

AN EXPERT 121

Chapter 121 The Tragic Martial Monarch Realm

The will of the Burning Heaven Emperor fluctuated violently. If he had a physical body, he would probably vomit blood.

However, if he had a physical body, Lu Xiaoran probably wouldn't be able to do this to him.

At this moment, the Heaven Burning Emperor was extremely furious.

He finally understood what it meant to have fallen from grace.

After Lu Xiaoran threw him into the Nebula Ten Thousand Qi Cauldron, he finally said leisurely,

"You've been dead for so many years, so stop pretending. The path of posturing is too deep for you to grasp."

The Heaven Burning Emperor vomited blood in anger, but he still sneered. "Brat, don't be too smug. Do you think I'm afraid of you just because you have a few Martial Monarch Realm weapons? My bone marrow is a Martial Monarch Realm bone marrow. It's simply a fool's dream for you to refine my Martial Monarch Realm bone marrow without an alchemy cauldron above the Martial Monarch Realm."

Lu Xiaoran was silent for a moment.

"Then I'm really sorry. This cauldron that I refined just happened to be a top-grade Martial Monarch Realm cauldron."

"What?!"

The will of the Burning Heaven Emperor suddenly trembled. As Lu Xiaoran activated the Nebula Thousand Qi Cauldron, the other party also sensed the aura of a top-grade Martial Monarch Realm cauldron.

At this moment, the Heaven burning Emperor was completely defeated.

He had left behind his Martial Monarch Realm marrow and thoughts so that he could be resurrected one day.

In the end, he did not expect to encounter an abnormal expert like Lu Xiaoran as soon as he came out. Not to mention a pile of Martial Monarch Realm weapons, but he even had a Martial Monarch Realm pill refinement Dharma treasure. Did Lu Xiaoran prepare all these things just to deal with him?

Sensing that his Martial Monarch Realm marrow was gradually being refined, the Heaven Burning Martial Monarch was finally afraid.

He hurriedly said, "Wait, don't kill me. We can work together. I'm a Martial Monarch Realm expert and have the cultivation memories and experience of a Martial Monarch Realm expert. I can teach you and help you cultivate to the Martial Monarch Realm."

Lu Xiaoran shook his head.

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“No, people often say that older people are wiser. You will probably find ways to take advantage of me. I think it’s better for me to just refine your Martial Monarch Realm marrow.”

“No, we can sign a contract. Will that do? In that case, I won’t be able to hurt you. We can work...”

Slap!

Before he could say the word “together”, Lu Xiaoran had covered the Nebula Thousand Qi Cauldron.

To be honest, with his experience as a Martial Monarch Realm expert, Lu Xiaoran was tempted.

However, he really wanted to taste the taste of the Martial Monarch Realm Marrow Pill.

In any case, it was also beneficial to one’s cultivation. Since the latter could also satisfy his current craving, it was definitely better to choose the latter.

Even if the cultivation experience of a Martial Monarch Realm expert was more valuable...

The Nebula Thousand Qi Cauldron quickly began to circulate. The might of a Martial Monarch Realm cauldron was imaginable.

Even if the Burning Heaven Emperor’s bone marrow was at the Martial Monarch Realm, it would still be refined.

This process did not last long, as the consciousness of the Burning Heaven Emperor had been circulating for ten thousand years and was already very weak. With his consciousness completely destroyed, the Martial Monarch Realm marrow lost its defensive mechanism and could only be refined into a medicinal pill.

At the same time, a large number of lightning clouds began to gather in the entire Imperial City.

Boom!

Thunder rumbled, lightning flashed like dragons.

The Martial Monarch Realm Marrow Pill was not an ordinary medicinal pill. It was a Martial Monarch Realm pill!

Moreover, it was even stronger than the Martial Monarch Realm Blood Pill. It was already a mid-grade Martial Monarch Realm medicinal pill, and its might was even stronger.

Therefore, the heavens would naturally send down mighty lightning, creating a divine punishment.

Although the lightning this time was not as powerful as the previous time when Li Changsheng had fused with the Sword Soul, it was still majestic and could not be ignored.

The entire Imperial City was shocked again.

Countless experts looked at the divine punishment in the sky, their eyes flickering, and their hearts beating incessantly.

“What’s going on? Why are there so many abnormal phenomena appearing in the Imperial City recently?”

“Who is it? Who is the one triggering these divine punishments one after another?”

“Looks like there will be some big changes in the Imperial City soon!”

At the same time, a phantom also quietly arrived in the sky above Purple Peace Imperial Palace.

“It’s been ten thousand years. I didn’t expect my first attack to be against a child. How laughable.”

After a pause, she shook her head again.

“However, there’s nothing I can do about it. I still have to rely on Fei’er to have hope of repairing my soul and reconstructing my body. I can’t let Fei’er get entangled by his mental demons and affect his advancement in the path of martial arts.”

As soon as she finished speaking, Yue Ying took a step forward and instantly arrived in the sky above Ji Wuxia’s residence.

“Last time, Fei-er came to challenge Ji Wuxia to this courtyard. Ji Wuxia’s master should also be living here, right? What’s his name again? Lu Xiaoran? His name sounds good. Unfortunately, you provoked someone you shouldn’t have.”

How could Yue Ying, a Martial Monarch Realm expert, allow her disciple to be easily humiliated by others?

This time, although it was only a part of her soul body and not her main soul body, she had also injected a lot of soul power into this soul body.

Coupled with her Martial Monarch Realm cultivation technique and combat experience, it was enough for her to compare to an expert at the tenth level of the Essence Realm!

This was her confidence!

The confidence of a Martial Monarch Realm expert!

When a Martial Monarch Realm expert was furious, the corpses of their enemies would float for thousands of miles!

However!

Just as she arrived in the sky above Ji Wuxia’s courtyard, the entire sky above the Imperial City was suddenly enveloped by dark clouds. The divine punishment in the sky suddenly made her thoughts beat incessantly.

“This is... divine punishment? Damn it!”

Divine punishment was especially targeted at mortal martial artists.

If Yue Ying was at her peak, as long as it was not a divine punishment caused by a realm advancement she would more or less be able to resist the other divine punishments and would not be in any danger.

However, what was she now?! She only had her soul left and her soul had been severely injured.

It was not only that. At this moment, her soul body had been separated. Moreover, she had only injected a portion of her soul power into this soul body! She was only at the tenth level of the Essence Realm.

With her cultivation, wouldn't she be courting death if she continued to face the divine punishment?

"No, I have to get down quickly."

Yue Ying did not dare to be careless at all and immediately wanted to go down.

However, if she were anywhere else, the speed of the divine punishment might be a little slower. However, she just had to be above Lu Xiaoran.

Even though Lu Xiaoran was currently inside the Mountain and River State Painting and the divine punishment could not hit him, the main body of the divine punishment would still be gathered around his residence.

Therefore, the speed at which the divine punishment descended was the fastest.

Just as Yue Ying was about to land, before she could do anything, a loud bang sounded in the sky. A lightning bolt as thick as a bucket directly bombarded Yue Ying's mental strength.

"It's over!" Yue Ying's soul body instantly had the urge to cry.

Before her consciousness fell into darkness, she was still feeling puzzled. This feeling was not right!

Since when did divine punishments move so quickly?

No matter how big the divine punishment was, it would still give people a chance to prepare. Could it be that she had not appeared in the world for ten thousand years and did not understand the current rules of divine punishment?

Chapter 122: Lu Xiaoran Is Really an Honest Person !

In the Mountain and River State Painting, Lu Xiaoran finally refined five Martial Monarch Realm Marrow Pills after a day and night.

He could not help but heave a long sigh of relief, feeling rather good.

"Five Martial Monarch Realm Marrow Pills should be enough for me, Lige, and the others to increase our cultivation. I wonder how much our cultivation will increase this time. However, it shouldn't be a problem for me to break through to the Emperor Realm."

This made Lu Xiaoran very happy.

After all, he would soon be able to reach the Martial Monarch Realm.

With a wave of his hand, the Nebula Thousand Qi Cauldron automatically opened its lid. Five Martial Monarch Realm Marrow Pills flew around inside the cauldron, trying to escape from its control.

The Martial Monarch Realm Marrow Pills had already developed consciousness.

Unfortunately, the Nebula Thousand Qi Cauldron was a Martial Monarch Realm Dharma treasure. It was naturally easy for it to suppress the Martial Monarch Realm Marrow Pill and would not let them escape at all.

Lu Xiaoran waved his hand and placed the medicinal pill into a small porcelain bottle. Then, he set up an array formation and completely suppressed it.

It was not the time to consume the pills yet. It would probably take some time to refine this thing. Lu Xiaoran decided to go out first and give this to Yun Lige and the others first.

However, just as he walked out of the Mountain and River State Painting, he saw a phantom lying in his small courtyard.

It was a woman who was about 1.7 meters tall and had a big chest.

