

AN EXPERT 321

Chapter 321: Who Did This?

“Lu Feng, you bastard! My Lu family has treated you well. Why did you betray the Lu family?”

Lu Xiaochen was furious. Lu Feng’s face revealed a hint of shame, but his expression quickly turned cold.

“Sorry, I don’t want to die. I just want to live. Moreover, I’m not a direct descendant of the Lu family. I only joined the Lu family later. There’s no need for me to die with your Lu family!”

“Damn you!”

Lu Xiaochen shouted angrily and raised his hand to punch. He condensed boundless divine power and threw it towards Lu Feng.

Lu Feng’s expression changed drastically and he immediately asked the disciples of the six families for help.

Unfortunately, the people from the six families did not save him.

In an instant, he was enveloped by Lu Xiaochen’s huge fist and instantly exploded into a golden blood mist.

Only at the moment of death did Lu Feng understand that he had been played.

He was only a small ant. The disciples of the six families only wanted to use him and did not care about his life at all.

At this moment, Lu Feng was extremely regretful.

Unfortunately, there was no medicine for regret in this world.

As for Lu Xiaochen, after his attack succeeded, he was instantly ambushed by the elite disciples of the other few families. He staggered back, and the blood in his body surged.

“Brother, what should we do?”

Lu Xiaochen clenched his fists tightly, his eyes scarlet.

“Now that things have come to this, we can only fight them to the death. In a while, everyone will scatter and escape. Every single one of you should try your best to escape. Don’t turn around. Run back to Heaven Water City immediately and tell Grandpa and the others about what happened here.”

The dozens of elites on the other side smiled coldly.

“You still want to run? Tonight, none of you can escape. All of you have to die!”

Lu Xiaochen spat out a mouthful of blood and could not be bothered to waste his breath on them. He took a step and directly attacked.

“Attack!”

The Lu family disciples followed him quickly and tried to break out together.

However, the dozens of elites from the other party were not to be trifled with either. They worked together and attacked forcefully, blocking Lu Xiaochen and the others' escape path on the spot.

The entire small mountain village was instantly enveloped and destroyed by divine power.

The attacks filled the sky, and its might could collapse mountains and split the earth.

In a few breaths, everyone had already fought tens of thousands of times!

The explosion of the battle even spread 50 kilometers away, making countless itinerant cultivators outside fear and immediately escape.

After a few moves, the Lu family disciples were forced back by the other party.

"Damn it!"

Lu Xiaochen's eyes were bloodshot. The other party had too many people. Moreover, for some reason, the other party's cultivation actually exceeded his usual understanding.

Originally, he should have been the strongest among the younger generation of the various large families in the Heaven Water City.

However, there were already three people here whose cultivation levels were not inferior to his. All of them had reached the God Slaying Realm.

This made it impossible for him to unleash his advantage and he was forcefully suppressed.

"Brother, we can't escape."

The tragic cries of his brothers made Lu Xiaochen grit his teeth.

"Since we can't escape, let's self-destruct. Brothers, we definitely can't fall into their hands. Otherwise, if they use us to threaten Grandpa and make him fall into a passive state, our Lu family will be in an even more dangerous situation."

However, just as he said this, the other party sneered.

"Do you think it's possible for you to self-destruct? We've long set up a suppression array formation in the surroundings. You guys can't self-destruct at all."

Lu Xiaochen and the others were immediately shocked.

"This is bad!"

The other party sneered again.

"However, don't worry. There's no need for us to use you to threaten the Lu family. Your arrogant Lu family is nothing in our eyes. As for you guys... you guys will become the new shells of the Netherworld Sect Elder."

As soon as he finished speaking, a few black auras suddenly spread out from the ground and instantly invaded Lu Xiaochen and the others' bodies.

“Netherworld Sect? The Demon Sect? You guys are actually cooperating with the Demon Sect? You bastards!”

Lu Xiaochen was shocked. He finally understood why the other party was not ruthless just now.

With their numbers, they could have killed Lu Xiaochen and the others. At the very least, they could have severely injured a few of them.

However, after being attacked, the few of them were only lightly injured. It turned out that the other party had long planned for them to be possessed.

“Demon Sect? That’s our holy Demon Sect! Don’t worry, you and everyone from the Lu family will quickly become a part of the holy Demon Sect and become the new shells of those holy Demon Sect elders who have once died. Hahahaha...”

Lu Xiaochen and the others were instantly in despair.

If the Lu family’s opponent was only the six families, they still had a chance of survival.

However, if the Netherworld Sect was involved, they would definitely have no chance of survival.

It was over!

Everything was over!

Even their consciousnesses were gradually being devoured by the surging demon aura in their bodies.

It was the elder of the Demon Sect devouring their souls.

The elite disciples of the six families looked at Lu Xiaochen and the others, whose eyes were gradually turning white, and smiled smugly.

“Elders, after devouring Lu Xiaochen and the others, sneak into the Lu family and help our six families destroy the Lu family from the inside. Let’s see how the Lu family makes a comeback.”

“For so many years, the Lu family has always been suppressing our six families. This time, it’s finally our turn to hold our heads high.”

“Wait...”

Just as everyone was chatting, a shocking pressure suddenly pressed down.

Before everyone could react, a total of fifty-seven attacks struck the heads of the fifty-six elite disciples from the six families at the same time.

Bang!

In this instant, the fifty-seven elites, including three God Slaying Realm experts and fifty-four True God Realm experts, instantly turned into a pool of blood.

Fifty-seven deep pits appeared in the ground, each one dyed red by blood.

Instant kill!

The Netherworld Sect elders who were in the middle devouring Lu Xiaochen and the others were immediately shocked when they saw this.

“What’s going on?”

“An expert has arrived!”

“Is it the head of the Lu family?”

“No, the head of the Lu family is only at the God Production Realm. This person’s aura far exceeds the head of the Lu family!”

As he spoke, a slender figure in black quietly appeared in front of everyone.

