#### **AN EXPERT 211**

## Chapter 211: Absolute Kill—Asura Hell

It was over!

This was basically what Li Changsheng and Zhuge Ziqiong thought at the same time.

It was too powerful.

The moves between experts always seem to take a long time. In fact, this was only because experts' perception of time was sufficiently sharp. To them, a second felt like a few minutes.

In reality, once the move was activated, the attack would only take an instant.

It actually took less than half a second for Li Liushui to prepare his move and unleash his move.

At this moment, it was useless even if they used Shadowless Gale.

They were completely unable to escape the range of Li Liushui's saber beam.

However, at this moment, the sky suddenly distorted. Immediately after, a small house-sized bronze ancient hall smashed towards Li Liushui.

"Wait, your little darling Aotian has brought you the bronze ancient hall!"

Li Liushui was just about to use a sword move when he was smashed to the ground by the Ancient Bronze Hall.

#### Boom!

The mountain trembled violently again, and thick smoke surged towards the surroundings.

Li Changsheng and Zhuge Ziqiong were overjoyed and immediately jumped away.

In the sky, Yun Lige and the others also landed at the same time.

The five of them gathered. Yun Lige immediately used the Azure Thearch Longevity Art to treat the two of them.

His current cultivation was at the perfected tenth level of the Essence Realm. Compared to Zhuge Ziqiong, who was at the first level of the Essence Realm, he was stronger and faster at repairing injuries when he used the Azure Thearch Longevity Art.

"Junior Brother Li, Junior Sister, are you alright?"

"Fortunately, you arrived in time. If you were a second slower, the two of us would probably have died."

Yun Lige was just about to say something when a furious roar sounded from below. Immediately after, Fang Aotian's Ancient Bronze Hall was pushed out from the ground by a huge force before fiercely rushing into the sky. The few of them immediately avoided it. After that, the Ancient Bronze Hall fell in an arc and disappeared into the distant horizon.

Before the few of them could react, Li Liushui roared and rushed out of the ground.

At this moment, his entire body was blood red, and there was a huge pit on his head. It was probably there because he had been smashed by the Ancient Bronze Hall just now. At this moment, he looked extremely tragic.

However, at the same time, the strange red light in his chest throbbed more and more urgently, as if it had gone crazy.

"All of you have to die!"

After saying these words indifferently, Li Liushui flipped his left wrist, and another Martial Monarch Realm saber appeared.

Ding... dual-blade mode activated. Extreme Speed saber intent effect doubled, attack power increased by 200%, berserk effect increased, system charging...

The people in the sky suddenly felt the pressure from Li Liushui increase.

Yun Lige's expression suddenly changed as he said coldly, "Go, don't give him a chance to breathe. Try to stall for time before Master arrives."

"Yes!"

Everyone replied and the five of them attacked at the same time.

Fang Tianyuan was the first to bear the brunt. He jumped down and used the Indestructible Golden Body with all his strength, forming a golden wall in front of Li Liushui and blocking Li Liushui's bloodthirsty and violent saber.

To be more precise, he had only blocked half of it because half of Li Liushui's saber beam had avoided the golden wall. However, it was still stuck in the wall Fang Tianyuan created after circulating his cultivation technique with all his strength.

Li Changsheng took the opportunity to attack from the left. He slashed out, and the sword beam mixed with the power of lightning was unleashed.

"Child's play!"

Li Liushui shouted angrily and slashed with his left hand, colliding with Li Changsheng's sword beam.

The powerful force directly severed Li Changsheng's sword beam and did not lose its momentum. The aftershock continued to slash towards Li Changsheng's body.

Li Changsheng resisted with the Martial Monarch Realm sword and was sent flying on the spot. The blood in his body surged, and the web between his thumb and index finger was ripped. Blood flowed, and his entire arm seemed to be crippled.

"His attack power has actually increased again!"

Li Changsheng could not help but spit.

The hot shots were really too terrifying.

If the opponent was Fang Aotian, he could still successfully kill him with the help of his junior brothers and sisters.

However, he was really helpless against his old enemy, Li Liushui.

These hot shots seemed to have endless trump cards.

Li Liushui had clearly been beaten to death by him, but the more Li Liushui fought, the more energetic Li Liushui became. His attack power even increased. It was simply infuriating.

Yun Lige's spear stabbed straight at the space between Li Liushui's eyebrows, attempting to pierce through it and kill him.

However, to his surprise, Li Liushui's speed at repelling Li Changsheng was a little too fast.

After forcing Li Changsheng back, he swung his left hand and slashed at his spear.

Boom!

The spear did not penetrate the other party's forehead, but only pierced through one of Li Liushui's arms.

"Ah!"

Li Liushui roared and raised his hand to slash Yun Lige again. However, Ji Wuxia and Zhuge Ziqiong both used their full strength to unleash their attacks. Under the enhancement of the Martial Monarch Realm weapon, they hit Li Liushui's arm and stopped him from slashing.

As the wind and clouds surged, Yun Lige directly spun the Primordial Chaos Battle God Spear in his hand. As the astral aura surged out, he immediately attempted to detonate Li Liushui's arm.

However, before he could succeed, Li Liushui's foot kicked out from the dust. Astral winds erupted and hit him in the chest, sending him flying on the spot.

"Get lost!"

Pfft!

Yun Lige spat out a mouthful of blood in midair.

"Eldest Senior Brother."

Li Changsheng caught him, and the two of them were sent flying by this force.

"Damn, why is he so powerful?"

"He's at the first level of the Emperor Realm. Moreover, his cultivation seems to be increasing continuously in the battle. Even with the Battle God Art Master imparted to me, my attack speed is still slower than his."

Yun Lige:"..."

What was the point of fighting?

How could they fight?

They were simply no match for him.

If not for the other party being a hot shot, they might have had a chance to delay until their master arrived.

However, the other party was a hot shot.

Moreover, it also depended on the situation.

For example, they could still fight someone like Fang Aotian who was not that much stronger.

As for Li Liushui, who was much stronger, it was simply impossible! Li Changsheng was at the tenth level of the King Realm and could at most resist for a few dozen breaths. Moreover, this was even when he had the Martial Monarch Realm armor to protect himself.

There was even less of a need to mention others.

"Run!"

Yun Lige shouted and the five of them immediately attacked at the same time, causing an explosion in Li Liushui's location.

Immediately after, the five of them activated the teleportation formation on their clothes at the same time in an attempt to teleport away.

As for the Azure Lotus Sword Sect, Li Changsheng did not have to worry too much. They had already run very far. After he returned to find his master, he would probably be able to return in a few seconds. It was unlikely for Li Liushui to go and threaten Li Changsheng's relatives and old friends of the Azure Lotus Sword Sect.

However, just as they were about to escape, a Martial Monarch Realm saber suddenly shot out from the smoke and dust. Before it arrived in front of them, it was directly detonated.

"Do you think you can escape?"

The moment the white light shot out, their pupils constricted, and their scalps turned numb.

"Tianyuan!"

Yun Lige roared loudly. Fang Tianyuan immediately arrived in front of everyone and used the Indestructible Golden Body.

The others did their best to transfer all their spirit energy to Fang Tianyuan.

Boom!

In the next second, the entire world was illuminated by a white light. Even the light of the sun seemed to be overshadowed.

The people from the Azure Lotus Sword Sect in the distance had already fled even further when the Martial Monarch Realm weapon exploded the last time.

At this moment, as they fled collectively, they heard the commotion and suddenly turned around. When they saw this, they were all petrified on the spot.

The white light illuminated everything. Even the light of the sun had somewhat faded.

The mushroom cloud even soared into the sky like a heavenly pillar, supporting the distance between the heavens and the earth.

Although they were already very far away, when the powerful shock wave arrived, the elders and sect master still had to use their cultivation techniques to defend and protect the disciples of the Sword Sect.

Otherwise, just the shock wave hundreds of kilometers away would have killed countless Sword Sect disciples.

"Is Changsheng's current combat ability already at this level?"

"No wonder Changsheng didn't let us participate in his battle. It's too terrifying. A battle of this level is simply not something we can endure."

"Too powerful. Changsheng might really be able to kill that Li Liushui this time."

...

At this moment, on the battlefield, Li Changsheng and the others were all blown up and fell to the ground in confusion.

At this moment, everyone's bodies were in pain. It was unknown how many bones had been broken.

Yun Lige and Zhuge Ziqiong immediately used the Azure Thearch Longevity Art to treat themselves and the other three.

"Isn't this guy too powerful?"

"Are you guys still alive?"

"Not bad, just a few broken bones."

The few of them could not help but feel bitter.

As expected, the more talented the hot shots were, the stronger they would be.

Their methods would also be endless and shockingly powerful.

"Can we still use the teleportation formation?"

"Not now. The other party has just detonated a Martial Monarch Realm weapon. The spatial power is somewhat chaotic now. It's not possible for us to use the teleportation formation."

Right at this moment, an extremely powerful aura suddenly surged from the direction of Li Liushui.

The five of them were shocked and immediately looked in that direction in unison.

As the dust dissipated, they saw Li Liushui raise his hands high. In his hand was a Martial Monarch Realm long saber. The terrifying aura was emitted from the long saber.

"This move is called Absolute Kill—Asura Hell!

"I used nearly half of my blood essence to unleash this move. The strength it contains is enough to destroy a Saint Realm expert!

"Originally, I saved this move to use on your master. However, it now seems that it's better for the few of you to taste it first.

"As for your master, I'll use another move to send him on his way."

Li Liushui's plan was very good. As long as he killed Lu Xiaoran, he would be able to complete the system mission and directly ascend to become a god.

Therefore, he was not afraid at all even if his body was greatly injured.

When he ascended to become a god, everything would be made up for.

Everyone's hearts turned cold.

It was over!

They were really doomed this time!

# **Chapter 212: Offering My Full Strength Strike**

Although they could revive at their master's place, they were still not willing to die.

Every time they died, it would take a long time for them to be revived. During this time, it was unknown what accidents would happen.

Moreover, even if nothing unexpected happened, they would also lose a lot of cultivation time.

Most importantly... The feeling of being beaten until one's soul scattered was unbearably painful!

It had already transcended the level of heart-wrenching. In fact, that pain would make one wish for death instead. Even after being resurrected, the pain would still be felt for a long time.

However, they did not have the chance to resist. Seeing that the other party's saber intent had already perfectly locked onto them, they were unable to escape even if they wanted to.

The saber was swung in one direction, but the energy emitted from the saber was 360 degrees in all directions!

Despair spread in everyone's hearts. In a flash, Li Liushui had already finished accumulating strength.

He did this in less than two breaths!

It was already impossible to tell if the skeleton-like ferocious face was sneering or mocking.

He did not say anything else and directly slashed with the blood-red demon saber beam in his hand.

In an instant, the white sky turned red. The entire world seemed to be covered in blood-red energy.

At this moment, everyone finally understood how powerful this Asura Hell was.

The saber beam became bigger and bigger in their eyes.

Yun Lige even closed his eyes and chose to accept this unacceptable death.

As the saying went: "when death approached, since one could not resist, then one might as well accept his fate."

He hoped that Master could make him more handsome when he was resurrected.

It would be best if he could grow in certain places. He had always wanted 18 centimeters, but he only had16 centimeters.

Of course, if he could take the opportunity to increase his strength again, it would be even perfect. If he could become a Martial Monarch Realm expert after being revived, it would be perfect.

If he could not become a Martial Monarch Realm expert, he didn't mind becoming a Saint Realm expert as well.

"Hmm... something seems to be wrong. Why don't I feel any pain?"

"Could it be that Li Liushui's saber beam was too powerful? Was I directly blasted into ashes before I could even feel the pain?"

Thinking of this, Yun Lige opened his eyes.

A majestic figure blocked in front of him. Li Liushui's Asura Hell saber beam was blocked above his head and the body of this figure was also fixed in place. However, the coat on the figure's body kept flapping as the wind blew.

He resisted everything and also protected everything behind him.

His majestic body was like a father that could support the entire world.

At this moment, Yun Lige's eyes directly moistened.

"Wuwuwu... Master, you're finally here. I missed you so much."

At this moment, Ji Wuxia, Fang Tianyuan, and the others also heaved a sigh of relief.

With their master around, they could feel at ease. It didn't even matter if the entire sky had collapsed. With their master around, they would be safe.

