AN EXPERT 111

Chapter 111 Your Opinion Is Only An Opinion

"Senior Lu, I don't have a choice either."

Lu Xiaoran could not help but frown.

"Does the Purple Peace Imperial Palace not even have this bit of influence?"

Ji Wuxin touched his nose awkwardly.

"You can't say that. Tie Leng is backed by King Zhenbei. He's a generation older than my father and has a slightly higher status than my father. At the same time, his son is also a king."

Most importantly, his daughter is the current Imperial Consort. His granddaughter is also Princess Ruyang, who is also the princess that Lin Fei liked."

Tie Leng is a capable subordinate nurtured by King Zhenbei. It is said that it is very likely that Tie Leng will become the other son-in-law of King Zhenbei. Perhaps because of this, he is somewhat unwilling to help. "

Ji Wuxia was somewhat ashamed.

"Master, it's all because of me that Eldest Senior Brother is unable to escape."

Lu Xiaoran shook his head.

"It's not your fault. Power struggles are complicated everywhere."

Originally, he did not want to attack. However, it now seemed that if he did not attack, there was no way he could resolve this matter.

Of course, he would not use his own strength. In this room, aside from Ji Wuxia, Ji Wuxin and Tie Leng were also present... It was impossible for Lu Xiaoran to expose his strength in front of so many people, nor was it possible for him to directly kill a high official of the Imperial Court like Tie Leng.

Wouldn't that be equivalent to shooting himself in the foot?

However, this did not mean that Lu Xiaoran was unable to deal with Tie Leng.

Just as the Ji Wuxin siblings were at a loss and Tie Leng was secretly feeling smug,

Suddenly, a strange expression appeared in Lu Xiaoran's eyes.

His pupils divided from one to two, and then expanded to three.

His pupils constricted, turning from the size of a pearl to the size of a green bean and becoming pure gold.

The rest had all turned pure white.

When Lu Xiaoran's eyes changed, the entire space distorted inadvertently. The next moment, Ji Wuxin and Tie Leng's expressions instantly froze. Immediately after, various abnormalities constantly appeared in their expressions. There was anger, panic, shock, and humiliation... In short, it was brilliant.

When Ji Wuxia saw this scene, she could not help but be shocked. She looked at her master and immediately could not help but frown slightly.

Master... made a move?

But... what was he doing?

He did not produce any spirit energy fluctuations. She could not sense anything at all.

However, there was indeed a change happening to her brother and Tie Leng.

Just as Ji Wuxia was puzzled, her master's eyes had already returned to normal.

Ji Wuxin suddenly sneered.

"Tie Leng, was I too respectful to you? Don't forget that I still have leverage against you. Back then, there was no need for me to say anything more about the ugly matter between you and that woman from the Acacia Faction, right? If this matter is reported to King Zhenbei, do you think you can still become King Zhenbei's son-in-law? Do you think that you would have been able to do that yourself?"

Tie Leng's expression suddenly turned cold.

"Ji Wuxin, don't go overboard. I gave you 30,000 high-grade spirit stones for that matter back then. You promised me that you will never mention this again in your life."

"Hehehehe... I'm just begging you for a small favor today, and you're already talking nonsense here. You're already like this to me, and you still want me to keep it a secret for you? Do you think that's possible? I'll give you twenty breaths of time to consider. In twenty breaths, I want to hear the answer I want. Otherwise, think about the consequences yourself."

Ji Wuxia: "???"

She raised her eyebrows and was dumbfounded.

What was happening?

Her master's eyes changed for a moment. Then, her brother and Tie Leng said a lot of nonsense that she did not understand at all.

Moreover, it seemed like her brother had grasped Tie Leng's weakness.

Wait a moment...

Ji Wuxia suddenly trembled as if she had recalled something.

It was an illusion technique!

The first time she saw her master, she had been trapped at the foot of Zhishui Peak by her master's illusion array. Even a Creation Realm expert like Granny Li was unable to break her master's illusion array. From this, it could be seen how powerful her master's illusion array was.

However, at that time, his master had used the grand array to create a powerful illusion.

Now, her master was even more powerful. He could give her brother and Tie Leng, the guardian of the Heaven prison, fake memories with just a twitch of his eyes.

It had to be known that although her brother's cultivation level was not very high and he was only at the fifth level of the Mountain Sea Realm, Tie Leng was a true expert at the first level of the Essence Realm!

Their strength could not be said to be at the peak, but they were still extremely rare experts.

However, in front of their master, they weren't unable to resist at all. A single gaze was enough to change their memories.

This method was really too terrifying.

No, she had to write it down in her small notebook when she returned.

Her master's illusion techniques were also invincible!

Just as she was thinking through it, twenty breaths of time had already passed. Tie Leng finally lost.

He clenched his fists, gritted his teeth, and said coldly, "This is the last time. This is the last time. Ji Wuxin, if you dare to use that matter to threaten me again, I definitely won't let you off even if you're a direct descendant of the Purple Peace Imperial Palace."

Ji Wuxin chuckled.

"Don't worry, I'm not that shameless. After this, I guarantee that I won't bring it up again."

"Hmph!"

Tie snorted coldly and threw a token into Ji Wuxin's hand.

"Take this token and go and bring him out. He should be in the third level, cell 250."

"Thank you for your magnanimity, Brother Tie. I'll definitely prepare a feast for you at Phoenix Restaurant in the future. Thank you, Brother Tie."

Tie Leng did not answer. Clearly, he did not want to deal with Ji Wuxin.

Ji Wuxin did not say anything and directly walked out.

Lu Xiaoran and Ji Wuxia followed closely behind.

After leaving Tie Leng's door and arriving far away, Ji Wuxin played with the token in his hand with a smug expression.

"How is it? Senior Lu, I'm not bad, right? I obtained the token so easily."

was

Lu Xiaoran nodded, and Ji Wuxia was extremely speechless. This idiot's second brother was still bragging in front of his master. Even now, he did not know that the one who made him grab hold of Tie Leng's weakness and obtain the token was not him, but her master.

Her master had changed his and Tie Leng's memories with a single glance. This was how he had obtained Tie Leng's weakness.

In fact, nothing had happened between the two of them at all.

Chapter 112 Old Ming's Loss

However, after experiencing this, Ji Wuxia also felt a little more respect and fear towards Lu Xiaoran.

Just how powerful was her master?

Where was her master's limit?

She had a feeling that even a Martial Monarch Realm expert was not worthy of her master's strength.

Could it be that her master had long surpassed the mortal world and surpassed the Martial Monarch Realm?

Thinking of this, Ji Wuxia could not help but tremble.

She was even starting to doubt whether some of her memories were modified by her master at times. Was it possible that some of her current memories were not real?

Thinking of this, the three of them had already entered the third level of the Heaven Prison.

As soon as they entered the Heaven Prison, Lu Xiaoran could not help but frown slightly.

There was actually some evil aura in this prison.

This evil aura was hidden by the cold aura in the Heaven Prison and fused into it. Therefore, ordinary people were unable to easily sense it.

However, Lu Xiaoran was able to easily tell.

After fusing the Trinity True Eyes with the Ten Directions Everlasting, he was now able to see through everything.

However, there were array formations everywhere in the Heaven Prison. In fact, there were array formations in every room.

In this situation, it was impossible for any evil or heretical Dao to permeate their evil

aura.

At this moment, such a rich evil aura leaked from the heavenly prison. Moreover, the evil aura was even mixed with the cold aura, making it impossible for others to sense it. It seemed that something was about to happen.

"Master, what's wrong?"

Ji Wuxia noticed Lu Xiaoran's abnormality, and Lu Xiaoran shook his head slightly.

"Nothing."

Ji Wuxin misunderstood and thought that Lu Xiaoran was somewhat uncomfortable because of the cold aura in the prison.

"Senior Lu, are you feeling unwell? This is very normal. The Heaven Prison has an array formation set up. After cultivators like us enter, all our strength will be suppressed, making us no different from ordinary people. When I first came to the Heaven Prison, I also felt very cold and uncomfortable. However, I just needed to adapt to it."

