

AN EXPERT 311

Chapter 311: Then Do It

After calmly drinking a mouthful of tea, Lu Xiaoran's expression did not change. He did not even look at this so-called Holy Maiden.

However, this did not mean that he was unprepared.

As the saying goes, there was no free lunch in the world.

Coincidentally, this Seven Water Pavilion suddenly wanted to give him a girl. It was as if he was a pimp. The other party was either bootlicking or had bad intentions.

He swept his divine sense over and indeed, there was clearly a trace of helplessness, resentment, and unwillingness in the Holy Maiden's eyes.

Not to mention that Lu Xiaoran was not interested in women for the time being, even if he was, he would not dare to bring such a woman home.

If he brought such a woman home, who knew what kind of trouble she would cause?

Moreover, Lu Xiaoran felt this series of events felt quite familiar.

However, he felt that something was missing.

Just as he was feeling puzzled, an extremely discordant voice suddenly sounded in the hall.

"In order to suck up to a young master of an aristocratic family, the grand Seven Water Pavilion actually gave up their Holy Maiden. Is this how the Seven Water Pavilion behaves?"

As soon as he said this, the entire scene was instantly shocked. Everyone's gazes were cast towards the other party.

In the corner of the hall of the Seven Water Pavilion stood a strong youth. He stood on the spot proudly and clenched his fists. His eyes revealed 30% ridicule and 70% arrogance.

Although he was only at the Emperor Realm, he was not afraid at all.

Lu Xiaoran suddenly understood.

Now, everything made sense.

In one of the classic scenes of brainless novels, the Holy Maiden the protagonist liked would be sent to be another person's woman. The protagonist would appear angrily and then be beaten up by the sect master. Then, he would arrogantly challenge the sect master to a battle and the other party's intelligence would drop.

Three months later, he would counterattack and kill the powerful enemy. In another three months, he would destroy the entire Lu family and burn their bones and scatter their ashes.

However, speaking of which, Lu Xiaochen was supposed to be here today.

In the end, he had accidentally replaced him.

Could it be that his cousin was one of his potential disciples?

At this moment, Wang Cai's voice suddenly sounded.

Ding... detected hot shot. Master, please kill him. There will be a reward. '

Indeed, since this brat was a hot shot, his cousin should be the corresponding villain.

Thinking of this, he asked, "Wang Cai, can I take my cousin in as a disciple?"

"No."

"Why?"

"Because he didn't go against the hot shots."

Lu Xiaoran immediately understood.

Originally, his cousin was supposed to be the one who went against the hot shots. However, he did not show up. Instead, Lu Xiaoran took his place. In other words, he had become the villain.

Damn, he felt that his status had decreased a little. In the past, he had always taken in disciples who were villains. Now, he had directly become a villain.

Could it be that he was supposed to take himself in as his own disciple?

What was the difference between this and him becoming his own father?

Just as Lu Xiaoran was complaining in his heart, the sect master of the Seven Water Pavilion had already spoken.

"Shut up, Yang Jian. You bastard, how dare you spout nonsense in front of Young Master Lu. Are you tired of living?"

Yang Jian was unmoved at all. He smiled coldly and mocked again.

"I'm talking nonsense? Am I not telling the truth? Your Seven Water Pavilion has done something embarrassing, but you still don't allow others to say it?"

"Yang Jian, aren't you also a member of the Seven Water Pavilion? How stupid are you to scold yourself?"

"Hmph! From today onwards, I, Yang Jian, am no longer a member of your Seven Water Pavilion. I..."

"Enough!"

Just as Yang Jian was about to continue, Ling Qingxue suddenly spoke again and stopped Yang Jian.

"Senior Sister, I..."

Ling Qingxue said coldly, "I agreed to be Young Master Lu's maidservant myself. It has nothing to do with anyone else. Stop fooling around."

“But you weren’t willing at all!”

“You’re not me. How do you know that I’m unwilling?”

As soon as she said this, she struck Yang Jian’s body fiercely like a bolt of lightning, making his originally proud and upright body suddenly sway and stagger two steps back.

“Senior Sister, is what you said... true?!”

Pain flashed in Ling Qingxue’s eyes, but she quickly said firmly, “That’s right, it’s true!”

Yang Jian clenched his fists and smiled coldly.

“Alright! Alright! Alright!”

He said the word “good” three times in a row. Be it his posturing aura or his lines, they were all within Lu Xiaoran’s expectations.

He would probably also say, “Ling Qingxue, I was wrong about you. I didn’t expect you to be such a woman. To think that I, Yang Jian, have always liked you. I was really blind!”

In the next second, indeed, Yang Jian gritted his teeth and said word by word,

“Ling Qingxue, I was wrong about you. I didn’t expect you to be such a woman. To think that I, Yang Jian, have always liked you. Now, it seems that I was really blind.”

Lu Xiaoran raised his eyebrows slightly. Apparently, he had guessed wrongly. This Yang Jian actually added in a few extra words.

However, what happened next was still within Lu Xiaoran’s expectations. Ling Qingxue’s delicate body trembled imperceptibly. She bit her red lips tightly and her eyes were about to turn misty, but she did not say a word.

According to normal logic, she must have said this on purpose to protect Yang Jian. In the future, after the two of them put aside their differences, they would also do it on Lu Xiaoran’s tomb.

Perhaps they might even get excited and switch their positions.

Then, Yang Jian would look at his tombstone arrogantly and roar with laughter. He would proclaim arrogantly to the tombstone, “Lu Xiaoran, did you see that? This is how Ling Qingxue should be used!”

Unfortunately, Lu Xiaoran had not said a word since the beginning!

From the beginning to the end, he was only a bystander.

He felt aggrieved!

He was innocent!

He was simply unfortunate!

“Yang Jian, don’t go overboard. First, you humiliated Young Master Lu, and then you humiliated my Seven Water Pavilion’s Holy Maiden. Do you really think you’re a big shot? If I don’t teach you a lesson, I’m afraid you really don’t know your place!”

Yang Jian sneered and said, "Do you think I'm afraid of you? You're all shameless!"

Seeing that everyone was about to attack and deal with Yang Jian, Ling Qingxue immediately panicked.

She immediately knelt in front of Lu Xiaoran.

"Young Master Lu, although Yang Jian doesn't know how to speak, he once saved me. Young Master Lu, can you let him off for my sake?"

Ling Qingxue was very smart. She knew that the most powerful person present was Lu Xiaoran. Only Lu Xiaoran could save Yang Jian.

Saving Yang Jian was only a matter of a casual word from Lu Xiaoran.

Unfortunately, Lu Xiaoran looked at her with a faint smile.

"Ordinary people who oppose me basically have to die. Why should I let Yang Jian off?"

Ling Qingxue's heart trembled. She clenched her fists tightly, her nails digging into her palms.

She gritted her teeth and lowered her head.

"If Young Master Lu is willing to let Yang Jian off, Qingxue... is willing to do anything for Young Master Lu."

As soon as he said this, how could Yang Jian not understand Ling Qingxue's thoughts? She was clearly protecting him.

It was laughable that he had actually misunderstood Ling Qingxue just now. He must have broken her heart!

However, this also made him hate Lu Xiaoran even more. Then, he stared fixedly at Lu Xiaoran and gritted his teeth.

"Lu, don't you just have a good father? If not for your surname being Lu, who do you think you are? Do you think you're qualified to touch my senior sister?"

Before Lu Xiaoran could speak, the people from the Seven Water Pavilion had already begun to attack and deal with Yang Jian.

"Bastard! You're courting death!"

Several big shots attacked and instantly forced Yang Jian back.

Even the sect master of the Seven Water Pavilion, a God Realm cultivator, had attacked. Yang Jian was simply unable to resist.

However!

At this moment, something unexpected happened.

Ling Qingxue suddenly drew a long sword and placed it on her neck.

“Stop!”

The Seven Water Pavilion’s sect master was so furious that he collapsed.

“Qingxue, what are you doing? Are you crazy?”

“I’m not crazy! Sect Master, I’ve already promised you to be Young Master Lu’s personal maidservant. Please don’t force me. Let Yang Jian off.”

“You traitor, are you trying to anger me to death?”

Ling Qingxue ignored him and only stared fixedly at Lu Xiaoran.

“Young Master Lu, I only beg you to let Yang Jian off. I said that I’m willing to do anything for you!”

“Does that include death?”

Ling Qingxue was first stunned before asking in disbelief,

“Young Master Lu, what did you say?”

Lu Xiaoran said with an indifferent expression, “Didn’t you say that you’re willing to do anything for me? Then commit suicide. As long as you commit suicide, I’ll let this brat go.”

Ling Qingxue’s face suddenly turned pale, and Yang Jian roared, “Lu, if you dare to kill my senior sister, I’ll definitely destroy your entire family!”

Lu Xiaoran did not even look at him and continued to stare fixedly at Ling Qingxue.

Ling Qingxue gritted her teeth and took a deep breath.

“Young Master Lu, are you for real?”

Lu Xiaoran nodded.

“Then do it.”

“Alright!”

Ling Qingxue nodded. Yang Jian was unable to break free from the others and could only roar,

“Senior Sister, don’t listen to him. Don’t commit suicide! You can’t commit suicide!”

Then, he roared at Lu Xiaoran,

“Lu, stop immediately. Otherwise, I’ll definitely kill you. I’ll definitely destroy your entire family! I’ll destroy the entire Lu family.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Lu Xiaoran suddenly attacked. With a thought, an invincible force instantly bombarded Ling Qingxue’s body.

Bang!

In an instant, Ling Qingxue was shattered into a bloody mist by Lu Xiaoran.

He had already found Ling Qingxue annoying. This Yang Jian was still talking nonsense.

He decided to directly kill Ling Qingxue with a punch.

“No!”

Yang Jian’s eyes were scarlet red from anger. He gritted his teeth and the blood in his entire body kept flowing rapidly. His aura actually began to vaguely strengthen, as if there was a special energy supporting him. He actually slowly forced away the elders and sect master of the Seven Water Pavilion.

Everyone’s expressions instantly changed.

“This aura, something’s wrong. He actually hid his cultivation. He’s not a Emperor Realm expert. He’s already a Saint Realm expert!”

Chapter 312: Who Are You?

“There’s no need to be afraid of him. So what if he’s a Saint Realm expert? This is the Divine World. A Saint Realm expert is only an ant. Suppress him!”

After everyone spoke, they attacked together in an attempt to suppress Yang Jian.

However, Yang Jian did not care at all, as if he did not care about these people at all.

He only stared fixedly at Lu Xiaoran and gritted his teeth.

“Lu, remember this. One day, I’ll let you know the outcome of killing my senior sister!”

“I will burn your entire Lu family’s bones and scatter their ashes. I will kill everyone in your Lu family!”

“Bastard, you bastard, you’re still talking nonsense. Die!”

Everyone increased the pressure. Because Yang Jian had endured too much pressure, the surface of his body had already begun to collapse. His skin cracked, and blood surged out.

However, Yang Jian was still not afraid at all.

“And you guys, the Seven Water Pavilion! You’re also the culprits behind my senior sister’s death. When I, Yang Jian, return, it will be the day your Seven Water Pavilion is destroyed! Hahahaha...”

Laughing at the sky, Yang Jian suddenly slapped his palm on his chest. His entire body instantly exploded into a bloody mist.

A golden light suddenly shot out from the blood mist.

“Not good! He’s escaping!”

Everyone’s expressions changed drastically. No one expected Yang Jian to have such a move.

Moreover, what was even more terrifying was that even with so many of them, they were actually unable to stop that golden light.

“You want to leave? Did you ask me?”

At this moment, Steward Lu, who was beside Lu Xiaoran, suddenly attacked. In an instant, he approached the golden light.

Then, with lightning speed, he slashed out a palm wind, attempting to shake the golden light off.

Unfortunately, when his palm wind touched the golden light, it was directly bounced off.

“What?”

