

AN EXPERT 101

Chapter 101 The Dumbfounded Li Changsheng

Just as Li Changsheng thought that Lu Xiaoran was joking, Lu Xiaoran suddenly took out a painting from nowhere.

“Yes?”

The moment he saw this painting, Li Changsheng could not help but frown.

He had already lost his cultivation. Therefore, he was unable to tell the abnormality of the Mountain and River State Painting at once like ordinary experts.

However, as a former expert, he more or less had some sharp senses.

This painting was not simple.

However, thinking about it carefully, this kind of thing seemed to be very normal.

After all, if Lu Xiaoran did not have any skills, he would not dare to boast and take him in as his disciple.

Just as he was thinking, Li Changsheng suddenly felt that the scene beside him and Lu Xiaoran had changed.

Suddenly, they had left the strictly built Imperial Palace and arrived at a deserted area.

There were mountains and rivers here, and the spirit energy was abundant. Purple energy came from the east, making this place have a different flavor.

However, the problem was not this. What was strange was that Lu Xiaoran was able to bring him here in an instant. This teleportation technique was also something he had never seen before.

“Master’s teleportation technique is indeed mysterious. I’ve wandered in the martial world for more than a decade and have encountered many strange people, but I’ve never seen such a teleportation technique.”

Lu Xiaoran looked at him strangely.

“Teleportation? I didn’t use a teleportation technique.”

Li Changsheng was stunned.

“If it’s not a teleportation technique, then how did we suddenly arrive here? Or is this an illusion formation?”

Lu Xiaoran was somewhat speechless.

“This is also not an illusionary formation. We are inside the Mountain and River State Painting, which is also the painting I just took out.”

“What?”

Li Changsheng’s eyes widened.

“Master, could it be that you’re joking with Changsheng?” “How could I be in the mood to joke with you?”

Lu Xiaoran said angrily, and Li Changsheng’s back was already starting to sweat.

It was common knowledge that spatial-type magic weapons were unable to absorb living beings.

However, Lu Xiaoran’s painting was actually able to suck in two living humans. Moreover, looking at the space inside, it was so huge that it had already formed a small world. How was this even a Dharma treasure?

Wasn’t this a Martial Monarch Realm weapon?

What a joke! Lu Xiaoran actually had a Martial Monarch Realm weapon? Who was he?

Before Li Changsheng could finish being shocked, Lu Xiaoran had already engraved a spirit gathering formation to help gather spirit energy. The spirit energy of the Mountain and River State Painting relied on absorbing the spirit energy of the outside world and then spreading evenly throughout the entire space. Therefore, Lu Xiaoran still needed to use the spirit gathering formation to help gather the spirit energy

Because he was afraid that Li Changsheng’s body would not be able to take it, Lu Xiaoran did not use 100% of his array formation engraving strength. He only used about 60%.

However, because his attainment in array formation engravings had recently soared, the current 60% was already equivalent to 70% of his original skills. It was also considered quite impressive.

“This array... Hiss...”

Li Changsheng looked at the array Lu Xiaoran had engraved and his scalp instantly turned numb.

Formations could be seen without cultivation.

Therefore, with his experience, he could naturally tell how profound and exquisite the array formation Lu Xiaoran was carving at this moment.

This array formation was even a little better than the array formation of the Azure Lotus Sword Sect.

It had to be known that despite both being first-tier sects, the Azure Lotus Sword Sect’s array formation strength was much stronger than the Black Tortoise True Sect.

Only a colossus of the Great Zhou Imperial Family’s level could surpass the Azure Lotus Sword Sect.

However, who was Lu Xiaoran?

He was only an unknown cultivator!

However, the level of the array formation he engraved was really shockingly powerful. It had already reached a heaven-defying level.

Lu Xiaoran did not think much of it. Since he had already accepted Li Changsheng as his disciple, there was naturally no need for him to hide anything from Li Changsheng.

At this moment, he began to throw those precious materials into the array formation in a certain ratio.

The materials had just entered the array formation when they were shattered by the spirit energy.

This move shocked Li Changsheng again.

Although he had never refined pills before, he could tell at a glance that Lu Xiaoran's concoction technique was extraordinarily precise.

Some jobs could be done by everyone in the world, but there were only a few people who could do it well.

From not being able to do it, to having basic skills, to then developing top-notch skills. It was a difficult process.

After Lu Xiaoran threw the last ingredient into the array formation, a dense chaotic nine-colored light lump had already appeared in the array formation.

These were medicinal herbs that were mixed with the spirit energy of the world, creating an extremely nutritious gas. Even if a martial artist was at risk of death and their body was broken, they would still be able to survive with this nine-colored aura.

To put it bluntly, it was a holy medicine for healing injuries.

Li Changsheng estimated that the healing would start soon. After all, at this point, he was only left with the task of going in to repair his injuries.

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However, Lu Xiaoran did not move. Moreover, he was still lowering his head and frowning. It was unknown what he was thinking.

A moment later, just as Li Changsheng was about to lose control and ask Lu Xiaoran, Lu Xiaoran suddenly looked up and clapped his hands.

"Got it, use this."

Li Changsheng: "???"

Just as Li Changsheng was feeling puzzled, he suddenly saw Lu Xiaoran take out a small porcelain bottle from his sleeve.

This small porcelain bottle was completely white jade and shone brightly. It was obvious that it was extraordinary.

Before Li Changsheng could react, Lu Xiaoran had already opened the small porcelain bottle.

In the next second, several medicinal pills suddenly flew out of the small porcelain bottle. They emitted a golden light and flew in the air.

Li Changsheng was instantly stunned. His jaw almost fell to the ground.

This... this... this is a Martial Monarch Realm Pill, right?

Was he dreaming?

Or was he seeing things?

Lu Xiaoran actually had a Martial Monarch Realm Pill?

Was this a joke?

Martial Monarch Realm Pills were also an extremely rare existence in the ancient times. In the present, they were almost even rarer. It was not easy to find a few in the entire world.

Even if there were, it would have long been monopolized by those top-notch forces. Where did Lu Xiaoran get this thing?

Moreover, he had several of them at once, not just one.

This guy was simply despicable!

“Master... Master... this... this is a Martial Monarch Realm Pill, right?”

Out of disbelief, Li Changsheng could not help but ask.

Lu Xiaoran teased, “Oh, not bad. you could even tell at a glance that this is a Martial Monarch Realm Pill. As expected, your talent is not bad.”

Hearing Lu Xiaoran admit it personally, the last taut string in Li Changsheng’s heart completely broke.

What kind of master had he come across?

Chapter 102 Confident

Lu Xiaoran did not care about the dumbfounded Li Changsheng at all.

“Simply repairing your injuries will not be of much use in the later stages. It will instead be more troublesome to cultivate. Therefore, I decided that I might as well use the Martial Monarch Blood Pill to help you repair and strengthen your body first. In this way, you will be able to cultivate more efficiently in the later stages.”

What Lu Xiaoran wanted was a genius disciple and not a stupid disciple.

He wanted the other party to be able to cultivate quickly and generate more benefits for him.

For this, he needed to make some sacrifices in the early stages.

Soon, he crushed a few Martial Monarch Realm Blood Pills and fused them into the medicinal herbs, waiting for Li Changsheng to absorb them together.

Li Changsheng took a deep breath.

At this moment, it was probably his turn to participate.

This process should be very painful. After all, with so many medicinal herbs to reconstruct his body, he estimated that every cell would be washed by the medicinal strength.

He was already prepared.

However!

Lu Xiaoran still did not have the intention to get him to go in.

Just as Li Changsheng was puzzled, he saw Lu Xiaoran take out a golden sword-shaped soul from somewhere.

“This... this is...”

Li Changsheng, who was already shocked enough, completely collapsed the moment he saw the golden Sword Soul.

Was this a freaking Sword Soul?

It was the divine soul that surpassed the martial path of mortals—the Sword Soul!

Li Changsheng was a natural sword arts genius. The Sword Soul was his ultimate goal.

Previously, when he had the Sword Bones, the goal of his cultivation was to cultivate the Sword Soul.

And now, Lu Xiaoran had actually directly taken out a Sword Soul,

What kind of joke was this?

How was it possible for Lu Xiaoran to also have something like this?

Who exactly was he?

At this moment, Li Changsheng’s mind went blank.

Lu Xiaoran chuckled and said while holding the Sword Soul.