The corner of Ji Wuxia's mouth could not help but twitch fiercely.

She really wanted to remind Second Brother not to embarrass himself anymore.

Putting aside the possibility that her master was a Martial Monarch Realm expert or above, just her master's attainments in array formations alone were not something an ordinary person could compare to.

To be honest, even if her master was only at the Spirit Realm, Ji Wuxia would still dare to say that the array formation in the prison would not be able to trap her master at all, let alone suppress her master.

However, her master's character had always been ignoble. Since her master did not expose his cultivation, she definitely could not expose him.

The three of them arrived at the third floor. After arriving at cell 250, Ji Wuxin used the token to bring Yun Lige out.

The moment he saw Lu Xiaoran, Yun Lige's tears immediately fell uncontrollably.

"Wuwuwu... Master, you're finally here. If you had come a few days later, I would have frozen to death. This place is too terrifying. Wuwuwu..."

"Ahem... If I don't save you, who will?"

Lu Xiaoran coughed lightly to ease his embarrassment.

If not for him getting Yun Lige to investigate Lin Fei in the Acacia Faction, the other party would not have ended up like this.

However, the embarrassment was only temporary. This was because an extremely dense evil aura had also gathered above Yun Lige's head. It suppressed the back of his head and was constantly invading his sea of consciousness

If he had arrived a few days later, this evil aura would probably have completely fused into Yun Lige's sea of consciousness.

At that time, Yun Lige would become an evil cultivator who killed people like flies. He would not have his own thoughts and only want to provide energy for the Demon Lord. He would protect the Demon Lord to the death.

This made Lu Xiaoran furious.

No matter how poor Yun Lige's talent was, he was still his disciple. Yun Lige was the disciple he had taken in. After all, a teacher for a day, a father for life.

The other party had actually targeted his precious disciple. How could he endure this?

Without any hesitation, Lu Xiaoran directly activated the Trinity True Eyes.

With the help of the Traceless Illusion and True Intent Unravel, he could directly cause both physical and mental damage

One second!

In just a second, or even less than a second, the evil aura of the entire third level of the Heaven Prison Realm was instantly shattered by Lu Xiaoran's mental will.

After doing all of this, Lu Xiaoran patted Yun Lige's head and consoled,

"Alright, stop crying. Don't you still have me? With me around, no one can bully you."

Yun Lige wiped his tears and nodded firmly.

Ji Wuxin was also very envious of the master-disciple relationship between them. However, he did not want to have this kind of relationship.

It was very simple. In his eyes, Lu Xiaoran was very weak, and Yun Lige's cultivation was also very weak.

They would easily feel emotional if their cultivation increased by a small realm or if they had earned a few more spirit stones.

They were easily satisfied.

He was not like this at all. After all, he was the young master of the Imperial Palace and could get whatever he wanted. He was even confident that he could find a master who was a hundred times better than Lu Xiaoran.

Therefore, after giving the master and disciple a moment of warmth, Ji Wuxin could not help but say, "Senior Lu, our time is limited. I can understand your feelings. However, let's leave Heaven Prison first."

Lu Xiaoran nodded.

"We should leave first. This is not a place to stay for long."

As soon as he finished speaking, everyone turned around and left.

At the same time, in the deepest depths of the Heaven Prison, on the 13th level, in Elder Netherworld's cell, a pair of scarlet red eyes suddenly opened.

Pfft!

The next moment, he spat out a mouthful of blood, and his scarlet eyes constantly flickered with a brilliant light that alternated between strong and weak.

"Damn it, someone actually discovered my evil aura. Moreover, in an instant, he destroyed one tenth of my evil aura. He didn't even leave behind a single trace. This person sure is ruthless."

However, don't be too arrogant. I've already spread my evil aura to all the other levels. "

"In these two days, I'll choose a suitable opportunity to turn everyone here into demon cultivators. Then, it will be your death."

Lu Xiaoran naturally did not know what the other party was planning to do.

However, even if he knew, he would not care.

In his words, even if the sky collapses, there will be someone stronger to hold it up. He could not be bothered to actively seek out trouble.

He had only attacked just now because the other party had attacked his precious disciple. Therefore, he had protected his disciple and taught the other party a ruthless lesson.

It would be fine if the other party did not come to find trouble with him. However, if he dared to come... hehehe...

He would make sure to put the other party into a coffin.

However, the other party had not seen him either. He estimated that even if the two of them faced each other, they might not be able to recognize each other.

Chapter 113 Information on Lin Fei

By the time Lu Xiaoran and the others returned home, it was already late at night. Everyone did not chat much and returned to their rooms.

Lu Xiaoran was with Yun Lige. He first gave Yun Lige a few medicinal pills to treat his injuries.

"Master was careless this time and made you suffer."

Although Yun Lige's eyes were filled with tears, he still shook his head forcefully.

"Master, you're too kind. What's wrong with a bit of suffering? However, I just want to ask why Uncle-Master Li's VIP card has such a huge spending record in the Acacia Faction branch in the Black Tortoise True Sect? Uncle-Master Li has never been to the Black Tortoise True Sect, right?"

"Master, you're too kind. What's wrong with being a little thin? However, I just want to ask why Uncle-Master Li's VIP card has such a huge spending record in the Black Tortoise True Sect? Uncle-Master Li has never been to the Black Tortoise True Sect, right?"

Lu Xiaoran glared at Yun Lige angrily. "What do you mean? Are you itching for a beating? The reason why I went to the Acacia Faction that time was to get information on Xiao Bei. Otherwise, how could we have defeated Xiao Bei without any mishaps?"

"I see. I thought that Master couldn't stand the loneliness and wanted to have fun."

Lu Xiaoran was silent for a moment.

"Your Martial Monarch Realm cultivation technique is gone."

As soon as he finished speaking, Yun Lige knelt on the ground with a plop and said sincerely, "Master, as someone who is peerless, elegant, attractive, handsome, and lovable, it is not like you to do such a low-level thing..."

Lu Xiaoran :"..."

At this moment, he suddenly suspected that Yun Lige's cultivation talent had been exchanged for his talent of sucking up to others.

"Alright, stop joking."

He raised his hand and shot out a golden light that entered Yun Lige's body. "This cultivation technique is called the Battle God Art. Although it's only an auxiliary cultivation technique, it will allow your strength to increase continuously in battle. With it, even if your cultivation is not as powerful as the other party, you will still be invincible. Moreover, as time passes, your combat strength will become stronger and stronger. There is no limit to this growth. Your strength will continue to grow until you kill the other party."

Yun Lige's heart trembled and he immediately stopped smiling.

"Thank you, Master."

Lu Xiaoran nodded and continued, "Although the Battle God Art is very powerful, it can only increase your cultivation in battle. Usually, you will still need to use it to help you cultivate and increase your basic cultivation. Moreover, your talent is actually not outstanding. In the future, you should work harder on your cultivation."

"Don't worry, Master. I'll definitely do my best to cultivate diligently. I definitely won't humiliate the title of the Eldest Senior Brother of Zhishui Peak."

"Yes, go back and cultivate."

"Yes."

After Yun Lige left, Lu Xiaoran could not help but rub the space between his eyebrows.

"It's a pity that I didn't get Lin Fei's information. Looks like I have to do it myself."

However, the strength of the aura he encountered in the Heaven Prison today could not be underestimated. He wondered if the other party was from the Demon Sect? If he was, then the speed at which the Demon Sect expanded was a little fast.

Looks like it won't be long before the Demon Sect makes a big move, right?".

Then he shook his head again.

"Forget it, I don't care. This kind of big matter is something for the Imperial Family to consider. What has it got to do with me? After all, I'm only an unknown small cultivator."

Just as he was about to return to his room to rest, Ji Wuxia's figure appeared beside Lu Xiaoran again accompanied by a fragrant wind.

"Master."

"Why don't you go back and cultivate?"

Ji Wuxia picked up a document with both hands and handed it to Lu Xiaoran.

"Master, you've put in a lot of effort for me. How could I only care about my own cultivation? I got my second brother to help me gather information about Lin Fei. It's basically all in there. There shouldn't be anything missing."