“This is... a consciousness with some soul power?”

Lu Xiaoran was somewhat surprised because someone who could do this definitely had an extraordinary cultivation.

However, why had the other party appeared in his courtyard?

After a moment of silence, Lu Xiaoran suddenly attacked and directly used the Lightning Shattering Fist.

Boom!

The Lightning Shattering Fist blasted the other party's phantom dozens of meters away before stopping.

Under this attack, the phantom flickered and almost disappeared.

“You're quite strong.”

Lu Xiaoran was somewhat surprised again. He did not expect the other party to still be able to resist his Lightning Shattering Fist and not be completely destroyed.

This couldn't help but arouse a trace of curiosity.

Lu Xiaoran's pupils suddenly constricted when he opened the Trinity True

Eyes.

“This soul power belongs to that woman!”

Lu Xiaoran used the Trinity True Eyes to see the other party's soul power before recognizing the other party's identity.

It was actually the old granny in Lin Fei's ring.

“During the day, her soul power was much stronger than this. This should be a clone, right? If it were someone else, they might not have malicious intentions. This guy probably has ill intentions coming to me. However, I can also sense the aura of the divine punishment on her body. She probably got beaten down by the divine punishment caused by the Emperor Marrow Pill as soon as she arrived here.

With Lu Xiaoran’s intelligence, he instantly thought of the cause and effect of all of this.

“Tsk tsk, you’re really quite pitiful. However, since you want to kill me, there’s no need for me to let you off.’

As he spoke, Lu Xiaoran was prepared to attack and destroy Yue Ying.

However, the moment he attacked, Lu Xiaoran suddenly stopped.

“Wait, she’s only a clone. If I kill her, her main soul body won’t die. Instead, I’ll alert the enemy. At that time, Lin Fei and her will definitely be vigilant after knowing my strength.”

“No, I can’t destroy this clone. If I want to kill her, I have to kill her main soul body. I have to destroy her completely and shatter her soul at once. She will never be able to live again.”

Thinking of this, Lu Xiaoran rolled his eyes and had an idea.

Therefore, he immediately squatted down and injected a mental strength into the other party.

This was formed by Yue Ying’s thoughts and soul power. Naturally, spirit energy was unable to save her.

Soon, the unconscious clone slowly opened her eyes.

The moment their eyes met, a ripple actually appeared in Yue Ying’s heart, which had been as firm as a rock for ten thousand years.

After cultivating for ten thousand years, this was the first time she had seen a man with such an outstanding aura like Lu Xiaoran.

In fact, Lu Xiaoran usually used spirit energy to make his appearance less appealing. It did not seem too shocking.

However, that only worked on ordinary cultivators. It would not work on a Martial Monarch Realm soul like Yue Ying.

“Are you alright?”

Lu Xiaoran revealed a bright smile that made Yue Ying’s soul throb.

However, she quickly reacted and sat up.

“Who are you? Why am I here?”

Lu Xiaoran put on a harmless expression and said, “My name is Lu Xiaoran and I’m a small cultivator. I saw your soul body fall from the sky. Out of worry, I gave you some mental strength to help you recover.’

“Are you Lu Xiaoran?”

Yue Ying was immediately somewhat stunned.

Lu Xiaoran nodded.

“That’s right. Have you heard of me?”

“No... no.”

Yue Ying hurriedly explained.

At this moment, her mood was somewhat complicated. She had come to kill Lu Xiaoran. She did not expect to be saved by Lu Xiaoran.

Of course, this was not the only reason why she had attacked Lu Xiaoran. There was another deeper reason. She had been injured by the divine punishment. Moreover, for some reason, her soul seemed to have been injured by something other than the divine punishment.

With these injuries added up, she might not even be able to defeat a Spirit Realm expert now. Thus, she naturally could not attack Lu Xiaoran.

“Alright, I thought we knew each other. However, your soul has been injured

too heavily and requires soul healing medicines to repair. I happen to have some medicinal herbs to repair your soul power. I can give you a little of the Exquisite Seven -Orifice Snow Lotus.”

“Exquisite Seven -Orifice Snow Lotus?”

Yue Ying could not help but exclaim. Immediately, her expression turned solemn.

“We’ve never met before. Why would you give me such a precious medicinal herb? What are your intentions?”

Lu Xiaoran sneered in his heart.

Her IQ was not low. However, this was not a novel. As the soul of a fallen Martial Monarch Realm expert, if the other party was too stupid, it would simply make the other people in this world seem even more stupid.

He shook his head.

“Of course I’m not giving it to you for free. I want to sell it to you. I don’t need

this thing. Since you are a soul body and your soul is injured. you definitely need this. It’s just nice for me to get rid of it so that it doesn’t rot in my hands.”

Yue Ying sneered in his heart. So he was a profiteer. Seeing that she was a soul body and needed the Exquisite Seven-Orifice Snow Lotus, he wanted to take the opportunity to make money off of her!

No wonder he saved her.

Indeed, since Ji Wuxia’s character was bad, the master she found would also not be a good person.

However, money was not a problem. After she obtained the Seven-Orifice Snow Lotus and repaired her soul, it would be easy for her to kill him and obtain his spirit stones.

“Alright, I’ll buy it. What’s your price?”

“Hmm... When I bought it, I spent 100,000 high-grade spirit stones. I’ll just charge you 102,000 spirit stones. After all, I also have to pay some errand fees,

right?”

“What?”

Yue Ling could not believe his ears.

She thought that Lu Xiaoran was going to take advantage of her. She did not expect Lu Xiaoran to only charge her an additional 2,000 spirit stones. Damn, removing the errand fees, this was almost equivalent to selling at the original price.

At this moment, Yue Ying’s impression of Lu Xiaoran changed drastically.

This guy seemed to be an honest person!

Chapter 123: Stop Him From Hacking First

“What’s wrong? Don’t tell me you think it’s too expensive? I can’t let myself lose money, right? I saved you just now.”

Lu Xiaoran’s image was originally very good. With a little bit of acting, no one could tell that he was acting. Even if Yue Ying was the soul body of a Martial Monarch Realm expert, she still could not tell.

At this moment, she was somewhat unwilling to attack Lu Xiaoran.

“Alright, I’ll buy it. Show me what you got first.”

“Sure.”

Lu Xiaoran took out the remaining bit of the Seven-Orifice Snow Lotus and let Yue Ying take a look.

“If this thing is in my hands, I’ll really have to suffer a loss. Fortunately, I met you today. Consider me lucky. If you’re willing to pay an additional 1,000 high-grade spirit stones, I can let you use my top-grade Heaven Realm alchemy furnace to refine pills.”

“You even have a top-grade Heaven Realm alchemy furnace?”

Lu Xiaoran nodded.

“Of course. My main profession is being an alchemist.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he took out a top-grade Heaven Realm alchemy furnace from the Mountain and River State Painting.

Seeing the alchemy furnace, Yue Ying was even more satisfied.

As a Martial Monarch Realm expert, although she only had her soul body left, she still had the ability to refine pills.

After all, pill refinement and weapon refinement were similar to array formations. They relied on attainments and not cultivation.

She was also not afraid that Lu Xiaoran had other intentions.

Firstly, Lu Xiaoran did not know her identity at all. It was impossible for him to harm her for no reason.

Secondly, she had a Martial Monarch Realm soul body and had many means.

Even if she could not unleash her peak strength now, she could at least unleash the strength of a peak King Realm expert.

In the face of strength, any scheming was useless.

Even if Lu Xiaoran wanted to cheat her of her spirit stones and then kill her for it, it was still impossible.

Therefore, she did not need to doubt Lu Xiaoran.

Moreover, Lu Xiaoran seemed to be so honest.

This man was handsome and lively. What could he be scheming?

“Alright, I’ll take your snow lotus. I’ll also borrow your pill furnace. However, I don’t have any spirit stones with me now. Leave the items first. I’ll go back and give you the spirit stones now. How about that?”

“Alright, go ahead.”

“Alright.”

The two of them bade farewell as Yue Ling’s phantom quickly left the Imperial Palace.

As he watched Yue Ling’s phantom leave, the corner of Lu Xiaoran’s mouth curled up slightly and he smiled coldly.

“Hmph, you came to kill me and now you think you can just buy medicinal herbs from me? When you come back, you will die in my hands.”

Lu Xiaoran’s plan was very well thought out.

If it was just the medicinal herbs, Yue Ying might still have sent her soul body over to bring spirit stones.

However, he said that he had a top-grade Heaven Realm alchemy furnace. The better the alchemy furnace, the better the effect.

Since Yue Ying was anxious to repair her soul, she would come with her main soul body.

He was not afraid that Yue Ying would have other thoughts. This was because

Yue Ying was a Martial Monarch Realm expert. Since ancient times, which Martial Monarch Realm expert was not an outstanding talent? Which one of them was not arrogant to the extreme?

