

"That's right! They don't even seem like they have any energy at all! This is weird!"

Looking at the state of the Raging Desolate Party right now, Hong Jingtian frowned. What in the world was going on right now? These members of his who were matchless in every single battle ever, why had they all turned into such a state?

When Hong Jingtian asked them what happened, all of them shook their heads and denied that anything was wrong. Due to the trust between him and his members, Hong Jingtian did not probe any further.

Within the crowd...

"Big Brother Xiang, my legs are wobbly!" Within the party, one of the girls was trembling with drooping eyelids, as though she could fall asleep at any moment.

"Fu'er, me too! I'm sorry! It's all my fault! I was too domineering last night!" Big Brother Xiang had finally experienced what it felt like to be a true man last night.

However, the price for it was that when he woke up, it felt as though his entire body had been sucked dry. Furthermore, that little donger between his groin seemed as though it had been dealt a severe blow, and was limping from over exhaustion.

As for the other party members, they had their personal woes.

Not only had they experienced an entire night of diarrhea, they had farted the entire night as well. Their anuses were hurting

beyond anything else right now. A slight movement had them feeling as though there was a fiery burn that was raging into their hearts. The pain was utterly intolerable!

Now that they were on the battlefield, everyone from the Raging Desolate Party tried their best to cover up the fatigue in their bodies. A single jerk and their expressions turned resolute. Instantly, that ferocious aura from before was exuded from them once more.

Looking at the recovery of his party members, Hong Jingtian nodded his head in approval.

"Revolutionary Army! As you had wished, we shall go have a bout with you guys today." Hong Jingtian looked at Lin Fan and remarked calmly.

He wasn't bothered about the Revolutionary Army in the least bit. To him, there were only two men with capabilities.

One was the bald monk, and the other was Lin Fan.

As for the other people? They were nothing but trash in the eyes of Hong Jingtian.

There were many geniuses within the Guarded Ground. However, for the sake of survival, there were even more who were just hiding here.

Under some miraculous encounter, they had gotten a chance to enter this Guarded Ground, which was safe from the attacks of the Ancient race beings. However, at the same time, they did not want to head back out to that world that was filled with danger once more.

Some of them turned into workers while others turned into waiters at the restaurants, living by with their meager amount of Contribution Points as salary.

"Hong Jingtian! Today, the Revolutionary Army shall teach you what it's like to have some humanity! From this day forth, the

position of the top party in the Guarded Ground shall have to give way!" Lin Fan burst out laughing.

Looking at the state of everyone within the Raging Desolate Party right now, Lin Fan was gleeful in his heart.

With the way things were right now, how would he still lose to them?

Today, the Revolutionary Army would employ an oppression technique and crush the Raging Desolate Party entirely!

"Big words."

...

At this moment, some of the parties who were watching at the sides were gripping their fists tightly. They wanted the Raging Desolate Party to win so that they could deflate the ego of this overly flamboyant Revolutionary Army.

"Good luck!"

"Brothers, crush them!" Lin Fan waved his arm and instantly activated the party BUFF.

"Party Halo: Under the unparalleled guidance and leadership of the party leader, it shall bring forth a boundless amount of power for the party members!"

"Unity Halo: Unobstructed vision of all the surroundings. This mutual compatibility will ensure that even two versus four will be of no issue!"

These two halos were gifts that were provided by the system when the party was formed.

The moment Lin Fan activated the halo, the members of the Revolutionary Army found themselves filled with a boundless amount of energy. That initially lethargic feeling they had earlier on was now gone. And, the most astonishing thing as that all of a sudden, the members felt that they had gained a telepathic

connection with everyone else in the party!

"Go on! F*ck the Raging Desolate Party to death!"

The moment Hong Jingtian looked at everything before him, he let out a cold smile. These were eggs that were trying to crush a rock here. They will fall just by themselves!

He waved out his hand, and his party answered to this assault.

Each of the members of the Raging Desolate Party were beings who had been through countless of battles and were hardened by them. A single wave of their hands was more than enough to have all of these ants laying sprawled before them.

Chapter 735: A Blood Bursting Battle.

This was a fully prepared gang fight, with a full set of BUFF and decent equipment sets. Each member of the Revolutionary Army had a Spirit Weapon protective gear. Furthermore, he had now crafted the Blood Bursting Fist of the North Star. Lin Fan was fully confident of obtaining victory this time around.

With that, the great battle began!

Everyone focused their attention; to them, this was the largest scale that a battle had turned out to reach ever in the Guarded Ground.

The Revolutionary Army had risen really quickly. In a matter of days, the entire Guarded Ground knew about their existence. On the other hand, the Raging Desolate Party was the one that had held the top dog position in the Guarded Ground for a long time now.

Each of their members were geniuses with extremely strong prowess to their names. They were not people any common folks could match up against.

In the eyes of the audience, the side that could obtain victory the easiest was naturally the Raging Desolate Party. Even though the Revolutionary Army was decent, their foundation was still far too weak if it were to be compared with the Raging Desolate Party.

Lin Fan and Hong Jingtian glared at one another, and had yet to take action. This was a sizing up of the opponents that powerful beings would undertake before making any moves.

Hong Jingtian's expression was changing rapidly. It was stern at times and slightly angered at others. It was as though he was trying to kill Lin Fan with just his gaze.

Lin Fan did not fall back either. He twitched his eyelids up and down while smacking his lips from time to time.

"AH!"

All of a sudden, this shriek broke the silence.

Hong Jingtian turned his head to take a look. To his horror, he had not expected that this shriek would originate from his vice party leader, Qin Long!

One of the members of the Revolutionary Army looked at his fist. He then looked at the person he had just knocked down onto the ground with a single hit. Suddenly, he grew excited.

"HAHA! To think that the vice party leader of the Raging Desolate Party would not be a match for me! I'll whack!"

This member of the Revolutionary Army was unusually emotional right now. When he was first targeted by Qin Long, he knew that bad luck had befallen him.

Qin Long was a renowned powerful being. Even if he were to be compared with Hong Jingtian, he would only be that bit weaker!

But now that he had sent Qin Long flying to the ground with a single punch, this member was naturally extremely arrogant right now! In fact, he even stepped forth and rode on the body of Qin Long while raining punches down just like a drizzle!

At this moment, Qin Long was even harboring thoughts of suicide.

"How could this be?" The moment Hong Jingtian caught sight of this, his face changed immediately. However, before he knew it, a punch was hurling out towards him.

Hong Jingtian jerked his head back instinctively.

"Blood Bursting Fist of the North Star!"

In the eyes of Hong Jingtian, this fist was only growing larger by the second. With a loud bam, it landed squarely on his face.

A line of red blood sprayed out from his face and stained the sky.

"Good! Right in the face!" Lin Fan took a step back and gripped his fist before punching it up into the sky a few times.

At this moment, Lin Fan's stance was akin to a boxer in a boxing ring. His legs were moving non-stop as they fluttered left and right like a butterfly.

Hong Jingtian felt his face getting wet. Using his hands to rub it, he saw a patch of redness before his eyes.

"Y-you...!" Hong Jingtian had not expected himself to bleed with just a single punch from the opponent. Instantly, his face turned frosty as a burning rage filled his heart.

Everyone else who was watching was completely stumped by this scene right now.

"What's going on?! Why does the Raging Desolate Party look like they're not going to make it?"

"That's right! Hong Jingtian was hit by the first punch straightaway! The blood that's on his face right now, that's too frightening, isn't it?"

"Look at that Qin Long! To think that a Divine celestial level 4 state being is riding on him and walloping him while he can't even fight back!"

"This must be a hallucination! It must be! The Raging Desolate Party is so strong! How could they possibly lose to these shrimps?"

"That member of the Revolutionary Army, he used to be the cook for our party!"

"What? The world is changing! The world is really changing!"

...

"Hong Jingtian, take out your true strength! Yours Truly's fist is dying from hunger! Later on, Yours Truly is going to use a left hook to smack your left cheek! Prepare for it!" Lin Fan hopped left and right while his fists were out into thin air before him right

now.

BAM!

"Left hook!"

Instantly, Lin Fan's feet moved as he swung out with his left hand.

"Hmph, courting death!"

Hong Jingtian's face turned into one of rage as he punched out with his fist, wanting to defend against that left hook of Lin Fan.

BAM!

Hong Jingtian's eyes were opened wide in disbelief.

As though his face was being smashed apart, a ball of fresh blood burst forth from his face.

"Hong Jingtian, you're too naïve! When Yours Truly said left hook, did you really take it to mean left hook?" Lin Fan said while waving his right hand.

Hong Jingtian's wrath was unstoppable as he could no longer tolerate this rage within him anymore. "You... are... courting... DEATH!!!"

Hong Jingtian was completely incensed right now. After roaming the world of martial arts for so many years, since when had he ever been treated as such before?

Back when he was younger, he was someone who had met with all sorts of miraculous encounters and inherited countless legacies. His road to the top had been a smooth sailing. If he met a strong opponent, he killed a strong opponent. At the state where he was right now, even a Sovereign King wasn't someone who could faze him.

And to think that he would be played with by some puny little Revolutionary Army right now?!

"How is Hong Jingtian looking this terrible? Not only was he hit by both punches, his face looks entirely messed up and disfigured right now!"

"Just what sort of a background does this Lin Fan have?! To think that even Hong Jingtian would not be a match for him!"

"Guys, look! Hong Jingtian is practically boiling right now! Seems like this is going to end with someone's life for sure!"

"That's right! Once a powerful being is aggravated, there is bound to be corpses lying around in return! And this Hong Jingtian here is a truly powerful being!"

The moment everyone saw this, their hearts sunk down. They knew what sort of a man Hong Jingtian was. Even though he seemed cold and indifferent usually, once he was enraged, it would be akin to a volcano erupting!

"Huehue... I guess it's time for you to unleash your Raging Desolate powers, eh, Hong Jingtian?" Lin Fan said.

Hong Jingtian was huffing really heavily right now with bloodshot eyes. He could not care about the blood on his face any longer as he hurled out a punch. While it did not possess any additional powers to it, the key to it was its simplicity. Now that he had cultivated to such a state, any single punch of his would possess a monstrous amount of power.

"Hong Jingtian's name is not for show indeed! That single punch is so strong!"

"Legend has it that Hong Jingtian has obtained the legacy of the Patriarch Utmost Fighter, and has thus obtained the true Dao of fighting! Even a simple, ordinary punch would bring forth a myriad of transformations to it. Look at the momentum of that punch! Seems like the rumors weren't bluffing at all!"

"I wonder how Lin Fan is going to defend against that. In my opinion, this is a really dangerous situation right now."

Lin Fan looked at the punch of Hong Jingtian and let out a grin, "Not bad, not bad! This punch is filled with all sorts of transformations to it. There's even the core essence of the way of the martial arts infused within. Hong Jingtian, you are strong indeed. But, it's a pity that you had to bump into someone like Yours Truly."

"Remember this, eat my left hook!"

"B*stard! How dare you try to trick me once more?"

Hong Jingtian bellowed out. How would he trust Lin Fan once more? He sent a punch out towards Lin Fan's right side immediately.

BAM!

A fist that punched like a dragon burst forth from Lin Fan's left hook.

"ARGHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!"

It was a crushing defeat for Hong Jingtian as his blood sprayed all over the place. His face was long gone by now.

This Blood Bursting Fist of the North Star was truly tyrannical! Every single punch would strike at the flesh itself! A single punch was enough to have one bursting out with blood!

"Y-YOU...!!!" Hong Jingtian howled out. He did not know what to say any longer.

"Hong Jingtian, are you trying to look down on me? If I say left hook, so naturally I would mean left hook! How can you not trust me?" Lin Fan commented with an anguished look. It was as though he was now in deep turmoil over meeting someone who did not trust him at all.

"If you're a man, you had better stand up so that we can go at it for a good 300 rounds!"

Bystanders, "..."

Chapter 736: Are You Convinced?

Lin Fan hopped left and right with his fists, as light as the wind.

"Ahuehue! Ahuehue!"

This mocking laugh was enough to have Hong Jingtian exploding entirely as a boundless amount of powers burst forth from within him.

"This is bad! Hong Jingtian has gone mad! This is not in line with the rules of the Guarded Ground!

"If he's going to use his inner powers, it's going to be a tragedy for this Lin Fan!"

"What about the Overseer?"

Somewhere in a hidden corner, the Overseer was watching Lin Fan in rage, "That's right, that's the way! Go and kill him! I'll definitely not come out to stop this at all!"

"Hong Jingtian, you're playing dirty!"

"How can you be this despicable!"

Lin Fan yelled out with a face of disbelief.

"Shameless? You're way more shameless than me! Since you dare to treat me as such, I'll definitely have you pay the price!" Hong Jingtian was enraged right now as blood flowed down his face. Every single punch that landed had his blood spraying out as though it was free of charge.

To Lin Fan, this was way too scary.

As for the other members of the Raging Desolate Party, there were completely kneeling down in defeat in the hands of the members of the Revolutionary Army at this moment.

The last night had them suffering all sorts of torments until they were feeble and weak right now. Even punching out with their fists

could trigger the nerves at their anuses, bringing for them an immense pain that couldn't be described.

They were members of the Raging Desolate Party! Within the Guarded Ground, they were a force not to be reckoned with! To think that they would be whacked kneeling by some Revolutionary Army right now! How could they endure this?

"ARGH!"

"ARGH!"

Suddenly, a series of cries rang out from all directions as powers gushed along with them. The aura rushed forth like a wave that was pushing forth.

"They're activating their S.E.E.D mode!"

Everyone from the Raging Desolate Party went into S.E.E.D mode as a boundless amount of powers gushed forth and slammed out on the Revolutionary Army, knocking them back.

"Raging Desolate Party, you guys are playing cheat!"

"That's right! Since you can't beat us, you resort to using your powers! Can't you guys leave some dignity for yourselves!?"

"Lowly! Despicable! Underhanded! The number one party in the Guarded Ground? More like the number one party in shamelessness!"

What these members did not know was that the Revolutionary Army was the true number one party in terms of shamelessness. However, in their eyes, the Revolutionary Army was a party of righteousness that carried a heavy responsibility on their shoulders.

"Revolutionary Army, how dare you guys bully us like this? Time to show you guys what's the meaning of true power!"

Everyone from the Raging Desolate Party were riled up by now. They could not endure being beaten down by a bunch of trashes.

As such, they no longer paid any heed to the rules of the Guarded Ground.

...

"To think that the Revolutionary Army would be this strong that they could push the Raging Desolate Party to this extent!"

"That's right! Right now, the Raging Desolate Party has lost!"

"Hais! To think that the Raging Desolate Party would decide to go against the rules of the Guarded Ground. Once they take action, they would have truly broken the rules."

...

"Lin Fan, I'll have you learn the hard way!" Hong Jingtian shouted out as he glared at Lin Fan with a death stare.

"What? So, in order to have me teach the hard way, you'll break the rules of the Guarded Ground?" Lin Fan asked.

"Rules? The rules are set by the strong! And I, Hong Jingtian, am the RULE!" Hong Jingtian bellowed out as the aura around his body intensified. It was as though even if a single drop of the aura was to leak out, it would be enough to destroy Lin Fan entirely.

"Hais!" Lin Fan sighed out exasperatedly.

"Hmph! Are you afraid now?" Hong Jingtian hollered sternly.

At the same time, the Revolutionary Army was retreating steadily at this moment. The moment the auras of the Berserk Desolate Party burst forth, they knew that they were going to be in a terrible position.

"Brat, you've had a good time whacking me earlier on, haven't you? It's my turn now!"

"Later, I'll have you know the true meaning of consequences."

The members of the Raging Desolate Party had been enduring all sorts of terrible sufferings from the start. Now that their party

leader was paving the way, they naturally could not bear with it any longer as well.

If these guys were to rush up, there would only be a single outcome. They would definitely die quicker than they could say the word 'die'.

At this moment, Lin Fan took a step forward, "Hong Jingtian, you're really way too audacious. To think that you would dare to disobey the rules in broad daylight! Then, you can't blame Yours Truly for seeking external help now that things have come to this."

"Huh? External help? How can there be anyone who's a match for me, Hong Jingtian, in the entire Guarded Ground?" Hong Jingtian burst out laughing wildly, unbothered with the words of Lin Fan in the least bit.

"Guardian Spirits, someone is trying to act insolently! Come on out!"

BOOM!

Suddenly, the void rippled. In the blink of an eye, the Guardian Spirits floated gently before Lin Fan.

As for the Overseer who had been hiding in the dark all these while, he was stunned.

"Impossible! How could the Guardian Spirits possibly follow his commands?"

At this moment, the Overseer was not the only astonished one. Everyone present was dumbfounded.

"Just what sort of a background does this guy have? Why in the world are the Guardian Spirits obeying his commands?"

...

"Hong Jingtian, come and strike then." Lin Fan beckoned to Hong Jingtian with his hands.

"You...!"

Hong Jingtian's expression was frozen at this moment. He had not expected this fella here would be able to call out upon the Guardian Spirits! Hong Jingtian was extremely confident about his strength. However, against these Guardian Spirits, even he could not help but quiver.

After all, there had been no one who had managed to break free from the Guardian Spirits at all.

All of the members of the Raging Desolate Party who had been taunting earlier on were now all silent, as though an entire bucket of cold water was splashed over their heads.

This was a thorough dampening of their hopes.

Looking at everything before him, Hong Jingtian pondered for a moment before he remarked, "Who said that I was going to strike? I was just warming up!"

All of a sudden, he retracted his aura. Eventually, he grit his teeth, "Come! Today, I'll fight you down to my last breath!"

At this moment, Lin Fan was convinced. Seemed like there was someone in this world who was even more shameless than him.

Hong Jingtian was practically cursing at Lin Fan's mum within his heart at this moment. This was one hell of a sin! To think that his own party members would not be a match for those of the Revolutionary Army! Who in the world would have believed this if it was spread out?

His pain and anguish were beyond words right now.

"Blood Bursting Fist of the North Star!"

Suddenly, two gigantic fists appeared before the eyes of Hong Jingtian.

"Ahuehue. Ahuehue!"

Left hook!

Right hook!

God Fist of the North Star!

Whoosh! Bam! Wham! Boom!

At this moment, Lin Fan felt as though the God of Boxing was possessing his body, as every single punch he sent flying received a huge amount of blood spraying into the air in return.

Hong Jingtian felt as though he was about to break down right now. He had no way of dodging the punches at all. Not only that, the infuriating thing was that every single punch that landed had him spurting out blood in all directions. It was a terrible sight to behold.

Hong Jingtian's inner heart was screaming. How could his body possibly be this weak and fragile?

"So cruel!"

"That's right! Could Hong Jingtian even be considered as having a human form right now?"

"Hais! His face is entirely disfigured. From now on forth, which other party would still dare to go against the Revolutionary Army?"

"Seems like the number one party in the Guarded Ground is indisputably the Revolutionary Army!"

...

A series of tragic cries rang out.

Right now, Lin Fan was brutally bashing up Hong Jingtian. At the same time, all the other members were not letting down either. Using an extremely tyrannical manner, they were completely oppressing the Raging Desolate Party.

"I admit defeat! I do! No more!"

At this moment, Hong Jingtian begged for mercy. He had had enough. His face was swollen extremely badly, and the blood was just painting his face red.

Even by breathing in, he could smell the blood stench from his very own mouth.

The only thing Hong Jingtian knew of was his brains rattling left and right. There was no room for him to fight back at all.

"Are you convinced?"

"Yes, I am."

"Louder! Are you convinced!"

"YES, I AM...!"

Hong Jingtian could no longer hold it in as he howled out towards the Heavens. He was really convinced right now. The only thing he could beg for right now was for the beating on his face to stop. He could barely feel his face right now.

Chapter 737: This Poor Monk Is A Dog If He Begs You!

The world had changed... entirely.

At the moment when Hong Jingtian acknowledged his defeat, the world changed.

"HAHA!"

Lin Fan burst out laughing. This was the speed of him reigning supreme over a single place! Speedy! However, the Guarded Ground wasn't a place where he would overstay at the end of the day either. After all, he had to continue raising his strength so that he could go kill the Ancient race beings.

"Hong Jingtian, you're decent as well. For someone to be able to endure these many hits of Yours Truly, I'd say you're the first. You ought to be proud of yourself." Lin Fan consoled him.

However, the words came were piercing to hear for Hong Jingtian. What did this guy mean by him being proud of himself? Did he, Hong Jingtian, look like someone who was so easy to defeat?

But given the situation right now, he did not dare to say anything more. That pair of fists hanging on Lin Fan's arms had him totally fearful. Every single punch had him spraying out blood. Was this even something that was humane?

A few days later...

"Benefactor, why do you seem so crestfallen these days?" Reverend Shakya looked at Lin Fan and could not help but ask out curiously.

Lin Fan looked at the bald monk, "Bald monk, recently, my mental state has been pretty restless. Honestly, I feel like something bad's about to happen. I feel like heading out to take a

look."

"Then, this poor monk..."

"You should just stay here. There has to be someone to watch over the Revolutionary Army here as well." Lin Fan said.

"Benefactor, you're not thinking of dumping me here, are you?" Reverend Shakya asked suspiciously. Ever since his chest had been beaten to this state by Lin Fan, he had been feeling really miserable within his heart. However, as time went by, he was gradually beginning to not think so much about such things. It seemed as though he had gotten used to it.

"How can that be? I, Lin Fan, am a responsible man. Since I'm the one who caused it, I would naturally help you recover from it." Lin Fan said.

"That's right. My martial arts have improved quite a bit recently. Perhaps, I may be able to help you regain your original self."

The moment Reverend Shakya heard this, he was elated, "Benefactor, for real?!"

It was natural for Reverend Shakya to be overwhelmed with joy on hearing these words. However, he came back to his senses in just a moment's time, "Benefactor, you had better just tell me how you intend to solve it. Otherwise, this bald monk is going to feel uneasy."

"It's really simple. Just let me whack you a few more times and I'll have it bursting in no time. That should return you to your original state. No, don't look at me with that expression. I've experimented with it before. I've got quite a bit of confidence in this." Lin Fan looked at the wary gaze of Reverend Shakya and was a little indignant at that moment.

'If not for the fact that Yours Truly was harboring some feelings of bromance for you, I would have long abandoned you! And yet, now you're behaving as though you're distrustful of the words of

Yours Truly? This is a downright insult of Yours Truly!' He thought.

"Cough, cough. Benefactor, this poor monk is absolutely trusting towards you. However, after contemplating for a moment, this poor monk thinks that it'd be better to wait this out till you have a hundred percent confidence in it. By then, this poor monk will give it a shot, benefactor."

The moment Reverend Shakya thought of the scenario that Lin Fan had described of them exploding after being whacked, he broke into a shudder.

That was a little horrifying!

"Benefactor, when are you planning on leaving?" Reverend Shakya asked.

Lin Fan hesitated for a moment, "Tomorrow. Ever since I came to this Guarded Ground, my heart has been thumping for quite some time now. It feels as though there's some sort of a feeling that's pushing me to get away from this place from the unknowns."

Reverend Shakya looked at Lin Fan before nodding his head, "There's always a predetermined destiny awaiting from the unknowns. Since you can sense that feeling, you should follow your heart and leave with it, benefactor. I'm afraid that things will only get worse if you continue to linger here."

"Yes." Lin Fan nodded his head. Even though he hadn't pursued any cultivation on the path of Buddhism, he knew of this logic.

Shing!

"Benefactor, this is the Purification skill. It's my gift for you to cultivate." Reverend Shakya raised his finger, and a golden swastika floated out of it while shining brightly.

Filled with a Buddhist nature, it pushed forth while illusory figures of Buddhas, Bodhisattvas, Arhats, and all sorts of other phenomenon were floating around it.

"Bald monk, why are you so generous all of a sudden?" This Purification skill was something that Lin Fan had been looking forward to for a long time now. To think that this bald monk would actually gift it to him just like this right at the cusp of his departure!

"Benefactor, this poor monk thinks that you're insulting this poor monk by saying that. All this while, this poor monk has always been a generous person to begin with. Since you're so suspicious of this poor monk, then this poor monk shall have to take it back."

"Eh, eh! What are you doing? I was just joking, that's all!" How could Lin Fan let this Purification skill fly away just like that? Naturally, he had to take it all in.

While the Thunder Trainer King required this Purification skill, he needed it even more. The thought of training up this Purification skill to its final version had Lin Fan exhilarated right now.

"It's a pity that the Great Buddha's Light of Purification has been lost through the times. Otherwise, all the living beings in this world would be able to get purified by it." Reverend Shakya commented regrettably.

Lin Fan smiled calmly and received the golden shining swastika into his body. All of a sudden, the Thunder Trainer King yelped out.

"Purification! This is the skill of Purification! As long as I can cultivate this to its peak, Your Trainer King would be able to turn into a Reform Buddha Lord!"

The Thunder Trainer King pounced over with a thirsty expression on his face, wanting to devour the swastika whole. However, he was blocked away from it by Lin Fan instantly.

"Master, please give it to me, alright?" The Thunder Trainer King

asked in a pitiful manner.

"I'll give it to you later."

Naturally, Lin Fan could not allow the Thunder Trainer King to eat this up. Otherwise, what was he to do? This Purification skill was so damn blood tyrannical! If it were turned into that Great Buddha's Light of Purification, wouldn't it be heaven revolting?!

"Given the wisdom of Yours Truly, it will be enough to comprehend the Great Buddha's Light of Purification out of this Purification skill." Lin Fan declared with confidence.

"Brag, yes. Just brag on. Can you have some shame, gosh!" Reverend Shakya retorted in disbelief.

"Haha! Bald monk, when Yours Truly comprehends the Great Buddha's Light of Purification out of this, don't come begging me for it!" Lin Fan chuckled out.

"It's absolutely impossible. This poor monk would be a dog if I were to beg you." Reverend Shakya tossed his head away and replied curtly.

The night darkened...

With a single excuse that men shouldn't get too close together, Lin Fan dismissed the bald monk away from him.

Reverend Shakya looked at the bright moon in the dark night sky and suddenly felt a sense of melancholy to write a poem out of. However, he had nothing in his mind that he could think up of at this moment.

"Hais! Benefactor Lin is about to leave." Reverend Shakya lamented as his eyes shone with some reluctance. However, he started sniggering before long as well.

"This poor monk is the vice party leader of the Revolutionary Army. However, if Benefactor Lin were to leave, wouldn't this poor monk be the leader? Not bad, not bad! THAT would give some

meaning to life!"

Reverend Shakya headed back towards his house as his mind was swarmed with thoughts of how he would be attended by countless members with a single call from now on. This image lingered in Reverend Shakya's mind for a long time before it went away. The more he thought about it, the more excited he got.

The next day...

Lin Fan left silently.

However, in the words of Reverend Shakya, the party leader had just entered a closed seclusion, and would definitely not head out for another hundred years or so.

For everyone from the Revolutionary Army, Lin Fan was their main support. Who knew what sort of a ruckus would occur once they caught wind of their party leader's departure?

It was especially more worrying if the other parties were to start mocking the Revolutionary Army mercilessly if they knew about it. Lin Fan could definitely not have something like that happening.

Chapter 738: Purification Skill! Things Are Going To Be Different From Now On!

Within the void...

Looking at the Guarded Ground, Lin Fan sighed out in his heart. For anyone concerned, this Guarded Ground was practically a land of bliss.

But, during this short period of time here, Lin Fan realized on the other hand that this Guarded Ground had diminished the fighting spirits of the people here. To all of them, this was a place where they could have a reliable backing. As long as they stayed within this place, they would never face any dangers.

"My dear disciple, you're not going to say a word of farewell to your Revered Master before leaving?" The void rippled out like a water surface as Feng Qingzi chuckled and walked out.

Lin Fan tossed a side glance at this old man, "What's there to bid farewell about when I'm going to leave?"

"This lad... Seriously, you don't know a thing about respect. As your Revered Master, I had wanted to give you something upon seeing that you were about to leave. But, since you're so rude, forget it. You can just leave." Feng Qingzi tossed back his robes and replied impatiently.

The moment Lin Fan heard this, he was stunned. Instantly, his expression changed, "Ah, my dear Revered Master, you can't do that! Your dear disciple here was just worried about disturbing your peace and rest time!"

The moment he saw that there was something up for grabs, Lin Fan naturally discarded any bit of concern and bootlicked Feng Qingzi.

Feng Qingzi rolled his eyes. He was now long used to this shameless behavior of his disciple.

It hadn't been long since he had arrived in the Guarded Ground, yet he had managed to create a whole load of ruckus here. But oh well, it was good that he was going to leave. This would save Feng Qingzi a whole load of trouble.

Feng Qingzi flicked out with his finger as a long river flowed out.

"This is 10,000,000,000 Shengyang Pills here. Take care when you're outside."

"Huh? Just 10,000,000,000?" When Lin Fan first saw the river of Shengyang Pills, he had thought that there would be a few trillions at least.

"You little brat! Your Revered Master here is gifting you Shengyang Pills, and you are complaining that it's too little? This is something that Your Revered Master here has cultivated relentlessly over dozens of years! Infuriating! This is way too infuriating!" Feng Qingzi huffed into his beard and opened his eyes wide. This was unbearable!

"Come on, don't get mad now, Revered Master. Your disciple here was just saying, that's all." Lin Fan kept the Shengyang Pills into his storage and put on a face of utmost gratitude with tears and snot.

However, with these 10,000,000,000 Shengyang Pills, even if he were to meet an Utmost Being of the Ancient race, he would be able to defend himself.

"This here is a book of Your Revered Master's Review of his cultivation experience. Take time to read it when you're free. It will help you with your cultivation."

"Revered Master, you're not going to hand me some Nine Heavens or Ten Earths godly skill?" Lin Fan asked in anticipation.

'What the hell use does this Cultivation Review have? No matter what, he should have given me some secret technique, no?' Lin Fan thought.

"The path of cultivation depends on oneself. Learning the skills of others will always cause you to be a step below them eventually. Therefore, Your Revered Master here hopes that you can craft out your own Dao of cultivation and walk on a path that belongs to you." Feng Qingzi's face was serious right now but he was cussing in his heart.

This f*cking disciple of his! Day and night, he was just trying to get something out from him! Feng Qingzi must definitely not encourage this sort of a negative behavior.

Initially, he had truly intended to give some real skills along with it. But looking at the situation right now, this disciple of his was really infuriating! No more! Not giving anymore!

"Revered Master, you can't do that! This poor disciple of yours only knows of a few skills to his name! What if I were to meet someone like the Utmost Being of the Ancient race or something! Wouldn't I be walloped into a fool?"

Now that Lin Fan was about to leave, he had to dig out as much as he could; the more the better.

"Doesn't matter. Your Revered Master's consciousness will stay by your side the entire time. Before you get whacked into a fool, Your Revered Master will definitely save you. You can go in peace." Feng Qingzi waved his hands dismissively.

'Holy f*ck!'

At this moment, Lin Fan knew that he was thoroughly defeated. Since Feng Qingzi has already said it like this, what else could he even refute it with?

Eventually, Lin Fan retreated in defeat. However, no matter what, this Revered Master of his did have some conscience as well to give him a little something.

A long streak of light bolted off.

Feng Qingzi looked at the departure of Lin Fan and sighed gently

before returning to the Guarded Ground. He did have high hopes for this disciple of his. But, he wondered how he would end up faring eventually.

Lin Fan delved into the void and left the Guarded Ground. He then covered himself with a layer of mud color before tunneling down into the abyss' crevasses.

"Time to read this Review of Cultivation one time through first."

Feng Qingzi was a Divine celestial level 10, Eternal God state being, who had obtained an Eternal God Seat. Even the thoughts of his own cultivation were something that could be considered as an Utmost Treasure.

Lin Fan sat down cross-legged in the deep crevasses.

A single breath was akin to hundreds and thousands of years. Lin Fan was akin to a stone statue right now as he didn't budge by even a single inch.

Feng Qingzi's Review of Cultivation possessed all sorts of martial studies and comprehension towards every single state of a Divine celestial. For Lin Fan, these were all irreplaceable experiences.

All the skills that Lin Fan knew about were changing gradually as they readjusted themselves from head to toe. To Lin Fan, this was akin to receiving the legacy of a powerful being.

SHING!

After an unknown period of time, Lin Fan jerked his eyes open. With the restriction of the system, his cultivation state did not grow. However, his aura was way stronger than before.

"F*cking imposing!"

This was the only thought in Lin Fan's mind right now.

"Master, can you pass that Purification skill to me now?" Within the Paradise, the Thunder Trainer King asked bitterly.

"Hold on."

'Ding...Learn Purification.'

'Purification: Level 1'

'Experience Points: 0/1000'

For Lin Fan, this was just another skill that he had to learn from the start, that was all.

Lifting his finger, he started channeling the Purification skill, and a strain of Buddha light coiled around him. However, it was pretty weak.

"F*ck! Seems like if I want to train this Purification skill up to a high level, I would really have to start from the very beginning! And, with the strength of this Buddha light, I'm afraid I would only be able to purify some small shrimps, that's all!"

However, this wasn't something difficult for Lin Fan. Wasn't this just f*cking up the weak? This was something that Lin Fan was extremely good at.

"Go and learn it properly then." Lin Fan tossed the Purification skill over to the Thunder Trainer King.

As though he had just received an Utmost Treasure, the Thunder Trainer King twerked his a*s and returned to the Academy of Electroconvulsive Therapy to give it a good research.

For the Thunder Trainer King, this Purification skill WAS indeed as good as an Utmost Treasure. If he could learn it to its maximum, he would be able to turn into a Reform Buddha Lord!

As for that Mythical Tree Branch that was exchanged for using Contribution Points, it did help the Mythical Parasol Tree quite a fair bit.

Right now, the current Mythical Parasol Tree was able to cultivate out nearly 500,000 Shengyang Pills daily.

This was a huge leap of improvement in Lin Fan's opinion.

However, there was only a single Mythical Tree Branch available

in the Guarded Ground. If there were a couple more, the effects of the Mythical Parasol Tree would be able to explode for sure.

Lin Fan returned to the surface of the Earth and looked into the distance. His brows furrowed into joy.

"Yours Truly is catching the scent of Ancient race beings! And, there are quite a few of them as well!"

Anything that Lin Fan lacked, the world would always give. This was a feeling way too amazing for Lin Fan.

"Heh... Since you guys had to bump into me, you can't blame Yours Truly for going all out!"

Ever since he had left the Guarded Ground, Lin Fan felt as though he had returned to nature. He could go anywhere he wanted as per his whims.

Right now, Lin Fan only had a single goal. He wanted to have his personal strength grown to its peak. And then, he would take the chance to kill all eight of the Utmost Beings of the Ancient race.

Towards this goal, Lin Fan was filled with confidence. After all, he was someone with the help of a system. If even now he couldn't succeed in something of this level, he would be truly living a dog's life.

Far away...

A group of Ancient race beings sat down in a circle and were discussing. Their faces revealed menacing smiles that would have one cringing at the mere sight of it.

However, they did not know that a potent force was heading in their direction right now.

Chapter 739: Old Man! Old Man!

"I heard that the Sovereign King Thunder and Sovereign King Heaven Frost were killed by those accursed beings at the Guarded Ground?"

The Ancient race beings were discussing right now. Naturally, these were the most recent affairs that had happened.

It was a big thing for the ancient race that two of their Sovereign Kings had just died. The Utmost Being, Saint, was even raging and asking for the Ancient race to massacre those hidden living beings.

"That Guarded Ground is really going way overboard! However, there's nothing we can do about that at all."

...

"Hello!"

At this moment, Lin Fan appeared from the void.

"One, two...twenty."

Lin Fan counted carefully and nodded his head. This was a decent number of Ancient race beings. Also, their cultivation states weren't all that high. None of them were at the Divine celestial cultivation state. Therefore, they all belonged to the tier of ants.

"A living being! A living being has appeared!" One of the Ancient race beings exclaimed out in shock before going on alert mode. After that, they started laughing out sinisterly one by one.

"This living being is courting death!"

"Let us catch him and eat him up!"

...

Lin Fan looked at these Ancient race beings. At the same time, he could not help but chuckle out at their words.

Were these Ancient race beings retarded?

However, Lin Fan did not want to say much to them as well. They were nothing but ants.

"World of Purification, Land of Bliss!"

Chanting out some sutras, Lin Fan's body shone with a brilliant shade of gold as a Buddhist light surrounded his body. His face started taking on many different forms: Compassion, pity, benevolence for the world.

Purify!

One by one, beams of Buddha lights that possessed a will of their own turned into figures of Purifying Buddhas that controlled the Ancient race beings around them.

All of a sudden, the menacing faces of those ancient race beings underwent a change. They were turning friendly and compassionate as though they had been benevolent people for their past nine lives. No matter how hideous their features were, a single look at them was enough to have a favorable impression.

This was the sickest part of the Purification skill.

No matter how evil or malicious these beings were, they would all let go of their sins at this very moment.

However, Lin Fan had already understood that this Purification skill was still far too weak compared to his Training.

The Purification skill completely cleansed somebody from within. Once they were purified, they would no longer be the same beings they once were.

But, Training was different. Even though the act of Training taught the soul a lesson, the living being would retain their original characteristics.

However, both skills had their own conveniences.

Purification was an Area of Effect attack. No matter the number of opponents, as long as one's powers were enough, they could be

reformed in an instant. This was unlike Training, where they had to be trained one at a time.

"My sins have been grave! From this day forth, I have received guidance and will no longer be the same me of the past!"

One by one, those vile looking Ancient race beings were undergoing a change of heart. If any outsiders were to see this, they would definitely be scared sh*tlesss. This was way too inconceivable!

'Ding...Purification success. Experience Points +100'

'Ding...Purification success. Experience Points +100'

...

'Ding...Congratulations. Purification has leveled up.'

"Purification: Level 2.'

'Experience Points: 1,000/3,000'

"Indeed, this is really strong. If I can cultivate it up to its strongest state, I wonder what things would be like then."

Now that the Purification skill possessed such miraculous usages given that it was only at Level 2, Lin Fan could not imagine how things would be once it turned into the Great Buddha's Light of Purification.

"Go! Go backstab and f*ck up your fellow Ancient race beings!" Lin Fan couldn't care less about these twenty Ancient race beings before him. Even if he were to kill them, they wouldn't amount to much experience. He might as well set them back loose.

Given their identities, it would be easy for them to backstab and kill their fellow Ancient race beings.

...

"HAHA! Good move! That's a good move indeed! Could this be the famed Purification skill from the Buddha race?"

All of a sudden, the void trembled as a voice boomed out.

"Who's there? Come out in front of Yours Truly! Stop sneaking around!" Lin Fan's face focused up. Where the hell did this guy spout out from? To think that he would dare to play the fool before Yours Truly!

Instantly, three figures appeared.

Taking a closer look, Lin Fan was stumped. The three of them did not seem weak at all!

One of them stood upright and tall like a saber that could tear through the void. Even just by standing there, he gave off a hallucination that this was a saber instead of a man standing before them.

Sharp and dazzling, nothing could stand in his way.

The Saber Emperor, Song Tianhang, looked at Lin Fan coldly, "Take a walk with us."

"Saber Emperor, your words are way too direct. You're going to scare our little buddy here." The Spear Emperor chuckled out.

"Spear Emperor, Saber Emperor, you guys had better not be careless. This little doll here isn't simple at all. You guys mustn't underestimate him." Elder Immortal Xu chuckled out.

"Little doll, this old man here is Elder Immortal Xu. Please make a trip with us."

...

Looking at the three men before him, Lin Fan frowned. Where in the mother*cking world did these guys spout out from?

"Who are you guys? You think that you can get Yours Truly to follow you just because you wish to? That depends on how capable you guys are!"

Lin Fan looked at the three men, who didn't seem like good guys at all. At the same time, he was really anguished over this

encounter of his.

He had just come out not too long ago and met with something as such already? Did Yours Truly really have a face that others loved to mock?

Wherever he went, something would happen.

"This little doll has quite the stubborn temperament." Elder Immortal Xu chuckled out once more. In the next instant, he appeared next to Lin Fan.

All of a sudden, he placed his hand on Lin Fan's shoulder, "Little doll, one must always do things the right way and mustn't be too arrogant. Otherwise, one would certainly come to a bad end."

Lin Fan shrugged his shoulders and channeled his energy into thin needles which pushed this hand away.

"Who are you guys? And who is the one who wants to see me?!" Lin Fan asked warily.

The three old men were Divine celestial level 9 state beings. Their auras were way fiercer than Hong Jingtian's. They were truly unparalleled existences.

The three of them exchanged glances with one another and chuckled out while stepping forth.

"Saber Emperor, Song Tianhang."

"Spear Emperor, Qiang Wuyi."

"Elder Immortal Xu, Xu Zizai."

The smiling faces of the three old men were really compassionate. However, it all changed in the blink of an eye as that benevolent face of theirs turned into one that was sinister and grim.

"Little doll, you had better follow us obediently. Otherwise, this old man cannot guarantee that you will leave this place without broken limbs."

The aura was chilling straight down to one's spines.

If this were anyone else, just the aura alone would be able to freeze them into ice cubes.

"Broken your mother! Looking at your dispositions, could you guys be lackey dogs of the Ancient race?" Looking at these three old men, Lin Fan knew that they couldn't possibly be up to anything good.

Broken limbs?

They were bloody trying to threaten Yours Truly!

"Little doll, your words aren't wrong. But, you've got something wrong. The three of us are distinguished guests of the Utmost Being, Saint. We aren't any dog lackeys." Elder Immortal Xu chuckled out.

"Why are we wasting our breath on him? Let's just break his limbs and seal his powers before bringing him back!" The Saber Emperor's aura was well kept within him. However, the moment he opened his mouth, a boundless amount of Saber Wills slammed forth from him.

The Saber Wills covered the entire world and were prepared to hurt anyone right now.

"Saber Emperor, please hold your cool. The three of us have been famous for a long time now. For this little doll with a hot temper, we've got to talk nicely to him." Elder Immortal Xu floated out towards Lin Fan once more and placed his hand on his shoulder yet again.

Only this time, the strength was increased a thousand folds as it pressed down on Lin Fan's shoulder, as though he was bent on rooting Lin Fan at the spot.

"Are you some f*cking retard?"

At this moment, Lin Fan could no longer hold it in. These three

mother*ckers were trying to act tough before Yours Truly! Were they tired of living? Instantly, he sent a palm strike towards the head of the old man.

"Hoho. Small and insignificant tricks. However, this old man isn't going to dodge. Since this little doll refuses to return with this old man, this old man can only have you understand that you're wasting your efforts."

Elder Immortal Xu smiled widely with a set of white teeth that were missing a few here and there.

However, something strange happened.

Piak!

The Nine Five Legendary Brick appeared in Lin Fan's hands and slapped right at the back of his head.

The smile of Elder Immortal Xu was frozen there as though he was locked in time.

Fainted!

"This f*cking bloody retard! What are you doing? You know that Yours Truly is not simple and yet you want to try coming at Yours Truly head on? I'd say, does your brain have some f*cking issue or something?"

Lin Fan's brows straightened up. This old man had got to be sick in the head. The moment they met, he had been rambling on nonstop! Couldn't he do something practical?

And not only that, he fainted over by a single knock of Yours Truly's brick. What a weakling which was all talk and nothing else!

Chapter 740: The Fourth Fist Is A Confirmed Explosion

Looking at everything before them, the Saber Emperor and Spear Emperor were immediately taken aback.

"Brat! What have you done?" The Saber Emperor naturally knew of the strength of Elder Immortal Xu. However, that brat had somehow used some unknown dark skill to render Elder Immortal Xu incapable of resistance!

Grabbing onto Elder Immortal Xu, Lin Fan tossed him into his Paradise directly.

The tree branches of the Mythical Parasol Tree bolted out instantly and tied him up. However, they did not suck the powers within his body.

Lin Fan was waiting for the right moment to settle scores later on.

"Are you guys stupid or what? If you want to catch me, then come on! Cut the crap there! If you dare to look down on Yours Truly, this old man here would be reflective of the state of your outcome later on!"

Lin Fan flung the brick in his hands and threw it into his storage.

The faces of the Saber Emperor and the Spear Emperor were now filled with astonishment. All of a sudden, they were looking at this fella before them in a different light.

They had truly underestimated this brat. Otherwise, there was no way Elder Immortal Xu would have fallen into his hands like that.

"Let go of Elder Immortal Xu!" The voice of the Saber Emperor blared out as a boundless Saber Will burst forth from him.

The Saber Will was earthshattering, as a gigantic saber that could

slice through the entire world floated above the head of the Saber Emperor. It was as though it was going to cleave Lin Fan into half the moment he dared to resist.

"Oho? You two old fogeys have got to be dreaming right now."

Lin Fan chuckled, unfazed in the least bit. At the same time, he started plotting within his heart.

The strength of these two old men was pretty decent. However, meeting with Yours Truly would only bring forth a single outcome for them... harsh oppression.

But at this moment, Lin Fan's brows twitched in joy. He had suddenly thought of a good idea.

"Saber Emperor, Spear Emperor, do you guys wish to lose your standings in your old age?" Lin Fan chuckled out.

"What do you mean?" Startled, both of them did not know what this guy was trying to say.

"Hehe. You'll find out in a moment."

All of a sudden, like a Roc that was spreading out its wings, Lin Fan leaped up and opened up both his arms as his powers rumbled.

"B*obs Bursting Fist of the North Star!"

BOOM!

All of a sudden, countless vortices appeared in the void. These vortices revolved continuously as a tremendous amount of energy was emanated out from them.

"What's this sh*t!?"

The faces of the Saber Emperor and the Spear Emperor turned stern. This was something they had not expected.

"Forget it! We'll just strike first!"

Even though the Saber Emperor and the Spear Emperor did not know what was going on, they knew that he who struck first would

have the advantage.

SHING!

With a saber in his hands, the Saber Emperor could rule over the world. That mighty Saber Will of his rumbled furiously like a Colossal Dragon.

Shred! Shred!

Under this relentless Saber Will, the void got torn apart. A single motion was enough to slice the void cleanly into two, just like a piece of paper. This was a sign of one's Saber Will being cultivated to its maximum potency.

With just this Saber Will alone, even Hong Jingtian wouldn't be a match for this old man.

On the side, the Spear Emperor raised his palms as a long, Coiling Dragon Spear appeared in his hands.

This spear was entirely pitch black, and let off a frosty gleam of light. A thick Spear Will roused up the entire world. Even this aura alone was extraordinary, and nothing to be scoffed at.

The moment the tip of the spear arched, the entire world was filled with an illusion of spears as though raindrops were falling down from the sky.

"Brat, you've asked for this."

Suddenly, the Saber Emperor and the Spear Emperor took action. This single move of theirs caused the entire void to burst out in explosions. It was as though the void itself could not handle the amount of power that was being erupted forth from these two men.

"Hais..."

The void was really pitiful indeed. Each time powerful beings started fighting, they would definitely be the first to burst.

If the void had a spirit within, it would definitely go mad over it.

This was just downright bullying!

"Saber Spear Fusion!"

BAM!

An exploding sound boomed out from the world as the void was completely engulfed in a bright light.

The Spear Emperor and the Saber Emperor knew that Lin Fan's powers were extraordinary. Therefore, they did not hold back and were just using their strongest powers.

Clang!

Lin Fan could feel his body being locked on by all sorts of gleams of light. Even if he were to delve into the void, he would not be able to escape.

However, why in the world would Lin Fan want to escape? Naturally, he was going to fight it out with these two old fogeys.

Back when he was in the territory of the Utmost Being, Cruel, he was being hunted down by Cruel. Now that he was in the territory of Saint, he was being chased down by Saint. This was bloody messed up!

Indeed, one would always get bullied if they were weaker than the other.

"B*obs Bursting Fist of the North Star!"

BOOM!

At this moment, the Saber Emperor and the Spear Emperor were realizing in shock that the vortexes that crowded the sky densely had suddenly closed up. One by one, humongous fists hurled out from all directions. No one could defend against this!

"Brazen! Brat, do you think that you can defeat us with something like this?" The Saber Emperor shouted out along with releasing a vast aura. As he slashed out with his Saber, the entire void were cleaved into two.

"HAHA! What's so great about this move of yours? Isn't it gone with just a single slash of mine?" Looking at the vortices being destroyed, the Saber Emperor burst out laughing, "Spear Emperor! Cripple him!"

"You guys are really belittling Yours Truly way too much. Do you know how many people have been knocked down by this B*obs Bursting Fist of the North Star of Yours Truly?" Lin Fan laughed out coldly before putting on a straight face.

"I'll tell you... The answer is countless."

"FULL POWER!"

As he punched out with both fists, a mysterious amount of power floated gently in the void.

All of a sudden, countless fists burst forth along with an explosive boom.

"Hmph! Now that my attacks are relentless, Yours Truly shall see how you guys defend against them."

Lin Fan could dare to guarantee that these two old fogeys would definitely not be able to tell where this B*obs Bursting Fist of the North Star was going to hit.

As long as they hit their spot, it would definitely be a tragedy for them.

The Saber Emperor and the Spear Emperor focused their attention and started sensing around.

"Imperishable Saber Body!"

Bam!

ARGH!!!

All of a sudden, the Saber Emperor cried out in pain. From out of nowhere, a pair of fists had appeared out and punched him straight in the chest!

The moment they made contact with his chest, the face of the Saber Emperor turned pale. In fact, it was so white that the beard of his was almost melding into his face now.

"Saber Emperor...!" The Spear Emperor caught sight of the state of the Saber Emperor right now and was shocked. Given the strength of the Saber Emperor, how could he be turned into this state with just a single punch from the other party?

"Watch out...!" The Saber Emperor wanted the Spear Emperor to pay attention. However, before he could even finish his sentence, a tragic cry rang out from the Spear Emperor.

"WHAT'S THIS TRICK!? HOW COULD IT BE?" Both of them screamed out in pain, unable to understand what was going on.

"MY CHEST! HOW IN THE WORLD...?

The Saber Emperor and the Spear Emperor were discovering in fright that their chests were expanding out rapidly.

After cultivating for hundreds of thousands of years, since when had they met with something as weird as this? How in the world could there be such a skill in this universe? Impossible! IMPOSSIBLE!

Lin Fan had all sorts of methods of doing these two fellas in. However, the more he thought, the more he felt that he should do it with the B*obs Bursting Fist of the North Star.

Lin Fan was well versed with the characteristics of the B*obs Bursting Fist of the North Star.

Three punches to expand, and the fourth punch for a confirmed explosion.

"Don't worry! Yours Truly is going to give you guys an emergency treatment! Soon, you guys will be able to experience the most anguishing thing in this world!" Lin Fan yelled out as he as he could not wait any longer and slammed out with his fists once more.

B*obs Bursting Fist of the North Star!

Boom! Bam! Wham! Thump!

Well, it wasn't that Lin Fan was someone who was rude to the elderly, but these two old fogeys were way too cocky!

From Lin Fan's point of view, these two old fogeys couldn't have been any decent people when they were younger as well. However, as time passed, even the baddies would grow older.

But, since they were still so unruly after getting old, they were just courting death, weren't they?

Hadn't they heard of this saying, 'With time, it is inevitable that the old generation will be replaced with the younger ones.'?

And right now, Lin fan was the new generation of baddies!

At this point, Lin Fan's eyes shone with a bright gleam.

"Here comes the fourth fist!"

"EXPLODE!"

Chapter 741: Truly Unconvinced

The fourth punch was the most important of them all.

At the same time, the sight of the explosion would definitely be earthshattering.

Taking a massive step back, Lin Fan hurled out a punch, causing the surroundings of the Spear Emperor and the Saber Emperor to vibrate intensely. Even though the fists looked extremely normal, the aura was quite unusual. That sudden attack seemed to possess everything within it. This simple looking punch was actually in possession of all the utmost wisdoms of the world.

Bam! Bam!

EXPLODE!

Lin Fan could feel a substantial amount of force building up within the chest of both men. It was wild like a thunderbolt that had accumulated for thousands of years and was going to burst out in one go.

"Not good! I've got to retreat further."

Lin Fan's heart palpitated with a bad feeling as though the amount of power caused by that explosion would be enough to rattle the entire world.

"How did it turn out like this?" The Saber Emperor and the Spear Emperor let out looks of shock and disbelief.

BAM!

With a loud explosion, the entire world seemed to be quaking.

A bedazzling gleam of light shone out into the world as the sky started alternating between bright and dark. Lin Fan covered his eyes as the brightness was getting a little glaring.

And, accompanying it was a powerful stream of energy.

The hem of Lin Fan's robe began to flutter while his long hair were gusted up. The aftermath of the explosion was like sharp blades slicing out at his body. If not for the fact that his physical body state was this strong, there was a chance that he could have just died under the might of this tremendous explosion.

"Holy f*ck! The power caused by this explosion is a little way too intense now, isn't it? I wonder if those two old fogeys might have died from it. But, I reckon they should be fine. This explosive force is something that originates from within. It shouldn't be able to harm them much."

After pondering for a moment, that was the logic that Lin Fan could come up with.

By the time the light dissipated, the world returned to normal, and Lin Fan looked into the distance before him fixatedly. When he saw that the old fogeys were still standing there, his heart leaped with joy.

"It's good that they're fine!"

The power generated from this b*obs explosion had way surpassed Lin Fan's imagination. But thankfully, those two old fogeys hadn't been blasted to death. Otherwise, he would be short of manpower for his next step of the experiment.

However, the tragic cries that were resounding were relentless.

At this moment, the Saber Emperor and the Spear Emperor stood there dumbfounded. Right afterward, an intense pain surged through their bodies as they could not help but fumble and roll around on the ground.

They had not expected things to turn out like this! This was especially the case for that hollow feeling in their chest! They were practically about to break down right now!

The status of their later life was at stake now! It truly was!

At this moment, both men were wearing tattered clothes with

two big holes before their chests. It was evident that the both of them had just been manhandled by some inhumane technique.

"How about now?"

Lin Fan tossed his robes and landed on the ground calmly. He landed before both of them and grabbed their weapons.

"Not bad! Two Lower Graded Dao Weapons... Seems like there are quite a bit of benefit to be gained by working as the Utmost Being's Coolie."

Lin Fan chuckled out. These two Lower Graded Dao Weapons were something that could only be crafted by the Ancient race.

As Divine celestial level 9, Eight Desolates United state beings, they could be considered as unparalleled, powerful beings right now. However, to the Utmost Being, Saint, anyone that had not entered the Eternal God state was equivalent to an ant.

Therefore, in the face of Saint himself, these guys were probably just some bigger sized ants.

However, Lin Fan wasn't afraid at all. Even if his strength wasn't comparable to the other party, he was full of tricks. If his luck was good, he might actually be able to f*ck the opponent to death just like that.

"What's this martial art? How in the world could something like exist in this world?" The Saber Emperor and the Spear Emperor howled out. The moment they received that fist, both of them channeled their powers, wanting to suppress it down. However, they realized that no matter how hard they suppressed it, it was useless. Both of them were utterly flabbergasted.

Even the Utmost Being of the Ancient race might not have a power of this level!

"Hehe." Lin Fan sniggered out as he pinched the two Lower Graded Dao Weapons slightly. The Weapon Spirits within started squirming and struggling. In fact, there were even cries for mercy

rising out.

However, Lin Fan ignored them and tossed them into his Paradise for his Demon City.

Within the Paradise, the Big Ancient Demon opened his eyes and grabbed out with that colossal arm of his. Instantly, he took the two Lower Graded Dao Weapons and devoured them instantly.

Thud.

Being mentally connected with them, the Spear Emperor and Saber Emperor spat out a mouthful of blood instantly.

"How dare you destroy our Dao Weapons?" The Saber Emperor shouted out with a burning fury in his heart.

"I say, you three old fogeys have some sort of a mental issue or something? Yours Truly didn't even do anything to you guys and yet you came knocking. Weren't you guys just courting death?" Lin Fan asked.

"You'll die a horrible death! The Utmost Being, Saint, is not going to let you off!" The Saber Emperor railed out. However, the pain at his chest was tormenting him nonstop. Every single movement he made caused him an immense pain.

"Gosh, enough. That is a sentence that Yours Truly has heard many, many times now. But alas, what a pity that Yours Truly is still standing here dandy and fine all the same." Lin Fan burst out laughing.

There had been countless Ancient race beings who had wanted him dead. But, it was almost regrettable that till this point in time, none of them had succeeded yet.

"Alright, enough of this crap! Time to proceed to the next experiment."

Lin Fan swept his robes and tossed the Saber Emperor and Spear Emperor into his Paradise.

"Let me go! LET ME GO!" At this moment, the Elder Immortal Xu was screaming out within the Paradise. However, he was coiled tightly by the Mythical Parasol Tree and couldn't break free at all.

"Saber Emperor! Spear Emperor! Why are you guys here? How is that little degenerate doing?"

The moment Elder Immortal Xu saw the both of them, he asked hurriedly. However, when he caught sight of the state they were in right now, his heart jerked momentarily.

"You guys...!"

A bad omen surged up into his mind. Could it be that the Spear Emperor and the Saber Emperor had been defeated by that little degenerate?

Up till now, even Elder Immortal Xu did not know how he had fainted over. By the time he woke up, he found himself trapped in this place, unable to move at all.

"Good. The three of you are gathered. This can be considered a reunion, can't it?" Lin Fan burst out laughing.

He then looked over at the Academy of Electroconvulsive Therapy.

Right now, the Thunder Trainer King had not come out at all. He was all engrossed in that Purification skill.

The sky above the Academy of Electroconvulsive Therapy shone with a bright Buddhist light, as though he had cultivated to an extremely proficient state.

"Little buddy, let us go! We were wrong! We were truly in the wrong!" Now that he was at Lin Fan's mercy, Elder Immortal Xu relented.

He had not expected this lad to be this sick. To think that even the Spear Emperor and Saber Emperor would not be a match for him at all!

However, right now, something was puzzling Elder Immortal Xu. What happened to the titties of Saber Emperor and Spear Emperor? Why did they look so damn strange?

"Hais! Yours Truly is a man who shows respect for the elderly and concern for the young. But now, things are difficult to handle. But, don't you guys worry. Yours Truly is not going to kill you guys. I'm just going to play a little game with you guys." Lin Fan said with a troubled face.

"Little buddy, the three of us swear that if you let us go, we'll never cause trouble for you ever again!" Looking at the tragic state the Saber Emperor and Spear Emperor were in right now, Elder Immortal Xu spoke up for everyone immediately.

"There's no hurry. Just wait a little... Haha." Lin Fan poked the air with his finger as a cushy sofa appeared.

He then plopped there comfortably and twirled his finger.

"Purify!"

A Buddhist light shone brightly with an extreme dazzle as a weird phenomenon appeared.

"Are you trying to purify us?!"

"No! NO!"

'Ding...Purification failure.'

...

The moment all three of them saw that Lin Fan was about to purify them, their faces turned frightfully pale. However, they suddenly realized that the skill of Purification of the other party was still weak! Hence, they heaved a sigh of relief.

"Little buddy, please let us go!"

Lin Fan wasn't bothered with their words as he continued trying.

Lin Fan was someone with the system. In his hands, there should

be something different about the Purification skill! Who knew what kind of surprise might pop out of it!

'Ding...Purification failure.'

Not convinced! Lin Fan was not going to bow down in defeat just like this!

'Bloody hell! Yours Truly refuses to believe that he can't purify these guys!' Since he had nothing on right now, he could just slowly play it out with them!

He just had to see if he could push till it succeeded!

Chapter 742: Cultivate The Universal Elixir

"Could this skill of Purification really not even have that slightest chance of success here?"

Lin Fan was almost falling asleep on the couch right now. He did not know how many times he had used Purification by now. However, if he were to roughly estimate, it would be 10,000 times at least.

However, even though the effects were flashy each time, the impact was actually minuscule.

"Purify!"

The Buddha light wrapped around the entire place as all sorts of weird phenomenon occurred. The Buddha power of Purification was flushing over the bodies of these three old men. However, they could only feel some slight tremors in their hearts.

It was a feeling of breaking through the mold and being guided towards a fresh start in life. However, this feeling lasted momentarily before disappearing.

The three old men exchanged glances with one another. They were used to this by now.

Suddenly, they realized that this Lin Fan before them must be a lunatic. Obviously, his skill of Purification was far from accomplished and yet he wanted to purify them with it. Wasn't this just a fool's dream?

Given their Eight Desolates United cultivation state, if they could be reformed by this weak Purification power, they would have lived their lives for nothing.

"Little buddy, you're not going to be able to purify us. How about letting us go?"

"That's right. Little buddy, you've been at it for more than 10,000

times now. That resilience is worthy of admiration. I, the Saber Emperor, am willing to impart to you my ultimate moves."

"Me too!"

Elder Immortal Xu had thought for a long time, wondering how he had fainted. However, no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't get it at all. But, given the situation right now, he had thrown in the towel. He realized that this little buddy before him had a mental issue.

Lin Fan was pretty displeased at this point. His face then flushed up. 'Yours Truly refuses to believe that there's no chance of the skill of Purification working today!'

"Purify!"

"Purify!"

...

"Hais...!"

The three old fogeys sighed out in exasperation. After that, they let out a look of helplessness with nothing to look forward to. Since this was the case, then they could just let him purify as he wished.

The best would be for him to try purifying for a good eighty to hundred years. Perhaps the Utmost Being, Saint, might come searching for him and rescue them back by then.

And then, they went through another 10,000 attempts at Purification.

Lin Fan was stopping in anguish right now.

"This doesn't make sense at all! Even crafting weapons have a slight possibility of creating a legendary weapon! This Purification doesn't make any sense at all!"

"You only gain experience points after a successful Purification. But, if you don't, you get jacksh*t experience points? That's right,

there must be something wrong with this!"

At this moment, Lin Fan could not help but enter a deep state of thought as his brain churned really quickly while an endless amount of knowledge streamed into his mind.

Suddenly, Lin Fan thought of a crucial point.

He had once played a game called 'The Legend of Mir 2'. Within it was a wizard who had a Bewitching Light skill, the equivalent of Purification here. However, there was a prerequisite for it: The monsters had to be crippled. By then, the chances of them being converted would be significantly higher.

"Aiyo! Holy f*ck! How could I have taken such a long time to understand such a simple logic? These three old fogeys are no weaklings. And right now, they're at their peak status. No wonder there is no chance of the Purification skill working at all!"

Lin Fan looked over at the three old fogeys and his brows twitched in happiness. Now that he had thought things through, he was way more confident than ever.

As for the three old fogeys, they could tell that something was amiss right now. The gaze that Lin Fan cast at them had their hearts beating a little faster.

"What do you intend to do?" The three of them felt a chilling sensation entering their hearts due to a bad feeling.

"Hehehe... Nothing..." Lin Fan chuckled out calmly. No matter what, he had to give it a shot.

Lin Fan gripped his fist tightly, "Don't worry. Yours Truly will be gentle."

"Little buddy, we can talk things through! We're all living beings of the thousands of races!" Elder Immortal Xu felt his heart thumping even faster at the sight of this guy before him.

"Hehehe..."

A sinister laughter came out of Lin Fan's mouth. The sound of it was extremely shivering.

"Saber Emperor, Spear Emperor... Seems like we're destined to die here today."

"I'm not willing to accept this! After hundreds and thousands of years, how can I possibly die here? Your Emperor here is only one step away from attaining that Eternal God state!"

The three old fellows clamored amongst themselves, venting the indignance in their hearts.

At that instant, Lin Fan took action. Without any hesitation, he punched out with a calm aura as though there was no killing intent behind it. However, for the Saber Emperor and the Spear Emperor, this punch was ever so horrifying, as though they had just met with the Devil himself.

Blood Bursting Fist of the North Star!

Boom! Wham! Bam! Thump!

"NOOOO!!!"

The tragic cries were relentless. By now, the Saber Emperor and the Spear Emperor were thoroughly fearful of this move.

"Haha! Spear Emperor! Saber Emperor! Isn't this just a normal punch? Why are you so scared?" Elder Immortal Xu asked indignantly.

"Y-you...!" Looking at how fearless Elder Immortal Xu was, the Saber Emperor and the Spear Emperor had to give it to him. However, when they saw how his face turned pale right after, they sighed out deeply.

They did not know what sort of skills this guy was actually cultivating. Why the hell were each of them sicker than the other?

Blood Bursting Fist of the North Star!

As though he was possessed at this moment, Lin Fan's hands and

legs moved nonstop as they rained down on the three old men.

With the restriction of the Mythical Parasol Tree, those three old men were rendered immobile. They could only accept the fists of Lin Fan like raindrops on their faces.

Bam!

Bam!

Along with the passage of time, the auras of the three old men turned weaker.

Lin Fan's eyes shone with a glint, "Alright! Seems like it's about time now!"

"Purify!"

'Ding...Purification failure.'

'Ding...Purification failure.'

...

Yet another round of countless failures.... However, this time around, Lin Fan did not lose faith. With the Buddhist light shining brightly, countless Buddhas surrounded the three old fogeys while chanting out sutras.

At this moment, Lin Fan's face was benevolent. It seemed as though he was the most compassionate man in the world right now. That Buddha heart of his shone down on the entire world.

"Purify... Repent for your sins now and you shall be absolved of all crimes."

Lin Fan's voice boomed out like thunder that revolved around the minds of the three old fogeys endlessly.

The malevolent faces of the three old fogeys were starting to change gradually. They were turning merciful as that ominous intent that laid deep within their hearts was vanishing slowly as well.

From the get go, one could tell that these three old fogeys were immensely strong. Even though they were always greeting people with smiles, one could tell that they were vicious and cruel beings who possessed an intense killing aura behind those smiling faces of theirs.

"Amitabha."

'Ding...Purification success.'

'Ding...Experience Points +100,000'

'Ding...Congratulations. Purification has leveled up.'

...

At this moment, Lin Fan's heard leaped with joy. Indeed! It was as he had expected! Most people might have to train up this skill of Purification slowly all the way down from the very bottom. However, for Lin Fan with his system, all sorts of possibilities laid in front of him. Otherwise, how was it befitting to call it 'The Strongest System'?

'Ding...Congratulations. Purification Level 19.'

Suddenly, Lin Fan was starting to realize that the Buddha's Light of Purification within his body was getting more intense. In fact, it had even transformed into different figures of Purifying Buddhas.

Now that he had purified three Divine celestial level 9 state beings in a row, Lin Fan had brought his skill of Purification to this state. If he were to level it just one more time, it would be time for it to evolve.

"I've just discovered the most beautiful scene that awaits me in this world. The true path I should undertake is to follow by the side of my Master."

Elder Immortal Xu, Saber Emperor, and the Spear Emperor had let go of all attachments right now and were leaning towards Lin Fan with utmost conviction.

Lin Fan grinned out and slammed down with his palm as a massive burst of aura exploded out. Instantly, it turned into a heaven encompassing gigantic hand that pinched the three old fogeys within it. With a tight squeeze, they exploded instantly.

Their powers, Paradise, Law, Universal Elixir, Essence Spirit, and every other attainment was converted into energy of its purest form and spread out within the Paradise.

'Ding...Congratulations on killing Divine celestial level 9 state beings.'

...

'Ding...Congratulations on leveling up.'

'Ding...Cultivation State: Divine celestial level 8, Universal Elixir state.'

"The three of you old fogeys are worth jacksh*t to Yours Truly. It's more than enough to kill you guys and take the experience points that I require."

BOOM!

All of a sudden, the energy within Lin Fan's body burst forth.

Divine celestial level 8, Universal Elixir state.

At this moment, Lin Fan had to cultivate the Universal Elixir.

Chapter 743: This Is Really F*cked Up!

The Paradise vibrated as the crystallized walls started pulsating, as though they were made of flesh and blood. Lin Fan's powers transformed into a Colossal Dragon that coiled itself around him.

At this moment, Lin Fan bolted forth from his Paradise as a massive surge of energy burst out of his body.

Things would work when the conditions were right. At the moment when his experience points requirement was fulfilled, Lin Fan experienced a change in his body.

BOOM!

The sky was filled with thunderclouds as lightning snakes squirmed around them. Within the Paradise, the thousands and thousands of living beings bellowed out as the vast powers surged within Lin Fan's body.

"Our Master! He's trying to cultivate the Universal Elixir! Everyone, come on out!" The Spirit of Biggra floated out as he looked at the situation outside the Paradise right now.

Pshew! Pshew!

The Big Ancient Demon bolted out from within his Demon City. Within that thick and dense Demonic Qi stood a country of demons whose might threatened the world beneath.

The Thunder Trainer King started changing Buddhist chants as the aura around him turned even more mystifying. However, at this moment when he pointed out with his finger, an infinite Buddhist light of immense brightness shone out.