Lu Xiaoran nodded.

"You're too kind. Go back and cultivate. I'll look at the information before we discuss the countermeasures."

"Yes."

After Ji Wuxia left, Lu Xiaoran brought the information and entered the room to start reading

Lin Fei, male, a member of Wuji City...

The first half of the report was basically very boring and filled with Lin Fei's basic information. However, Lu Xiaoran did not miss it either and read it carefully.

When dealing with a hot shot, the slightest carelessness might cause a fatal incident.

Therefore, Lu Xiaoran did not dare to be careless about this.

"The Lin family was originally not a native of Wuji City. Instead, they had relocated from another place many years ago... This... Could it be an ancient declining family? According to normal logic, it's possible that their family has produced a Martial Monarch Realm expert in the past. However, I don't know if this Martial Monarch Realm expert has died or ascended."

If this expert was dead, that would be easy. However, if this expert had ascended, we have to be careful in the future."

Lu Xiaoran did not consider letting Lin Fei off. Killing Lin Fei was inevitable.

Putting aside the fact that killing him could help Wang Cai advance and make the quality of the gift bags better, just the fact that the other party was his disciple's mortal enemy made it impossible for him to let Lin Fei go.

Although Lu Xiaoran was not a sinister person, he was definitely not a good person.

As long as they were enemies and would pose a threat, he would definitely not let them off.

"There's no information about Lin Fei's mother. However, Lin Fei once said that his mother was forced to go back to her own family."

According to the usual pattern of the hot shots, Lin Fei's mother's family was definitely much stronger than the Lin family.

However, Lu Xiaoran was not worried at all.

This was because given these circumstances, Lin Fei would definitely go to his grandfather's house in the future to brag, humiliate them, and save his mother.

Therefore, Lin Fei's mother's family shouldn't be very powerful. At the very least, they probably didn't have a Martial Monarch Realm expert!

Moreover, Lin Fei's mother's family definitely wouldn't take revenge for Lin Fei.

However, if Lin Fei's mother attacked and Lu Xiaoran ended up killing her, the other party's family would definitely take revenge.

Lu Xiaoran looked down again.

The rest of the information was basically more standardized.

Just like Xiao Bei, this guy had once bought a sword that others thought was trash. Naturally, he had obtained a treasure, Even if it was not a Martial Monarch Realm weapon, it was at least a Saint Realm weapon.

Lu Xiaoran usually preferred to overestimate the strength of his opponent. Thus, it was more reliable to consider it as a Martial Monarch Realm weapon.

If his estimation was high, he would be even more cautious. This way, he could better ensure the success of the battle.

If the other party ended up being weaker, it would be even better.

Lin Fei's cultivation level was at the tenth level of the Mountain Sea Realm.

It did not seem to be high, but the other party had probably hidden his cultivation. The hot shots were all old and sinister. They were best at pretending to be weak. As for their actual cultivation, Lu Xiaoran would only be able to find out after meeting the other party.

Chapter 114 First Battle

The rest of the information was all basic information about Lin Fei's cultivation techniques, medicinal pills, and the like.

Lu Xiaoran also analyzed and evaluated them one by one.

There was no need to say anything. After all, he was a hot shot.

Hot shots could level up, kill monsters, and obtain treasures easily.

Hot shots had outstanding talent and a good foundation. Their cultivation was also ten times faster.

They were experts in pill refinement, weapon refinement, and array formations. They could always rely on the old masters inside their rings. Aside from the guidance of these old masters, they also had divine beasts as pets.

They could also win the hearts of Holy Maidens or princesses by offering them a chicken drumstick.

Lu Xiaoran knew all of this by heart.

After all, how could these hot shots be called hot shots if they did not have such ridiculous abilities.

The only thing he suspected was whether or not they could actually seduce Holy Maidens with a chicken drumstick.

Were the chicken drumsticks that good?

In any case, those brainless females could not help but fall for these hot shots.

Lu Xiaoran compiled this information and evaluated Lin Fei as a hot shot who was stronger than Xiao Bei.

This was because although Xiao Bei was the reincarnation of a Martial Monarch Realm expert and had the memories of a Martial Monarch Realm expert, he was still fighting alone. He did not have any background or anything

Lin Fei was different. The one in his ring was probably not inferior to Xiao Bei. This meant that Lin Fei also had the experience of a Martial Monarch Realm expert.

Moreover, the old master in Lin Fei's ring might even be able to unleash a true Martial Monarch Realm attack.

Other than that, Lin Fei was also the prince consort of the Great Zhou Imperial Family. It would be a little troublesome for Lu Xiaoran to do anything to him. The Lin family and his maternal grandmother's family behind him were also potential threats.

This gave Lu Xiaoran a slight headache.

This was because he had vaguely guessed at a problem.

That was, Lin Fei's overall strength was much stronger than Xiao Bei's.

He wondered if Fang Tianyuan's uncle, Fang Aotian, would be stronger than Lin Fei.

There was also the hot shot that Li Changsheng had offended... He had resisted the entire Azure Lotus Sword Sect and killed Li Changsheng's father, the sect master of the Azure Lotus Sword Sect, and even crippled Li Changsheng

He was probably not easy to mess with.

"Looks like the future path is still very long."

At this moment, Lu Xiaoran also flipped to the last page of the information.

"Eh? This Lin Fei is going to the Imperial City Auction tomorrow?"

Lu Xiaoran narrowed his eyes slightly.

"Usually, as long as a hot shot like Lin Fei participates in the auction, a rare treasure will definitely appear. In that case, I definitely have to go and take a look. Otherwise, he might obtain some new treasures. Of course, it's best if I can stop this from happening. That way, there will be less risk."

Thinking of this, Lu Xiaoran removed all the information and began to meditate.

He did not sleep at all.

When the second day began, Lu Xiaoran immediately went to visit Ji Wuxia.

"Wuxia, don't cultivate today. Accompany me to the Imperial City Auction."

"Imperial City Auction?"

Ji Wuxia was somewhat surprised. Because she had also seen the information yesterday, she naturally knew that Lin Fei was going to the Imperial City Auction today.

However, since his master had said so, he definitely had his reasons.

Therefore, Ji Wuxia did not think too much and only replied.

"Yes."

Then, the two of them left Purple Peace Imperial Palace and arrived at the Imperial City Auction.

At the auction hall, people were coming and going. At a glance, they were all densely packed.

After all, there were countless rare treasures in the Imperial City's auction. Everyone wanted to find some opportunities.

The master and disciple were both very low profile. However, perhaps because Ji Wuxia was too famous, there were still some people who recognized her and pointed at her.

"Look, that's Ji Wuxia, the princess of the Purple Peace Imperial Palace."

"That's her? Tsk tsk, she looks quite beautiful. Unfortunately, she's stupid and actually missed out on a peerless genius like Lin Fei. Now, Lin Fei has become the emperor's son-in-law. It's several times better than marrying her."

"God is fair. He made her beautiful, but he didn't give her a good brain."

Hearing these words, Ji Wuxia clenched her fists tightly, her face so dark that water was about to drip.

The reason why she and Lin Fei broke off the engagement was not because of Lin Fei's weak cultivation back then. It was only because the Lin family had forced her to get engaged when she was in trouble.

At that time, she could not refuse.

Later, when she returned to the Purple Peace Imperial Palace, she used the power of the Purple Peace Imperial Palace to cancel the engagement. Even without the Purple Peace Imperial Palace, after she cultivated successfully, she would still repay the Lin family for raising her and then cancel the engagement with Lin Fei.

She never liked Lin Fei.

Even when the engagement was canceled back then, she did not have an arrogant attitude. Moreover, she had brought generous gifts to the Lin family to end the engagement.

However, now, she had become the laughing stock of the entire Imperial City. She had become an arrogant and ungrateful person.

Just as she was furious, a warm feeling slowly descended on her head and caressed her little head.

Ji Wuxia was stunned. She looked up and saw that her master was rubbing her small head.

"There's no need to think too much. Let them say what they want. Your future is to become a Martial Monarch Realm expert and control the life and death of billions of people in the world. Lin Fei is only a passerby in your life. Or rather, it's a challenge for you to grow."