“Previously, you had the Sword Bones, but you might not have been able to cultivate a Sword Soul. Now, while you’re reconstructing your body, I’ll directly insert the Sword Soul into your body first and fuse it with your soul. In this way, in the future, you’ll grow the Sword Bones again. Even if the Sword Bones were dug out, you will still regrow them. It can be said that you’re basically a cockroach that can’t be beaten to death.”

Gulp.

Li Changsheng swallowed hard.

“Is... is Master really going to reward this disciple with such a rare treasure?”

He had already started to refer to himself as Lu Xiaoran’s disciple.

In fact, when Lu Xiaoran had just taken Li Changsheng in, he was still somewhat arrogant.

However, at this moment, the shock and gratitude Lu Xiaoran had caused him had already made him firmly believe that Lu Xiaoran would be his master from now on.

It had to be known that just the fact that Lu Xiaoran was willing to give him a Sword Soul was enough for him to be Lu Xiaoran's loyal disciple for the rest of his life.

That was a Sword Soul. Once news of it spread, it would be easy for it to overturn an entire Great Zhou Empire or even ten Great Zhou Empires.

It was too precious, so precious that it was suffocating

It was enough to cause the remaining Martial Monarch Realm experts in this world to come out of seclusion and fight without hesitation!

Lu Xiaoran smiled and said, "Of course I'm giving it to you. If not, why would I take it out?"

Gulp.

Although he swallowed excitedly, Li Changsheng still couldn't help but want to ask because he felt that this was somewhat unrealistic.

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"Master... Do you know the value of this thing?"

Lu Xiaoran nodded again.

"Of course I do. It's a Sword Soul after all. It's an existence above the Martial Monarch Realm and above. Basically, not even one Martial Monarch Realm expert can comprehend it."

"If you know, why are you still giving it to me?"

Lu Xiaoran glanced at Li Changsheng.

"Isn't it just a Sword Soul? Look at how pitiful you are."

Li Changsheng was immediately speechless. He did not know whether to laugh or cry.

On the one hand, it was because he was about to obtain a peerless Sword Soul that he had yearned for all his life and was unable to reach.

On the other hand, his master did not care about the Sword Soul at all.

At this moment, his opinion of Lu Xiaoran had already exploded to the limit.

Too powerful!

This master was really too powerful!

At this moment, he finally understood why Yun Lige, Ji Wuxia, and the others were so respectful to Lu Xiaoran.

With such an awesome master, they might not even be interested in a Martial Monarch Realm expert.

He was confident!

This time, he was confident!

His originally shattered hope was revived at this moment.

The current him felt that he was filled with hope for revenge.

“Alright, you can go in now.”

Lu Xiaoran signaled to Li Changsheng, but Li Changsheng did not directly enter.

Instead, he took a deep breath and solemnly asked, “Master, before I enter, I have a question I really want to ask you.”

“Tell me.”

“Why... Why are you so good to me?”

Lu Xiaoran was stunned and immediately looked at Li Changsheng speechlessly.

Why was he good to you? Was there a need to ask this question?

When a farmer cultivated leeks, wouldn't he also work hard to water, fertilize, and remove the weeds just to harvest the leeks?

However, it was not appropriate for him to say this.

Therefore, Lu Xiaoran coughed lightly and said with a solemn expression,

“A teacher for one day, a father for life. The moment you became my disciple, I treated you as my biological son.”

“Master!”

Li Changsheng clenched his fists tightly, his eyes red as tears welled up in his eyes.

Lu Xiaoran was silent for a moment before saying, “Are you going in or not? Don't tell me you're afraid of the pain?”

Li Changsheng took a deep breath, his expression solemn, his eyes firm. Then, he kowtowed to Lu Xiaoran multiple times before stepping into the array resolutely.

Lu Xiaoran did not dare to waste time and immediately controlled the spirit medicine to repair Li Changsheng's body.

In an instant, countless medicinal strengths surged violently into Li Changsheng's body.

The pain was like millions of ants devouring him crazily, or like millions of sword lights stabbing into his pores.

It was painful!

It was heart-wrenching.

However, he still persisted.

No matter how painful it was, he held in the urge to shout.

This was a spirit medicine his master had bought for him.

If he shouted, wouldn't he let his master
down?

Endure...

Endure...

He could not help it. It was too painful!

"Ah!"

In the array formation, Li Changsheng finally could not help but let out a world-shaking roar.

Outside the array formation, Lu Xiaoran could not help but tremble when he heard Li Changsheng's roar.

"Fortunately, I get to enjoy the cultivation they provide without experiencing their
pain."

Chapter 103 Rebirth

After that, Lu Xiaoran did not stay any longer. He used his spirit energy to control the medicinal herbs and gradually helped Li Changsheng repair his body in an orderly manner.

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Although it was gradual and orderly and he did not stuff them all in at once, it was still hard for the other party to resist. After all, this terror was still not something ordinary people could handle. "Ahhh..."

Li Changsheng's screams sounded endlessly.

Fortunately, this was inside the Mountain and River State Painting. No matter how he shouted, he could not be heard in the outside world.

With the support of the medicinal strength, Li Changsheng's body finally began to break out of the cocoon and be reborn.

On the surface, the broken leg had already begun to grow back slowly.

Inwardly, his broken meridians and shattered dantian were constantly recovering.

There were more than a hundred precious medicinal herbs, including the Hundred Beast Demon Marrow and the Martial Monarch Blood Pill... These were all top-grade items.

Not only could they repair Li Changsheng's body, but they would also strengthen his body again.

This process lasted for an entire day and night.

After a day and night, Li Changsheng's body was finally completely repaired. Other than the lack of Sword Bones, he was no different from before and was even stronger.

"It's time."

Lu Xiaoran pushed the Sword Soul into Li Changsheng's body. This was the true highlight.

If the Sword Soul fused with Li Changsheng, it would only be a matter of time before he stepped into the Martial Monarch Realm.

In fact, it was even possible for him to surpass the Martial Monarch Realm.

However, this Sword Soul was shockingly powerful and could not be fused casually. It was accompanied by a huge risk.

Once he succeeded, Li Changsheng would benefit greatly. If he failed, Li Changsheng might even be destroyed.

As the Sword Soul entered his body, an irresistible sword intent instantly began to invade Li Changsheng's body and soul.

If it wanted to take root in Li Changsheng's body, the first thing it had to do was resist the genes and soul in Li Changsheng's body.

"Ah!"

This time, Li Changsheng felt pain thousands of times worse than before.

It was as if his soul was about to be torn apart alive.

He held on. In less than five seconds, his entire consciousness fell into darkness.

No matter how Li Changsheng struggled, he was unable to wake up.

This was no longer a matter of willpower. In front of a God Realm Sword Soul, Li Changsheng was simply unable to resist.

His heart instantly turned cold.

Could it be that such a huge opportunity was going to be destroyed in the blink of an eye?

He wondered if his body would be reduced to ashes if the Sword Soul failed to enter his body?

He did not understand why the heavens gave him hope just to take it away again.

In his life, even though he had been defeated by the hot shots countless times, he had never been so furious. However, today, he was furious for the first time.

He was completely furious.

Was he going to be suppressed just because he was not as lucky as the hot shots.

Was he supposed to be a stepping stone simply because he wasn't the chosen one?

He refused to accept this!

Perhaps because Li Changsheng's struggling cry was effective, an emerald green light flashed in the darkness.

Li Changsheng's eyes lit up and he immediately grabbed this light. In the next moment, his darkness was suddenly expelled, allowing him to wake up and see the world outside again.

However, in the next moment, he was stunned on the spot again.

What entered his sight was Lu Xiaoran, and behind Lu Xiaoran stood a jade green giant more than 100 feet tall.

Lu Xiaoran wore a dragon robe and sat on the green dragon chair, his eyes seeming to be able to pierce through the void.

The green light emitted from Lu Xiaoran's body was filled with abundant life force. It shone on Li Changsheng's body, allowing his body to be nourished and quickly recover.

"This is... a Martial Monarch Realm cultivation technique?"

Li Changsheng's faith in life had completely collapsed.

After cultivating for so many years, he believed that he had already seen countless experts in his life.

However, after meeting Lu Xiaoran, he finally understood.

The strongest expert in this world was none other than his master.

This time, he would definitely be able to avenge his parents.