Steward Lu’s pupils constricted. He was a dignified fourth level God Realm expert, and Yang Jian was only a small Saint Realm expert who had not even reached the God Realm. However, Yang Jian was actually able to resist his attack?

How was this possible?

However, although he was shocked, Steward Lu was still the first to rush out and pursue Yang Jian.

However, Lu Xiaoran’s voice suddenly sounded at this moment.

“Alright, stop chasing. You won’t be able to catch up to him.”

Steward Lu’s heart trembled and he immediately retreated.

“Young Master, are we really going to let him off?”

Lu Xiaoran smiled and said, “He’s just a small fry. What’s there to be afraid of?”

Steward Lu could not help but frown slightly.

He did not know what was going on with Lu Xiaoran.

However, since Lu Xiaoran had said so, he should have his reasons.

After all, he was only a small steward of the Lu family. Therefore, he still had to listen to Lu Xiaoran’s orders when he encountered problems.

Therefore, he did not say anything and retreated to the back.

As for the sect master, elders, and disciples of the entire Seven Water Pavilion, they all knelt on the ground in fear and collectively apologized to Lu Xiaoran.

“Young Master Lu, I’m sorry. It’s all our fault! If not for us, you wouldn’t have suffered such humiliation today.”

“Please forgive us, Young Master Lu. We really didn’t take good care of you.”

Lu Xiaoran was not angry and only said indifferently,

“It’s fine. It’s not your fault. I won’t blame you.”

Everyone pounded their heads repeatedly.

“Don’t worry, Young Master Lu. Nothing like this will happen again!”

The Seven Water Pavilion's sect master even walked over with a slight hunch of his back.

"Young Master Lu, I invited you to take a seat previously to welcome you. However, you didn't show up. Now, I've gotten someone to make an even better table of food and wine. They're all made with materials that contain extremely divine power. Young Master Lu, please do me the honor this time and don't reject our Seven Water Pavilion again."

The corner of Lu Xiaoran's mouth curled up.

"Alright, no problem."

He was just about to find a chance to spend time alone with the Seven Water Pavilion's sect master.

He did not expect the other party to speak first.

The other party probably wanted to give him something to make up for what had happened between Yang Jian and Ling Qingxue just now so that he would not be too angry.

Lu Xiaoran was naturally not angry. However, he needed to exchange for spirit stones and could use this opportunity to be alone with the other party for a while.

...

At the same time, a golden light instantly entered a pool hundreds of kilometers away from the Seven Water Pavilion.

A moment later, the pool boiled. Then, all kinds of creatures erupted in blood, and the entire pool was dyed red by blood.

Then, all the blood gathered again, gradually forming a human figure.

When the water surface returned to its clear appearance, the figure finally slowly stepped out of the pool.

"Fortunately, I had long set up a trap and left a few drops of my blood essence in this pool."

"After I die, my soul can use a Dharma treasure to escape. As long as I come here, I can fuse with my blood essence and revive.

"Lu Family, Seven Water Pavilion, you owe a debt to me and Senior Sister. Sooner or later, I, Yang Jian, will make you pay back a thousand times!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the sky suddenly darkened.

"Hmm? Not good!"

An extremely dangerous aura mixed with the threat of death suddenly descended.

At this moment, Yang Jian had exhausted all his ability.

He knew that if he could not avoid this, he would probably never have the chance to escape again. Therefore, he completely risked his life to escape.

Unfortunately, although he had already used his strength to the limit, he still could not escape from this unknown thing.

In the next moment, he was directly covered by a blueprint, and his entire body seemed to have entered another space.

A moment later, he immediately began to shout.

“Who is it? Get out here. I don’t care who you are. Stop pretending.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Lu Xiaoran’s body quietly appeared in front of Yang Jian.

Actually, the moment the other party appeared, Lu Xiaoran had already used his avatar and had been staring fixedly at this Yang Jian.

He was waiting for Yang Jian to escape so that he would be able to have some alone time with him.

“It’s you?”

Yang Jian suddenly exclaimed.

However, a moment later, he sneered.

“I originally wanted to cultivate to a certain level before going to the Lu family to find you. I didn’t expect you to actually come knocking on my door. In that case, don’t blame me for being ruthless.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Yang Jian suddenly erupted with an unbelievable strength.

This force quickly spread. Moreover, from an extremely ordinary point, it suddenly spread to the point of devouring the heavens and the earth.

This was a secret technique that supported Yang Jian. By using the power of a divine artifact, he could increase his strength to the fifth level of the God Realm in an extremely short period of time.

When he had just escaped from the Seven Water Pavilion, Yang Jian had also used that secret technique.

Now, he had already increased his strength to the limit in an attempt to kill Lu Xiaoran.

However, at this moment, an extremely terrifying aura suddenly erupted from Lu Xiaoran’s body.

Bang!

Yang Jian’s attack had just arrived beside Lu Xiaoran when it was directly reflected by Lu Xiaoran’s suffocating defensive strength.

“What?”

Yang Jian’s pupils suddenly constricted.

Lu Xiaoran’s terror had exceeded his imagination.

That aura probably even surpassed the True God Realm!

No, with the help of a secret technique and a divine artifact, the strength he could unleash had already reached the God Realm.

Moreover, he could fight those at a higher level. In other words, Lu Xiaoran's cultivation had already broken through past the True God Realm?

However, how did this direct descendant of the Lu family do it? How could he be so powerful?

Shouldn't the descendants of the Lu family at most be at the True God Realm?

Before he could react, Lu Xiaoran's attack had already pressed down on his head.

The eternal flames were the first to bear the brunt and instantly enveloped Yang Jian's entire body.

"Ah!"

Just as Yang Jian let out a tragic cry, Lu Xiaoran's subsequent attack had already pressed down on his head.

Primordial Chaos Emperor Fist, Phoenix Cry Nine Heavens, Great Strength Vajra Palm...

The entire set of actions was smooth and natural. It was so smooth that no one could find any flaws.

Before the attack finished, Yang Jian's body had already shattered. Then, his soul also shattered again.

Unfortunately, Yang Jian did not understand in the end what was going on with Lu Xiaoran. He was directly killed by Lu Xiaoran.

Wang Cai suddenly transformed into a bolt of lightning and shot out from Lu Xiaoran's body, devouring Yang Jian's luck.

Wang Cai's voice sounded in Lu Xiaoran's mind at the same time.

Ding... congratulations on killing the hot shot. Reward: cultivation level increased by one level.

Ding... congratulations on killing the hot shot, Master. Reward: profound level weapon, Eight Trigrams x1. '

Ding... congratulations on killing the hot shot, Master. Reward: profound soul x10. '

Ding... congratulations, Master, on killing the hot shot. You have received a strengthened version of the Golden Luck Dragon x100. '

Ding... congratulations, Master, on killing the hot shot... '

...

There was still a pile of rewards behind, making Lu Xiaoran confused. However, he did not listen much and directly threw everything into the Mountain and River State Painting.

His cultivation increased again and he finally broke through to the first level of the God Production Realm.

At this moment, he felt very mysterious.

It was as if he had an extremely special power that could do anything.

He summoned his small world and took a deep breath. He focused and began to create something.

He decided to give it a try first.

A moment later, a small box suddenly formed in his small space.

Lu Xiaoran did not say a word and directly opened it. Surprisingly, there were a bunch of unused condoms inside the box.

“Damn! Awesome!”

The current him had actually really created something with his thoughts.

Chapter 313: Fatherly Sorrow and the Avenger

The creation of a God Production Realm expert was something independent from the Divine World.

It was extremely convenient. They could create things at any time and anywhere. At the same time, the things they create practicality far exceed what was created in this world.

For example, an ordinary condom can only be blown to the size of a basketball, but the one Lu Xiaoran created can even be blown to the size of a mountain.

This was the difference. It was better and could not be pierced. There was a qualitative difference.

Lu Xiaoran tried to create a flower, but it took a little longer.

Other than that, he also tried to create other life forms. However, he failed and couldn't even create a dung beetle.

It seemed that even though a God Production Realm expert could create something in their own space, a God Production Realm expert still had to rely on their own cultivation to survive.

Experts could create beautiful women, servants, and the like.

Those with trashy cultivation levels could only create rubber dead things like condoms and extremely low-level life forms like flowers and plants.

However, this was already very good for Lu Xiaoran.

In any case, he did not need money. What was wrong with having another method?

After the avatar studied the cultivation method of the God Production Realm, it immediately began to return to his main body.

On the other hand, Lu Xiaoran's main body was eating with the Seven Water Pavilion's sect master.

The only people present were the sect master of the Seven Water Pavilion and Lu Xiaoran.

To the Seven Water Pavilion, the Lu family was their ancestor. Therefore, other than the sect master of the Seven Water Pavilion, everyone else could only guard outside and not easily enter.

“Young Master Lu, I still have to apologize to you again. Please don’t take what happened today to heart. Those two damn idiots, Ling Qingxue and Yang Jian, are really crazy. They actually dared to go against Young Master Lu.”

Lu Xiaoran swept his gaze over him and said indifferently, “It’s fine. He’s already dead. There’s nothing to say.”

The Seven Water Pavilion’s sect master heaved a long sigh of relief.

Before he could smile, Lu Xiaoran continued, “However, I have something to ask Sect Master Wang.”

Sect Master Wang’s expression turned serious as he suddenly said, “Young Master Lu, feel free to tell me.”

“I want to ask, does your sect buy divine crystals? Do you use spirit stones to buy divine crystals?”

Sect Master Wang nodded.

“Of course. In fact, small sects like ours often accept some divine crystals because we have to pay tribute to the families we rely on. However, when we buy divine crystals, we also buy them from some large factions. Usually, our prices will be lowered.”

“What’s the approximate ratio?”

“Let’s put it this way. The exchange ratio between the spirit stones is 1:10 for every level. The ratio between the divine crystals is also 1:10 for every level. As for exchanging top-grade spirit stones for low-grade divine crystals, the exchange ratio should also be 1:10. However, when we go out to exchange for them, the exchange ratio will increase to 100:1. Some black-hearted people might even exchange it for a ratio of 200:1.”

“Then, does your sect consume a lot of spirit stones?”

“Of course. After all, this is the Divine World. In this place, the God Realm is the beginning. All the people who join small sects like ours are here to step into the God Realm.

“Therefore, almost everyone would consume spirit stones desperately to increase the strength of their disciples.

“It has to be known that if we can nurture disciples at the God Realm and send them to the various large families and higher-level sects, we will obtain a generous reward. This is even much higher than the cost of creating a God Realm expert. It’s rather profitable.

“Other than that, if the chances of the disciples of a sect becoming gods are high enough, we will attract more and more outstanding disciples to join us.

“This is almost one of the most important foundations of a sect’s long-term and sustainable development.”

“Do you have an accurate number?”

“Yes... our Seven Water Pavilion currently has a total of about 100,000 disciples and elders. The consumption of spirit stones every month exceeds a billion high-grade spirit stones.”

Lu Xiaoran calculated and realized that it was quite normal.

A billion high-grade spirit stones was only 100 million top-grade spirit stones.

100 million top-grade spirit stones was really nothing.

If these were exchanged for divine crystals, it would only be 1 million low-grade divine crystals.

It was about 10,000 high-grade divine crystals, which meant that they only consumed 120,000 high-grade divine crystals a year.

It had to be known that the offerings the Seven Water Pavilion gave to the Lu family every year were as high as 100,000 high-grade divine crystals. They even gave red packets to their disciples.

In this way, it was almost equivalent to the offerings the Seven Water Pavilion gave to the Lu family every year.

However, the more the sects below consumed, the better it was for Lu Xiaoran.

Because the more he had, the more convenient it would be for Lu Xiaoran to sell the top-grade spirit stones he had.

“I’ll do business with you. I’ll give you enough top-grade spirit stones. Go and buy divine crystals for me. I want top-grade divine crystals for everything. Other than top-grade divine crystals, I don’t want anything else.”