"After you cultivate to the Martial Monarch Realm, everything will disappear. At that time, everyone will look at you with the most honorable and envious eyes."

"Master..."

Ji Wuxia's tone was slightly choked. Her master's words made her feel a trace of warmth despite the gaze of these people. It was as if she had arrived at a harbor and could finally shed all her grievance and disguise. She even felt like she could shed all her defenses.

Because these people's words could no longer hurt her.

Lu Xiaoran smiled.

"Let's go in."

"Yes!"

Ji Wuxia nodded heavily. Her chest could not help but shake a little.

However, just as the master and disciple were about to enter the auction, the crowd suddenly stirred.

"Eh, look, it's Lin Fei."

"The one beside him is Princess Ruyang, right? What a perfect match."

"Lin Fei is really our role model. He had humble beginnings and was forced to cancel the engagement by the princess, but he ended up marrying the princess. He's really a winner in life."

As everyone spoke, a handsome man and beautiful woman slowly walked over from afar.

Wherever the two of them walked, everyone made way for them. It seemed that they were extremely well-respected and glorious.

However, at this moment, the other two also saw Ji Wuxia beside Lu Xiaoran.

After being stunned for a moment, Lin Fei's gaze shifted elsewhere. He did not look at Ji Wuxia again, and Ji Wuxia also did not look at him.

Chapter 115 I Have a Bad Feeling

Ji Wuxia's expression made Lu Xiaoran feel very good.

Normally speaking, according to normal development, Ji Wuxia would have two expressions when she saw Lin Fei again.

The first was a hateful expression.

This was because Lin Fei had defeated her and ruined her reputation. She had even become the target of ridicule in the entire capital.

The second was a regretful expression.

It was also possible for her to regret having left Lin Fei and breaking off the engagement with him.

It was even to the extent that because of regret, she would develop love for him since she could not obtain him.

The more miserable she was, the more she wanted to regain Lin Fei's feelings. However, this would only make Lin Fei look down on her more and ignore her.

In the end, she might even stay single with Lin Fei for the rest of her life. It was even possible for her to become a monk.

Now, Ji Wuxia could not be bothered to look at him anymore. This meant that Lin Fei's luck had already changed.

This was a very good thing.

Previously, when he was dealing with Xiao Bei, Lu Xiaoran had discovered that if he interfered with the plan of a hot shot, he would inexplicably reduce a portion of the other party's luck.

In this way, the hot shots would not reveal those heaven-defying fortuitous encounters during the battle.

For example, there would no longer be any experts jumping out to slap the attacker to death and save the hot shot at the critical moment.

However, although the two of them did not want to look at each other, there was still something that connected the two of them.

For example, after Princess Ruyang saw Ji Wuxia, the corners of her mouth immediately curled up. She hugged Lin Fei's arm and deliberately dragged him to Ji Wuxia's side.

"Brother Lin Fei, I didn't expect to encounter an old friend here."

Lin Fei glanced at Ji Wuxia indifferently and grunted in response.

If it were an ordinary woman, they would probably be somewhat unhappy with this neglectful expression. However, Princess Ruyang was not at all unhappy.

Lu Xiaoran was not surprised at all.

A woman like her had probably already become Lin Fei's lackey by now. Even if she knelt down and licked Lin Fei's feet, he wouldn't be surprised.

Princess Ruyang swept her gaze over Ji Wuxia and smiled.

"Ji Wuxia, speaking of which, I still have to thank you. If not for you giving up on Brother Lin Fei, I might not have been able to be with Brother Lin Fei."

Ji Wuxia's expression did not change as she said calmly.

"It's good as long as you're happy. However, you don't have to tell me. I'm only the princess of the Purple Peace Imperial Palace. I'm not worthy of you to brag to me. Moreover, I've never really liked him."

As soon as he said this, Lin Fei's eyes moved slightly. He looked at Ji Wuxia in surprise and confusion.

Previously, he was still disdainful towards Ji Wuxia. However, after hearing that Ji Wuxia was not interested in him, he had a strange feeling

This scene was all seen by Lu Xiaoran.

He could not help but curse in his heart.

This Lin Fei was so despicable.

If Ji Wuxia had developed feelings for him, he would not have spared Ji Wuxia a second glance. However, now that Ji Wuxia did not want to respond to him, he felt somewhat itchy.

Even if Ji Wuxia was accepted by him, she would probably only become one of the many girls in his harem. After a while, she would be thrown into a corner by him like trash.

Princess Ruyang's expression changed slightly. Ji Wuxia's words made it sound as if she had picked up trash she did not want.

She originally wanted to humiliate Ji Wuxia and avenge her Brother Lin Fei. However, she did not expect to end up in such a situation. Princess Ruyang was naturally somewhat displeased.

However, she quickly snorted.

"Ji Wuxia, sometimes, being stubborn is useless. Although I don't know if you're just being stubborn or if you really don't care, you won't have a chance to be with Brother Lin Fei anymore. Don't you agree, Brother Lin Fei?"

Lin Fei nodded. He vaguely sensed that something was wrong.

Why did he feel that Ruyang's words today were somewhat strange, making him somewhat annoyed? It was as if he was talking to a... two-faced b*tch?

She was not such a person usually. She was a very intelligent and generous woman. Although she also liked him a lot, she usually wasn't like this.

Today, why did he feel that her IQ was a little off today?

However, in the end, Lin Fei still blamed this on the woman's jealousy and did not think much of it.

"The auction is about to start. We should go

in."

"Alright, Brother Lin Fei, let's go in. I've already gotten someone to prepare the First Heaven Private Room."

Lin Fei nodded, and the two of them walked into the auction.

Behind them, many people were discussing.

"Lin Fei is really our model. To be able to obtain the princess's heart, he sure is impressive."

"Let's not think about such things. Lin Fei is a one in a million genius . How can we possibly compare to him? Even if we live for a hundred lifetimes, we won't be able to catch up to him."

Lin Fei, who had already stepped into the auction, frowned slightly.

He felt as if he had lost something in his body, but he could not put his finger on it.

Ruyang quickly noticed the abnormality of Lin Fei and could not help but say,

"Brother Lin Fei, what's wrong?"

Lin Fei shook his head.

"I'm not sure, I don't know either. I just feel that something's wrong. How about this? You go to the private room first. I'll go drink a cup of tea and go over later."

"Alright, Brother Lin Fei."

After Ruyang went upstairs, Lin Fei immediately flashed and disappeared into a small room at the side. He also set up a defensive array formation to block his aura and voice.

Then, he slowly infused some spirit energy into the bronze ring on his hand.

In the next moment, the ring slowly lit up, and a beautiful figure in a pure white robe appeared in front of Lin Fei.

"Greetings, Master."

The white-robed beauty frowned slightly.

"Fei'er, why did you suddenly summon me out? Didn't I tell you before? I want to calm down and cultivate. I want to repair my soul body again. Don't disturb me casually for ordinary matters."

Lin Fei continued, "Master, I'm sorry. I didn't do it on purpose. However, for some reason, when I saw Ji Wuxia again today, I had a vague feeling that something was wrong. I don't understand what it is, but I feel somewhat anxious."

The white-robed Li Ying's expression was slightly cold.

"Could it be that you still can't forget her? If you can't even give up on a woman, how firm can your martial heart be?"

Lin Fei shook his head.

"Master, you're mistaken. Of course, it's not that I can't forget Ji Wuxia. Moreover, this feeling of mine is a feeling of unease. It's as if something has caused me irreversible damage."

Chapter 116 Set Him Up

"Oh? Let me take a look."

The white-robed Li Ying immediately used her techniques to investigate if there were any changes to Lin Fei.

However, after investigating for a long time, she did not find anything wrong with Lin Fei.

"There's nothing wrong with you. Are you imagining things?"

"Is there a problem? Master, are you sure? Do you want to take a closer look? I clearly feel that something is wrong."

"Are you doubting my ability?"

The white-robed Li Ying's tone was somewhat cold.

Lin Fei's body trembled slightly and he immediately apologized.

