AN EXPERT 281

Chapter 281: Ninth Disciple

"The Yun family of the Eternal Forest has 11 Martial Monarch Realm experts and 39 Saint Realm experts. They have officially joined the Nameless Sect."

••••

"The Li family of the Eternal Forest has 7 Martial Monarch Realm experts and 17 Saint Realm experts. They have officially joined the Nameless Sect."

•••

"The Ancient Dragon Emperor of the Primordial Mountain Range has officially joined the Nameless Sect."

•••

"The Shi Family of the Eternal Mountain Range has 14 Martial Monarch Realm experts and 42 Saint Realm experts. They have officially joined the Nameless Sect."

••••

Hearing the reports constantly coming from below, Lu Xiaoran heaved a sigh of relief.

He had finally resolved this crisis.

To be honest, if these people really became crazy from killing, it would definitely be enough to make Lu Xiaoran suffer.

Killing Lu Xiaoran was impossible. Lu Xiaoran was not that weak, but he would definitely suffer heavy losses.

If he was injured, the Ye family would definitely be the first to arrive.

It was very difficult for ordinary people to kill Lu Xiaoran, but the hot shots of the Ye family had a high chance of killing Lu Xiaoran.

Therefore, he would rather not fight.

Now, not only had they not been attacked, but they had also become his subordinates.

From now on, the Nameless Sect would probably become the strongest sect in the entire world.

Damn, he had wanted to live ignobly until he transcended the tribulation to become a god. He did not expect that after living ignobly for a few years, he would directly become the boss of the world.

Now, only the hot shot of the Ye family and Han Zhen were left.

Han Zhen probably would not come out now that the Primordial Supreme Ranking had been released.

Lu Xiaoran could not be bothered with him. He would not let his subordinates pursue Han Zhen like a fool.

This guy was covered in God Realm cultivation techniques. Moreover, they were all escape cultivation techniques. Even a peak-level Martial Monarch Realm expert might not be able to catch up to him.

If he pursued Han Zhen, he might even end up giving Han Zhen experience, equipment, medicinal pills, and various resources.

He might as well let Han Zhen live ignobly. After all, no one was affecting his cultivation now.

As for the Ye family, needless to say, this matter was caused by the Ye family behind the scenes.

He had to kill the Ye family. There was no room for discussion.

But not now.

Firstly, Wang Cai had not finished advancing and had not woken up.

Secondly, Lu Xiaoran was only a step away from advancing to the God Realm.

He still hoped to increase his strength a little more.

Perhaps speaking of the devil, the devil had arrived. Just as Lu Xiaoran began to think of Wang Cai, Wang Cai woke up in Lu Xiaoran's body.

"Master, long time no see. Did you miss me?"

Lu Xiaoran was overjoyed and immediately teleported back to the study.

"You've finally finished advancing."

Wang Cai crawled out of Lu Xiaoran's body. Its white clothes were whiter than snow, and the clothes on its shoulders fell slightly. Its jade-like translucent skin was even more tender and smooth.

Her long legs were at least a meter long. Her small feet swayed, and the back of her feet was fair.

"Master, do I look good?"

Lu Xiaoran frowned slightly.

"Can we be more normal? Stop doing these things. You're a dog and I'm a human. Our structures are different. What's the point of doing these things all day?"

Wang Cai :"..."

A moment later, Wang Cai returned to its demon body. It had already become a robust... wolf?

Damn, was this a reverse evolution?

Lu Xiaoran could clearly tell that Wang Cai was no longer a dog but a wolf.

"Did you obtain any memories this time?"

"Yes, I saw Lige attack Master with everyone."

Lu Xiaoran :"..."

"Lige is actually attacking me with others? This brat..."

"That's right. He was the one who rushed to the front with a spear. However, he was also the one who suffered the most after being beat up by Master. Lige even stole something from Master before quickly escaping"

Lu Xiaoran was speechless.

It seemed that this little bastard Lige had actually beaten him up in his previous life? He had even stolen his things?

Who was this guy?

Speaking of which, although Lige's cultivation was the weakest and his talent was the worst, his divine soul was the most special.

Other people's divine souls were strengthened by cultivation, but he could directly devour divine souls to strengthen himself.

Moreover, there were no side effects at all.

To put it bluntly, he relied on devouring souls to become stronger.

It was probably the most evil soul in the entire universe.

He was like a demon.

Forget it. Lige had already been taken in as his disciple. With Wang Cai suppressing him, he was unable to rebel at all.

Moreover, even in his previous life, Lige had been beaten by him.

Be it in his previous life or this life, there was nothing to worry about.

"By the way, did you see any other disciples?"

"No, only Lige."

Lu Xiaoran began to ponder slightly.

If that was the case, then Lige was really abnormal.

Wang Cai had once said that he was born a long, long time ago.

In that era, only experts should have appeared.

Among his many disciples, only Lige was from the same era as him. Lige was definitely not an ordinary person.

However, speaking of which, his disciples seemed to have their own characteristics. Could it be that they were all big shots in his previous life?

After all, it was already confirmed that Lige was an expert from the same era as him.

No matter how he thought about it, it did not make sense. Forget it, he decided not to think about it.

In any case, when Wang Cai repaired all his memories, he would know who he was.

"Did you obtain any new abilities after your advancement this time?"

"Yes, yes. I can already obtain information about the disciples from afar. For example, if the disciples are attacked and their bodies are injured, I can report it to Master in time."

"This ability doesn't seem to be very useful."

"It's already very impressive. After all, it's an additional ability and not an active ability. My ability is still focused on creating things and taking in disciples."

"Alright, did you discover anything new?"

"Master, when I just advanced successfully, I had already investigated the ninth disciple. I was unable to activate Soul Guidance because the other party had already turned into a ball of blood and was in a sea of blood."

"Alright, then bring the other party back first."

"Yes."

Wang Cai sent the coordinates to Lu Xiaoran's mind.

Lu Xiaoran immediately used the Heaven-Breaking Shuttle and arrived at that place.

"I heard that those above the God Realm can tear through space and teleport here. At that time, I won't need to use the Heaven-Breaking Shuttle anymore."

After muttering, Lu Xiaoran looked in front of him.

This was an endless cliff. The cliff was like a high wall that stood on the ground and towered into the clouds.

"The aura of this place is a little familiar."

"It's the aura of that Elder Tianji."

As soon as Wang Cai said this, Lu Xiaoran immediately remembered.

It was indeed the aura of Elder Tianji.

"Could it be ...?"

Lu Xiaoran frowned slightly. With a thought, he arrived at a cave on the cliff.

There was actually a God Realm array formation in this cave.

However, this was not difficult for Lu Xiaoran.

Formation techniques were what Lu Xiaoran was best at.

He immediately undid this array formation. In the blink of an eye, a heart palpitating bloody aura pounced over.

Lu Xiaoran raised his eyebrows slightly and arrived in the depths of the cave.

Cold wind surged inside, and a huge blood pool appeared in front of Lu Xiaoran.

Not only was this blood pool huge, but the energy contained in it was also extraordinary.

"The lowest-level blood absorbed in this blood pool is probably also the blood of those above the King Realm. Moreover, it has been accumulated by Elder Tianji for more than a thousand years to reach this level."

She had once said that she absorbed this blood for him to use when he transcended the tribulation.

I didn't expect my ninth disciple to be among them."

According to Wang Cai's information, his disciple was a quasi God Realm itinerant cultivator called Su Lingwu.

Because he had offended Ye Junlin at Ye Junlin's birthday meeting, he was killed by the Ye family.

Lu Xiaoran waved his hand and directly extracted the blood from the blood pool, absorbing it into his Body Modeling Mark.

He could use the Body Modeling Mark to help the other party repair his body.

The Body Modeling Mark required a process to repair the body. Even if Lu Xiaoran used the Great Dao Reincarnation, he still needed a certain amount of time.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, he casually took away the thousand years of accumulation in the center of the blood pool.

These were originally left behind for him, so it was not inappropriate for him to take them.

His current cultivation level was about to break through to the God Realm and he might need it at any time.

After taking away all the blood, Lu Xiaoran did not need to stay in this cave anymore.

He swept his divine sense and arrived at one of the rooms.

This should be the room Elder Tianji usually stayed in.

The room was very simple. There was only a stone bed, a wooden table, and a meditation cushion.

On the wall of the room was an engraved image of a beautiful woman. It was identical to the soul of Elder Tianji he had once seen.

Presumably, it should be Elder Tianji.

However, there were two women beside her who were comparable to her beauty.

One of them was mature and elegant.

The other one was slightly arrogant and had a youthful aura.

Among the three of them, the mature one should be the older sister and the slightly arrogant one should be the second sister. Elder Tianji should be the third sister.

Lu Xiaoran did not determine this from her aura, but mainly from their bodies.

One had a bust number of 50 and the other had a number of 40. However, Elder Tianji's number was probably only 30.

What nonsense. It was probably not easy for them to buy clothes.

After a moment of silence, Lu Xiaoran bowed to the few of them.

Perhaps the Elder of Heaven Secrets did have a motive for helping him.

However, now that she had also passed away, it was only right for him to express his gratitude.

Then, his gaze landed on the table. There was a small notebook on it. It should be the information recorded by Elder Tianji.

Lu Xiaoran flipped it open and swept his gaze over it.

Damn, it was actually written for him.

"Lu Xiaoran, when you see this notebook, I might already be gone. However, my mission has already been completed. You have to rely on yourself to walk the rest of the way.

"With so much blood essence, it will be enough for you to successfully become a god.

"However, becoming a god is only the first step. After becoming a god, you would come into contact with an even more dangerous existence.

"This notebook contains information about the Divine World. I planned it for you in advance.

"It's useful to you. Don't lose it."

Chapter 282: Tribulation Transcendence

After reading the foreword, Lu Xiaoran continued to read the rest of it. Basically, there were some information about the distribution of forces in the Divine World and some private information.

For example, the sect master of a sect called the Divine Sword Sect fell in love with a woman from the Demon Sect and had a child.

Later, the woman died in battle and the child grew up in the Demon Sect. For so many years, the Divine Sword Sect Master had always been helping this girl kill many righteous disciples.

Now, the girl had even become the Holy Maiden of the Demon Sect.

Another example was that in a family with the surname Chen. The patriarch of that family had an affair with his younger brother's wife. His younger brother had been raising his son all these years.

There were countless such things.

With this information, Lu Xiaoran could target the other party's weakness and use it to achieve some goals.

However, Elder Tianji had also said in her message.

Most of this information was actually centered around the Lu family.

In other words, it was information about some forces around the Lu family's territory.

Lu Xiaoran could also understand this.

After all, the Divine World was so huge. If she had investigated everything, she would not have died here.

"Wang Cai, I still have a drop of Elder Tianji's blood and her remnant soul. Why was I unable to revive her when I used the Body Modeling Mark previously?"

"This is very normal. The Body Modeling Mark is only at the divine weapon level now. It's not even a divine weapon and has yet to surpass the scope of the Divine World."

However, Elder Tianji's blood and bones have actually surpassed the God Realm. It's naturally impossible for Master to revive Elder Tianji. "

"I see."

Lu Xiaoran calculated in his heart. Looks like he could only wait until he forged the Body Modeling Mark to a higher level in the future before thinking of a way to save Elder Tianji.

Thinking of this, Lu Xiaoran took away Elder Tianji's notebook.

After he left, the Heaven Secrets Cliff also completely collapsed.

With a loud bang, the Heaven Secrets Cliff collapsed, turning into a pile of rubble.

•••

Eternal Forest, the holy land of the Ye family.

As a golden light flickered, a figure tore through the void and slowly stepped out.

This figure was eight feet tall, had starry eyes, sharp eyebrows, an extremely handsome face, and an extraordinary aura.

In front of him, a black-robed phantom slowly formed.

Seeing the other party, the proud him immediately cupped his hands and said, "Junlin greets Master."

"That's right. Looks like you've already completely fused with the Blood of God. At this moment, although you're only a Martial Monarch Realm expert, your bones, blood, body, and even hair are no different from the people of the Divine World. Even Li Qingfeng, who controls the rules of God, can't be compared to you."

