

AN EXPERT 141

Chapter 141 Taking Advantage of the Situation?

In the beginning, Elder Netherworld thought that this golden flame came from the Great Zhou Imperial Family.

However, when he saw that the Great Zhou Imperial Family troops were also unable to resist this golden flame, he finally understood that this flame did not belong to the Great Zhou Imperial Family. Although he did not know where this flame came from, Elder Netherworld was even more smug. He relied on the strength of this flame to unleash his might!

At this moment, he had already killed a King Realm expert and the Great Zhou Imperial Family troops still had three King Realm experts left. Among the three remaining, two of them had lost an arm and one of them had lost a leg.

The two Emperor Realm experts also had their fingers severed.

At this moment, the expressions of the experts of the Imperial Family were all solemn to the extreme.

If not for the golden flames, they would have long taken down Elder Netherworld.

Unfortunately, with the strange flame, they were unable to approach at all. Otherwise, once they were infected by the flames, unless they severed the souls at the fire location, the golden flames would directly kill them.

“Everyone, be careful. Don’t be angered by him. That flame is indeed strange. It’s easy to be infected by it at close range. Everyone, pay attention to spread out and attack from afar to consume his strength.”

“Other than that, bring all your defensive equipment. That flame won’t be able to instantly penetrate defensive equipment above the Heaven Realm. If it’s defensive equipment below the Heaven Realm, it won’t be able to resist and will be instantly burned through.”

King Zining gritted his teeth and said, “Imperial Uncles, the children of our imperial palaces are still fighting down there. There are too many evil cultivators. They are not their match. Once they are infected by the evil aura, it will be troublesome.”

The two Emperor Realm experts frowned.

“Zining, the priority now is to deal with Elder Netherworld. If we don’t kill him today, he will definitely be a huge threat to our Great Zhou in the future. As for Wushang and the others, since they have the bloodline of the Great Zhou Imperial Family, they have to be prepared to sacrifice for the Great Zhou Empire! We have to think of the big picture.”

King Zining’s remaining fist clenched tightly, and his nails even embedded into his palm. The other two kings also did not feel good.

The people below were all their biological children. No one wanted to see them die.

However, his two uncles were right. Elder Netherworld was indeed a huge threat to the Imperial Family.

Two Emperor Realm experts and four King Realm experts had joined forces but they still did not have the slightest advantage. Instead, one of them had already been killed, and the rest were all injured.

This accomplishment was enough to make the Great Zhou fearful.

If they did not kill him today, the Demon Sect would make a comeback in the future. At that time, the price the Imperial Family would have to pay would be even greater!

Thinking of this, the few of them increased the speed of the spirit energy in their bodies and their auras kept rising.

“Everyone, speed up. No matter what, we have to kill Elder Netherworld before Wushang and the others can’t hold on anymore.”

Elder Netherworld licked his lips slightly as a bloodthirsty red light flashed past the corner of his eyes.

He wanted these people to panic.

The more they wanted to attack him, the more easily they would be targeted by him. He would seize the opportunity to release the Netherworld Sacred Flame.

The blood essence of the King Realm expert he had just killed had already been absorbed by him through his Heaven Devouring Demon Art. At this moment, his cultivation had already recovered to the second level of the Emperor Realm!

If he could devour the blood essence of these people, not only would he be able to recover to the sixth level of the Emperor Realm, but he might even be able to advance another step.

a mo

After panting for a moment, the battle erupted again. Lightning flashed in the sky, and they collided before erupting... causing a horrifying phenomenon of the heavens and the earth.

Below, Ji Wushang and the others were clearly unable to hold on anymore.

There were too many evil cultivators. There were a total of two thousand evil cultivators. Compared to their one hundred people, the ratio was shockingly 20 to 1.

Not only that, but the other party also absorbed the blood essence of the other evil cultivators to strengthen themselves. Moreover, as long as they stayed in the Demon Sect’s Evil Demon Formation, their strength would also increase, and Ji Wushang and the others would be weakened.

With the superimposition of these factors, the situation was too unfavorable for Ji Wushang and the others. They were suppressed and were unable to break out of the encirclement.

What was even more terrifying was that the goal of these evil cultivators was not to kill them, but to trap them and infect them with the evil aura.

At that time, the greed, bloodthirst, and various other negative emotions that were in them would rapidly swell and occupy their minds, turning them into subordinates of the Demon Sect.

“Everyone... I can't hold on anymore! I'll leave first! I have the bloodline of the Great Zhou Imperial Family. Even if I die, I won't be a lackey of the Demon Sect!”

Pfft!

With a dull sound that pierced through the body, a prince from an imperial palace committed suicide.

At the last moment, when he felt that he could not control his rationality, he resolutely chose to die to protect his dignity as a member of the Imperial Family. “Long live the Great Zhou Empire!”

Pfft!

After shouting, another imperial palace prince chose to commit suicide.

Since he was unable to save himself, he could only commit suicide.

The bloodline of the Imperial Family had its own dignity. They would definitely not allow themselves to be trampled on by the demon

sects.

Seeing that they were commit suicide, the evil cultivators' originally smug expressions instantly turned cold.

“Quick, release more evil aura and speed up the infection. Otherwise, they will all commit suicide.”

Infecting a batch of Imperial Family members would not only allow them to gain genius cultivators with royal blood.

Most importantly, it could make the Great Zhou lose face.

To these cultivators who had been imprisoned by the Great Zhou for countless years, what could be more satisfying than that?

In the array formation, Ji Wushang was also about to collapse.

His mind was in chaos. The evil aura entered his body and crazily invaded his soul, wanting to occupy his spirit.

He felt that part of his body was already unable to listen to his commands.

However, at this moment, a golden light suddenly shot out from the space between Ji Wushang's brows. It was as if it was a sharp sword that pierced through the darkness, directly splitting the black evil aura surrounding him alive.

It was the mental mark Lu Xiaoran had placed on Ji Wushang.

This mental mark protected Ji Wushang's last trace of consciousness, preventing the evil aura from completely devouring his intelligence.

The evil cultivators' eyes immediately became resentful.

“This brat actually hid such a move!”

“Focus your attention and focus all the evil aura on this brat. Let’s infect him first.”

As evil cultivators, their negative thoughts would be instantly magnified. This also included jealousy.

They had all been infected by Elder Netherworld. On what basis could Ji Wushang resist?

Therefore, they had to destroy this mental mark. No matter what, they had to infect Ji Wushang and drag him into the sect to become a member of them.

However!

At this moment, a beam of light shot over from the direction of the Imperial City. It was even faster than lightning.

Clang!

It was countless times stronger than the golden light between Ji Wushang’s brows.

That golden light only slashed away the evil aura in front of Ji Wushang.

This golden light slashed away the evil aura that filled the entire mountain!

Chapter 142 Intimidating

The light spread for a million meters, splitting the black evil aura that filled the entire mountain and land with a bang.

Boom!

The Demon Sect’s Evil Demon Formation on the ground was instantly destroyed. Accompanied by it were hundreds of Demon Sect evil cultivators who were shattered on the spot by the shock wave and turned to ashes.

This scene shocked everyone on the spot.

“What... what a powerful attack!”

A princess of an imperial palace widened her eyes and looked at this attack in disbelief.

This was probably no weaker than an Emperor Realm expert, right?

Could it be an attack from the two seniors of the Imperial Family?

However, the aura of those two seniors was clearly still above them as they fought Elder Netherworld.

The aura of an Emperor Realm expert was even more massive than a mountain. Its aura was so powerful that it seemed to be corporeal.

It was impossible for her not to sense it.

Could it be that the Imperial Family had sent another senior to help?

Only Ji Wushang’s eyes kept flickering.

“This aura, it’s Senior. It must be Senior!”

In the sky, everyone was also dumbfounded.

“A very powerful aura is approaching quickly.”

“This direction. Is it from the Imperial City? Is it a senior from the Imperial Family?”

“No, this aura has never appeared before.”

As everyone was shocked, the spatial barrier not far away was directly torn apart.

Immediately after, a figure in a black robe and a hat slowly stepped out of the spatial rift.

Although his movements seemed slow, he arrived at the ground in less than two steps.

As the Emperor Realm pressure descended, the evil cultivators immediately felt a huge pressure.

The powerful pressure even made them unable to have the intention to escape.

Lu Xiaoran could not be bothered to waste his breath. Towards these fellows who had already become ruthless people, there was no need for him to waste his time.

Raising his head slightly, he activated the Trinity True Eyes and unleashed its might. Over a thousand evil cultivators exploded on the spot.

Bang bang bang...

Balls of dark red blood mist were released on the ground like fireworks.

The scene was shocking and beautiful.

With the evil array broken and the evil cultivators all destroyed, Ji Wushang and the others instantly felt much more relaxed.

However, there was still an evil aura corroding their souls in their bodies.