He would definitely be able to make the name Li Changsheng famous in the Great Zhou again! The fusion process lasted for more than nine days.

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Although it was complicated and long, he still benefited a lot.

After Li Changsheng successfully fused with the Sword Soul, lightning flashed and thunder roared in the sky of the entire Imperial City.

Dark clouds covered the sky as lightning trembled. The refined lightning was like a sword beam that tore through the sky.

Everyone in the Imperial City was shocked by this world phenomenon.

Countless experts flew out of their residences. Even in the Royal Imperial Palace, a few rare figures stood on the palace walls and looked at the sky in shock. "What's going on?"

"This abnormal phenomenon seems to indicate the birth of a top-grade genius. Even the bloodline of the Great Zhou Imperial Family is not even half as powerful as the bloodline of this genius. Since when did such a terrifying bloodline appear in our Great Zhou?"

"Search with all your strength. No matter what, we have to find this peerless genius and strictly protect him."

This abnormal phenomenon caused an uproar in the entire Imperial City.

As for Lu Xiaoran and Li Changsheng, because they were in the Mountain and River State Painting, they were not affected at all and were not detected by anyone.

After Li Changsheng repaired his body and fused with the Sword Soul successfully, his cultivation also began to continuously rise.

The first level of the Body Refining Realm... the eighth level of the Body Refining Realm... the fifth level of the Postnatal Realm... the seventh level of the Connate Realm... the ninth level of the Master Realm... the fourth level of the Spirit Realm... the third level of the Mountain Sea Realm... the fifth level of the Soul Refining Realm... In the end, it only stopped after reaching the first level of the Void Reversion Realm.

When he opened his eyes, two lights shot out like sword lights and instantly pierced through a huge mountain in front of him.

Boom!

A violent explosion was as loud as a thunderclap.

Sword intent also surrounded him. Although he did not use any spirit energy at all, martial cultivation had not reached the Master Realm would probably not be able to stand beside him.

Lu Xiaoran nodded in satisfaction.

The gains were very good.

It was perfect.

His cultivation directly increased from the fourth level of the King Realm to the eighth level of the King Realm.

It had increased by four realm levels.

Although it was only four realm levels, they were still realm levels at the King Realm!

Even if one had good opportunities, it would still take at least 100 to 200 years for them to advance like this.

If one's talent was not enough, they might not even be able to advance by a single realm level in their entire life.

Moreover, a Sword Soul had also appeared in his body.

In the future, his sword techniques would have a certain enhancement.

Lu Xiaoran predicted that although he was currently at the eighth level of the King Realm, it shouldn't be a big problem for him to surpass his realm and beat up an eighth level Emperor Realm expert... This was even without using the array formation and only relying on his own methods.

Chapter 104 The Second God Realm Item

If he used array formations, Lu Xiaoran felt that he should also have the strength to fight against an existence that had just stepped into the Saint Realm.

However, this was only a thought. If Lu Xiaoran really had to deal with a Saint Realm expert, he would definitely choose to run.

The cautious him would never blindly fight those above his level.

Unless he encountered a special situation, Lu Xiaoran would definitely not attack if he could avoid fighting

"Wang Cai." "Coming, coming, Master."

"Show me Li Changsheng's information panel."

"Alright, it's currently being generated."

Soon, Li Changsheng's information was revealed. He was at the first level of the Void Reversion Realm, and a huge pile of gifts had been generated. They emitted a faint glow as if they were inviting Lu Xiaoran to open them.

How could Lu Xiaoran resist such temptation?

"See if I don't tear you apart ruthlessly."

He quickly opened all the gift bags.

Heaven Realm high-grade Spirit Condensation Pill x10086.

Top-grade Heaven Realm Essence Dry Pill X1500.

Low-grade Saint Realm Ice Rain Sword x1.

Mid-grade Saint Realm Poison Dragon Pill x600.

High-grade Saint Realm Seven Star Lotus Platform x1.

He had opened dozens of small gift bags and also confirmed that nothing was missing.

Lu Xiaoran estimated that the value of his current inventory had surpassed the value of all items in the entire Great Zhou Empire.

Although he might not be able to beat the other party in terms of low-level items, in terms of Saint Realm, Lu Xiaoran definitely had more items.

All that was left were a few gift bags.

The gifts were basically all top-grade Martial Monarch Realm. Lu Xiaoran also felt more comfortable opening them.

Top-grade Martial Monarch Realm, Nebula Thousand Qi Cauldron x1.

As long as the corresponding materials were added to the Nebula Ten Thousand Qi Cauldron, it could produce medicinal pills according to the user's desire. Moreover, it was a top-grade item.

Lu Xiaoran's eyes lit up. This thing was not bad.

He did have a lot of medicinal pills now, but there was a limit to the number. If he used them all, there would be none left.

As for the Nebula Thousand Qi Cauldron, he only needed to put in the materials to refine the corresponding medicinal pill.

In this way, he would never lack medicinal pills.

Although Lu Xiaoran's alchemy strength was already very extraordinary, he still had to refine it himself and his speed was limited.

As for the Nebula Thousand Qi Cauldron, it did not have this limit at all.

In the future, after his cultivation level increased to the Martial Monarch Realm and he did not need to hide anymore... He could also consider opening a Pill Hall.

After buying the materials at a low price and putting them through the Nebula Thousand Qi Cauldron once, they would become top-grade medicinal pills and be sold at a high price.

Just thinking about it made him feel that he was about to become filthy rich..

Next was the second gift bag.

Top-grade Martial Monarch Realm Traceless Illusion.

"It's actually an illusion technique!"

Lu Xiaoran narrowed his eyes slightly and felt that it was not bad.

He actually also had an illusion formation now. For example, the Eight Trigrams Sky Sealing Formation was a top-grade Martial Monarch Realm illusion formation. Once it was used, it would cause one to fall into an illusionary formation and be unable to escape.

However, the Eight Trigrams Sky Sealing Formation had a huge flaw.

That was, it was a formation. It needed to be set up and could not be carried around.

As for the Traceless Illusion, after learning it, Lu Xiaoran could use an illusion technique at any time and anywhere to confuse the enemy. Moreover, its might was not inferior to the Eight Trigrams Sky Sealing Formation at all.

The following items were not too surprising.

Three top-grade Martial Monarch Realm weapons, the True Phoenix Glazed Sword, the Emperor Nine Yang Armor, and the Heaven-Breaking Shuttle.

There were also two array formations and one was the Primordial Dragon Formation. It could summon the soul of an ancient True Dragon and attack.

There was also a Starfall Emperor Formation that could summon the souls of experts to attack and disturb enemies in the array.

There were too many good things. Lu Xiaoran was somewhat overwhelmed for a moment.

In any case, he would just accept all of them.

Actually, it was not much.

Thinking about it carefully, in the future, when his disciples cultivated to the Martial Monarch Realm and became Martial Monarch Realm experts, wouldn't he still need to give them three to five Martial Monarch Realm weapons each?

How could they rely on their cultivation and cultivation technique alone?

After all, the other Martial Monarch Realm experts also had Martial Monarch Realm cultivation and Martial Monarch Realm cultivation techniques.

Next, there was only one gift bag left.

If nothing unexpected happened, he would basically still be a top-grade Martial Monarch Realm item. Lu Xiaoran was already somewhat immune to it and was not too interested

However, when the gift bag was opened, Lu Xiaoran's eyes could not help but light up.

Low-grade God Realm-Trinity True Eyes.

"Another God Realm item?"

It seemed that the gift bag Wang Cai gave out after having absorbed the luck of the hot shots was really too powerful.

He decided that he had to kill a few more hot shots.

Lu Xiaoran opened the introduction of the Trinity True Eyes.

The Trinity True Eyes could evolve one's bloodline power. Its current level was low-grade God Realm.

The Trinity True Eyes could absorb and fuse suitable cultivation techniques to increase one's characteristic, strength, and grade.

Seeing the characteristic of the Trinity True Eyes, Lu Xiaoran shouted in his heart, Impressive!

It was indeed worthy of being a God Realm item. It was too abnormal.

It could actually absorb other cultivation techniques.

If he absorbed the Ten Directions Everlasting, would he be able to view the surrounding information from a 360-degree angle?

After absorbing the Great Void Chaos Steps, would he be able to travel 5,000 kilometers in a second?