"Skill of Reform! Dao of Purification!"

"The Seven Emotions and Six Sensory Pleasures! Dao of the Heart Demon!"

"Doomsday Living Spirit! Dao of Calamity!"

"Destruction Firmament! Dao of Destruction!"

"Rebirth of the Blood Sea! Dao of the Blood Sea!"

...

At this moment, all sorts of Skill Spirits started howling out as well as an endless light beam shot forth from them. Within this beam was contained everything that had ever existed, as it was so strong that it could almost cleave the world apart.

Lin Fan floated up into the void with a stern expression. Right now, the strange phenomenon was getting way too huge. However, the arrow was nocked on the bow right now. There was no way he could stop firing at this moment.

"Roc's Breath! Devour the world!"

Lin Fan opened his mouth as a bright voice boomed out. The void started quaking furiously as countless black vortices appeared behind his back.

A monstrous suction power formed vigorously as everything within the world started gravitating towards it, as though they no longer had any way to resist at all.

Saint Spirit Qi from a radius of millions of miles started gathering over as well as they formed a gigantic dragon that descended down from the Heavens.

"The disturbance is really way too phenomenal! Just how profound is my foundation? For most normal powerful beings, when they form their Universal Elixir, they would only take in the Saint Spirit Qi of a radius of hundreds of thousands of miles, that's all!"

Lin Fan had read intensively by now. This was especially the case after he had read through that Review of Cultivation gifted by Feng Qingzi.

Now that the impact was this big, things were looking a little

dangerous.

...

In all directions in the lands far away...

Countless powerful beings could sense this phenomenal change that was happening.

"The Heaven and Earth are quaking and the Saint Spirit Qi in the air is all gone! Who in the world is cultivating their Universal Elixir?"

"Tyrannical! This is really tyrannical! To think that he could suck dry every single last drop of Saint Spirit Qi within the void! This is practically a pillage!"

The faces of countless hidden powerful beings changed all of a sudden as they could sense this tremendous change in their hearts.

Countless Ancient race beings were moving out in armies as well after sensing the change that was going on right now.

Guarded Ground...

Feng Qingzi was chatting merrily with the elderly figure. However, all of a sudden, his face changed as he looked over into the distance.

"This is bad. The lad's cultivating his Universal Elixir! However, why would there be such a huge disturbance?! Isn't he just looking for death!?"

Feng Qingzi did not dare to think more or hesitate as he immediately delved into the void in Lin Fan's direction.

At this moment, Lin Fan's body was expanding rapidly as though it could explode at any moment. However, he suppressed it back and returned to normal once more.

"This Saint Spirit Qi here is really way too much! If not for the suppression from the system, I would have long exploded from it!"

Right now, Lin Fan still had no idea about the troubles that he might have to face from here on forth. However, he knew that now that he had started on cultivating the Universal Elixir, there was no way of stopping things at this point.

Lin Fan realized that every single blood cell within his body had a single Saint Spirit Dragon wrapping around them.

"ARGH!"

Suddenly, Lin Fan's skin was tearing apart as blood started dripping out of every single pore of his body. In the blink of an eye, Lin Fan was turned into a bloodied man.

"F*ck! Just how much more is there? Every single cell within my body is already at its max capacity! If this were to continue, I would really explode to death!"

Lin Fan's face changed as his powers started churning.

The life force of the Mythical Parasol Tree flushed through his body as, causing his cells to divide on their own.

Within his Inner World...

A small little golden, sparkling Universal Elixir that was about the size of a soybean was revolving furiously, covered by a shroud of mist that resembled a galaxy.

"Master, we're coming!"

All of the many Skill Spirits were standing guard around this Universal Elixir.

"Yes." Lin Fan nodded his head.

"Roc's Descent!"

Lin Fan's body jerked momentarily as a great amount of power ruptured forth. Instantly, an illusory figure of a million feet tall Roc stood behind Lin Fan.

"Universal Elixir, Cultivate!"

Lin Fan shouted out as the endless Saint Spirit Qi that had entered his body went berserk at this moment. The Universal Elixir within his Inner World that had suddenly received such an astronomical amount of Saint Spirit Qi instantly turned stronger.

"All of the infinite Dao... Gather together!"

All of the Skill Gods transformed themselves and fused into that Universal Elixir in a single moment.

Each time a Skill God entered it, a single thread would form on the surface of that golden shimmering Universal Elixir.

This was the Thread of the Dao.

Right now, all the skills that Lin Fan had learned were already pretty strong to a certain extent. As such, they had already attained the Dao of the skills.

For the Universal Elixir to be formed, everything was in place by now.

The Universal Elixir was where the secrets of the universe lied.

This soybean sized Universal Elixir was getting stronger by the second.

Gradually, it was as big as a Longan.

Next thing Lin Fan knew, it was as big as a pearl.

Lin Fan's aura was getting monstrously huge as well as the void around him was long torn apart by him. The void currents that were leaking out were wrapping around his body like banners.

...

"HAHA...!"

Just at this moment, a howl like laughter broke out from the void as a gigantic golden arm reached out through all the void currents. It was as huge as the Heavens, and the entire world seemed to be dimming down because of it.

Lin Fan jerked his head up and felt his spirits rattled, "Something big is going to happen!"

Just a single look over and Lin Fan knew that this gigantic arm wasn't something that he could defend against. Especially not now when he was at the most crucial moment of cultivating his Universal Elixir.

Lin Fan's mind went to the Heaven and Earth Smelt instantly. Seemed like he could only hide within that to tide through this at this moment.

But in the blink of an eye, Lin Fan started wondering as well.

If he were to hide within the Heaven and Earth Smelt, then all his efforts that he had spent thus far cultivating this Universal Elixir would be wasted, wouldn't they?

'This is one hell of a f*cked up situation!'

At this moment, the boundless power was slamming out at his face. The sheer force of that power was causing Lin Fan's body to shiver unsteadily as the Universal Elixir within his body began to tremble as well.

'For someone to have a power of this level, it should definitely be an Utmost Being of the Ancient race!'

Given Lin Fan's current powers, anything below an Utmost Being would just be f*cked by him anyhow. But, the momentum that was brought forth by this single palm was enough to have Lin Fan feeling jittery inside him. Therefore, this must definitely be an Utmost Being.

'F*ck you! It's not like Yours Truly has murdered your entire family or something! Aren't I just cultivating a Universal Elixir here? Why do you have to come at me like this?'

Lin Fan cussed in his heart.

"To think that you would grow to such an extent. Since this is the

case, you must definitely not be allowed to stay alive." The booming voice had a magnitude similar to mountains as it pummelled down towards Lin Fan.

Under the might of this single palm, even the shape of the world was starting to change.

Ever since Lin Fan had entered the Ancient Saint World, he had been extremely audacious, and had slain countless Ancient race beings.

Now that the phenomenon of him cultivating his Universal Elixir was this great, it was sensed by an Utmost Being instantly who was bent on killing him.

...

Chapter 744: Impending Danger

"Saint, how about we hold this off for a little bit. You let me finish cultivating my Universal Elixir first, THEN we go for a good fight later on, eh?"

Lin Fan was thoroughly exasperated right now. This was the most critical moment right now! This was practically taking away his life!

No matter what Lin Fan said, Saint neither bothered nor replied. He just increased the strength within that palm of his. If this palm were to plummet down, given Lin Fan's current situation, he would most likely die with a single hit.

"F*ck! I gave you some face, but you didn't take it! You had better pray that Yours Truly doesn't get a chance to come back! Otherwise, I'll definitely whack you into the sky!"

Lin Fan bellowed out.

"Hurry up! Faster, please!"

The speed at which the Universal Elixir was churning increased rapidly. However, if Lin Fan did not come up with a plan soon, not only would his Universal Elixir not be completed, he might not even get to keep his life!

The pressure was getting intense as the sweat on Lin Fan's forehead dripped down in huge beads.

Did he really have to stop the cultivation of his Universal Elixir right now and just retreat into his Heaven and Earth Smelt?

Lin Fan was hesitant right now. He wasn't willing to accept defeat if it came like this.

Ever since he had ascended into this world, everything had been smooth sailing for him. Since when had he encountered a situation like this?

Lin Fan knew that if he were to successfully cultivate the Universal Elixir, there would not be many powerful beings in this world who would be able to take his life from then on.

"Saint, I'll give it to you this time around! But, mark my words! One day, Yours Truly is going to have you stomped under my feet!" Lin Fan bellowed out, ready to stop everything right now.

He did not know what the consequences of him doing so would be. But, he knew that if he didn't do so, he might very well just lose his life right here.

"Saint, are you really going to attack someone under this old man?"

Just at this moment, a figure tore through the void and appeared right before Lin Fan.

"Revered Master!"

Looking at who it was that had appeared, Lin Fan's heart leaped with joy. That rock that was pressing down on his heart right now was relieved instantly.

With this old man around, his life would be safe for sure!

"Disciple, just continue cultivating. Your Revered Master shall handle everything here." Feng Qingzi raised his hand and, the palm of the Utmost Being Saint dissipated instantly.

"Saint, this is the disciple of this old man here. Are you trying to wage a war with us?" Feng Qingzi glared at Saint with a hardened tone that was unfazed by the pressure.

Seeing the reverberations caused by his disciple's cultivation of the Universal Elixir, Feng Qingzi was startled as well.

This sort of a phenomenon was practically heaven-defying. To think that the Saint Spirit Qi in a radius of a million miles would be sucked dry instantly!

Even a powerful being of Divine celestial level 10, Eternal God

state might not be able to achieve something like this!

When Feng Qingzi caught sight of the threads that were on the surface of his disciple's Universal Elixir, he was even more astonished.

To think that his disciple would be able to push these many skills up to the state of Dao! Even if it were a supreme genius of this world, they might not be able to achieve the same feat!

Just this point alone and Feng Qingzi knew that he must keep this lad alive, no matter what.

The reason for the Guarded Ground's existence was to retain seeds of change, so that they could continue fighting against the Ancient race.

As for Feng Qingzi, Lin Fan was his hope.

"Feng Qingzi, are you trying to stop Your Utmost here?" Utmost Being Saint blasted out. Today, he had the heart to kill Lin Fan right here.

Now that the Gleaming Blood Lord had seemingly evaporated from the world, Saint knew that it must have been done by this human here.

"This old man has no intentions of stopping you. However, he is the disciple of this old man. If you want to cause harm to him, this old man wouldn't mind going for a good round with you." Feng Qingzi's expression was stern. Even though the outcome of him going against the Utmost Being was a 50-50 match, the calamity that would ensue from it was definitely unimaginable.

As such, unless there was a dire need to do so, Feng Qingzi was not willing to exchange blows with the Utmost Being.

Many powerful beings had gathered from all directions right now. However, when they caught sight of the Utmost Being, the colors drained from their faces. Some of them ran away instantly in order to safeguard their lives.

"That's the Utmost Being Saint! And that old man there, he seems to be the Guardian of the Guarded Ground!"

"Then, who is that young man over there? To think that he would create such a phenomenon through cultivating his Universal Elixir! This is unimaginable!"

"Hurry up and leave! If they were to fight, we'd definitely suffer from the collateral damage!"

...

Now that Feng Qingzi was around, Lin Fan was able to focus every bit of his attention on cultivating his Universal Elixir. However, there was something that was bugging him still. What was up with the system this time around?

Back in the past, breaking through states was something that happened instantaneously. Why did he have to cultivate the Universal Elixir on his own right now? Could it be that the foundation of his powers was way too profound, that even the system was unable to cultivate it for him instantly?

"Hurry up! I've got to hurry it up!" Even Lin Fan was getting anxious at this moment right now.

That glimmering Universal Elixir floated up into the sky gently as a series of tremendous aura burst forth from it. This aura was incredibly strong. Even the Utmost Being Saint frowned on sensing it, showing his surprise towards this.

'This living being must be slain. If I were to let him grow, he might be another being like the Fire Water Empress.' The Utmost Being Saint's mind was fluttering as he secretly made his resolve.

The thought of the Fire Water Empress was one that was troubling for the Ancient race. That was a Female Empress who had reincarnated countless times, an existence that had grown from an ant like being to one that caused even the Ancient race to feel shivers over.

If there were a second being just like her, then it would be a calamity for the Ancient race.

"Feng Qingzi, you are the Guardian of the Guarded Ground. However, right now, you're overstepping your boundaries. Do you really think the Ancient race is one you can just bully over? Fine then. Today, it's time to see if you've improved over the past thousands of years."

The moment the Utmost Being Saint struck, the void currents in all directions began to culminate. Instantly, a long spear was formed from them.

This spear was filled with a strong killing intent. In fact, there was even a Weapon Spirit that was howling within.

With just the flip of his palm, a Lower Graded Utmost Treasure was formed.

A method as such was enough for everyone to feel chills down their spines.

Feng Qingzi did not dare to be careless as well. Even though he was a powerful being who had obtained the Eternal God Seat, this Utmost Being Saint here was no weaker than him.

In fact, if one were to consider their base foundations, the Utmost Being Saint would even have an edge over Feng Qingzi.

Feng Qingzi's white robes started fluttering without any wind as a Half Mooned Golden Chakram revolved behind his back. The moment this Half Mooned Golden Chakram appeared, day and night exchanged places as the sky turned into a dark one, with stars all over.

An endless power of starlight shone down on this Half Mooned Golden Chakram as it emanated out with a chilling glow.

"Feng Qingzi, that Half Mooned Golden Chakram is something that belongs to the Ancient race. It's a pity that there was a traitor within the Ancient race who gave that to you. But, it doesn't

matter. Today, Your Utmost Being is going to take it back from you." The Utmost Being Saint scoffed coldly as he drew out two frosty streaks of light from his eyes. In a jiffy, he tore through the void and appeared before Feng Qingzi.

For a powerful being of that level, any simple move made by them could practically shake the entire world and devastate the universe.

Feng Qingzi wasn't shaken at all as his long white hair danced in the sky. That long white beard of his rose up and penetrated into the void, encompassing the sky around them instantly.

At this moment, Lin Fan's attention was fully engrossed in cultivating his Universal Elixir, so he did not pay much attention to everything happening around him. However, he knew that the fight between that old man and the Utmost Being Saint must be really intense.

Right now, the entire Ancient Saint World was feeling the tremors.

All the powerful beings could sense two monstrous forces opposing each other and spreading out slowly within the whole Ancient Saint World.

It was rare for something as such to happen within the Ancient Saint World after all.

They did not know what was happening right now.

"Universal Elixir! Unbridled and limitless!"

Suddenly, Lin Fan shouted out, causing a series of gigantic cyclones to form around him. These cyclones were like dragons that sucked in every single bit of Saint Spirit Qi around them.

The Universal Elixir that was glimmering within his Inner World was now more luminous than ever. It was bedazzling like the days and nights of the universe, bringing with it an unrivaled might.

"DAO CULTIVATED! UNIVERSAL ELIXIR COMPLETED!"

Suddenly, Lin Fan bellowed out as his entire body took on a shade of gold, as though a Heavenly God had just descended down.

PSHEW!

"ANT-LIKE LIVING BEING... DIE FOR YOUR UTMOST BEING HERE!"

In one billionth of a second, the void behind Lin Fan quaked intensely, as a gigantic hand tore through the void and grabbed out at him.

Lin Fan felt his heart sink down as a chilling feeling shot down his entire spine. A never before feeling of impending doom surged up into his mind. The speed of this gigantic hand was way too fast! As though it had sealed the time of the surrounding space, there was no chance for anyone to retaliate at all!

Pierce.

Chapter 745: Who's Afraid Of Whom? Let's Harm One Another Then!

Lin Fan's incredibly tough body was pierced by that gigantic hand.

'Ding...Eternal God Body Experience Points +1,000,000.'

By now, Lin Fan was no longer concerned about the notification from the system. The thing that Lin Fan was frightful of right now was the fact that the gigantic hand had not only pierced through his body, it had even extended itself into his Inner World.

"Prevent! I've got to prevent this guy from succeeding!"

All the skills burst forth as the living beings within the Paradise hollered out.

"Hmph! You wanna stop Your Utmost here? You must be dreaming." Under a single slap, every single bit of resistance was futile as the palm came before the face of the Universal Elixir.

"You want to cultivate the Universal Elixir before me? That's a fool's dream."

That gigantic arm grabbed hold of the Universal Elixir within it. No matter how hard the Universal Elixir struggled, it was all useless.

"Not good!" Feng Qingzi, who was engaged in battle with the Utmost Being Saint right now, suddenly took a change of expression when he noticed what was going on with Lin Fan right now.

To think that Cruel would appear here as well!

"HAHA! Feng Qingzi, your disciple is as good as wasted right now! The Universal Elixir is already in the hands of Cruel right now! Do you think that you've got the capabilities of protecting him still?" The Utmost Being Saint laughed out wildly.

"You've planned this from the very beginning!" Feng Qingzi's eyes were reddened with rage as he shouted out.

"Hmph! Now that another living being with an unlimited potential has appeared in the midst of the thousands of races, Your Utmost here would naturally not allow him to continue growing as such. Now that the outcome is already determined, are you still intent on dueling all the way through?" The eyes of Saint were extremely vicious right now.

Feng Qingzi's breathing was getting heavier right now. To think that the Utmost Being Cruel would cross the boundaries to head over here. This was something he hadn't expected at all.

"Cruel, you had better put down that Universal Elixir for this old man here!" How could Feng Qingzi allow Lin Fan to be crippled here like this? If he were to lose the Universal Elixir, all of his efforts from before would have been for naught!

No matter how high Lin Fan's potential was, he would turn into a handicapped person from that point on and truly turn into an ant like existence forever!

"Feng Qingzi, your opponent is me!" Utmost Being Saint instantly blocked the path forward. "Cruel, destroy his Universal Elixir and kill that ant!"

Cruel was laughing out maniacally right now as the hatred within his heart was seeping out. This ant like living being had killed countless of his underlings, and had caused him to bow his head down in shame in front of the other Utmost Beings.

For Cruel, that was an intolerable humiliation he had to go through.

"Ant, your death has arrived! From the very day you offended Your Utmost Being here, your fate has already been determined!" Utmost Being Cruel laughed out in a frenzy. With a jerk, he pulled out his palm from within Lin Fan's body.

"Cruel, your happiness has arrived way too early!" Lin Fan's face was entirely pale right now as he grabbed onto Cruel's hand. "Yours Truly is not someone you can bully this easily!"

"Heaven and Earth Smelt!"

BOOM!

All of a sudden, the entire world trembled as the Heaven and Earth Smelt appeared in the sky all of a sudden. That vicissitude aura flushed through the entire world.

"What's that? How could the aura of it be this strong?" When the Utmost Being Saint caught sight of that Heaven and Earth Smelt, his face changed into one of disbelief.

Feng Qingzi was slightly startled as well due to the Heaven and Earth Smelt.

From the Heaven and Earth Smelt, he could sense an extremely destructive aura, as though everything in the world would have to bow down to its might. This wasn't even an Utmost Treasure! However, the aura was way stronger than an Utmost Treasure!

"What's this shit...?" Cruel's arm was still within Lin Fan's body right now. When he caught sight of this humongous object, he froze up as well.

"This is a sh*t that will take your life!"

Lin Fan was close to scolding his mother by now. These guys were giving him no chance at all! All Yours Truly was trying to do was to cultivate out a Universal Elixir, wasn't it? Did they have to f*ck up Yours Truly like that?!

A single Utmost Being wasn't enough that they had to bloody sneak one more in? Enough was enough!

Now that the Universal Elixir was in the hands of Cruel, it would be a fool's dream if Lin Fan thought that he could break free of his grip. But at the same time, it was an even bigger dream if Cruel

thought that he could just steal Yours Truly's Universal Elixir like that.

"You...!" Cruel had not expected things to turn out like this! From the unknowns, he could sense an ominous feeling surging up his mind, warning him of danger. He wanted to retreat, but it was all too late.

"Get in here!"

The Heaven and Earth Smelt could refine anything in this world. And, this was Lin Fan's only method of destroying everything indiscriminately.

So what if it were an Utmost Being of the Ancient race? In the face of the Heaven and Earth Smelt, everything must be destroyed equally.

In the blink of an eye, the Utmost Being Cruel and Lin Fan disappeared from where they were.

"Where is this?!" The Utmost Being Cruel looked at everything around him as his face took a huge turn into one of disbelief.

"Cruel, I'm giving you one last chance to let go of Yours Truly's Universal Elixir!" Lin Fan was glaring the Utmost Being Cruel in the face right now. There was only the distance of an arm between them.

"Ant, you've got to be dreaming!" Now that Cruel was holding on to Lin Fan's Universal Elixir with a death grip, there was naturally no way he was going to let go of it. "Do you think that you can rest easy just by trapping Your Utmost Being in here? Wait till Your Utmost Being kills you..."

"You're not going to get the chance to."

Lin Fan did not wait for Cruel to continue with his crap as he started smelting instantly.

All of a sudden, horrifying flames blazed within the Heaven and

Earth Smelt.

"ARGHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!"

Snakes of fire coiled around everywhere. Under the might of the smelt, even Lin Fan could not withstand it despite his current physical body state.

'Ding...Eternal God Body Experience Points +100,000.'

...

Two tragic cries rang out together. Cruel could only feel his consciousness, in fact, his entire soul enduring an endless torment that was so painful that he could literally die now.

This feeling was bringing forth fear towards Cruel.

"I'll give you one last chance! Are you going to let go or not? If you do, I'll let you out! Otherwise, you'll just have to die here!" Lin Fan's skin was tearing apart as he sweated profusely. Even a single breath of smelting within this place was more than enough for Lin Fan to endure.

This was no ordinary smelt.

Not only was it unbearable for one's body, even one's soul and consciousness would undergo an equal amount of torment. This wasn't something that any ordinary beings could handle at all.

"ANT... LET GO OF ME!" Cruel screamed out. There was a hint of fear hidden deep within his eyes.

Even though he was the weakest of the eight Utmost Beings, he was still an Eternal God state being who had obtained an Eternal God Seat no matter what! He wasn't someone who could be compared to those Pseudo Eternal God state beings.

But, that flame just now disregarded all his powers entirely and was incinerating his body directly! That was something extremely horrific for Cruel.

"You let go!" Lin Fan's breathing was heavy. In order to let Cruel

know of his strength, he had purposely increased the power of smelting within this place to a certain degree.

"ANT, YOU HAVE NO RIGHTS TO SPEAK TO ME ABOUT TERMS! I'LL JUST HAVE TO SEE HOW LONG MORE YOU CAN ENDURE!" Cruel blasted out. "I AM ONE OF THE UTMOST BEINGS OF THE ANCIENT RACE. HOW CAN SOMEONE LIKE YOU COMPARE TO ME?"

"You're belittling me. How dare you try to bargain with me when Yours Truly would even dare to torment himself? Forget it. Today, whoever begs for mercy shall be a dog then!" Lin Fan was angered right now. He knew that Cruel was a tough nut to crack. But, if that were the only case, he was not going to be the first to bow down either.

"SMELT! SMELT FRANTICALLY! GO!"

Lin Fan bellowed out.

Instantly, an even scarier power of refinement burst forth.

"ARGHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!"

The two screams of pain like that of pigs being slaughtered rang out together within the Heaven and Earth Smelt. This was a torment of the deepest level, one in which there was no way to fight back at all.

This was a sin of its own.

Chapter 746: Torment One Another! We're Both Resolute!

"So, are you letting go or not?"

After being smelted for a while, both Lin Fan and the Utmost Being Cruel could be considered to be on an even ground right now. Losing their limbs and legs would already be considered to be a good state in the current situation.

"Your Utmost Being is not going to let go!" Right now, the Utmost Being Cruel was sweating profusely, with bead-like drops of perspiration dripping down from his forehead with a splash. He was almost on the breaking point from all that pain.

But, if this were the only case, it still wasn't enough for him to loosen his grip on the Universal Elixir.

"Come at me if you've got the guts! What sort of pain has Your Utmost not endured? You think that you can have Your Utmost bowing down in defeat over such a pain? Then, you've got to be looking down on me." The gaze of the Utmost Being Cruel was harsh right now, filled with a frenzy. That hand of his which was gripping on to Lin Fan's Universal Elixir was still shut tightly, with no intentions of letting up at all.

Lin Fan was enduring an urge to cry right now. All of these Ancient race beings were some bloody sickos! They were all lunatics! And, the Utmost Beings were practically the machine guns of the lunatics! He was evidently on the point of being unable to endure it, yet he was still talking tough!

If it were any normal sane man, they would have been scared pissing just looking at the crazed look of Cruel.

However, even if that were the case, so what?

Lin Fan wasn't going to be afraid of that.

Since he was going to be tough, so was Lin Fan! If he wanted a competition of who was tougher, then he better come at it with everything!

Lin Fan did not say anything anymore as the Heaven and Earth Smelt vibrated once more.

Vrrrr! Vrrrr...!!!

The fiery flames were blazing as they brought forth torment from outside all the way in. Even if it were the toughest treasure in this entire world, it would have been smelted into ashes by now.

"Cruel, neither of us would need to speak anymore today! At the very most, we can both just die together! I'll just have to see how much more you can endure!"

"ARGHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!"

Lin Fan and Cruel glared at one another. Under this immense suffering, both of them were knocked kneeling on the ground. Their bodies were like clay slurries at this moment that were corroding nonstop.

The Inner World and foundation of Cruel was starting to quake as well. Even those uncountable years of cultivation gained through hard work couldn't withstand this power of refinement here right now.

'Just what sort of power is this?! Why can't I endure it even with my ancient body as an Utmost Being of the Ancient race?!' The heart of the Utmost Being Cruel was frightened right now. However, when he looked at the state of Lin Fan right now, he could not help but grit his teeth as well. He refused to believe that a puny human would be able to endure to such an extent!

'Ding...Eternal God Body Experience Points +100,000.'

'Ding...Congratulations on Eternal God Body leveling up. Level 7.'

'F*ck! My physical body state did not level up at all! Damn it!' Lin Fan's heart was about to break down right now. However, in front of Cruel, he had to put on a strong front. He must not cower at all!

Right now, his physical body state was that of a Divine celestial level 8 state. If he were to level up, it would be Divine celestial level 9 state.

And, once he got to a Divine celestial level 9 state, how far could he possibly be from a Divine celestial level 10 state?

By that time, who else in this world would be able to kill Your Daddy?

So what if it were an Utmost Being who had obtained an Eternal God Seat? By then, Your Daddy could stand there and have them whack him for thousands and thousands of years, and even then, they might not be able to kill Your Daddy!

"F*ck! Come on then! Whoever bows down is a dog!" Lin Fan was enraged at this moment. Wasn't it just to be smelted? One might as well bring it on!

The fresh blood within his body rumbled furiously as his body temperature reached a frightening degree. Under this temperature, just a single touch would be enough to burn anyone to death, let alone having it boil within his body.

"Heaven's Will Utmost Being! Bestow and bless my Ancient body!"

The Utmost Being Cruel shouted out as a mystifying energy burst forth from his body and gathered above his head, before shooting out towards the void. However, all of a sudden, Cruel's face changed as he realized in horror that the energy could not penetrate through these walls!

"Cruel, stop wasting your efforts. In this place, I am both the Heaven and Earth. This is isolated from the outside world. You were hoping for the Heaven's Will to bless you? That's a fool's

dream!"

The Ancient race were heavily blessed, as though they were the very son of the Heaven's Will itself. If an Utmost Being were to receive the blessings from the Heaven's Will, the power that would erupt forth would be astoundingly horrifying.

However, if he thought that he could receive the blessings from within this Heaven and Earth Smelt, he would undoubtedly be dreaming.

The Utmost Being Cruel glared at Lin Fan and opened his mouth in rage. Instantly, it transformed into a gigantic mouth that could devour the world. "I'M GOING TO EAT YOU UP!"

"DREAM ON!" Lin Fan bellowed out as the power of refinement within the Heaven and Earth Smelt shot up once more.

"ARGHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!"

'Ding...Eternal God Body Experience Points +120,000.'

'Ding...Eternal God Body Experience Points +120,000.'

The Utmost Being Cruel howled out as his face turned ever more menacing. But, Lin Fan was nowhere better at this moment.

BAM!

One-third of their bodies were destroyed at this point.

Lin Fan endured this limitless and endless pain. The only bit of sanity left within his mind seemed as though it was about to collapse. This feeling had Lin Fan doubting his life entirely.

Mad. He had really gone mad!

Lin Fan's mental state was about to crumble down as his entire person started going insane.

"SMELT! SMELT US ENTIRELY!"

Lin Fan's eyes were bloodshot red as his expression turned ever more venomous. With the Heaven and Earth Smelt, it would be an

extremely easy task for him to raise his physical body state to a peak state.

However, the equivalent suffering from that exchange was endless and boundless. That was a pain that could cause one to entirely lose their sanity.

With the existence of the system, Lin Fan believed that he would be able to become a powerful being who could rule over the entire universe through his hard work one fine day.

Therefore, unless there was really no other choice for him, Lin Fan would definitely not depend on the Heaven and Earth Smelt to raise his physical body state.

That was because every single time he was smelted, it was a world of torment for him.

Even the type of devastating pain that could be caused by the True Origins Crushing Kick was not even one out of 10,000 compared to the power of refinement.

"CRUEL, THIS IS SOMETHING THAT YOU'VE FORCED ME TO DO! ARE YOU GOING TO LET GO?" Lin Fan screamed out, but his heart was extremely pained.

If this guy before him weren't an Utmost Being of the Ancient race, he would have been smelted long before him! But, the guy before him WAS an Utmost Being.

Lin Fan had made a rough calculation. Given the current physical body state of the Utmost Being Cruel, if he wanted to kill off the other party, the only way was to die off with him.

"HAHAHA...!!!"

Cruel laughed out sinisterly, "Human! Your Utmost knows that you're starting to feel fear! But, Your Utmost here isn't afraid of death! For countless of thousands of years, Your Utmost has been through all sorts of pains and tortures! Yet, I've never once bowed down! And yet, someone like you thinks that he can get Your

Utmost to bow down? You aren't qualified just yet! Even if I have to die, Your Utmost will let you die with an insufferable pain!"

"The Universal Elixir is the root of your belonging! I'll have you disappear into nothingness where your consciousness will not even get a chance at reincarnate!" The Utmost Being Cruel laughed out wildly. This was a crazed laughter.

"I AM CRUEL, AN UTMOST BEING OF THE ANCIENT RACE, A THOUSANDS OF YEARS OLD IMMORTAL BEING THAT REIGNS OVER ALL THE LIVING BEINGS IN THIS WORLD! I HAVE FEARED NOTHING IN MY ENTIRE LIFE! YOU OUGHT TO BE PROUD OF YOURSELF FOR BEING ABLE TO FORCE YOUR UTMOST TO SUCH A STATE!"

"F*CK YOU! STILL BRAGGING BEFORE ME AT THIS POINT? F*CKING SMELT HIM!"

Lin Fan could not endure it anymore. To think that this Utmost Being Cruel would still think of flaunting himself before Lin Fan in such an insane manner! This was something that Lin Fan could not tolerate at all! And furthermore, he had even used a common phrase that Lin Fan loved to use while flaunting!

"ARGHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!"

Before the Utmost Being Cruel could even finish his words, Lin Fan had raised the power of refinement once more. A series of pig slaughtering sounds rang out through the smelt, capable of bringing goosebumps to anyone who could have heard them.

Cruel grit his teeth harshly and was filled with immense bitterness. When he saw that crazed expression on the face of that human, he felt a deep part of his heart losing a portion of his courage.

While this was an infinitesimal feeling, this single seed of doubt was enough to crush Cruel.

He was an Utmost Being! How could he feel something such as

fear?

"Cruel, you are an Utmost Being of the Ancient race while I am a lone man with nothing to lose. The fact that I can have an Utmost Being such as yourself accompany me to death is more than enough! However, everything you possess shall be gifted out to everyone else. All the other Utmost Beings would also feel spurned at your death in the hands of Yours Truly as well!" Lin Fan burst out laughing.

Actually, Lin Fan was really giving in right now as he acknowledged defeat in his heart. This was really pushing him to his limits with no chance at all!

Now that he had already pushed this far, the outcome of him continuing to push forth was obvious.

He would have to die.

It didn't matter if he had the system.

Even the system couldn't allow him to reincarnate for no reason.

However, he had already said it out: Whoever bowed first would be a dog.

Lin Fan didn't want to be a dog man!

Since that was the case, they could only choose to continue hurting one another.

Chapter 747: The Only Two Powerful Beings Of The Human Race

Everything that Lin Fan had just said was being knocked hard into the head of the Utmost Being Cruel.

Just as Lin Fan had said, even if he were to die, there would be a new Utmost Being of the Ancient race to take over from him. Everything that he possessed would be gifted to others. At the same time, he would be mocked by the other Utmost Beings.

This wasn't something that Cruel could endure. He had not expected to have to pay with his life by coming here to slaughter this guy this time around.

And, within this mystifying treasure, even the Heaven's Will could not be transmitted in. What else could he do?

Admit defeat?

The thought did cross his mind. However, as an Utmost Being of the Ancient race, how could he admit defeat? As such, the Utmost Being Cruel was still waiting.

Since this was the case, he could only continue to wait this out all the way.

To wait till someone acknowledged defeat first.

The Utmost Being Cruel had wanted to slaughter Lin Fan. Therefore, when he saw that Lin Fan had stepped into the territory of Saint, he was initially overwhelmed with joy.

However, now that he was thinking about it, if he were to pay with his life for killing this brat right here, it would totally not be worth it at all.

He should hand the headache over to Saint instead. At the same time, this kid could wreak havoc in Saint's territory!

"Human! You admit defeat and let me out. Then I'll let go of your Universal Elixir." The Utmost Being Cruel said.

"Impossible. Yours Truly has never lost in my entire life. Even if someone has to admit defeat, it should be you." Lin Fan truly wanted to admit defeat in his heart. However, he clenched down on his teeth and refused to bow down no matter what.

He had already obtained an answer right now. The inner heart of the Utmost Being Cruel had already started cowering. As long as this thought was something he was mulling over, things would be easy from here on.

So long as they could go through a few more rounds of smelting, the Utmost Being Cruel would be sure to bow down. By then, after his Universal Elixir were to return to its rightful place, he would be able to come up with all sorts of plans against this guy.

"Hmph! You've got to be dreaming if you want Your Utmost here to acknowledge defeat!" The Utmost Being Cruel replied harshly.

"Alright, since that's the case, let us continue then. Yours Truly will just have to see how long more you can hold on for!" Lin Fan set his resolve. Now that things had come to this, he might as well just bear with it till the end.

BOOM!

The power of refinement struck out once more.

The eyes of both Lin Fan and Cruel shone with a frightful look. However, the expression on their faces were equally unfazed.

"This sort of torment is nothing!" The Utmost Being Cruel declared sternly.

"Huehue." Lin Fan sniggered out, expressing his disdain.

With this power of refinement that tore at their very spirits, the fact that these two could still face it like this showed the hardened wills of both of them, which was worth admiring.

'ARGH!!!"

...

Instantly, that pig slaughtering sound rang out once more. This time around, the power of refinement was way stronger than before.

'Ding...Eternal God Body Experience Points +150,000.'

Lin Fan had long forgotten how many times the notifications from the system had rung out by now. Under this power of refinement, Lin Fan was not the only one yelling out in pain. All the living beings within his Paradise were on the brink of breaking down as well.

The Big Ancient Demon that was within the Demon City howled out continuously as an endless amount of demonic powers burst forth. However, under this power of refinement, it was destroyed instantly.

The Thunder Trainer King shone with a bright golden shade and had a composed expression. However, his body was as broken as it could be while he was still cultivating that skill of Purification.

Outside...

The battle between Feng Qingzi and the Utmost Being Saint had long caused the entire world to practically topple over. When two powerful beings fought, even if it were just a single breath, it would be enough to destroy a single part of the entire world.

"Feng Qingzi! You don't have to dream of leaving alive today as well! It's long due for one of the four great Guarded Grounds to disappear by now!" Brandishing his spear, the Utmost Being Saint disintegrated Feng Qingzi's attack instantly.

"And you think that you alone would have the capabilities to do so, Saint?" Feng Qingzi no longer knew what was happening to Lin Fan right now.

What was going on within that smelt? No matter how powerful he was, he could not peer through the secrets behind it at all.

Each time he wanted to use his consciousness to check out the insides, he would find himself being blocked by a mysterious barrier of energy.

This caused Feng Qingzi to be startled. Given his current powers, even if it were an Utmost Treasure, he would be able to check through it. But to think that he couldn't peer into this smelt. That was something that was bugging Feng Qingzi in his mind.

"Well, what if you were to add me in?"

At this moment, the void was sliced apart by a sharp glow of light as though it was a wave. From within, an Ancient race being walked out briskly. Every single step he took caused the powers of the Earth to go berserk with it.

When Feng Qingzi caught sight of who had arrived, his face changed, "Fault...!"

"How about now, Feng Qingzi? Do you think that you can still hold out if you were to count me in?" At this moment, a third Utmost Being of the had arrived.

Out of the eight Utmost Beings of the Ancient race, if one were to include Cruel, there would be three Utmost Beings gathered at this place right now.

Even if Feng Qingzi were extremely confident towards his own capabilities, he could not help but tense up at this moment.

A single glance over and one could tell that the Utmost Being Fault had a body as vast as a thousands of feet tall mountain. As he approached closer, his body began shrinking down, until it eventually looked the same as everyone else. However, that explosive body of his still retained that boundless amount of power that it had.

"Feng Qingzi, do you really think that you can hold down a part

of the world just with your position as a Guardian? The other three Guarded Grounds are like fishes in a pond that are just living by sneakily and lowly after being suppressed by our Ancient race. If not for the fact that Cruel is too weak, do you think that those living beings that are guarded by you would be able to move around with such freedom in this place?" The face of the Utmost Being Fault was calm as he commented indifferently.

However, there was an authoritative tone within that voice, as though a single word was enough for him to kill off all the living beings.

"Fault, I'm sure you can understand now how much of a burden Cruel is. If not for him, how could this old man here be so brazen right now?" The Utmost Being Saint laughed out icily.

With the eight Utmost Beings of the Ancient race, other than the place where Feng Qingzi's Guarded Ground was, all the other places were oppressed harshly.

It was totally unlike this Guarded Ground, where the living beings were free enough to roam about easily.

"It's inevitable that the Utmost Being who rose up later on would be that bit weaker. But, it doesn't matter. Not long after, the Infinite Worlds will open up. By then, the Heaven's Will will awaken. From then forth, all the Infinite Worlds shall quiver and serve under the might of the Ancient race."

"Feng Qingzi, this Guarded Ground that you guys are guarding over is only a place which the Heaven's Will had arranged for you guys to live in. Did you really think that a miracle could happen?" The Utmost Being Fault's mouth smirked out.

In their eyes, the beings of the thousands of races were only beasts that were reared in enclosed areas.

Even though some of these beasts might be fiercer than others, the only outcome awaiting them was nothing but death.

"A bunch of crap!" Feng Qingzi blared out.

"Haha!" The Utmost Being Fault chuckled out. However, he did not say anything more and raised his head and looked into the depths of the void. Those deep eyes of his seemed to be able to pierce through the world as though all living beings were revealed before them.

"Female Empress, Namo Saint Emperor... I guess it's about time for you guys to come out as well. Why? Does Your Utmost Being here have to invite you guys out personally?"

The void rippled out as a pair of tender hands tore it apart. An unparalleled and dignified figure strode out from the void briskly.

On the other side of the void, Namo Saint Emperor tore through another part of the void with a stern expression.

"Haha! To think that there would be two beings of the Human race who would appear within the Ancient Saint World. Unless, you guys are here for that human, eh?"

Thousands of years ago, there were countless of beings of the Human race within the Ancient Saint World. However, there was something that caused the eight Utmost Beings to feel restless in their hearts.

The Human race did not have a mighty body like that of the Vajra race. They did not have the potential of the other races either. Neither did they have any special bloodline to them.

Yet, the amount of potential that burst forth from them was something that left the Utmost Beings feeling really uneasy.

As such, the eight Utmost Beings of the Ancient race joined hands to massacre the entire Human race. After they slaughtered the entire Human race, the Utmost Being Ancient One was scammed and killed by some powerful beings of the Human race. At the same time, they set up the ascension barrier within the Ancient Saint World. From then on, there were only two beings of the

Human race left within the Ancient Saint World.

They were the Namo Saint Emperor and the Female Empress.

However, both of them were extremely well hidden, and had never appeared within the world at all. The Utmost Beings of the Ancient race knew that a mere two human beings could not possibly cause any huge ruckus. Therefore, they weren't bothered by it at all.

"Hais."

The Female Empress sighed. Ever since Lin Fan had ascended from the Ancient Saint World, she had been watching over him.

However, to the shock of the Female Empress, even she could not figure out what he was up to at times despite her strength.

And right now, this human had grown to such an extent in the short span of a mere four years.

He was now an existence that required the personal appearance of an Utmost Being in order to stop him.

This was something the Female Empress could have never imagined.

"Naturally I'm here for him. Even though Your Emperor here has a grudge against him, Your Emperor is here to guard over him today." The Namo Saint Emperor spoke up.

Back in the Lower World, everything that Lin Fan did had long caused the Namo Saint Emperor to burn with rage in his heart. He could not bear to squish this person to death instantly.

Ever since Lin Fan ascended into the Ancient Saint World, the Namo Saint Emperor could have easily killed him without any effort at all.

However, he didn't. He wanted to see just what sort of a potential this man possessed. If he were useless, the Namo Saint Emperor was prepared to just strike out and kill this person entirely to vent

the frustrations in his heart.

However, with the way this lad was growing right now, the Namo Saint Emperor would not kill him no matter how infuriated he was. After all, this was the future of the Human race here.

Chapter 748: Let Us Hug

"Cruel, you see that now? Do you see how this Saint and that Fault or whatnot are humiliating you? Saint is the worst to be honest! To think that he would say something such as you being a burden! How can you endure that!?" Lin Fan pointed out to the situation outside the Heaven and Earth Smelt.

"Hais! You know, now that I'm hearing it, even I am finding it hard to tolerate it. If you were to die just like this, not only would you gain nothing at all, you would be ridiculed like this forever! I'm feeling really pitiful for you right now honestly. That is one place in history I wouldn't want anyone to be in."

"Shut up!" Within the Heaven and Earth Smelt, Cruel was looking at everything that was happening outside through the walls of the smelt. Every single word said by Saint was transmitted into his ears.

For Cruel, this was an insufferable shame.

As for Lin Fan, he was a little startled right now. The face of that Female Empress was one that he would never ever forget. As for the other man? The one named Namo Saint Emperor?

When Lin Fan thought of him, he felt his nuts feeling a little crushed.

Back when they were in the Lower World, these two fellas had been thoroughly humiliated by him. The sight of it all was unbearable to watch.

A single strain of the Female Empress's consciousness had her chest expanded to a state where they were almost exploding with Lin Fan's Black Tiger Steals Heart. As for that beautiful, ravishing face of hers? It was walloped into the state of a pig's.

But, Lin Fan of now was a man who knew how to treasure and cherish a woman. He could not understand how he could have

done what he had in the past.

But, none of that mattered anymore. After all, the Female Empress had played him out once as well.

Towards this Namo Saint Emperor, Lin Fan had always thought that he was an enemy. But now that he looked back, he might have overthought things.

After all, back when he had just ascended into the Ancient Saint World, this man did not come seeking him out right away to kill him. By the looks of it, he couldn't have been too angry after all.

'Forget it. Let bygones be bygones then.'

Towards how the situation outside was progressing, Lin Fan did not want to know too much about it for now. After all, the biggest issue before him right now was Cruel. If this Cruel weren't going to let go of his Universal Elixir, everything would be for naught.

"Cruel, even though we're both enemies, I've got to say that I, Lin Fan, have truly never respected any Ancient race beings. But you? You've got my respect right now. Let go of your hand, and I'll escort you out. Let's pinky promise this. Once we're out, we'll do what each of us wants to do from then on. What do you think about that?" Lin Fan's voice was gentle right now.

This was a discussion as well as a negotiation.

Given the current situation, if they were to just endure it on both sides, neither side would gain from it.

Cruel looked at Lin Fan, "You send me out first. Once I'm outside, I'll let go."

The moment Lin Fan heard this, he was exasperated. "Cruel, we've been fighting for so long now. Can't we just have some mutual trust between us?"

"It's just as you've said. You should trust me." Cruel replied.

As far as Cruel was concerned, he would definitely crush this

Universal Elixir once they got outside.

Initially, Cruel had wanted to endure it to the bitter end with Lin Fan. He didn't even have any fear towards death at all. However, the words of Saint were causing Cruel to feel really resentful within.

If he were to die just like this, everything that had belonged to him would belong to someone else for free.

"Hais! To be honest, you're just like me. We're both pitiful beings. Back in the Lower World, I was a lonely orphan with no relatives since I was young. In fact, I didn't even have a single friend. I even had to fight with a dog for a meal back when I was a kid. For the sake of living on, god knows how many times I've been ridiculed and laughed at. Even after I entered a sect, I was bullied by everyone else and beaten up all day and night..."

At this moment, Lin Fan paused to sigh for a moment. It seemed that there was so much pain in his heart that he could not describe it all.

This mouth of his was full of lies. And they were told in such an honest manner that even Lin Fan was about to believe them.

"How about you?" Lin Fan asked.

"Shut up! You either let me out of this place or we'll both die together." Cruel hollered out.

"Cruel, don't do this. The fact that we're both able to be in this place right now is a form of affinity as well. No matter what, we must both choose life over death today. I can tell that you've got a lot of pain within your heart. How about you tell me about them? Talking it out will help you feel happier. Look at Saint. Don't think that he's living it up right now. He's not going to be alive for much longer." Lin Fan continued.

"..." Cruel looked at Lin Fan while that menacing face of his was gradually softening. It was as though he was being moved slightly

by that phrase of Lin Fan that 'Saint is not going to be alive for much longer.'

"Now that we're both inside this place, we've yet to reach a common consensus after such a long time. Additionally, your hand is now pierced right within my Inner World. What can I even do to you?" Lin Fan asked.

Cruel closed his eyes gently before opening them up slowly as though he was busy recalling about something from the past.

Normally when Cruel spoke, it would always be sinister and creepy. A single word of disagreement would be enough for him to break out into a fight. Everyone from the thousands of races were akin to fish meat while even his own race was equivalent to mere ants.

At this moment, Cruel's voice was somewhat more peaceful, as though it had returned to normal. It did not sound like that of some evil being anymore.

However, Lin Fan knew that this was all on the surface. Once he seized the opportunity, he would definitely bare his fangs.

"I was born way more than 10,000 years ago, and was one of the lowest classes of all Ancient race beings. Due to that, I had to endure all sorts of torments. From an Ancient race soldier to a decanus, a centurion, a tribunus, et cetera... I've been through all sorts of battles and was practically living on the brink of death countless of times. My life before the recent 10,000 years was a life of darkness. Within the Ancient race, the strong would prey on the weak, and the weak Ancient race beings were just ants..."

As Cruel recalled, he gradually spoke out slowly. On the other hand, Lin Fan was getting astonished as he heard the tale.

The story that Cruel had mentioned sounded even more tragic than his!

Because he was weak, he was nearly eaten up his fellow Ancient

race beings!

Lin Fan almost could not believe that he could live on till now given how tragic his life was back then. Could it be that he was guarded by his own life's fortune?

However, Lin Fan was sure to not let out that look of astonishment on his face. Instead, he sighed out, "Hais! Seems like we're both pitiful beings. To think that your life experiences would be even worse than mine."

"I've said what I have to. Now, let me out, and I'll loosen my grip on your Universal Elixir." Cruel's eyes shone with an ominous glint as he said it.

"No. Right now, the both of us have let go of the barriers within our hearts. You ought to trust me. I am an honest man and would never deceive others. As long as you loosen your grip, I will definitely let you out." Lin Fan shook his head while saying.

"By this, you're showing that you do not trust me, eh?" Cruel barked harshly as his face started to look menacing once more.

"It's not a matter of trust. It's a matter of principle." Lin Fan replied.

"Hmph! Principle... Since that's the case, you can continue smelting then if you've got the guts. I've just got to see who can hold out all the way to the end." Cruel shouted out angrily.

"F*ck! Are you threatening me now? Smelt then! Let's see who's afraid of whom!"

A single word of disagreement meant f*cking it up till the end!

In a jiffy, that power of refinement surged forth once more.

Two cries of pigs being slaughtered rang out once more. This time around, the sounds were even more sorrowful than before.

'Ding...Eternal God Body Experience Points +150,000.'

'Ding...Eternal God Body levelled up. Level 8.'

'Physical Body State: Divine celestial level 9 state.'

At this moment, Lin Fan's heart leaped with joy. To think that his physical body state would actually level up under such enduring times!

Lin Fan closed his eyes gently as two streams of tears flowed down the side of his eyes. This painful price that he had to pay was finally starting to give back the returns.

The question was, what should he do now?

So what if it were Divine celestial level 9 state? What sh*t use would it be?!

This was an Utmost Being who had obtained an Eternal God Seat!

Cruel was heaving out in fatigue right now as he perspired profusely. Right now, his body was severely damaged, and he did not know how long more he could last.

But, he knew that if he were to loosen his grip on the Universal Elixir of the other party here, he would have to fall here for sure.

"Cruel, let us stop harming one another, shall we? You are the most tenacious Ancient race being that I have ever met. This resilient state of mind that you possess is enough for me to respect you."

"Hmph! Let me go then!" Even though Cruel was little more than a shell compared to the dying strength within him right now, but he still had to maintain his overbearing attitude.

"Alright.! It's not that I can't let you go. However, a brave warrior such as yourself is truly someone that I can't help but admire. Therefore, I feel like hugging you. Can I?" Lin Fan could feel the entire sky almost toppling as he said this.

"You're trying to humiliate me? Where would my face go to if I had to hug an ant?" Cruel rejected vehemently.

Lin Fan, "..."

Chapter 749: I'm Sorry, I'm A Human

The curt reply of Cruel broke down Lin Fan's plan.

"Cruel, even though I'm of the Human race, but heroes appreciate other heroes. Let us hug together as a form of mutual respect for one another." Lin Fan said.

"Haha! Hug? We of the Ancient race are powerful beings are born savage by nature! It's either live or die for us! There's no such thing in our lives as a disgusting hug that you living beings of the thousands of races do." Cruel scoffed coldly.

"Smelt!"

"ARGH!"

'Ding...Eternal God Body Experience Points +150,000.'

Without any warning, what followed the moment he spoke out was a wave of smelting, and his body shuddered with it. Even now that his physical body state had strengthened, it did not help the issue at all. The pain was still ever so intense.

"Cruel, I revere you and would wish to hug you. Yet, you refuse my invitation. This means that you're not giving me face! And since you don't give me face, then I'll just have to continue smelting!" Lin Fan was angered.

Cruel looked at Lin Fan and burned with equal wrath within his heart. How could there be a living being like this in this world that would want to hug an Ancient race being?

At the same time, Cruel could not break through this barrier within his heart of having to hug an ant-like living being. That was a humiliation for himself.

"You're dreaming!"

The Utmost Being Cruel rejected once more. As an Utmost Being of the Ancient race, he was a supreme existence! How could he hug

an ant-like living being? Even if he were to die, it would be impossible!

However, under the power of refinement and the immense torment, Cruel's heart was starting to waver.

"Hmph! Yours Truly has already given in. Yet, you refuse to do what's good for you. This is courting death. So what if I were to die with you? At the very least, Yours Truly can be proud to say that I'll be dying with an Utmost Being of the Ancient race. As for you? Everything you own shall be given away and you'll turn into the laughing joke of all Utmost Beings for eternity."

Lin Fan was attacking the heart of Cruel. Even though the Ancient race beings were brutish, they were full of emotions. Though, it was also true that most of those emotions are negative.

Even though the relationship between the eight Utmost Beings of the Ancient race might seem amicable from the outside, it was full of strife and plots.

If they were truly so united, Saint wouldn't have insulted Cruel like that, and neither would Cruel bear such hatred towards the former.

"Hmph! Damn it! Don't think that you'll be able to rile Your Utmost Being here just by saying those things!" Cruel yelled out. However, he bore a grudge in his heart over it.

He felt indignant about his situation right now. If he were to truly die here, everything that he had ever possessed would disappear instantly overnight.

"Yours Truly is not trying to rile you up. All I'm doing is speaking of the facts. Take a look. Saint is taking a jab at you outside once more."

At this moment, a big war was breaking out outside the Heaven and Earth Smelt. Saint, on the other hand, was still spouting nonsense.

"In the eyes of Your Utmost Being here, all of you, just like Cruel, are mere ants!"

The moment Cruel heard these words, he spat out in rage with bloodshot eyes, "SAINT...!!!"

Lin Fan sighed helplessly in his heart as well. Were Saint and Cruel some foes in their past lives or something? To think that Saint would continue to mock him so mercilessly.

But, that was good as well. It was helping Lin Fan out after all.

"Cruel! How can you continue to endure this? If you were to die with Yours Truly here, you would be left with nothing! If it were me, I would definitely bear with it and bide my time so that I can kill Saint in one fell swoop." Lin Fan goaded.

"Are we hugging?" Looking at how the situation was about to fall into place, Lin Fan asked.

"N-no...! ABSOLUTELY NOT!" Cruel shrieked out shrilly.

"Smelt!"

"ARGHHHHHHHHHHH!!!"

"Hug?"

"N-no...!!!"

"Smelt!"

Time passed by the second and minute. Lin Fan was truly close to breaking down right now. His body had long been destroyed to a pitiful state, and the situation was the same for Cruel. So what if he were an Utmost Being of the Ancient race? He was still having a hell of a time.

As for Lin Fan, he was truly hating this Heaven and Earth Smelt of the system right now. What kind of dogsh*t strongest system was this? This Heaven and Earth Smelt should be his own treasure! And yet, it did not distinguish between him or and anyone else! If only he could separate the smelting, how good would that be?

The tragic cries were relentless. So sorrowful and bitter!

Lin Fan had never experienced something as such.

Within his mind, all sorts of memories recalled back his previous experience back in the Xuanhuang World when he was completely smelted away. However, that time around, his physical body state wasn't all that great. So, he did not have to suffer as much. But this time around, his physical body state was much stronger than before. Naturally, he had to keep increasing the power of refinement so that Cruel would bow down in defeat.

For Lin Fan, this was an unimaginable pain.

"Hug?"

"NOOOOOO...!!!"

"ARGHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!"

Cruel was half kneeling on the ground right now as the pain was intolerable. Even that hand of his that was gripping tightly onto the Universal Elixir was starting to quiver.

"Smelt...!!!"

"S-STOP...!!!" Cruel could no longer hang on anymore.

"You're agreeing?" Lin Fan looked at Cruel and smirked.

Cruel did not say anything much as he eventually nodded his head silently.

However, the vengeance within his heart was surging up like tidal waves. He even swore that as long as he could get out of this place, he would definitely kill this human harshly.

"You should have said so earlier. Say, why do you think we had to endure this much pain together? Even though you're an Utmost Being of the Ancient race, heroes acknowledge one another. A hug will mean that our affinity of knowing one another is not wasted." Lin Fan said.

At that moment, the entire world fell silent.

This was a scene of a miracle.

An Utmost Being of the Ancient race hugging with a being of the Human race... This was a historical moment that had never ever happened before in the world.

When Lin Fan and Cruel were hugging with one another, Lin Fan shut his eyes gently. He could only feel that all his efforts had not gone to waste.

"Is this the feeling of hugging?" Even though Cruel was hating in his heart, his face changed ever so slightly at this moment. It was as though he was feeling a sensation he had never once felt before.

This feeling of hugging was one that was really distant to Cruel. In fact, he had never felt this before.

The birth of the Ancient race beings was decreed by the Heaven's Will. Every single Ancient race being took the Heaven's Will as their parents.

This was a feeling that Cruel could not describe in words.

Lin Fan felt the thumping heart of Cruel calm down a bit. Suddenly, a hand of Cruel placed itself on Lin Fan's back.

This was an improvement!

"How does it feel?" Lin Fan asked as he placed a hand on the back of Cruel's head.

Cruel did not reply as though he had gone silent.

'Heroes acknowledge one another?'

Cruel acknowledged that he was a true hero, a hero of all the Ancient race beings.

"Very..."

Piak.

Cruel had wanted to say something, but he was cut short as his

mind swirled all over the place before he fainted over.

Wielding the Nine Five Legendary Brick in his hand, Lin Fan knocked out Cruel with a single slap.

At that moment, Lin Fan raised his head. His face was full of tears as his lips twitched endlessly.

"Cruel, Yours Truly knows that this hug was wonderful. But, I'm sorry. I am a Human."

At this moment, Lin Fan truly cried out.

Was this life of his easy?

Without any absolute power or gale to push him forth, he was still always treading on the path forward. This was a lifetime of dominance!

"And with that, the first Utmost Being of the Ancient race has been subdued by me."

Even though this Utmost Being of the Ancient race he had defeated was the weakest one, it was a form of improvement for Lin Fan.

Lin Fan pushed Cruel away while that shimmering golden Universal Elixir floated back freely within his Inner World.

"That was risky. This time around, it was really way too dangerous. If he had really stolen my Universal Elixir, I would have turned into one hell of a tragedy!" The moment Lin Fan thought of that, his goosebumps rose up.

"As an Utmost Being of the Ancient race, Cruel would have immense uses. And not only that, he's an Eternal God state being who has obtained the Eternal God Seat. While killing him may bring about tons of benefits, it would be quite the pity to do so as well."

Lin Fan tossed Cruel directly into his Paradise, then churned his powers as the life force within him began to heal up his body.

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Chapter 750: Great Buddha's Light of Purification

"Feng Qingzi, I'll see just what else you can do today!"

The might of the Utmost Being Saint was domineering as he shrouded the entire world in his aura. However, he did not know how that piece of trash, Cruel, was dealing with the human right now.

He looked at the Heaven and Earth Smelt that was floating peacefully in the air right now. It was extraordinary. He had to bring it back for sure.

The faces of the Female Empress and the Namo Saint Emperor were serious. Even if the both of them joined hands, they were not a match for the Utmost Being. However, it wouldn't be an issue for them to hold him off.

The Female Empress and the Namo Saint Emperor were both Divine celestial level 10 state beings. However, none of them had received the Eternal God Seat. Therefore, they were still weaker than Saint in terms of power.

Right now, there were three great Ancient race beings here and Cruel was stuck inside that strange looking smelt, where there was no way to tell of the situation at all.

Despite that, Saint and Fault before them right now were not easy to deal with either.

"Female Empress and Namo Saint Emperor, both of you have drifted through life ignobly for countless of years now, and Your Utmost has just kept a blind eye towards your actions, ignoring you guys. But, to think that you guys would have the guts to come provoke me today? Naturally, there's no way I can let you guys stay alive then." Saint said with a frosty tone. Today, he was going to go all out for a massacre and kill all of the remaining humans.

"Feng Qingzi, that lad might not be dead yet and is still within the Heaven and Earth Smelt! Let us try to fight for some time and just wait out the situation." Namo Saint Emperor focused his face. If they were to go at it later, he might probably have to use every single last bit of strength he had.

They had been hidden for a long time now, and their cultivation states had long reached that of a Divine celestial level 10, Eternal God state being.

But, the f*cked up thing was that there could only be that many Eternal God Seats within the world. No matter how profound their foundations were, they could never take the step forth.

Namo Saint Emperor breathed out heavily. Seemed like he had to show some true skills later on.

"Alright." Feng Qingzi did not think that the lad was dead either. The lad was one with many tricks up his sleeves. Even an Utmost Being might not be enough to have him killed.

All of a sudden, Feng Qingzi roared out with a long and bright sound, "Today, this old man shall give the two Utmost Beings a good fight!"

Even though there was only three of them right now, their total strength was not comparable to both the Utmost Beings right here.

However, it was no issue for them to hold them back for a while.

"Hmph! Courting death. Today, I shall have all of you slain, so that we do not have any more issues in the future." Both Utmost Beings burst out. When they moved, the entire world trembled as all the Laws within started going berserk at this very moment.

For all of the powerful beings who were attracted over to this place, this wasn't a battle they could afford to take part in. Just the momentum brought forth by these people alone were more than enough to have them killed.

Within the Heaven and Earth Smelt...

Lin Fan connected to his Paradise as the continuous amount of lifeforce repaired his body tirelessly.

"Rebirth through Blood Sea. Boundless Saint Spirit!"

Now that Blood Sea had been trained up to a certain state, there was even a literal ocean of blood formed within Lin Fan's Paradise right now.

With just a single thought, a vast amount of lifeforce flushed through Lin Fan's body, regenerating that body that was damaged by the power of refinement.

At this moment, the Universal Elixir that was just cultivated was emanating a holy glow that shot out with a banner of lights, running down Lin Fan's entire body.

The Universal Elixir cultivated by Lin Fan was far from ordinary. Compared to any other one of the same level, it was stronger by at least a hundred times.

Every single skill he knew had entered the state of the Dao, and were inscribed onto the Universal Elixir as threads on its surface.

A single thought could cause the entire world to topple over, and a single flip of his palm could devastate everything.

The powers that were emanated were running rampant all the way as all of his skills churned out continuously like second nature, without any obstructions at all.

Right now, within this Universal Elixir, the amount of power accumulated was far more than hundreds and thousands of Divine celestial level 8, Universal Elixir state powerful beings combined.

Along his way of cultivation, Lin Fan had depended on the system as a basis. However, at the same time, the foundation of his powers was extremely immense.

Spirit Weapons, Dao Weapons, powerful beings... Lin Fan had conquered tons of these things.

At the moment he cultivated his Universal Elixir, the True Essences of Water and Fire that was left behind by the Fire Water Emperor started rumbling out as well.

Even though they weren't as tyrannical as the Fire Water Emperor herself, they were still not to be underestimated.

After an unknown period of time, Lin Fan spat out a breath of corrosive air. The corrosive air seemed like it had a soul of its own as it floated within the Heaven and Earth Smelt and took on many different forms, It seemed as if it was about to split the entire world into two and convert every single thing within.

"Indeed, the path onwards has broadened after obtaining a Universal Elixir state. With the universe as a basis, I can control the Heaven and Earth while splitting out a world of my own as well."

Lin Fan did not ponder any longer as he dove straight into his Paradise.

At this moment, the Utmost Being Cruel was being tied up by the Mythical Parasol Tree, with countless of living beings suppressing him. Even if his powers were torrential, there was no way he was going to make a comeback out of this.

Right now, Cruel was immensely regretful. He truly shouldn't have trusted that human. He was full of tricks and a thoroughly sneaky sleazebag!

"LET ME GO! LET GO OF ME!"

By now, Cruel's entire body was broken and damaged due to the smelting. However, a boundless amount of power was still surging within him like a raging river, that was pushing back at the Mythical Parasol Tree.

"Purify!"

Right now, Lin Fan's skill of Purification was nothing to be scoffed at. It had already reached level 19, and the Light of

Purification was immense. Instantly, it caged up the Utmost Being Cruel within it.

However, if he wanted to reform an Utmost Being, this amount of power was still not enough just yet. Although, now that the Cruel's body was immensely damaged by the Heaven and Earth Smelt, it opened up a world of possibilities for Lin Fan.

"Cruel, I'm not going to kill you."

Lin Fan hollered out as he pointed with his finger. The Universal Elixir within his Inner World shot out while revolving. All the Seven Emotions and Six Worldly Desires turned into a massive river that seeped into the depths of Cruel's heart.

"DAMNED ANT! YOU MUST BE DREAMING IF YOU THINK THAT YOU CAN REFORM ME!"

Cruel howled out while struggling repeatedly, ignoring the pulls of the tree branches from the Mythical Parasol Tree. However, in the blink of an eye, they regained their control over him.

"A starving dead camel is still bigger than a horse. Seems like an Utmost Being is not an Utmost Being for nothing. To think that you would continue to struggle even at this point. However, it is all just a waste of your efforts."

Between every single bellow of the Utmost Being Cruel, all sorts of Gods of his martial arts Dao formed into a devastating giant. This was Cruel's last attempt at struggling. He wanted to sacrifice everything he had to suppress Lin Fan.

However, for Lin Fan, the current Cruel was nothing more than fish meat on a chopping board. No matter how much noise he made, it didn't matter at all.

'Demon City, suppress!'

The Lower Graded Utmost Treasure shone with an immense light as all the connate Five Elements joined together as one. The Big Ancient Demon howled out furiously as the Paradise

brightened up immensely. A titanic punch that was shining as though it was cast in a golden mold shot forth with a devastating amount of power to it. Instantly, it ravaged through that giant that was formed from all sorts of Martial Arts Gods and shattered it into dust.

"Cruel, you don't have to fight back anymore. All your efforts will be for naught."

"Come and follow under Yours Truly. Leave your position as an Utmost Being."

Lin Fan's entire body shone with a bright Buddha light as a weird phenomenon rose up. Thousands of Buddhas chanted their Buddhist sutras that coiled around Lin Fan's surroundings and revolved endlessly. Gradually, a typhoon made up of Buddhist sutras was formed as it wrapped itself around the body of the Utmost Being Cruel.

The infinite Buddha light seemed like banners that were pulling out at the body of the Utmost Being Cruel. Lin Fan's face was changing rapidly right now. A sort of compassionate benevolence of the providence that could purify all lives started spreading out across the entire Paradise.

The menacing looking Cruel started howling out furiously. However, that face of his was gradually changing. It was starting to soften as that ominous aura from him started shifting. In fact, the aura that was directed out towards Lin Fan was transforming at the same time.

Within this Paradise that was filled with the ominous aura of Cruel, a change happened as a bright golden flare burst forth from the body of Cruel, replacing that previously ominous aura entirely.

The face of Cruel turned merciful and harmonious, and was now starting to look friendly.

'Ding...Purification success.'

'Ding...Purification leveled up.'

'Ding...Purification has evolved into Great Buddha's Light of Purification.'

The golden swastika within Lin Fan's body suddenly changed into a single golden word, which was contorting and transforming continuously. At times it was like a dragon, and at other times it was like a tiger.

As though the golden word was being summoned by something, a long golden banner appeared all of a sudden that wrapped itself on the Universal Elixir entirely.

"Purify."

It was just a single word, yet it possessed all the wisdom and logic present within this entire universe. Lin Fan had not undergone any Buddhist teachings before, but because of this Purification skill, even his own aura was starting to change right now.

Sitting there quietly, it was as though he had obtained the Dao of a powerful being from the Buddha race. Even a single look or aura from him was more than enough to purify anything.

Naturally, this was just a manifestation of Lin Fan's inner thoughts. If this were truly the case, he would have become the strongest being in this entire universe a long time ago.

Chapter 751: Incomparably Frightening Strength

BAM!

Right now, the situation outside wasn't looking too optimistic. With the combined strength of two Utmost Beings, even if Feng Qingzi's strength was equivalent to theirs individually, he was being pushed back without being able to do anything at all.

Namo Saint Emperor opened his mouth in rage. Instantly, a rainbow-colored island appeared floating gently in the air.

"Are you going to go at it with your life?" When the Female Empress caught sight of the rainbow-colored island, her expression changed.

"What else can I do unless I go at it with all I've got? If we were to drag this on, we wouldn't be able to hold out until the end!" Namo Saint Emperor replied seriously.

"Since that's the case, this seems to be the only way." The Female Empress did not think too much anymore as she opened up her tender, jade-like fingers. From there, a throne that brought with it an endless authority floated within the sky.

The moment the throne appeared with its endless might, tiles started to extend out with the throne as the center of everything, as it formed a heavenly path. Instantly, the Female Empress appeared on the throne and pointed out as though she was commanding her empire.

"Namo Island."

"Royal Heaven Throne."

Both of these were supreme treasures. They were not crafted out by either the Namo Saint Emperor or the Female Empress themselves. By a miraculous encounter, both of them had managed

to obtain each of these treasures, and from then on, soared up without hindrance.

It was a straight path up to the peak of all of the powerful beings.

No one knew of the origins of the Namo Island. Even the Namo Saint Emperor himself could only harbor a guess that it had something to do with the Buddha race.

There were countless living beings in the Namo Island. Colossal Dragons, Buddhas, Arhats... All sorts of countless living beings resided there while chanting Buddhist scriptures all day long.

A bright Buddhist light shone forth from the island and pierced up into the clouds, as though it was communicating with an existence from the unknowns.

BOOM!

Instantly, a ringing Buddhist voice floated out of the Namo Island.