Lu Xiaoran could not let Ji Wushang become an evil demon.

The Azure Thearch Longevity Art circulated. A huge 100-meter-tall dark green emperor figure sitting on the dragon chair suddenly formed behind him. With the Trinity True Eyes and the True Intent Unravel, Lu Xiaoran was able to use the Azure Thearch Longevity Art to remove the evil aura in Ji Wushang’s body.

A dark green light shone over, and the evil aura in Ji Wushang and the others’ bodies was instantly expelled from their bodies.

Seeing this scene, Elder Netherworld was instantly furious.

“Bastard! How dare you ruin my plans? Die!”

With a shout, his figure turned into a black smoke and fell rapidly, pouncing towards Lu Xiaoran.

Lu Xiaoran swept his gaze over. The other party could only unleash a cultivation at the second level of the Emperor Realm now, so there was nothing to worry about.

With a flick of his wrist, the Divine Wood Fire Spear was instantly in his hand. He circulated the Primordial Chaos Emperor Scripture with all his strength. With a step, he immediately shattered the rocks within a hundred meters.

Then, the attack spread. Every time it spread, everything within a hundred meters would be destroyed. It spread for a total of nine times, collapsing the ground into an abyss with a diameter of more than a thousand meters.

Lu Xiaoran also relied on this force to defy the heavens.

The two of them were both at the Emperor Realm. One was above the fifth realm level and the other was below. They were like two long dragons that collided together.

Boom!

The moment the two collided, a 360-degree astral aura fluctuation directly swept out, making space crack.

The aftershock of the aura spread out crazily, causing the clouds in the sky to retreat.

Previously, when the experts of the Imperial Family fought Elder Netherworld, they could at most blast away the clouds within 100,000 meters.

However, Lu Xiaoran, who held the Martial Monarch Realm weapon and used the Martial Monarch Realm cultivation technique, directly blasted away all the clouds within ten million meters.

The powerful shock wave even forced the three King Realm experts in the sky to resist with all their strength. Only the two Emperor Realm seniors were considered to be at ease.

However, even so, the two of them were still shocked until their mouths widened.

They were all Emperor Realm cultivators, so why did their attacks feel like child's play compared to this mysterious person's attack?

The two of them did not doubt that if they were hit by this attack, they would at least be injured, let alone completely unable to withstand it.

When the commotion dissipated, the situation of the two of them was also reflected in everyone's eyes.

Lu Xiaoran was not injured at all, and Elder Netherworld's arm had been directly shattered. His shoulder was covered in blood, and his entire body trembled endlessly. His left hand gripped the white jade porcelain bottle in his hand tightly.

"Hiss! How powerful!"

At this moment, be it the Imperial Family experts in the sky or the Imperial Family juniors on the ground, everyone could not help but feel a chill run down their spines when they saw this.

It was too terrifying!

The two Imperial Family experts were at the first level of the Emperor Realm. Moreover, they were even assisted by four King Realm experts. After fighting for a long time, they were still unable to obtain an advantage over Elder Netherworld. In fact, Elder Netherworld had even obtained the upper hand.

At this moment, this mysterious person had only used a single attack to heavily injure Elder Netherworld?

Wasn't this guy too abnormal?

Elder Netherworld gritted his teeth tightly and stared fixedly at the Divine Wood Fire Spear in Lu Xiaoran's hand.

"Who are you? Why? Do you have a Martial Monarch Realm weapon?"

Hearing the word "Martial Monarch Realm", everyone present instantly froze.

"Martial Monarch Realm weapon!"

Everyone's eyes turned red. Even their breathing became hot, and their hearts began to beat faster.

Their reactions were understandable. After all, Martial Monarch Realm weapons were legendary existences.

Even in the entire Great Zhou, there were only two or three people who had Martial Monarch Realm weapons.

Moreover, it was two low-grade Martial Monarch Realm weapons and a mid-grade Martial Monarch Realm weapon.

The effectiveness of a Martial Monarch Realm weapon in battle was unimaginable.

It would increase one's attack power as it increased the wielder's strength.

Therefore, at this moment, even if the members of the Imperial Family were not invaded by the evil aura, they still could not help but covet Lu Xiaoran's Martial Monarch Realm weapon.

This was also the reason why Lu Xiaoran chose to wear a bamboo hat. It was even why he usually chose to hide.

He was too rich now.

Any two treasures were enough to make the world envious.

However, at this moment, he was wearing a bamboo hat. No one knew his identity, so there was no need to worry.

"It's actually a Martial Monarch Realm weapon! No wonder he could unleash such a powerful attack despite also being an Emperor Realm expert."

The few people in the sky looked at each other, as if they were vaguely communicating with each other.

Elder Netherworld spoke again.

“However, even if you have a Martial Monarch Realm weapon, if you dare to ruin my plan, I will still make sure you die a tragic death today.”

“As for your Martial Monarch Realm weapon, I’ll take it off you.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he raised the white jade porcelain bottle in his hand.

Chapter 143 Demon Venerable?

“Although you have a Martial Monarch Realm weapon, I also have something that’s not inferior to you at all. In front of this secret treasure of mine, it’s useless even if you have a Martial Monarch Realm weapon! Prepare to die!”

Lu Xiaoran’s expression suddenly froze.

He knew that Elder Netherworld was about to unleash his ultimate move.

Elder Netherworld could only unleash a cultivation at the second level of the Emperor Realm now. However, he was able to fight the two Emperor Realm experts and four King Realm experts of the Imperial Family without being at a disadvantage. He had to have relied on this method.

Lu Xiaoran conservatively estimated that Elder Netherworld’s secret treasure also had fatal damage to Emperor Realm experts.

If one was careless, it was very likely that they would be injured.

He could not be careless.

“Go! Netherworld Sacred Flame!”

As Lu Xiaoran pondered, Elder Netherworld had already begun to release the Netherworld Sacred Flame.

Although the Imperial Family members coveted the Martial Monarch Realm weapon in Lu Xiaoran’s hand, they were still somewhat human.

Knowing that Lu Xiaoran had saved their junior, they could not help but remind him.

“Sir, be careful. This Netherworld Sacred Flame is extremely powerful. It can even burn one’s soul. Once the flame gets on your body, you will only have a chance of survival if you sever the part of your body that’s on fire.”

As he spoke, the Netherworld Sacred Flame had already surged out of the white jade porcelain bottle.

Lu Xiaoran originally wanted to defend, but when he saw the flames, he was immediately stunned on the spot.

wa

Netherworld Sacred Flame?

Wasn’t this thing something that he had created after fusing the Traceless Illusion and True Intent Unravel? How did it become the Netherworld Sacred Flame?

Something was wrong...

Lu Xiaoran's mind worked very quickly. In the blink of an eye, he understood this matter.

Previously, when Elder Netherworld's disciple, Heaven Monarch Blood Demon, used the Bloodbath Teleportation Formation, Lu Xiaoran had released flames to silence them.

He reckoned that Elder Netherworld had not died and had used a Heaven Realm Dharma treasure to put the flame away. This was because the material of a Heaven Realm Dharma treasure was already able to resist this flame.

This flame mainly burned living beings. It was not very effective against inanimate objects, especially when it was above the Heaven Realm.

Then, by feeding the flame with his blood essence, he could stop the flame from dying out.

Therefore, it became his killing weapon in the end.

With this, he could fight evenly against the two Emperor Realm experts and four King Realm experts of the Great Zhou Imperial Family

At this moment, Lu Xiaoran was in a mess.

Taking advantage of his confusion, the flames also covered his body.

"Not good!"

The expressions of the Imperial Family members immediately changed drastically, and Elder Netherworld laughed smugly.

"Hahahaha... you lose! After being infected by this flame, even if you're a Martial Monarch Realm expert, you won't be able to escape death!"

However, before he could finish speaking, the flames that covered Lu Xiaoran's body slowly extinguished themselves. "What!"

Elder Netherworld's smile immediately stopped, and his jaw almost fell from shock.

The members of the Imperial Family were completely dumbfounded and stood rooted to the ground.

That was the Netherworld Sacred Flame! It was also known as the Indestructible Divine Flame!

Elder Netherworld had used it to kill a King Realm expert of the Imperial Family. In fact, it was unknown how many experts of the Imperial Family he had killed with this thing.

Now, it had lost its effectiveness on this mysterious person!

What kind of an international joke was this?

Wasn't this mysterious person too awesome?

Lu Xiaoran was silent for a moment before recovering.

Seeing this scene, Elder Netherworld suddenly trembled.

“I better run!”

Without any hesitation, he detonated two drops of his blood essence on the spot and used the Bloodbath Transportation Formation to escape.

A red light flashed, and he disappeared on the spot.

Moreover, Lu Xiaoran snorted lightly and activated his Trinity True Eyes. He also shattered the void and chased after the other party.