After absorbing the Traceless Illusion, would he be able to use an illusion technique with a single glance?

Although those cultivation techniques did not require the Trinity True Eyes to be used, there was a problem. They were all cultivation techniques. If he wanted to use them, he had to circulate them in his body and absorb the spirit energy to complete the execution of the cultivation technique.

Although this speed was very fast, it was much slower than the speed provided by the Trinity True Eyes.

This was especially true in high-level life and death battles. It was possible that one would need to circulate multiple cultivation techniques.

For example, he would need the Azure Thearch Longevity Art to treat his injuries, the Traceless Illusion to create illusion techniques, and the Primordial Chaos Emperor Scripture to attack.

Now, he did not need to circulate his cultivation technique or mobilize his spirit energy. All he needed was a single glance.

With a single glance, the effects would be faster and more powerful. He could also use more cultivation techniques!

With just a single glance, he could send you to the afterlife.

It was a very practical and perfect bloodline power.

After gaining a lot, Lu Xiaoran finally retracted his thoughts and looked at Li Changsheng with a smile.

“Changsheng, you’ve already completely repaired your body and obtained a God Realm Sword Soul. You have to cultivate diligently and improve yourself as soon as possible. Your Sword Bones will also regrow.”

Li Changsheng cupped his hands and lowered his head.

“Don’t worry, Master. I’ll start cultivating the Imperial Sword Technique now. I won’t let you down.”

The Imperial Sword Technique was the mid-grade Saint Realm sword technique Li Changsheng had obtained when he obtained the inheritance of the Heaven Separation Sword Saint.

It was also the strongest sword technique Li Changsheng had cultivated in his life.

However, Lu Xiaoran could not help but frown.

“The Imperial Sword Technique sounds very trashy.”

Chapter 105 Second Goal

Li Changsheng smiled and said, "Master, you're mistaken. This sword technique is an inheritance I obtained in the ruins of the Heaven Separation Sword Saint. Its level is not low and it's a mid-grade Saint Realm cultivation technique. However, although it's a mid-grade Saint Realm cultivation technique, this sword technique's sword technique is very tricky. It's even a little stronger than the secret technique I previously cultivated—the high-grade Saint Realm Azure Lotus Sword Technique."

Lu Xiaoran was somewhat speechless.

"In the end, it's just a Saint Realm cultivation technique. Be good and listen to me... Let's not cultivate that thing. It's a waste of time. I have a top-grade Martial Monarch Realm sword technique here. Take it and cultivate it first."

Li Changsheng's face instantly twitched fiercely.

Martial Monarch Realm sword technique.

It was already not bad if the entire Great Zhou Empire had one or two Martial Monarch Realm cultivation techniques. In the end, this master actually obtained a Martial Monarch Realm sword technique.

Coupled with the Azure Thearch Longevity Art he had just displayed, he was simply trampling the entire Great Zhou.

However, thinking about it carefully, his master even had a God Realm Sword Soul. Wasn't it normal for him to have a Martial Monarch Realm sword technique?

Thinking of this, Li Changsheng was no longer shocked.

However, when Lu Xiaoran handed the Azure Lotus Sword Art to him, he was shocked and petrified again. "Azure... Azure Lotus Sword Art?"

The Azure Lotus Sword Art was a secret that was not passed down to outsiders. It was said that 10,000 years ago, the ancestor of the Azure Lotus Sword Sect had once relied on it to kill countless Martial Monarch Realm experts and establish the Azure Lotus Sword Sect.

Unfortunately, because the 21st sect master of the Azure Lotus Sword Sect had been killed, the Azure Lotus Sword Art had also been lost in the martial world.

This also led to the decline of the Azure Lotus Sword Sect. Otherwise, the Azure Lotus Sword Sect would not be inferior to the Great Zhou Empire at all.

Lu Xiaoran nodded.

"That's right, it's the Azure Lotus Sword Art." "Master, where did you obtain this cultivation technique?"

Lu Xiaoran chuckled.

"Your master has a lot of cultivation techniques. Learn this cultivation technique first. After you cultivate to the perfected realm, I'll teach you other cultivation techniques."

Li Changsheng's face twitched fiercely again.

Now, he no longer only respected Lu Xiaoran.

He now felt that Lu Xiaoran was simply too abnormal.

He was simply ridiculously invincible!

After imparting the Azure Lotus Sword Art to Li Changsheng, Lu Xiaoran took him out of the Mountain and River State Painting. Then, he arranged for Li Changsheng to stay in a separate room so that he could cultivate quietly.

After all, Li Changsheng's cultivation would also increase his own cultivation.

Lu Xiaoran went off to cultivate his Trinity True Eyes.

With this thing, the speed at which Lu Xiaoran could unleash cultivation techniques was simply too fast. It was simply a necessary tool for killing and robbing.

It would be a pity if he did not cultivate it.

He first fused the Ten Directions Everlasting, which had the ability to detect, into the Trinity True Eyes, allowing it to have the characteristic of seeing through everything.

From now on, it would not only be illusions. Lu Xiaoran would also be able to see through all kinds of attack formations, defensive formations, and even the other party's combat weaknesses.

Secondly, he fused the Great Void Chaos Steps. After smelting the Great Void Chaos Steps, Lu Xiaoran already had the ability to instantly arrive at any place that his eyes could see. His speed was even a little faster than when he used the Great Void Chaos Steps alone.

This trace of strength could not be underestimated. This was because the Great Void Chaos Steps were already extremely fast. It was simply as difficult as ascending to the heavens if one wanted to increase one's speed by even a little.

But now, with the help of the Trinity True Eyes, Lu Xiaoran had done it.

In the end, Lu Xiaoran spent a week learning the Traceless Illusion.

Then, he mixed the Traceless Illusion into the Trinity True Eyes.

In this way, the Trinity True Eyes had the ability to create illusions.

With the enhancement of these three cultivation techniques, the Trinity True Eyes had already advanced from the low-grade God Realm to the mid-grade God Realm.

It was slightly weaker than the Sword Soul. However, it could still continue to evolve. This was its advantage.

Lu Xiaoran originally wanted to fuse the Indestructible Golden Body into it and increase the defensive ability of the Trinity True Eyes.

Unfortunately, Fang Tianyuan had yet to cultivate the Indestructible Golden Body to the perfected level. He had only cultivated 50 to 60% now. Without cultivating the cultivation technique to the perfect realm, he was unable to fuse it with the Trinity True Eyes.

Therefore, Lu Xiaoran could only give up and start to work on another matter.

On the other side, in the study of Purple Peace Imperial Palace.

“I didn’t expect Wuxia’s master to really have some skills. He’s also good at setting up array formations.”

King Zining stared at the secret report in front of him and spoke with interest.

In front of him knelt his confidant—Zhui Feng.

“Your Highness, the secret report said that Lu Xiaoran had once obtained the 32nd place in the Black Tortoise True Sect’s array formation meeting. However, the array formation he set up in our Imperial Palace is able to easily injure Second Young Master and even kill him. Looks like this person is used to hiding his true cultivation. His true strength might be a little stronger than what we know.”

“Everyone needs to hide their true strength. If he did not have any powerful abilities, Wuxia would not have been stupid and acknowledged him as her master.”

After a pause, King Zining continued, “Tell Wuxin to get in touch with this Lu Xiaoran.”

“Yes.”

After Zhui Feng retreated, King Zining stared at the secret report on the table, his eyes becoming even more solemn.

The other elders of the Heaven Demon Sect participated in the first two matches of the twenty rounds. Their scores were around the hundredth place.

On the other hand, when it came to Lu Xiaoran, he had been ranked in the 30th place for 18 matches in a row,

This number was not simple.

It had to be known that an array master might know how to set up illusion formations, but he might not be good at defensive array formations and attack array formations. Similarly, he might not be good at enhancing array formations...

However, Lu Xiaoran could reach the 30th place for every array formation.

Was it only because he was an all-rounded array master?

It was definitely impossible. This was because even if his results were very balanced, the other people’s results would not be equal.

The only explanation was that he knew everyone’s results. Therefore, according to everyone’s results, he made up a result that was not dazzling but also not embarrassing.

This guy had such perfect control of his scores at such a large-scale competition.

Thus, it meant that his attainment in the path of array formations was probably countless times stronger than that first place, Xiao Bei!

“Wuxia, what kind of master have you taken in?”

King Zining rubbed his temples and sighed deeply.