On the other side, the red light in Li Liushui's body flickered incessantly, and his eyes were extremely red.

"Die!"

With a furious roar, he burned the remaining half of his blood essence and increased his attack.

This move was enough to kill a second level Saint Realm expert.

Unfortunately, Lu Xiaoran still did not move.

The Indestructible Golden Body was firmly enveloping him at full strength.

At this moment, Wang Cai's voice sounded in his ear.

Ding... detected hot shot. Host, please kill. '

As he looked at Li Liushui who gritted his teeth desperately and continued to crazily attack after exhausting his blood essence, even Lu Xiaoran, who had always focused on living ignobly, could not help but feel a trace of admiration in his heart.

"You're not bad. Although your cultivation is only at the first level of the King Realm, your attack power is the strongest among everyone. In order to reward you, I'll use my full strength."

As soon as he finished speaking, Lu Xiaoran waved his right hand and the Xuanyuan Sword appeared in his palm.

In the sky, lightning instantly exploded. Countless dark clouds quickly gathered over, covering the sky and making the world tremble.

The moment they saw the Xuanyuan Sword, Yun Lige and the others were instantly petrified.

"That aura is so powerful. It even makes top-grade Martial Monarch Realm weapons seem like child's play... That... that's a divine weapon, right?"

"I knew it. I was wondering why Master was so generous to give us so many Martial Monarch Realm weapons!"

"Right? When we were destroying the White Bone Demon Sect, he gave us an Earth Realm weapon and told us that he could casually take it. In the end, he kept a Martial Monarch Realm weapon for himself."

Among these people, Zhuge Ziqiong was the most shocked.

Her beautiful eyes widened and she was dumbfounded on the spot.

This was because the others had more or less experienced Lu Xiaoran's tricks.

She was the only one who had never experienced it.

However, now, her world view had been toppled because of Lu Xiaoran.

The moment he saw the Xuanyuan Sword appear, Li Liushui first revealed a stunned expression. Then, he heaved a long sigh of relief and stopped his attack.

"As expected of the chosen one. Even a hot shot is nothing compared to you."

I finally understand why we lost to you. Hehehehe... Your victory is well-deserved. "

As soon as he finished speaking, Lu Xiaoran directly killed him with a slash and turned him into ashes.

The moment he turned to ashes, a red light suddenly shot out, as if it was trying to escape.

That red light did not seem to be an existence of this world. Even Lu Xiaoran's attack with the divine weapon was unable to injure it.

However, just because Lu Xiaoran could not injure it did not mean that he could not do anything to it.

The moment the light wanted to escape, Wang Cai instantly flew out of Lu Xiaoran's body before transforming into a stream of light and capturing it. Then, he bit it and ate it alive.

At this moment, Wang Cai's voice sounded in Lu Xiaoran's ear.

Ding... congratulations, Master, on killing the hot shot successfully. Reward: realm advancement x1. '

Ding... congratulations, Master, on killing the hot shot successfully. Reward: top-grade divine beast egg x1. '

Ding... congratulations, Master, on killing the hot shot. Reward: top-grade God Realm Emperor Brush x1.

Ding... congratulations, Master, on killing the hot shot. Reward: top-grade God Realm Earth Emperor Book x1. '

...

There were a lot of notifications. In any case, they were all rewards. Lu Xiaoran did not care too much. He would wait until going back before checking out the good stuff he had obtained.

After Wang Cai devoured Li Liushui's luck, he also returned to Lu Xiaoran's body.

"Master, I'll be going through another upgrade now. It might take a while before I can be available. Master, you have to miss me."

"Don't worry and go upgrade. I won't miss you."

Wang Cai:"..."

Lu Xiaoran ignored the other party and turned around to look at his precious disciples. As he circulated the Azure Thearch Longevity Art, he instantly helped Yun Lige and the others recover from their injuries to their peak states.

Everyone stood up and bowed deeply to Lu Xiaoran.

"Thank you, Master."

"You guys have worked hard too. Fortunately, we won this time."

Hearing this news, everyone was overjoyed.

"We've finally eliminated Fang Aotian and Li Liushui."

"Long live Master!"

"Not only that, we even destroyed Nalan Hongyu. That old hag had caused Senior Sister so much misery."

Ji Wuxia nodded.

Nalan Hongyu was indeed the worst.

If not for her forcing King Zining to send her to the small city the Lin family lived in to be a poor little beggar, she wouldn't have encountered Lin Fei and wouldn't have had to deal with so many things later.

It could be said that Nalan Hongyu had basically controlled the first half of her life. Moreover, Ji Wuxia was only treated as a small pawn this entire time!

She was the kind of pawn that would be thrown away after being used.

This made Ji Wuxia feel like she was a puppet.

However, everything was fine now. Her master had already killed the other party.

Moreover, she had also encountered his master, his senior brothers, junior brothers, and junior sisters. With this new family, it was enough to make up for the tragic end of his previous life.

"Alright, now that we're done, it's time for us to return."

Lu Xiaoran was about to leave when a shout immediately sounded from afar.

"Wait."

He stopped moving. In the next second, he saw the Sword Sect's sect master rush over in a flash.

Hah! Hah!

It could be seen that his speed was very fast. He probably moved back from hundreds of kilometers away in less than three breaths.

Even though the other party was a Supreme Realm expert, his aura was somewhat chaotic.

"Are you that senior expert who guided Changsheng?"

The Sword Sect's sect master had long guessed that someone was definitely guiding Li Changsheng from behind the scenes.

Therefore, he confirmed it immediately when he saw Lu Xiaoran.

Lu Xiaoran nodded.

Seeing him confirm, the Sword Sect's sect master immediately bowed deeply.

"I thank Senior on behalf of Changsheng's parents."

"You're welcome. Changsheng is my disciple. It's only natural for me to teach him."

"I watched Changsheng grow up. He's like my biological grandson. Back then, I wasn't able to protect his parents or him well. If not for you, I probably wouldn't even know where he is now."

After a pause, he continued, "Senior, can you tell me which sect you're from? This way, in the future, I can visit Changsheng."

He knew that Li Changsheng would definitely not stay in the Azure Lotus Sword Sect now.

Moreover, even if Li Changsheng was willing to stay, he would not let Li Changsheng stay.

With a good master like Lu Xiaoran, wouldn't he be harming the child's future if he asked Changsheng to stay in the Azure Lotus Sword Sect?

However, Li Changsheng was still someone he treated as his grandson. In the future, he would definitely want to visit Li Changsheng again.

Lu Xiaoran shook his head.

"I'm used to being secretive and don't like to tell others my identity. However, if Changsheng wants to come back and take a look in the future, it's still possible."

"Alright, in that case, we'll do as you say, Senior."

With that said, the Sword Sect's sect master arrived in front of Li Changsheng and took out a storage ring.

"Changsheng, this is my personal storage ring. There are 2 billion top-grade spirit stones inside. It's my savings that I accumulated for a thousand years. Take it and use it."

"Grandpa Lin."

Li Changsheng's eyes were somewhat sour.

However, he did not receive it. Instead, he looked at Lu Xiaoran as if he was asking for his master's opinion.

A teacher for a day, a father for life. He naturally needed to listen to Lu Xiaoran's arrangements.

### **Chapter 213: Past Life**

Lu Xiaoran nodded.

Although he was Li Changsheng's master, he was still not Li Changsheng's biological father.

Moreover, even Li Changsheng's biological father could not stop Li Changsheng's grandfather from giving him pocket money.

"I'll give you half an incense stick of time."

With that said, Lu Xiaoran turned around and left. Yun Lige and the others also left tactfully.

Seeing that his master had agreed, Li Changsheng finally accepted the spirit stones.

He knew that the old man had always been living in guilt towards him and his parents. If Li Changsheng did not accept this spirit stone, the other party might feel guilty for the rest of his life. This was very unfavorable for his martial comprehension.

However, he would not take the other party's spirit stones for nothing.

"Grandpa Lin, I'll accept your kindness and spirit stones. However, I also have something for you."

Sect Master Lin hurriedly waved his hand.

"I don't need anything. It's not easy for you to be alone outside. I don't lack anything in the Azure Lotus Sword Sect. You don't have to give me anything."

"That won't do. The Azure Lotus Sword Sect is my home. After coming here, I destroyed it. I can't just leave like this. You also need to give the other disciples an explanation."

As soon as he finished speaking, Li Changsheng flicked his finger and shot out a golden light.

Sect Master Lin originally wanted to refuse. However, when he received this golden light, his pupils instantly constricted, and his face was filled with disbelief.

"This... this... this is our Azure Lotus Sword Sect's Azure Lotus Sword Art that has been lost for a thousand years? Heavens, Changsheng, where did you get this?"

Li Changsheng smiled calmly.

"My master gave this to me. Because it's a cultivation technique cultivated by the previous sect masters, only one person in the Azure Lotus Sword Sect can cultivate it. I think my master won't object to this."

After a pause, he took out another Martial Monarch Realm sword.

"Previously, I detonated a Martial Monarch Realm weapon. Now, I only have one Martial Monarch Realm weapon left. The Azure Lotus Sword Sect only has one low-grade Martial Monarch Realm weapon. It's indeed a little shabby. This top-grade Martial Monarch Realm weapon will be my compensation to the Azure Lotus Sword Sect."

"What! This... this won't do. This is too precious. Changsheng, you can't give this sword to me. What if your master gets angry?"

"It's fine. My master will understand. Moreover, it's only a Martial Monarch Realm weapon. My master is not that petty."

Sect Master Lin's white beard could not help but twitch fiercely.

Only a Martial Monarch Realm weapon?

Was there a mistake?

It had to be known that the Azure Lotus Sword Sect was a first-tier sect. It was stronger than the Black Tortoise True Sect and the ordinary Great Zhou Imperial Palace. It was only slightly weaker than the Great Zhou Imperial Family.

However, even so, the Azure Lotus Sword Sect only had one Martial Monarch Realm weapon.

However, based on what Changsheng told him, his master did not care about Martial Monarch Realm weapons at all.

In this day and age, how powerful must a person be to not care about Martial Monarch Realm weapons... Heavens, what level was he at?

"Also, Grandpa Lin, I hope you won't tell anyone about my master and me. My master doesn't like it when others leak his matters."

"Don't worry, I definitely won't tell."

Lu Xiaoran was Li Changsheng's master. Sect Master Lin treated Li Changsheng as his own grandson. How could he expose Lu Xiaoran's secret?

Wouldn't that also harm Li Changsheng?

"That's good. Grandpa Lin, I can't let my master wait for too long. I'll come back to visit you in the future. Take care. I'll be going now."

Li Changsheng bowed deeply and turned to leave.

Sect Master Lin chased for two steps and shouted, "Changsheng, come back often when you have the time."

Li Changsheng did not answer again. The more he said when parting, the more bitter he felt.

He quickly arrived beside Lu Xiaoran. His senior and junior siblings were all waiting for him.

"Master, I made the decision on my own and passed the Azure Lotus Sword Art to my Grandpa Lin. I also left behind a Martial Monarch Realm weapon. Please forgive me, Master."

Lu Xiaoran did not blame him too much. It was a good thing that Li Changsheng was filial. There was no need for him to be so heartless.

As for the Martial Monarch Realm and Martial Monarch Realm cultivation technique, they were like cabbages to him now. He did not care at all.

"It's fine. However, will he reveal our secret?"

"That won't happen. Grandpa Lin treats my father like his own son and even treats me as his kin. He definitely won't do anything to harm me."

"That's good. Let's go. We should go back."

In this world, not many people knew that Li Changsheng had acknowledged Lu Xiaoran as his master. Moreover, even if they knew, they might not know who he was.

Therefore. Lu Xiaoran could also relax.

"Master, after we return, are we going to deal with Little Junior Sister's old enemy?"

"There's no rush for now. Let's take a break first. Everyone has been tired recently. We need to calm our minds. I also need to see if you guys can break through your current cultivation."

"Are we just going to sit around and do nothing?"

"No, I plan to establish a sect and find a place to continue hiding my identity."

"Are we going to live ignobly again?"

...

At the southernmost tip of the Eternal Forest, beside the cave entrance on the cliff, an old woman leaned on a rock and narrowed her eyes as she looked in the direction of the Great Zhou Empire.