Sect Master Wang could not help but be stunned.

“Young Master Lu, are you joking with me? You want to buy divine crystals? That’s not a small number. The value of a top-grade divine crystal is at least 100,000 top-grade spirit stones in the black market. This is only the normal ratio. Even if you don’t get scammed, you still have to spend at least 100,000 top-grade spirit stones to buy a top-grade spirit stone. How many top-grade divine crystals do you want to buy? If there’s not much, our Seven Water Pavilion can help you exchange for some.”

Lu Xiaoran glanced at Sect Master Wang.

“Then why did you say that you had no money when you handed it over?”

Sect Master Wang’s face suddenly turned red.

“Cough cough... It can’t be helped. Young Master Lu, we’re a small family after all. We can’t compare to your Lu family. We have a huge family and business. If we could, we would split the spirit stones in half to use them twice. Who would be willing to part with wealth?”

Lu Xiaoran waved his hand.

“Alright, stop talking nonsense with me. I’m not interested in your little things. To tell you the truth, the more top-grade spirit crystals you can exchange for, the better. As for the spirit stones, you don’t have

to worry. I'll give you ten billion top-grade spirit stones first. Exchange them all for top-grade divine crystals. If you don't have enough later, you can ask me for more."

He was not afraid that Sect Master Wang would embezzle his spirit stones.

He had long used the Trinity True Eyes to change Sect Master Wang's will.

The Trinity True Eyes was more effective against people with lower cultivation!

Firstly, he could guarantee that Sect Master Wang would not betray him and take advantage of him.

Secondly, he could guarantee that Sect Master Wang would not reveal his information to anyone. Otherwise, the mental mark he had planted would be enough to instantly kill Sect Master Wang.

After Sect Master Wang heard the number Lu Xiaoran mentioned, his eyes immediately widened.

"How... How much? Ten billion? Moreover, they're all top-grade spirit stones? Heavens, Young Master Lu, where did you get so much money?!"

"I don't need you to be a busybody. You only need to know one thing, and that is to help me get things done. I definitely won't treat you poorly."

Sect Master Wang immediately said seriously, "Don't worry, Young Master Lu. Our Seven Water Pavilion will definitely complete the mission."

Lu Xiaoran nodded and continued, "That's good. Also, you have to be careful and hide this matter. If possible, try not to let anyone know, understand?"

"Yes."

Although he had already planted a mental mark and Sect Master Wang would not take the initiative to expose him, it was inevitable that some people would investigate in secret.

At that time, he would be in big trouble.

Lu Xiaoran was not afraid. It was just that his current cultivation was still too low and had only reached the first level of the God Production Realm.

He was still far from being able to establish a foothold in the entire Divine World.

Therefore, Lu Xiaoran wanted to be more at ease.

If he was given a few more years to allow his cultivation to break through to the next few realm levels, he would definitely not be worried.

At this moment, a powerful aura suddenly sounded from outside the Seven Water Pavilion.

It was an aura that belonged to the first level of the God Slaying Realm.

It was Lu Xiaoran's cousin, Lu Xiaochen, who had broken through.

"I didn't expect this guy to actually break through two levels in one go."

Lu Xiaoran was slightly surprised, but he quickly returned to normal.

Lu Xiaochen had already stayed at the ninth level of the True God Realm for a long time and had long accumulated countless cultivation.

Now that he had been enlightened, he had learned many things. It was as if his conception and veins had been opened. Naturally, he also broke through one after another and reached the first level of the God Slaying Realm.

With a thought, Lu Xiaoran had already arrived in the sky. When Lu Xiaochen saw him, he went forward and grabbed his hand without saying a word.

“Xiaoran, I broke through, I broke through! Hahahaha! I broke through to the first level of the God Slaying Realm! Did you see that? I broke through. Now, who in the entire younger generation of Heaven Water City is my match?”

Lu Xiaoran could very well understand Lu Xiaochen’s excitement and happiness.

Thinking back, he was also so excited every time he broke through.

Later, he met Wang Cai and lost his motivation and happiness.

Just as he thought of this, the divine power in his body suddenly fluctuated again.

He had broken through again.

He had reached the second level of the God Production Realm.

It was probably because his disciples had accumulated enough cultivation that he had broken through again.

Speaking of which, where were the disciples now?

Other people would be eager to look for their mothers. However, his disciples did not even look for him. Instead, they all went to recruit their own disciples.

If he had known earlier, he would not have casually established the Avengers Alliance.

In the end, it seemed to have become the “Father Sorrow Alliance”.

After he found these unfilial descendants in the future, he would definitely spank them one by one.

He would spank Lige a few more times. This brat was too disobedient and had provoked so many factions.

Moreover, he also had to hit Wuxia a few more times. That shocking elasticity could help him forget some of his worries.

Just as he was thinking, Lu Xiaochen patted Lu Xiaoran on the shoulder.

“Xiaoran, don’t worry. It’s all thanks to you that I improved this time. Cousin won’t forget your help. As long as you work well with me, I guarantee that you will break through to the sixth level of the God Realm and above in five years!”

Chapter 314: This Kid Really Doesn't Care. Let's Help Him Find a Wife

For a moment, Lu Xiaoran did not know how to answer his cousin. He could only laugh and gloss over this matter.

"By the way, we've already received the offerings from the Seven Water Pavilion. Should we return to the Lu family next?"

"Of course, it's all thanks to you this time. Xiaoran, after I return, I'll definitely tell Grandpa that you can also take care of some family businesses in the future. At that time, I'll let you earn more money so that it's easier for you to cultivate."

"Thank you, Cousin."

"We're brothers. Why are you being so polite? Let's go home."

On the way, when Steward Lu reported to Lu Xiaochen about what Lu Xiaoran did, he was shocked again.

He did not expect Lu Xiaoran to have done such a good job.

Moreover, most importantly, he was actually not bewitched by the beauty and had decisively killed the Holy Maiden of the Seven Water Pavilion.

This courage was really decisive.

"Xiaoran, how can you kill such a beautiful Holy Maiden just like that?"

Lu Xiaoran smiled faintly and said, "Why? Can't I kill her?"

"That's not it."

In their world, the weak were prey to the strong. It was an eternal rule.

In their eyes, a mere Holy Maiden of a sect was only a small ant that could be casually crushed to death.

If it were their Lu family, even as direct descendants of the Lu family, they would still be able to kill an expert easily.

It could only be said that this was fate.

"I just think that it's a pity. After all, the other party's talent is not bad. It's not bad for you to take her in as a maidservant. After all, you haven't found a maidservant to serve you in your courtyard."

Lu Xiaoran shook his head.

"I don't care much about such things. Moreover, that so-called Holy Maiden Ling Qingxue already has someone else in her heart. I don't want to mess with her."

Moreover, there's something else. How can you be sure that Yang Jian won't become an expert in the future? And then come back to take revenge on our Lu family? "

"How is that possible? Stop joking!"

Lu Xiaochen waved his hand and smiled in disbelief.

“From what you said, that Yang Jian is nothing more than a small Saint Realm trash. How can he be qualified to become a big shot? He doesn’t have any connections and doesn’t have talent or resources. The best he can do is reach the God Realm.”

Moreover, this was only possible because cultivators from the Divine World did not need to transcend the tribulation. Otherwise, he would not even be able to break through to the God Realm.

Therefore, you don’t have to worry about this at all.”

Lu Xiaoran was rather speechless.

If they did not need to transcend the tribulation in the Divine World , wouldn’t it be easier for Yang Jian to break through?

Fortunately, he had killed Yang Jian. If Yang Jian escaped, wouldn’t his cultivation increase rapidly?

He did not expect the Divine World to also have hot shots. Looks like he had to be more careful in the future.

As for Lu Xiaochen, since the other party did not believe him, Lu Xiaoran could not be bothered to tell him. After all, the other party was not his disciple. The other party would probably not believe him if he told him about the hot shots.

Therefore, Lu Xiaoran only said that it was best to be careful and ended the conversation between the two of them.

The divine ship quickly returned to the Lu family. Lu Xiaochen was originally prepared to let Lu Xiaoran go with him to take credit from his grandfather.

However, Lu Xiaoran was not interested. He simply declined and directly returned to cultivate.

Helpless, Lu Xiaochen could only report to his grandfather alone.

...

“You said that Xiaoran directly killed that Holy Maiden?”

“Yes.”

Hearing Lu Xiaochen’s report, Old Master Lu’s eyes could not help but reveal a glimmer.

“I originally thought that Xiaoran might be calculative and petty in terms of character after suffering outside for so many years. Now, it seems that this child is still not bad in terms of character.”

Unfortunately, if he could have grown up in the Lu family, his cultivation might have long broken through to the God Realm. ”

“However, Xiaoran is also working very hard now. In the past few years after coming to the Lu family, he hasn’t left the house at all. He has been cultivating diligently and has already broken through to the third level of the God Realm.”

“I know that. However, although he’s diligent, he’s unable to make up for the delay in his age previously. You also know that on the path of cultivation, the younger one is, the better their talent. He has already passed the best age and talent.”

Lu Xiaochen’s eyes revealed a regretful expression.

He knew that his grandfather was basically right.

After all, his grandfather was a perfected tenth level God Production Realm expert!

He had enough cultivation experience.

Since he said that Lu Xiaoran’s future was uncertain on the path of cultivation, Lu Xiaoran’s future was really uncertain.

However, even so, he still wanted to do something for his cousin, Lu Xiaoran.

“Grandpa, although Xiaoran’s talent in cultivation is unable to make up for it, I wonder if Grandpa can allow him to come into contact with some business matters of the Lu family?”

Old Master Lu was silent for a moment before nodding.

“That’s a good idea.”

The Lu family was not created for them to cultivate. Other than cultivation, the Lu family also needed people to handle some work.

For example, diplomacy, business, and various existences related to spirit stones.

They had also benefited a lot from this.

Since Lu Xiaoran was already unable to have much success on the path of cultivation, it was also not a bad choice to give him some work to live comfortably.

“However, although that’s the case, many people in the Lu family have already criticized Xiaoran.”

It had to be known that people were forgetful. They would not remember the glory Xiaoran’s father, Qingshan, had once brought to the Lu family. They would only remember that Xiaoran was currently enjoying a lot of resources from the Lu family.

“If I give Xiaoran more work, I’m afraid I’ll provoke him and make others jealous. Xiaoran will be fine as long as I am alive. However, I’ll still grow old one day. After I die, I don’t know what they’ll do to Xiaoran.”

Old Master Lu had no choice. This was a large family and everyone was his descendant.

Everyone was jealous. It was understandable for them to be jealous of Lu Xiaoran’s resources.

He could not possibly kill his other descendants for Lu Xiaoran, right?

“Grandpa, you don’t have to worry about that. Because I’ll protect Cousin.”

As soon as Lu Xiaochen finished speaking, he took the initiative to release his aura.

“This aura... Wait, you broke through to the first level of the God Slaying Realm?”

Lu Xiaochen smiled and nodded.

“I was lucky today and just broke through.”

“Good! Good! This is really the heavens protecting our Lu family! Hahahaha... In the entire Heaven Water City, how many people can break through to the first level of the God Slaying Realm before the age of 50? You even broke Grandpa’s record back then. This is an unprecedented record!

“Who in the entire Heaven Water City can compare to you?”

Old Master Lu was extremely excited, as if he did not expect his grandson to have broken through to the God Slaying Realm.

Although his God Slaying Realm cultivation was already very powerful, it had to be known that he had only broken through to the God Slaying Realm when he was 50 years old!

The difference in their ages naturally highlighted how powerful Lu Xiaochen’s cultivation was.

Perhaps the future Lu Xiaochen could go further than him and reach the legendary Ten Domain Martial God Realm!

The heavens were really blessing the Xiao family!

“Then with me around, Grandpa should be able to rest assured about Xiaoran’s safety, right?”

