

AN EXPERT 171

Chapter 171: Senior Brother and I Have an Agreement

“Dad, don’t worry. Since this friend of mine can open an auction house in the Great Zhou, the price definitely won’t be low. Now, the market price of top-grade Heaven Realm weapons is around 800,000 high-grade spirit stones, and the protective equipment is around 500,000 high-grade spirit stones. As for Saint Realm weapons, the starting price is also above 2 million.”

“I’ll keep the prices of your items in mind and bring you the spirit stones when the time comes.”

Lu Xiaoran nodded.

“That’s right. In that case, take them.”

“Thank you, Father.”

You Lan looked at the grand Demon Venerable, the Demon King who caused the entire Great Zhou to tremble, and the way she kept referring to the other party as father. She was simply dazed.

Was this still the Demon Venerable she knew?

Where was the arrogance of the Demon Venerable? Where was the strength and domineeringness of the Demon Venerable?

Ignoring her thoughts, Ling Xinyue immediately took out a storage bag and took away all the weapons and armor.

Then, he took the token Lu Xiaoran gave him that would give her immunity to the array formation and quickly left the mountain with his subordinate, You Lan.

Lu Xiaoran was not afraid that she would not pay.

Firstly, Lu Xiaoran did not fancy these things to begin with. Now that he was not at the Martial Monarch Realm, Lu Xiaoran did not care about these things at all.

Secondly, everyone was greedy. The strength he had displayed was so powerful. Unless Ling Xinyue was crazy, she would definitely not leave him.

After all, wasn’t this Void Shattering Hammer alluring?

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Moreover, weren’t these Martial Monarch Realm cultivation techniques attractive?

As long as Ling Xinyue wanted these things, she would return. Lu Xiaoran could also use these things as bait to seduce her.

He would reveal his treasure but not give it to her. It was as if he was fishing and messing with her. She would be able to see it but not touch it, making her yearn for it even more.

Then, she would obediently attack Fang Aotian.

...

On the other side, in a small city 5,000 kilometers away from the Great Zhou Imperial City, two unfamiliar guests were welcomed. They were both dressed in long robes and bamboo hats. They were Yun Lige and Ji Wuxia.

“Is this the small city where the Lin family lives?”

“That’s right.”

Ji Wuxia looked down, her eyes revealing a complicated expression.

She had once lived here and had been humiliated. She had been forced to become the fiancée of a person she did not like.

It was even to the extent that even if there was a mastermind behind this, the other party was still Lin Fei’s mother.

She was like a puppet that was at the mercy of others in this place. She was small and helpless.

However, it did not matter because this place was about to be destroyed.

The Lin family had to die, and this small city had to be destroyed.

A hot shot had already appeared in the Lin family. The strength of a hot shot was shocking. If another hot shot was born, they could directly wash their necks and wait to be wiped out.

It was even to the extent that even the Great Zhou might be implicated.

“Eldest Senior Brother, let’s begin. My soul can sense that Master is already summoning us.”

“Alright! I’ll use the Martial Monarch Realm weapon to directly blast this city into the sky and try my best to not let anyone escape from below. You guard the outside. If anyone really manages to escape, you can also kill them to guarantee no one escapes.”

“Understood.”

Ji Wuxia immediately retreated to the side to let Yun Lige use his Martial Monarch Realm weapon.

Yun Lige looked down and took a deep breath. With a thought, he summoned his Martial Monarch Realm armor and the Primordial Chaos Battle God Spear.

With his current strength, he was still not able to fully unleash the strength of the Martial Monarch Realm weapon. This was because the speed at which he absorbed the spirit energy and the speed at which he injected spirit energy into the Primordial Chaos Battle God Spear were both insufficient.

Fortunately, his master had given him a Martial Monarch Realm armor.

After obtaining the Martial Monarch Realm armor, not only could it increase his defensive ability, but it could also greatly increase his absorption speed of spirit energy.

In this way, he could pour enough energy into the Primordial Chaos Battle God Spear.

The Primordial Chaos Emperor Scripture circulated. Yun Lige poured energy into the Martial Monarch Realm weapon crazily. The might of the Martial Monarch Realm weapon that made the world tremble made the clouds in the sky begin to spread in all directions.

The spear began to emit a faint golden light, as if it had formed another small sun.

When Ji Wuxia saw this scene, her eyes could not help but reveal an envious expression.

When could her master give her a full set of Martial Monarch Realm weapon and armor?

She was really envious.

Her eldest senior brother's current cultivation was only at the fifth level of the Void Reversion Realm. However, when he used the Martial Monarch Realm weapon, the strength he unleashed even surpassed the entire Creation Realm. Even those at the Shattering Void Realm might not dare to easily touch him.

This was the strength of a Martial Monarch Realm weapon. It was not difficult for Yun Lige to surpass two realm levels in a row.

Of course, as Yun Lige's cultivation increased, the number of levels he could surpass would also decrease. In the future, when he really reached the Shattering Void Realm, he might only be able to fight someone at the Essence Realm.

However, at the very least, he was only at the fifth level of the Void Reversion Realm now. For him to release a Shattering Void Realm attack, how satisfying was that?

At this moment, the cultivators in the small city also vaguely discovered the abnormality in the sky.

After all, the Primordial Chaos Battle God Spear was too dazzling. In the sky, it was like another small sun.

"What's that?"

"Why are there two small suns in the sky?"

"That's right. Why are there two small suns?"

Just as everyone stopped to look, the Primordial Chaos Battle God Spear in the sky suddenly fell and tore through the sky in an unstoppable manner.

At this moment, only this dazzling golden light was left in the world!

It was like a sharp sword in the sky as it slashed down, directly landing on the small city below.

By the time everyone reacted, it was already too late.

The sword beam struck the ground fiercely. In an instant, the light swallowed everything and quickly spread. The shock wave also quickly swept in all directions at a 360-degree angle.

Because the speed was too fast, the moment the shock wave came into contact with the buildings, the buildings were directly shattered. Then, it quickly rubbed against the buildings, and the intense heat burned everything into molecular-level dust.

Boom!

The entire ground trembled violently. From afar, the entire small city was already enveloped in light. This move had directly destroyed a small city.

A moment later, the air outside the small city distorted, and two cultivators suddenly appeared. They gasped and began to gasp violently.

“Heavens, which big shot just destroyed the entire city with a single move? It’s too terrifying.”

“Fortunately, the two of us used the Blood Ignition Art to perform a short distance spatial jump. Otherwise, we would definitely be ascending to the heavens now.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the two of them suddenly felt a huge pressure attack from above.

“Not good!”

The two of their expressions changed drastically. They were about to use the Blood Burning Art to escape again, but it was already too late.

With a phoenix cry, the two of them immediately turned to dust, not leaving a single speck.

Hah!

Letting out a shaky breath, Ji Wuxia slowly put away her Saint Weapon and rushed towards the small city.

When she arrived, Yun Lige was looking at a huge rock on the ground.

There was a huge ‘Lin’ word engraved on this rock. It looked like an ordinary rock, but under the intense explosion just now, the entire city had been turned to ashes. This rock was still intact.

“Junior Sister, come and take a look. What’s going on with this rock? It seems to be something from the Lin family.”

Ji Wuxia swept her gaze over and could not help but be somewhat surprised.

“This rock is used by the Lin family to test the talent of their disciples. As long as it’s someone from the Lin family, they can use this rock to test their talent. If the other party is not from the Lin family, it wouldn’t work. I didn’t expect this stone to be quite powerful. It’s actually able to resist the attack of a Martial Monarch Realm weapon.”

Yun Lige circled the rock and took a deep breath. He took out his Martial Monarch Realm weapon and pierced it at a close range.

He did not expect to be able to easily pierce through the rock and crack it.

“This rock is so strange. It’s immune to spirit energy attacks, but it can easily shatter when facing a weapon that doesn’t use spirit energy. Looks like the material is special.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he flipped his wrist and the Primordial Chaos Battle God Spear immediately shattered the huge rock.

Clang!

The moment he shattered the rock, a lightning bolt as thick as a bucket suddenly fell from the sky and struck the rock on the ground.

Immediately after, the rock fragment turned into dark red blood water and rose into the sky.

Yun Lige :”...”

Ji Wuxia :”...”

The two of them were silent for a while before Ji Wuxia said, “That should be a message transmission, right? Moreover, from the looks of it, it seems to be from sending a message to another world, the Divine World!”

As soon as he finished speaking, with a plop, Yun Lige knelt in front of Ji Wuxia, his eyes misty.

“Junior Sister, save me. If Master finds out about this, he’ll definitely kill me. Wuwuwu...”

What Lu Xiaoran hated the most was to let the enemy escape, leaking information.

Every time he killed an enemy, he would be prepared and definitely not allow anyone to find out.

Even if everyone that knew were all dead, they would not know that it was Lu Xiaoran who did it.

However, Yun Lige had let something unknown escape.

What was even more terrifying was that this thing still led directly to the Divine World.

If he attracted a powerful enemy from the Divine World, it would definitely be unimaginable.

If his master learned of this, he would probably lose his life.

Ji Wuxia was silent for a moment.

“That’s not good, right? You’ve made such a huge mistake. If I don’t tell Master, if Master finds out, I’m afraid even I won’t be able to escape responsibility, right?”

“Then... can you at least tell Master when he’s happy? In that case, I would at least have a chance to live.”

Ji Wuxia shook her head.

“No, what if Master takes his anger out on me?”

“If I don’t tell Master that you know, it will be fine. I’ll tell him that I’m the only one who knows. If you don’t know, this has nothing to do with you.”

“That won’t do either. After all, Master is the person I respect the most. I can’t hide this from Master.”

“I’ll let you play with my spear.”

Chapter 172: Ancient Bronze Hall

“For how long?”

“As long as you want. As long as you want to, you can play with it anytime.”

“You said so yourself. You bribed me. I didn’t ask for this.”

“Don’t worry, I know how it works.”

“Hey, although we’re fellow disciples, it’s not enough for us to only have a verbal agreement. I’ll write a guarantee and you can sign it.”

“No problem.”

Ji Wuxia quickly took out a small notebook from her storage bag and quickly wrote a guarantee. Yun Lige did not even take a look and directly signed it.

Ji Wuxia smiled and retracted the guarantee letter. Then, she curled her finger. Yun Lige’s face was filled with pain. In the end, he still reluctantly handed over the Primordial Chaos Battle God Spear.

“Junior Sister, you have to keep your promise.”

“Of course. If Master wants to kill you, I’ll definitely help dissuade him.”

Yun Lige: “???”

“Junior Sister, what do you mean? Are you going to tell Master?”

“Of course. With such a huge mistake, we definitely have to tell Master immediately. If anything goes wrong, we’ll all be wiped out.”

“But I just signed the guarantee.”

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“You did sign a guarantee letter, but the letter only stated that I need to help you get a lenient punishment. I don’t have to help you hide it.”

“Damn, if that’s the case, I might as well go back and confess to Master myself. Junior Sister, does Master know that you’re so scheming?”

“Master might not know, but you can find out.”

“Then don’t blame me for being ruthless.”

Half an hour later...

“Junior Sister, stop hitting me. It hurts... hurts...”

Ji Wuxia rode on Yun Lige and tugged at his ear.

“Do you still want to force me to hide it?”

Yun Lige’s eyes were filled with tears as he shook his head repeatedly.

“No, no.”

“That’s right. In the end, you’re the one who made a huge mistake. If you still want to hide it, you’ll be making more mistakes!”

“As the saying went, honesty begets mercy, and resistance begets severity.

“As for Master, don’t worry. I’ll definitely help you very tactfully. At most, I’ll let Master beat you half to death and definitely not beat you to death. Is that alright?”

What else could Yun Lige say? He could only nod and agree with tears in his eyes.

Only then did Ji Wuxia let go of him and help him rub his ears as if she was coaxing a child.

“Then let’s go. We should go and find Master. Don’t make Master wait.”

As soon as she finished speaking, Ji Wuxia stepped on the wind and left.

Looking at Ji Wuxia’s back, Yun Lige crawled up from the ground, clenched his fists, and his eyes turned red.

“I have to cultivate diligently. I have to rise up! I have to set a small goal first. In three years, I’ll surpass my junior sister and reconstruct my dignity as the Eldest Senior Brother of Zhishui Peak!”