"AMITABHA!"

This was an ancient Buddhist voice unlike any of the chants that those beings of the current Buddha race were chanting. The moment the voice rang out, the entire world trembled under its might as everything went into chaos while golden lotuses descended.

A gigantic black lotus floated out of the Namo Island.

Instantly, the world was caged up by a bright and immense Buddhist light that emanated out of it.

As for this shut lotus, it suddenly opened up magnificently petal after petal. It was exquisitely beautiful. In the middle of the lotus, there seemed to be someone seated there.

By the time the lotus had opened up entirely, an extremely vicissitudinous aura was emitted from it.

Seated in the middle of that lotus was a humongous, pitch black

Buddha! His eyes were tightly shut as that precious expression of his was extremely dignified. However, there was a thick and evil Buddhist light seeping out of it at the same time.

Even if it were an evil Buddhist light, the feeling it gave off was still something that would have everyone feeling that this was the way a Buddha should be.

"That's the Ancient Evil Buddha! To think that the Namo Saint Emperor would have an accomplishment like this!"

When Feng Qingzi caught sight of this Evil Buddha before him, he was startled as well.

According to the legends, there was once an extremely powerful being of the Buddha race who had wanted to obtain the seat of the Ancient Revered Buddha in the past. Because of that, he severed all the Seven Emotions and Six Worldly Desires and entrusted them within a treasure.

After that, because of the changes in the world, this treasure that held onto the Seven Emotions and Six Worldly Desires of the extremely powerful being of the Buddha race was lost within the world. To think that it would be obtained by the Namo Saint Emperor!

The moment the treasure appeared, Feng Qingzi was not the only one surprised. Even the Utmost Beings of the Ancient race were a little startled as well.

"To think that the treasure within which the old bald monk had entrusted his evil thoughts would be obtained by you." Looking at the Namo Island, Saint let out a frosty laugh.

The Namo Saint Emperor did not say anything much. Roaring out, a long river of Shengyang Pills started boiling.

"Burn!"

The Namo Saint Emperor had lived in seclusion for a long time now. Naturally, the amount of Shengyang Pills he possessed was

astronomical. Now that he was faced up against an Utmost Being of the Ancient race, he did not dare to be careless.

Ever since he had obtained this Namo Island, the Namo Saint Emperor had lived a domineering life as one of the strongest beings in the Ancient Saint World.

In the past, even if he were to meet any powerful beings, he would not be bothered at all. However, the one he was going up against right now was an Utmost Being of the Ancient race right now. Namo Saint Emperor naturally had to take out all of his abilities at this moment.

BOOM!

With that, a large amount of Shengyang Pills was incinerated instantly. Upon receiving this tremendous amount of energy, the Namo Island started going berserk.

That titanic, pitch black Buddha jerked his eyes open furiously as two beams of jet black Buddha lights shielded down the entire world. Every single place which the naked eye could see was all filled with chaos.

"Amitabha."

The titanic, pitch black Buddha stood up all of a sudden and raised a heaven encompassing hand. Countless Buddhas surrounded that gigantic hand as they sang out scriptures. The vast might was boundless as it covered the entire world.

"Suppress!"

This was everything that the Namo Saint Emperor had right now. He had already taken out the trump card that he had been keeping.

"Namo Saint Emperor, to think that you have hid this unusual secret treasure that you had obtained so deeply." When the Female Empress caught sight of this, her heart rattled as she smiled out as well.

The stronger the Namo Saint Emperor was, the more beneficial it would be for them.

"Female Empress, what are you still watching over there for? For this lad, I've really given a lot this time around." The Namo Saint Emperor said while experiencing a heart-wrenching pain.

Even though the Namo Island was strong, it wasn't something that was so easy to use.

Each time he used it, he would be assaulted with all sorts of negative feelings and intents. If he didn't want to be possessed by them entirely, he would have to purge them out of his body.

Given the situation right now, he would have to sit down and meditate for an entire year at least after this battle.

"Alright..."

The Female Empress did not hesitate anymore. The throne had the ability to conquer the entire world. With the descent of the Female Empress, all living beings would have to bow down.

Lifting her tender finger, the throne shone with an intensely brightly light. A boundless amount of power shot down from the void.

"Ants! You're all ants! Do you guys really think that you can defeat Your Utmost here with just these tricks?!" Saint yelled out as his aura erupted out like a dragon.

BOOM!

All of a sudden, lightning flashed, and it seemed as though the entire sky had lost its brightness.

"THE BOUNDLESS HEAVEN'S WILL! UNPARALLELED POWER!"

Both Saint and Fault bellowed out as their entire bodies were covered up in a mysterious and deep power. As they bashed out with a single punch each, the force that came forth and opposed the power of the Female Empress.

Bam! Bam!

As though it was provoked, the face of the titanic, pitch black Buddha was incredibly angry, and that colossal body of his began to quiver. The lotus below his feet began to collide against one another. Countless secret skills of the Buddha race gushed forth and turned into Buddha Dragons that wrapped around the hand of the titanic Buddha.

"Using a World of Buddhas, Your Emperor here shall fight you guys with all I've got!" The Namo Saint Emperor roared out as his blood boiled.

"Ancient Buddha, communicate through the world and strengthen my body with that limitless Buddha power!"

Namo Siant Emperor knitted his brows. The Utmost Beings had long gone beyond his imagination. In the blink of an eye, a punch bolted out, causing a vortex to appear in front of them.

Using the Namo Island as a basis, Namo Saint Emperor communicated with the Ancient Buddha race that had long disappeared in the rivers of time.

BOOM!

Buddha flowers scattered down as the world was covered in a sea of flowers at that moment.

"One Flower, One World! A single thought is eternity!"

"Damn it! Namo Siant Emperor, you're seeking your own humiliation!" Saint bellowed out as he slammed with a palm, suppressing that boundless Buddha power.

Bam!

Bam!

The void started exploding as time and space seemed to have shattered. Namo Saint Emperor's face was deathly pale as he stumbled back.

That titanic Buddha of his began to break down as it was crumbled by that palm of Saint. Even with the power of an entire world, it wasn't enough to go up against the Utmost Being.

Feng Qingzi and the Female Empress were striking out simultaneously. However, even as they used their strongest moves, they were all blocked down by Fault.

"The Ancient race suppresses across the Infinite Worlds. Do you think that something like would be enough for you to come up against Your Utmost here?"

"We are on the cusp of the opening of the Infinite Worlds, and the Heaven's Will is gradually awakening. Today, Your Utmost shall let you guys have a taste of the Heaven's Will's power!"

Saint roared out as both of his arms tore through the sky, and an infinitely huge crack appeared above the heads of everyone.

SHING!

All of a sudden, an incomparable amount of energy bolted down into this world. Under the booster of this power, Saint's aura suddenly turned extremely frightening.

"Not good!" Feng Qingzi's face took a huge turn as a really bad feeling wormed itself into his mind right now.

He had not expected that the Heaven's Will of the Ancient Saint World would be gradually awakening! Even if it were just a fraction of its awakening, the power that was boosting Saint up right now was even more horrifying.

Saint pointed out with his finger. Instantly, the treasures of the Female Empress and Namo Saint Emperor exploded instantly while they were repelled back without any chance to fight at all.

...

Chapter 752: Thankfully, I Made It In Time

"Loss! This is a huge a*s loss!" The Namo Saint Emperor was on the brink of tears right now. He knew that the Utmost Beings were really strong, but he hadn't expected them to be bada*s to this extent!

"Saint Emperor, are you alright?" Feng Qingzi asked.

"I'm fine." Even though the Namo Saint Emperor was feeling really pained over this, the situation right now, it did not accord them the time to overthink it. "What should we do now? Saint has communicated over with the Heaven's Will. Even though the Heaven's Will has yet to awaken completely, just this strength alone is enough to crush us completely."

Namo Saint Emperor looked over at the Female Empress. Right now, she was nowhere better than him. The formidable power had sent her throne falling back.

In fact, the moment that energy seeped into the Female Empress' body, her Paradise started going into a state of chaos that rampaged all over, just so that it could repel and purge out this energy.

Both of these treasures were Utmost Treasures. However, to think that they couldn't even hold up against a single blow of Saint.

The strength of Namo Saint Emperor was especially formidable. Even the Female Empress herself would have to think twice before striking out at him. And right now, he had even burnt up Shengyang Pills to strike forth with his strongest attack. Even though he hadn't attained an Eternal God Seat, in theory, that should be enough to clash up against the Utmost Being.

"Do we have to truly give up on this lad and make our escape?" Looking at that horrifying Utmost Being, the face of the Female

Empress could not help but get serious.

If this were to carry on, out of the three of them, Feng Qingzi might be the only one who could get to leave this place alive.

"Saint Emperor, Female Empress... you guys should leave first. No matter what, that lad is the disciple of this old man here. Let this old man take the responsibility of caring for him. I can still hold out for a bit longer." Feng Qingzi said.

"No. Even though he's your disciple, he is one of us from the Human race. Today, even if I, Namo Saint Emperor, were to die here, I would not regret it." Namo Saint Emperor replied.

Namo Saint Emperor had existed for a long time now. In the past, he had done something that had him regretting immensely.

Back when the Supreme Being came looking for him and invited him to head out together to kill the Ancient One, he rejected due to fear.

Even though it had been 10,000 years since then, this regret had been rooted deep in his heart. Now that history was repeating itself, there was no way he would step away from this.

Furthermore, he had already sacrificed so much this time around. If he were to leave without any interest at all, he would be indignant about this.

"None of you shall dream of leaving today." Both the Utmost Beings glared at everyone present with a frosty look. "Feng Qingzi, once we're done today, the Guarded Ground shall have no more Guardians to them. And, you shall die here as well."

"HAHA! This old man has lived for such a long time now. Truly, I've never been afraid of death. Even if the Heaven's Will is blessing you guys, this old man isn't fearful at all." Feng Qingzi chuckled out in a carefree manner.

The thing that had Feng Qingzi worrying right now was the fact about why the Heaven's Will was awakening this quickly. Could it

mean that the beings of the thousands of races were doomed to be annihilated?

All these years, Feng Qingzi had been searching for the true secret behind the Ancient Saint World. He wanted to know why everything was happening the way it was. However, despite treading through the entire Ancient Saint World, he could not find an answer at all.

"Good. Your Utmost shall fulfill your wishes today then." Both of the Utmost Beings started moving, as every single step they took seemed to be treading through space and time. In the blink of an eye, they had caged Feng Qingzi and the other two up together.

Saint was giving off a bright glow right now as though he was the supreme ruler of the entire universe. He then slammed out with a single punch that momentarily caused the world to quake. The punch consisted of all the Dao of martial arts within.

Even though it looked to be simple, Feng Qingzi could tell that the one single punch had already sealed up the entire world. Even the nimblest of all movement skills would not allow them to dodge that at all.

Everything it passed withered and was devastated. This was a force not to be reckoned with.

Under this single punch, a formidable momentum encompassed an area spanning a million miles in radius. Every single living being within these million miles started trembling uncontrollably while an inexplicable fear suddenly appeared within their hearts.

Feng Qingzi roared out as that Half Mooned Golden Chakram gave off a godly gleam before spiraling out. A ferocious intent burst forth from it.

Feng Qingzi's personal intent wasn't the only thing within the intent that burst forth from it. There was even the intent of an unparalleled Ancient race being.

"Hmph! Feng Qingzi, do you think that you can block this with his help? Even if you are to survive, both of them must die." Saint's voice was cold.

He was extremely familiar with this Half Mooned Golden Chakram. Once upon a time, it was an Utmost Treasure of the Ancient race. The fact that it was even being used by an ant like living being was an utter humiliation for the Ancient race.

The expressions of Namo Saint Emperor and the Female Empress took a huge turn as they utilized their movement techniques to its peak. They had already been prepared for this the moment they knew that they were facing up against the Utmost Beings.

Their skills were enough for them to live life ignobly. But, to pit themselves against the Utmost Beings was to court death inevitably.

"F*ck it!" Namo Saint Emperor yelled out as he spat out a mouthful of Essence Blood. His fingers were nimble like a butterfly as they drew out intricate symbols in the air. The moment the symbols were formed, a bright golden light shone out.

On the other hand, the face of Namo Saint Emperor turned pale by a significant amount.

When one was at a cultivation state such as his, Essence Blood was incomparably important. Even a single drop of his Essence Blood would be enough to aid any living being to turn into a superiorly powerful being.

"World of Namo!"

Namo Saint Emperor howled out as a ball of Spirit Qi began to gather above his head. All of the Spirit Qi manifested into figures of Buddha as though it was a World of Buddha.

"Suppress!"

Clang!

The moment this World of Buddha made contact with the punch of Saint, a series of loud clanging sounds rang out. The Buddha that was seated right in the middle of the World of Buddha started crumbling as though its body could not withstand the power that it was facing.

The face of Namo Saint Emperor was getting more terrible by the second. At the same time, he looked at that Heaven and Earth Smelt.

"Bloody hell! This lad is truly a troublemaker! Seems like this time around, he's really going to be the cause of death of me!"

This single punch of Saint encompassed everything in this world. It seemed that no one would be able to block it. This was especially the case now that it was bestowed additional powers by the Heaven's Will of the Ancient Saint World. It was formidable to the extreme.

"GO TO HELL!" Saint bellowed out as his power got even steadier. It seemed that every single living thing would be destroyed and buried within this single punch.

"Saint Emperor! Female Empress!" Feng Qingzi's face changed.

Right now, the number of genius beings in the Ancient Saint World who could stand up against the Utmost Beings was getting less by the day. If they were to lose two powerful beings this time around, it would be an unrecoverable setback for the thousands of races.

"Feng Qingzi, you had better care about yourself first." Fault smirked out as he flicked his finger, causing the void to tear out in his path.

Even for Feng Qingzi, the pressure that was being mounted on him was immense.

BOOM!

At this moment, an explosion boomed out. The world fell into a

shade of dusty ashes as everything within a radius of a million miles started quaking.

"HAHAHA...!!!"

Saint tilted his head up to the Heavens and roared with a deranged laughter. He believed that there should be no living beings who could remain alive under the might of this single punch of his.

No matter how strong they were, they couldn't possibly remain alive. No.

Feng Qingzi's heart was thumping anxiously. However, this was a foregone conclusion. There was nothing he could do about it.

"Saint Emperor! Female Empress! Hais...!" Feng Qingzi shook his head and sighed. He had not expected things to turn out like this.

Given the current situation, the odds were direly stacked against him.

Just as Saint turned around and was about to join hands with Fault to kill Feng Qingzi, they caught sight of a lone figure standing upright in this world that was filled with ashes right now.

"Aiya! Seems like...thankfully, I made it in time?"

This voice...!

Instantly, Feng Qingzi head jerked in that direction. The moment he heard this voice, his face lit up as his eyes shone with a look of absolute disbelief.

Chapter 753: Leave With Your Mother

The dust between the world had settled by now. However, the lands which were filled with life were now desolate and shrouded with an aura of death.

A lone figure stood upright between the Heaven and Earth.

Feng Qingzi's face was gleeful. He couldn't have misheard that voice! It was the voice of his dear disciple!

However, when he took a closer look at the figure standing there, Feng Qingzi's face changed entirely once more.

"Haha! Cruel, to think that you could have killed that human." When Saint caught sight of that figure, he smirked.

"Feng Qingzi, that disciple of yours is dead now. All of your hopes are dashed by now!" Saint laughed out wildly. Even though in his heart, Cruel was nothing more than a piece of trash, it shouldn't be an issue for him to kill an ant like human given his strength.

It was just that...

"Cruel, why did you stop my attack?" Saint demanded in a harsh tone.

Even though Cruel had just done a great service for the Ancient race, he was still but a mere ant in the eyes of Saint.

"Within that smelt, I've already devoured that human whole and stolen everything that he had. However, the heart of that human was extremely resolute. To think that he could still maintain a bit of control despite all of that. But right now, there are no more issues left. Everything of his is now just a part of me." Cruel replied coldly.

Cruel looked over at the Heaven and Earth Smelt. Stretching out his palm, that Heaven and Earth Smelt swiveled violently over before landing in front of him.

"But, I did gain a fair bit of benefits from devouring that human. This thing here is the Heaven and Earth Smelt. While it doesn't belong to any grade, it's definitely way more valuable than even a Supreme Graded Utmost Treasure. It can smelt anything within this universe. Your Utmost here was nearly killed because of this thing."

The demeanor of Cruel right now was really natural, just as he would usually be.

"It surpasses a Supreme Graded Utmost Treasure?" Saint did not have any interest towards that human at all. However, when he heard Cruel mentioning how precious that Heaven and Earth Smelt was, he let out a look of fascination.

"That's right. Even when I was within the smelt, I could have been smelted into my core remnants with just a single thought. No matter how strong one is, they can't defend against the power of refinement at all." Cruel chuckled out.

"Hand that treasure over to me." The moment Saint heard this, his heart was filled with a strong desire. To think that the human would possess such a treasure. It was no wonder that he couldn't even break open the smelt given his own powers. Seemed like it truly was a rare treasure.

Cruel let out a strain of displeasure.

"Why? You're unwilling?" Saint's expression changed as though he would snatch it over forcefully the moment Cruel shook his head.

"Come over here and get it then." Instantly, the Heaven and Earth Smelt started revolving as it shrunk smaller before landing onto Cruel's palms.

"Get your mark off it and toss it over." Saint replied.

"Come over and get it yourself." Cruel continued.

All of a sudden, the tension in the atmosphere got really intense.

Feng Qingzi was still in a daze, unable to recover from the shock of his own disciple being slain.

"H-how could this be...?" Feng Qingzi could not dare to imagine that his disciple had died just like that.

The faces of Namo Saint Emperor and the Female Empress were equally stunned. They knew that the thing that saved them was the final burst of intent from Lin Fan's consciousness. But, it had disappeared entirely by now.

The Female Empress shook her head and sighed. If she were to tell this to Xuan Er, that brat might be pretty saddened.

In the blink of an eye, four years had passed. She had thought that the lad would grow up to be an unparalleled supreme overlord. But, to think that he would die midway unfortunately like this.

There were countless geniuses amongst the thousands of races. But even then, so what? Only those who could reach the endgame were the true winners.

Ever since the ancient times, there had been countless geniuses who had died in the path of their cultivation. No matter how fabulous their potential and gifts were, it was all useless as they perished amidst the sands of time.

"Cruel, you would dare to defy my orders?" Saint seethed harshly. He felt that something was off. But, he just couldn't figure out what it was.

"I wouldn't dare to." Cruel replied.

"Then, toss that treasure over." Cruel barked out.

"Come over and take it yourself." No matter how Saint phrased it, Cruel replied with the same words. He then looked over at Fault, "Do you need it?"

Fault was startled and took a while to snap back to reality. His

heart was then filled with some greed. However, the moment this greed started rising, a burst of fury shot forth from Saint.

"That's mine." Saint was enraged right now, truly enraged. He had not expected Cruel to dare defy his intention.

Cruel stretched out his palm where the Heaven and Earth Smelt sat quietly on it. The meaning was clear, 'If you want it, you have to come take it yourself.'

For a moment, Saint did not know how to react. He glared at Cruel sternly, trying to make out anything different about him. But, no matter how he sized him up, Cruel was still Cruel. He was still that same piece of trash that Saint had viewed him as.

"I don't wish to give you this treasure. But, if I don't, you're going to kill me and look for a new Utmost Being replacement." Cruel remarked.

"That's right. You've grown smarter." Saint smirked coldly.

"Then, come over and get it for yourself." Cruel replied.

...

"Now that the lad is dead, is it time for us to leave this place?" The Female Empress whispered.

Namo Saint Emperor did not reply for a moment or two. He too was feeling that it was about time for them to leave. Everything had failed; the lad had died. This was a great loss for the Human race.

Even though Feng Qingzi was anguished, the aged face of his was giving off a frosty expression right now. He knew that given the current situation, it was impossible for them to kill these Utmost Beings.

Now that there were three Utmost Beings gathered here, it would definitely require some effort if they wanted to leave this place safely.

"Saint Emperor, Female Empress... Wait for me, and we'll attempt a breakout together. We'll only be truly safe after we reach the Guarded Ground." Feng Qingzi transmitted to the both of them telepathically.

"Yes." The Namo Saint Emperor and the Female Empress nodded their heads seriously.

Given the current situation, that should be the only way. They would first seek shelter under the Guarded Ground before thinking of a way to leave at an opportune time.

Otherwise, given the strength of these Utmost Beings, even if they were to escape to the depths of the world, they would definitely be hunted down.

At this moment, Lin Fan had already entered Stealth mode and was hanging out behind Cruel, waiting for the other party to make their move.

However, the thing that left Lin Fan speechless was that this Saint was one hell of a lazy bum! Wasn't he just making a request for him to head over personally? It was not as though that would kill him!

"Alright, I'll come and retrieve it myself." Saint snarled out. Taking a single step, he appeared before the face of Cruel in the next second.

Those eyes that were filled with wrath glared straight into Cruel's eyes, "You had better behave yourself well from now on. Otherwise, you know of the consequences."

Looking at the smelt in the palms of Cruel, Saint could sense a vicissitudinous aura being emanated out of it.

This was a treasure! An absolute one at that!

Saint stretched out his hands slowly and grabbed at that Heaven and Earth Smelt.

"Huh?" Suddenly, Saint realized to his surprise that he couldn't lift up the Heaven and Earth Smelt at all!

"You...!" Saint's face was frosty cold right now, thinking that this was Cruel's doing.

But just at this moment, Cruel let out a smile as he slapped at the back of Saint's head.

"You're courting death!" Instantly, Saint reacted as he bellowed. His eyes shone with an endless rage. To think that this trash would dare to strike at him!

Feng Qingzi and the others were prepared to make their escape. However, when they caught sight of the situation right now, they found themselves unable to comprehend what was happening.

What was going on? The Utmost Beings were definitely going to get into a conflict!

Saint raised his hand and grabbed at Cruel's throat. His eyes were about to spill fire out of them.

"Do you know that you're looking for death? Do you really think that I wouldn't dare to kill you?" Saint roared out in anger, wanting to choke Cruel to death in one grip.

"Huehue." Cruel was unfazed right now as his expression changed into one that was extremely benevolent. "Amitabha."

This series of changes was too quick that Saint was unable to react to it, wondering if Cruel had turned stupid.

However, a suddenly chilling burst of light bolted at him.

"True Origins Crushing Kick."

In one billionth of a second, Saint realized that something was off as he channeled every single last bit of power in his body, rumbling to block this kick.

"F*ck! To think that his reaction time would be so swift!"

Lin Fan was taken aback, evidently not expecting Saint to react this quickly. Just this reaction speed alone was faster than Lin Fan's speed entirely.

"B*obs Bursting Fist of the North Star!"

Lin Fan's hands were fast as lightning. Within a single thought, thousands of fists rained out.

Bam!

Bam!

At this moment, Lin Fan was wild as the B*bs Bursting Fist of the North Star exploded out.

BOOM!

Within this short period of time, Saint's chest underwent a series of speedy changes. They grew, grew, and burst...

With the countless explosions that boomed out, the entire world shook as though it was about to collapse under its might.

"It worked!"

Lin Fan did not know how the situation was like right now, but he knew for sure that the B*obs Bursting Fist of the North Star possessed an unparalleled amount of power to it. In an instant, this Saint must have been crippled.

"My dear disciple, you're not dead!" When Feng Qingzi caught sight of the figure, his heart nearly popped out in joy. Instantly, he appeared beside Lin Fan and gripped him with his hand.

"Dear disciple, hurry up and leave with Your Revered Master!" Now was the best moment for them to make their great escape!

"F*ck! Leave with your mother! Hurry and seize the chance to help me make the last hit!" Lin Fan yelped out instead. This was a rare chance! If he were to let this go, there would be no way of getting something like this once more!

"Cruel, I'll give you a strengthening BUFF! Help me kill the other party!" Lin Fan did not hesitate as he slammed down on Cruel's groin with a kick.

The dual functions of the True Origins Crushing Kick were showcased once again at this very moment.

"ARGH!"

Saint cried out tragically.

"ARGH!"

Cruel howled out in sorrow as well. However, it was as though a battle god had possessed him as his aura climbed steadily. He had entered a frenzied state right now.

Chapter 754: Determined To Kill Saint!

In this flash of a short-lived blaze where everything happened so suddenly, no one could react to it at all.

Lin Fan's sequence of fists that were bursting with a thunderous momentum were raining down on Saint like raindrops.

A tragic wail burst forth from the throat of Saint, similar to that of a beast's cry.

With that single True Origins Crushing Kick of Lin Fan, he had unleashed the explosive force of Cruel's potential, which was running rampant right now.

Everything beyond and within this world seemed to be under his supreme reign.

At this moment, Cruel felt that a single fist of his would be enough to knock Saint flying into the sky.

"Brazen!" Fault's face focused up as he looked around. He was only caught adrift momentarily, and all of a sudden, things had already gotten messed up to this extent.

"Old man, stop him! I can handle Saint!" Lin Fan's body moved nimbly like a dragon right now as he dodged and snuck attacks all around the place. But, the main source of firepower right now came from Cruel.

Even though Cruel was no match for Saint, after the booster of the True Origins Crushing Kick, his powers had already reached a maximum at this point.

Not only that, Saint's chest had already exploded countless of times by now, causing him to break down to his lowest point. The only reason he was still hanging on was because of his innate strength that was tiding him through this.

"CRUEL, YOU'RE COURTING DEATH! AS AN UTMOST BEING

OF THE ANCIENT RACE, HOW DARE YOU HELP THESE ANT LIKE BEINGS?" Saint bellowed out as that face of his became so menacing that it was almost contorting up.

All he could feel right now was that his chest was being bitten on be something right now, as the waves of pain cut themselves right into his heart. In fact, it was even affecting the gathering of his powers right now.

"Good lad, I haven't misjudged you indeed!" Namo Saint Emperor cheered out. Initially, he had thought that this was going to be a tragedy for sure. But to think that things would take on such a huge turn of events. This was something he hadn't expected at all.

Lin Fan circled around Saint like an agile snake that swiveled and twisted, dodging every single attack. He then turned his head around.

"What good lad! Call Yours Truly the Motherf*cking King! And also, who the f*ck are you?"

The only wish that Lin Fan had right now was to keep Saint in this place. This was a small and simple request.

But, looking at the current situation right now, Saint should be able to hold on for a bit longer. Though, for how long more he was able to hold out was entirely up to his own capabilities.

The face of Namo Saint Emperor changed suddenly, somewhat pissed. He had fought tooth and nail, and expended everything he had in order to help this guy when from the start till end, this guy did not even know who he was!

"Xuanhuang World... Don't tell me that you've forgotten everything you've done to me there." Namo Saint Emperor commented.

"Xuanhuang World? What did I do to you there? What? Don't come here and slander me for no reason! Yours Truly is a man of principle. You must have gotten the wrong guy!"

Naturally, Lin Fan was not going to admit it. Back when he was in the Xuanhuang World, he had nearly toyed that entire world into destruction.

However, all of a sudden, it jolted back into Lin Fan.

"You're the Namo Siant Emperor."

Back in the Lower World, there were three people who were the worst victims of his f*cking up.

One of them was the Namo Saint Emperor, and the second was the Female Empress. But amongst them, there was that Seven Saint Old Dog who had the longest lasting grudge with him.

But, Lin Fan did not know where that Seven Saint Old Dog had disappeared to. Ever since he entered the Ancient Saint World, he hadn't heard anything about him at all.

"That's right, that's Your Emperor here. However, Your Emperor is not someone that calculative and all, which is why..."

Namo Saint Emperor tossed back his robes as he commented righteously as though he was about to rail on and on. However, all of a sudden, he realized that the lad hadn't been listening to him at all!

"Flying Heavens!"

PSHEW!

The void rippled out as Lin Fan burst forth with thousands of fists punching out. The entire void was filled with illusory figures of Lin Fan's punches, which howled out and caused a tornado to build from them.

"COURTING DEATH!"

Saint had never ever been in such a pitiful state. At this moment, he was exploding from anger internally.

A single mouthful of putrid gas burst forth from his mouth and swiveled up before gathering at the top of his head.

"UTMOST BEING OF THE ANCIENT RACE... TRUE BODY'S DESCENT!"

The moves of Saint were all extraordinary. All of a sudden, the putrid gas began to converge into one single huge egg. The egg then burst open, where a peerlessly supreme giant stood forth, supporting the Heaven and Earth.

"DIE!"

Saint bellowed out. Using his palms to push down, a repressive pressure was emitted out with his body at the center. This power was so strong that it pushed back Lin Fan and Cruel instantly.

As for that supremely colossal giant, it roared out vehemently with both hands, which were as black as mountain valleys, cover the entire sky. At this moment, it seemed as though the entire world was under the control of this giant.

"ARGH!"

Suddenly, Saint's facial features began to contort. No one knew when, but the Flying Heavens had managed to seep through the layers of void and seize the opportunity when Saint's legs were wide open to burst forth from the ground.

That edged tip of the Flying Heavens shone with a bright gleaming glow.

"Long Xuan, we must let a new a*us get deflowered beautifully under the glory of this world once more!"

"HAHA! As the beautiful sun sets, let the breathtaking scene of the a*us' deflowering send blood petals spraying into the sky!"

"Xiguang, let us join hands once more!"

Xiguang and Long Xuan held hands as they looked at one another and smiled with a smile so bright that it looked like the edges of the world.

"Burn!"

Even though he wasn't really rich now, Lin Fan still burnt countless Shengyang Pills in every single expenditure. Right now, that amount was around 500,000,000 pills!

Against the Utmost Being, Lin Fan did not dare to be overly careless. Even if Saint had received his entire set of chest punching and was on the brink of breaking down, Lin Fan did not dare to look down on him.

BOOM!

500,000,000 Shengyang Pills were burnt up entirely as the Flying Heavens went berserk, sending a wild force rampaging through the world. As for Saint, that hidden place of his seemed to have been peeked through by someone right now. This was a really unpleasant feeling.

Instantly, Flying Heavens disappeared from the world.

The face of Saint was really terrible right now. He wanted to use his powers to churn and resist this incoming force. However, the pain had already made its way right into his heart.

The giant that floated above his head jerked momentarily as well, as though it was about to disintegrate immediately because of Saint's mistake.

"DAMN IT! GOD DAMN IT!" Saint was incensed right now. He used both of his hands to grab out at his back as those eyes of his that could almost spit out fire right now were fixated on Lin Fan with a deathly intent.

As for Cruel, he seized the chance at this moment as well. With a fist that seemed to tear the world apart, he pummelled it out towards Saint.

BAM!

The body of Saint shook tremendously. With this Cruel being in a frenzied state, the power that his fist contained could practically devastate the entire world.

'Urgh.'

"Good shot!"

Saint's body was sent flying back all the way while he spat out a mouthful of blood. Lin Fan's heart leaped with joy. Instantly, he sent forth a tremendous amount of power.

"Mythical Parasol Tree!"

Thousands of tree branches lined the sky as they pierced out of the void. Twisting and contorting as though they had a life of their own, they grabbed out and tried to coil Saint within them.

"Saint...!" The moment Fault saw this, his face changed. He burst forth with a formidable amount of power. When he looked at the perpetrator, his anger was boiling even further.

"GO TO HELL!"

Fault pushed Feng Qingzi away and darted towards Lin Fan with his finger pointed forward. The amount of power was boundless as though a volcano had just erupted, causing the entire void to quake in its presence.

"Old man, what are you doing? Can you pay more attention?"

Lin Fan's attention was solely focused on Saint. However, he had suddenly realized he was now the target of a formidable amount of power, scaring the sh*t out of him.

BAM!

The boundless amount of power passed through Lin Fan entirely.

"Good disciple, hang on!" Because his mind slipped for a moment, Feng Qingzi had allowed Fault to seize the chance to strike. This was intolerable!

"Huff!"

Lin Fan switched out to the Heaven and Earth Smelt. That single finger was something that Lin Fan could not defend against even

with his current strength. As such, he could only hide within the Heaven and Earth Smelt to tide it through.

"Old man, attention, please! Don't let Fault get the chance to strike out again! Today, I'll take down this Saint for sure!" Lin Fan hollered out as he was determined to defeat Saint.

Chapter 755: Sneaky Disturbance

"Ants! How dare a bunch of ants such as yourselves try to kill me? Today, I'll have you guys pay a terrible price for that!" Saint hollered out entirely. Those bloodshot eyes of his seemed as though they wanted to devour the entire world.

Cruel roared out as well. In his eyes, the Saint before him right now was the biggest enemy ever.

'Damn it! How in the world did this guy turn this strong? To think that he's even showing signs of being able to suppress me!' Saint wasn't bothered about anyone else right now.

At this moment, the amount of fighting strength that was exuded from Cruel was far beyond Saint's imagination.

"Cruel, you're seeking death!" Saint howled out as all the muscles on his body began to expand furiously.

BAM!

A tremendous amount of energy erupted forth from his body and ejected the Flying Heavens out of his anus as well.

The moment Lin Fan caught sight of this, he could not help but yelp in exclamation.

A single fart to shock the world! How powerful was this?

"Master, we've tried our best..." Flying Heavens floated gently beside Lin Fan and commented dejectedly. It was quite a disappointment that they did not manage to crush the other party entirely. Lin Fan just kept it back into his Paradise.

All the tree branches of the Mythical Parasol Tree were floating around in the void at this very moment. One by one, they pierced out of the void, as if they were rooted in countless worlds out there.

Saint's brows furrowed, as the aura being given off by these tree

branches did not give him a good feeling. All of a sudden, his expression changed starkly.

"Mythical Parasol Tree!"

...

"Cruel! Go at him and whack him brutally!" At this moment, the only one who could match up against Saint was none other than Cruel.

There was no one else who held the same strength.

"Just what sort of a method did that lad use to have Cruel obey him like this? This is inconceivable!" Namo Saint Emperor gasped out in astonishment.

The Female Empress was equally taken aback in her heart. Everything was way too surreal for her right now.

"Could this be the Purification skill of the Buddha race?" After the Female Empress recovered from her shock, she looked at the Buddhist nature that was emanating out of Cruel and commented out her suspicion.

"If one were to talk about reforming others, amongst the thousands of races, the skill of Purification belonging to the Buddha race would definitely be the strongest of them all. However, if it were just that skill of Purification, how could it reform an Utmost Being of the Ancient race? Unless, it's that long lost Great Buddha's Light of Purification!"

By the time her thought got to this point, the Female Empress was at a complete loss for words.

"Impossible! The Great Buddha's Light of Purification has been lost in history for a long time now! Even in the Namo Island where the intent of the Old Ancient Buddha lives, there's no trace of this Great Buddha's Light of Purification!"

Namo Saint Emperor replied with utmost certainty.

Obtaining the Namo Island was as good as inheriting all the skills of the Buddha race for the Namo Saint Emperor.

Within the Namo Island, there were countless Seven Emotions and Six World Desires of great, powerful beings from the Buddha race that were entrusted to it. There was no shortage of powerful beings who had placed their emotions there. However, even within the memories of these great powerful beings, there was no trace of the Great Buddha's Light of Purification at all.

According to the rumors, the Great Buddha's Light of Purification was lost after a great powerful being from the Buddha race fell.

However, Namo Saint Emperor knew of the truth. A long time ago, amongst the first batches of Buddha race beings that had ascended into the Ancient Saint World, there was a powerful being who wielded the Great Buddha's Light of Purification. Because of that, he had almost reformed the entire Ancient race under him. For that, the Heaven's Will chose to take action eventually and stood in to have that great being slain personally.

This was a secret that no one else knew about.

If not for the Namo Island, Namo Saint Emperor would not have known of these secrets either.

"If it isn't the Great Buddha's Light of Purification, what other sort of godly technique could it be that could reform an Utmost Being?" The Female Empress reversed the question.

For a moment, Namo Saint Emperor did not know how to reply at all. Everything seemed way too impossible to him right now.

As an Utmost Being of the Ancient race, it was also because of the Heaven's Will that Cruel was able to obtain an Eternal God Seat. However, compared to Saint and the other Utmost Beings, his foundation was still slightly weaker.

Therefore, Cruel was the weakest out of the eight Utmost Beings.

But, now that the object between Cruel's groin was given a harsh

kick, it unleashed every single last bit of potential within his body explosively.

The previous state of the True Origins Crushing Kick was Balls Kicking. And Balls Kicking had a special function to invoke the hidden potential within oneself.

This single kick of his that targeted at one's nuggets was something Lin Fan had tested out before. The amount of battle prowess that could be unleashed from this was heaven defying.

However, given the situation right now, even if Lin Fan were to kick himself, he shouldn't be able to defeat Saint.

Therefore, there was no need for him to endure that unnecessary pain.

"Damn it! The tree branches of this Mythical Parasol Tree are too damned annoying!" The powers of Saint rumbled out profusely as they caused Cruel to retreat.

In between this battle of Cruel and Saint, the tree branches of the Mythical Parasol Tree were also doing their part in disturbing Saint insanely.

For Saint, this was thoroughly intolerable.

"F*ck! Seems like Yours Truly can only try to sneak an attack on this guy! If I were to rush up just like this, I might even be killed by him!" Lin Fan dodged left and right. He noticed that Saint's glare right now was extremely piercing. Each time his gaze met with Saint's eyes, they emitted an intense killing intent.

This killing intent dug into Lin Fan's heart like a straight current.

"Ant like being, Your Utmost is going to kill you right now!"

Saint could really bear with it no longer. Between this battle of his with Cruel, that damned human would come and disturb him from time to time. How could Saint endure this?

BAM!

Suddenly, Saint's figure appeared before Lin Fan as he slapped out with a ferocious palm. The Saint right now was getting smarter. He knew that the first one who needed to be killed was Lin Fan.

"I'll hide!"

At this moment, Lin Fan retreated into the Heaven and Earth Smelt shamelessly.

Clang!

The tremendous force slammed onto the Heaven and Earth Smelt and was repelled instantly.

"Come on! Continue to try f*cking me up... Hehe!" Lin Fan pushed open the front lid of the Heaven and Earth Smelt and mocked out.

"DAMN IT!"

The Heaven and Earth Smelt was truly an Utmost Treasure of all Utmost Treasures. To think that it wouldn't even budge after that single ferocious attack of his!

In fact, the amount of power that was reflected back was even more startling for Saint.

At this moment where Saint was reflecting on his thoughts, Cruel pounced on him like a rabid dog.

"Cruel, you're going to pay the price for your actions!" Saint was incensed right now. Both his hands jerked as the void started vibrating and a long spear bolted out.

This spear was boundless like a dragon as it swiveled over. Piercing out, all sorts of Laws were infused within that spear.

The moment the spear pierced out, the world froze up as though time had stopped.

"Cruel, go to hell!" Saint bellowed as he raised his powers to the maximum.

Against this formidably terrifying spear, Cruel's expression did not change at all. As he moved his finger, it was like a dragon, tiger, and even leopard at times.

All sorts of transformations took place. Within this short period of time, Cruel seemed to have displayed the most profound of all martial arts skills in this entire world.

In the face of Cruel of now, every other martial arts seemed to pale in comparison at this very moment.

"Hmph! Infinite Spirits Mythical Fist. This was a skill that Your Utmost here deemed as too lowly for me to learn. How dare you display that before me? You're just seeking your own humiliation!" Cruel laughed coldly.

A single spear to pierce through everything...

However, at that moment, Saint's face changed. He realized that the long spear in his hands had suddenly seemed to weigh a ton, and he found it impossible to use his skills!

When he turned around, he realized that those darned tree branches had come around from the back once more. Saint bellowed out.

"YOU...!!!"

BAM!

A battle between Utmost Beings would almost always be decided by a single moment.

The almost infinite stances of Cruel were sent out as he placed his palms together to materialize a hammer that thumped down straight in the center of Saint's chest with a loud bam.

An infinite number of martial arts Dao culminated at this single point, unleashing a terrifying power from them.

This irresistible power pierced through Saint's chest, causing him to be knocked back intensely. The spear in his hands fell down as

well.

"Good work!"

Lin Fan's heart leaped with joy as he snatched that Utmost Treasure of a spear over. The Weapon Spirit within it started bellowing instantly, wanting to break free from within.

"DAMN IT...!"

Looking at how that Utmost Treasure spear of his was snatched away by the human, Saint was burning in wrath. This was an inextinguishable shame for him.

...

Chapter 756: The Powerful Innate Gift Of The Samsung Race

"Cruel, that's right. Continue that way! Once we're done with all this, Master here will treat you to a good meal." Most of Lin Fan's body was hidden within the Heaven and Earth Smelt. The only thing that was revealed right now was his head.

"Yes, Master." Cruel replied calmly without even a single bit of emotion on his face.

That single hammer just now has caused Saint's chest to dent in entirely. However, it healed up in the blink of an eye. If not for Lin Fan's help, Cruel might truly not be a match for this guy!

Shing!

Suddenly, the void trembled as a stream of light bolted out to the back of Lin Fan's head almost undetectable.

Clang!

"Holy f*ck! That was too close! You're too despicable, Saint! Since you cant f'*ck me up, you sneak an attack on me? Can you leave some dignity for yourself?" Lin Fan broke out and scolded. Lin Fan had finally witnessed the shamelessness of this guy thoroughly for himself.

Saint was so angered that his body was quivering uncontrollably. This was some anger that he had to bear with right now but couldn't endure any longer.

"Good. Very good! Didn't you want to try and use your Mythical Parasol Tree to suppress Your Utmost? Your Utmost shall fulfill your wishes then! Time to let you know of the consequences of messing with Your Utmost here!"

Saint bellowed out as he opened up his Paradise. Thousands and thousands of living beings shot out from it.

Lin Fan was a little taken aback at everything before him.

What was this guy up to? Did he realize that he couldn't win the fight, so he was getting help from others to fight for him?

But, the cultivation states of these guys didn't seem all that high either.

On an average, they were all Divine celestial level 5 or 6, and that was all.

But, even all those Divine celestials would just be destroyed with a single palm of his.

"Samsung race!"

When Namo Saint Emperor caught sight of these living beings, he could not figure out what was going on for a moment either. However, he exclaimed out in shock all of a sudden.

"Lin Fan! You've got to watch out! This is the Samsung race!"

"It's alright. Their cultivation states are so weak. They're barely enough to even fit in my teeth gaps." Lin Fan waved his hand dismissively, expressing his disregard.

"It's not that...!" Namo Saint Emperor had wanted to carry on, but it was too late. The only thing that remained was the cold smirk on the lips of Saint. Flicking out with his finger, a Samsung race living being bolted out.

"Ant, you shall regret this for the little time that's left of your puny life!"

Saint finally spoke up while those sinister eyes of his glowed with a raging fire.

"It's not what...?" Lin Fan was stunned, unable to understand the current situation. How could this Divine celestial level 5 state Samsung race being do anything to Yours Truly?

However, Lin Fan shut his mouth back almost immediately after. The scene that came all too suddenly next had him stunned silly.

BOOM!

That Divine celestial level 5 Samsung race being flew before those tree branches. Suddenly, its body started expanding as though it had taken some sort of a pill before exploding.

BOOM!

The sound of that explosion reverberated through the world as an immense shockwave rippled out in its aftermath. Quite a number of those tree branches of the Mythical Parasol Tree were blown off all of a sudden.

"Holy f*ck...!"

"Samsung race... Since when have they had such an ability?"

Lin Fan was completely stunned. This was way too mother*cking scary!

"That's what I wanted to tell you! Amongst the beings of the thousands of races, the Samsung race has the strongest self destruction powers! Even the Ancient race beings are not willing to engage much with these Samsung race beings who can explode at any moment!" Namo Saint Emperor sighed out.

The Samsung race had not started out like this from the very beginning. However, as they evolved and changed, their self destruction capabilities got even more powerful.

And right now, there were less Samsung race beings out among the thousands of races. Seemed like the reason behind it was because they had been captured by Saint.

"Holy f*ck! Why didn't you say this earlier?"

Lin Fan was about to cry out right now. Was this even humane? To think that the self destruction powers that were brought forth by a Divine celestial level 5 Samsung race being could blast a Divine celestial level 9 state being into a crippled state!

The Mythical Parasol Tree was crying out right now. Evidently, it

was really painful.

"Oh, my Little Tree Tree! Don't cry now! Daddy here will take revenge for you!" Sensing the tears of his Mythical Parasol Tree, Lin Fan felt really pained as well. This was his Mythical Parasol Tree that he had painstakingly nurtured and cultivated! And now that it was finally showing some powers, this bloody beast was trying to play a self destruction game with it!

Instantly, Lin Fan kept back his Mythical Parasol Tree.

Looking at the dense cluster of Samsung race beings in the sky, Lin Fan was having a real big headache. If all of them were to self destruct, wouldn't they be annihilated entirely?

"Ant, you had better hide in that smelt of yours for all eternity. Once Your Utmost is done with this traitor, I'm going to come take care of you."

Saint growled out as that berserk gaze of his glared straight at Lin Fan. As long as that fella dared to come out, the only thing that would welcome him would be the self destruction of the Samsung race beings.

Back when Saint had yet to turn into an Utmost Being, he had used this technique to kill off countless powerful beings.

And ever since he turned into the Utmost Being, he took care of the Samsung race beings by killing and forcing them into his Paradise so that they could be his undead warriors.

After the nurturing over countless of years, Saint had trained up a huge bunch of Samsung race beings.

The amount of power that could be brought forth by them was monstrous. Even if it were a powerful being of Divine celestial level 10, they would almost definitely be blasted into smithereens with it.

"Cruel, I'm going to torture you slowly till you die." Saint was no longer concerned with Lin Fan as he turned his attention towards

Cruel.

Once upon a time, Cruel was nothing but an ant like servant in Saint's hands, who could only serve beneath his feet. To think that this guy would have gotten big enough balls to pit himself against the latter!

If he didn't kill this guy, what authority would he have to speak of after this day?

Looking at how Saint was using everything he had to retaliate, Fault smirked out.

"Feng Qingzi, this time around, you're all going to fall right here." Fault scoffed out coldly. He was on equal footing with Feng Qingzi. If he wanted to kill Feng Qingzi, it would be extremely difficult.

However, as long as Saint could deal with those ants there, even if Feng Qingzi were alive at that time, he would have to die here nevertheless.

"Aiyah! F*ck my life! This is some f*cked up plan he's got there! What shall Your Daddy do?" Lin Fan was hidden within the Heaven and Earth Smelt. For a moment, he did not know what to do.

Even though it was extremely safe for him to hide here, he couldn't possibly hide for the rest of his life!

"That's right! I can try using that Great Buddha's Light of Purification!"

Now that his Purification had been trained up to the Great Buddha's Light of Purification, the ability to purify and reform others was practically heaven revolting.

There was no way these Divine celestial level 5 and 6 state Samsung race beings would be able to defend against that at all!

Through the Heaven and Earth Smelt, Lin Fan saw that Saint and Cruel were going at it once more.

For now, there was no distinct victor just yet. However, if this were to carry on, Lin Fan knew that Cruel would lose out very quickly.

The faces of Namo Saint Emperor and the Female Empress focused up as they nodded their heads to one another. Even though they did not know why Cruel would obey the words of that lad, the moment now was critical. They could only give it a shot.

Lin Fan opened up the front lid of the smelt. Just as he was about to push his head out to check it out, a Samsung race being bolted over and exploded right above the Heaven and Earth Smelt.

"Holy f*ck! This guy is giving me no f*cking chances at all!" All this while, Lin Fan had always thought that his plans were really well thought out. To think that this Saint would be hiding his true face and could come up with such intricate plans as well.

Lin Fan hesitated for a moment before entering Stealth mode. He then sneakily opened up the front lid of the smelt once more.

Indeed, it was as he had thought. Those dazed Samsung race beings would not take any actions as long as they didn't see him.

"Hmph! Blow up Yours Truly? Yours Truly shall show you guys true power!" Lin Fan raised his finger and moved his mouth.

A strain of Purifying Light swiveled around the world.

"Great Buddha's Light of Purification!"

BOOM!

Suddenly, the world rumbled as golden scriptures lined the entire sky, caging up the Samsung race beings entirely.

'Ding...Purification success.'

'Ding...Purification success.'

When Saint sensed the weird happenings, he jerked his head back. However, he saw something absolutely unbelievable.

"YOU PIECE OF DOGSH*T! STOP NOW!"

Saint could sense his connection with the Samsung race beings getting weaker by the moment, as though it could break off at any time.

"Hmph! Don't even dream of heading over!" When Namo Saint Emperor caught sight of everything in the distance, his face changed. Wasn't that the Great Buddha's Light of Purification?

"Boundless Dimension!"

Namo Saint Emperor spat out a mouthful of fresh blood. He was practically using his core essence right now, putting his very own life at risk.

Instantly, a mysterious power burst forth, and the area around Saint started contorting violently.

This was the absolute power of the Namo Saint Emperor, a skill that allowed him to forcefully manipulate both space and time. Saint was unable to resist the distorting changes of the twisting power of space and time around him right now.

However, given his strength, this pocket of dimension wouldn't be able to hold him in there for much longer either.

Chapter 757: This Way Of Fighting Is Pretty Shameless

"Amitabha! Convert under me, and you shall never return to the cycle of reincarnation. The Purifying Buddha shall descend upon the world."

Lin Fan chanted out scriptures as his face started changing into one of an immense benevolence. When the living beings caught sight of this face, they felt a murmur passing through their hearts.

The golden scriptures that were lining the sky let off a bedazzling Buddhist light that lit up the entire place before culminating into a ball.

Ever since the skill of Purification had evolved into the Great Buddha's Light of Purification, Lin Fan had not used it at all. But despite his familiarity with Purification, the sight of the skill being displayed out right now was still breathtaking.

This impact was extraordinary!

BAM!

The Buddhist light that had culminated into a ball burst open.

All of a sudden, the entire world seemed to be a place just like the Paradise Land of Bliss where heavenly gods revolved and danced about. Some of them looked menacing, some of them benevolent, while some of them were expressionless and calm...

And, all of these heavenly god Buddhas were all revolving around a single gigantic golden Buddha who was seated on a lotus. That merciful face of his was enough to have even the vilest and evilest being in this world repenting for their sins and getting converted with a refreshed heart.

The face of that golden Buddha was dignified. As he raised a single finger, Buddha flowers floated all around him. Huge golden

words were coming out from his mouth and were boundless.

"Purify!"

At that moment, the world fell silent and turned exceptionally harmonious. Those dazed looking Samsung race beings suddenly had their eyes filled with a Buddhist light as they turned their gaze towards Lin Fan. It was as though they had finally found the Lord of their beliefs right now and were filled with conviction.

'Ding...Purification success.'

At this moment, the experience points of the Great Buddha's Light of Purification were skyrocketing up relentlessly.

Level 1!

Level 2!

Level 3!

Converting all of these Ancient race beings allowed the Great Buddha's Light of Purification to be raised to the third level instantly. In fact, Lin Fan could even feel his power of purifying light being raised. Any being below Divine celestial level should be reformed with just a single look of his!

"Indeed, this Great Buddha's Light of Purification is one hell of a sick skill. I wonder what sort of a powerful being it must be who could craft out a skill as such. This is an utter steal!"

At this moment, Lin Fan could truly understand the power of the Great Buddha's Light of Purification.

If he were to train this up to its peak, wouldn't he be able to purify every single living thing in this world?! By then, who in this universe could even escape this purifying skill?

"ARGH!"

"YOU ANTS! I'M GOING TO KILL YOU ALL!" Saint bellowed out as he tore apart that distorted dimension that locked him in.

Striding out with a large step, it seemed as though he had crossed an entire world as he appeared in the face of everyone once again.

But, just as Saint was about to strike out, he realized that Namo Saint Emperor, Female Empress, and Cruel were all standing in a row far away, as though they were really fearful of him.

"EVEN IF YOU GUYS ARE GOING TO ESCAPE THAT FAR, YOUR UTMOST HERE IS GOING TO KILL YOU GUYS!" Saint screamed out. Right now, the fact that these guys were avoiding him was evidence of their fear for him.

But, even if that were the case, it wouldn't extinguish the hatred within his heart right now. Saint was bent on killing this bunch of ants.

"Saint."

Suddenly, a voice rang out from behind him. Saint jerked his head back instantly. But when he turned around, his face took a huge turn.

BAM!

An exploding sound permeated the world.

"Go and explode."

As though they were ghouls, three living beings of the Samsung race floated behind Saint. The moment he turned around, they exploded in his face.

This was quite a frightening sight to behold.

Lin Fan could see that Saint's body was starting to distort within the explosion.

The radius of explosion was way too huge. This was practically something that could cause the entire heaven to topple over and ghosts and gods to wail out.

"Saint, Yours Truly had no other choice but to do this! I wonder how badly injured you are right now." Lin Fan said with a

heartbroken expression. However, he was all smiles right now internally as the void behind him trembled slightly.

If this Saint would still dare to go on a rampage like that again, he would give him another round.

If one explosion couldn't kill him, two then!

"That lad is really savage." When Namo Saint Emperor caught sight of everything, he could not help but exclaim out.

Looking at everything before her, the Female Empress could not help but nod her head silently and sigh as well. Seemed like she had truly deserved to be killed by this lad back in the Xuanhuang World.

After all, anyone who pit themselves against such a despicable and shameless fellow would undoubtedly be just courting death.

"ARGH!"

All of a sudden, a maddened roar boomed out. That was Saint's voice, and he was about to go insane right now.

This was HIS Samsung race! To think that this damned ant would dare to use his own Samsung race on himself! This was intolerable!

"YOU'RE COURTING DEATH!" While the explosion this time around did not have much of an impact on Saint, this was one hell of a humiliation for him.

"YOUR UTMOST SWEARS TO TEAR YOU UP TO SHREDS SO THAT YOU CAN ENDURE AN ETERNITY OF SUFFERING!" Saint was incensed as a boundless rage burst forth from him like a burning blaze that stained the entire sky red.

"Seems like Samsung race beings of Divine Celestial level 4 pose no threat to Saint at all."

However, Lin Fan could tell that the explosive power earlier on was pretty formidable. Even if it were a Divine celestial level 7

state being, if they were to take that head on, they would definitely have their skins peeled even if they weren't dead.

"F*ck your mother...!"

Lin Fan gave him some precious advice before attacking from left and right as he tossed two Samsung race beings over directly with one Samsung race being on each side.

"Go forth and explode, my dear little Samsung race buddies!"

"YOU...!" This was a rage formed by the embarrassment of the Utmost Being of the Ancient race. He could not believe that this damned human would dare to provoke him right now!

"You damned lad! Couldn't you at least warn us first before tossing them?" When Namo Saint Emperor saw the lad tossing yet another two Samsung race beings, his face changed as he leaped back instantly.

BAM!

The entire void quaked once more.

This time around, the Samsung race beings used were way stronger than the three from before.

Saint could not bear with this any longer. His body stood firm without falling in the face of these explosions.

"YOU. ARE. COURTING. DEATH." Saint clenched through his teeth and seethed out. To think that these Samsung race beings that he had reared would be the weapon of that human right now!

"Everyone, make way! I'm going to go crazy!" At this moment, Lin Fan hid in the Heaven and Earth Smelt. He then poked out his head and looked at Saint.

"Let us go, Heaven and Earth Smelt!" Lin Fan patted his Heaven and Earth Smelt as it bolted out towards Saint instantly.

"This lad... Just what is he trying to do again?" The Namo Saint Emperor asked in shock.

"I've got no idea, but it definitely shouldn't be anything good. We should hurry up and get out." The Female Empress felt her heart being gripped by an ominous feeling.

"YOU'RE COURTING DEATH!" When Saint caught sight of how this ant like human would dare to come at him, he let out a cold smirk. Since this was the case, he was going to teach this human the true meaning of torment.

Now that he was swapping an air gun for a cannon, it was time to f*ck things up!

PSHEW!

The Heaven and Earth Smelt brought Lin Fan to fly through the void.

"GO TO HELL!" Looking at how Lin Fan was darting at him, Saint struck out without hesitation.

"Aiyoh! Look at how powerful I am! Samsung explosion!"

Lin Fan asked and said nothing as he just threw out an entire bunch of Samsung race beings before shutting that front lid of his Heaven and Earth Smelt. He couldn't care about anything anymore. He just wanted to see how long more this Saint could endure.

Initially, Saint thought that this human was courting death by coming to him head on.

However, when he caught sight of how that human was throwing that entire bunch of Samsung race beings at him, his face changed. And, it suddenly struck him that the defensive capabilities of that Heaven and Earth Smelt were extremely frightening!

But by now, it was all too late for him.

This bunch of Samsung race beings were ever so dazzling. Looking like a radiant and glorious sun, they let out a magnificent gleam.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO

Lin Fan closed the Heaven and Earth Smelt's front lid shut and hid within it. Through the walls of the smelt, he looked at the situation outside.

"I wonder if Saint can hold out through this."

This was no ordinary explosion this time around. Even now that the Namo Saint Emperor and the Female Empress had hidden really far away, they could even feel the shockwave that was emitted from the aftermath.

"This lad is really way too savage. Even a Divine celestial level 9 state being would be blown to bits by an explosion of this scale!"

When Feng Qingzi caught sight of everything before him, he burst out laughing, "HAHA...! MY GOOD DEAR DISCIPLE! INDEED, YOU ARE THE DEAR DISCIPLE OF THIS OLD MAN!" His fight with Fault gave him no room to breathe at all. However, now that there was such a huge commotion being caused, even they could feel the repercussions.

However, for Feng Qingzi, this was a turn of events.

The fact that Lin Fan was in possession of a legendary weapon such as the Heaven and Earth Smelt coupled with this self exploding Samsung race beings, who else in this world would dare to try approaching him any longer?

It was just that...this way of fighting was pretty shameless...

Chapter 758: Saint Fights Alone

"The Samsung race is truly a godly weapon of self destruction! The higher their cultivation states, the more destructive their explosion gets! At times, they would even explode in the least expected moments! That's the sickest property they have!"

"That's because you'll never know when the Samsung race beings are in a bad mood and decide to take you up on a tour with them to the Heavens."

Hiding within the Heaven and Earth Smelt and checking out the situation outside, Lin Fan could not help but take in a breath of cold air. This time around, the explosive power was truly heaven defying. Even the void had started to be get distorted!

In fact, even Lin Fan, who was just hiding in the Heaven and Earth Smelt and watching Saint endure the torments within the contorting void, felt that this body of his which was blessed by the Heavens might not be able to withstand it either.

"BEAST! I'M GOING TO KILL YOU!" Saint hollered out as his aura expanded out. This mighty aura spread out through the entire world as that berserk body of his was almost causing Lin Fan to be dumbfounded.

"Holy f*ck! This Saint is quite resilient, isn't he? Even all of these Samsung race beings may not be able to kill him!" The bunch of Samsung race beings that Lin Fan had tossed earlier on was really ferocious!

Even if it were the Namo Saint Emperor and the Female Empress, they would definitely be blown up such that their innards would fly all around if they were in the center of this explosion!

But, even in Saint's case, his skin was showing signs of being torn apart.

"Not good! Seems like I've got to add on more power to it."

Seated within the Heaven and Earth Smelt, Lin Fan let out a few more Samsung race beings. Looking at them, he sighed gently.

"All of you guys are good examples. The people will remember you guys!"

Without saying anything more, a strain of Spirit of Biggra floated out gently and fused into the bodies of these Samsung race beings.

"Repress it within their bodies first before blowing up later." Lin Fan did not want to waste this round of explosion by the Samsung race beings. Hence, he got the Spirit of Biggra to slow down first.

Lin Fan had full confidence that he could make Saint pay with the explosion this time around.

But of course, the prerequisite was for Saint to not run away from it.

If Saint were to run away, there could truly be no one who could stop him.

Instantly, Lin Fan utilized his True Origins Crushing Kick. This was a booster to help the Samsung race beings unleash their strongest potential, so that they could let out the wildest explosion possible.

"COME ON OUT!"

At this moment, Saint was howling out with bloodshot eyes. He was truly incensed. To think that this beast would dare to do this to him!

Namo Saint Emperor and the Female Empress were hidden pretty far right now. Looking at this battered and exhausted Saint, they realized that the change of events was far too great!

The magnificence of the Female Empress was unmatched in the generation with those breathtaking features of hers. However, at this moment, those red lips of hers were parted slightly as she was totally dumbfounded.

This was clearly a dead end for them earlier on! To think that the tides would turn like this!

"YOU DAMNED COWARDLY TORTOISE! ARE YOU GOING TO HIDE IN THERE FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE?!" Saint circled around the Heaven and Earth Smelt while screaming out.

The moment Lin Fan heard the taunts from the outside, he could naturally not bear with it.

Clang!

This ringing sound gave Saint such a shock that he jumped back, thinking that the dogsh*t was going to come out and f*ck him up.

But when he saw the front lid of the smelt opening up, he turned wary.

He wanted to rush in and kill that guy entirely. However, he had no clue about how this treasure worked. For a moment or so, he truly did not dare to act foolishly.

"COME. ON. OUT." Saint was breathing heavily right now. Even though the explosion earlier on hadn't done much harm to him, it caused his blood to rumble nevertheless. This was a situation that he had never encountered after becoming an Utmost Being.

"Come on in if you've got the guts!" Lin Fan was within the Heaven and Earth Smelt right now. No matter what, he was not going to get out.

If this Saint fella had the guts to come in, it would just be death awaiting him. He would just slam the front lid and follow up with some wild bashings to have this Saint ponder over his life.

"Good. You don't want to come out, right? Then, Your Utmost Being shall have them killed!"

Saint was so enraged that he did not know what to do anymore. He knew that the other party was right in front of him, yet he did not dare to engage.

In that instant, Saint jerked his head back and looked at the Namo Saint Emperor and the Female Empress.

"ALL OF YOU SHALL HAVE TO DIE!"

But, the very moment he turned his head around, Saint felt a chilling aura surge into his heart as though something big was about to happen.

"Go on and explode!"

At that moment, Lin Fan seized this opportunity and tossed out all of those rampaging Samsung race beings, then shut the lid of the smelt immediately.

BAM!

BAM!

This time around, the power of the explosion was practically toppling the entire Heaven and Earth, giving off a gut smashing feeling.

Horrifying! This was way too horrifying!

"YOU B*STARD! DO YOU THINK THAT THIS WILL DEAL ANY DAMAGE TO YOUR UTMOST BEING? YOU...!!!"

"ARGHHHHHHHHH!!!"

Before Saint could even finish his sentence, he was sent howling in pain due to the power of the explosion.

Even though the explosive powers brought forth by these Samsung race beings were tremendous, they were far from enough to kill Saint. However, under the shameless boosting of their powers by Lin Fan, even Saint could feel a strain of terror.

"This explosive power is way stronger than before!" The Namo Saint Emperor's powers were rumbling to form a protective barrier in order to repel the aftershock.

Namo Saint Emperor could no longer make out the current

situation anymore.

What in the world was happening right now?!

In the blink of an eye, the tables had totally turned! This was entirely unbelievable!

Namo Saint Emperor had truly never seen an Utmost Being who was being tricked so badly. This was practically inhumane!

"HAHA! Saint, how was that? Pleasurable?" Lin Fan burst out laughing.

This Samsung race was some good sh*t indeed! This power of the explosion was literally heaven revolting!

"I'll toss...I'll toss...!"

Within the Heaven and Earth Smelt, Lin Fan's hands moved nonstop as he tossed the Samsung race beings out one by one.

BAM!

BAM!

"DAMN IT! COME ON OUT IF YOU'VE GOT THE GUTS, YOU BEAST! YOUR UTMOST WILL DEFINITELY HAVE YOU KILLED!"

Saint was deranged right now. Under the power of the explosion, even that mighty body of his was starting to crack apart despite being imperishable through all the ancient times.

'Urgh.' At this point, he finally spat out blood.

To think that the immensely formidable Saint would actually spit out blood under this relentless assault of explosions!

"Good disciple! Hand Saint over to this old man! Go and injure Fault by blowing him up!" Feng Qingzi, who was on even grounds with Fault, suddenly darted before Saint.

"F*ck! Old man, this is my prey!"

Lin Fan had not expected that even that old man Feng Qingzi would know how to take advantage of a fallen enemy to pulverize

him! However, Lin Fan knew that whether or not they could keep these two Utmost Beings here depended on him entirely.

As the most valuable player on the ground, the pressure on him was immense.

"Saint, why did you have to take out the Samsung race beings? Y-you...!" Fault was enraged at everything that was happening right now as well. The outcome of this battle was all on Saint!

If he hadn't summoned the Samsung race beings, this wouldn't have happened, as the human wouldn't have had the chance to seize that opportunity!

However, there was one thing that Fault couldn't get! Why in the world did the Samsung race possess such tremendous self destruction capabilities? Their powers had practically multiplied by many folds!

Even if it were him who was at the center of the explosion right now, he might not be able to hang on!

Fault's face was grim right now was he contemplated through things. The situation right now wasn't looking too good.

"Fault, your Daddy is coming! Are you ready?" Lin Fan remained hidden in the Heaven and Earth Smelt as he flew towards Fault along with the smelt.

After battling with Feng Qingzi up till now, Fault was extremely familiar with the tricks of this lad. There was no way out of this plan of his!

Pshew!

Instantly, a bunch of Samsung race beings were tossed over.

Those Samsung race beings were flushed with bloodshot eyes as they let off a berserk aura, seeming completely insane.

Fault felt his goosebumps standing all over his back. How would he dare to remain at this place?

"Saint, all the best to you!" Without any hesitation, Fault dove into the void as he made his furious escape.

He had already thought this through. If he were to be targeted by that damned fella, he might very well end up in the same state as Saint where he was blown into an incomprehensible state.

If that were the case, escaping was the only true solution out of this.

There was no way he was going to wait for death along with Saint right here.

Feng Qingzi and Cruel... Just those two alone would be able to give them a run for their money.

And that was even before they included that devious being who would throw a bunch of Samsung race beings from time to time.

"Holy f*ck! He's running! Don't run! Hurry up and come back so that we can continue fighting for a good 300 rounds!"

If Fault wanted to escape, no one could stand in his way.

"Disciple, don't bother chasing after him anymore! This is a great opportunity! Let us just suppress Saint entirely!" Feng Qingzi yelled out excitedly.

This was a rare opportunity of a lifetime! Other than 10,000 years ago, there had never been another event of someone slaying an Utmost Being!

When Saint saw how he was surrounded by all sides, he was completely flabbergasted.

"Fault...!!!" Saint grit his teeth tightly. To think that Fault would choose to make his escape at this very moment!

Pshew! Pshew!

Right at this moment, something even more chilling for Saint happened.

Countless Samsung race beings were being tossed out of the Heaven and Earth Smelt at this very instant. They then surrounded him as they formed a circle around him.

"Old man, leave this fella to me! You guys go and seal the void around this area! We must definitely not give him the chance to escape!" Lin Fan remarked.

"Alright!"

Looking at the dense cluster of Samsung race beings before him, Feng Qingzi felt shivers down his spine for a moment. He knew what this dear disciple of his was going to do.

At this moment, even he felt sorry for Saint.

If they were to really self destruct in this group, the outcome would be utterly terrifying.

Chapter 759: Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar

######**Translator:** Lam_ **Editor:** Hitesh_

At this moment, the entire world changed.

Saint was thoroughly encircled at this moment as those Samsung race beings around him glared at him covetously. Their eyes were entirely bloodshot, as if they were on crack.

That feeling of them being able to explode at any moment gave Saint a feeling that he might truly be faced with a tragedy this time around.

Lin Fan opened up his front lid and looked at Saint, who was trapped in the center right now, then burst out laughing uncontrollably.

"Utmost Being Saint, you must not have imagined that things could turn out like this, right? The moment Fault saw that something was amiss, he ran off instantly without thinking twice to abandon you! Seems like the both of you have some deep ties indeed!"

Lin Fan shook his head and lamented with a heartbroken expression. It was as though he was feeling pity towards everything that Saint was about to be faced with.

"BEAST! I AM AN UTMOST BEING OF THE ANCIENT RACE WHO IS BLESSED BY THE HEAVEN'S WILL! YOU GUYS DON'T HAVE WHAT IT TAKES TO KILL ME!"

Saint howled out. He personally knew how troublesome his current situation was. All these Samsung race beings were reared by him. Thus, he knew just how strong their explosions were. And, this was especially so after how the previous round of explosion had far surpassed his expectations.

"HEAVEN'S WILL! HEAVEN'S WILL! HEAVEN'S WILLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLL!!!!!!"

Faced with an impasse right now, Saint could only rear his head into the sky and scream out. The voice tore through everything and pierced straight into the Heavens.

