

## **AN EXPERT 181**

### **Chapter 181: The Storm Is Coming**

“Lu Yi, pass down the order to gather everyone. I want to personally lead the army and fight the Demon Sect to the death.”

Lu Yi took a deep breath, and her eyes lit up, filled with yearning.

Finally, was Brother Aotian going to attack personally?

With Brother Aotian making a move personally, the Ancient Ape Tribe was definitely going to win!

The Demon Sect would definitely lose!

However, just as she thought this, the next second, an Ancient Ape Tribe disciple rushed in from outside the ancestral hall.

“Chief, something bad has happened.”

Fang Aotian swept his gaze coldly, and a cold light shot in all directions, making that disciple tremble in fear.

“What’s with the panic?”

The other party replied with a trembling mouth with a trace of fear,

“The camp is in chaos. Many camps have begun to fall into chaos. For some reason, many sect disciples have begun to protect and kill each other.”

“What did you say?”

Fang Aotian’s pupils constricted. With a step, his body instantly teleported away and arrived at the closest camp of the Ancient Ape Tribe.

This place was formed by three different small sects.

However, at this moment, it was extremely chaotic.

“Kill!”

As soon as Fang Aotian arrived, a sect disciple chased after him with scarlet eyes.

Fang Aotian snorted and raised his hand to directly grab the other party’s neck, lifting him up. No matter how the other party struggled, he was unable to escape from his palm.

He swept his divine sense over the other party, and his eyes instantly revealed confusion.

“Evil aura? Could this be someone from the Demon Sect? Could it be that someone from the Demon Sect disguised himself and mixed into my people? Wait, no, I’ve seen this person before. He was indeed a normal person previously and did not have any evil aura in his body. However, why is the evil aura in his body so dense now?”

Just as he was feeling puzzled, two figures flew over.

“Brother Aotian, we’ve already investigated. When we were recruiting previously, a few disciples from a pheasant sect mixed into our people and... did business with the people in the camp. The evil aura spread like wildfire, creating this situation today.”

“What did you say?”

Fang Aotian could not believe his ears. This was simply ridiculous!

Another woman also said,

“It’s true. It’s not only this camp. Almost 90% of the other camps have been affected.”

Fang Aotian immediately felt dizzy and staggered a few steps back. He was so furious that he almost vomited blood.

“The Demon Sect is actually so despicable. I, Fang Aotian, swear to destroy the Demon Sect!”

“Brother Aotian.”

The two girls rushed forward from both sides and hugged Fang Aotian’s arm.

“Big Brother Aotian, what should we do now?”

“Mobilize the elite team that I carefully assembled back from the front line and get them to temporarily stop the attack on the Demon Sect. Get rid of all the Demon Sect disciples in the various camps first.”

“Alright, we’ll arrange it immediately. Brother Aotian, you have to be careful of your body. If you can’t take it, we won’t live either.”

Fang Aotian smiled coldly and caressed the curves of their backs.

“Don’t worry, I won’t be defeated so easily. If the Demon Sect wants to find trouble with me, they have to first see if they have the strength to do so.”

The two girls were overjoyed. Since Fang Aotian said so, everything would definitely be okay!

This was because Long Aotian had never failed to deliver.

...

On the other side, in the Demon Sect’s central command tent, Demon Venerable Ling Xinyue also woke up from her meditation.

Hah!

She heaved a sigh of relief again. Her eyes had already recovered their strength. With a casual glance from her, one could feel their hearts beat faster and not dare to look directly at her.

“Demon Venerable, you’re finally awake.”

Ling Xinyue nodded slightly.

“My strength has already recovered to the peak of the first level Supreme Realm. How’s the situation at the frontline?”

“Demon Venerable, things are going smoothly on the front lines. In the few days that you were in seclusion to treat your injuries, we have already killed several teams. Among them are Fang Aotian’s four women.”

“Are the results that impressive?”

A slight surprise flashed in Ling Xinyue’s eyes. Lu Xiaoran’s strategy was really too useful, allowing the Demon Sect to gain a lot of advantage.

“I sense that there seems to be a lot more strength in the Demon Sect.”

“Demon Venerable, it’s because of the pheasant sects that are messing around in the Ancient Ape Tribe. They have spread a lot of evil aura, causing many cultivators to become evil cultivators. I reckon that the Ancient Ape Tribe is already in chaos now. Is this your arrangement, Demon Venerable? It’s simply a stroke of genius.”

Ling Xinyue could not help but be somewhat surprised.

She did not plan this.

She decided to not think about it. Perhaps those women went to the Ancient Ape Tribe themselves.

“After this, Fang Aotian will probably not let the matter rest. What’s next might be a decisive battle. Get all the disciples to retreat.”

You Lan could not help but be somewhat surprised.

“Demon Venerable, shouldn’t we pursue such a good opportunity?”

Ling Xinyue shook her head.

If she had not met Lu Xiaoran, she might have given such an order. However, now that she had met Lu Xiaoran, some of her thoughts had already changed.

Even ordinary disciples of the Demon Sect were very valuable and their lives should not be wasted in vain.

It was possible for them to attack the Ancient Ape Tribe. However, if they faced Fang Aotian, they would only die.

Instead of letting them die, it was better to let them live.

This was because the Ancient Ape Tribe was not the only enemy of the Demon Sect.

It was very necessary to conserve their strength.

“The following battle is no longer something they can participate in. What comes next is a battle between experts.”

You Lan’s heart trembled and she immediately understood the Demon Venerable’s meaning.

She was going to the battlefield herself.

“Alright, I’ll get the disciples of the Demon Sect to retreat now.”

Ling Xinyue nodded.

“After issuing the order, follow me to Heaven Cloud Mountain.”

“Yes.”

Before the true battle with Fang Aotian, Ling Xinyue still wanted to find Lu Xiaoran.

She wanted to obtain more confidence from Lu Xiaoran.

The two of them quickly arrived at the Heaven Cloud Mountain. Sensing the two of them coming, Lu Xiaoran also woke up from his seclusion.

“Where have you been the past few days? Why aren’t you on the mountain?”

Ling Xinyue immediately bowed her head and said,

“My friend at the foot of the mountain encountered some trouble, so I went down the mountain to help resolve it.”

“I didn’t expect you to be so capable. You even have the ability to help others.”

“It’s just a small favor. It’s not worth mentioning.”

After a pause, Ling Xinyue continued, “Dad, you should have a lot of Martial Monarch Realm weapons, right?”

Lu Xiaoran nodded.

“That’s right, I do have a few Martial Monarch Realm weapons.”

“Then, can I borrow a few Martial Monarch Realm weapons?”

“Borrow? Are you joking with me?”

A trace of bitterness appeared in Ling Xinyue’s heart.

Indeed, she was thinking too highly of herself. Even if she was really his biological daughter and had been acknowledged by him, how could he lend her something as precious as a Martial Monarch Realm weapon?

Looks like she was thinking too much.

However, in the next second, Lu Xiaoran’s words made her instantly stunned.

“You’re my daughter. What’s mine is yours. What’s there to borrow? Won’t it be fine if I just give it to you?”

As he spoke, Lu Xiaoran took out two Martial Monarch Realm weapons from the Mountain and River State Painting.

One was a mid-grade Martial Monarch Realm sword.

The other was a low-grade Martial Monarch Realm armor.

At this moment, Lu Xiaoran had as many Martial Monarch Realm weapons as there were hairs on a cow. He did not care at all.

Moreover, he could also sense Ling Xinyue's goal from her tone.

She probably wanted to fight Fang Aotian to the death.

In this situation, Lu Xiaoran naturally had to support her fully.

When she and Fang Aotian fought to the death, hehehe... it would be the time for him to kill Fang Aotian!

Ling Xinyue did not expect Lu Xiaoran to be so generous to her. He actually directly gave her two Martial Monarch Realm weapons.

She suddenly felt that she should not have doubted her father just now.

She was simply too unfilial!

After obtaining the two Martial Monarch Realm weapons, Ling Xinyue immediately cupped her hands towards Lu Xiaoran and said,

"Thank you, Father."

"Yes, go. Be careful. If there's anything you can't handle, come and find me at any time. Although I've retired for many years, I can still help you vent your anger."

"Yes! I'll take my leave for now."

As he watched Ling Xinyue leave, the corner of Lu Xiaoran's mouth curled up slightly and he immediately began to set up a new array formation.

He had actually said those words on purpose for Ling Xinyue to hear.

Although Ling Xinyue had already obtained the two Martial Monarch Realm weapons he had bestowed her, Lu Xiaoran believed that she was definitely not a match for Fang Aotian.

If she fought with Fang Aotian, she would sooner or later retreat.

Moreover, she had killed so many of Fang Aotian's women in the past few days. Fang Aotian would definitely not let her off like the last time.

He would definitely chase after her.

As long as he came and stepped into the trap he had set up, it was impossible for him to escape even if he was a Golden Immortal.

Fortunately, he had previously thought of a way to obtain a large number of top-grade spirit stones from Ling Xinyue. He had long used up all his spirit stones and was unable to set up a grand array. Now, it was simply easy for him to set up a few more array formations.

The rest was up to his precious disciples.

...

The world continued to operate as usual. With Fang Aotian personally making a move, the Ancient Ape Tribe quickly killed all the mutated evil cultivators like the autumn wind sweeping away fallen leaves and regrouped.

In a few days, almost all the cultivators from the sects who had joined the Ancient Ape Tribe were deeply shocked by Fang Aotian's strength.

He was clearly only a first level King Realm cultivator. but his strength was countless times more monstrous than ordinary King Realm cultivators!

He had even killed Madam Skeleton, the last of the three top-notch experts under the Demon Sect's Demon Venerable, in a domineering manner.

It had to be known that she was an expert at the first level of the Emperor Realm.

However, in Fang Aotian's hands, she was as weak as an ant.

After a few days of fighting, Fang Aotian had already established a god-like glory in everyone's hearts.

However, Fang Aotian was extremely aggrieved.

This was because it was impossible for him to not sense it.

The main force of the Demon Sect seemed to have disappeared. After killing Madam Skeleton, the others that they killed were simply trash.

A bad feeling gradually enveloped his heart, making him feel more and more depressed.

## **Chapter 182: Second Divine Soul**

In the depths of the Great Zhou Royal Imperial Palace, Purple Yang Hall.

In the depths of the silence, the Great Zhou Emperor in the dragon robe sat on the dragon chair with a bent body.

A few more white strands had appeared on his temples. The battle for the crown prince had already entered the final moment. Tomorrow would be his son's final battle with Ji Wushang from the Purple Peace Imperial Palace.

Based on the current situation, if nothing unexpected happened, Ji Wushang would almost definitely obtain the final victory and become the new crown prince of the Great Zhou.

He did not know why Ji Wushang was so powerful and was able to break through to the Creation Realm in a few days.

However, he knew that once Ji Wushang ascended to the crown prince's position, it would be almost impossible for his bloodline to reclaim their former position in the Imperial Family.

After being reduced from the royal imperial bloodline to an imperial palace king bloodline, not only would they lose power, but they would also lose resources on the path of cultivation.

Without these resources, the status of his descendants would become lower and lower until they became ordinary people.

This was not an exaggeration. The Great Zhou had been established for ten thousand years. In this long period of time, the Imperial Family had almost never experienced any unrest. However, countless imperial palace bloodlines have faltered.

In fact, the descendants of some of the early imperial palace king bloodlines had already become commoners. Their cultivation levels were only a little stronger than ordinary people. In the Imperial City, these people were only able to obtain ordinary official positions.

If his bloodline lost the position of the crown prince, it would only take one or two thousand years for them to falter. His descendants might not even be able to maintain their imperial palace king bloodline status.

After another one or two thousand years or another three to four thousand years, his descendants would even become ordinary people. They would only be able to obtain insignificant official positions and nothing else.

"The Purple Peace Imperial Palace needs to be eradicated. At the very least, Ji Wushang needs to be eradicated."

Just as the emperor was feeling worried, a voice quietly landed in his ear, making his body suddenly tremble.

"Father."

In the depths of the Purple Yang Hall, an old man in a white golden robe slowly stepped out.

The Great Zhou Emperor immediately walked down from the dragon chair and cupped his hands.

"Father, why did you come out of the forbidden area?"

The Grand Imperial Sire swept his gaze over him and slowly walked up the steps towards the dragon chair.

"If I don't come out now, this bloodline will lose the throne."

The Great Zhou Emperor revealed a guilty expression.

"I'm useless and didn't teach Tianming well."