In other words, Yue Ying did not think much of him at all. She thought that he would not be a threat to her!

Lu Xiaoran's scheme was perfect and he had completely suppressed Yue Ying! At that time, he would set up a trap in advance and directly send her to the afterlife.

He would first stop Lin Fei from hacking and then think of a way to deal with him.

Perfect.

"Before she comes, she probably still needs a little more time. I'll distribute the Martial Monarch Realm Marrow Pills first and then set up the array formation to wait for her to come.

Soon, Lu Xiaoran gathered his four disciples.

"Greetings, Master."

Lu Xiaoran looked at the cultivation of the four of them and was very satisfied. The four of them had a solid cultivation foundation. It was obvious that they were cultivating diligently and did not fall behind at all.

In particular, Yun Lige had already reached the second level of the Soul Refinement Realm.

Although he was still at the bottom, it was always good to make progress.

"I gathered you guys here this time to help you guys cultivate even faster. Previously, you've all consumed the Martial Monarch Realm Blood Pill, so it's no longer appropriate for you to use it now. However, the medicinal pills I am giving you this time are not inferior to the Martial Monarch Realm Blood Pill."

Their eyes could not help but light up.

If their master said that it was not bad, it was definitely not bad.

Immediately after, they saw Lu Xiaoran take out a translucent small porcelain bottle. There were five medicinal pills lying inside.

Every medicinal pill appeared to be pure white, but there were pure gold lines as decorations on them, engraving an incomparably alluring pattern.

With just a glance, everyone's souls seemed to have been absorbed and were filled with desire.

"Master, what's this medicinal pill?"

Fang Tianyuan could not help but ask. Lu Xiaoran chuckled.

"Make a guess."

Fang Tianyuan smiled awkwardly.

“I don’t know...”

“Have you heard of the Martial Monarch Realm Marrow Pill?”

The four of them trembled and their pupils immediately constricted.

“The... the Martial Monarch Realm Marrow Pill? Heavens, isn’t that a mid -grade Martial Monarch Realm medicinal pill?”

Everyone’s voices began to tremble.

In fact, although the Martial Monarch Realm Marrow Pill was a mid -grade Martial Monarch Realm medicinal pill, its rarity was even higher than some high-grade Martial Monarch Realm medicinal pills!

This was because the raw material of the Martial Monarch Realm Marrow Pill was the bone marrow of a Martial Monarch Realm expert. Martial Monarch Realm experts were few in number. Moreover, each one of them didn’t have many bone marrow to begin with.

Gulp.

Yun Lige swallowed hard.

“Master, where did you get this? Isn’t this too powerful?”

Lu Xiaoran smiled evilly at Ji Wuxia.

“Do you remember the jade stone from the auction yesterday? That’s the thing hidden inside.

“What?!”

Ji Wuxia was shocked. No wonder she had wondered why Lin Fei kept increasing the price to obtain this item.

It was because the Martial Monarch Realm marrow was hidden inside!

At this moment, Ji Wuxia finally understood why her master was so confident.

Her master was really too powerful. He was one step ahead of everyone else and basically never missed anything.

It was no wonder their master dared to lead them to resist those abnormal hot shots.

Only an existence like their master could resist them.

Lu Xiaoran distributed the Martial Monarch Realm Marrow Pills and said,

“Take your respective medicinal pills and immediately enter seclusion to cultivate. You have to refine the Martial Monarch Realm Marrow Pill in the shortest time possible to increase your cultivation.”

“Yes!”

Everyone replied.

“By the way, Master Brother Wuxin said that the once-in-a-century Ancient

Forbidden Area is about to be opened. At that time, should I go?"

"Ancient Forbidden Area?"

Lu Xiaoran raised his eyebrows slightly.

He had heard of that place before. It was a training ground of the Great Zhou Empire and had a long history.

However, wasn't this kind of place a place for the hot shots?

"By the way, will Lin Fei also be there?"

"Definitely. He's the emperor's son-in-law. As a member of the Imperial Family, he has to go regardless of whether he's a direct descendant or a relative. After all, there are many opportunities in the Ancient Forbidden Area..'

Chapter 124: Wait for the Old Bastard to Be trapped

"Indeed, I knew it."

Needless to say, the Ancient Forbidden Area rarely opened. It only opened once a hundred years. However, it just so happened to open after Lin Fei was born.

Wasn't this place basically designed for Lin Fei?

Gifting experience, equipment, opportunities, girls... In any case, there were all kinds of treasures for him to obtain there.

'Master, should I go?

Seeing that Lu Xiaoran did not answer, Ji Wuxia could not help but ask again.

'Yes! Of course!"

'Moreover, you're not going alone. All four of you will go."

Ji Wuxia's heart trembled.

'Master, could it be that you want to. w?"

"That's right."

Lu Xiaoran nodded.

"After this, I'm going to destroy Lin Fei. In this month, all of you have to cultivate diligently and do your best to increase your cultivation. If your cultivation is insufficient, you might very well be killed by Lin Fei."

'Yes!"

Everyone responded in unison.

They all knew how terrifying the hot shots were. They had trump cards one after another, as if they had an endless supply.

Moreover, it was basically normal for them to handle experts with higher cultivation.

Although Lu Xiaoran's disciples could also fight those with stronger cultivation, none of them would be able to survive when facing a hot shot alone.

Perhaps their attacks would be offset. Or perhaps their attacks would have unexpected effects.

It was even possible that some inexplicable figures would appear to save the hot shots and help the hot shots deal with them.

Therefore, no one dared to be careless.

This was because everyone knew that only by listening to their master could they live steadily and become stronger.

After the disciples returned to cultivate, Lu Xiaoran returned to his small courtyard and began to prepare.

He did not consume the Martial Monarch Realm Marrow Pill because there was simply no time.

The distance from Purple Peace Imperial Palace to Princess Ruyang's residence was not far. By estimation, the other party had already returned to Princess Ruyang's residence.

After preparing some more spirit stones, the other party should be arriving soon.

Therefore, Lu Xiaoran had to be prepared early.

Although Yue Ying only had a soul now, she was still a Martial Monarch Realm expert. Not only did she have the combat experience of a Martial Monarch Realm expert, but she also had terrifying Martial Monarch Realm cultivation techniques and secret techniques that Lu Xiaoran had never seen before.

In order to resist this, it was useless for Lu Xiaoran to rely on his cultivation and Martial Monarch Realm weapons.

He had to use the array formation to jointly suppress Yue Ying's combat strength. In this way, he could ensure his safety in the battle.

Moreover, there was a very important problem.

That was, the battle between him and Yue Ying must not take place in the Imperial City. Otherwise, both he and Yue Ying would be in danger!

There was definitely more than one Emperor Realm expert in the Great Zhou Imperial Family.

If he and Yue Ying erupted with their strength, the Great Zhou Imperial Family would definitely not sit idly by.

Lu Xiaoran did not want to be killed after a fight.

Fortunately, he had the Mountain and River State Painting.

The Mountain and River State Painting was a Martial Monarch Realm weapon. If it was a Martial Monarch Realm weapon, it would definitely be able to withstand two Martial Monarch Realm experts fighting inside.

Therefore, Lu Xiaoran set up the array formation in the Mountain and River State Painting.

The combination of the array formation had also been considered by Lu Xiaoran.

He did not have many spirit stones left now, so he could at most set up two Martial Monarch Realm formations.

These formations would require strict arrangements, perfect timing, and the greatest benefits. They could not be wasted.

The Purple Heaven Divine Lightning Formation was definitely not enough.

He had a Martial Monarch Realm weapon, and it was hard to guarantee that Yue Ying would not have one.

The Purple Heaven Divine Lightning Formation was not very effective against Martial Monarch Realm weapons.

If the other party had a Martial Monarch Realm weapon to resist, it would be very difficult for the Purple Heaven Divine Lightning Formation to injure her.

Moreover, the Purple Heaven Divine Lightning Formation was too powerful. It could not injure her, but it would cause damage to the Mountain and River State Painting.

The Starfall Emperor Formation and the Primordial Dragon Formation were also not suitable.

Be it summoning experts or dragon souls, if he made it too weak, it might not be powerful enough. If the formation was too strong, he was afraid that he would damage the Mountain and River State Painting.

At that time, not only would he lose a top-grade Martial Monarch Realm weapon, but he would also expose his secret.

If his aura leaked and the experts of the Imperial Family arrived, his disciples would all have to end up becoming beggars.

Of course, this was only a joke. This was because if he was destroyed by the Imperial Family, his disciples would inevitably be buried with him. After all, if they were wiped out in a single wave, his disciples would not even have the chance to live as beggars.

The Spacetime Deceleration Formation was not bad. This thing could linearly reduce the other party's speed. Relatively speaking, it was still not bad and could allow him to continuously attack.

For some reason, Lu Xiaoran inexplicably thought of a science fiction movie from his previous life.