"All of you, make way! Saint is going to put his life at it now!"

Even though Lin Fan did not know what Saint was up to, he did not dare to underestimate this situation. After all, this was an Utmost Being they were talking about. Even at the end of the road, what he could do wasn't something they could match up with.

And the most crucial thing was that, one would always repeat the most important things thrice.

Saint had clearly just yelled for the Heaven's Will thrice. Seemed like he was going into S.E.E.D. mode too.

BOOM!

A mighty explosion boomed out.

Deep in the void, a pitch black vortex with an immeasurable depth appeared suddenly, possessing a bone chilling aura.

'A power of this sort... Could it be the...Heaven's Will?'

Everyone raised their heads. Even Lin Fan could not help but look over.

"I am an Utmost Being of the Ancient race! The humiliation that I have received from you guys today, I shall cleanse it with your fresh blood!" As he raised both his hands, the eyes of Saint were burning. He knew that if he didn't go at it with his life, he might probably die right here today.

He was an Utmost Being of the Ancient race! How could he possibly die in the hands of a bunch of ants?

That damned Fault! To think that he would dare to escape this place out of fear! Once he was done with these ants, he would

definitely have Fault pay a painful price for that!

BAM!

Saint's body started ripping apart. However, there was no blood flowing out of those wounds. There was just a mystifying aura that swiveled out before connecting with that vortex.

BAM!

The vortex burst open as a stream of light flowed down like a waterfall.

The light was bedazzling and the aura was astounding, rendering everyone shocked.

"That's the Eternal Throne!"

Within the vortex, a throne was slowly descending out of it in the world.

Clouds were shrouding that throne as it brought forth a domineering aura which reverberated out in all directions. That eternal aura sucked everyone's gaze towards it.

Saint stepped out. With him as the center, a series of ripples appeared out in circles one after another. These ripples expanded out. Each time they increased in radius, Saint's aura strengthened by a fraction.

All of a sudden, a gigantic sacrificial altar appeared, rising out of these ripples. When Saint stepped up onto the sacrificial altar, his aura turned ever more mysterious.

The moment the sacrificial altar appeared, the entire world trembled as the voids began to crack out as though they were dealt some devastating blow.

Lin Fan frowned. He could sense an incredible aura emanating out of this sacrificial altar. In fact, this aura was really familiar, as though he knew it from somewhere.

Instantly, Lin Fan opened his eyes widely as he revealed a face of

disbelief.

Above that sacrificial altar, a series of clouds appeared that presented a series of images one after another.

"Sacrifice!"

"Sacrifice!"

Within these images, countless of living beings were offering sacrifices with all sorts of treasures in order to pray for blessings. Some of them sought for strength, some of them for riches, while others for power.

In fact, Lin Fan even caught sight of that modern world that he once used to live in.

Within a pitch black house, a group of black clothed modern men were gathered before a satanic pentagram and chanting some incantations and curses.

In the middle of this satanic pentagram stood a high platform, where a woman laid there as though she was some sacrificial object.

That image disappeared soon after and was replaced with another image.

"This is the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar. Using a sacrificial method, it would fulfill the wishes of the one who offers them a sacrifice, and grant a chance to raise one's own powers." When Feng Qingzi caught sight of everything before him, he gasped out.

"How could this be? How could this be?" Feng Qingzi's face suddenly changed as though he was dealt with some severe blow. His face turned frightfully pale.

"Senior, what's the meaning of this?" Namo Saint Emperor and the Female Empress were lost, unable to understand just what was so different about this sacrificial altar. Why was Feng Qingzi having such a big reaction?

"HAHAHA! Feng Qingzi, it seems like you've finally understood. All of this was caused by you guys! The reason why the Ancient race can get stronger than ever was all thanks to you beings of the thousands of races!"

"It's all because of your insatiable greed and sacrifices that allowed the Ancient race's Heaven's Will to grow!"

Saint laughed maniacally as his eyes shone with a streak of insanity.

He wanted to become the strongest existence out of all the Utmost Beings of the Ancient race. And, this Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar was his only way there.

"To think that we would be the very reason for the state we are all in right now!" Feng Qingzi gasped in disbelief.

A long time ago, the Heaven's Will wasn't the invincible existence it was right now. Amongst the thousands of races, there were countless of geniuses. In fact, there were even existences who could stand up against the Heaven's Will itself.

But, as time went by, they gradually discovered that the Ancient race was getting stronger over time while the beings of the thousands of races were getting weaker. At the end of it all, the Heaven's Will of the Ancient race became a supreme and unparalleled existence who was thoroughly invincible.

Everything that had happened, every, single, thing... to Feng Qingzi, it was all because the Ancient race was too strong and had snatched over too many resources that they could strengthen themselves and turn so formidable.

But, by the looks of it, this wasn't the case.

It was the beings from the thousands of races who had personally carried up the Ancient race onto this throne they were on right now.

"That's right. All of this was caused by you guys! You can't blame

us from the Ancient race! However, you will all die today! I am going to utilize the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar and use the power that has been accumulated over countless of years to crush you guys entirely!"

Saint laughed in a deranged manner.

BOOM!

All of a sudden, a formidable power burst forth from above the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar. This power was extremely mighty, rendering one practically defenseless against it.

"F*ck! Seems like Yours Truly had once given this Ancient race a booster for their powers as well!"

Lin Fan was no fool. How could he not understand what was going on after hearing everything that went through till now? Back when he was in the Xuanhuang World, Lin Fan had mistakenly thought that this sacrificing thing was some good sh*t!

As long as he had enough treasures, he could do anything he wanted.

But, it seemed like it was all used to boost the strength of the Ancient race, and that was all.

SHING!

All of a sudden, a great beam of light burst forth from the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar. Saint was bathed entirely within this beam of light.

"Brat, you're having fun hiding within that smelt, right? Your Utmost Being shall let you stay within that smelt for the rest of your life then!"

"How could this be?"

Suddenly, Lin Fan's face changed. A gigantic hand suddenly appeared from the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar. This hand that extended was jet black and covered the entire sky. It grabbed down

towards the Heaven and Earth Smelt.

As though it was no longer under his control, the Heaven and Earth Smelt started gravitating towards the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar.

"DEAR DISCIPLE...!" The moment Feng Qingzi caught sight of this, his face changed as he tried to stretch out his hands to assist. However, he realized that the power being emitted from this Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar was like a wall that made it impossible for them to pass through!

"Holy f*ck! Shit has gotten real this time! Seems like the hatred that Saint has towards me is off the charts! I'm the first one he wants dead!"

Lin Fan was starting to feel a little frantic right now. This was the first time he was feeling that it might not be absolutely safe to hide within the Heaven and Earth Smelt!

"Old man, you guys leave first! With the smelt guarding me, I shouldn't meet any trouble! Cruel, take them and leave this place!" Lin Fan yelled out. He had not expected Saint to be so sick after he entered S.E.E.D. mode!

Just what in the world was this Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar sh*t? Did it have to be this twisted?

Cruel had already been reformed by Lin Fan. Therefore, he now obeyed Lin Fan's every whim and will. Instantly, he caged up Namo Saint Emperor and the Female Empress before delving into the void.

"All of you will have to die! But before that, Your Utmost will kill this brat first!"

It was evident that Saint's hatred for Lin Fan was totally off the hooks right now.

Chapter 760: He's Not Dead From That?

At this moment, Lin Fan was turning around hurriedly within the Heaven and Earth Smelt.

"What am I to do now? Seems like Saint's going to get me for sure!"

"Aiyah! F*ck me! Why did I have to push Saint this hard? If I had known, I would have just given him a slight scare and have him running off! Why did I have to pressure him like this? Seems like I f*cked up with acting bullsh*t and am getting f*cked this time around!"

Looking at the situation outside, Lin Fan truly was at a loss for words right now.

"There shouldn't be any issue since I'm hiding inside this Heaven and Earth Smelt...right?" Lin Fan thought to himself secretly. All of a sudden, a huge vibration shook through.

Saint lifted his palm and was striking at the Heaven and Earth Smelt repeatedly. Combined with the power of the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar, the power that was brought forth by Saint was way stronger than before.

If Lin Fan were to face this with his bare physical body, he might have been smashed into dust with this palm strike alone and turned into a clump of mud.

Saint's brows furrowed. Evidently, he had not expected this smelt to be this tough as well. To think that even with the booster of the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar, he could not break through its defenses.

However, as far as Saint was concerned, this brat definitely had to die.

Even if he were going to hide within this smelt for the rest of his life, he would have to be live under sufferings.

Lin Fan's heart was palpitating right now. He was truly afraid that Saint might just break his Heaven and Earth Smelt with that single strike. At that point, it would truly be a tragedy.

"HAHA! Since you can't break it, you can't kill me! How about now?" Lin Fan heaved a sigh of relief as his mood lightened up quite a bit.

This feeling was simply way too fabulous!

He wanted to kill him, yet couldn't do so. What could Saint even do to him?

"Saint, it's not that I want to comment on your actions. But, as an Ancient race being, you can't really always be so old fashioned and stubborn. Since you can't kill me, how about we call it quits? Let's just take it as though nothing happened, and at least we can still say hi when we cross paths in the future!" Lin Fan suggested.

"Dream on!" Saint barked out.

The moment the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar came out, the entire world quaked due to it. Even the other Utmost Beings had already sensed the boundless power that was being emanated out by this Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar.

This Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar had initially belonged to the Heaven's Will. However, the Heaven's Will was deep in slumber right now. And under a miraculous encounter, Saint had sneakily managed to bring the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar with him.

As for the other Utmost Beings, they did not know of this treasure at all.

But now that Saint was being pushed to his wit's end, he had no choice but to display the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar.

"Don't you go overboard! Look around your surroundings! There're so many Samsung race beings there! Aren't you afraid of their self destruction!?" Lin Fan had not expected this Saint to be this stubborn and really go at him all the way.

"Self destruct? Hmph, come at me if you've got the guts. Even though the self destruction powers of the Samsung race is strong, Your Utmost now has the booster of the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar. Do you think that I'll still be afraid of you?" Saint snarled out, unfazed by Lin Fan's threat in the least bit.

"Holy f*ck! This means that there's no more room for negotiation?"

Lin Fan was angered. This Saint was simply way too audacious! Seemed like there was no way out of this unless he went for a round with him.

Lin Fan had been thinking all this while about what plans he could engage so that he could f*ck Saint up to death.

This Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar was definitely some good sh*t.

For it to be able to receive sacrifices from all the various worlds out there, this was some mystifying treasure for sure! If he could get his hands on this, he would have earned big time for sure!

Without pondering anymore, Lin Fan pushed the front lid of his Heaven and Earth Smelt wide open.

"Burn!"

Lin Fan could only give it his all and entrust all his hopes onto the Samsung race beings.

Right now, the amount of Shengyang Pills he had was a full 100,000,000. These were the pills that the old man had given him. Now that he burnt them all up for the Samsung race beings, this might bring forth even more power with their explosions.

With their powers ablaze, those normal looking Samsung race beings seemed as though they had just popped in some pills as a huge amount of power surged into their bodies, strengthening them.

"Incinerating Shengyang Pills in order to let the Samsung race beings get a stronger explosive power?" When Saint caught sight of everything before him, he smirked coldly.

It was as though none of this bothered him at all.

However, all of a sudden, the aura of the Samsung race beings rose like dragons as they burst forth with a tremendous surge of power. This surge of power was causing even Saint to feel a little rattled.

"Hmph! A deathly struggle? How can Your Utmost Being here give you that chance?"

Without thinking twice, Saint stepped forth with a heaven encompassing palm that slammed out of the sky. This palm seemed both human and that of a beast, and was extremely wide. The moment it spread open, the entire world seemed as though it was weaved into this single palm.

This was the power of sacrifice.

After accumulating an unimaginable power of sacrifices, the amount of power that was being brought forth by Saint right now was incredibly scary.

And indeed, Saint was truly different as an Utmost Being.

No matter what, Cruel was an Utmost Being as well. Yet, in the eyes of Saint, he was nothing but an ant that amounted to nothing.

Evidently, this meant that Saint had utmost confidence towards his own strength.

Saint was only forced to pull out the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar now under these extremely dire circumstances, so it should be something that he did not wish to do if avoidable indeed.

If the other Utmost Treasures were to find out about a treasure of this sort, they would definitely not let him off that easily.

"Explode!"

Just like that, 100,000,000 Shengyang Pills burnt up and the aura of the Samsung race beings skyrocketed up.

However, Lin Fan was immensely regretful right now.

Back when he had those couple trillions of Shengyang Pills, he had really spent them way too lavishly.

If he had a couple trillions of Shengyang Pills right now, he would have long blown this Saint to bits, saving all these troubles.

One by one, these Samsung race beings looked extremely menacing as their eyes were filled with a frenzied power. At this moment, their bodies expanded furiously one after another.

Saint was thoroughly surrounded in a circle as his expression could not help but stern up.

This was a power not to be scoffed at.

"Brat! You had better just stay within that Heaven and Earth Smelt of yours! Your Utmost has to see just how long more your smelt can endure!"

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO

All of a sudden, the entire world exploded out.

Even Feng Qingzi and the others who had escaped a long way now could feel the sudden tremor.

"What happened to that lad?" Namo Saint Emperor remarked worriedly.

"I'm not sure. But, he has that smelt item protecting him. I don't reckon there should be any problems, should there?" The Female Empress replied.

Feng Qingzi's face was solemn. Everything that had happened today had a huge emotional impact on him. This was especially the case after that Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar had Feng Qingzi realizing something big.

He said nothing as he cast his sights far into the distance. Even though he had not seen it for himself, through the shockwave of the aftermath, Feng Qingzi could accurately understand the power of that explosion. Even if it were a Divine celestial level 10, Eternal God State being who had obtained an Eternal God Seat, they would have been vaporized by that explosion.

The amount of power that was created by that explosion had Lin Fan entirely stumped. He was being slammed all over the Heaven and Earth Smelt as though he was in a furious ocean that was raging with waves.

The Heaven and Earth Smelt vibrated violently.

"What's happened to Saint! Is he dead yet?!" Lin Fan wondered in his heart, not knowing what the actual situation was like outside.

However, when he took a look out there, his heart froze up.

Saint was filled with blood all over his entire body from head to toe. Even an entire arm was blasted apart by the explosion.

"Holy f*ck! He's not dead even from that?"

Lin Fan could not dare to imagine any longer. The power of the explosion earlier was practically enough to cause the entire world to topple over. Yet, this Saint had taken it head on tenaciously and yet came out of it alive! This didn't make any bloody sense at all!

Chapter 761: What's This?

"I've even used my killer move. Do I really have to head out and go at it with him?"

Even though Saint was looking pretty wretched right now, Lin Fan knew that this was only on the surface. In case of any powerful being, even if they were to turn into a pile of meat, they would be able to regenerate back to normal, let alone having a single arm blown off.

Indeed, with a single burst of a roar, Saint's powers rumbled as that arm of his that was severed was covered by a ball of flesh and blood that pulsated. Before long, a fresh arm was regrown out of it.

In fact, Saint's aura did not seem like it had changed at all, as though the blast from earlier on did not deal him even a single shred of damage.

"HAHAHAHA...!!! What other skills do you have? Throw them at me!" The Utmost Being Saint strode out with a huge step and slammed out with a single palm, having the entire Heaven and Earth Smelt floating above the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar.

"No more skills." Lin Fan rolled his eyes. He truly did not have any other way out now.

"Weren't you all that great earlier on? How about now? You're not coming at me anymore?" Saint placed his hands behind his back as he stepped up onto the sacrificial altar. His aura was boundless and possessed an extraordinary might.

Now, this was what a true Utmost Being was like. Every single action they took brought with it a devastating heavenly impact.

And now that Saint was being so brazen, Lin Fan's heart was aching. This fella was so bloody cocky that he was practically bringing on the arrogance of his ancestors.

Due to a moment of carelessness, he had been overwhelmed by

Saint's comeback. But, even if that were the case, so what? As long as his Heaven and Earth Smelt wasn't destroyed, he would never ever die.

"Saint, don't you get too cocky now! Yours Truly will hide in his Heaven and Earth Smelt today! Make me come out if you've got the capabilities!"

The pain in Lin Fan's heart right now was inexplicable. Now that Saint had made a comeback and was trampling all over his head, Lin Fan could not do anything to him at all. This was one hell of a sin in itself.

Lin Fan lied within the Heaven and Earth Smelt as his mind began to whirl. He truly did not know what he could do now. This beast was getting quite overbearing now.

Did he really have to go out and fight with him to death?

But, ever since this guy had summoned that Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar, his strength was way stronger than before. What did Lin Fan have to fight him to the death with?

So what if he had been through the Paradise Thunder Calamity? So what if he had three parts to his Essence Spirit?

He still couldn't take down this guy at all.

"Forget it. Time to lie down like a corpse then. Maybe, I'll give it a shot when I come up with some idea someday." Lin Fan sighed out in exasperation.

But just at this moment, a single sentence of Saint had Lin Fan's heart thumping furiously.

"Hmph! Heaven and Earth Smelt... Indeed, Your Utmost has to acknowledge that I can't open it up. However, Your Utmost will definitely not let you have such an easy time either. Since that's the case, you shall spend an eternity within this smelt then!" The tone of the Utmost Being Saint was frosty.

"Ancient Saint Sacrifice, suppress all living beings... An eternal existence!"

"The reason why all living beings cultivate is so that they can obtain a life of eternal carefreeness. Ant, Your Utmost here shall grant your wish today. You shall have an eternal life of suppression by the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar."

Suddenly, Saint opened up his hand as though he was tearing open the void. This was a sealing technique of the Ancient race! And furthermore, this was deployed by Saint right now. Hence, its might was unparalleled. If Lin Fan were to be sealed here, there was no way he could ever escape for all eternity!

Even though Saint had a treasure such as the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar, he knew that the moment the Heaven's Will awakened, the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar would leave his side and return to its rightful place with the Heaven's Will.

But right now, Saint had just found a new treasure, and that was the Heaven and Earth Smelt in Lin Fan's hands.

He would just have to wait for the awakening of the Heaven's Will, and by then, Saint would borrow its strength to refine Lin Fan entirely before grabbing this treasure in his hands.

A treasure like this with a startling defensive capability was exactly the thing that Saint required.

As for that move that Lin Fan had just used on him, while Saint was pained over it, he was extremely familiar with it.

Even though that fella could have all those Samsung race beings self destructing, he had not managed to grasp the true essence of the self destruction secrets behind the Samsung race beings.

Once this matter blew over, Saint would then go all out to capture a huge bunch of Samsung race beings before training them up to be truly powerful.

By then, coupled with the Heaven and Earth Smelt, who else in

the world would be a match for him? No, even if it were the other Utmost Beings, they wouldn't be able to do it either.

"Not good." Lin Fan's face drained of color. He had thought that he was safe. But judging by the situation now, it was all on his own thinking.

On the black surface of the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar, a crack started opening up. Within the crack burst forth an intense beam of light that surrounded the entire Heaven and Earth Smelt, trying to pull at it relentlessly.

Saint clapped out with both hands. Instantly, thousands and thousands of runes started dancing around. These runes carried with them sealing properties as they encircled the surface of the Heaven and Earth Smelt.

Even within the Heaven and Earth Smelt, Lin Fan could sense the sealing powers that were being emanated.

"This Saint has too many tricks up his sleeves! If this were to carry on, I might truly be met with a tragedy!" Lin Fan was startled and did not know what to do for a moment.

Those thousands of runes gave off a godly glow as sealing devils of all sizes howled out. They seemed bent on suppressing all the living beings in this universe.

Under the power of this sealing, the Heaven and Earth Smelt seemed as though it was starting to dull down and unable to defend for much longer.

"I've really been too overconfident from the start."

This Heaven and Earth Smelt was only a legendary item for crafting weapons, not some treasure, and had no offensive capabilities. If he were to hide in this Heaven and Earth Smelt without coming out at all, given the toughness of the Heaven and Earth Smelt, he could naturally protect himself without any worries.

But, it was hard to say that Saint might not make use of some other form of powers to kill him.

If he were to be suppressed within that Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar for, say 10,000,000 years without any replenishment of Saint Spirit Qi, he might have to die from withering.

"No, I cannot just sit here and die!"

Lin Fan was ready to take the gamble now.

If he were to die just like this, he would really be extremely indignant.

"HAHAHAHA...!!!"

Saint burst out laughing as though everything was under his control.

"F*ck! Your Daddy is going to fight you!"

Lin Fan turned into a streak of light as he bolted forth from the Heaven and Earth Smelt. Slapping out with his palm, he kept the Heaven and Earth Smelt back into his system.

"Since you're out, then Your Utmost Being will have to accept this treasure graciously I suppose!" The Utmost Being Saint had wanted to snatch over the Heaven and Earth Smelt. But all of a sudden, it seemed as though it had evaporated from the entire world and vanished entirely.

In fact, he even lost any connection with those sealing runes that were embedded on the surface of the Heaven and Earth Smelt!

Where did it go? Where in the world had it gone to?

Saint was extremely bewildered. But, when he caught sight of Lin Fan, he let out a cold smirk.

"Seal! Suppress!"

The five fingers of Saint took on the shape of a claw that descended from the Heavens, as an apocalyptic power that

encompassed the entire Heavens plummeted down. Lin Fan felt as though his entire body had received some sort of an immense pressure as he flew out towards the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar uncontrollably.

"This guy is trying to have my true body pushed into that crack!"

Lin Fan deployed all his skills as he churned his powers to its maximum. His Universal Elixir was also revolving at a frightening speed right now. However, he still could not resist this tremendous force that was pushing him.

All of a sudden, Lin Fan realized that there was a horrifying power that was channeling within the crack of the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar.

BOOM!

All of a sudden, the power burst right up into the Heavens and caged Lin Fan in it.

"ARGHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!"

Lin Fan yelled out in rage as his entire body was being tugged at by it. That eternally imperishable body of his was starting to get destroyed.

"Brat, Your Utmost is going to wallop you into your core essence!"

In the eyes of Saint, Lin Fan was just a bigger sized ant. Without the protection of the Heaven and Earth Smelt right now, the only thing awaiting him was death.

'I'm dead meat...!'

Lin Fan was truly regretting in his heart. He had bit on more than he could chew this time around, and even dragged his life into it.

BAM!

Instantly, Lin Fan's body exploded into a ball of bloodied meat.

The ball of bloodied meat was pulsating as though it was trying to regroup.

'To think that it would come to this one day!' Lin Fan shouted out in his heart.

"HAHAHA. Go to hell...!"

Saint opened up his hand and grabbed at the ball of bloodied meat. He wanted to devour this entire ball of bloodied meat whole so that the other party could suffer an eternity of torment within his body, and would never ever reincarnate forever.

But just at this moment, a mystifying aura burst out of the ball of bloodied meat.

"What's this?"

Both Lin Fan and Saint were equally shocked...

Chapter 762: I've Got Thousands Of Methods To Kill You

Lin Fan could dare to swear to God that he hadn't obtained any of these things before. At the moment he was slapped into a pile of bloodied meat by Saint, he had completely given up on fighting back.

But, the weird phenomenon that was happening right now caused him to feel equally startled.

The moment that life stealing claw of Saint was slapping out, Lin Fan had already given up on defending. All sorts of mystical powers surged through that single claw. However, all of a sudden, a golden ball of light rose up.

A boundless power pulsed out from it, causing the claw to break apart instantly.

"Just what in the world is this thing?" When Saint sensed this aura, he got really alarmed. There was a bad feeling about this in his heart, as though something was repressing him.

The golden light gradually dissipated, and it was only then that Lin Fan could clearly make out what it was.

"Tadpole sized text words?"

All of these tadpole sized text characters twisted and danced around before floating above Lin Fan. He could tell that all of these tadpole sized text characters were really extraordinary, as they gave off a mysterious aura.

This was an aura that had never been seen before. Yet, it was enough to rattle one's heart.

"What's going on? What are you trying to do?"

Suddenly, Lin Fan yelped out. His pile of bloodied meat had suddenly started gravitating towards those tadpole sized text

characters involuntarily.

At the same time, those characters started gleaming with a series of godly light before floating up gently and turning into a long dragon that coiled itself around Lin Fan's bloodied meat.

Lin Fan had initially thought that these mysterious text characters were going to consume his meat. However, all of a sudden, he realized that his powers were actually regenerating!

Furthermore, there was a really mysterious feeling that was entering his heart.

All of a sudden, Lin Fan felt himself being immersed deeply into this mysterious sensation.

"Damn it! Just what sort of capabilities does an ant like you have again? Your Utmost refuses to believe that I can't suppress you entirely!" Noticing that Lin Fan's bloodied meat was showing signs of regrouping, Saint flew into a rage and slapped out with both fists instantly, wanting to suppress him down once more.

Shing!

All of a sudden, when Saint's powers made contact with those tadpole sized text characters, they started vibrating intensely as though they could contain anything within this world!

They wanted to absorb these powers!

"How could this be? What's going on with these text characters?" Saint was startled. He could not believe that his own powers would be unable to take down these text characters!

Saint did not recognize these text characters, neither had he ever seen them before.

However, the aura that was emanating from them was causing him to tense up.

At this moment, a single text character started floating up from within the pile. It was contorting and twisting like a spear, a saber,

and a dragon. Most common people would not be able to make out what it was at all.

But, when Lin Fan looked over at first glance, he had a stark feeling that he somehow seemed to recognize these characters.

"Attack!"

The character that floated up was actually the word for attack!

This character started swiveling around with a horizontal and vertical stroke. It was just two moves, yet it burst forth with a killing power. With that, the strongest attack between the Heaven and Earth was born just like that.

Saint's face changed starkly. Even though there didn't seem to be too much on the surface, he could feel an immensely powerful killing intent that was gushing out at him.

Thud.

Saint was knocked back as he coughed out fresh blood. His face was alarmed.

"How could this be?" Saint's face was frightened right now, unable to believe everything before his eyes.

"Just what in the world are these text characters?! How in the world would they possess such offensive capabilities?"

...

"Holy f*ck! How ferocious!" Even though Lin Fan did not know what in the world this was, the fact that a single text character could cause Saint to spit out blood was something that had Lin Fan's heart thumping furiously.

"F*ck him! Hurry and f*ck him up!"

Lin Fan felt like he was alive once more as his heart was now filled with a boundless hope. While he did not know what this was, as long as it could kill Saint, it must definitely be some good sh*t!

"Damn it! Your Utmost refuses to believe that he can't kill you!"

Coming out here this time around, Saint could be said to have taken an immensely huge loss. Not only were his Samsung race beings gone, he had even revealed his Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar.

And now, if he left without killing this beast, he wouldn't be able to take it lying down!

"GO TO HELL!"

Saint's eyes were flushed red. As he slapped out with both palms, the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar started vibrating violently. A series of light beam gushed up just like banners that bolted out towards Lin Fan to kill him.

This was the power of the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar. An accumulated power over thousands and thousands of years were now entirely gushing out at this moment.

All of a sudden, yet another text character floated up.

"Defend!"

It was just a single word, yet it seemed as though the strongest defense between the Heavens and Earth had just been created, such that no attacks could penetrate through it at all!

BAM!

The moment the power that gushed forth from the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar made contact with this word, it dissipated instantly without a single reaction.

"This...!!!" Saint clutched at his chest and nearly choked on his own breath. This was a blow too huge for him to take in!

"HAHA!"

Looking at the state Saint was in right now, Lin Fan burst out laughing. This was an opportunity for a comeback! Even though Lin Fan himself was stumped at this comeback method, that didn't

matter anymore.

As long as he could win, nothing else mattered.

"Rebirth! Rebirth!"

These tadpole sized text characters possessed a boundless power. Under the booster of this power, Lin Fan felt his entire body was surging with power.

The pile of bloodied meat started fusing back. In a jiffy, Lin Fan was good as before.

"How about now? Are you really pissed off now?" Lin Fan looked at Saint and chuckled. He then flicked out with his finger, "F*ck him to death!"

In Lin Fan's eyes, since these tadpole sized text characters were willing to help him, they should naturally obey his commands as well. However, all of a sudden, Lin Fan stood there awkwardly, realizing that the text characters were just floating in the sky without any intention of moving at all.

"What's going on now?" Lin Fan was stumped, not really understanding this.

Towards these text characters, Saint was filled with a serious dread. But, when he saw how Lin Fan was unable to control them, he heaved out a sigh of relief. Based on the situation that was displayed earlier on, if these text characters were to strike out, it would definitely be quite troublesome for him.

"Ant, you don't seem like you're able to control those text characters." Saint smirked out coldly. For him, this was a good thing.

Lin Fan's face changed. Saint had hit the mark right on the spot. Tons of thoughts were running through his head right now.

'Ding...Congratulations on activating the Heaven and Earth Sutra.'

'Heaven and Earth Sutra: The only text characters between the Heaven and Earth. Every single text character possesses a boundless amount of power.'

At this moment, the notification from the system rang out as Lin Fan's heart tightened. Lin Fan knew of this Heaven and Earth Sutra. This was something that he had obtained a long time ago.

This was a treasure that had appeared back when he had fused with the right arm of the Ancient One.

Could all of these be the Heaven and Earth Sutra?

At this moment, Lin Fan could feel the connection between him and the Heaven and Earth Sutra.

At the same time, he realized something.

He finally understood why the Ancient One was killed. It wasn't because the Supreme Being and the others were strong. It was because the Ancient One had been suppressed from the very beginning!

This Heaven and Earth Sutra possessed an incredible might to it that could repress the powers of the Ancient One! And, it was precisely because of that which allowed the Supreme Being and the others to split up the body parts of the Ancient One!

Lin Fan looked at Saint and could not help but smirk out. This was a bright and dazzling smirk as though he had just found new land.

"Ant, what are you smiling at!" When Saint caught sight of that detestable smirk from Lin Fan, he barked out.

"I'm smiling at the thought of how I'm going to kill you later on! But, it's quite the dilemma, to be honest. I've got a few thousand methods to kill you with. But at this moment, I can't decide which one of them I should use on you." Lin Fan gave off a look of helplessness as though he was making a really tough decision right now.

This feeling that he was having right now was similar to sitting on a rollercoaster. It was scary at times and exhilarating at others.

To think that being beaten to a pulp of bloodied meat could allow him to activate the Heaven and Earth Sutra! He was just too damned lucky, wasn't he?

Chapter 763: How Could Something So Good Exist?

"Ha Ha."

Saint scoffed out in disdain. However, he did not take action. The situation right now was looking troublesome for him. He did not even know what those text characters were. However, he knew that the moment he struck, it would be defended by those text characters. Seemed like it was going to be tough killing that ant with this.

But, even if that were the case, he HAD to get this ant killed.

"Saint, the moment of dread has arrived for you." Now that Lin Fan wielded the Heaven and Earth Sutra, his confidence was practically exploding. A single word of disagreement was more than enough for him to take action.

When Saint saw Lin Fan striking out, his heart leaped with joy, "Good. You've decided to come seek death now! If you were to remain under the protection of those text characters, Your Utmost Being might truly not be able to do anything to you. But now, you've asked for it."

Saint had not expected for this fella to dare to strike out at him. Didn't he know that without the protection of those text characters, he would be killed in the blink of an eye?

Lin Fan looked at how Saint was coming forth with a monstrous momentum and smiled out while raising his finger.

"Attack!"

Those tadpole sized text characters that were floating about gently suddenly went berserk as the 'attack' word formed right in front of Lin Fan's face. A boundless power burst forth and shot out at Saint.

"How could that be?" The moment Saint saw this, his face was filled with disbelief.

The killing intent was decisive while the attack power was formidable. All of a sudden, Saint who was not prepared to defend at all and was caught in a fluster.

However, Lin Fan would not let this opportunity slide.

"Trap!"

"Suppress!"

Waving his hands, two words swiveled out. These words carried the power of the Heaven and Earth, limitless and without boundaries, eternally imperishable.

Whack!

All of a sudden, Saint was filled with wounds all over his body. His heart was filled with indignance right now.

Even though this human was nothing but an ant in his eyes, the text characters brought with them a boundless amount of power. To think that the combination would injure him to this extent!

"YOU DOGSH*T! I'LL HAVE YOU SUFFER A FATE WORSE THAN DEATH!" Saint bellowed out. He hadn't expected this guy to turn the tables on him!

If the Heavens gave him one more chance, Saint swore that he wouldn't mince this human into that bloodied mess, and would just kill him outright.

If that were the case, this wouldn't be the scene that was happening right now.

"Hehe... I'll let you have a good fight with these text characters first. Yours Truly will add in some ingredients for you." Lin Fan chuckled out. All of a sudden, he slammed out with thousands of punches.

The Spirit of Biggra rumbled furiously and caged up the entire

world. Lin Fan did not know if Biggra would have any effect at all. But, if he didn't try, he wouldn't know.

And, if the Spirit of Biggra could truly work, then this would be one hell of a huge deal!

No matter what, Saint was an Utmost Being of the Ancient race. Therefore, he had some sort of an inkling towards Lin Fan's methods as well. He knew that this mist might look extremely simple on the surface, but there was definitely more than what met the eye to this.

As for Lin Fan, he had all of a sudden obtained yet another killer move. Furthermore, this was something that he had obtained by chance.

Well, this was probably how simple things were when one was an invincible being.

Even though his own physical strength wasn't all that high just yet, with the Heaven and Earth Sutra now, it didn't matter who the opponent was. He could still restrain them all the same.

Within the void, Saint was dodging left and right while the mist before him was getting thicker by the second. All of a sudden, Saint could feel his inner heart getting frantic.

"There must be something up with this mist. I must definitely not let that damned guy succeed!"

"But, these text characters are really way too troublesome. To think that they would possess the power of Heaven and Earth. But, what sort of a Heaven and Earth would give birth to such characters?"

...

"Saint, this sacrificial altar of yours is pretty decent. Yours Truly shall confiscate it for you!" Lin Fan touched the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar at his feet and said.

The moment Saint heard this, he was enraged, "YOU DARE?!"

"Don't get hasty now. First, let Yours Truly take a look to check if there's a word for refining things within these text characters." Lin Fan sniggered out.

With that, Saint could not help but get nervous. The Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar was practically his entire foundation. Even though he firmly believed that there should be no way this human could actually cultivate the Sacrificial Altar, he did not know why but he could not shrug off that bad feeling in his heart at all.

"Eh? Seems like I've really found it! Okay, you have your fun first. Yours Truly is going to start cultivating it now!"

"Cultivate!"

All of a sudden, the text character for 'cultivate' floated out. Given Lin Fan's own strength, there was no way he could cultivate this Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar on his own. However, with the Heaven and Earth Sutra now being so overpowered, he might as well give it a shot.

And, if it could really cultivate out, then that would be a joyous occasion for sure.

With that, the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar was directly basked in a bright beam of light.

Saint could feel his heart rattling right now as though something was trying to steal his belongings.

"STOP THAT NOW!" Saint could sense that something was amiss as that degenerate was truly trying to cultivate the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar!

How could Saint allow him to succeed?

"GO TO HELL!"

Saint was crazed right now. Without saying anything more, he lunged out straight at Lin Fan.

And just at this moment, the Spirit of Biggra finally seized this chance to coil out and wrap Saint within it entirely.

"GET LOST!" Saint tore at it with both his hands, trying to rip the mist off him. But just as he was going to dart at Lin Fan once more, three tadpole sized text characters stood in front of him and blocked his way once more.

"DAMN IT. F*CKING GOD DAMN IT...!!!"

"This sacrificial altar is not bad to be honest. And, to think that Yours Truly had once sacrificed items in the past as well. Seems like it was all exploited by you, eh?"

"Like I said, just who in the world would be so black hearted to give me so little benefits after I sacrificed so many items? So bloody despicable, cheap, and shameless!"

"If Yours Truly were to take control over this Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar, anyone who contributes with sacrifices in the future, Yours Truly will definitely not be stingy with them!"

Saint's face was entirely flushed red right now and he could not help but spit out a mouthful of blood. This was a humiliation on its own, an utter humiliation!

"STOP THAT NOW!"

Saint could feel his connection with the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar getting weaker by the moment, as though it could break off at any moment.

"How could this be? To think that a human would be able to cultivate this! Just what sort of a thing are these text characters? Why do they possess such powers?"

Saint was wailing out in his heart. Due to his emotional outburst, his blood was pumping way faster, resulting in him getting fatigued quicker. As a result, the Spirit of Biggra was like a fish which had just entered water, and was starting to occupy the inner heart of Saint.

"Oh, it's going to be done soon! Yes! This Heaven and Earth Sutra is really incomparably strong! Even though I'm only a Divine celestial level 8 state being, I can use this Heaven and Earth Sutra to hang an Utmost Being up and whip him! If any mere commoner were to get this, wouldn't they be able to hang me up and whip me instead?"

Lin Fan was afraid now. Truly fearful.

But then again, this thing was thankfully obtained by him instead!

"Master! Please help me...!!!"

Suddenly, the voice of the Thunder Trainer King rang out from the Paradise.

"Eh?" Lin Fan was startled, not knowing what was going on.

"Master! There's no Spirit Qi left within the Paradise anymore! Your Trainer King here is still in the midst of cultivating and my supply was cut off!" The Thunder Trainer King was sobbing out right now.

"How could this be? The Spirit Qi within the Paradise of Yours Truly is extremely plentiful and vast as the oceans! Are you trying to joke with me?" Lin Fan scolded.

But when Lin Fan took a look inside his own Paradise, he was shocked silly.

Why in the world wasn't there any Spirit Qi within his Paradise?! Even if there was any, it was being depleted extremely quickly.

And, the direction of their depletion was none other than towards the Heaven and Earth Sutra.

"Holy f*ck...!"

Lin Fan had his mind blown right now.

He knew it! How in the world could there be something so good for free?

From the very beginning when he had obtained this Heaven and Earth Sutra, the system had not activated it at all. Seemed like it was to prevent him from accidentally using these text characters by accident and ending up being squeezed into a dried up corpse!

And, how long had it been since he had used it right now? To think that the Spirit Qi within his Paradise would be sucked up dry just like that!

Lin Fan thought about it. Perhaps the only reason why he was allowed to activate the Heaven and Earth Sutra right now was because he was in a situation of life and death and the system had no other choice.

Horrifying...!

BAM!

Suddenly, Saint knocked a single text character back as the text character twisted and contorted before returning to Lin Fan's side, evidently dimming down.

"This is going to go bad real soon!" Looking at everything before him, Lin Fan could really feel his nuts hurting.

"Cultivate! Hurry up and cultivate for Yours Truly!"

Lin Fan started pushing it. Now that the Spirit Qi within his Paradise had been completely spent, Lin Fan realized that the Spirit Qi within his own body was depleting rapidly as well.

It shouldn't be long before he would turn into a dried up corpse entirely.

"HAHA! Ant, your death has arrived! Seems like these text characters require an immense amount of powers to sustain them." Saint had realized that Lin Fan's aura was gradually getting weaker as the powers within his body were starting to seep outwards. Because of that, he burst out laughing.

"Huehue...!"

Lin Fan raised his head. When he saw the excited look on Saint's face, he scoffed out coldly.

"Why? Do you think that you've got Yours Truly now? I'll make sure I'll have you crying later!"

...

Chapter 764: Seems Like It'll Be Tough On You

"Do you really think that you will have a chance to make a comeback? These text characters possess a boundless amount of power. How can an ant-like human such as yourself command them so easily? Right now, you have already been seen through by Your Utmost here. Do you really think that your powers will be enough for you to continue sustaining these text characters?" As far as Saint was concerned, Lin Fan was going to be done in by him for sure.

In the beginning, he was still at a loss for what to do. Furthermore, the power of Heaven and Earth harnessed by these text characters were not the powers of the Ancient Saint World. This was something way too incredible for Saint.

Out of the myriads of worlds out there, the Ancient Saint World reigned supreme. How could there be a world out there which possessed a power that could triumph over the Ancient Saint World like this?

"HAHA! This is a miraculous encounter of Your Utmost here to slay an ant-like human such as yourself and steal your treasure in order to fulfill my destiny! Today, I'm going to see what other capabilities you've got!"

Saint burst out laughing wildly. He was exhilarated in his heart. He could clearly sense the powers within the body of this ant-like human flowing out rapidly. If this were to carry on, it wouldn't be long before the human turned into a dried up corpse.

An Utmost Treasure such as these text characters which could defend against someone like him was something that Saint was hell-bent to get his hands on. No matter what, he had to get this from the grasp of the human.

However, all of a sudden, Saint's face changed. Somehow, he had a really bad feeling. This was a mysterious feeling as though something was trying to occupy his heart from within.

"Saint, are you feeling anything right now?" Looking at the state Saint was in, Lin Fan could not help but chuckle out.

And it was just as Saint had thought. The powers within Lin Fan's body were depleting out rapidly. However, that didn't matter to Lin Fan.

After all, he found out that his Spirit of Biggra was actually effective against Saint!

Even though it took a long time to start acting, as long as it worked, nothing else mattered.

"Feeling? Your Utmost Being is feeling nothing at all! Your death has arrived!" Saint scoffed out coldly as he focused his attention. He had already wasted far too much time than he should with this ant-like human,.

And now that this opportunity was right before his eyes, Saint was going to have this human slain no matter what.

"Really now? At times, you really ought to pay attention to what your heart is telling you."

Lin Fan did not want to say anything more. Right now, he was at the final stages of cultivating the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar.

How could he give up at this critical moment?

Lin Fan was hell-bent on getting a treasure like this. As long as he could get it, this Saint would definitely have to die from puking blood!

Instantly, Lin Fan retracted a couple of text characters, leaving only 'attack' around Saint.

"Damned ant! Your powers are already unable to sustain all of these! Let Your Utmost here have you defeated entirely then!"

Even though this single text character was really formidable to Saint, he knew that it couldn't restrict him for too long either. Now that the chance was here, how could he give it up?

"Cultivate all things in the world! Everything shall belong to me!"

Lin Fan opened up his hands as a boundless amount of power burst forth from it.

There was an extremely strong Weapon Spirit existing within the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar. However, under the power of this single text character 'cultivate', it was suffering endlessly and was unable to fight back.

Even if one had a torrential amount of power, one would have to endure it obediently.

"Saint, save me! This human is cultivating me and I can't hold on for much longer!" Within the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar, a sorrowful wail suddenly rang out. This was from the Weapon Spirit of the Altar.

"Beast, stop that now!" The moment Saint sensed the cries of his Weapon Spirit, he burst out in anger. His attacks got even more ferocious as he was bent on slapping Lin Fan to death.

"I can't stop it anymore! And to think that you would still have the mood to be concerned over this? I'd advise you to pay some attention to your body's condition instead!" Lin Fan had already realized that the current status of Saint wasn't all that good right now. Seemed like the Spirit of Biggra was starting to take effect.

All of a sudden, Saint's face took a stark change. There was a mysterious feeling, a strange sensation.

Saint had suddenly realized that there was this mystifying power that was working at occupying his heart and mind!

"How could this be? Why is it like this?" Saint's face took a huge turn. In this very moment, he realized that his inner heart had already been occupied by that mysterious feeling.

For someone like Saint whose heart was firm as a rock, there was nothing that could destroy it. However, at this moment, even if his heart were as resolute as a boulder, it could not stop crumbling down as well.

"YOU B*STARD! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO ME? WHY IS THIS HAPPENING?" Saint bellowed out with a menacing expression. Suddenly, he looked extremely terrible as though he was having a duel with that energy that was surging within his body.

"F*ck!"

This was the only feeling that Saint was experiencing right now as his groin began to expand out rapidly. It had been a long time since Saint felt such sensations in this body part of his.

Ever since he had turned into an Utmost Being, Saint had always been a haughty and unreachable existence, who never ever bothered with anyone from the female gender.

Yet at this very moment, his heart was burning with an endless lust.

"How could this be?!" Saint had suddenly realized that the object at his groin was now upright and ready to pierce the heavens, as though it was a pillar that could hold up an entire world!

"Huff."

A deep voice growled out from Saint's mouth. All of a sudden, his face was extremely flushed. Those initially frightening eyes of his were even more horrifying to look at right now.

The gaze that was permeating out from those eyes seemed as though they were going to ravage any single thing they took in.

"I'm going to f*ck you to death...!!!"

Between the world right now, the only living being present was Lin Fan. And, when the desires of Saint were dragged out by the

Spirit of Biggra, his eyes were locked onto Lin Fan at that very moment.

Lin Fan was working hard at cultivating the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar. When he sensed this penetrative gaze, his body could not help but shudder out with a bad feeling.

"Holy f*ck! This guy's eyes! They look as though they're going to eat me up!"

Lin Fan had suddenly realized that he seemed to be the only person around here right now! And, when one's desires were carved out by the Spirit of Biggra, there were only two choices left.

The first choice was to find a living being before poking them furiously.

And, if they were unable to find a living being, The second choice led to them to f*ck the great Mother Nature.

And with the current situation in this place where he was the only one present, he was naturally the target that was locked on by Saint.

At this moment, Lin Fan's anus gave a tight clench as his nuts started hurting.

With this deranged Saint in front of him, he truly did not know if he could defend against him at all.

The only thought that Lin Fan had right now was to hide within the Heaven and Earth Smelt. Yet, that wasn't a good solution either. Now that he was at the critical moment of cultivating this Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar, was he to really just give it up just like this?

All of a sudden, Lin Fan's mind tinkered as he thought up of a plan.

The moment this idea blossomed in his mind, it couldn't disappear any longer.

"I AM AN UTMOST BEING OF THE ANCIENT RACE! HOW CAN I POSSIBLY BE ENTERTAINING SUCH THOUGHTS?!" While Saint's heart was still lucid, his actions were vulgar.

Lin Fan focused his attention and expressed his exasperation. Seemed like he could only give it a shot.

"Big Ancient Demon, come on out!" Suddenly, in order to prevent himself from being the target of poking, Lin Fan released the Big Ancient Demon from his Paradise entirely.

"Master, is there anything you're summoning me for?" The Big Ancient Demon asked in a surprised manner.

"It's nothing much. No matter what, you've got to help me defend against the attack later." Lin Fan waved his hand and pointed over at the frenzied Saint who was lunging over.

When the Big Ancient Demon caught sight of the scene ahead, he did not know what was going on at first. However, his face suddenly changed.

"Master, I-I...!!!"

"It's too late now. Seems like it'll be tough on you this time around. Biggra, go forth and unleash all the desires within the Big Ancient Demon." Lin Fan did not have to hesitate as he came up with this 'best' solution instantly.

Chapter 765: This Image Quality Is Way Too Low!

"Master, you can't do this to me! How can I, as the Big Ancient Demon, do something as such with that fella...?" The Big Ancient Demon was on the brink of tears right now. He yelled out, hoping that Lin Fan would change his mind.

"Oh, my dear demon boy... Now's the time for you to show your worth. Unless... you wish for your Master to take it on himself, eh?" Lin Fan rolled his eyes helplessly.

In Lin Fan's opinion, given the battle power of the Big Ancient Demon, the winner wasn't even determined just yet. Who knew if the Big Ancient Demon might just go in a frenzy and suppress that fella under him instead? Now, THAT would be tyrannical.

The Big Ancient Demon looked at Lin Fan, then at that rapidly chasing Utmost Being. He could not help but feel sorrow in his heart. Was he going to lose his virginity at this place right now?

No, absolutely not!

He was the Big Ancient Demon! How could he let that guy bully him? Even if anyone had to be bullied, HE should be the one bullying the other guy!

All of a sudden, the Big Ancient Demon felt the unstoppable amount of energy gushing through his body, breaking through the barriers of his heart and bringing forth his inner self.

"ARGH!"

The Big Ancient Demon yelled out as that boundless yell rang through the world.

"Seems like the time is now. The Big Ancient Demon is not one to be trifled with."

Looking at the situation before him, Lin Fan was elated.

When Saint caught sight of how that darned human had released the Big Ancient Demon, his heart could not help but freeze up a little. And, when he saw the raging object at the groin of the Big Ancient Demon, that was absolutely intolerable.

"BEAST! YOU'RE A BEAST!"

Saint wanted to stop himself. However, he found out that there was nothing he could do. When he caught sight of that massive body of the Big Ancient Demon, he even had a sense of excitement trickling through his heart! This was something absolutely horrifying for Saint!

BAM!

An explosion boomed out. Lin Fan did not even have to see to know that the Big Ancient Demon had clashed with Saint.

As for how the situation was turning out, Lin Fan did not want to pay attention. But, it was evident that there would be a tragedy awaiting one side. The only question was whether it would be Saint or the Big Ancient Demon.

Everything, every single thing, could only depend on fate right now.

"This Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar is really strong indeed. To think that the Weapon Spirit within would still be resisting. However, I must definitely get my hands on this Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar, no matter what it takes."

"If I can cultivate this Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar, I may even have a chance to comprehend through it a method to get down to the Lower World."

The very reason why Lin Fan was so bent on getting his hands on this Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar was that he wanted to use it to get down to the Lower World.

Since the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar was able to receive sacrifices from all of the different worlds before returning some

benefits for those worlds, it naturally meant that it could break through the barriers of the Infinite Worlds. If Lin Fan could comprehend how to do so, that would save him a whole lot of trouble.

"Master, save me! This guy wants to do me!"

Just as Lin Fan was trying his best at cultivating the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar, the cries of the Big Ancient Demon yelped out.

This was a tragic cry as though he was enduring some unspeakable pain.

"My dear demon boy, if he wants to do you, you should try your best to do him back! What use is that huge hulking body of yours for?"

Lin Fan turned around to see Saint sprawled on the back of the Big Ancient Demon's body, and was pounding up and down like a pile driver. However, his face was flushed entirely red as though he couldn't find the correct position of entry after all this time.

"Aiya! You dog sh*t! How dare you cause my hind legs such terrible pain with that hard object of yours!" The thighs of the Big Ancient Demon were now poked so badly they were red and sore by now. With an ominous glow, he made a huge flip and pinned Saint onto the ground.

"You beast! How dare you humiliate Your Demon Daddy! It's time for Daddy's turn!"

The Big Ancient Demon's face was entirely red as he exerted all his force and switched positions with Saint. There was even a feeling of the commoners revolting against the royalty at this point.

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!"

Saint wailed out in anguish. Even though his body had betrayed him right now, his heart was still burning with rage. He was an

Utmost Being of the Ancient race! How could he allow something like this to happen?

But, under the intense manly aura of the Big Ancient Demon, Saint gradually lost himself within it.

That mighty arm of the Big Ancient Demon that was wrapping itself around him with its heated perspiration pouring down his body caused Saint's entire body to get wet right now.

"Holy f*ck! This mother*cking scene is way too piercing to watch!" When Lin Fan caught sight of this, he was entirely stumped. Was this even watchable for humans? How could Saint give off such a shameful expression?

"HAHA! Saint, are you f*cking feeling good now?" The Big Ancient Demon howled out in pleasure as that hulking body of his expanded furiously.

...

Lin Fan did not want to see anymore. He had truly admitted defeat this time around.

To think that he would have to watch such an indecent scene before him.

"Eh? Why is there still a Samsung race being?"

At this moment, Lin Fan realized that there was still a single Samsung race being that was standing there foolishly within his Paradise. He could not help but grin out.

"HAHA! Not bad, not bad!" Lin Fan's heart leaped with joy as he pulled out the Samsung race being.

"Samsung race being, even though your self destruction powers are decent, I want you to make use of your image broadcast function now."

Now that the Samsung race being had long been reformed by Lin Fan, he naturally obeyed Lin Fan's every whim and order. Without

waiting, thousands of light spots flew out of him and scattered out in all directions.

For every good story, there had to be a good title.

Lin Fan thought for a moment before determining the title.

"The great battle between the Big Ancient Demon and the Utmost Being of the Ancient race. High Definition, Uncensored. 360 degrees, No Dead Angle Live Broadcast."

SHING!

The void rippled out as those light spots dusted out into the entire world.

Lin Fan grabbed on to one of the light spots that started its live broadcast instantly.

"F*ck! This image quality is way too shitty! But forget it. At least it's watchable."

Even though the explosive power of the Samsung race beings was strong, their image broadcast wasn't clear at all! It was just barely watchable.

...

The Namo Saint Emperor and the others had since run off a long way.

"Eh? Check it out. These light spots...!" When the Namo Saint Emperor caught sight of the light spots, he grabbed one of them in his hands before crushing it.

At that moment, an image appeared along with a series of sounds.

"Holy f*ck! What the f*ck is that lad doing?" Within the image, Lin Fan was working hard at cultivating the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar. And not too far away from him, there were two bodies meshing together in a flesh struggle.

"PUKE."

The moment the Female Empress caught sight of this, she could not help but puke out in shame. Lowly! Despicable! How could they be doing something like this?

The Big Ancient Demon was really ugly to begin with. And, the Utmost Being of the Ancient race was hideous to the max as well.

And now that these two disgustingly ugly fellas were hugging together, this was an image of mass destruction.

Across the world, all the living beings came into contact with these light spots.

The Utmost Being of the Ancient race was the most feared existence in their hearts. However, when they saw the title, they were filled with an immense curiosity.

"What does High Definition Uncensored mean?"

"And, what's this 360 degrees No Dead Angle Live Broadcast all about?"

Out of inquisitiveness, everyone opened up the image.

PUKE!

"How could this be?! I've got thousands of years of cultivation under me! But this single image has managed to break me!"

"I can't bear with it anymore! No more please!"

When countless of living beings caught sight of that image, their eyes were instakilled. They even spat out a mouthful of blood involuntarily from their bodies.

However, for the rest of the living beings, this was simply way too exciting!

"HAHA! This is an emotional video!"

"That's the Utmost Being Saint of the Ancient race! To think that even he would have such a side to him! But who in the world is

that ugly warrior fighting him? To think that he would have such guts!"

"That's the Motherf*cking Human King! The Motherf*cking Human King is starting to make his rounds on the Utmost Beings!"

"Vice party leader! Hurry up and come take a look! Isn't that our party leader?!"

"Aiyah! Holy f*ck! A single look at this image and one would definitely know that it is from the Samsung race! High Definition my fart! The whole video is practically blurry! Bloody hell! Why isn't there a Huawei race being or Xiaomi race being around? To think that we can't even enjoy such a majestic image in its fullest glory! What a pity!"

Chapter 766: Heaven's Will

"Save me!"

At this moment, the Weapon Spirit of the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar shrieked out intensely. However, the sounds of its shrieks were getting softer by the moment as though they could disappear at any time.

"Weapon Spirit, no matter how you call for help, it's all going to be useless. Just get cultivated by me obediently." Lin Fan clapped his hands together as a boundless amount of power surged in.

The word 'cultivation' jerked intensely before giving off a final bright gleam. The Heaven and Earth Sutra was an unparalleled Utmost Treasure that holds many secrets within it. Even up till now, Lin Fan had probably only scraped at its surface, and was unable to utilize it to its full potential.

If he wanted to fully control the Heaven and Earth Sutra, he would have to be a Divine celestial level 10, Eternal God state being at the very least.

At that time, perhaps he might be able to use all the text characters with a single thought. Otherwise, if he attempted that right now, he would undoubtedly just be seeking death, as he would get sapped into a dried up corpse in the blink of an eye.

The Heaven and Earth Sutra had 108 words to it. Every single word possessed all living beings and carried with it an incredible amount of profound secrets. If one had enough powers to sustain them, the 108 words would then instantly suppress and turn into all sorts of mysterious text characters. By then, even if it were an Utmost Being of the Ancient race, they could probably be killed on the spot instantly.

"Cultivate!"

Lin Fan hollered out as his connection with the Ancient Saint

Sacrificial Altar got more mysterious with time. In fact, he was already starting to get some control over it.

Saint was entirely crazed at this moment. He knew that the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar had left him by now. Even though he was infuriated by that, he was actually feeling that there was nothing more important than what he was doing right now!

'Ding...Congratulations on subduing the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar.'

'Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar: Connects to the Infinite Worlds. The sacrifices of the Infinite Worlds shall seek out everything.'

'Ding...System conducting in-depth analysis of Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar.'

...

"NOOOOOOOOOOOO...!!!" Saint had entirely lost every last bit of connection with the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar right now, and hence yelled out in his heart. However, it was as though this body of his was being controlled by something. The only thing he could do right now was engage in these acts together with the Big Ancient Demon.

All the living beings who were watching this live broadcast could not understand what was going on right now. But, the feeling of them watching this battle between the Utmost Being of the Ancient race and that huge rock ass was pretty intense.

This was the collision of power against power, something that went against the laws of mechanical physics.

For many of those beings of the thousands of races, their hundreds and thousands of years of cultivation had just crumbled down in the blink of an eye.

After all, everything before them was way too piercing for their hearts.

"Just who in the world is this young man? How could he have such capabilities that even an Utmost Being of the Ancient race was toyed in his hands?"

While there were many people who did not know of Lin Fan, there were also quite a number of people who knew of him.

This was the Motherf*cking Human King, an existence revered by the masses.

This was the party leader of the Revolutionary Army, an existence hated by many parties in the Guarded Ground.

Yet at this very moment, everyone held their breaths. That was because the sight before them was something they were really concerned about. They did not know how things would play out from this.

...

"Is that the power possessed by the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar?"

All of a sudden, Lin Fan could feel countless threads shooting out from the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar and wrapping themselves around him. These threads seeped into the void as though they were connected to larger worlds one after another.

In fact, it seemed as though some of the powerful beings from those other worlds were unable to withstand the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar as they started obeying its commands.

An example of that was the Blood World.

BOOM!

Lin Fan didn't have the luxury of time to think any further when the void trembled out. His face was startled as an uneasy feeling made its way up his head. While this energy wasn't all that strong, it was really ancient.

"Put down the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar or you shall die."

A radiant voice rang out from somewhere within the void. One was unable to determine the gender of this voice as though it was some mixed up robotic voice. There was even a vicissitude and an ancient feeling to it.

When the voice descended from the void, Lin Fan could only feel his heart rattle. This was a formidable aura as though one had to bow down to it.

The Heaven's Will of the Ancient Saint World.

Through the broadcast of the Samsung race, Feng Qingzi's face changed.

"The Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar is the treasure of the Heaven's Will! Now that this lad has forcefully cultivated it, he must have alerted the Heaven's Will about it directly! This is bad! Things are going to get complicated!"

Feng Qingzi had not expected things to turn out like this and his heart tightened. Even if they were to head up to help him, it would be all too late.

"Didn't you say that the Heaven's Will of the Ancient Saint World was still deep in slumber? Why would it come out?!" Namo Saint Emperor asked in astonishment.

"As only a part of the Ancient Saint World's Heaven's Will is awakened, it shouldn't appear in theory! However, now that the lad has forcefully cultivated the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar, how could the Heaven's Will endure that?"

"Does this mean the lad is dead for sure?"

When Saint was in that bad position, they had thought that Lin Fan would be able to overturn the tides and suppress the former entirely. But to think that things would change as such! This was something that was too sudden for them to react to!

"You are the Heaven's Will of the Ancient Saint World?" Lin Fan looked up at the void. Even though there was no reaction, Lin Fan

knew that the Heaven's Will was looking at him.

Even Lin Fan was feeling his nuts hurting at this moment. He hadn't thought that things would come to this.

'Steady up! You have to stay firm!'

Lin Fan gathered his courage secretly. He had to try to delay time and seize the opportunity to run away.

What sort of an existence was the Heaven's Will? Now that he had forcefully cultivated the treasure from this guy, how could he just stand here wasting time talking to him?

If it were him in the Heaven's Will shoes, he would definitely rush out at first notice and come forth with a flurry of punches. But right now, the Heaven's Will was only threatening him instead of coming forth.

But, didn't this just mean that it was inconvenient for the Heaven's Will to come out right now?

In order to test out this theory, Lin Fan had to try some things out.

Far across in the distance, the Big Ancient Demon had Saint pinned under him. That was a really messy scene right now.

By now, this Saint could have been considered to be defeated by him. He had to take this guy away with him no matter what. If he could kill him, that would be one big chunk of experience points!

Sneakily and stealthily, Lin Fan came to the side of the Big Ancient Demon. He then tossed his robes and kept them into his Paradise.

Once they entered the Paradise, Lin Fan suppressed Saint immediately.

Even though there was no more Spirit Qi within his Paradise right now, with the combined efforts of his Mythical Parasol Tree and all the living beings within it, suppressing him wasn't an issue.

"Hmph!"

At this moment, a thunderous explosion boomed out. The Heaven's Will was angered right now. To think that this ant like existence would dare to try and forcefully steal away an Utmost Being from his very nose!

And, this was not even including that Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar!

"Retreat!"

Without thinking twice, Lin Fan bolted off into the distance.

With his current strength, even a single Utmost Being could already have him half dead, so it was needless to even consider fighting the Heaven's Will.

Even though Lin Fan wasn't all too certain whether the Heaven's Will could strike out, for safety's sake, Lin Fan still decided to sprint as quickly as he could first.

"You're courting death!"

The Heaven's Will bellowed out. Instantly, the entire sky changed.

Lightning flashed around as cyclones whirled out. There was even a formless gigantic hand that tore out of the void and was suppressing the world around the area forcefully.

Lin Fan jerked his head back and his soul was nearly shat out of him. Which f*cker in the world said that the Heaven's Will couldn't do anything?

The amount of powers that were coming forth was absolutely frightening the sh*t out of him!

Lin Fan dove into the void. However, a boundless amount of power exploded out from within as though the entire void nearby had broken down.

Instantly, Lin Fan's body dropped out from the void, while a

tremendous amount of power pressed itself down harshly onto his body.

He was slapped down to the ground instantaneously.

"Holy f*ck! This guy is giving no chances at all!"

Chapter 767: Plentiful Rewards

######**Translator:** Lam_ **Editor:** Hitesh_

"Your Heaven's Will have yet to awaken entirely. Hence, I did not wish to use up too much power. But, to think that a damned human such as yourself would dare to run? If that's the case, I can only suppress you entirely then!"

The voice was boundless and had a metallic sound to it. It was eternal, foreign, and vicissitudinous.

But, the voice alone had one knowing that they had better not underestimate this.

"Seems like I've really thought too simply of it! This Heaven's Will really can move! The reason for it not taking any action at all was because it hadn't woken up completely just yet!"

"But, what should I do now?!" Lin Fan reared his head into the void.

Right now, there was a boundless amount of power surging through the void. This power was extremely huge in magnitude, something not to be scoffed at.

Lin Fan could feel himself being locked on by the Heaven's Will. There was no room for him to run at all.

Spit! Spit!

That attack just now had Lin Fan eating an entire mouthful of mud.

"Heaven's Will, don't you go overboard now! Any powerful being can get their hands on treasures! Since I've gotten my hands on it, that means that it has an affinity with me! As the Heaven's Will of the Ancient Saint World, how can you be so petty?!" Lin Fan's eyes were fluttering around, trying to think of a good way to escape out

of this place directly. However, for a moment or so, he could not come up with anything good at all.

Even though the Heaven's Will had yet to wake up entirely, given the current situation, it still wasn't something that Lin Fan could deal with at all. No. He had to think up of a good way now. Otherwise, he would really have to die here.

"The Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar isn't something that someone like you can get a share of. Hand it over right now."

The voice of the Heaven's Will boomed out like thunder. In fact, Lin Fan could even feel a momentous surge of energy coming from the unknowns that was trying to grab at the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar.

However, when this surge of energy entered Lin Fan's body, it was devoured by the system immediately.

"Hmm?" The moment the Heaven's Will discovered that his energy that he had sent into this human has eaten up by some other mysterious power, he was startled.

As for Lin Fan, he scoffed at the thought of this Heaven's Will trying to snatch away something from him. This guy didn't know that Yours Truly had a system!

In the past, there was someone who had wanted to devour Yours Truly. In a moment of carelessness, he was f*cked over by the system instead.

It was needless for Lin Fan to elaborate on the mystifying uses of the system anymore.

"To think that this human would possess a power as such within his body! But, even if that's the case, no one is going to be able to save you!" The might of the Heaven's Will crashed down, and the entire world began to tremble.

As for those living beings watching the live broadcast, they suddenly realized that the image had come to a stop.

"Gosh! Are they still going to let us watch or what? Man, I've never hated the Samsung race as much as today!"

"That's right! They were already hated for their self destructing powers. And now, they cut off the broadcast right in the middle of the action?! Do they have any ethics at all?"

"But, that thing just now, wasn't that the Heaven's Will? If the Heaven's Will of the Ancient Saint World was going to wake up, wouldn't it mean that we're all dead meat?"

"It can't be, right? What are we to do? We don't even have a broadcast to watch from right now. This is making me really anxious!"

All the beings of the thousands of races were panicking, and did not know what to do right now.

"What should we do? The aura that was given off by the Heaven's Will earlier on was something that was practically invincible! Once it is to awaken completely, who else in the world could control it?" The face of the Female Empress was stern right now as she could not help but worry over it.

"Now's not the time to think about that. That lad is probably going to be in danger! It's practically impossible for him to try and escape from the grasp of the Heaven's Will!"

Namo Saint Emperor was feeling for the first time in his life that he truly did not know what to do any longer.

"Go. Hurry up and go to the Guarded Ground! Now that the Heaven's Will is awakening, it means that the Infinite Worlds are going to open up soon as well! By that time, this world will change entirely!"

Feng Qingzi's expression was grim, "This disciple of mine is going to be alright. I have faith in him."

"Oi, oi! Old Man Feng, no matter what, he's your disciple! Are you going to leave him be just like that?!" Namo Saint Emperor was

stunned and somewhat exasperated.

"It's precisely because he's my disciple that he has to undergo tougher training. Earlier on, I gave a telling of his fortune with my fingers. This disciple of mine is going to do great things. He will not fall here. Hence, we don't have to worry. Let us leave."

Feng Qingzi was lying with a straight face as though he had just told the truth. However, Feng Qingzi did indeed try to predict Lin Fan's fortune with his fingers before. But, no matter how he tried, he couldn't predict anything at all.

It was as though there was a thin veil that was shielding Lin Fan's fate from being seen through within this world.

Even when Feng Qingzi used up every last bit of his milk-sucking strength, he couldn't tell jacksh*t.

With that, his eventual conclusion was that this disciple of his was going to be alright.

As for heading over to rescue him and whatnot, Feng Qingzi did entertain some of those thoughts before. But, he knocked them off as quickly as they came. After all, him heading there was as good as not heading there at all, as it would hardly make a difference.

...

At this moment, Lin Fan could truly feel his nuts hurting. Now that he had f*cked up a powerful being, another one was here. This was really one hell of a ballf*ck for him!

Did he really have a face to be taunted at constantly?

No matter where he went, he would be taunted by others! They left him with no chance at all!

"Seems like this is the only way then." Lin Fan cast his gaze at Saint who was being suppressed within his Paradise.

Now that the powers within his body had been lost by more than half and his Paradise was equally empty, Lin Fan didn't even have

the capabilities to fight back fully.

But, if he were to slay Saint here, he might gain a single strand of hope!

"Saint, my apologies, but Yours Truly has no choice but to f*ck you to death then." Lin Fan was neither happy nor sad. However, his face did let out a look of shyness.

It was as though he was feeling embarrassed for killing Saint right after he had suppressed him.

Within the Paradise...

"ARGHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!"

A sorrowful wail rang out within the entire place.

Right now, Saint had recovered from Biggra. But, when he recalled everything that had just happened, his heart felt as though it was about to break down.

To think that as a mighty and grand Utmost Being, he would have such things done to him by this...this beast!

"YOU DOGSH*T! LET GO OF ME! NOW THAT THE HEAVEN'S WILL IS HERE, I'LL SEE HOW YOU'RE GOING TO DEFEND AGAINST THAT!" Saint yelled out while struggling.

"Shut up!"

Not only was he suppressed down by the Mythical Parasol Tree, the Big Ancient Demon was suppressing him as well.

Looking at how insolently Saint was acting, the Big Ancient Demon could not bear with it anymore and gave him one tight slap. The slap had Saint entirely stumped as though he was dealt a major blow.

"Y-YOU...!!!" Right now, other than Lin Fan, the one that Saint hated the most within his heart was none other than this Big Ancient Demon.

He would never ever forget the scene of him being pinned down by this Big Ancient Demon.

"You what you? Master, are we going to f*ck him to death?" The Big Ancient Demon was a heartless fella as well. He had evidently gone through a furious round of pumping with this Saint, and now, he was entirely disregarding his existence!

"Yes, kill him."

Suddenly, the tree branches of the Mythical Parasol Tree pierced through into the body of Saint and sucked up his powers.