"This is not your fault. Tianming's talent is very good and he's also very hardworking. His cultivation is already very good. He only encountered a demon-level genius like Ji Wushang."

After a pause, he continued, "However, we can't let him take the throne."

The Great Zhou Emperor raised his eyebrows slightly.

“Father, do you mean...?”

“Tonight, I’ll make a trip to the Purple Peace Imperial Palace.”

“What? This won’t do! Father, you’re currently the Grand Elder of the Great Zhou Empire and definitely can’t participate in this matter. If you participate, it’s very likely that you’ll be punished by the Elder Group. The Great Zhou Imperial Family has an ancestral rule. If they did not do anything wrong, no imperial bloodline is allowed to harm the other branches. If you don’t do well, the Elder Group might even... kill you.”

“So what?”

The Grand Imperial Sire smiled coldly and sat on the dragon chair, stroking the handle.

“I’m an Emperor Realm expert to begin with. The Great Zhou Elder Group won’t be able to kill me so easily. At most, they’ll imprison me. I’m also in seclusion all year round. There’s no difference.”

However, once Ji Wushang died, no one in the Great Zhou could resist Tianming. The Imperial Family would still be in our hands.

This is a deal that will only benefit us. No matter what, it will not be a loss for our Imperial Family. ”

“Father.”

The Great Zhou Emperor shouted with a trembling voice. He did not expect to have to sacrifice his father to tide through this danger.

However, his father was right. The throne could not be lost. They needed to firmly control it in their hands.

“Do you need me to do anything?”

“Of course. You’re the Emperor of the Great Zhou. Right now, the entire array formation of the Great Zhou Imperial City is under your control. At midnight tonight, think of a way to activate the array formation of the Purple Peace Imperial Palace so that no one can enter or leave. As long as you can give me half an incense stick of time, it will be enough.”

“Yes!”

The emperor knew very well that killing Ji Wushang was not that easy.

The old king behind the Purple Peace Imperial Palace was also an Emperor Realm expert. If he could not get through the old king, it would be impossible for him to kill Ji Wushang.

Moreover, the assassination time definitely could not be long. Otherwise, once the Elder Group appeared and several Emperor Realm experts attacked at the same time, how could the assassination be carried out?

In any case, as long as he killed the threat of Ji Wushang, the others would naturally go with the flow. No matter how angry the Elder Group was, there was nothing they could do. The future throne would definitely still belong to Tianming.

This was enough.

...

At the same time, on Lu Xiaoran's side, after a few days of waiting, his cultivation finally broke through.

Second level Supreme Realm!

He had already broken through to the Supreme Realm a few days ago and then broke through to the second level of the Supreme Realm.

This was all due to the hard work of the disciples. Because the time flow in the Mountain and River State Painting had been reduced, their duration of cultivation was equal to at least three months!

Three months was enough for them to break through many levels.

"I've finally become a Supreme Realm expert. Tsk tsk, I'm one step closer to the Martial Monarch Realm."

Lu Xiaoran smiled and shouted for Wang Cai.

"Wang Cai."

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

"Open Yun Lige's information panel for me to see."

"Alright, Master. It's being generated."

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

Firstly, Yun Lige had already reached the perfected tenth level of the Void Reversion Realm. He was only a step away from breaking through to the Creation Realm.

Wuxia had already broken through to the third level of the Creation Realm.

It seemed that the greater the difference in talent, the greater the difference in cultivation.

The further one progressed, the more things depended on talent.

Without talent, so what if you comprehended the perfected realm of the cultivation technique?

If one failed to comprehend the Martial Dao True Intent sufficiently, it would still be difficult for them to advance.

This was even after all his disciples had eaten the Divine Concentration Pill and the Martial Monarch Realm Soul Pill.

The Divine Concentration Pill increased their talent, and the Martial Monarch Realm Soul Pill increased their comprehension of martial arts.

Because of these two factors, they were able to advance quickly.

Fang Tianyuan was already at the seventh level of the Creation Realm. As for Li Changsheng, he had reached the Shattering Void Realm and was currently at the fifth level of the Shattering Void Realm.

The speed of their improvement was so fast that Lu Xiaoran could not help but be somewhat surprised.

In fact, according to normal logic, the higher one's cultivation level was, the slower their advancement speed would be.

However, Fang Tianyuan and Li Changsheng really went against common sense.

The speed of their improvement was actually faster than Yun Lige and Ji Wuxia.

Lu Xiaoran could not help but be puzzled.

In the end, after careful observation, Lu Xiaoran discovered a few things that were very strange.

The first was that Li Changsheng absorbed the spirit energy very quickly.. Lu Xiaoran vaguely noticed that this should be due to the Sword Soul in Li Changsheng's body.

The Sword Soul was at the God Realm and had already surpassed this world. Perhaps because of this, Li Changsheng's growth went against common sense and the increase in his strength was greater than Yun Lige despite him being at a higher level than Yun Lige.

The second was Fang Tianyuan.

Lu Xiaoran vaguely discovered that a purple ape phantom seemed to have vaguely appeared in Fang Tianyuan's body.

This shocked Lu Xiaoran.

This was because he could sense a power that transcended the mortal world from the little ape phantom. This meant that the little ape phantom was also at the God Realm.

Could it be another God Realm soul?

Could this divine soul be the reason why Fang Tianyuan's cultivation increased even faster than before when he was at a lower level?

"Wang Cai, are you still there?"

"Yes, yes, Master, I'm here."

"Why would a soul also be born in Fang Tianyuan's body? Isn't he a mortal?"

"This is because Master gave him the Divine Concentration Pill."

"But didn't you say that the Divine Concentration Pill is used to increase one's talent?"

"The Divine Concentration Pill is indeed used to increase one's talent. However, this so-called increase in talent of the Divine Concentration Pill is actually meant for one to develop a divine soul... However, this

is only for the cultivators who have already shed their mortal bodies and evolved to become gods... To put it bluntly, as long as one's talent increases to a certain level, it will be very easy to activate the divine soul. If one's talent is insufficient, they will definitely be unable to condense a divine soul."

"I see."

Lu Xiaoran nodded.

It seemed that this divine soul was still very important.

Lu Xiaoran estimated that these were methods of the gods.

Ordinary humans might not be able to cultivate it even in the mortal world.

For example, Yun Lige and Ji Wuxia did not have these now.

However, this was also good. If Fang Tianyuan could condense a divine soul, it would be helpful for his cultivation and his advancement would be faster.

Moreover, if his cultivation advanced, Lu Xiaoran himself would also increase his strength.

This was a good deal.

In the end, Lu Xiaoran swept his gaze over Zhuge Ziqiong again.

This little girl's cultivation had also increased quite well. Previously, she had already reached the Spirit Realm. Now, she had already advanced to the first level of the Soul Refinement Realm. He felt that it would not be long before she surpassed Yun Lige again.

Sigh!

Poor Lige. He was really too tragic.

The new junior sister would also be able to look down on him.

Looks like in the future, he would really think of a way to get something good for Lige to help him advance.

Lu Xiaoran was really afraid that Yun Lige would not be able to take the blow and commit suicide one day.

"Alright, after reading the information, I can open the gift bags again."

Lu Xiaoran was somewhat excited.

He had obtained many gift bags this time. Moreover, his disciples' cultivation had increased so much, so he wondered if he would get more good things.

He received all the gift bags.

As usual, he opened the ordinary gift bags first.

Martial Monarch Realm Heart x10.

The heart of a Martial Monarch Realm expert could be used to refine a top-grade Martial Monarch Realm medicinal pill, the Martial Monarch Realm Heart Pill. After consuming it, it could increase one's cultivation, comprehension of the Martial Dao, and body strength. It could also be used to instantly treat injuries, recover spirit energy, and increase one's combat strength for a short period of time.

"Damn, I directly obtained ten Martial Monarch Realm hearts. This must be several kilograms in weight. I think I can refine a lot of medicinal pills with this."

### **Chapter 183: Reinforcements From Ten Thousand Miles**

Martial Monarch Realm formation, Primordial Sword Formation x1.

Divine Dao Spirit Stone x7.

Low-grade God Realm Blue Wolf Blade x1.

Top-grade Martial Monarch Realm Five Emperors Mark x1.

...

Indeed, as Lu Xiaoran had expected, there was a bunch of good stuff.

Moreover, some relatively low-level divine weapons could also be obtained from the small gift bag.

Next was the big gift bags.

Top-grade God Realm Auspicious Cloud Divine Lightning x1.

The Auspicious Cloud Divine Lightning could automatically search for treasures. As long as there were treasures, it would respond with lightning. By injecting a trace of spirit energy, one could activate its automatic treasure hunting ability.

"This thing is not bad. In the future, if anyone has a treasure, they won't be able to hide it from me."

Top-grade God Realm Five Elements Banner x1.

Top-grade God Realm Bloodthirsty Soul Slaying Saber x1.

Top-grade Martial Monarch Realm Martial Monarch Realm Blood Pill x12345.

God Realm Martial Dao True Intent x10.

A God Realm Martial Dao True Intent could be fused into a cultivation technique to increase the cultivation technique to the level of a God Realm cultivation technique.

Lu Xiaoran's eyes lit up. This thing was also really good. If this thing could increase Ji Wuxia and the others' cultivation techniques to the God Realm, it would be perfect. Their cultivation speed would definitely increase by another level.

"Master, you can't."

Just as Lu Xiaoran thought of this, Wang Cai stopped him immediately.

"Why, can't I use this?"

“Of course not. It’s just that it can’t be used in the mortal world. Every world has its own rules. If a God Realm item can be casually used in the mortal world, wouldn’t it cause a world imbalance?”

“Moreover, it’s not only God Realm cultivation techniques. Divine weapons and God Realm array formations are also not to be used by disciples. Otherwise, they will all attract destructive divine punishment.”

Lu Xiaoran: “???”

“But how come I can use the Trinity True Eyes? Moreover, I can also use divine weapons.”

“Master has my help to block the Heavenly Dao. This way, the rules of the Heavenly Dao don’t apply to Master. As for the hot shots, they also have the protection of a huge luck. It’s even possible that they’re blessed by the Heavenly Dao and can also use certain items that break the rules.”

Lu Xiaoran :” ...”

Wasn’t this equivalent to cheating? Moreover, wasn’t this basically like cheating with the admin’s permission?

At this moment, Lu Xiaoran felt bad.

He vaguely felt that his future was not very bright.

Others were official hackers, but he was an illegal hacker.

He felt inexplicably sad.

The treasure he had just obtained no longer seemed to be very alluring.

However, after a while, Lu Xiaoran figured it out.

A hot shot was originally destined to cheat. If he was not a hot shot but had Wang Cai to help him kill a hot shot, didn’t that mean that he was no different from a hot shot?

“Alright, I better think about how to kill more hot shots.”

If he could not get it, he would destroy it. If he was not a hot shot, he would become one.

In short, he will do anything to live to the end!

...

At night, near the Ancient Ape Tribe, Fang Aotian had just brought people to destroy a Demon Sect camp and many evil cultivators.

“Mighty chief!”

“Chief’s divine might is peerless! Number one in all of history!”

The disciples of the various large sects immediately turned into bootlickers and began to suck up to Fang Aotian crazily.

Two days ago, a disciple from a small sect obtained a Heaven Realm medicinal pill and a Heaven Realm weapon because he was bootlicking Fang Aotian.

This was simply like a carp leaping over the dragon gate.

From then on, many disciples of the sect worshiped Fang Aotian even more. Moreover, every time they had the chance, they would definitely suck up to Fang Aotian crazily.

In fact, this was only Fang Aotian's plan.

The Ancient Ape Tribe had really wasted too much energy dealing with the Demon Sect this time.

He had to think of a way to increase new recruits for the Ancient Ape Tribe.

He was originally very powerful, but what made him the strongest was not his own strength, but the strength of the people around him.

What he was best at was to use the equipment, medicinal pills, and cultivation techniques in the Ancient Bronze Hall to turn his subordinates to big shots.

By controlling these people and forming a huge force, he could ensure that he could live longer on this continent.

Moreover, he was also a person unwilling to admit defeat and would naturally not submit to the Great Zhou Imperial Family.

If he did not create an independent empire with his Ancient Bronze Hall, wouldn't he be wasting this treasure the heavens had blessed him with?

Perhaps in the future, if he cultivated to the Martial Monarch Realm, he could even spread out his empire and rule over all living beings!

In order to realize this plan as soon as possible, he needed a group of loyal subordinates.

He was not afraid that these people's talent was not high because he had many means to increase their strength.