...

On the other side, near the Ancient Ape Tribe, in the Demon Sect’s main camp, You Lan walked into the central army tent with a document.

“Demon Venerable, I’ve already investigated. This woman is the daughter of a female elder from a sect called Little Cloud Sect and an itinerant cultivator living in the Heaven Cloud Mountain. After Little Cloud Sect was destroyed, she went to the Heaven Cloud Mountain to find that senior. That senior’s surname is Lu and his name is Lu Dashan.”

“Where is she now?”

“I don’t know for the time being.”

Ling Xinyue’s expression suddenly turned cold.

“Relay my orders. All the disciples of the holy sect have to mobilize. We have to find that woman. When you find her, kill her without mercy. Burn her bones and scatter her ashes. Don’t leave her soul behind.”

“Yes.”

You Lan replied and heaved a long sigh in her heart. This was the Demon Venerable of the holy Demon Sect she knew.

She was decisive and never delayed.

Previously, the obedient girl who called Lu Xiaoran father simply made her wonder if she had followed a fake Demon Venerable.

“In addition, distribute all the Saint Weapons, Heaven Realm weapons, and armors. Split them according to strength and distribute them starting with the highest rank. Let all the experts of the holy Demon Sect arm themselves. This time, I want to see how the Ancient Ape Tribe intends to keep their arrogance.”

“Understood.”

“I’m going to use the holy my fath... the pill Senior bestowed to me to treat my injuries. Go out. If there’s nothing else, don’t disturb me casually.”

Ling Xinyue almost called out “father” again. She was almost used to it. Fortunately, she stopped in time. Otherwise, Lu Xiaoran would have benefited again.

You Lan, on the other hand, felt somewhat strange. However, she did not know what was strange. She could only nod and then retreat from the central army tent.

“Did the Demon Venerable almost call that guy ‘father’ again just now?”

After a while, she shook her head.

“No, Demon Venerable was only acting. Without that senior around, she definitely wouldn’t want to call that guy ‘father’.”

“After all, she’s our holy Demon Sect’s Demon Venerable!”

In the big tent, Ling Xinyue caressed the small porcelain bottle that contained the medicinal pills in her palm, her eyes revealing the gentleness of a young girl.

“How good would it be if you were really my father?”

No matter how powerful a woman was, she was still a woman. No one knew how heavy the burden on such a huge sect was.

In everyone’s understanding, she was an existence who killed without batting an eye, was ruthless, and had a heaven-defying cultivation.

No one ever considered the fact that hidden under the huge halo of the Demon Sect’s Demon Venerable, she was actually also a woman.

She would also have a soft side. She also needed someone to care for her.

After taking a deep breath, Ling Xinyue quickly calmed her mind, swallowed a few medicinal pills, and began to treat her injuries.

At this moment, she did not have the leisure to think about kinship. What she needed now was to treat her injuries.

...

Time flashed and several days passed in the blink of an eye. Countless matters in the entire Great Zhou were in chaos and were being carried out in an orderly manner.

A few white flowers were tied to the beam of the Ancient Ape Tribe’s ancestral hall, making it look sinister and tragic.

Two new spirit tablets appeared in the ancestral hall.

On the left side, the words “Lover Zi Yun” were written. On the right side, the words “Lover Qing Yu” were written.

A mighty figure stood proudly in the middle of the ancestral hall with his hands behind his back. His expression was cold and gloomy, and his scarlet eyes revealed dense killing intent that seemed to be material.

Behind him stood a woman in a green dress, looking at him affectionately and worriedly.

“Brother Aotian, don’t be too sad. The dead can’t be revived. We still have many things to do.”

He stared at the two spirit tablets and slowly closed his eyes, his knuckles cracking.

“First, it was Zi Yun. Then, it was Qing Yu. Two loved ones in a row died because of the Demon Sect. If I don’t take revenge, I won’t be human anymore!”

The woman in the green dress walked forward leisurely and leaned her small head on Fang Aotian’s broad and firm chest.

“Lu Yi will definitely accompany Brother Aotian to avenge my two sisters.”

Fang Aotian lowered his head to look at Lu Yi’s little head. He caressed her beautiful hair and said with a hint of guilt,

“I’m sorry, Lu Yi. You’ve always been with me and have silently contributed to me for so many years. However, I can’t give you all of my love.”

Lu Yi shook his head and smiled sweetly.

“I don’t want all of your love. I just want to stay with Brother Aotian. As long as I can admire Brother Aotian from a distance every day, I’ll be satisfied.”

Fang Aotian was extremely touched and said gently,

“Don’t worry. No matter how many women I have, my love for every woman is equal. My love that belongs to you will never decrease.”

Lu Yi nodded, her face beaming with happiness.

“I know. Brother Aotian is the best. I’ll always be in your heart.”

That gentle and pleasant appearance made Fang Aotian furious as he developed an inexplicable urge.

However, just as he was thinking, another hot figure in purple clothes strode into the ancestral hall with a solemn expression.

“Aotian, the situation at the front line is very bad. Another team of ours was destroyed by the Demon Sect. A disciple was lucky to escape. He said that the experts from the Demon Sect seem to also be

equipped with many Heaven Realm weapons and Saint Realm weapons. I wonder where they got them.”

As soon as he said this, Fang Aotian was immediately furious. His killing intent spread even more, making the two girls unable to help but tremble slightly, their hair standing on end.

“Looks like the Demon Sect should have taken out their wealth. After all, it’s a sect that has been passed down for thousands of years. It’s impossible for them to not have any savings. However, so what? Competing in weapons with me? Even ten Demon Sects combined won’t be enough to carry my shoes.”

“With my Aotian around, the Demon Sect will definitely be destroyed! ”

Hearing these domineering words, the two girls could not help but be intoxicated. They looked at Fang Aotian with infatuation and admiration.

Their identities were all different. Some were noble, some were mediocre, and some were even cultivation geniuses. Their appearance and figure were even heaven-defying, and they could be considered standard beauties.

They also did not lack suitors. However, for some reason, in their eyes, it seemed that other than Fang Aotian, all the other men were somewhat boring.

“Then what should we do now?”

“Send those sects out. Do they think that I’m giving them benefits for no reason? They took so much of my equipment. How can they not work hard? Let them fight the Demon Sect to stall time for the Ancient Ape Tribe. I want to strengthen the Ancient Ape Tribe again and let the Demon Sect know how powerful I am!”

“Alright! I’ll go and issue the order now.”

After the purple-clothed woman left, Fang Aotian also pinched the flesh of Lu Yi fiercely, making Lu Yi moan. Her beautiful face was red and it was as if she had turned into a soft water snake.

“Brother Aotian ~”

Fang Aotian almost lost control of himself. However, he still knew his limits. After taking a deep breath, he patted her little butt, causing a ripple.

“Good, not today. Get out first. I’m going to start working on serious matters. After I resolve the Demon Sect, I guarantee that I’ll feed you well.”

Lu Yi nodded shyly and left the ancestral hall very obediently.

At this moment, Fang Aotian also took a deep breath and made a strange gesture. In the next moment, an Ancient Bronze Hall immediately appeared in front of him.

Without any hesitation, he directly flew in.

If Lu Xiaoran were here, he would definitely sigh. This thing was somewhat comparable to the Mountain and River State Painting. They were both spatial-type Dharma treasures.

Chapter 173: Actually, I Have a Secret Hidden For Many Years

Fang Aotian entered the Ancient Bronze Hall and looked at the mountain of weapons, medicinal pills, materials, and cultivation techniques in the hall. The corner of his mouth curled up slightly, and his eyes revealed endless confidence.

Back then, he had been thrown off the cliff by the people of the Ancient Ape Tribe. However, he had never expected to benefit from a disaster and obtain this Ancient Bronze Hall.

This Ancient Bronze Hall was the treasure vault of an ancient sect. It was a Martial Monarch Realm spatial-type Dharma treasure.

Moreover, it contained countless treasures.

After obtaining the inheritance of the Ancient Bronze Hall's Weapon Soul, he had the rights to use all the treasures here.

Relying on the treasures here, Fang Aotian's strength soared all the way. In the end, he returned to the Ancient Ape Tribe and successfully killed his brother to take back the Ancient Ape Tribe and become the new chief.

The current him not only had a high cultivation and many subordinates, but he also had a group of beauties who were willing to do anything for him.

It could be said that the Ancient Bronze Hall had given him everything.

As long as this Ancient Bronze Hall was around, Fang Aotian felt that no one in this world would be his match.

One day, he would become the strongest expert in this world, invincible.

"Weapon Soul, prepare 20 Saint Weapons, 50 Heaven Realm weapons, 1,000 Heaven Realm medicinal pills, and 50 low-grade Saint Realm medicinal pills for me."

The void fluctuated. A moment later, a dark green shadow appeared and bowed to Fang Aotian.

"Yes, Master."

The corner of Fang Aotian's mouth curled up slightly, his eyes revealing a smug expression.

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"Demon Sect, just you wait. I, Fang Aotian, will let you know that those who provoke me will live a life worse than death!"

...

In the Demon Sect's central command tent, Ling Xinyue finally slowly opened her eyes after recuperating for a few days.

Her eyes, which had been somewhat dim from her injuries a few days ago, had already recovered their brightness at this moment. In fact, there were even traces of lightning flickering in them.

Clenching her fists and sensing the surging strength in her body, the corner of her mouth curled up.

“Not bad. My cultivation has already recovered a lot. Although I haven’t completely recovered to my peak strength, I’ve already recovered 90% and can already unleash the cultivation of the tenth level of the Emperor Realm.”

“You Lan.”

After sending out his thoughts, the next moment, You Lan’s figure instantly moved to the huge tent and knelt on the ground.

“Greetings, Demon Venerable.”

“How is the battle these past few days?”

“Demon Venerable, the situation of the battle is very good. After the equipment change, the combat strength of the originally retreating holy Demon Sect disciples has increased by countless levels. On the first day after the equipment change, Elder Black Fiend even killed Fang Aotian’s woman and shattered her soul. He did not even leave a trace of her soul for Fang Aotian.”

“I heard that in the past two days, Fang Aotian has already begun to send the various subsidiary sects to battle. I reckon that many of the Ancient Ape Tribe’s disciples have been killed by us in the past two days.”

“Alright!”

Ling Xinyue’s eyes flashed with joy.

After being suppressed by the Ancient Ape Tribe for so many days, she could finally hold her head high and vent her previous displeasure.

“Relay my orders and launch a full-scale counterattack. We have to seize the opportunity to destroy the Ancient Ape Tribe’s underlings in one go.”

“Yes!”

“After doing all of this, prepare to go to the Heaven Cloud Mountain with me.”

“What for?”

You Lan was somewhat surprised.

Ling Xinyue swept her gaze coldly.

“Why? Since when do I need you to question my orders?”

Hearing this, You Lan’s heart trembled and she immediately lowered her head.

“I... I’m guilty.”

With a light snort, Ling Xinyue continued,

“I’ll forgive you for now. In the future, if you dare to talk nonsense again, don’t blame me for being heartless.”

“Understood.”

“There are still 20 million top-grade spirit stones in the Demon Sect’s treasure vault. Take them all.”

“Yes.”

After issuing the order, You Lan quickly prepared and headed to the Heaven Cloud Mountain with Ling Xinyue.

At this moment, at the foot of Heaven Cloud Mountain, a young female itinerant cultivator in tattered clothes was standing there.

“Dad, it’s Xiaoyu. Dad, come out and meet me.”

Hearing this commotion, Lu Xiaoran instantly teleported into the array formation. With just a glance, Lu Xiaoran recognized the other party as Lu Dashan’s daughter.

Her flat face and bull-like eyes were simply the same as her father’s. She only lacked his beard.

The other party’s eyes could not help but light up when he saw Lu Xiaoran.

Lu Xiaoran was very handsome. Not to mention, his cultivation seemed to be very high and his speed was so fast that even she could not see him arrive.

Most importantly, his body faintly emitted some light. He definitely had very good Dharma treasures.

If she were to be with him, she would definitely be able to live peacefully in this chaotic world.

“Dad, I’ve finally found you.”

Lu Xiaoyu shouted and was about to rush over. Lu Xiaoran raised his hand and blocked her not far away.