After the two of them left, the entire mountain valley immediately returned to silence.

Whether it was the experts in the sky or the juniors below, they all stared fixedly at the place the two of them were at before they disappeared.

After a long time, a king could not help but tug at King Zining’s sleeve and say, “Third Brother, do you know how that mysterious person did it?”

King Zining was dumbfounded.

“I don’t know either.”

“Then should we chase after them now?”

“Chase? Where? How? Is your cultivation technique enough or is your array formation strong enough? With that speed, probably only the two Imperial Uncles can catch up, right?”

The few of them looked at the two Emperor Realm elders. The two old men looked at each other, their ears burning.

To be honest, even the two of them could not catch up. They did not even see how Lu Xiaoran and Elder Netherworld escaped.

Although they were all Emperor Realm experts, it was still difficult for them to match both Elder Netherworld’s formation and Lu Xiaoran’s movement technique.

It was as if everyone was studying in the same class, but they still got better grades.

They were simply not on the same level.

“Cough cough... I think that expert should be able to kill Elder Netherworld. We’re all heavily injured, so it’s best for us to return to the Imperial City to rest.”

King Zining said with a puzzled expression,

“Imperial Uncles, shouldn’t you chase after them and take a look? To confirm the end?”

The two Emperor Realm experts immediately glared fiercely at King Zining.

“If you don’t speak, no one will think you’re

mute.”

On the other side, Elder Netherworld used the Bloodbath Transportation Formation and instantly teleported 2,000 kilometers away.

“Cough cough... Damn it, where did this guy come from? He’s actually so abnormal? Fortunately, I ran fast, otherwise...”

Before he could finish speaking, a familiar shocking aura suddenly sounded from behind him.

“Damn it, why is he so fast?”

Elder Netherworld was so frightened that his scalp went numb. His Bloodbath Transportation Formation was a top-notch teleportation formation. It could teleport people at an extremely fast speed, and it was the best way to kill and rob others.

In the Demon Sect, it was a top-notch existence!

Why was Lu Xiaoran even able to catch up to the Bloodbath Transportation Formation?

However, although he was shocked, he did not dare to be careless at all.

The moment he turned around, he directly released the Netherworld Sacred Flame from the white jade porcelain bottle.

This time, he had risked his life without leaving behind a single spark.

By killing the Great Zhou cultivators, he had already accumulated more than a hundred cubic meters of flames. Previously, he had used a lot to deal with the Great Zhou pursuers. Now, he still had eighty cubic meters left.

However, just as he turned around, he could not help but curse.

“Shit!”

In front of him was actually more than a hundred thousand cubic meters of imperishable flames, and Lu Xiaoran was standing in the flames.

At this moment, Elder Netherworld understood everything.

Lu Xiaoran was the true master of this flame. What was laughable was that he actually wanted to use this flame to deal with the other party!

Damn, he was completely doomed!

If he had known that this guy was so abnormal, he wouldn’t have provoked him. He would have fled the moment he saw him.

However, it was too late now.

There was no medicine for regret in this world.

He had already given up resisting and closed his eyes in despair.

In front of Lu Xiaoran, he had a deep sense of powerlessness, feeling that resistance was futile.

However, just as the flames that filled the sky were about to surround him, a black light mixed with an invincible aura suddenly shot over from the distance.

Its speed was even faster than Elder Netherworld.

Its evil aura was even stronger than Elder Netherworld's!

Chapter 144 I'll Wait for You In the Ancient Ape

Sensing the powerful evil aura, Elder Netherworld instantly opened his eyes, and tears fell.

"It's the Demon Venerable! It's the Demon Venerable! Hahaha... the Demon Venerable is here! I don't have to die."

Lu Xiaoran's mind stirred as he swept his Trinity True Eyes over, and his expression could not help but become slightly solemn.

He could sense that it was only a mental strength clone!

It was the same as Yue Ying's soul clone.

However, Yue Ying was a Martial Monarch Realm expert with a broken soul, and her cultivation was only at the tenth level of the King Realm. Therefore, her clone was not powerful.

The strength of this clone had already reached the tenth level of the King Realm. It was extraordinary.

It was very likely that the other party had already reached the late-stage Emperor Realm, or even... the legendary Supreme Realm!

Supreme Realm!

Just as he was thinking, the black shadow had already transmitted a cold voice.

"Netherworld is my servant. Do you dare to touch him?"

Lu Xiaoran narrowed his eyes and took a step forward. The flames, which were already very fast, instantly increased in speed. In an instant, they swallowed Elder Netherworld.

"Ah!"

A heart-wrenching cry immediately erupted from the sea of flames.

Although the flames were limited to Lu Xiaoran's cultivation and could not instantly kill an Emperor Realm expert and still required a certain amount of time to burn, it was still terrifying enough when the flames formed a sea of flames.

Elder Netherworld was directly killed by Lu Xiaoran in less than two seconds.

The flames gradually extinguished, and the black light had already arrived in front of Lu Xiaoran.

"How... how dare you kill him!"

Lu Xiaoran rolled his eyes under the bamboo hat.

He was not a fool. The two sides were already enemies to begin with. Even if he let Elder Netherworld go, the other party would not let him off.

Was Lu Xiaoran supposed to keep him alive to celebrate the new year together?

Moreover, the moment the other party appeared, Lu Xiaoran had already thought of an idea.

Lu Xiaoran sneered.

“He’s just an ant. Is he worth your time?”

As soon as he said this, the other party’s killing intent suddenly increased.

“You’re courting death!”

The other party’s tone became heavier with every word.

However, just as she finished speaking, Lu Xiaoran’s spear trembled, and a spear beam that was more than ten thousand meters long tore through the sky and directly pierced through her clone.

Lu Xiaoran’s cultivation was originally higher than hers. With the enhancement of the Martial Monarch Realm weapon, instantly killing her clone was nothing difficult.

After piercing the other party with his spear, Lu Xiaoran turned around coolly.

“Noisy.”

This word made the black mist surrounding the other party’s body start to tremble violently.

Clearly, the other party had already collapsed from anger.

Just as the clone was about to dissipate, the other party used her full strength to maintain the clone and asked the last question.

“Brat, if you have the guts, leave your name behind!”

Lu Xiaoran had his back facing her.

“Ancient Ape Tribe, Fang Aotian!”

As soon as he finished speaking, Lu Xiaoran activated the Trinity True Eyes and completely disappeared from this world.

As for the black mist, after emitting a resentful curse, it was completely unable to maintain its clone form and dissipated.

“Fang Aotian from the Ancient Ape Tribe! I will never forgive you !”

...

A few breaths later, Lu Xiaoran had already returned to the Purple Peace Imperial Palace and immediately took off his clothes.

“I’m finally done. This time, not only did I save Ji Wushang, but I also got the Demon Sect to target the Ancient Ape Tribe. I’m killing two birds with one stone. I’m really a genius.”

The Demon Sect would definitely be able to consume a portion of Fang Aotian’s strength after dealing with the Ancient Ape Tribe.

Lu Xiaoran knew that the more powerful the opponent, the stronger the hot shot would be.

After all, Lin Fei was much stronger than Xiao

Bei.

Fang Aotian’s opponent, Fang Tianyuan, was an SSS-level genius, so Fang Aotian’s strength was definitely stronger.

He would let the Demon Sect test the waters first and let them fight each other.

After all, if the sandpiper and the clam fought, the fisherman would benefit. At that time, he could directly take advantage of the situation.

Now, he could finally cultivate in peace.

After more than half a month, at the Ancient Forbidden Area, he would be able to complete two things at the same time.

One of them was to kill Lin Fei, and the other was to support Ji Wushang and the others advance.

At that time, he would be even more at ease in the Great Zhou and could stay at Purple Peace Imperial Palace without worry.

Even if he did not want to stay in the Purple Peace Imperial Palace, he could still get Ji Wushang to help him build a sect or something. In the Great Zhou, if one wanted to establish a sect, they had to gain permission from the Imperial City.

Of course, if they really wanted to establish a sect, it would only be a formality.

However, it was impossible for Lu Xiaoran to take in so many disciples.

He had never done anything that did not benefit him.

Being a volunteer worker for free was not something Lu Xiaoran would do.

If he established a sect, he would use it to live with his disciples and cultivate.

When there was nothing to do, time passed very quickly. After all, Lu Xiaoran only meditated and cultivated. In the blink of an eye, the remaining half a month passed.

At the end of the month, Lu Xiaoran woke up from his cultivation. In the sky above the entire Imperial City, wind and clouds surged, and the world changed.

However, perhaps because too many things had happened in the Imperial City recently, everyone was immune to it, so no experts flew to the top of the wall to watch.

However, on the street, there were inevitably one or two old women who shouted at their daughter-in-law,

“There’s thunder and it’s raining. Hurry up and go home to get your clothes!”

...