On the other side, Lu Xiaoran also walked out of the room after cultivating the Trinity True Eyes.

In this month, the cultivation levels of Yun Lige and the other two did not increase very quickly. Previously, Li Changsheng had also increased to the first level of the Void Reversion Realm all of a sudden. It will be impossible for him to increase his cultivation limitlessly. This month, his cultivation level had only increased by a realm level.

Therefore, Lu Xiaoran was still at the eighth level of the King Realm now. This made him very depressed, and he felt like...

“It’s impossible for me to level up in the short term. I should think about the second hot shot first.”

Chapter 106 Plan

Lu Xiaoran left his small courtyard and directly arrived at Ji Wuxia’s small courtyard. However, he could sense that Ji Wuxia was in seclusion.

Looks like she was about to break through again.

In that case, he would not disturb Ji Wuxia for the time being.

After all, if Ji Wuxia advanced, his own cultivation would also advance.

Just as Lu Xiaoran was prepared to wait for Ji Wuxia to come out before asking about the hot shot, an old acquaintance coincidentally arrived at the small courtyard.

It was none other than Ji Wuxia’s second brother, Ji Wuxin, who had almost been killed by his array formation.

“Greetings, Senior Lu.”

Seeing Lu Xiaoran, Ji Wuxin immediately cupped his hands and bowed. His attitude was extremely respectful and did not have the arrogance from before at all.

Lu Xiaoran nodded slightly.

Ji Wuxin immediately said, “Senior, you seem to be frowning. Is there something wrong? If you don’t mind, you can tell me. I’ll see if there’s any way to help you resolve it.”

Lu Xiaoran swept his gaze over Ji Wuxin.

When one was being unaccountably solicitous, it meant that they were definitely hiding evil intentions.

However, he did not care much. After all, unless he allowed the other party to, it was simply impossible for Ji Wuxin to do anything to him.

“I do have something I’m concerned with. I want to ask you about that guy who broke off the engagement with Wuxia.”

“So that’s what you wanted to ask, Senior. In that case, I can answer your questions.”

“His name is Lin Fei. He’s a disciple of a small family near the Imperial City. Back then, my sister wandered in the martial world and was saved by their family. Therefore, she was forcefully engaged to Lin Fei by their family head, who is also Lin Fei’s father. Because my sister was helped by the Lin family, she had no one to rely on and could only agree. However, she has never liked Lin Fei.”

Later, our Purple Peace Imperial Palace found Wuxia. It was only natural for Wuxia to borrow the strength of our Imperial Palace to end the engagement with the Lin family. The Lin family felt that my sister despised the poor and loved the rich. Lin Fei even pierced his palm and swore with his blood that he would defeat my sister one day and make her regret it.

He even created a famous saying, “Every dog has its day. Don’t bully the poor.” Now, he’s very popular among the younger generation of the Great Zhou.”

Lu Xiaoran was speechless.

If not for the fact that he knew that everyone in this world cultivated spirit energy, he would have thought that this was a Horse Aura Continent... A continent where everyone cultivated battle aura and could transform their battle aura into horses.

“Then does he have any obvious characteristics? For example, does he have any special accessories? Or did he have any fortuitous encounters?”

Ji Wuxin felt somewhat strange. He did not know why Lu Xiaoran would ask such a strange question.

However, after thinking about it for a moment, he quickly organized his thoughts and continued to explain to Lu Xiaoran,

“I’m not too sure about any fortuitous encounters. After all, I only saw him once when he came to our Imperial Palace to challenge us. His cultivation progressed very quickly. When Wuxia canceled the engagement, he was actually only at the Body Refining Realm. By the time he challenged Wuxia, it had only been three years, and his cultivation had already increased to the perfected tenth level of the Spirit Realm! In the end, he defeated Wuxia with invincible might.”

“As for the accessories on his body, I didn’t pay much attention to them. However, I remember that he seemed to have a bronze ring on his hand. It doesn’t have any spirit energy fluctuations and is not worth much. It’s probably a keepsake left behind by his family.”

Lu Xiaoran rolled his eyes.

What did he mean by worthless? It was because of this ring that they looked down on that his cultivation level increased so quickly.

Moreover, the Imperial Palace did not fear provoking people. However, is this Lin Fei someone you could afford to provoke?

Looks like this second hot shot should have an old grandpa or an old granny type person guiding him. Moreover, this granny or grandpa was probably hiding in that ring.

This was not easy to handle.

Previously, Lu Xiaoran had dealt with Xiao Bei, the reincarnation of a Martial Monarch Realm expert. However, he only had the experience of a Martial Monarch Realm expert and did not have enough strength to rely on. His true cultivation level was only at the perfected tenth level of the Mountain Sea Realm.

As for his Martial Monarch Realm weapon, it was only a low-grade Martial Monarch Realm weapon.

Therefore, it was relatively easy for Lu Xiaoran to handle.

However, if one had an old grandpa or grandma guiding him, it meant that he basically had a Martial Monarch Realm expert helping him.

Although it was said that these people had fallen, they would still retain a portion of their strength.

Normally, such people were inconspicuous and would not casually attack. However, once they encountered a huge problem, they might risk their lives to unleash a Martial Monarch Realm technique.

This was very annoying.

Moreover, he could not be sure that the other party was not as lucky as Xiao Bei. For example, he could spend two low-grade spirit stones to buy a Martial Monarch Realm weapon or something.

“Where is he now?”

“He’s already the son-in-law of the Great Zhou Empire. The beloved daughter of His Majesty, Princess Ji Liuyu, has taken a fancy to him and ignored the obstruction of the Imperial Family to be with him wholeheartedly. Moreover, as his cultivation continues to increase, the Imperial Family has also vaguely acknowledged his status.”

Last month, His Majesty even allowed him to participate in the Great Zhou Desolate Region’s trial.”

Lu Xiaoran was not too surprised by this news.

After slapping a more ordinary fiancée in the face, he would definitely have to find a better woman or even several women with good identities. Moreover, these women would all be crazy for him. They knew that he was a womanizer but still insisted on giving birth to his children and giving up everything for him.

Lu Xiaoran was extremely disgusted by this matter. He felt as if the other party was a male pig surrounded by a few ignorant sows.

However, although he was disgusted, the other party had already developed. He still had to treat the other party seriously because the other party’s strength was not a joke.

“Alright, thank you for explaining it to me.”

“Senior, you’re too polite. You’re Wuxia’s master. It’s only natural for me to help Senior answer your doubts.”

Lu Xiaoran nodded and immediately bade farewell to Ji Wuxin, prepared to arrange his next step.

On the other side, Yun Lige finished cultivating. He felt that his cultivation level had not increased much for a while and walked out of his room.

He stretched, his bones crackling.

“Hah, I’ve been cultivating for so many days. My cultivation level is about to increase to the second level of the Soul Refinement Realm. I’ll rest for the time being.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he sensed that the small courtyard next door was absorbing the Heaven and Earth spirit energy crazily.

Yun Lige swept his gaze over and immediately smiled.

“This aura is neither Wuxia’s nor Tianyuan’s. Presumably, it should be Little Junior Brother, right? Looks like Master should have helped him recover from his injuries. Since he can already cultivate, as the Eldest Senior Brother, I should also go and take a look.”

Chapter 107 Master, Pity Me

Yun Lige quickly arrived at Li Changsheng’s courtyard.

Sensing Yun Lige’s aura, Li Changsheng immediately stopped cultivating. Then, he opened the door and cupped his hands to welcome Yun Lige.

“Greetings, Senior Brother.”

He now sincerely considered himself to be Lu Xiaoran’s disciple. Naturally, he also respected Yun Lige and the other senior brothers and sisters.

Yun Lige nodded and smiled.

“Judging from your deep and melodious aura, you seem to be very energetic. Presumably, you’ve already completely repaired your body and have begun to cultivate.”

Li Changsheng nodded and said, “All of this is thanks to Master’s help.”

“That’s right. Master does indeed love and care for us disciples. We should also work hard to cultivate and repay Master for his kindness.”

“Senior Brother is right. Changsheng will definitely remember this.”

Yun Lige nodded again and threw some small porcelain bottles to Li Changsheng.

“These porcelain bottles contain Essence Dry Pill and Spirit Marrow Pill. They’re all good medicinal pills that can help in cultivation. Take them and use them.”