Lu Xiaochen and the others’ consciousness had already been enveloped by the Netherworld Sect elders and were unable to sense Lu Xiaoran’s presence. Lu Xiaoran also knew this clearly, so he chose to appear.

“Who are you?”

The few Netherworld Sect elders asked Lu Xiaoran as they continued to devour the souls of Lu Xiaochen and the others at a faster speed, wanting to stall for time.

As long as they were given a few more breaths to completely devour the souls of Lu Xiao Chen and the others, they could control their bodies and use the Demon Sect’s cultivation technique to escape.

Unfortunately, if they had encountered anyone else, they might indeed have succeeded in stalling for time. However, they had encountered Lu Xiaoran.

Without saying anything else, he directly opened the Trinity True Eyes.

Seeing Lu Xiaoran use the Trinity True Eyes, the souls of the few Netherworld Sect elders were suddenly stunned.

“You’re indeed very powerful, but in terms of mental strength, the few of us are not ordinary! Moreover, we’ve already devoured more than half of their souls. You can’t save them.”

“That’s right. Without enough mental strength, you’re simply unable to take us down. If you forcefully attack our soul bodies, their souls will also be destroyed by you!”

However, just as they finished speaking, a majestic mental strength that was like a monstrous wave instantly invaded their bodies. Then, with an unstoppable force, it directly shattered the Netherworld Sect elders’ soul bodies mercilessly.

Their sinister smiles stopped abruptly and instantly turned to fear.

“Impossible! How is this possible? How can your mental strength be so powerful?”

“Who are you? Why are you so powerful?”

Lu Xiaoran’s mental strength was too powerful!

As a result, just as they let out screams, their souls were completely destroyed by Lu Xiaoran.

Thump! Thump!

The moment the souls of the Netherworld Sect elders were destroyed, Lu Xiaochen and the others also fell to the ground. Their souls had already been severely injured. Even though their bodies did not seem to be injured, they were actually already covered in injuries!

With the strength of their divine bodies and souls, they would not die. However, their strength would definitely decrease greatly and this would severely affect their future cultivation.

Even Old Master Lu could not help them recover from their injuries.

It could be said that they were not much different from being crippled.

However, this was not a problem for Lu Xiaoran.

While destroying the souls of the few Netherworld Sect elders, he had already used the other party's soul power to repair their souls.

Then, Lu Xiaochen gave each of them a Soul Pill to repair their souls. In less than half an hour, they would recover and their soul power would increase to a certain extent.

After doing this, Lu Xiaoran thought of something and instantly disappeared from his spot.

Time passed in a flash, and half an incense stick of time passed in the blink of an eye.

A moment later, Lu Xiaochen was the first to get up, followed by the others.

Everyone looked at each other in confusion.

"What's going on? Weren't we swallowed by the soul bodies of the Netherworld Sect Elder? Why are we still alive?"

Lu Xiaochen clenched his fists. His cultivation was the highest, so his divine sense was the most sensitive.

Therefore, he quickly discovered that his soul power had increased.

"Our soul power hasn't been devoured. Instead, it has been strengthened! Something's wrong. Someone saved us!"

"Brother, look!"

Lu Xiaochen looked in the direction the other party was pointing at. His pupils instantly constricted, and even his heart stopped.

The world instantly fell silent!

There were fifty-seven pits, and every pit was the same size!

Every pit was stained with blood that had yet to solidify.

Moreover, the spots of each pit were where the elite disciples of the six families stood.

Therefore, they understood almost immediately.

They had been killed!

It was still an instant kill!

They did not even have the time to react or escape!

Who was it?

Who did this?

The other party was actually so powerful and heaven-defying!

Chapter 322: I'm Lu Xiaoran

At night, Lu Xiaochen and the others returned to Heaven Water City.

...

“What? You said that someone instantly killed dozens of elite disciples of the six families and even saved you from the Netherworld Sect’s elders?”

Be it Old Master Lu, Lu Tiannan, or the other second-generation disciples of the Lu family, their jaws dropped when they heard this.

Dozens of True God Realm experts and three God Slaying Realm experts!

This was already a formidable force.

Although a God Creation Realm expert was enough to defeat this team, it was definitely impossible for him to instantly kill them.

Therefore, the other party was at least at the God Production Realm.

Moreover, the other party had even destroyed the souls of the few Netherworld Sect elders and also repaired the souls of Lu Xiaochen and the others.

This method was really heaven-defying.

The other party had probably already stepped into the Ten Domain Martial God Realm!

“Who is it? Who is so powerful and even saved our Lu family descendants?”

The other party must be related to the Lu family!

Old Master Lu fell into deep thought.

A moment later, he suddenly exclaimed, “Could it be... one of our Lu family’s ancestors?”

Everyone’s bodies immediately trembled, and the hair on their bodies stood on end.

“Lu... Lu family ancestor? Heavens, Father, is what you said true?”

If the Lu family’s ancestor was around, then it would mean that he had already survived for an unbelievably long time!

Such an ancestor's cultivation was unimaginable.

If it really was the ancestor of the Lu family and he was so powerful, it would simply be a huge good thing for the Lu family!

Not only could the Lu family easily resolve this crisis, but they could also rise to become the strongest family in the entire Heaven Water City!

They could even unify the families in Heaven Water City!

Old Master Lu shook his head. He was still relatively clear-headed.

"It's difficult to say for sure. After all, Xiaochen and the others didn't see the other party's true body. It's difficult to say if it's the Lu family's ancestor.

"However, one thing was certain. The six families had already joined forces with the Netherworld Sect.

"Therefore, our Lu family definitely can't resist. "

Everyone's excited expressions dimmed again.

Old Master Lu was right. It was difficult to determine if the Lu family's ancestor was still around, However, it was definitely true that the six families had the Netherworld Sect backing them.

Not only was their danger not resolved, but it had also become even more serious.

"Grandpa, then your plan is...?"