“Stop, what are you saying? Are you even my daughter? Can’t you see that I don’t look like you at all?”

“Dad! What are you saying? I’m your daughter. Do you dislike me and don’t want to acknowledge me?”

“Stop, I’m not your father. You’re at least 40 to 50 years old. You’re even older than my mother. Your father went to the Ancient Ape Tribe. Go there and find him.”

Actually, when she saw Lu Xiaoran, Lu Xiaoyu could tell that Lu Xiaoran was not her father. She was so ugly, so how could she have such a young and handsome father? Naturally, it was impossible!

However, when she heard Lu Xiaoran say that he was not her father, Lu Xiaoyu became even more excited.

If he could not be my father, wouldn’t it be better for him to be the father of my child?

Lu Xiaoran was handsome, had treasures, and was also powerful. It was difficult to find a man like him.

Therefore, she forcefully shouted,

"I don't care. In any case, you're my father and I'm your daughter. You're the only family I have now. If you don't care about me, I can only go and find my mother."

"Then I'll give you a ride."

As soon as she finished speaking, Lu Xiaoran directly slapped his palm before the other party could react.

Boom!

The weak Lu Xiaoyu was directly slapped into ashes by Lu Xiaoran.

Lu Xiaoran was not stupid. He could naturally tell what Lu Xiaoyu was planning.

If it were an ordinary person, Lu Xiaoran would not have killed her. However, after telling her Lu Dashan's whereabouts, she still wanted to pester him endlessly, take advantage of him, and have designs on him. He could not tolerate this.

After dealing with Lu Xiaoyu, two auras quickly approached from afar.

It was none other than Ling Xinyue and You Lan.

After the two of them arrived, their hearts immediately raced when they saw Lu Xiaoran.

"Dad, why are you at the foot of the mountain? Are you meeting someone?"

"No, a small thief was already slapped to death by me just now."

"Oh, that's good."

Ling Xinyue heaved a sigh of relief. What she was most afraid of now was for Lu Xiaoran to see Lu Xiaoyu.

If her identity was exposed and Lu Xiaoran became furious, she would probably be directly slapped into pieces before she could even fight Fang Aotian.

"You've also been out for a few days. Did you sell those weapons?"

Ling Xinyue smiled and said, "They're all sold out. A total of 20 million top-grade spirit stones."

Lu Xiaoran's eyes lit up. 20 million top-grade spirit stones was equivalent to 2 billion high-grade spirit stones.

Indeed, not only did he not lose out, but he had also profited a little.

However, he pretended to be puzzled. "So it turns out that you sold them for 20 million top-grade spirit stones. Not bad. However, speaking of which, you're only a young lady. After selling so many things and obtaining so many spirit stones, why didn't anyone rob you?"

He still had to ask these questions deliberately. Otherwise, Ling Xinyue would definitely sense something.

Ling Xinyue had clearly long expected Lu Xiaoran to be suspicious, so she had long thought of a countermeasure.

Hearing him ask, she immediately replied, "Uh... Actually, my cultivation level is not bad. Moreover, I have made many friends outside for so many years. There are also many cultivators who like me and want to pursue me. Therefore, generally speaking, few people in this area dare to touch me."

"Moreover, that auction house is a proper auction house of the Great Zhou Empire. They definitely wouldn't dare to do anything."

Lu Xiaoran nodded.

"I see. Looks like you've been doing well outside these years. However, you can't be arrogant. You have to know that in this world, there's always someone better. It's still very dangerous if you encounter an expert."

Ling Xinyue nodded very obediently.

"Dad is right. I'll definitely remember it in my heart. Here are 20 million top-grade spirit stones. Please take a look, Dad."

Lu Xiaoran directly took back the spirit stones and said indifferently,

"It's fine. You're my daughter. Do I need to doubt you? Let's go up the mountain."

With that said, he immediately flew up the mountain.

You Lan was dumbfounded. Was this the Demon Venerable she knew?

She kept calling him "dad". If one did not know better, they might really think that Ling Xinyue was Lu Xiaoran's daughter.

Ling Xinyue patted her chest, causing it to sway left and right.

"You Lan, how was my performance just now? Did I expose myself?"

You Lan gave her a thumbs up.

"We definitely won't be exposed. Demon Venerable's performance just now was really superb. There aren't many people in the world who can do this. I feel that not to mention this Senior Lu, even if the other party was a god, he would probably think that you're his daughter. He definitely won't be able to tell that you're acting."

The corner of Ling Xinyue's mouth curled up.

This was enough.

As long as she acted well and made Lu Xiaoran believe that she was his daughter, she could come here every day.

She had a feeling that the father the heavens had given her was very likely to be a huge opportunity for her.

At this moment, You Lan could not help but whisper,

“However, Demon Venerable, isn’t it a little degrading. After all, your status is so honorable and he’s not your true father. You’re letting him take advantage of you.”

Ling Xinyue shook her head.

“That’s not necessarily true. Actually, speaking of which, I have a secret that I’ve hidden for many years. It’s not known to outsiders.”

Chapter 174: First Appearance of the Fang

You Lan: “???”

Seeing that You Lan was somewhat puzzled, Ling Xinyue continued,

“Actually, I’m an orphan. After being adopted by the previous Demon Venerable, I changed my surname to his surname. Previously, my surname was not Ling. My surname was actually Lu.”

You Lan :” ...”

Ling Xinyue raised her slender jade-like hand and tidied the hair by her ear. Her originally cold hairstyle now made her look like an obedient little girl.

“Moreover... the moment I saw Senior Lu, I felt that I was very familiar with him. I must have seen him before.”

As soon as she finished speaking, Ling Xinyue walked up the mountain.

You Lan was petrified on the spot.

She did not know if the Demon Venerable was finding an excuse for herself. However, she knew that the Demon Venerable... was really lacking in love.

After the two of them arrived at the mountain, Ling Xinyue cleaned up the trash in the house very obediently. Lu Xiaoran sat on a recliner in the courtyard and basked in the sun.

After cleaning up the trash, Ling Xinyue could not help but whisper, “Dad, your cultivation seems to be very powerful already. Why are you hiding in this mountain stream? Why don’t you go out and make a reputation for yourself?”

Lu Xiaoran glanced at her.

“Do you think I’ve never done something like that?”

Hiss!

Updates by

Ling Xinyue could not help but exclaim.

“What dynasty did Dad establish?”

“What’s a dynasty? The world is so big. One needs to at least establish an empire!”

Ling Xinyue and You Lan immediately trembled.

The Senior Lu in front of him had actually established an empire?

Lu Xiaoran was lying anyway. Why would he need to limit himself if he was making up lies?

“Sigh, it’s all in the past. There’s no need to mention it.”

However, Ling Xinyue clearly did not want to let go of this world-shaking gossip.

“Dad, since you’ve established an empire before, why are you hiding in this wilderness now?”

Lu Xiaoran shook his head and revealed a helpless expression.

“You’re still young, so you don’t understand. In this world, there are some people whose luck is too huge. Their cultivation might be very weak, their talent might be trash, and they will be mocked all day long. However, they still have a lot of luck! No matter how powerful your cultivation or background is, as long as you encounter such a person, I’ll tell you. It’s all for nothing.”

Ling Xinyue’s heart pounded crazily.

“There’s actually such a person in this world?”

“That’s right. That’s why I say that it’s better to be safe than sorry. My glory has already passed. Now, all I have to do is cultivate steadily and wait for the opportunity to break through to that level. As for the other benefits, wealth, and power, they’re all fleeting. I’ve long seen through them.”

“Then... I wonder which empire Dad created?”

Lu Xiaoran took a deep breath and looked up at the sky at a 45-degree angle.

“It’s all in the past. Why talk about it?”

“I just want to look up to Father. I want to reminisce your glory.”

“Forget it. The empire has long fallen. You probably won’t be able to find it either.”

“Then... doesn’t Father have a grand title?”

“Yes... In the past, people liked to call me... Heavenly Thearch Soul!”

Boom!

At this moment, be it You Lan or Ling Xinyue, they both seemed to have been struck by lightning.

Although they had vaguely guessed something when Lu Xiaoran said that he had established an empire just now, when they really confirmed that Lu Xiaoran was a Martial Monarch Realm expert, they still could not help but be shocked.

A Martial Monarch Realm expert!!

That was a legendary existence, the strongest in this world!

Since ancient times, countless people had worked tirelessly just to become the top existence in millions of miles. They wanted to become a Martial Monarch Realm expert and look down on the world.

However, at this moment, a Martial Monarch Realm expert was lying in front of them!

You Lan could not help but whisper,

“Senior Lu, may I ask how many lovers have you had in your life? Do you have a lover called Liu Cuifang?”

Lu Xiaoran :” ...”

Ling Xinyue immediately glared fiercely at You Lan.

Then, she said, “Father, ignore her. I have something to ask you. Do you have any thoughts on the battle between the Demon Sect and the Ancient Ape Tribe? Who will win?”

“Needless to say, of course it’s the Ancient Ape Tribe.”

Ling Xinyue: “???”

You Lan could not help but be puzzled.

“But I heard that the Demon Sect seems to have gained a lot of advantages in the past few days at the foot of the mountain?”

“That’s only temporary. I’ll tell you the truth. After experiencing so many things, I’ve long concluded a rule.

“Those with the surname Xiao, Ye, Chu, Lin, Fang, Su, Lu, Li, Chen... or those with the name Aotian, Liangchen, and Ritian are basically not to be trifled with. They usually have great luck.

“For example, this Ancient Ape Tribe’s chief seems to be called Fang Aotian, right? ”

Ling Xinyue nodded.

“Are there a lot of beautiful women around him? Are they all powerful girls but are still willing to share the same husband?”

Ling Xinyue and You Lan looked at each other and saw the shock in each other’s eyes. Lu Xiaoran was actually not wrong at all.

“Other than that, does he have a huge pile of treasures? Does it seem like he has an endless treasure vault?”

Ling Xinyue and Lu Xiaoran’s hearts pounded even more violently.

“Also, is he very arrogant and doesn’t have much strength? However, for some reason, he’s still invincible?”

Hearing this, Ling Xinyue’s face had already turned completely pale.

That’s right, her father was right.

Back then, she had chosen to kill her way into the Ancient Ape Tribe personally in order to completely kill Fang Aotian with her strength at the first level of the Supreme Realm. However, she did not expect Fang Aotian to detonate a Martial Monarch Realm weapon and severely injure her.

If not for Lu Xiaoran's medicinal pill, her injuries would probably not have recovered much.

"Dad actually knows this kind of person like the back of his hand. Could it be that Dad has encountered this before?"

Lu Xiaoran nodded with a solemn expression.

"Have you ever heard of the saying 'every dog has its day, don't bully the poor'?"

Ling Xinyue shook her head.

She had already been sealed for a thousand years and naturally did not know about the saying Lin Fei coined.

"There was once a youth who said this. In just a few years, he went from a good-for-nothing to the Yan Emperor. I was defeated by him."

Hiss!

Ling Xinyue and You Lan felt their scalps turn numb again, and their souls felt like they were about to explode.

In just a few years, he had gone from a good-for-nothing to an emperor?

Wasn't this too ridiculous? What about those people who had worked hard for hundreds, thousands, or even tens of thousands of years?

Thinking that Fang Aotian was also such a person, Ling Xinyue's head hurt even more.

After a pause, she could not help but grit her teeth.

"Could it be that there's no way to defeat Fang Aotian?"

Lu Xiaoran glanced at Ling Xinyue and deliberately asked coldly, "Why are you asking so many questions? You're not from the Demon Sect."

Ling Xinyue was stunned before coughing lightly to hide.

"I'm just a little curious. Dad, tell me."

As she spoke, she took the initiative to step forward and massage Lu Xiaoran's shoulders.

Seeing this scene, You Lan's small face could not help but twitch fiercely.

Was this still the Demon Venerable in her memories?

This was clearly Senior Lu's obedient and caring daughter.

“Alright, since I’m your father, I’ll explain it to you. In order to deal with this Fang Aotian, you can’t rashly resist. You have to be as sinister as possible.”

No matter what kind of despicable move it is, just use all your attacks at once. Attack him with the intention to kill. Do not be merciful or waste your breath. Before he is beaten to ashes, you should not be smug because you don’t know what other tricks he has up his sleeve.