"It's all thanks to Master's nurturing. I will always remember Master's kindness."

"The best repayment you can give me is to kill Lu Xiaoran. If you can't, there's no point in repaying me with anything else."

Ye Junlin frowned slightly and immediately asked in confusion, "Master! If this Lu Xiaoran is so powerful, why don't you attack personally? If Master attacks, you will definitely be able to capture him easily."

"You're thinking too much. My identity is very sensitive. My main body can't go to the lower realm. Otherwise, I would also be in big trouble.

"What I want is to kill Lu Xiaoran and snatch his luck, not get myself involved.

"My avatar in this world has just been destroyed by a slut. Therefore, I can only rely on you.

"I am determined to kill Lu Xiaoran! Only by killing Lu Xiaoran could I obtain everything that should have belonged to me.

"Make sure that you don't do anything to ruin my plans!"

"Don't worry, Master. With Junlin around, we will definitely kill Lu Xiaoran."

The black-robed phantom nodded.

"In that case, go and gather the combat strength of the Ye family. The plan of the Primordial Supreme Ranking has already failed. It's only a matter of time before Lu Xiaoran attacks the Ye family."

"Yes!"

After Ye Junlin left, the black-robed phantom looked towards the depths of the Holy Land.

The servant seemed to have sensed his gaze and nodded slightly. Then, the black-robed phantom completely disappeared in this small world.

•••

On Lu Xiaoran's side, after returning to the sect, he saw many people shouting.

This puzzled him.

What was going on?

It had to be known that although the Nameless Sect had taken in a lot of disciples this time, they were basically all Saint Realm and Martial Monarch Realm experts.

Generally speaking, there would not be any disputes between experts of this level. It was also impossible for them to fight each other like in some novels.

Then why were they making a scene here?

Lu Xiaoran saw Zhuge Ziqiong in the corner and curled his finger at her.

Zhuge Ziqiong immediately jogged forward.

"Master, you called for me?"

"What's going on in front? Why are so many disciples arguing?"

Zhuge Ziqiong swept her gaze over them and shrugged.

"They're all fighting to become Eldest Senior Brother's disciples."

"Who?"

Lu Xiaoran suddenly raised his voice.

"Eldest Senior Brother!"

Zhuge Ziqiong replied again, and Lu Xiaoran was completely dumbfounded.

"Are they stupid?"

"It can't be helped. You don't take in disciples and only want us to take in disciples. Since they have no reputation in the sect, they naturally want to find a master."

Moreover, didn't Eldest Senior Brother nurture a Jun Changming previously? With such good education experience, he will definitely be in high demand. "

Lu Xiaoran :"..."

"What cultivation experience does he have? He took those treasures from me and gave them to others to use. That's why their cultivation speed increased."

"But they don't know that. They only know that Eldest Senior Brother is handsome and rich. He can casually give away divine pills and Martial Monarch Realm pills."

Lu Xiaoran was completely speechless.

Helpless, he could only step in and get the heads of the various large families to be evenly distributed to the various disciples to prevent them from being unbalanced.

Then, he began to give his disciples and grand disciples new training.

Be it the disciples or the Martial Monarch Realm experts who had just joined the sect, they all worked hard to increase their cultivation.

He could not be careless when dealing with the Ye family.

Lu Xiaoran used the Great Dao Reincarnation to increase his speed, allowing the Martial Monarch Realm experts to cultivate faster.

In any case, these people had already signed the blood essence contract. Lu Xiaoran did not have to worry at all that they would be disobedient. If they dared to be disobedient, he would directly kill them.

Moreover, the other party in the blood essence contract was Buttface. If they wanted to use the contract to restrain him and refuse the order, Lu Xiaoran would not need to be afraid at all.

Buttface's self-destruction would not affect him.

With the Great Dao Reincarnation and a series of divine pills, Martial Monarch Realm pills, and divine beast eggs, Lu Xiaoran quickly nurtured these experts to an extremely powerful level.

Basically, all the Saint Realm experts had increased to the Martial Monarch Realm.

As for Martial Monarch Realm experts, they would break through their limits from time to time.

It was very easy for them to transcend the tribulation and become gods.

With the help of the Golden Luck Dragon, they could all transcend the tribulation. They did not have to worry about failing the tribulation at all.

In this way, in a few days, Lu Xiaoran had obtained 17 God Realm experts as his subordinates!

A few days later, he finally broke through his limit and reached the requirement to transcend the tribulation and become a god.

Because Elder Tianji had long reminded him, Lu Xiaoran knew that his tribulation would definitely have an extremely powerful effect.

Therefore, he did not choose to transcend the tribulation in the sky above the Nameless Sect.

He had specially arrived at the Wuwang Sea east of the Eternal Forest.

The Wuwang Sea was endless. The range of this place was far from what the land could compare to.

Lu Xiaoran did not have to worry at all that the heavenly tribulation would harm his family and friends in the ocean.

Before transcending the tribulation, Lu Xiaoran first found a few small islands and set up various defensive array formations to increase his combat strength...

Although he did not know if it would be useful, it was fine as long as it was somewhat helpful.

He felt somewhat comforted.

Then, Lu Xiaoran casually roasted more than a hundred Golden Luck Dragons and ate until his stomach was as full as a ball.

"Burp!"

After burping deeply last night, Lu Xiaoran finally began to look at the sky with a solemn expression.

"Alright, come on."

As soon as he finished speaking, he directly released his aura.

At the peak of the tenth level of the Martial Monarch Realm, as long as he could maintain this state for a full ten breaths, he could trigger the heavenly tribulation.

Soon, after sensing Lu Xiaoran's strength, the power of laws in the sky quickly responded. It gathered the lightning clouds and began to carry out the heavenly tribulation.

Although he had also seen others transcend the tribulation many times, he only knew how terrifying this tribulation was when he faced it himself.

The feeling of all the pressure being concentrated on him simply made him feel like he had nowhere to hide. His heart raced.

It was too terrifying.

As soon as this aura appeared, Lu Xiaoran could clearly sense that the originally unstable sea began to surge at this moment.

It was as if even the seawater was afraid.

At this moment, be it the demon beasts in the sea or the cultivators on the nearby islands, they all fled quickly. No one dared to approach this place at all.

They were afraid that they would be implicated.

Lu Xiaoran swallowed a mouthful of saliva, and his eyes became firm. After taking a deep breath, he directly stepped forward and soared into the sky.

Boom!

Sensing that someone was provoking his dignity, the thunderclouds suddenly began to attack. A lightning arc as thick as a bucket fell and fiercely struck Lu Xiaoran's head.

The huge explosion and trembling force directly made Lu Xiaoran's body unable to help but pause slightly.

"How powerful!"

The heavenly tribulation was indeed worthy of being a heavenly tribulation. It had only casually struck down but this force was already not something ordinary humans could compare to.

The most terrifying thing was that this was only the first bolt of lightning. It was unknown how many more lightning bolts there were.

Lu Xiaoran could not help but ridicule in his heart.

This lightning was simply unfair.

Its strength was obviously dependent on the strength of the person in question.

Previously, he had seen his disciples clear the level. However, their lightning was clearly much weaker than his!

Why was it so much stronger when it came to him?

Chapter 283: No matter how powerful he is, I will crush him endlessly

Lightning surged and attempted to crush Lu Xiaoran with a supreme aura!

Lu Xiaoran was not to be trifled with either. He did his best to increase his combat strength and change his fate to resist the heavenly tribulation.

It was as if a shocking phenomenon had been born.

In the sky, there were black clouds that seemed to be pressing down on the sea.

Lightning flashed in the clouds, and explosions sounded everywhere.

On the sea, Lu Xiaoran's entire body was enveloped in golden light. He was like a light particle that kept charging at the heavenly lightning as he attempted to rush into the sky.

Shock waves constantly erupted between the clouds and the sea.

The impact energy formed a huge water pit on the surface of the sea. The water surface kept spreading in all directions and was unable to gather.

Lu Xiaoran wore a divine armor and used the Indestructible Golden Body with all his strength. He held the Kunlun Sword and the Netherworld Saber in his hands and kept using his moves.

Every lightning bolt was slashed apart by him!

After splitting it, more lightning power descended faster in the blink of an eye.

No matter how powerful or fast Lu Xiaoran's attack was, the lightning would speed up in the next second.

It was as if there was an eye monitoring it from behind.

Sensing that the might of the lightning was becoming stronger and stronger, Lu Xiaoran's Battle God Art also continued to increase his strength.

At this moment, every attack he threw was clearly not inferior to a God Realm expert.

The barrier between the heavens and the earth was mercilessly shattered by him and the heavenly tribulation lightning.

Lu Xiaoran gritted his teeth and rose to the sky step by step.

A hundred meters!

A thousand meters!

Ten thousand meters!

A hundred thousand meters!

•••

Lu Xiaoran was increasing his altitude every second.

Every second, Lu Xiaoran felt that he was one step closer to success.

With every second, Lu Xiaoran also felt that the difficulty of his task was gradually increasing!

However, he was not afraid because he knew that if he could not break through this time, no matter how powerful he was, he would still be an ant!

An ant that could be slaughtered at will!

If he wanted to accomplish something, he had to be a god!

He needed to be able to kill a god!

He had to become a god!

After breaking through to a supreme level, no one, no faction, and no rule in the world could pose any threat to him.

At this moment, Lu Xiaoran felt as if his blood was starting to burn.

It was as if an ancient memory had awakened in his bloodline.

A madness that looked down on the world and despised everything flowed in his body.

This powerful feeling that looked down on the world transformed into a light that shot out from his eyes.

At this moment, the lightning clouds in the sky began to tremble.

It was as if they had encountered shocking.

As the fear spread, an extremely powerful mental strength suddenly erupted from the heavenly tribulation, attempting to envelop Lu Xiaoran.

This mental strength was not meant to kill Lu Xiaoran. Instead, it wanted to find out something from Lu Xiaoran.

Lu Xiaoran's mind stirred as he acutely sensed this mental strength.

Without any hesitation, he immediately wrapped the blood Elder Tianji had gathered for him.

In the next second, the spirit enveloped the blood and suddenly lost interest. It quickly disappeared.

Lu Xiaoran took the opportunity to come out from the blood and cut off the last lightning bolt before completely ascending to the sky.

At this moment, the lightning clouds that filled the sky instantly disappeared. What replaced them was a dense golden aura that filled the sky. It all entered Lu Xiaoran's body and crazily refined his body.

Soon, Lu Xiaoran felt his strength increase crazily. At the same time, the bones and flesh in his body were also undergoing a strange change.

It was as if his body had become stronger!

He estimated that his current physical strength was already enough to resist the strength of the Indestructible Golden Body from before.

His spirit energy had also disappeared, replaced by another force.

Lu Xiaoran knew that this power was the legendary divine power.

After a mortal transcended the tribulation and became a god, the energy in their body would also undergo a huge change.

Although the previous hot shot, Li Qingfeng, had a mortal body, he could still control this divine power. This was why his strength was even stronger than a Martial Monarch Realm expert.

In fact, his strength was many times stronger than a Martial Monarch Realm expert.

"Is this... divine power?"

Lu Xiaoran clenched his fists and sensed how powerful he was at this moment. He could not help but be somewhat shocked.

Only after experiencing it personally could one truly experience the difference in strength.

Lu Xiaoran felt that with his current palm wind, he could severely injure a Saint Realm expert without using any cultivation technique.

If he used a cultivation technique, he could easily injure a Martial Monarch Realm expert.

After one's cultivation reached this level, they would be impossible to resist.

No matter how powerful one's cultivation technique was, it would be impossible for them to resist.

Hah!

After exhaling slightly, Lu Xiaoran placed his hands behind his back. With a thought, the spatial barrier in front of him was directly torn apart.

Crack! Crack!

The spatial barrier was as fragile as paper in front of him.

"The current me can already easily tear apart the barrier of this world. However, the spatial barrier of the Divine World will definitely be much stronger than this world."