To put it bluntly, as long as he could gather a lot of subordinates, it was enough.

However, just as his subordinates were celebrating, a sense of danger suddenly attacked Fang Aotian's heart, making his heart skip a beat.

"Something's wrong. Everyone, retreat immediately."

Unfortunately, it was already too late.

Moreover, these people's cultivation was simply not enough, so they had no chance to dodge at all.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In the next moment, violent explosions suddenly began to erupt on the ground.

Before anyone could react, they were directly blasted into the sky.

“Bastard!”

Fang Aotian’s eyes instantly turned blood red, his eyes filled with killing intent!

At this moment, if he still did not understand that he had been tricked, he would have lived his entire life in vain.

“Ling Xinyue, get the hell out!”

With a shout, his voice was like thunder, resounding in a radius of dozens of kilometers.

In response, a sword beam slashed down from the sky.

Boom!

This sword beam landed directly on Fang Aotian’s body. On the spot, it exploded into a dazzling ball of light that illuminated the night sky.

After that, the energy light wave rushed out again with a speed that surpassed the speed of sound, instantly blasting the entire camp again.

The ground trembled. Before the wave subsided, another wave rose.

A moment later, a figure suddenly shot out from the light ball below. It was Fang Aotian.

The clothes on his body had already shattered, but his body was covered in a faint golden armor.

The dignity emitted from it that made one’s heart palpitate indicated that it was a Martial Monarch Realm armor!

Fang Aotian stood in midair, staring fixedly at Ling Xinyue in front of him.

“Ling Xinyue, you sure have some moves. You actually used your subordinates to set up a trap to deceive me. You want to capture me and my subordinates in one fell swoop? Unfortunately, you think too highly of yourself.”

Ling Xinyue’s gaze was cold as she looked at the man in front of her with a solemn expression. His cultivation was two entire realms lower than hers.

It was this man who had almost killed her in the past. Therefore, she no longer dared to be careless.

“That can’t be helped. After all, you’re the dignified chief of the Ancient Ape Tribe, Fang Aotian. If I don’t try harder, how can I beat you?”

Fang Aotian sneered.

“It’s the same even if you try hard. If you oppose me, you’re destined to die.”

As he spoke, Fang Aotian had already taken out a huge dragon pattern saber.

The aura emitted from it indicated that it was also a Martial Monarch Realm weapon.

Without saying much, with a thought, Fang Aotian held the large ring saber and slashed at Ling Xinyue.

Ling Xinyue also immediately responded. With the Martial Monarch Realm weapon in hand, sparks appeared from her sword as swung her hand, sending a sword beam that collided with Fang Aotian's saber beam.

Boom!

In the sky, another huge light exploded. The shock wave tore a huge hole in the clouds, making the moon in the sky appear especially bright.

"I was wondering why you dared to fight me. It turns out that you found a Martial Monarch Realm weapon."

Fang Aotian was not surprised that Ling Xinyue had a Martial Monarch Realm weapon in her hand.

Firstly, Ling Xinyue's status was honorable and she was a Demon Venerable of the holy Demon Sect. What was so strange about her having a Martial Monarch Realm weapon?

Secondly, he himself had way too many Martial Monarch Realm weapons to use. Therefore, when he saw the other party's Martial Monarch Realm weapon, he felt as if he was looking at cabbages.

"However, do you think you can defeat me with a Martial Monarch Realm weapon? Aren't you thinking too highly of yourself?"

As he spoke, Fang Aotian took out another Martial Monarch Realm weapon and used two Martial Monarch Realm weapons to resist Ling Xinyue.

Ling Xinyue was not weak and also held her Martial Monarch Realm weapon as she fought Fang Aotian.

The two of them did not speak any more nonsense. The battle directly entered the climax. Every move they made was made with the intent to kill.

This world was quickly covered by light.

Thunderous sounds erupted from the light ball. Countless living beings and cultivators were frightened far away when they saw this. Some even immediately fled when they heard the sound and did not dare to approach.

...

At this moment, it was already late at night.

In the Great Zhou Imperial City, all the lights had long been extinguished.

The entire Great Zhou Imperial City fell into darkness and silence.

However, in this darkness, a black figure borrowed the cover of the night sky to slowly step down and directly land in the Purple Peace Imperial Palace.

The moment he descended, a powerful aura suddenly erupted from the forbidden area in the backyard of the Purple Peace Imperial Palace.

A moment later, that aura broke through everything and instantly arrived in the courtyard.

“Ji Shangrong, why are you here instead of staying in your Royal Imperial Palace’s forbidden area?”

Ji Shangrong was neither shocked nor happy. His expression was very calm, as if he had long expected this scene.

With his hands behind his back, he stood proudly. He looked at the old man in front of him who was similar in age to him and smiled.

“I haven’t seen you in a long time. I wanted to come and chat with you. Oh yeah, I also wanted to see if Seventh Brother’s cultivation has deteriorated in the past few years.”

“Then there’s no need for you to worry, Grand Imperial Sire. I can resolve my cultivation problem myself. There’s no need for others to interfere.”

As he spoke, many people in the Imperial Palace had already discovered the abnormality and were gathering over.

“Grandpa, who is this senior?”

#### **Chapter 184: Ji Wushang’s Plan**

“It’s none of your business. Go back to your room.”

The old king berated, but the Grand Imperial Sire, Ji Shangrong, looked at the other party with interest. His eyes flickered with a green light, as if he had discovered a prey.

“Hehehehe... If I’m not wrong, this is Ji Wushang, right? Indeed, heroes come from youth. At such a young age, he has already reached the Creation Realm. Even at my age back then, with the resources of the Imperial Family, I was unable to reach this level.

“Seventh Brother, you’re so lucky to have such a monstrous grandson. ”

Hearing this, both Ji Wushang’s expression and the expressions of the others present instantly changed slightly.

Everyone was not stupid. Hearing this, if they still could not guess the other party’s identity, they could forget about living.

The person in front of him was none other than the Grand Imperial Sire, Ji Shangrong.

An Emperor Realm expert!

Moreover, he was not like the ordinary Emperor Realm experts of the various imperial palaces. Instead, he was a late-stage Emperor Realm expert!

Thinking of this, everyone naturally thought of why he had come here.

He wanted to kill Ji Wushang!

Ji Wushang was about to fight the Crown Prince Ji Tianming tomorrow. According to the cultivation the two of them had displayed at this moment, if nothing unexpected happened, Ji Wushang had a 99% chance of winning.

Therefore, it was almost certain that the current Ji Wushang would become the crown prince of the Great Zhou.

How could the current Imperial Family tolerate this?

The old king said coldly, "Ji Shangrong, you're not welcome here. Leave quickly. Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude."

The Grand Imperial Sire chuckled and took a step. An astral wind directly spread out. Then, with lightning speed, he directly sent several people flying on the spot.

"Ah!"

Screams sounded one after another, but no one in the Purple Peace Imperial Palace dared to resist. Or rather, no one dared to go against him.

After all, he was an Emperor Realm expert.

"Why don't you let me experience your rudeness?"

"You're courting death!"

The old king spat out his cold voice. Then, with a soft shout, his body instantly rushed in front of the other party and suddenly punched.

The Grand Imperial Sire was clearly not someone to be trifled with. He stood on the spot and also threw a punch to resist the old king's punch.

Boom!

The two fists collided, causing a huge explosion in the air.

According to the normal explosion rules, the main explosion should come from the center of the two of them. After all, the two of them had already spread their spirit energy aura. Their energy auras were basically like two small mountains that were set up to resist the shock wave from the explosion.

However, unfortunately, Ji Shangrong's strength clearly surpassed the old king's. Therefore, after exchanging fists with Ji Shangrong, the old king's body could not help but retreat several steps. With every step, a huge pit appeared in the ground. At the same time, spiderweb-like cracks quickly spread in all directions.

"Hehehehe... Seventh Brother, looks like you haven't been cultivating well enough these years."

The Grand Imperial Sire smiled spurnously, and his eyes even revealed a proud and disdainful expression.

It was as if the old king was inferior to him.

"Father!"

King Zining immediately rushed over, his face filled with seriousness and anxiety.

"Father, what's going on? Why is the Grand Imperial Sire here?"

The old king snorted.

“Nonsense, of course I’m here to kill Wushang. Otherwise, would he have come to discuss life with us in the middle of the night?”

“What?”

King Zining’s expression immediately turned ugly.

“Grand Imperial Sire, aren’t you afraid that the elders will blame you for doing this? Aren’t you afraid that you won’t be able to bear the consequences?”

Ji Shangrong smiled calmly.

“Bear the consequences? Who do you think is going to punish me? You? Or those people who only know how to sit idly by?”

After a pause, he continued, “I don’t want to find too much trouble. Hand Ji Wushang over. I guarantee that I will definitely not harm the Purple Peace Imperial Palace in the future. Otherwise... if anyone dies tonight, don’t put the blame on me.”

The old king spat.

“Stop pretending here. I admit that your cultivation level is higher than mine. However, don’t forget that this is the Imperial City. There’s an Elder Group here. This matter is not up to your Imperial Family to decide.”

He knew better than anyone why the Grand Imperial Sire, Ji Shangrong, was doing this. His goal was to protect Ji Tianming and create a path to the heavens for him.

Even if he really killed Ji Wushang and violated the rules of the Great Zhou Imperial Family, he would not be killed. At most, he would only be punished severely.

The Great Zhou Imperial Family would not be stupid enough to kill another Emperor Realm expert after another expert has been killed. That would be no different from cutting off the right hand of the Imperial Family.

As long as Ji Wushang died and no one fought with Ji Tianming for the crown prince position, it would be fine.

Moreover, in the future, once Ji Tianming became the emperor, he would receive even more resources. In the future, when he sat on the throne, he would cultivate to the Emperor Realm to ensure that the current Imperial Family bloodline could be passed on.

However, the more the other party wanted to take the risk to kill Ji Wushang, the more the old king wanted to protect Ji Wushang.

This meant that the position of the emperor above was just that alluring.

It was so alluring that the Grand Imperial Sire did not hesitate to risk his life!

“In that case, there’s nothing to discuss.”

The Grand Imperial Sire smiled coldly and stomped his foot. His body immediately turned into a stream of light and instantly disappeared from his spot.

When he reappeared, he was already in front of the old king.

“Not good!”

The old king hurriedly threw a move to resist the Grand Imperial Sire. The two of them were both forced back. The Grand Imperial Sire only retreated a few steps, but the old king was forced back dozens of steps. His face was even red, and his blood surged violently, almost unable to help but cough.

He was not stupid and knew that he was not Ji Shangrong’s match.

“Zining, quickly bring Wushang to the Great Zhou Imperial Mausoleum. There are members of the Elder Group there. As long as he gets there and has the Elder Group holding the fort, no matter how bold this guy is, he won’t dare to injure Wushang at all.”

“That’s not possible. When I first arrived, I discovered that the array formation of the Imperial Palace had already been activated. No one can leave.”

The old king’s pupils constricted. He had already guessed that it was the Emperor of the Great Zhou who did this!

The Great Zhou Emperor controlled all the array formations in the entire Imperial City. Only he was able to remotely control the array formations of the imperial palaces. Moreover, they would be unable to undo them from the imperial palaces.

Ji Shangrong smiled.

“Are you very surprised? Do you think I would have come directly if I didn’t have a plan? After all, this is the Imperial City. If anything happens, the Elder Group will discover it.”

“Despicable!”

The old king spat and was filled with contempt. However, it also made him covet that position even more.

He had to obtain the throne!

“Zining, go and protect Wushang. No matter what, we can’t let anything happen to him. Even if the Purple Peace Imperial Palace has already been sealed by the array formation, the Elder Group will still discover something abnormal over time. We just have to hold on for a while.”

“Yes!”

King Zining immediately turned around to protect his son.

“It’s useless. Since I’ve come here, I’m naturally already prepared. Today, I definitely have to kill Ji Wushang!”

As soon as he finished speaking, he waved his right hand and summoned a long sword with a dragon mark on it.

The moment he saw the sword, the old king's pupils suddenly constricted.

It was one of the five Martial Monarch Realm weapons left behind by the Founding Emperor of the Great Zhou. It was the Mad Dragon Sword.

The other party's cultivation was originally above his. Now that the other party was wielding the Mad Dragon Sword, the old king was afraid that he would really be doomed this time.

However, even so, he still had to protect Ji Wushang with his life. He had to protect the Purple Peace Imperial Palace and his descendants.

To him, obtaining the throne was more important than his life.

Even if he was already an Emperor Realm expert!