"I wouldn't dare. I spoke rashly. Master, please forgive me."

The white-robed Living's tone finally softened a little.

Then, she continued,

"You have to keep an eye on the auction today. Don't let that Martial Monarch Realm treasure fall into the hands of others. Otherwise, missing this opportunity will be a huge loss for you."

"Don't worry, Master. I definitely will get that Martial Monarch Realm treasure."

"Alright, go ahead. I have to continue repairing my soul. If there's nothing else, don't call me for the time being."

"Yes."

After replying, the white-robed figure entered Lin Fei's bronze ring again.

Lin Fei immediately removed the array formation and left, heading upstairs to the First Heaven Private Room.

After he left, Lu Xiaoran narrowed his eyes and analyzed from the corner.

"Tsk tsk, it's indeed as I thought. The other party has an old bastard in his ring. However, I didn't expect this old bastard to be an old granny and not an old grandpa. Looking at her tone and how arrogant she is, I think she's at least a Martial Monarch Realm expert."

She said that she wanted to repair her soul. That Lin Fei must be buying the Exquisite Seven-Orifice Snow Lotus for her, right?"

Lu Xiaoran rubbed his eyebrows and said with a headache,

"If I'm not wrong, I think this old granny definitely has some life-saving means. If we rashly attack her, the other party might even unleash a Martial Monarch Realm attack. That would be troublesome."

Although Lu Xiaoran had never encountered a Martial Monarch Realm attack until now, he was not stupid and could vaguely guess how powerful it was.

was

That was definitely not something an ordinary person could handle.

Even if he had so many Martial Monarch Realm weapons, he would still be unable to unleash their full strength before his cultivation reached the Martial Monarch Realm.

"Forget it, there's no rush for now. Since she said that there's a Martial Monarch Realm treasure in this auction, it must be true. I better go and get this Martial Monarch Realm treasure before they do."

Thinking of this, Lu Xiaoran immediately put on a mask and a bamboo hat and arrived at the back of the auction.

"Hello, sir. We don't allow strangers to enter casually from the backstage of our auction. If you want to participate in the auction, please go to the auction hall in front. There are special seats there, as well as some spirit energy tea and snacks."

Because the mask could change one's voice, Lu Xiaoran did not need to worry that the other party would record his voice.

"I'm not here to participate in the auction. I'm here to auction something." "Hehehehe... I'm very sorry. The items auctioned today have basically been confirmed. Therefore, if you want to auction something, I'm afraid you'll have to wait until today's auction ends before registering your item for the next auction."

"Oh? Is that so? Then what if it's a high-grade Heaven Realm weapon?"

As soon as he said this, the other party's expression changed abruptly. "What did you say?"

"You heard me."

The other party's expression changed a few times before he immediately said, "Please follow me, sir."

The corner of Lu Xiaoran's mouth curled up slightly under his mask.

Little guy, do you think you can deal with me?

Even the auction houses of the Great Zhou Imperial City did not have the opportunity to auction highgrade Heaven Realm weapons every day.

This thing was originally rare, and most of it was still in the hands of those high-ranking officials, princes, and marquises.

Basically, what circulated outside were Profound Realm and Yellow Realm items.

An Earth Realm weapon was already enough to cause many people to compete for it, let alone a highgrade Heaven Realm weapon.

Moreover, Lu Xiaoran had countless high-grade Heaven Realm items stored in his Mountain and River State Painting!

He did not care about this thing at all. In his eyes, Heaven Realm weapons were basically trash.

It was perfect for him to use at this moment.

Lu Xiaoran followed the other party and quickly arrived at the building on the second floor. The other party introduced him to a ruddy old man with white hair and beard.

"Sir, I'm the manager of the auction house, Li Changtian. May I know how to address you?"

"Fang Aotian."

Lu Xiaoran casually used Fang Tianyuan's uncle's name to confuse them.

"So it's Cultivator Fang. I heard that you want to auction a high-grade Heaven Realm weapon?"

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"That's right."

As soon as he finished speaking, Lu Xiaoran casually threw out a high-grade Heaven Realm sword.

Hiss!

Seeing that the sword was filled with an extraordinary aura, Li Changtian immediately exclaimed repeatedly.

"What a good sword. Could it be that Cultivator Fang doesn't want to keep such a good sword for himself?"

Lu Xiaoran shook his head.

"With my cultivation, it's a little wasteful to use this sword. Moreover, if I'm targeted, I probably won't be able to protect this sword myself. Therefore, I think I can exchange it for a few more ordinary items to satisfy my needs."

"I see. Cultivator Fang is indeed bold. An ordinary person would definitely not be willing to sell a highgrade Heaven Realm sword. Some people might even die because of this. However, Cultivator Fang was able to directly take it out for auction and exchange it for ordinary cultivation resources. This courage is really admirable." "How about this, Cultivator Fang? These are all the items for today's auction. If you want anything, feel free to choose."

Lu Xiaoran nodded and looked towards the warden.

There was a pile of 'good stuff' here.

Of course, these so-called good things were only some Profound Realm and Earth Realm items. One would have to look extremely hard to find any Heaven Realm items.

In Lu Xiaoran's eyes, these things were naturally nothing.

It was not an exaggeration to say that it was a pile of trash.

However, since Lin Fei's master had said so, there must be a treasure here. Moreover, that treasure would be an extremely ordinary item that would not appear conspicuous. In this way, Lin Fei could buy it at a low price and obtain a huge advantage.

This much was expected.

Soon, Lu Xiaoran saw a piece of jade on the ground. It looked ordinary and did not have any aura.

However, Lu Xiaoran was no ordinary person!

If he could not even handle a small matter like finding the treasure, he would not be able to survive.

Chapter 117 Scamming Is Healthier

With the activation of the Trinity True Eyes, Lu Xiaoran instantly noticed that this shattered jade actually contained a Martial Monarch Realm marrow.

This was a top-grade item.

It had to be known that the Martial Monarch Realm Blood Pill was refined with the blood essence of a Martial Monarch Realm expert. On the other hand, the Martial Monarch Realm Blood Pill could allow one to increase their cultivation by a small realm without any side effects.

What about the Martial Monarch Realm marrow?

Since Martial Monarch Realm marrow was several times stronger than blood essence, if it was refined into a medicinal pill, its might would probably be much stronger than the Martial Monarch Realm Blood Pill.

Moreover, this jade was so tattered that even if it was auctioned, it would probably only be sold for a few thousand mid-grade spirit stones. This was already considered expensive.

Thus, it could be imagined how much Lin Fei could profit from this item.

Indeed, the methods of hackers were never reasonable.

After feeling displeased and disdainful, Lu Xiaoran took out the Martial Monarch Realm marrow from the jade.

Because he was powerful enough, the attendant of the auction was unable to see his actions at all.

"This piece of jade was picked up by a cultivator outside a Martial Monarch Realm ruin. We've investigated it. Although we don't know what's inside, I think it's not an ordinary piece."

Lu Xiaoran smiled calmly.

This was naturally not an ordinary item. After all, it contained the Martial Monarch Realm marrow. Even a Heaven Realm, no, Saint Realm item was not as valuable as it.

However, now... after he had extracted the Martial Monarch Realm Marrow, it had really become trash.

"I don't know if it's ordinary or not. I just want something practical."

With that said, he casually threw the jade back and chose some other medicinal pills and weapons to complete the exchange.

Then, Lu Xiaoran left the backstage of the auction and arrived at the auction hall outside to gather with Ji Wuxia.

"Master, the auction is about to begin."

Lu Xiaoran nodded.

"Did you bring any spirit stones?"

"I did, but it's not a lot. It's only 30,000 to 40,000 high-grade spirit stones. It's all my savings over the years."

"That's enough."

Lu Xiaoran also had some savings, roughly 1.1 million high-grade spirit stones.

He was prepared to give Lin Fei a good show.

Soon, the auction officially began.

In the previous few rounds, the items being auctioned were all small and boring. Lu Xiaoran did not even take a look, but these people were fighting with relish.

Then, the good stuff gradually came.