Old Master Lu nodded.

“Alright! However, speaking of which, you were clearly only at the ninth level of the True God Realm previously. How did you break through to the first level of the God Slaying Realm so quickly?”

The corner of Lu Xiaochen’s mouth curled up slightly as he smiled and said, “Actually, Xiaoran was part of the reason why I broke through. He once heard that cultivating a divine technique requires one to cultivate a few more God Realm cultivation techniques to increase their experience and comprehension. Therefore, I gave it a try. I didn’t expect to really succeed.”

Old Master Lu sighed repeatedly.

“Xiaoran, this child, has really made a huge contribution to our Lu family! Not bad, this child is really not bad. I originally thought that I could just let him live his life peacefully. Now, it seems that even if this child’s talent is not enough, he can still grow into a figure.

“Looks like it’s also time to complete that matter for him. ”

Lu Xiaochen raised his eyebrows slightly and said in confusion, “What are you talking about, Grandpa?”

“Hehe, you don’t know. Back then, your uncle, Lu Qingshan, was in the limelight and suppressed the entire Heaven Water City. He could be said to be an expert of a generation! At that time, many people admired your uncle.

“One of them was the sect master of the Misty Pavilion who had received favor from your uncle. Therefore, he made an oath.

“He promised that if he had any female disciples in the future, he would definitely let her become Xiaoran’s wife.

“Later, although he did take in a female disciple and was conferred the title of the Divine Maiden of the Misty Pavilion, Xiaoran had disappeared for so many years, so I did not think in this direction.

Even when Xiaoran had just returned, I did not think about that matter. After all, it was still somewhat difficult for Xiaoran to be compatible with the other party.

“Now, although Xiaoran’s talent is ordinary, his character is really not bad. He has also contributed to my Lu family and helped you step into the God Slaying Realm.

“Even if I have to lose my face, I have to help Xiaoran finalize this marriage.”

Lu Xiaochen’s heart skipped a beat.

Xiaoran actually had a Divine Maiden fiancée?

Awesome!

It had to be known that being called a Divine Maiden meant that the Misty Pavilion was not a small sect like the Seven Water Pavilion. Instead, it was a proper sect in the Divine World. The disciples with the lowest cultivation level were at least above the God Realm.

To put it bluntly, the other party’s starting point might be much higher than their Lu family.

If they could really finalize the marriage between the other party’s Divine Maiden and Xiaoran, Xiaoran’s future status in the Lu family would be even more stable. No one would dare to bully him.

Lu Xiaochen was somewhat envious, but he was not jealous.

This was because he knew that it was Xiaoran’s father, his incomparably powerful uncle, who had earned this opportunity for Xiaoran.

Chapter 315: I Have a Wife?

Divine World, Misty Pavilion, Sect Master Hall.

A beautiful figure in a blue dress slowly stepped into the sect master hall.

Her face was covered in a white veil, and her appearance could not be seen clearly. However, from her starry eyes, one could tell that she was extremely beautiful.

As she stepped forward, her small feet lifted the corner of her skirt from time to time. One could vaguely see the porcelain white skin of her feet. It was beautiful.

She arrived at the hall and bowed to a figure on the high platform.

“Master, are you looking for me?”

The Sect Master of the Misty Pavilion was filled with a sense of accomplishment. He looked at the girl in front of him and could not help but feel emotional.

However, in the end, his thousands of words gathered into a simple sentence.

“Wan’er, how’s your cultivation recently?”

“Master, Wan’er has been cultivating recently and everything is normal.”

“That’s good.”

The Sect Master of the Ethereal Sect nodded. He wanted to say something, but he seemed to be unable to say it.

“Master, what’s the matter? Tell me.”

Wan’er was smart and could already tell that her master was implying something.

The Sect Master looked at her for a long time before saying,

“Actually, I do have something on. I wonder if you’ve heard of Heaven Water City’s Lu Qingshan?”

Wan’er frowned slightly and immediately said, “I’ve heard a little about him. It’s said that decades ago, he was the number one genius of Heaven Water City. However, it seems that he was ambushed and the couple has long died. Even their only son has disappeared.”

The Ethereal Sect Master nodded.

“You’re right. However, in the past two years, Lu Qingshan’s child has returned.”

“I see. That’s good. However, I wonder why Master told me this?”

The Ethereal Sect Master continued with a trace of guilt, “I don’t want to hide it from you. Many years ago, I was saved by Lu Qingshan and his wife. At that time, I once promised him that if I took in a female disciple in the future, I would marry her to his son to repay him for saving my life.”

Wan’er was somewhat stunned. Her small mouth opened slightly, as if she was shocked by this matter.

After a long silence, she finally said, “So, I’m the fiancée of Senior Lu’s son now?”

The Ethereal Sect Master nodded.

“That’s right, that’s indeed the case. I heard that that child has been wandering outside for many years and did not obtain the enhancement of cultivation resources early. Therefore, he’s only at the third level of the God Realm now.”

After a pause, he continued, “Actually, I chose to do this deal back then because the other party’s father was powerful. However, now, the other party has already died. Moreover, that child’s talent and future are ordinary. Therefore, I think that if you’re unwilling, I can also cancel this marriage.

“Although our Misty Pavilion is not a top-notch sect, we still don’t have to obey the arrangements of the Lu family.

“A mere Lu family is not enough to threaten our Misty Sect.

“Even if they could, they wouldn’t go against our Misty Pavilion for an ordinary disciple.”

Wan’er pondered for a moment and immediately said, “Thank you, Master, for thinking of me. However, since Master has already promised the other party, how can Master go back on your word? If we use our strength to suppress the other party, wouldn’t that be even more extreme? At that time, who would trust our Misty Pavilion?”

“Then... according to you...?”

“Let me take a look first. It’s no wonder that his cultivation is lacking. It’s because he lost his home in the early years. If he’s a wastrel, I’ll give him a huge gift and cancel this marriage. However, if he’s a diligent and studious disciple, I’m also willing to fulfill your wish.”

The Ethereal Sect Master nodded.

“In that case, I’ll leave this matter to you.”

“Yes! I’ll set off for the Lu family now.”

...

On Lu Xiaoran’s side, after returning to his courtyard, there was naturally no need to say anything. He definitely had to enter a meditative state to cultivate.

His current cultivation level was only at the early-stage of the God Production Realm. At most, he could surpass a realm level. If he risked his life, he might be able to surpass two realm levels. He was completely unable to protect himself in this vast Divine World.

The priority now was for him to cultivate and become an expert.

First, he would set a small goal. In five years... the God Monarch Realm... was too far away. In five years, he would break through to the Mahayana God King Realm first.

...

Time passed in a flash. In the blink of an eye, two months had passed.

In these two months, Lu Xiaoran had broken through another level and his cultivation had reached the fourth level of the God Production Realm.

He could already create a living being—a fly baby.

Although it was a very simple living being, it was still something he had worked hard to create. Moreover, it was a living being, unlike flowers and plants.

“Unfortunately, it’s not a silkworm. Otherwise, I would have been able to fry it until it’s golden yellow. The smell would even make the baby next door hungry.”

Lu Xiaoran tried to transfer the things he had created in his small world to the real world and discovered that he could already successfully transfer them.

This was a very good sign.

This was because after one’s cultivation broke through to the God Production Realm, the things they created could only be destroyed by those above the God Production Realm.

If one’s cultivation was low, they would not be able to destroy it.

In this way, Lu Xiaoran could also control the living beings he created to survey and even fight.

However, his current cultivation level was too low. However, there shouldn’t be a problem with the survey. Fighting was definitely unrealistic.

Just as he was done playing, Lu Xiaoran heard a knock on the door.

He raised his eyebrows slightly. With a thought, he had already arrived at the door and gently pushed it open.

The person who came to find him was none other than the manager beside Lu Xiao Chen.

“Why is Steward Lu so free to come to my place?”

“Young Master, Master has ordered me to invite you to the martial arts arena for a chat.”

“Why did Old Master suddenly ask me to go to the martial arts arena? Is there something wrong?”

“I’m not too sure either, but I heard that your fiancée has arrived.”

After a while, someone could not help but say, “What?”

Lu Xiaoran was suddenly stunned, and his expression was somewhat puzzled.

“It’s your fiancée, the Divine Maiden of the Misty Pavilion, Gong Wan’er. It’s said that your father saved her master’s life back then, so she’s your fiancée.”

“I see.”

Lu Xiaoran understood and immediately said, “Have you seen her? What is she like?”

“I did. She’s quite beautiful and can be considered to be knowledgeable. However, her cultivation level is not low. At this moment, she’s fighting with the young masters and young mistresses of the family and has already defeated several third-generation disciples of our Lu family in a row.”

However, our Lu family is inferior to the Misty Pavilion to begin with. It’s fine if we lose for a moment. ”

Lu Xiaoran raised his eyebrows slightly.

The other party was the Divine Maiden of the Misty Pavilion. Be it her cultivation or talent, she was top-notch.

A woman like her would definitely not fancy a brat like him who had just been found by the Lu family.

She had probably come at this moment to learn from Nalan Yanran.

She would cancel the engagement.

Then, Lu Xiaoran would not like it when she humiliated him.

As a man, he was 1.8 meters tall and handsome. How could he let a woman humiliate him?

Therefore, Lu Xiaoran had no choice.

After heaving a sigh of relief, Lu Xiaoran said,

“Got it. I’ll go over now.”

Then, he quickly arrived at the Lu family’s martial arts arena.

From afar, he sensed an extremely powerful spirit energy fluctuation. It was probably around the third level of the God Slaying Realm.

“Eh, doesn’t this aura belong to Cousin? Did Cousin break through again?”

Lu Xiaoran was somewhat shocked. It had to be known that only two months had passed, and Lu Xiaoran did not have so many resources and the cultivation enhancement of his disciples. How could he have become so powerful?

However, when he opened the Trinity True Eyes, he saw clearly that Lu Xiaochen’s cultivation was actually still at the first level of the God Slaying Realm. However, he had used the divine technique of the Lu family.

This divine technique hid a special power. It could increase a cultivator’s cultivation by a realm level in a short period of time and be used in battle.

He did not expect his cousin to be so capable. Unfortunately, however, he was still unable to defeat the other party.

“Is that my fiancée?”

Lu Xiaoran looked at the other party. It had to be said that this woman was quite handsome.

At 1.7 meters tall, her long legs were at least 1.1 meters.

The altitude of her mountains were above the average passing line, around 36.

There was definitely no need to mention her appearance. There were no ugly women in the Divine World. Previously, Ling Qingxue, who liked Yang Jian, was very beautiful. This Gong Wan’er was several times more beautiful than her.

However, Lu Xiaoran was not interested in this.

Lust was emptiness and lust. It was nothing good.

The only thing he was more interested in was the other party's cultivation, which had already reached the first level of the God Creation Realm.

With this cultivation and the other party's bone age, she was already quite impressive.

At this moment, she was suppressing her cultivation. However, even so, Lu Xiaochen was still not her match.

No matter how Lu Xiaochen circulated his divine technique, the other party was calm and easily resisted.

Her jade-like hands seemed to be able to move an entire world with extreme strength.

Lu Xiaoran could not help but frown slightly.

"Is this Misty Pavilion a proper sect? Why do I feel that her small hands seem to have been trained before? If I marry her, even if I use the Indestructible Golden Body, I will still be skinned by her!"

Shaking his head, he still rushed forward.

This was because he could sense that Lu Xiaochen was about to collapse.

Indeed, in less than two seconds, the moment Lu Xiaoran arrived at the martial arts arena, Lu Xiaochen was struck to the ground by the other party's palm and smashed fiercely onto the ground like a cannonball.

Boom!

Immediately after, the other party slowly landed. The gauze dress on her body danced in the wind, making countless Lu family disciples obsessed.

Lu Xiaochen crawled out of the pit and coughed twice.