“Thank you, Senior Brother.”

“There’s no need to be polite. I’m the eldest senior brother, so it’s only natural for me to take care of my junior brothers. However, although you’ve repaired your body, you still have to pay attention to your work and rest when it comes to cultivation. After all, you don’t have the Sword Bones anymore. Cultivation won’t be as simple as before. If you work too hard, it will injure your foundation.”

“Eldest Senior Brother is right. I’ve also thought of this. However, Master has just imparted the Azure Lotus Sword Art to me, so I can’t slack off. After I advance a few more realm levels and reach the fifth level of the Void Reversion Realm, I’ll take a break.”

Yun Lige: “???”

His head was instantly filled with question marks.

“Wait, did you just say that you would reach the fifth level of the Void Reversion Realm if you increase your cultivation by a few realm levels?”

Li Changsheng nodded.

“Yeah, why?”

“What’s your current cultivation level?”

“My current cultivation level is at the first level of the Void Reversion Realm.”

Yun Lige: “...”

Li Changsheng saw that Yun Lige’s expression was not very good and his heart skipped a beat. Could it be that he had said something wrong or done something wrong to make Eldest Senior Brother unhappy?

“Eldest... Eldest Senior Brother, are you alright?” “Ah? Oh, no, nothing. Why wouldn’t I be? You did very well. Cultivate well. I’ll go talk to Master about something.” As soon as he finished speaking, Yun Lige immediately turned around and quickly left. The moment he turned around, the corner of his eyes had already turned misty.

He had to hold it in!

He could not cry!

If he cried here, he would never be able to raise his head again.

Where was the dignity of Eldest Senior Brother?

He had to hold it in!

Behind him, Li Changsheng raised his eyebrows in confusion.

“Eldest Senior Brother seems to be in a bad mood. Could it be that I said something wrong? Looks like in the future, I should show more respect in front of Eldest Senior Brother to avoid making him angry.”

As for Yun Lige, he had just left Li Changsheng’s courtyard. Just as he returned to his own courtyard, he saw his master standing in his courtyard with one hand behind his back.

In an instant, he seemed to have seen his savior. He could not help but cry.

Then, Yun Lige took three steps and quickly arrived beside Lu Xiaoran. With a plop, he directly knelt down and hugged Lu Xiaoran's thigh.

"Wuwuwu... Master, take pity on me."

Lu Xiaoran was stunned and could not help but be somewhat at a loss.

"What's wrong?"

As soon as he said this, Yun Lige cried even more sadly.

"Wuwuwu... Master, every disciple you took in is stronger than me... My junior sister is the princess of the Purple Peace Imperial Palace, so I endured it. Junior Brother Tianyuan is the heir of the Ancient Ape Tribe, so I also endured it. But now, Junior Brother Changsheng is only a cripple with no cultivation... Moreover, even his Sword Bones have been dug out. However, now, he's even stronger than me. What's the point of me living? As the eldest senior brother, I can't help but feel bitter."

Lu Xiaoran's face twitched.

Wasn't Yun Lige too tragic? His heart ached when he heard that.

However, it sounded like that was indeed the case.

The disciples Wang Cai found each time were much more talented than the previous ones.

Moreover, there were some special restrictions. For example, the God Realm Sword Soul Li Changsheng obtained could allow him to far surpass his previous three disciples.

On the other hand, although Yun Lige was the first to enter the sect, his talent was the worst.

In terms of cultivation speed, he was inferior to the other junior brothers and sisters. Therefore, his cultivation definitely could not catch up to the others.

He rubbed Yun Lige's head and consoled,

"Alright, stop crying. I just bought this outfit. Stop crying."

"But Master, I feel really wronged!"

Lu Xiaoran could not help but sigh and say, "Alright, I know you're wronged. How about this? I'll think of a way to help you increase your strength."

Yun Lige's eyes lit up.

"Master, is what you said true?"

Lu Xiaoran nodded.

"Do I need to lie to you?"

In any case, Yun Lige was also his disciple. If Yun Lige's cultivation increased quickly, Lu Xiaoran would also obtain an increase in his cultivation. Therefore, there was no need for Lu Xiaoran to refuse.

"That's great, Master. Thank you. Lige will definitely cultivate well and not let Master down."

"Don't be happy so early. To be honest, your talent is actually inferior to others. Therefore, even if I help you, you might not be as accomplished as your junior brothers and sisters."

After a pause, he continued, "How about this? Help me do something first. I'll think of a way to help you increase your strength."

"Master, please tell me. Even if I have to climb a mountain of blades or enter a sea of flames, I will definitely complete the task."

"It's not that exaggerated."

Lu Xiaoran took out an identity token from his pocket and threw it into Yun Lige's hand.

"This identity token belongs to your Uncle-Master, Li Daoran. You have to pretend to be your Uncle-Master and go to the Acacia Faction to help me buy information on a guy called Lin Fei. He's currently the emperor's son-in-law."

Yun Lige received the identity token and immediately cupped his hands.

"Don't worry, Master. I'll go now. Please sit for a moment and wait for my good news."

Lu Xiaoran nodded.

"Hurry up and go. Come back early."

"Yes."

Yun Lige immediately turned around and left. As for Lu Xiaoran, he began to ponder how to help Yun Lige increase his strength.

Because of the limitations of one's talent, Yun Lige's cultivation speed was definitely inferior to others.

However, there were other methods.

Yun Lige's meridians had already been shattered. The Primordial Chaos Emperor Scripture he cultivated did not require meridians. However, other cultivation techniques required meridians.

Most importantly, Lu Xiaoran could not repair his meridians. In that case, Yun Lige would not be able to cultivate the Primordial Chaos Emperor Scripture.

Chapter 108 We've Only Been in the Imperial City for a Few Days, but We've Already Lost Contact

"Hmm, what a headache."

Lu Xiaoran could not help but rub his temples, his head feeling dizzy.

Yun Lige's problem was not only his meridians. There was also a problem with his talent. His talent was only at the level of an ordinary Martial Monarch Realm expert. In other words, he only had one S.

If Lu Xiaoran wanted Yun Lige's cultivation to increase explosively in a short period of time, what should he give to Yun Lige to cultivate?

"Why don't we try an auxiliary cultivation technique? Or a mental cultivation technique?"

The Battle God Art was an auxiliary cultivation technique that made one stronger the more one fought. It could still be cultivated. It would constantly increase one's combat value. To Yun Lige, it was also a very good combat benefit.

The True Intent Unravel might also work. This thing could ignore the other party's defense. If Yun Lige used the Primordial Chaos Emperor Scripture, his attack could ignore the other party's defense and cause real damage. Even if the might was not enough, it could still greatly increase his damage output.

The Ten Directions Everlasting was not suitable. This was because Ten Directions Everlasting was an exploratory cultivation technique and did not have a deep attack enhancement.

What Yun Lige lacked was cultivation, attack power, and damage value.

Even if he could find the other party's information and weaknesses, it would be useless if he could not injure him.

What about Traceless Illusion?

Forget it. Yun Lige's talent was originally poor, so it was better for him to not cultivate too much. It would be bad if he cultivated too many things.

After all, not everyone was as talented as him. Not to mention, not everyone could cultivate so many Martial Monarch Realm cultivation techniques at the same time.

"Then let's go with the Battle God Art. The Battle God Art is the easiest to learn and also the easiest to use. It's not that complicated and is very suitable for Li Ge's talent."

After confirming the cultivation technique to teach Yun Lige, Lu Xiaoran began to busy himself.

Just as he was thinking, he suddenly thought of a very good idea.

For example, what could he do by combining True Intent Unravel with the Traceless Illusion?

One of them caused real damage, and the other was an illusion technique.

The illusion technique caused damage to the soul, making people subconsciously think that their bodies had been injured.

If it was combined with True Intent Unravel, would it let the illusory damage of the Traceless Illusion become a real attack?

In the past, because the True Intent Unravel and the Traceless Illusion were two different cultivation systems, Lu Xiaoran was naturally unable to combine them. After all, one cultivated the body and the other cultivated the mind.

However, now, with the God Realm's Trinity True Eyes, Lu Xiaoran could attempt to fuse these two together.

He still remembered that in his previous life, he had read about characters creating eternal flames in certain novels.

Then could he create the same effect after materializing the illusion?

Lu Xiaoran immediately began to experiment and mix them.