Old Master Lu rubbed his eyebrows and said with a solemn expression,

"Looks like for the future of the Lu family, I can only leave first."

"What?"

Everyone exclaimed in disbelief.

"Father, are you going to give up all the businesses our Lu family has in Heaven Water City? We worked hard for many years to accumulate this."

"I didn't want to either, but the other party has the support of the Netherworld Sect. Who can resist the Netherworld Sect?"

"Isn't the Divine Maiden of the Misty Sect engaged to Xiaoran? Since she's willing to marry Xiaoran, as long as we beg the Misty Sect, the Misty Sect will definitely help."

"Nonsense!"

Old Master Lu glared angrily.

"Divine Maiden Gong is already lowering her status by marrying into our Lu family. It's already not bad for her to agree to the marriage. She is not even married to Xiaoran yet and now you want to ask the

other party for help? What will others think of our Lu family? Perhaps they'll even directly cancel the engagement. At that time, if we ruin Xiaoran's engagement, who will compensate Xiaoran?"

"Moreover, this is our Lu family's matter. Why should we trouble others? Can't all of you have some ambition?"

"But we'll suffer too many losses if we leave Heaven Water City!"

"Money is still not as important as people. If we remain alive, we can still make a comeback. If we're all gone, it's useless no matter how many resources we have."

"But..."

Lu Tiannan wanted to say something, but Old Master Lu waved his hand.

"Alright, cut the crap. Just do as I say and gather all the resources of the Lu family first. Hurry up."

Everyone was helpless and could only follow Old Master Lu's orders.

However, no one knew that after they left, the air in the Lu family's hall distorted, and an extremely dark aura suddenly appeared in the hall.

Old Master Lu, who was resting with his eyes closed, sensed that someone was attacking him and was instantly shocked.

"Who is it?"

"Someone who wants your life."

...

On Lu Xiaoran's side, after being busy saving Lu Xiaochen and the others, he did not return directly. Instead, he went to the Seven Water Pavilion to take away the divine crystals he had gathered in the past year.

The Seven Water Pavilion had done very well. The divine crystals they exchanged for were all top-grade.

However, the current exchange rate had increased a little more. It had increased from the original 100 to 200 to the exchange rate of 150 to 250.

Because Lu Xiaoran had exchanged too many spirit stones, the number of spirit stones in the surrounding area increased greatly. Therefore, the price of divine crystals also increased.

Some illegal merchants even took the opportunity to lower the price of the spirit stones.

Lu Xiaoran had long expected this to happen, but he had no choice.

Firstly, his current cultivation was not enough.

Since his cultivation was insufficient, it naturally meant that he could not rashly expose his methods. It was also impossible for him to expand his acquisition range.

Secondly, he had too many spirit stones. It was a huge project to convert them into divine crystals. It was not easy to do.

Spirit stones were already useless to him. Divine crystals were what he needed now. Therefore, he would exchange for as many as he could.

This was a deal that was destined to be a loss. However... the more he exchanged, the less he would lose.

Moreover, Lu Xiaoran had also learned about the Netherworld Sect from the Seven Water Pavilion's sect master.

It was said that this Netherworld Sect was the Demon Sect from many years ago. Later, many sects worked together to destroy it.

Now, they were probably trying to make a comeback.

However, it was not a big problem for the other party to make a comeback. This was because the Netherworld Sect was a Demon Sect and had some mysterious and vicious demon techniques.

Putting everything else aside, just the demon technique they used to devour souls was rather evil. Moreover, it could quickly expand the Netherworld Sect's influence.

It was also because of this that the Netherworld Sect placed their attention on the Lu family.

On the one hand, they probably wanted to use the six families to destroy the Lu family to obtain more status and resources.

On the other hand, they could also capture all the Lu family cultivators and use them to revive the elders and disciples of the Netherworld Sect.

Lu Xiaoran knew that he would be busy again.

Of course, he hoped that the Lu family would be smarter and choose to temporarily retreat to avoid the Netherworld Sect and the six families.

It would give him more time to cultivate.

It was best for him to live ignobly for a few more years. At the very least, he had to cultivate to the God Emperor Realm or the Supreme God Realm first.

He had to take things steadily!

After settling the matter at the Seven Water Pavilion, Lu Xiaoran returned to the Lu family immediately.

At this moment, a black figure quietly stepped out from the Lu family hall.

He placed his hands behind his back and looked up at the stars in the sky.

"After tonight, the Lu family should no longer exist. Why don't we bring that Lu Xiaoran back first and let Sect Master torture him to death? It can also be considered as a fun activity for Sect Master."

Thinking of this, the other party stepped away and prepared to find a Lu family disciple to ask for Lu Xiaoran's location.

Just as he left Old Master Lu's courtyard, the air suddenly distorted as a black-robed figure quietly arrived.

It was Lu Xiaoran.

The moment their eyes met, both sides were somewhat stunned.

However, the black figure quickly reacted and said, "Perfect timing. I was just about to find a Lu family disciple to ask for directions. Do you know where Lu Xiaoran is?"

As soon as he finished speaking, his huge pressure pressed down on Lu Xiaoran.

Lu Xiaoran raised his eyebrows slightly.

It was not that he was frightened by the other party's aura, but he did not expect the other party to actually be looking for him. Moreover, this aura had actually reached the Ten Domain Martial God Realm!

However, looking at the evil aura on the other party's body, he was extremely similar to the few Netherworld Sect elders. He should be an elder of the Netherworld Sect.

Why was an elder of the Netherworld Sect looking for him?

He was only a small figure in the Lu family. The Netherworld Sect should not even know him!

Could it be... that the Netherworld Sect was the subordinate of the mastermind that Elder Tianji had mentioned?

"Have you been frightened silly?"

Seeing that Lu Xiaoran did not answer, the Netherworld Sect elder raised his eyebrows slightly and immediately shook his head.

"Forget it, it's a waste of my time to ask an idiot like you."