"The huge wheel of fate has already begun to turn. The reincarnation of fate is about to begin. In this life, I wonder if you can break through the curse and restriction."

Obliteration and eternal life, the supreme and eternal will be obliterated.

Where... will you go? "

After chanting softly, the old woman looked up at the sky, her deep gaze seeming to be able to reach the nine heavens.

"Master, will we be able to succeed this time?"

A moment later, a figure quietly arrived and arrived at the edge of the cliff. He cupped his hands towards the old woman.

"Greetings, Elder Tianji."

"What's the matter?"

"Reporting to Elder Tianji, the Nalan family has dispatched some disciples and elders. They seem to be heading to the Great Zhou."

"This is very normal. Nalan Hongyu stole the Nalan family's secret treasure. That is a special Dharma treasure made from the bones of the Nalan family's ancestor. Even a Martial Monarch Realm weapon is unable to break it. Now, it has been shattered by that child. It's impossible for the Nalan family to let the matter rest."

"Then, Elder Tianji, should we make a move?"

"No need. Let them go. Only by killing more and more people can that child use his blood and luck to wash away the filth on his body and unlock his true potential. Let the Nalan family do whatever they want."

"Yes."

"In addition, go to the Great Qin Empire and the Great Zhou Empire and do what you need to do. The hot shots of the Great Zhou have already been killed. It's time to send Zhuge Fei'er over."

"Yes."

•••

When Lu Xiaoran and the others returned to the Imperial City, it took a few days for Lu Xiaoran to learn that Yun Lige and the others had lost Fang Aotian's Ancient Bronze Hall. After learning about this, Lu Xiaoran was furious!

"That's the treasure of a hot shot. How could you guys lose it just like that?"

"Uh... Master, to be precise, it was sent flying by Li Liushui. It has nothing to do with us."

"If you didn't use it to hit Li Liushui, would that happen in the first place?"

"Uh..."

"Get it back immediately. If you don't, I'll beat your asses up."

Lu Xiaoran kicked Yun Lige's butt, and Yun Lige hurriedly left.

Lu Xiaoran, who was furious, turned his gaze to the remaining few people.

Ji Wuxia hurriedly said, "Master, I'll help you keep an eye on Eldest Senior Brother to prevent him from being lazy."

With that said, she quickly left and chased after Yun Lige.

Fang Tianyuan coughed lightly and said, "Master, my back has been hurting recently. Master, I'll go to the National Pill Hall to take a look. They're doing an activity today. I can get ten ointments for free."

Only Li Changsheng and Zhuge Ziqiong were left. Their eyes widened and looked completely innocent, making Lu Xiaoran feel rather helpless.

"Master, this has nothing to do with us. The two of us aren't involved."

Lu Xiaoran was silent for a moment before saying,

Lu Xiaoran was silent for a moment before saying, "Have your Martial Monarch Realm armor been destroyed?"

Li Changsheng nodded.

"Uh... I think so."

"Sigh, it looks like the two of you don't cherish your equipment at all. You caused us to suffer such a huge loss. Get down. I'll personally educate the two of you. Get down."

Li Changsheng:"..."

Zhuge Ziqiong:"..."

"Master, if your hand is itchy and you want to hit someone, just say it. Can we not beat around the bush?"

"Nonsense, am I that kind of person? Get down!"

A moment later, their screams sounded from the courtyard.

Lu Xiaoran was very ruthless because he was really angry.

These stupid disciples had actually lost the heaven-defying item of a hot shot. How could he not be angry when such an important thing had been lost?

It was not that his heart ached for the items in the Ancient Bronze Hall and the Ancient Bronze Hall itself.

After all, he also had those things. He did not lack Martial Monarch Realm weapons at all.

However, a hot shot was already very terrifying. If the heaven-defying item of a hot shot fell into the hands of others and created another hot shot, the outcome would be terrible. After all, he didn't want to hide for dozens of years and become a top expert just to be slapped to death by that hot shot.

If that happened, wouldn't he be wronged to death?

Just as Lu Xiaoran was focused on teaching his disciple, a servant quickly ran in.

"Senior Lu, someone is looking for you outside."

"Someone's looking for me? Did they say who he is?"

Lu Xiaoran was somewhat stunned. Who in the capital would come and find him?

"Mr. Lu, the other party said that they came from the Heaven Demon Sect."

"Heaven Demon Sect."

Lu Xiaoran's expression could not help but be somewhat strange.

Could it be the sect master and the others?

However, why would the sect master and the others suddenly come?

Something was wrong.

"Let them wait in my study first. I'll go over after cleaning up."

"Yes."

Lu Xiaoran "taught" Li Changsheng and Zhuge Ziqiong well before heading to his study.

Soon, he saw the sect master, the First Elder, and Li Daoran in the study.

"Sect Master, First Elder, why are you guys here? Why didn't you inform me? I could have prepared in advance to welcome you guys."

The sect master immediately waved his hand with a somewhat reserved expression.

"How can that be? You're busy every day and just finished a huge battle. You must be very tired. How can we let you welcome us?"

Lu Xiaoran was stunned. The sect master was clearly implying something.

Could it be... that the sect master knew his secret?

He swept his gaze over Li Daoran.

## Chapter 214: Could It Be that I'm a Hot Shot?

Lu Xiaoran swept his gaze over Li Daoran, who hurriedly waved his hand and said, "Don't look at me. It has nothing to do with me."

Lu Xiaoran thought that it made sense. If Li Daoran really said something, the mark he had set in his body might have already exploded.

If that was the case, he would have been unable to come here with the sect master.

Sect Master Chen could not help but be somewhat puzzled.

"Daoran knew long ago?"

Seeing his expression, Lu Xiaoran had already guessed roughly. He immediately sighed helplessly.

"Sect Master, don't blame him. I was the one who placed the restriction in his body. However, I didn't expect everyone to find out about it."

Hearing this, Sect Master Chen immediately confirmed Lu Xiaoran's identity.

He took a deep breath and looked at Lu Xiaoran with a complicated expression.

"I didn't expect you to really be a super expert. I knew it. Your attainments in array formations were so high. How can you be so weak when it comes to cultivation?"

Lu Xiaoran was somewhat apologetic.

"Sorry, Sect Master. I've been hiding it from you for so long."

Sect Master Chen waved his hand.

"Don't say that. You should have your own difficulties. Moreover, speaking of which, you've also helped the Heaven Demon Sect a lot in the past, right?"

Lu Xiaoran nodded.

"I did intervene a few times."

"However, your intervention had never been trivial."

Sect Master Chen couldn't help but recall.

"Is the destruction of the White Bone Demon Sect related to you?"

"That's right. The White Bone Demon Sect hid a teleportation formation in the Heaven Demon Sect and attempted to harm the Heaven Demon Sect. Moreover, they also discovered my secret, which I did not want others to know, so they were destroyed by me."

"On the way to the Black Tortoise True Sect, we were clearly poisoned in that inn, but we were still able to force that Demon Sect Elder to self-destruct in the end. I'm afraid that has something to do with you, right?"

"That's right. I secretly casted a hidden force on that Demon Sect Elder and quickly exhausted his spirit energy."

"Then, the Heaven Demon Sect was attacked by the Demon Sect. Did you also pretend to be the Heaven Demon Sect's patriarch?"

"Uh..."

Lu Xiaoran smiled awkwardly.

"Sorry."

After all, it was indeed not appropriate for the sect master and the other elders to kneel and call him ancestor.

Fortunately, the sect master did not care much.

"What a hero."

After a pause, he continued, "29 years ago, when the First Elder and I picked you up at the entrance of the Heaven Demon Sect, we thought that you were only a child that no one wanted. However, we didn't expect that you had already grown into a super expert that we can't even look up to."

This time, if not for the fact that I was lucky enough to see the faces of your disciples, I might not have known your identity in my life."

"I didn't mean to hide it. It's just that my strength has improved too quickly and I don't want to provoke trouble."

"I understand. The tallest tree in the forest will be destroyed by the wind. You're only an orphan. If you cultivate to a peerless big shot in a few decades, you will definitely attract the attention of many people. That's not a good thing for you."

This time, I came here for two things. One is to verify if you are really a top-notch expert.

There's also something I want to give you. "

"Oh? What is it?"

Sect Master Chen took out a special iron token from his storage bag.

"I found this iron token from your swaddling clothes back then. Its material is very special, but I'm inexperienced and don't know what it's made of. It should be related to your background. I'll give it to you now."

Previously, Sect Master Chen did not hand it over because he had thought that Lu Xiaoran was only at the Spirit Realm and was completely insufficient to deal with the danger outside. Therefore, he did not give it to him.

However, now, Lu Xiaoran had already become so powerful, so he naturally did not have any worries and could directly give it to him.

Lu Xiaoran received the iron token.

He did not care much about this thing.

This was because he had transmigrated ten years ago.

Even if this iron token was related to his identity, it was only the identity of his previous body. It did not have much to do with him.

However, when he received the iron token and placed it in his palm, his pupils instantly constricted.

"This is...?"

"What's wrong?"

Sect Master Chen and the others could not help but be somewhat puzzled. Lu Xiaoran's expression recovered and he quietly put away the iron token.

"Nothing. By the way, Sect Master, I have something to tell you."

"Go ahead."

"Um... I want to build a sect myself."

Lu Xiaoran was very powerful and did not need Sect Master Chen's permission. However, Sect Master Chen was really good to him, so he still had to give the other party some respect.

"I was wondering what it was. So that's what it was. It's a small matter. With your cultivation level, it's indeed not appropriate for you to continue staying in the Heaven Demon Sect."

"That's not what I meant."

Lu Xiaoran waved his hand.

"I grew up in the Heaven Demon Sect. The Heaven Demon Sect has nurtured me, and I'm not an ungrateful person. However, I only want to cultivate quietly and not get too involved in the mortal world. Therefore, I want to bring my disciples to a hidden place to establish a sect and cultivate in peace."

"I understand. As expected of someone with your personality. Alright, no problem. When the time comes, I'll definitely come and congratulate you."

"Don't. I only want to establish an especially small sect. I don't want to be involved with any factions at all."

Sect Master Chen did not know whether to laugh or cry.

"You're already so powerful. Is there a need to be so cautious?"

"There's always someone better."

"That's fine too. However, I'll leave Zhishui Peak for you. If you want to return in the future, you can return at any time. The Heaven Demon Sect will always be your home."

Lu Xiaoran nodded.

After that, he entertained the sect master and the others at a feast and gave them some Saint Realm cultivation techniques and weapons before sending them back.

In the future, it was very likely that he would not return to the Heaven Demon Sect.

However, Lu Xiaoran could also be considered to have repaid the Heaven Demon Sect for raising him.

At times, it was not good for a cultivator to always have worries. It was easy for them to develop mental demons on their future cultivation path.

Now that he no longer owed the Heaven Demon Sect, Lu Xiaoran felt even more relaxed. His mental state of cultivation was even more unimpeded.

After sending the sect master and the others away, Lu Xiaoran returned to his courtyard and took out the token.

As the cold and hard material entered his hand, Lu Xiaoran's expression became somewhat solemn.

"This iron token is actually made from divine weapon materials."

This was also the reason why Sect Master Chen could not tell what the material of this token was before.

In fact, not to mention him, even Nalan Hongyu, a Supreme Realm expert, could not tell that the Mountain God Pillar in his hand was a divine weapon.

In the end, divine weapons had already surpassed the scope of this world.

Be it in terms of aura or material, they had already far surpassed ordinary weapons. Martial Monarch Realm weapons were also insignificant in front of divine weapons.

Li Liushui and the others were only able to recognize that the weapon in his hand was a divine weapon after he had already released the aura of the Xuanyuan Sword. That was why they were able to better determine what it was.

In this world, probably only Lu Xiaoran could tell at a glance that this was the material used to create a divine weapon.

This was because Lu Xiaoran had too many divine weapons.

When there were too many divine weapons, it was easy for one to get used to them.

"This token has my name written on it. Lu Xiaoran, it shouldn't be a token that was casually made. Instead, it was specially made to record my name."

Interesting, the other party actually has the ability to engrave my name on the material of the divine weapon. Looks like the family that is behind this is also not simple. "

At this moment, Lu Xiaoran seemed to understand why his talent was so monstrous after transmigrating.