"ARGHHHHHHHHHH! HEAVEN'S WILL... SAVE ME! SAVE ME PLEASE!"

At this moment, Saint was like a fish on a chopping board, unable to fight back at all.

'Ding...Congratulations on killing Utmost Being Saint of the Ancient race.'

'Ding...Experience Points Gained: Countless.'

'Ding...Congratulations on leveling up.'

'Ding...Cultivation State: Divine celestial level 9, Eight Desolates United state.'

'Obtained: Eternal God Seat (1)'

'Obtained: 1 Trillion Shengyang Pills.'

'Obtained: 18 Dao Weapons.'

...

At this instant, the notifications from the system rang out relentlessly.

Lin Fan's heart was pounding furiously from it as well.

As an Utmost Being of the Ancient race, the experience points being given off by Saint were naturally astronomical. And not only that, there were plenty of treasures!

Paradise, Essence Spirit, Law, Universal Elixir... All of those were exploited by Lin Fan to strengthen his own body. He could feel as though his body was surging through with an unlimited amount of power.

And, the moment he stepped into the Eight Desolates United state, Lin Fan could feel his mastery of the universe getting stronger than before.

It was as though HE was the Heaven, and HE was the Earth.

Everything thing that happened between the universe seemed to be under his complete control.

Chapter 768: This Is Just Taking My Old Life!

Power! This was unbridled power!

Lin Fan could only feel as though his body was in possession of the strongest power in the world right now.

In life, there were always the three great delusions -

1: I have absolute power.

2: I am stronger than he is.

3: I can defeat him.

And right now, Lin Fan was in possession of the first of the three great delusions, 'I have absolute power.'

To be honest, the power that Lin Fan possessed WAS indeed pretty formidable. And, it was even more so now that he had killed the Utmost Being Saint. But, in the eyes of the Heaven's Will, Lin Fan was still nothing but a mere ant.

"HAHA! So what if you're the Heavens' Will? Yours Truly's powers have now recovered! Even if I were to fight you head on, it wouldn't be an issue! At the most..." Lin Fan howled out wildly as he leaped out of his Paradise and proclaimed proudly. But, when he was speaking halfway, he was stumped by the entire scene before him.

"This...!!!"

The moment Lin Fan leaped out of his Paradise, he felt pairs of eyes flushing towards him in unison.

"You guys...!!!"

At this point, Lin Fan was pretty flabbergasted, unable to believe everyone he was seeing right before him.

One head.

Two heads.

Three heads.

Four heads.

By the time he was done counting, he found that there were five Ancient race beings.

The auras of these Ancient race beings were extremely profound and chilling to the bone. These auras were full of mettle, and their ferocious momentum seemed as though they could destroy anything before them.

"Who is this person?"

"Your Excellency, Heaven's Will, is this the human you were referring to?"

"Where has Saint gone to? Why can't I sense his aura at all?"

"Hmph! To think that Saint would have kept the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar for himself. Damn that guy!"

...

Lin Fan did not know when these Ancient race beings arrived. However, without guessing, he could tell that these were the Utmost Beings.

Out of the eight Utmost Beings of the Ancient race, Lin Fan had only seen three. To think that the remaining five would appear here as well!

To Lin Fan, this was absolutely gut smashing.

As the five Utmost Beings stood upright in the void, the tremendous aura that was given off by them was causing the entire world to quake. The sky was changing colors continuously.

"Suppress that human." The Heaven's Will finally spoke up as though he was giving off an order.

"Yes."

Without hesitating, the five Utmost Beings of the Ancient race

nodded their heads.

To the Heaven's Will, these Utmost Beings were nothing more special than any other Ancient race being. They bore no distinction at all. After all, he was the one who had crafted all of them out.

Even the Utmost Beings were no exception.

"This mother*cker...!!!" Lin Fan was petrified as shit.

To think that things would turn out as such! The moment he came out, he met so many Ancient race Utmost beings! This was giving him no f*cking chance at all!

A sense of danger surged itself right into the depths of his heart. Even now that Lin Fan's strength had grown, these five Utmost Beings of the Ancient race were like gigantic mountains that seemed to be crushing onto him.

He didn't even have any chance of fighting back at all!

"It's been a long time since I've last seen a human."

"That's right. Seems like Saint must have been killed by this human. That piece of trash! To think that he would die in the hands of a human. This is an utter humiliation for the Ancient race!"

"Could the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar be in the hands of this human?"

One by one, the Utmost Beings of the Ancient race were sizing up Lin Fan with scrutiny.

The gaze that was permeated through their eyes seemed as though they were going to devour Lin Fan entirely.

"Human, take the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar out." One of the Utmost Beings had a humongous body just like that of a heaven piercing giant. When that colossal body stepped foot on the void, it gave off a repressing feeling that was unmatched.

Generating the clanking sound like that of metal, the amount of

pressure given off by him was entirely irresistible.

'F*ck! How in the world did these guys come about? Could all of them have been attracted here by the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar?' Lin Fan was startled in his heart, wondering when these Ancient race beings made their way here.

But, Lin Fan garnered that the reason for all of them gathering here should be all the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar.

At the start, Lin Fan had yet to fully comprehend the importance of the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar. But after cultivating it, he knew of its true powers.

No matter who it was that obtained it, it would definitely bring for them an immense amount of benefits.

The only reason why Saint brought it out was because he was pushed to his wits' end and had no other way but to use it and fight with all he had.

As for the other Utmost Beings of the Ancient race, this was a source of energy that they were extremely sensitive to. The moment they felt the aura of the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar, they headed over from wherever they were.

"Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar? What Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar? I've got no idea!" Lin Fan acted dumb and shook his head furiously.

Lin Fan felt that the Heavens were playing a godlike joke on him. First, they gave him an infinite amount of hope, only for him to realize at the very end of it all that it was nothing but a scam.

It was scam that would not even compensate him if he were to die because of it!

After obtaining the treasure, he thought that he would definitely have his powers skyrocket from there on. But, given the current situation, that was just courting death for him!

Five Utmost Beings of the Ancient race! Even if he were to take his life out to pit it against them, he wouldn't even be their match!

"Everyone, why are we wasting our breath on him? Let us just take him down and search his entire soul afterward to make him spit everything out." One of the Utmost Beings remarked cruelly.

The moment Lin Fan heard this, he exploded. Wasn't this guy way too savage?

"What are you guys doing?! Yes, the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar is in my hands! What are you guys trying to do?" Lin Fan yelled out, feeling extremely helpless in his heart. These guys really wanted his damn life!

If five Utmost Beings of the Ancient race were to strike out together, even a powerful being who had obtained an Eternal God Seat would definitely perish instantly!

'Why does my life have to be this tragic?'

At this moment, Lin Fan could only feel an overwhelming sadness in his heart. Ever since he had started on his path, nothing seemed to go by his way at all! Each time he got to the most important parts, there would always be some hiccups of sorts!

Now that he had finally suppressed an Utmost Being of the Ancient race, Lin Fan felt as though he had reached the peak of his life. But, to think that the Heaven's Will would appear instead!

Initially, Lin Fan had thought of scamming the Heaven's Will a little and finding a way to escape. But, the moment he came out of his Paradise, there was a group of Utmost Beings awaiting him out of nowhere!

It would still be okay if it were just one of them. But what? To think that five of them would appear!

This was just bloody trying to take this old life of his!

'Run!'

This thought flashed through Lin Fan's mind. He was already prepared for it.

PSHEW!

Instantly, Lin Fan bolted off a thousand miles, wanting to get out of this place.

"So Near, Yet So Far has already been mastered by Yours Truly to a certain degree of proficiency! There should be no issues in running!"

Lin Fan was full of confidence towards his So Near, Yet So Far.

However, the moment he dove into the void, the entire world seemed as though it was firming up. It seemed as though there were layers after layers of membrane that was blocking his path.

"This is just leaving me with no hope entirely!" Lin Fan's face took a turn for the worse as he was squeezed out of the void.

"Human, you will never escape. Hand over the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar obediently, and we may just let you have an easy death."

"Why are we still wasting our breath on this human seriously? Just kill him outright."

"That's right. The Heaven's Will is already enraged. As representatives of the Heaven's Will, how can we allow him to continue acting so insolently?"

"Kill...!"

All of a sudden, the Heaven and Earth quaked as the five Utmost Beings raised their hands instantly. An immensely frightening power appeared all of a sudden, enclosing Lin Fan within it.

Under the formidable might of this power, Lin Fan's face changed. There was a very high possibility that he would be minced to death under this monstrous power here. There wasn't even a single strand of hope at all.

Chapter 769: This Couldn't Have Been Timelier!

A bedazzling godly radiance shone out in all directions. The entire world was now completely filled with the powers of the five Utmost Beings. While each of their powers might differ individually, there was one thing that was the same: each of these five powers were formidably matchless. There was no room for anyone to fight back at all.

"Even a dog knows to scale a wall when it's pushed to a dead end, let alone Yours Truly! Since the bunch of you dogsh*ts dare to join hands so shamelessly, it's time for Yours Truly to fight it out fully with you guys!"

"HAHAHA! What do you have to fight with, human? Just wait for your death obediently!"

The five Utmost Beings weren't concerned about Lin Fan in the slightest bit. As they raised their hands, the entire world was suppressed down. In their eyes, the human was nothing more than an ant who had no chance of making a comeback.

"HA!"

Lin Fan roared out loudly as his powers rumbled, forming a gigantic Colossal Dragon of power that wrapped itself around him. This Colossal Dragon of power was similar to a real Colossal Dragon, with well-defined scales that were emitting a ghastly glow.

"Nine Heavens Ten Earths!"

Lin Fan bellowed out as the entire world trembled. An indescribable aura reached all the way to the boundaries of the sky.

"Eh? To think that this human would have capabilities of this level."

The five Utmost Beings were powerful beings who had battled

through the Heavens and Earth. Therefore, they were really sensitive to the reverberations of power ripples. Now that Lin Fan had yelled out the four words, the world started showing all sorts of weird phenomenon.

There was an aura as though he reigned supreme across the entire world, seeming like a sharp blade unsheathed. It pierced through the void and bolted out towards the five Utmost Beings.

"You guys have thoroughly angered me! Today, I'm going to unleash my entire lifetime's learnings to kill all of you!" Lin Fan bellowed out as his aura rose intensely. His palms started churning with powers as he pointed a single finger up to the Heavens and another finger down to the Earth.

"Oh? Lifetime's learnings? Haha! This is pretty interesting now." The Utmost Beings chuckled out, evidently not threatened by Lin Fan in the least bit.

Lin Fan looked at the five Utmost Beings and could not help but gulp down his saliva. Whether or not it succeeded depend on this next move of his.

"Infinite Worlds Supreme Descending Dragons of the Eighteen Flying Heavens and F*cking Earth..." In a single breath, Lin Fan came up with a long ass name such that at the end, he didn't even know what sort of a shit name he had given to this skill.

"GO TO HELL!"

BOOM!

Lin Fan slapped out with both hands as the boundless power gathered into a dragon and roared out.

The heavenly, blinding beam of light that was emitted was more glaring than anything else could be. It seemed as though the entire world was drowned within this flash of dazzling radiance.

"HAHA! To think that even with the five of us Utmost Beings right here, there would be a living being in this world who would

dare to act so impudently. This is something that has never ever happened before!"

The five Utmost Beings burst out laughing wildly. They were intent on messing the other party up real good.

'Run!'

There was no scope of hesitation, especially now that the entire world was filled with this blinding light that one couldn't peer through it at all. This was the best time for it! If Lin Fan still did not seize this opportunity to run off, he would be truly a dumba*s!

Now that there were five Utmost Beings present, what did he even have to fight them with?! Even if he were to wear his underwear inside out, he couldn't f*ck them up!

BAM!

For the five Utmost Beings, Lin Fan's attack was nothing more than child's play. It posed no challenge at all to them.

"HAHAHA! And this is what you meant by your lifetime's learning? Oh, you of the puny human race... You're puny indeed."

"Eh? Where's he?"

All of the Utmost Beings were laughing out as though they were tickled badly by this human's claim of his lifetime's learning.

But, in the blink of an eye, they realized that the human was no more before them!

"We've been tricked! That human is way too despicable! To think that he would seize the opportunity to run!"

"Huh? How did things come to this?! We've already sealed up the void nearby! There's no way he should be able to get out at all!"

"The aura of that human disappeared all of a sudden! Where could he have gone to?"

...

And right before the faces of these Utmost Beings of the Ancient race, Lin Fan was in Stealth mode right now. He didn't even dare to breathe out heavily, afraid of attracting the attention of the other side and ending up being sent to the Heavens with a flurry of fists.

'You can't see me. You can't see me!'

Lin Fan prayed in his heart. This time around, everything that had happened was too sudden for him to react to it. This was really way too f*cked up a situation!

If one were to talk about Cruel and Saint's appearances earlier on, then so be it. After all, he had still managed to suppress them entirely after spending up a huge a*s load of effort. By any normal storyline, things should have come to a perfect ending there.

But, of all ridiculous things that could happen, the Heaven's Will appeared!

How bloody strong was the Heaven's Will?! As long as one wasn't stupid, they'd have an inkling at least. But, that wasn't even the worst of it all. Out of nowhere, five Utmost Beings suddenly spouted out into the mix.

And, it seemed as though they were pumped with chicken's blood, as they wanted to f*ck Lin Fan up the moment they saw him! This was giving Lin Fan a huge load of pressure.

Now that he had finally caught a rare opportunity to hide himself, how could he allow himself to be caught by these Utmost Beings of the Ancient race?

This was a situation where he would die ten times out of ten.

However, because of this unparalleled intellect of his, he had managed to find a way of life out of ten out of ten death situations.

"Just where in the world has that ant gone to?"

The five Utmost Beings were extremely bewildered right now.

They did not know just where in the world this ant like being had disappeared to.

One of the Utmost Beings with a hulky body stood forth all of a sudden. Those deep profound eyes of his let out a golden glow, which swept through the entire place before dissipating.

"There's really no trace of that human in this entire place." The brows of that Utmost Being furrowed, evidently unable to accept the fact that a single ant like human could possibly escape from their grasps.

"Huff."

Lin Fan took a deep breath. That was close! When the Utmost Being was scanning the entire place, he was almost afraid that he might be found out!

But, based on the situation right now, it seemed like the other party hadn't noticed his existence at all.

"HAHA! The system is the system indeed! To think that even an Utmost Being will not be able to detect the hidden aura of my Stealth mode! Seems like it was the right move for me to cultivate this Stealth move back in the past! How many times have I made it out of death's jaws just based on this skill alone?"

"You worthless bunch of pigs, come out!"

But, Lin Fan hadn't cheered for long when that bright voice boomed out and caused the entire void to tremble. The voice was like a sharp blade that was slicing up the void layer by layer.

In the blink of an eye, Lin Fan was startled. These sharp blades that were slicing up the void had somehow come close to appearing right in Lin Fan's face all of a sudden!

'The Heaven's Will has discovered me!'

Lin Fan's body flashed nimbly as he dodged out of the void. Facing the five Utmost Beings, he felt as though he was about to

break down.

"Damn it! Seems like that human was here all this while! Just what sort of a skill was that for him to be able to hide his aura so deeply and avoid our detection? Once we take him down later, we'll have to force that skill out of him!"

"Since he killed Saint, he must have obtained all of Saint's treasures. As long as we kill him, we can get all of it."

All of a sudden, thousands of fists were rained out by the five Utmost Beings. In case of powerful beings of this level, any single fist could shatter an entire world on its own.

"Seems like I can only give it a shot at fighting them. If I don't, there wouldn't be any bit of chance left."

"I shall reign supreme over Eight Desolates!"

With that single move, all of his martial arts converged into a single point.

With the system, experience points were the only thing required for Lin Fan to level up. However, Lin Fan has also stolen a bunch of essence, spirit, and vitality from powerful beings that he has killed. As such, the powers of his foundation had reached a really berserk state as well.

Within the same cultivation state, he could be considered as an invincible existence. It wouldn't be an issue for him to cross level gaps and fight.

Lin Fan knew that this single strike of his which possessed all of his powers couldn't possibly hold back the Utmost Beings of the Ancient race.

"Do I really have to depend on the Heaven and Earth Sutra at this point as well?"

Unless there was no other way out, Lin Fan did not want to use it.

However, after killing Saint, Lin Fan had obtained 1 trillion

Shengyang Pills. This was undoubtedly a joyous achievement worth celebrating.

But just at this moment, a horrifying amount of power pierced through towards him.

Lin Fan grimaced. This power was unstoppable. If he didn't use the Heaven and Earth Sutra, he might truly not be able to defend against this.

'Ding...System has analyzed the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar successfully.'

'Ding...New function obtained.'

'Burn up half a trillion of Shengyang Pills to open up the barriers between the Infinite Worlds and teleport to another world.'

The moment Lin Fan heard the notifications of the system, his heart burst with joy.

"Holy f*ck! This couldn't have been timelier!"

...

Chapter 770: The Great Changes of the Xuanhuang World

#####Translator: Lam_ Editor: Hitesh_

With this strongest attack of the five Utmost Beings, they were bent on crushing Lin Fan entirely. But, they realized that they were punching out into thin air. Their ferocious attacks caused the entire void to be filled with holes. However, that human had long since disappeared into thin air.

"Where did he go again?"

The Utmost Beings were so angry they could explode right now. To think that they were about to get their hands on him and yet he had disappeared once more! How could one not get infuriated over this?

The five Utmost Beings turned their heads towards the void in unison, hoping that the Heaven's Will could give them some guidance.

The Heaven's Will was silent at this moment. This time around, that human had disappeared entirely, and was not just hiding like before.

"The Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar. Could that human have made use of the powers of the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar?"

This was the guess harbored by the Heaven's Will. However, he denied it almost immediately. The Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar was able to connect to the Infinite Worlds, allowing one to travel through them. However, if one wanted to travel to one of those worlds, they would have to obtain a connection with the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar before being able to make the teleportation.

This human had only just gotten his hands on the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar. How could he possibly already make use of its capabilities?!

But, for the Heaven's Will, it didn't matter.

After all, it wouldn't be long before the Infinite Worlds opened up. By then, every single world out there would be available for his usage. Even though this human might have obtained the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar for now, it would eventually come back to his hands one day.

...

Lin Fan went through an intense spiraling all over the place. Even if his cultivation state was now heaven-defying, he still had a dizzy and nauseous feeling.

"Burning up half a trillion of Shengyang Pills could allow me to travel through the worlds. Could the reason why the system hadn't said anything just now be because it was researching up on this Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar?"

When Lin Fan opened up his eyes, he found this world looking ever so familiar.

"Ah, seems like the Spirit Qi within the Xuanhuang World is so thin."

Back when Lin Fan was in the Xuanhuang World, Lin Fan did not feel like there was anything different about the Spirit Qi. However, now that he was back here, he realized that the Spirit Qi here was not even one-thousandth of the Ancient Saint World.

Back when he was traveling through the worlds, the Shengyang Pills that had accumulated like a tiny mountain was burnt up entirely into a Shengyang Dragon that gushed into the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar.

And, as though it was a giant tree, branches extended out of the Ancient Saint Sacrificial Altar, penetrating into the void before connecting into worlds one after another.

Just a single thought was enough for Lin Fan to decide where he wanted to go.

It had been around five years since Lin Fan reached the Ancient Saint World. Naturally, he wanted to head back to the Xuanhuang World to take a look.

And, the most important thing was that he wanted to bring some people up with him.

Once the Infinite Worlds opened up, all of the thousands of worlds out there would be in for some bad luck for sure.

Even if one were to create the sealing barrier to prevent ascension or to block out the path to eternity, it wouldn't matter at all.

At the end of the day, one could only sit and await death.

Lin Fan looked around his surroundings. This was a luscious forest where ancient old trees stood upright, covering the entire sky. The dazzling radiant sun could only seep through the tiny cracks between the dense treelines, with a little ray here and there.

Pshew. Pshew.

This was the sound of the wind as well as leaves rustling. However, Lin Fan also overheard some hurried footsteps.

Lin Fan's expression was weird right now. It couldn't be that he was bumping into some big thing the moment he arrived back, right?

Lin Fan raised his head over, and all he could see was some conflict happening in the distance.

Even though the aura wasn't all that strong, it was a Pericelestial cultivation state at least.

But, for Lin Fan right now, be it Pericelestial, Lesser celestial, or Greater celestial beings, they were all ants.

If he were to bump into something like this in the past, he would definitely cower in the dark first before trying to sneak an attack in. However, there were no longer such thoughts in the current

Lin Fan's head.

They were all too weak, so weak that he was practically speechless.

"Thief! By crippling the Young Master of our family, you've already committed an audacious sin that is intolerable in this world! If you do not wish for your sect to be destroyed, you had better surrender and head back with me to receive your punishment!" An elderly person with a sharp gaze and an astounding aura stood there. Even though his body was slightly older, he still stood ever so tall.

His posture was akin to an unsheathed sword that was held upright.

Two girls that were wearing golden armors were surrounded by a bunch of soldiers at this moment. The face of the elderly person was grim, and he gave off a chilling aura.

"He teased and took advantage of my junior sister! He had it coming for him!" At this moment, a young girl with a resolute face stood against all of them without any fear at all. However, her eyes were serious at this moment.

A young girl with a petite body was being protected by this girl right now. Even though she looked extremely ravishing and breathtaking, every single action she made was meek and gentle.

"Hmph!" The elderly person swept his robes and glared straight at the both of them. "You had better surrender now. Otherwise, the entire Flower Stream Sect is going to get annihilated because of you guys!"

The moment he spoke of annihilating the sect, the tone of the elderly person got even heavier, as an ominous aura rumbled. He didn't seem to be joking about this at all.

"I will take full responsibility for my actions! Come at me if you've got the guts! What are you implicating my sect for? Is this

the way the Wang Family conducts their affairs?"

Qin Yue'er's heart was infuriated. She had not expected that the young man who had dared to bully her own junior sister would be the Young Master of the Wang Family from the Heaven Mountain City!

The Flower Stream Sect was a small sect that had only started progressing into a middle-sized sect in the recent years. For any sect, most influential families within the secular world would be nothing but small shrimps that they could oppress with ease.

But, this Wang Family was different. Legend had it that the Wang Family had a huge backing. No matter how strong the sect was, they would always give respect to the Wang Family.

And, even if it were any of the powerful sects, even they might not be a match for the strength of the Wang Family either.

"Hmph! What sort of a revered existence is the Young Master of my family? And you think you can cripple him just like that? Even the entire of your Flower Stream Sect isn't worth a single strand of hair of my Young Master! Don't think that just because your Flower Stream Sect has the backing of Jiuxiao Sect, our Wang Family wouldn't be able to do anything to you! I'll have you know that the Master of your family has an extremely deep relationship with the Saint Devil Sect!"

The moment the elderly person spoke about his family Master, his eyes shone with an unparalleled glint.

And when he spoke of the Saint Devil Sect, his eyes were even burning with a fervent blaze.

Pshew!

At this moment, the void tore open as a figure appeared out of it.

"Grandmaster...!"

When Qin Yue'er saw who it was that had arrived, her heart

leaped with joy. While she wasn't a match for that elderly person, now that her Grandmaster was here, things would be much safer for her!

"Housekeeper Long." The old lady who was carrying a walking stick in the voids greeted the elderly person respectfully.

"Old Lady Flower Stream, you shall have a say in this affair. While our Wang Family does not bully others readily, it doesn't mean that we would allow others to bully us either!" The elderly person spoke up.

The moment Qin Yue'er heard this, her heart was filled with contempt. What was that about the Wang Family not bullying anyone readily?

Ha! Ha!

One could simply head over to the Heaven Mountain City and ask around to see just how many people had been bullied by the Young Master of the Wang Family!

Old Lady Flower Stream looked at these two disciples of hers. Her eyes shone with a strain of helplessness, "Yue'er, I guess the both of you should head over to the Wang Family."

Qin Yue'er had initially thought that the Grandmaster was going to help them out. To think that she would request for them to head over to the Wang Family?

T-this...!!!

"Grandmaster! The Young Master of the Wang Family was the one who bullied junior sister here! That's the only reason why your disciple, I, chose to strike out!"

Qin Yue'er screamed out. She wanted to know just which part of her action was actually wrong.

But to the Old Lady Flower Stream, this was a matter she had no power over.

The Wang Family was not one to be offended. Definitely not.

As a full female sect, the Flower Stream Sect was the target of many different other sects. It not for the protection of the Jiuxiao Sect, they would have long been pillaged and destroyed by the other sects.

But now, this Wang Family was far from ordinary. Even if it were the Jiuxiao Sect, they might not step out to protect the Flower Stream Sect.

"Old Lady Flower Stream, you can be at ease over this matter. We'll definitely not implicate your Flower Stream Sect. As for these two disciples of yours, I'll bring them back and have them accept the punishment of our family head." The elderly person spoke up.

"I beseech for Housekeeper Long to spare the lives of my two disciples."

There was nothing else Old Lady Flower Stream could say. This affair was not something she had any control over. The might of the other party was overwhelming. The Wang Family was not to be messed with.

...

Chapter 771: These Are The Signs Of A Villain!

"Eh? That's weird. That's weird! Why do I have a feeling of being collateral damage right now?!"

For some unknown reason, Lin Fan felt as though this issue had something to do with him! But that shouldn't be the case! Yours Truly was such a low profiled person who is extremely principled when it came to doing things, and would never ever commit crimes!

Wang Family?

Saint Devil Sect?

Jiuxiao Sect?

Well, Lin Fan couldn't deny that the last two names DID have some relation to him. But what in the world was that first name?

What the sh*t was this Wang Family?

Lin Fan couldn't figure it out at all. But, since this elderly person had already captured those two chicks, Lin Fan might as well just follow him and check out just what the situation was.

Heaven Mountain City...

This was originally just like any other city, and wasn't all that famous. However, they had progressed rapidly in the past few years, and were now one of the largest cities in the entire Xuanhuang World.

"Guys, look! They've caught those two girls back!"

"Hais, what a tragedy! I wonder how they will have to suffer for offending the Wang Family."

"That's right. Those two girls are disciples of the Flower Stream Sect. However, compared to the Wang Family, the Flower Stream

Sect is just like a toddler! There's no way to put them together at all! And take a look! Isn't that the Grandmaster of the Flower Stream Sect? By the looks of it, she seems to be here to help them plead for forgiveness!"

Along the way at the Heaven Mountain City, the crowd began to clamor in discussions. It wasn't long before those two captured girls were brought to the Wang Family.

As for Lin Fan, he stood outside the Wang Family, and was startled when he caught sight of two stone lions. There was some mysterious hidden power stored within the stone lions.

Even though the power was practically insignificant for Lin Fan, it was something that no one from the Xuanhuang World could stand up against at all.

"Holy f*ck! I've just remembered this! Isn't this the blessings of the Heaven's Will!?"

"Wang Family...WANG XIAOLIU?"

At this point, Lin Fan finally had some memories jolting back into him. After spending five years in the Ancient Saint World, he had long forgotten about some stuff.

Now that he was at a familiar place once more, it triggered some memories within his heart.

"Holy f*ck! The powerful backing of the Wang Family they were talking about, don't tell me that it's me?"

Suddenly, Lin Fan remembered this incident.

Lin Fan could vaguely recall that before he left this place, he had allowed the Heaven's Will to bless down on the Wang's Family and suppress any weak beings who would dare to go against them.

Back in the sect, Lin Fan had made a promise. Therefore, it was only natural for him to fulfill his promise. But now that he thought clearer about it, those words that he had said were extremely

insane!

Blessings of the Heaven's Will?!

In the Xuanhuang World, the Heaven's Will was the biggest boss of them all!

To be able to obtain the blessings of the Heaven's Will, wouldn't their powers be just godlike?

"Holy f*ck! This Wang Xiaoliu must have done all sorts of bad things, resulting in all the retribution of karma that ends up coming to Yours Truly!"

"That's why Yours Truly found it weird. Ever since I headed up to the Ancient Saint World, I didn't have a good day passing by at all. I was either hunted down by this or chased down by that as though I was born with one hell of a face worth being taunted at!"

...

Within the living room...

The Family Head of the Wang Family sat in the middle. On the right side were delegates of the Wang Family, which were all pretty strong. There were even some of them that were of Greater celestial cultivation states.

Thud.

Housekeeper Long tossed Qin Yue'er and the other girl over.

"Family Head, I've brought them back." The elderly person greeted respectfully.

"Yes." The Family Head of the Wang Family nodded his head. He then looked at the two girls for a moment before putting down his tea cup slowly, "Do you girls know that that single kick of yours nearly took the life of my son?"

"Hmph! He would have deserved death." Qin Yue'er tossed her head and scoffed coldly.

"BRAZEN!"

The moment Housekeeper Long heard these words, he was angered and wanted to raise his hand, but was stopped by the Wang Family Head.

"You don't have to act so hypocritically. If you want to kill me, come at it. I, Qin Yue'er, am a woman that bears responsibilities for her actions. This has to involve no one else."

"Yue'er, what are you saying!? Wang Family Head, on account that she's just an ignorant young teenage girl, please spare her life!" Old Lady Flower Stream spoke up.

Lin Fan remained hidden in the void and watched everything before him. He could not help but sigh out. This chick's temperament was quite hot, gosh!

But now that he hadn't seen this guy for quite some years, Wang Xiaoliu did look like quite the somebody now, donning the robes of the Family Head.

And Wang Xiaoliu was still the old Wang Xiaoliu of the past, without many changes.

Seemed like the only one who has changed must be that son of his.

"Young Master, Young Master! Your wounds have yet to recover!" Just at this moment, a figure burst into the living room.

"You smelly b*tch! How dare you injure me?" The moment he heard that the woman criminal who had crippled him was captured, Wang Xiaoming hurried over in a huff.

"Shut up." The Wang Family Head roared out. However, Wang Xiaoming wasn't afraid of him in the slightest bit.

"Father! We've already captured them! You've got to seek revenge for me! Our Wang Family is not one that can be bullied this easily!" Wang Xiaoming yelled out.

Lin Fan looked at the Wang Xiaoming before him. For a moment or so, he could not link this person before him with the memories of that little boy in his head.

How did he change so much in just five years?

The Xuanhuang World placed the utmost importance on martial arts.

Therefore, when most kids were around twelve or thirteen years old, the blood within their bodies would start rumbling, resulting in a speedy growth, with which, they would look like an adult by then.

"Pericelestial lower level cultivation state... Seems like all of this has gone to the dogs!"

Looking at the behavior of Wang Xiaoming from within the void, Lin Fan shook his head in disagreement.

"However, for this lad to be so arrogant and tyrannical and yet remain alive after all these while, seems like I'm the one who played a big part in this."

Lin Fan vaguely recalled that five years ago when this kid had called him uncle, that was the very moment his virtually non-existent fortune had suddenly skyrocketed up into the Heavens.

From there on, he was blessed with a good fortune that would render him matchless. If he were to meet with Gods, he would kill the Gods. If he met with Buddhas, he would kill the Buddhas.

"Wang Xiaoming! What goes around comes around! That is the way of karma! You will definitely receive yours!" Qin Yue'er cursed him in rage.

"Karma? I, Wang Xiaoming, have never been afraid of karma!" Wang Xiaoming scoffed coldly before turning around, "Father! I am going to seal up her cultivation state! Hand her over to me!"

"Young Master Wang, please give this old lady here some face!"

The moment Old Lady Flower Stream saw everything that was happening, she could not help but speak up.

"This time around, I'm giving face to NO ONE! This b*tch has whacked me so hard that I nearly lost my life!" Wang Xiaoming waved his hand dismissively, giving them zero respect at all.

"Don't come over!" When Qin Yue'er saw how Wang Xiaoming was making his way towards her, she snarled out in rage.

"Hmph! Whack me? I'll let you know later on what are the consequences of whacking me!" Wang Xiaoming laughed out coldly.

Looking at the behavior of his own son, Wang Xiaoliu could not help but shake his head and sigh. He wanted to speak up. Now that his son was alright, he did not intend to pursue this matter any further.

But just at this moment, Wang Xiaoliu was stunned.

Qin Yue'er laughed out frostily as her aura started rising. At the same time, there were some white pills floating around her body.

"Jiuxiao Godly Thunder Pills!"

The moment everyone present saw those few white pills, the color from their faces drained out.

This Jiuxiao Godly Thunder Pills were weapons of the Jiuxiao Sect! If they were to explode, even Greater celestial beings would receive some damage!

"You hedonistic being. You shall go to hell with me!" Qin Yue'er had already made up her mind. If she were to end up in the hands of this hedonistic person, she could not even dare to imagine her state.

She might as well self destruct here. If she could bring him along, that would be for the best.

"Son, watch out!" Wang Xiaoliu bolted upright immediately. His

cultivation state wasn't all that high. Despite how extraordinary the status of the Wang Family was, the cultivation state of Wang Xiaoliu was nothing more than a Pericelestial lower level right now.

If these Jiuxiao Godly Thunder Pills were to explode, other than the Greater celestial beings present, everyone else might probably die!

Indeed, a maddened woman was the scariest thing in the entire world.

"Master! Your disciple here does not wish to suffer in humiliation with junior sister here! This is the only way!" Qin Yue'er looked at the Old Lady Flower Stream with tears in her eyes as she prodded the Jiuxiao Godly Thunder Pills furiously.

"It's too late...!"

All the delegates from the Wang Family wanted to repress that power down. But it was all too late now.

When Lin Fan caught sight of everything before him, he could not help but shake his head helplessly. Flicking his finger, the entire void froze up. The Jiuxiao Godly Thunder Pills that were about to explode dropped down onto the ground, perfect as they were before.

"How could this be!?"

At this moment, Qin Yue'er's face was frightfully pale. She hadn't expected things to end up like this! Housekeeper Long snapped back to his senses and held down Qin Yue'er immediately.

"You damned b*tch, how dare you try to drag Your Young Master here to death with you?" Wang Xiaoming was angered right now as he hurled a punch out towards Qin Yue'er.

Qin Yue'er shut her eyes gently as though she was hoping for a quick release.

But just at this moment, the voice of the hedonistic Young Master rang out.

"Let go of me! LET GO OF ME!"

There seemed to be an invisible hand that was grabbing Wang Xiaoming to hang up in the void. His feet were lifted off the ground unable to move at all.

"WHO IS IT!?"

At this moment, everyone was startled. To think that there could be someone hidden here and yet they didn't sense anything at all!

"Hais..."

Chapter 772: Ah, Xiaoming! You're About To Go Too Far!

This single sigh boomed out like thunder that rang out within the hearts of everyone present. Qin Yue'er looked around the void rapidly, trying to seek out this mysterious person.

Amongst the present crowd, there was no lack of Greater celestial full cultivation state powerful beings. In fact, there were even a couple of them who had cultivated over ten Energy Grid Line Chains. But despite that, there was no one who could detect the location of the other party.

Since when has there been such a powerful being that existed within the Xuanhuang World!?

"Sir, may I know who you are? Could you please present yourself?"

Wang Xiaoliu looked over to the void and cupped his fists.

Towards the safety of his own child, Wang Xiaoliu still had quite a bit of confidence. While it was evident that he was in the grasp of the other party right now, Wang Xiaoliu knew that the Heaven's Will of the Xuanhuang Wrodl was watching over the Wang Family.

If there were any danger to their lives, the Heaven's Will would eventually appear to protect their descendants.

All of the delegates that were present exchanged glances with one another. They could only hear that single sigh, yet they could not find any trace of the other party at all.

This was way too incredulous in their minds.

"Old Liu, even you can't sense that?"

One of the delegates asked an elderly person at the side respectfully.

This elderly person had the highest cultivation state out of everyone present, with a full twelve Energy Grid Line Chains to his name. Compared to those Senior Elders of the great sects, he wouldn't be much weaker.

But right now, even Old Liu was frowning. Inevitably, this caused everyone to feel pretty startled.

Looking at everything before him, Lin Fan could not help but feel exasperated in his heart. This Wang Xiaoming must have been drunk on power. Of all the good things that he could learn, he ended up learning to lead a hedonistic lifestyle.

If not for the fact that Yours Truly had been watching over his back, he would have long been slaughtered outside!

"Xiaoliu..."

Suddenly, the voice boomed out from the void once more.

However, this time around, everyone was truly flabbergasted.

'Xiaoliu!?'

That was the name of the Wang Family Head! But ever since the Wang Family turned so influential, there had been no one who would dare to call him with that name! That was because the name itself sounded so gaudy!

Wang Xiaoliu's face changed. It seemed as though there was something bugging him at the back of his head, and he was trying to recall it.

Shing.

The void trembled.

Lin Fan was ready to head out and take responsibility for this scene now.

And when the true body of Lin Fan finally made its way out of the void, all the delegates present at the Wang Family leaped forth and surrounded him.

Qin Yue'er looked at this noble figure before her. Even though the other party did not speak at all, those long hair of his that fluttered with the breeze had deeply captivated her heart.

'He's the one who had saved me. But, who in the world is he?' Qin Yue'er's heart was confused as she could not help but start imagining things.

Right now, Lin Fan's cultivation state was that of a Divine celestial level 9, Eight Desolates United state. The aura he gave off was far from any normal beings.

Everywhere he stood would naturally turn into the center of attraction for the world.

"Who are you? Why are you here at the Wang Family to act so insolently?" The faces of the delegates right now were cautious. They knew that this young man before them was far from simple.

"All of you, make way!"

At this moment, Wang Xiaoliu peeled the crowd away from him as he looked at this man emotionally. This familiar face was one that Wang Xiaoliu would not forget for the rest of his life!

But now that he was appearing before them once more, everything had Wang Xiaoliu feeling so surreal!

Ever since the Wang Family had been established, Wang Xiaoliu had tried scouting out for news. Eventually, he got to know everything he needed to know.

As such, he thought that there wasn't going to be any chance for him to meet with this man ever again for the rest of his life. But, to think that he would appear before his eyes so realistically once more!

"Wang Family Head, be careful." Old Liu warned him warily.

Old Liu was filled with gratitude towards this Wang Family Head. Back when he was being hunted down, he had escaped here and

managed to seek asylum with the Wang Family. From then on, he became one of their delegates.

At the same time, the Wang Family had even produced a large amount of resources for him to cultivate. This was something that Old Liu could never repay.

Wang Xiaoliu waved his hands off, "It's alright. If he truly wanted to kill me, there would be no one in this world who could stop him."

The moment these words of Wang Xiaoliu were spoken out, the masses were startled once more. After that, they looked at this young man with an immensely curious gaze.

Who in the world is this young man such that the Wang Family Head would speak of such words? There shouldn't be someone with those capabilities in the Xuanhuang world, right?

"Big brother...!"

Wang Xiaoliu's eyes were reddened as he spoke with a croaky hoarse voice.

"What?"

At this moment, everyone seemed as though they had misheard him.

What did the Wang Family Head just call this young man?!

'Big brother?'

At this moment, everyone's attentions were flushed onto Lin Fan. This was something that was inconceivable!

At this moment, Qin Yue'er's heart suddenly sank. To think that this young man would be acquaintances with the Wang Family! T-this...!!!

"U-uncle Lin?" Wang Xiaoming who was being hung up in the air suddenly returned to his senses. He then looked at this young man in bewilderment.

A flood of emotions burst forth from within his heart while a series of images gushed right through into his mind.

At this moment, Wang Xiaoming finally recalled, "Uncle Lin! I am Xiaoming! I'm bullied by this stinky b*tch! You have to stand up for me!"

Even though Wang Xiaoming had only met Uncle Lin once in his life, he would always remember one thing.

Back when he was young, Uncle Lin had once fondled his head!

"And it's precisely because you're Xiaoming that you're even having the chance to speak right now. Otherwise, you would already be a dead corpse." Lin Fan scolded harshly.

He had not expected that just a few years of absence had caused that once pure and innocent Wang Xiaoming to turn into a hedonistic man.

This was way too speechless for Lin Fan!

"Uncle Lin, please don't scare me! Xiaoming knows of his mistakes now!" The moment he heard these words, he started bawling out in tears. This was especially so after he caught sight of that stern expression of Lin Fan. It got him so scared his little heart was thumping furiously.

When Lin Fan caught sight of the situation before him, he chuckled out.

Whether or not this was a hedonistic boy, it didn't matter to him. After all, he wasn't all that good of a man either. So what if this boy had turned out to be hedonistic?

Lin Fan chuckled and walked forth before patting on Wang Xiaoming's head just like when he was a young child. This was a feeling that was ever so familiar for Wang Xiaoming.

'Ding...Discovered Eternally Hated Body of the Destined Child.'

Lin Fan had wanted to say something, but he shut up all of a

sudden.

That calm heart of his had suddenly started thumping furiously once more.

What in the world was this system saying?

'Eternally Hated Body of the Destined Child: Within the universe, there are many living beings that carry forth with them the power of the universe. One that gathers a huge amount of fortune would be considered as a Destined Child. There is a myriad of different types of Destined Child bodies. But amongst all of these Destined Children, they have a Destined Foe. This Destined Foe would be born with a face of mockery that could allow all the Destined Children to work their hardest to raise their own cultivation states. And this is the Eternally Hated Body of the Destined Child.'

'HOLY F*CK!'

Lin Fan was stunned. This was the first time he had come across such a body type! However, that was not right either! How could Wang Xiaoming possess such a body type?

Lin Fan checked out Wang Xiaoming carefully. And at this moment, Wang Xiaoming felt the back of his hair standing up, feeling a bad feeling from this.

'That's right! It must be because I must have given Wang Xiaoming too much fortune back then! As the saying goes, too much of a good thing is bad as well. Initially, with the backing of Yours Truly, Wang Xiaoming was destined to lead the life of a main character. However, because I gave him way too much, it ended up having the opposite effect, and he is now the Destined Foe out of all the Destined Children out there!'

For all the Destined Children out there, Wang Xiaoming was just like a whip. From time to time, he would lash at them, allowing them to unleash their potentials and work hard at cultivating!

In order to prove this theory in his mind, Lin Fan cast his sights

at Qin Yue'er.

And this single look was more than enough to prove Lin Fan's guess.

Qin Yue'er's potential was immensely high, and there was a strain of consciousness deep within her that was in slumber. At the same time, that unyielding character of hers was entirely befitting of being a Destined Child!

At this moment, Lin Fan was speechless. To think that things would turn out as such!

However, it didn't take long before Lin Fan's mind started whirling as he had just thought out of a grand and ambitious plan.

Chapter 773: One Hell Of A Ruckus

"Uncle Lin, please let me go!"

When Wang Xiaoming, who was strung up in the air, caught sight of that grin that appeared on the face of his Uncle Lin, he felt his heart freeze up. For some unknown reason, he had a really bad feeling about this.

"Shut up, unfilial son!"

Wang Xiaoliu roared out. He then came before Lin Fan with a face full of reproach, "Big brother, everything that this small brother has right now was all given to me by you, big brother! Yet, I ended up bringing up such an unfilial son! It's all my fault, big brother!"

The delegates of the Wang Family had been listening intently. When they heard these words coming out of the Wang Family Head, everyone felt their hearts rattling.

"Everything that the Wang Family has was given to them by this man? Could this man be...?"

All of a sudden, everyone present felt as though their minds could not come to terms with everything that was happening right now.

The rise of the Wang Family was really mysterious. However, the backing behind them was even more mysterious. It was even rumored that they had the blessings of the Heaven's Will itself.

However, these delegates of the Wang Family knew that the rumors were all true. The Wang Family DID have the blessings of the Heaven's Will.

Not only that, they had even heard the Wang Family Head mention that it was his big brother that had allowed the Heaven's Will to bless the Wang Family. A man who could command the Heaven's Will, what sort of an existence was that?

At this moment, no one present dared to imagine any further. They felt as though everything that they were witnessing this day was way too explosive.

"Xiaoliu, what nonsense are you spouting? You are my small brother. Everything that you do shall be covered by me. Even if you were to cause the entire world to topple over, could I, Lin Fan, have my small brother bear the burden himself?"

Lin Fan waved his hands, unbothered about everything that had happened.

Furthermore, when he discovered that Xiaoming was the Eternally Hated Body of the Destined Child, he couldn't feel any bit of anger anymore.

An even larger plan was looming over the mind of Lin Fan. He had to plan this out properly.

Looking at everything before her, Qin Yue'er's face changed. She had not expected this fella to be in cahoots with the Wang Family! Against the face of this absolute power, she did not have any bit of resistance left in her anymore.

"Big brother!" Wang Xiaoliu looked at Lin Fan. For a moment, he did not know what to say anymore.

"Let this matter be. Release them." Lin Fan waved his hand and said.

While Housekeeper Long did not know who this man was, he knew that this must be some ridiculously hell of a person if even the Family Head had to call him big brother respectfully!

Without thinking twice, he let go of the captives.

Old Lady Flower Stream could not help but heave out a sigh of relief at this. Thankfully, nothing went down. However, she did not know who this man before her was, neither did she know where he hailed from.

But, looking at how respectful the Wang Family Head was towards him, he should naturally be far from normal.

"Uncle Lin, how can we let them off so easily? What if they were to find trouble with me again next time?" Wang Xiaoming had not expected things to come to this, and felt a little scared after everything now.

Even though there were many delegates in the Wang Family and they could protect him, who knew when this smelly b*tch might come and capture him one fine day if he were careless?

"Then that is your own business. Since you created this mess, you have to settle it yourself." Lin Fan said.

"AHHHHH...!!!" Wang Xiaoming had wanted to say something more. But when he caught sight of the expression on his father's face, he was startled and shut his mouth obediently.

"Hmph!"

Qin Yue'er shot Wang Xiaoming a fierce glance. Her meaning was clear: This was not over just yet.

And Lin Fan was just watching everything with delight. Right now, he had to craft out his plan step by step.

The crowd then dispersed. As for Lin Fan, he made his way to Wang Xiaoliu's study room and began discussing.

"What? To think that so many things would have happened in the few years I was not here?" Lin Fan's brows furrowed. He had not expected all of this to happen.

"That's right, big brother. There have been plenty of things going on in these five years that you weren't around." Wang Xiaoliu lamented.

Lin Fan put out his palm and the Heaven's Will appeared in a flash. The Heaven's Will of the Xuanhuang World had long been trained up by Lin Fan. As such, it was appearing before him

obediently right now.

As for Wang Xiaoliu, he also felt respectful when he saw the Heaven's Will appear. After all, the Wang Family had been watched over by the Heaven's Will's blessings all these years.

Lin Fan looked at the Heaven's Will and permeated him with his consciousness, looking at everything that had happened in the past few years.

This one look was quite something to be honest. Lin Fan had not expected these many changes to occur after he had left. However, he could not help himself from chuckling out involuntarily.

The Heaven's Will watched over the entire Xuanhuang World, and everything that happened was within the Heaven's Will's vision.

When Lin Fan was done watching everything, he shook his head helplessly.

Those two brats, Zhiqiao and Jiuling... They were way too immature. As for Zhang Ergou, Mie Qiongqi, Chicky, Feng Bujue and Tian Yu, how could they not know better and add on to the ruckus of the girls?

"Heaven's Will, did you not interfere with these affairs?" Lin Fan asked.

The Heaven's Will looked over at Lin Fan before shaking his head and said with an exasperated face, "I couldn't do anything about it."

The moment Lin Fan heard this, he did not know what to say for a moment or so. This Heaven's Will really knew when the right time to shrug off responsibilities was.

However, he was right as well. These people had a really intimate relationship with Lin Fan. Even if he wanted to meddle in their affairs, he couldn't.

"These two brats have really caused way too much trouble. When I find them, I'm going to have to discipline them properly! Goodness, they've really caused one hell of a huge mess out of this fine Xuanhuang World."

When Lin Fan caught sight of everything, he was caught in a huff for a moment or so, unable to recover from it.

"Do you know how Yunxian is like now?"

Utilizing the eye of the Heaven's Will, Lin Fan checked out on Yunxian's location and how she was doing recently.

Xuanjian Sect...

Xuan Yunxian had long taken on the role of the Grandmaster of the Xuanjian Sect. During the day, she would be busy with the affairs of the sect. When night came, she would raise her head and look up into the stars, as though she was waiting for something.

In a single thought, five years had passed just like that. And Yunxian had been like that for the whole five years as well. This was something that Lin Fan felt really guilty about.

There were way too many people that Lin Fan was worried about.

All of his students back at the school that he had once taught at, the fourteen Sand Bandits, et cetera... These were all inseparable parts of Lin Fan's past.

"Xiaoming, come on in." Lin Fan had sensed Xiaoming's presence at the doorsteps and invited him in.

"Uncle Lin." Xiaoming entered and stood before Lin Fan respectfully. He did not dare to act defiantly right now.

"Big brother, I've only got this one son of mine. And now, he doesn't even act like an adult! It really pains my heart. Please help me with this, big brother!" Wang Xiaoliu spoke up.

"Yes, don't worry. Leave it to me." Lin Fan nodded his head and

said.

"Father, Uncle. I am already an adult, no?" Wang Xiaoming asked.

Lin Fan chuckled out, "From tomorrow on, you shall head out and undergo training."

In Lin Fan's opinion, he knew that it would be impossible if he wanted to change the attitude of Xiaoming right now. However, as someone who possessed the Eternally Hated Body of the Destined Child, how could he absorb more hatred from others if he did not head out?

"Uncle Lin, I quite like it here! I don't want to go out!" The moment Wang Xiaoming heard this, he was taken aback. What was he to do if he had to head out?

He was practically the Crown Prince of the Heaven Mountain City! Whatever he wanted, he would get it. If he were to go out, wouldn't he be killed by others?

"Unfilial son, shut up! If your Uncle Lin wants you to head out, you head out! Otherwise, I'm going to break your legs!" When it came to the ways of educating his kid, Wang Xiaoliu was obeying Lin Fan's words for sure.

Lin Fan's words were the law as far as he was concerned.

In Wang Xiaoliu's opinion, his big brother must definitely have confidence over this. Otherwise, he wouldn't have suggested it.

"Xiaoming, don't worry. Do you think your Uncle Lin will harm you? I've already left a single strain of my consciousness on your body. Once you get out, just do as you want and however you want to! I assure you that nothing will happen to you." Lin Fan chuckled out.

"Are you for real, Uncle Lin?" The moment Wang Xiaoming heard this, he was overwhelmed with joy. The reason why he didn't want to head out was that he knew that he wasn't all that

strong. If he were to brag and flaunt outside brazenly, wouldn't he be walloped into an idiot?

"Naturally." Lin Fan grinned back.

"Big brother, this...!!!" Wang Xiaoliu could not understand the intentions behind his big brother's actions! Lin Fan waved it off with his hands and replied with confidence, "Don't worry. I've got this."

Even though Wang Xiaoliu could not get it, he could only let it be at this point.

As for Wang Xiaoming, this was a bloody joyous event worth celebrating! With Uncle Lin backing him, what else could he be afraid of?

The Heavens and Earth might be great, but none of them were greater than the one and only Uncle Lin!

Chapter 774: The Dao Kings With An Immensely Positive Feedback

Lin Fan did not stay too long at the Heaven Mountain City. Just that single night of chatting with Wang Xiaoliu.

The next day...

Lin Fan raised Xiaoming up into the void, and then tossed him out into somewhere far from the Heaven Mountain City.

"Uncle Lin! You must remember to watch over me!" Wang Xiaoming yelled out before disappearing.

"Don't worry!"

Before Lin Fan left, he sniggered out.

Now that the troublemaker was set loose in the world, who knew how many Destined Childs would enter S.E.E.D. mode under that arrogant and haughty behavior of Wang Xiaoming?

This was something that Lin Fan was looking forward to.

However, in order to prevent Wang Xiaoming from going way overboard, Lin Fan had specially instructed the Heaven's Will to watch over him. If he were to do something like forcing himself on chicks or something, he would definitely be struck by lightning.

The Gods were always watching after people. And in this case, Lin Fan was the God above Wang Xiaoming's head.

And since Wang Xiaoming would call Lin Fan as his Uncle, Lin Fan naturally couldn't let him continue to veer off into the wrong path. It was alright for one to be haughtier when they were young. After all, he himself was pretty decent right now.

Not long after...Or perhaps for someone like Lin Fan, it would be more accurate to say that it was in the blink of an eye...

A towering city entered Lin Fan's eyes.

"To think that there would be such a humongous city built within the Xuanhuang World. Seems like after the issue of the beasts were settled, cities were no longer under the threat of the beast stampedes. As such, they could progress steadily."

Landing from the void, Lin Fan entered the city.

Countless hawkers were selling their stuff on the sides of the streets, and countless of martial artists walking all around.

Sweeping the entire place with his single thought, Lin Fan could sense that there were different types of martial artists here. Furthermore, their cultivation states were pretty decent as well.

Evidently, now that they weren't bothered by any external influences, the progress here had been steady over the past few years.

In a restaurant...

At this moment, Lin Fan melded in like any other commoner and ordered some food and drinks while listening in to the stories of everyone else.

It had been a long time since he had had such a relaxed moment.

Five years ago, things weren't all that peaceful within the Xuanhuang World, with beasts running rampant. A city might be all safe and secure one day, but it was hard to say that they wouldn't be toppled down by beasts in the next moment.

"And today, the story I'm going to tell is one of the Fourteen Sand Dao Kings." At this moment, an elderly man was walking in briskly under the support of a young maiden. He then came to a seat reserved for him beforehand as he laid down the tools in his hands. Shrugging off the tightness in his body, he declared in a high voice.

"Alright! A story about the Fourteen Sand Dao Kings is great!"

"Old Man Xu! Hurry up and tell us! If it's good, we'll reward you with money!"

The Fourteen Sand Dao Kings?

The moment Lin Fan heard this, he nearly barfed out. Why in the hell did this name sound so familiar?!

Thinking back at his fourteen Sand Bandits, Lin Fan was feeling a little nostalgic. Those once evildoing fourteen Sand Bandits had only pursued the Dao of Robbery wholeheartedly after being subdued by him.

Now that five years had passed, Lin Fan did not know how they were doing.

But now that even their titles had changed, it was evident that they must have improved somehow.

"There are a total of fourteen people amongst the Fourteen Sand Dao Kings. Each one of them possesses a godly cultivation state, and could be considered as the first Dao Kings of the Xuanhuang World. Do note that this Dao we're referring to is not the same as 'Bandit'. Even though they are robbers by profession, they have principles and could be considered as heroes." Old Man Xu's speech was like a flowing river that did not stop and brought with it countless precious treasures within.

"Say, old man, how can that be right? If they're bandits, how can they be considered as heroes?" A young man from the opposite table asked curiously.

By the looks of it, that young man seemed like he had only just stepped foot into the Pugilistic World.

"No rushes there, young man. Let me elaborate further." Old Man Xu raised that wrinkled hand of his and continued his story.

"If they were merely just bandits, then, of course, we couldn't refer to them as heroes. I, Old Man Xu, had once had the honor of making an acquaintance with the Leader Sha of the Fourteen Sand Dao Kings. We interacted for an entire night. After drinking some wine, Leader Sha spoke of the truth. While mere bandits possessed

the craft of robbery, they were different. They pursued the Dao of Robbery."

"Old Man Xu, continue bragging. Go on. Someone like you could interact with the Leader Sha for an entire night? HA! HA!"

Someone scoffed out in disbelief.

Old Man Xu gave two dry coughs, evidently unbothered and continued, "The Fourteen Sand Dao Kings conduct their business in a weird way. When a robbery is mentioned, one would definitely talk about the killings. But no, they do not ever kill when they conduct a robbery. They would only collect a fixed amount. And not only that, they would escort their targets to their desired locations as well. Don't you guys agree that that is weird?"

"That's right. That IS weird indeed!"

As far as all these people at the restaurants were concerned, the one thing they loved to do while relaxing everyday was to sit here and listen to stories.

Looking at how the atmosphere was just right, Old Man Xu continued, "While what I'm going to say might seem hard to believe, but if you were to think properly about it, don't you guys think that these Fourteen Sand Dao Kings are doing a good deed?"

"Right now, the world is peaceful, without any disturbances of beasts. However, bandits roam the entire lands. The path of delivering goods is often long and tedious for merchants, and they would most likely be halted by bandits midway. Losing a bit of money is a small issue. But losing their lives? That is something that can't be regained."

"As for these Fourteen Sand Dao Kings, while they rob, the amount is fixed. While they're bandits, they do not kill. And, they even escort these merchants to their destination. Based on the observation of this old man, there are even countless merchants in this city who do not engage any guards. Instead, they choose to

tread through the territory of the Fourteen Sand Dao Kings on purpose."

"And when the Fourteen Sand Dao Kings weren't around, the merchants would set up base at their territory and await their return. Now, you guys can speak for yourselves. If bandits could have a name for themselves to such an extent, could they not be considered as heroes?"

Old Man Xu continued.

The moment Lin Fan heard till this point, he nearly spat out his wine.

Sha Dulong and the others were way too good at doing this, weren't they? To think that they could even come up with a style of robbery as such!

It was a style such that others would be wholeheartedly willing to sit right there and wait for them to come and rob! These were indeed some capabilities they had gotten there!

Back in the past, Lin Fan was only talking cock to them about the Dao of Robbery, and it was all just a complete scam. But looking at the situation now, Sha Dulong and the others did seem like they were finding THE Dao of Robbery!

Talents! They were talents indeed!

After drinking his wine, Lin Fan could not help but acknowledge. Seemed like anyone trained up by him was destined to become a talent indeed!

"Hmph! Aren't they just a bunch of bandits still? And yet you could make them out to be heroes! After today, those Fourteen Sand Bandits shall cease to exist!" At this moment, a bunch of disciples wearing the robes of a sect walked in one after another.

"Attendant, serve wine!"

...

"Why would you guys say that?" Old Man Xu asked in bewilderment.

The disciple in charge of them held a haughty expression, "Today, Your Daddy is in a good mood. So, I'll let you know."

"We are disciples of the Jiuling Sect. Today, this Barren City shall become one of the colonies under the Jiuling Sect. Therefore, these bandits in the surrounding area shall be weeded out as well! These Fourteen Sand Dao Kings and whatnot shall be erased from history as well."

When this arrogant looking disciple mentioned that he was from the Jiuling Sect, his expression got even haughtier. He raised his wine cup and downed it in a single shot.

"These guys are disciples of the Jiuling Sect?"

"Jiuling Sect is a sect that was only built up a couple of years ago. I heard that when their sect opened up, there were many major sects that headed over to pay their respects. It was a grand occasion!"

"The rumors have it that the Grandmaster of the Jiuling Sect is a young lady that's termed as the Jiuling Female Empress! Not only are her powers torrential, her way of the martial arts is tyrannical as well! There have been countless people who have died under her hands!"

"The Barren City turning into a colonial city of the Jiuling Sect? This is something big! If the Jiuling Sect were to strike out, things would truly be bad for this Fourteen Sand Dao Kings!"

"That's right...that's right!"

Lin Fan frowned.

He did not linger on for long as he turned around and left the place.

Chapter 775: This Is An Insult To Us!

The area a hundred miles in radius around of the Barren City was a desolate desert.

This was the territory of the Fourteen Sand Dao Kings.

Back when Sha Dulong was looking for a place to set up their base, this was the first place he caught sight of. Hence, that single decision had them here for the years later on.

And in these few years, Sha Dulong had crafted out quite a name for himself. Everyone from the Barren City knew that the Fourteen Sand Bandits resided here in these hundred miles of desolate desert.

However, these residents of the Barren City knew that these Sand Bandits were nothing to be fearful of, and they would never rob poor people such as themselves.

As for the merchants, they were really fearful at the very beginning. But after the first brave merchant made his trip through this place, things changed entirely from there on.

The Fourteen Sand Bandits then became overwhelmingly welcomed. From time to time, there would even be merchants who would intentionally stay here, hoping to be robbed by the Fourteen Sand Bandits.

From then on, the Fourteen Sand Bandits were then referred to by the merchants as the Fourteen Sand Dao Kings.

These were reasonable bandits!

In the eyes of those merchants, these Fourteen Sand Dao Kings were bandits with ethics and morals.

"Today looks like yet another wonderful day for robbing." Sitting on a small slope, Sha Dulong looked at the scorching, radiant sun and exclaimed.

"Big brother, you're right! The weather IS pretty good today!" The masses accompanying him replied.

"I believe that we're finally started to peek at the entrance of the Dao of Robbery by now. Our big brother hadn't lied to us back then. The Dao of Robbery does exist!" Sha Dulong's face was full of nostalgia.

At this moment, everyone quietened down. In the past few years, their entourage had strengthened, and they had taken in a number of people. However, at this moment, everyone knew that their Leader was thinking about someone right now.

During these moments, they had to maintain their absolute silence. Otherwise, the Leader would get mad. And if the Leader got mad, that would be a bad thing. The least of the punishments would be a couple of days without food!

"Let's go. Let us continue to rob." After god knows how long, Sha Dulong finally came back to his senses and waved out with his hand. The word 'rob' was said with such grandeur as though there was nothing wrong with it at all.

For these Fourteen Sand Bandits, the only times when they would feel alive and find meaning in their lives was when they were conducting a robbery.

...

"Why are the Fourteen Sand Dao Kings not here yet?"

At this moment, a convoy stopped in the middle of the desert. The leading carriage of these convoys had a bright flag perched on its top. If any resident of the Barren City were to catch sight of it, they would recognize it immediately.

This was the flags of one of the trading companies within the Barren City.

A middle aged man walked out of the lead carriage and asked, "They're not here yet?"

"Nopes." A servant who had been gazing across the distance shook his head.

The middle aged man looked at the desolate desert. He then caught sight of a couple more convoys that were arriving from the distance.

"Damn it! To think that we would be so unlucky this time around. Seems like there are quite a number of merchant convoys here." The middle aged man said with displeasure. It was as though he was heartbroken that there were others coming to snatch his position of being robbed.

If anyone who did not know of the situation passed by here, they would definitely be astounded. To think that there would even be queues for robberies right now?! Had the world changed or what?

When one of the convoys made its way over, the middle aged man frowned. He had caught sight of his competitor in the same trade. Not only did they have to compete in terms of business, they even had to compete here! Damn it!

"Oh? Seems like you're here too, Shopkeeper Wang." From the convoy that arrived in the distance, a fat middle aged man chuckled out.

"Shopkeeper Li, you were the ones who were robbed previously. Don't tell me that you intend to steal that away from me this time around as well?" Shopkeeper Wang asked with displeasure.

"Shopkeeper Wang, you're speaking of it the wrong way now. The able ones get robbed. Furthermore, you're not the only one waiting to be robbed here, Shopkeeper Wang!" Shopkeeper Li replied.

"Hmph!"

They were both merchants of the Barren City. When they headed out to the other cities with merchant convoys, they would have to go through treacherous paths where dangers lurked at every

corner.

Even though they had employed numerous powerful beings under their watch, they would still lose about four out of ten of their trips. This was quite the troubling issue for them.

But now, things were different. Any convoy that was lucky enough to be selected by the Fourteen Sand Bandits would enjoy a carefree trip, free of disasters. They would definitely arrive at their destinations safely!

Therefore, for any merchant of the Barren City, it was one hell of a good luck if they were to be selected as robbery victims for the Fourteen Sand Bandits!

Right at this moment, yellow sand flew all over the sky as the area was filled with dust clouds.

"They're here! They're here...!!!"

All of the merchant convoys cast their sights into the distance with a look of anticipation. If they weren't selected this time around, they could only wait for the next time.

To them, the Fourteen Sand Bandits were an extremely credible assurance!

Back in the past, they had all attempted to spend a large amount of money to employ their services. However, for Sha Dulong and the others, this was nothing but an insult to their trade as bandits. Hence, he rejected them flatly.

...

"Leader, there're so many merchant convoys yet again this time around! Which one of them should we rob?" For some of the older members of the team, this was a troubling issue.

For some of the newbies, a sight like this had them stumped.

They had not expected being bandits to be this easy! There were merchants fighting at their doorsteps, fearing that they wouldn't

get robbed!

For Sha Dulong, this was a sight he was long used to, "We'll let fate decide then."

At that moment, a long howl rang out as Sha Dulong leapt up into the sky with a majestic disposition.

"ROBBERY...!!!"

This cry of robbery was enough to shock the world and have Gods and Ghosts cry over it. This was impressive to say the least.

"The bandits are here! The bandits are here...!!!"

At this moment, everyone from the merchant convoys yelled out frantically. An aura of fear spread through the entire world.

Some of these merchants had arrived at the Barren City to collect some goods. And now that they had gotten their goods and were preparing to return, they came to test their luck upon hearing of the rumours of the Fourteen Sand Bandits.

But looking at the frightful looks that everyone was giving off right now, they were bewildered.

"Oh, the great Fourteen Sand Dao Kings! Please come and rob me! I'll be willing to offer a fixed amount!" One of the new merchant convoys shouted out.

As for those surrounding merchant convoys who were entirely engrossed in their acting right now, they looked at this new merchant convoy with the same eyes one would use to look at an idiot when they heard the cries.

"That merchant convoy must be new, right?"

"How dare they speak of such humiliating words!"

"That's right! Honestly, one can't blame the ignorant ones though. But these words are nothing but a direct insult to the Fourteen Sand Bandits!"

...

"Hmph! The Fourteen Sand Bandits will never ever rob a merchant convoy that is not afraid of us! Men, take them away!" The moment Sha Dulong heard those words, his face changed as he was a little peeved. The might of their Fourteen Sand Bandits was unparalleled. To think that after travelling for endless of miles out in the world, there would be a merchant convoy that didn't fear them!? What sort of a humiliation was this?

"Yes!"

"What's going on?"

The new merchant convoy was beyond confused, not knowing what this all meant.

"It's a robbery! Men on the left, women on the right! Trannies in the middle! Our Fourteen Sand Bandits will only rob your wealth and not your bodies or lives! But if you're not obedient, then you can't blame us for being merciless!" Sha Dulong burst out as a tremendous aura caged everyone within.

"Spare us! Please spare us!"

"Please don't rob us!"

Even though these experienced merchant convoys were begging for mercy in their mouths, their actions were swift as they started queuing up.

Men on the left, women on the right. Trannies in the middle. But, up till this day, they had yet to see a tranny standing in the middle just yet.

"Leader, someone's standing in the middle!" A voice yelled out.

Sha Dulong's face changed as he headed forth immediately.

Shopkeeper Li was giving off a terrified look right now. However, he still straightened his body as he stood there, "Don't kill me! Please don't kill me!"

"Hmph. Don't worry. We of the Fourteen Sand Bandits are professional and ethical men. We will definitely not take your life or f*ck you. Hand over everything that's valuable in your possession and place them all within this small bag!" Sha Dulong ordered fiercely.

"Y-yes...!!!" Shopkeeper Li was overwhelmed with joy in his heart as his hand motions did not stop at all. He commanded everyone under him to hand over everything that was valuable to them and tossed them all into that bag.

When the surrounding merchant convoys saw the Fourteen Sand Bandits robbing Shopkeeper Li, they were helpless in their hearts. They hadn't expected that they wouldn't be chosen.

Shopkeeper Wang was bearing the biggest grudges right now. How had things turned out as such? When he caught sight of the smug expression on the face of Shopkeeper Li, he was even more furious, without any way to vent it out at all.

BOOM!

All of a sudden, the ground started quaking up violently.

Yellow sands rumbled all over the skies in the distance.

"Leader, the army of the Barren City is here!"

"Huh? The army of the Barren City? Prepare for battle!" Sha Dulong yelled out.

"YES!"

...

Chapter 776: Stepped To Death

"What's the army here for?"

The many merchant convoys here were confused. The Fourteen Sand Bandits had been really law-abiding citizens in their many years in Barren City's vicinity.

Even though they robbed, they gave back in their own way.

In the words of some people, the Fourteen Sand Bandits were truly professional and ethical bandits. Their robbing of valuables was only an equivalent of them collecting protection fee!

In fact, after the Fourteen Sand Bandits made this place their base, some of the other nefarious bandits who had wanted to do harm to the Barren City were blocked out by them!

And, the most important thing was that the City Master of the Barren City itself had once commended the Fourteen Sand Bandits personally!

But now that the army was coming down personally, everyone was completely befuddled.

"Elder, the base of the Fourteen Sand Bandits is straight up ahead!" One of the disciples of Jiuling Sect leaned close to a suave and elegant man while he remarked.

"Yes. This City Master of the Barren City is absolutely ridiculous. To think that he would dare to say that these bandits here are bandits with morals, and would even dare to term them as the Fourteen Sand Dao Kings! If word of this were to get out, wouldn't this be one hell of a laughing stock?"