Meanwhile, after Yun Lige received his master's mission, he immediately left the Purple Peace Imperial Palace. After asking for the Acacia Faction's location, he immediately rushed to the Acacia Faction.

As soon as he arrived at the entrance of the Acacia Faction, he saw a few fairies dressed in relatively exposed clothing from afar. They smiled at Yun Lige and waved at him.

"Young Master, come and play."

That gentle and pleasant appearance revealed 30% charm and 70% seductiveness, making Yun Lige blush inexplicably.

Although he was not young anymore, he had almost always cultivated in his life. He had never experienced anything between a man and a woman. He did not have the experience of Martial Uncle Li Daoran nor the mentality of Lu Xiaoran.

Therefore, when they encountered such a scene, he was unable to handle it naturally like Lu Xiaoran or Li Daoran.

Yun Lige hesitated for a long time at the far end of the street. Only then did he take a deep breath and make up his mind to enter the Acacia Faction.

As soon as he entered, two fairies on his left and right approached him. One of them held Yun Lige's arm.

At this moment, Yun Lige recalled the cotton plants in the countryside in Jiang City when he was young

During the autumn harvest, he always liked to go to the countryside and roll in the cotton.

After absorbing enough sunlight, the cotton was fluffy and soft. It also had a sweet smell. Lying on it, it was so warm that it made him drunk. He could not get up and kept wanting to leave something behind.

"Young Master, is this your first time coming to our Acacia Faction? I've never seen you before."

The two fairies were very experienced. With a single look, they knew that this was Yun Lige's first time here.

They liked inexperienced little boys the most.

It was sweet and sour, filled with youthfulness.

It was just like how cotton and sunlight were always attracted to each other and the warmth of sunlight would eventually be hidden inside the cotton...

Although Yun Lige tried his best to not blush, he still could not hide the redness in his ears.

However, he still had a trace of rationality. Therefore, he quickly said seriously, "I came here to investigate something."

"What would you like to investigate, Young Master?"

"I want to check for information on a person called Lin Fei."

"Prince Consort Lin?"

The fairy was somewhat surprised. After all, Lin Fei's name was actually quite famous in the Imperial City.

He had risen step by step from a small place and finally defeated the princess of the Purple Peace Imperial Palace. He had avenged his humiliation and obtained the favor of Princess Ruyang. He could be said to be a perfect example of success.

Yun Lige nodded.

"What? Is it not possible?"

The two fairies pursed their lips and smiled.

"Hmph! Do you really think that there are still things our Acacia Faction can't find in this Great Zhou? How is that possible? However, the price of information on Prince Consort Lin is probably not cheap."

"Money is not a problem."

Yun Lige handed the token in his hand to the other party.

"I'm a VIP customer of your Acacia Faction. There are a lot of spirit stones in my card, feel free to deduct them."

"Alright, no problem. I'll prepare it for you right now."

One of the fairies took the token and left. The other fairy still clung to Yun Lige and smiled.

"Young Master, it might take a while for us to check the information. After they investigate, they still have to organize the information from all over the world. Do you want to use this time to test the services of our Acacia Faction? The services of our Acacia Faction are very perfect and very humane. There are all kinds of prices. There are the grades of 398, 698, 998, and 1888. Low-grade spirit stones, of course."

Yun Lige could not help but frown slightly. Although he had never been here before, he had occasionally heard of the Acacia Faction. This price did not seem right.

"Isn't your price a little high? Are you trying to cheat us?"

The fairy pursed her lips and smiled.

“Young Master, you sure know how to joke. Our Acacia Faction is the most righteous service sect in the Great Zhou. The price is absolutely fair and honest. In the past, you visited the branches of the Acacia Faction in ordinary places. The prices are all priced according to the local level. This is the Great Zhou Imperial City. In a prime location, the cost is naturally higher.”

Chapter 109 Tragic Li Ge

“I have only been here a few times. Don’t lie to me.”

Yun Lige said with a solemn expression.

The fairy pulled his elbow into her embrace and hugged him a little tighter. Her tone was starting to sound coquettish.

“Young Master, you sure know how to joke. Our Acacia Faction is a large sect with branches spread throughout the entire Great Zhou. How can we lie? We definitely won’t lie.”

Yun Lige coughed lightly and still pulled his arm out of the other party’s embrace.

“Forget it. I’m helping my master with something. Business is more important. Moreover, I am not interested anyway.”

After that, no matter how the other party persuaded him, Yun Lige remained firm.

In the end, those fairies were helpless and could only give up.

Although Yun Lige’s talent was not as good as his other junior brothers and sisters, his desire to become stronger was not inferior to others.

He was still waiting to get things done and return to his master to ask for rewards.

What if his master gave him a few more Martial Monarch Realm cultivation techniques or Martial Monarch Realm weapons? Wouldn’t that be better than some fairy?

At the same time, the fairy who was in charge of checking information also began to enter Yun Lige’s membership card information to help him handle his business.

“Li Daoran... Eh, why is this card red?”

She checked again, and her expression instantly darkened.

It turned out that this card had already been registered as a lost card. Moreover, it contained an abnormal consumption record near the Black Tortoise True Sect.

Currently, this card had already been blacklisted. The card holder was also considered to be a thief who had stolen the VIP card.

Because a huge number of spirit stones had been taken away from the card, this was already a very serious theft.

“Immediately inform the Imperial City Guards that a cultivator has stolen someone else’s VIP card.”

On Lu Xiaoran's side, he cultivated for several days in a row and finally fused Traceless Illusion and True Intent Unravel into his Trinity True Eyes.

In this way, the illusion technique could now cause physical damage. Not only could it target the mind, but it could also target the physical body.

It could create flames that would not be extinguished until the enemy was burned to death. Moreover, Lu Xiaoran could also create Indestructible Lightning, Indestructible Ice, and various other special abilities.

The current Lu Xiaoran only needed a glance to instantly unleash attacks of any attribute. It was so powerful that it would probably catch people off guard.

The cultivation he had contributed and the cultivation Yun Lige and the others had previously produced had finally increased his strength to the ninth level of the King Realm.

At this level, Lu Xiaoran finally heaved a sigh of relief.

The eighth level of the King Realm did not sound good in Chinese at all. It simply made him feel aggrieved.

"A few days have passed. Lige should be back, right?" Lu Xiaoran revealed a knowing smile and spread out his perception. In the end, he did not locate Yun Lige's aura.

This made Lu Xiaoran frown as many question marks appeared in his mind.

"What is this Lige doing? I only told him to find some information. Why hasn't he returned yet?"

However, this was the Imperial City. Lu Xiaoran really could not figure out what danger the other party would be in.

Therefore, Lu Xiaoran waited for a long time.

At night, Lu Xiaoran finally felt that something was wrong. He still had to find Yun Lige.

"Wang Cai."

"Coming, coming, Master."

"Help me investigate Yun Lige's location. You should be able to find him, right?"

"Yes, I can. I'll investigate it for you now."

Wang Cai was silent for a moment before giving Lu Xiaoran an answer.

"Yun Lige is in the Imperial City's Heaven Prison."

Lu Xiaoran: "???"

This instantly puzzled him.

What was going on?

Why was Yun Lige in Heaven Prison?

He had only gone to the Acacia Faction, it was not like he did anything shameful.

In this world, sects like the Acacia Faction were allowed to exist.

At this moment, Lu Xiaoran seemed to have thought of something.

He recalled that he had asked Yun Lige to impersonate Li Daoran and take Li Daoran's identity token. If Li Daoran told the Acacia Faction he had lost it, it could lead to the Acacia Faction discovering that Yun Lige was an impersonator. If so, the problem would be huge.

In this case, it was very normal for the Acacia Faction to report this matter.

Moreover, this was the Imperial City, and there were as many experts as there were clouds. It was also impossible for Yun Lige to casually go against the guards of the Imperial City. He did not have the strength to do so.

Damn, he did not expect to mess things up.

This was really troublesome.

Lu Xiaoran rubbed his temples fiercely and immediately found Ji Wuxia to tell her about this.

"... Anyway, that's what happened. Your eldest senior brother was arrested because he went to the Acacia Faction."

"What?!"

Ji Wuxia was completely dumbfounded. Because she was a woman, she had never gone to a place like the Acacia Faction. Now that she heard her master's words, she simply felt that it was unbelievable.