At that time, I'm afraid I won't be able to tear through the spatial barrier as easily as I do now."

However, it did not matter. At that time, he would definitely be able to continue cultivating and increase his cultivation speed.

He only needed to find a place. No, he did not need to find a place. He could directly go to the Lu family. Then, he could find a place to hide in the Lu family and cultivate for a few thousand years. At that time, it would not be too late for him to come out after becoming a big shot.

Wonderful.

Soon, Lu Xiaoran returned to the Nameless Sect.

As soon as he returned, he encountered Patriarch Jun.

Ever since this Patriarch Jun broke through to the God Realm, he had not gone to the Divine World to cultivate. Instead, he had been wandering around the Nameless Sect day and night.

In his words, his current cultivation level was too low. If he went to the Divine World, he would only be bullied. He might as well live comfortably in the mortal world for a few days.

After cultivating for more than ten thousand years, he deserved to relax for a few days.

It was said that he had recently pretended to be a young man in his twenties and went to a nearby city to pick up girls.

After becoming a god, he was as carefree as possible.

He did not care that he was a God Realm expert!

"Sect Master, you're back."

Seeing Lu Xiaoran, Patriarch Jun immediately went forward and greeted with a smile.

Lu Xiaoran glanced at him and immediately said indifferently,

"Jun Changming, are you going out to trick little girls again?"

"Sect Master, that's not true. I've already lived for more than ten thousand years. How could I do such a shameless thing? Don't listen to those children in the mountain gate."

"Nonsense? A few days ago, I heard that a Connate Realm girl came to our Nameless Sect to find you. It seems that you got her pregnant."

"Sect Master, you're wrong. I'm now a God Realm expert. My body is already different from a mortal's. How could I have gotten her pregnant? She was clearly fooling around outside and got pregnant. She wanted me to take responsibility for another man's deed."

"I can't be bothered with your personal matters. However, let me remind you. It's best if you don't get involved in these things. There's karma."

Lu Xiaoran was really afraid that if Jun Changming messed around and abandoned her, he would be doomed.

In his previous life, he had also read a lot of female novels and knew that many women would undergo certain changes after being abandoned.

In short, these women would suddenly rise, become extremely powerful, have abnormal talent, and quickly increase their cultivation before destroying the Nameless Sect!

"Yes, yes, yes. Don't worry, Sect Master. I'll definitely be more careful."

Lu Xiaoran nodded and tore open the spatial rift to return to his room.

Seeing this scene, Jun Changming's eyes suddenly widened and he was dumbfounded.

"Did he just tear apart the spatial barrier... isn't this the ability of a God Realm expert? Why is the sect master starting to use this move now? Isn't the sect master at the perfected tenth level of the Martial Monarch Realm? Could it be... Hiss..." Jun Changming immediately felt his scalp turn numb.

The sect master had also become a god!

However, speaking of which, it seemed to be normal for the sect master to become a god.

After all, he was a perfected tenth level Martial Monarch Realm expert and had such heaven-defying talent. It was not surprising for him to become a god.

However, before the sect master became a god, he was already so powerful. Now that he had become a god, he was probably even more powerful.

Just as Jun Changming was shocked, a weak voice suddenly sounded in his ear.

"Excuse me, is this a cultivation sect?"

Jun Changming turned around and his eyes immediately lit up.

This girl was so hot!

She had bright eyes, white teeth, and proper facial features. She had the gentleness of a girl and the handsomeness of a man. She was a heroic girl.

This girl suited his taste very well.

Thinking of this, Jun Changming immediately smiled gently.

"Hello, Miss. How can I help you?"

The woman cupped her hands and said, "It's like this. I want to enter this mountain gate to cultivate. I wonder if you can help recommend me?"

Jun Changming rolled his eyes in his heart. If one wanted to enter this mountain gate, they would have to be at least a Martial Monarch Realm expert. A Body Refining Realm trash like her was not even qualified to serve tea and water.

It was even more impossible for Lu Xiaoran to accept her. If he let her enter the sect, Lu Xiaoran would probably kick him to death.

However, it seemed that a few disciples of the Jun family were stationed nearby so that they could report about the situation of the Jun family.

The other families also had such disciples. They all provided convenience for the ancestors and experts of the various families to handle the family matters.

Why not lead her to the office of those Jun Family disciples?

They could have a deep conversation about life.

In any case, he had already become a god and did not need to worry about cultivating for the time being.

"Miss, this sect is actually not suitable for you. This sect is filled with trash. This sect master has yet to break through to the Connate Realm."

The woman's expression immediately turned ugly.

"Is it that trashy?"

"Yes, it's that trashy."

The woman turned around and left.

Jun Changming hurriedly followed.

"Miss, don't go first. I have a very good sect here. Do you want to consider..."

Chapter 284: The Expert of the Lin Family

On Lu Xiaoran's side, after returning to his room, a golden light also began to light up in the Body Modeling Mark.

This meant that the Body Modeling Mark had finished its repairs.

There was only one person in the Body Modeling Mark, and that was his new disciple, Su Lingwu.

He was a quasi God Realm expert. He was the kind of existence who had transcended the tribulation once and then failed before becoming an existence similar to a demigod.

People like him were actually the most embarrassing on the path of cultivation.

Generally speaking, it was best for cultivators to pass the tribulation in one go. If they could not pass it in one go, it would be much more troublesome in the future.

After failing the first time, the second tribulation would be several times more difficult than the first.

Lu Xiaoran released the other party.

A burly figure with white hair and beard slowly appeared in front of Lu Xiaoran.

Seeing Lu Xiaoran, he was immediately somewhat confused and stunned.

"May I ask who you are?"

"My name is Lu Xiaoran. I'm the one who saved you."

"I see. Thank you, Senior."

A storm surged in Su Lingwu's heart.

He knew that he had been killed by the Ye family. However, he did not expect that there was actually an existence at the level of Lu Xiaoran in this world who could revive his dead self.

Lu Xiaoran said with a calm expression,

"You're welcome. I saved you for a reason. I'm prepared to take you in as my disciple. Of course, I'm not prepared to give you a choice. You can either become my disciple or I'll turn you into a pool of blood again."

Su Lingwu could not help but twitch fiercely.

Wasn't this senior too domineering?

The other party wanted to forcefully take him in as a disciple. If he did not agree, it would probably end badly for him.

However, he had already died once and it was already very good for him to be revived now. Therefore, he did not want to resist too much.

"Can I briefly understand the current situation?"

Lu Xiaoran nodded and immediately transmitted everything that had happened on the continent in the past few months to Su Lingwu through his mental strength.

After receiving all this information, Su Lingwu's expression immediately changed.

In particular, when he learned that the man in front of him had actually unified the heroes of the world and become the strongest expert in the current world, he was even more shocked.

As a quasi God Realm expert, his previous strength could also be said to be in the top twenty in the world.

However, despite his strength, he did not dare to say that he could do what Lu Xiaoran did.

This guy had simply personified the words monstrous and abnormal to the limit.

Too powerful!

He was shockingly powerful!

Without much hesitation, Su Lingwu took a deep breath and directly knelt on the ground.

No matter how powerful or arrogant he was., at this moment, he was convinced by Lu Xiaoran.

How powerful was a person who could control the entire world?

Of course, if all the other party had was power, the others would not have been convinced.

Another key matter was that Lu Xiaoran wanted to deal with the Ye family.

If Lu Xiaoran was in cahoots with the Ye family, he would not have acknowledged Lu Xiaoran as his master even if he was about to be killed.

"Disciple Su Lingwu greets Master."

The moment he became a disciple, Wang Cai's voice immediately sounded in Lu Xiaoran's mind.

"Congratulations, Master, for taking in Su Lingwu as your disciple. You're rewarded with a top-grade Martial Monarch Realm cultivation technique, the Battle God Eight Desolates! You're rewarded with a top-grade Martial Monarch Realm God Slaying Axe and a top-grade Martial Monarch Realm Ancient Desolate Shield!" This was because in this world, ordinary cultivators were unable to cultivate to the God Realm or use divine weapons.

Therefore, the basic rewards Wang Cai gave were all top-grade Martial Monarch Realm.

However, in the future, Lu Xiaoran could use supplementary materials like Divine Dao True Intent to increase his cultivation techniques and weapons to the God Realm.

At that time, it would not affect the disciples' cultivation and performance in the Divine World.

"Get up. I'll teach you a cultivation technique here. Battle God Eight Desolates, cultivate well. In the future, I'll help you advance to the God Realm."

"In addition, I still have some medicinal pills and divine beast eggs here. Take them and consume them first to increase your cultivation to the perfected peak. After that, I'll help you successfully transcend the tribulation and help you become a god. At that time, we'll go to the Ye family to collect debts."

"Yes, thank you, Master."

Su Lingwu was shocked again by the things Lu Xiaoran gave him.

Indeed, Lu Xiaoran's ability to subdue all the experts in the world was far from what ordinary people could compare to.

There were even divine pills and divine beast eggs.

This was simply terrifying.

After Su Lingwu obtained the medicinal pill, he immediately entered the Mountain and River State Painting. Lu Xiaoran also strengthened the Great Dao Reincarnation and began to cultivate closely.

...

At the same time, in the sky far above the Wuwang Sea, wind and clouds suddenly surged. Then, a golden light suddenly tore the sky and opened a spatial rift.

A moment later, five people in golden thread Daoist robes slowly descended from the spatial rift.

These five people all had extraordinary auras. Their eyes were filled with spirit and erupted with dazzling lights. Their hearts palpitated as if they could pierce through the void.

The five of them were different from each other, but the word "Lin" was embroidered on their chests!

"Is this the place where our Lin family's ancestor was first born?"

"A small world is still a small world. Look, this place only has the lowest level spirit energy. It's really difficult for the ancestor to ascend to the Divine World from such a trashy place."

"Alright, stop talking. This time, we came to the lower realm on the orders of our family to avenge the Lin family bloodline. We're not here to fool around."

"Remember, this is the lower realm, not the Divine World. The power of laws is monitoring us. All of you, suppress yourselves and don't use your God Realm cultivation techniques. Moreover, even if you

suppress our cultivation, the cultivators here are still not our match at all. As long as the few of us control our cultivation techniques, there won't be a problem.

"Once you use a God Realm cultivation technique, it's very likely that you will be suppressed by the Heaven Dao laws. At that time, if anyone dies here, it will be extremely embarrassing."

"Yes!"

"Let's go to the Great Zhou Empire to take a look and gather information. We only need to get rid of the people who killed the Lin family members before quickly returning. This is not a place we can stay for long."

...

Lu Xiaoran, who was cultivating, seemed to have sensed something and suddenly opened his eyes.

He could not help but frown slightly.

"Strange, why do I have a bad feeling?"

However, he quickly calmed himself down.

Not to mention that there was nothing bad happening now, even if there was, there was nothing he could do.

He would deal with whatever came his way.

"Speaking of which, how has Lige and the others been cultivating recently?"

Lu Xiaoran glanced at their cultivation panels.

It had to be said that Li Ge had improved a lot this time.

Now, he was actually at the first level of the Saint Realm.

Not bad, not bad at all.

Looks like this brat had not wasted any time recently.

Then, Lu Xiaoran cast his gaze on Ji Wuxia's cultivation interface.

•••

The air suddenly fell silent for a few seconds.

Ji Wuxia... had actually already advanced to the perfected tenth level of the Saint Realm. She was only a step away from advancing to the Martial Monarch Realm!

How sad.

He originally thought that Lige had already worked hard enough and was about to catch up. He did not expect everyone to surpass him by so much.

As for Fang Tianyuan and the others, they had already stepped into the Martial Monarch Realm!

Jun Bujian and Jiang Taixuan had already reached the ninth and tenth level of the Martial Monarch Realm and were about to transcend the tribulation to become gods.

Other than that, Li Changsheng, Song Xinian, and Zhuge Ziqiong's cultivation had also increased to the fifth level of the Martial Monarch Realm and above. Their cultivation progressed rapidly.