He might even be saved by someone who had appeared out of nowhere, or he might have some secret technique that could turn the tables in an instant.

Moreover, I don’t think the Demon Sect’s people should be greedy when dealing with the Ancient Ape Tribe. If the two armies encounter each other, they should run after the fight is done. After all, it won’t be too late to deal more damage to the next wave of Ancient Ape Tribe disciples.”

Ling Xinyue :” ...”

You Lan :” ...”

The two of them were instantly petrified on the spot.

Although they were from the Demon Sect, they were at most bloodthirsty and killing. However, compared to the people from the other sects, they were still a bit casual.

It was even to the extent that they would use some sinister methods, such as using numbers to bully the weak...

However, if they really fought such a war-level battle, the Demon Sect disciples were more inclined to fight to the death. They did not mind self-destructing or dying.

After all, the Demon Sect emphasized on being ruthless. In order to kill the enemy, they would do anything, even sacrificing their lives.

However... why did it feel like... they were still rather righteous compared to Lu Xiaoran’s methods?

Lu Xiaoran’s methods were simply shameless!

After a while, Ling Xinyue finally woke up from her shock.

“Dad’s strategy... is somewhat novel.”

“Alright, I have to be busy for a while. If there’s anything, settle it yourself. Don’t disturb me.”

“Yes.”

Lu Xiaoran could sense that Yun Lige and the others were not far from him. In another day or two, they would arrive.

He had to set up something in the Mountain and River State Painting in advance to temporarily fuse the Great Dao Reincarnation and slow the spatial flow in the Mountain and River State Painting. In this way, he could obtain more time to help Yun Lige and the others increase their strength.

Outside, You Lan could not help but whisper,

“Demon Venerable, why do I feel that Senior Lu’s combat method is a little like a scoundrel fighting?”

Ling Xinyue rubbed her eyebrows and was rather speechless.

“I’m not too sure either. However, since my father is a Martial Monarch Realm expert, he naturally has his reasons.”

You Lan was silent for a moment. The Demon Venerable seemed to have completely assimilated with her character now!

“Demon Venerable, what should we do now?”

Ling Xinyue pondered for a moment and immediately said, “Let’s fight according to the original method first. In any case, we’re at an advantage now. Let’s see how the Ancient Ape Tribe reacts first. Perhaps we can successfully destroy the Ancient Ape Tribe.”

Although Lu Xiaoran had lectured in such a godly manner, what he said still far exceeded Ling Xinyue’s understanding. It was also impossible for her to immediately go against her worldview and do as Lu Xiaoran said.

However!

At this moment, a black light suddenly flew over from the horizon and landed in Ling Xinyue’s hand.

Ling Xinyue’s pupils immediately constricted.

Chapter 175: My Godly(Dumb) Disciples

You Lan was somewhat puzzled.

“Demon Venerable, what’s going on?”

Ling Xinyue received the black light, her expression extremely solemn.

“Elder Black Fiend is dead.”

“What?! How is this possible?”

You Lan’s pupils immediately constricted.

In the holy Demon Sect, there were three top-notch experts under the Demon Venerable. Each of them was an Emperor Realm expert!

Elder Netherworld was one of them, but he had already been killed by Lu Xiaoran.

Now that Elder Black Fiend had also been killed, there was only the last Madam Skeleton left.

This was a huge loss for the Demon Sect.

“Demon Venerable, did Fang Aotian attack personally?”

“No, in the information Elder Black Fiend sent over, he was beaten to death by a mysterious army of the Ancient Ape Tribe.”

After a while, Ling Xinyue heaved a sigh of relief, and her eyes revealed a trace of heartfelt admiration.

"I originally thought that my father was only joking. Now, it seems that my father was right. Fang Aotian's methods are really endless. If we fight him head-on like this, the Demon Sect won't have any hope of winning at all. Perhaps, it's time to carry out the strategy my father mentioned."

You Lan was silent for a moment. Why was she becoming more and more used to calling the other party "father"?

In just a few sentences, the word 'father' appeared three times.

It felt as if she had been poisoned, sinking deeper and deeper.

Forget it, let her be. In any case, the day would come when she would wake up from her dream. At the very least, for now, You Lan wanted to let the Demon Venerable have this beautiful dream!

Soon, the two of them took advantage of Lu Xiaoran's seclusion and quietly left the Heaven Cloud Mountain.

All of this naturally did not escape Lu Xiaoran's eyes.

In fact, if not for his tacit approval, the black light message from the Demon Sect would not have been transmitted here.

"This Fang Aotian's methods are really endless. Looks like as a mutated Long Aotian, he will be hard to defeat. After falling off a cliff, other hot shots would only pick up a cultivation technique, some medicinal pills, and weapons. And yet, this guy probably picked up a treasure vault. After all, he's able to create so many experts!"

After a pause, he pondered again and said,

"Fortunately, the Demon Sect helped me resist this time. It delayed Fang Aotian and restrained him, preventing him from cultivating for a short period of time. Otherwise, if he was given a little more time, I'm afraid I would really have to help him carry his shoes. It's also thanks to the Demon Sect that I was able to figure out Fang Aotian's trump card."

Lu Xiaoran especially missed the Acacia Faction now. As long as he spent a few spirit stones, he would be able to buy the information he wanted. With the other party's information, he could deduce the types and approximate strength of the hackers and think of a way to execute his battle plan.

However, speaking of which, Lin Fei was already dead for so many days. Why was Lin Fei's mother still not here?

Could something have happened? Could it be that his mother was already dead?!

That shouldn't be the case, right?

After all, his mother was such a scheming person. Her mother would probably never get schemed by others, right?

Lu Xiaoran was still very afraid of that Fairy Hongyu. He was even more afraid of her than he was of these hot shots!

Firstly, it was very likely that Fairy Hongyu was a transmigrator like him.

Secondly, Fairy Hongyu was much more terrifying than him. He had only cultivated ignobly and developed steadily. However, she was much more impressive. She directly began to create hot shots and even gave birth to them herself.

Lu Xiaoran believed that he could not have come up with such a strategy.

At the very least, he did not have the courage to have a child himself.

Lin Fei's mother was simply a ruthless person!

Lu Xiaoran even thought of a question. Could that woman have made second-hand preparations? Did she give birth to more than one Lin Fei?

He still remembered that there seemed to be a method called the sow stream. It allowed one to give birth to 100 million babies at a time. One could even choose a the babies' sex. They could make it so that half of them were sons and the other half were daughters.

However, that shouldn't be the case. After all, if she had the ability, she wouldn't have needed to create a hot shot. She could give birth every year and have hundreds or even thousands of billions of babies.

Even if each of them only cultivated to the Spirit Realm. A Martial Monarch Realm would probably not be able to resist the explosion of 20 billion Spirit Realm cultivators.

He was thinking too far ahead. He decided to focus on Fang Aotian first.

"Coming, coming, Master, I'm here."

"Strengthen the Soul Guidance effect and speed up the attraction of Yun Lige and the others. Get them to quickly get here and cultivate. Other people's cultivation is already so powerful, but they're still wasting time."

"Understood. The Soul Guidance effect is increasing. It's doubling, tripling... insufficient strength, Soul Guidance effect has failed and has suffered a backlash. The current Soul Guidance effect will be halved from before."

Lu Xiaoran : "..."

"Wang Cai, I'll treat you to a meal someday."

"Sure, sure. What do you want to eat, Master?"

"Smoked dog meat, ripped dog meat, dog meat noodles, dog meat soup, dog meat hotpot, dog meat cold dish, dog meat with five fragrances, spicy dog meat, salt-baked dog meat, dog meat skewers..."

Wang Cai : "..."

"Um, Master, I'll try again. The Soul Guidance effect is increasing. It's currently doubling... Now it's increasing by 2.5 times. I'll temporarily increase it to this level first. If I continue to increase it, I'm afraid something will happen again."

"Then let's leave it at that for now."

Lu Xiaoran had a headache. For some reason, he felt somewhat uneasy.

He did not know if it was because of Fang Aotian or Lin Fei's mother. In any case, he had been feeling somewhat depressed recently and did not sleep well.

"Forget it, I'll get back to work."

...

On the other side, in the Black Cloud Mountain at the Great Zhou border, two lights suddenly fell.

"Hah! We're finally here."

"Black Cloud Mountain is the border of the Great Zhou and Northern Qi and is located in the northwest of the Great Zhou. This trip was not very long and it took the two of us a lot of effort."

The two of them were naturally none other than Fang Tianyuan and Li Changsheng, who had accepted Lu Xiaoran's request to find their junior sister, Zhuge Ziqiong.

The two of them landed in the valley. Because of their geographical location, this place was almost completely dark for 24 hours a day. Only cultivators with extremely powerful cultivation levels like the two of them were able to clearly see their surroundings in this dark winter place.

In the darkness, many scarlet lights flashed vaguely. They were the creatures of the Black Cloud Mountain.

In a place like Black Cloud Mountain where resources were scarce and battles broke out, almost all living beings became bloodthirsty.

At this moment, the living beings here clearly wanted to treat Fang Tianyuan and Li Changsheng as prey.

Li Changsheng snorted and released his sword intent slightly. These creatures who had lived on the edge of danger for a long time and had extremely sensitive sixth senses immediately sensed the terror.

Without any hesitation, all the living beings screamed and immediately turned around to escape.

Fang Tianyuan revealed an envious expression.

"Junior Brother's Sword Soul is indeed worthy of its reputation."

Li Changsheng smiled calmly.

"The Sword Soul is a type of divine soul, so its intimidation is very powerful. It's naturally difficult for the living beings of the mortal world to resist. However, I once learned that at the peak of the Martial Monarch Realm, after one transcends the tribulation to become a god, one will produce their own divine soul. At that time, Senior Brother Fang, you would also have your own divine soul, right?"

"I hope that when the time comes, I can also have such an awesome divine soul."

"Senior Brother Fang is so awesome. You definitely will."

“Cough cough... I didn’t expect Junior Brother to be so good with words. Just because of what you said, if there’s any trouble in the future, I promise to help you share the burden.”

“Thank you, Senior Brother Fang.”

The two of them exchanged pleasantries and quickly arrived at that place according to the mark.

“The mark is starting to glow. This is the place. The Yin aura in the surroundings is very heavy. I wonder if there’s anything hidden. Let’s finish the business here quickly to prevent any accidents from happening.”

“Alright! Junior Brother, step back and watch me.”

As he spoke, Fang Tianyuan took out his Saint Weapon, the Ascending Dragon Hammer.

He no longer used the Heaven Realm weapons from before. With a Saint Realm weapon, who would still use a Heaven Realm weapon?

Noticing that Li Changsheng had retreated, Fang Tianyuan immediately began to attack.

Roar!

With a shout, Fang Tianyuan used the Indestructible Golden Body. A dense golden energy immediately erupted from the surface of his body, forming a tall giant on the surface of Fang Tianyuan’s body.

With the enhancement of the Indestructible Golden Body, Fang Tianyuan’s defense and strength all increased rapidly, reaching an extremely terrifying realm.

The golden light illuminated nearly half of the valley, making countless creatures who were used to the darkness start to panic and become restless.

Immediately after, his hammer landed on the ground.

The huge energy impact entered the ground, making the surrounding cliffs immediately tremble. Countless cracks began to spread, and the cliffs on both sides collapsed, directly burying the two of them alive.

Fang Tianyuan :” ...”

Li Changsheng :” ...”

A moment later, Li Changsheng shouted softly. Sword aura spread out and slashed all the rocks into ashes. Then, he shouted in Fang Tianyuan’s direction,

“Third Senior Brother, are you still alive?”

Boom!

The next moment, golden light erupted. Fang Tianyuan blasted away the rock and revealed his figure. The ground under his feet was still as flat as before.

“Cough cough, I didn’t expect the ground to be so hard. This move of mine shattered the cliffs on both sides, but the ground is still fine.”

Li Changsheng swept his gaze over and could not help but frown.

“The ground here seems to have experienced more than ten thousand years of precipitation. It has absorbed the negative powers of darkness, ice, and so on and has already surpassed the scope of simple mountain rock.”

“Then what should we do? Little Junior Sister is buried under here. If we don’t dig her out, we won’t be able to report to Master!”

“Let me try. Senior Brother Fang, step back.”

“Alright, be careful.”