Firstly, it was a high-grade Earth Realm defensive Dharma treasure, the Purple Gold Lock Armor. When worn, it could avoid the wind and fire lightning, increase the speed of absorption of spirit energy, and even resist some attacks.

Seeing this, Lu Xiaoran directly closed his eyes and blocked his six senses. He looked up and leaned back in his chair to rest.

"In a while, when they start bidding for a lousy jade, remember to tell me."

"Yes, Master."

After Ji Wuxia replied, the people beside her had already started bidding crazily. "I'll pay 15,000 highgrade spirit stones."

"I'll pay 20,000 high-grade spirit stones."

"I'll pay 23,000 high-grade spirit stones and 500 top-grade spirit stones."

These people shouted in a frenzy, and it could be said that they were all doing their best. They wished for nothing more than to fight a life and death battle on the spot.

If not for the fact that this was the Great Zhou Imperial City Auction, these people might have directly started fighting.

However, even so, the popularity of this item was still rather high.

It was only after an entire incense stick of time did the fighting finally end. Only then was it obtained by a Void Reversion Realm expert.

Looking at the other party's silly smile, he seemed like a child who had obtained a beloved toy.

In the First Heaven Private Room, Princess Ruyang smiled calmly and said,

"Unfortunately, it's only a high-grade Earth Realm weapon. If it were a high-grade Heaven Realm weapon, I would definitely bid for it and give it to Brother Lin Fei to make a suitable weapon."

Lin Fei did not answer her. He only looked down at Ji Wuxia's back.

He originally thought that Ji Wuxia might secretly turn around to look at him.

However, he did not expect Ji Wuxia to not even have the intention to take a look. This made Lin Fei feel inexplicably disappointed.

It was as if defeating Ji Wuxia was meaningless.

This was not what he had expected. Didn't women look up to the strong?

After defeating Ji Wuxia, Ji Wuxia should have wanted to rely on him. She should even regret breaking off the engagement with him back then.

However, why did Ji Wuxia seem to not care at

all?

This made Lin Fei feel helpless.

However, he did not have the time to think because the main event had already begun.

"This is an ancient jade. It comes from a Martial Monarch Realm ruin. After our appraisal, we found that this ancient jade is very valuable. Its starting price is zero, but every bid must be at least 100 high-grade spirit stones higher than the last. The bidding begins now."

"I'll pay 1,000 high-grade spirit stones."

As soon as he finished speaking, someone shouted.

This price was not much. The other party was only bidding casually.

As soon as he finished shouting, a proud voice sounded from the Heaven Room.

"2,000 high-grade spirit stones."

As soon as he said this, it immediately attracted the attention of many people.

"It's from the First Heaven Private Room. Isn't that the room where Princess Ruyang and Lin Fei are?"

"It's them. I didn't expect Princess Ruyang to fancy such a small piece of lousy jade." "It's better for us to not snatch it from Princess Ruyang. After all, that thing is not a good thing to begin with. It's also a waste for us to take it."

In this way, everyone quickly reached an agreement.

They had all decided to give this crappy stone to Princess Ruyang and Lin Fei.

In the First Heaven Private Room, the corner of Lin Fei's mouth had already curled up slightly.

He did not expect to obtain this ancient jade so easily.

Was it really that easy? Was he about to obtain it after paying a mere 2,000 high-grade spirit stones?

How awesome!

Just as Lin Fei thought that he was about to successfully complete the mission his master assigned him, a voice he had never heard before suddenly sounded from below.

"10,000 high-grade spirit stones."

Lin Fei: "???"

He could not help but be stunned. Then, he looked down. The other party was none other than Ji Wuxia's master, Lu Xiaoran.

This made him frown.

What was this guy doing?

What did he want to buy the ancient jade for?

Could it be that he knew the secret of the ancient jade?

However, that was not right.

The master of this ancient jade was a Martial Monarch Realm expert!

What was Lu Xiaoran?

He was just an elder nurtured by a small sect.

How could he know the true value of this ancient jade?

Only someone like his master, who was a powerful Martial Monarch Realm expert and was also related to many Martial Monarch Realm experts, would know about this.

Chapter 118 There Is No Limit to Scamming

After thinking for a while, Lin Fei could not figure out what was going on with Lu Xiaoran.

However, he was determined to obtain this ancient jade.

Therefore, after exhaling, Lin Fei continued, "20,000 high-grade spirit stones."

Unexpectedly, as soon as he finished speaking, Lu Xiaoran continued, "50,000 high-grade spirit stones."

"Hiss! Is he crazy?"

"He actually bid 50,000 high-grade spirit stones for such a lousy thing."

Ji Wuxia was also somewhat shocked and hurriedly advised, "Master, that's only a lousy jade. There's no need for us to spend so much money, right?"

Lu Xiaoran smiled.

"Don't worry, I'm just playing. In the end, someone will pay for it."

Ji Wuxia frowned and was somewhat puzzled. However, her master definitely had his reasons for doing things, so she did not continue to ask.

In fact, Lu Xiaoran was indeed very confident.

He had already extracted the Martial Monarch Realm marrow from the jade. The jade was indeed a trashy rock.

However, Lin Fei did not know that. He thought that the Martial Monarch Realm marrow was still inside the jade.

That was the Martial Monarch Realm Marrow!

As long as Lin Fei was not stupid, he would definitely not be willing to give up.

In fact, even if there were ten million spirit stones, he would still have to continue bidding In any case, he would definitely kill Lin Fei in the end. He would just mess with him first. After all, they were in public. It was not like the other party could do anything to him.

Who asked that Ruyang to deliberately bully Ji Wuxia when he first entered?

How could Lu Xiaoran allow his disciple to be bullied by a stupid pig?

On the second floor, Lin Fei's face was already dark.

However, he had no choice but to follow.

"60,000 high-grade spirit stones."

Lu Xiaoran directly raised his hand.

"200,000 high-grade spirit stones."

"What? He's crazy!"

"Spending 200,000 high-grade spirit stones to buy such a trashy thing?"

Everyone was dumbfounded. The people in the auction were also dumbfounded. They had estimated that this jade would at most be worth a few thousand high-grade spirit stones. They did not expect it to be sold for 200,000 in the blink of an eye.

Wasn't this too crazy?

In the First Heaven Private Room on the second floor, Lin Fei slapped his chair and said coldly, "Aren't you being a little too much?"

Lu Xiaoran did not even turn around and just smiled indifferently.

"Don't you think that you're being ridiculous? We're all here to buy things. This thing doesn't belong to your family. Why can't I buy it?"

"Moreover, you used to be engaged to my disciple. Although the engagement has been canceled, the two of you are still of the same generation. I can also be considered your elder. You don't even know how to call me uncle when you see me. Is this the standard of a grand prince consort?"

Everyone was dumbfounded, but they already knew in their hearts.

Lu Xiaoran was helping Ji Wuxia vent her anger.

Previously, when they entered, Princess Ruyang had deliberately been arrogant in front of Ji Wuxia. Now, Lu Xiaoran was using this opportunity to fight with Lin Fei.

"Master."

Ji Wuxia's eyes were somewhat red.

Lu Xiaoran pinched her face.

"What are you crying for? I'm the only one who can bully my disciple. No one else can."

Ji Wuxia nodded heavily and lowered her head to wipe her tears. When she raised her head again, her face was already filled with confidence.

With her master around, what else did she have to be afraid of?

Princess Ruyang's expression was also not good, but she still grabbed Lin Fei's arm and consoled,

"Brother Lin Fei, we definitely can't lose to him."

Lin Fei patted Princess Ruyang's hand.

"Ruyang, thank you. You're always so good to

me."

Princess Ruyang's face was slightly red as she lowered her head slightly and said shyly,

"Brother Lin Fei, why thank me? You're my man. Of course I won't let you embarrass yourself in public."

After a pause, her eyes became firm.

"Not everyone can bully my man."

Others could not hear these words, but Lu Xiaoran's cultivation was extremely powerful, so he naturally heard it.

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Hearing this, he was about to vomit.

Indeed, the women of the hot shots were all idiots.

This Princess Ruyang was simply a bootlicker.