It was also a good thing for Lu Xiaoran that his disciples' cultivation increased so quickly.

After all, his cultivation was also indirectly increasing.

The current him was already about to break through to the second level of the God Realm.

This speed was definitely much slower than before. However, there was nothing he could do about it.

The higher one's cultivation was, the more accumulation one needed.

Even if his nine disciples were all Martial Monarch Realm experts and all increased their cultivation by one level, it will still only be able to increase his current cultivation by a little.

It seemed that he would still need to rely on himself in the future.

After all, his cultivation speed was still stronger.

Another problem was that in this small world, one would not be able to do so after cultivating to the God Realm.

It was extremely slow for a God Realm expert to absorb spirit energy and transform it into divine power.

Looks like after stepping into the God Realm, even if the Heaven Dao laws did not punish him, he still could not stay in such a small world for too long.

Otherwise, wouldn't it be troublesome for his future cultivation if his cultivation progress was slow?

However, even so, Lu Xiaoran was not prepared to run to the Divine World empty-handed.

No matter what, he had to think of a way to increase his strength first before heading to the Divine World.

Otherwise, if he was tooweak, he would only be beaten up.

Lu Xiaoran was not a fool. Without sufficient preparation, he would not do anything.

Fortunately, Lu Xiaoran still had many divine pills. Those were all medicinal pills that contained divine power and could barely replenish everyone's consumption.

Lu Xiaoran had calculated that with these resources, he would not need to worry about going to the Divine World for at least two to three years.

At this moment, he could properly teach his disciples and increase their strength.

After arriving at the Divine World in the future, Lu Xiaoran still hoped that his disciples would have enough strength to counterattack while being cautious.

He would not be bullied too much.

He only wanted to avoid trouble and cultivate steadily.

However, he was not cowardly.

Lu Xiaoran also did not want to see his precious disciples being bullied in the Divine World.

He did not want them to become a mine worker, servant, or prostitute in the Divine World.

This was especially true for demon pets like Buttface. If they were captured and did not have the strength to resist, how sad would it be?

Chapter 285: A Mere Lower Realm Sect

"However, I should be able to open a lot of gift boxes again this time. I hope you can give me something good this time."

Lu Xiaoran obtained many gift boxes.

Now that Wang Cai had also advanced several levels and his disciples had also cultivated to a very high level, Wang Cai should not disappoint him.

Soon, Lu Xiaoran began to open the first gift box.

Divine Dao Spirit Stone x98765.

Not bad, the beginning was not bad. With so many Divine Dao Spirit Stones, it was enough for him to advance all the Martial Monarch Realm weapons into divine weapons.

Then, he would use the Divine Dao Spirit Stone to advance them into divine artifacts.

Perfect.

The second gift box.

Divine Dao True Intent x180.

The second gift box was less interesting.

However, Divine Dao True Intent corresponded to True God Spirit Stones, and Divine Dao Spirit Stones corresponded to Martial Dao True Intent.

The Divine Dao True Intent was a level higher than the Martial Dao True Intent. There did not seem to be anything wrong with this exchange ratio.

Speaking of which, the items were all placed by Wang Cai. He wondered if Wang Cai could increase the number of items inside or give them some good things.

"Wang Cai."

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

Wang Cai's appeared in its physical silver wolf form, sticking out its tongue and wagging its tail, making Lu Xiaoran raise his eyebrows slightly.

Even if it looked like a wolf, it was still a dog.

"Can you put more things in the gift bag? You're in charge of everything in the gift bags, right?"

"Of course!"

"Then help me put in more stuff. After my cultivation broke through to the God Realm, absorbing spirit energy in the lower realm is no longer useful."

"No problem."

As soon as he finished speaking, Wang Cai transformed into a silver light and flew to Lu Xiaoran's bed, transforming into a human again.

Then, it patted the empty space beside it.

"Master, come quickly."

Lu Xiaoran's head tilted, and many question marks seemed to appear in his head.

Wang Cai said shyly,

"Master, don't you know that if you want to harvest more fruits, you have to work hard? Every bit counts."

Lu Xiaoran was silent for a moment before sighing helplessly.

"Alright, since you desire it so much, I can only satisfy you."

Wang Cai covered its face and smiled.

However, before it could be smug, ite saw Lu Xiaoran take out the Tai Ah Sword that had already been forged into a divine weapon.

The smile on Wang Cai's face immediately stopped.

"Master, what are you doing?"

"Didn't you want to be stabbed? Weren't you aching to be penetrated? I'm just satisfying you. Do you see this sword? This Tai Ah Sword is a divine weapon that had just been forged. It will definitely satisfy your desire in one go. I guarantee that you won't think about it again."

Wang Cai :"..."

"Cough cough, Master, don't be so violent. We're all on the same side. We have to be nice to each other."

Lu Xiaoran retracted the Tai Ah Sword and handed Wang Cai a roasted Golden Luck Dragon.

"Here, since we're all friends, give me some face and help me transform some spirit energy."

Wang Cai frowned.

"Master, I was the one who gave you this Golden Luck Dragon. Are you really going to use this to test me? I'm a proper system after all. Can you respect me?"

Lu Xiaoran glanced at it. It wanted to be taken seriously?

If others heard this, they would laugh their heads off.

Which system would think of sleeping with its master all day?

Regardless of whether the other systems were serious or not, Wang Cai was definitely not serious.

Lu Xiaoran even suspected that this Wang Cai might also be a big shot in the ancient times. However, it was currently disguised as a so-called system.

"Be good and give me something good. When I cultivate successfully, I'll definitely find you a handsome man."

Wang Cai's expression suddenly turned cold. It directly transformed into a beam of light and entered Lu Xiaoran's body.

"You're a huge idiot!"

Lu Xiaoran was somewhat stunned. Wang Cai seemed to be ... really angry?

Could it be ... that it really liked him?

This made Lu Xiaoran even more puzzled.

Logically speaking, since it knew about his past, it meant that it should also be from the same era as him.

Then what was Wang Cai's identity?

After thinking for a long time, Lu Xiaoran could not figure it out and could only open the gift box again.

Ling Luodan x10000.

Ling Luodan was a top-grade God Realm medicinal pill that contained a large amount of divine power. It could make up for the lack of divine power in cultivation and in battle.

Lu Xiaoran's heart paused before the corner of his mouth curled up slightly.

"This Wang Cai has a sharp mouth but a soft heart."

The next few items were also what Lu Xiaoran needed more at the moment.

For example, formations that could transform spirit energy into divine power, formations that could speed up the absorption of spirit energy, or divine weapons.

In any case, they were all good things. Although they could not really make the Nameless Sect's divine power density comparable to the higher realm, it was still enough to simulate more than 60%.

In this way, the disciples of the Nameless Sect who had advanced to the God Realm could also continue to cultivate in a short period of time.

After they cultivated their strength, he would bring them into the Divine World to avoid being captured to do manual labor.

Other than these things, he also obtained many divine weapons.

As for the big gift boxes, they were even more interesting.

Divine Artifact Creation Bell x1.

Top-grade God Realm perfected divine pill x5.

After consuming a phenomenal success divine pill, even a God Realm expert would instantly recover to their complete state before death.

It was a rather impressive instant healing medicinal pill.

Divine Artifact Seven-Colored Chaos Gourd x1.

Divine Artifact Eight Directions Primordial Chaos Bead x1.

Divine Technique Emperor General Star x1.

After using the Emperor General Star, the combat strength of those that had been marked would double.

"Damn, is it already becoming popular to get divine artifacts from gift bags?"

Lu Xiaoran knew the might of a divine artifact better than anyone.

Previously, he only had one divine artifact, the Sun Shooting Divine Bow. There was naturally no need to mention the explosive power of the Sun Shooting Divine Bow.

Lu Xiaoran relied on it to kill that hacker Li Qingfeng with two arrows.

After obtaining the divine artifact, Lu Xiaoran finally understood that hackers would still lose to wealthy experts.

At this moment, Lu Xiaoran suddenly felt several extremely powerful auras descend from the sky of the Nameless Sect.

"How powerful, they're all at the first level of the God Realm! Moreover, these auras are so unfamiliar. Could it be the Ye family?"

Lu Xiaoran could not help but frown and immediately teleport out.

On the Nameless Sect, wind and lightning raged. A dark cloud pressed down from above. Lightning flickered in the clouds, filled with terrifying killing intent and an extremely arrogant aura.

At this moment, all the disciples of the Nameless Sect had already quickly gathered in the square of the Nameless Sect and stood behind Lu Xiaoran.

"Sect Master, is it the Ye family?"

Lu Xiaoran narrowed his eyes and stared fixedly at the sky.

"Not really."

Although he had never fought the Ye family, the other party was still a hot shot.

Ye Junlin's strength would definitely surpass Li Qingfeng's.

Although the strength of the person who had arrived was also very powerful, he was only at the first level of the God Realm and was even a very ordinary first level God Realm expert. He was similar to the disciples of the Nameless Sect who had just transcended the tribulation. How could he be Ye Junlin?

Just as he was feeling puzzled, an extremely dignified voice suddenly sounded from the sky.

"Hand over Ji Wuxia! Otherwise, kill without mercy!"

The other party said indifferently, his tone calm but unquestionable.

Hearing the other party ask about Ji Wuxia, Lu Xiaoran was first stunned before thinking of something.

It was the Lin family!

The Lin family of the Divine World!

Back then, when he got Yun Lige and Ji Wuxia to destroy the Lin family, Yun Lige had accidentally broken the Lin family's testing stone. That testing stone was also an array formation that transmitted information back to the Divine World.

Now, the Lin family of the Divine World had finally sent people down.

"Master! They're here to find Second Senior Sister."

Seeing this, Lu Xiaoran nodded.

"Got it. Inform everyone not to let a single one of them off. However, before killing them, ask clearly if there are any accomplices. Don't let a single person from the Lin family off."

"Yes."

In the sky, after the two God Realm experts of the Lin family shouted, they saw that there was no movement below and could not help but be somewhat displeased.

"Not a single person has stepped forward."

"One's standards determine their strength. How can an ant see the strength of a ferocious tiger?"

"In that case, let them comprehend God's punishment!"

...

In the Great Zhou Imperial City, the three figures also slowly stepped in.

"This is the Great Zhou Imperial City. It's said that Ji Wuxia is a member of the Great Zhou Imperial Family."

"If you want to destroy my Lin family's bloodline, then let the Great Zhou Imperial Family die with you."

"Hurry up and attack. After Lin Wu and Lin Dong finish up, we should also hurry and return to the Divine World to avoid being monitored by the Heaven Dao laws."

The three of them were about to attack when they suddenly heard a storyteller by the side of the road say, "On that day, all the cultivators in the world gathered in the Nameless Sect. It could be said to be the first time since the beginning of time!"

The few people from the Lin family frowned slightly. Wasn't the Nameless Sect the sect Ji Wuxia was from?

The few of them continued to listen.

"More than a hundred million cultivators, a hundred thousand factions, a hundred Martial Monarch Realm experts, and even a God Realm expert.... Almost no one in the entire continent can resist such a lineup.

"However, guess what? The sect master of the nameless sect, Lu Xiaoran, had suppressed the entire world and more than a hundred million cultivators by himself!

"In the end, not only was he fine, but he also recruited countless Martial Monarch Realm experts as his subordinates. Even that God Realm expert became his disciple..."

The few people from the Lin family could not help but sneer.

Were these stupid mortals so good at making up lies?

Do they know what a God Realm expert is?

Do they know how powerful a God Realm expert is?

This guy was only a small sect from the lower realm, but the storyteller actually said that he had suppressed a God Realm expert. How laughable!

To put it bluntly, the God Realm experts did not care about the Martial Monarch Realm experts of this world.

Not to mention a lower realm expert taking in a God Realm expert as a disciple.

Just as the three of them smiled disdainfully and were about to attack, an accident suddenly happened.

A feeling of their bloodline being severed suddenly rose in the three of them, making their eyes turn cold.

"Lin Dong and Lin Wu are dead!"