This time, Fang Tianyuan flew into the air to avoid being buried alive.

Li Changsheng took a deep breath and stopped suppressing his strength. He released the aura of the Sword Soul. It was as if a huge bomb had been dropped in the entire valley. Countless creatures were fleeing outside in fear.

The aura was even more terrifying than before.

Then, Li Changsheng raised his right hand and a top-grade Saint Realm sword appeared in his palm.

As soon as the holy sword appeared, the light instantly pierced the sky and illuminated the entire valley.

Chapter 176: Nearly fainted from anger

The sword beam fell. Its extremely powerful and invincible attack directly blasted a huge rift in the entire valley.

Boom!

The sound of rocks exploding continued to sound. Air surged and scattered the clouds.

A cloud of dust was lifted by the airflow, making the entire valley fill with dust.

“Hiss ~! Junior Brother is so terrifying!”

Fang Tianyuan could not help but praise.

His Indestructible Golden Body mainly focused on defense and strength. Putting aside strength, Fang Tianyuan was absolutely confident in his defense.

However, even so, Fang Tianyuan still felt that Li Changsheng’s sword just now could pose a certain threat to him.

This was not only because Li Changsheng’s cultivation was stronger than his, but also because Li Changsheng’s sword intent was very sharp.

Among those of the same level, probably no one in this world had a higher killing power than him when he used his sword moves.

As the spirit energy circulated, the two of them swept away the dust. Fang Tianyuan used his Indestructible Golden Body to light up the valley, making the two of them feel more comfortable.

Li Changsheng flicked out the mark Wang Cai had formed. The mark in the air turned into a golden butterfly phantom and flew down.

The two of them immediately followed.

“The only reason we were able to find Little Junior Sister this time is because of Little Junior Brother’s sword techniques. Junior Brother’s divine might is peerless. After we return, Master will definitely reward Little Junior Brother.”

“Senior Brother Fang is too kind. I’m only working for Master. Moreover, I’m looking for our junior sister. How could I ask for a reward?”

“I wonder what Little Junior Sister looks like. I heard from Master that she seems to have already become a zombie. Could it be that she is hideous-looking?”

“I don’t think so. I once read about it in the Azure Lotus Sword Sect’s Scripture Depository. High-level zombies absorb the essence of the sun and moon and the Yin energy of the world to nourish themselves. They won’t be as hideous as ordinary zombies. Instead, they will be no different from ordinary people.”

“I see. Junior Brother, you sure know a lot. Thank you for your guidance.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the butterfly formed by the mark finally stopped moving.

“Eh, I found Little Junior Sister.”

The two of them were overjoyed and quickly rushed forward. However, when they saw what the butterfly was lying on, they were instantly petrified.

The air fell into a deathly silence. However, in the empty valley, there were still one or two rocks that fell from time to time, causing a bang to reverberate.

After a long silence, Li Changsheng looked at Fang Tianyuan helplessly.

“Senior Brother, what should we do?”

Fang Tianyuan pondered for a moment and pulled away from him.

“Junior Brother, a man has to learn to take responsibility. Since you made a mistake, you have to take responsibility bravely. You have to be a man.”

Li Changsheng :” ...”

“Senior Brother Fang, you just told me that you would share the burden with me in the future.”

“Did I say that? Do you have evidence? You can eat whatever you want, but you can’t say whatever you want. Junior Brother Li, if you do this, I’ll sue you for slander in front of Master, do you know that?”

Li Changsheng cried on the spot.

He squatted down and picked up a long jade hand.

He had never expected that his previous attack had been too powerful. Not only had it cracked the ground, but it had also slashed his junior sister into pieces. Now, the other party only had one hand left. How was he supposed to report this to his master?

It would be strange if his master did not kill him.

Fang Tianyuan sighed and patted his shoulder.

“Don’t be too depressed. Perhaps you only separated her body. The other parts might have scattered elsewhere.”

Li Changsheng’s eyes immediately lit up.

“That’s right. Perhaps I only slashed open her body and did not turn her body into ashes.”

Speaking of this, he immediately began to search excitedly.

A moment later, the two of them sat on a huge rock with gloomy expressions.

“Looks like Little Junior Sister has really been slashed into dust by me. What should I do?”

“Junior Brother, I think you might be thinking too much. After all, you haven’t seen Master yet. How did you know that Master would find trouble with you?”

Li Changsheng was about to heave a sigh of relief when Fang Tianyuan continued, “After all, Master might just directly kill you. Who knows?”

Li Changsheng :” ...”

“Junior Brother, I think the problem you should be thinking of the most now is where you’ll be buried after you die. What material will you use to build your coffin? How big will your tomb be? Also, whether or not you want to pass on your Sword Soul?”

“I personally suggest that you consider me. After all, I can help you out with the burial. I know a burial clothes shop. They have top-notch skills, reasonable prices, and new clothing styles. They produce new clothes every year. Moreover, I have an acquaintance in the shop who can offer discounts.”

Li Changsheng :” ...”

“I would already be dead. What difference does it make whether or not I get a discount?”

“There’s a difference. Because if it’s cheaper, I can help you buy it. However, if it’s too expensive, that won’t work. After all, I’m a bit tight on money.”

“Can I curse at you?”

“Sure, as long as you can resist the beating.”

Li Changsheng immediately felt like crying.

Of course, he also knew that Senior Brother Fang was joking with him. After all, they were fellow disciples. It was impossible for the other party to really hope that he would be beaten to death by his master.

However, the problem was that he had gotten into a big mess this time and even killed his junior sister. If his master knew about this, he would probably explode from anger.

It was not something that could be resolved with a few good words from Senior Brother Fang.

Could it be that I, Li Changsheng, will die aggrievedly before he could become famous in the Great Zhou?

Just as the two of them were worrying about this, a cold corpse aura suddenly attacked from behind.

“Who is it!”

Fang Tianyuan immediately opened his Indestructible Golden Body and protected Li Changsheng and himself.

Bang!

The next moment, the two of them were sent flying by a huge force.

Bang bang...

The two of them were like cannonballs as they smashed fiercely into the valley on the other side, creating two deep craters.

Boom!

In the next moment, sword aura erupted. The sword light was like a dragon, directly blasting a huge hole in half of the cliff, revealing Li Changsheng and Fang Tianyuan’s bodies.

Li Changsheng was still alright. Fang Tianyuan had immediately protected him in his Indestructible Golden Body.

As for Fang Tianyuan, he had endured all the other party’s attacks. At this moment, blood was flowing from the corner of his mouth, and his body could not help but tremble slightly.

The two of them looked forward and saw a white-robed man. However, his scarlet pupils and the two sharp teeth that appeared from the corner of his mouth clearly indicated that he was not an ordinary human.

“What a powerful aura. He has probably already reached the King Realm or above. Senior Brother Fang, are you alright?”

Li Changsheng’s expression was extremely solemn.

“No way. Just now, in order to protect you, I let him break three of my ribs.”

With that said, Fang Tianyuan stuffed a handful of healing medicinal pills into his mouth and chewed.

“This guy is at the King Realm?”

“That’s right!”

“We’re doomed. We can’t win. We have to obey the rule of Zhishui Peak—retreat.”

“Alright!”

The two of them had a tacit understanding and attacked at the same time.

A shocking sword beam and a golden fist mark attacked the King Realm zombie from both sides at the same time.

Boom!

With a violent explosion, the valley was illuminated by the flames again. However, the two of them did not dare to have the slightest leisure to admire it. With the fastest speed, they used their movement technique, Shadowless Gale, to escape.

However, just as the two of them left, the exploding ball of light was compressed and condensed by a huge force.

In the end, it actually became a small ball of light that was grabbed by the King Realm zombie.

Roar!

The King Realm zombie let out a low roar and directly shattered the energy ball into pieces. Then, with a thought, it instantly transformed into a black stream of light that chased after the two of them.

...

Two days later, Lu Xiaoran finally walked out of the room. He had already set everything up and had temporarily fused the Great Dao Reincarnation with the Mountain and River State Painting.

The Mountain and River State Painting, which had already evolved into a divine weapon, could completely resist the might of a God Realm cultivation technique and the Great Dao Reincarnation.

“Now, as long as we wait for Lige and the others to return and let them enter, I can let them work overtime to cultivate and increase their strength. It will be perfect.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Lu Xiaoran seemed to have sensed something and the corner of his mouth curled up.

“Speak of the devil. I didn’t expect Lige and Wuxia to have already arrived.”

He tapped his foot lightly and his body instantly disappeared from his spot.

When he reappeared, he had already arrived at the foot of the mountain.

Two streams of light flashed, and Yun Lige and Ji Wuxia happened to arrive.

“You guys are finally back.”

“Greetings, Master.”

The two of them bowed in unison. Lu Xiaoran raised his hand slightly and used his spirit energy to help the two of them up.

“How is it? The Lin family has already been destroyed, right? Did you leave behind any clues? Or things that might threaten us?”

“Uh...”

Yun Lige looked at Ji Wuxia and was somewhat guilty.

Lu Xiaoran was smart. He instantly understood that something was wrong after seeing their expressions.

His heart skipped a beat.

“What’s going on? Did someone escape?”

Yun Lige shook his head.

“Then... Did someone see you?”

Yun Lige shook his head again.

“Did you guys not destroy the Lin family?”

Yun Lige shook his head again.

Lu Xiaoran directly kicked his thigh.

“Tell me. How am I supposed to know what’s going on if you just keep shaking your head?”

Yun Lige said somewhat aggrieved, “I... I think it’s better for Junior Sister to say it. I can’t say it.”

Lu Xiaoran looked at Ji Wuxia.

Ji Wuxia coughed dryly before speaking, “It’s like this. We’ve already destroyed the Lin family, but the Lin family has a rock that tests one’s talent. In fact, that rock was probably left behind by the Lin family’s patriarch. After Eldest Senior Brother shattered it, it turned into a beam of light and disappeared into the sky. According to my initial estimation, it should be a message transmission that can spread this matter. Moreover... it seems to have been sent to the Divine World.”

Boom!

Lu Xiaoran immediately felt a lightning bolt as thick as a bucket descend in his mind, making him dizzy.

Yun Lige directly knelt on the ground.

“Master, it’s all my fault. Please don’t be angry.”

Chapter 177: Let’s Break Up

“Damn your grandpa!”

Lu Xiaoran directly kicked out, sending Yun Lige flying.

He was really furious.

“What have I taught you in the past? You have to be careful and not leave any evidence behind. Now look at what you did! I only asked you to go out to carry out a mission and you went and made such a huge mistake. If a large group of people from the Divine World descends, how are we supposed to resist them?”

Ji Wuxia sighed faintly. She knew that this would happen.

The Divine World was too powerful compared to the mortal world. Any random group of experts could probably wipe them out.

So what if his master’s cultivation was powerful?

He might be able to resist one or two, but what if dozens, hundreds, or even thousands of God Realm experts came?

How could his master resist?

Yun Lige knelt on the ground and did not dare to say a word.

“I know that I’m in big trouble. Master, please punish me!”

Lu Xiaoran was so furious that he collapsed and directly took out the Xuanyuan Sword.

“Punish you, right? I’ll kill you now.”

Yun Lige trembled in fear, but he closed his eyes and did not dodge.

“My life was all given to me by Master. Without Master, Lige would have long died. Now that Lige has committed a huge mistake, Lige will have no complaints if Master wants to kill him.”

Lu Xiaoran was so furious that he collapsed. He raised the Xuanyuan Sword but did not move.

After all, this was a disciple that he had personally nurtured. He was like a child that he had raised. No matter how angry he was, he could not bear to kill him like this.

Moreover, it had already happened. It was useless even if he killed Yun Lige.

He swept his gaze over Ji Wuxia, who understood tacitly and immediately advised,

“Master, Eldest Senior Brother did not do it on purpose. Who knew that the most mysterious thing in the entire Lin family was actually a lousy rock. Master, please do not punish Eldest Senior Brother too harshly.”

Hearing this, Lu Xiaoran finally retracted his Xuanyuan Sword.

“Since your junior sister has pleaded for leniency for you, I’ll forgive you for and spare your life this time. However, you can’t escape punishment.”

Then, he threw a whip comparable to a top-grade Heaven Realm expert to Ji Wuxia.