"Divine Maiden Gong is indeed powerful. I admit defeat."

Gong Wan'er smiled politely and said,

"Young Master Lu, don't underestimate yourself. I cultivate several divine techniques, and the quality is very high. That's why I have such a powerful cultivation. If Young Master Lu has enough resources, your cultivation might not be inferior to mine."

Chapter 316: You Can't See His Greatness

"Divine Maiden Gong, you're too polite. I know my place."

As soon as Lu Xiaochen finished speaking, he glanced at Lu Xiaoran at the entrance of the martial arts arena and immediately rushed forward.

"Xiaoran, why did you take so long to arrive?"

Lu Xiaoran replied indifferently, "I'm cultivating."

"You only know how to cultivate. Did you know that something good has happened to you?"

With that said, he pulled Lu Xiaoran in front of Gong Wan'er and introduced with a smile,

“Divine Maiden Gong, this is my cousin, Lu Xiaoran. Xiaoran, this is the Divine Maiden Gong of the Misty Pavilion, Gong Wan’er. She’s also your fiancée.”

“Hello.”

Lu Xiaoran said very calmly, as if he did not have any special emotions.

Gong Wan’er sized up Lu Xiaoran carefully.

He was a very clean and handsome man. His cultivation was ordinary. Other than his appearance, there did not seem to be anything special about him.

However, there was one thing that was still worthy of Gong Wan’er’s approval. Lu Xiaoran’s gaze was very pure and did not reveal any other intentions.

It had to be known that her appearance and figure were not ordinary even in the Divine World. Therefore, there were many people who wanted to pursue her.

Even among the boys of the Lu family’s younger generation, there were many who secretly took advantage of her from time to time. She knew very well.

However, Lu Xiaoran’s gaze did not stop on her at all.

On their first meeting, she had a good feeling about Lu Xiaoran.

She nodded slightly and replied.

“Hello.”

Lu Xiaochen patted Lu Xiaoran on the shoulder and said, “Since you’re here, the two of you can have a good chat. We’ll retreat first.”

With that said, before Lu Xiaoran could refuse, Lu Xiaochen immediately signaled to the others. Everyone understood and immediately retreated.

In the blink of an eye, the huge martial arts arena was only left with the two of them.

A breeze blew over, and the air seemed to have an ambiguous aura.

Gong Wan’er brushed away the black hair that was blown by the breeze and immediately said, “You should know the purpose of my visit, right?”

Lu Xiaoran nodded.

“Then... what do you think?”

“I agree.”

Gong Wan’er was immediately speechless.

This guy seemed to be somewhat impatient.

The other party did not even ask if she had agreed.

“I only came here to see if you’re a good person. If not, I’ll cancel the engagement. You’re really not treating yourself as an outsider by directly saying that you agree.”

Gong Wan’er took a deep breath and continued, “I don’t ask for much. Your cultivation level can be low, but you can’t be without ambition. If you’re not ambitious, there’s no need for us to discuss anything else.”

Lu Xiaoran: “???”

This little girl was a little too much.

If she was willing to cancel the engagement, then they can just go their separate ways. The two of them will be able to mind their own business.

What did his ambition have to do with her?

It was simply not her place to be worried about this.

Not noticing the shock on Lu Xiaoran’s face, Gong Wan’er continued, “Other than that, I hope that you’ll focus on cultivation in the next twenty years. Although your talent is not good, the next few decades will be the golden era for cultivation. Therefore, how far you can go mainly depends on the next twenty years. Therefore, I hope you can work hard.”

The expression on Lu Xiaoran’s face was somewhat strange.

Something... seemed to be wrong?

According to normal plot development, shouldn’t the other party ridicule him and say loudly with her chin raised—you’re not qualified!

Why did he feel that the other party was implying something?

“Wait a moment. Before we continue talking, let’s get this right. I keep feeling that something is wrong.”

Gong Wan’er raised her eyebrows slightly and said in confusion, “What do you mean?”

“What I mean is, are you... here to cancel the engagement?”

“Ah?”

Gong Wan’er was immediately dumbfounded. However, her expression quickly became somewhat ugly.

Lu Xiaoran actually thought that she was here to end the engagement. Was she, Gong Wan’er, that unbearable?

He actually treated her as a snob.

“What do you think our Misty Pavilion is? Our Misty Pavilion is not such a treacherous sect!”

This time, it was Lu Xiaoran’s turn to be dumbfounded.

This woman was unpredictable!

They had announced to the public that he was only at the third level of the God Realm. With such a trashy cultivation, he was probably not even qualified to carry her shoes. Yet, she still wanted to marry him?

As if sensing Lu Xiaoran's shock, Gong Wan'er's face turned red.

Then, she coughed lightly and said, "However, don't be happy too early. Although I don't want to be a treacherous person, I won't marry you casually. I'll give you some tests. Only by passing these tests will I be able to fulfill the engagement. Otherwise, even if I have to bear the reputation of being treacherous, I won't marry you."

"That's good. Let's just skip the assessment. Our engagement will be canceled. I, Lu Xiaoran, will unilaterally cancel the engagement."

Lu Xiaoran directly canceled the engagement.

He did not care at all about Gong Wan'er's identity, strength, or beauty.

Gong Wan'er was powerful in the eyes of others, but to him, she was only ordinary.

He had already cultivated to the fourth level of the God Production Realm now. Not to mention that he was an entire realm higher than her, with his cultivation speed, he would probably become a God Monarch Realm expert in a few years.

At that time, Gong Wan'er would probably still be at the God Production Realm.

Unless he was crazy, why would he get himself such a burden?

If any enemy captured her again and threatened him, wouldn't he be even more aggrieved?

As long as he was not crazy, Lu Xiaoran would definitely not find a wife when his cultivation had not reached the peak.

Moreover, even if he was crazy, he would rather find a brother than a woman.

It was too troublesome.

He had to work hard every day. Not to mention that he had given away hundreds of millions for free, but the other party also had to throw a tantrum from time to time.

What if she angered him to the point of qi deviation and caused him to bleed from all seven orifices?

Even if she did not anger himself to the point of qi deviation, if she was unhappy and cheated on him, it would still cause him to explode on the spot even if he cultivated to the God Monarch Realm.

Women were obstacles in the path of cultivation.

When there was danger, women were burdens. When there was no danger, women were dangerous!

Therefore, the best way was to prevent any improper relationship with any woman.

Of course, to really explain, Lu Xiaoran did not care about Gong Wan'er at all.

She was very good, but that was for ordinary people. Compared to him, she was not qualified.

After all, he wanted to become a lady's... no, a supreme man!

Gong Wan'er was dumbfounded on the spot.

What kind of joke was this?

The dignified Divine Maiden of the Misty Pavilion, Gong Wan'er, had actually been rejected.

Of course, she would not be like some brainless woman who would be angry because of this. She also wouldn't suddenly feel that she had fallen from the clouds.

She did not have those idiotic thoughts.

She was only somewhat puzzled.

Why would Lu Xiaoran do this?

After taking a deep breath, Gong Wan'er continued, "I want to know something. Are you serious?"

"Definitely."

"Why?"

"Do you even need to ask why? Don't you understand such a simple thing?"

"You're the Divine Maiden of the Misty Pavilion, and I'm only a long-lost orphan of the Lu family."

"You're a first level God Creation Realm expert, and I'm only a third level God Realm ant."

"If you were bullied, how was I supposed to protect you?"

"Moreover, if you marry me, you will also be mocked by others, right?"

"Since it was a marriage that was destined to be unhappy, why should I go along with it?"

"Breaking off the engagement is the best choice for you and for me."

Gong Wan'er's delicate body trembled. She was deeply shocked by Lu Xiaoran's words.

She did not expect the other party to have thought of so many things!

Moreover, he was mostly thinking about her. He was worried that his cultivation level was low and that he could not protect her. He was worried that she would be mocked when she went out.

Such a man was so loyal. So what if his cultivation was low?

Therefore, after taking a deep breath, Gong Wan'er bowed deeply to Lu Xiaoran.

"I know what to do. Thank you."

As soon as she finished speaking, she turned around and left.

The corner of Lu Xiaoran's mouth curled up slightly, and he was in a good mood.

He had resolved a small problem.

Although it was a little dangerous, it was still easily resolved. He was indeed a genius.

However, speaking of which, it would be great if Gong Wan'er could cancel the engagement.

If Gong Wan'er canceled the engagement, she would definitely give him some compensation.

Although it would not be impressive, it was at least free.

It did not matter. In any case, it was fine as long as the engagement was canceled.

As long as she did not disturb his cultivation and let him live alone until the end of time, it was fine.

Gong Wan'er also quickly arrived at the Lu family's hall.

At this moment, Old Master Lu and the elders of the Misty Pavilion were chatting.

Seeing her come, Old Master Lu immediately stood up and smiled.

"How is it? Divine Maiden Gong, have you made a decision?"

Gong Wan'er nodded.

"I've already made up my mind."

"Is that so?"

Looking at her somewhat solemn expression, Old Master Lu had already vaguely guessed something.

However, he did not complain.

This was because Gong Wan'er had already spoken to him in private when she first arrived.

If Lu Xiaoran's character could not pass her assessment, the marriage contract would be invalid.

The little girl was reasonable, so Old Master Lu did not pester her endlessly and agreed to her decision.

Now, it seemed that she was probably going to cancel the engagement.

"I agree to marry Lu Xiaoran."

This simple sentence instantly made the entire hall fall into a deathly silence.

Even Old Master Lu's sigh was suppressed in his throat. He did not know whether to sigh or not.

The others were all petrified.

Chapter 317: Chaos

"Divine Maiden, did I hear wrongly? You want to marry Lu Xiaoran? Are you sure?"

An elder of the Misty Pavilion could not help but speak with a blank expression.

Gong Wan'er took a deep breath and nodded in confirmation.

"That's right, I do want to marry Lu Xiaoran."

Hearing Gong Wan'er confirm again, Old Master Lu immediately slapped the table and cheered.

"Alright! In that case, let's set an auspicious date for the two of you to get married."

"Grandpa Lu, don't be anxious."

Gong Wan'er spoke again, and Old Master Lu frowned.

"Why? Do you regret it?"

Gong Wan'er shook her head.

"Since I, Gong Wan'er, have decided, I won't change my mind. However, I previously had some opportunities that gave me the chance to step into the God Creation Realm. Although I'm not very sure about the specific time of my breakthrough, I'm willing to set a time. In five years, regardless of whether it succeeds or not, I'll marry Xiaoran when the time comes. How about that?"

"No problem."

Old Master Lu directly agreed.

Five years was simply nothing to cultivators like them.

Moreover, in these five years, their Lu family might welcome a God Production Realm granddaughter-in-law. Old Master Lu was overjoyed, so how could he not be willing?

"Alright! In that case, I'll return to the Misty Pavilion first. Goodbye."

...

On Lu Xiaoran's side, he had just returned to his courtyard and had yet to sit down when Lu Xiaochen ran over excitedly to report the good news.

"Xiaoran! You've made it!"

Lu Xiaoran looked at him in confusion and said, "Cousin, why do you say that?"

"Don't you know? Didn't Divine Maiden Gong tell you?"

"Tell me what?!"

"That's not right. She's already told Grandpa that she wants to marry you. However, because she's going to break through now, she'll come and get married to you in five years."

Lu Xiaoran: "???"

At this moment, a lot of question marks appeared in his head.

What was going on?

What was going on?

Was he unable to think straight?

Or were the tricks of this world too new?

At this moment, Lu Xiaoran felt that he could not keep up with these people's thoughts.

He had already said it so sincerely and clearly. Moreover, he had only revealed to the public that he was a third level God Realm trash.

He had already made himself into such a mess, but there was still a girl who wanted to be his wife?

Was she crazy? Or was she mentally ill?

Wait, something seemed to be wrong.

It was probably impossible for her to covet his beauty. After all, the handsome men in the Divine World were also abundant.