Time Freeze series?

However, Lu Xiaoran quickly shook his head fiercely.

It was too terrifying.

Yue Ying was an old woman who had lived for more than ten thousand years. As a Martial Monarch Realm expert, she could maintain her youthful appearance and even look like a young married woman in her twenties or thirties. However, in reality, she was still an old granny.

Moreover, she was now no different from a ghost.

He was not like Ning Caichen, the protagonist from the Time Freeze series, at all. He did not have those desires and did not want an undead lover.

Indeed, it was better to just kill these women.

After all, he was still a man. When he saw a woman with a good figure and beautiful appearance, he would still feel an urge to act rashly. If he did not, how could he still be considered a man?

However, he only wanted to cultivate and become stronger. He would only find a woman to live with after he became invincible.

Before that, he couldn't exactly cut it off, right?

Putting aside the pain, who would be willing to be a eunuch?

Therefore, in order to prevent himself from having any thoughts that he shouldn't have, the best way for him to deal with women was to directly send them to the afterlife.

For the second array formation, Lu Xiaoran prepared to use the Eight Trigrams Sky Sealing Formation.

The Eight Trigrams Sky Sealing Formation could seal Yue Yings location and attacks, locking her in a certain range. It could also prevent himself from being attacked and allow him to attack from afar.

The word "attack" kept making Lu Xiaoran feel strange. He felt that it was better for him to use the word "fight"

"I'll fight her from afar. Yes. 'fight' sounds more proper."

After deciding, Lu Xiaoran immediately set up two array formations.

This time, he used his full strength to construct the array formations.

Compared to the array formation he had previously set up in Ji Wuxia's courtyard, the array formation he now set up was much stronger.

It was even to the extent that after the two grand formations were set up, surging lightning actually rose in the sky of the Great Zhou Imperial City again.

Now, as long as Lu Xiaoran used more than 80% of the strength of the array formation to engrave the Martial Monarch Realm formation, he would be able to cause the color of the world to change. He was also able to cause divine punishments.

Previously, he had only spent 20 to 30% of his strength setting up the array formation in Ji Wuxia's courtyard, so the divine punishment did not occur.

Fortunately, this was the Mountain and River State Painting. The divine punishment could not find him and no one could tell that he was responsible.

It was rather safe and confidential.

Lu Xiaoran felt that the Mountain and River State Painting was really becoming more and more useful..

Chapter 125: Killing a Martial Monarch Realm Soul

After doing all of this, Lu Xiaoran returned to the small courtyard and waited for Yue Ying to arrive.

...

On the other side, Yue Ying's thoughts returned to the Prince Consort Residence. When Lin Fei saw her, he was immediately shocked.

"Master, why are you so heavily injured? Who injured you?"

Yue Ying shook her head and fused back into her main soul body.

"No one injured me. I was careless and was struck by the heavenly lightning in the sky. The divine punishment is why I'm severely injured."

"I see."

Lin Fei revealed an ashamed expression.

"Sorry, Master. If it weren't for my stubbornness, you also wouldn't have been attacked by the divine punishment."

Yue Ying shook her head.

"It's not your fault. I wanted to go there myself."

After a pause, she continued, "I'll be leaving for the next few days. Prepare 100,000 high-grade spirit stones for me."

"Yes."

Lin Fei gave Yue Ying a storage bag.

"These are all my spirit stones. There are a total of 150,000. Previously, I spent Ruyang's spirit stones to buy the jade. I didn't use my own."

'Yeah.

Yue Ying received the storage bag and was about to leave when she paused again.

"Fei'er, actually, I think I should tell you something."

“Please tell me, Master.

‘Your future goal is to become a Martial Monarch Realm expert. You shouldn’t always be constrained by unimportant people. In the future, it’s best not to keep an eye on that Ji Wuxia.’”

Lin Fei was stunned before his expression turned cold.

‘Master, what do you mean? Ji Wuxia canceled the engagement and made me suffer a huge humiliation. Do you think I’ll let her off so easily?’”

“However, you’ve already defeated her and made her lose face, making her the laughing stock of the entire Great Zhou Empire. Isn’t that enough? Moreover, I’ve also heard that back then, your Lin family also took advantage of Ji Wuxia’s predicament and made her marry you, right>”

“So what? If not for our Lin family, Ji Wuxia would have long frozen to death on the streets. This is a matter of mutual consent. If she’s unwilling to get engaged, she can just leave. My Lin family also won’t force her. However, after becoming a princess of the Purple Peace Imperial Palace, she immediately went to my Lin family to end the engagement. She made me suffer a huge humiliation. I definitely won’t let her off.”

Yue Ying frowned slightly. For the first time, she was somewhat dissatisfied with Lin Fei.

Actually, they were both adults. Moreover, she was once a Martial Monarch Realm expert. What kind of person had she not seen before? How could she not know what the people from the Lin family were thinking?

Since the beginning, Ji Wuxia already had the bloodline of the Great Zhou’s Purple Peace Imperial Palace. She was already stronger and more talented than ordinary cultivators.

That was why the Lin family was interested in Ji Wuxia.

If Ji Wuxia was an ugly girl without any talent, the Lin family probably wouldn’t even spare her a glance, right?

In this world, there was no such thing as good or evil. Most of the time, everyone was driven by benefits.

At this moment, Lin Fei seemed to have thought of something.

“Master, did you encounter Ji Wuxia and the others? Did they tell you something that made you say these strange words?”

Yue Ying shook her head.

“No, you’re thinking too much.”

“That’s good. Master, you’re my master. No matter what, I hope that you can stand on my side. I won’t reconcile with Ji Wuxia in my life.”

‘Got it.’

Yue Ying knew her disciple's temper. If he made up his mind, even ten bulls would not be able to stop him.

He was too stubborn!

Moreover, she had no choice because she still hoped that Lin Fei would help her reconstruct her body. She still planned to return to the peak of the Martial Monarch Realm before trying to ascend to that legendary realm!

Lin Fei's luck was the strongest among all the people she had ever seen. Other than Lin Fei, she had no other hope.

Forget it. In any case, this matter was between Lin Fei and Lu Xiaoran. As long as she did not interfere, it would not be considered letting Lu Xiaoran down.

Moreover, it wouldn't matter even if she did interfere. After all, more than ten million lives had already been lost to her. How could she pity a small Lu Xiaoran?

After taking the spirit stones that were used to deceive Lu Xiaoran, Yue Ying's soul body quickly rushed to the Purple Peace Imperial Palace.

As he watched his master leave quickly, a cold light flashed in Lin Fei's eyes.

He did not know what was going on with his master.

She actually spoke well of Ji Wuxia. This was definitely abnormal.

Moreover, he inexplicably felt that he had lost something again. It even seemed to have decreased even more this time.

"Looks like I can't completely rely on Master in the future."

Yue Ying naturally did not expect this. At this moment, she was traveling quickly in the Imperial City.

Because this time, she did not separate her soul and she was very powerful, her speed was also much faster.

Soon, she arrived at the Purple Peace Imperial Palace.

Then, she circulated her cultivation technique and her body quietly hid from everyone. She entered the Purple Peace Imperial Palace and arrived at Lu Xiaoran's residence.

After arriving, Yue Ying's soul throbbed inexplicably.

This made her eyes narrow.

"What was that sense of danger just now?"

With that said, she immediately used her divine sense to sweep through the entire residence Lu Xiaoran was in.

However, after scanning it more than ten times, she did not discover anything special about this small courtyard.

In fact, there was indeed nothing special about this courtyard. This was because the secrets were all in the Mountain and River State Painting, so she was naturally unable to sense them.

In the end, Yue Ying shook her head.

“I didn’t expect even Fei-er’s words to affect my mental state now. However, after I repair my soul and my soul power reaches perfection, I shouldn’t be easily affected by Fei-er again.”

Taking a deep breath, Yue Ling officially stepped into Lu Xiaoran’s small courtyard.

“I’m here to buy the Exquisite Seven-Orifice Snow Lotus. Are you still there?” “Of course, I’m here.

Lu Xiaoran hurriedly walked out from inside. When he saw Yue Ying’s main soul body, he immediately could not help but gasp.

“Hiss! Is this your true soul? Isn’t this too elegant?! Which family do you belong

As he spoke, Lu Xiaoran was so disgusted that he wanted to vomit.

Although Yue Ying was beautiful on the outside, Lu Xiaoran knew very well that she was an old granny who had lived for more than ten thousand years.

However, there was nothing he could do about it. Before he tricked her into the Mountain and River State Painting, he still had to continue acting.

Yue Ying pursed her lips and smiled. Even though she was a Martial Monarch Realm expert, she still felt happy being praised. This was a woman’s shortcoming that she could never get rid of.

“Dao Friend Lu, you’re joking. I’m only an ordinary soul cultivator. Now if you don’t mind, can you take out the Exquisite Seven-Orifice Snow Lotus?”