Perhaps it was also closely related to the bloodline in his body.

Playing with the token in his hand, Lu Xiaoran frowned slightly and thought of a problem.

After killing the hot shots a few times and conveniently comparing them, Lu Xiaoran had already vaguely realized that he might not be an ordinary person.

Even if he was not a passerby, he was also definitely not a villain.

The passersby were not as powerful as him, and the villains were not as low-key and stable as him.

Moreover, he also had a mysterious background and his identity as a transmigrator. Moreover, his talent was so heaven-defying and he even had a cheat code.

Then could it be that he was also a hot shot?

This was because villains would definitely not be able to defeat the protagonist.

Those who could kill a hot shot were definitely hot shots.

However, he was not sure which kind of hot shot he was.

"Forget it, I shouldn't think about it. After Wang Cai comes out, I should be able to obtain some new memories. At that time, I'll think about who I am."

In any case, it was better to be a hot shot than not.

At the very least, he did not have to worry about dying easily.

Of course, caution was still necessary because he had also killed four hot shots.

This meant that he might also be killed by others.

Thinking of this, Lu Xiaoran put away the token.

He could not be bothered to find the family that had abandoned him. In any case, the other party had already abandoned him. If he still wasted his time to find them, wouldn't it be a waste of natural resources?

It was better for him to first find a sect and bring his disciples to enter seclusion to cultivate.

With this thought, Lu Xiaoran found Ji Wushang and got him to find a suitable place for him. In other words, he needed to find a small mountain to use as the sect's address.

After all, there were so many sects in the Great Zhou Empire. He did not know which places were still available. Some places might have already been bought by other sects and had yet to be established. He did not want to cause too many conflicts in the future and become famous...

•••

At the same time, on the other side, Yun Lige and Ji Wuxia had also arrived near the Azure Lotus Sword Sect and began to search for the Ancient Bronze Hall Fang Aotian had sent flying.

"I remember that according to the distance that thing flew, it should be nearby. Why can't I find it?"

"Could it have been picked up?"

### Chapter 215: That Scumbag, I've Long Been Disgusted By Him

"I wonder if the Ancient Bronze Hall has developed spirit sense. If it has, maybe it escaped on its own or even found a place to hide?"

"Stop talking. If not for you using it to hit Li Liushui, things wouldn't have ended up like this."

"We should continue searching."

The two of them searched for a long time, but they still could not find the Ancient Bronze Hall. They could not help but feel somewhat discouraged.

"Forget it, I'll find a tea house and rest first."

The two of them found a city nearby and wanted to enter to rest for a while.

"Waiter, give me a pot of top-notch spirit energy tea."

"Alright, I'll be right there."

The waiter quickly brought over a pot of tea. Ji Wuxia felt somewhat strange.

"By the way, what's the name of this city? I don't think I've seen a city here before."

"Sir, you sure know how to joke. Our city is called Spring Water City and has a history of hundreds of years. Who doesn't know about it in a radius of 500 kilometers?"

"Spring Water City?"

Ji Wuxia's beautiful eyebrows raised even higher. Although she was not the emperor of the Great Zhou, she was still familiar with many cities. However, she had never heard of Spring Water City.

Yun Lige poured two cups of water and pushed them to her as he said, "Junior Sister, have you gone crazy looking for the Ancient Bronze Hall? It's normal for you to not have heard of such a small city."

"Perhaps so."

Ji Wuxia shook her head and shook off the doubts in her heart. She picked up the tea and took a sip.

Yun Lige was right. There were so many places in the Great Zhou Empire. It was also very normal for her to not know the names of one or two small places.

Moreover, she had already swept her divine sense over this spirit energy tea. There was nothing odd about it.

Thinking about it, she realized that she was probably overthinking.

Therefore, Ji Wuxia also relaxed and sipped tea with Yun Lige to eliminate her fatigue.

As for the waiter, when he arrived downstairs, his face changed into a beautiful woman's face.

At this moment, she was not the only woman downstairs. The customers who were originally drinking tea and the accountants... had all turned into women.

"Sisters, the time for revenge has arrived."

"Lu Xiaoran's disciples are completely unaware that this entire city is actually formed by a Martial Monarch Realm formation that was imparted to us by the artifact spirit of the Ancient Bronze Hall. Even our appearances have been modified by this Martial Monarch Realm formation. Even if a Supreme Realm expert comes, they won't be able to tell that there's anything wrong. Moreover, the two of them aren't even King Realm experts."

"Very soon, they will regret having drank that pot of tea. That's the Fire Cloud Tree Tea that has been kept in the Ancient Bronze Hall for ten thousand years. It's no different from ordinary spirit energy tea and even increases one's cultivation."

However, once they drink it, they will be drunk. It's impossible for the two of them to see through the trick. As long as they drink the tea, they will be drunk in a moment. "

"Lu Xiaoran killed our Brother Aotian. We won't be able to kill him for a while, but at the very least, we can deal with these two first."

As they spoke, two muffled sounds sounded from upstairs.

The corners of the girls' mouths curled up slightly, and killing intent spread in their eyes.

"It's done."

"Let's attack together."

The few women quickly went upstairs. Indeed, Yun Lige and Ji Wuxia had already fallen to the ground.

The woman in the green dress did not say a word and directly waved her hand to tie the two of them up.

The other women could not help but be surprised.

"Sister Lu Yi, what rope is this? It looks so powerful!"

Lu Yi said extremely proudly,

"This is a top-grade Saint Realm weapon from the Ancient Bronze Hall. It's made from Heaven Silk that is ten thousand years old. It's invulnerable to fire and water and is almost comparable to a quasi Martial Monarch Realm weapon."

"Hiss!"

The girls gasped in unison, shocked and filled with envy. Then, they clenched their fists tightly, their eyes firm.

"There are really too many treasures in the Ancient Bronze Hall. After we kill the two of them, with the help of the Ancient Bronze Hall, our cultivation will definitely increase quickly. At that time, we can avenge Brother Aotian and kill Lu Xiaoran."

"Let's not talk about that first. The two of them are Lu Xiaoran's disciples. They definitely have a lot of treasures on them. Let's plunder all the treasures on them first."

The girls immediately swept away the storage bags on the two of them.

As for the Martial Monarch Realm armor on the two of them, they could not take it off for the time being. However, it did not matter. After cutting off their heads later, the Martial Monarch Realm armor would naturally be theirs to take.

At that time, they could naturally take the armors off easily.

After obtaining the storage bags from the two of them, the girls immediately opened them.

They knew very well that Lu Xiaoran's disciple definitely had something good.

No one wanted to miss out on so many good things. They decided to split them first.

"Hiss ~! The two of them actually have more Saint Realm medicinal pills on them than in the Ancient Bronze Hall! These guys are too powerful!"

"This Yun Lige has so many Saint Realm and Heaven Realm weapons in his storage bag. The two of them are clearly both his disciples. Why does he have so many more treasures than Ji Wuxia?"

"Hmph, looks like this Lu Xiaoran is also a biased master."

The girls complained as they fought for Yun Lige and his sister's treasures.

The two of them really had too many treasures. It was so much that their eyes turned red. They did not care about killing Yun Lige and Lu Xiaoran.

At this moment, one of the women suddenly took out a cultivation diary.

"This is... Ji Wuxia's cultivation diary?"

The girls' eyes immediately lit up as if they had discovered a new continent.

"Quick, open it and take a look. There might be some secrets regarding Lu Xiaoran's weakness inside."

"Alright!"

She replied and immediately opened Ji Wuxia's diary.

The first page contained the rules of the Heaven Demon Sect and Zhishui Peak.

After the girls saw this, they sneered.

"This Lu Xiaoran is really an old fox. He's clearly so powerful, but he's so despicable. No wonder Brother Aotian lost to him."

"They're both men, but why is the difference between them so huge? Our Brother Aotian is so much more impressive and mighty."

The girls mocked as they flipped to the second page.

In an instant, the ridicule stopped.

This was because the first line of the second page was written in large neat words.

"Master's cultivation level is at the Martial Monarch Realm."

The air could not help but fall silent for a moment.

A moment later, Lu Yi took a deep breath and said with a solemn expression,

"So what if he's a Martial Monarch Realm expert? Are Martial Monarch Realm experts not mortals? Martial Monarch Realm experts can still be killed! As long as we have the help of the Ancient Bronze Hall, it's only a matter of time before we become Martial Monarch Realm experts."

The few girls trembled and were shocked by Lu Yi's spirit. They nodded at the same time, their eyes becoming firm.

"That's right. Sister Lu Yi is right. Now, we even have Martial Monarch Realm cultivation techniques. Why do we still need to be afraid of Lu Xiaoran? In the future, we'll all be Martial Monarch Realm experts with Martial Monarch Realm weapons."

"For Brother Aotian, we will never lower our heads!"

Thinking of this, the girls continued to open the next page.

"In the 2020th year of the Great Zhou calendar, on the 31st of December, there was no snow today. In a month, I advanced by another three realm levels. Eldest Senior Brother still had yet to break through."

"In the 2021st year of the Great Zhou calendar, on the ninth of January, it was cold outside. Today, during Master's lecture, Junior Brother Fang and I both had an epiphany and broke through a realm level on the spot. Eldest Senior Brother still hasn't broken through."

"In the 2021st year of the Great Zhou calendar, on the fifth of March, the sun shone brightly. Today, Junior Brother Fang and I both ended our seclusion and broke through another realm level. Eldest Senior Brother cultivated for more than two months and finally broke through another realm level. He can barely catch up to Junior Brother and me a little. However, Master is holding another lecture tomorrow. I think the gap between Eldest Senior Brother's cultivation and our cultivation will widen again."

The girls became more and more silent and depressed.

The speed at which Ji Wuxia and the others increased their cultivation was really too fast.

Basically, they broke through every month. Sometimes, they even broke through two realm levels in a single month.

On the other hand, these girls wouldn't be able to break through so quickly even if they were in their mother's womb!

How were they supposed to avenge Brother Aotian?

No matter how powerful the Ancient Bronze Hall was, it was still inferior to Lu Xiaoran's lectures!

This situation continued until everyone flipped to the hundredth page.

"In the 2021st year of the Great Zhou calendar, on the 14th of May, it rained. Master killed a Martial Monarch Realm expert and skinned him alive to refine the Martial Monarch Realm Blood Pill, Martial Monarch Realm Marrow Pill, and Martial Monarch Realm Soul Pill."

"Based on today's information, I deduced that Master's previous Martial Monarch Realm Blood Pills were also obtained by the Hunting Martial Monarch Realm expert. According to a conservative estimate, Master has killed more than two Martial Monarch Realm experts."

"Master is not injured. According to my initial estimation, Master's strength is enough to suppress a Martial Monarch Realm expert."

"Master might have already stepped into the legendary realm and surpassed the peak realm."

The air fell into a deathly silence again.

A moment later, Lu Yi took a deep breath and closed the notebook.

"Put everything away and let the two of them go."

"What? How can we do that? They're the enemies who killed Brother Aotian. Aren't we going to avenge Brother Aotian?"

Lu Yi said with a cold expression,

"Revenge? How? Do you want to go against a guy who's not even human? That's not revenge, that's stupidity."

"Lu Yi, how could you say that? Brother Aotian doted on you the most when he was alive."

"Of course he did. My figure is better than yours and I'm more beautiful than you guys. Unless he's crazy, it's only natural for him to dote on me and not you guys. To be honest, that scumbag got himself so many girls. He's like a pig that keeps talking nonsense. He says that his love for every woman is equal. I've long been disgusted by him."

"Lu Yi, you slut. You betrayed Brother Aotian. I'll kill you."

However, the moment they finished speaking, their chests were suddenly pierced by sharp blades.

Lu Yi sneered.

"A group of idiots. The Martial Monarch Realm illusion formation is under my control. I have the final say in this world. You're courting death by challenging me!"

**Chapter 216: Nameless Sect** 

...

After an unknown period of time, Yun Lige and Ji Wuxia woke up in a daze.

As soon as they woke up, the two of them suddenly broke out in cold sweat. The spirit energy in their bodies circulated and immediately erupted with all their aura.

"Not good, we've been tricked."

However, just as the two of them erupted with their auras, a handsome green-clothed woman hurriedly ran up from downstairs.

"Sirs, what's going on? Don't make a big fuss."