"Furthermore, now that the Barren City has already become a colonial city under our Jiuling Sect, if we were to allow the bandits to continue roaming around our colony, wouldn't that be an insult to our Jiuling Sect?"

This suave and elegant man did not look any older than in his twenties.

However, his position was extraordinary, and was an elder of the Jiuling Sect! His cultivation was astounding. Right now, he was already a Greater celestial middle level cultivation state being.

One fine day three years ago, he was just a man who was accomplished in his cultivation and roaming around the Pugilistic World. Back then, he wasn't a disciple of the Jiuling Sect yet. That day, he met with the Jiuling Female Empress of the Jiuling Sect and immediately recognized her as a divinely being of remarkable beauty. From then on, he submitted to her and wanted to lean closer to her.

Because of that, he recommended himself to be an elder of the Jiuling Sect.

However, there was one thing that Feng Wuxiang was helpless about. He was handsome and elegant, and there were countless girls who were intoxicated over his suaveness. Yet, this Jiuling Female Empress couldn't be any colder towards him.

This was something that Feng Wuxiang could not take lying down. He refused to believe that there was a woman within this world he could not charm.

Back when he had first met the Jiuling Female Empress, she was still young and looked like a lolita. However, over the past few years, she had matured and grown with an elegant grace and a peerless demeanor. That cold disposition of hers had Feng Wuxiang's heart fluttering even more towards her.

"Elder Feng, you are right! I think that the City Master of the Barren City must be colluding with these bandits! Otherwise, why would he speak up for these bandits?"

All the disciples surrounded him and fawned while complimenting his words.

The Jiuling Sect was their asylum. Even though the might of Jiuling Sect could not be comparable to those truly major sects, those major sects somehow would give their Jiuling Female Empress quite a bit of respect. This was something that gave these guys a lot of face.

When they were outside, as long as they declared their sect, none of the other sects would dare to mess with them.

"Yes. The Barren City is now a colonial city of our Jiuling Sect. Once we clear out these bandits in the area of hundred miles around the Barren City, we will head down to the next city. That Saint Devil Sect has already taken down ten cities by now. If we were to fall behind, we are going to be punished." Feng Wuxiang commented.

As a Greater celestial middle level cultivation state being, Feng Wuxiang could be considered as quite powerful in the Xuanhuang World. He wasn't all that weak within the Jiuling Sect as well.

However, Feng Wuxiang had no idea just what type of background this Jiuling Sect had. Even though he was an elder, he was the weakest out of all the elders!

All of those people who were around the Jiuling Female Empress were one sicker than the other! Each time he faced them, he would feel as though he was facing some huge mountains.

That was some crazy pressure!

"Elder, check it out! Those bandits are robbing again!" A disciple before him exclaimed out.

"Hmph! Get the whole army out!" Feng Wuxiang waved out with his hand. "Today, we shall kill all of these bandits!"

All the soldiers of the Barren City did not know what to say any longer.

How could they not know of the Fourteen Sand Bandits? Their own City Master had always enjoyed chats over wine with the

Leader of the Fourteen Sand Bandits personally.

There was even one time when the City Master wanted to betroth his own daughter in marriage over to the Leader!

But, after thinking more about it, he knocked off the idea. After all, Sha Dulong was getting a little old now. And, the main point was that he was too ugly.

Now that this Jiuling Sect and whatnot had taken control over the Barren City, they wanted to engage the entire army and take down the Fourteen Sand Bandits? Were they retarded or what?!

"Fourteen Sand Bandits, you guys have committed many grave crimes and have robbed merchant convoys! Today, I, Feng Wuxiang of the Jiuling Sect, shall have all of you killed right here!" Feng Wuxiang's aura burst forth along with his sharp gaze. The moment he spoke out, it was as though he was standing on the side of the righteousness while he looked down at the Fourteen Sand Bandits.

"What's this all about?"

"That's right. What has this got to do with the Jiuling Sect?"

"Everyone, we haven't been robbed at all! And, they're not some crime committing bandits or whatnot either!"

The merchant convoys yelled out one after another.

"Little doll there, you're quite interesting, aren't you? Our Fourteen Sand Bandits have trodden all over the deserts, and yet, there has never been anyone who had dared to come at us so brazenly." Sha Dulong shouted back.

"Hmph!" Feng Wuxiang snorted coldly. He then looked over at the merchant convoys, "All of you merchant convoys had better leave this place quickly! I'll have you guys know that the blades have no eyes. If you guys were to suffer any losses or anything, you would have asked for it."

"T-this...!" All of a sudden, all the merchant convoys did not know what to do any longer.

Wasn't this one hell of a scam?

Shopkeeper Li was especially close to puking out blood.

"The robbery shall end today. All of you, hurry and leave." Sha Dulong frowned. From his point of view, something must have happened to the Barren City. He knew of this Jiuling Sect. But, he hadn't expected them to come knocking for him.

"Leader! I-I...!" Shopkeeper Li was indignant. He was so close to succeeding! How could this happen?

"Don't worry. The Fourteen Sand Bandits are a bunch of professional and ethical bandits. Since we've robbed you, we will definitely account for it. Just come back to us next time." Sha Dulong remarked.

"Leader, I'll hold you accountable to your words!" Shopkeeper Li was elated.

"Sure." Sha Dulong nodded his head.

With the confirmation of Sha Dulong, this bunch of merchant convoys scooted off really far away.

"Big brother, these guys aren't weak." The masses of the Fourteen Sand Bandits whispered.

"Yes. Their aura isn't any bit weaker than ours. It's quite respectable for someone his age to have that type of strength. Let our fellow brothers stay back. This fight isn't something they can handle." Sha Dulong said.

"Understood."

The only reason why Feng Wuxiang brought all the soldiers was only for a display of might. He did not have any intention of letting them take part in the fight at all.

After all, in the eyes of Feng Wuxiang, these soldiers were

powerless ants. A single breath would be able to blow their existences away. They served no purpose at all.

"Fourteen Sand Bandits, surrender now and I can allow you guys to have a dignified death. Otherwise, it'll be a terrible sight if your bodies were to be found lying all torn apart everywhere." Feng Wuxiang scoffed coldly.

"Don't get all cocky now, you little thing! Back when Granddaddy here made his appearance in the scene, you were still in your mother's womb! Let Granddaddy here teach you a good lesson!" The short and pygmy Sha Miexiong could take it lying no longer. Wielding his axes, he cleaved out towards Feng Wuxiang instantly.

"Hmph! A Lesser celestial full cultivation state being is weak as an ant. You wouldn't be able to take even a single blow." Feng Wuxiang laughed coldly. Using his finger as a sword, he drew a line in the void.

A sharp gleam of light burst forth. Sha Miexiong was taken aback as he used his axes to defend instantly.

Clang!

Against this sharp gleam of light, the axe cracked without any resistance at all.

Thud.

"Third Brother...!" Sha Dulong's face turned grim.

"Hahaha! And I thought he might be somebody. Turns out he was so weak! Honestly, the Fourteen Sand Bandits are made up of the ugliest people in the world! A pygmy dwarf, a blind bat, a mute... And look at that incredibly fat fella over there! If I didn't take a closer look, I might have thought that it was a pig right there!"

"If you guys were to compare yourselves to me, wouldn't you guys feel inferior about your own appearances?"

Feng Wuxiang mocked them mercilessly. He couldn't be bothered

about Sha Dulong and the others at all.

"HAHAHA...!"

All the other disciples of the Jiuling Sect burst out laughing.

The soldiers of the Barren City were astounded at this sight before them. To think that this fella from the Jiuling Sect would be this strong!

They knew of the strength of the Fourteen Sand Bandits. Initially, they were just waiting to see the Fourteen Sand Bandits teach this fella a lesson. To think that this elder from the Jiuling Sect would be this strong that he could send the third Leader of the Fourteen Sand Bandits puking out blood with a single hit!

"You guys can come at me together. Otherwise, don't come blaming me, Feng Wuxiang, for not giving you guys any chances." Feng Wuxiang swept his robes and taunted overbearingly.

Instantly, a tremendous aura burst forth from Feng Wuxiang.

Behind Feng Wuxiang, the powers of the Heaven and Earth flashed intermittently.

"Good lad, your Granddaddy here shall teach you a lesson!" Sha Dulong roared out as the True Energy within his body surged up while he lunged at Feng Wuxiang with a punch.

"Oho! Greater celestial middle level cultivation state being? That's some decent strength there that's equivalent to me. But it's a pity..." Feng Wuxiang's eyes shone with a glint as he opened his palms wide, causing a series of True Energy to start rumbling.

Sha Dulong could feel that berserk True Energy as his face changed entirely. He felt as though his True Energy was being controlled by the other party instead of himself!

Piak!

Instantly, Sha Dulong lost and was trampled down by the other party's feet.

"But, it's a pity that the difference between you and me is as great as the Heaven and Earth itself." At this moment, Feng Wuxiang was just like a heavenly deity who had descended upon the world.

The disciples of the Jiuling Sect looked at Feng Wuxiang with reverence. Such tyrannical power he possessed! What Fourteen Sand Bandits and whatnot? They were taken down in a single attack of his!

The soldiers of the Barren City yelped out with a face of disbelief.

"Big brother!" Looking at how Sha Dulong was being stepped on by the other party, the members of the Fourteen Sand Bandits were riled.

"Run! You guys are no match for him!" Sha Dulong bellowed out. Now that he was being trampled down by the other party, he felt as though his True Energy had been sealed up. There was no way for him to fight back at all.

"HAHA! When I detain you back to the Barren City, I'll chop off your head and hang it on the gates of the city. With that, you will serve as a warning for the masses. As for all these underlings of yours, there's no need for them to exist any longer."

Feng Wuxiang laughed out coldly as his killing intent flashed out. A heaven piercing Sword Will rose up from the ground. Waving his hand, the entire voids seemed as though they were being sliced up.

"STOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOC
The moment Sha Dulong saw this, he screamed out with a broken heart.

He had not expected his defeat to come so quickly that he didn't even have time to react at all!

For the Fourteen Sand Bandits, this chilling sword was something they couldn't defend against at all. They could feel the blood within their bodies freezing up as though they were sealed.

SHING!

Sha Dulong shut his eyes in unbearable pain. He could not bear to watch this. To think that things would turn out as such!

But just at this moment, a voice rang out.

"To think that you would dare to touch my men as well. Seems like you're hopeless."

This voice was extremely calm and carried neither joy nor sadness.

The moment Lin Fan arrived here, he did not expect to see Sha Dulong and the others being overwhelmed. Where was he to put his face like this? No matter what, these guys had once spent some time with him! Now that they were being walloped as such, wasn't this just throwing away his face?

Lin Fan stood upright on the head of Feng Wuxiang, and then pushed gently. With that, a massive amount of power burst forth as the ground began to crack.

Instantly, Feng Wuxiang's entire body sank into the ground all the way up to his head.

Lin Fan raised his head gently before stepping down once more.

BAM!

A loud explosion boomed out. The ground cracked all the way out as deep cracks extended all the way out till the boundaries of the world.

'Ding...Congratulations on killing...'

"Hais! Seems like yet another genius was stepped to death by me. Sha Dulong, you guys are really disgracing me, aren't you?" Lin Fan stood there with a face of helplessness.

Instantly, time seemed to have been frozen in this world.

All the disciples of the Jiuling Sect were flabbergasted right now. As for the Fourteen Sand Bandits, this familiar voice... this figure...!!!

When Sha Dulong gently raised his head, he looked over and saw a familiar yet foreign figure, with his long hair breezing with the wind. He couldn't help but start shivering emotionally.

Chapter 777: Overbearing Disciples

Ah, such pleasure it was to stomp down on kindergarteners!

"Aren't you guys really excited to see me?" Lin Fan chuckled out.

"BOSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS...!

Sha Dulong nearly forgot what he was about to say any longer. He then shook his head furiously and pinched himself. It was only then that he realized that this wasn't a dream. Everything was so real right now!

"B-boss...! Are you really back?" Sha Dulong's voice was hoarse as he asked in disbelief.

"Of course. Could it be anymore unreal than this? However, aren't you guys just too weak? To think that you guys would be beaten up as such by this small little shrimp!" Lin Fan grinned out. Using his finger to twirl around casually, a ring of light floated out with his finger as the center. One ring after another, they were filled with an unparalleled amount of lifeforce.

The injuries on some of the Fourteen Sand Bandits were grave as their bodies were rumbling with their blood right now. But with this lifeforce, they regenerated at a horrifying speed. In the blink of an eye, they were perfect as before.

When Sha Dulong and the others caught sight of their transformation, they let out extremely startled looks.

To think that their Boss would possess such an incredible skill!

"Boss, that fella is naturally a shrimp in your eyes! If you hadn't appeared, Boss, we might have never been able to see you again, Boss!" Sha Dulong said rejoicefully.

In the five years that Lin Fan had left, Sha Dulong had been working hard at raising his cultivation state.

However, his innate potential wasn't all that powerful to begin

with. Hence, the speed of his cultivation had been really slow as well.

And of course, this was all Lin Fan's fault. Before he left, he had forgotten to train them up. If he had raised their potential even slightly, they would have grown to the Heavens for sure!

"He killed the elder! He killed the elder!!!"

At this moment, a series of frantic cries rang out from the disciples of Jiuling Sect.

"YOU'RE MAD...!"

One of the disciples yelled out. However, a disciple by his side covered up his mouth instantly with a look of fear on his face.

To think that Elder Feng would have died just like that!

"Boss, hadn't you ascended up? Why are you back now?" Now that the big brother was back, Sha Dulong naturally no longer had any fear. As for that Jiuling Sect and whatnot, he no longer placed it in his heart.

"I'm back to take a look, as well as bring you guys up with me." For Lin Fan's return this time around, he did have those intents indeed.

By now, Lin Fan had subdued Cruel and the Ancient One, and also killed Saint.

As such, there were only six Utmost Beings of the Ancient race left.

For the Ancient race, this was a disaster.

Ever since he had killed Saint, he had obtained the Eternal Seat of the Ancient race. This was the most critical item required for the Ancient race beings to attain the Eternal God Seat.

The might of the Ancient One was unparalleled. However, he was crippled by Lin Fan. Back then, in order to stop the Ancient One from recovering entirely, Lin Fan sacrificed the arm of the Ancient

One entirely. With that, he successfully stopped the Ancient One from returning to his peak state.

And, that arm of the Ancient One that Lin Fan had sacrificed, it should have long been used by Saint.

However, now that Lin Fan had obtained Saint's Eternal Seat, it shouldn't be an issue for the Ancient One to return to his peak status.

'Ascend?'

The moment Sha Dulong heard this, he was stumped. He then let out an excited face, "Boss! This ascension... Does it mean immortality!?"

"HAHA! In your dreams! Alright, let's not talk about that for now. You guys shall just follow me first." This time around, Lin Fan was ready for a good round of f*cking.

As far as Lin Fan was concerned, the Human race was way stronger than any of the thousands of races. However, all they lacked was a single guide.

But now, there was a talent such as Yours Truly. If the Human race were to follow him, they would naturally soar high and far!

Instantly, Lin Fan looked towards those disciples of the Jiuling Sect.

When the disciples of the Jiuling Sect caught sight of Lin Fan's gaze, their hearts jerked as though they were caged up in fear.

That man had killed Elder Feng with a single step! They had witnessed it with their very own eyes! If the other party wanted to kill them, it would be as simple as killing ants!

"Scram." Lin Fan's voice was thunderous. It was so booming that the ears of these disciples were hurting from just hearing it.

But at this moment, this single word couldn't have brought more joy for them. The fact that they could even get to keep their lives

was a blessing from the Heavens!

Jiuling Sect?

Lin Fan had long known that this Jiuling Sect was something that was created by that disciple of his, You Jiuling.

"Hais!"

"These two brats... They're truly way out of hand." Lin Fan was a little exasperated right now. He was only gone for five years, and yet they had managed to cause all of this ruckus. If he were to be gone for ten or twenty years, wouldn't the entire Xuanhuang World change entirely?

All of the Barren City soldiers watched everything with their jaws agape.

That elder of the Jiuling Sect who could beckon everything at his whim and will was stepped to death just like that! If they hadn't witnessed it for themselves, who in the world would believe this?

"Boss, where are we headed to now?"

"To go teach those two brats a lesson." Lin Fan looked over into the distance. Everything within the Xuanhuang World was in the palms of his hands.

...

Saint Mystery City...

This was the largest city in the entire Xuanhuang Wrodl. The population of this place amounted to hundreds of millions. The lands were vast like the milky way among galaxies.

For any mere commoner, it would take them nothing short of years at least to even view every single corner of the Saint Mystery City.

However, for the truly powerful beings, it would take them just a day or two to cross from the Northern side of the city to the Southern side.

Along the streets, there was a group of people who attracted the gazes of many. Most of the commoners who walked by them dodged in fear.

Well, it was mainly because the Fourteen Sand Bandits looked horribly frightening with their faces. A single look and one could tell that they weren't good guys.

"This Saint Mystery City is not the largest city in the Xuanhuang World for nothing. It's extremely magnificent! Even the streets are much wider than that of Barren City!" Sha Dulong exclaimed out.

"Indeed." Lin Fan could not help but acknowledge as well. It had been just five years. To think that there would be such significant changes.

If he were to give them another tens of years, who knows how the Xuanhuang World would develop by then.

"Make way, make way!"

At this moment, there was some commotion coming from up ahead.

The initially bustling streets started to get chaotic.

Lin Fan and the Fourteen Sand Bandits stood at the side of the streets as a majestic carriage pulled by a beast breezed by them. There were curtains covering all four sides of the carriage. Within, there was a silhouette of a gorgeous figure sitting leisurely.

Towards everything happening right now, everyone was long used to it.

At this moment, there was a hawker up ahead who was unable to dodge in time. Just when he was about to be knocked head-on, Lin Fan used his finger to draw in the air, causing a strong breeze to knock the hawker aside.

The hawker who had thought that he would be knocked to death crawled up from the ground. His face was both frightened and

astonished at the same time.

"That's the Beast Carriage of the Jiuling Female Empress!"

"That's right. It's really extremely majestic! However, for them to be traveling within the city at such speed, what would happen if they were to knock anyone over?"

"Hush. Don't you want your life anymore? If you were to be overheard, you'd definitely be in for it!"

"Hais. The Jiuling Female Empress is ravishing without peer. Just, why must she be so tyrannical?"

"I heard that the Saint Devil Sect and the Jiuling Sect are about to have a duel right here! I wonder what the outcome would be like."

"Comparing the Saint Devil Sect and the Jiuling Sect, they are both the same. These two sects are equally overbearing. I wonder why the City Master wouldn't come out to stop them at all."

"These are major sects we're talking about! If the City Master were to stand up against them, he might even lose his life!"

...

Lin Fan stood there silently. While he didn't say anything more, his brows did end up furrowing.

"Bloody mother*cker! By the sounds of it, aren't these two disciples of mine even more overbearing than I was?"

...

Chapter 778: The Changes Are Too Great! This Little Heart Can't Endure It All!

The pupil would surpass the master indeed!

Lin Fan was feeling prideful. However, when he thought more about it, these two brats weren't all that old either. And yet, they were already so overbearing? If they were to grow older, wouldn't things get out of hand?

By that time, would even he lose control over them as their Master?

At this moment, Lin Fan's heart chimed out. At the same time, he made a note to himself to mark down Zhang Ergou and the others, who were going crazy together with these two brats.

If he didn't teach them a good lesson, the entire Heavens might even topple over!

But, Lin Fan was pretty interested to see just what sort of antics these two brats could cause.

Now that the Jiuling Sect and the Saint Devil Sect were arriving at the Saint Mystery City, the City Master was thoroughly vexed and busied.

In these few days that they were here, the entire Saint Mystery City was already in one hell of a huge mess. If they were to stay any longer, wouldn't the Saint Mystery City have a huge load of sh*t to clean up?

Under his leadership, the Saint Mystery City had progressed really quickly. Everyone had food on their tables, and would enjoy prosperity together.

But, in these mere few days, there had been countless of commoners who had been bullied by the disciples of these two major sects. And, if they felt grievance over it, there was nothing

to be done even if they were to report it to the city officials.

These guys could not be offended at all! Not at all!

When the disciples of the other major sects were to head to the Saint Mystery City, the older generation within their sects would always warn them not to create any trouble.

But yet, this Jiuling Sect and Saint Devil Sect gave no f*cks at all! They didn't bother nor asked, as they allowed their disciples to act as they willed.

Initially, he had tried looking for the members of these two major sects. However, he couldn't find anyone from the upper echelons at all. The only ones he could find were the normal elders.

But when these normal elders looked at the City Master of the Saint Mystery City, none of them would give him any face, as though they were looking at an ant.

Later on, the City Master tried seeking help from some of the other major sects as well. However, when they heard that it was the Jiuling Sect and the Saint Devil Sect, they rejected him flatly.

Therefore, the end result that he had concluded was this: Even though he was the City Master, there was no one among them that he could afford to offend.

...

Lin Fan brought the Fourteen Sand Bandits with him to an inn to rest for a while before that so-called great match would start tomorrow.

The next day, the Saint Mystery City turned evidently livelier.

Countless martial artists headed over from all over the place. Within a single day, there was an ocean like vast number of foreign martial artists within the Saint Mystery City.

No matter where one went, one would always hear the crowd

discussing fervently about the upcoming duel.

But most of the crowd was actually discussing about how both the Grand masters were extremely beautiful girls. And not only that, they were young and yet possessed heaven-defying strength.

Towards the strength of Cai Zhiqiao and You Jiuling, Lin Fan was naturally extremely clear. These two brats had been trained up by him personally. As such, their potentials were unparalleled. One could even say that there was no equal for them within the entire Xuanhuang World.

With that, their cultivation speeds were naturally thousands of times faster than others. This was especially so with the booster of a large amount of pills. It was pretty difficult for them NOT to be strong.

"Boss, I'd say, aren't these people way too mysterious? They're only thirteen or fourteen years old, and yet they're already at Greater celestial full cultivation state! Even if they were popping down chunks of pills, how could it be so crazy?" Sha Dulong exclaimed in disbelief.

Even though Sha Dulong had followed by Lin Fan's side before, there were still quite a number of things he did not know about him.

"You know what would be real weird? If they hadn't gotten to a Greater celestial full cultivation state after taking five whole years." Lin Fan replied.

Sha Dulong looked at Lin Fan and eventually decided not to say anything. He felt that comparing with others would ultimately bring death to oneself. And this was especially the case for the younger generation. They were getting more ferocious one generation after another.

"Go, let's go take a look." Lin Fan headed off into the distance.

Sha Dulong looked at Lin Fan. For some reason, he had a feeling

that his Boss wasn't feeling all that great right now.

...

The place of the duel was the largest battle arena of the entire Saint Mystery City, and it was piling with people that had rushed here all for this duel.

Lin Fan, Sha Dulong, and the other bandits looked for a place and sat down just like that.

"That Jiuling Female Empress and the Grandmaster of the Saint Devil Sect are really genius beings of the world. I wonder who the Master who could possibly train up such frightening disciples was."

"That's right. Right now, there're countless young men in the Xuanhuang World who are thoroughly infatuated with these two miraculous girls. And that's not even counting the people who are aspiring to be like them!"

"However, I've heard from the rumors that the Grandmasters of these two sects were both from the same sect in the past! How had things come to this point?"

"Who knows? These two sects have been at each other's throats for some time now. Every three months, there would be a small competition; every half a year, a medium sized competition, and a large scale one every year. Who knows how many times they've been at it already."

Listening to the praises of the surrounding audiences, Lin Fan chuckled out.

Naturally, the only one who could groom up genius disciples as such would be none other than Yours Truly. In this world, other than Yours Truly, who else would have such capabilities?

However, the coming words had Lin Fan's mood dampen down.

"However, I've got to say that these two sects are way too tyrannical. There have been many people who've been bullied by

them. I heard that there was once a Grandmaster of a small sect who had begrudged that they were way too overbearing. As such, he was hung to be whacked, and was punished to kneel down for three days and three nights straight!"

"Hais! The wastrel of a son is all because of the father's teachings. Even though these two Grandmasters are genius disciples, they are simply way too overbearing. I don't reckon that their Master should be any good soul either."

"Hush! Softer! How could you dare to say such things out loud?"

At this point, Lin Fan was so angry his entire face was almost turning green. Damn it! He was mother*cking taking the blame for no reason!

These two brats were all alright from the start. Why in the world would they start fighting at one another just like this?

"I don't think you guys have got that quite right." Lin Fan could not bear with it anymore as he felt that he ought to clear his name.

The men seated behind Lin Fan were stunned. They then asked him in bewilderment, "What's not right?"

"I heard that their Master is a really upright and noble character who has saved the Xuanhuang World countless times." Lin Fan praised himself without blushing at all.

"Brother, how do you know about that?"

"I...Well, I'm their Master." For a moment, Lin Fan did not know what else to reply. After holding it in for quite some time, he got straight to the point.

The men behind him looked at one another. Without saying anything more, they stood up and left for another place to sit.

"This man doesn't seem that old. To think that he would be spouting nonsense there."

"I think there's something wrong with his brains."

"We should hide further from him, lest we attract any troubles to ourselves."

...

When Lin Fan heard these words, he was so angry that he did not know what else to say anymore. His face then turned grim.

"It's all the fault of those two damned brats! I'm going to teach them a good lesson later on!"

At this moment, Lin Fan pinned the issue directly on the both of those brats.

BOOM!

A series of applause rang out as figures flashed out of the void.

Above the duel area were a bunch of seats.

"They're here! The Jiuling Female Empress is here!"

"That's the Grandmaster of the Saint Devil Sect, Jiutian Female Empress!"

There were people appearing endlessly. When Lin Fan looked at these people, he could not help but feel nostalgic.

He could see them arriving one after another, and they had not changed at all. They still looked the exact same.

ROAR!

Suddenly, a furious growl boomed out. The entire world turned into a snow white state as a series of frosty, bone-chilling snow flowers floated down from the sky. A gigantic figure that covered the entire sky appeared.

"That's the Snow Lion! She's the mount of the Jiutian Female Empress!"

"It's extraordinary indeed! Just the aura alone is enough to give one goosebumps!"

Lin Fan had not expected for that Snow Lion of the past to have

such a huge transformation in just five years. In fact, she was even stronger than her mother right now.

The gigantic Snow Lion began to change and shrink down until she eventually came down to the side of Zhiqiao.

"CUCUCKOO...!!!!"

When Lin Fan heard this sound, he grinned widely. All he could see was a patch of fiery red in the sky as though an ocean of flames was slowly spreading out.

"Chicky!"

When the masses raised their heads into the void, they started discussing.

"That's the Guardian Beast of the Jiuling Sect! Even though it looks really strange, they say that it's really powerful!"

"That's right! I wonder what sort of a beast it is. Even the Jiuling Female Empress has to be respectful to it!"

At this moment in the void, Chicky still retained that cocky attitude he once had. There weren't many changes about him. However, that tail of his had four more tails compared to before.

He was now seven tailed.

When Lin Fan saw that Chicky's powers had grown to this extent, he felt extremely heartened. But immediately after, his jaw dropped to the ground as though he had just witnessed something extremely horrifying.

Since god knows when, he saw three chickens standing behind Chicky all of a sudden. Each of them was only a quarter of Chicky's size.

One of them was dressed in gold and silver, looking extremely wealthy.

One of them had all sorts of colors all over its body, with its hair standing upright. This was an absolute hipster.

And there was another one that was extremely fat. If one didn't take a careful notice, one might not be able to tell its body from its head!

Even right at that moment, there was a huge piece of meat hanging from its mouth as it waved its wings furiously while following tight behind Chicky.

Chicky came beside Jiuling and headed straight for the seat before lying down. Instantly, a number of disciples gushed forth and started massaging his wings and legs instantly.

As for Chicky, he let off a look of absolute pleasure.

"Holy f*ck! What in the mother*cking world happened here?!?!?!?!?"

At this moment, Lin Fan was practically exploding. That tiny, fragile heart of his could barely take this any longer!

Chapter 779: This Is A Complex Question

Lin Fan had always known that Chicky was a lustful chicken. However, he could have never imagined that just five years of not seeing this fella and Chicky had already produced 3 chicklings?!?!?!

And not just that! They were one more 'exquisite' than the other! How in the world did they grow up as such?

"Hais!"

Lin Fan sighed out. He had never once doubted that these three chicklings didn't belong to Chicky. Just the size of them alone proved that they were made from the same mold.

...

The City Master of the Saint Mystery City sat there helplessly. For a moment or so, he did not know what to do.

Looking left and right, he did not have a single clue at all. He could only hope that things could tide through peacefully this time around, and he could send then these two gods on each side away smoothly.

"Hmph!"

Zhiqiao and You Jiuling exchanged glances with one another before snorting out coldly.

"Junior sister, even if you don't wish to, you've got to admit it this time around." It had been five years since Lin Fan last saw Zhiqiao. She had now lost her childlike demeanor. Every single movement she made brought with her an immensely strong authority.

"Senior sister, what are you doing all of this for? We've been at it for a few years now. Yet, you haven't been able to do anything much to me. I am the one who has inherited the authentic legacy of our Master. And, it's also a fact that you're not my equal." You

Jiuling replied.

"The Saint Devil Sect is the true legacy. And that Jiuling Sect or whatnot of yours... What does it even amount to?" There was a look of contempt on that exquisite face of Cai Zhiqiao.

"Saint Devil Sect was left for you by our Big Senior Brother. I don't need that. You're only picking up after what others don't want. Our Master has led his life with an illustrious reputation. How can I, You Jiuling, let someone like you be my senior sister?" You Jiuling replied with disdain.

"Junior sisters, how about both of you argue with a sentence less." Tian Yu said out in exasperation. Up till this day, he had no idea how things had come to this.

A few days before the splitting of the sect, things were still fine. However, all of a sudden, these two junior sisters came up with the idea of splitting the sect apart and they headed straight to the Big Senior Brother to force him to let up his position.

"Shut up."

Zhiqiao and You Jiuling turned their heads together at Tian Yu, who could only sigh helplessly. He got aimed at for nothing yet again.

Zhang Ergou sat there with a hand placed on his forehead. He could only feel a huge headache right now.

As the Big Senior Brother, he truly did not know what he should do towards this.

These two junior sisters of his were the favorite of his Master.

Should he hit them? He didn't dare to.

Should he scold them? He didn't know how he should do it.

Initially, he had thought that these two junior sisters would patch up after a while. But, who would have thought that the argument would only get more severe, till a state where they did

not know how to pick up after anymore.

At this moment, Zhang Ergou thought back of his Master. If only his Master were around, a single look from him would be able to hold down these two brats.

But now that things had reached this irrevocable state, Zhang Ergou could only hand down the roles helplessly.

He and Tian Yu would follow along Zhiqiao, while Mie Qiongqi and Feng Bujue would follow You Jiuling.

In Zhang Ergou's eyes, this was extremely fair, without any bit of biasedness.

He didn't even let off the beasts.

Since Zhiqiao had the Snow Lion, Zhang Ergou pleaded with Chicky to follow along with You Jiuling.

This was the fairest method of distribution, such that the two junior sisters could not complain about anything else.

As for Gong Bingye, she was the one caught in the middle. She had singlehandedly brought up these two brats. Eventually, she had no choice and decided to take no sides and stay within Glory Sect.

And, in Zhang Ergou's opinion, it was thankful that their strength were pretty decent. This was especially so given that there were sects which were really close to their Master, such as Glory Sect, Xuanjian Sect, and Jiuxiao Sect that were watching over them.

Otherwise, who would even know how many sects would come attacking them over the troubles caused by these two brats?

As for the separate businesses conducted by these two brats, Zhang Ergou had never acknowledged any of the disciples they had taken in after.

As for the sects that these two brats owned, he did not

acknowledge them either.

To him, the only Saint Devil Sect he would acknowledge was one with his Master in it, not these two sects that were popped out of nowhere by these two brats.

"Big Senior Brother, you tell us! For the past few years, who has done the best? Who is the one who has inherited the true legacy of our Master?" The two brats looked at their Big Senior Brother as though this matter would not be over with until he gave them an answer.

"T\-this...Well, both of you are decent."

Zhang Ergou could only reply as such.

"No! That's not right! You've got to give us ONE single answer!"

Zhang Ergou really felt like bellowing out that he was their Big Senior Brother! He wanted to threaten that if both of them continued to act so insolently, things would be over for the both of them. However, he could only think about it in his heart.

He didn't have the guts to bellow it out loud.

"T\-this...!" For a moment, Zhang Ergou did not know what to say at all, as he cast his sights on Feng Bujue.

Zhang Ergou's intentions were clear: 'As the 2nd Senior Brother, you can't possibly get 'through this without saying anything at all, right?'

When Feng Bujue caught sight of the knowing expression shot by Zhang Ergou, he jerked his head away furiously and looked at that non\-mainstream hipster son that Chicky was hugging in his wings.

"Aiyoh! Chicken Two, your hair's looking quite stylish these days, eh?"

"Cuckoo...!"

The hipster Chicken Two raised his fabulous head and cried out a

few times, indicating his happiness.

"Senior Brother, YOU say!" The both of them turned around to look at Mie Qiongqi.

Mie Qiongqi had mastered the Unkillable Indestructible. As such, his heart was firm and resolute, and his face was always cold and frosty. He was someone who had control over life and death. However, at this moment, he too could not help but feel stranded. Eventually, he put on a straight face and replied.

"This is a really complex question. You've got to let your senior brother here go and take some good time to research on it. I'll give you guys an answer a few years later."

"Senior Brother, you're a fence\-sitter who swings both ways! Some time back, you had said that I did better!" You Jiuling remarked unhappily.

That ice\-cold face of hers let out a trace of displeasure.

Right now, Mie Qiongqi could be considered as one of the top tiered powerful beings within the entire Xuanhuang World. Even the Grandmaster of Glory Sect was no longer a match for him.

Out in the world, everyone knew of Mie Qiongqi as the Death God. If any mere commoners were to say something like this, they would die without even knowing how they died.

However, right now, Mie Qiongqi's face was as calm as still waters. He pretended as though he heard nothing.

Raising his head into the void, Mie Qiongqi could not help but lament, "Ah, dear Master, you left so easily and without a care! To think that you would leave with us a huge mess to clean up after!"

"Chicky, YOU say! If I did the best, you nod your head! If SHE did the best, you shake your head!" Zhiqiao looked at Chicky and asked.

"CUCK!"

"I asked you to nod or shake your head, not cuck!"

"CUCK!"

Chicky was like a dead corpse right now as he laid there. No matter what they asked, he would reply with a 'CUCK!'. There was no other type of response.

Each time a duel happened, something as such would happen as well. For Zhang Ergou and the others, this was undeniably a form of torment.

Unable to get the answer they wanted in their hearts, both Zhiqiao and You Jiuling snorted coldly before glaring at one another once more.

"Let us lay bare our cards on the tables! I've just got to see if the disciples you've trained up are stronger than the ones that I've trained up!" Zhiqiao shouted out in a fit.

"By all means. Back when Master was around, you were already unable to compete with me. And now that Master isn't around, do you really think that the disciples you've taught could be more powerful than mine?" You Jiuling chuckled out.

"Watch and see!"

...

Lin Fan was hidden within the crowd right now. He took a good look at everyone on those seats. One after another, he could not help but nod his head in approval.

Zhang Ergou's cultivation state had gotten stronger. Right now, he was already a Greater celestial full cultivation state being. At the same time, Zhang Ergou gave off a strong pill aura. Lin Fan could tell that his pill cultivation techniques must have improved by leaps and bounds.

However, the pill aura that was wrapping around Zhang Ergou did have Lin Fan looking at him in a different light.

Given Lin Fan's mastery of cultivating pills, a single look at the pill aura of a person would be enough for him to know about the sort of pills cultivated by those people.

And with Zhang Ergou's pill aura, he could see that they were practically all really shady pills!

...

DONG!

"Let the duel begin!"

At this moment, the main event had started.

Chapter 780: Asking To Be Struck By Lightning!

Lin Fan did want to see just what sort of tricks these two brats could pull off.

Authentic sect?

Could this be what they were fighting over that resulted in this duel?

At this moment, something made sense to Lin Fan. These two disciples of his were girls!

The depths of a woman's thoughts were like an ocean. At one moment, it could be all calm and nice, and at another, the entire world could topple and crash over.

Even if it were just a small thing, anything could work as a fuse for chicks, leading them to blow up so badly one could practically question one's entire life over it.

At the same time, Lin Fan was deeply skeptical about Zhang Ergou's role as the Big Senior Brother now. When Yours Truly wasn't around, that guy should be the head of the family! And yet, he was pushed back so badly by those two brats! Wasn't this embarrassing or what?

Towards Zhang Ergou, Lin Fan had many things that he wanted to spit out right in his face at this moment. However, he bore with it for now.

"I've just got to see how much more of a mess you guys can create."

Lin Fan folded his hands as he stood there without moving. His intention was clear, 'Please go on with the show.'

...

Time passed by the seconds and minutes.

The first part of the duel was all between the bunch of disciples. While this might be spectacular in the eyes of others, for someone as experienced as Lin Fan, they weren't worth a single mention.

Right now, the excitement within the atmosphere was at its peak. There were many members from different sects who had gathered to observe this duel. At the same time, the elders of these sects were full of comments as well.

"Even though that disciple is only a Lesser celestial lower level cultivation state being, the amount of strength that he has displayed would be enough to fight with a middle level being!"

"Just how in the world are the Saint Devil Sect and the Jiuling Sect training their disciples? How is it so effective?!"

...

"Senior sister, my apologies. Your junior sister has humbly won." You Jiuling's brows twitched up as she smirked.

"Hmph!" Cai Zhiqiao snorted coldly. She then stood up with a frosty expression.

"Senior sister, what are you trying to do? Could it be that you're a sore loser?" You Jiuling asked.

"Junior sister, you and I, come! Whoever loses shall have to disband their sect. At the same time, from now on forth, as long as the winner appears somewhere, the loser would have to scram far from the place!" Zhiqiao said.

"Both junior sisters, don't mess around more than this! You're both from the same sect and are both disciples of our Master! Don't let small stuff like these destroy our harmonious relationship! If Master were to find out about this, he would get angry!" Zhang Ergou cried out.

"Big Senior Brother, you said that I can't compare with her!

Today, I'm going to prove myself!" Zhiqiao replied seriously.

"Junior sister, you can't slander your Big Senior Brother here! Since when did your Big Senior Brother say something as such?" Zhang Ergou was stumped as he cried foul immediately.

"When you went to drink with our senior brothers the fateful day, I heard you from the outside!" Zhiqiao said.

"What?" Zhang Ergou was stunned. Did he say something like this? Zhang Ergou tried to recall frantically. Suddenly, he thought back to a couple of days back before both his junior sisters fell out with one another. He did seem to have treated all his junior brothers to a good round of drinks!

And on that fateful day, it DID seem as though he had said something like how Zhiqiao's potential wasn't comparable to Jiuling's!

"Junior sister, your Big Senior Brother here was drunk back then!" Zhang Ergou tried explaining himself.

He hadn't expected that that casual conversation that he had with his junior brothers after drinking could have stirred up such an intense fighting spirit within Zhiqiao!

"Big Senior Brother, one always speaks the truth while drunk." Zhiqiao remarked. She then turned over to look at You Jiuling, "Do you dare?"

"Senior sister, you want to fight with me over EVERYTHING. When I called myself the Jiuling Female Empress, you called yourself the Jiutian Female Empress. You just want to one-up me in everything I do! Since you wish to fight that badly, then your junior sister would naturally comply with you till the end. But, when you lose later on, senior sister, don't come crying to me and refusing to acknowledge defeat with a nose full of snot." You Jiuling replied.

"Hmph! Who's afraid of whom?"

Zhiqiao and You Jiuling's figures flashed nimbly, and in the blink of an eye, they were already on the battle arena.

The disciples of all the different sects who were watching this began to discuss fervently.

"Both the Jiuling Female Empress and the Jiutian Female Empress are really pretty!"

"Aren't you just stating the obvious? If that weren't the case, would we have been idolizing them so madly over the past few years?"

"I've been thinking day and night. If only I could marry one of them as my partner, how nice would that be? It would be worth it even if it cost me ten years of my life."

"You're practically daydreaming right now. Even if it cost you a hundred years of your life, you wouldn't have a chance at all."

"Why do you have to say that? Don't I even have the rights to dream?"

...

Lin Fan's brows furrowed before relaxing down. Now that things had come to such, he might as well take a good look at just how far these two brats had progressed.

Back when he had just left, he had imparted quite a bit of his knowledge to them. However, he did not know how their mastery over the knowledge had been over the past few years.

Both of his disciples were extremely blessed with talents. Back when he had taken in Zhiqiao as his disciple, the potential of that brat was practically trash. However, under his guidance, her potential had already been pushed to its limits.

As for You Jiuling, her potential back when he took her in was already pretty decent. Later on, following his careful guidance, her potential had reached its peak as well.

It could be said that even if he were to toss these two brats into the Ancient Saint World, they could be peerless geniuses.

All of a sudden, the entire scene went silent while Zhiqiao and Jiuling glared at one another.

The single rustling of a leaf marked the signal for them to strike.

"Not bad!"

When Lin Fan caught sight of the scene, he could not help but nod his head in acknowledgment. The prowess displayed by both of them was pretty decent!

"Big Senior Brother! What should we do now?" Feng Bujue asked with a dumbstruck look.

"If you ask me, who am I to ask?! You know about the temper of these two junior sisters as well! They would only relent under coaxing and not coercion! Other than our Master, no one else can rein them in check!" Zhang Ergou replied helplessly. However, he still focused all his attention on the proceedings nevertheless. If anything were to head South, he would step in immediately.

When the City Master of the Saint Mystery City saw this, he started sweating profusely.

"How can they do this? This battle arena isn't made to withstand the force produced by two Greater celestial full cultivation state beings at all!"

BAM!

The battle arena began to crack under duress. The moment both of them struck, it brought forth an immense tornado.

"Spectacular! This is way too spectacular! To think that these two young girls would possess a power of this level! The bunch of old brutes like us have really been wasting our lives like dogs!" Sha Dulong could not help but lament.

The rest of the Fourteen Sand Bandits nodded their heads as they

could not help but agree.

Lin Fan was watching carefully, and would frown from time to time.

These two disciples of his... The skills of their legs were pretty darned vicious, weren't they?

"Balls Kicking... It's displayed to the point of perfection. If not for the fact that they're both aware of the power of this skill, they might even underestimate it themselves!"

"Ay! For these two brats to be able to master that move to such a state, I wonder how many people must have suffered for it!"

...

"Stop! You must both stop! Are you guys bent on destroying the entire Saint Mystery City?" When the City Master saw how the entire ground was crumbling apart, with the damage extending outwards, he was startled. If this were to continue on, the surrounding structures might be unable to handle the tremors and end up crumbling apart!

"SCRAM!"

Zhiqiao and Jiuling roared out in unison. By now, they were fighting so badly that their eyes had turned red.

The City Master of the Saint Mystery City gulped down his saliva. He was filled with fear towards these two powerful beings. However, he had no other choice but to stand out, given how the situation was unfolding.

If this were to carry on, even the entire Saint Mystery City might topple over!

For these powerful beings, the common folks might be nothing but ants. However, to him, they were all his citizens.

As the battle between both of them continued, the auras that they were emitting intensified. If they weren't careful, anything in

the radius of hundred miles, no, even thousand miles might feel the reverberations.

"Junior sisters, that's enough."

Zhang Ergou stood up.

"Junior sister, I'm not going to lose to you!" Zhiqiao roared out. She didn't take in Zhang Ergou's words at all.

"Even if you don't want to lose, you will. There's no way you can win against me!" You Jiuling wasn't bothered at all either.

BOOM!

A move of theirs collided and shone out with a bedazzling radiance. A series of aftershocks burst forth from it.

When the City Master caught sight of this scene, his entire face was drained of color. Even being caught in between this power was enough for him to feel as though his body could tear apart at any moment!

"Junior brothers, step in. We've got to stop this. Today, our junior sisters are getting a little out of hand here!" Zhang Ergou called out hurriedly.

"Yes." Feng Bujue and the others nodded their heads. This situation right now did seem a little overboard. There were countless common folks within the Saint Mystery City. This place mustn't be destroyed by their junior sisters.

...

And just at the very moment when Zhang Ergou and the rest flew up into the voids, they could feel a tremendous amount of power that was gushing down in the entire universe.

"That's enough."

All of a sudden, a thunderous voice boomed out. In fact, the entire world even started quaking as though it could not withstand this power at all.

Zhang Ergou and the others were rooted. This power left them feeling entirely helpless.

Zhiqiao and Jiuling who were in the midst of exchanging blows had their expressions changing immediately. The powers within their bodies boiled as a wrathful anger surged right into their hearts.

"WHO IS THERE? GET THE HELL OUT!"

The moment Lin Fan heard these words, he was stunned. These disciples were scolding their master!

For a moment, Lin Fan could not even catch his breath at all.

They were asking to be struck by lightning...!

"I see that your wings are firm now. Good. VERY GOOD."

Lin Fan bolted up from his seat as his eyes were filled with fury. Looking over into the distance, that mighty and authoritative presence of his erupted forth.

Zhang Ergou and the others turned their heads over to the voice. At that moment, their faces changed...

Zhiqiao and You Jiuling were consumed with rage right now. But when they saw the figure over in the distance...

They. Froze. Up. Entirely.

Chapter 781: Stand Side By Side With The Sun

In that instant, the entire world came to a standstill.

The audiences who were seated around Lin Fan watched this nonsense spouting fella with their jaws dropping apart. Without any hesitation, they fled as quickly as they could to get as far as possible away from him!

"Hurry up and run! That guy doesn't want his life anymore!"

"Don't get implicated!"

In a mere second, there was no one left around Lin Fan other than the Fourteen Sand Bandits.

Everyone was watching that man with their jaws wide open.

"Who in the world is he? Why would he dare to say something like that?"

"I've got no idea! But I think his brain must be rusty!"

"The Jiuling Female Empress is no kind soul! Her methods are extremely cruel!"

Lin Fan stood there. Hands behind his back and his head slightly tilted, he looked at everything in the distance with a sharp gaze.

PSHEW! PSHEW! PSHEW!

Zhang Ergou and the others on the seats bolted straight upright as though they had just witnessed something unbelievable. As though there was a heavy chain tied to their feet, they dragged their legs towards Lin Fan one step at a time.

"Indeed, I've learned something new today. With no one to look after you guys, your wings have gotten real firm indeed."

Lin Fan called out in a cold tone. Even though his voice wasn't loud, it was like a cold breeze, causing the hearts of Zhang Ergou

and the others to freeze up entirely.

"It can't be, right? All the powerful beings of the Saint Devil Sect and Jiuling Sect have all stood up! Are they thinking of striking him together?"

"Why would this young man say something as such? Is he courting death or something?!"

Some of the elders from the other sects looked at this figure in the distance in bewilderment, not knowing who in the world he was.

"CUCKUCKOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOC

Chicky, who was seated on the chair comfortably, bolted upright as well when he heard that sentence. Using those glassy eyes of his, he looked over into the distance. Immediately, his wings fluttered as he bolted over.

There were even tears that were flowing out of those wide opened eyes of his, as though he had just been overwhelmed with emotions.

When Lin Fan caught sight of Chicky who was bolting over, his heart was filled with nostalgia as well. However, Lin Fan felt that he ought to maintain that stern outlook at this moment. Otherwise, they might really think that this issue would blow over just like that.

PIAK!

Chicky bolted over from the distance. He was practically reaching Lin Fan's embrace when he was slapped down to the ground by Lin Fan.

Lin Fan did not use any strength at all. Otherwise, given the cultivation state of Chicky, he would definitely explode with just that single slap.

At this moment, those perverted three sons of Chicky fluttered

over in a ruckus as they crowded and defended around Chicky.

Chicken Big, who was wearing gold and silver all over himself, naturally felt all his chicken hair standing at the sight of his Chicken Daddy being walloped. He cried out angrily. The metal accessories on his body even gave off clanking sounds from knocking into one another.

The non\-mainstream hipster Chicken Two, who was sporting those fabulous colors on his chicken body, swung his tail left and right. Using his beak, he pecked furiously at Lin Fan's toes. However, given Lin Fan's physical body state, Chicken Two was the one that was feeling an unbearable pain by doing this.

That extremely fat Chicken Fat cried out loudly, and the big piece of meat in his mouth dropped onto the ground. He then bent down and picked that piece of meat back with his beak. Following which, he slammed against Lin Fan's body with that rotund body of his, as though he wanted to fight Lin Fan with his life.

"CUCKCUCKOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOC

Chicky hurriedly picked himself up from the ground. Using a single slap of his wings, he whacked all three of his chicken sons to the side and looked at Lin Fan with those pitiful and bright eyes of his. He cried out softly a couple of times before spreading his wings and hugging Lin Fan's legs. When his head touched Lin Fan's leg, he rubbed at it over and over again, as though he had truly missed this feeling.

All of the surrounding audiences were completely flabbergasted by this development.

"That can't be, right?! That's the extremely ferocious godly Guardian Beast of the Jiuling Sect! To think that the man would slap it away just like that!"

"And what in the world is going on here? To think that the horrifying godly Guardian Beast isn't angry, but is hugging that

guy's legs instead!"

"I must be dreaming, right? If not, who in the world is that guy?!"

Looking at the way Chicky was, Lin Fan could not act on any longer as he picked him up with one hand.

"Alright, you roast chicken. Yours Truly has only been gone for a while now, haven't I? And yet, you really know how to enjoy yourself, eh? To think that you would act first and report later to produce three little chicklings here. You had better not tell Yours Truly that these three sons of yours are all born from normal chickens!"

Lin Fan knew that Chicky was never a picky eater. As long as it were a hen, he could bear to do it. And furthermore, he had a particular fetish for domestic fowls.

And as for these three little chicklings, even though their bloodlines were strong, it was extremely mixed up, as though their mothers didn't come from any strong and noble bloodlines at all.

"What? It truly is?"

Chicky, who was held in Lin Fan's hand, nodded his head quietly as though he was silently acknowledging Lin Fan's words.

Lin Fan shut his eyes gently, as though he was despairing.

Indeed, when he wasn't around, this Chicky couldn't control himself at all!

Lin Fan did not even know what to say any longer.

Chicky was the descendant that was derived from two of the Old Ancient Beasts! And now when it came to his generation, he gave birth to three little mixed bred descendants!

If Chicky's father were to find out about this, wouldn't he chop Chicky up?

Lin Fan let go of Chicky. Immediately, Chicky fluttered his wings and leaped onto Lin Fan's shoulder.

To Chicky, this shoulder of Lin Fan was his proprietary. No one should even dream of snatching this spot away from him!

"M\-
MASTER...!!!

When Zhang Ergou and the others came before Lin Fan, they prostrated on the spot and yelled out emotionally. Seeing the return of their Master was naturally something that stirred up a myriad of emotions in their hearts.

But for the surrounding audiences, this single scene was blowing their minds apart.

"What are they doing?! Am I hearing things?!"

"Did they just call that young man their master?!!?"

"T\-that...!!!"

Everyone was absolutely dumbstruck.

The Jiuling Sect and the Siant Devil Sect were incomparably strong! Which one of their elders weren't terrifying existences?! But to think that this group of powerful beings would actually call a young man their master!?!? Wasn't this way too astounding?!

"Ergou." Lin Fan wasn't truly angry. However, he did feel a little pissed in his heart.

"Yes, Master! Ergou is here!" Zhang Ergou who had always been authoritative to outsiders was extremely wretched and was cowering right now.

After all these years, Zhang Ergou had long spread his name far and wide. For anyone of the outside world, while they felt that the name Zhang Ergou was pretty crude, it did leave them extremely fearful.

But, the sight of this powerful being retracting that domineering aura of his and taking on a cowering position had them unable to come to terms with it.

As for Zhang Ergou, hiding his true self was really way too miserable of a life. Now that his Master who had been gone for five years had finally returned, Zhang Ergou truly wanted to get back to his true self.

When Lin Fan looked at this wretched state of Zhang Ergou, he had a slight headache as well. How had he not changed after all these years?

For Zhang Ergou, his life had already changed the very day he was taken a liking by his Master.

At times, Zhang Ergou would sigh when he thought carefully about this life of his. This was some f*cking unbelievable miracle to be honest.

"Right before I left, what did I tell you?" Lin Fan asked.

"AH!" Zhang Ergou was stunned. He then lowered his head embarrassedly.

"Master, you told me that after you leave, I must lead everyone together and stay united. We must love and take care of one another till you return."

These were words that Zhang Ergou had always remembered. But looking at the situation right now, it didn't seem the same as what he had promised.

"Oh, you still remember them? But the situation right now doesn't seem all that right, eh? Or, do you mean to tell me I came back at the wrong time?" Lin Fan asked skeptically.

"Master, I'm in the wrong." Zhang Ergou lowered his head and said in a soft voice. In front of Lin Fan, he was like a small boy waiting to be lectured by his parent for some wrongdoings.

"Okay. It's good that you know you're in the wrong." Looking at Ergou behaving as such, Lin Fan did not continue.

When Zhang Ergou heard that his Master had forgiven him, his

face turned cheeky once more. He then continued saying softly, "But actually, you can't blame this entirely on me, Master. You know, Master, you love these two junior sisters so dearly! As the Big Senior Brother, how would I dare to interfere with them? So... so..."

Zhang Ergou looked at Lin Fan and blinked his eyes furiously, not daring to continue.

"Dog boy, you've changed. You're trying to say that Your Master here is in the wrong indirectly?" Lin Fan asked.

"N\-no! Master! Ergou definitely does not have those intentions!"

Even though that was the fact, in order to not have his Master continue berating him, Ergou could only go against his heart and explain hurriedly.

"You're really way too dishonest. When we get back, you're going to be in for it. But for now, we'll leave it be first." Lin Fan shook his head helplessly.

He then looked over at his two disciples.

"Why? The moment you guys see that your Master is back, you're still standing there foolishly? Why? You want to continue scolding your Master?"

Seeing the crazy changes of these two disciples of his, Lin Fan was truly unable to come back to his senses for a moment or so. A young woman was indeed really different from the little girl she once was.

If he were to delay his return by another few years, wouldn't these guys even fly up into the sky to stand side by side with the Sun?

Chapter 782: NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!

"Master!"

The faces of those incomparably domineering and cold Female Empresses were like a small kid at this moment! They lowered their heads and pinched their fingers together. It seemed as though they had done something bad right now.

Everyone who was watching rubbed their eyes, unable to believe this scene right now. To think that those high and cold Female Empresses would give off such an expression right now! This was really quite the eye-opener!"

"What are you both still waiting there for?" Lin Fan chuckled.

The faces of Zhiqiao and Jiuling lit up, "Master!!!"

The two girls looked at one another in the eye as a competitive glint flashed through their gazes. Instantly, the both of them started sprinting, as though they were competing to see who could get to their master the fastest.

"Master! Zhiqiao missed you!"

Zhiqiao pounced straight into Lin Fan's embrace.

"Master! Jiuling missed you too!"

Lin Fan fondled the both of their heads as he let out a heartened smile. This was the type of life that could be considered carefree!

"Holy f*ck! To think that that young man would be the master of those two great Female Empresses!"

"That can't be right! Those two great Female Empresses are already so strong, and yet this master of theirs is so young! How strong must he be then?"

Some of the elders of the major sects who were of the older

generation finally came to a realization of what was going on. Immediately, their faces were astounded.

They had discovered one hell of a huge news!

"That man is back...!"

They knew of what had happened to Xuanhuang world in the past. If not for that man, they might have long gone extinct.

"And your master misses you both too. To think that you girls would have grown this much in just five years."

In the past, Lin Fan had never ever thought of taking in disciples. But, who knew that things would fall into place with fate and affinity. He then took the both of them in, and in the blink of an eye, these two little girls had grown this much.

All of the promising young men at the audience seats looked at Lin Fan with a face of emotions.

A master was akin to a father.

And if they could take down the Female Empresses, this man would be their Father-in-law!

At this moment, all of those promising young men were thinking of ways to curry favor with Lin Fan. If they could make him happy and he would somehow betroth his disciple to them, wouldn't that be one hell of a merry event?

"How have the past few years been? Have you guys suffered?" Lin Fan asked in a gentle tone.

"Master, junior sister had been bullying me all this while!" Zhiqiao glared at You Jiuling. She no longer had the disposition of a Female Empress as she complained out.

"Master, senior sister is the one who was bullying me! She's fighting with me over everything!" Unable to take this lying down, You Jiuling refuted immediately.

"Hmph!"

The both of them then glared at one another angrily.

"Oh, is that so?"

"That's right, Master! Junior sister has been really naughty! I've endured so much anger in the past few years!" Zhiqiao said.

"Master, senior sister is lying! I am the one who was bullied the worst!"

"Master, you must believe me!"

The both of them tugged at Lin Fan's arms and blamed the other.

Lin Fan nodded his head silently as though he was hearing the both of them out.

"Ergou, get me two stools." Lin Fan called out calmly.

"Yes, Master!" Without thinking twice, Ergou hurriedly ran off to look for stools.

"Master, I knew it! You're the best to me! You know that your disciple, I, am tired!" Zhiqiao was ever so dependant on Lin Fan. Even now that she had grown up, she still loved acting coquettishly in front of Lin Fan like the little girl she was.

Initially, when she was the only disciple under her Master, Zhiqiao felt herself being filled with love. Later on, she gained a junior sister somehow. That caused her to feel as though the love given to her by her Master had been divided by two.

"Master, I like you the most too!" You Jiuling added on.

"Yes, that's right. It's been tiring." Lin Fan's face was unchanged. His tone also seemed to be implying something.

None of the surrounding audiences left at all. At this moment, all of them wanted to know what would happen next.

"Master, I've brought the stools!" Ergou carried one in each hand and hurried over in a huff.

In Ergou's eyes, he just had a feeling that something bad was

about to happen.

"Just place them here." Lin Fan replied calmly.

Ergou shrugged his head, not knowing what his Master wanted to do. He then looked over at his both junior sisters. At this point, they could only depend on their own lucky stars now.

"Master, I've just had a big fight with junior sister! I'm feeling so tired now!" Zhiqiao sat down. However, she refused to let go of Lin Fan still. "Master! You sit with me too!"

"Master, you sit with ME!"

At this moment, both of them started arguing once more.

Looking at the both of them, Lin Fan spoke up, "Alright now. These stools aren't for you girls to sit. The both of you, choose one each and lie on your stomachs."

"Ah!"

Zhiqiao and You Jiuling were stunned, somewhat in disbelief. For a moment or so, they were lost in a blank daze, unable to snap out of it.

At this moment, Zhang Ergou and the others realized what was going on! Things were far from over just yet!

"Ah what ah? Hurry up and sprawl over." Lin Fan said with a calm and peaceful tone as he smiled brightly on his face.

"Master, what are you trying to do?" The both of them were dumbfounded right now. Those peerlessly beautiful faces of theirs flashed with a pitiful look in their eyes.

"And the both of you actually dare to ask your master what I'm trying to do? Now, if your master hadn't returned in time, wouldn't you two have even blown an entire hole out of the Heavens?"

"Alright, hurry up now. You wouldn't want your master to get angry, right?" Lin Fan added on.

"M-master...!"

"Hurry up."

Zhiqiao and You Jiuling sprawled over the stools in a pitiful manner.

At that moment, the teacher's ruler that Lin Fan had not used for a long time now made its grand appearance back into the world once more.

When the two disciples caught sight of that teacher's ruler, their faces were pale as a sheet.

"If I don't give you guys something to remember for this time, you're really going to get out of hand in the future." Lin Fan held the teacher's ruler in his hands as he said this.

The surrounded audiences were stunned at this very moment. They were already flabbergasted at the very moment those two Female Empresses were sprawled on the stools.

But, what was he trying to do?

At the start, the did not get it. But when they saw the teacher's ruler in the hands of that young man, they understood instantly.

"Holy f*ck! Isn't this way too much excitement for the heart?"

...

Hearing the commotion coming from the crowd, Zhiqiao and You Jiuling turned their heads towards their Master in a flush.

"Master, could you wait till we get back before you spank us? Out in the world, both I and junior sister are Female Empresses! If these many people were to catch sight of this, we would definitely be a laughing stock in the future!"

"That's right, our dear good Master! Please, I'm begging you! I know that I'm in the wrong now! I'll never dare to do it again!" You Jiuling cried out.

If anyone else were to do this, they would have long been blown apart to death by these two. But the person right now was their Master! Even if they ate up a hundred guts, they wouldn't dare to do anything still!

"Hmph! You wouldn't dare to anymore? I've spent a long time watching from below the arena just now. The both of you were really ferocious, weren't you? Even more so than your master here! And, you know how to set up your own sects and all now, eh? And you think that's not getting out of hand?" Lin Fan replied.

Both of them looked extremely pitiful right now. The overbearing disposition had long evaporated into thin air as those two sparkly eyes looked at Lin Fan with a pleading look. They then looked around at their senior brothers.

Their intention was clear, 'Please help us, senior brothers!!!'

"Master, I swear to the Heavens that as long as you don't spank me in front of all of these people, I would definitely be obedient from now on and not act insolently ever again!"

"That's right, Master! I'll swear to the Heavens as well!"

"And swearing would be worth as much as a fart! Even the Heavens here belong to your master! And yet, you had even dared to scold your master here, let alone talk about swearing?" Lin Fan replied.

Zhang Ergou had been standing at the sidelines for his own safety the entire time. But when he caught sight of those begging gazes of his junior sisters, he could not help but relent.

"Master, how about we move the discipline after we head back? Look, there are so many people here along with all the major sects. If news of this were to spread out, it would damage your reputation as well!"

"That's right, Master. I think that Big Senior Brother is right! Let's discipline them after we head back!" Feng Bujue added on.

"While the two junior sisters may have done quite a number of wrongdoings, as the saying goes, one shouldn't dry their dirty linens in public. I think it's better if we head back first." Even Mie Qiongqi had managed to come up with some fart a*s reason.

The three sons of Chicky hugged at Lin Fan's legs as well, looking at him pitifully.

"Fat chicken, your meat has dropped." Lin Fan looked down at his feet saying.

Chicken Fat, who had been hugging at Lin Fan's legs, realized that his beak was empty once more. He turned down at saw that his meat had dropped to the ground yet again, and immediately picked it back up. He then resumed the hugging of Lin Fan's leg with a really pitiful look on his face.

"Forget it. Since your senior brothers are begging for mercy for you guys, we'll settle this when we get back then. Get up then." Lin Fan said.

"Master is the best! Zhiqiao is so touched!" Zhiqiao rubbed the sides of her eyes and cried out emotionally.

Lin Fan rolled his eyes, then produced a ribbon out of thin air.

"Master, what are you doing?" Zhiqiao and Jiuling were bewildered.

"Right now, your master is going to tie your arms together. Without the approval of your master here, none of you are to release this. Otherwise, you ought to understand the consequences."

"AH! Master, what about when we sleep, bathe, and require to go to the washroom?! What should we do?" The both of them exclaimed.

"Everything must be done together." Lin Fan replied.

"AHHHH...! NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!"

"Hmph! Time to leave." Lin Fan swept his robes and instantly and brought everyone with him out of here.

In the blink of an eye, Lin Fan and the others disappeared without a trace.

"Master, what about our sects? What should we do with them?"

"Disband."

"AHHHHHHHHH...!!!"

...

As for everyone else that remained at the scene, they were left completely dumbfounded for a moment or two, not knowing what to make out of everything.

Chapter 783: Where's The Promised Touching Scene?

Right now, within the Xuanhuang World, the Xuanjian Sect was an existence not to be reckoned with.

In the past five years, there had been sects who did not know what was good for them and tried bullying Xuanjian Sect, thinking that they were an all-female sect. However, those sects ended up disappearing mysteriously.

It was as though they had never existed.

Later on, there were people who discovered some of the Grandmasters and elders of these sects in some mines, working hard at mining with a face full of dust.

After probing further, they found out that these guys were captured here to work hard as coolies.

Ever since then, everyone knew that the Xuanjian Sect was far from simple.

But of course, the people in the loop naturally knew that the Xuanjian Sect was far from simple.

The current Grandmaster of the Xuanjian Sect was Lin Fan's wife! And who was Lin Fan? He was the sickest existence in the entire Xuanhuang World!

All of the disciples under him were sick to the extreme. And not only that, Glory Sect and Jiuxiao Sect had an extraordinary relationship with that man!

Therefore, if one wanted to lay their hands on Xuanjian Sect, that would depend on whether they had the capabilities to do so.

The Xuanjian Sect of today was one that was flourishing with grandeur. The disciples under them amounted to tens of dozens, and they could be considered as one of the major sects as well.

Suddenly, the void trembled and a figure appeared from within.

"Who's there?"

The face of the Xuanjian Sect disciple who was keeping a watch turned stern as she went on high alert. To think that these people would arrive at Xuanjian Sect without informing beforehand. Were they enemies here to intrude?

The Xuanjian Sect right now was different from the past. All the disciples under them were extremely proud of their sect.

Lin Fan brought everyone with him and stood there calmly, asking, "Where is your Grandmaster?"

Right now, Lin Fan was feeling a little emotional. He was finally going to see his wife!

This separation had kept them apart for five years. The thought of him having to leave this wife of his to an empty bed had Lin Fan feeling a little guilty.

However, at this moment, the disciple who was keeping guard rang the alarm signals.

She had realized that there was a big group of people who were here! And not only that, their auras were really formidable!

RING RING RING!

All of a sudden, disciples gushed forth from all directions.

One of the female disciples leading the way wielded a longsword in her hands with an exceptional disposition. In fact, compared to his own disciples, she didn't seem that far off either.

"Big Senior Sister!"

"Big Senior Sister!"

The moment everyone from Xuanjian Sect caught sight of who it was, they greeted her respectfully.

"Who are you guys? Why have you arrived at Xuanjian Sect?"

This girl was only sixteen years old. Hence, she brought with her a look of cautiousness.

"Junior Sister Qian Ying, do not worry." At this moment, Zhang Ergou stood out.

"Senior Brother Ergou." The moment Qian Ying saw that it was Zhang Ergou, her heart heaved a sigh of relief and let down her guard. "Senior Brother Ergou, is there any reason for your visit this time around?"

Zhang Ergou had come over to Xuanjian Sect a couple of times. And each time he came was to stand up for Xuanjian Sect.

As such, some of the disciples of the Xuanjian Sect naturally knew him.

"Is Yunxian around?" Lin Fan asked straight away.

The moment Qian Ying heard this, her face turned frosty cold. "Who are you? The name of the Grandmaster is not someone you can call just like..."

But before she was even finished with her words, Qian Ying suddenly realized that her mouth was covered up by Zhang Ergou!

"Master, this is my Junior Sister Qian Ying, the direct disciple of our Matriarch. She doesn't know of you yet!" Zhang Ergou explained hurriedly.

Initially, Qian Ying was a little miffed over Zhang Ergou's actions. However, her face suddenly changed as she observed Lin Fan from head to toe properly.

As the direct disciple of Xuan Yunxian, she naturally knew that her Master had a husband. Not only that, he wasn't in this place anymore. From time to time, she would always see her Master looking at an item and thinking about someone. This single thought would take up an entire day of hers at times.

"Oh? Yunxian's direct disciple? Not too bad indeed." Lin Fan had

not expected that Xuan Yunxian would look for a direct disciple of her own.

"Y-you...! You are...Grandmaster Lin?" Qian Ying asked in astonishment.

Lin Fan nodded his head while grinning.

"Master...! MASTER!!!" Instantly, Qian Ying turned into a streak of light and bolted off to the yard behind her. She was extremely excited right now.

When Lin Fan looked at the long streak of light in the distance, he let out a wide smile while looking around the entire place with anticipation.

Theoretically, by this time, the first one to appear should be that cheap son of his! But where was that boy right now?

Some of the disciples of the Xuanjian Sect started breaking out in whispers when they looked at Lin Fan.

"Who is that man? Why is he calling the name of our Grandmaster so intimately?"

"I've got no idea! How about asking our senior sisters?"

Some of the disciples who did not know of Lin Fan's background asked their senior sisters around them secretively.

But they realized that all of their senior sisters were looking exceptionally excited right now.

"Senior sisters, who is he?"

Those excited senior sisters seemed as though they had many things they wanted to say.

"That's the most powerful being in the entire Xuanhuang World! He's the husband of our Grandmaster! The Grandmaster had been thinking about him day and night! Finally, she does not have to reminisce over him through an object any longer!"