Just as King Zining retreated to the other courtyards and arrived beside his son, a dazzling light erupted from his back. Then, a storm surged as a shock wave spread crazily.

Originally, if the shock wave spread in all directions, the force would have been a little weaker. However, because the entire Imperial Palace was surrounded by the array formation, the shock wave was contained.

Therefore, after the shock wave encountered the array formation, it would bounce back and not a trace of aura would be able to escape.

This was also why the Grand Imperial Sire had his son, the Great Zhou Emperor, activate the array formation of the Purple Peace Imperial Palace.

He had done this to prevent this matter from being discovered. He wanted to completely destroy the Purple Peace Imperial Palace and kill Ji Wushang without anyone knowing.

The violent wind was wanton and the powerful shock wave even made King Zining, a King Realm expert, unable to resist. His body shook incessantly in the storm. He could only grit his teeth and endure. The spirit energy in his body flowed crazily, and the circulation speed of his cultivation technique reached the peak.

Emperor Realm experts were simply too terrifying!

Just the shock wave from the battle alone was already too much for King Zining to endure.

Of course, the main reason was that he was standing too close!

At such a close distance, the fluctuation was basically at its strongest. It was already very lucky for him to not vomit blood.

As a King Realm expert, it was already somewhat difficult for King Zining to resist, let alone the others from the Purple Peace Imperial Palace.

Many people with low cultivation were swept into ashes by the shock wave on the spot, not even leaving behind a trace of blood.

As for the buildings, they were directly destroyed by the battle between the two Emperor Realm experts.

Ji Wushang looked forward from his father's side. The two Emperor Realm experts were so fast that their figures could no longer be seen.

However, he could sense that his grandfather was currently at a disadvantage.

They could not just continue to wait like this. The Grand Imperial Sire was too powerful. If this continued, the Purple Peace Imperial Palace would not be able to last until help arrived.

Thinking of this, he gritted his teeth as if he had made an important decision.

"Father, bring me to my sister's courtyard immediately. Quick!"

"Ah?"

### **Chapter 185: Seeking Help**

King Zining looked at his son in confusion. He did not know why his son said that.

"What for?"

"Stop asking. We don't have much time. Hurry up and do as I say."

"Alright!"

Although King Zining did not know why, he knew that his son was no longer someone he could control.

Now, other than cultivation level, his son had already completely surpassed him in all aspects.

King Zining quickly brought him to Ji Wuxia's courtyard. Without saying a word, Ji Wushang immediately took out a top-grade spirit stone from his storage ring and placed it in the array core.

Lu Xiaoran had told him before that there was an array formation here in order to prevent any trouble from happening one day. He was told that if there was something he couldn't resolve, he could come and hide here.

When the array formation was activated, the aura of the Martial Monarch Realm formation burst out, attracting several lightning bolts under the night sky.

"Damn!"

King Zining's eyes widened. He did not expect that there would actually be a Martial Monarch Realm formation here. Moreover, from the aura, there were actually two of them?

What a joke!

It had to be known that the entire Great Zhou Imperial City itself was surrounded by a chain of Martial Monarch Realm formations.

Building a Martial Monarch Realm formation on top of another Martial Monarch Realm formation was unrealistic.

Unless the other party built the formation array underneath.

In this way, the skills required to pull that off needed to be extraordinary.

One would need to quietly disassemble the original chain array. Then, after setting up two array formations below, that person would also need to repair the original chain array of the Imperial City.

The other party was basically like a modern day medical surgeon, capable of conducting minimally invasive painless surgery techniques to transplant a patient's organs.

It was extremely difficult!

That was why King Zining was so shocked!

"This... Could this Martial Monarch Realm formation be the work of Wuxia's master?"

Ji Wushang nodded.

"It's indeed made by Senior Lu. However, this array formation is a little rough. I think Senior Lu probably just casually set it up and definitely didn't use his full strength. His array formation skills are far superior from this."

King Zining's face could not help but twitch fiercely.

What kind of joke was this?

This level of array formation was already extremely heaven-defying.

Other than him, there was probably no other array master of this level in the entire Great Zhou. In the end, his son actually told him that this was done casually by Lu Xiaoran and that he did not use his full strength?

Heavens, wasn't this guy simply too heaven-defying?

Moreover, what was even more terrifying was that he had been unaware this whole time!

He had only learned that Lu Xiaoran was very powerful after the trial of the Ancient Forbidden Area. However, at that time, he only simply thought that Lu Xiaoran's strength was very powerful. Never would he be able to guess that the other party's attainments in array formations was actually also so powerful!

This guy was no longer human.

He was definitely not human.

However, a moment later, King Zining heaved a sigh of relief and revealed an excited expression.

"This is good. With the Martial Monarch Realm formation obstructing the other party, we should be able to stall for even longer."

“That’s not right. These two array formations are both reduction array formations. It’s impossible for them to resist him. He has a Martial Monarch Realm weapon. It’s only a matter of time before he breaks through the array.”

“No... no way?”

King Zining swallowed. Just as he finished speaking, he saw his father, the old king of the Purple Peace Imperial Palace, fly to the side with a violent explosion behind him. His body was already covered in injuries, and his entire spirit was dispirited to the extreme.

Clearly, he had already been defeated.

“Father!”

King Zining clenched his fists tightly, but he was helpless. After all, he was only at the King Realm. In the entire Great Zhou, although he could also be considered an expert, he was simply an ant in front of the Grand Imperial Sire, who had an Emperor Realm cultivation and a Martial Monarch Realm weapon.

To put it bluntly, he was not even qualified to carry the other party’s shoes.

At this moment, the Grand Imperial Sire also slowly arrived beside the two of them. He looked at the Martial Monarch Realm formation and was suddenly somewhat stunned.

“Hmph! I didn’t expect your residence to have some capable people who can actually create two Martial Monarch Realm array formations. Unfortunately, this array formation is unable to resist me at all. In front of me, it’s not worth mentioning at all.”

Ji Wushang smiled coldly.

“You’re right, but I don’t have any hope of relying on these two Martial Monarch Realm formations to stop you.”

“Yes?”

Ji Shangrong’s eyebrows raised slightly. In the next moment, he saw Ji Wushang give him the middle finger. Then, he took out a holy weapon sword and stabbed his own heart.

“Yes?”

Ji Shangrong’s pupils constricted as he looked at this scene in disbelief. King Zining was so frightened that his face was as pale as wax.

“Wushang, what are you doing? You can’t die!”

“It hurts! Hiss!”

Ji Wushang gasped and immediately gritted his teeth.

“Stop shaking my sword! It will open my wound.”

Only then did King Zining notice that he had lost his composure for a moment. At this moment, he was shaking the sword that was stuck in his son's body.

However, he quickly reacted.

"But why are you trying to commit suicide?"

"You don't understand. Protect me. This array formation will reduce the other party's combat strength by a portion. You're at the King Realm. You can fight him for a while. Buy me a little time."

In fact, this was Ji Wushang's method of fighting to survive.

With the combat strength of the Purple Peace Imperial Palace alone, they were definitely unable to resist an expert like Ji Shangrong.

Therefore, Ji Wushang could only find a backup.

This reinforcement was none other than Lu Xiaoran.

Lu Xiaoran had previously placed a mark in his body.

As long as his life was threatened, the mark would be triggered. In that case, Lu Xiaoran could sense it.

This was Ji Wushang's goal.

He wanted to use suicide to seek help from Lu Xiaoran.

Of course, he did not know if Lu Xiaoran could come in time or not. He also did not know if he could still live after Lu Xiaoran came.

However, if Lu Xiaoran did not come, he would definitely die.

In order to survive, he could only risk his life.

He prayed desperately that Lu Xiaoran would sense his injuries and come to save him in the Purple Peace Imperial Palace.

"Alright!"

Although King Zining did not understand, he knew that his son was the number one genius of the Great Zhou for thousands of years. He would definitely not do something meaningless and uncertain.

Ji Shangrong shook his head.

"Although I don't know what you're doing! However, such a diversionary tactic won't confuse me. Today, I won't stop until I burn your bones and scatter your ashes."

As soon as he finished speaking, Ji Shangrong stepped into the array formation.

...

At the same time, on Lu Xiaoran's side, he sensed that Ling Xinyue and Fang Aotian had already started fighting. He also began to do a final check on the array formation.

He knew very well that even if he had a divine weapon, he could not be too careless.

Just as Wang Cai had said, he could use the divine weapon, but so could the hot shots.

Those with great luck were originally favored by the heavens.

Therefore, he was not sure if the other party also had a divine weapon.

This mutated version of Long Aotian was very powerful. He could not be careless.

Therefore, he had to set up multiple defenses.

Lu Xiaoran was very cautious. In order to prevent the other party from using special methods to break the array formation, he even spread out a few array formations to scatter the array core, even if it cost him several times more spirit stones.

After all, Fang Aotian was a ruthless person who dared to detonate a Martial Monarch Realm weapon!

It was better to have a few backup moves prepared when facing such a ruthless person.

After doing all of this, Lu Xiaoran clapped and the corner of his mouth curled up.

“Alright, the trap is already prepared. Now I just have to wait for the fish to swim in.”

After doing all of this, Lu Xiaoran summoned his precious disciples.

“Greetings, Master.”

Everyone bowed to Lu Xiaoran in unison.

“We’re about to attack Fang Aotian, so stop cultivating and prepare.”

“Yes!”

Everyone replied in unison, especially Fang Tianyuan, who was the most excited.

After all, the one they were about to kill was his mortal enemy!

Then, Lu Xiaoran took out a few Martial Monarch Realm armor and a few Martial Monarch Realm weapons.

“You’ve all been cultivating very hard recently. In order to reward you, I prepared a Martial Monarch Realm weapon for you this time instead of a Saint Realm weapon. Those who don’t have Martial Monarch Realm weapons, come now and receive them immediately.”

Hearing this, Ji Wuxia immediately returned the Primordial Chaos Battle God Spear to Yun Lige.

“Eldest Senior Brother, this is the Primordial Chaos Battle God Spear you lent me to play with. I’m done playing with it. Take it back.”

With that said, she immediately jogged over and fought with Fang Tianyuan and Li Changsheng to be the first to pick the Martial Monarch Realm weapon.

Yun Lige was stunned on the spot.

His junior sister was getting more and more cunning.

Fortunately, he had gotten his Martial Monarch Realm weapon back.

He only felt that it was a little hot and soft. It was not as cold and hard as before!

“That’s strange. Where did Junior Sister put it? Although this Martial Monarch Realm weapon of mine can expand and shrink it, it’s still impossible for her to put it into her soul, right?”

Looking at her junior sister beside him, Zhuge Ziqiong was already dumbfounded.

Even though she had already been impressed by Lu Xiaoran’s strength countless times, she still could not help but feel shocked when she saw this scene.

Wasn’t this too abnormal?

The other party had instantly taken out a large number of Martial Monarch Realm weapons. How were other people supposed to live if they saw this scene?

It had to be known that the entire Great Zhou Empire probably did not have this many Martial Monarch Realm weapons.

Lu Xiaoran also handed her two Martial Monarch Realm weapons. One of them was the Six Dao Reincarnation Disk that was used in conjunction with her cultivation technique. The other was the low-grade Martial Monarch Realm Ghost Emperor Armor that he had obtained from opening the gift bag previously.

“Ziqiong, take these two. This is your first time participating in a battle, so you don’t have to risk your life. You just have to watch the battle from behind them. You still have to prioritize your own safety.”

Zhuge Ziqiong nodded and immediately asked curiously, “Master, you’ve given us so many Martial Monarch Realm weapons. What are you going to use?”

Lu Xiaoran waved his hand.

“Of course I’ll let you guys use the good stuff. My cultivation level is higher. I’ll just use some ordinary stuff.”

### **Chapter 186: Hot Shots Are Truly Terrifying**

Zhuge Ziqiong’s heart trembled as a warm feeling surged out. Her eyes were slightly red.

What a selfless master. He had given the best weapons to his disciples and he himself was using the most ordinary things.

What a good master she had found!

Lu Xiaoran instructed Yun Lige, “When the fight starts in a while, pay attention to protecting your junior sister. After all, your cultivation level is higher than hers.”

“Yes! Don’t worry, Master. I’ll definitely protect Junior Sister well.”

Lu Xiaoran nodded and then went to guide Fang Tianyuan and the others to give them their battle plan.

For example, he needed to make sure everyone knew who would be controlling the array formation, who was in charge of the main battle, who was in charge of backup and feints, and who was in charge of guidance.