In the room, Lu Xiaoran slowly opened his eyes. Lightning had already stopped flowing from them. However, when Lu Xiaoran opened his mouth slightly and exhaled, there was a weak movement in the room.

What Lu Xiaoran spat out was no longer turbid air, but golden spirit energy. The spirit energy was too dense and had almost condensed into mist. It caused the spirit energy in the air to tremble.

“My current body is filled with spirit energy. There are very few impurities left. Even my body has begun to gradually transform into spirit energy. Looks like the essence of cultivation is to advance from a body of flesh and blood to a pure spirit body. I reckon that when I cultivate to the Martial Monarch Realm, my entire body will be a pure energy body.”

No wonder it was said that the higher one’s cultivation was, the harder it was for them to have children. At this rate, even without cutting it off, I still won’t be able to have children, right?”

Indeed, as a martial artist, it was useless to have women.”

I will never find a girlfriend to date in my life.

However, he quickly stopped thinking about this problem and placed his thoughts on his cultivation.

“Tsk tsk, not bad. To think that I’ve already advanced to the seventh level of the Emperor Realm. Looks like the effects of the Martial Monarch Realm Marrow Pill and the Martial Monarch Realm Soul Pill my disciples consumed are quite obvious. Moreover, I’m cultivating in seclusion now, so the increase is rather obvious.”

“Wang Cai.” “Coming, coming, Master, I’m here.”

Chapter 145 My Disciple Lige Is About to Rise?

“Show me Yun Lige’s information panel.” “Alright, Master.”

Soon, Wang Cai opened the information interface of his disciples.

Lu Xiaoran glanced at it.

“Eh, not bad. This child Lige has already advanced to the third level of the Void Reversion Realm. Not bad. The effect of the Martial Monarch Realm Marrow Pill is indeed not bad. In addition, he also cultivates an additional Battle God Art and has two Martial Monarch Realm cultivation techniques to enhance his absorption speed. With this, his cultivation can at least surpass Wuxia.”

It’s not easy. Li Ge finally isn’t at the bottom anymore. He has finally risen.”

Lu Xiaoran was very relieved. Although his cultivation technique and medicinal pills had improved greatly, Lige’s personal efforts had also contributed to the result.

If Yun Lige had not worked hard enough, it would have been impossible for him to reach this level.

There were also a dozen small gift bags and a huge gift bag.

Lu Xiaoran accepted them one by one.

Then, he opened Ji Wuxia's information panel.

After being silent for a while, Lu Xiaoran finally sighed faintly.

"This is all fate."

Ji Wuxia's cultivation had already reached the fifth level of the Void Reversion Realm, two levels higher than Yun Lige's.

However, he could not help but be happy. After all, he could not stop Ji Wuxia from cultivating just to give Yun Lige time to surpass her, right?

In silence, Lu Xiaoran received Ji Wuxia's upgrade gift bag.

Then, Lu Xiaoran opened the information panel of the third disciple, Tianyuan.

Seventh level of the Void Reversion Realm.

Since the third disciple was already like this, he could already guess what the fourth disciple's cultivation was.

Indeed, when Lu Xiaoran opened Li Changsheng's information panel, Li Changsheng's strength had already reached the first level of the Creation Realm.

After reaching the Creation Realm, he would reach the Shattering Void Realm. Li Changsheng would also be the first to catch up to Lu Xiaoran's cultivation level before Lu Xiaoran activated Wang Cai.

It had to be known that because there were not enough Martial Monarch Realm Soul Pills, Li Changsheng did not get a single Martial Monarch Realm Soul Pill.

In this situation, Li Changsheng was still far ahead. Thus, it meant that the outcome was not dependent on medicinal pills.

Lu Xiaoran received Fang Tianyuan and Li Changsheng's upgrade bags with tears in his eyes and felt heartache for Yun Lige for three seconds.

Yun Lige would probably find it difficult to rise in this lifetime.

"Lige, it's not that I'm biased. It's just that your talent is inferior to the three of them. I have no other choice."

After feeling heartache for three seconds, Lu Xiaoran looked at the pile of gift bags in front of him. The muscles on his face could not help but relax.

"Time to open the mystery box."

As usual, he would eat the bad food first before eating the good food. He opened the small gift bag first and left the good things for last.

Top-grade Saint Realm Dragon Tiger Yang Armor x1.

Not bad. A small gift bag already contained a top-grade Saint Realm item. It seemed that the items obtained from this gift bag would not be low.

Top-grade Saint Realm Wind Cloud Pill x120.

e

(

The Wind Cloud Pill was a healing medicinal pill. With this pill, one could repair one's injuries in the shortest period of time. Moreover, it had no side effects at all and could even repair the lost spirit energy.

It could be said to be a necessary pill to kill and rob others.

If he was not around and could not use the Azure Thearch Longevity Art, Yun Lige and the others could also take medicinal pills to stall for time.

High-grade Saint Realm Explosion Thunder Pill x800.

Top-grade Saint Realm Shadowless Sword x1.

Lu Xiaoran was extremely satisfied with the large number of medicinal pills and weapons he obtained. Basically, the weakest among them was a mid-grade Saint Realm weapon.

If it was a Heaven Realm item, it would be no different from trash to him.

If it was at the Saint Realm, he could still let his disciples use it.

Soon, there were only three small gifts left. Lu Xiaoran opened them again.

Low-grade Martial Monarch Realm Martial Monarch Realm Blood Pill x200.

Mid-grade Martial Monarch Realm Martial Monarch Realm Soul Pill x100.

Low-grade Martial Monarch Realm Ghost King Spirit Armor x1.

“Damn.”

Lu Xiaoran could not help but exclaim.

The small gift bag now even contained Martial Monarch Realm items. Although it was basically low-grade and there weren't many mid-grade items, they were still Martial Monarch Realm items!

Wang Cai was too powerful now.

Next were the four big gift bags. Since the small gift bags had already been opened, it was unknown what the big gift bags would contain.

Low-grade God Realm Mountain God Pillar.

God Realm weapons were incomparably hard. They could also be enlarged into 90,000 kilometers in length or be shrunk into the molecular level.

“Indeed, I knew it.”

After all, he had already received Martial Monarch Realm items from the small gift bags. It was no wonder the big gift bags contained God Realm weapons.

This thing was comparable to the characteristics of the Jingu Bang. In the future, he could give it to Fang Tianyuan. After all, he was from the Ancient Ape Tribe. It was said that he had the bloodline of the Ancient Immortal Ape in his body, but he did not know if it was true.

If it was true, he would probably not disappoint

Then, Lu Xiaoran continued to open the second big gift bag.

Mid-grade Divine Concentration Pill x10.

The Divine Concentration Pill was a mid-grade God Realm medicinal pill. Each person could only take one pill in their lifetime and it could be used to increase their talent.

“Damn, even talent can be increased. Now, Lige finally has a chance to rise.”

Lu Xiaoran felt even happier than when his own talent increased.

After all, Yun Lige was really too tragic. He could not help but pity Yun Lige.

Lu Xiaoran felt much better and continued to open the next two gifts.

Top-grade God Realm Body Modeling Mark X1.

The Body Modeling Mark was a top-grade God Realm weapon. By absorbing a drop of blood essence, one’s soul intent would be nurtured in it. Once one died, they could even be resurrected. After being resurrected, they would recover to their peak state before death.

The time of revival depended on the other party’s cultivation. The higher the cultivation, the longer the revival time.

Mid-grade God Realm Divine Dao Spirit Stone X5.

Divine Dao Spirit Stones was a God Realm item that could be used to increase low-level weapons to the level of God Realm weapons.

Hiss!

Lu Xiaoran could not help but feel his scalp turn numb.

These two things were also top-notch and powerful.

Not to mention the other effects of the Divine Dao Spirit Stone, the fact that he could level up any weapon in his possession into a God Realm weapon basically equivalent meant that he would have five God Realm weapons in the future.

The Body Modeling Mark was even more abnormal.

As long as he absorbed a wisp of soul and a drop of blood essence, he would be able to reconstruct his body. Wasn't this equivalent to buying a revival token in a game?

As long as he stored his, Yun Lige, and the others' blood essence and soul intent in it in advance, in the future, if Lige and the others could not beat their enemies and were killed, they could also use these things to revive again.

It meant that they would be safe. In that case, it would be even less risky for him to deal with hot shots in the future.

With his own people having the ability to be revived endlessly, even if the other party was the biological son of the Celestial Thearch, they would still be annoyed to death.

Lu Xiaoran directly stored a drop of his blood essence and a wisp of soul intent inside first to ensure that someone could resurrect him after he died. After all, if he suddenly died and could not be resurrected, it would be a huge loss.

Of course, he had to ensure his own safety first.

After doing all of this, Lu Xiaoran put everything away happily.

It was also time for him to find his disciples.

It was already the end of the month and the Ancient Forbidden Area was about to open.