"AH! The husband of our Grandmaster...!!!"

...

In the backyard...

"Master...! MASTER...!!!" Qian Ying's figure shifted extremely quickly as though she had just used all of her energy.

"Ying'er, what's wrong? Why are you so frantic?"

Within a pavilion, a figure with an exceptional grace looked extremely ravishing and breathtaking. Every single action she took was as beautiful as a painting itself.

"Master... He's back...!" Qian Ying cried out emotionally. For a moment or two, she couldn't even find the words to say any longer.

"Who's back? Talk properly. You're going to be the Grandmaster in the future. What are you acting so anxiously about?" It had been a long time since Xuan Yunxian had seen this disciple of hers getting so worked up. Hence, she was pretty curious as well.

"L-Lin...!!! LIN..."

All of a sudden, Xuan Yunxian's body jerked intensely. She raised those exquisite features of hers and looked into a distance. In the blink of an eye, a cool breeze gusted by and there was nothing left of Xuan Yunxian's entirely.

"FAN...!"

"Eh? Master? Where are you?" Qian Ying had just finished her words to find out that her master had disappeared entirely.

Lin Fan stood there grinning happily. He had already sensed that familiar aura.

A breeze blew by, and a figure appeared before Lin Fan.

The two of them looked at one another in the eye. At that moment, the entire world seemed to have gone entirely silent.

"A touching scene is about to happen!" Looking at the scene before her, Zhiqiao could not help but wipe the side of her eye.

Even though there hadn't been a single sentence exchanged between her Master and her Matriarch, he knew that a single gaze held a million emotions within them.

All the disciples of the Xuanjian Sect held their breaths. They could sense the atmosphere filling up with warmth right now!

They knew that after five years of not seeing one another, there was naturally much to be said to one another.

For all of them, even though they did not have such experiences personally, the scene right now still left them feeling somewhat envious.

Xuan Yunxian looked at Lin Fan. That familiar face... This was the man she had been thinking of day and night, and was now standing before her once more. Her eyes could not help but redden.

Xuan Yunxian had many things she wanted to say to him. However, at that moment, she did not know how to start at all.

"Husband."

That single word of Xuan Yunxian bore with it all her thoughts and emotions. It was five years worth of pining for him that were encompassed within that single word 'husband'.

Lin Fan stepped forth.

Because of that single step of Lin Fan, all the hearts of the disciples who were watching started palpitating furiously.

They knew that the touching scene was about to happen!

"Wife!"

Lin Fan came before Xuan Yunxian's face. Wrapping his shoulder around her, he bolted off into the backyard.

"AH! Husband, hurry and let me down! All the disciples are watching!"

"What are you afraid of? Let them watch if they want to! Let us find a nice and secret place to talk things out real good!" Lin Fan laughed out loudly.

Xuan Yunxian, who was being supported by Lin Fan's shoulders, felt her face turning red and blushing.

...

"Where's the promised touching scene?!"

At this moment, all of the masses present could only gape at the scene before them. What just happened left them totally unprepared for it!

Chapter 784: Anxious To Death!

"Senior brother, what should we do?" You Jiuling and Zhiqiao, who were being tied together right now, asked in a stumped manner.

"Well, it's been a long time since we last visited Xuanjian Sect. I guess we'll just wander around on our own? Let's separate for now." Zhang Ergou sighed out.

"Senior Brother Zhang, junior sister here has learned a new skill recently. I would like your opinion on it." Qian Ying requested.

"Sure, no problem."

Naturally, there wouldn't be any issues, as Zhang Ergou was all smiles right now.

"I'll take a look around as well then I guess."

"The scenery around Xuanjian Sect IS pretty decent."

Tian Yu, Feng Bujue, and Mie Qiongqi then went on their separate ways, looking for places they wanted to see.

As for the Fourteen Sand Bandits, they looked at one another in bewilderment. The blows they received today were quite huge, eh?

And now that their Boss had carried his wife off, what were they to do?

No, they had to act like they were experienced folks, and definitely not show that they were at a loss right now!

The Fourteen Sand Bandits then left on their own, and the surrounding disciples dispersed as well.

Eventually, only Zhiqiao and You Jiuling were left.

Snap!

"What are you doing? I want to go this way!" The both of them wanted to head their own ways. However, because they were tied

up together, none of them could budge an inch.

"No! Why should I listen to you? I want to head THIS way!"

"Hue! We'll see who is stronger then!"

"Come on then! Who's afraid of whom?"

Zhiqiao and You Jiuling stood where they were and started tugging against one another.

...

The rear court had long been emptied out.

Within a house...

"Returning only after five years, don't you have anything you wish to say to me?" Within the house came a serene voice of Xuan Yunxian that hinted at a slight displeasure.

"Everything shall be said through actions! My dear wifey, did you miss me?"

"Yes, I've missed you."

"I've missed you too!"

Fumble, fumble, fumble.

"Wifey, why can't I undress this?" Time passed by the seconds and minutes as a hurried voice of Lin Fan came out from the house.

"That's not the way you undress it. Come, I'll do it."

"It's alright! That's too troublesome! Isn't it just a piece of clothing? Does it think that it can stop me?!"

Shred!

"See! It's all undressed now! How speedy as well!"

"Gosh, slow down. There's no hurry anyways. I really feel like hugging you properly." Yunxian continued.

"Wifey, I'm not the one hurrying! There's someone else down here that's anxiously waiting! This heart of mine is even going to

pop out soon!" Lin Fan sniggered despicably.

"Wifey! Your skin! It's gotten ever fairer, ever smoother, ever more tender!"

"So itchy!" Yunxian started squirming over being touched.

"Hehehe. Let your hubby give you a massage then! This will definitely bring in some magical effects!"

"Don't massage there... eh!!! It's already big enough!" Xuan Yunxian's shy voice whispered out.

"It's alright, it's alright! I don't mind if it gets bigger! Be it round or perky, it'll all look so nice!"

PIAK! PIAK! PIAK!

'Mmmmmhmmmmmmm...!!!!'

A few light gasps and moans permeated out of the house. To think that such things would happen under broad daylight. Such a shameful scene!

"Hubby, how's the Upper World? Is it dangerous?"

"It's still alright. I guess the battles there are almost as intense as the 'battle' we're having now? However, I can still endure it." This was a really accurate analogy used by Lin Fan.

"This position is really shameful! Kneeling here has my body feeling all cold!"

"No, don't worry! Your hubby will warm you up!"

"That's right! Spread them further... a little bit further! Yes! That's really good!"

"Yunxian, your butt is really beautiful! It's so round and perky!"

...

"Hubby, don't say those things anymore! I'm about to die from embarrassment!"

"Don't worry! We've been married for such a long time now! Things that are beautiful should naturally be praised!"

...

"Hubby."

"Yes?"

"Yunxian has realized that your tongue is getting sweeter than ever. Is it because up in the Upper World, you have another..."

"Hehehe... Wifey, are you hoping that my answer is that I have one more or not?"

"Ouch! Ouch! Ouch! Stop squeezing...stop tightening! No! Definitely not! Ah...! That's more comfortable!"

...

An intense battle broke out through the entire place like a whirlwind, ripping through every single corner. Wherever the whirlwind passed, everything would be left in a mess.

A series of indecent sounds rang out from within the house, filling up the entire rear court. However, there was no one else in the rear court right now. Because of that, there were, thankfully, no victims born as a result of this.

Night time...

It was time for dinner.

Zhiqiao and Jiuling looked at the food before them. One of them held the chopsticks in her left hand while the other in her right hand.

Jiuling happened to be the one with her right hand free to use the chopsticks. Therefore, she was enjoying when she placed every single piece of delicacy in her mouth.

As for Zhiqiao, she was having a tough time holding the chopsticks in a weird manner. She picked up a piece of meat and

wanted to put it in her mouth. Next thing she knew, it dropped down.

"Feed me."

Looking at how much Jiuling was enjoying the food, Zhiqiao blurted out.

"Don't you have hands?" Jiuling replied curtly.

"How am I to eat with my left hand?" Zhiqiao added on.

Jiuling looked at Zhiqiao. She then picked up some food and placed it in Zhiqiao's mouth.

"I want to eat that."

"I want to eat that too."

"I want to drink soup."

Zhiqiao looked at Jiuling. She then took up a spoon with her left hand and took it to Jiuling's mouth.

Both Zhiqiao and Jiuling were having a huge headache over this ribbon. However, because it was on their master's orders, there was no way they could possibly disobey.

Neither of them would want to sleep with the other in the same room if given a choice. But now, they had no other way but to sleep right beside one another.

Even when they had to bathe or use the washroom, they had to do it together. This was something they were both not used to.

Rear court...

Lin Fan hugged Xuan Yunxian in his embrace, telling her about the tales of what happened up in the Upper World.

Xuan Yunxian's heart was grinding with anxiousness. Each time the story got to a dangerous portion, she would look at Lin Fan with undulating worries.

One of them spoke slowly while the other listened intently.

Xuan Yunxian had not expected that her hubby would meet with this much dangers! And even at times, those were situations where he barely scraped out of death!

And of course, Lin Fan naturally did not tell her about him being ravaged by the Fire Water Emperor. After all, wouldn't he be one hell of a fool to tell that out?

"Hubby... Now that you've returned, are you intending to head back again?" Xuan Yunxian asked while caressing Lin Fan's face gently.

"Of course, I will head back. There's unfinished business over there." Lin Fan replied.

"Does that mean that we'll have to separate once more? Yunxian cannot bear to part with you..." Xuan Yunxian continued.

"Don't worry. Now that I've returned this time around, I intend to bring you guys up with me." Lin Fan had already formed a plan in his mind. While it was important for one to possess fortitude and strength, the power of one was really way too puny when it came to going up against the Ancient race.

The only way they could kill all the Ancient race beings was through uniting all of the available strength.

There were many geniuses in the Xuanhuang World. And at the same time, Lin Fan had already laid down his plan. Even though there wouldn't be any foreseeable effects in the short term, Lin Fan believed that it shouldn't be long before a group of talents would emerge.

"As long as we're not separated, Yunxian would be contented."

The Xuan Yunxian right now was in no way seeming like a Grandmaster. She was just a little girl in the hands of Lin Fan.

"Yes, don't worry."

At times, Lin Fan would ponder about the wonders of life as well.

To think that even someone like him would be able to find a wife with that personality.

"Alright, you must be tired now. Take an early rest first. Tomorrow, I wish to head back to Glory Sect." Lin Fan chuckled out.

Xuan Yunxian's face flushed red as she thought about how wild they were during the daytime. However, she could not bear to imagine that she could have done actions as lewd as such.

What was she to do if the disciples were to catch wind of it?

However, for Xuan Yunxian, none of that mattered much.

Chapter 785: Return To Glory Sect Once More

The next day...

Lin Fan settled down his wife for a bit. Now that he was back in the Xuanhuang World, there were quite a number of issues he had to settle.

Yunxian naturally understood that her husband had important matters to deal with as well. Therefore, she did not try to restrict him. There was going to be a long time ahead for them to spend more time together and build their relationship.

At the pavilion area...

Lin Fan stood there alone, thoughts swimming through his mind as he contemplated about the plan from here on forth.

He knew that once the Infinite Worlds were to open up, that would be the time when all hell would break loose. All the hidden powerful beings from all the different worlds might appear once more.

Throughout his path of cultivation, he had met quite a number of powerful beings. However, compared to the entire thousands of worlds and his adventures in the Ancient Saint World, he was probably just at the tip of the icebergs.

How vast were the thousands of worlds out there? If there were only this few powerful beings, what in the world could they do at all?

Lin Fan knew that once that moment arrived, it would be the start of a muddled war.

If he wanted to protect all those that he held dear before the opening of the Infinite Worlds, he could only work hard at improving his own strength by then.

"Master!"

Zhiqiao and Jiulng headed over briskly. Neither of them had a good night's rest last night. Now that they were tied together, nothing they did was convenient. Even resting didn't feel all that good either.

"Master, your disciples know that we were in the wrong. Could you please release us?" Both of them asked pitifully. A single day was enough to have them feeling so terrible. Wouldn't it kill them if this were to drag on any longer?

"This is a trial that I have to give you guys as your master." Lin Fan naturally would not release them from this.

Because he left when they were young, he did not impart proper teachings to them. If both of them were unable to come to terms with one another, wouldn't it be one hell of a ruckus in the future?

"That's that now. Your master has issues to handle."

Without lingering, Lin Fan burst off and disappeared from the spot immediately.

"AH!"

Zhiqiao and Jiuling pursed their lips and twitched their toes. This was a form of torture for them! However, they wouldn't dare to defy the will of their master. They then looked at one another, and could not help but let out a stifled snort.

By now, Glory Sect was already the number one sect in the entire Xuanhuang World. Be it in the past or present, they were still the major sect they were, if not bigger.

They were an existence which countless of sects would revere and model after.

At this moment far in the void, Lin Fan looked over. There was a blurry looking statue he could see from where he was. But, Lin Fan knew that it was his Tribute Sculpture.

Thinking back about this Tribute Sculpture, Lin Fan could not help but chuckle out. This was something that the sect had created for him after he had put on a good show.

"The Glory Sect lives up to its name indeed with a fortune like that of the dragons. Just a sect alone and yet they have taken up almost twenty percent of the entire Xuanhuang World's fortune."

Now that Lin Fan had cultivated to this extent, he was naturally extremely familiar with the concept of fortune. At the same time, since the Heaven's Will belonged to Lin Fan, it was naturally extremely simple for him to check on one's fortunes.

Glory Sect had occupied twenty percent of the world's fortune. Just this fact alone would allow the sect to bloom with countless geniuses and flourish indefinitely.

When Lin Fan appeared at the entrance of Glory Sect, there were countless disciples within the sect. Seeing an outsider such as Lin Fan, they were naturally curious.

All of these people who could become disciples of Glory Sect were naturally extremely prideful. After all, it was no joke to be in the number one sect of the entire Xuanhuang World.

Stepping on the ground of Glory Sect brought back an infinite number of memories for Lin Fan. He wondered how many people would know of him.

In the past five years, he might have even been forgotten more or less.

"Y-you...!!!"

Suddenly, a group of Disciples rounded over. Their faces were all extremely startled as though they had seen something incredible.

Lin Fan was bewildered. He wondered what was up with these disciples. Why did they seem like they had just seen a ghost?

All of these were outer sect disciples. But, when they first entered

the sect, the first rule of everything they must know about Glory Sect involved Lin Fan.

Any disciple who wished to get into Glory Sect would first have to stand before the Tribute Sculpture for an entire day and night without making a single sound.

If so much as a peep were to be heard from them, they would be disqualified immediately.

As for these disciples, they would always pass by this Tribute Sculpture every day. As time passed, they would have already memorized what it looked like without even needing to actually see it.

Lin Fan stood there with his hands behind him in a carefree manner. He then took a step forth and headed in.

"Greetings to Founder Junior Master Lin!"

Instantly, the loud booming sounds reverberated across the entire Glory Sect.

When all of the disciples within heard this sound, they did not know what was happening. But, when they caught sight of that figure, just like the other disciples from before, they were absolutely flabbergasted.

"Greetings to Founder Junior Master Lin!"

Lin Fan had not expected that even after leaving for five years, all the disciples of Glory Sect would still recognize him! This was something way too incredible for him.

"That's Founder Junior Master Lin! He's the top being in the entire Glory Sect!"

"He looks exactly like his Tribute Sculpture! There's definitely no mistake about this!"

"I've heard that Founder Junior Master Lin had ascended into the Upper World! Why is he appearing in Glory Sect now?"

"I've got no idea, but there's absolutely no mistake about this at all. Be it his disposition, expression, or face, they're all exactly the same!"

"Hurry up and report this to the Grandmaster! The elders too!"

...

However, there was something that aroused Lin Fan's curiosity. It seemed like his status within the sect had been raised once more.

This was something truly mysterious.

All of the genius disciples of Glory Sect stood orderly in rows to look at Lin Fan. They were all geniuses of Glory Sect. Some of them were cold, some haughty, while others tyrannical.

However, at this moment, they could not help but shout out respectfully, "Founder Junior Master Lin!"

All of a sudden, a few streaks of light bolted over from the depths of Glory Sect.

"That's the Old Master!"

"The Grandmaster's here too!"

"The Senior Elders as well!"

...

Sensing the familiar auras, Lin Fan grinned out, then called out calmly, "I'm back."

Old Master Yan, Senior Elder Wuya, Zong Hentian, and many other people Lin Fan was familiar with appeared before him.

Lu Yan, who had a profound Buddhistic nature to him, Meng Hao, who had an unparalleled battling intent, Jian Wudi, who had an overreaching Sword Will emanating from him, et cetera...

"Lin Fan." Yan Hongyu's face was astonished as he let out a look of disbelief. Even that never changing wrinkled face of Senior Elder Wuya started wrinkling up even more.

"Haha! Why? Does none of you remember me any longer? Haven't I just been gone for five years?" Lin Fan chuckled out.

"Junior Master!" Zong Hentian was exceptionally emotional as he rushed forth.

For the five years that Junior Master Lin had left, Zong Hentian had been thinking about him all day and night. He had thought that he wouldn't be able to see his Junior Master for the rest of his life. To think that he would make it back five years later!

"Not bad, lad! To think that you are now the Grandmaster!" Looking at the attire of Zong Hentian, Lin Fan could not help but laugh out.

"Heh!" Zong Hentian shrugged his head in glee. Before Lin Fan, the image of him as the Grandmaster had disappeared entirely. It was as though he was still part of the bunch following behind Junior Master Lin, just like in the past.

As for all the surrounding disciples, when they saw that solemn Grandmaster of theirs letting out such an expression, all of them were extremely astounded. This was something they could not believe at all!

As for all the disciples who had entered the sect later on, Founder Junior Master Lin was someone who was told of in the legends!

Within the sect, when they heard the elders and seniors of the older generation speak of the happenings in the past, they were always extremely flabbergasted. They could not believe that there could be such a mighty existence that had once existed in this world!

For all of the disciples of Glory Sect, the number one legendary character that they have always been the most curious about was none other than Founder Junior Master Lin.

...

Chapter 786: Return To The Utmost Being Once More

Within the Main Hall...

Everyone sat in a circle, extremely curious about the happenings in Lin Fan's life after he ascended into the Upper World five years ago, wondering how everything was like in its entirety.

Was it truly as the Supreme Beings had described, where the entire place was filled with endless dangers lurking around every corner?

"It is. And in fact, it's even worse than how they had described. In the Upper World, beings of the thousands of races lead an extremely lowly life of oppression under the Ancient race beings, doomed to an eternity of subjugation, without any chance of a comeback at all." Lin Fan wasn't hurried as he relayed everything he had been through in the Upper World to everyone else there and said it all out.

The faces of everyone present changed repeatedly. They could not believe what they were hearing.

When they heard that the beings of the thousands of races were slaughtered indiscriminately and devoured by the Ancient race beings, they could feel their hearts trembling in fear.

They could not believe that there could be living beings as terrifying as such in this universe.

"With my return this time around, I'm prepared to mobilize the entire Xuanhuang Word. We can only have a single strain of hope if we're united." Lin Fan said.

"When the Infinite Worlds open up, even the seal that the Supreme Being and the others have created would be useless. Eventually, a calamity will befall us."

"After my five years in the Ancient Saint World, I've thought things through. What the Heavenly Emperor Yuan said back then was right. Rather than hiding away and waiting for death, we might as well give it a shot. Even if we were to fail, at least we wouldn't regret it."

Back then, Lin Fan had thought that Heavenly Emperor Yuan's thinking was a little extreme. However, right now, it seemed like Heavenly Emperor Yuan was the one with the greatest foresight.

Since it was already a dead end, they might as well give it a shot.

At this moment, everyone remained silent. It seemed as though they had been frightened by the words of Lin Fan. To them, the news that they were hearing right now was absolutely way too explosive. Even if they were to continue hiding, they couldn't hide for much longer anyway.

"Band together in unity... It sounds easy, but it's difficult to achieve. There are a myriad of sects established in the Xuanhuang World, and plenty of powerhouses spread out. It'd be quite the task to gather them together." Yan Hongyu said out.

"That IS indeed a difficult issue. The hearts of humans would never change. Even if it's at the most critical moments, there would be those who would take a risk out of desperation to protect their own interests. However, now that the trend is already set, if these people wanted to take advantage of the situation, the only consequence awaiting them would be death."

After fighting solo for a long time, Lin Fan did feel a little tired thinking about it. If he could have a large group of people under him to fight against the Ancient race, how pleasurable would that be?

"But, if that's truly the case, then it's necessary for us to unite together. Glory Sect is the number one sect in the entire Xuanhuang World. If we were to tell the major sects about the severity of the matter, they would most likely agree. However, the

difficulty is with those evil sects, and all the powerful beings who stay under the radar. Given their positions, it would be difficult to persuade them to an agreement."

The Xuanhuang World had always been peaceful and calm. However, there were still plenty of forces lurking in the dark.

"Those are nothing much. I'll handle them."

Lin Fan was extremely confident right now. Given his current strength, if he couldn't take down these guys, he would have lived his life for nothing.

After discussing with the masses for a bit longer, everyone went their own way.

...

At this moment, in a desolate ground somewhere...

Lin Fan floated gently in the void and surveyed the entire place below him.

"Ancient One, what are you still waiting for?"

This desolate ground here was just like a dead zone, without any living beings at all. However, Lin Fan could sense that there was an extremely powerful being that laid down deep beneath the abyss.

All of a sudden, the entire sky changed as the clouds rumbled and the Earth quaked. An extremely formidable aura gushed forth from the deep abyss beneath the ground.

The ground began to give way and crack out, caving in to reveal an abyss so deep one could not make out its depth. A gigantic, pitch black palm extended out from beneath.

When Lin Fan caught sight of this, he could feel his heart rattling as well.

"You live up to your name indeed, Ancient One. To think that you would have broken through the barrier of the Xuanhuang World."

Lin Fan had suddenly realized that the cultivation state of the Ancient One had surpassed the Greater celestial cultivation state, and was now at the Azure celestial level.

This was something absolutely incredible to Lin Fan.

There was no living being in the entire Xuanhuang World who could break through the Greater celestial cultivation state at all. But now that the Ancient One had surpassed it, it was pretty bewildering for Lin Fan. However, he did not give it too much of a thought.

"Master."

A titanic figure stood tall between the entire world. Just by standing there, the aura that was emanated out from him was enough to bring shivers to one's heart.

"Ancient One, seems like you've been recovering well in the past five years." Lin Fan chuckled out.

"Master, because my body has been damaged too badly, I'm afraid it's impossible for me to return to my peak form." The Ancient One replied.

The arm of the Ancient One was sacrificed by Lin Fan, resulting in his body being damaged irreparably. It was undoubtedly impossible for him to return to his peak form then.

"It's alright. My return this time around is to help you to return to your peak form." Lin Fan swept his robes. Instantly, the Eternal Seat appeared before the world.

At the moment of the Eternal Seat's appearance, the entire world quaked from it. It was as though under this mighty aura, all living beings would quiver and bow down to it, without being able to resist at all.

"That's the Eternal Seat!" At this moment, the Ancient One was excited beyond words, as though he had just seen an Utmost Treasure.

A long howl sounded out from him as the Ancient One opened up his arms. He could sense that this Eternal Seat was from one of the Utmost Beings of the Ancient race.

Within the universe, there were only eight seats. Each seat could create an Utmost Being.

A pitch black vortex suddenly appeared at the chest of the Ancient One. Instantly, he sucked in the Eternal Seat.

CLANGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGG

All of a sudden, the numerous metal chains that were wrapped around the body of the Ancient One started vibrating intensely. A series of thick thunderbolts wrapped themselves around his body instead.

'ROARRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRI

That roar shook the entire Heavens and Earth as the aura of the Ancient One bolted up instantly. That initially titanic body of his began expanding once more.

His power level started climbing intensely, as though there was no end to it.

Crack.

His skin began tearing apart, as though he was shedding it and going through a rebirth. That pitch black skin of his instantly turned into stone before dropping off layer by layer.

In its place was an extremely shiny and glimmering skin, that gave off an extremely threatening aura.

"MY POWERS ARE BACK ONCE MORE!"

At this moment, the Ancient One stood upright between the Heavens and Earth.

Pitch black thunderbolts crackled as they flashed ominously, while those eyes of his let out an extremely frightening glint. Rings of power started expanding out with the Ancient One as the center.

Divine celestial level 1 state!

Divine celestial level 2 state!

...

Divine celestial level 9 state!

Divine celestial level 10 state!

Eternal God state.

BOOM!

The Ancient One raised both of his arms and tore the Heavens.

PSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSCH!

The Heavens were like pieces of paper that were torn apart in an instant. This single tear extended all the way from the North of the world to the South edges of the world.

"ARGHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!"

The Ancient One howled out at the top of his voice. A beam of light that shone down like waterfall rained down from the Nine Heavens and bathed itself over the Ancient One's body.

Eternal God Seat! Unparalleled Utmost Being!

BAM!

Lin Fan's face tensed up as his body stumbled backward as well. He had realized just how frightening the power of the Ancient One was.

In fact, Lin Fan could tell that even Utmost Beings such as Cruel might be killed with just a single punch of his!

Such was the power of the old Utmost Beings! Upon his recovery, the foundation of the power he possessed wasn't something that was comparable to the normal Utmost Beings!

"HAHAHA!"

At this moment, the Ancient One screamed out towards the

Heavens. That power that he had lost back then had finally returned once more!

For the Ancient One, this was akin to being reborn!

"Master!"

The Ancient One half kneeled on the ground. His voice was bright and radiant as he greeted Lin Fan, producing a gruff sound.

...

Chapter 787: Pinnacle Physical Body

And right now, Lin Fan had all the cards that he needed to go up against the Ancient race.

Back in the past, as long as the Utmost Beings didn't appear, Lin Fan could f*ck up any Ancient race being as he wished. However, the moment an Utmost Being appeared, he would be f*cked so badly till he had to dodge and hide away. He could even die due to a moment of carelessness.

But right now, both Cruel and the Ancient One were both under Lin Fan's command. They were undoubtedly his left and right arms at this point. Even if he were to clash head-on with the Ancient race, Lin Fan could finally have some reliable backing to play around with.

"From this day forth, Yours Truly will no longer have to fear Utmost Beings!"

Ever since Ancient One regained his strength, Lin Fan had been immensely happy. Not only that, his physical body state was about to reach its pinnacle status as well.

A Divine celestial level 10, Eternal God state physical body state... Even the Utmost Beings would not be able to wallop him by that time!

Lin Fan realized that at times, one could say that the system was pretty sick and badass. But, one couldn't say that about it at other times. However, if the right opportunity comes, he could definitely make use of its sick functions.

"Ancient One, whack me!" Lin Fan said with excitement.

"Ah!"

The Ancient One's face changed immediately as though the fact hadn't registered in his mind yet. This was something that was way too inconceivable for the Ancient One.

He did not know what his master was up to.

"Hurry up. Start with thirty percent of your strength." Lin Fan ordered.

Right now, his physical body state was Divine celestial level 9. He was still that bit away from a Divine celestial level 10.

However, with the help of the Ancient One, this wouldn't be much of an issue.

Right now, his cultivation state was Divine celestial level 9. He was still a bit far from Divine celestial level 10. In the near future, it wouldn't be possible for him to bump it up easily.

However, physical body state being boosted up was the king's way for now.

"Yes." After that, the Ancient One punched out without any hesitation. Even though this was only thirty present of his strength, to Lin Fan, this was just practically explosive.

The single punch caused the entire void to start distorting.

The barriers of the void in the Xuanhuang World were nowhere as strong as in the Ancient Saint World. Hence, this amount of power caused a change so great that it was practically apocalyptic.

BAM!

Lin Fan took the fist head-on properly.

'URGH!'

In front of this fist, Lin Fan did not have any strength to resist at all. His body ruptured immediately and turned into a piece of bloodied meat.

"This is way too horrifying, isn't it?"

The piece of meat pulsated and began to regroup. However, Lin Fan had not expected that merely thirty percent of the Ancient One's powers were enough to have him blow up! This was

extremely terrifying!

"Could it be that the Eternal Seat possessed the power of Saint along with it?"

If it were Saint who had did that, he could definitely have Lin Fan spitting out blood with thirty percent of his strength. However, there was no way he could cause him to blow up like that.

'Ding... Eternal God Body Experience Points + 250,000.'

"Alright, this can work."

The Mythical Parasol Tree let out an immense amount of lifeforce to support Lin Fan, while his Blood Sea started churning as well. The ocean of blood within his Paradise started rumbling as a series of blood mist shrouded him up slowly.

Every single stream of the blood mist possessed an endless amount of power.

Instantly, Lin Fan was as good as new.

However, this time around, he dragged the Ancient One with him into the Heaven and Earth Smelt. Given the current strength of the Ancient One, if he were to slip up or something, he might even cause an immense calamity for the entire Xuanhuang World.

"Again."

Right now, Lin Fan was feeling extremely great. This was the best type of feeling ever!

The rise of his physical body state was the greatest form of insurance ever. Even if he didn't have what it took to suppress the Utmost Beings of the Ancient race, at least he could ensure that they wouldn't have what it took to take him down either.

As long as he was alive, he could then slowly toy and mess with the opponent till they died.

BAM!

Once more, Lin Fan was turned into a pile of flesh and blood.

"Holy f*ck! This time around, this is the most miserable attempt at leveling my physical body state ever!"

However, this was a coexistence of pain and happiness. The skyrocketing experience points were the greatest form of encouragement for Lin Fan.

"Ancient One, slightly gentler. Use twenty percent of your strength."

Lin Fan had to admit defeat a little. The feeling of being blown up into pieces of meat wasn't all that great. And, it also hurt like sh*t.

"Yes, Master!"

BOOM!

Yet another fist flew over.

BAM!

Blood and meat sprayed out in all directions and rumbled out furiously.

"F*ck me! Just twenty percent of his powers are enough to blow me up as well? This is just way too extreme, isn't it?"

Lin Fan was stumped right now. He hadn't expected that allowing the Ancient One to use twenty percent of his powers would cause him to blow up as well. If the Ancient One were to come with all he had, wouldn't Lin Fan be turned into dust?"

"A little gentler. Fifteen percent." Lin Fan said.

"Okay."

Yet another fist.

When the fist approached, Lin Fan felt that this was just acceptable; something he could still defend. However, the outcome wasn't all that great still.

BAM!

Instantly, Lin Fan could only feel an irrepressible force infiltrating its way into his body.

Like a bullet that was ricocheting, Lin Fan slammed out onto the walls of the Heaven and Earth Smelt and spat out a mouthful of blood.

'Ding... Eternal God Body Experience Points + 150,000.'

'Such strong powers!'

Lin Fan lamented in his heart. At the same time, he felt that he had really earned big this time around.

The strength of the Ancient One was so formidable! Even if he were to return to the Ancient Saint World, he would have nothing to fear!

"Continue!"

Lin Fan stood there, but in the blink of an eye, his body was just like a bullet that was sent flying.

For a moment or so, the Ancient One was getting into the mood of enjoying the beating.

His body flashed nimbly as he rained punch after punch on Lin Fan.

BAM!

BAM!

"Ancient One, are you getting addicted to this whacking? And don't whack my face!"

Out of nowhere, the Ancient One had punched onto Lin Fan's face. Instantly, his face got swollen up because of it.

"Yes, Master!"

Lin Fan was a little exasperated, "Don't stop. Continue."

'Ding... Eternal God Body Experience Points + 150,000.'

'Ding... Eternal God Body leveled up.'

'Ding... Eternal God Body level 9.'

The moment Lin Fan heard the sounds of the notification, he was delighted. However, when he realized that his physical body state hadn't leveled up, he was again disappointed.

But, this didn't matter. As long as he were to persevere on, this physical body state of his would definitely be raised steadily.

One night later...

"Use all of your strength."

At this point, Lin Fan's physical body state had been climbing sturdily. By now, it had already reached an optimum status.

He was just that bit away from raising his physical body state to its pinnacle.

BAM!

This single punch of the Ancient One was extremely formidable and ferocious. If not for the fact that they were within the Heaven and Earth Smelt, the entire Xuanhuang World might have descended into a calamitous state.

BAM!

Lin Fan roared out as that monstrous power slammed down on his body.

"Level up... level up!!!"

Lin Fan yelled out wildly as his body was wrapped around in a godly glow. This godly glow was far from normal, as though there was some utmost wisdom about the body contained within it.

'Ding... Eternal God Body leveled up.'

'Ding... Physical Body State: Divine celestial level 10, Eternal God state.'

Instantly, Lin Fan felt as though there was something different

about his body right now. Every single piece of meat down to every single last cell began to rumble furiously.

POWER!

ALL OF IT WAS POWER!

In fact, Lin Fan could tell that his physical body state was probably the strongest ever within the universe. This was a body that nothing could penetrate or destroy!

'Ding... Congratulations to owner for raising his physical body state to its pinnacle.'

'Special Item Reward: Infinite Worlds in A Single Thought.'

'Eh?'

Lin Fan was surprised, not quite understanding what was going on.

'What the hell is this Infinite Worlds in A Single Thought? Looks like some good stuff!'

Lin Fan was a little mystified now. It had been a really long time since the system had given him something. To think that at the very moment when his physical body state was raised to its pinnacle, it would give him something like this! This was really magical indeed!

Chapter 788: One Living Worse Than The Other

'Infinite Worlds in A Single Thought: Abandon and sacrifice everything to open up the Infinite Worlds. 1 in 1,000,000 chance of gaining control over the Infinite Worlds.'

'Get the f*ck lost! This mother*cker is scamming!'

The moment Lin Fan saw this, he blew his fuse up. He had thought that it was some good sh*t! To think that it would be something like this!

1 in 1,000,000 chance?

Why not make the description, 'Certain death without any doubts'? That would help to crash anyone's hopes way better.

He then tossed this Infinite Worlds in A Single Thought into his storage, banishing it to the back of his mind. He did not even want to consider giving it a shot at all.

At this moment, the powers within his body were boiling like a volcano. A single thought could have them all bursting forth.

With every single breath he took, it was as though all his cells were coming to life in the wildest manner possible, pushing his physical body state to a pinnacle status.

Lin Fan raised his finger. The feeling of being able to tear through the entire void with just the single lift of his finger was getting stronger than ever. This was a type of feeling that was born from his physical body state being raised to a certain extent.

Given Lin Fan's physical body state right now, even if he were to just use his body to ram out, he could even destroy an Utmost Treasure.

An existence as such could only have him described as a complete human bulldozer.

Capable of just destroying everything with his physical body state alone...

Even though the Ancient One had been trained by Lin Fan, he still retained his own self-awareness.

"Master! Your physical body...!" The Ancient One was extremely startled. For a moment or so, he couldn't speak due to his amazement. Even as an Utmost Being of the Ancient race, he did not have such a tough physical body!

Even the Ancient One had realized that his master's physical body state had already reached an Eternal God state right now.

"HAHAHAHA...!!!"

Lin Fan could not stop laughing out wildly. He was extremely happy right now.

"Alright, let's go..."

Lin Fan kept the Ancient One within his Paradise. Right now, he wanted to seek out those students of his one by one.

Even though he hadn't cared for them as much as he did for Zhiqiao and the others, no matter what, they were still tied by a teacher-student relationship.

All the while, Lin Fan had always been fighting solo. In some aspects, he was definitely losing out. Right now, Lin Fan's only thought was to groom the people by his side up entirely.

Even though it was definite that they would not be able to deal with the Utmost Beings of the Ancient race even at the end of the grooming, Lin Fan could definitely hand them everything else with ease, such as the Sovereign Kings and what not.

Otherwise, if he had to deal with everything personally, it would be pretty troublesome.

In some deep, mountainous area...

A man who was dressed extremely simply was bending over and

plowing the ground in a patch of fields.

"Tianjiao, why are you living life worse than ever?"

Lin Fan floated gently in the void and looked down at the man below. For a moment or so, he almost gasped out. Gosh, even in five years' time, this guy should be only in his twenties! How could he just let go of all worldly affairs and retreat to the forests just like that?

The body of Cao Tianjiao who was plowing the fields jerked momentarily as he looked up into the void.

At that moment, the entire world fell silent.

Cao Tianjiao could not believe everything he was seeing right now. That unchanging face of his began to loosen up as he started trembling with emotions.

"T-teacher...!"

"Yes."

Lin Fan nodded his head as his brows furrowed. From the eyes of Cao Tianjiao, he could make out a feeling in immense despair.

After that, Lin Fan questioned for a bit before finding out eventually that Tianjiao had been hurt. Because he had offended someone he shouldn't have, the other party hunted him down and had his wife killed. Even though he still slaughtered the other party eventually, Tianjiao felt that life was meaningless after that. He then decided to retreat to the mountains and live the life of a caveman.

"Hais..." Lin Fan patted the shoulder of Cao Tianjiao without saying anything more. Since this was a thing of the past, he didn't have to mention it any further.

It was just that Cao Tianjiao, who was once the liveliest and chirpiest of the bunch, was now extremely solemn and reticent. He was someone who was merely in his twenties, yet behaved like an

old man in his forties.

"Follow your teacher and leave. You're a good man who can definitely stand on top of the world. This state you're in right now wouldn't be something that your dead wife would wish to see you in as well." Lin Fan said.

"Yes, Teacher." Cao Tianjiao lowered his head while saying.

Lin Fan shook his head. He knew that this student of his was still someone without a will right now.

After that, without saying anything more, Lin Fan brought Tianjiao with him into the void and headed off in another direction.

Dragon Spirits City...

Han Family...

"Zhu Di, you piece of trash! To think that you can't even complete a task as simple as such, and yet you have the cheek to remain in the Han Family!" Within the Main Hall, a middle-aged man who was seated on the seat of the Family Head bellowed out. The expression he had when he was looking at Zhu Di was filled with extreme contempt.

Zhu Di's fat body trembled momentarily as he gripped his fists tightly. He then looked over at the side where a guest was standing, looking extremely worried while hugging her child. He then released the grip on his fists.

Five years ago, Zhu Di was rescued by the Big Missy of the Han Family. He then became the personal bodyguard for this Missy. Eventually, things worked out well by nature and he was now together with his Missy.

However, there were many things lying beneath the surface for the rich and powerful families.

Even though Zhu Di's strength was pretty decent, there were

countless people who were far stronger than him in a big family as such. How could there be any position left for him?

"Family Head, Zhu Di acknowledges his mistake. However, it's just that... I can't bring myself to attack that woman and her child." Zhu Di replied.

"Hmph! Can't bear to? Then what's the point of me rearing you?" The Han Family Head barked out.

After being scolded, Zhu Di did not even dare to rebut for a moment or two as he could only continue hanging his head down low.

There were plenty of people from the Han Family nearby who were gloating over his misfortune. As far as this Zhu Di was concerned, who had entered the Han Family through his wife, they looked down on him from the bottom of their hearts.

"Father, please stop scolding him!" Han Lei carried her child and pounced out while crying.

"Hmph! Unfilial daughter, you've disgraced the Han Family thoroughly to bring a piece of trash back home! Didn't you say that he has a teacher? Where's the teacher now, huh?" The moment the Han Family Head thought about this, he worked himself up in a fit.

Back then, he heard from his daughter that Zhu Di had an extremely powerful teacher. Because of that, he started having some agendas of his own.

But, to think that after betrothing his daughter to this piece of trash, that so-called teacher had never appeared! In fact, he had never even seen this guy one single time at all in the past few years!

At that moment, he realized that he had been had.

"Trash! Giving birth to a daughter is also f*cking worthless! Look at that pathetically sh*ta*s potential she has, and yet you have the cheek to keep her in the Han Family?!"

"G-grandfather." The child in Han Lei's embrace was like a porcelain doll. At this moment, she let out a frightened look as she shuddered while calling out to her grandfather.

"Shut up!"

The Han Family Head was enraged. There could never be any place for trashes to remain in big families. Even if she was the daughter of the eldest daughter of the Han Family, that was no exception to the rule.

At this moment, Zhu Di raised his head and glared straight at the Han Family Head.

"Han Family Head, please respect my woman and my daughter. Otherwise, even if you're Han Lei's father, I'm not going to be polite to you anymore!" Zhu Di growled out.

"Why? You're thinking of going against the Heavens now?"

"So, you think you're somebody now, you piece of trash?"

"It's been five years. Has your cultivation state even grown in the slightest?"

"Greater celestial lower level? If I were to head out right now, I'd find a whole bunch of people just like that roaming the streets. What do you even have?"

"Father, please calm your anger! He didn't mean to go against you like that!" Han Lei stepped in hurriedly. She then looked over to Zhu Di and shook her head furiously.

Looking at that aggrieved position his woman was in, an inexplicable surge of flame began to rise in Zhu Di's heart. But when he saw that young daughter of his, he bore with it reluctantly.

"Hmph! If he wasn't coming against me, what was he doing? Trashes are f*cking trashes forever! If I were to head out right now, which big family out there wouldn't be laughing at our Han

Family right now? To think that the Big Missy of the Han Family would be married to a piece of trash!"

"You had better listen well and good! If you wish to remain in the Han Family, you had better obey my words properly. If I ask you to do anything, you do!"

"What now? What's with that expression of yours? A trash will always remain as a trash forever! Where's that teacher of yours that you lied to Your Family Head here about? I do wish to see what sort of a piece of sh*t trash teacher could train up a piece of trash like you!"

"SHUT UP! DO NOT INSULT MY TEACHER!" All of a sudden, Zhu Di's body started shivering endlessly as an ominous aura spread out of him. He was evidently riled.

The Han Family Head froze up for a moment as his heart jerked. He then straightened his body and stood up straight, "Why? You're getting angry to cover up for your embarrassment? You want to strike at me? If you've got what it takes, then get that teacher of yours here then! Your Family Head wants to see just what capabilities he's got!"

"As you wish then..."

At this moment, a voice boomed out from the void and exploded within the Main Hall. Zhu Di, who was standing there, felt his body jerk instantly. His face then changed immediately as he spun around and looked outside.

From the outsides, a figure was walking out of the void. Landing on the ground, he walked in step after step.

"T-teacher..."

Zhu Di's voice started trembling...

Chapter 789: He Isn't Human. He's A God.

Lin Fan felt a little like crying right now. What in the world was up with this world? Why were his disciples living a life one worse than the other?

One of them lost the love of his life and entered disparity ever since, secluding away from the rest of the world. One of them was married into a big family by his wife, without a single bit of position and being looked down everywhere he went. However, he had no other choice but to lay his head low because they were family.

No matter what, Lin Fan himself was the strongest existence in the entire Xuanhuang World, someone who wasn't even afraid of the Utmost Beings of the Ancient race.

And, if his disciples were living such wretched lives, where was he to put his face as a teacher?

Just as the Han Family Head was about to bark out, he heard that trembling voice of the piece of trash and then started pondering.

'Teacher? Could this young man be the teacher of that piece of trash?'

The Han Family Head did not speak at all, sitting there quietly and patiently. He wanted to see just where the teacher of this trash could possibly hail from.

Under the watchful aura of Lin Fan, everything within the Han Family seemed to be under his control.

Zhu Di was a Greater celestial lower level cultivation state being. For the big families, it was accurate to say that this couldn't be considered as extremely strong. However, for him to lead a life being oppressed as such was extremely unreasonable as well.

With this cultivation state, no matter where he went, it would be easy for him to lead a life that was extremely flourishing. How

could he suffer like this?

"Zhu You, the state that you're in right now has your teacher feeling really disappointed." Lin Fan walked over slowly and spoke out calmly.

Zhu You was extremely emotional right now. His throat was choking with all the things he wanted to say out. However, when he heard the words of his teacher, he could not help but lower his head. He knew that his teacher was blaming him for this.

Zhu You wasn't silly. He knew that the predicament he was in right now would result in a loss of his teacher's face. While others may not know who his teacher was, how could Zhu You not know? His teacher was truly the sickest of all the powerful beings.

And as his student, he had allowed himself to lead such a wretched life. This was just smearing the name of his teacher!

"Teacher." Han Lei walked over briskly to greet Lin Fan. The first time she saw Lin Fan was five years ago.

"Yes."

Lin Fan nodded his head. To think that Zhu You would actually bear fruits with this Big Missy back then.

"Sir, you are his teacher?" The Han Family Head spoke up and asked.

However, Lin Fan did not reply him, not even bothering to look at him, "And your child has grown so big already!"

Lin Fan looked at the little girl that looked like a porcelain doll, who was leaning on Han Lei's side.

She was chubby and had a fair cute face. She bore a pair of gigantic innocent eyes that shone like jewels, giving off a childish glow. However, at this moment, there was a trace of fear within those innocent eyes of hers.

Han Lei immediately pulled her child before her, "Zhenzhen,

come, hurry and call your Granduncle Teacher."

The Han Family Head who was seated there was looking pretty terrible right now. He hadn't expected that this fella wouldn't even glance at him once! With that, a ball of fury started boiling in his heart.

However, he bore with it just yet. At this moment, he wanted to see what sort of a name this guy could make for himself.

He was so young. It was not as though he could have many capabilities!

"G-granduncle Teacher!" The tender little hands of Zhu Zhenzhen clutched at the edges of her mother's clothes anxiously. Those bright sparkly eyes of hers surveyed Lin Fan carefully. When that innocuous tone of hers rang over calmly, it caused Lin Fan's heart to feel fluffy all over.

At this moment, Lin Fan had not expected his seniority to rise so quickly. To think that even his very own students would have children of their own while he didn't even have a single child to his name!

Lin Fan loved kids, especially cute kids. He could not resist stretching out his hands and pinching that cute chubby cheek of hers.

This Zhu You really did have a good life indeed. While he didn't look all that great himself, to think that he would have such an adorable daughter!

"G-granduncle Teacher, could you help my Daddy, please? Zhenzhen doesn't wish to see Daddy being scolded by Grandfather..." That gentle, childlike voice was extremely innocent.

Lin Fan smiled out, "Alright. With your Granduncle Teacher around, no one will be able to bully your Daddy."

"Zhenzhen, is there anything you like? Your Granduncle Teacher

here will gift it to you!"

Lin Fan fondled the head of Zhenzhen. This daughter of Zhu You had an extremely poor potential to her. Given a potential as such, even if she were to work tirelessly at cultivating her entire life, she might not be able to even become a postcelestial.

However, at this moment, as Lin Fan was fondling her head, her potential started changing all of a sudden.

That initially dim and dark fortune of hers began to open up like beautiful flowers blooming, piercing straight up into the sky.

"Teacher...!" Zhu You was looking at his daughter. All of a sudden, he realized that the potential of his daughter was undergoing an extremely large change!

If one were to not notice, they wouldn't be able to tell of the changes that were happening. But having been with his Teacher in the past, Zhu You naturally knew what his Teacher was capable of.

To his shock, he was discovering that the initially worst potential of his daughter was taking on a huge change.

In fact, he could even sense that those initially shut pores of Zhenzhen were suddenly all opened up, and were taking in the Spirit Qi of the Heaven and Earth, flushing across her entire body!

"Zhenzhen loves the snow the most! However, Mummy said that the snow has already ended, and it will be a long time till I can get to see it again..." Zhenzhen replied.

"Haha! As long as Zhenzhen likes it, even if the Heavens are not snowing, Your Granduncle Teacher will have them snow for you! From now on forth, as long as you wish for snow, Zhenzhen, the Heavens MUST snow!"

Lin Fan grinned out as he lifted his hand gently. All of a sudden, the initially clear skies started pouring down snow like the feathers of a goose.

Snowflakes fluttered everywhere and covered the ground.

"Granduncle Teacher! It's snowing! It's snowing!!!"

Zhenzhen, who was being hugged in Lin Fan's embrace, suddenly started exclaiming out in excitement when she caught sight of the snowflakes.

Everyone who were observing were completely stunned.

Now that winter was over, how could it possibly snow?

At this moment, their faces were all flushed while looking Lin Fan in unison with a look of incredulity.

Could all of this have been done by that young man?

"It's not over yet, haha. Let Your Granduncle Teacher find you some companions!" Lin Fan opened up his palm. As though the snowflakes outside were being attracted by something uncontrollably, they flew into the house and started spinning around in his palm.

The masses did not know what this young man wanted to do once more. But, the thing that happened next had everyone completely dumbfounded.

The two snowflakes seemed to possess some life of its own all of a sudden, turning into two Snowflake Elves the size of his palm.

"Alright! Go out and play now." Lin Fan put down Zhenzhen, who was filled with an immense curiosity and excitement right now, allowing her to follow those two Snowflake Elves out.

Given Lin Fan's capabilities right now, creating things was no longer anything difficult.

Even if it were just an ordinary snowflake, Lin Fan could give it the gift of life.

Despite being Lin Fan's student, Zhu You was still watching with his eyes wide open at the fact that his Teacher could create life so effortlessly! Needless to say, it was even more astounding for the

masses of the Han Family.

The Han Family Head was scared so badly he fell off his chair. His face was in shock right now, with his mouth gaping as though he had been scared solid.

"Alright, as you have wished, Yours Truly is here. You had something you wanted to say to Yours Truly?"

Lin Fan was neither happy nor enraged, putting on a calm expression. However, just by standing there alone, he was creating an immense pressure for everyone from the Han Family.

Just that series of miraculous feats he had performed earlier were more than enough to petrify the entire Han Family.

This wasn't a human any longer. This was a god!

Chapter 790: Great Change In Attitude

At this moment, everyone from the top to the bottom of the Han Family was in shock. They were no fools. They knew that the scene they had just witnessed moments earlier was just way too sick!

Wielding control over the Heavens, making it snow on his whim...Creating life from snow...

These were things never seen or heard before!

"Why aren't you talking now? Didn't you wish to see Yours Truly? And now that Yours Truly is here, you've gone all quiet now."

Towards this Han Family, Lin Fan truly did not have the intention of doing anything much. No matter what, this Han Family was chosen by his disciple himself.

Given his Greater celestial lower level cultivation state, it would naturally not be an issue for him to want to leave the Han Family. However, Zhu You chose to stay on his own accord. One side was willing to endure the insults while the other side rained down the insults. There was nothing to be said about this.

However, no matter what, Lin Fan still had to regain some face for his disciple. Otherwise, he would have endured years of bullying for nothing.

The face of the Han Family Head took on a stark change. All of a sudden, he was all smiles now, "Senior, it's a misunderstanding! This is just a misunderstanding!"

Immediately, the Han Family Head stood up and rushed to Lin Fan's side.

At the same time, the Han Family Head was feeling really terrible right now in his heart. 'Zhu Di, if you had such a strong teacher, why didn't you work harder at proving this to us?' While it would be difficult for us to believe you, we wouldn't choose not to believe

you if you had been more serious as well!'

Back when the Han Family Head had agreed to let his daughter marry Zhu Di, it was mainly because of the fact that Zhu Di had a teacher.

His daughter had once told him that Zhu Di had a teacher, a teacher who was extremely powerful. His powers were beyond ordinarily powerful.

With that, the Han Family Head bore an agenda. If that were truly the case, wouldn't his Han Family gain an even stronger backing by then?

And furthermore, the relationship of his daughter with this man was getting a little out of hand as well. Since that was the case, the Han Family Head took the initiative and just married off his own daughter straight.

But as things progressed, the Han Family Head started to realize that things weren't right at times. Did Zhu Di really even have a teacher? This guy didn't even appear at Zhu Di's day of wedding! For the Han Family Head, this didn't sound too credible all of a sudden.

And later on, his embarrassment turned into anger as he worked himself into a rage. He felt that he was cheated. If Zhu Di truly had a powerful teacher as mentioned, how could that guy not appear at the wedding day of his very own student?

Therefore, the Han Family Head got ever angrier each time he thought about it. Not only did he lose a daughter, he gained nothing in return! With that, he had never treated Zhu Di with respect ever since.

"Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh! Misunderstanding?" Lin Fan raised one side of his brow and gave a long, implying reply.

"Senior... It's truly a misunderstanding! Even though Zhu Di is

my son-in-law, he's as good as my son! And the reason for marrying down my daughter to Zhu Di is because I took a liking to him!"

The Han Family Head explained hurriedly as his inner heart thumped furiously. He hadn't expected that everything that Zhu Di had said was all real! He truly had such a powerful teacher!

If he had long known that this was the case, he wouldn't have dared to act so brazenly even if he had ten guts to him! He would even fawn over Zhu Di like he was a treasure!

How could he possibly have Zhu Di get wronged as such?

"Marry downnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnn?" Lin Fan furrowed his brows, acting like he was displeased.

The Han Family Head's face froze as that old face of his turned pale. He had realized that he blurted out the wrong thing by accident!

"N-no! I meant marry up! Marry up!"

Everyone from the Han Family lowered their heads at this moment. They had mocked and insulted Zhu Di earlier on as well, but right now, they were all shutting up.

At the same time, they felt their hearts shivering. The Han Family Head would definitely not have anything happening to him since he had a daughter to back him up! But, if Zhu Di were to complain pitifully to his teacher about all the grievances he had suffered all these years, then they could very well be punished!

Han Lei looked at the way her own father was so scared, and did not even know whether to laugh or to get angry.

How could her own father behave as such?

"Aiyoh! My dear good son-in-law, it's your father-in-law's temper that's not good! I hope that you don't put it to heart!" The Han

Family Head came over to the side of Zhu Di and patted the latter's palm sincerely and earnestly.

"I've only got one dear daughter! Naturally, I would wish that she didn't marry the wrong man! Even though I may have been slightly harsher with you normally, it's all for your own good! Perhaps the way I've presented myself may have been wrong as a father-in-law, but I'm sure you won't hold it against me, right?"

The Han Family Head was like a changed man right now. From the way he spoke to the expression on his face, everything had changed entirely.

He was all amicable and kind right now.

Zhu Di was finding it a little hard to adapt to the sudden changes in the attitude of the Han Family Head.

"I wouldn't dare to." No matter what, the Han Family Head was Zhu Di's father-in-law. He would naturally help him retain some face.

"Oh! It's good that you don't hold it against me! Once I reach the age of hundred, I've still got to entrust the mantle of the Han Family into your hands...!"

...

Looking at the expression on her father's face, Han Lei's heart softened. She then looked at Zhu Di. When he caught sight of Han Lei's gaze, he understood what he had to do immediately.

"Teacher, my father-in-law has treated Lei'er and me nicely. Please let this matter be over."

Zhu Di knew the temper of his Teacher, it was short to the extreme. If this were to drag on, things would definitely be bad for the Han Family.

However, the most he could do was to plead for them, that was all.

"Since you said that, this will be the end of it then." Lin Fan replied.

This was a family affair of Zhu Di no matter what. Whether or not the Han Family Head treated him nicely, it didn't matter to Lin Fan. After all, with Lin Fan's repressive presence, even if he didn't want to treat Zhu Di nicely, he would have to, unless he was tired of living.

The moment the Han Family Head heard this, he heaved out a sigh of relief.

That two moves of Lin Fan had already rattled the entire Han Family. If they were to anger this guy, it would definitely be a tragedy!

"Alright! Zhu Di, come with your teacher to look for your other student brothers." Now that this was settled today, Zhu Di would definitely not come across any difficulties in the Han Family in the future.

"Yes." Zhu Di replied.

After that, Zhu Di settled down Han Lei and left with Lin Fan.

The moment Lin Fan left, the Han Family Head collapsed down onto the ground with a thud and breathed heavily as though he could not handle such an intense pressure any longer.

"To think that Zhu Di's teacher would be this strong!" The Han Family Head gasped out in rejoice.

"Father, I've long told you that the teacher of my husband is extremely strong. The reason why he hadn't appeared in the past five years was because he had ascended up into the Upper World." Han Lei could finally put down a huge piece of rock in her heart as well.

"Ascended...?"

The moment the Han Family Head heard this, he hated himself

in his heart. Why hadn't he chosen to believe this in the past? If he had, how could something as such possibly happen?

He would have long tried to build a good and lasting relationship with this son-in-law of his. The result of it by now would have been unthinkable!

But now that the Han Family Head thought about it, it wasn't too late to start building it up now. Han Lei was his own daughter and Zhu Di was his son-in-law. These were facts that even the Heavens could not deny.

"Alright! So, we're going to go all out on building ourselves up and progressing from now on. If we were to meet with any issues we can't resolve, do you think this son-in-law of mine can help to settle it? And even if this son-in-law can't deal with it, we can then look for his teacher for help, right?"

"Father, stop imagining things. Zhu Di's teacher does not like unnecessary fuss, nor does he like to commit evil." Han Lei replied.

"Daughter, how is your father imagining things? Alright, that's that now. I've got to go accompany this granddaughter of mine now!"

Han Lei looked at everything before her. Even though she knew that this was all because of Zhu Di's teacher, she felt satisfied with the outcome as well.

...

"Zhu Di, it's not that your teacher here wants to berate you. But, for you to live till such a state as a man, it's really quite something." Within his Paradise, Lin Fan spoke out.

Zhu Di shrugged his head, expressing his embarrassment.

"Teacher, I couldn't have done anything."

"Hais! Alright, we'll leave it at that. Go and accompany Tianjiao. That kid has been through a lot and has now turned despondent.

We've got to help him walk out of this mental turmoil of his." Lin Fan said.

...

Chapter 791: The Last Person

To use Zhu You's last words, 'Every family has their own sets of issues.'

Lin Fan suddenly realized that these students of his were already walking further than him in life. While he was still being carefree and having no worries, these students of his had already started worrying over their families.

In a country somewhere...

Today was the ascension of a new Emperor, marking the first generation of this empire.

There were a hundred officials gathered around the throne.

Xiaoze and Liu Shuishui were donning on battle armors, with an expression full of satisfaction on their faces.

Xiaoze and Liu Shuishui had long been married together, and were just exploring the Xuanhuang World together. Because they grew stronger, they were eventually scouted by an Emperor who begged them for help relentlessly. Now that five years had passed and the dynasty was set up, both of them felt that it was about time for them to leave as well.

"Courtier Xiao, Courtier Liu... Receive your decrees!"

There was a middle aged man seated on the royal dragon throne. He gave off a noble air around him as that emperor's aura covered the entire throne.

"Courtier Xiao and Courtier Liu, because they have opened up the entire empire for Your Emperor here, they have laid down a remarkable amount of credit to their name. From this day forth, they shall be conferred as the Founding Marshalls of our empire, and will have control over the entire empire's army."

The name of this Emperor was Yu. As such, he gave himself the

title of Emperor Yu, and the country was called the Yu Country.

And now that the title was bestowed, all the civil and military officials were all shocked as well as envious over it.

Control over the empire's army! That was some remarkable authority bestowed upon them! They were literally beneath no one but the Emperor himself!

And the fact that Emperor Yu would hand over control over the entire army towards this couple was enough to show his trust towards the both of them.

Xiaoze and Liu Shuishui exchanged a single look and continued, "Emperor Yu, now that your empire is built up, both of us man and wife do not want to hanker over fame and fortune. We only wish to leave silently and lead a life of mere commoners. Please grant us our wish, Emperor Yu."

"My two dear courtiers, could it be that you're displeased over the rewards given by Your Majesty here? Your Majesty is more than willing to share all the fruits of our victory together with the both of you." Emperor Yu continued.

For the Emperor Yu, the building up of his empire had a direct relationship with this couple.

If not for the both of them, Emperor Yu would have died countless times.

"Emperor Yu, back when you sought the help of the both of us, we had already made ourselves clear. Once your empire was built up, the both of us would leave. And now that the empire is ready and well, the both of us believe that it will definitely flourish and prosper under your leadership and guidance."

"Emperor Yu, now that the war is over, the both of us would only wish to lead the life of common peasants."

"But, should you require our assistance in the future, Emperor Yu, both of us will definitely never reject you."

Xiaoze and Liu Shuishui both did not want to be embroiled in the affairs of a dynasty.

They knew the meaning of the saying, 'Great merits would make the king feel uneasy.'

As the saying went, 'The higher is one's position, the more they would be targeted.'

Even though Emperor Yu might be willing to confer them everything right now, they knew that given some time, it may probably bring forth more trouble than its worth, and probably even death.

"Since that's the case..." Emperor Yu sighed, expressing his disappointment.

"To think that at the end of the day, the both of you would be doing the best out of everyone."

At this moment, Lin Fan floated in the voids gently.

Lin Fan had not expected that Xiaoze and Liu Shuishui would be doing the best out of all his disciples. In just the short span of a few years, they had managed to help someone build up an entire empire.

When this voice rang out, there was a commotion at the throne as everyone turned wary.

However, this wasn't the same case for Xiaoze and Liu Shuishui.

The both of them changed their expressions as they jerked their heads up into the void.

"T-teacher...!"

Xiaoze and Liu Shuishui had not expected that they would be able to see their teacher once more.

For the both of them, Lin Fan had an extremely large impact in their lives. This was something that they couldn't possibly forget over a couple of lifetimes.

"Yes." Lin Fan looked at Xiaoze and Liu Shuishui in satisfaction.

For Lin Fan, Xiaoze and Zhui Mo were probably the ones who had the highest cultivation states out of all his students.

"My two dear courtiers, this is...?" Emperor Yu looked over at the man in the void and felt his heart tighten. Instantly, he had an idea of roping this person in.

"Emperor Yu, this is the Teacher of the both of us." Xiaoze replied.

Xiaoze was the son of a big family to begin with. However, because of some issues, the Xiao Family ended up falling apart. For Xiaoze, the decline of the Xiao Family was something that, in fact, lifted a burden off his shoulders. He didn't have to think so much about anything any longer, nor did he have to trouble over different things.

"Alright, come along with Your Teacher here." Lin Fan said.

"Yes." Xiaoze nodded his head.

Instantly, Lin Fan swept his robes and disappeared with the group.

The Emperor Yu had wanted to say something. However, he could only swallow it back right now.

...

"The both of you are quite something, aren't you? To think that you guys would have done something this big in the past few years! If you guys had accepted it, you would have been great Marshals!" Lin Fan said.

"Teacher, it's nothing. We had intended to leave right from the start after helping him build up his empire. There's no mercy to speak of in the royal family. While we may have been conferred the titles of Marshal, it's hard to say that he wouldn't be afraid of us wanting to steal his throne and end up killing us instead in the

future."

Xiaoze said knowingly.

"But since you know that, why would you help him to build up his empire?" Lin Fan chuckled out.

"Teacher, I've traveled across the Xuanhuang World with Shuishui. Because of the beasts, there were many cities that were left destroyed, and dynasties that had crumbled down. The masses were in a state of chaos while it was hard for the commoners to live properly. After that, we noticed that this Emperor Yu was a benevolent leader. Hence, we agreed to help him build up his empire. At the same time, those people around him might have long been assassinated if we hadn't helped them to build up the empire." Xiaoze explained.

"I see, so that's the case. Alright. Right now, all of you students are once again reunited. We're just short of those few right now. Once Your Teacher rounds them up, we'll set forth to settle a big affair then." Lin Fan said.

Going against the Ancient race was something for which Lin Fan naturally had to seek out people he was familiar with. And these students of his were people that Lin Fan knew the most. He had also put in quite a bit of effort on them in the past.

If he could bring them to the Ancient Saint World, given his own powers, their cultivation states would definitely skyrocket rapidly.

"Teacher, what happened to Tianjiao over the past few years? He's changed a lot! If not for the fact that you mentioned he was Tianjiao, I would have found it hard to recognize him at all!" Xiaoze remarked.

"It's been a...tragic change. Yes, hais! It was tragic... tragic..."

Lin Fan did not know what else to say. He then had Xiaoze and the others go comfort him while he continued heading forth.

In some big city...

Zhui Mo was now the instructor of a martial arts dojo, teaching martial arts to kids from poor families.

From the beginning, Zhui Mo was the child of a servant. By fate, he had the affinity of being Lin Fan's disciple, and because of that, his innate potential underwent changes. At the same time, he was extremely tenacious. In these past five years, out of all of Lin Fan's many students, Xiaoze was the only one who could compare up to him.

Zang Tianhao and Han Mengmeng were a famous married hero couple in the entire Xuanhuang World who fought against villainy, making a big name for themselves.

At the time Lin Fan found the both of them, they were in the midst of hunting down an adulterer.

Now that they were finally reuniting after five years, there were many things to say naturally. For Lin Fan, this was a trip filled with memories.

...

Now that he had rounded up all his disciples, there was only a single person left that Lin Fan wanted to seek out.

That was none other than Yao Wuxie.

Yao Wuxie had a special body type. Lin Fan's memories about that were good as new. He wondered how Yao Wuxie would have progressed in the past five years.

The next appearance Lin Fan made was above the void of the Dead Demon City.

The Dead Demon City of today was still a bustling place filled with people. Now that he thought about it properly, it seemed like it had been a long time since he was last here.

The reason why Yao Wuxie was able to soar had a connection that was inseparable from Lin Fan.

And just like that, a talent was silently groomed by him from the dark.

The thought of it had Lin Fan feeling a little excited.

Chapter 792: This Isn't A Simple Fart!

"Young Master, where are we preparing to head out for fun these days?"

Within the yard of the largest mansion in the Yao Family at this moment, a young man laid there in a carefree manner. He was being massaged by several female attendants at this moment.

Beside him, Da Ha, Er Ha, and San Ha stood while looking at their Young Master respectfully.

During that act back then, they had performed seamlessly. And it was exactly because of that that their Young Master was bluffed for two whole years. That caused their Young Master to have to endure quite a bit of suffering outside.

And when their Young Master returned home for revenge, he found out that the three of them were living a splendid life. At that moment, he was entirely taken aback for a moment or so.

After numerous explanations, Yao Wuxie could only sigh out with a face of helplessness, indicating that since things had already happened as such, what could he do about it?

"San Ha, why are you still calling him Young Master? You've got to call him Sixth Master now!" Da Ha warned San Ha.

"Doesn't matter. We're family. What's the difference?" Yao Wuxie waved his hand dismissively, unbothered by it in the least bit.

The current Family Head of the Yao Family was the big brother of Yao Wuxie.

However, Yao Wuxie was no longer someone hated in the Yao Family. The reason why the Yao Family could do so well and flourish had a lot to do with him after all.

Yao Wuxie was a renowned powerful being within the

Xuanhuang World right now. There was no one who would dare to act insolently against him.

In fact, there were even many big families that wanted to marry off their daughters to Yao Wuxie, so that they could tie some strings with the Yao Family. However, for Yao Wuxie, these chicks were way too lowly. At the same time, he didn't want to be tied down by women.

"Sixth Brother! Help me! Help me!!!"

At this moment, a hurried cry rang out from outside. He saw a figure rushing in anxiously.

"Third Master!"

When Da Ha and the others caught sight of who it was, they greeted him respectfully.

"Third Brother, what's the issue that has you panicking as such?" Yao Wuxie asked in a calm voice.

In the past, those five brothers of his would come and whack him for no reason from time to time. However, Yao Wuxie had long let go of the unhappiness in the past, and had allowed everything to start afresh.

And right now, these five brothers of his were extremely loving and doting towards him. This had Yao Wuxie feeling the true warmth of family.

"Sixth Brother, you've got to help your Third Brother here! Just now within the city, your Third Brother here caught sight of a chick. And there I was thinking to myself, 'Isn't this the type of girl that my Sixth Brother would like?' With that, I decided to go up and bully, no, I mean, flirt with her! But who 'knew that out of nowhere, a man would appear and slap your Third Brother's face swollen with a single slap! Sixth Brother, you've got to stand up for me!" The third son of the Yao Family, Yao Xingfeng cried out.

Right now, Yao Wuxie was the strongest in the entire Yao

Family. In fact, even within the Xuanhuang World, these six brothers were all top tiered powerful beings, the crème of the crop.

"Oh? To think that someone would dare to create trouble in the Dead Demon City! Do they not know that you're the Third Brother of Yao Wuxie?" Yao Wuxie's brows twitched, a little interested now.

"I said that! But that fella said that he's THE brother and continued whacking...!" Yao Xingfeng covered his face and complained out.

"I see. Alright then. Since I'm free anyway, let's go take a look. Don't worry, Third Brother. With me around, I'll definitely seek justice for you." Yao Wuxie said.

"Sixth Brother, you're so nice to me! And to think that I treated you as such in the past...! I-I...I must have been blind!"

"Third Brother, don't say that. We're all a family. Let bygones be bygones. Alright, let us go. I've got to see just where this guy hails from." Yao Wuxie waved his hand. Instantly, everyone walked out imposingly towards the city.

When Lin Fan arrived at the Dead Demon City, he had wanted to head over to Yao Wuxie's place immediately. However, he caught sight of a guy taking liberties with a chick. At first, Lin Fan had thought that that must be Yao Wuxie! But on second glance, he realized that it wasn't. And not only that, he heard the other party mentioning that he was the Third Master of the Yao Family. Naturally, Lin Fan had to teach him a good lesson.