However, just as he was about to attack and kill Lu Xiaoran, Lu Xiaoran had already attacked first.

The Netherworld Sect Elder smiled in extreme disdain.

"Idiot, you actually attacked me? How ignorant...!"

This time, before he could finish speaking, the Mountain and River State Painting enveloped him and instantly put him into it.

Lu Xiaoran did not kill him. Instead, he put him into the Mountain and River State Painting and returned to interrogate him.

He quickly returned to his room and directly entered the Mountain and River State Painting.

The Netherworld Sect elder was looking around in shock. The arrogance on his face had completely disappeared.

At this moment, when he saw Lu Xiaoran enter, he was even more shocked.

“Who... who are you?”

Lu Xiaoran ignored him and only said indifferently, “I’m Lu Xiaoran!”

“What!”

The Netherworld Sect elder was so shocked that his eyes almost fell out.

“This is impossible, how is this possible? You’re only a third-generation disciple of the Lu family and have been wandering outside for many years. How can you be so powerful?”

“You talk too much nonsense.”

With a thought from Lu Xiaoran, the Primordial Chaos Emperor Scripture was activated. With the enhancement of the Heaven Demon Ruler, an invisible force instantly struck the other party’s chest.

The Heaven Demon Ruler could instantly teleport an attack in front of the other party, preventing the other party from even blocking it. Moreover, Lu Xiaoran’s Trinity True Eyes even had the True Intent Unravel effect, directly removing the defense on the other party’s body.

This attack directly bombarded the other party’s body.

Bang!

In an instant, the Netherworld Sect elder vomited blood and was sent flying. He fell from the sky like a meteor and smashed fiercely onto the ground.

Chapter 323: My Lu Family Really Has an Ancestor!

Pfft!

It hurt!

A heart-wrenching pain!

It had been many years since a Netherworld Sect elder had experienced such pain.

At this moment, he felt as if his chest had been torn apart.

An intense pain was transmitted to his mind through his meridians and nerves, as if it was about to tear his mind apart.

It was not that experts could not feel pain. On the contrary, they were more sensitive to pain!

However, an expert’s willpower was also stronger.

However, he was not bothered by this.

What he was considering at this moment was why Lu Xiaoran was so powerful.

How old was he?

Lu Xiaoran was only a third-generation disciple of the Lu family. How could he possibly suppress him, a dignified Ten Domain Martial God Realm expert?

Before he could react, a huge force smashed into his chest again, making him vomit another mouthful of golden blood.

“Wuwa!”

Lu Xiaoran had shattered his chest with a single step and even shattered his organs.

However, because he was a Ten Domain Martial God Realm expert and his body was incomparably powerful, he did not die immediately.

“Why did you come to the Lu family?”

“How do you know me?”

“Why are you looking for me now?”

“Who sent you?”

Lu Xiaoran asked several questions in succession, but the Netherworld Sect elder spat out a mouthful of blood.

“Kill me!”

However, before this spit could land on Lu Xiaoran, Lu Xiaoran’s fingers moved slightly. In the next second, divine power wrapped around his fist and he smashed the spit back the way he came, fiercely smashing it into the Netherworld Sect elder’s mouth.

On the spot, his chin was shattered, and even his neck was about to be broken.

At this moment, he was already unable to say anything else.

However, Lu Xiaoran was not worried. He opened the Trinity True Eyes and his mental strength surged crazily into the other party’s mind like a tide.

He immediately extracted a portion of his memories.

After learning why the other party had come here, Lu Xiaoran immediately heaved a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, the reason why the other party was looking for him was not because of the mastermind. It was only because the Netherworld Sect’s sect master wanted to use Gong Wan’er as a cauldron and Lu Xiaoran just so happened to be her fiancée.

“I didn’t expect this Gong Wan’er to be quite good. She’s actually chosen by the Netherworld Sect’s sect master. Looks like her talent is probably extraordinary.”

Then again, women were indeed trouble.

If not for the matter with Gong Wan’er, the Netherworld Sect would not have secretly mobilized the six families to attack the Lu family. In this way, he could have continued to cultivate ignobly and might even be able to cultivate to the God Monarch Realm before coming out of seclusion.

It seemed that in the future, he still had to stick to his usual principle. He had to stay away from women.

It was only for safety.

After continuing to digest a portion of the other party's memories, Lu Xiaoran's expression instantly began to turn solemn again.

This guy had actually attacked Old Master Lu?

Old Master Lu was actually in danger?

Lu Xiaoran's expression turned cold. Without any hesitation, he twisted his foot and instantly crushed the Netherworld Sect elder's entire body and soul.

Then, he waved his hand and took out the other party's soul.

It was a poisonous snake-shaped soul with a triangular head. It was grabbed by Lu Xiaoran and was still struggling as if it wanted to escape.

Lu Xiaoran did not stand on ceremony and directly raised his hand to swallow it alive.

The poisonous snake divine soul had just entered his body and had yet to find a place to hide when Lu Xiaoran's black hole divine soul swallowed the poisonous snake divine soul alive and shattered it to replenish Lu Xiaoran's divine soul.

Lu Xiaoran was not very happy that his strength had increased slightly. He was bothered by the fact that Old Master Lu had actually been severely injured.

It was not only because this old man was his grandfather, but also because the other party had been especially good to him.

At the same time, if the other party died, the entire Lu family would collapse.

At that time, Lu Xiaoran would have a lot of headaches.

He sighed faintly. Looks like it was impossible for him to live idly for the moment.

...

"Not good, Master has been attacked."

In the Lu family hall, someone finally discovered Old Master Lu's situation. Soon, all the direct descendants of the Lu family surrounded him.

"Dad, what's going on? Who injured you like this?"

Old Master Lu was in danger and his consciousness was already starting to blur.

He moved his mouth and wanted to say something, but in the end, because he was too weak, he was unable to spit out the words.

"Dad!"

Lu Tiannan and the other descendants were heartbroken to the extreme, and their eyes began to turn red.