"How is this possible? The two of them are God Realm experts! How..."

Chapter 286: Rise, The Strength of an Ant Is Unimaginable

"Something's wrong. Retreat!"

Thinking of what the storyteller had just said, the three of them immediately understood.

Lu Xiaoran's matter might be true.

Indeed, although this was only a low-level plane, they were not stupid. They knew that there were also exceptions in some low-level planes who were unwilling to go to the Divine World after transcending the tribulation.

Although they could not cultivate like ordinary God Realm experts, they were still God Realm experts. If they fought, it would really not be easy to fight. Lin Wu and Lin Dong were probably at a disadvantage and ended up getting killed.

Therefore, these people thought of a countermeasure almost instantly.

That was to retreat to the Divine World and beg the family to make a decision.

The thoughts and actions of a God Realm expert were almost the same.

The moment this thought appeared, the three of them also tore open the void barrier and teleported to the Wuwang Sea, attempting to break through the door to the Divine World and return to the Divine World.

However, the moment the three of them came out of the spatial rift, a sword beam suddenly slashed out.

The three of them were caught off guard and were directly blasted back ten thousand meters.

"An ambush!"

The three of them exclaimed as a spatial rift had long opened in the distance. A majestic figure strode out. It was the head of the Shi Family, Shi Changlin!

"God Realm!"

The pupils of the three of them constricted. The moment they looked at the other party, they recognized that the other party was a God Realm expert like them!

"You guys have already come all this way. If ypu leave so quickly, won't the people of the Divine World laugh at our Nameless Sect for not knowing how to treat guests?"

Shi Changlin said indifferently. His cold tone made the three of them tremble.

"Don't be too ruthless. Let us live so that we can meet again in the future. If you kill us, my Lin family will definitely not let you off when you go to the Divine World in the future."

"What a coincidence! The sect master has ordered me to take your dog lives."

The three of them clenched their fists tightly as killing intent surged.

"Don't go too far! You only have one God Realm expert. We have three God Realm experts here. If we really fight, we might not be the ones at a disadvantage!"

The corner of Shi Changlin's mouth curled up.

"You want to compete in numbers with me?"

The three of them saw Shi Changlin's expression. Just as they were feeling puzzled, they felt an equally powerful aura appear on their left.

In an instant, another spatial rift opened.

Then came the third, fourth, fifth... In the end, a total of 17 void rifts were opened.

This made the three of them instantly dumbfounded.

Was this a joke? A total of seventeen God Realm experts had appeared in a small lower realm?

Moreover, the cultivation of these seventeen people was about the same. Their sect master was definitely not here.

In other words, there were at least twenty God Realm experts in this lower realm?

Were they crazy?

They had already broken through to the God Realm. If they did not go to the Divine World, how could they cultivate without divine power?

Lunatics!

They must be a group of lunatics!

However, even if they were lunatics, they were already powerful enough to kill the three of them at this moment. Therefore, no one dared to underestimate the seventeen people in front of them.

Clenching his fists slightly, the leader of the three from the Lin family gritted his teeth and said, "Everyone, our Lin family has made a mistake today and offended you. However, please be magnanimous and let us off."

"I can guarantee that I will never come to this small world again.

If everyone insisted on fighting to the death, our Lin family would definitely not let the matter rest.

"Everyone, it's still not easy to endure the anger of a large family in the Divine World, right?"

His plan was good. He would use the Lin family to suppress everyone. It was fine as long as they could return. Then, he would find his family and send people to guard this Divine World Gate.

At that time, they would kill every single person from this lower realm!

They wanted to avenge their humiliation today.

Unfortunately, although these three people had a good plan, Lu Xiaoran's style had always been to silence people and burn their bones.

This was because Lu Xiaoran knew better than anyone that being merciful to the enemy was equivalent to being cruel to oneself.

Even if he let the three of them off, they would not be merciful the next time they encountered him.

Moreover, they would become even more ruthless to the disciples of the Nameless Sect.

Before the three of them could react, the seventeen God Realm experts attacked at the same time.

•••

Half a day later, Shi Changlin, Jun Changming, and the others returned to the nameless sect to report.

"Sect Master, we've already killed everyone from the Lin family. However, there's no divine soul."

"Is that so?"

Lu Xiaoran could not help but feel somewhat regretful.

He still wanted to get some divine souls for Lige to devour to strengthen his divine soul.

However, thinking about it, it made sense. Even after reaching the God Realm, without a good cultivation technique and talent, one would still be unable to cultivate a divine soul.

The few Lin family disciples were all ordinary trash. It was understandable that they did not have divine souls.

Not to mention them, even the current third generation disciples who had stepped into the first level of the God Realm did not have divine souls.

Thinking of this, Lige was actually very capable. At the very least, his talent was definitely stronger than these people.

Lu Xiaoran was somewhat suspicious if the potential of a Martial Monarch Realm expert Wang Cai mentioned before was actually accurate.

In any case, he vaguely felt that his potential was more than that of an ordinary Martial Monarch Realm expert.

After all, Shi Changlin and the others had also cultivated to the Martial Monarch Realm. They could also be sadi to have the potential to reach the Martial Monarch Realm.

Looks like he had to find a chance to ask Wang Cai.

After a pause, Lu Xiaoran continued, "The five disciples sent by the Lin family this time are only at the most basic first level of the God Realm."

They probably felt that this was only a lower realm and that sending first level God Realm experts was enough.

However, although we have benefited for the time being, we shouldn't be too careless. The other party is a family of the Divine World. Their foundation is far from what the Nameless Sect can resist. "

"Sect Master is right."

"The other party might not be able to easily return to the lower realm for the time being. With the suppression of the Heaven Dao laws, it doesn't mean that the other party can't come down. Once the

other party obtains a divine weapon that can block the detection of the Heaven Dao, it will be easy for them to attack."

"Other than that, we will sooner or later go to the Divine World. After we arrive in the Divine World, we will have divine power.

"I'm currently using a secret technique and array formation to condense the spirit energy in this world and transform it into divine power. Although it's not as dense as the divine power in the upper realm, it can still reach about 60%."

Shi Changlin and the others' eyes immediately lit up.

Their greatest problem was that they needed divine power to cultivate.

Now, Lu Xiaoran could directly resolve this problem. To them, who had already stepped into the God Realm, it was simply a huge good thing.

They also knew very well that although they had already stepped into the God Realm, this was only the beginning in the Divine World.

This was also the reason why they did not immediately head to the Divine World despite having already reached the God Realm.

After arriving at the Divine World, they needed to find a God Realm cultivation technique. If they were careless, they might even encounter a big shot that they could not afford to provoke. If they were captured by the other party again and were thrown into some mineral vein to dig for divine crystals, it would be too bad. It was also possible for them to be sent to forge iron and become cannon fodder.

They were not stupid.

It was best if they could cultivate safely in the lower realm with Lu Xiaoran now.

It would be best if they could increase their strength to the peak of the God Realm.

At the very least, by then, they would not be considered to be at the lowest level in the Divine World. If they encountered some small trouble, they would still be able to fight slightly.

"Relay my orders. From today onwards, immediately open the divine power cultivation ground. All disciples whose cultivation has broken through to the God Realm, enter the divine power cultivation ground and begin cultivating."

"Yes!"

In the following time, Lu Xiaoran did not stop. He upgraded all his key cultivation techniques to divine techniques.

Most of the divine weapons had also been upgraded to the level of divine artifacts.

Of course, this did not mean that Lu Xiaoran would directly teach all of his divine techniques.

The disciples had different talent and levels.

If there was no hierarchy, the sect would be useless.

Moreover, everyone could not cultivate now. This was because they were not hot shots or him and could block the detection of the Heaven Dao. They would die if they cultivated.

Only after arriving at the Divine World could ordinary people like them cultivate.

Lu Xiaoran's idea was that at that time, the personal disciples would all be taught divine techniques. Divine techniques would use their intrinsic cultivation techniques to help them advance.

For example, the Primordial Chaos Emperor Scripture, the True Phoenix Nine Transformations, the Indestructible Golden Body, and the Azure Lotus Sword Art... had all been increased to the level of a divine technique by Lu Xiaoran.

These were definitely things that only his disciples could cultivate. He would not easily teach them to others. Even if they taught it to others, they might not be able to learn it.

For example, even if the Primordial Chaos Emperor Scripture became a divine technique, its requirements were still to cripple one's martial arts and break one's meridians.

Who was willing to start cultivating from an ordinary person?

Next were some ordinary cultivation techniques.

For example, the Battle God Art, the Azure Thearch Longevity Art, the Great Void Chaos Steps, the Beast Control Divine Art... Lu Xiaoran had also turned these into divine techniques and could generally teach them.

Other than that, Lu Xiaoran definitely wanted to prepare some ordinary God Realm cultivation techniques for everyone to hide their divine techniques.

Otherwise, even if his cultivation increased, casually using a divine technique in the Divine World would probably still cause a lot of trouble.

After all, no matter how high their cultivation was, could they compare to those old demons who had stayed in the Divine World for thousands or tens of thousands of years?

Moreover, a divine technique was probably equivalent to a Martial Monarch Realm cultivation technique in this lower realm.

It was impossible for those big shots or itinerant cultivators with deep cultivation to not be tempted.

Therefore, it was still very necessary for Lu Xiaoran to teach them some ordinary God Realm combat cultivation techniques.

As for the divine weapons, everyone would definitely have a set of them. In other words, they would have a combat divine weapon and a divine armor.

Other than divine weapons, the nine personal disciples definitely had to have their own divine artifacts.

After all, personal disciples were different from the other disciples. Their cultivation speed would directly affect Lu Xiaoran's cultivation speed.

If anything happened, it would also be a loss for him.

Even if Lu Xiaoran was a fool, it was impossible for him to give an ordinary item to a personal disciple.

Just as he was thinking, thunder suddenly sounded in the sky again.

Chapter 287: Tragic Lige, Please Help

"This... a disciple is about to transcend the tribulation?"

Lu Xiaoran immediately teleported out of the room.

"Sect Master."

The disciples immediately cupped their hands towards Lu Xiaoran.

Lu Xiaoran waved his hand slightly, indicating for everyone to be quiet.

Then, he looked at the sky.

At this moment, three figures were transcending the tribulation in the sky.

They were Jun Bujian, Jiang Taixuan, and Su Lingwu.

These three people were the last three among his disciples, but they were also the strongest among his disciples.

He did not expect the three of them to have already begun to transcend the tribulation.

This was also a good thing. After the three of them stepped into the God Realm, his cultivation would definitely increase faster.

Soon, the lightning tribulation in the sky began.

The shocking lightning tribulation lasted for an entire two hours before stopping.

With the protection of the Golden Dragon of Luck, it was only a small matter for the three of them to successfully transcend the tribulation.

Lu Xiaoran did not need to worry at all.

When the three of them successfully transcended the tribulation and reached the first level of the God Realm, the cultivation in Lu Xiaoran's body also began to erupt again.

In the end, his cultivation successfully broke through to the third level of the God Realm.

Originally, their breakthroughs were not enough for Lu Xiaoran to break through by two realm levels.

However, Lu Xiaoran's previous cultivation was already very close to the second level of the God Realm. Now, it was only natural for him to advance to the third level of the God Realm!

Their breakthroughs also allowed Lu Xiaoran to obtain three big gift bags.

It was rather perfect.

The three of them landed and bowed deeply to Lu Xiaoran in unison.

"Thank you for your guidance, Master."

Lu Xiaoran nodded.

"You've all done well. However, reaching the God Realm is only a new beginning. You can't slack off."

"Don't worry, Master. We'll definitely listen to your instructions."

"Alright, in that case, go and cultivate. I've already created a cultivation ground that can provide divine power to cultivate."

"Yes."

In the following days, the remaining disciples also advanced to the God Realm one by one.

First was Li Changsheng, Song Xinian, and Zhuge Ziqiong.

Next was Fang Tianyuan.

With their breakthrough, Lu Xiaoran's cultivation directly reached the fifth level of the God Realm.