Fortunately, she was only a princess. If she were the empress of the Great Zhou Empire, she would have given the entire Great Zhou Empire to Lin Fei at this moment and even given birth to his children to massage his back and legs.

Most importantly, she would even help build his harem and fill it with women of all kinds.

As a woman, it would be extremely disgusting for her to do something like this.

Lu Xiaoran had always thought that love and kinship were the foundation of a relationship.

Men and women should also strive to go from love to kinship.

And to do so, they needed mutual respect.

However, these hot shots were basically like phone chargers, sticking it wherever they went. It really made him want to vomit.

"210,000 high-grade spirit stones."

At this moment, Princess Ruyang had already shouted for Lin Fei.

Lu Xiaoran smiled in disdain.

"Only adding another ten thousand high-grade spirit stones? This is not fun at all. One million spirit stones!"

"What? A million spirit stones!"

"Heavens, who is this guy? In order to save face for his disciple, he actually threw away a million highgrade spirit stones. Even if you have money, you shouldn't waste it like this!"

Ji Wuxia was also shocked. Even though she knew that her master might have some backup plan, she was still surprised. However, she did not dare to not persuade him.

"Master, what are you doing?".

Lu Xiaoran smiled evilly.

"Don't worry, I guarantee that someone will pay for it."

"But what if you miscalculate?"

"What can we do? The bid has already been called. Just wait and see."

Princess Ruyang was also dumbfounded. She did not expect Lu Xiaoran to actually ask for a million spirit stones.

This was too much of a show-off. Even one million spirit stones was a lot for her.

She looked at Lin Fei and realized that Lin Fei's expression was also extremely ugly.

"Brother Lin Fei, why don't we forget about it? At this price, it's not worth it even if it's for face."

Lin Fei stared fixedly at Lu Xiaoran below, and a chill flashed in his eyes.

Of course, he could not give up just like that.

It had to be known that the Martial Monarch Realm marrow of a Martial Monarch Realm expert was hidden in the jade!

If he could obtain that Martial Monarch Realm marrow, his cultivation would increase to an unimaginable level!

Moreover, it would also be quite good for his body.

In the future, he would be able to walk further on the path of martial arts.

"Ruyang, bid again."

"Ah? But..."

"There's no buts. Bid again and I'll definitely repay you in the future."

"Then... fine."

Since his sweetheart had already said so, Ruyang could only grit her teeth and say,

"One million and ten thousand high-grade spirit stones."

Ji Wuxia was completely dumbfounded.

Did Ruyang really follow?

Her master had already bid a million high-grade spirit stones, but she still followed?

Was she crazy?

Chapter 119 The Furious Lin Fei

"One million and one hundred thousand high-grade spirit stones."

Just as everyone was still in shock, Lu Xiaoran shouted again.

Ji Wuxia was petrified on the spot.

She could not help but wonder if her master was courting death!

Her master had already bid one million and one hundred thousand high-grade spirit stones. Would the other party still follow?

She felt that her master would probably have to end up spending all that himself.

The other spectators were already shocked speechless.

Princess Ruyang was furious.

"This damn bastard. I really want to kill him

now!"

Lin Fei's eyes were also extremely cold.

He clenched his fists.

"Ruyang, forget it. The price is too high. Consider me unlucky this time. Let him take

it."

Ruyang apologized, "Sorry, Brother Lin Fei. I'm sorry to disappoint you."

It was not that she could not afford 1.2 million spirit stones. After all, a princess still had many years of savings.

However, the problem was that it was only a lousy rock!

And 1.2 million spirit stones was enough for the princess' residence to spend for a few months.

Even as a princess, she could not help but feel heartache for spending so much money to buy a stupid rock.

She could not bully others with her status.

This was the Great Zhou Auction House, and there was the support of the Imperial Family behind it. It was not something a princess like her could mess around with. In that case, she would ruin the reputation of the auction. Even her father would not let her off easily.

The reputation of the country could not be destroyed, and the trust of the Imperial Family could not be broken. This was the foundation!

Unless Lin Fei told her that the Martial Monarch Realm marrow was inside.

If he did, she would probably buy it at all costs.

Unfortunately, it was impossible for Lin Fei to tell her.

"It's fine. It's just a stupid rock. So what if we lose the bid?"

Lin Fei consoled her. Although he said this, killing intent flashed in Lin Fei's eyes.

It was definitely impossible for him to give up on the Martial Monarch Realm Marrow.

However, one million spirit stones was not easily obtained. Even if the spirit stones belonged to Ruyang, she was still his woman.

He was also unwilling to give up so many spirit stones.

He had already made up his mind to kill Lu Xiaoran and take the jade back.

Killing Lu Xiaoran would not burden him at all.

Every man for himself!

It was his own misfortune to be killed.

Lu Xiaoran naturally did not miss a single word of their conversation.

He had already guessed Lin Fei's thoughts.

The other party was definitely trying to kill him.

There were countless hot shots. There were all kinds of them. Most importantly, they were all extremely selfish.

As long as their interests were involved, even if it was just a little, they would not let it go.

At best, they could break someone's legs and legs, cripple their cultivation. At worst, they would even destroy entire families and clans. If Lu Xiaoran was a rich second-generation heir villain, he would have already returned to prepare a coffin for himself.

Unfortunately, he was not.

He looked at the dumbfounded auctioneer and smiled.

"Hey, can you hammer it now? No one's shouting. Quickly hammer it. Give me the thing. I want to break it."

The auctioneer's face twitched fiercely.

"You want to break something that costs more than a million spirit stones?"

Lu Xiaoran said in all seriousness,

"Of course. Such a trashy thing is useless. What else am I going to do with it? If it breaks later, I'll give everyone a piece as a souvenir."

As soon as he said this, Lin Fei's expression suddenly changed. If Lu Xiaoran shattered the jade, wouldn't the Martial Monarch Realm marrow inside be released? How could he still take the jade away?

He definitely could not let Lu Xiaoran obtain the jade, let alone break it.

"1.2 million spirit stones! I'll pay 1.2 million spirit stones!"

Ji Wuxia was petrified.

Princess Ruyang was dumbfounded.

Everyone else's brains turned into mush.

He raised the price again.

reached 1.2 million.

Was this Lin Fei crazy?

Lu Xiaoran could not help but sigh.

"I only have 1.1 million spirit stones. My disciple, I won't be able to make you proud today. Don't blame me."

Ji Wuxia's beautiful face could not help but twitch fiercely.

Was the Master doing this on purpose?

Although she did not know why Lin Fei increased the price, it was definitely caused by her master.

Her master had always kept Lin Fei in check. He was certain that Lin Fei would definitely increase the price.

At this moment, Ji Wuxia's respect for Lu Xiaoran increased by another level.

Her master could even predict the future!

Where was her master's limit?

Just how powerful was he?

She had to record it in her small notebook when she returned.

Her master was simply too awesome!

Upstairs, Ruyang looked at Lin Fei beside him in shock. She was at a loss.

"Brother Lin Fei, what are you doing?"

Lin Fei gritted his teeth and said, "Ruyang, I can't tell you yet, but believe me. This jade is not simple. I have to obtain it. One day, when I become completely powerful, I will definitely give you countless spirit stones!"

Hearing this, endless infatuation surged in Ruyang's eyes.

"Alright, Brother Lin Fei, I believe you."

In the end, with Ruyang's help, Lin Fei obtained the jade and left the auction. He did not continue to participate in the rest of the auction.

With the main character gone, Lu Xiaoran naturally did not have the desire to stay any longer.

He still had to return and find a way to refine the Martial Monarch Realm marrow.

"Wuxia, we'll retreat too."

"Yes."

After the master and disciple left, the auction began to auction Lu Xiaoran's high-grade Heaven Realm sword.

At that instant, the entire auction went crazy again.

On Lin Fei's side, after returning to Ruyang's princess residence, he immediately entered his secret cultivation room.

In the next moment, he immediately took out the jade and tried to extract the Martial Monarch Realm marrow.

After setting up an array formation, Lin Fei undid the seal on the jade. However, just as he was about to take out the Martial Monarch Realm marrow, he discovered that the jade was empty!