“It’s in my room. So is the pill furnace. I’ve prepared everything for you. Let’s go in and talk.”

“Alright..”

Chapter 126: Shocked Martial Monarch Realm Expert

The two of them walked to the door of Lu Xiaoran’s room. Just as they stepped in, a dense sense of danger suddenly descended.

Even though Yue Ying was only a soul, she could still feel a chill run from her feet to her head.

“Not good! I’ve been tricked!”

Yue Ying was indeed a Martial Monarch Realm existence. The moment this thought appeared, her body also reacted and wanted to escape.

However, time was too short, and she did not have the time to use a movement technique. She could only rely on her own strength to create speed.

What she did not expect was that Lu Xiaoran seemed to have long predicted her actions. The moment she was about to react, he kicked her butt and directly kicked her into the Mountain and River State Painting.

Immediately after, Lu Xiaoran also arrived at the Mountain and River State Painting and conveniently sealed the entrance.

In the Mountain and River State Painting, as she looked at the changes in her surroundings, Yue Ying's expression was extremely ugly.

"Have you been lying to me all along?"

Lu Xiaoran did not speak. He immediately circulated the Primordial Chaos Emperor Scripture and punched Yue Ying's beautiful face.

Boom!

With a violent explosion, Yue Ying's body was directly blasted hundreds of meters away.

However, Yue Ying had clearly also set up defensive measures. Lu Xiaoran's punch did not cause any actual damage to her.

After stabilizing her body, Yue Ying's expression became even more solemn. "Ninth level of the King Realm! You've hidden yourself very well!"

Lu Xiaoran stopped acting and said indifferently, "You're too kind. Compared to the concealment of your Martial Monarch Realm, what's so special about me?"

As soon as he said this, Yue Ying's expression completely darkened.

"You even know my identity? Who the hell are you? Which Martial Monarch Realm reincarnation are you?"

After a pause, she continued, "That's not right. You can't be the reincarnation of a Martial Monarch Realm expert, right? Martial Monarch Realm experts wouldn't be as scheming as you. I didn't expect to live for more than ten thousand years and end up being schemed by someone like you."

Lu Xiaoran rolled his eyes.

"Are you doing a bit? Why are you being so dramatic? Our paths are different and we have our own objectives. Your disciple stepped on my disciple and that's enough reason for us to fight. You came to assassinate me again today. If not for the divine punishment knocking you down, the two of us would probably be covered in sweat by now."

Yue Ying snorted.

"Your courage to challenge me is indeed commendable. However, you're not very smart. This is because you chose the wrong enemy."

As soon as she finished speaking, Yue Ying stood with her hands behind her back, and her aura exploded. Although she was only at the tenth level of the King Realm, she was still stronger than Lu Xiaoran.

What was even more terrifying was that following a saber hum, two silver crescent blades slowly appeared beside Yue Ying.

With a single glance, Lu Xiaoran could tell from the terrifying aura that they were two low-grade Martial Monarch Realm weapons.

Together, they were no weaker than a mid-grade Martial Monarch Realm weapon.

However, Lu Xiaoran had long predicted this.

Yue Ying was a Martial Monarch Realm expert to begin with. Moreover, her soul had even existed for more than ten thousand years.

A Martial Monarch Realm expert like this was clearly not someone an ordinary Martial Monarch Realm expert could compare to.

However, with one or two Martial Monarch Realm weapons, Lu Xiaoran was not surprised.

“Then cut the crap. Let’s see what’s stronger. My spear or your two curved blades!”

As soon as he finished speaking, Lu Xiaoran took out his Divine Wood Fire Spear.

It was a low-grade Martial Monarch Realm weapon that he had snatched from Xiao Bei.

The moment he saw the Divine Wood Fire Spear, Yue Ying was first stunned. Then, she licked her lips, and her eyes revealed a hint of greed.

Even a low-grade Martial Monarch Realm weapon was enough for a Martial Monarch Realm expert to take seriously.

“I didn’t expect you to even have a Martial Monarch Realm weapon. It just so happened that I was worried that I didn’t have enough Martial Monarch Realm weapons. Perfect! Now, I can just snatch yours.”

“That will depend on your skills.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the Primordial Chaos Emperor Scripture in Lu Xiao Man’s body circulated crazily. Spear beams shot out from the spear in his hand as he pointed it directly at the center of the two curved blades.

As soon as the Martial Monarch Realm weapons appeared, the weather changed drastically. Its powerful aura caused the heavens and the earth to change color.

Waves of shocking heavenly lightning exploded. The surrounding spirit energy was even being affected by the Martial Monarch Realm weapons.

They were clearly only a few hundred meters away, but it was as if an entire century had passed as the spear condensed a force of fifteen million kilograms of strength and headed straight for Yue Ying in an invincible manner.

Yue Ying was not to be trifled with either. With a cold snort, the Emperor

Scripture in her body also began to circulate. With two blades in hand, she attacked fiercely. With a step, her body shot out from her spot like a shocking beam of light. In an instant, she had already arrived in front of Lu Xiaoran.

Boom!

The silver moon saber slashed at the tip of Lu Xiaoran's spear from the side, emitting ten thousand meters of lightning. The huge force directly deviated from the direction of Lu Xiaoran's spear.

Yue Ying sneered in her heart. The other silver moon saber stuck to the spear and headed straight for Lu Xiaoran's throat.

Lu Xiaoran's eyes revealed a trace of admiration. The combat experience and reaction speed of a Martial Monarch Realm expert were indeed not weak.

The other party immediately used a killing move. This Yue Ling was really an expert assassin.

To be honest, if her opponent was also an ordinary Martial Monarch Realm soul and could only unleash a cultivation at the tenth level of the King Realm, she would definitely be able to win.

Unfortunately, Lu Xiaoran was still stronger than a Martial Monarch Realm expert's soul.

With a thought, the Indestructible Golden Body was activated. Golden energy suddenly covered the surface of Lu Xiaoran's body, forming a golden giant phantom.

A strange expression flashed in Yue Ying's eyes.

With her experience, how could she not tell that this was a Martial Monarch Realm defensive cultivation technique?

However, her eyes quickly returned to normal and even revealed a mocking expression.

So what if he had a Martial Monarch Realm defensive technique?

It could resist the attack of a Martial Monarch Realm cultivation technique, but it could not resist the combined power of a Martial Monarch Realm cultivation technique and a Martial Monarch Realm weapon. Her attack was enough to severely injure Lu Xiaoran.

However!

When her silver moon saber slashed fiercely at Lu Xiaoran's neck, the scene of Lu Xiaoran's head being separated did not appear.

He had actually blocked her saber.

“What?”

At this moment!

No matter how much combat experience Yue Ying had, she could not help but be shocked.

The corner of her eye glanced at the inside of Lu Xiaoran’s clothes. There was a faint golden light there that was different from the light of the Indestructible Golden Body. Its light contained a heart palpitating aura.

“You actually have a Martial Monarch Realm armor?”

Yue Ling could not help but exclaim.

However, in the next moment, an even more domineering aura instantly flashed from Lu Xiaoran’s left hand.

Primordial Battle God Spear!

It was the Martial Monarch Realm weapon that came with his cultivation technique!

Chapter 127: An Intense Battle

As soon as the Primordial Battle God Spear appeared, Lu Xiaoran used his waist as the axis and spun around. The spear swept across Yue Ying’s waist and instantly sent her flying.

When used together, Martial Monarch Realm cultivation techniques and Martial Monarch Realm weapons could directly cause damage to the soul. Because the might of this move was too powerful, it even made a certain two mountains tremble violently.

Boom!

Yue Ying was blasted tens of thousands of meters away by Lu Xiaoran and smashed fiercely onto a huge mountain. She directly pierced through the mountain, causing countless rocks to shatter and tumble down the cliff. It was as if thunder was exploding, and the sound was world-shaking.

“Ahem...”

Yue Ling crawled up from the ground. Even her soul body was somewhat haggard at this moment. Her soul that was originally close to manifesting a physical body had already turned incorporeal at this moment.

Clearly, Lu Xiaoran’s previous move had caused her huge damage.

She stared fixedly at Lu Xiaoran. The arrogance and carelessness from before had already disappeared, and what replaced it was a solemn expression.

“I’ve underestimated you. I didn’t expect you to have a third Martial Monarch

Realm item! Moreover, two of them should be top-grade Martial Monarch Realm items, right?”

As he said this, a greedy expression flashed in Yue Ying's eyes.

Among the three Martial Monarch Realm items, he had both defensive and offensive items. Moreover, he also had two top-grade Martial Monarch Realm weapons.

This wealth was so abundant that even a Martial Monarch Realm expert would be envious of it.

Lu Xiaoran smiled indifferently and slowly landed.