Damn, could it be that this woman was pregnant with someone else's child and wanted to run over to make him the scapegoat?

However, something seemed to be wrong. If that was the case, she should be eager to marry him. Why would she choose to wait for five years?

Could it be... could it be... that she wanted to use him as a human furnace?

Lu Xiaoran knew that in this world, some people would use this method to increase their cultivation.

Damn!

If that was the case, he would definitely not agree.

Fortunately, there were still five years left.

Five years later, he would have long reached an unknown level.

At that time, would they still be able to force the marriage? Don't even think about it!

"Xiaoran, you've made a killing this time. No, no matter what, you have to treat us to a meal today. If you don't, the heavens won't tolerate it."

Lu Xiaoran nodded helplessly.

"Alright, I'll treat you to a meal."

"It's not for nothing. I'll teach you a few moves in the future. I'll try my best to help you increase your cultivation as soon as possible. I'll try my best to increase your cultivation from the third level of the God Realm to the eighth level of the God Realm in five years."

Lu Xiaoran : " ... "

"Forget it, I think it's better for me to cultivate by myself."

He was already at the fourth level of the God Production Realm now. If he let Lu Xiaochen guide him, his cultivation would decrease. It would really not be worth it.

...

At the same time, Han Zhen finally flew out of the cave.

“It’s been more than two years. My current cultivation has finally increased from the first level of the God Realm to the fifth level of the God Realm. It’s finally time to start exploring this mysterious Divine World.

“The Divine World is vast and there are many experts. If I dealt with those experts, I might not even know how I died.

“I think I’ll stick to my old profession and dig up tombs.

“It would be best if I can dig up some God Monarch tombs. In that case, I can hide in the Divine World without worry in the future.”

Thinking of this, Han Zhen took out his two Dharma treasures.

One of them was a searching compass. This searching compass could help him find the location of the ancient tomb. In this way, he did not have to worry about not being able to find the ancient tomb to dig.

The other was a divine weapon that was in charge of movement. It could allow him to travel 500 kilometers in a second.

Han Zhen had been hiding here for more than two years and did not remember anything clearly. The only thing he remembered clearly was that there were people who liked to fight on this mountain every day.

Therefore, he decided to find another place to explore the ancient tombs.

After using the divine weapon, Han Zhen immediately teleported away.

However, just as he left, the air began to distort again.

In the next second, the golden door to the Divine World was opened alive, and two figures jumped in.

“Hahahaha... it’s our turn this year! It’s finally our turn to transcend the tribulation and become gods.”

“That’s right! It’s really not easy for us to come this far. Master and the others have all successfully transcended the tribulation, leaving only the two of us. We’ve guarded the Nameless Sect for so many years and have finally successfully transcended the tribulation and arrived at the Divine World.”

“Old Tie, don’t worry. From today onwards, the Divine World will be the stage for you and me.”

The two of us have to let our names spread throughout the entire world.”

“Well said. Buttface is mighty. As expected of a lackey who has followed Master for a long time. It seems your time with Master was not in vain.”

Buttface :”...”

“Old Tie, I seriously suspect that you’re insulting me.”

“That’s impossible. Do you have evidence? Show me the evidence. Otherwise, don’t blame me for suing you for slander.”

“I can’t be bothered with you.”

Buttface retorted angrily.

At this moment, several sharp and powerful auras suddenly sounded from the sky.

Buttface and Old Tie’s eyes suddenly lit up.

“Damn, someone’s here.”

“Quick, go and greet them. Perhaps we can even obtain some opportunities.”

Thinking of this, the two demons immediately flew into the sky and waved their hooves crazily at everyone.

“Hi, hello!”

However, in the next second, a shout suddenly sounded from the clouds.

“Fang Chen, you bastard, you actually dare to have an affair with the sect master’s wife. Stop quickly and return with us to wait for the sect master to punish you.”

“Do you think I’m stupid? If I go back with you, I’ll die without a burial place. If I do that, I’ll really be stupid!”

“Everyone, be careful. They actually found two demon beasts to help.”

“Hmph! So what? Trash is still trash. Go, send the three of them to the King of Hell.”

The two demons were instantly dumbfounded.

What was going on?

Damn it, he had just arrived at the Divine World and was already being chased and killed?

Moreover, the problem was that they did not know who this was at all!

What did his fooling around outside have to do with them? The two of them had just arrived in the Divine World and were unfamiliar with the place. They did not understand anything and did not know anything!

Um...

Run!

...

The two demons had just run away when the air distorted in the next second. The door to the Divine World was opened again. A woman in a green dress slowly stepped out and arrived in this world.

“Is this the Divine World? I didn’t expect that I, Lu Yi, would also transcend the tribulation to become a god one day and come to the Divine World from the lower realm!”

However, just as she finished speaking, a sword shadow suddenly shot down from the sky, instantly cutting off a large piece of her hair, revealing the ghastly white scalp inside.

Lu Yi was dumbfounded on the spot. She looked at the sky and saw several figures fighting desperately. She instantly collapsed.

Was the Divine World... that dangerous?

She decided to slip away first and find a place to hide. She would continue to hide for a few more years before leaving.

She swept her divine sense and quickly found a cave at the foot of the mountain.

“Eh? There’s actually a cave here? Great!”

The extremely excited Lu Yi immediately flew into the cave without saying a word.

When she arrived at the cave, she was immediately pleasantly surprised again.

“Heavens, there are actually so many good array formations in this cave! Great! The heavens are really helping me!”

In the next moment, she immediately sealed the entire cave. Then, she took out top-grade spirit stones and began to repair the array to prepare for her cultivation plan.

...

In another part of the Divine World, a door to the Divine World was also opened in the void.

Soon, a woman in a purple dress slowly walked out of the Divine World Gate.

“Is this the Divine World?”

Her eyes were filled with excitement, desire, and a trace of fear.

“Lu Xiaoran, you said that I could pursue you after becoming a Martial Monarch Realm expert. Now, I’ve already become a God Realm expert. I wonder if your words still count?”

...

Divine World, Netherworld Sect.

A thin figure stood on the cliff. A dark stream of light flickered behind him and quickly arrived beside him.

“Sect Master, we’ve already investigated. The person Gong Wan’er wants to marry is Lu Xiaoran, a disciple of the Lu family from Heaven Water City.”

The Netherworld Sect Master’s expression seemed calm, but his eyes were filled with killing intent that made one’s heart palpitate.

“I planned for an entire 50 years! It was all to let Gong Wan’er quickly grow to the God Creation Realm in the Misty Pavilion and then become my human furnace to provide me with enough energy!”

“I didn’t expect a brat to beat me to it. ”

“Then Sect Master, what should we do now?”

“Inform the other six families in the Heaven Water City to think of a way to destroy the Lu family!”

...

Chapter 318: Breakthrough, Martial God of the Ten Domain

In the Divine World, the Taiyi Sword Dao.

When the first sun rose in the east, a wisp of sword intent suddenly rushed out from the forbidden area of the Taiyi Sword Dao.

At the entrance of the forbidden area, a white-haired old man who swept the ground stroked his beard and smiled.

“This child is indeed talented and intelligent. In just a few years, he broke through from the third level of the God Realm to the first level of the God Creation Realm. My Taiyi Sword Dao won’t have to worry for the next ten thousand years.”

A moment later, a figure in a pure white robe that looked like a sword immortal quietly appeared at the entrance of the forbidden area.

Seeing the old man, he immediately cupped his hands and said, “Li Changsheng greets Senior.”

The old man smiled and nodded.

“You’ve broken through from the lower realm. In just a few years, your cultivation has already broken through to the first level of the God Creation Realm and formed your own space. Your improvement can’t be said to be slow.”

Looks like the Taiyi Sword Dao was right to do its best to find you and bring you back.

What? Are you still unwilling to find a master in my Taiyi Sword Dao?! ”

Li Changsheng cupped his hands again.

“Senior, Changsheng has received the favor of the Tai Yi Sword Dao and is naturally a disciple of the Tai Yi Sword Dao. However, if you want me to find a master, I’m afraid I can’t.”

“Alright, looks like that master of yours is indeed extremely important to you. In that case, I won’t force you. It’s fine as long as you admit that you’re a disciple of my Tai Yi Sword Dao.”

“Thank you, Senior.”

Li Changsheng bowed again and immediately said, “Senior, I want to ask you something.”

“Ask away.”

“I want to know if Senior knows that there’s a Lu family in this world?”

“Lu family? I’ve never heard of them.”

Li Changsheng could not help but frown.

“Could it be that the Lu family doesn’t exist in this world?”

“That’s not necessarily true.”

The old man shook his head.

“You have to know that although my Taiyi Sword Dao is said to be an extremely powerful sect in the Divine World, it’s still not the top-notch faction. Even for me, my current cultivation level is only at the Immortal God Emperor Realm. Perhaps the Lu family you mentioned is an even higher existence.”

“Is that so?”

Li Changsheng could not help but be somewhat disappointed and sigh faintly in his heart.

“Master, are you alright now? Also, senior brothers and sisters, where are you guys right now? I wonder if they’ve found Master?”

Just as he was sighing, the old man suddenly spoke again.

“Changsheng, although you’re already at the God Creation Realm and have outstanding talent, you can’t relax. It has to be known that there’s always someone better. I heard that the Heaven Saber Pavilion, which is as famous as my Taiyi Sword Dao, also has a top-grade genius. His current cultivation is probably not inferior to yours.”

“Heaven Saber Pavilion?”

“That’s right. The Heaven Saber Pavilion is a sect that is as famous as our Tai Yi Sword Dao. However, our Tai Yi Sword Dao mainly cultivates the Sword Dao, and the Heaven Saber Pavilion mainly cultivates saber techniques. Our two sects have been good friends and rivals for many years.”

“If the other party has a genius with very powerful talent, our Tai Yi Sword Dao can only place our hopes on you. I hope you don’t disappoint us.”

“Heaven Saber Pavilion, saber technique... Could it be him?”

Li Changsheng frowned for a moment and immediately cupped his hands.

“Senior, don’t worry. I definitely won’t let the Taiyi Sword Dao fall to others.”

The old man stroked his beard and smiled.

“That’s for the best. A new divine tea was delivered by the sect yesterday. It tastes quite good. I saved a portion for you. It’s in your room.”

“Thank you, Senior.”

...

On the other side, Buttface and Old Tie ran for a few days before finally stopping.

“Hah... ha, Old Tie, is anyone chasing after me?”

“No one should be chasing after us. The two of us have run so far, so there shouldn’t be a problem.”

“Too terrifying. In the Divine World, the two of us are equivalent to the weakest existences. We can’t beat anyone.”

“Stop talking. Let’s find Master first.”

“Good idea.”

...

Ever since Lu Xiaoran learned of Gong Wan’er’s thoughts, he treated Lu Xiaochen to a meal and got him drunk.

He quietly went to the Seven Water Pavilion and brought back the divine crystals exchanged by the Seven Water Pavilion. Then, he gave the sect master of the Seven Water Pavilion a large number of top-grade spirit stones and asked him to continue exchanging for top-grade divine crystals before sneaking back to the Lu family.

After that, he directly chose to enter seclusion and never came out again.

In the following time, it was as if he had disappeared from the entire Lu family.

It was even to the extent that he got the Lu family to change the monthly offerings to annual offerings.

Old Master Lu only thought that Lu Xiaoran had been stimulated and wanted to catch up to his fiancée, so he did not think much of it.

Therefore, Lu Xiaoran only came out once a year when he was receiving offerings. The rest of the time, he stayed in his room to increase his strength.

Time passed quickly. In the blink of an eye, another two years had passed.

The moment Lu Xiaoran opened his eyes, the entire Lu family seemed to sense a strange fluctuation.

Ordinary people could not sense this fluctuation, but Old Master Lu’s body suddenly trembled.

“This force is...?”