Everyone had cultivated painstakingly for a month. It was also time for them to take a foundation examination and test their true level.

During this test, he will kill Lin Fei!

Chapter 146 Eldest Senior Brother, Rise!

Lu Xiaoran first activated his thoughts and summoned Ji Wuxia, Fang Tianyuan, and Li Changsheng.

The three of them quickly gathered beside Lu Xiaoran.

"Greetings, Master." It could be seen that the three of them were very excited.

To have advanced to such a powerful cultivation in such a short period of time, they all felt emotional. Even Li Changsheng, who used to have a high cultivation, felt his heart surge.

This master was too powerful.

Cultivating under this master was simply too assuring

Lu Xiaoran waved his hand, indicating for the three of them to not be so excited.

"Lower your voices. Don't let Lige hear you."

The three of them could not help but tilt their heads in confusion.

Lu Xiaoran explained helplessly, "It's like this. Li Ge's talent is actually a little lower. Therefore, his cultivation speed definitely can't compare to yours."

However, he's your Eldest Senior Brother after all. He needs to have some dignity. You guys should try to give him more care."

The few of them nodded.

"I see. Don't worry, Master. Eldest Senior Brother is usually very good to us. We'll definitely be very good to him."

"That's good. Lige's cultivation level is currently at the first level of the Void Reversion Realm. As for the few of you, don't exaggerate your cultivation. Don't damage his confidence. I'm afraid he won't be able to recover from this setback. When his willpower dissipates, his martial arts life will also come to an end."

"Yes."

With that said, Lu Xiaoran took out three medicinal pills.

"These three pills are Divine Concentration Pill, a God Realm medicinal pill. It can increase a person's cultivation talent. The three of you eat first. In a while, I'll give Lige another pill. I'll tell him that there's only one. The three of you, don't expose me."

The three of them could not help but feel their hearts tremble and their scalps turn numb.

Had their master gone from eating Martial Monarch Realm pills to eating God Realm pills?

Heavens, just how powerful was their master?

Could it be that he was already an existence of that level?

Ji Wuxia clenched her small fists tightly and was shocked speechless. She had already prepared a draft in her heart and was prepared to write it down in her small notebook when she returned.

Tau

"At the end of May, on a sunny day, Master gave us each a Divine Concentration Pill, a God Realm medicinal pill. Our previous prediction was wrong. Master's cultivation is definitely above the God Realm, and it's not an ordinary God Realm. This is because it's impossible for a foundation God Realm expert to refine such a heaven-defying medicinal

pill."

The few of them received the medicinal pill and hurriedly swallowed it. There was a faint apple smell that was sour and sweet.

After swallowing the medicinal pill, they immediately felt their mind become clear, as if their thoughts had become much more agile.

Previously, when they consumed the Martial Monarch Realm medicinal pill, although it was refined with the soul of a Martial Monarch Realm expert, it only purely increased their martial arts realm and not their talent.

It was just like how after cultivating for ten years, the Emperor Soul Pill would only be able to give one the feeling of having cultivated ten years. Naturally, it was impossible for it to be as strong as the Divine Concentration Pill.

“How do you feel?”

Lu Xiaoran asked with a smile.

Fang Tianyuan smacked his lips and said, “It tastes a little sour like an unripe green apple and also a little astringent. It’s a little bad.”

Ji Wuxia frowned slightly and said, “It’s indeed a little bad. It’s also a little bitter and has other flavors. However, I ate it too quickly. It fused into my body before I could even taste it. Master, do you have any more? Give me another one so that I can appreciate the taste this time.”

“Get lost!”

Lu Xiaoran retorted angrily. He was asking about the effects of the medicinal pills. What were the two of them talking about?

The two idiots were even trying to scam him. It was still too early for them to cheat him of his medicinal pills.

Li Changsheng frowned slightly and said, “I can sense that my talent has increased a little, but the effect is not huge.”

Lu Xiaoran nodded.

“You already have a God Realm Sword Soul, so your talent is definitely already very high. A God Realm medicinal pill wouldn’t increase your strength by much, but it’s fine as long as it has some effect.”

Li Changsheng nodded.

“However, it’s a little wasteful this way. After all, it’s a medicinal pill that can increase one’s talent. If this medicinal pill is spread, it will probably cause the entire Great Zhou and even the entire continent to go crazy! Even Martial Monarch Realm experts will probably fight for such a God Realm item.”

Lu Xiaoran waved his hand.

“It’s fine. As long as it increases your strength, it’s fine.”

Li Changsheng fell silent. He originally thought that his master should be more frugal. However, it seemed that he was thinking too much. His master’s wealth might have far exceeded his imagination.

As he spoke, Yun Lige also arrived.

“Greetings, Master. Eh, junior sister, junior brother, you guys came so quickly.”

“Uh, we came out of seclusion relatively early.”

“Hiss, you guys came out of seclusion so quickly. How fast does your cultivation increase?”

The few of them waved their hands repeatedly.

“It’s not that fast. I’m only at the third level of the Void Reversion Realm and Junior Brother Tianyuan is at the fourth level. Junior Brother Chang Sheng is stronger and has already reached the fifth level of the Void Reversion Realm.”

Yun Lige’s eyes instantly lit up.

Although he was only at the third level of the Void Reversion Realm, his junior sisters and junior brothers had all improved much faster than him previously. Now, he had already caught up to his second junior sister and was not far from his third junior brother’s cultivation. He was only a realm away from one of them.

Good, there was hope. Looks like he really had to straighten his back and be the Eldest Senior Brother of Zhishui Peak this time.

“Not bad, you guys work very hard.”

“How much has Eldest Senior Brother’s cultivation increased?”

Yun Lige coughed lightly and waved his hand.

“It didn’t increase much. I am the same as Junior Sister Wuxia. I have only reached the third level of the Void Reversion Realm.”

“Eldest Senior Brother is awesome!”

“Eldest Senior Brother’s cultivation level was the weakest before, but now, you even caught up to Second Senior Sister. Looks like soon, even I will be surpassed.”

“Eldest Senior Brother is indeed Eldest Senior Brother. In the future, I will definitely take Eldest Senior Brother as my role model and work harder.”

Yun Lige’s confidence soared. At this moment, he really felt that he was about to rise up. Lu Xiaoran took out a Divine Concentration Pill and handed it to him.

“You really didn’t disappoint me. This is a Divine Concentration Pill, a God Realm medicinal pill. I refined it with great difficulty. You’ve earned it.”

“Hiss! Isn’t this inappropriate? Master, my junior brothers and sisters didn’t take it. Isn’t it a little too much for me to take it?”

Lu Xiaoran waved his hand and said, “That’s because you’re the Eldest Senior Brother. You should eat first. I’ll give them more in the future.”

“Master!”

Yun Lige’s body trembled, and his eyes were somewhat red.

He felt that his master indeed loved him the most. He was still his master's most trustworthy disciple.

After taking a deep breath, he cupped his hands towards Ji Wuxia and the others and said, "Junior Sister, junior brothers, I'm sorry. I wouldn't dare to refuse Master's gift. I'll help you taste this Divine Concentration Pill first."

"You should."

Yun Lige swallowed the medicinal pill in one gulp, his face filled with enjoyment.

"Wow, as expected of a divine pill. Master's medicinal pill is simply delicious and melts in my mouth. It has a coolness to it and even carries a fruity fragrance. The sweet feeling makes me feel like I'm eating summer peaches."

Lu Xiaoran : "..."

Ji Wuxia : "..."

Fang Tianyuan : "..."

Li Changsheng: "Senior Brother, does it taste... sweet?"

Chapter 147 Villain Attacking

"That's right! It's very sweet! The taste of Master's medicinal pills definitely won't be bad. In terms of Master's alchemy skills, no one dares to compete with Master. You guys haven't been with Master for long. You'll know in the future."

Lu Xiaoran almost believed what he said.

If not for him seeing the soreness in Yun Lige's cheeks and his muscles twitching, he would even suspect that Fang Tianyuan and Ji Wuxia had been lying to him previously.

However, it had to be said that Lu Xiaoran's heart was really quite warm.

Although these disciples were all very filial, only Yun Lige was the most filial, the most caring, the most understanding, and the person who saved him the most trouble.

As for Ji Wuxia, Fang Tianyuan, and Li Changsheng, they looked at each other and could not help but feel some contempt for Yun Lige.

Eldest Senior Brother's bootlicking appearance was indeed somewhat humble.

One had to have respect for their master. However, they were all adults and geniuses. Other than the hot shots, what else could they not compare to?

However, their Eldest Senior Brother's humble appearance made them feel that it had somewhat lowered their standards.

However, just as the three of them were despising Yun Lige's bootlicking style, Lu Xiaoran took out the Primordial Chaos Battle God Spear.