As for him, he naturally had to be in charge of setting up the array formation outside to prevent the other party from escaping.

“Among these Martial Monarch Realm formations I set up, there are attack formations and support formations. They can increase your cultivation and also reduce the other party’s ability to fight opponents with higher realms at the same time.”

According to my initial estimation, you guys can increase your cultivation by a lot with this array formation. For example, it shouldn’t be a problem for Tianyuan to reach the tenth level of the Shattering Void Realm. Changsheng should be able to break through to the King Realm.

As for Fang Aotian, in this array formation, his ability to fight someone two realm levels higher would be completely suppressed. In other words, he would be no different from an ordinary first level King Realm expert.

However, don’t be too careless. This is because even if he can’t fight those at a higher level, he still has the support of his Martial Monarch Realm weapon.”

Seeing Lu Xiaoran working tirelessly and teaching his disciples seriously in the distance, Zhuge Ziqiong could not help but sigh.

“I’m really lucky to have such a master.”

Yun Lige nodded.

“That’s right. Master is the best to us.”

“I really can’t imagine how I could be so lucky to encounter such a good master. After all, Master lets us use Martial Monarch Realm weapons while he himself uses an ordinary weapon.”

Yun Lige was silent for a moment.

“Um... Junior Sister, Master is indeed very good to us, but I think you might be thinking too much when it comes to certain aspects.”

Zhuge Ziqiong could not help but tilt her head and look at him in confusion.

“Eldest Senior Brother, you speak so strangely.”

“It’s nothing, really. Um, take for example the word ‘ordinary’. If it comes from our mouths, the word “ordinary” would literally mean “ordinary”. If it comes from Master’s mouth, it would no longer carry the meaning of “ordinary”. Just remember this.”

Zhuge Ziqiong was even more puzzled. She really did not understand Yun Lige’s meaning at all.

Could it be that Master had something better?

It shouldn't be. He had already given them top-grade Martial Monarch Realm items. How could there be anything better than a top-grade Martial Monarch Realm item?

Of course, Zhuge Ziqiong was not ignorant. She had heard of the God Realm before.

However, it should be impossible for her master to have a weapon of that level, right?

This was only natural. Otherwise, wouldn't her master be an extraordinary expert who had already entered the God Realm?

Just as Lu Xiaoran was explaining the tactics to his disciples, he suddenly frowned.

"Master, what's wrong?"

Ji Wuxia asked in confusion.

Lu Xiaoran said with a solemn expression,

"Something has happened in the Imperial City."

"What? Is it my father and the others?"

Ji Wuxia's expression changed and she suddenly became anxious.

Lu Xiaoran consoled, "You don't have to be anxious. Fang Aotian is still fighting Ling Xinyue. I'll go and take a look first. The few of you, pay attention and cooperate well."

"Yes!"

As he spoke, he had already activated the Heaven-Breaking Shuttle and activated a spatial jump.

Actually, at this critical moment, he should not have left. However, he could sense that Ji Wushang was about to die.

After Ji Wushang died, the Great Zhou Imperial Family would definitely find trouble with the Purple Peace Imperial Palace. Ji Wuxia would also not be able to avoid it.

Another problem was that he had the Body Modeling Mark. He had already gathered the soul intent and blood essence of all the disciples. Even if something really happened to them, he could still revive them.

This was the main reason why he decided to return to the Imperial City to save them.

Otherwise, no matter how important Ji Wushang was, it was impossible for him to leave his precious disciples here and rush back to save Ji Wushang.

...

At this moment, near the Ancient Ape Tribe, Ling Xinyue and Fang Aotian were fighting each other.

Ling Xinyue was a first level Supreme Realm expert. Moreover, she held a Martial Monarch Realm weapon and was wearing a Martial Monarch Realm armor.

Fang Aotian was at the first level of the King Realm, but he seemed to have a secret technique that could increase his combat strength in a short period of time as well as medicinal pills.

He also had two more Martial Monarch Realm weapons. Therefore, when the two sides fought, he was actually not at a disadvantage at all.

This made Ling Xinyue almost vomit blood.

At this moment, she finally sensed how terrifying and true the theory of the so-called hot shots was.

This was because no one would dare to imagine that a first level King Realm expert would actually be evenly matched with a first level Supreme Realm expert!

It was simply unbelievable!

In a battle between experts, the outcome of the battle could easily change in an instant. However, the battle between the two of them lasted for an entire incense stick of time. This was enough to prove that Ling Xinyue had failed to gain the upper hand in such a long period of time and also was unable to grasp any opportunity.

Seeing that the battle's intensity was being maintained, Ling Xinyue suddenly pretended to make a mistake to bait Fang Aotian into attacking.

"It's over!"

Fang Aotian sneered and rushed forward with his left spear to restrain the Martial Monarch Realm weapon in Ling Xinyue's hand. He raised the weapon on his left hand high in the air and condensed a huge amount of spirit energy, instantly sucking the surroundings into a vacuum. The spirit energy was so dense that it even made the Martial Monarch Realm saber emit an extremely dazzling silver light.

The saber beam let out a long roar and quickly spread more than ten thousand meters into the sky.

If this saber slashed down, Ling Xinyue would undoubtedly suffer a lot of injuries.

This was even when she had the Martial Monarch Realm armor protecting her body!

In a battle of this level, any small factor could lead to a complete loss.

However, just as Fang Aotian thought that he was about to defeat Ling Xinyue, a ruthless expression suddenly flashed in Ling Xinyue's eyes.

Then, she raised her left hand, and a black lotus flower appeared in her palm. It was the Martial Monarch Realm weapon she inherited from the Demon Sect.

Previously, in order to protect herself, Ling Xinyue had used this weapon to block the explosion of the Martial Monarch Realm weapon. At this moment, the weapon had already been somewhat destroyed. Now, Ling Xinyue directly took out this Martial Monarch Realm weapon and detonated it at a close distance.

Boom!

With a violent explosion, light illuminated the entire world.

The explosion lasted for dozens of breaths before slowly stopping. A huge mushroom cloud rose in the world, blocking the light of the stars in the sky.

After a long time, the dust on the ground finally slowly settled and some outlines could gradually be seen.

“Ahem...”

Ling Xinyue coughed lightly and said,

“This Fang Aotian’s methods are indeed extraordinary. However, fortunately, I asked Father for two Martial Monarch Realm weapons.”

If it were before, Ling Xinyue would definitely not be willing to detonate her Martial Monarch Realm weapon.

This was because Ling Xinyue only had one Martial Monarch Realm weapon. After all, how precious was a Martial Monarch Realm weapon? Who would be willing to detonate a Martial Monarch Realm weapon? Even if one had to die, they still might not be willing to let their Martial Monarch Realm weapon be damaged at all.

However, now, it was already different. With Lu Xiaoran supporting her, Ling Xinyue easily obtained two Martial Monarch Realm weapons. In this way, she no longer cared so much about Martial Monarch Realm weapons.

Another reason why she was unwilling to detonate the Martial Monarch Realm weapon was because this move was extremely powerful and was not easy to control. Even though Ling Xinyue was a Supreme Realm expert, she did not dare to casually detonate the Martial Monarch Realm weapon. Previously, she had been severely injured by the Martial Monarch Realm weapon that Fang Aotian detonated and had relied on her low-grade Martial Monarch Realm weapon to resist a lot.

It was even to the extent that her Martial Monarch Realm weapon had been greatly damaged.

Only after obtaining the Martial Monarch Realm armor from Lu Xiaoran did she finally dare to detonate the Martial Monarch Realm weapon at a close range.

Only with the defensive ability of the Martial Monarch Realm armor could she ensure that she would not be injured.

However!

Just as Ling Xinyue relaxed a little, a huge force suddenly appeared behind her.

“Not good!”

Ling Xinyue had just sensed this terrifying power and was blasted away on the spot before she could defend herself!

Bang!

The huge force made Ling Xinyue smash through six mountains in succession. A crack also appeared on the Martial Monarch Realm armor.

A moment later, a beam of light flashed quickly and followed the tunnels of the penetrated mountains to arrive in front of Ling Xinyue.

Sensing an extremely powerful killing intent approaching, Ling Xinyue did not dare to be careless at all. She immediately circulated the spirit energy in her body and raised her Martial Monarch Realm weapon to resist Fang Aotian.

Boom!

The two Martial Monarch Realm weapons collided. The huge force made Ling Xinyue's arm tremble until she was numb. The force entered the ground and directly caused the ground to crack. In less than two seconds, the rocks in a radius of 20,000 meters shattered, revealing an abyss hundreds of meters deep.

Ling Xinyue gasped for breath as her huge mountain rose and fell. Her eyes stared fixedly at Fang Aotian.

Half of her body had already been blasted into ashes by him. She could even see the beating heart inside. It was still filled with life.

"Are you very shocked? You slut, do you really think that I, Fang Aotian, am only arrogant and stupid?"

Did you really think that I would only rely on a Martial Monarch Realm weapon to fight a Supreme Realm expert?

Let me tell you, I've long consumed a Martial Monarch Realm Pill!

In an hour, even if my body was only left with a finger, I would still be able to revive in an extremely short period of time.

So what if he was a Supreme Realm expert? So what if you guys are the Demon Sect?

If the heavens want me to die, I dare to destroy the heavens!

If the earth wants to kill me, I dare to destroy it!

In this world, whoever dared to oppose Fang Aotian would die!

As long as I, Fang Aotian, am around, even the heavens and the earth will not dare to offend me!

Those who disobey my will will die 3,000 times!

Die!"

Fang Aotian shouted angrily and actually directly detonated the Martial Monarch Realm spear in his hand.

"Damn it!"

Ling Xinyue's pupils constricted, and the hair on her body stood on end.

This Fang Aotian was too terrifying!

It was impossible for her to defeat him!

At this moment, her martial heart completely shattered in front of Fang Aotian.

### **Chapter 187: Killing You Ten Thousand Times**

Boom!

Another shocking bang sounded, and the world was covered in white as if it was daytime.

The place that had already become an abyss was blasted even bigger and deeper!

When the light vanished and everything disappeared, ten minutes had already passed.

In the air, a ball of blood slowly condensed and finally transformed into Fang Aotian.

By now, Fang Aotian's clothes had already shattered completely, and his Martial Monarch Realm armor had also been blasted into pieces. The silk threads of his clothing swayed in the wind.

"Ling Xinyue, I wonder how you're going to survive this one."

The corner of Fang Aotian's mouth curled up slightly. However, before he could be too smug, an accident happened again in the next second.

The air distorted as a heavily injured soul escaped from the void and fell heavily to the ground.

Fang Aotian was stunned, but he was not too shocked. Soon, he sneered.

"You're quite capable. You actually used a secret technique to let your soul escape into the void and avoided my attack."

However, so what? Even at your peak, you were no match for me. Now that you only have your soul left, you're even less worth mentioning. "

As he spoke, Fang Aotian took a heavy step and immediately rushed towards Ling Xinyue.

Although his speed was fast, Ling Xinyue's speed was clearly faster. Without saying a word, she directly smeared oil on her feet, turned around, and ran straight for the Heaven Cloud Mountain.

Fang Aotian sneered and chased after him.

"You want to run? Do you think you can run in front of me?"

The two of them had reached their peak speed. Although Ling Xinyue only had her soul left, she did not dare to be careless. This was because she knew that if she was captured this time, she would completely die.

Therefore, she did not even hesitate to consume her soul power to increase her flying speed.

She quickly flew to Heaven Cloud Mountain and shouted from afar,

"Father, save me!"

Fang Aotian laughed even more when he heard this.

“Hahaha... The dignified Demon Venerable is even joking at such a time. Isn't this a bit ridiculous?”

How could he not know the background of the Demon Venerable Ling Xinyue?

She did not have a father at all!

In Fang Aotian's heart, at this moment, Ling Xinyue was only trying to deceive him to stop and pull away from her.

Unfortunately, he would not pull away at all.

So many of his women had died in Ling Xinyue's hands. How could he let her off?

Moreover, why would it matter even if there was really a trap ahead?

He had just consumed a top-grade Martial Monarch Realm Pill and could quickly recover in an hour.

Even if he was really attacked, he could still quickly revive in a short period of time.

What was there to be afraid of?

Therefore, Fang Aotian directly pounced into the Heaven Cloud Mountain's valley.

When he officially stepped into the valley, a bad feeling suddenly attacked, making his pupils immediately shrink.

“Not good!”

His sixth sense emitted a powerful signal, making him immediately prepare to retreat.

Unfortunately, the other party's speed was really too fast, fast to the point of not giving him any time to react.