“Use this to whip him 200, no, 2,000. No, 20,000 times. If he can’t take it anymore, feed him a healing medicinal pill. After he recovers, continue whipping.”

“Uh... I understand.”

Ji Wuxia received the whip and then threw a pitiful gaze at Yun Lige.

She seemed to be saying: "This was not my fault. It was Master who made me whip you. Moreover, I helped you plead for leniency."

Yun Lige looked at Ji Wuxia with a bitter expression.

His gaze seemed to be pleading Ji Wuxia to be gentler.

Soon, whipping and screams sounded from the foot of the mountain.

Yun Lige's veins were exposed from the pain. They were winding like ferocious mountain ranges.

At this moment, two more auras quickly approached from the distant horizon.

Sensing these two familiar auras, Lu Xiaoran's eyes lit up.

It was Fang Tianyuan and Li Changsheng. The two of them should have already brought back their fifth disciple and his disciple's youngest junior sister, Zhuge Ziqiong, right?

With another disciple, his cultivation should be able to increase a little faster. After that, he would be more confident in dealing with the hot shots.

Finally, something that would make him happy.

Lu Xiaoran sighed and felt much better.

However, before he could be happy, he quickly discovered that something seemed to be following behind his two disciples.

"Master, save us!"

Fang Tianyuan and Li Changsheng also saw Lu Xiaoran and immediately shouted for help. Lu Xiaoran swept his Trinity True Eyes and immediately discovered that the one chasing his two precious disciples was actually a King Realm zombie.

Presumably, it should be the one in charge of guarding Zhuge Ziqiong or a wild zombie king nourished by the land of extreme Yin.

However, that was not the main point. The main point was that this doggy thing had actually been chasing after his two precious disciples!

One had to find out about the master before beating a dog. A mere King Realm zombie actually dared to bully its precious disciple?

This zombie was courting death!

Lu Xiaoran's eyes moved and he directly teleported over. He arrived behind Fang Tianyuan and Lu Xiaoran and faced the zombie.

Roar!

The wild zombie king immediately roared and spread its sharp claws, emitting a cold and poisonous glow that went straight for Lu Xiaoran's eyes.

It was ferocious, but Lu Xiaoran was even more ferocious than it was. He circulated the Indestructible Golden Body and protected himself with the golden body. Then, he directly stretched out his hand and grabbed the wild zombie king's wrist. With a slap of his hand, he smashed its hands into dust.

Before the wild zombie king could react, Lu Xiaoran punched the wild zombie king fiercely one punch after another.

The anger he had just felt from Yun Lige was now all vented on the Wild Zombie King by Lu Xiaoran.

He even went against his principle of killing the other party directly when he attacked. He did not use his full strength and only attacked incessantly, beating the wild zombie king until it screamed repeatedly. Its muscles and bones were all broken by Lu Xiaoran one by one, and they sounded crisp.

The King Realm zombie screamed terrifyingly. That tragic scene made Fang Tianyuan and Li Changsheng stunned.

Was their master that cruel?

This was the first time they had seen their master attack an enemy.

Wasn't this too cruel?

He could have killed the other party in one move, but he did not. Instead, he grabbed the other party and continued to attack.

Something was wrong!

His master had always been cautious and always used killing techniques. How could he be like today? He was only torturing the other party instead of killing the other party?

After a moment, the two of them suddenly understood.

This was because their master was angry. He was so angry that the wild zombie king had come to kill the two of them.

This was their master's deep love!

The two of them could not help but clench their fists tightly, their eyes red.

Only Ji Wuxia, who was beating someone below, and Yun Lige, who was being beaten, understood what was going on.

Ji Wuxia said faintly, "Did you see that? Eldest Senior Brother, Master is so angry at you that he doesn't even care about his principles any more."

Yun Lige's face became even more ashamed.

"I'm really ashamed. I've let Master down. From today onwards, I have to work harder. In the future, I have to become Master's most capable disciple. I have to do everything Master wants me to do. No, I have to do everything perfectly."

Ji Wuxia nodded.

“Then please lie on the ground a little better. If you secretly lean sideways like this, I’ll only be able to hit one of your butt cheeks and not the other one. I feel that I’ve let Master down by cutting corners like this.”

Yun Lige :”...”

After Lu Xiaoran fiercely tortured the King Realm zombie, he finally used a hundred Martial Monarch Realm cultivation techniques to turn it into dust, not even leaving behind a soul.

Then, he heaved a long sigh of relief.

“I feel much better now.”

The best way to deal with anger was to vent it.

If he did not vent it and kept it in his heart, it would only make him feel worse.

Lu Xiaoran patted his hand and called Fang Tianyuan and Li Changsheng over.

The two of them immediately flew to their master’s side.

“Greetings, Master.”

Lu Xiaoran waved his hand and smiled.

“No need to bow. Where’s your junior sister? Quickly get her to come out and see me.”

“Uh...”

At this moment, Fang Tianyuan and Li Changsheng immediately became somewhat embarrassed.

When Lu Xiaoran saw their expressions, his happy mood instantly skipped a beat.

“What’s going on? Did something happen with the two of you as well?”

With a plop, Li Changsheng knelt on the ground.

“Master, I’m sorry. Please punish me.”

Lu Xiaoran’s mind trembled and he staggered two steps back.

“What... what’s wrong with you?”

Li Changsheng looked at Fang Tianyuan. Fang Tianyuan coughed lightly and took out a long fingernail from his storage bag.

“Master, the extremely cold place where Little Junior Sister was buried was really too hard and sturdy. Little Junior Brother directly slashed the place open with a sword move. However, he didn’t expect to use too much strength and directly hack Little Junior Sister into dust.”

Thump!

Lu Xiaoran completely collapsed. His blood surged, and his eyes turned white. He directly fainted from anger.

“Not good, Master has fainted.”

“Someone, come quickly!”

...

After an unknown period of time, Lu Xiaoran woke up in a daze. His four disciples were all kneeling in a row.

Seeing him wake up, everyone’s eyes immediately lit up.

“Master, you’re awake.”

Lu Xiaoran waved his hand and said, “Don’t, don’t! I’m not your master. You’re my masters. I don’t have the strength to teach top-notch geniuses like you.”

As he said this, Lu Xiaoran’s eyes turned red and he felt like crying.

The originally good situation had been completely ruined by these few brats.

Could these guys be the legendary useless teammates?

What sins had he committed in his previous life?

Why did he have to encounter these troublesome disciples?

The four of them revealed ashamed expressions.

“Master, I’m sorry. We were wrong.”

To be honest, they were all around the same age. They were all in their twenties.

As for Lu Xiaoran, he had lived two lifetimes and was definitely much more mature than them.

He could control himself and not be arrogant or high-spirited. He was always careful when he encountered problems and maintained his calm.

In this aspect, Yun Lige and the others were definitely inferior to him. Therefore, they made the mistake that some young people would make—rashness.

Lu Xiaoran sighed faintly.

“There’s nothing I can do. I’ve lost both the top lane and the bottom lane. Now, even the middle lane has been lost. I’m powerless to turn the tables. Go and find whoever you want. I’m disbanding the members of our Zhishui Peak.”

“Master, are you chasing us away?”

“Master, we were wrong. We’ve learned our lesson. Please don’t chase us away.”

The four of their eyes were somewhat red. This time, they were really afraid.

Lu Xiaoran glanced at the few of them angrily.

“It’s not that I want to chase you away. It’s already very difficult for me to carry the four of you. The four of you just had to keep fooling around. I really wonder if you’re spies sent by those hot shots.”

Chapter 178: Surpassing Competition

“Master.”

The few of their eyes were really moist and misty.

“Master, we won’t complain if you want to beat or punish us. Please don’t chase us away. Even if we die, we want to die with Master.”

“If you guys stay away from me, I probably won’t die.”

Yun Lige :” ...”

Ji Wuxia :” ...”

Fang Tianyuan :” ...”

Li Changsheng :” ...”

Zhuge Ziqiong’s hand...

After a while, Yun Lige finally said, “Master, I beg of you. I know that it’s all my fault. In the future, Lige will definitely be good and obedient. I will definitely temper my character well and be cautious. I will definitely not be disobedient again.”

Li Changsheng also said, “Master, in the future, Changsheng will definitely not think about becoming famous again. I will definitely be obedient and careful.”

Seeing the few of them kneel pitifully, the anger in Lu Xiaoran’s heart also dissipated a lot.

After all, these people were all his disciples. He could not really ignore them or chase them away, right?

He also did not intend on giving up Wang Cai’s gift bags.

He still wanted free cultivation.

To put it bluntly, the few of them were in the same boat. They would only become stronger together. However, once they were separated, their strength would immediately drop by a lot.

Helpless, Lu Xiaoran heaved a deep sigh and immediately said, “Alright, I’ll give you guys one more chance. This is your last chance. Remember this in the future. You have to be careful no matter what you do outside. Don’t you dare show off. Otherwise, you will be cursed to be struck by lightning. If you still end up dying, it’s your own fault for courting death. You shouldn’t implicate everyone.”

The four of them nodded in unison.

“I’ll remember this for now. If you do this again in the future, don’t blame me for being heartless.”

The four of them immediately replied in unison, “Don’t worry, Master. We know.”

“Alright, get up.”

Only then did the four of them stand up.

Then, Lu Xiaoran continued, “There’s a situation right now. I’ll tell you guys clearly first. Fang Aotian from the Ancient Ape Tribe has already reached the first level of the King Realm. Moreover, he has many weapons. I even suspect that he might have a treasure vault with several Martial Monarch Realm weapons.”

Hiss!

The few of them could not help but have goosebumps.

It was not strange to them that their Master had multiple Martial Monarch Realm weapons. However, when they learned that Fang Aotian had a few Martial Monarch Realm weapons, they could not help but be shocked.

After all, not everyone was like their master.

Fang Tianyuan, who was Fang Aotian’s old enemy, clenched his fists especially tightly and gritted his teeth.

His mortal enemy had actually become so powerful now!

“Then Master, what should we do now? According to Fang Aotian’s cultivation speed, even if we all cultivate in seclusion now, we probably won’t be able to catch up to him, right?”

Li Changsheng could not help but ask.

Lu Xiaoran snapped his fingers.

“Changsheng’s question is very good. If you cultivate seriously, I think the few of you won’t be able to catch up to Fang Aotian even if you cultivate for your entire lives. After all, Fang Aotian can also kill enemies with cultivation higher than his. I think he can at least surpass two realms. Moreover, he doesn’t even need to rely on array formations to do this.”

Their pupils could not help but shrink.

Two Realms!

Wasn’t this guy too powerful?

Previously, be it Xiao Bei or Lin Fei, they could at most cross one realm. Now, his master actually said that Fang Aotian could cross two realms.

Could it be that there were differences between the hot shots?

Lu Xiaoran waved his hand and said, “You don’t have to be shocked. The hot shots have always been an extremely abnormal existence. Even if we encounter a hot shot that breaks through to the Martial Monarch Realm as soon as he’s born in the future, we shouldn’t be surprised. This is normal for them.”

What we need to do is to use all the advantageous factors we have to kill them. ”

“Master, tell me what to do. You must have an idea already.”

Lu Xiaoran nodded.

“Smart. In the next period of time, I’ll send you guys into the Mountain and River State Painting. I’ve already adjusted the time flow inside the Mountain and River State Painting. One day spent outside will be equal to seven, eight, or even ten days spent inside. I won’t give you much time to cultivate. After all, the Demon Sect probably won’t be able to last for long.”

We have to attack Fang Aotian before the Demon Sect is completely destroyed. ”

Lu Xiaoran had previously concluded that this was like playing a game. When a player defeated a Boss, they would obtain a lot of experience, obtain countless equipment, and various good items. Their strength would increase by a lot.

If he waited until the Demon Sect was destroyed, not only would Fang Aotian’s cultivation increase, but he might even obtain a huge sum of resources.

At that time, it would be troublesome for Lu Xiaoran to attack again.

Therefore, he decided that it was best for them to appear right before Fang Aotian and the Demon Sect fought to the death.

At that time, Fang Aotian should have been at his weakest and it would also be the easiest for them to succeed.

“In that case, we will definitely cultivate diligently and not let Master down.”

Lu Xiaoran nodded and put the few of them into the Mountain and River State Painting. Then, he gave them enough resources.