“Lige, you’ve been cultivating very hard this month. I’ve seen everything. Other than the Divine Concentration Pill, Master also prepared to reward you with a Martial Monarch Realm weapon. Take this Martial Monarch Realm weapon and don’t use it casually. Just use the other weapons I gave you. If you encounter a top-notch expert, use this Martial Monarch Realm weapon to save your life.”

“Yes! Master, I will definitely remember your teachings!”

Ji Wuxia :” ...”

Fang Tianyuan :” ...”

Li Changsheng :” ...”

Thousands of thoughts raced through the three of them.

Was this how this worked? Was there a mistake? Did he just obtain a Martial Monarch Realm just by bootlicking?

Damn, they had been careless.

They originally thought that their Eldest Senior Brother’s bootlicking tactics were extremely rotten. Unexpectedly, this strategy suited his master’s taste.

Indeed, such a tactic was most terrifying when it actually worked.

“Master, your alchemy skills are really the best in the world. I’m also looking forward to Master’s medicinal pills.”

Fang Tianyuan’s appropriate behavior made Ji Wuxia and Li Changsheng somewhat unable to sit still.

However, before the two of them could speak, Lu Xiaoran directly retorted,

“Then look forward to it. After all, Master’s pill refinement technique is still somewhat inexperienced. The pills I make are still sour and bitter. I still need to work on my skills.”

The three of them were instantly covered in tears.

Didn’t they say that the early bird gets the worm?

Although Eldest Senior Brother’s cultivation and talent were inferior to theirs, he had obtained a top-grade Martial Monarch Realm weapon.

It was no wonder their master cared so much about Eldest Senior Brother’s feelings and doted on him. It seemed that Eldest Senior Brother was too good at bootlicking.

With his bootlicking skills, he had completely won over their master’s favor. All of master’s favoritism was focused on him.

Lu Xiaoran swept his gaze over the few of them and continued, “Alright, cheer up. The killing of Lin Fei this time is the second step of our Avengers Alliance. It’s very key and we can’t be careless. I’ve already prepared a strict plan. The four of you can’t be careless. You have to strictly carry out my plan.”

“Yes, Master!”

Then, Lu Xiaoran gave Saint Realm armor and Saint Realm weapons to each of them.

Previously, they had Heaven Realm weapons that they could take out when dealing with ordinary people. However, it would probably be a little difficult for them to use Heaven Realm weapons to deal with Lin Fei. Lin Fei definitely had a Martial Monarch Realm weapon.

However, Lin Fei did not dare to casually take out the Martial Monarch Realm weapon. After all, he did not want to casually attract attention. Otherwise, he would definitely be robbed by the Great Zhou Imperial Family.

However, he definitely still had a Saint Weapon and would use it to fight first.

Heaven Realm weapons were also not qualified to fight a Saint Realm weapon. Therefore, Lu Xiaoran prepared a Saint Realm weapon for each of them.

Moreover, Lu Xiaoran had even given Yun Lige a Martial Monarch Realm weapon. It would be fine if Lin Fei did not take out his Martial Monarch Realm weapon. However, even if he did, the four of them would not be afraid.

The reason why he did not give everyone a Martial Monarch Realm weapon was that the four of them might not be able to kill Lin Fei.

The four of them had very powerful talent, but their luck was completely inferior to Lin Fei's. Therefore, no matter what, Lin Fei would definitely escape in the end.

This was the rule of thumb!

Secondly, the aura of a Martial Monarch Realm weapon was already very powerful. If too many Martial Monarch Realm weapons appeared at the same time, it would definitely attract the attention of the Great Zhou Imperial Family. At that time, it might even expose him. In the end, he might even have to oppose the Great Zhou Imperial Family.

As usual, the few of them will fight in the frontlines. They would attack Lin Fei first and reduce his strength. It would be best if they could injure him severely, and cause his luck to plummet.

Then, Lu Xiaoran would stay outside to prevent Lin Fei from escaping with any secret techniques. In the end, he would successfully kill Lin Fei and ensure his death, not leaving a single soul behind.

After arranging all of this, Lu Xiaoran arranged for them to enter Ji Wushang's team.

In the Ancient Forbidden Area, not only were the disciples of the Imperial Family and the disciples of the various imperial palaces inside, but also the disciples of many other first-tier sects were also present.

For example, sects like the Black Tortoise True Sect.

Their elite disciples' cultivation levels were not low either. They had all come to the Ancient Forbidden Area to find a trace of opportunity.

Ji Wuxia was a member of an imperial palace and occupied a spot. Ji Wuxin and the others also had their own spots and were followed by attendants they had chosen.

Yun Lige, Fang Tianyuan, and Li Changsheng pretended to be Ji Wuxia's attendants.

Ji Wushang was an heir and had three guest spots. On the other hand, Ji Wuxia only had one guest spot. After giving the guest spot to Lu Xiaoran, everyone could successfully enter the Ancient Forbidden Area.

Some people in the Purple Peace Imperial Palace also complained.

After all, among the five of them, other than Ji Wuxia, the others were all outsiders. Since even these outsiders were given the chance to go to the Ancient Forbidden Area, the young people in the Purple Peace Imperial Palace were naturally somewhat displeased because they did not get any spots.

However, under Ji Wushang's insistence, they were helpless. After all, Ji Wushang was the heir of the Imperial Palace. Even their father, King Zining, had to give his closest eldest son some face.

Everyone packed up and set off for the Ancient Forbidden Area.

On the other side, in the secret room of Princess Ruyang's estate, Lin Fei slowly opened his eyes.

Hah!

He exhaled a breath of turbid air and smiled.

"I've finally broken through. The first level of the Soul Refinement Realm! I only spent a month to advance from the peak tenth level of the Mountain Sea Realm to the first level of the Soul Refinement Realm. Since ancient times, there shouldn't have been many people who advanced at this speed, right?"

The strongest group of geniuses in the Great Zhou are the direct descendants of the Great Zhou Emperor, including Ruyang and her siblings."

Although they also had cultivation above the Soul Refinement Realm, they were all members of the Imperial Family. They had started cultivating since they were young and had countless resources to support them before being able to advance to this level in such a short period of time."

"As for me, I only began to rise in the past three to four years."

In four years, I broke through to the first level of the Soul Refinement Realm from the Postnatal Realm. This breakthrough is enough to make those direct descendants of the Imperial Family sweat with shame."

Chapter 148 Opening of the Ancient Forbidden Ground

Lin Fei was right.

Although some geniuses in the Imperial Family might have already reached the mid to late Soul Refinement Realm with the help of their bloodline and resources of the Great Zhou Imperial Family...

However, they did not have the means to fight those at a higher level like Lin Fei.

Lin Fei cultivated a Martial Monarch Realm cultivation technique, and he had more than one.

His master, Martial Monarch Yue Ying, was a top-grade assassin among the Martial Monarch Realm experts in the ancient times. She had a lot of experience in combat.

Even if both sides had the same resources and strength, Yue Ying could still defeat the other party. Moreover, Lin Fei had also obtained many good things through luck.

For example, he had once gotten a Martial Monarch Realm sword at a street stall. It was a weapon left behind by a Martial Monarch Realm expert called the Peach Blossom Sword Emperor in ancient times after he died.

Another example was that he had once obtained a cultivation technique in an ancient martial tomb. That cultivation technique could allow a person to increase their strength by an entire realm in a short period of time without injuring their foundation.

Compared to the low-level cultivation techniques in the current world, a cultivation technique that burned one's blood essence to increase one's cultivation was countless times stronger.

Other than that, he had also grasped a Martial Monarch Realm teleportation cultivation technique. Although there was a time limit and he could only use it once in a day, it was still enough to help him survive.

If he encountered a powerful enemy and was really unable to deal with it, he could also teleport 500 kilometers away and temporarily escape.

Of course, these were only life-saving methods. Lin Fei also had an extremely invincible killing move.

His master, Martial Monarch Yue Ying, had once commented that if he used that move, he could even kill a tenth level Emperor Realm expert!

Most importantly, there was also something he had never told anyone. It was even something his master did not know.

This something was his extreme luck!

His luck was so good that it was simply unimaginable for ordinary humans. He had long discovered that if he participated in an auction, visited an expert's tomb, or bought something, he would be able to buy something unexpected.

If he encountered a bottleneck in his cultivation, he would directly surpass it if he altered his mindset slightly. There had never been any obstruction.

If he encountered any danger, no matter when or where, there would always be a way to resolve it at the most critical moment.

Either because of the help of a benefactor, or because he had accidentally discovered a way to resolve the situation at a critical moment.

Sometimes he could not understand how to resolve the situation at all. However, the matter would still be resolved successfully, allowing him to be safe and sound.

In fact, he could even pick up a few high-grade spirit stones just by walking on the streets.

Although he did not know why, recently, it seemed that his luck was not as good as before. However, his luck was still many times stronger than ordinary people.