“Primordial Dragon Formation, activate!”

“Starfall Emperor Formation, activate!”

“Eight Trigrams Heaven Sealing Formation, activate!”

“Spacetime Deceleration Formation, activate!”

...

A series of array formations were activated, making the surrounding spirit energy suddenly gather crazily. Because the energy absorbed was too powerful in an instant, it even caused the spirit energy in a radius of dozens of kilometers to be sucked dry, forming a vacuum.

What was even more terrifying was that the clouds in the sky were all fixed, and the starry sky flickered incessantly.

It was as if the stars in this world were all shocked speechless by so many Martial Monarch Realm formations appearing at the same time.

Ling Xinyue was dumbfounded.

Was this his father's method?

What a powerful Martial Monarch Realm aura. This Martial Monarch Realm formation was not simple. The level of its engraving was too high, making it feel as if a Martial Monarch Realm expert had personally arrived.

It was too terrifying!

However, she quickly saw a few figures in strange cloaks and bamboo hats.

This made Ling Xinyue's heart skip a beat. Why were there so many people all of a sudden?

Her father was alone, but there were so many people here. Clearly, none of them was her father.

Moreover, for some reason, she felt that she had seen this outfit somewhere before. It was somewhat familiar.

However, at this moment, she had just experienced a life-threatening battle and could not think of anything else.

"May I ask who...?"

Ling Xinyue cupped her hands and asked.

"We're Master's disciples."

"Master!"

Ling Xinyue immediately thought that it must be her father's disciple.

Other than them, it was impossible for anyone to use so many Martial Monarch Realm formations here.

"So it's Senior Brothers."

As soon as she finished speaking, a high dragon roar sounded from the array formation and rushed into the sky.

A moment later, a huge dragon phantom soul roared as it crawled out of the array formation on the ground and headed straight for Fang Aotian in an unstoppable manner.

The dragon soul was almost a thousand meters long. Just its size alone made one's heart palpitate, and its aura was even more extraordinary.

Sensing the unfathomable might emitted by the dragon soul, Fang Aotian did not dare to be careless at all. He immediately put on a Martial Monarch Realm armor and took out two Martial Monarch Realm weapons to wield on both hands. He transformed into a bolt of lightning and did not dodge at all as he faced the attack head-on.

Boom!

The moment the two collided, a pure white light wave suddenly erupted in the air, forcing the dragon soul and Fang Aotian back at the same time.

The dragon soul flickered twice before recovering.

This was the terror of array formations.

However, Fang Aotian was not to be trifled with either.

With the Martial Monarch Realm weapons in hand, he could resist the dragon soul. With the Martial Monarch Realm armor, he could also resist the shock wave from the battle.

Because of these two factors, he was not afraid of the power of the dragon soul.

At this moment, the dragon soul attacked again.

“Good timing!”

Fang Aotian held the Martial Monarch Realm weapons and welcomed the attack again.

However, this time, he had only traveled halfway when another powerful force that was not inferior to the dragon soul condensed a starry light and suddenly fell.

Boom!

As this light fell, Fang Aotian saw clearly that it was the phantom of a martial artist with an extraordinary aura. Although it was only a phantom, it was several times stronger than Ling Xinyue’s soul!

The illusion of an expert and the ancient dragon soul attacked at the same time. No matter how much equipment Fang Aotian had, he could not withstand it.

Moreover, these two phantoms were condensed by the array formation and were not real life forms. They would not hold back at all when attacking.

This exchange would determine his life and death. He directly used all his strength to enhance his attack and did not even defend.

A powerful attack erupted the moment the three of them came into contact. The light exploded and was about to sweep through the entire valley. The energy shock wave was also about to completely destroy the surroundings.

However, because the strength was too powerful, it caused the space to collapse. All the explosive energy was absorbed again and was unable to create an impact on the surroundings.

At this moment, be it the dragon soul, the soul of the expert, or even Fang Aotian, everything in the array formation was torn apart by the chaotic spatial power, crushed, torn, and killed.

In the end, everything turned to dust.

“We won?”

Zhuge Ziqiong could not help but mutter. However, Yun Lige, who was beside her, said with a solemn expression,

“Junior Sister, you can’t be careless. This is a hot shot. Two array formations won’t be able to kill him.”

Zhuge Ziqiong's small mouth under the bamboo hat opened slightly, and her face was filled with shock.

Several Martial Monarch Realm formations were activated at the same time, unleashing two world-shaking attacks. They had even killed Fang Aotian. Could he still survive?

However, just as she was thinking this, Ling Xinyue shouted,

"Don't be careless. He just swallowed a top-grade Martial Monarch Realm medicinal pill. In an hour, even if only a drop of his blood remains, he will still be revived!"

As soon as he finished speaking, sure enough, Fang Aotian's blood continued to condense in the air. In the end, with a twist, he quickly recovered to his original appearance.

Seeing this scene, Zhuge Ziqiong was dumbfounded. Not good.

This was not the first time she had fought a hot shot. Previously, her sister, the woman who would smile crookedly, was also a hot shot. However, when the other party revealed her true identity, Zhuge Ziqiong was killed on the spot. Strictly speaking, she had not fought a hot shot before.

Today, after seeing how terrifying Fang Aotian was, she finally understood how terrifying a hot shot was.

The other party was even able to revive himself after dying. It was no wonder that even a peerless expert like her master was afraid of them.

However, the moment Fang Aotian revived, the dragon soul and the soul of the expert also condensed again.

If the array formation was not destroyed, they would not be destroyed either. After each destruction, they would be resurrected.

The moment he was revived, the two of them began to fight Fang Aotian again.

Fang Aotian's expression was extremely gloomy.

"You want to kill me with just these two Martial Monarch Realm formations? Do you really think I, Fang Aotian, am a pushover? Break!"

With a furious roar, Fang Aotian threw out the two Martial Monarch Realm weapons in his hand and directly attacked the eye of the two array formations.

The dragon soul and the soul of the expert attacked at the same time and stopped Fang Aotian's Martial Monarch Realm weapon in an instant.

As attacks created by a Martial Monarch Realm formation, they already had a certain level of consciousness. They knew that if the formation was destroyed, they would also be destroyed. Therefore, they would not let Fang Aotian destroy the formation.

"Foolish. An array formation is still an array formation. Even if it has intelligence, it's still trash!"

Fang Aotian formed hand seals in the air, and a mocking expression appeared in his eyes. He directly detonated the two Martial Monarch Realm weapons.

This simple and violent attack shocked everyone.

This guy was simply too bold for directly detonating the Martial Monarch Realm weapons. Just how many Martial Monarch Realm weapons did he have?

Boom!

Another shocking bang sounded. The light directly tore through space, as if it had created two huge black holes that crazily devoured everything in the surroundings.

A powerful tearing force also mercilessly tore apart the Martial Monarch Realm formations on the ground, directly turning the dragon soul and the soul of the expert into ashes.

### **Chapter 188: So It's You**

Everyone's expressions changed. They did not expect Fang Aotian to be so bold as to directly explode two Martial Monarch Realm weapons!

The might of a Martial Monarch Realm weapon was originally shockingly powerful. No matter how powerful Lu Xiaoran's attainments in array formations were or how perfect his array formation was, his array formations would still be unable to withstand the explosion of a Martial Monarch Realm weapon.

The two Martial Monarch Realm formations shattered, and Fang Aotian's body was also pulled apart, turning into a bloody mist.

However, because of the Martial Monarch Realm medicinal pill, Fang Aotian quickly recovered and repaired his injuries.

"Attack!"

"Even if he can repair his injuries indefinitely, we can still kill him indefinitely. I don't believe he can last long. Let's kill him ten thousand times."

Li Changsheng rushed into the array formation. His cultivation level was only at the fifth level of the Shattering Void Realm. However, Lu Xiaoran had already set up an enhancement array on the ground.

Other than the Spacetime Deceleration Formation and the Eight Trigrams Sky Sealing Formation, there were also the Five Elements Life Formation, the Earth Holy Spirit Formation, and some other Martial Monarch Realm formations.

With the help of these Martial Monarch Realm formations, Li Changsheng's combat strength could reach the second level of the King Realm. Fang Tianyuan could unleash the strength of the tenth level of the Shattering Void Realm, and Ji Wuxia could unleash the strength of the seventh level of the Shattering Void Realm.

The three of them could already cause some damage to Fang Aotian, who had already been weakened by the array.

Just as Fang Aotian formed his body, Li Changsheng had already slashed at him.

The sword intent mixed with the divine soul had already surpassed the standard level of this world's sword intent. With a single slash, it would damage both the body and the soul.

Fang Aotian could naturally sense the terror of this sword intent, but he smiled coldly and raised his hand to sweep out with his sword.

“Do you think I’m afraid of you?”

Boom!

A shocking explosion sounded, and the fluctuation spread. Fang Aotian, who was originally disdainful towards Li Changsheng, was suddenly blasted into the ground, causing the ground to tremble violently and dust to spread for hundreds of meters.

Immediately after, Fang Aotian immediately flew out of the hole and spat fiercely.

“Bastard, your cultivation level is only at the Shattering Void Realm. How can you suppress me?”

As soon as he finished speaking, Fang Tianyuan held the Void Shattering Hammer and smashed it down.

The Martial Monarch Realm weapon rubbed against the air, emitting lightning sparks that spread in the sky like violent lightning in a storm.

Fang Aotian sensed the might of this attack and did not dare to be careless anymore. He immediately dodged to the side.

Everything happened so quickly. At that moment, Ji Wuxia held the True Phoenix Glazed Sword and slashed Fang Aotian back, making Fang Aotian’s blood boil. Fang Aotian’s figure moved again to Fang Aotian’s Void Shattering Hammer.

Boom!

Fang Tianyuan’s Void Shattering Hammer smashed straight onto his head, blasting Fang Aotian’s head apart on the spot. His body was smashed into the ground again, causing the ground to tremble and the dust to be shaken hundreds of meters into the sky.

In less than two breaths, the ground exploded again. Fang Aotian soared out of the ground again, but he was not careless at all and avoided the three of them.

Previously, he had already felt that something was wrong. It turned out that not only were there two attack formations set up here, but there were also enhancement and reduction formations.

On one hand, the enhancement array formation increased the attack power of Li Changsheng and the others. On the other hand, the reduction array formation also suppressed him and reduced his combat strength. This was why he had suffered defeat after defeat.

Originally, he thought that his enemy was Ling Xinyue. Now, it seemed that Ling Xinyue was only a bait.

He had miscalculated this time and had been unaware of the greater danger hidden behind.

He just did not know who the hidden opponent was.

Which love rival was it?

Or was it someone whose entire family he had killed?

However, it was not important to think about that now. What was important was for him to think about how he could get through the difficult situation in front of him.

With his strength suppressed, he could no longer fight those at a higher level. He could only unleash the strength of the first level of the King Realm. Moreover, it was obvious that one of them was stronger than him.

Other than that, the other party also had Martial Monarch Realm weapons. There was naturally no need to mention that the other party also had cultivation techniques of the same level.

Moreover, two-thirds of the effect of his Martial Monarch Realm Pill had already passed. There was only a third of the time left. In other words, after the remaining time passed, he would not be able to revive even if he died. At that time, he would really die.

There were not many Martial Monarch Realm weapons left in the Ancient Bronze Hall. There were only a few left. It was probably impossible for him to keep relying on detonating Martial Monarch Realm weapons.

This time, he had really fallen into a huge crisis.

His only hope was to survive in the following time and attack desperately as he tried to kill the two of them. If it was a one-on-one battle, he would not have to be afraid even if the other party had the Martial Monarch Realm formation. He could completely detonate another Martial Monarch Realm weapon and kill the other party.

In any case, the other party had several Martial Monarch Realm weapons. Even if he detonated the Martial Monarch Realm weapons, as long as he could wipe them out here and take away their Martial Monarch Realm weapons, it would be enough to replenish his losses.

After spitting out a mouthful of blood, Fang Aotian's eyes suddenly turned ruthless. He held the Martial Monarch Realm weapon in both hands and transformed into a blue light that rushed into the three of them.

Fang Tianyuan naturally knew how ruthless his uncle was under his fake appearance.

He would treat those who could be used by him as brothers. As for those who could not be used by him, he would not hesitate to use various vicious methods to suppress the other party and eliminate the other party entirely!

"Be careful. He wants to use a suicidal attack. Don't let him get close."

As soon as he finished speaking, Fang Tianyuan was the first to fly forward. He used the Indestructible Golden Body at full strength and the golden giant enveloped the surface of his body. With the Void Shattering Hammer in hand, he smashed it towards Fang Aotian's head.