He threw in all kinds of Martial Monarch Realm and Saint Realm pills for them to use casually.

After arranging for his disciples, Lu Xiaoran finally looked at the hand.

What a pitiful fifth disciple. She only had one hand.

This should be the most tragic one among all his disciples, right?

Fortunately, he had the Divine Weapon Body Modeling Mark. The Body Modeling Mark only needed blood essence and soul to repair one’s body. With an entire hand here, it was definitely not a problem.

Lu Xiaoran immediately took out the Body Modeling Mark and threw Zhuge Ziqiong’s hand in.

Immediately after, he activated the divine weapon and a golden light immediately appeared on the Body Modeling Mark.

Because Zhuge Ziqiong’s cultivation was very low, the Body Modeling Mark repaired her very quickly.

Soon, as the body modeling mark shot out a golden light, a beautiful jade-like figure appeared in front of Lu Xiaoran.

Lu Xiaoran :” ...”

After a moment of silence, Lu Xiaoran immediately threw a cloak onto Zhuge Ziqiong.

“Damn, why is the Body Modeling Mark showing me a bare body? Why doesn’t it just give her a set of clothes? This is simply unacceptable!”

Perhaps sensing something strange, Zhuge Ziqiong crawled up from the ground in a daze and looked at Lu Xiaoran in front of her in confusion.

The dorky and adorable look on her face was simply unbearable. Her zombie-like canine teeth were very naughty and cute. Coupled with her long, soft, black hair that was like a waterfall and her fair and tender little face, she looked very much like a two-dimensional female protagonist.

If it were an ordinary man, they might not be able to help but directly commit a crime. However, Lu Xiaoran would not.

He had a very clear view of life.

If you made a friend and encountered trouble, the friend would help you.

However, women only knew how to drag you down.

Therefore, Lu Xiaoran definitely did not want a girlfriend.

Moreover, the other party was his disciple. He was the other party’s master, a hardworking gardener, and a teacher.

How could he do something that insulted the holy word “master”?

Seeing the confusion in the other party’s eyes, Lu Xiaoran coughed lightly and greeted.

“Hello.”

The other party ignored him.

Lu Xiaoran could not help but frown slightly.

Could it be that because the other party was not from the Great Zhou Empire, or because the other party had already become a zombie, the language she used also changed?

Therefore, Lu Xiaoran changed his greetings.

“Hello.”

...

“Moshi moshi?”

...

“Arrigato.”

...

“Konichiwa.”

...

“Yamete.”

...

“Iku iku?”

...

Lu Xiaoran tried several times in a row and almost used up all his vocabulary, but Zhuge Ziqiong did not react at all.

This gave him a huge headache. Could it be that this person’s transformation into a zombie would also cause a change in her linguistic abilities?

With the language barrier, how could they communicate?

“Wang Cai, come out.”

“Coming, coming, Master, I’m here.”

“This Zhuge Ziqiong doesn’t understand what I’m saying. Therefore, I can’t make her acknowledge me as her master, right?”

“Reporting to Master, you don’t have to worry. Although her zombie bloodline is very high-level, her cultivation level is still very basic. Now, she’s at most equivalent to a child learning how to speak among humans. As long as she cultivates a cultivation technique and increases her cultivation, her linguistic ability will increase. At that time, she will be able to communicate.”

“However, the problem is that I can’t let her take me as her master now, so I naturally can’t teach her cultivation techniques. How can I help her advance?”

“That’s not a problem. It’s very simple for men and women to communicate. There’s no need for words.”

Lu Xiaoran :”...”

“I suspect that you’re being a pervert, but I can’t tell for sure.”

“Of course not.”

With that said, Wang Cai immediately ran to Zhuge Ziqiong’s side. He kicked her and smashed his small claws fiercely on the back of her head.

Bang!

The adorable Zhuge Ziqiong’s head directly smashed fiercely onto the ground, even creating a small pit.

Immediately after, Wang Cai smiled and said,

“Congratulations, Master for taking in the disciple with a King Realm zombie bloodline. Master is rewarded with a Martial Monarch Realm cultivation technique—Heaven Amplification Six Dao Art and a top-grade Martial Monarch Realm weapon—Six Path Reincarnation Disk.”

Lu Xiaoran :” ...”

“Do you have to do this? Is it very interesting? I think you could have easily confirmed our master-disciple relationship.”

“Master, don’t talk nonsense. Otherwise, I’ll sue you for slander. Wang Cai is a good child.”

“Forget it.”

A system with such intelligence and bootlicking tendencies actually that he was a good child.

No one would believe it.

“Alright, this has nothing to do with you. Go back. I’ll train her well.”

Chapter 179: The Might of the Feet Water Is Extraordinary

Lu Xiaoran arrived in front of Zhuge Ziqiong and was about to send the cultivation technique into her mind when Zhuge Ziqiong suddenly pounced over and bit Lu Xiaoran’s hand.

Lu Xiaoran: “Let go.”

However, Zhuge Ziqiong did not let go. In a situation where its cultivation was very low, a zombie was simply unable to control its bloodthirsty desire.

Lu Xiaoran could not help but shake his head. He slapped her little head before slamming her head to the ground. No matter how she struggled, she could not pull it out.

After all, her cultivation was very weak, and the hole in the ground was very tight. It was very normal for her to be unable to pull it out.

“Why do you have to do this? You can’t even break through any of my defenses. You won’t be able to suck my blood even if you bite me.”

As he spoke, Lu Xiaoran flicked his finger and a golden light entered the back of Zhuge Ziqiong’s head.

Soon, Zhuge Ziqiong, who was struggling, regained her calm.

Then, Lu Xiaoran pulled Zhuge Ziqiong out of the ground. This time, Zhuge Ziqiong no longer tried to bite him.

The cultivation technique had evolved in her body and was helping her condense her memories endlessly.

Lu Xiaoran was silent for a moment as he looked at her small canine teeth.

This child would probably not be easy to find a partner in the future. With this pair of teeth, although they looked very cute, wouldn’t they mess her partner up?

However, Lu Xiaoran quickly began to get to work.

Because Zhuge Ziqiong was only a zombie, her intelligence was currently in a mess, and her cultivation technique cultivated in her body on its own. This speed was too slow. He estimated that she would have to wait for at least another few decades before she could completely gather her memories.

Thus, he used the Trinity True Eyes and crazily poured his mental strength into Zhuge Ziqiong.

Soon, a trace of light began to appear in Zhuge Ziqiong's blood-red eyes. It was a light that belonged to wisdom.

With Lu Xiaoran's help, Zhuge Ziqiong recovered all her memories in less than half a day.

However, she was still at a loss.

Those cute blood-red eyes revealed a strange color as they stared fixedly at Lu Xiaoran, as if they were saying: "Where am I? Who are you? What are you doing?"

Lu Xiaoran coughed lightly and said, "Let me explain to you. I'm your master. I sort of saved you from the Land of Extreme Yin... Then, I injected a Martial Monarch Realm cultivation technique into you and helped you regain your intelligence."

Zhuge Ziqiong was silent for a moment before nodding.

"There are so many extreme Yin lands in the world. How do you know which extreme Yin land I was in? Why did you recover my intelligence?"

"You have quite a few questions. Let me give you a more thorough explanation of something first."

Lu Xiaoran quickly told Zhuge Ziqiong about his rules, background, Yun Lige, and the others, as well as the matters regarding the hot shots.

After hearing this, Zhuge Ziqiong finally understood. However, she could not help but feel surprised.

Before coming into contact with what Lu Xiaoran had said today, Zhuge Ziqiong would never have thought that there were so many hackers in this world.

"I see. Then, according to what you said, the daughter of that slut is probably a hot shot, right?"

Lu Xiaoran nodded.

"The main mission of our Avengers Alliance is to kill these hot shots to maintain world peace."

Zhuge Ziqiong immediately felt admiration.

She felt that Lu Xiaoran was simply too awesome.

It was just like how it was clearly her half-sister's mother's fault for seducing her father. In the end, however, the other party's mother had angered her mother to death and made him an orphan.

She wanted to avenge her mother and punish the other party's mother. However, the other party's mother always acted innocent whenever her father was around.

In the end, her father would always blame her and punish her.

She was clearly the one who had lost her mother. They were clearly the intruders who had ruined his family. On the other hand, she was just trying to avenge her mother. How did she end up becoming the vicious one?

What was even more hateful was that even the heavens had helped the other party. With such a monstrous talent, she had unknowingly become a top-notch expert of a generation.

Not only had the other party killed her, but the other party had also sealed her in the land of extreme Yin to ensure that she would never be able to reincarnate.

Zhuge Ziqiong was really unwilling to accept this.

Why?

Was the heavens blind?

If not for him meeting Lu Xiaoran, she might not have been able to recover her intelligence and wake up.

“However, speaking of which, Master, that slut was already an expert 200 years ago. Now, I’m afraid I don’t know how powerful her cultivation is. How much of a chance do we have against her?”

“I don’t know either. I don’t want to lie to you. To be honest, the risk of danger when fighting any hot shot is as high as 99.999%. We can only do our best to plan and strive to take down the other party in one fell swoop after figuring out the other party’s background.”

Zhuge Ziqiong nodded.

It seemed that her master was really an honest person.

He could have deceived her. For example, he could have said that if she cultivated well, he would definitely be able to help her kill the other party. However, he did not.

His words revealed sincerity and simplicity.

What a good man!

At this moment, even Zhuge Ziqiong, who had just gotten to know Lu Xiaoran, had already tacitly acknowledged this master in her heart.

“How is it? Can you call me Master now?”

Lu Xiaoran smiled and looked at him. Zhuge Ziqiong nodded and took a deep breath.

“Greetings, Master.”

Lu Xiaoran nodded and smiled.

“Alright, get up.”

The feeling of taking in a disciple was very satisfying. At the very least, unlike those hot shots like those Long Aotian, he was nurturing disciples. On the other hand, those people were gathering brainless pigs all day long and had disgusting values.

“You’re no longer human. Since you’re a zombie, you won’t be able to absorb medicinal pills anymore. However, Fortunately, I have many Martial Monarch Realm Blood Pills that I can reverse-engineer. I can extract the Martial Monarch Realm blood essence inside to help you increase your cultivation. Other than that, the cultivation technique you cultivate, the Heaven Amplification Six Dao Art, can also increase your strength.”

Zhuge Ziqiong clenched her fists slightly as an inexplicable sadness and anger surged in her heart.

Because a zombie with a very low cultivation had a large amount of resentment gathered in its body, it was very easy for it to go berserk from anger.

Lu Xiaoran raised his eyebrows slightly and rubbed her little head.

“Calm down. My current cultivation level is not enough. However, if I’m powerful enough one day, I might be able to help you reconstruct your human body.”

Traces of warmth immediately surged out of Zhuge Ziqiong’s cold heart, and her ruthless aura was suppressed again.

“Thank you, Master.”

“That’s right. Speaking of which, that sister of yours is the daughter of that mistress. If you have any information, tell me first. I’ll record it.”

“Alright!”

Zhuge Ziqiong pondered for a moment and organized her thoughts.

“Because my mother was a very good wife, the entire residence respects her very much. After my mother died of anger, not only me, but everyone in the residence also had a lot of opinions of Zhuge Liuli and her mother. Naturally, they also bully and scold her.”

Zhuge Liuli had always been very gentle.

As for me, I usually order her around like a maidservant. It’s fine in front of outsiders, but I won’t do anything to humiliate my family’s reputation in case outsiders laugh at my Zhuge family. However, at home, I usually let her do some dirty work. ”

Lu Xiaoran held his chin and muttered,

“The daughter of a mistress being bullied... From the sound of it, this plan is indeed filled with the aura of a useless protagonist. Just the name ‘Liuli’ alone is filled with a rich chuunibyuu aura.”

However, it’s not very appropriate for the other party to be able to rise to prominence overnight. After all, no matter how heaven-defying the hot shots are, there will still be a special factor in their advancement. Do you remember any other special characteristics about her? Or perhaps, did you pick on her in a specific manner? ”

Zhuge Ziqiong thought again and continued, “I thought about it later and realized that there were signs to her transformation. I don’t know when it started, but at one point, her eyes made me somewhat

afraid. Especially when she smiled coldly with a crooked mouth, I always had an uneasy feeling. It was as if I was only a small ant in front of her.”