For example, last night, he had walked around his courtyard and picked up two low-grade spirit stones.

His luck was simply too good.

This was his unknown trump card./ please keep reading on MYBOXNOVEL(d0t)COM.

With these trump cards, Lin Fei even dared to look down on the Great Zhou Imperial Family.

Just as his master had said, he was destined to become a Martial Monarch Realm expert in the future.

However, speaking of which, where was his master?

Lin Fei could not help but frown.

“I’ve been in seclusion for a month. Why hasn’t Master returned? She’s only a soul body. Why is she staying outside for so long?” However, after thinking for a long time, he could not figure out why his master did not return. He could only shake his head.

“Forget it. In any case, my master is a Martial Monarch Realm remnant soul. Her cultivation is comparable to a tenth level King Realm expert and she can fight those at a higher level. In the entire Great Zhou, there’s no one who can injure my master. I’m just worried for nothing.”

At this moment, Princess Ruyang’s voice sounded from outside the secret room.

“Brother Lin Fei, are you inside? The Ancient Forbidden Area is about to open. Come with me quickly.”

“Alright! I’ll go out now.”

Taking a deep breath, Lin Fei stepped out and looked into Ruyang’s eyes.

“Brother Lin Fei, it’s been a month. You seem to have become more handsome.”

Lin Fei smiled and rubbed Ruyang’s pink face.

“Silly girl, you’ve also become very beautiful.”

“Brother Lin Fei, you sure know how to make me happy.”

“No, I’m serious. Ruyang has always been my precious darling.”

Fortunately, Lu Xiaoran did not hear this. Otherwise, he would probably directly take out his Xuanyuan Sword and kill these two bastards on the street.

This was because this was what disgusted Lu Xiaoran the most. This was not a relationship at all. This was a pretentious prick who was seducing an idiot.

Unfortunately, this idiot liked being seduced.

Their relationship was even more toxic than arsenic.

Time passed in the blink of an eye, and in the blink of an eye, it was already morning.

Figures with extraordinary cultivation gathered in a valley in the northwest corner of the Great Zhou Imperial City from all directions.

This valley was the entrance to the Ancient Forbidden Area.

The Ancient Forbidden Area was not located anywhere in the Great Zhou. It was in an independent space. Only by passing through this valley could one enter and leave the Ancient Forbidden Area.

At this moment, members of the Great Zhou Imperial Family and the imperial palaces, as well as the direct descendants of the many first-rate sects of the Great Zhou Empire, had all gathered here.

The person in charge of opening the Ancient Forbidden Area was an elder of the Imperial Family.

His cultivation had already reached the Emperor Realm.

He was a senior of the Great Zhou who guarded the Ancient Forbidden Area. Without his permission, no one could easily enter the Ancient Forbidden Area.

When it got to around 10 in the morning, he slowly opened his eyes while meditating in the valley. Then, he placed his hands behind his back and soared into the void to face the people below.

“The Ancient Forbidden Area is about to open. Before it opens, I’ll tell you the rules.”

“The princes and princesses of the Imperial Family, the princes and princesses of the imperial palaces, as well as the holy sons and saintesses of the various first-tier sects, can all enter as long as they are not older than a hundred years..”

“The crown prince of the Imperial Family can bring five attendants. The other members of the Imperial Family can only bring three. The heir of the imperial palaces can bring three attendants each. The rest of the people from the imperial palaces can only bring one. As for the Holy Sons and Holy Maidens of the first-tier sects, each person can bring two attendants. All the attendants can’t be older than a hundred years.”

“This rule was set by the ancestors of the Great Zhou Empire. It’s a rule of the Great Zhou Empire. If anyone violates it, they will be killed on the spot and not be spared.”

“Next, I announce that the Ancient Forbidden Area is now open!”

With a shout, the Void Gate opened in the valley. This gate was bronze in color and looked terrifying.

The aura inside the door made people’s blood vaguely restless and uneasy.

Chapter 149 Gathering From All Sides

The Ancient Forbidden Area that rarely opened in a hundred years had finally been opened. The direct descendants of the Imperial Family, the various imperial palaces, and the various first-rate sects surged in.

This was the most important opportunity of the Great Zhou Empire, and no one would let

it go.

As soon as Lu Xiaoran entered the Ancient Forbidden Area, Wang Cai's voice sounded in his mind.

Ding... sensed a hot shot. Master, please kill him. After killing a hot shot, you will obtain a lot of rewards.'

Lu Xiaoran felt somewhat strange. Every time he saw the hot shots for the first time, Wang Cai did not seem to have given out any missions. Instead, Wang Cai would wait until later to give out missions. Did Wang Cai have some tricks up his sleeve?

"Wang Cai, how come you always wait until later to give out missions?"

"Master, the hot shots are all protected by the heavens and have blocked their own luck. Although their luck is powerful, I am still unable to detect it when I use the detection methods of the outside world. Only when they use their spirit energy will a trace of luck be leaked and be detected by me."

"I see."

Lu Xiaoran could not help but ridicule in his heart. As expected of hackers, even the heavens helped them.

However, he did not order everyone to attack.

Although he was already impatient to kill Lin Fei, this was the entrance to the Ancient Forbidden Area. There were more than one Emperor Realm expert guarding outside.

Even if he did not care about them, there were so many people here. If he attacked, wouldn't it cause a huge commotion if he exposed his Martial Monarch Realm weapon?

Lu Xiaoran was not that stupid.

After entering, he immediately transmitted his thoughts and made Ji Wushang, Ji Qingshan, Ji Fanghua, and the other direct descendants of the various imperial palaces take the lead to enter the depths of the Ancient Forbidden Area.

This was because after that, he still wanted his puppets to obtain the qualifications to challenge the crown prince. That way, he could first make them obtain the recognition and support of the old Imperial Family fogeys hiding in the dark.

As he watched Ji Wushang and the others quickly leave, the crown prince and his siblings from the Imperial Family could not help but raise their eyebrows slightly.

In particular, a man with an extraordinary aura and a four-clawed python robe had the most dangerous gaze.

The rule of the Great Zhou Imperial Family was that the emperor would wear a five-clawed golden dragon robe, and the crown prince would wear a four-clawed golden dragon robe.

"Strange, why are Ji Wushang and the others so proactive this time? Although there's a huge opportunity in the Ancient Forbidden Area, opportunities are also accompanied by huge risks. Aren't they afraid of death by advancing rashly like this?" "Your Highness, don't care about them. They're just a

group of imperial palace princes. They're not even qualified to carry our shoes. Why should we care about them? Let's go."

The crown prince nodded.

Although he vaguely sensed that something was wrong, he could not put his finger on it. He could only listen to his siblings and focus on searching for opportunities.

It could be said that they were the strongest geniuses of the Great Zhou.

Ji Wushang and the other heirs of the imperial palaces were at most below the perfected Mountain Sea Realm. As for them, they were all existences above the Soul Refinement Realm.

This was the difference between a crown prince and the heir of an imperial palace.

Although they were both royalty, the difference between them was worlds apart!

Resources, the strength of one's bloodline... in all aspects, the crown prince was superior.

As for the Holy Sons and Holy Maidens of the other first-tier sects, their cultivation levels were slightly lower than those of the heirs of the imperial palaces, and their strength was probably around the fifth level of the Mountain Sea Realm.

Therefore, with their identities, the crown prince and his siblings were completely qualified to look down on everyone. They did not need to take others seriously at all.

As the emperor's son-in-law, Lin Fei was naturally with them.

Moreover, because of Lin Fei's outstanding talent and rapid cultivation, the crown prince had long accepted Lin Fei and treated him as a family. He and his siblings did not humiliate or despise him.

However, he was not arrogant like them and also did not care much about the others. Instead, he stared fixedly at a woman not far away.

"The style of that outfit... seems to be the Black Tortoise True Sect, right? When did the Black Tortoise True Sect produce such a powerful genius?"

Others might not be able to tell, but Lin Fei, who had endless means, saw it clearly.

The woman's cultivation had already reached the tenth level of the Mountain Sea Realm, the perfected peak of the Mountain Sea Realm.

If this realm was placed in the ranks of the crown prince and his siblings, it would already be somewhat shocking, let alone the fact that the other party was only a Holy Maiden of a first-tier sect.

Could it be that other than him, there were other people with such powerful luck?

Soon, Lin Fei shook his head.

No, how could there be anyone in this world with better luck than him?

He was someone who could pick up spirit stones just by walking two steps in his courtyard.

In this world, no one would dare to compete with Lin Fei in terms of luck.

“Brother Lin Fei, why are you shaking your head?”

“Nothing, I just thought of something.”

He dodged the question. He would only make things more complicated the more he spoke. There was no need for him to let Ruyang know everything.

After all, she was only his woman.