"Three Martial Monarch Realm items? You're too narrow-minded. To tell you the truth, I have countless Martial Monarch Realm items. However, I don't even need them. Sigh, I'm just toying with you. Don't you feel angry?"

"Hmph! Childish. Do you think I'll be afraid just because you're threatening me? Three Martial Monarch Realm weapons is already your limit. Do you think Martial Monarch Realm weapons are as common as cabbages?"

Yue Ying sneered. As she secretly sped up the repair of her soul injuries, she quickly condensed her spirit energy, prepared to prepare for the next attack.

Lu Xiaoran looked at her with interest and said, "Are you repairing your soul? It's fine. Take your time to repair it. I don't want to kill you for the time being.

You have a lot of combat experience. I want to learn a few moves."

Yue Ying's expression turned ugly again.

This Lu Xiaoran was simply too much!

He actually wanted to use her as a training dummy and take away her combat experience?

However, Yue Ying quickly reacted.

This guy was not like this. He was someone who planned everything step by step and was good at scheming. How could he be childish enough to waste time practicing combat moves?

It had to be known that the outcome of a battle between experts was decided in an instant.

Therefore, the longer the battle dragged on, the worse it became. This was because no one knew what would happen in the next moment and affect the final outcome of the battle.

He was stalling for time!

Almost the moment she thought of this, an extremely dangerous feeling suddenly descended, making Yue Ying's pupils shrink. She immediately used her cultivation technique and prepared to escape from under her feet.

However!

At this moment, two lights suddenly lit up on the ground. One was golden, and the other was blue.

After the two lights lit up, the surrounding spatial power was instantly twisted. Then, it sealed an area in a radius of 5,000 kilometers.

“Damn it!”

Lu Xiaoran had actually set up an array formation in advance. His attack just now was to force her into this array formation. Just now, when he was mocking her, he was actually trying to delay her so that he could activate the array formation.

Moreover, what was even more terrifying was that she could clearly sense that the aura of this array formation was undoubtedly a Martial Monarch Realm formation.

At this moment, Yue Ying was shocked.

Lu Xiaoran’s cultivation techniques, weapons, and array formations were actually all at the Martial Monarch Realm!

It had to be known that even Martial Monarch Realm experts like herself did not have so many powerful items in their lives!

Who was this guy?

Did he rob dozens of Martial Monarch Realm experts to obtain all this?

At the same time, Lu Xiaoran stretched his back. The smile on his face gradually disappeared and was replaced with endless coldness.

“Alright, the fish has already entered the net. Let’s start.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Lu Xiaoran thought of something and circulated the True Phoenix Nine Transformations. A huge phoenix phantom suddenly formed behind him.

Clang!

The phoenix cry sounded and spread its wings. Its might made the surrounding mountains directly shake.

Then, Lu Xiaoran waved his hand. In the void, lightning flashed and thunder roared. The spatial barrier shattered, and a huge phoenix mark smashed down from the sky with an invincible aura.

“Another Martial Monarch Realm weapon?”

Yue Ying exclaimed as her eyes widened in disbelief.

Lu Xiaoran had actually taken out another Martial Monarch Realm weapon!

Was he even human?

However, now was not the time to think about that. This was because she had to dodge the Phoenix Perching Parasol Mark. Otherwise, her soul would probably be injured by 50%.

Yue Ying circulated her cultivation technique with all her strength, wanting to escape from her original spot. However, she shockingly discovered that she was unable to leave the ground under her feet.

“An illusion formation?”

This thought flashed in Yue Ying’s mind. A chill could not help but erupt from the depths of her soul.

The might of a Martial Monarch Realm illusionary formation was no longer limited to illusions that would confuse the enemy. Many of its terrifying effects had even surpassed the attack formation!

“Damn it!”

Seeing that the Phoenix Perching Parasol Mark was about to fall from the sky, she could only choose to use a secret technique to consume 10% of her soul power to break through the illusion formation.

The consumption of the Martial Monarch Realm soul power was enough to allow her to not be affected by the Eight Trigrams Sky Sealing Formation for a short period of time.

However, when she tried to move, she realized that her speed had not reached her expectations at all. She was moving very slowly.

“Damn you!”

Yue Ying was so furious that she almost vomited blood.

This damn Lu Xiaoran. The second array formation was actually related to the power of space. It could reduce one’s movement speed and prevent them from escaping with their original speed.

And this time, she no longer had the chance to use a secret technique and consume her soul power to escape.

This was because the Phoenix Perching Parasol Mark had already smashed down.

Boom!

The huge Martial Monarch Realm weapon pressed down and directly shattered the ground. A pit dozens of kilometers wide with a depth of three meters was instantly created!

This range was already rather terrifying.

This was because Lu Xiaoran’s current strength was only at the ninth level of the King Realm and was simply unable to unleash the perfect effect of the Martial Monarch Realm.

At most, he could only unleash 30% of the strength of a Martial Monarch Realm expert.

It was indeed rare for him to produce such an effect.

“Ahem...”

However, when everything returned to calm, a familiar cough sounded again.

Yue Ying hid beside the Phoenix Perching Parasol Mark. Her soul was trembling, and her beautiful eyes were filled with fear.

Under the Phoenix Perching Parasol Mark was a silver moon saber!

In the moment of life and death, Yue Ying used her Martial Monarch Realm weapon to block the falling of the Phoenix Perching Parasol Mark. At this moment, she took the opportunity to escape..

Chapter 128: The Angry Martial Monarch Realm Expert

After the shock, Yue Ying's face revealed a lucky smile.

Fortunately, she had dodged this move. Although she had been suppressed by a Martial Monarch Realm weapon, Lu Xiaoran would no longer be able to use his Martial Monarch Realm mark again.

At the very least, she had restricted one of his Martial Monarch Realm weapons!

However, just as Yue Ying thought that she could heave a sigh of relief, Lu Xiaoran's cold voice made her tremble again.

"You're at your limit? I'm not done yet."

"Damn it! Run!"

This thought immediately surged into Yue Ying's mind.

Unfortunately, just as this thought appeared, Lu Xiaoran's Void Shattering Hammer also fell at the same time.

"Damn your grandma!"

As a woman, Yue Ying rarely cursed.

Especially after she became a Martial Monarch Realm expert, the number of times she cursed had decreased.

However, today, she felt that she really could not help it.

This Lu Xiaoran's strength was not at the Martial Monarch Realm, but he was actually able to take our one Martial Monarch Realm weapon after another.

Even wholesale cabbages were not so cheap!

Moreover, these were not cabbages. These were Martial Monarch Realm weapons!

The legendary Martial Monarch Realm weapon!

A Martial Monarch Realm weapon that even Martial Monarch Realm experts would treasure.

Yue Ying almost used her full strength to dodge this attack. However, although her reaction was quick, Lu Xiaoran's attack was even faster.

The Primordial Chaos Emperor Scripture circulated, and Lu Xiaoran attacked from both sides with the Primordial Battle God Spear and the Divine Wood Mythical Fire Spear. They shot mercilessly onto the ground like meteors, piercing through Yue Ying's long soul legs on the spot and nailed her to the ground.

Boom! Boom!

The violent explosion made the ground tremble incessantly, but Lu Xiaoran's attack still did not stop.

With a thought, he summoned the Xuanyuan Sword that symbolized the authority of a Martial Monarch Realm expert. With both hands holding the sword, he directly slashed.

In an instant, a rift was slashed in the void. A sword beam more than 50 kilometers long was released from the Xuanyuan Sword and fell straight down. The direction where the sword beam landed was between Yue Ying's legs.

It could be imagined that if this sword landed, Yue Ying's soul would be completely shattered. At that time, she would forever disappear from the world.

Both of his legs were nailed to the ground by the Martial Monarch Realm spears. Yue Ying knew that he was unable to escape at all.

In order to survive, Yue Ling knew that he had no other choice.

She gritted her teeth and waved her other silver moon saber, directly cutting off her legs.

The ability of a Martial Monarch Realm weapon to cut one's soul was shockingly effective/

After cutting off her legs, Yue Ying catapulted her upper body away with her left hand.

Boom!

In the next second, Lu Xiaoran's sword beam also fell and directly slashed out a huge ravine more than a hundred miles long and dozens of meters deep.

Boom!

The ground continued to split apart, and it was extremely terrifying.

The lower body of Yue Ying's soul body was directly shattered mercilessly by this attack, turning into dust.

Yue Ying couldn't care less because she needed to find a place to hide immediately.

If this continued, without any chance to catch her breath, she would definitely be doomed. Not to mention that she had a Martial Monarch Realm soul, even if she had already transcended the tribulation to become a god and had a divine soul, she still wouldn't be able to take it!

Both sides could fight with cultivators stronger than them. However, Lu Xiaoran was simply too abnormal.

When she fought him, Martial Monarch Realm weapons appeared one after another. Moreover, Martial Monarch Realm formations also appeared one after another. His Martial Monarch Realm cultivation techniques were even more freaking endless.