With a thought, Yun Lige took out a Saint Realm spear and raised it to the other party's throat.

"How dare you scheme against us?"

The green-clothed woman said with an aggrieved expression,

"Sir, what are you talking about? We're running a proper business. How can we scheme against you? We're not scammers!"

"If it's not a scam, why did we faint?"

"Misunderstanding, this is all a misunderstanding. This is how the spirit energy tea in our shop is. Although it's not wine, it's easy to get drunk after drinking too much. If you don't believe me, you can take a look and check if I did anything to you. You can check if any of your things are missing..."

The two of them looked at each other and immediately used their divine senses to scan their entire bodies. Then, they scanned each other's storage bags and discovered that the items were indeed intact. Moreover, the spirit energy in their bodies had become even richer.

Only then did they relax and heave a long sigh of relief.

Yun Lige then put away his spear and apologized.

"Sorry, Lady Boss. I was too rash."

The green-clothed woman smiled gently and said, "It's fine. It's our fault. We didn't make it clear. Actually, we usually tell new guests in advance. Perhaps the waiter today forgot."

"It's fine. It's a misunderstanding. It's fine as long as everyone is fine."

After a pause, Yun Lige continued,

"By the way, Lady Boss, let me ask you something."

"Ask away."

"Have you heard of any bronze houses appearing nearby in the past two days?"

"A house made of bronze? Yes, of course. It's in our restaurant's cellar. Two days ago, when I was returning after buying tea leaves, a house suddenly fell from the sky and almost smashed the demon beast that I used to pull the carriage with. Could it be yours?"

Yun Lige was rather embarrassed and coughed lightly.

"Cough cough... Yes, that's ours. I'm really sorry."

"It's fine. It didn't hit me anyway. How about this? I'll move it out for you guys and put it at the door later."

"Alright, thank you, Madam."

"Sir, you're welcome. I'll go get it now. Wait for a moment."

Yun Lige and Lu Yi did not doubt Lu Yi because Lu Yi had hidden her cultivation. At this moment, she had disguised her cultivation to be at the first level of the Spirit Realm. With her cultivation, even if she saw the Ancient Bronze Hall, they would not be able to recognize that it was a Martial Monarch Realm weapon.

Looking at the twisting back, Yun Lige could not help but sigh.

"This lady boss is really an honest person."

Ji Wuxia narrowed her eyes and said, "Why? Does Eldest Senior Brother like her?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Yun Lige's expression suddenly changed and turned cold.

"Junior Sister, please don't say such things casually in the future. I'm the Eldest Senior Brother of Zhishui Peak. I pursue the Dao wholeheartedly and have no distracting thoughts. I have even less of an interest in women."

As soon as he finished speaking, he turned around and walked downstairs.

Ji Wuxia was slightly stunned and immediately sighed.

"Eldest Senior Brother is indeed Eldest Senior Brother. Although his talent is inferior to ours, his perseverance in martial arts is really hard to beat."

In fact, if it were before, Yun Lige might indeed have some thoughts about Lu Yi.

However, after his master's guidance, he no longer had any thoughts about women.

He was his master's favorite child. His master had even given him a divine beast egg. How could he let his master down?

Women were only obstacles in the path of martial arts.

He only had his master in his heart! Only martial arts!

...

Lu Yi arrived at the cellar under the illusion formation. The Ancient Bronze Hall was erected quietly in the darkness.

Looking at the bronze hall that was filled with an ancient aura, the corner of Lu Yi's mouth curled up slightly. Then, she slapped her shoulder, causing a bruise to appear. She also used spirit energy to force out a trace of blood from the corner of her mouth.

Then, she strode into the Ancient Bronze Hall.

As soon as he entered the ancient hall, Lu Yi immediately knelt on the ground.

"Senior, save me."

The air distorted. A moment later, an old figure with white hair and beard slowly appeared in front of Lu Yi.

Seeing this scene, his expression immediately changed.

"What's going on? Didn't I give you the Martial Monarch Realm illusion formation? Could it be that Lu Xiaoran's disciple can even break through the Martial Monarch Realm illusion formation?"

Lu Yi shook his head.

"That's not the case. One of my sisters was anxious to take revenge, so she gave herself away. Now, they've all been killed by Lu Xiaoran's disciples. I'm also severely injured and am even being pursued by Lu Xiaoran's disciples. Senior, please give me medicinal pills and a few weapons to help me escape."

As soon as he said this, the other party was immediately furious.

"What a bunch of useless trash! Just like that idiot Fang Aotian!"

"If it were anyone else, with my support and the Ancient Bronze Hall's resources, they would have long become a big shot.

"However, in the end, he was killed without even a trace of his soul left. I couldn't revive him even if I wanted to.

Now, you idiots are even inferior to him. If not for the fact that I'm only an artifact spirit and have yet to cultivate my true body, I really wish I could kill you all together."

Lu Yi hurriedly kowtowed.

"I know that I'm useless. After surviving this calamity, I won't complain if Senior wants to punish me. However, please help me."

The artifact spirit sighed.

"Forget it, forget it. If you die, I won't even have anyone to order around. Forget it, I'll help you get through this difficult situation first."

As soon as he finished speaking, he handed Lu Yi a bottle of medicinal pills, a Martial Monarch Realm armor, and a Martial Monarch Realm sword.

"That idiot Fang Aotian almost destroyed all my Martial Monarch Realm weapons. Now, there are only three Martial Monarch Realm weapons left. Take these two Martial Monarch Realm weapons first. I also handed you some top-grade Saint Realm healing medicinal pills as well as some spirit energy-replenishing medicinal pills. Take them and use them first."

Lu Yi was overjoyed.

"Thank you, Senior."

As soon as she finished speaking, she put away the Martial Monarch Realm sword, the Martial Monarch Realm armor, and the Saint Realm medicinal pills.

"Senior, in order to prevent your aura from leaking, I'll put you in my storage bag. You won't mind, right?"

"It's fine. But don't take too long."

"Senior, don't worry. I'll definitely work hard to escape and then let you out of my storage bag."

As soon as she finished speaking, she immediately retreated and put away the Ancient Bronze Hall in her storage bag.

In the Ancient Bronze Hall, the artifact spirit could not help but shake its head.

"Unfortunately, this Lu Yi's talent is too poor and she doesn't have much luck. She's only trash. Otherwise, I could also consider signing a contract with her to help her cultivate."

However, it couldn't be helped. He would use her to nurture her first and find a suitable hot shot to sign a contract with in the future.

"After the other party cultivates to perfection, he would take the opportunity to possess him. From then on, he would completely turn from an artifact spirit to a human.

Hehehehe..."

Lu Yi looked at the storage bag in front of her and the corner of her mouth curled up.

The items in the Ancient Bronze Hall had long been mostly destroyed by Fang Aotian. There were only three Martial Monarch Realm weapons left.

Now, she had obtained two more. She had also obtained some Saint Realm medicinal pills and a Martial Monarch Realm cultivation technique. These things were enough for her to cultivate to the Martial Monarch Realm in the future!

As for the Ancient Bronze Hall, she was naturally going to hand it to Lu Xiaoran.

A figure like Lu Xiaoran would definitely not let the artifact spirit of the Ancient Bronze Hall off.

After he destroyed the artifact spirit of the Ancient Bronze Hall, the Ancient Bronze Hall would no longer exist in this world.

In the Ancient Ape Tribe, she would be the final winner.

Of course, Lu Yi did not feel any guilt.

She had also sacrificed a lot. At the very least, she had served Fang Aotian for such a long time. Now, these Martial Monarch Realm weapons, medicinal pills, and cultivation techniques could be considered as her compensation.

Thinking of this, Lu Yi brought the Ancient Bronze Hall to the door. Yun Lige and Lu Yi were already waiting there.

Lu Yi smiled and handed the storage bag to the two of them.

"Here, the bronze house you wanted is inside. It's too heavy, so I put it in my storage bag."

Yun Lige received the storage bag and swept his divine sense over it. It was indeed the Bronze Divine Hall. He immediately heaved a sigh of relief.

Now, he did not have to be beaten.

"Lady Boss, thank you so much."

"You're welcome. Come to my tea house for tea often in the future."

"Definitely, definitely. At that time, I'll bring my master and junior brother to support you. We'll be leaving now. Goodbye."

"Goodbye."

After Yun Lige and Ji Wuxia left, Lu Yi immediately removed the spirit stones in the illusion formation and ran.

She had already decided to learn from Lu Xiaoran. From now on, she would find a secret place to cultivate and not come out until she became a big shot.

She would hide until the end of time!

...

On the other side, Lu Xiaoran also brought his disciples to a barren mountain tens of thousands of kilometers away from the Great Zhou Imperial City.

Here, the peak was low and the trees were short. At the foot of the mountain was a broken pool.

It could be said to be rather desolate.

Looking at this remote place, Fang Tianyuan and the other two fell silent.

"Master, are we really going to establish a sect here?"

"Isn't this place a little too shabby?"

Lu Xiaoran glanced at the few of them angrily.

"What do you know? Let me tell you. This kind of place is the best. Anyone with any intelligence wouldn't come to this place."

Fang Tianyuan:"..."

Li Changsheng:"..."

Zhuge Ziqiong:"..."

"Master, does that include the few of us?"

"Get lost! We're different from others. Others won't come here because they want to find a place with rich spirit energy to cultivate. We don't need such a place. The environment here is beautiful and the geographical location is remote. It's just perfect for our Nameless Sect's development."

# **Chapter 217: Living Ignobly**

"Master, we're already called the Nameless Sect. Do we really still need to develop?"

Li Changsheng was deeply puzzled.

Lu Xiaoran was silent for a moment before saying,

"You seem to be very free. In that case, I'll leave the construction of the house and the mountain path to you. Of course, in order to train your body, I'll seal your cultivation first."

Li Changsheng:"..."

"Master, is it too late for me to kneel now?"

"It's too late even if your ancestors kneel for you. Tianyuan and Zi Qiong, you guys will supervise him. If he dares to slack off, whip him directly."

"Don't worry, Master. We won't be soft-hearted."

Lu Xiaoran nodded and immediately went to the foot of the mountain to set up the array formation.

Li Changsheng heaved a sigh of relief and wiped the cold sweat from his forehead.

"Being with Master is really stressful! Fortunately, he got Senior Brother and Junior Sister to supervise the work instead of personally supervising it."

As soon as he finished speaking, he saw Fang Tianyuan and Zhuge Ziqiong not far away, happily picking out their canes.

"Senior Brother, the canes here are thicker."

"The thick ones don't work as well. It will hurt more if the cane is thin. Moreover, the thin ones have a lot of thorns."

"But it's easy to break."

"We can change it after it breaks. There's nothing but canes here."

Li Changsheng:"..."

Lu Xiaoran set up his array formation at the foot of the mountain. Although this place was very barren, it did not mean that it was safe enough.

It was fine for them to encounter small fries. They were not that troublesome.

What was really annoying was that they might encounter Martial Monarch Realm experts in the future. Other than that, there was also the more important problem of Lin Fei's ancestral bloodline.

According to Ji Wuxia's information, the signal released by the divine stone headed towards the sky.

Therefore, strictly speaking, he might encounter a God Realm expert in the future.

Now, Lu Xiaoran could not even guarantee that he would be able to defeat a Martial Monarch Realm expert. If a God Realm expert came, his chances of defeating the other party would be even lower.

Everyone was defeated.

This was also why Lu Xiaoran chose to hide in this remote place instead of staying in the Imperial City.

Moreover, he had never thought of staying in the Imperial City from the beginning. He only wanted to kill Ji Wuxia's old enemy, Lin Fei, in the Imperial City.

After dealing with Lin Fei, he could actually have already left the Imperial City. However, other things had happened after that. With Fang Aotian and Li Liushui appearing one after another, he was helpless.

Another very important problem was that the Great Dao Reincarnation that was fused onto the Mountain and River State Painting had a limited use, It could not be used permanently.

Back then, Wang Cai had also fused the Great Dao Reincarnation into the Mountain and River State Painting in order to increase the strength of Yun Lige and the others in a short period of time. However, now that the time had passed, the effect of the Great Dao Reincarnation had already disappeared.

These were all things that gave him a headache.

It was because of these factors that Lu Xiaoran chose to find a hidden place and enter seclusion to cultivate for a while.