"Too slow."

A cold glint flashed in Fang Aotian's eyes. With a thought, he used his movement technique and instantly disappeared from his spot. When he reappeared, he had already arrived behind Fang Tianyuan.

“Die!”

With a cold shout, he held the Martial Monarch Realm weapon with both hands and slashed down together.

The light on the Martial Monarch Realm weapon was filled with dense killing intent and a bloodthirsty chill that made people shudder.

It could be imagined that if this move landed on Fang Tianyuan, he would be severely injured even if he did not die.

“Don’t be too smug.”

At the critical moment, a phoenix phantom suddenly attacked.

Ji Wuxia’s cultivation technique leaned towards sharpness and speed.

With her speed, she was definitely able to hit Fang Aotian first. An ordinary person would definitely not be able to dodge.

However, Fang Aotian did not dodge at all and allowed Ji Wuxia to attack him.

The moment the sword beam slashed down, one of Fang Aotian’s arms was directly shattered. However, at this moment, Fang Aotian’s attack also landed on Fang Tianyuan.

The enhancement of the two Martial Monarch Realm weapons allowed him, whose cultivation had already surpassed Fang Tianyuan’s, to directly tear a huge hole in the Indestructible Golden Body. Then, he slashed Fang Tianyuan’s body and blasted him into the ground.

Even though Fang Tianyuan had a Martial Monarch Realm weapon to resist the attack, the attack still shattered his organs and made him vomit a mouthful of blood.

At the same time, Li Changsheng’s sword also finished accumulating strength. He immediately slashed at Fang Aotian again, splitting his body into two.

However, knowing that the other party had already consumed a top-grade Martial Monarch Realm pill that could quickly repair his injuries, everyone did not dare to be careless and immediately organized the next attack.

Fang Tianyuan directly stuffed a handful of medicinal pills in his mouth and joined the battle as he healed his injuries.

Fang Aotian had just finished repairing his body when the three of them attacked again.

Under the combined strength of the three of them, they severely injured Fang Aotian time and time again.

If it were an ordinary person, they would have already died. However, Fang Aotian relied on the effect of the Martial Monarch Realm Pill to revive again and again.

This scene shocked Zhuge Ziqiong and Ling Xinyue.

What kind of abnormal battle was this?

On one hand, Fang Aotian could fight those at a higher level. On the other hand, he could not be killed no matter how they fought.

Wasn't this basically a battle between gods?

However, their combat strength was not as terrifying as a god.

However, even so, they were still not people that others could compare to.

It was too crazy.

Was this the might of the so-called hot shot?

Was this the strength of Lu Xiaoran's disciple?

At this moment, be it Zhuge Ziqiong, who had just become Lu Xiaoran's disciple, or Ling Xinyue, they could not help but curse in their hearts.

"How abnormal."

A moment later, Zhuge Ziqiong seemed to have reacted and immediately looked at Yun Lige.

"Eldest Senior Brother, why aren't you participating in the battle?"

Yun Lige glanced at her and said,

"Two reasons. The first reason is because I need to protect you."

"What about the second reason?"

"I'm too weak and can't participate."

Zhuge Ziqiong : "..."

In fact, Yun Lige also knew very well that his current cultivation level was relatively low. If he went up, he would not be able to unleash much strength. Instead, he would make his junior sisters and junior brothers feel restrained.

Instead of that, it was better for him to not participate in the battle this time and think of a way to cultivate and increase his cultivation later.

He wanted to participate in the next battle.

Moreover, his master had also said that to deal with the hot shots, not only did they need the main team, but they also needed support...

He had decided that he would play the supporting role.

The battle in the valley became more and more intense. The time Fang Aotian took to heal himself kept increasing, making him somewhat anxious.

Although that Martial Monarch Realm Pill was not the only Martial Monarch Realm Pill in the Ancient Bronze Hall, it was the strongest one.

That Martial Monarch Realm pill was formed by a Martial Monarch Realm expert using his essence, soul, bone marrow, and all the remaining powerful substances in the expert's entire body when that expert died in his twilight years.

It was almost equivalent to one tenth of a Martial Monarch Realm expert!

Therefore, it allowed people to have the ability to constantly heal their bodies in an hour.

However, even so, it still had a limit. If it exceeded this limit, one would still be helpless.

There was no other way.

Fang Aotian could only grit his teeth and detonate another Martial Monarch Realm weapon.

Seeing the Martial Monarch Realm weapon in his hand begin to release a destructive aura, Fang Tianyuan immediately protected Li Changsheng and Ji Wuxia behind him and used the Indestructible Golden Body with all his strength to resist the extremely destructive Martial Monarch Realm weapon.

At that moment, for some reason, Fang Aotian seemed to have seen a huge golden ape appear in front of him.

"This feels..."

### **Chapter 189: He's Here**

Boom!

With another shocking bang, the sky was illuminated by light again, as if it was daytime.

For the whole night, this piece of land almost never went dark.

All the living beings had almost retreated a thousand kilometers.

They did this to avoid the aftershock from the explosion and injure themselves. At this distance, they could only sense the weak wind from the shock wave.

However, the light was constantly dazzling, making countless people fearful and shocked.

This night had probably already left a deep impact in everyone's minds that will forever remain.

In the crowd of the Ancient Ape Tribe, a few beautiful figures held hands as they watched the battle nervously. Their eyes were filled with worry.

"The battle ahead is so intense. I wonder how Brother Aotian is doing?"

...

"Don't worry, sisters. No matter what kind of enemy he has, Brother Aotian will definitely defeat them."

...

"That's right. Our Brother Aotian is the strongest."

...

“Along the way, Brother Aotian has never disappointed us. Every time, he has defeated his enemies and returned with the blood of his enemies. This time, he will definitely end up defeating those people and return to us like before.”

...

“Fang Aotian was born before the heavens. Even when fighting against the heavens, Brother Aotian will still be invincible!”

...

On the battlefield, the explosion effect of the Martial Monarch Realm weapon had already disappeared. This battle had severely injured Fang Tianyuan and torn his Martial Monarch Realm armor.

Even though he cultivated the Indestructible Golden Body, this peerless body cultivation technique that cultivated both interior strength and exterior strength was still unable to withstand the remaining aftershock. The skin and flesh on his chest had been blasted apart, and six of his ribs were broken. One could vaguely see the beating heart inside.

However, this was not the most important thing. The most important thing was that the explosion of the Martial Monarch Realm weapon had destroyed his bamboo hat and mask, completely revealing his appearance.

Seeing Fang Tianyuan’s face, Fang Aotian’s expression was also completely gloomy.

“I was wondering who in their right mind would look for trouble by fighting me. I didn’t expect it to be you.”

Fang Tianyuan panted as he stuffed a handful of medicinal pills into his mouth.

“Fang Aotian, you killed my parents and stole my Ancient Ape Tribe. Today, I will definitely kill you and avenge my parents.”

“Hahahaha... they deserved to be killed by me! Who asked the Ancient Ape Tribe to abandon me and let me compete with the wolves in the wilderness and suffer?”

“Bullsh\*t! The elders of the Ancient Ape Tribe decided to abandon you. What has this got to do with my father?”

“How is it not related? He became the chief of the Ancient Ape Tribe because of me! We were clearly born from the same parents. Why should I be abandoned while he gets to be the chief? Although he didn’t abandon me, since he became the chief of the Ancient Ape Tribe, he has to bear the responsibility and be condemned for the mistake the Ancient Ape Tribe made!”

As soon as he finished speaking, Li Changsheng immediately slashed with his sword. Taking advantage of Fang Aotian’s surprise, he slashed off half of Fang Aotian’s shoulder and arm.

“Junior Brother, there’s no need to waste your breath on him. The winner takes all. There’s no such thing as right and wrong. The victor is always righteous! The losers will always be evil!”

Fang Aotian sneered and repaired his shoulder again. With the two Martial Monarch Realm weapons in hand, he rode the wind.

“That’s right. There’s no need to talk about right and wrong. In this world, might makes right! Since the Ancient Ape Tribe was powerful, they were able to abandon me. Now that I’m powerful, I can kill whoever I want! You guys are no exception.”

Fang Tianyuan heaved a sigh of relief, and the hatred in his eyes turned into a clear light. Replacing it was endless battle intent.

They were right.

History had always been written by the victors.

After tearing off his trench coat, Fang Tianyuan’s upper body was naked. He used the Indestructible Golden Body cultivation technique and golden energy wrapped around his body.

At this moment, his understanding of the cultivation technique had increased by a step. He had advanced!

He had advanced in the battle and broken through to the first level of the Shattering Void Realm. With the help of the array formation his master had set up, he could already unleash combat strength comparable to the first level of the King Realm!

In his body, a purple ape phantom had also officially formed.

...

Lu Xiaoran, who had already arrived at the Imperial City of the Great Zhou, suddenly felt his cultivation increase by a lot.

Originally, he had just stepped into the second level of the Supreme Realm and his cultivation was only at the initial stage of the second level. However, he had just felt that his cultivation had increased and was only 50% away from reaching the third level.

Although his cultivation had not increased by a lot this time, given his current strength at the Supreme Realm, this increase was already not bad.

After all, the higher one’s cultivation was, the slower their cultivation would increase.

Moreover, to Lu Xiaoran’s surprise, another purple Ancient Ape phantom appeared in his body.

This meant that the soul in Fang Tianyuan’s body had completely formed.

“What’s wrong with this brat? Did he break through in the battle?”

Lu Xiaoran could not help but frown.

It was not impossible for them to break through in battle. After all, be it the hot shots or the villains who were stepping stones for the hot shots, their talent was extremely powerful. The chances of them breaking through in battle were also higher than ordinary people.

However, for some reason, Lu Xiaoran felt vaguely uneasy.

This made him feel very strange. This was because logically speaking, since Fang Tianyuan had improved, his chances of survival in the battle should also be higher.

If he felt uneasy, it was probably because he felt that his eldest disciple, Yun Lige, was in danger.

However, forget it. At this moment, he had already arrived at the Imperial City. It was already too late for him to rush back. He should save Ji Wushang first.

Thinking of this, Lu Xiaoran increased his speed and arrived at the Imperial City in two breaths.

In the Purple Peace Imperial Palace, the battle had already reached the end.

Boom!

With a shocking bang, the spatial barrier in the void above the grand array Lu Xiaoran had set up was shattered by the Grand Imperial Sire, Ji Shangrong.

Lu Xiaoran's array formation was set up under the array formation of the Great Zhou Imperial City. If he destroyed Lu Xiaoran's Martial Monarch Realm formation, he would definitely destroy the Imperial City's array.

Even if he wanted to kill Ji Wushang, he could not do such a thing.

However, this was not enough to stop the other party from killing Ji Wushang.

Although he could not destroy the array formation, with his Martial Monarch Realm cultivation and the help of a Martial Monarch Realm weapon, he could still unleash a powerful attack comparable to a Supreme Realm expert.

By tearing through space, he could also avoid the array formation and arrive in front of Ji Wushang.

"It's over!"

King Zining's expression changed drastically. He immediately picked up his son and wanted to escape. Unfortunately, how could Ji Shangrong give him this chance?

"Do you think you can escape?"

With a sweep of his gaze, the Emperor Realm pressure erupted, directly suppressing King Zining until he was unable to move.

The difference between a King Realm expert and an Emperor Realm expert was extraordinary. Moreover, King Zining did not have the ability to fight an enemy stronger than him. He was only an ordinary King Realm expert, so how could he resist?

Ji Shangrong stepped forward with his sword and the corner of his mouth curled up.

"Unfortunately, the throne of the Great Zhou will still be inherited by my bloodline."

As soon as he finished speaking, he directly raised the Martial Monarch Realm weapon in his hand and slashed down.

This sword move was not complicated nor did it have much spirit energy. It was just an extremely ordinary sword move.

However, it was enough.

Be it Ji Wushang or King Zining, it was impossible for them to resist this attack.

With the death of the father and son, it was worth it even if he was imprisoned for a thousand years.

The old king's eyes widened.

"Ji Shangrong, if you kill them, even if I have to die, I will still kill all of your bloodline!"

Ji Shangrong did not even turn around and smiled in extreme disdain.

Kill my bloodline?

With just you?

Then, his sword fell.

A huge force pressed down.

At this moment, Ji Shangrong's smugness formed a sharp contrast to the despair on King Zining's face.

However, at this critical moment, an extremely unfamiliar and cold voice suddenly sounded in Ji Shangrong's ear.