This guy was simply abnormal.

However!

Before she could dodge, Lu Xiaoran actually threw the Xuanyuan Sword in his hand.

The golden Xuanyuan Sword drew a golden line in the air and directly pierced through Yue Ying's left arm, nailing her to the ground again.

With the previous experience, Yue Ying did not dare to delay at all. She directly cut off his left arm.

Lu Xiaoran wanted to recall the Primordial Battle God Spear and the Divine

Wood Fire Spear again, but his speed was already insufficient.

Fortunately, he still had the True Phoenix Glazed Sword!

Without any delay, the True Phoenix Glazed Sword appeared, and the sword beam immediately slashed through the sky. Like the Xuanyuan Sword, it slashed another huge hole in the ground.

Dust rose in all directions, and the ground trembled violently.

Everything seemed to be swallowed by this sword beam.

After doing all of this, Lu Xiaoran slashed out more than a hundred sword lights in succession, shattering the mountains in a radius of 50 kilometers. Only then did he stop and heave a long sigh.

"Hah! It's finally over. Indeed, the older the wiser. With her skills, I almost died of exhaustion. My waist is about to break."

Lu Xiaoran wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and finally relaxed a little.

However!

At this moment, the void behind him suddenly shattered, and a cold beam attacked from within.

Without giving him any time to react, the saber directly pierced through his armpit.

Pfft!

In the next moment, the saber aura spread, making Lu Xiaoran's blood surge. Before Lu Xiaoran could react, another cold light flashed under his other

armpit, and he was heavily injured again.

"Damn it."

He gritted his teeth and turned around. He kicked out and had just raised his leg when another cold beam slashed the inner side of his knee, injuring him again.

At this moment, Lu Xiaoran also saw the other party. It was none other than the person who he thought had been killed by him, Yue Ying, whose soul only had half a body and an arm left.

At this moment, her soul was almost transparent.

It was obvious that she had used a secret technique to burn her soul to further increase her strength in a short period of time at the cost of sacrificing her soul.

To Yue Ying, who already had a lot of combat experience, as long as her cultivation and speed increased, it was easy for her to injure Lu Xiaoran.

Even though Lu Xiaoran had the Emperor Nine Yang Armor, some special parts could not be protected.

Yue Ying had specifically chosen these places to attack and had beaten Lu Xiaoran into a cripple without giving him any chance to resist.

“Weren’t you very arrogant?”

“Weren’t you very awesome?”

“Don’t you have a lot of Martial Monarch Realm weapons?”

“Don’t you have a lot of cultivation techniques?”

“In front of a Martial Monarch Realm expert, you’re nothing!”

“Without taking that step, you’re still an ant! You’re destined to be stepped on by me!”

Yue Ling had already descended into madness. Every time she attacked, she would definitely make Lu Xiaoran bleed.

She had been dormant for ten thousand years, waiting to be resurrected one day. But now, because of Lu Xiaoran, her soul had been severely injured and was in a mess.

Originally, she only needed a hundred years to revive with the help of Lin Fei.

However, now, even if it was a thousand years, she probably still wouldn’t have a chance to be successfully revived!

Therefore, at this moment, she vented all her hatred on Lu Xiaoran.

After slashing out more than ten thousand times in a row, Yue Ying’s saber slashed at Lu Xiaoran’s chest. Although the Thearch Armor blocked it and did not injure him, the huge impact still smashed him fiercely into the ground..

Chapter 129 I Want You to Be My Man

Boom!

With a violent explosion, the ground trembled again. However, this time, the one who fell was Lu Xiaoran and not Yue Ying.

“Cough cough cough...”

Lu Xiaoran lay on the ground, his entire body already dyed red by blood. He coughed violently and spat out a few mouthfuls of blood.

Before he could raise his head, Yue Ling had already landed. She sat on his lower abdomen and held the silver moon saber in her hand against his throat.

That was the most fatal weakness of the Emperor Nine Yang Armor. It could protect the place between the eyebrows, but it could not protect that place.

Yue Ying's long saber could penetrate Lu Xiaoran's neck from that place and shatter his mind. A Martial Monarch Realm weapon could also instantly shatter his soul.

"As expected of a Martial Monarch Realm expert, you're quite powerful."

Lu Xiaoran smiled.

Yue Ying sneered. "You can still smile?"

"Of course, it's my honor to be able to fight a Martial Monarch Realm expert's soul to my heart's content, right?"

"Aren't you afraid that I'll kill you?"

"If you wanted to kill me, you would have done so long ago. Every time you attack, you only injure my attacking area. You had many chances to pierce my throat, but you never did. This proves that you don't want to kill

me."

"Smart! As expected of a man who can seriously injure me."

"So? Why are you sparing my life?"

Yue Ying took a deep breath and said with a serious expression, "I want you to marry me!"

Lu Xiaoran: "???"

"What did you say? I don't understand. Say that again."

"I said, I want you to marry me! I want you to be my man."

Yue Ying spoke again with a serious expression.

"Why?"

Lu Xiaoran's mind was somewhat unable to wrap around it for a moment. The way Yue Ying thought was really too strange. "There are two reasons. Firstly, you're the first man to defeat me despite being on the same level. Although you relied on the might of the Martial Monarch Realm weapon, you still defeated me in the end. Therefore, you're qualified to be my man."

"Secondly, I became Lin Fei's master only to revive myself. However, although that idiot Lin Fei is powerful, he's simply trash compared to you. He has luck, but your luck is several times stronger than his! Therefore, with you, I can revive faster."

Lu Xiaoran said with interest, "Aren't you afraid that after I promise you, I'll attack you and kill you?"

"Hmph! I'm not that stupid. I'll establish a soul contract with you. At that time, you won't be able to harm me. Otherwise, your body and soul will also be destroyed!"

"Yes! I have to say, I'm in awe."

The corner of Yue Ying's mouth curled up.

"In awe of my beauty? It's fine. After we enter a soul contract and become husband and wife, my beauty will be yours."

Lu Xiaoran shook his head.

"No, no, don't get me wrong. I'm not saying I'm in awe of your beauty... I'm simply in awe of the way you think."

As soon as he said this, Yue Ying's expression suddenly changed. The silver moon saber in his hand also pressed towards Lu Xiaoran's throat, causing a trace of blood to seep out from the surface of his skin.

"Are you tired of living?"

Not only was Lu Xiaoran not afraid, but he also smiled warmly.

"Alright, I'm done playing. Before this ends, I'll tell you something. Actually, I've never lied to you again since you entered this place. I said that I have a lot of Martial Monarch Realm weapons, and they're all true. This place itself is also a Martial Monarch Realm weapon."

Yue Ying's heart skipped a beat. She had a faint bad feeling.

She did not dare to be careless at all. With her sharp sixth sense as a Martial Monarch Realm expert, she directly slashed Lu Xiaoran's neck.

However... the scene of blood spurting out did not appear. Instead... Lu Xiaoran's body had turned into a pile of yellow dust.

At the same time, Lu Xiaoran's voice sounded from afar.

"Another thing. When I said that I wanted to learn from your combat experience, I wasn't lying!"

Yue Ying's soul, which was already almost transparent, suddenly trembled.

She slowly raised her head and looked ahead. Lu Xiaoran's body was actually not injured at all and was standing not far away unscathed.

"How... how is this possible?"

She had fought Lu Xiaoran for a long time, but Lu Xiaoran was actually not injured at all?

This was simply unbelievable!

Lu Xiaoran's aura was clearly only at the ninth level of the King Realm. Where did he get this ability?

Then, she noticed Lu Xiaoran's eyes.

At that moment, Yue Ying was completely dumbfounded.

She was simply shocked by those eyes!

The pupils in the middle were enveloped by three black rings.had already shrunk and turned golden.

They were beautiful, mysterious, and filled with a dignified aura that caused one's heart to palpitate.

It made her feel as if the other party was an inhuman existence, causing her heart to race and her soul to tremble in fear.

It had to be known that she was the soul of a Martial Monarch Realm expert.

Even if she was only a remnant soul now and was unable to unleash her full strength, with her Martial Monarch Realm aura, she could not be easily suppressed.

However, in front of Lu Xiaoran's eyes, she felt as insignificant as an ant.

"This... this is a divine power?"

At this moment, Yue Ying thought of a legend from their era.

It was said that when a Martial Monarch Realm expert comprehended the highest profundity and fused it with their martial arts, they would be able to comprehend the legendary divine power!

Divine powers could allow one to come into contact with another level, a level that far exceeded humans!

At that level, one was no longer human. One had become a god!

Yue Ying had always thought that it was a legend.

This was because even in her era, the people she had seen the most were only Martial Monarch Realm experts. She had never seen anyone with divine powers.

Only today did Yue Ying know that the legend was true!

Lu Xiaoran had used his divine power just to steal her combat experience and enrich his own combat techniques.