Lu Xiaoran :” ...”

It was indeed the legendary Crooked Mouth. After witnessing a crooked smile, it was difficult to tell if one would still be alive.

“Got it. She was probably reborn. I don’t know if she herself had been reborned or if someone else had stolen her soul. However, no matter what, she’s definitely a big shot who has sufficient cultivation techniques and cultivation experience. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have developed successfully so quickly.”

“That should be the case.”

Zhuge Ziqiong nodded and immediately said,

“Usually, I would get her to help me wash my feet. Once, when she was unwilling, I splashed water on her. From then on, she completely erupted. Many famous cultivators often came to praise her. Some called her the Dragon King, some called her Asura, and some called her the Battle God.”

The muscles on Lu Xiaoran’s face could not help but twitch fiercely.

Once again, it was because of this damned foot wash.

Speaking of which, Lu Xiaoran had always considered and studied this problem.

Why was the luck of a hot shot so powerful? Was there some secret behind it?

For example, Xiao Bei started to become a hacker after being mocked and insulted.

Could it be that by being insulted or by doing demeaning acts such as washing other people’s feet, one could actually increase their luck?

Lu Xiaoran could not do anything about insults and ridicule. After all, with his status, it was not suitable for him to do this to them. Moreover, he also couldn’t find anyone to humiliate Yun Lige and the others.

However... when it came to washing feet ...

“Zi Qiong, go get a basin of foot washing water. After you’re done washing your feet, hand the water to me.”

Zhuge Ziqiong’s face was slightly red.

“Master, you...”

Lu Xiaoran waved his hand.

“Don’t think nonsense. I don’t have that kind of abnormal hobby. I just want to see if this thing can increase luck.”

Chapter 180: I, Yun Lige, Have Risen...?

Although Zhuge Ziqiong was somewhat embarrassed, this was still the first request her master gave her. She still had to abide by it.

Soon, she handed the water she used to wash her feet to Lu Xiaoran.

“Master, I just washed my feet with this.”

Lu Xiaoran nodded and threw a small porcelain bottle to Zhuge Ziqiong.

“In this small porcelain bottle is the Martial Monarch Realm blood I just extracted from the Martial Monarch Realm Blood Pill. Take it and cultivate.”

“Yes!”

Zhuce Ziqiong received the small porcelain bottle and swept her gaze over it. She could not help but shudder.

She originally thought that Lu Xiaoran would at most produce one or two drops of Martial Monarch Realm blood essence.

At first, she thought that since Lu Xiaoran was so powerful that he even had a Martial Monarch Realm cultivation technique, it would not be strange for him to produce a bit of Martial Monarch Realm blood essence.

However, she did not expect Lu Xiaoran to have obtained so much Martial Monarch Realm blood essence.

Wasn't this too terrifying?

Did he capture a Martial Monarch Realm expert, tie him up, and then bleed him to collect this?

Ignoring Zhuge Ziqiong's shock, Lu Xiaoran directly put her into the Mountain and River State Painting.

At the same time, Lu Xiaoran also released Yun Lige from the Mountain and River State Painting.

He would definitely dump this water on himself. No matter how beautiful Zhuge Ziqiong was, Lu Xiaoran did not have such a perverted hobby.

However, he still had to experiment. If it could really increase luck, his disciple might have a chance of becoming a hot shot in the future.

Just like how Nalan Hongyu could nurture Lin Fei, he could also nurture Yun Lige, Ji Wuxia, and the other hot shots.

“Master, you called for me?”

Yun Lige walked out of the Mountain and River State Painting. His attitude and tone were very respectful.

After being punished by his master just now, not only was he respectful to his master, but he was also afraid.

Lu Xiaoran did not waste his breath and went straight to the point.

“It's like this. I might have thought of a way to increase your luck and want to test it with you. If it works, I'll increase your luck. In the future, even if you encounter a hot shot, you won't be suppressed.”

Yun Lige was stunned. In the next moment, his heart felt warm, and his eyes turned sour.

“Master, you’re really too good to me. I just made a huge mistake. How could you still think of me when you encountered such a good thing?”

Lu Xiaoran waved his hand.

“The two are not connected. I don’t want to talk about the past anymore. Life is in the future, not in the past. Hurry up and test it for me. After you’re done, go and cultivate.”

Yun Lige nodded and wiped his tears with his sleeve.

“Master, tell me. What should I do?”

Lu Xiaoran pointed at the basin of water in front of him.

“It’s very simple. I just need to...”

Before Lu Xiaoran could finish, Yun Lige stretched out his right hand and stopped him from continuing.

“Stop talking, Master. I understand.”

Lu Xiaoran: “???”

Before he could finish explaining, Yun Lige already understood?

He had never told him this before, had he?

He...

Just as Lu Xiaoran was thinking, Yun Lige had already picked up Zhuge Ziqiong’s foot wash and gulped it down.

“Gulp, gulp, gulp... hic...”

Lu Xiaoran :” ...”

He only wanted to try splashing it on Yun Lige. He never asked Yun Lige to drink it.

After drinking it all, Yun Lige put down the wooden basin in his hand and burped again. Then, he smacked his lips and said,

“Master, where did you prepare this divine water? It’s not bad. It’s fragrant and sweet. After drinking it, I feel much more refreshed.”

Lu Xiaoran :” ...”

“How can this thing be sweet?”

“That’s right! Master, haven’t you tried it yourself? There’s still a little left. Do you want to try it?”

Lu Xiaoran waved his hand repeatedly.

“No, no. Since you said it’s sweet, it must be sweet. Master trusts your judgment.”

“Then has my luck increased?”

“I’ll take a look first.”

Lu Xiaoran opened the Trinity True Eyes and swept his gaze over. Yun Lige’s luck had not increased.

This made him somewhat disappointed.

Could it be that there was a specific factor to the foot washing water? It was possible that nothing would happen when it was used on ordinary people. Perhaps only specific people could increase their luck and become hot shots after coming into contact with the foot washing water.

Or could it be that Zhuge Ziqiong had already become a zombie and her physique had changed, so Yun Lige was unable to increase his luck?

Lu Xiaoran wanted to test it again, but after thinking about it, he decided to forget it.

He was afraid that Fang Tianyuan and Li Changsheng would also be hot-headed and would also pick up the huge basin and gulp it down.

However, seeing Yun Lige’s expectant gaze after drinking the water, Lu Xiaoran was also embarrassed to disappoint him.

“Yes, it did increase a little.”

Hiss!

Yun Lige was immediately overjoyed and smiled happily.

“I knew it. After all, it’s only natural for Master’s gifts to be extraordinary. It can even increase one’s luck.”

Lu Xiaoran fell silent and did not answer.

However, he could not be blamed. Before he could finish, Yun Lige had already finished his drink. He did not even have the chance to explain.

“By the way, Master, when I just came out, I saw a beautiful girl with long hair. She’s Little Junior Sister, right?”

Lu Xiaoran nodded.

“Then do you want me to help you guide Little Junior Sister? After all, she just arrived. I think as the Eldest Senior Brother, I have the responsibility to help you share some of the burden.”

Lu Xiaoran nodded.

“Alright, go ahead.”

“Understood.”

Yun Lige immediately entered the Mountain and River State Painting. Lu Xiaoran also began to cultivate, preparing to resist Fang Aotian in the future.

In the Mountain and River State Painting, Yun Lige quickly found his junior sister.

His junior sister was only a zombie and should not be able to eat the Divine Concentration Pill to increase her talent. On the other hand, not only had he eaten the Divine Concentration Pill, but his talent had also far exceeded before. Moreover, he had just drunk the huge pot of divine water his master had bestowed to him to increase his luck. In terms of talent, he should at least be in the top five of Zhishui Peak!

With this level, he had to show his strength today and restore the dignity of the Eldest Senior Brother of Zhishui Peak.

In any case, they were both Lu Xiaoran's disciples and not outsiders. It was not a big deal for him to show off.

"Are you Little Junior Sister?"

Zhuge Ziqiong, who had just found a quiet place and was about to cultivate, was suddenly stunned when she saw Yun Lige suddenly appear.

"You are...?"

Yun Lige coughed lightly and said, "I'm Yun Lige."

Zhuge Ziqiong immediately stood up and cupped her hands towards Yun Lige.

"So it's Eldest Senior Brother. I'm Zhuge Ziqiong. Greetings, Eldest Senior Brother."

Yun Lige waved his hand.

"No need to be so polite. I actually came here to guide you and see if you need any help in your cultivation."

"In that case, thank you, Senior Brother. Speaking of which, I'm also somewhat puzzled."

"Tell me."

"As the saying goes: Zombies are not part of the five elements or the six Daos. In fact, they achieve longevity and live as long as the world by gathering the essence of the sun and moon. However, in the Heaven Amplification Six Path Art, it also says that zombies should use themselves as the foundation to absorb the power of the six Daos and fuse it with the five elements and the eight trigrams, becoming one with all things in the world. Aren't these two contradictory?"

Yun Lige: "???"

Was his junior sister's cultivation technique that profound? If he could not understand what she was saying, how could he guide her?

"Eldest Senior Brother?"

Seeing that he was silent, Zhuge Ziqiong said in confusion.

“Uh...”

Yun Lige looked at his junior sister’s sincere and somewhat puzzled expression and immediately felt his ears burn.

No, he could not leave in embarrassment.

He was the Eldest Senior Brother of Zhishui Peak. He needed to rise to the occasion.

Thinking of this, Yun Lige immediately took a deep breath and said in all seriousness,

“It’s precisely because you’re not part of the five elements that you have to fuse with the five elements. It’s precisely because you’re outside the six Daos that you have to create a new set of six Daos. Zombies are originally formed from the resentment of the heavens and the earth, foul aura, and sanguine aura. They rely on sucking blood to nourish themselves. To put it simply, although you’ve surpassed the six Daos, you still have to rely on the orthodox world’s six Daos to survive. As for the Heaven Amplification Six Dao Art, it allows you to be independent from the orthodox six Daos and create a new set of six Daos.”

Do you... understand? ”

In any case, he was only making stuff up. It did not matter if his junior sister understood or not. It was fine as long as he kept his face.

However, after Zhuge Ziqiong heard this, she fell silent for a long time.

Soon, spirit energy began to gather from her body!

It was spirit energy and not sanguine aura.

The zombies could only absorb sanguine aura and the essence of the sun and moon and it was impossible for them to absorb spirit energy. Thus, Zhuge Ziqiong absorbing spirit energy meant that she had already succeeded in learning the Heaven Amplification Six Dao Art.

Immediately after, the aura on Zhuge Ziqiong’s body immediately began to increase.

First level of the Body Refining Realm, second level of the Body Refining Realm... Postnatal Realm... Connate Realm... Master Realm... She only stopped after reaching the Spirit Realm.

Hah!

Zhuce Ziqiong let out a breath of turbid air and opened her eyes with a gentle smile.

“Thank you, Senior Brother, for answering my doubts and making me... Eh? Where’s Senior Brother?”

“Senior Brother, are you still there?”

“Where did Eldest Senior Brother go?”

...

On the other side, the atmosphere in the Ancient Ape Tribe’s ancestral hall was solemn again.

The coffin in the ancestral hall had already increased from two to six.

In other words, six of Fang Aotian's women had already died.

His mood was very bad, and his eyes were scarlet red like blood and were filled with an extremely dense killing intent.

Originally, he had prepared to gather the experts of the Ancient Ape Tribe to form an extremely powerful team that could sweep through the Demon Sect.

Moreover, things were going well. Even one of the three top-notch experts under the Demon Sect's Demon Venerable, Elder Black Fiend, was killed.

However, he did not expect the Demon Sect to also change their strategy. They began to mobilize and disperse their troops. Moreover, they used various dirty tricks to escape after fighting.

Not to mention that the Ancient Ape Tribe could not capture anyone at all, they even suffered heavy casualties everywhere! This was because all the experts had been gathered together and the other teams did not have any experts presiding over them.

"Demon Sect! You asked for this! Even the heavens can't protect you if you dare to touch my women!"

Lu Yi stood not far from him with a concerned expression. Seeing him so furious, her heart ached.

"Aotian, don't be too sad. Even if my sisters die, they will still protect you in the heavens."