Old Master Lu felt sad.

He knew that after he died, none of his descendants would be able to escape.

The Netherworld Sect and the six families would not let them off.

He wanted them to escape, but because he was severely injured, he was unable to speak.

He had already vaguely guessed the outcome of these descendants.

However, at this moment, Old Master Lu suddenly realized that everyone's speed had suddenly slowed.

Was this the scene of a person dying?

Would everything slow down?

How strange.

However, in the next second, something even more miraculous happened.

This was because he could clearly see a figure in a coat and a cloak slowly walk up with his hands behind his back.

His speed was not considered fast, but compared to the others, who were as slow as snails, he was ridiculously fast.

"Are you... the Grim Reaper?"

Old Master Lu's soul asked.

The other party did not answer. With a wave of his hand, the figure of a Azure Thearch appeared behind him and emitted an emerald green light.

This light was filled with vitality. When it shone on his body, it instantly healed the injuries on his body.

Old Master Lu widened his eyes as if he had seen a ghost as he looked at the man in black in front of him.

Soon, his injuries actually completely recovered.

"I... I actually recovered from my injuries! Who are you?"

The other party still did not speak and only flicked a medicinal pill at him. It was an Immortal Blood Pill.

It was a medicinal pill that belonged to the profound level.

The Immortal Blood Pill melted in his mouth. The majestic energy and the pure immortal blood immediately caused a ripple in Old Master Lu's realm that had not moved for many years.

In the next second, his cultivation began to increase crazily.

Ten Domain Martial God Realm!

Second level of the Ten Domain Martial God Realm!

Third level of the Ten Domain Martial God Realm!

It only stopped after increasing by three realm levels.

Old Master Lu's heart pounded crazily as two tears fell from the corner of his eyes.

His cultivation had increased!

He had finally stepped into the legendary Ten Domain Martial God Realm. Moreover, he had suddenly advanced to the third level of the Ten Domain Martial God Realm.

This was a realm he had pursued for countless years!

Now, the other party had only used a medicinal pill to help him break through. How powerful was this? How heaven-defying was this?

It was as if he was a true god!

"Father, Father, what's wrong?"

After an unknown period of time, his son's voice entered his ear and woke him up from his shock.

Everything had already returned to normal.

That magical and powerful existence had already disappeared without a trace.

"Where is he?"

Old Master Lu hurriedly stood up and went to the courtyard to search, but he found nothing.

On the other hand, Lu Tiannan and the others were almost frightened to death by Old Master Lu.

"Dad, are... are you alright?"

Old Master Lu ignored him and sighed faintly.

He knew that the senior expert had already left.

However, when he sensed the surging and majestic strength in his body, he could not help but smile foolishly.

The descendants of the Lu family were all puzzled and widened their eyes. They looked at each other and did not know what was going on.

After a while, Lu Tiannan mustered his courage and carefully went forward to ask,

"Dad, what's wrong? Weren't you severely injured just now?"

Old Master Lu laughed.

"Hahahaha... That's right, I'm indeed severely injured. However, I'm already fine now. Not only that, but my cultivation has also increased to the third level of the Ten Domain Martial God Realm."

“What!”

“Heavens!”

“Grandpa, are you joking with us?”

Everyone seemed to have heard the most unbelievable thing in this world.

The old master, who had just been severely injured, was not only energetic, but he had also broken through three realms in a row. This was simply like a dream.

Old Master Lu shook his head, the joy on his face obvious.

“I’m not joking. Previously, I guessed that the one who saved Xiaochen was our Lu family’s ancestor. However, at that time, I was only guessing.

“However, now, I am really sure.

“Our Lu family really has an ancestor who is still alive. Moreover, his cultivation is incomparably deep and powerful!

“Just now, not only did he repair my injuries, but he also used a medicinal pill to help me break through my cultivation that had been stagnant for many years.

“All of this happened in front of you guys, but none of you saw him.

“Tell me, if not for our Lu family’s ancestor, who would have such cultivation? Who would care about the life and death of our Lu family? Why would he help me break through?”

“Hiss ~”

Everyone gasped in unison.

Then, he was overjoyed.

Their Lu family actually had an ancestor, and an unimaginably powerful one at that.

They were rich!

They were really rich now!

Hahaha...

“Long live our ancestor!”

“Our Lu family also has an ancestor!”

“Now, be it the six families or the Netherworld Sect, we don’t have to be afraid anymore.”

At this moment, a figure rushed in from outside the courtyard.

“Old Master, something bad has happened. The six families have all issued a challenge to you. They want to challenge you to a battle in the Heavenly Water City’s arena tomorrow.”

Chapter 324: Opportunity

Old Master Lu's eyes flickered.

"These old bastards probably think that I've already been severely injured by the Netherworld Sect elder, so they came to challenge me. Alright, in that case, I'll play with them. Tell them that I'll be there on time tomorrow."

"Yes!"

After the disciple left, Old Master Lu continued, "Tomorrow, I'll definitely kill the patriarchs of the six families with my own hands. However, if I show enough strength, their disciples will probably escape. At that time, it'll be up to you guys."

The disciples' hearts immediately trembled.

"Yes!"

...

This night was destined to be turbulent.

Late at night, a figure quietly arrived at Lu Xiaoran's courtyard.

"Xiaoran, come out."

Lu Xiaoran sensed his cousin's aura. As he opened the door, he asked in confusion,

"Cousin, what's going on? Why are you here in the middle of the night?"

Lu Xiaochen said mysteriously, "I have something to tell you. Tomorrow, our Lu family will probably launch a full-scale counterattack on the six families. Grandpa has already ordered that at that time, all the disciples have to participate in the battle. At that time, remember to follow me and not run around alone.

"Your cultivation level is too low. If you encounter the experts of the six families, it will be very dangerous. "

Lu Xiaoran's heart warmed slightly. His cousin was really good to him.

However, he still pretended to ask.