"I didn't know it was illegal to go to the Acacia Faction... Didn't the Great Zhou allow the Acacia Faction to exist?"

"I can't explain the specific situation at once now. However, he has been captured. The priority now is to get him out."

Ji Wuxia immediately slapped her forehead.

"That makes sense, but I really don't have a choice. My connections are all in the Imperial Palace. After leaving the Imperial Palace, I'm basically useless. After all, it hasn't been long since I came to the Imperial Palace. Those people in the capital are already mocking me. How could they possibly help me?"

Lu Xiaoran frowned.

Could it be that they wanted him to break into the prison?

He was currently at the ninth level of the King Realm, so it was definitely not a problem for him to break Yun Lige out.

The problem was that if that happened, he would cause a huge commotion.

If Yun Lige was to be beheaded, he would have to save him no matter what.

However, because he was captured at the Acacia Faction and had not committed a serious crime, he would probably only be imprisoned for a short period of time. If Lu Xiaoran broke him out and caused a huge commotion, wouldn't that make the Great Zhou Imperial Family pay attention to him? Why would he do that in his sane mind?

However, if he did not save Yun Lige, wouldn't he be a disappointing master?

Moreover, he was also somewhat responsible.

Just as the two of them were at a loss, Ji Wuxin walked in with a fruit.

"Wuxia, the Royal Imperial Palace rewarded you with some tributes today. They're all top-notch spirit fruits. Eating them will help your cultivation. Father asked me to send you some."

Seeing Ji Wuxin, Lu Xiaoran and his disciple looked at each other, their eyes suddenly lighting up. As the heir of the Purple Peace Imperial Palace, Ji Wuxin had lived in the Imperial City for many years and definitely had enough connections.

"Wuxin, I have a small favor to ask. I wonder if you can help me."

Ji Wuxin smiled faintly and said, "Senior, you're too kind. You're Wuxia's master. If there's anything you need, just let me know. If there's anything I can do, I'll definitely do it."

Chapter 110 Demon Sect's Big Boss

The Heaven Prison... was tightly guarded, and the atmosphere was solemn and strange.

It was not an ordinary building... It was basically a man-eating monster.

There were various array formations set up in the heavenly prison to suppress and control everyone's cultivation. However, all the cultivators who were imprisoned in the Heaven Prison were no different from ordinary people.

Moreover, the coldness, Yin aura, and various other negative energies in the Heaven Prison would invade a cultivator's body and cause a certain amount of trouble for the cultivator.

Its might was so powerful that even cultivators who passed by outside would involuntarily lower their heads and quickly leave, not daring to take a second glance at the Heaven Prison.

They would also be afraid that others would think that they were here to help a prisoner break out of prison.

The Heaven Prison was divided into thirteen levels. The lower one went, the more intense the Yin aura was. It was also colder and wetter. The torturing pressure was also subsequently stronger.

However, only those with deep sins and extremely deep cultivation would be imprisoned at the bottom of the Heaven Prison.

It was to make them suffer.

If some cultivators with low cultivation were imprisoned below, they would probably be tortured to death in a few days.

At this moment, the moon was dark and the wind was high. The Heaven Prison was filled with Yin aura and there was no light at all. In this darkness, a cold wind quietly arrived. With the help of the darkness, a figure arrived at the 13th level below the Heaven Prison.

This figure quietly opened the deepest door below the 13th level. A nauseating killing aura surged out, making the sinister evil aura of the entire Heaven Prison heavier.

"It's been 800 years. How have you been? Elder Netherworld, one of the three experts under the Demon Venerable."

Hearing this, a pair of scarlet eyes slowly opened in the darkness, emitting a demon red glow in the black air.

"Netherworld Ghost Messenger? How dare you barge into the Great Zhou Heaven Prison."

"Tsk tsks... why wouldn't I dare to barge in? In the world, I, the Netherworld Ghost Messenger, can go anywhere the light does not reach."

"Stop talking nonsense. Tell me, why are you here?"

"Hehehe... Elder Netherworld, you're indeed a straightforward person. I'm here to deliver a message. The Demon Lord has already come out of the Demon Suppression Tower and is now restructuring the holy sect."

As soon as he said this, the other party's scarlet eyes suddenly began to flicker with a scarlet red glow, appearing especially excited. "Hahahaha... I knew it. The Demon Venerable will definitely not lose. Sooner or later, he will break through the Demon Suppression Tower and lead the holy sect to become the strongest sect in the Great Zhou Empire!"

"Elder Netherworld, the Demon Venerable has already appeared and is currently summoning the old division of the Holy Sect. Shouldn't you also leave this Heaven-Breaking Prison?"

"Of course. However, I can't go out yet."

As he spoke, his scarlet eyes twitched again.

"I've been in this prison for thirteen years. How can I leave so easily? Won't that be letting the Great Zhou Imperial Family off too easily?" "Elder Netherworld, do you...?"

"Hmph! I've been cultivating in Heaven Prison for thirteen years and have already figured out all the cultivators big and small in Heaven Prison. Among them, there are many cultivators with relatively good strength who can be nurtured. I want to use my demon technique to infect all of them with the evil aura and turn them into our Demon Sect's disciples."

The Great Zhou Imperial Family had probably never imagined that the Heaven Prison they relied on for safety would actually provide a large number of excellent geniuses for the Demon Sect. "I want to give you a generous gift, Sir Demon Venerable!"

"Then I hope you succeed, Elder Netherworld."

As soon as he finished speaking, his aura flowed in the darkness. The Netherworld Ghost Messenger fused into the darkness again and quietly left.

Elder Netherworld's blood-red eyes slowly closed again.

On the other side, on the top floor of the Heaven Prison, the guardian of the Great Zhou Ministry of Justice, Tie Leng, was receiving Lu Xiaoran, Ji Wuxia, and Ji Wuxin with a fake smile.

"Brother Tie, give our Purple Peace Imperial Palace some face. Let Yun Lige go."

"Hehehehe... Young Master Wuxin, you're the second prince of the Purple Peace Imperial Palace. You have a respectable status and are considered good friends with me for many years. To be honest, I really want to help you. I'm definitely not lying."

However, the matter regarding Yun Lige is really somewhat complicated. Therefore, it will be difficult for me to resolve it in a short period of time."

Ji Wuxin smiled faintly and said, "Brother Tie, aren't you being too humble? You're after all the guardian of the entire Heaven Prison. Not to mention the Heaven Prison, but even in the Imperial City, you're also a respected figure. Isn't it up to you to let go?"

Tie Leng chuckled.

"Young Master Wuxin, you're flattering me too much. I'm just a small guardian. I really don't have such high means."

"Brother Tie, I have to take Yun Lige away today. He's a member of my Purple Peace Imperial Palace. Brother Tie, I don't have to bring my father here to ask personally, right?"

Ji Wuxin mentioned King Zining casually, but Tie Leng was not afraid at all. On the one hand, the background of the Imperial City was complicated.

The faction Tie Leng belonged to was definitely not inferior to King Zining.

Both sides basically had equal strength.

If King Zining wanted to mess with him, he would have to consider the people behind him.

On the other hand, Tie Ling was not a fool. To be able to reach the position of the guardian of the Heaven Prison, he was also not an ordinary person. His ability to observe others' expressions and take advantage of the situation was top-notch.

He could already tell that these people had definitely come by themselves and were not under King Zining's orders.

Otherwise, they wouldn't have bothered to waste their breath like this.

"Hehehe... Young Master Wuxin, King Zining is very busy. I'm afraid he really doesn't have the time to manage something as insignificant as this. You guys also don't have to trouble yourselves."

If I could let him go, I would have let him go long ago. After all, I still have to give face to the Purple Peace Imperial Palace."

However, I really can't do anything about this."

When this brat was captured, he was originally only sentenced to two to three years. However, who would have thought that he would actually dare to fight the Imperial City Guards? You also know the consequences of fighting the Imperial City Guards."

That can basically be considered as treason. At best, he will be locked up for eight to ten years. At worst, his cultivation will even be crippled."

Ji Wuxin turned around and swept his gaze over Lu Xiaoran, his eyes filled with a helpless expression. He had also exhausted his tricks. This Tie Leng was unmoved by force or persuasion.

If he really brought King Zining here, Tie Leng might indeed give him some face.

However, would King Zining come? He definitely wouldn't. King Zining did not want to embarrass himself by participating in such a small matter.