"Little buddy there. when the Sixth Master of the Yao Family appears later, you've got to acknowledge your wrongdoings!"

"That's right! Even though the Sixth Master of the Yao Family is flamboyant, he is quite kind hearted and isn't an evil soul! As long as you admit your mistake, things will definitely be fine!"

The surrounding bystanders started advising Lin Fan, who sat

there and shrugged it off while grinning, totally unbothered at all.

Using his fingers, Lin Fan smudged across his face. His face started vibrating before taking on another look. He had to see for himself the extent to which Yao Wuxie had grown by now.

"Who is the one who dares to bully the Third Brother of Yao Wuxie? Are you tired of living!?" Before he even arrived, his voice boomed out first.

The moment Lin Fan heard this voice, he chuckled out. Even though it had been so many years, this guy's character hadn't changed at all!

The crowd that were surrounding Lin Fan dispersed. However, they still looked at him worriedly nevertheless. If this guy were to continue acting so tough, it would be hard to resolve this issue soon.

"Were you the one who slapped my Third Brother?" The moment Yao Wuxie appeared, he acted extremely tyrannically as he pointed out at Lin Fan while saying.

Right now, Lin Fan's features were not the only things that had changed. His aura had changed as well. Therefore, it was only natural that Yao Wuxie could not recognize it.

"That's right. I was the one who slapped him! I heard that you're Yao Wuxie, the number one powerful being in the entire Dead Demon City?" Lin Fan croaked out with a hoarse voice.

"Huh? Number one powerful being? N-no... nonononononononononononono! I, Yao Wuxie, am the number one powerful being in the entire Xuanhuang World!" Yao Wuxie raised his head and said in a domineering manner.

At the start, Lin Fan had thought that Yao Wuxie finally knew how to be humble! But when he heard the second half of the sentence, he realized that this guy was too damned arrogant!

"Gosh, you're really getting more and more shameless." Lin Fan

replied exasperatedly.

Just this character of his was enough for Lin Fan to admit defeat.

"This person, really. Do you know how to talk? Why are all your words so nasty sounding? How should we settle this? You gave my Third Brother a slap. I don't think this is going to blow away that easily. How do you think we should settle this, Third Brother?" Yao Wuxie asked.

"Sixth Brother, he gave me a single slap. I want to give him ten!" Yao Xingfeng replied.

"Hmm... That sounds about fair." Yao Wuxie nodded his head. He then looked at Lin Fan, "You've heard him! Return him ten slaps and this matter shall be over."

"HAHA...!" Lin Fan burst out laughing. "Since you say that you're the number one powerful being in the entire world, how about we fight then? Come at me if you've got what it takes."

Lin Fan floated up into the void and headed off into the distance.

"Hmph! Who's afraid of whom? Since I'm pretty bored right now and it's hard to find entertainment these days, I shall play with you a little now that you have come knocking on my doorsteps yourself."

Yao Wuxie was fearless as he followed tightly behind Lin Fan.

In a wide open space, Yao Wuxie placed his hands behind his back.

"Make your move. I'm afraid that you might not get the chance to fight back after I strike out." Yao Wuxie commented.

"Yao Wuxie, you are not my opponent. I heard that you're really good at farting. Come, send one at me. I'll take it face on." Lin Fan was pretty interested in the might of Yao Wuxie's farts.

Back when he wasn't all that strong, Lin Fan had developed a fear towards that fart. But right now, he was a Divine celestial level 9

cultivation state being. He wanted to give it a shot indeed.

"Hmph! Big words." Yao Wuxie struck out instantly. However, he did not fart. In Yao Wuxie's eyes, a single fart of his could rattle the entire world, causing even deities and ghosts to cry over it. There was a high possibility that the other party might be killed by it.

"You are not my match."

Lin Fan spread out his fingers and used a slight bit of force, slapping it out towards Yao Wuxie.

Instantly, Yao Wuxie's heart froze up. An extremely repressive amount of power was slamming out towards him, one he couldn't fight against at all!

"If you refuse to fart, the only thing that awaits you is death." Lin Fan said out.

At this moment, Yao Wuxie could feel himself being caged up in that wave of power. His body started shivering uncontrollably as well.

Such a formidable strength!

This opponent seemed quite ferocious! Seemed like he has no other choice but to accommodate the other party's wishes then.

"You've asked for this."

After that, without any hesitation, Yao Wuxie channeled all the True Energy within his body and sucked in a huge breath. He then aimed his butt straight at Lin Fan.

'POOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOC

A tremendous explosion boomed out into the world.

Instantly, the entire Heaven and Earth shook intensely. The Spirit Qi within the void seemed as though it was being squeezed together.

Lin Fan's face froze up. He could sense that this fart from Yao

Wuxie was far from simple! This was something that shouldn't be existing within the Xuanhuang World at all!

Chapter 793: Scared To Death!

Even after wandering around the Ancient Saint World for so long, Lin Fan had yet to discover what in the world was up with this special body type of Yao Wuxie.

There were countless of races that possessed special abilities, for example, the self destructing abilities of the Samsung race beings and the live broadcast abilities of the Succubus race beings. However, Lin Fan hadn't bumped into anyone with a body type such as Yao Wuxie's.

In the past, Yao Wuxie's cultivation state wasn't all that great. However, he could still knock out Lin Fan with a single fart. That was something extremely horrifying in Lin Fan's opinion.

At this moment...

Lin Fan's face was all focused right now. He wanted to analyze just what in the world was this fart of Yao Wuxie.

The fart that was let out by Yao Wuxie exploded out into a green colored mist. The mist was thick and relentless as it attacked out towards Lin Fan.

This thick, dense green mist took on the form of a roaring dragon that coiled around the world. In fact, there was even a demon god that was howling out from within. Wherever it passed, the air seemed as though it was being corroded away.

"Good lad!"

Lin Fan spread out his hand and reached into the void and grabbed the thick mist on his hands directly. The putrid mist began eating at Lin Fan's palms relentlessly. Its might was stronger than any poison that could possibly be found in this world.

'Ding... Captured Great Venomous Demon God.'

Lin Fan looked at the little green gigantic man that was rumbling

within his palms right now and was startled.

'Great Venomous Demon God?' This was the first time that Lin Fan was hearing of something like this. The amount of power that was generated by a single fart of Yao Wuxie was extraordinary. Anyone below the Divine celestial level might actually find it really hard to defend against this!

Even right now, this Great Venomous Demon God was eating at Lin Fan's astral powers within his body. If it were any other ordinary powerful beings, they might have long been devoured by the Great Venomous Demon God, before crumbling down under the might of Yao Wuxie's fart.

"Bravo!"

Lin Fan closed his hands gently, squeezing the Great Venomous Demon God to bits instantly.

"Sick!"

The moment Yao Wuxie caught sight of this, he was scared sh*tless. To think that his ultimate move would have no effects on this man!

This was the final trump card in Yao Wuxie's arsenal! But to think that it was taken down by this man with ease! Yao Wuxie was entirely dumbfounded right now.

"Who are you? There must be some sort of a misunderstanding between us!" Yao Wuxie yelled out loudly and was starting to admit defeat instantly.

Yao Wuxie didn't think that he would have many enemies! And right now, this other fella shouldn't be too vengeful over something as small as slapping his Third Brother, right?

"This is no misunderstanding." Looking at the state Yao Wuxie was in, it gave Lin Fan the idea of messing around with him a little. He did want to see just how this lad would react in a situation as such.

Yao Wuxie gulped down his saliva. Since when had the Xuanhuang World turned this sick?

"F*CK!"

Without hesitating, Yao Wuxie raised his bum immediately. Like a pile driver, he then started farting out rapidly.

A series of Great Venomous Demon Gods rippled out. Wherever they passed by, they would let out a sizzling sound of corrosion. Even if it were the Spirit Qi of the Heaven and Earth, it was being corroded by these Great Venomous Demon Gods.

Lin Fan had not expected that Yao Wuxie would actually have his special body type develop to such an extent over these past few years. If his cultivation state were to increase even further, how much more would these Great Venomous Demon Gods progress?

This was something that Lin Fan was extremely curious about.

"Out of the thirty-six tricks, the best of them all are related to escaping!"

Without even thinking twice, Yao Wuxie started running straight away. Right now, he wanted to head back and pack up before bringing his entire family to escape with him.

This guy who had popped out of nowhere was way too sick!

Bam!

Bam!

When Yao Wuxie caught sight of how his Great Venomous Demon Gods were squeezed into exploding one after another by that guy, he was scared stiff.

"Trying to escape? But you're not going to make it."

Lin Fan sent out a heaven encompassing palm that streaked across the sky and expanded out endlessly. No matter how quickly Yao Wuxie was running off, he couldn't escape the boundaries of the palm.

"Aiyoh! My bloody hell!" When Yao Wuxie raised his head and caught sight of that heaven encompassing palm, he shuddered and bolted up immediately.

"HAHAHA...!"

Looking at the state Yao Wuxie was in right now, Lin Fan burst out laughing momentarily.

"Brother Yao, the stance you make while running does look really novel. It's no wonder you're the number one in the entire world, eh?" Lin Fan returned to his normal voice. At the same time, his face reverted back to its usual features.

Yao Wuxie was hating in his heart. To think that he would be humiliated right now.

But at this moment, Yao Wuxie suddenly realized that this voice was really familiar! When he turned his head over, he came to a stop in his tracks. That face was all too familiar for Yao Wuxie!

"Holy f*ck! Brother Lin!"

When Yao Wuxie caught sight of Lin Fan, he could not help but cuss out, "Brother Lin! When did you return?! Gosh, aren't you just bloody scaring me now?"

"Brother Yao, I haven't been back for long. And since I've missed you, I came looking for you! I've been meaning to see just how far you've gotten in the past few years with your strength. To think that you would have turned this strong!" Lin Fan said.

"Brother Lin, am I supposed to be taking what you've just said as an ironic remark?" Yao Wuxie was no longer running at this moment. However, he was looking entirely exasperated.

It was true that his strength had grown pretty much over the past few years. With that, his confidence had skyrocketed as well. But to think that he couldn't even land a single blow in front of Lin Fan.

"How could it be ironic? Just that move alone was enough for you to be the number one powerful being in the entire Xuanhuang World!" This was truly something that Lin Fan meant from the bottom of his heart.

Even if it were Mie Qiongqi, he wouldn't be able to deal with that single move from now. This wasn't a power that could stay restricted in the Xuanhuang World any longer.

Following the increase in Yao Wuxie's strength, this special body type was slowly being uncovered as well. As such, the amount of power it could release was incomparably strong.

"Now, that sounds about right. No. I was given one hell of a shock by you just now, such that even my little heart was almost ready to jump right out of my throat! Brother Lin, you've got to make up for it!" Yao Wuxie came before Lin Fan's face saying.

Indeed, Yao Wuxie was truly frightened just now. In fact, he even had an impulse to just kneel down and beg for mercy on the spot.

It was thankful that he had managed to hold it back in. If Brother Lin were to find out about that, he would definitely laugh till all his teeth started dropping out!

"HAHA! Let's go. It's been many years since we've last met. Let's go for a drink and discuss some stuff." Lin Fan said.

"Sure! No one shall return without being drunk tonight!"

...

In a room inside an inn...

"Brother Lin, is everything you've said for real?" Yao Wuxie's face was shocked right now. He could not believe that the news brought forth by Brother Lin would be so explosive!

"Yes. Therefore, the reason for my return this time around is to group up the masses and unite them. At the end of the day, the power of me alone is still quite lacking." Lin Fan replied.

"To think that the Upper World would be like this! I had initially thought that it would be a Paradise on Earth!" Yao Wuxie lamented.

"Paradise on Earth? Ha! It's just pure Hell. Up there, if you aren't careful, you might just find yourself dying without a burial ground at any given day."

"Brother Lin, according to your intentions, what should we do then?" Yao Wuxie asked.

"Raise your powers and grow stronger. Right now, the Xuanhuang World is being sealed up, and the path to eternity remains elusive. Basically, we're isolated from it. The only way for us to raise our cultivation states to the next level is by opening the barrier. Otherwise, by the time the calamity reaches us, we would just be pieces of fish meat in the hands of the Ancient race beings for them to slaughter indiscriminately."

For his return this time around, Lin Fan was prepared to open up the barrier and allow everyone to start cultivating completely. Even though a Greater celestial cultivation state being was strong in the Xuanhuang World, this was an extremely puny existence in the Ancient Saint World.

...

Chapter 794: Resentful!

Yao Wuxie had a dream to save the entire world. Therefore, without even thinking twice, he got himself mixed in with Lin Fan.

To put it simply in Yao Wuxie's words, 'The commoners are now living in deep waters of treacheries. How can I put myself out of their affairs? I have to use both my hands to bring them to salvation!'

Lin Fan was thoroughly moved by the words of Yao Wuxie. This was the true bloody symbol of a human with ambitions!

...

A few days later, the masses gathered at Glory Sect.

"This time around, Glory Sect has taken the initiative to invite all the Grandmasters of the major sects over. We have spoken to them quite a bit about it. But, we do not know what they will make out of it." Since Yan Hongyu had come forth personally, it was natural that no one would refuse him. However, how those people of the other major sects thought about it was still another issue entirely.

Even Yan Hongyu did not have any idea how it would turn out.

"I'm sure they'll agree to it." Lin Fan chuckled, unbothered in the least bit.

"Right now, all of the major sects are within our Lobby. Whether or not they will be convinced is all up to you now." Yan Hongyu replied.

...

At this moment within the Outer Lobby...

All the Grandmasters and Elders of the major sects were gathered.

Glory Sect had made their rounds around to their sects to persuade them. And the issue they were persuading them about

was something entirely unbelievable. They could not believe how the Upper World could be like this.

This must be a delusion!

"Grandmaster Wang, what do you think about this matter?" Grandmaster Long was in a dilemma right now. What Yan Hongyu had said was pretty frightening. However, he did not know if Yan Hongyu was just scaring them on purpose.

Grandmaster Wang's face was calm without a single shred of emotion, "Go with the flow."

The moment Grandmaster Long heard this, he blew up, "Grandmaster Wang! Can't you have some opinion of your own?"

"Grandmaster Long, how can you say that? How is going with the flow an implication of me not having my own opinion? The collective wishes of the masses are something not to be disobeyed." Grandmaster Wang replied.

Grandmaster Long looked at Grandmaster Wang. For a moment or so, he was really at a loss for a reply. He then went on to check out on the views of the other Grandmasters.

This was a big matter here.

Could sects even be considered as sects if they did not pit themselves against one another?

Was there any meaning to life anymore?

"Guys, take a look! The expression of Grandmaster Xin is looking a little off! He's flushed red right now! Could it be...constipation?" Some of the Grandmasters whispered amongst themselves worriedly.

But when Xin Feng looked over, all of their expressions reverted back to normal as though nothing had happened at all.

At this moment, Xin Feng was exceptionally emotional. His Brother Lin had returned! However, he was a little upset as well.

To think that he wouldn't be the first person to be visited by his Brother Lin's return! Damn it!

However, after five years of separation, Xin Feng was still unable to contain the excitement in his heart nevertheless.

As for the topic of discussion amongst the other Grandmasters, Xin Feng had heard it extremely clearly. However, he did not want to stoop down to their level.

These were idle and bored people who would gossip all day and night. They were even more feminine than women.

However, he couldn't blame these Grandmasters either. Now that their cultivation states had reached its peak, there was nothing else for them to do. They would just skive off from day to day or bring their disciples to head out for fights with the other sects.

In a simple phrase, 'They're having a way too easy life thanks to the peace in the world.'

"My gratitude to everyone for arriving at Glory Sect." At this moment, Yan Hongyu walked in briskly. Even though Zong Hentian was the Grandmaster right now, he was still young nevertheless. Yan Hongyu was worried that he might not be able to maintain control over these people. Hence, he came forth personally.

"Brother Feng, it's been a long time." Lin Fan had long since felt an extremely strong aura of resentment. And evidently, the source of the resentment was coming off from Xin Feng.

But when he thought about it, it was only right that Xin Feng would feel resentful, since Lin Fan did not look for him upon his return.

When Xin Feng caught sight of Lin Fan, he could not help but walk up and give him a hug, "Brother Lin, you have finally made it back."

At this moment, all the Grandmasters started speaking in hushed

whispers once more.

"Guys, look at Xin Feng's face right now! That expression he's giving off... The emotions that are coming off from the side of his eyes... Something's not right!"

"Eh? Now that you mention it..."

"Brother Feng couldn't swing that way...right?"

"It's hard to say! But everyone, please lower your volume! We're all Grandmasters of major sects. We've got to help him retain some face!"

As for all these Grandmasters who are just idling about from day to day, any piece of gossip they pick up could go on for at least an entire year. And this was especially the case if the gossip was about Jiuxiao Sect!

The amount of emotions that were overflowing were incredible!

"Brother Feng, please forgive me. It's been quite the rush since I've returned this time around, with too many things to handle. Hence, I couldn't make it over to Jiuxiao Sect." Lin Fan said.

"It's nothing. As your brother, I can understand. It's just that I've heard that there's something big that's going on in the Upper World, causing your return this time around. I wonder what it is..." Even though Xin Feng looked as though everything was fine on the surface, he was still filled with a stomach of indignance.

Lin Fan nodded his head and then looked at the masses, "Everyone, I am Lin Fan. The name of the Upper World is the Ancient Saint World. Within there, the Ancient race oppresses the beings of the thousands of races. The matter is critical right now. As for the actual situation, I would implore you guys to take a look for yourselves."

Lin Fan used his mind to project out everything that had happened within the Ancient Saint World with his powers, broadcasting it in the air.

A series of images flashed out. Every single thing that Lin Fan had seen and heard about was included within.

All the Grandmasters of the major sects watched intently.

"Aiyah! This...!"

"Cruel!"

"This weird looking living being is so damned strong!"

"Those Ancient race beings are devouring the living beings live! Accursed!"

All of the Grandmasters were thoroughly engrossed within the images right now and let out all sorts of expressions.

Lin Fan was too lazy to say more. Something like this should be broadcasted directly with images and have them feel with their hearts. That would triumph over him using a thousand words to explain.

Time passed by the seconds and minutes...

All of the Grandmasters had sunken deep inside. This was the same for Yan Hongyu and the others. They had not expected that the Ancient Saint World would be this dangerous.

Lin Fan swept his robes and the screen disappeared.

"What do you think, everyone? Rather than waiting for death, we might stand a chance of living if we give it a shot. The Utmost Beings of the Ancient race are not the scary ones. The scary one is that Heaven's Will." Lin Fan said.

Back in the past, Lin Fan had thought that the Ancient Saint World would be saved once he killed all the Utmost Beings. But right now, it didn't seem like that was the case.

The true enemy was that Heaven's Will.

The Heaven's Will of the Ancient Siant World was a hundred thousand times scarier than the Utmost Beings. Even though Lin

Fan was strong alone, he couldn't handle being ganged up either.

"What do you guys think about it?" Lin Fan asked.

Everyone looked at one another, as though they were waiting for something.

"This is a really grave matter."

"That's right, it's far too scary. To think that we wouldn't even be a match for a single Ancient race soldier!"

"Brother Lin, we'll do however you propose. The Jiuxiao Sect will always be on your side." Xin Feng replied.

"The Xuanjian Sect as well." Xuan Yunxian replied as well.

For Xuan Yunxian, if she didn't stand on the side of her Hubby, was she to go against him?

Grandmaster Wang bore the idea of just riding with the flow and going along with the masses. Since the two major sects had expressed their intentions right now, he naturally agreed along with it.

The other Grandmasters pondered for a moment before nodding in agreement as well.

"Since that's the case, we'll form an Alliance then. Rather than being split up like sand, it'd be best for us to stand together as a single Alliance against the Ancient race." Lin Fan remarked.

"Yes, that makes sense. Given the current situation, we would die if we don't form an Alliance."

"I agree."

"I second that."

"Everyone, in order to prevent accusations of me, Lin Fan, monopolizing control, the leader of the Alliance can be chosen from all of your sects." Lin Fan continued.

"No, it's alright. That won't be needed. We trust Glory Sect."

"That's right. We believe that under your leadership, we will definitely be able to attain victory."

"About this selection of a leader for the Alliance, let's just forget about that."

"You've been in the Ancient Saint World for such a long time now. You're definitely more familiar with it than any one of us. Naturally, you should be the leader!"

When the Grandmasters of the major sect heard that a leader was going to be chosen from one of them, it was only natural for them to blow up.

They did not want a hand in a job so dangerous!

As for all of them, their thoughts were that even if the skies were to topple over, there would be a powerful being watching over them.

At the end of the day, they would just whack anything they were ordered to. As for the position of the leader, one might as well forget that. The mere thought of it was dangerous enough.

Lin Fan sighed out. Thinking back about the image that he had just displayed, it just felt wrong.

Before even going to the Ancient Saint World, he had already given them such a huge shock. This was quite the sin as well.

Chapter 795: Incredible Purpose Of The Body Type

The sects who had attended this time around were all the strongest major sects in the entire Xuanhuang World. As long as they were in agreement, the minor sects would not have any opinions about it.

As for Lin Fan, even though the strength of these disciples might be pretty weak, this was where the foundation made a difference.

There was no way the boundless Human race wouldn't be able to produce any sort of supremely peerless geniuses.

And right now, Lin Fan was laying down his plans.

The special body type that was produced by Wang Xiaoming was a whip of motivation for all the different geniuses out there.

And speaking of Wang Xiaoming, Lin Fan truly did not know how that lad was doing right now.

With a single thought of his, Lin Fan could sense everything. The image of Wang Xiaoming appeared within Lin Fan's mind immediately.

At this moment, Wang Xiaoming was walking through a luscious patch of forest while humming a melodious tune.

He was initially not used to getting out of the Wang Family. But, those happy days were gone in a flash. That was something that had him feeling sad.

But after heading out, Wang Xiaoming was starting to realize what a wondrous feeling it was to head out and wander in the Pugilistic World.

"Eh?"

At this moment, Wang Xiaoming was startled. He had noticed

some commotion happening up ahead. Someone like Wang Xiaoming, who was only interested in his life and nothing else, wouldn't dare to act brazenly before making clear of the situation.

He snuck his way upwards stealthily and hid behind a huge tree. Using some sleazy gaze, he checked out what was happening in front.

"A man and woman behaving sneakily in a small luscious patch of forest? It's obvious that they're up to no good!"

"However, that chick does look pretty decent! It's just that the man beside her is really grotesquely ugly! This is a complete example of how a perfect flower is wasted on a piece of cow dung!"

Wang Xiaoming was evidently in rage right now. To think that a beautifully gorgeous man such as himself would be leading a dreary life all alone outside right now, and yet, an ugly guy like that had a chick accompanying him! This didn't make any sense at all!

"Junior brother, if not for you this time around, it would have definitely been tough for us to make it out of Zhan Lie's hands!" The elegant face of that girl bore a look of worry. They had just been through a calamity earlier on.

"Hmph! To think that he would lose all reason and attempt to kill us all over a treasure!" The young man wasn't all that old. However, his face was resolute as his eyes shone with a shining gleam.

Even though this secret ground was extremely treacherous, there were many benefits to be gained out of it. This was especially the case now that they had obtained a bottle of precious elixirs.

These elixirs were none other than the legendary Bone Cleansing Pills that could cleanse one's bodies.

As long as one were to consume it, they would be able to repair any Unspeakable Flaws they had and could raise their potential

towards martial arts as well.

Yu Fei checked out his surroundings carefully. Even if it were a single rustle of the leaves, he wouldn't miss it at all.

Now that he was carrying a precious treasure with him, Yu Fei was naturally extremely tense.

"Senior sister, we'll share this half each. The Bone Cleansing Pills possess an incredible effect. As long as we were to consume it, it would definitely be a great boon for our martial arts cultivation in the future." Yu Fei commented.

"Yes. Once we get back to the sect, we must definitely report on Zhan Lie's sins to them." His senior sister said in an infuriated manner. If not for her junior brother's mystifying methods to save them, they would have long died in the hands of Zhan Lie.

However, there was something she was curious about. She had realized that the skills used by her junior brother were not skills of their sect. Seemed like he must have had some other form of encounters out there.

"Oh, so that's the reason. So, you're afraid of being hunted down since you've got a precious treasure. Hehe. Not bad, not bad!" At this moment, Wang Xiaoming harbored a thought. Treasures belonged to the powerful. Since he was bumping into it right now, there was no way he could let it go just like that!

Based on Wang Xiaoming's initial estimate, the cultivation states of these two weren't higher than his. He had a great amount of confidence towards this.

"Aiyoh! Holy f*ck! Are these two fellas trying to use up the treasure right now?" Looking at the situation right now, Wang Xiaoming realized he could not wait any longer! If a treasure as such were to be used, he would be taking in a huge loss!

Pshew!

Instantly, Wang Xiaoming turned into a long streak of light and

assaulted both of them.

"Your treasure belongs to me!"

Wang Xiaoming roared out.

"Senior sister, watch out!" Yu Fei's face changed as he flipped around instantly. They had just been through a big fight with Zhan Lie, and were fraught with injuries. Now that someone was appearing out of nowhere once more, they felt entirely rattled.

"Monkey Steals Peaches!"

This was a skill that Wang Xiaoming was extremely familiar with. This was the family technique of the Wang Family! In fact, even his Uncle Lin would make use of this skill!

There was no way Wang Xiaoming wouldn't cultivate a skill as such!

Bam!

With a pretty amazing speed, Wang Xiaoming whacked out with that single move with an extraordinary momentum.

The face of Yu Fei froze up as he used his Astral Qi to protect his body, thinking that he could defend against this with it. However, it proved to be nothing more than a dream of his.

BAM!

'ARGHHHHHHHHHHHHH!'

A tragic cry rang out into the world.

Yu Fei's face turned frightfully pale instantly. He was filled with a face of disbelief. To think that that single hand would be able to bypass his Astral Qi!

"HEHE! Feels good, doesn't it?"

Wang Xiaoming's body appeared in a flash. He looked at the miserable expression on Yu Fei's face and burst out laughing.

"Who are you?" Yu Fei had not expected to be defeated this

quickly. That single move of the other party had rendered him helpless instantly!

However, this move of Wang Xiaoming wasn't even at its pinnacle just yet. If he were to have Lin Fan's level of mastery, Yu Fei would definitely have long been crippled on the ground by now.

Wang Xiaoming sniggered out and declared in a tyrannical manner, "Alright both of you, listen up! I am the great Young Master of the Wang Family! Hand over that treasure you mentioned earlier to Your Young Master here!"

"Junior brother, are you alright!?"

The senior sister looked at Yu Fei and could not help but feel a bubbling worry rising in her heart. She then looked at Wang Xiaoming warily.

She had not expected that right after escaping from the grasp of Zhan Lie, she would meet with yet another greedy person.

"I'm fine."

Yu Fei waved it off. However, that frightfully pale face of his didn't seem all that comforting.

"Little b*tch! This junior brother of yours looks so trashy. I don't think he's going to be able to protect you properly! How about following Your Young Master here?" Wang Xiaoming looked at the chick lustfully. Being able to flirt with her through words brought about a great satisfaction to his heart.

"Damn it!"

Yu Fei roared out. His body flashed out and he struck out at Wang Xiaoming.

"Hehe! Even though you're pretty decent in strength, there's still a world apart between our cultivation states. That is a gap you cannot hope to bridge! Since you don't know what's good for you,

then you can't blame Your Young Master here for this!"

Wang Xiaoming jerked out furiously. His hands were twisting and turning like a dragon right now. When he stretched out his hand, there was even a mysterious power within it.

"ARGH!"

"It hurts! Let loose!"

The sorrowful wails of Yu Fei rang out as his face was flushed in shades of white and green. It looked extremely terrible.

"Hehe! That's really nothing, eh? To think that while you would look so muscular and tall, you would possess something soooooo small!"

Wang Xiaoming laughed out loudly. His hand was still gripping on tightly, without any intention of letting go at all.

"Strengthen!"

Wang Xiaoming raised his power level. With that, Yu Fei yelped out in pain once more.

"Junior brother!"

"Little b*tch! You had better not come over! Otherwise, that area of yours is going to have a tragedy befalling on it as well!" Wang Xiaoming sniggered out sinisterly as he checked out the boobs of the chick intently.

"You!"

"Damn it! Don't you dare insult my senior sister!" Yu Fei growled out menacingly. However, the pain that was cruising through him right now left him unable to fight back at all.

"Kid, cut the crap. You can't even save yourself right now, and yet you're worrying about your senior sister? You had better take care of yourself first!" Wang Xiaoming chuckled out and snatched that bottle of elixirs over.

Stomp.

Wang Xiaoming stamped down on Yu Fei with a single foot and burst out laughing wildly.

"HAHA!"

"Damn it. DAMN IT!"

The face of Yu Fei, who was being trampled over by Wang Xiaoming, was looking ever more malevolent by the second. The humiliation of being stepped on by someone was something that Yu Fei had never once experienced before.

"Stop damning me! Kid, you're far too weak! This is the outcome of anyone who would end up in the hands of Your Young Master!" Wang Xiaoming laughed insanely.

But at this very moment, there was something that Wang Xiaoming did not know. The more arrogant he was, the more of this unusual aura was emitted by his body.

This aura was formless and tasteless. However, when it floated out around Yu Fei, it was absorbed in readily.

Chapter 796: Everything Makes Sense Now

"Hehe!"

At this moment, Wang Xiaoming was looking gleeful as he cast his sights on the senior sister at the side. He scooped up his hands, looking exceptionally creepy right now.

"Don't come over!"

"Junior brother, save me!"

The face of the senior sister was pale right now. She had not expected that not only was this person greedy, he was also lustful towards her!

"Chick, don't you worry now. Your Young Master here will definitely not do anything much to you. Your Young Master is a man who knows how to cherish beauties!" Wang Xiaoming sniggered out eerily.

"You dogsh*t! Don't you dare touch my senior sister!" Yu Fei roared out. He hadn't expected that this degenerate would try to take advantage of his senior sister! Instantly, he felt a burning rage surge within his heart. He wanted to fight with his life against this guy!

"Damn it! It's all my fault that I'm too weak! Otherwise, how would something as such happen!?"

"Power! I want power!"

"I, Yu Fei, have already reached a cultivation state in just four months where mere commoners wouldn't be able to reach in their entire lifetimes! If only I could get two more months, I would be able to whack the sh*t out of this b*stard!"

Yu Fei was indignant right now. He was the slave of a big family. However, in order to accompany his Young Master, he followed him to join a sect.

Upon arriving at the sect, Yu Fei discovered that he had a natural familiarity towards all the skills that he could see. It was as though all of these skills were things that he had once cultivated before!

In fact, when he looked at the average skills, he could even replicate their moves almost instantly.

With his heaven defying ability, Yu Fei's speed of cultivation was exceptionally fast. He soon became an existence that most mere commoners would look up to!

From there on, he was elevated from the status of a slave into one of the disciples of the sect.

Yu Fei gripped his hands tightly and pounded the ground, as those bloodshot eyes of his glared at Wang Xiaoming with a devastating hatred. His throat even started letting out a sound of growling like that of a wild beast.

The nearer this degenerate got to his senior sister, the more Yu Fei felt as though his heart was about to break down. He wanted to go all out against the degenerate. However, his body was afflicted by the blows dealt by the other party. The pain in his groin area was especially unbearable.

One should depend on oneself rather than others. It was this very ideology that Yu Fei had always believed in. This was especially the moment for him to believe in it.

"DEGENERATE! IF YOU DARE TO TOUCH MY SENIOR SISTER, I, YU FEI, SWEAR UPON MY NAME THAT I WILL MAKE SURE I TEAR YOUR CORPSE UP INTO SHREDS!" Yu Fei bellowed out.

"Hehe... Lad, don't bear such hatred towards me now! Your Young Master here is not someone like that! However, since your senior sister here looks pretty decent, Your Young Master will just toy with her a little here and there. I will definitely not go overboard, okay?" Wang Xiaoming chuckled out.

Lin Fan, who had been observing Wang Xiaoming, found himself

speechless at this very scene.

This lad was really quite the troublemaker! Even though this lad would definitely not do something overly savage, his way of toying would definitely include a few light spankings on the buttocks and some light patting of her cheeks. That's for sure.

If this were to carry on, it was hard to say that the Yu Fei lad wouldn't veer down the path of evil because of it!

Seemed like it was truly a wise choice for him to have the Heaven's Will keep an eye on Wang Xiaoming from time to time.

Just as Lin Fan was prepared to have the Heaven's Will strike down with a thunderbolt, he paused suddenly.

"Eh? This is..."

Lin Fan's eyes sparkled. He had suddenly realized that Wang Xiaoming's body was giving off a strange aura. This aura was extremely imperceptible. If one hadn't been observing keenly, they wouldn't be able to tell at all.

Since Lin Fan was someone who had fused with the Heaven's Will of the Xuanhuang World, every single mysterious thing, such as the fortunes of the world, could not escape the eyes of Lin Fan at all.

"ARGH!"

All of a sudden, a weird phenomenon broke out.

With a maddened roar, the aura of Yu Fei suddenly rocketed up. That single roar was earthshattering and rattled one's hearts.

"DEGENERATE! GO TO HELL!"

At this moment, Yu Fei suddenly bolted out towards Wang Xiaoming with his fist through a weird path. It was as though he was suddenly filled with power!

"Lad, your strength is way too..."

Wang Xiaoming had wanted to say something when he noticed that there was something wrong with this fist now! He had a feeling that he wouldn't be able to block this!

BAM!

"H-how could this be?"

This punch of power unfurled before Wang Xiaoming as he tried using both his hands to defend. However, just like a bullet, he was sent bolting off in a whizz.

The Bone Cleansing Pills in his hands flew up into the sky as well. Turning around swiftly, Yu Fei caught the Bone Cleansing Pills in his hands.

"Senior sister, let's go."

At this moment, Yu Fei had just burst forth a power so tremendous that even he himself was shocked by it. However, this was no time for him to be startled as he immediately grabbed his senior sister and left this place instantly.

"You dogsh*t! You had better wait! I, Yu Fei, will definitely kill you one day before I'm dead! I'll tear your body apart!"

"F*ck! He can even run like that!" Wang Xiaoming stood up and patted his clothes. When he raised his head, he realized that his prey had long disappeared.

...

"Interesting. This is interesting indeed!"

Lin Fan was taken aback. He hadn't expected that there would be a change as such!

Naturally, he could tell that this Yu Fei's cultivation state wasn't all that high, because it hadn't been long since he started cultivating. But, to think that he would be able to escape from Wang Xiaoming's grasp.

And the power of that fist that was sent out in the last moment

was something that went beyond Yu Fei's very own capabilities!

"HAHA! I get it now! I finally understand!

After pondering for a moment, Lin Fan reared his head into the skies and burst out laughing. He had finally understood what all of this were about!

Wang Xiaoming had the Eternally Hated Body of the Destined Child. Therefore, all the people he would meet with were the Destined Children of the world.

And at these critical moments, Wang Xiaoming's special body type would activate, allowing his opponents' to transcend his very own powers.

In the eyes of Yu Fei, Wang Xiaoming was the final BOSS that would accompany him for life! Even though Wang Xiaoming's strength was much stronger than Yu Fei, he would definitely not be able to kill Yu Fei no matter what.

And at the very last moment, Wang Xiaoming would then be killed by Yu Fei, who would then grow into a supremely unparalleled powerful being.

"If it's really as I have guessed, then things would really get fun!"

Lin Fan wasn't too certain about the facts right now. But in order to verify his hypothesis, he would have to persevere down this path.

Multiple days later...

Wang Xiaoming bumped into another person once again.

This time around, the person's cultivation state was way higher than Wang Xiaoming's. At the start, Lin Fan thought that Wang Xiaoming would definitely be walloped to a dog by the other party. But surprisingly, Wang Xiaoming had not only escaped, he even f*cked the other guy up big time!

The embarrassment of the other party turned into anger as he

was extremely frustrated. He swore that he would definitely kill Wang Xiaoming in his lifetime!

"Seems like my guess was right! Everyone Wang Xiaoming meets, be it weaklings or powerful beings, they would definitely bear a deep hatred towards him and take him as the foe of a lifetime!"

A few days later, Wang Xiaoming bumped into Yu Fei once more. This time around, Yu Fei made it out all the same, and had even caused Wang Xiaoming to lose quite a number of objects.

"Seems like that's really the case!"

"So, all of these so-called Destined Children are grown and fed by people like Wang Xiaoming!"

Lin Fan had already proven the theory in his heart. However, he felt pretty sad for Wang Xiaoming's life.

This special body type could be said to be both sick and sad.

To put it simply, Wang Xiaoming would always be the whetstone for somebody out there. And when the knife was finally sharp enough from being honed, it would mean that Wang Xiaoming's death would have arrived as well.

However, none of that mattered. As long as Lin Fan was around, he would never ever let Wang Xiaoming die.

At this moment, Wang Xiaoming did not feel anything different or off. All he felt was that life was simply way too interesting.

When he had first left the Wang Family, he was a little unhappy. But after experiencing everything, he could not help but feel his spirits being lifted.

Interesting! Life was way too interesting right now!

Chapter 797: This Is A Seal

"Hubby, now that all the major sects have already agreed to form an Alliance, when are we heading up to the Ancient Saint World?" Xuan Yunxian laid down in Lin Fan's embrace and asked softly.

Lin Fan looked at his lover in his arms and smiled out gently, "Soon. I've got one last thing to finish up."

"There are countless powerful beings within the Xuanhuang World. Some of them had their cultivation states suppressed at the Greater celestial cultivation state for the longest time now. Once the barrier opens up, everything will come to fruition, and they will be able to reach a higher cultivation state." Xuan Yunxian remarked.

"Yes. All of those old fogeys are almost unable to bear it in any longer. In the past, there was no hope at all towards eternity. Once one reaches the Greater celestial cultivation state, one would no longer have any motivation to go on. But, once this barrier is removed, there is no longer an end to the cultivation state. That should be the time for the true uprising of the Human race from the Xuanhuang World."

Lin Fan was full of confidence. While he knew that the Human race did not have connate gifts, such as some of the beings of the thousands of races, the Human race possessed an unlimited amount of potential.

They could turn all the impossibilities into possibilities.

"Cuckcuckoo!!!"

Chicky laid by Lin Fan's side and crowed in a low voice a few times. Those three chicklings of his followed suit.

"Oh, right! Chicky, I think I seem to have found some of your race folks up in the Ancient Saint World. Who knows, we might be able to get some news about your parentage!" Lin Fan commented.

"Cuck!"

Chicky didn't even raise his head at all. Evidently, he couldn't be bothered.

For Chicky, the moment he was born, the first person he had ever seen was Lin Fan. And after all these years, he had enjoyed everything heartlessly as well. As for who his parents were, it didn't matter to Chicky at all.

"You bloody chicken, couldn't you give me some sort of a reaction? Why do you look so sullen?"

Lin Fan was sensing a feeling of reminiscence that was coming forth from Chicky's eyes.

"Cuckcuckoo."

Chicky stood up and flapped his wings. Combing his feathers, he looked over into the distance. Stretching his wings, he flew out into the distance.

"Eh? What's up with Chicky? Wifey, should we go take a look?" Lin Fan asked.

"Yes." Xuan Yunxian nodded her head.

...

Ever since the Nameless Peak of Glory Sect had turned into Lin Fan's Saint Devil Sect, it had never changed once. Even after those two disciples of his set out to create their own sects, Glory Sect did not take back the Nameless Peak.

At a part of Nameless Peak...

Chicky stood before a grave tablet and was silent. He then stretched out his wing and fondled the tablet gently. The three chicklings of Chicky stood there without moving at all as well.

When Lin Fan stood forth and checked it out, his expression turned strange.

This was a bloody subversion of his three fundamental values of the world, morals, and life itself!

All he saw on that grave tablet was a few big words etched out.

'Grave of Beloved Wife.'

Lin Fan knew that these three chicklings were born from Chicky and a domestic fowl. However, he hadn't expected that Chicky would truly take the domestic fowl as the love of his life.

All living things in the world had a soul in them. Back when Chicky was younger, he was extremely lustful. To think that after a few years, Chicky would turn so dedicated.

"Chicky, to think that you've changed this much. If I hadn't seen this for myself, I might have found it hard to believe!" Lin Fan lamented.

"Cuckcuckoo!"

Chicky tossed his head before nodding silently as though he was acknowledging Lin Fan's words.

Chicky was a member of one of the top ten Old Ancient Beast races, with an extremely noble bloodline. And the fact that an ordinary domestic fowl such as this could bear three chicklings for Chicky was indeed something to be considered as a miracle.

And at this very moment, from out of nowhere, a wild chicken appeared. This wild chicken jumped from one end to another before extending her wings, strutting herself off flamboyantly.

The moment Chicky heard this, he spun around and was attracted over instantly.

"Cuckcuckoo...!!!"

Chicky flapped his wings furiously. This was a stark change from his behavior earlier on.

"This...!"

At this moment, Lin Fan was stunned. Bloody hell! He was just praising Chicky for being dedicated moments earlier! Who would have thought that before he even turned his damned a*s, he would already be seduced by a hen!

"Cuckcuckoo!!!"

Chicky spread out his wings widely. It was hard to bear with the thirst right now. He wanted to pin down that beautiful hen at his first chance!

"HOOT HOOT!"

Just at this moment, a red streak of light flashed out.

From god knows where, Chicken Fat had suddenly moved that fat body of his around furiously and flew to a leap. Extending his claw, he used a heaven crippling kick and struck right at that hen.

BAM!

Chicken Fat shrugged his body and heaved a sigh of relief when he saw the hen being kicked away to the boundaries of the world. He then turned around and looked at Chicky.

"CUCKCUCKOO!"

The meaning was clear. This was a protest. The three chicklings of Chicky were protesting about how their Chicken Dad was being seduced so casually, letting down their Chicken Mum!

"HAHAHA...!"

At this moment, Lin Fan burst out laughing. It was as though he had just witnessed the funniest thing that had ever happened in this world.

"Cuckcuckoo!"

Chicky was extremely sad and had a dejected face. He then came before the tablet and started bawling out. It was as though he felt restricted with his life choices right now.

"Yunxian, let us leave. Seems like Chicky has people watching over him now." Lin Fan chuckled out.

"What about you? If there's no one watching over you, would you do anything wrong?" Xuan Yunxian asked back cheekily.

"How can that be? I'm not Chicky!" Lin Fan explained immediately to clear up his name.

However, the thought of the Fire Water Empress gave Lin Fan an extremely big headache. If the Fire Water Empress were to appear from here on forth and bump into him, what was he to do?

But as the saying went, 'If a soldier comes, the general will defend against him. If the water comes, the mud will stop it.' By the time they got to it, there would naturally be a way to solve the issue by then.

"Like pet, like Master. To explain is to cover up. You had better not cover up, eh hubby?" Xuan Yunxian smirked.

"Oh, you're good now! Seems like you don't know just how powerful your hubby is now, eh? Seems like as your hubby, I've got to drag you into the woods and give you a good round of training!"

"Noooooo...!"

...

A few days later...

Lin Fan floated gently in the void of the Xuanhuang World.

"Heaven's Will, is there any requirement for cultivating the Xuanhuang World?" Lin Fan placed his hands behind his back, all ready to prepare for his final step.

The only idea Lin Fan had right now was to cultivate the Xuanhuang World within his Paradise and fuse it into his Inner World.

"Master, if you wish to cultivate the Xuanhuang World and fuse it into your Inner World, it will be no simple task. You must have the

power to be able to shoulder the entire will of the Xuanhuang World. Otherwise, even if you manage to cultivate it, you will be crushed to death with the entire Xuanhuang World's will. But with my help, you won't have to think about it so much." The Heaven's Will of the Xuanhuang World replied.

"Alright, that's good to hear. As long as I can cultivate it, the Heaven's Will of the Ancient Saint World can dream ón about eating up the Xuanhuang World even on the day the Infinite Worlds open up."

Ever since he returned to the Xuanhuang World, Lin Fan's idea had always been to cultivate it together with him as one. From there on forth, he would bear the entire burden of the Xuanhuang World.

This was something that no one in the Infinite Worlds had ever succeeded in doing.

That was because the Heaven's Will of the Infinite Worlds were not to be infiltrated. They would definitely not sit by idly and have their world cultivated by someone.

"Let's go!"

Lin Fan brought the Heaven's Will with him and dove down deep into an abyss beneath the ground. This was where the core of the world laid.

This was the source of Xuanhuang World's powers, as well as the will of Xuanhuang World.

When Lin Fan arrived at the core of the Xuanhuang World, he gave off a startled look. He was completely shocked by everything he was seeing before him right now.

Within a vacuous space, there was a core that gave off a scorching light, as though a gigantic sun was burning right in the center of it.

And the thing that had Lin Fan truly astonished was that there

were metal chains coiled around it. These metal chains were like gigantic dragons that were swimming around the core of the world.

"Heaven's Will, what is this?"

Lin Fan asked.

"This is a seal."

Looking at these chains, the Heaven's Will replied pensively.

Chapter 798: Cultivating A Star

"Seal?"

Lin Fan had truly not expected that this would be a seal. He then looked at the Heaven's Will in astonishment, "Why is there a seal on the Xuanhuang World?"

"Master, that is something I have no idea about either. The moment I came into existence, this seal was already present."

"Oh, I see. So that's the way things are."

Lin Fan felt a little rattled in his heart. He was pretty curious as well, wondering what purpose this seal served.

And how could the Xuanhuang World be sealed up?

"Seal... Well, time to open up the seal and see if there are any changes."

Lin Fan roared out and slapped out with both his palms. Instantly, a mysterious energy burst forth from Lin Fan.

"Remove the seal! All over the world!"

Shing!

All of a sudden, the void vibrated. The chains that were revolving around the core let out a bedazzling gleam.

A power that caused even Lin Fan to shiver erupted out within the world.

BAM!

When the power collided with Lin Fan's palms, he was sent knocking backward instantly. He let out a startled look. This was a power that he had never once seen before! It seemed as though it was boundless and infinite!

BAM!

As though it was a gigantic dragon that was about to devour the

entire world, the power suddenly unfurled out toward Lin Fan.

Lin Fan's face changed as he spun around and slapped out towards it once more. To think that even with his strength as a Divine celestial level 9 cultivation state being, he would be sent flying by this mysterious power! Not only that, the power did not dissipate at all, and seemed as though it wanted to crush Lin Fan entirely!

"This power is trying to kill me!"

Lin Fan's face drained of color. Without thinking twice, he let forth an explosion from between his five fingers, which transformed into a surge of power that struck out at the oncoming power of the seal.

BAM!

An extremely loud explosion reverberated out, and Lin Fan's figure stumbled backward.

"Such a strong power!" It was only through the destruction of five of his fingers that Lin Fan had managed to hold back against the power!

The Mythical Parasol Tree within his body jerked gently as a strong lifeforce whirled out. The five fingers which were blown up were healed up good as new once more.

"Master, this seal is really strong, as though it's exerting control over the Xuanhuang World. However, unless you were to provoke it directly, cultivating the Xuanhuang World shouldn't be an issue." The Heaven's Will commented.

"Yes. This is really bizarre indeed. To think that even the strength I wield right now would do nothing to the seal at all. Seems like there're truly many issues with the Xuanhuang World." Lin Fan replied.

He hadn't expected that there would be something as mysterious as such within the Xuanhuang World. And to think that he hadn't

discovered it at all!

But, if he had discovered this earlier on, given his curiosity, he might have been killed by this thing already.

"Heaven's Will, start cultivating then."

Lin Fan was all prepared for this as he sent out his personal will ferociously. His will formed thin threads that permeated through the void and wrapped themselves around the core.

The Heaven's Will floated gently above the core with a calm expression. Spreading out his arms, a series of ripples akin to those on a water surface spread out.

"I, as the Heaven's Will, shall give you a body. Cultivate, fuse."

Now that he had the help of the Heaven's Will, is was naturally extremely simple for him to cultivate the Xuanhuang World.

Instantly, Lin Fan could feel a power descending down the sky from within the unknowns, and being transmitted into his body. This power was extremely mysterious. It possessed millions of living beings and a countless amount of wills within it.

These wills were vast as the mountains. Instantly, they crushed down on Lin Fan's body.

Lin Fan's face changed. The will of the Xuanhuang World contained everything within the Xuanhuang World. If any mere person wanted to cultivate the entire Xuanhuang World, they would undoubtedly just be seeking death.

"Dao of the Paradise, carry forth all beings!"

Lin Fan hollered out. With a single motion, he brought forth the Paradise within his body.

"Master, what are you trying to do?"

All the Skill and Weapon Spirits within Lin Fan's Paradise asked curiously.

"DON'T WASTE TIME TALKING. I'M NOW IN THE MIDST OF CULTIVATING THE XUANHUANG WORLD. HELP ME AND SHARE THE BURDEN." Lin Fan bellowed out.

"Yes!"

All of the living beings did not have to think twice. They naturally knew what was happening right now.

"Bravo! To think that we're going to cultivate an entire world!"

"HAHA! Our Master is not our Master for nothing! To think that he would even dare to attempt such bold ideas!"

At this moment, the air around Lin Fan vibrated intensely as his powers rumbled. His momentum was torrential. This was a sign that his powers had been utilized to a certain extent.

Looking at the current status of Lin Fan, even the Heaven's Will could not help but feel astonished.

He knew that Lin Fan was strong. But, to think that he would be THIS strong!

VRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR!

At this moment, vortices appeared behind Lin Fan one after another. These vortices were spinning really intensely. Everything within the world seemed to have been sucked in by it.

"CULTIVATION OF ALL BEINGS! A SINGLE WORLD OF PARADISE! DEVOUR!"

Lin Fan howled out as his eyes were burning with vigor. It seemed as though there were countless hands in the universe that extended from those vortices and were all trying to drag the Xuanhuang World into it.

Clang!

At this moment, the core of the Xuanhuang World jerked intensely. The chains that were coiled around it started swinging furiously as well.

Outside...

The skies were gradually changing color. The winds howled as the clouds rumbled, while lightning flashed all around. All sorts of phenomenon were happening as thick thunderbolts struck out across the void. They formed dragons of thunder that brought down shivers to one's heart, having one feel afraid from the bottom of their hearts.

A series of strange looking clouds started filling the entire world. They had a myriad of colors and took on many different forms.

"What's going on?"

When all of the powerful beings caught sight of the happenings within the world right now, their faces changed. It was evident that something big was about to happen.

The Spirit Qi within the world was trembling as it turned even more berserk.

"This is a mutation of the world! Just who could it be who could possess such capabilities?"

Within Glory Sect...

The masses looked around the world and were filled with bewilderment. They knew that this must be something that was caused by Lin Fan. Otherwise, who else in the Xuanhuang World could possess power as such?

And for any other mere commoners, this was undoubtedly the end of the world. There were screams, shrieks, and cries of fear, et cetera.

"Master, at this moment, it will all depend on me." The Heaven's Will spoke up.

"What do you mean?" Lin Fan's brows furrowed, asking in confusion.

"The world will grow older should it start bearing emotions. In

the past millions of years, I have started developing a consciousness of my own. With that come feelings. And since you want to cultivate the Xuanhuang World right now, you cannot do without a Heaven's Will. In order to ensure that the Xuanhuang World can remain in its strongest form at any time, I must cast away everything I have."

"Heaven's Will's Return!"

BOOM!

Instantly, the Heaven's Will turned into a long streak of light and bolted over, resting in its rightful place within the core.

At this moment, Lin Fan discovered that his connection with the Xuanhuang World was starting to get even tighter. In fact, he could even feel any single bit of disturbance within it.

Fuse!

Roaring out, Lin Fan's body started changing as a black hole appeared within his body. Instantly, the core began to shrink continuously as it started swiveling towards Lin Fan's body.

At this moment, Lin Fan was residing within the Xuanhuang World. However, at the point of cultivation, his body floated out and he suddenly found himself standing within a part of an infinitely huge universe.

The entire space around him were strewn with stars.

"This is?"

Lin Fan checked out his surroundings and was stunned for a moment.

All he saw was a gigantic spherical object that floated there gently. On the surface of this spherical object, there were countless light beams akin to long threads, extending out into the endless void. No one knew where they were connected to.

"Cultivate!"

Instantly, the spherical object began shrinking down until it entered Lin Fan's Inner World entirely.

Shing!

Lin Fan's mind jerked as he entered a mysterious world.

Chapter 799: Creator

Within Lin Fan's Inner World...

Lin Fan realized that his Inner World had changed somewhat. It looked like a galaxy right now, with two spherical balls revolving around it, maintaining a fixed distance and revolution speed.

Each time they revolved once, Lin Fan could feel a surge of power gushing out and entering his body.

After cultivating the Xuanhuang World, he felt as though every single thing that happened within the Xuanhuang World itself was embedded within his senses.

At the same time, those countless of light beams that were planted on the Xuanhuang World were connected to a multitude of other worlds.

However, even if Lin Fan wanted to cross over to the other worlds, he did not have the capability to do so. It seemed as though these beams had been restricted by something that didn't allow him to pass through at all.

Among these beams of lights, there was a single light that was cut cleanly apart by some sort of a mystical force, blocking its path forward entirely.

"Seems like this must be the path to the Ancient Saint World."

Right now, Lin Fan was the Xuanhuang World, and the Xuanhuang World was something in Lin Fan's possession.

At this point, any single action made by Lin Fan had an incredible amount of power associated with it. This was the power of the world. With the entire Xuanhuang World boosting him on, Lin Fan's powers were pushed to yet another new peak.

'Ding...Congratulations on cultivating Xuanhuang World.'

'Ding...Congratulations on unlocking function of the thousands

of worlds.'

'Ding...Title of Creator activated.'

'Title: Creator. This is the strongest title. Requires cultivation of a fixed number from amongst the thousands of worlds: (1/1000).'

After cultivating the Xuanhuang World, Lin Fan truly did not expect that he would somehow activate some unknown title all of a sudden. What in the world was up with this Creator and all? This got Lin Fan extremely confused.

However, by the looks of it, it did seem like it was pretty darn strong.

But just as Lin Fan thought that it was all over, something even more shocking happened.

'Creator: Xuanhuang World.'

'Hundred Years in a Single Thought: Requires ten trillion Shengyang Pills.'

'Precious Treasure descended from the Heavens: Requires ten trillion Shengyang Pills.'

...

When Lin Fan caught sight of everything, he was completely dumbstruck. For a moment or so, he truly could not snap back to his senses.

At that moment, Lin Fan chuckled out. It was a bright and happy chuckle. He had finally understood. This was Cheat Mode on! And, if he wanted to activate a Cheat, he would have to have Shengyang Pills!

Burning up ten trillion Shengyang Pills could allow him to cause hundred years to pass by within the Xuanhuang World with just a single thought of his.

And that Precious Treasure descended from the Heavens and whatnot, wasn't that something that would just increase the

amount of treasures within all the secret grounds in the Xuanhuang World?

Seemed like this title of Creator truly lived up to its name!

With a single move, he could allow the power of that world to grow and increase his own strength!

It was just that this title of Creator had yet to be activated fully. To do that would require a thousand from amongst the thousands of worlds.

In Lin Fan's opinion, this was way harder than hard. This wasn't anything simple to achieve at all!

But to Lin Fan, this was also a form of hope. As long as he fulfilled the requirements, there wasn't anything he couldn't do. While ten trillion Shengyang Pills might seem like a scary number, as long as he could obtain the Shengyang Pills, Xuanhuang World could undergo a phenomenal change.

And a change like that was definitely going to be unusually heaven defying. With that, Lin Fan's heart bubbled with an infinite hope.

This was especially the case for Hundred Years in A Single Thought. This was something that Lin Fan felt was the most important ever. Right now, the opening of the Infinite Worlds was imminent. For the masses of the Xuanhuang World, what they lacked was precisely time.

If he could give Xuanhuang World a hundred years, the extent to which the geniuses of the Xuanhuang World would grow was something that even Lin Fan could not imagine.

"The system lives up to its name indeed. To think that it would open up the Cheat Mode to a certain extent. Honestly, this is just unlawful!" Lin Fan chuckled out in his heart. This feeling was simply way too great.

Xuanhuang World...

Seeing all of these phenomenal changes in the world, the masses were filled with an immense fear. Just as everyone thought that doomsday was upon them, they realized that the skies had started clearing. Those initially sinister grim skies started turning bright once more.

All of the weird phenomena disappeared entirely.

For any normal being of the Human race, this feeling was as though they were just given a new lease of life. It allowed them to see a renewed hope towards the future.

"Master, you have already cultivated the Xuanhuang World. From now on, with a single thought of yours, everything inside the Xuanhuang World shall be within your control."

The Heaven's Will, who had now discarded all Seven Emotions and Six Worldly Desires, floated gently before Lin Fan.

Right now, the Heaven's Will had discarded all emotions and was truly without a single trace of the Seven Emotions and Six Worldly Desires. There were no feelings or sadness in it. From here on forth, it would only serve as the foundation for Lin Fan's will.

And if one day, Lin Fan were to order for the Heaven's Will to destroy the entire world, it would obey unconditionally, without any hesitation.

"There is a seal that exists within the Xuanhuang World. Only, I do not know who it was who could have set up this seal. The power held by it is unimaginable."

Lin Fan was in slight disbelief right now.

Given his current cultivation state, any seal should come before him as a piece of paper tiger. But, who would have thought that the seal of the Xuanhuang World would leave Lin Fan helpless against it?

In fact, he could even receive an immense countereffect by trying to forcefully remove it. If not for the fact that his physical body

state was so strong, he might have even been killed by that power.

Lin Fan was starting to feel that this world getting more and more mysterious. With just this seal alone, Lin Fan could tell that the Xuanhuang World was one of the strongest existences ever.

Even if it were the Heaven's Will of the Ancient Saint World, it was nowhere as mysterious as this seal.

And based on the current situation, if he wanted to remove this seal, he should most likely be at least a Divine celestial level 10, Eternal God state being.

Given Lin Fan's current strength, as long as it wasn't a powerful being who had attained an Eternal God Seat, Lin Fan could f*ck any Divine celestial level 10 cultivation state being over and over. But, to think that this seal would cause him to get stuck here. This was something that had Lin Fan's nuts hurting over it.

"The seal at the core was something that I had once tried destroying as well. However, it all ended in failure. But, I've slowly discovered that this seal isn't all that bad of a thing either. It seems as though it's resisting some incredible existence."

The Heaven's Will had gained control over the Xuanhuang World for a long time now. As such, it had naturally attempted to release the core from the seal before. He was extremely clear about the changes in it. However, the power of this seal was something that had far exceeded his expectations.

Furthermore, given the Heaven's Will's current strength, there's absolutely no way it could release the seal at all.

"Forget it. Since that's the case, we'll let it continue as such then." Lin Fan was magnanimous. This didn't bother him at all.

Once his strength was increased to a certain extent, all of these doubts would be cleared up.

"Seems like that is the only way then. Your Paradise is extremely strong, Master. If we can fuse it together, the Xuanhuang World

will grow even stronger."

The Heaven's Will could sense that the Paradise within Lin Fan's Inner World possessed a boundless amount of power.

"Yes. It'd naturally be good if we can fuse them together."

While incomparable to the Xuanhuang World, Lin Fan's Paradise could be considered as a world of its own. There were countless living beings that were all born from that Utmost Treasure of the Paradise.

And, if he wanted to breed all of the living beings from that Utmost Treasure of the Paradise, the amount of Shengyang Pills he required would be astronomical.

Lin Fan was extremely poor right now. He only had half a trillion Shengyang Pills left.

If he could have enough Shengyang Pills, Lin Fan's powers could reach an extremely terrifying state.

However, stuff like this was something Lin Fan did not put to heart at all.

Wasn't it just Shengyang Pills? As long as he could kill enough Utmost Beings of the Ancient race, he could obtain more Shengyang Pills.

Furthermore, the fusion of the Xuanhuang World and his Paradise might cause an automatic change, allowing the Utmost Treasure of his Paradise to start manifesting more living beings.

For Lin Fan, that was of imperative importance.

However, all of that would require time.

Chapter 800: Shocking Change

Ancient Saint World...

Spires of the eight Utmost Beings of the Ancient race stood in an abyss. Even with the loss of Utmost Beings, the power of the seal there was still existent.

"HAHA!"

At this moment, a loud laughter broke out from that infinitely deep abyss in the middle.

"Unexpected... Unexpected indeed! To think that two of the Utmost Beings of the Ancient race would fall! What other capabilities do you Ancient race beings have to still imprison Your Empress here?"

It had been a long time since the Fire Water Empress had been imprisoned in this place. The moment the power of the seal dipped a little, she could feel that her chance had arrived.

That massive amount of power from her burst forth and slammed out against the seal relentlessly, trying to break it down entirely.

The brows of the five Utmost Beings of the Ancient race furrowed.

"Fire Water Empress, you had better just stay here obediently. The Ancient Saint World isn't a place you can act all brazenly." For the Utmost Beings of the Ancient race, the Fire Water Empress was an existence that gave them an endless headache.

For the past millions of years, the Fire Water Empress had been reincarnating endlessly. Each time she reincarnated, it would shake up the entire world. Her past few incarnations were still manageable. The eight Utmost Beings of the Ancient race would just come forth together and kill her.

However, following her endless reincarnations, her powers also grew stronger. This power of hers gave them a thumping headache.

This was especially the case for this present incarnation of hers. The cultivation of the Fire Water Empress had managed to reach a mystifying state that could threaten the status of the Utmost Beings of the Ancient race directly.

Eventually in that final battle, all of the eight Utmost Beings were forced back by her. They had no other choice but to depend on the powers of the Heaven's Will to trap her within this infinite abyss for all eternity, so that she had no chance of coming back at all.

"Just you guys and you think that you can hold down Your Empress here? That's but a fool's dream!" The Fire Water Empress hollered out as a tremendous power erupted forth from that infinite abyss.

BOOM!

The seal trembled momentarily as a bright glare shone out in all directions. The Intents of Fire and Water began to fuse with one another, causing the entire world to shake. The seal started shivering uncontrollably, as though it could no longer withstand this power.

When the five Utmost Beings of the Ancient race caught sight of this, their faces changed as they roared out, pushing back on the seal with all their might. They had to repress the Fire Water Empress in this abyss for all eternity.

The Utmost Beings knew that it would be a complete disaster for the Ancient race should the Fire Water Empress break out of the seal.

Now that they had lost two great Utmost Beings, the power of the Ancient race had dropped by a certain degree. If the Fire Water Empress were to descend upon the world once more, it would be an

immense pressure for them.

"HAHA! With just you guys? That's far from enough." Within that infinitely deep abyss, the Fire Water Empress gave off a superior disposition as she tossed her robes, sending out an Intent of Fire and Water that unfurled over.

This Intent of Fire and Water transformed endlessly before manifesting into a dragon that roared out menacingly and slammed against the seal.

"True Essences of Fire and Water! Eternal across all ancient times!"

The aura of the Fire Water Empress started turning more mysterious. The power that was bursting forth from her had far exceeded what she was capable of! While being sealed here for countless of years, the Fire Water Empress spent the time having a complete review of her martial arts. This was especially the case after she did something like that with Lin Fan.

She was now clearer than ever about the secrets behind the fusion of Fire and Water. Initially, Fire and Water were never meant to coexist. However, after the Fire Water Empress engaged in that activity with Lin Fan, she had realized that those True Essences of Fire and Water that she had thought to be impossible to fuse were actually showing signs of fusing!

For the Fire Water Empress, this was something absolutely inconceivable.

If they were truly able to fuse, then her powers would definitely reach a new terrifying state.

"How could this be?"

"Fire Water Empress! How could your True Essences of Fire and Water show signs of fusing? You have attempted it endlessly over countless reincarnations. Yet, you've never ever succeeded! How could you possibly do it during this round of reincarnation?"

When the five Utmost Beings of the Ancient race caught sight of this, they got frantic. They knew what the outcome of the fusion of the True Essences of Fire and Water would be: She would be matchless. There would be no one in the entire world who could go against the Fire Water Empress any longer!

"A bunch of ignorant fools. The encounters of Your Emperor here aren't something that you guys can understand. The pleasures between men and women are something that go with the natural order of the world. It isn't something beasts like you Ancient race beings can ever hope to understand. You must be dreaming if you think that you can continue to seal Your Emperor here! Fools...get destroyed!" The Fire Water Empress hollered.

"Damn it! We must absolutely not let her out!" The Utmost Beings yelled out as they used all of their powers to try and contain the seal of the Fire Water Empress.

However, this seal required the powers of eight Utmost Beings. Now that two of them were gone, this was a huge drop in their powers as well.

"Haha! You will never be able to stop me!"

The Fire Water Empress burst out laughing wildly. However, at this moment, something that shocked the Fire Water Empress happened.

A boundless amount of power descended down from the skies. The void was torn apart by a mysterious gigantic arm that covered the entire sky as it descended down.

"Fire Water Empress, the Ancient race is not for you to violate! You shall remain in this place for all eternity!"

The booming voice was extremely tyrannical, rendering one helpless against it. The moment the Fire Water Empress, who was in that infinitely deep abyss, heard this voice, her face changed.

That boundless power that pummelled down seemed even more

devastating than ever, as though it wanted to push down the Fire Water Empress, who had broken out of the seal forcefully.

"Heaven's Will... How could this be? How could you possibly be awakened so quickly?" The peerlessly beautiful face of the Fire Water Empress revealed a look of shock, evidently unable to come to terms with the truth right now.

"Fire Water Empress... Stay in this place for all eternity."

BOOM!

That heaven encompassing palm caused the seal, that was about to break open, gleam with a shining glow once more.

"Your Empress will definitely get out of here. Definitely!"

...

"Heaven's Will."

The last remaining five Utmost Beings of the Ancient race greeted him politely.

"The Infinite Worlds are about to open up. You guys have to suppress the Infinite Worlds out there." The voice of the Heaven's Will was extremely vicissitudinous. Yet, it brought with it an endless amount of authority.

"Heaven's Will, we are lacking two amongst the eight Utmost Beings right now. Could you create two more Utmost Beings?"

"No. The Eternal God Seat is in the hands of that human. There will be no Utmost Being because of that. No matter what, you guys have to kill off that human."

...

Most of them did not know much about the human clearly. However, Fault was extremely familiar with that human. That battle was fresh as yesterday in his mind. If not for that human, the Ancient race wouldn't have lost two Utmost Beings just like that.

...

With the Xuanhuang World cultivated under him, Lin Fan had completed this final task. Right now, everything about the Xuanhuang World would progress according to his will.

The Xuanhuang World was the home of the Human race. There were countless of geniuses within. Initially, with the heavenly barrier, none of these humans could progress any further.

But now that Lin Fan had cultivated it, he was naturally ready to open up the barrier of the Xuanhuang World, allowing it to communicate with the Ancient Saint World.

From now on forth, the Greater celestial full cultivation state would no longer be the final endpoint of the Xuanhuang World. Everyone would be able to progress further.

Even if it were the Divine celestial cultivation state, that would no longer be a dream.

Given the potential of the Human race, Lin Fan believed that there would definitely be peerless geniuses that would be produced. With that, he would have more confidence in going against the Ancient race.

A few days later...

Lin Fan floated gently above the void of the Xuanhuang World.

By now, everything had been prepared.

Naturally, Lin Fan was going to break through the barrier of the Xuanhuang World, allowing it to link up with the Ancient Saint World entirely.

"It's time for our fates to be changed. Everyone, prepare yourselves."

Lin Fan looked up into those boundless skies as his body started gushing out with power akin to tidal waves, surging ferociously.

"HURGH!"

Lin Fan slammed out with a punch, shaking the entire world.

"BREAK!"

This punch was absolutely devastating. Everything it passed by was destroyed instantly. It broke through the cages of this world, opening it up to a brand new one.

"LET US BEGIN. A NEW ERA SHALL RISE."

Lin Fan yelled out.

The entire Xuanhuang World was bathed in a bright beam of light.

The Heaven and Earth trembled while the void began to crack apart, extinguishing an endless amount of Spirit Qi. And somewhere within the secret grounds, an incredible, endless breach opened up, causing an endless amount of Saint Spirit Qi to gush down, encompassing the entire Xuanhuang World.

At every single corner of the Xuanhuang World, countless of hidden powerful beings had suddenly realized that the world had changed entirely. For all of these powerful beings, a change as such was something they could have never imagined.

And a change even more terrifying for everyone else happened all of a sudden.

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