Lin Fei: "???!"

His head was instantly filled with question marks.

What was going on?

Where was the Martial Monarch Realm marrow?

Where was his Martial Monarch Realm marrow?

After being dumbfounded for a while, he immediately summoned his master.

A white-robed beauty slowly appeared with an extremely displeased expression.

"Fei'er, didn't I say that if there's nothing important, don't casually summon me? Why did you summon me again?"

Lin Fei hurriedly said, "Master, I'm in big trouble. There's no Martial Monarch Realm marrow in this jade."

"How is this possible? This jade contains the best bone marrow in Burning Heaven Emperor's body. He took it out from his body in order to resurrect himself one day. How is that possible?"

"Could it be because of that master of Ji Wuxia's? He tricked me badly today and kept bidding. It must be him! He's the one who's behind this."

The white-robed Liying shook her head.

"You're thinking too much. He doesn't have the ability to break the formation set up by the Burning Heaven Emperor on the jade. I was only able to teach you that formation by luck. Otherwise, you also wouldn't have been able to break this formation."

Chapter 120 Looks Like I Have to Investigate This Lu Xiaoran

"Then what's going on? Could it be that the Martial Monarch Realm marrow has been exhausted after such a long time?"

The white-robed Liying shook her head.

"This is impossible. The bone marrow of a Martial Monarch Realm expert is not ordinary. It won't be damaged even after ten thousand years. Looks like I was deceived by that bastard Fen Tian. He didn't store his Martial Monarch Realm marrow in this jade at all."

"Perhaps his Martial Monarch Realm marrow was stored somewhere else. This jade is only a pretense."

"Then what should we do now? I spent 1.2 million high-grade spirit stones! Are we just going to let this go?" Lin Fei clenched his fists slightly and was somewhat unwilling to accept this.

The white-robed Li Ying shook her head.

"Your mental state is still too weak. It's only a mere 1.2 million high-grade spirit stones. What does that amount to? Let me tell you, when you become a Martial Monarch Realm expert, these will be no different from mud."

"But I was deceived by Ji Wuxia's master. Master, I can't take this lying down."

That was 1.2 million high-grade spirit stones!

If not for Lu Xiaoran, he would at most need to spend 1,000 to 2,000 high-grade spirit stones to obtain this jade.

Although it was also a loss, it was still a loss of one or two thousand spirit stones. However, losing more than a million spirit stones was still a huge loss.

The white-robed Living frowned slightly, somewhat dissatisfied with Lin Fei's performance.

It was just a small matter. So what if he suffered a loss?

What was most important was that he had to put his heart and soul into cultivation. It was only right for him to cultivate to the Martial Monarch Realm!

"Forget it. In that case, I'll help you teach that guy a lesson."

"Calm down. Next month, the Great Zhou's Ancient Forbidden Area will be opening. You have to increase your cultivation quickly. Only in this way can you obtain a higher ranking in the ancient forbidden ground and obtain a higher reward."

"I understand."

The corners of Lin Fei's mouth curled up slightly. Although he would not be personally dealing with Lu Xiaoran, it would still be the same if his master dealt with him. As long as he could make Lu Xiaoran suffer, that was

fine.

Moreover, if his master attacked, even if Lu Xiaoran did not die, he would still be severely injured. He would probably be crippled for the rest of his life.

He had more or less avenged his humiliation today.

His thoughts could completely be placed on increasing his cultivation and waiting to participate in the Great Zhou Empire's Ancient Forbidden Area.

The Great Zhou's Ancient Forbidden Area was a forbidden area that had been left behind from ancient times. It was an independent space.

It would open once every hundred years to let the Great Zhou martial artists enter to train.

Martial artists who could enter the rankings would obtain a certain reward.

The higher the ranking, the better the rewards.

However, his master had told him that it was actually a training ground established by the Great Zhou's ancestor, a Martial Monarch Realm expert. There were many treasures inside.

As long as Lin Fei entered, even if his ranking was not high, he could still obtain a large sum of wealth with the help of his master. Wouldn't that be better than rewards?

"Master, do you want me to send you there?"

"No need. I'll go alone." As soon as he finished speaking, the white-robed figure spread out a soul body.

Lin Fei asked curiously, "Master, aren't you going there yourself?"

The white-robed Li Ying chuckled.

"Why would I need my main soul body to deal with a mere mortal? Just a thought is enough to make him regret his entire life."

Lin Fei nodded.

Indeed, with his master's cultivation, a piece of her consciousness was more than enough. His master was already thinking highly of Lu Xiaoran.

On Lu Xiaoran's side, after returning to the Imperial Palace, he also immediately began to use the Martial Monarch Realm marrow to refine pills.

He directly entered the Mountain and River State Painting. This way, the others would not suspect him when the abnormal phenomena occurred.

Then, Lu Xiaoran took out the Martial Monarch Realm marrow he had obtained from the jade.

The Martial Monarch Realm marrow was quite small to begin with. Moreover, this was not all of the other party's bone marrow. Therefore, it was not a lot. It was only the size of a ping pong ball.

However, although there was only a small amount, the pressure emitted from it was so powerful that it made one's heart palpitate.

"Is this the strength of a Martial Monarch Realm expert? He's really too powerful. It's only a bit of his bone marrow, but the might he unleashes already makes my heart beat faster. I wonder what will happen if I encounter a true Martial Monarch Realm expert?"

Lu Xiaoran could not help but sigh.

However, he quickly stopped being shocked.

This was because the stronger the Martial Monarch Realm marrow was, the stronger the benefits he would obtain later.

Thinking of this, he took out the Nebula Thousand Qi Cauldron.

Then, he began to use his spirit energy to break the Martial Monarch Realm Marrow into small portions and began to refine the Martial Monarch Realm Marrow Pill.

However, at this moment, an extremely powerful force suddenly erupted from the bone marrow.

This force was extremely violent, almost destroying all the flowers and trees in the Mountain and River State Painting.

"Bastard! Who are you? How dare you touch the Martial Monarch Realm marrow of our Burning Heaven Emperor?"

Lu Xiaoran could not help but be somewhat shocked. He did not expect that the other party's remnant consciousness would still be attached to the Martial Monarch Realm Marrow.

This was somewhat unexpected.

However, no matter who the other party was, Lu Xiaoran definitely wouldn't tolerate his arrogance.

Because the other party was a Martial Monarch Realm expert, Lu Xiaoran needed to make the other party respect him.

Therefore, in the next second, Lu Xiaoran directly summoned his Martial Monarch Realm weapon.

Primordial Chaos Battle God Spear, Phoenix Perching Parasol Seal, Shattering Void Hammer...

All kinds of Martial Monarch Realm weapons were unleashed at the same time, causing the remaining consciousness of the Burning Heaven Emperor to be dumbfounded.

"Martial... Martial Monarch Realm weapons? These are actually all Martial Monarch Realm weapons? How is this possible? This is impossible!"

At this moment, he was shocked silly.

Even at his peak, he did not have this many Martial Monarch Realm weapons. At most, he only had two Martial Monarch Realm weapons. One of them was even broken. Strictly speaking, he only had one quasi Martial Emperor Realm weapon. Moreover, they were both low-grade Martial Monarch Realm weapons.

Lu Xiaoran, on the other hand, casually took out a large pile of Martial Monarch Realm weapons.

Most importantly, his cultivation was not high and he was not a Martial Monarch Realm expert!

What was going on?

Could it be that after ten thousand years, the martial path had already evolved to the point where everyone had a single Martial Monarch Realm weapon?

Just as the remaining consciousness of the Burning Heaven Emperor was in a daze, Lu Xiaoran's attack arrived at the same time.

Several Martial Monarch Realm experts attacked at the same time. At this moment, the Burning Heaven Emperor was only a piece of manifested will that had been passed down from generation to generation. Although his aura was very powerful, he was still not a Martial Monarch Realm expert. How could he resist a god-like existence like Lu Xiaoran?

Bang!

The remaining consciousness of the Burning Heaven Emperor, along with his bone marrow, was directly blasted into the Nebula Thousand Qi Cauldron by Lu Xiaoran.