By increasing the cultivation of his disciples, he could also increase his own cultivation so that he could cultivate to the Martial Monarch Realm and reach the minimum requirement to cultivate a God Realm cultivation technique.

Then, he would transform some Martial Monarch Realm weapons into divine weapons.

### Perfect!

Lu Xiaoran set down a small goal of entering seclusion for ten thousand years.

As he thought about this, Lu Xiaoran began to set up the array formation.

He used his perfected array formation strength to set up more than 100 Martial Monarch Realm defensive array formations, more than 200 Martial Monarch Realm illusion formations, and more than 500 Martial Monarch Realm attack array formations.

Not to mention a Martial Monarch Realm expert, even a basic God Realm expert would probably have to be careful with this lineup.

As for the consumption, Lu Xiaoran did not care at all.

In any case, he had recently confiscated a large number of spirit stones from the Acacia Faction. He did not lack spirit stones.

However, just as he was diligently setting up the array formation, a pair of eyes hidden in the small pool stared fixedly at him.

"It's been 6,000 years. I've always been cultivating in this pool and have never taken a step out. I didn't expect to still be interrupted in the end

"Damn humans. They wouldn't even leave such a barren place alone... Why do they have to build their sect here?

"You're too much!"

Lu Xiaoran, who was setting up the array formation, was suddenly stunned. He turned around and looked at the pool and could not help but frown slightly.

"Strange, why do I feel that this pool is somewhat strange?"

A moment later, he shook his head and turned around to continue setting up the array formation.

The pool was silent for more than a hundred breaths before two bubbles appeared.

"Hiss ~! I was scared to death. This brat actually almost sensed my existence just now? What's going on?"

Something seemed to be wrong.

Its main body had cultivated bitterly for 6,000 years, and its cultivation was not inferior to a first level Supreme Realm expert.

Moreover, since its birth, its body had a special connection to water. When its body was in the water, it could be said to have completely fused with the water and would not emit any aura.

Even tenth level Supreme Realm human cultivators would not be able to sense its main body.

Could it be that this brat is a Saint Realm expert?"

A moment later, two more bubbles appeared in the pool.

"No, he probably isn't. His bone age is rather young among humans. He doesn't seem to have lived for thousands of years at all. How could he have cultivated to the Saint Realm?!"

Moreover, what kind of Saint Realm expert would come to such a remote place?"

At this moment, Lu Xiaoran, who was originally setting up the array formation, seemed to have sensed something and swept his gaze over again.

"Something seems to be wrong."

Although Lu Xiaoran knew that he was somewhat crazy and his sixth sense was too sensitive, he also knew that the first rule of caution was to immediately take action if he had any doubts.

Just as Cao Asi had said, it was better to kill a thousand innocent people than to let a single guilty person off.

Therefore, Lu Xiaoran directly used the Trinity True Eyes.

The creature in the water could not help but be somewhat surprised when it saw Lu Xiaoran's eyes change.

"Eh, this brat's eyes can actually take on a different state. Not bad, this is some kind of eye technique, right?

"Unfortunately, no matter how good your eye technique is, it's useless.

"I have already cultivated to perfection. When I am in the water, 99% of my entire body will be made of water. No matter what eye technique you use, it's impossible for you to see through my main body.

"Hmph, just you wait. In a while, when you're not around, I'll launch a sneak attack and directly blast you into the sky.

"Speaking of which, ever since I was born, I had always been living in this small pool. I had never left and had never eaten anyone.

"I had heard from the small demons I had eaten in the past that human flesh was the most delicious food in this world. I wonder if it's true.

"No, no. I want to live ignobly until I transcend the tribulation and become a divine beast. How could I think of eating people? I have to sever this desire and live ignobly!

"It is not a good thing for me to accumulate karma. If I kill him and attract his mother, his father, and then his entire family, wouldn't I be doomed?

"Eh, why did this brat take out a sword? What is he trying to do?

"Eh, why does he seem to have started circulating his energy?

"Eh, why does it feel like he's facing my location?

"No way? It shouldn't be possible for this brat to see me, right? Could it be that he wants to hack the mountain behind me?"

However, when Lu Xiaoran's sword really slashed down, the creature in the water finally understood that it had really been exposed.

"Damn it, he's really attacking me!"

Sensing the powerful killing intent on Lu Xiaoran's sword beam, the other party did not dare to delay at all. It immediately used its movement technique with all its strength to escape from the pool.

#### Boom!

In the next second, the entire pool was blasted into the sky by Lu Xiaoran's sword beam.

Li Changsheng, who had already spread the mountain path halfway up the mountain, suddenly turned around.

"Eh, Master seems to be in trouble?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Fang Tianyuan and Zhuge Ziqiong pulled out a cane from both sides.

"Get to work. Don't think about being lazy."

"Hiss!"

Li Changsheng, whose strength had been sealed by Lu Xiaoran, grimaced in pain, his handsome face distorted.

"I'm not trying to be lazy. I'm just afraid that Master will be in trouble."

"Master? Trouble? Ridiculous. Master is a God Realm existence. If there's trouble, it's him finding trouble with others. What are you worried about?"

"That's right. Hurry up and work. If you work slower, Master will blame us and punish us too."

...

At the foot of the mountain, an antelope-like creature covered in blue scales was panting by the water.

"Damn it, that was close. This brat actually saw through my hiding place! Is there a mistake? He's so young, but his cultivation is already at the tenth level of the Supreme Realm? When did the human race become so abnormal?"

Not far away, Lu Xiaoran said with a cold expression,

"I was indeed right. There's something in the pool. However, I didn't expect it to be a strange demon beast like you."

"You're the one who's strange. Your entire family is strange! I have the dignified Qilin bloodline."

However, when it spoke, its voice turned into a strange cry.

At this moment, Lu Xiaoran could not help but frown.

"You have the Qilin bloodline?"

"You can even understand the demon beast language?"

The blue demon beast immediately widened its eyes and looked at Lu Xiaoran in disbelief.

Lu Xiaoran nodded.

Originally, he did not know the demon beast language. However, because the Beast Control Divine Art he obtained from the gift bag was a God Realm cultivation technique, his disciples were unable to cultivate it. Therefore, Lu Xiaoran took some time to cultivate it and spent two days cultivating it to the perfected realm.

The current him could naturally understand the demon beast language.

The blue demon beast recovered its coldness after a short shock.

"Hmph! Since you can understand the demon beast language, it's much easier. This territory belongs to me. Take your people and get lost quickly. Otherwise, don't blame me for being ruthless."

As soon as he finished speaking, Lu Xiaoran directly slashed down.

Boom!

A powerful force smashed fiercely onto its head, smashing it into the ground on the spot, causing the ground to crack.

It made it dizzy and its soul almost left its body.

"Shameless human, no morals."

## **Chapter 218: How Fragrant**

"Do you really think I'm easy to bully? I've cultivated painstakingly for 6,000 years. How could I lose to you?"

Three breaths later...

"Stop it! Stop it, I surrender!"

Lu Xiaoran beat the other party until it was on the verge of death. He did not directly kill the other party.

This was a Qilin bloodline that was still somewhat valuable. He could use the Beast Control Divine Art to subdue it and nurture it a little. In the future, if it advanced to a divine beast, he could use it as an unpaid fighter.

It would be even better if the other party was a female and could even lay eggs.

The last time Lige ate a divine beast egg, his cultivation had increased a lot.

If he could raise a divine beast that could lay eggs like a hen, it would be rather perfect.

If he could receive 1 divine beast egg a day and save 30 or 31 in a month, he would have 365 eggs in a year.

Lu Xiaoran suddenly realized that he was actually a little genius in farming.

Thinking of this, he had already begun to use the Beast Control Divine Art.

To use the Beast Control Divine Art, one would need to fuse a drop of blood essence with this cultivation technique. Then, after injecting it into the other party's soul, one could achieve the goal of controlling the other party.

However, if the other party's cultivation was very powerful, they would have the ability to resist. Moreover, the stronger the cultivation, the stronger the resistance.

It was even to the extent that it might cause the other party to commit suicide and self-destruct if the taming failed.

In fact, this Qilin bloodline in front of him was exactly like this.

When Lu Xiaoran began to use the Beast Control Divine Art, its body was first stunned. Then, it immediately began to understand what Lu Xiaoran wanted to do and immediately began to resist.

"Bastard! You actually want me to become your servant? Dream on! I won't obey even if I die!"

Roar! Roar!

Waves of furious roars erupted from the blue demon beast's mouth. It used all its strength to resist.

Its Supreme Realm mental strength was shockingly powerful.

Its resistance made Lu Xiaoran suffer a lot. Even though the Beast Control Divine Art was a divine technique, Lu Xiaoran's cultivation was only at the seventh level of the Supreme Realm.

The strength of the divine technique was related to the cultivation of the caster.

The stronger the cultivation, the stronger the might of the divine technique!

Moreover, most importantly, subduing was not killing.

In terms of killing, if Lu Xiaoran used a little more strength, it would be enough to instantly kill the other party.

In order for him to subdue the other party, it would require several times more strength than simply killing it.

Sensing that the other party's impact was very powerful, Lu Xiaoran raised his eyebrows slightly.

"You're quite stubborn!"

"Hahahaha... Give up, stupid human. I've cultivated for 6,000 years and have the bloodline of the Qilin. How can a mere human like you subdue me?

"You can kill me, but you can forget about subduing me.

"You can forget about it. Your blood will never enter my soul."

Lu Xiaoran sighed slightly. It seemed that it was impossible to subdue a powerful demon beast with just a cultivation technique.

In the next second, he activated the Trinity True Eyes again.

A powerful mental strength instantly injured the blue demon beast.

"Roar! No!"

In an instant, it lost its mind and Lu Xiaoran took advantage of the opportunity to invade its soul and control it.

After completing the Beast Control Divine Art, Lu Xiaoran let go of it. At this moment, the blue demon beast was already completely under his control and was unable to escape at all, let alone pose any threat to him.

"I'll kill you!"

Sensing that Lu Xiaoran's blood essence had already entered its soul, the blue demon beast immediately roared and attacked Lu Xiaoran.

Unfortunately, in the 0.01 second before its claws touched Lu Xiaoran, they were mercilessly suppressed by Lu Xiaoran's strength and were unable to advance at all.

No matter how much it wanted to kill Lu Xiaoran, it could no longer do so.

"Get down."

With a command from Lu Xiaoran, it immediately lay on the ground in humiliation like a puppy.

"Bark like a dog."

"Woof woof."

"That's right. A child who knows how to shout will have meat to eat. Here, I'll give you something delicious."

As he spoke, Lu Xiaoran threw a bottle of Saint Realm medicinal pills to the other party.

Although the blue demon beast did not speak again, it stared fixedly at Lu Xiaoran. Clearly, it was already extremely furious in its heart and simply wanted to skin Lu Xiaoran alive.

"Damn human, you actually subdued me and made me your servant. Although I can't resist, I definitely won't be willing to work for you. I'll wait. On the day you die, your blood essence will automatically lose its effectiveness. At that time, I will regain my freedom!"

During this period, even if someone comes to kill you, don't even think about getting me to save you."

After emitting an extremely furious resistance in its heart, the blue demon beast continued to look at the medicinal pills on the ground. Its eyes even revealed an extremely disdainful expression.

"Foolish guy, do you think you can just give me a carrot after giving me the stick? Do you think I'm a three-year-old child? Even if I die outside, I won't ever take your medicinal pills."

At this moment, it suddenly smelled a strange fragrance.

"Eh... this pill fragrance... Why does it smell so familiar?"

Following the smell, it arrived beside the porcelain bottle and opened the medicinal pill. Then, it instantly widened its beast eyes.

"Heavens, this aura... This is a Saint Realm pill!"

It still remembered that 2,000 years ago, it had once hunted a high-level demon beast by the pool. That demon beast had just attacked a group of human cultivators and had snatched a Saint Realm medicinal pill from them.

With that medicinal pill, it had also increased by a realm level.

Even though it had been 2,000 years, its memory of the Saint Pill's aura was still deeply engraved in its bones.

And now, there was actually an entire bottle of Saint Realm pills here. Looking at the size of the bottle, there were probably no less than 50 pills inside.

Gulp.