However, in reality, he probably did not even attack in this entire battle.

"Hehehehe... I'm really laughable to the extreme. To think that I thought that I was already powerful enough. I didn't expect to actually encounter a demon like you. I didn't lose in vain."

Lu Xiaoran's expression was calm.

"Alright, I've already learned most of your combat experience. In order to express my gratitude to you, I'll make sure that there won't be anything left of you." "Stop for a moment."

Just as Lu Xiaoran was about to attack, Yue Ling suddenly spoke.

Lu Xiaoran raised his eyebrows slightly.

“If, I mean if, I’m willing to become your servant, can you let me live and help me reconstruct my body?”

“I’m a Martial Monarch Realm expert. A Martial Monarch Realm expert should be worthy of being your servant, right?”

Lu Xiaoran narrowed his eyes slightly. This woman was quite ruthless. In order to survive, a Martial Monarch Realm expert was actually willing to be his servant.

A Martial Monarch Realm servant!

If she had met anyone else, they might have really agreed. Unfortunately, the person she met was Lu Xiaoran.

Chapter 130 Plan

“You don’t deserve to be my servant.”

Lu Xiaoran said these words indifferently, making Yue Ying’s heart instantly turn cold.

Then, she saw Lu Xiaoran take out another huge Martial Monarch Realm cauldron.

For some reason, when he saw the huge cauldron, Yue Ying immediately had a bad feeling

“What... What are you doing?”

“Of course I’ll refine you into a Martial Monarch Realm Soul Pill and let my disciples eat you to increase their martial intent.”

Yue Ying was dumbfounded. It was one thing for Lu Xiaoran to make her die without a burial site, but he actually wanted to refine her into a medicinal pill?

“You... you’re simply inhumane. I won’t let you take advantage of me even if I have to self-destruct!”

However, before she could self-destruct, Lu Xiaoran suddenly raised his leg and kicked her directly into the Nebula Thousand Qi Cauldron.

“Self-destruct, up to you. In this huge cauldron of mine, even if you self-destruct, your soul power won’t spread. I’m definitely going to eat you up today.”

Yue Ying completely collapsed.

“Lu Xiaoran, you bastard, I’ll kill you!”

“Damn you!”

“Damn you and your ancestors!”

“I...”

Lu Xiaoran could not be bothered with her and directly activated the Nebula Ten Thousand Qi Cauldron to refine her into a Martial Monarch Realm Soul Pill.

In less than a few breaths, the voice gradually disappeared.

The Martial Monarch Realm Soul Pill was a mid-grade Martial Monarch Realm medicinal pill, and it was as precious as the Martial Monarch Realm Marrow Pill.

After all, a Martial Monarch Realm expert had very few bone marrow. Similarly, a Martial Monarch Realm expert's soul was just as rare.

After spending an entire day and night, Lu Xiaoran finally refined the Martial Monarch Realm Soul Pill. He only had three extremely pitiful pills. There were even fewer pills than when he had refined the Burning Heaven Emperor's Martial Monarch Realm marrow.

"This woman isn't very valuable."

Lu Xiaoran could not help but curse angrily.

Actually, it was really not Yue Ying's fault. Her soul was originally a remnant soul. Moreover, it had been beaten even more severely by Lu Xiaoran. Moreover, she had even burned her soul power to fight. There was already not much left of her Martial Monarch Realm soul.

Therefore, Lu Xiaoran only refined three pills in the end.

However, he decided to forget it. After all, it was something that came knocking on his door. He had only profited from this.

Moreover, he had also received two Martial Monarch Realm silver moon battle sabers.

It had to be said that these two curved blades were quite unique. When combined, they really did feel like deep sea scallops. They were bright silver.

Thinking of this, he felt happy that he had earned quite a bit today.

The Martial Monarch Realm Soul Pill danced in the pill furnace, trying to escape from the control of the Nebula Ten Thousand Qi Cauldron. However, it was all in vain.

How could a mere few medicinal pills escape the control of a Martial Monarch Realm Nebula Myriad Qi Cauldron?

After putting the medicinal pills into a small porcelain bottle and setting up an array formation to seal it, Lu Xiaoran finally left the Mountain and River State Painting and began to consider his next move.

"The Ancient Forbidden Area will be opening in a month. At that time, we have to kill Lin Fei."

In theory, Lin Fei was the real hot shot. Yue Ying could only be considered as his source of backup hidden energy and was not his main combat strength.

Lin Fei's current methods were already not low. It was easy for him to fight stronger cultivators. He probably had another move that could instantly kill someone several realm levels higher.

That move was probably prepared for a villain like Lu Xiaoran. He definitely couldn't fight Lin Fei head-on.

In that case, he decided to adopt the method he used to deal with Xiao Bei. It was fine as long as it was effective.

However, there was another big problem. Xiao Bei was a reborn Martial Monarch Realm expert who has risen to prominence alone. For someone like Lin Fei who had backers and friends, he was extremely terrifying. Perhaps one of his lovers was a peerless big shot or even a senior in the Imperial Family. Even without such big shots to help him out, with that bootlicker Ruyang around, they will definitely provoke the Imperial Family if they were to attack Lin Fei in the future.”.

This had always been what Lu Xiaoran was more concerned about.

Ruyang would definitely attack! This was for sure.

What would he do then? Kill Ruyang?

She was the only daughter of the current emperor. If she attacked and he killed her, he would definitely get into a conflict with the entire Imperial Family.

He could not kill everyone in the Imperial Family! After all, they had so many experts and such a huge reputation. They were basically equivalent to a few hundred White Bone Demon Sects!

At that time, he would directly become a famous person in the Great Zhou, no, the entire continent!

Therefore, wouldn't he be courting trouble if he fought the Imperial Family now?

Even if he could win and destroy the Imperial Family, what would happen after that? If the other dynasties attacked him together and all of them came to find trouble with him, even if he had three heads and six arms, he still wouldn't be able to stop them!

This gave Lu Xiaoran a headache.

“Unfortunately, I'm not the protagonist. I have a handsome appearance, but I can't be loved by everyone. I can't attract a bunch of bootlickers. If only a few Emperor Realm experts from the Imperial Family supported me, I wouldn't be so concerned right now.”

After a pause, Lu Xiaoran suddenly narrowed his eyes.

“Since there are no bootlickers, why don't I... create a few?”

If he didn't have any, he could just create them himself. Production had always been the number one factor that promoted social progress.

Lu Xiaoran also had no choice. It was simply a fool's dream to rely on these few disciples to cultivate to the Martial Monarch Realm.

Hot shots like Xiao Bei and Lin Fei cultivated faster than them. When they cultivated to the Martial Monarch Realm, those hot shots would have already become gods. Competing with a hacker in terms of cultivation growth was extremely stupid.

He definitely had to do something sinister to resolve this problem in advance.

However, his disciples were still doing alright. All of them had the talent of a Martial Monarch Realm expert. Coupled with his cultivation technique and medicinal pills, their improvements were very fast.

Another problem was that his disciples would not betray him. However, it was not necessarily the case for the others.

After all, protagonists weren't the only ones that would get betrayed.

He still had to think of a way, such as using mental control to firmly control these bootlickers.

After absorbing the Traceless Illusion and the True Intent Unravel Three-Eyed True Pupil, he should be able to do this.

Firstly, even a Martial Monarch Realm expert like Yue Ying was affected by the illusionary technique of the Trinity True Eyes and was unable to see through it.

Secondly, the Trinity True Eyes could create permanent, irreversible memories.

Thus, it should not be a problem for him to get some big shots to help him out.

For example... someone like King Zining?

Lu Xiaoran felt that this was a good idea. In any case, as long as he did not injure him, he would not be letting Ji Wuxia down.

Moreover, as his strength increased, he still needed people who could communicate and implement his plans.

Why not... help Ji Wuxia become an empress?

Lu Xiaoran shook his head.

After Ji Wuxia became an empress, she would be unable to cultivate anymore. That way, he would not be able to harvest his gains.

Moreover, Ji Wuxia still needed to participate in the battle against the other hot shots in the future. If she became an empress, wouldn't he lose combat strength for no reason?

At this moment, a familiar voice suddenly sounded from outside Lu Xiaoran's door.

"Senior Lu, are you there? I have some good wine from the Wind Cloud Sect that can help nourish the spirit and reduce blood circulation. It can also increase your Yang strength. I've brought it over for you to taste."

Lu Xiaoran was stunned before he narrowed his eyes slightly and the corner of his mouth curled up. Wasn't this person sending himself to be recruited?

After all, Ji Wuxin was also part of the Great Zhou Imperial Family. Although Lu Xiaoran did not intend to take over Great Zhou, he could still recruit some experts from the Imperial Family.

Moreover, this person was dispensable and did not need to be brought around often.

Most importantly, his cultivation level was low, and he was easy to control.