However, his strength disappeared in the blink of an eye and was suppressed by Lu Xiaoran. Therefore, he lost the source and was unable to trace it.

“Strange, could it be an illusion just now?”

In the room, Lu Xiaoran slowly exhaled and revealed a happy expression.

“I’ve finally broken through, Ten Domain Martial God Realm!”

In the past two years, Lu Xiaoran had finally broken through from the God Creation Realm to the peak and reached the cultivation of the Ten Domain Martial God Realm.

The so-called Ten Domain Martial God Realm was achieved when one developed the small world created by the God Creation Realm. It meant that one had developed a Creation Realm small world to the limit and developed various elements such as earth, water, wind, and fire.

To put it bluntly, it meant that one had increased the attributes in one's space to the point where the space was strengthened and synchronized with the outside world.

The more attributes there were, the more types of life one could create, and the stronger the cultivation.

Lu Xiaoran finally understood the use of private small worlds.

The first use was to use the created things to attack.

The stronger the small world, the stronger the things it created, and the richer the attack methods.

For example, Lu Xiaoran could already transform the earth, water, wind, and fire in his small world into various elemental attacks.

He estimated that when his cultivation reached a certain level, he could even create a living being with an extremely powerful cultivation.

This was simply comparable to Nuwa creating humans. Just thinking about it made Lu Xiaoran feel somewhat crazy.

Another attack method was to pull people into his small world to fight.

Of course, this also required the strengthening of the small world. If an ordinary small world was not powerful enough, after pulling people in, if they destroyed the small world, it would instead severely injure the owner's main body.

However, if the small world was very powerful, it would not be a problem.

Not only was it not a problem, but it would also increase the small world owner's attack methods and isolate the other party's ability to absorb the divine power and various elements of the world. It would also constantly consume the enemy to strengthen him.

It could be said to be an extremely abnormal attack technique.

Lastly, even if both parties had small worlds and could not pull the other party into their own small world, they could still activate their small worlds to collide to produce attack damage.

At this moment, if one's small world was relatively weak, they would also be severely injured by the enemy.

Therefore, small worlds had to be cultivated and strengthened.

There was another saying in the Divine World.

It was called "the divine soul depends on the heavens and the small world depends on cultivation."

This was because the divine soul was destined by the heavens. How powerful it was was destined from the beginning. Even as one's cultivation increased, the divine soul would still slowly increase and advance steadily. It was definitely impossible for one to instantly make up for the huge difference.

However, a small world was different. As long as one cultivated diligently, they would definitely be able to quickly increase their strength in a short period of time.

Therefore, sometimes, those who were not talented in the divine soul would also work hard to make up for it with their small worlds.

If the other party was powerful in terms of the enhancement of the soul, he would be powerful in terms of the suppression of the small world.

The two overlapped. Some geniuses with high divine souls might not be able to defeat powerful cultivators from small worlds.

From this point of view, the heavens seemed to be relatively fair and did not make those hard working people lose hope.

Lu Xiaoran got off the bed and suddenly felt that something was wrong.

His clothes seemed to be... a little inappropriate.

This was strange. He was cultivating. When did he touch his clothes?

He lowered his head and swept his gaze over. He felt that his collar was a little itchy and immediately touched it.

Then, a white, soft... hair appeared?

"Strange, why do I have white hair? Moreover, this white hair is so familiar."

"Wang Cai!"

He tried to shout, but Wang Cai did not move.

After shouting a few more times, Wang Cai did not respond. It seemed that Wang Cai had not woken up.

In that case, it was probably useless to ask her.

However, speaking of which, the hot shots from before, Ye Chen, and the others, were all relatively powerful. Therefore, it took Wang Cai a long time to absorb the luck.

However, now, this Yang Jian that Wang Cai had swallowed should not have much luck.

Could such trash not be digested in two years?

He did not quite understand Wang Cai's digestion mechanism.

Just as he was feeling puzzled, a knock suddenly sounded from outside.

Lu Xiaoran's mind stirred and he directly teleported to the door.

He knew that it was Lu Xiaochen who had given him this year's cultivation resources.

This was also the date he had agreed with Lu Xiaochen. That was why he woke up from his meditation today.

Otherwise, even if he continued to break through to the Hundred Domain Battle God Realm, it would be impossible for him to end his meditation.

However, when he arrived at the door, he did not see Lu Xiaochen. Instead, he saw Steward Lu coming to deliver offerings to him.

“Greetings, Young Master.”

Steward Lu bowed and handed a storage bag to Lu Xiaoran.

“Young Master, this is your offering this year.”

“Why isn’t my cousin here?”

Chapter 319: A Disciple Disappeared Halfway

“Eldest Young Master probably won’t be able to come recently.”

Lu Xiaoran raised his eyebrows slightly.

“What does this mean?”

“Young Master, during the two years you were in seclusion, many changes happened to the Lu family. The other families had quite a lot of friction with the Lu family.”

“Didn’t you guys say that my grandfather’s cultivation far exceeds theirs? How dare they provoke my grandfather?”

Steward Lu sighed slightly.

“I don’t know what’s going on, but these people’s cultivation levels have become much stronger recently. The cultivation levels of the patriarchs of the few families are actually catching up to the old master. Although they’re still a distance away from the old master, the distance has already decreased a lot. The old master won’t be able to gain much advantage against them.”

Lu Xiaoran’s expression was somewhat solemn.

“Got it. You can leave first.”

“Yes.”

After Steward Lu left, Lu Xiaoran began to lower his head and ponder.

“Before I came to the Lu family, I didn’t see any trouble in the Lu family. Now that I’m here, something like this has happened. Could it be that I have bad luck? Or could it be that after killing so many hot shots, I’ve also become a hot shot in the end? Have I been infected by their characteristics of causing death wherever I go?”

Lu Xiaoran definitely did not believe that this was a coincidence. The patriarchs of the few families had all been beaten up by Old Master Lu previously. However, now, their strength was able to approach Old Master Lu's in such a short period of time.

It would be fine if there were only one or two of them, but it was somewhat abnormal for all of them to increase.

Perhaps, he would even have to step in in the end. Otherwise, the Lu family would definitely be destroyed.

Lu Xiaoran could not help but sigh deeply. Why was it so difficult to hide and cultivate?

Why couldn't the heavens just spare him from all this trouble.

He only wanted to cultivate well alone. Did the heavens think that he was bored and wanted to give him some excitement and surprise?

However, before this matter was confirmed, Lu Xiaoran could not think too much.

After all, what if everything turned out to be fine in the end?

It would be best if Old Master Lu could step in and kill them. In that case, he would not have to appear and could continue to hide and cultivate.

"Amitabha, hallelujah, ho... God bless me. Although I, Lu Xiaoran, am a little bad and have killed many people, please protect me on the account that I'm single. Amen."

Lu Xiaoran pressed his palms together and bowed to the surroundings. Then, he walked back to his small courtyard and casually roasted a few Golden Luck Dragons to increase his luck.

In order to ensure that his luck could be better, he even roasted a strengthened version of the Golden Luck Dragon.

It had to be said that the strengthened version of the Golden Luck Dragon was indeed impressive. Its meat was more chewy and extremely muscular. If one had to compare, ordinary Golden Luck Dragons were like fish that would melt in one's mouth, and the other was like beef with muscles.

Although they all tasted like seafood, the chewiness and texture were different.

Moreover, to be honest, the strengthened version of the Golden Luck Dragon was more suitable for barbecue.

After eating a few Golden Luck Dragons, Wang Cai's voice sounded from Lu Xiaoran's body.

"Master, Master, did you miss me?"

In the next moment, Wang Cai immediately transformed into its human body and appeared in front of Lu Xiaoran.

"You're finally out."

Lu Xiaoran said, "Let me ask you. Did you wake up when I was cultivating?"

“No, I didn’t wake up. I’ve been meditating to evolve and improve myself.”

Lu Xiaoran was somewhat suspicious.

“Really?”

“Of course it’s true. I swear.”

Lu Xiaoran looked carefully at its expression and it did not seem to be lying.

However, he could not use common sense to deduce this Wang Cai’s behavior. After all, it was still a system and its strength was equal to his. It was still very easy for it to hide its expression.

“Then do you have white fur?”

“Aiya, you’re so annoying, Master. How could I have white hair? That’s only when I return to my dog form. However, I’m in my human form now, so I’m exactly the same as a human girl. My hair is all black now.”

“Really?”

“Of course it’s true. Master, if you don’t believe me, you can take a look.”

Seeing that Wang Cai was about to lift its skirt, Lu Xiaoran hurriedly turned around and waved his hand.

“Alright, alright, I believe you.”

The corner of Wang Cai’s mouth revealed an imperceptible smile.

Because Lu Xiaoran had turned his head away, he did not notice.

“Alright, let’s get down to business. You’ve already advanced, so you should have become stronger, right? Can the disciples sense it?”

“I can’t sense all of them for the time being, but I can already sense that the closest one is Zhuge Ziqiong.”

“Oh? Show me her information panel?”

“Alright.”

Wang Cai quickly generated Zhuge Ziqiong’s information panel. Her cultivation had already broken through to the third level of the God Creation Realm. She had a rather good cultivation.

After all, Zhuge Ziqiong had only been in the Divine World for a few years.

However, from Zhuge Ziqiong’s cultivation, her cultivation speed seemed to be approaching his own.

Because Lu Xiaoran’s cultivation had the combined cultivation of a portion of the disciples, he was able to reach the Ten Domain Martial God Realm.

If not for the combined cultivation of his disciples, he should also only be able to reach the God Creation Realm and above, slightly more than Zhuge Ziqiong.

After all, in terms of talent, none of his disciples could compare to him.

However, Zhuge Ziqiong had actually increased to the third level of the God Creation Realm and was almost approaching his ordinary cultivation state.

Could it be that... she was absorbing divine blood crazily?

Lu Xiaoran thought of his little disciple's cute little canine teeth and could not help but tremble.

Forget it, he did not think too much.

"Since you can already sense her, you should be able to use Soul Guidance, right?"

"Yes, Master. I'll use Soul Guidance to bring her here now."

Wang Cai quickly used Soul Guidance.

Then, Lu Xiaoran began to receive the gift boxes and open them.

He wanted to see if there was anything better.

Profound soul x12345.

Indeed, the profound soul had begun to come in bulk.

Profound formation—Immortal Slaying Sword Formation x1.

The Immortal Slaying Sword Formation was a profound formation that was extremely firm and powerful. Once it was used, it was difficult to tell whether one or not would die. It was incomparably dangerous and could be used carefully.

"Immortal Slaying Sword Formation, isn't this just a profound array formation? Isn't this the array formation of that very impressive Sect Master?"

"No, Master. This is only a formation shadow and not the true Immortal Slaying Sword Formation. The true Immortal Slaying Sword Formation is formed with the four Immortal Slaying Swords. This formation shadow is only an imitation and is not as powerful as the true Immortal Slaying Sword Formation. However, it's already very powerful in this world."

"I see."

Lu Xiaoran nodded and continued to open the gift box.

Profound level Great Mighty Heavenly Dragon x1.

Profound Gautama Divine Palm x1.

Profound Blood Fiend Demon Art x1.

Profound Nine Yellow River Formation x1.

Profound Immortal Blood Pill x10.

Profound Soul Subduing Melody x1.

Profound Soul Burial Song x1.

...

He basically did not even have any divine techniques. They were all profound techniques! It could be seen that Wang Cai was really becoming more and more awesome.

After opening so many good things, Lu Xiaoran heaved a sigh of relief.

He had obtained many good things again. It seemed that he would be busy for a while.

With his current cultivation, he could already create two avatars. In this way, it was equivalent to having three people cultivating at the same time. Compared to before, the cultivation speed had increased by a lot.

Coupled with the enhancement of the Immortal Blood Pill, Lu Xiaoran's cultivation increased greatly again.