"Are we going to counterattack the six families tomorrow? Can our Lu family afford to fight? Isn't the six families too powerful and about to defeat our Lu family?"

Lu Xiaochen nodded.

"You're right. That was originally the case. Grandpa even ordered us juniors to escape from Heaven Water City."

In the end, I didn't expect our Lu family's ancestor to actually come out of seclusion. "

"Ancestor?"

Lu Xiaoran raised his eyebrows slightly. Could this so-called ancestor of the Lu family be referring to him?

“That’s right, it’s our Lu family’s ancestor.”

Lu Xiaochen had a proud expression, as if he was talking about himself.

“Our Lu family’s ancestor is a peerless big shot. You can’t imagine how powerful he is at all. Let me tell you this. If he stands here and unleashes his aura, the two of us probably won’t even be able to raise our heads. Do you understand?”

“His cultivation is already powerful enough to instantly kill dozens or even a hundred of experts that are at our level.

“That’s right. a hundred God Slaying Realm experts.”

After a pause, he continued, “His cultivation level should at least be above the Ten Domain Martial God Realm. No, it should at least be above the Hundred Domain Battle God Realm. This is because he can instantly save Grandpa and increase Grandpa’s cultivation to the Ten Domain Martial God Realm.”

It’s even possible that he’s a God King Realm expert. ”

Lu Xiaoran :” ...”

Hearing this, he could almost determine that the other party was talking about him.

However, wasn’t his cousin too good at bragging?

If he continued to brag like this, he might even become a God Monarch Realm expert.

“Cough cough...”

After coughing lightly, Lu Xiaoran interrupted Lu Xiaochen.

“It’s not that exaggerated, right?”

Lu Xiaochen waved his hand as if he was giving instructions.

“You’re still young and your cultivation level is relatively low. Therefore, you don’t understand at all how powerful our Lu family’s ancestor is!

“You’ll know when you really reach my level of cultivation.

“It’s useless for me to repeat myself to you right now.

“Because you don’t understand how powerful Patriarch is at all. ”

Lu Xiaoran :” ...”

After a moment of silence, he nodded and immediately said, “Got it.”

“It’s good that you know. I’ll go back first. Maintain a high vigilance tonight and open all the array formations. Let’s not give the people from the six families a chance to attack us.”

Lu Xiaoran nodded.

“Don’t worry, I understand.”

After the two of them bade farewell, Lu Xiaoran turned around and began to ponder in his room.

Looks like the Lu family had already recognized him as their ancestor.

This was actually good.

Lu Xiaoran had previously thought that since the Lu family was good to him, he should help the Lu family.

Because the Lu family was too weak, it was not safe for him to stay here.

Another thing was that he might have to face many powerful enemies in the future. He might as well nurture more useful geniuses. After all, he would need them sooner or later.

Now that he had this opportunity, he might as well take advantage of the situation and help the Lu family increase their strength.

It was just like the Heaven Demon Sect. If the overall strength of the faction was not enough, he would sooner or later have to step in.

He would use his status as the Lu family’s ancestor to increase the Lu family’s strength. Then, he would hide in the dark and continue to cultivate.

In a few more years, after his cultivation increased to a sufficient level, he would not have to be afraid of being exposed.

He would find a chance to test it.

...

In a certain tomb in the Divine World under the starry sky, a figure crawled out of the tomb in a sorry state. He could not help but sit on the grass and curse.

“Damn it, why is the Divine World also like this? Where are all the tombs empty?”

“Am I, Han Zhen, that unlucky? I found more than a thousand tombs, but they were all cleaned out.”

Han Zhen did not know if he had been possessed. Ever since he encountered the Jun Family’s Jun Wuhui, his luck had been very poor.

Basically, he had encountered all kinds of bad luck.

Now, he was not even able to benefit from tomb robbing. It had to be known that this was the thing he relied on the most.

For so many years, the reason why he was able to become a big shot from scratch was mainly because of tomb robbing, street robbing, and scheming.

Now, he could not pick up scraps from the street stalls because there were no street stalls in the Divine World.

It was even more impossible for him to scheme against others. This was the Divine World. If he wanted to scheme against others here, he would be doomed if he accidentally got involved with some super big shot.

This was not the lower realm. In the lower realm, with his God Realm cultivation technique, he could quickly escape.

Here, he was only a small piece of trash.

There were even more God Realm cultivation techniques.

What was even more ridiculous was that he could not even find a tomb to rob.

The tombs in this Divine World were all cleaner than the bottom of his feet. He could not even find a single divine crystal.

Could it be that his luck had already been destroyed?

Therefore, from now on, would he become ordinary?

Become an ordinary passerby?

Damn, he didn't want to be a passerby!

After taking a deep breath, he slowly stood up from the ground and clenched his fists.

"I, Han Zhen, will never be a passerby! I want to be rich! I want to become stronger! I want to become the chosen one!"

As soon as he finished speaking, a golden light suddenly descended from the nine heavens and landed in front of him.

"Ding! Sensing that the host has finally become a man, the manly system is activated. Do you wish to bind?"

Han Zhen was stunned.

"The manly system? What's that?"

"The manly system is a system formed to create a true man. After being bound, it can give its master certain reward by doing missions. The rewards include but are not limited to various divine pills, divine techniques, divine weapons, and so on."

Han Zhen frowned slightly. Something was wrong. Something was very wrong.

With his IQ of 250, he knew clearly that it was impossible for the heavens to give him a free lunch.

If someone told you that he had a flatbread and that he would give it to you as long as you did as he said, there would definitely be a problem.

"I'm not in a hurry to bind. First, tell me this. Where are you from?"

“It doesn’t matter where I came from. What’s important is that I can help you become a supreme being.”

“Then why don’t you just become a supreme being yourself?”

The system :”...”

Han Zhen’s words instantly made the system speechless.

“I don’t need to become a supreme being. I only need to nurture others...”