It also made Lu Xiaoran take out many good things from the gift bags.

There were several more divine artifacts and divine techniques.

Moreover, Lu Xiaoran discovered that perhaps because the few of them had divine souls, their cultivation speed had increased after reaching the God Realm.

Take Jun Bujian, Jiang Taixuan, and Su Lingwu for example. They had originally entered the God Realm a step later than Jun Changming, Shi Changlin, and the other experts.

However, under the same conditions, the three of them were the first to approach the second level of the God Realm.

Now, only Ji Wuxia and Yun Lige were left.

Although Ji Wuxia had also successfully broken through to the Martial Monarch Realm, her cultivation was still not high enough.

It was probably impossible for her to break through to the God Realm in a short period of time.

As for Lige ...

Um...

Lu Xiaoran chose to ignore him.

His talent was actually really not bad, but compared to these junior brothers and sisters, it was really not worth mentioning.

In this way, half a year later, with the help of the Great Dao Reincarnation, Yun Lige finally broke through to the Martial Monarch Realm.

"Hahaha... I've finally broken through to the Martial Monarch Realm!"

Yun Lige was extremely excited.

Only the heavens knew that with the help of the Great Dao Reincarnation, he had basically cultivated for an entire five years!

Five years!

No one knew how he had survived the past five years!

He was cultivating non-stop every moment. He did not eat, drink, poop, or pee.

With his huge willpower, he finally broke through to the Martial Monarch Realm and became a Martial Monarch Realm expert.

Although he was still inferior to his junior sisters and junior brothers, it was fine.

Yun Lige believed that he would become a God Realm expert sooner or later!

As soon as he came out of the hall, Yun Lige saw Ji Wuxia standing in the square and looking at the sky.

Over there, a second-generation disciple of the Nameless Sect had just transcended the tribulation to become a god.

The sky gradually recovered to a sunny day. An auspicious cloud made people unable to help but yearn for it.

Yun Lige's mind stirred as he quietly arrived behind Ji Wuxia.

"Wuxia, there's no need to envy him. They're all old monsters who have cultivated for thousands of years. How many years have we cultivated? Aren't we also Martial Monarch Realm experts now?

"Don't worry, we'll also transcend the tribulation and become gods sooner or later.

"Senior Brother will always be with you."

With that said, Li Ge even put on an extremely beautiful smile.

Ji Wuxia looked at him, her eyes somewhat touched and also having a trace of indescribable guilt.

"Senior Brother, thank you for your encouragement. However, I might not be able to accompany you."

Yun Lige: "???"

Seeing him raise his eyebrows slightly like he was filled with question marks, Ji Wuxia took a deep breath and slowly released her aura.

In an instant, the lightning clouds in the sky that had originally dissipated actually began to slowly gather again.

Ji Wuxia's aura also soared crazily, instantly suppressing Yun Lige until his face could not help but turn red.

He said in disbelief, "Junior Sister, you... you..."

"Sorry, Eldest Senior Brother. I'm about to transcend the tribulation too."

As soon as she finished speaking, her body directly flew slowly into the sky. Yun Lige was petrified on the spot.

An hour later, Ji Wuxia successfully transcended the tribulation and advanced to the God Realm.

The disciples under her went forward to congratulate her.

Jun Changming and the other disciples under Yun Lige consoled, "Master, you have to be more optimistic."

"That's right. Master, isn't it just the God Realm? We don't care."

Yun Lige smiled coldly.

"What's there to be depressed about? I've been Master's disciple for a few years. What haven't I seen before? Why would I be depressed? What a joke!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Yun Lige turned around and left.

Jun Changming and the others could not help but sigh.

"As expected of Master. Although his cultivation and talent might not be enough, his temperament definitely suppresses all the Uncle-Masters!"

"That's right. Master is the chief disciple of the sect master after all. There's no doubt about his character!"

"Although Master's talent is not high enough, as long as Sect Master is around, everything will be fine."

•••

After hearing this, Yun Lige tightened his face.

He could not cry!

He had to hold it in!

He was the Eldest Senior Brother of the Nameless Sect and his master's favorite disciple. What was there to be afraid of?

Wasn't it just a low cultivation level?

He would cultivate it for another ten years!

He did not believe that he could not transcend the tribulation and become a god!
He would first find his master and ask for some medicinal pills. It would be best if he could get another 180 divine beast eggs. In the morning, he would eat cooked divine beast eggs. In the afternoon, he would eat fried divine beast eggs. At night, he would eat scrambled divine beast eggs.

He would eat three eggs a day and eat one month's worth of eggs first.

As he walked, Zhuge Ziqiong walked over.

"Eh, Eldest Senior Brother, you're here to find Master?"

Yun Lige nodded.

"What a coincidence? You're also here to find Master?"

Zhuge Ziqiong nodded.

"I just broke through to the second level of the God Realm and don't have enough divine blood. I came to ask Master for some. Moreover, Fourth Senior Brother and Sixth Junior Brother have also used up their medicinal pills. I'm also helping them get some."

Yun Lige :"..."

"Senior Brother Yun, you seem to be crying. Are you alright?"

"You're thinking too much. I just got sand in my eyes."

Zhuge Ziqiong frowned slightly.

"Really?"

Yun Lige wiped his face and forced a smile.

"Of course it's true. Men don't cry easily. I, Yun Lige, am a dignified man. How can I cry?"

"But you're crying even more. Are you really alright?"

"It's fine. Don't worry about me. I'll go in and find Master. Go and cultivate."

"Alright."

After Yun Lige left, Zhuge Ziqiong could not help but scratch her head and say with a puzzled expression,

"Eldest Senior Brother's cultivation seems to have reached the Martial Monarch Realm. At this level, how can he still be blinded by the sand?"

Yun Lige, who had already walked far away, staggered and almost fell to the ground.

He could not help it.

He wanted to cry.

He could not take it.

He could not stop his tears from flowing.

After arriving at Lu Xiaoran's study, Yun Lige directly knelt in front of Lu Xiaoran.

"Wuwuwu... Master, I can't live happily anymore. Even Junior Sister Wuxia has transcended the tribulation to become a god. I've only just cultivated to the first level of the Martial Monarch Realm. Such a life is simply not human. I beg you, help me think of a way to increase my strength."

Lu Xiaoran :"..."

For some reason, this reminded Lu Xiaoran of the village chief's family in his previous life.

The village chief was rich and powerful and was very popular in the village. He also had a tall and handsome son.

Unfortunately, his son was still single at 30 to 40 years old.

At that time, Lu Xiaoran still mocked him all day. Now, he suddenly felt that he was the village chief and Lige was the village chief's son.

It was too freaking heartbreaking.

Lige was his first disciple in this world. He had been with him the longest and was also the most obedient to him.

If he really had to compare, he would also feel pain for these disciples. However, none of them could compare to Lige.

Even in terms of resources, Lige occupied the most.

Unfortunately, Li Ge's talent was the worst.

After eating the Divine Concentration Pill and unlocking their divine souls, Ji Wuxia was equivalent to two to three Lige, and Fang Tianyuan was equivalent to four to five Lige.

This was not considered exaggerated. For example, Jun Bujian and the others were probably equivalent to dozens of Lige.

Lige could not compete with them at all.

Lu Xiaoran rubbed his temples with an extremely headache.

"Lige, if you cultivate alone now, you might not be able to successfully transcend the tribulation in another year."

You know, your cultivation level is still far from enough.

"Your divine soul is very special. It needs to devour other divine souls to increase your talent.

"It's impossible for you to have much improvement in this world. Unless you go to the Divine World."

"By the time I transcend the tribulation and become a god, it will be too late."

After his junior brothers and sisters advanced to the God Realm and stimulated the power of their divine souls, their cultivation speed would only increase.

In another year or two, when he reached the God Realm, they would all break through to a higher level.

Wait, did his master just say that as long as he devoured the divine soul, his talent would increase?

Yun Lige's eyes suddenly moved.

Chapter 288: Junior Sister, Do You Want to Be My Stumbling Block?

"Master, help me again. Just this once. After this, I won't trouble you again."

Lu Xiaoran: "???"

"What the hell are you up to?"

"Master, I want to enter seclusion for a while, but I want Master to give me some support."

"Then... alright."

Lu Xiaoran flicked his finger and left a mark on Yun Lige's body.

"I'll now grant you permission to enter the treasure vault in the Mountain and River State Painting. If you need anything, get it yourself."

This was the first time he had allowed his disciple to enter the treasure vault. Lu Xiaoran could be said to have really done his best for Yun Lige.

He completely treated Lige like her son.

"Thank you, Master!"

After obtaining his master's mark, Yun Lige immediately headed to the Mountain and River State Painting.

Because the divine power cultivation ground Lu Xiaoran had set up was in the Mountain and River State Painting, he did not carry the Mountain and River State Painting with him and only placed it on the square of the Nameless Sect.

Yun Lige quickly entered the Mountain and River State Painting and arrived at the place where his master's treasures were.

"Damn!"

As soon as he entered the treasure vault of the Mountain and River State Painting, Yun Lige could not help but curse.

It was too awesome!

Her master was really awesome!

Originally, Lige thought that his master had already accumulated two mountains of Martial Monarch Realm weapons and Martial Monarch Realm pills.

However, he did not expect his master to have more than two mountains. There were simply 200, no, 2,000, or even 20,000 mountains!

They were either spirit stones, Martial Monarch Realm weapons, or Martial Monarch Realm pills. It was basically very difficult to find any inferior items.

"Damn, damn, what is this? Why is there a God Realm aura on it? Could... could this be... a divine weapon?"

Yun Lige was dumbfounded when he saw the pile of weapons emitting an aura and light that was even stronger than Martial Monarch Realm weapons.

His master even had divine weapons?

Was there a mistake?

No, thinking about it carefully, since his master even had a divine pill, it shouldn't be surprising for him to have a divine weapon, right?

"I'll get myself two God Realm armor first."

Yun Lige was about to put it on when he suddenly remembered that something was wrong.

"Master seemed to have said that in this world, we can't use divine weapons or cultivate God Realm cultivation techniques. Otherwise, we will be detected by the Heaven Dao laws."

Thinking of this, Yun Lige immediately used the spatial ring his master had made for him to stuff in a few sets of divine armor.

Then, he stuffed in another pile of divine pills. There were probably tens of thousands of them.

In any case, his master had more than he could use. He would take a portion first.

Before long, Yun Lige encountered a pile of divine beast eggs.

He also took those.

Top-grade spirit stones.

He took those as well.

"Damn! There are divine crystals?"

Yun Lige was halfway done when he suddenly discovered that his master still had divine crystals.

Needless to say, he immediately exchanged the top-grade spirit stones for divine crystals.

Then, he plundered several more combat divine weapons.

This thing was not afraid of having too many. If he encountered danger, he could even use it to detonate and retreat.

Just as he was holding it, a golden light suddenly attacked.

Yun Lige's pupils constricted. He stretched out his hand and suddenly grabbed it.

"Primordial Chaos Battle God Spear?"

Yun Lige looked at the Primordial Chaos Battle God Spear in disbelief. Although the current Primordial Chaos Battle God Spear looked similar to before, the difference in aura was too great!

It was so huge that it was almost unbelievable.

Just as he was feeling puzzled, the consciousness of the Primordial Chaos Battle God Spear transmitted over. Yun Lige immediately trembled in fear.

"What's this? You're a divine artifact? You're even more powerful than a divine weapon? Damn!"

Yun Lige did not know how many times he had cursed tonight.

He was too shocked.

His master was simply shockingly powerful!

Not only did he have a divine weapon, he even had a divine artifact.

His master's cultivation probably far surpassed the God Realm.

Just as he was thinking, the consciousness of the Primordial Chaos Battle God Spear transmitted over again. Yun Lige frowned slightly and immediately followed the Primordial Chaos Battle God Spear to another place.

"Wow! It's so bright!"

This place was filled with golden light and countless mysterious and powerful runes.

"What... what are these?"

The will of the Primordial Chaos Battle God Spear was transmitted again to explain to Yun Lige.