"Primordial Chaos Emperor Fist, Phoenix Cry Nine Heavens, Mahayana Sword Dao, Ten Thousand Great Lightning, Wind Fire Cry..."

Before he could even react, he was hurriedly enveloped by a force that was so powerful that he was simply unable to resist at all.

At that moment, for the first time in his life, he felt despair.

His life felt threatened!

In the next second, his consciousness fell into darkness.

Boom!

A shocking light lit up on the ground, but it was enveloped by the Martial Monarch Realm formation and could not spread. No one in the surroundings was alerted.

The attack also enveloped Ji Wushang and King Zining.

However, the moment before the attack reached them, a force reacted in time and took them away from the attack.

"Hah! I finally arrived."

Lu Xiaoran heaved a sigh of relief.

“I knew that Senior would definitely be able to make it in time.”

“How can you still be happy at such a time? If I came a step later, you would have been turned to ashes. Even if I were a Golden Immortal that descended to the mortal world, I still wouldn’t have been able to save you.”

Then, Lu Xiaoran immediately used the Azure Thearch Longevity Art to repair Ji Wushang’s injuries.

The light shone on the others, allowing the others to quickly recover from their injuries, including the old king.

However, at this moment, the old king was clearly dumbfounded.

King Zining was still fine. After all, Ji Wushang had previously told him about Lu Xiaoran, so to an extent, he was already mentally prepared. Although he was still shocked, he was not as shocked as his father.

This was the first time the old king had seen how terrifying Lu Xiaoran was.

That was an Emperor Realm expert!

Emperor Realm!

He was directly killed into dust without even having the chance to react?

Was there a mistake?

Moreover, his own injuries had actually recovered in an instant.

It had to be known that he was an Emperor Realm expert. After suffering such a serious injury, it was impossible for him to recover without a certain amount of precious resources and a long period of recovery.

However, now, he actually had endless strength from head to toe. Other than his clothes being torn and his pants being blown by the cold wind, he seemed to have never been injured at all!

## **Chapter 190: Shock of the Great Zhou**

“Father, are you alright?”

King Zining quickly reacted and immediately ran to find his father.

The old king shook his head.

“I’m already completely fine now. I don’t have any injuries.”

With that said, he walked forward, cupped his hands, and bowed to Lu Xiaoran.

“Thank you, Senior, for helping my Purple Peace Imperial Palace.”

Lu Xiaoran waved his hand.

“You’re welcome. I’m also doing this to cooperate with the Purple Peace Imperial Palace.”

The old king’s eyes revealed a complicated expression.

“Originally, I was wondering how Wushang and Wuxia could suddenly increase their cultivation by so much! Now, it seems that it should all be thanks to Senior. It’s difficult to repay your kindness.”

“Let’s not talk about those useless things. Let’s talk about something practical. How far are we from Ji Wushang ascending to the throne?”

“This...”

The old king clearly did not expect Lu Xiaoran to be so straightforward.

“In theory, Wushang only needs to defeat Ji Tianming tomorrow to ascend to the throne. According to the rules of the Great Zhou Imperial Family, after he cultivates to the Shattering Void Realm, he will naturally be able to successfully ascend to the throne and receive the resources of the Imperial Family. After that, he will be able to cultivate to the Emperor Realm.”

However, now, there’s a problem. You just killed the Grand Imperial Sire. I think there will be a huge commotion tomorrow. ”

Lu Xiaoran could not help but rub his eyebrows and say with a solemn expression,

“According to the Great Zhou law, didn’t this old fellow violate the law by coming to kill Ji Wushang? The Elder Group behind the Imperial Family shouldn’t sit idly by, right?”

The old king did not know whether to laugh or cry.

“Senior Lu, don’t forget that Wushang is not the crown prince yet, let alone the Great Zhou Emperor. He’s only an ordinary imperial palace heir now. As for the Grand Imperial Sire, he’s a true Emperor Realm expert and a late-stage Emperor Realm expert.”

Because of the array formation, the news of his death had not been spread. However, once the array formation is shut down, the Great Zhou Empire would understand that he had been killed.

At that time, if they wanted to assign blame, even if I wanted to mobilize the elders of the other imperial palaces, I still wouldn’t be able to obtain the throne for Wushang.

It has to be known how precious a late-stage Emperor Realm expert is! ”

Lu Xiaoran had a headache.

The old king was right. Even if this matter was all Ji Shangrong’s fault, he was still a dignified Emperor Realm expert.

Such an expert was also an extremely rare combat strength for the Great Zhou Empire.

As for Ji Wushang, he was only a brat who seemed to have good talent now. It was still unknown if he could grow to a high-level Emperor Realm expert in the future.

If he could find a way to make up for this loss of the Imperial Family, would he be able to guarantee that Ji Wushang’s imperial throne plan would go smoothly?

At this moment, Lu Xiaoran’s eyes suddenly landed on the old king and King Zining.

At this moment, he suddenly narrowed his eyes.

Hasn't the opportunity already presented itself?

"If I create a late-stage Emperor Realm expert and an early-stage Emperor Realm expert in a short period of time, the Great Zhou shouldn't have to hold the Purple Peace Imperial Palace accountable, right?"

"Ah?"

The old king and King Zining were both puzzled.

Creating two Emperor Realm experts was already unthinkable. Moreover, with one of them being at the late-stage Emperor Realm, it would mean that one of them needed to at least surpass the fifth level of the Emperor Realm. How was this possible?

"Senior Lu, although our cultivation levels are low and we're inexperienced, you can't lie to us like this, right?"

"That's right. I can't believe that you're actually proposing to create two Emperor Realm experts. Moreover, one of them would even have to be a late-stage Emperor Realm expert. Why didn't you just say that you were going to destroy the entire Imperial Family? We think that's more believable."

King Zining was not joking.

This was because he knew that Lu Xiaoran's cultivation was very powerful.

Killing an Emperor Realm expert from the Imperial Family was not a problem. In fact, he was even confident that Lu Xiaoran would be qualified to fight that person from the Imperial Family.

However, they would never believe that Lu Xiaoran could create two such powerful experts in such a short period of time.

After all, destruction and creation were two completely different concepts. Even if he was a Martial Monarch Realm expert who could kill all the enemies in the world, he would not dare to say that he could create another extremely powerful existence.

Lu Xiaoran shook his head.

"That's why you guys are too narrow-minded."

As he spoke, he opened his palm and four medicinal pills immediately appeared.

Sensing the terrifying aura emitted from the medicinal pill, King Zining and his son immediately widened their eyes.

"This... this... this aura, is this a Martial Monarch Realm Pill?"

King Zining said in disbelief.

The old king nodded excitedly.

“That’s right! It’s a Martial Monarch Realm Pill! It’s a Martial Monarch Realm Pill! Every crown prince of our Great Zhou Imperial Family has the right to eat a Martial Monarch Realm Pill to increase their strength. The medicinal pill the Great Zhou Emperor ate previously had this aura. I personally saw the Grand Elder give it to the current emperor.”

As a member of the Great Zhou Imperial Family’s Elder Group, he had more or less seen some Martial Monarch Realm pills.

Lu Xiaoran smiled and nodded.

“That’s right, they’re Martial Monarch Realm pills. Two of them are low-grade Martial Monarch Realm Martial Monarch Realm Blood Pills. The other two are mid-grade Martial Monarch Realm Martial Monarch Realm Marrow Pills that can increase your cultivation. As long as you eat and refine them, it shouldn’t be a problem for the two of you to break through a few realm levels.”

Gulp.

At this moment, forget about King Zining, even the experienced old king could not help but swallow his saliva.

That was a Martial Monarch Realm Pill!

Even in the Great Zhou Imperial Family, only the past emperors were qualified to eat this medicinal pill!

In their lives, they were almost not even qualified to touch it.

In the end, Lu Xiaoran actually casually took out four Martial Monarch Realm pills for them to eat!

This simply made the two of them unable to believe their ears.

After a moment, the old king said doubtfully, “Senior Lu, are you joking with us? You want to give us such a precious thing?”

“You don’t want it? Forget it then.”

“Hey, no, no, no. Of course we want it.”

At this moment, King Zining and his son had already completely ignored their image and were immediately prepared to go forward to take the medicinal pills.

However, Lu Xiaoran suddenly clenched his fists tightly. The smiles on their faces suddenly disappeared and they began to panic.

Could it be that Lu Xiaoran regretted it?

Lu Xiaoran naturally did not regret it.

“After Ji Wushang ascends to the throne...”

The two of them were silent for a moment. Then, the old king said with a serious expression,

“As long as Senior Lu doesn’t target our Great Zhou Imperial Family, we will listen to whatever you say!”

“That’s good.”

Although Lu Xiaoran's Martial Monarch Realm medicinal pill was like cabbages and he did not care at all, it was still his.

After all, why would he give away his things for free?

At the very least, he had to exchange them for something.

Lu Xiaoran did not care for the items of King Zining and his son. Only loyalty was still useful.

Of course, he was not afraid that the two of them would betray him.

Ji Wuxia and Ji Wushang were both in his hands. Unless the two of them wanted the Purple Peace Imperial Palace to lose their future bloodline, they would not do anything rash.

If they did not want such an outcome, it was best for them to be obedient.

Moreover, if they were really disobedient, Lu Xiaoran would not be soft-hearted. He would just carry the coffin and eat.

"However, it won't be easy for the two of us to immediately absorb the Martial Monarch Realm pills to increase our strength."

"Oh, I have a simple solution for this!"

Lu Xiaoran directly released the Mountain and River State Painting.

"The two of you can cultivate inside. I estimate that if something like this happens, the competition will also be delayed. One day outside is about eight days inside. One day will be enough for you to cultivate."

King Zining and his son fell silent again.

Why did it feel like Lu Xiaoran was the God of Fortune?

It was as if he could take out all kinds of treasures.

At the very least, the level of this Mountain and River State Painting should at least be at the Martial Monarch Realm, right?

Was this guy that rich?

At this moment, they even began to doubt themselves.

That was, they wondered if they were in a fake dynasty.

This was because the Great Zhou Empire seemed extremely poor compared to Lu Xiaoran.

At this moment, the array formation had already been undone. At this moment, the Great Zhou Emperor was probably thinking that his father was already more or less done with his work.

"Alright, I should leave too. The two of you, hurry up and increase your cultivation. Otherwise, when the Great Zhou Elder Group makes things difficult for your Purple Peace Imperial Palace, the two of you will not be able to do anything other than worry."

“Yes!”

The two of them immediately entered the Mountain and River State Painting to cultivate. As for Lu Xiaoran, he immediately took out the Heaven-Breaking Shuttle and left the Great Zhou Imperial City, flying towards the Heaven Cloud Mountain.

Seeing Lu Xiaoran leave on the Heaven-Breaking Shuttle, King Zining was stunned on the spot and said,

“Father, the thing Senior Lu is riding on seems to be a Martial Monarch Realm weapon too, right?”

The old king nodded.

“I think even the underwear he’s wearing is at the Martial Monarch Realm.”

King Zining :”...”

Unlike the father and son duo who were teasing each other here, the entire Great Zhou Imperial City’s Imperial Family was shocked the moment the array formation of the Purple Peace Imperial Palace was opened.

“This aura of death! It’s Ji Shangrong! Ji Shangrong has died!”

Several elders immediately flew to the sky above the Great Zhou Imperial City and began to spread their divine senses to search.

The Grand Imperial Sire of the Great Zhou, the previous Emperor Realm emperor, had actually died!

It was as if a detonated Martial Monarch Realm Core Pill had been thrown into the Imperial City.

The old king directly opened the array formation of the Imperial Palace and blocked everyone’s divine sense.

It was not just the emperor who was able to activate the array formation of the Purple Peace Imperial Palace. The Purple Peace Imperial Palace itself could also activate it independently.

They would cultivate first. After the old king advanced to the late-stage Emperor Realm and his son also advanced to the Emperor Realm, he would be more confident in talking to the elders.

At this moment, an extremely powerful aura suddenly shot out from a lone cliff outside the Great Zhou and blocked Lu Xiaoran’s path.

“There’s no grudge between our Great Zhou and you, right? Why do you want to kill an elder of our Great Zhou Imperial Family? Can you give me an explanation?”

Lu Xiaoran was stunned and suddenly stopped moving forward.

This aura was at the third level of the Supreme Realm? Could it be that he was the Grand Elder in charge of the Great Zhou Imperial Family’s Elder Group?

After a second of silence, Lu Xiaoran continued,

“Get lost!”