“Hehe, you don’t want to be a supreme expert yourself? Do you really think I’m stupid?”

The system :”...”

“Alright then. Looks like I can’t rest.”

“What?”

“I can’t rest until I get what I want!”

Han Zhen was silent for a moment before directly sneering.

“Are you stupid? How can someone like you nurture an expert? You talk like a retard.”

The system :”...”

“Don’t you know how to feel sorry for others?”

“You’re not human. Why are you being so greasy?”

The system :”...”

“How am I greasy? This is a great opportunity for you. It’s fate!”

“I don’t care!”

“Is this who you are? You’re a coward but you still like to argue. Why are you called Han Zhen? You should be called Han Runs or Han Argues!”

“You want to know who I am? I’m your father, idiot!”

As soon as he finished speaking, Han Zhen directly shattered the golden light in front of him.

“What the hell? Do you really think I’m a fool? You want to enter my body and then possess my soul? Hehe, I, Han Zhen, have roamed the martial world for more than two thousand years and have seen all kinds of things.

“Do you really think you can fool me with your methods? I have been roaming about for a long time!”

With that said, he continued to search for the next tomb.

...

At this moment, a certain door to the Divine World suddenly opened. A beautiful figure in a black dress suddenly walked out slowly from the door.

“Hah! Is this the Divine World? I didn’t expect to finally arrive at the Divine World after so many years.”

Ling Xinyue had actually broken through to the God Realm a few years ago. However, she did not want to come to the Divine World.

The main reason was that she did not want to see the bastard who had taken advantage of her and made her call him “Dad” countless times!

Therefore, even though she had broken through to the God Realm long ago, she still spent several years in the lower realm.

Because Lu Xiaoran had previously converted the spirit energy into divine power in the lower realm, and the air contained a portion of the divine power, she could also absorb the divine power to cultivate.

Recently, after she broke through to the first level of the True God Realm, the thin divine power of the lower realm was no longer able to provide her with normal cultivation.

Therefore, she had no choice but to come to the Divine World.

“I hope I don’t encounter that bastard again this time.”

As soon as she finished speaking, a blood-colored figure suddenly fell from the sky and landed beside her.

Chapter 325: How Is My Father?

“Save... my life.”

After the other party said this softly, this person fell into a coma. Ling Xinyue originally did not want to save this person. After all, she was once a Demon Venerable and did not have the heart of a saint.

However, when she saw the other party’s face, she was instantly shocked.

“You... you’re my father’s disciple? Is your name Zhuge something?”

In the next second, Ling Xinyue’s face could not help but burn slightly.

Why was she referring to that guy as her father again?

Ahhh, how embarrassing.

No, she had to change this bad habit.

However, she quickly shook her head.

“I shouldn’t be thinking about this now. She seems to be being pursued. I should bring her away first.”

As soon as she finished speaking, Ling Xinyue immediately brought Zhuge Ziqiong and quickly escaped.

Not long after she left, golden light flashed in the world. A monk in a kasaya and a huge Bodhi Bead appeared in this world.

He looked at the blood on the ground and could not help but raise his eyebrows slightly.

“Amitabha, I didn’t expect this demon to be able to escape after being struck by my Meru Divine Palm. However, I’ve already left a mark on your body... You definitely won’t be able to escape from my palm.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the monk sat cross-legged, pressed his palms together, and recited the Buddhist scripture. A faint golden fluctuation slowly spread in all directions.

...

On Ling Xinyue’s side, she did not dare to stop as she carried Zhuge Ziqiong. She only stopped after traveling nearly 30,000 kilometers.

At this moment, the eastern horizon had already fallen into deep darkness.

That was a sign before dawn!

It was also the darkest moment of the day when the Yin aura was the heaviest!

Perhaps because her body had absorbed a lot of Yin aura on its own, Zhuge Ziqiong, who was in Ling Xinyue’s arms, began to slowly wake up.

After seeing Ling Xinyue, Zhuge Ziqiong’s scarlet eyes revealed a slight surprise.

“It’s you? You came to the Divine World too?”

“Are you awake?”

Ling Xinyue quickly landed on the ground and placed Zhuge Ziqiong on the ground. Zhuge Ziqiong took out a small bottle of divine blood from her storage bag and drank it to replenish her strength. Then, she immediately used the Azure Thearch Longevity Art to repair the injuries on her body.

“Hah!”

After repairing her injuries, she let out a long turbid breath.

“Fortunately, Master taught me the Azure Thearch Longevity Art at the divine level. With this, I can repair the injuries of my body. Otherwise, I would have long been captured by that old baldy.”

“What’s going on? Why is that baldy chasing after you?”

“Isn’t that simple? I’m a zombie, and he’s a baldy. Their slogan has always been to kill demons. If they don’t kill me, what are they supposed to do? Date me?”

“That’s true. After all, a baldy doesn’t know love.”

After Ling Xinyue muttered, the two of them stopped talking. The air was somewhat awkward for a moment.

After a while, Ling Xinyue finally mustered her courage and continued, “Um... is my father doing alright?”

After saying this, she felt her face burn.

She swore that she definitely did not miss Lu Xiaoran. She only wanted to know where he was and how he was doing.

If he was doing well, she would definitely be unhappy. If Lu Xiaoran was not doing well, she would definitely be in a good mood.

That's right. She only wanted to know the news of his embarrassment. She had only phrased it in this way in case Zhuge Ziqiong did not want to tell her.

Zhuge Ziqiong shook her head.

"I haven't seen my master in a few years."

"What? Aren't you guys together?"

Ling Xinyue's beautiful face suddenly revealed a trace of worry.

Zhuge Ziqiong continued, "We were actually forced to come to the Divine World. Back then, Ye Chen from the Ye family chose to self-destruct. Master had no choice but to open the door to the Divine World and bring us into it."

However, because there were too many people who entered and because the door to the Divine World was somewhat unstable due to the fluctuation of Ye Chen's self-destruction, almost all of us entered the Divine World separately.