When Yun Lige learned that the things here were all divine techniques and God Realm cultivation techniques, he was completely unable to remain calm.

Her master had hidden himself too well.

Now, everyone was using Martial Monarch Realm cultivation techniques. Only a few hot shots would use God Realm cultivation techniques.

His master, on the other hand, had directly begun to use divine techniques!

No wonder those hot shots were no match for their master.

Not to mention that they were no match for their master, even those big shots in the Divine World were probably no match for their master, right?

"Indeed, my master is the most awesome."

After Yun Lige praised, he immediately found the divine technique version of his Primordial Chaos Emperor Scripture, the Azure Thearch Longevity Art, the Great Void Chaos Steps, and the Battle God Art.

These four cultivation techniques should be enough for him to cultivate, fight, escape, and treat his injuries.

Since his talent was too poor, he didn't want to bite off more than he could chew.

After taking the things he needed, Yun Lige took a deep breath and left the Mountain and River State Painting.

At this moment, it was already night. Yun Lige bowed deeply towards his master's house.

"Master, from today onwards, Lige won't be able to serve you by your side. A man's ambition is to travel the world. Lige wants to go out and explore the world. When my cultivation reaches a certain level, I will definitely return and often accompany Master."

As soon as he finished speaking, Yun Lige turned around and left.

Having already stepped into the Martial Monarch Realm, his speed was extremely fast after circulating the Great Void Chaos Steps.

In dozens of breaths, he arrived at the Wuwang Sea east of the Eternal Forest.

"This seems to be the place that Changming and the others said those Lin family God Realm experts came from, right? If we attack this place, we should be able to open the Heaven Gate."

Taking a deep breath, Yun Lige condensed the strength in his entire body and directly slashed into the sky.

In an instant, the clouds in the sky flowed backward, splitting into stars that filled the sky. It was as if the entire sky had been dyed red.

Unfortunately, the door to the Divine World that Yun Lige wanted did not appear.

Yun Lige frowned slightly and did not give up because of this. Instead, he continued to attack.

Unfortunately, there was still no reaction in the sky.

"Damn, I'm exhausted. Why is the spatial barrier here so hard?"

Just as Yun Lige was about to vomit blood from anger, a figure suddenly sounded in his ear.

"Stop wasting your energy. The Divine World Gate is something that only existences who have transcended the tribulation and become gods can enter. You're only at the first level of the Martial Monarch Realm now. How can you open the Divine World Gate?"

"Who?"

Yun Lige suddenly turned around. After seeing the other party, he immediately heaved a sigh of relief.

"I was wondering who it was. So it's you. What are you doing here?"

The other party's figure walked out of the forest. Under the illumination of the stars that filled the sky, her appearance was revealed. It was none other than Ji Wuxia!

Ji Wuxia placed her hands behind her back and slowly stepped out.

"Originally, I was worried that you would take things too hard after successfully transcending the tribulation today, so I followed you here. I didn't expect you to want to go to the Divine World."

Yun Lige coughed lightly.

"Master said that my divine soul can devour the divine souls of others. Only by devouring the divine soul can I advance further."

"It's already meaningless for me to continue cultivating here. That's why I want to go to the Divine World."

"You're only at the first level of the Martial Monarch Realm now. Aren't you courting death by going to the Divine World?"

"You can't say that. I know that the Divine World is not like what we imagined. There are also many people with low cultivation levels.

"The children of the Divine World also grow up bit by bit after being born. It's just that their foundations are higher in comparison to those at the lower realm. At most, they would surpass the Connate Realm or the Spirit Realm after being born.

"However, even if the people of the Divine World don't cultivate much, the lowest achievement in the future will still be the first level of the God Realm. That's why they surpass the other low-level worlds."

Ji Wuxia shook her head.

"Even if there are some ordinary natives with low cultivation in the Divine World, there are still a lot more experts in the Divine World. You would be like a small ant there."

Yun Lige clenched his fists.

"Even so, I still want to go. In these past few fights with the hot shots, we were not even qualified to participate. If I don't grow faster, the difference between us will only widen in the future. I'm the chief disciple of the Nameless Sect. I don't want to be at the bottom!"

Ji Wuxia was silent for a moment before suddenly raising her hand and slashing.

The magnificence of this palm made the world change color.

The originally calm spatial barrier suddenly exploded into a huge hole, emitting golden light.

Thick divine power laws sounded from the spatial rift.

Clearly, this was the Divine World Gate.

Yun Lige was stunned for a moment before saying, "Why did you help me?"

Ji Wuxia said with an indifferent expression, "Have you been dreaming recently?"

Yun Lige: "???"

After a moment of silence, Yun Lige said in all seriousness, "Junior Sister, I'm focused on pursuing martial arts. Don't be a stumbling block on my path. You're so beautiful and your figure is so good. I can't resist the temptation."

"Get lost!"

Ji Wuxia looked at him angrily.

"The dreams I'm talking about are dreams related to combat.

"I feel that I should have seen you a long, long time ago. Moreover, the two of us definitely know each other.

"However, I felt that this memory was very vague and could not accurately pinpoint it.

"However, I can sense that be it you, me, or Tianyuan and the others, they were probably not ordinary people in my previous life.

"I very much suspect that the hot shots are not the only ones we have to face in the futur

"Therefore, before that, I think we should still think of a way to increase our strength with all our strength to deal with the uncertainties of the future."

Yun Lige :"..."

"Junior Sister, if you're really interested in me, you can just say it. There's no need to beat around the bush."

Yun Lige did not understand what Ji Wuxia was saying at all.

However, he extracted several useful information.

One was that his junior sister kept seeing him in her dreams.

Another thing was that his junior sister had said that she knew him from his previous life.

Wasn't this a confession?

Chapter 289: Competition

Ji Wuxia was silent for a moment.

"You should get lost."

"Alright, I'll get lost."

Before leaving, Yun Lige seemed to have thought of something and turned around again.

"Junior Sister, it's best if you don't write in your diary in the future. It feels a little stupid."

"Get lost!"

With a roar from Ji Wuxia, Yun Lige flashed into the Divine World Gate.

Ji Wuxia shook her head.

"I really hope my memories are fake. Otherwise, it's probably wishful thinking for me to think that these idiots could help Master defeat the enemy."

Just as she was about to return, her divine sense suddenly sensed something.

With a frown, Ji Wuxia immediately hid in the forest.

A moment later, she saw a massacre begin in the forest.

"Kill everyone from the Shi Family. Don't let a single one of them off."

"Ye family! You bastards, what's in it for you if you destroy the entire Eternal Forest? You'll definitely be punished by the heavens for being so crazy!"

"This is..."

Ji Wuxia's pupils constricted. She was not too careless and immediately left.

When she returned to the Nameless Sect, she discovered that Lu Xiaoran was guarding the entrance. She was immediately shocked.

"Greetings, Master."

"Has Lige left?"

Ji Wuxia's heart trembled as she knew that Lu Xiaoran already knew about this.

"Sorry, Master. It's my fault. I shouldn't have hidden it from you."

"It's fine. I knew that he was leaving."

The Mountain and River State Painting was Lu Xiaoran's possession. How could he not know what Yun Lige had done inside?

When he saw Yun Lige take away some divine artifacts and divine techniques, he had already guessed that Yun Lige wanted to travel to the Divine World.

Lu Xiaoran did not care too much about this.

It was always good for Lige to be ambitious.

In any case, his blood essence was in his Body Modeling Mark. Even if Lige died, he could still be revived by Lu Xiaoran.

It was much better than letting him stay in the sect all day.

What if he succeeded?

One had to have hope.

Of course, Lu Xiaoran did not have much hope because the higher the hope, the greater the disappointment.

Who knew if Lige was reliable?

This way, if they met again in the future and Lige was still the same, at the very least, Lu Xiaoran would not feel disappointed.

"By the way, Master, I have something to report."

"Tell me!"

"On the way back, I saw the Ye family members chasing after the cultivators of the various large families in the Eternal Forest."

Lu Xiaoran's pupils suddenly constricted.

What was the Ye family doing?

Lu Xiaoran did not believe that the Ye family would kill the cultivators of the various large families just to vent their anger at these Martial Monarch Realm experts.

The Ye family did not have the time to gather the hatred of the various large families.

The only explanation was that they were using this killing to obtain benefits.

The Ye family had always been a thorn in Lu Xiaoran's heart.

As long as the other party was a hot shot or a very powerful hot shot, they were not easy to deal with.

Previously, the reason why Lu Xiaoran had never attacked the Ye family was because the Ye family was more difficult to deal with than Li Qingying. Therefore, Lu Xiaoran only wanted to fight when he was more confident.

However, now, hearing his disciple's tone, he had to attack even if he did not want to.

Putting aside the fact that the patriarchs and ancestors of the various large families had all become his disciples,

Just the fact that the Ye family was secretly planning something was enough for him to take them seriously.

If Ye Junlin's plan was specially targeted at him, wouldn't he be doomed?

Of course, the most important thing was that his current cultivation had already increased by a lot.

If not for this reason, Lu Xiaoran would not have foolishly gone to find Ye Junlin now.

He definitely hoped to live as long as possible.

Forget it, he decided not to think about it for now and instead get down to business first.

Taking a deep breath, Lu Xiaoran's eyes turned cold.

His divine sense spread out. In the next moment, several extremely violent auras erupted from the Nameless Sect.

More than a hundred God Realm experts gathered beside Lu Xiaoran at the same time with extraordinary auras.

The pressure was so powerful that it made the entire world change color. Countless living beings trembled in fear and despair.

This was almost the strongest existence in the world!

"The Ye family is currently slaughtering the various large families in the Eternal Forest. Or rather, they want to end your bloodline."

"What?"

Everyone's expressions suddenly changed drastically. These people were basically all from the various large families in the Eternal Forest. If the Ye family did this, then they would really be like what the sect master had said. Their entire families would die and they would have no descendants.

This was a pain and loss that none of them could bear.

"Sect Master, please order us to return to the Eternal Forest quickly to protect our bloodline."

"Sect Master, please lead us to save our descendants."

Lu Xiaoran nodded and continued, "You don't have to be anxious. I will naturally take action. Everyone, listen up. From this moment on, immediately rush to the Ye family in the Eternal Forest. There must be no mistake!"

"Understood."

Before everyone moved, Lu Xiaoran continued, "Everyone, remember. When you reach the Ye family, you're definitely not allowed to form groups of three to five. You have to spread out. If anyone dares to not spread out, don't blame me for falling out with them even if I have to kill Ye Junlin."

In fact, Lu Xiaoran was afraid that they would be wiped out in a single wave.

It had to be known that the hot shots were originally very powerful and had some special methods.

These cultivators were not him. At most, they could only be considered passersby or supporting characters. They were far inferior to disciples like Lige.

However, even great villains like Lige could still be instantly killed at any moment.

Not to mention the large group of passersby.

Although their strength was already at the God Realm, in front of Ye Junlin, they were as weak as children.

Although everyone did not know why Lu Xiaoran said this, since the sect master had said so, it definitely made sense.

The sect master was right. They just needed to kill the other party!

Several God Realm experts tore through the void and rushed towards the Ye family in the Eternal Forest at the fastest speed.

•••

At this moment, the Ye family was still continuing to kill. The ground below their residence seemed to have been hollowed out and then shaped into an array formation. In the end, they poured this blood into it to activate the array formation.

At this moment, the Ye family was like a living hell. Countless cultivators were killed in screams, and then their blood was sucked dry before dissipating.

Just as the Ye family was busy killing, the sky suddenly changed.

Countless spatial barriers were torn apart, opening spatial rifts.

Then, an aura erupted endlessly from all the spatial rifts, forming an invisible dignity that filled the entire sky above the Ye family.

As their auras appeared, God Realm experts stepped out of the void rift one after another.

All the God Realm experts followed Lu Xiaoran's orders and scattered. They were not allowed to be too close to each other. Everyone maintained a certain distance from each other.

A moment later, the largest void rift was torn in the sky. Lu Xiaoran slowly stepped out.