With that said, he glanced at the woman from the Black Tortoise True Sect. It had to be said that compared to Ruyang, her appearance and aura were actually not inferior at all.

In particular, her chest size was leagues above Ruyang’s.

In comparison, Ruyang’s chest seemed as if it had been crushed countless times by a carriage.

The only downside was that the other party’s cultivation was lower than Ruyang’s.

OT

However, her starting point was also lower than Ruyang’s. Her bloodline power and cultivation resources were inferior to Ruyang’s.

It seemed that her talent was definitely not low. He should find the time to get to know this woman from the Black Tortoise True Sect.

om

Perhaps he would need her in the future.

At this moment, the other party seemed to have sensed something. She turned around and glanced at Lin Fei. Lin Fei immediately smiled, thinking that he was very handsome.

However, in fact, his smile was indeed very handsome and infectious. Otherwise, he would not have charmed a grand princess like Ruyang. Unfortunately, he thought that his smile was very beautiful, but it made the other party reveal a disgusted expression. Then, she turned around and no longer looked at him.

This immediately stopped Lin Fei’s smile. He coughed slightly awkwardly.

The subordinate beside the woman could not help but whisper,

“Holy Maiden Qin, what’s wrong? Are you feeling unwell?”

“Nothing. I just saw a fly. It was disgusting.”

The Holy Maiden of the Black Tortoise True Sect was naturally Qin Zimo.

Ever since she had interacted with Lu Xiaoran back then, she had been working hard and doing her best to increase her cultivation.

Later, by chance, she obtained the inheritance of the Black Tortoise True Sect's founding ancestor and was enlightened. Her improvement was very fast, and it hadn't been long since she reached the perfected tenth level of the Mountain Sea Realm.

The reason why she came to the Ancient Forbidden Area this time was also to find opportunities to increase her strength.

She did not expect to be stared at by a fly. It was really disgusting.

The other party was not as handsome as Lu Xiaoran and his character was worse than Lu Xiaoran's. He did not have Lu Xiaoran's extraordinary aura at all and looked extremely wretched!

Chapter 150 Only Number Four Is Famous

Shaking her head, Qin Zimo stopped thinking about this annoying matter. After all, not everyone was as charismatic as Lu Xiaoran.

She only needed to work hard to improve herself and advance to the Martial Monarch Realm to pursue her Lu Xiaoran.

"Let's go. We'll also head into the depths of the Ancient Forbidden Area to find opportunities that belong to us."

"Yes."

The three of them from the Black Tortoise True Sect also quickly entered and disappeared at the entrance with the crowd.

In front, after Ji Wushang and the others arrived at the depths, Lu Xiaoran immediately began to issue missions.

"Ji Wushang, Ji Qingshan, and the others, begin the trial immediately. The trial in the Ancient Forbidden Area focuses on killing demon beasts. The more you kill, the higher your ranking will be. If you can suppress the crown prince and his siblings in this trial, your prestige will greatly increase. This can prevent you from being disliked by those old fellows behind the scenes from the Imperial Family when you challenge them."

The elders behind the Imperial Family did not care if one was the crown prince, the siblings of the crown prince, or heirs of the imperial palaces. They only cared about talent and cultivation.

In order to nurture an outstanding person into an emperor, not only would one need to provide the other party with authority, but one would also need to provide top-notch resources to increase the other party's cultivation to the Emperor Realm.

Therefore, the emperor of the Great Zhou was not only the emperor, but also an Emperor Realm expert of the Great Zhou Imperial Family.

When a new crown prince was outstanding enough... for example, if he broke through to the Shattering Void Realm first before the age of 50... he would be appointed as a new emperor and receive the resources of the Imperial Family.

The old emperor would enter that Elder Group and follow in the footsteps of the previous elders and become a hidden guardian of the Great Zhou.

“Yes.”

Everyone replied. Lu Xiaoran then looked at his disciples.

“The few of you, help them kill the demon beasts and use them to increase their ranking. I’ll go set up first. When Lin Fei is alone, we’ll swarm over and kill him.”

“Understood, Master.”

Among the four of them, Li Changsheng took a deep breath and clenched his fists slightly.

It had been three years, an entire three years!

He had been crippled for three years and had been silent for three years.

For the past three years, he had been living like a piece of trash.

Now, with his master’s help, he had finally risen. Moreover, he had cultivated to the first level of the Creation Realm and had even obtained a God Realm Sword Soul!

Li Changsheng’s name would finally spread throughout the Great Zhou again!

However, at this moment, Lu Xiaoran threw him a ring.

Li Changsheng: “???”

A strange question mark instantly surged in his head.

“Master, what is this?”

Lu Xiaoran said calmly,

“This is your cloak, hat, and mask. There are various array formations engraved on it. Not only can it help you hide your identity, but it can also help you increase your combat strength. From now on, you have to wear it every time we fight. In addition, you’re not allowed to say your name. You only have a code name. You’re Number Four from the Avengers Alliance.”

Li Changsheng :” ...”

“Master, can I not wear it?”

“No problem. Just tell me if you can take the beating.”

Li Changsheng saw that Lu Xiaoran’s right hand had already begun to shrink into a fist. He immediately activated the ring and put on his cloak, mask, and hat.

“The material of this shirt is very soft. It’s warm in the winter and cool in the summer. If possible, I hope Master can give me another

set.”

“Stop talking nonsense. If you dare to take it off in the battle, I guarantee that I’ll beat your ass until it blooms.”

Then, Lu Xiaoran said to Ji Wuxia,

“Wuxia, you won’t need to wear the outfit this time. This is because you’re a princess of the Purple Peace Imperial Palace. If you wear the same clothes as Lige and the others, it will be easy for others to deduce our identities.”

“Yes.”

In the next second, Yun Lige and Fang Tianyuan both put on their clothes.

After assigning everyone their tasks, Lu Xiaoran dismissed them. Only then did everyone immediately disperse to hunt demon beasts.

There were two types of people who came to the Ancient Forbidden Area.

The first type was those who wanted to find opportunities. There were many opportunities in the Ancient Forbidden Area, such as Dharma treasures left behind by predecessors, medicinal pills... or some natural treasures that already existed in the Ancient Forbidden Area...

These opportunities were extremely beneficial to one’s cultivation.

These people were mainly the Holy Sons and Holy Maidens of the various first-tier sects.

Their resources were inferior to the resources of the royalty, so they could use this opportunity to obtain a large number of cultivation resources.

The second type was those who came here to kill demon beasts and increase their ranking.

These people mainly consisted of the crown prince of the Imperial Family, his siblings, and the descendants of the various imperial palaces.

They had rich resources, such as some extremely rare natural treasures. They had everything, including the things that cultivators from other sects could not get.

Therefore, they only needed to kill demon beasts to prove their talent to the Imperial Family’s Elder Group.

Moreover, by killing demon beasts, one could also obtain demon crystals, beast skin, blood essence, bone marrow, and other resources to refine medicinal pills and forge weapons.

Another extremely important reason was that low-level demon beasts were worthless. High-level demon beasts were also too dangerous. If one was careless, it was very likely for one to die.

This was also why only the crown prince, his siblings, and the descendants of the imperial palaces dared to play the game of hunting demon beasts.

Their cultivation levels were already stronger than the Holy Sons and Holy Maidens of the various large sects.

Strength was the foundation of their actions.

Of course, this did not mean that the others would not fight demon beasts.

When they encountered an unavoidable battle, they also had to fight. Demon beasts would eat people and would not reason with them.

Another situation where they had to fight was when the demon beasts were near the opportunity. Then, they would also have to fight demon beasts.

At the same time, outside the Ancient Forbidden Area, the kings of the Great Zhou and the sect masters of the various large sects were quietly guarding the Ancient Forbidden Area.

They looked very much like parents who were waiting outside the examination hall.

The only thing that could relieve their boredom was the two ranking boards on the Void Gate.

The one on the left door was called the Heaven Ranking. Almost all the spots recorded on it were between the crown prince, his siblings, and the descendants of the imperial palaces.

The door on the right was called the Earth Ranking. Most of the names recorded on it were Holy Sons and Holy Maidens of the various large sects of the Great Zhou.

This did not mean that the Ancient Forbidden Area could monitor everyone's actions. It was just that everyone who entered would receive an identity token that belonged to them.

When killing demon beasts, the identity token would record this matter.

At the same time, if one died, their name would disappear from the rankings. This would also help the elders outside understand the situation of their children or disciples at any time and anywhere.

The best seats outside the Void Gate were naturally reserved for the few kings of the Great Zhou.

King Zining was also among them.

Sitting beside him was King Tianyun.

The two of them had an ordinary relationship in the past. However, a few days ago, they both participated in the expedition against Elder Netherworld. Coincidentally, both of them had lost an arm in that expedition.

In the end, because of this, they quickly warmed up to each other.

They were clearly from different mothers, but they seemed to be so close.