In this way, in less than a year, Lu Xiaoran's strength increased a lot again. He took the opportunity to break through to the Ten Domain Martial God Realm and reached the Hundred Domain Battle God Realm. Moreover, he was already at the fifth level of the Hundred Domain Battle God Realm.

It seemed that according to this situation, it should not be a problem for him to break through to the Immortal God Emperor Realm in five years.

Unfortunately, the effect of the first Immortal Blood Pill was the best. After taking too many, the effect was not very big and even gradually became ineffective.

Therefore, Lu Xiaoran could not expect a great increase in his cultivation just by using the Immortal Blood Pill.

He planned to wait for Zhuge Ziqiong to come before refining the immortal blood in the Immortal Blood Pill in reverse. Then, it would feed it to Zhuge Ziqiong. In this way, Zhuge Ziqiong's cultivation should increase faster and faster.

His cultivation would also increase even faster.

Perfect.

Other than cultivating, Lu Xiaoran also appropriately increased the might of his Dharma treasure.

He was too weak. He had been in the Divine World for almost four to five years and had only broken through to the Hundred Domain Battle God Realm. He was really too trashy.

At this rate, if he really encountered a big shot, he would die.

The speed of one's cultivation was destined and could not be achieved overnight.

However, if he obtained a Dharma treasure in advance, it could greatly increase Lu Xiaoran's true combat strength.

If there was really no other way, he could also use it to self-destruct. It was really a necessary item for killing and robbing.

Lu Xiaoran had strengthened many profound weapons.

For example, when he opened the Exquisite Pagoda previously, it was originally only an ordinary mid-grade God Realm item. However, now that Lu Xiaoran had upgraded it to the profound level, its name had also become the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda.

It was mainly used to trap the enemy.

It could be compared to the Mountain and River State Painting.

However, the difference between the two was that there were environments and elements in the Mountain and River State Painting. On the other hand, the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda was only an empty box with nothing inside.

Lu Xiaoran thought for a moment and extracted many array formation rules before engraving them in the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda.

For example, he stuffed in the Eight Trigrams Sky Sealing Formation, the Primordial Dragon Formation, the Starfall Emperor Formation, and various other array formations.

In this way, the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda had various attack abilities.

He did the same for the other Dharma treasures.

However, after Lu Xiaoran finished doing all of this, another year had passed and Zhuge Ziqiong had not arrived at the Lu family residence.

“This is really strange. Logically speaking, she should have arrived long ago. After all, it’s been so long.”

Wang Cai, open the activity information of those disciples for me. ”

Chapter 320: Desperate Situation

Other than Zhuge Ziqiong, who was relatively close and could still be seen on the information panel, Lu Xiaoran could only barely determine the current situation through the activity information.

“Alright, it’s being generated.”

Wang Cai quickly transmitted the information of the disciples’ activities to Lu Xiaoran.

Lu Xiaoran directly opened it.

“Your disciple Yun Lige was attacked by a group of demon beasts...”

“Your disciple Yun Lige was attacked by a group of demon beast mothers...”

“Your disciple Yun Lige was attacked by a group of demon beast fathers...”

“Your disciple Yun Lige was attacked by a group of demon beast grandfathers...”

“Your disciple Yun Lige was attacked by the entire demon beast family...”

“Your disciple Yun Lige is being pursued by a demon cultivator...”

“Your disciple Yun Lige is being pursued by women...”

...

Lu Xiaoran :” ...”

What was this Yun Lige doing?

Why were the other disciples fine? Yun Lige was the only one who was either being attacked or being pursued.

Was this guy just unlucky?

Why was he getting beaten up wherever he went? What about his cultivation?

However, now, he was too far away from Yun Lige and was unable to summon him.

Therefore, he could only put this matter aside first.

In any case, the Body Modeling Mark did not react, which meant that he was not dead. As long as he was not dead, it was fine.

Lu Xiaoran tried to find Zhuge Ziqiong’s activity information on the activity information. After flipping through seven to eight pages in a row, he finally found a message from Zhuge Ziqiong after going through all the information about Yun Lige.

“Your disciple, Zhuge Ziqiong, has been attacked by a big shot of the Buddhist Sect.”

“A big shot of the Buddhist Sect?”

Lu Xiaoran could not help but frown.

“Wang Cai, what’s going on with this Buddhist Sect big shot? Which Buddhist Sect is he from? Can you give me more detailed information? Previously, when Lige was ambushed by the sect, you even listed the name of the sect.”

“It’s not easy to determine. Because there are too many Buddhist sects in the Divine World, it’s not easy for me to determine which sect the other party is from.”

A cold glint flashed in Lu Xiaoran’s eyes.

No matter which Buddhist sect it was, they could not attack their disciples.

He was the only one who was allowed to hit his disciples. How could he let others hit his disciples?

He would first remember that the other party came from a Buddhist sect. In the future, if he saw anyone without hair, he would give them a beating.

However, now that Zhuge Ziqiong was not dead, she should be fine. He hoped that she could escape from that damn bald Buddhist and find him.

It could not be helped. After all, Lu Xiaoran was currently unable to determine Zhuge Ziqiong's location. Wang Cai also did not have the ability to find Zhuge Ziqiong himself. Otherwise, it would have directly gone out to save her.

Then, Lu Xiaoran received another 20 to 30 gift boxes. They were the gift boxes the disciples had obtained from increasing their cultivation in the past year.

Profound Immortal Marrow Pill x5.

Profound Immortal Blood Pill x100.

Profound Immortal Lotus x3.

Immortal Beast Egg x1.

Enhanced Golden Luck Dragon x88.

Profound Mahayana Martial Monarch Pill x1.

...

The items he obtained this time were all good. Basically, they were all profound-level medicinal pills that could be used to increase his cultivation.

Lu Xiaoran felt that his strength to continue breaking through would increase by a lot.

At this moment, another knock sounded from outside. Lu Xiaoran swept his divine sense over and saw that it was Steward Lu who had come to deliver this year's offerings.

Lu Xiaoran instantly teleported and arrived outside the door.

"Steward Lu, why isn't my cousin back yet?"

Steward Lu sighed faintly.

"It can't be helped. The friction between the Lu family and the few large families has been getting more and more intense recently. A few days ago, Eldest Young Master originally returned. However, because of a problem with the ancestral land where our Lu family made a fortune, he immediately brought a few Lu family disciples to investigate.

"There had been no news for the past few days.

"The old master and the other young masters are also busy because they are in a confrontation with the other families, they cannot easily leave their posts. Otherwise, once they became weak, they would easily be surrounded and be in big trouble.

"Master had also asked me to tell you that if anything really happens to the Lu family, he wants you to leave immediately. At the very least, you have to pass on the Lu family's bloodline. Don't let the Lu family lose their bloodline."

Lu Xiaoran nodded with a solemn expression.

“Alright, I understand.”

It was true that Old Master Lu was partially doing this to leave behind a bloodline for the Lu family.

However, Old Master Lu’s feelings for him were true.

Just like how the seniors of the Heaven Demon Sect treated him sincerely.

Lu Xiaoran was not heartless. How could he abandon the Lu family and escape?

Moreover, Lu Xiaoran really suspected that it was because of his arrival that the Lu family’s luck had decreased rapidly and they had gotten into trouble.

This was because he was the so-called chosen one. According to the usual pattern, an existence like him would definitely cause trouble wherever he went.

He was also helpless.

Forget it, he decided to wait and see.

In any case, his current cultivation had already reached the fifth level of the Hundred Domain Battle God Realm. If the Lu family really encountered any trouble, it was not impossible for him to secretly help the Lu family.

Soon, a day passed and Lu Xiaochen did not return.

Then, two days passed and Lu Xiaochen still did not return.

On the third day, Lu Xiaoran was already somewhat unable to sit still.

Lu Xiaoran asked the servants in the mansion for the location of the Lu family’s ancestral land. Then, after returning to his residence, he immediately used his avatar to cultivate in the room. He then used his movement technique to leave the Lu family courtyard.

The Lu family’s ancestral land was a small mountain village 5,000 kilometers away from Heaven Water City.

It was said that this place was the village of the Lu family’s ancestor. From that small mountain village, he had gone to the Heaven Water City step by step and became an expert Ten Domain Martial God Realm expert. Then, he established his own empire in Heaven Water City.

After that, he moved the Lu family from that small mountain village to Heaven Water City.

This was because the spirit vein in the Heaven Water City was stronger. Because of this, the speed at which it absorbed divine power was faster.

Other than that, the logistics of the Heaven Water City was convenient and fast. It was also more convenient for him to buy cultivation resources like divine pills.

However, as the ancestral land of the Lu family, it was definitely the most sacred place in the hearts of the Lu family descendants.

Therefore, they usually sent a few disciples to guard this place.

He reckoned that the Lu family's ancestral land had encountered some trouble, so Lu Xiaochen went to take a look.

Now, Lu Xiaoran only hoped that the six families had not deliberately set up a trap to harvest Lu Xiaochen.

If that was the case, Lu Xiaochen would probably be in danger.

...

In fact, at this moment, the Lu family's ancestral land was indeed facing a huge danger.

With Lu Xiaochen leading the team, several Lu family elite disciples were already surrounded by the second-generation elites of the six families.

The other party was stronger and had more people.

In this situation, Lu Xiaochen could only rely on the array formation set up in the Lu family's ancestral land to resist the other party's violent attack.

At this moment, the people in the Lu family's ancestral ground were all depressed.

"Brother, we only have less than 300 top-grade divine crystals left. The divine crystals Grandpa gave us this time have basically been wasted by us. If we don't have any reinforcements, I'm afraid all of us will die here."

Lu Xiaochen took a deep breath and said with a solemn expression,

"Grandpa and the others can't even take care of themselves, so how could it be possible for them to come here to save us? Everyone should give up these unrealistic thoughts as soon as possible."

After a pause, he continued, "In this situation, I think there's really no need to protect the ancestral land."

"In that case, we'll gather all the divine crystals later and use them all on the attack formation.

"When the other party sees our defensive array formation retreat, they will definitely attack together.

"At that time, we can use the attack formation to make them dizzy. We can take advantage of the chaos to escape and return to Heaven Water City first."

"But in that case, won't the ancestral land cease to exist?"

Lu Xiaochen spat.

"Why are you still thinking about the ancestral land at a time like this? Our lives are more important than anything. As long as we survive, we will still have a chance to rebuild the ancestral land in the future."

“If we all die, even if the ancestral land still remains, it will still only become other people’s playthings. Perhaps they will even dig out the skull of our Lu family’s ancestor and mess around with it. Do you think that’s better?”

After hearing this, the other party immediately nodded.

“Eldest Young Master is right. If someone dies, there will indeed be nothing left.”

“Alright, hurry up and prepare. If they attack before we set up the attack formation, our defensive formation won’t be able to hold on. If we let them in, then we’ll really be doomed.”

“Yes.”

The Lu family disciples quickly followed Lu Xiaochen’s orders.

Soon, the attack formation was installed with divine crystals. With the help of more than 300 divine crystals, no matter how powerful the elites of the other six families were, they would still be able to blast an opening.

At that time, they would take the opportunity to escape from this place, giving them a chance to live.

When the attack formation was completely set up, the defensive formation finally could not take it anymore and was destroyed by the six families.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

“Lu Xiaochen, get the hell out and die!”

“Lu Xiaochen, offer your head.”

Lu Xiaochen smiled coldly and directly formed hand seals to activate the array formation.

“You want my head? I’ll take your head first.”

However, to his surprise, the array formation was not activated.

“What... what’s going on?”

Lu Xiaochen’s expression suddenly changed drastically. Taking advantage of this opportunity, the elites of the other families had already arrived.

“Hahaha... Lu Xiaochen, you didn’t expect this, right? Some of your people have already been bribed by us. Your array formation has been destroyed, so you can’t activate it at all.”

“What did you say?”

Lu Xiaochen’s pupils constricted as he stared fixedly at his subordinates. One of them immediately escaped to the other party’s side.