The Ye Family disciples below seemed to have long predicted this or had long been informed.

They immediately ran back to the center of the Ye family territory.

However, even so, who could resist before the God Realm?

Especially after knowing that their family had been destroyed by the Ye family, the God Realm experts were all extremely furious.

As soon as these God Realm experts appeared , before Lu Xiaoran could give the order, several attacks had already slashed down on the enemy's heads.

A few beams flashed, and the people from the Ye family below were killed on the spot, not leaving behind a single speck of dust.

As some cultivators ran, the beam behind them had already approached.

The hot temperature almost did not give them any chance.

Before the beam arrived, they were all burned to ashes by the power released by the extremely hot beam.

Then, the beam caught up to the rest of them and turned those people to ashes as well.

Who could resist God Realm experts

The might of more than a hundred God Realm experts combined fell on the spot like a huge mountain that pressed down fiercely.

The Supreme Realm experts of the Ye family seemed to be able to resist a little. However, those whose cultivation levels below the Supreme Realm could not withstand the pressure and died on the spot!

Because of their exuberant blood essence, the King Realm and Emperor Realm experts were not directly crushed by this aura.

However, even so, they were still bleeding from their seven orifices. Their bodies were limp, and they were unable to move.

As the God Realm experts continued to descend, their auras kept pressing down. The King Realm and Emperor Realm experts were simply unable to withstand it. After exceeding a zero point, even these powerful experts were mercilessly crushed and exploded.

Boom!

The ground trembled as the God Realm experts attacked!

This might also be a form of respect for top-notch combat strength in this world!

The more than a hundred God Realm experts did not hesitate at all. In an instant, they killed all the Ye family minions.

Although they were small fries, there were actually Martial Monarch Realm experts among them.

However, the experts of the Nameless Sect were really too powerful!

They had already become indescribably powerful.

Everyone did not need to attack. With a thought, they could instantly kill the enemy.

One God Realm expert was already so powerful, let alone more than a hundred God Realm experts!

This was why Lu Xiaoran dared to face the hot shots head-on!

He had never been reckless and had always developed very steadily. At the critical moment, he would take out his fatal attack. He was like an extremely successful hunter!

Facing the Ye family, Ye Junlin, the strongest hot shot, Lu Xiaoran pretty much did his best to develop his Nameless Sect.

Only today did he personally lead such a powerful lineup to challenge Ye Junlin.

Chapter 290: IQ Battle?

Lu Xiaoran led the Martial Gods into the Ye family courtyard step by step.

Finally, they stopped in the largest square of the Ye family.

At this moment, almost all the direct descendants of the Ye family had been destroyed.

However, Lu Xiaoran would not be careless because of this.

In the corner of the hall sat a white-robed youth.

His eyes were closed, and there was no true energy flowing on the surface of his body. It was as if he was simply waiting for everyone.

The moment Wang Cai saw him, it said, "Detected a hot shot. Master, please kill him. There will be a reward."

Lu Xiaoran was used to it. Behind him, Su Lingwu slowly stepped forward.

"It's been three years, Ye Junlin. I've returned to find you."

Su Lingwu's gaze was cold as he stared fixedly at Ye Junlin, his eyes revealing a piercingly cold killing intent.

Ye Junlin did not open his eyes.

"Three years ago, because I confronted you at the Ye Family Meeting, you severely injured me in public and then got the people of the Ye Family to kill me.

Today, I will definitely make you pay with your blood!"

Behind him, Lu Xiaoran frowned slightly.

Wasn't Su Lingwu killed by Ye Junlin?

It seemed a little strange.

It had to be known that Su Lingwu was a quasi God Realm expert before.

In the entire world, he was already powerful enough.

Logically speaking, only the hot shots could kill an expert of this level. It was quite standard for hot shots to use them to gain experience.

How could he let others kill him?

Just as Lu Xiaoran was feeling puzzled, Ye Junlin had also slowly opened his eyes.

His eyes did not fluctuate at all.

It was as if he was not afraid of these more than a hundred God Realm experts at all.

He swept his gaze indifferently over Su Lingwu and immediately said softly, "You... are not worthy."

These three words made Su Lingwu instantly furious.

"You're courting death!"

With a furious shout, Su Lingwu took a heavy step and instantly approached Ye Junlin.

Lu Xiaoran narrowed his eyes and did not stop him. He wanted to see how powerful Ye Junlin was.

Just as Su Lingwu was about to arrive beside Ye Junlin, a majestic force suddenly bombarded Su Lingwu's chest.

In an instant, Su Lingwu was blasted back, his blood surging as he kept retreating.

After arriving beside Lu Xiaoran, Lu Xiaoran extended his hand to hit Su Lingwu's back, dissipating the force on his body.

However, even so, Su Lingwu's heart was still beating faster and faster.

"How powerful! His cultivation is several times stronger than before!"

Su Lingwu clenched his fists tightly.

Back then, Ye Junlin had even used a few moves to defeat Su Lingwu.

Moreover, at that time, Su Lingwu was only at the Quasi God Realm.

Now, he was already at the second level of the God Realm, but he had been defeated by the other party with a single move.

It was enough to show how powerful Ye Junlin's cultivation was.

"I told you, you're not worthy."

Not far away, Ye Junlin even mocked Su Lingwu again.

"You bastard!"

Su Lingwu roared and was about to attack when Lu Xiaoran placed his hand on his shoulder.

"Calm down. He's trying to anger you."

Hearing this, Su Lingwu immediately calmed down a lot.

His master was right. The other party was trying to anger him.

If he lost his mind, he would be falling into the other party's trap.

Ye Junlin narrowed his eyes as if he was slightly shocked that Lu Xiaoran had seen through his thoughts.

However, a moment later, he regained his composure.

"As expected of Lu Xiaoran, I can't hide anything from you."

As soon as he finished speaking, Lu Xiaoran suddenly attacked. He raised his hand and summoned the Kunlun Sword before slashing.

Without any hesitation, the light instantly spread for ten thousand meters, tore through the spatial rift, and suddenly struck Ye Junlin's head.

Lu Xiaoran had never liked to talk too much nonsense, especially with hot shots.

If he said another word, he might die even faster.

Moreover, Lu Xiaoran was somewhat afraid of the previous blood formation and did not know what it was.

However, his intuition told him that there was something fishy going on in that blood array.

However, although his plan was good, reality was very harsh.

The might of Lu Xiaoran's sword was definitely not low. At the very least, if it were his disciples, they would not have the chance to resist it.

However, it was resisted by Ye Junlin.

Above Ye Junlin's head stood a jade token. The aura emitted from it was a top-grade divine weapon. Moreover, it was a defensive divine weapon.

He stared fixedly at Lu Xiaoran and the corner of his mouth curled into a faint smile.

"Interesting. As expected of you, I won't waste my breath and start the battle immediately."

Only a guy like you is qualified to be my opponent."

Then, he made a hand seal and slapped it on the ground. On the ground, a blood array erupted and immediately enveloped the entire Ye family.

"I know that you've always been cautious. Even before your disciples entered the Ye family, you got them to spread out to avoid being killed by me. Therefore, I specially set up this Blood Fiend God Slaying Formation for you. I hope you won't waste my efforts."

Lu Xiaoran suddenly stopped and narrowed his eyes. He vaguely felt that something was wrong. He directly opened the Mountain and River State Painting and prepared to suck in all the disciples.

However, to his surprise, the Mountain and River State Painting did not have any effect and he was unable to put them into the Mountain and River State Painting.

"Has this space been imprisoned?"

Lu Xiaoran's eyes turned cold. The other party had imprisoned the space. It was fine if the Mountain and River State Painting could not be used, but these disciples probably could not even leave.

Ye Junlin smiled again.

"Before the battle begins, I'll go through a tribulation first. Mr. Lu, you don't mind, right?"

"This guy hasn't transcended the tribulation yet?"

Everyone was suddenly shocked.

The other party had actually been able to resist the sect master's attack without successfully transcending the tribulation?

However, Lu Xiaoran's heart sank.

He was different from what everyone thought.

Everyone was considering Ye Junlin's strength, and he was considering Ye Junlin transcending the tribulation at this time.

Ye Junlin had done this on purpose!

This guy had used the spatial sealing array formation to open the tribulation. In this way, everyone would be affected by the lightning tribulation.

Although they were already God Realm experts, it did not mean that they could resist the lightning tribulation.

Previously, they had also relied on the Golden Luck Dragon to avoid a large number of lightning tribulations.

Now, everyone would be under the lightning clouds and definitely could not dodge.

Coupled with Ye Junlin's talent and strength, his tribulation clouds were definitely several times stronger than ordinary people.

Even the Golden Luck Dragon was useless.

Boom!

With a shocking bang, the Nameless Sect disciples started to panic. After all, the might was several times stronger than their own lightning tribulation.

"It's the lightning tribulation! He wants to use the lightning tribulation to kill us."

"This bastard. He could have transcended the tribulation long ago, but he didn't. He saved it to deal with us now."

"Moreover, he even used the blood of our descendants to refine a God Realm formation that can confine space. What a vicious plan."

However, although everyone realized what was going on, they could not avoid the lightning tribulation.

What was even more terrifying was that after Ye Junlin arrived at a high altitude, he directly increased his aura to the maximum.

In an instant, lightning fell crazily in the sky like a storm, not giving them any time to prepare.

"It's over!"

Everyone did not need to resist. They only needed to sense the terrifying divine might above to know that they were unable to resist this lightning cloud at all!

Almost the moment this thought arrived in their minds, everyone was also swallowed by the divine lightning.

At this moment, the entire world seemed to be filled with lightning. A huge lightning pillar supported the world!

Ye Junlin glanced down, his eyes revealing a trace of disdain. Then, he slowly spread his arms and enjoyed the nourishment of the lightning to his heart's content.

His master had already thought of this problem when he had just started cultivating.

Therefore, he cultivated a lightning-type God Realm cultivation technique.

This cultivation technique could allow him to be immune to the Heaven Dao Lightning Tribulation. He could even absorb enough strength from it to increase his cultivation.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The lightning tribulation lasted for less than two minutes.

However, it was enough to disintegrate everything on the ground.

It was indeed the case. When the lightning tribulation fell, the entire Ye family was destroyed and disappeared.

Ye Junlin's eyes swept down, and two lightning lights flickered incessantly in his eyes.

Seeing the mess below, Ye Junlin could not help but smile.

He did not expect the lightning tribulation to kill Lu Xiaoran.

After all, his master had said that Lu Xiaoran was the most difficult person to kill in this world!

However, in the blink of an eye, the smile on his face stopped.

This was because Lu Xiaoran was actually holding a huge seal above his head.

The huge seal covered a very wide area, firmly protecting his more than a hundred disciples.

"Since you've investigated my matters, you should know that I, Lu Xiaoran, never do anything unless I am fully confident."

Hearing this, Ye Junlin's expression suddenly turned cold.

However, he quickly regained his calm.

There was no doubt about Lu Xiaoran's strength.

Even his master did not dare to face Lu Xiaoran directly. This could only mean one thing.

He calmed down. This battle would surpass all his imagination to date.

The one who messed up first would lose.

After taking a deep breath, Ye Junlin slowly descended, and the aura on his body slowly erupted.

"There's nothing we can do. Looks like I can't deal with an existence like you with schemes. I can only fight you head-on."

Before everyone could heave a sigh of relief, they felt Ye Junlin's aura and were shocked. Their pupils instantly widened, and their hearts trembled.

"Why has his cultivation reached the fifth level of the God Realm? Isn't this too abnormal?"

"This guy directly stepped into the fifth level of the God Realm after transcending the tribulation... What spirit medicine did this brat eat?"

Jun Changming analyzed with a dark expression, "It's not that he ate a spirit pill, but that he's already very powerful. I've long suspected that for so many years, with Ye Junlin's talent, he should have long transcended the tribulation to become a god. However, he has always maintained his cultivation at the Martial Monarch Realm."

Now, I finally understand. He has been waiting for this day. "