The blue demon beast swallowed a mouthful of saliva and looked at Lu Xiaoran, who had already left and was continuing to set up the array formation in the distance.

"Hmph, I've already been subdued anyway. I can cause him some losses if I eat these medicinal pills."

Soon, it secretly took out a medicinal pill and secretly glanced at Lu Xiaoran. Seeing that the other party was not looking over, it immediately stuffed it into its mouth.

Delicious.

It was too delicious.

It remembered this taste.

It had been thinking about this for 2,000 years!

It was too delicious!

Gobble, gobble. The blue demon beast swallowed the medicinal pill in two bites. Then, it carefully held the remaining 49 medicinal pills in its claws.

It was not easy to obtain such a good thing. It had to cherish it.

"I won't be greedy. I'll just swallow one pill every two days."

...

At this moment, two more streams of light flew over quickly from the distance. They were Yun Lige and Ji Wuxia, who had already returned from searching for the Ancient Bronze Hall.

The two of them quickly arrived beside Lu Xiaoran.

"Master, we've already found the Ancient Bronze Hall."

Lu Xiaoran received the storage bag from Yun Lige and swept his divine sense over it.

"I won't pursue the matter this time. However, in the future, if you make such a mistake again, don't blame me for being ruthless."

"Don't worry, Master. We'll definitely be careful in the future."

Lu Xiaoran nodded and immediately took out more than ten bottles of medicinal pills and threw them to Yun Lige.

"Here are 2,000 low-grade Martial Monarch Realm Taiji Universe Pills. They can quickly replenish spirit energy and are extremely beneficial to cultivation. From today onwards, you have to cultivate diligently and strive to become peerless experts as soon as possible, understand?"

"Yes, don't worry, Master. We'll definitely work hard."

The small porcelain bottle in the hand of the blue demon beast not far away fell to the ground with a crack.

Its joy of having just obtained the Saint Realm pills had completely disappeared at this moment.

Yun Lige and Lu Xiaoran naturally noticed the blue demon beast and immediately asked in confusion,

"Eh, Master, when did you raise a dog?"

Lu Xiaoran was silent for a moment before saying,

"Isn't this an antelope?"

"An antelope has hair. This one doesn't have hair. Look at his body. It's bald. There's nothing on its body."

"Even dogs have fur."

"Dogs have fur, but mangy dogs don't."

The blue demon beast roared, indicating that it was unwilling to accept this.

Ji Wuxia raised her eyebrows slightly and said somewhat uncomfortably,

"Master, this dog is actually so disobedient. It will definitely rebel in the future. Why don't we kill it and cook it?"

Lu Xiaoran immediately shook his head.

"No, no, this is a pet I just obtained."

At this moment, Yun Lige also said,

"Actually, I prefer charcoal-roasted dog meat. Spread with chili powder, cumin, salt, pepper, and so on. The taste is top-notch."

Lu Xiaoran was silent for a moment.

Since Lige also wanted to eat it, why not kill it?

In any case, it was not very obedient. After killing it and feeding it to them, he could increase Lige and the others' cultivation. It was not bad at all.

As Lu Xiaoran's servant, although the blue demon beast could not sense Lu Xiaoran's thoughts, it could sense the change in Lu Xiaoran's mood.

At this moment, killing intent actually appeared in Lu Xiaoran's heart.

This frightened it so much that it trembled. It hurriedly wagged its tail and approached, jumping and barking. At the same time, it rolled over to act cute.

Seeing that it was obedient again, Lu Xiaoran finally shook his head.

"Forget it. We can let it guard the mountain gate during our cultivation next. It would be a pity to kill it."

"Alright, Master is right. Junior Sister, let's not eat."

Ji Wuxia nodded and the few of them immediately returned to the mountain.

The blue demon beast immediately heaved a sigh of relief and collapsed to the ground.

It had survived.

How humiliating.

To think that a dignified Supreme Realm demon beast would actually be the guardian of a nameless and tattered sect.

What a tragedy.

However, for the sake of the medicinal pills, it decided to endure it first.

In any case, it had already been subdued by Lu Xiaoran and could not escape. It would just eat and drink here.

It didn't mind waiting until Lu Xiaoran was killed. On that day, it could then become a divine beast and leave.

## **Chapter 219: Foresight**

When the group arrived at the mountain, Li Changsheng had also finished building the house and the mountain stairs.

Although his cultivation had been sealed by Lu Xiaoran, the strength of a tenth level King Realm expert's body was still not something ordinary people could compare to.

Lu Xiaoran personally picked up his brush and wrote the words "Nameless Sect" on the mountain gate.

At this moment, the Nameless Sect was finally established in a true sense.

Lu Xiaoran could not help but sigh in his heart.

He finally had his own sect. Although this sect was very small and had very few disciples, it was still enough for him to be the sect master.

"My disciples, our Nameless Sect has been officially established today."

"Alright!"

Yun Lige immediately clapped warmly. It was as if he had heard of a shocking matter.

The other disciples were silent for a moment before immediately following. In an instant, applause sounded.

"Alright!"

"Master is right."

"Master is awesome."

"Master, I love you."

Lu Xiaoran raised his eyebrows slightly. For some reason, Lu Xiaoran felt that there was something strange in Wuxia and the others' tone. It was as if there was a sour stench coming out from their mouths. It was far inferior to Lige's comfortable and natural-sounding voice.

However, forget it. It was just a small matter.

He cleared his throat and continued,

"From today onwards, all of you have to cultivate diligently and strive to cultivate successfully as soon as possible. Next, start reciting the nameless sect rules."

Everyone immediately began to recite.

"Firstly, if you encounter anyone being bullied, don't interfere. Remember to avoid them."

"Secondly, you are not allowed to deliberately get involved with others. If you have to attack, you have to kill the other party and burn their bones and destroy their souls. You are not allowed to let a single soul or a single drop of blood essence escape."

"Thirdly, fight in groups if you can. Try not to fight one-on-one."

...

These sect rules made the blue demon beast lying at the door eating the medicinal pills speechless.

Damn, it was wondering how it could be defeated. It turned out that he had encountered a group of fellows who were even more cowardly than it.

Indeed, the only one who could defeat an ignoble person was an even more ignoble person

Forget it, it was just a defeat. What was the big deal?

Thinking of this, it swallowed another medicinal pill.

After the disciples finished reciting the sect rules, Lu Xiaoran nodded in satisfaction and arranged for everyone to speed up their cultivation.

As for him, he began to forge weapons and increase his cultivation technique.

The other disciples could not use God Realm items, but he could.

Moreover, it was also fine for him to upgrade the Martial Monarch Realm cultivation techniques like the Primordial Chaos Emperor Scripture and the Indestructible Golden Body to the God Realm first. He could wait until Yun Lige and the others entered the Divine World before giving it to them to cultivate.

He did not have to delay at all.

The improvement of cultivation techniques depended on the accumulation of Martial Dao True Intent.Y

If he wanted to turn a top-grade Martial Monarch Realm cultivation technique into a top-grade God Realm cultivation technique, he would need to spend a lot of Martial Dao True Intent.

When he advanced a cultivation technique to the first level, he would need to spend one Martial Dao True Intent. When he advanced the same technique to the second level, he would need to spend two Martial Dao True Intent. He would need four Martial Dao True Intent for the third level, and eight Martial Dao True Intent for the fourth level. In total, he would need to spend fifteen Martial Dao True Intent for each cultivation technique.

This was because this thing could still fail. Sometimes, it might even cost more than 20 True Intent.

Fortunately, Lu Xiaoran opened the gift box and obtained many Martial Dao True Intent. Otherwise, it would really not be enough for him.

In the end, he upgraded some of the commonly used cultivation techniques, such as the Azure Thearch Longevity Art, the Primordial Chaos Emperor Scripture, the Indestructible Golden Body, and so on, to top-grade God Realm cultivation techniques.

Other than the Great Dao Reincarnation and the Supreme Profound Dipper, which required him to be at the first level of the Martial Monarch Realm, the other God Realm cultivation techniques did not have such heavy restrictions. Lu Xiaoran could already cultivate them.

However, even so, he could only cultivate God Realm cultivation techniques like the Azure Thearch Longevity Art.

Because cultivation techniques like the Primordial Chaos Emperor Scripture required his disciples to cultivate before he could cultivate it. Therefore, at this moment, his Primordial Chaos Emperor Scripture was still only at the Martial Monarch Realm.

Only after Yun Lige and the others advanced to the God Realm and could cultivate cultivation techniques could he use the God Realm Primordial Chaos Emperor Scripture and other God Realm cultivation techniques.

Lu Xiaoran was not anxious about this. His cultivation technique was temporarily enough.

In the remaining time, he could use the Divine Dao Spirit Stones to create top-grade God Realm weapons.

However, to Lu Xiaoran's surprise, forging weapons and upgrading cultivation techniques were two completely different things.

If he failed to upgrade the cultivation technique, he would at most lose his Martial Dao True Intent.

As for forging a weapon, once it failed, it would be totally destroyed. Even a Martial Monarch Realm weapon would be destroyed.

What was most ridiculous was that this thing had nothing to do with talent in forging weapons.

It did not depend on the Martial Monarch Realm weapon's likelihood of advancement. Instead, it depended on the materials in the Divine Dao Spirit Stones. Moreover, every Divine Dao Spirit Stone was different and a minor difference would result in a totally different outcome. Even if Lu Xiaoran used the Trinity True Eyes, he still could not figure everything out accurately. Basically, he would need to rely on luck.

This made Lu Xiaoran very helpless.

After failing to forge several Martial Monarch Realm weapons in a row, Lu Xiaoran had no choice but to give up on science and believe in superstition.

At this moment, he seemed to understand why Wang Cai gave him the Golden Luck Dragon.

Wang Cai had probably expected this situation long ago.

After taking a deep breath, Lu Xiaoran took out the Golden Luck Dragon from the Mountain and River State Painting.

The Golden Luck Dragon was indeed a dragon. It was more than two meters long and seemed to be a pure energy body. In fact, it also had flesh and blood.

However, other than increasing luck, it had no other effect.

It was even to the extent that it might not be able to defeat a Spirit Realm cultivator.

The Golden Luck Dragon that Lu Xiaoran grabbed kept flipping in the air and roaring, as if it was showing its might to Lu Xiaoran.

Lu Xiaoran did not think much of it and directly took out a divine weapon spear. He stepped on the Golden Luck Dragon and directly stabbed it into the cave below. Then, he kept stabbing until he reached its throat.

He stabbed it until it became straight.

Then, he activated the Trinity True Eyes and the flames instantly enveloped the Golden Luck Dragon.

Crackle... A layer of oil was applied, two layers of oil, three layers of oil... Soon, the Golden Luck Dragon was roasted until it was crispy on the outside and tender on the inside, emitting an alluring golden light.

High-end ingredients often needed the help of excellent materials to achieve the peak of delicacy.

Therefore, Lu Xiaoran added a series of condiments such as chili, cumin, and salt and finally made an extremely delicious roasted Golden Luck Dragon.

Without much hesitation, Lu Xiaoran directly ate heartily and finished the entire Golden Luck Dragon.

"Burp ~"

After eating the Golden Luck Dragon, Lu Xiaoran felt that his luck seemed to have increased a little.

Then, he began to forge the Martial Monarch Realm weapon again.

This time, his luck was clearly much better than before.

It was equivalent to a 100% success rate.

With the help of such good luck, Lu Xiaoran created batch after batch of divine weapons.

In particular, they were the good kind of divine weapons like the Mountain and River State Painting and the Xuanyuan Sword.

He was definitely not afraid of having too many good things. After all, in the future, he might have to face God Realm big shots.

During the rest of the time, Lu Xiaoran also forged some medicinal pills and the like. He refined the Martial Monarch Realm Hearts he had obtained from the gift bags into medicinal pills in case he needed to use them in the future.

...

In this way, half a year passed in the blink of an eye.

For an entire half a year, all the disciples of the Nameless Sect were in seclusion and did not step out of the sect.

With such tireless hard work, everyone's cultivation soared.

Li Changsheng had successfully stepped into the Emperor Realm and was already at the third level of the Emperor Realm.

The other four had also successfully stepped into the King Realm.

However, among them, Fang Tianyuan was at the seventh level of the King Realm, Ji Wuxia was at the fifth level of the King Realm, and Zhuge Ziqiong was at the fourth level of the King Realm.

Only Lige was left behind. He was only at the first level of the King Realm.

What was even more terrifying was that his previous cultivation far surpassed Ji Wuxia and Zhuge Ziqiong.

In the end, in half a year, he was suppressed again and his cultivation was ranked at the bottom.

Regarding this, Lu Xiaoran could only sigh for him.

This was all fate.

However, the overall improvement of the disciples was not bad. They had even increased his cultivation by two realm levels, allowing him to reach the terrifying ninth level Supreme Realm.

If he advanced another level, he would reach the Saint Realm.

The only regret was that Wang Cai had not successfully advanced.

If Wang Cai did not advance successfully, he would not be able to obtain the gift box.

He missed the days when he could open gift boxes.

On this day, Lu Xiaoran was originally cultivating when he suddenly sensed that someone had barged into the Nameless Sect's territory at the foot of the mountain.

He swept his divine sense and immediately sensed that the other party was a cultivator from the Great Zhou Imperial City.

"Did something happen in the Great Zhou?"

Lu Xiaoran frowned slightly and whistled.

"Buttface."

Buttface was the blue demon beast Lu Xiaoran had subdued previously.

Back then, when Lu Xiaoran wanted to order it around, it had never given him face.

Lu Xiaoran did not hit or scold it. He just kept tempting the other party with medicinal pills.

In less than a month, Buttface had become even more obedient than a real dog.

It was even to the extent that it did not object to Lu Xiaoran naming it Buttface.

"Woof woof."

Arriving at Lu Xiaoran, Buttface quickly wagged its tail.

The current Buttface could not be bothered with dignity. Now, it only wanted to be a good bootlicker for Lu Xiaoran.

What a joke. It ate Saint Realm medicinal pills like beans every day. In fact, it could even occasionally obtain a Martial Monarch Realm medicinal pill. On such a day, not to mention acting as a dog, it would even be willing to eat feces.

"Go to the foot of the mountain. Someone is delivering a letter at the foot of the mountain. Go and get the letter."

"Woof woof."

Buttface replied and quickly ran out like a wisp of smoke.

When it returned, it was already holding an envelope in its mouth.

Lu Xiaoran opened the envelope and swept his divine sense over it. Immediately, he could not help but narrow his eyes.

"Damn, they're really here."

The letter was from the Great Zhou Emperor, Ji Wushang. He said that he had encountered some trouble in the Great Zhou Imperial City.

The Nalan family of the Eternal Forest had arrived in the Great Zhou!

This immediately made Lu Xiaoran exclaim. Fortunately, he had the foresight.

## **Chapter 220: Hidden Dragon Phoenix**

Back then, Lu Xiaoran had supported the Imperial Family for this matter.

If some external enemies arrived, he would let the Imperial Family deal with them.

For example, the Nalan family of the Eternal Forest.

It was not like he could not defeat them. However, the problem was that they were not hot shots. So what if he killed them?

If he could not earn a single cent, it would be a waste of energy to fight.

Moreover, the other party would fight them endlessly. They were like flies that kept disturbing him. He would be unable to cultivate.

He wouldn't be able to have the good life he currently had. He wouldn't be able to cultivate peacefully with his disciples in the Nameless Sect and increase their cultivation.

Sigh, it was quite carefree.

Lu Xiaoran roughly swept his gaze over the letter. The battle between the Great Zhou Imperial Family and the people from the Nalan family was not bad and the Imperial Family basically had the upper hand.

After all, the battle took place on their homeland and the Imperial Family also had many experts.

For example, King Zining and the old king had both been cleansed by the Martial Monarch Realm medicinal pill, and their talent had also increased a lot. Their current cultivation levels were also not low.

It was said that the old king had just broken through to the Supreme Realm.

With a third level Supreme Realm Grand Elder holding the fort, the Imperial Family's lineup was not bad.

However, Lu Xiaoran felt that this was still not safe enough.

After all, the Nalan family had only sent a small group of people this time. If another group of stronger experts came, wouldn't they be doomed?

No, he still had to think of a way to increase the strength of the Imperial Family.

Thinking of this, Lu Xiaoran opened the Mountain and River State Painting, which he had already forged into a top-grade divine weapon.

Because there were too many treasures inside, they had already begun to emit a dense golden light that was dazzling.

Lu Xiaoran casually took out three bottles of medicinal pills, a bottle of Martial Monarch Realm Blood Pill, a bottle of Martial Monarch Realm Marrow Pill, and a bottle of Martial Monarch Realm Soul Pills.

These things had already become common goods in his eyes. Lu Xiaoran did not care at all.

It was perfect for him to increase the strength of the Imperial Family and indirectly create a powerful combat subordinate group for himself.

Perfect.

"Buttface."

"Master, what are your orders?"

"Go to the Imperial City and help me deliver something."

"Alright, I'll go now."

Buttface transformed into a stream of light and quickly left the Nameless Sect, flying towards the Imperial City.

The reason why it was sent away was because its cultivation had already reached the third level of the Supreme Realm. If it encountered someone from the Nalan family, the medicinal pills would not be snatched away.

Lu Xiaoran, who had always been cautious, had always done things flawlessly.

At this moment, an abnormality suddenly sounded from Lu Xiaoran's body.

This made Lu Xiaoran narrow his eyes slightly.

"Wang Cai has finally completed his advancement."

He returned to his room.

"Come out, Wang Cai."

With a flash of light, a petite figure appeared in front of Lu Xiaoran. However, it was no longer a puppy. Instead, it was a cute little girl who looked to be about two to three years old.

However, she was clearly different from ordinary girls. This was because her ears were on the top of her head and were a pair of furry dog ears.

There was also a furry tail on her butt that kept wagging.

"Dang dang dang, did Master miss me? Is my new form nice to look at?"

"Have you become a demon?"

Lu Xiaoran was somewhat stunned. He did not expect Wang Cai to be able to transform into a human.

"Hehehe, of course. After advancing again, I now have the ability to transform. Not only can I transform into a human, but I can also transform into other things, such as a big bun."

With that said, Wang Cai snorted and transformed into a huge bun. It looked white and was even emitting hot air. It was indeed very realistic.

"How is it, Master? Isn't my transformation technique great? Praise me, praise me, quickly."

Lu Xiaoran stared at the extremely conspicuous dog tail that kept shaking behind the bun and was silent for a moment.

"Wang Cai, promise me that you won't casually use your transformation technique in front of outsiders in the future, alright?"

"Why?"

"I'm afraid you'll be killed."

Wang Cai:"..."

A moment later, Wang Cai returned to his dog form. He seemed to have grown a little bigger than before. He was originally two to three months old, but now, he could already be considered a three to four-month-old puppy.

Seeing Wang Cai like this, Lu Xiaoran immediately felt much more used to it.

"Did you gain any new memories after your advancement this time?"

"Yes, yes."

"What are they?"

"Master was killed and slashed miserably. Your entire body was slashed into pieces. Then, Master died."

Lu Xiaoran:"..."

"Can you give me some useful memories? For example, what's my name? Who am I? Where am I from?"

"I don't know. The memories I received were all visual and there was no sound at all, so I couldn't determine Master's true identity. Moreover, Master fought in the chaos, so I also don't know Master's location."

Lu Xiaoran could not help but have a headache.

It seemed that he had been too tragic in his previous life. Not only had he been beaten up by a crowd, but he had also been slashed to death and turned into dust.

It was even to the extent that he had been locked in a small black room and killed without even knowing where he died.

Could it be that he had been too arrogant in his previous life? Was that why he had been careless? Was that why his entire personality had become so ignoble after he reincarnated?

Other than this, Lu Xiaoran indeed could not think of a better explanation.

It seemed that he had to be more careful in this life.

At this moment, Wang Cai suddenly spoke again.

"However, Master, I also obtained some memories when I absorbed Li Liushui's luck. They don't belong to us."

"Oh?"

"The power of luck seems to be searching for something. Therefore, the power of luck will help the hot shots and also cause them to have conflicts with other people. Moreover, the people they find conflict with are mainly geniuses or experts."

Lu Xiaoran was even more puzzled.

The power of luck was a blessing of the heavens.

Since he was doted on by the heavens, he was basically backed by the heavens.

The heavens had given the hot shots luck to deal with various geniuses. This was really interesting.

Lu Xiaoran did not believe that the heavens was trying to temper those geniuses. This was because the hot shots were basically ruthless to their enemies. If the other party did not agree, these hot shots would directly send them to the afterlife.

Looks like this god was not a good person either. He was probably doing something shameful behind the scenes.

Moreover, he was actually considered a genius. Could it be that he was born to oppose the hot shots?

Otherwise, would the hot shots also come to kill him sooner or later?

Thinking of this, Lu Xiaoran suddenly felt his urge to kill hot shots become stronger.

"Alright, let's not talk about this. Lige and the others have advanced again. They should have accumulated a lot of gift bags. Give me the gift bags."

"Alright."

After Wang Cai gave the gift bag to Lu Xiaoran, it flashed and disappeared into Lu Xiaoran's body again.

Lu Xiaoran began to open his gift bags.

Top-grade Martial Monarch Realm... top-grade Martial Monarch Realm... top-grade Martial Monarch Realm... low-grade God Realm... top-grade God Realm... top-grade God Realm...

Basically, there was another pile of good stuff. Lu Xiaoran accepted all of it and put them all into the Mountain and River State Painting.

Then, he took out Fang Aotian's hacking device from a storage bag, the Ancient Bronze Hall from the ancient times.

He had been busy recently and did not have the time to manage it.

Now that he was free, it was time for him to repair it.

The artifact spirit in the Ancient Bronze Hall sensed someone entering. The void flashed and its figure appeared.

"Lu Yi, you've spent a little too much time."

As soon as he finished speaking, he and Lu Xiaoran looked at each other. The air was silent for a while.

A moment later, Lu Xiaoran slowly spoke.

"I didn't expect this Ancient Bronze Hall to have actually nurtured an artifact spirit that's already close to the level of a quasi-divine weapon. If I gave you some suitable materials to devour, wouldn't it immediately increase you to the level of a divine weapon?"

No, it was not appropriate to call it a divine weapon. This was because the Ancient Bronze Hall had not taken an orthodox advancement path.

It seemed to have already deviated from the path. Although an orthodox artifact spirit had its own consciousness, it still mainly served its master mechanically and would firmly carry out orders completely.

As for the artifact spirit in front of him, its eyes were filled with craftiness. It was clearly not a proper artifact spirit.

Or rather, it had already undergone a demon transformation and was similar to Buttface. It was equivalent to a demon beast.

Demons were not only limited to demon beasts. Weapons, flowers, trees, and even corpses... As long as these beings grasped a cultivation technique... they could become demons.

Although the bronze artifact spirit did not have a physical body and did not break out in cold sweat, its spirit body still trembled slightly.

As a pure spirit body, its perception of danger was countless times stronger than ordinary people.

It could tell at a glance that the man in front of it was not human.

The aura emitted from his body was filled with destruction. It felt as if it could be easily suppressed by the other party!

The arrogance and despotic attitude it had displayed in front of Fang Aotian, Lu Yi, and the others had completely disappeared at this moment. What replaced it was fear and trepidation.

The artifact spirit couldn't help but think that Lu Yi was really a piece of trash. In its eyes, it had given her so many good things, but she was still killed by Lu Xiaoran's disciple and lost the bronze hall. Why was she so useless?

No, now was not the time to think about that. The real problem now was for the artifact spirit to think of a solution.

It had actually encountered such a powerful enemy. If the other party killed it with a single slap, its tens of thousands of years of bitter cultivation would all be wasted.

There was no other way. In this moment of urgency, it could only risk its life in exchange for a chance to live.

After making up its mind, the artifact spirit of the Ancient Bronze Hall immediately condensed all of its strength. Then, it poured all of this divine power it had accumulated after cultivating for tens of thousands of years into its knees.

Plop.

With a violent explosion, the artifact spirit of the Ancient Bronze Hall directly knelt on the ground, creating cracks on the ground of the Ancient Bronze Hall.

## Crack! Crack!

"I've been silent for tens of thousands of years, since ancient times, and wandered alone bitterly on the continent. Now, I've finally met a wise master! The artifact spirit of the Ancient Bronze Hall greets its master!"

Lu Xiaoran:"..."