My master had also said that after he arrived at the Divine World, he would go to the Divine World's Lu family.

"As long as we find the Lu family of the Divine World, we can find my master."

"Did you find him yet?"

Ling Xinyue hurriedly asked, and Zhuge Ziqiong shook her head.

"No. My master's family might be too powerful, so I don't have any clues yet. My previous cultivation level was at the first level of the God Creation Realm. Later, in the past year, I was chased by that baldy. Although I've increased to the first level of the God Production Realm, I didn't have the time to investigate the whereabouts of the Lu family."

A worried expression could not help but flash in Ling Xinyue's eyes.

Could he be dead?

The Divine World was so dangerous. No matter how powerful he was in the lower realm, he was still not invincible in the Divine World.

No, why should she be worried about him?

He was a big liar and a big baddie!

It would be best if he died.

However, at this moment, Zhuge Ziqiong's pupils suddenly constricted.

"Something's wrong?"

"What's wrong?"

Ling Xinyue did not have a powerful cultivation like Zhuge Ziqiong, so she could not sense what Zhuge Ziqiong could sense.

Zhuce Ziqiong said with a solemn expression, "That baldy left a Buddhist mark on me. He has already found me."

Ling Xinyue's expression also instantly changed.

"Then what should we do?"

"Leave quickly. His cultivation is very powerful and is already at the peak of the Ten Domain Martial God Realm. We're not his match."

"Then come with me!"

"I can't. I've never cultivated a Buddhist cultivation technique, so I can't undo the Buddhist mark he planted. No matter where I escape, he will chase after me. If you don't leave, the two of us won't be able to leave."

Ling Xinyue gritted her teeth and said, "But if you fall into his hands, you'll definitely die!"

"I can only say that I'll try my best. If I really die, there's nothing I can do. Master still has a drop of my blood essence. Master can revive me."

"But doesn't the effect gradually decrease as one's cultivation increases?"

Ling Xinyue had once been revived by Lu Xiaoran with the Body Modeling Mark, so she knew very well that even if one could be revived, the price one needed to pay to be revived by the Body Modeling Mark was very high.

"I don't care. If you don't leave, none of us will be able to escape. Hurry up and leave!"

Zhuce Ziqiong berated. Ling Xinyue clenched her fists and gritted her teeth. Then, she immediately turned around and left.

"Take care!"

She did not have much choice.

Zhuce Ziqiong was right. She was useless here!

Although a True God Realm expert could be considered the number one expert in the world in the lower realm, they were still trash and ants here.

She would die if she stayed.

Moreover, she was not like Zhuge Ziqiong, who had Lu Xiaoran behind her. Even if it was very difficult for her to be revived, she could still be revived.

However, if Ling Xinyue died, she would really die!

Therefore, she could not die.

Ling Xinyue had just left when she felt a powerful force behind her.

This force was so powerful that it was suffocating. Because the force was too powerful, it even made the phantom of a Buddha appear in the sky.

“How powerful!”

Ling Xinyue’s pupils immediately constricted, and the hair on her entire body stood on end.

This was the first expert she had encountered in the Divine World.

When she was in the lower realm, she had already felt extreme fear towards the strength of her True God Realm. However, at this moment, after arriving in the Divine World and sensing the strength of the true experts of the Divine World, she finally understood that her mere True God Realm cultivation was really nothing.

If the other party’s cultivation was placed in the lower realm, he would probably be able to easily destroy the entire world.

“Is this the realm of the Ten Domain Martial God Realm? A Ten Domain Martial God Realm expert is already so powerful. I wonder how powerful the realms after the Ten Domain Martial God Realm are?”

The Divine World was really too terrifying!

At this moment, the battle had already begun. Even though Zhuge Ziqiong and the other party were already 500 kilometers away, Ling Xinyue could not help but tremble.

In the horizon, there was a pure golden light above and a black demon light mixed with blood below.

The lights of several colors attacked and resisted each other together. It was as if one was righteous and the other was evil. Neither of them was willing to give in at all.

No one was willing to be the first to admit defeat.

Powerful and vast divine power spread out endlessly.

The energy in the world seemed to have been stirred by the two of them. The wind and clouds kept flowing in all directions. Even though Ling Xinyue was very far away, the wind still forced her to circulate the divine power in her body to form a defensive barrier to resist.

Originally, with the help of the power of darkness, Zhuge Ziqiong’s blood-colored demon light seemed to be able to resist a little.

Even though she was still suppressed by the other party, the speed of the suppression was slow.

However, at this moment, a trace of dawn suddenly appeared in the eastern horizon.

A golden sun beam tore through the dark sky like a sharp sword, bringing light.

Purple energy came from the east, and the righteous aura of the world spread at this moment.

Because of the intervention of the Heaven and Earth righteous aura, the Buddha phantom in the sky seemed to have become even stronger, and Zhuge Ziqiong's strength was suppressed by the Heaven and Earth righteous aura.

One's strength was increased, while the other party's strength was decreased. The outcome could be imagined.

The Buddha instantly suppressed Zhuge Ziqiong's blood essence.

Zhuge Ziqiong had been defeated!

When the sun completely soared out, Zhuge Ziqiong and Buddha's auras also disappeared from their spots.

Ling Xinyue rushed back quickly and was extremely shocked when she saw the scene!

A huge abyss more than 100,000 feet long and 300,000 feet deep had already appeared where the Buddha and Zhuge Ziqiong had fought just now. It was as if a huge mouth had opened on the ground, as if it could devour everything.

Ling Xinyue's heart turned extremely cold.

"This is bad. Zhuge Ziqiong was killed by Buddha? No, there's still Zhuge Ziqiong's aura in the air. She wasn't killed, but captured?"

Chapter 326: My Patriarch's Divine Might Is Unparalleled

"No, I have to find someone to save her."

Ling Xinyue was just about to leave when she stopped in the blink of an eye.

"That's not right. I clearly wanted to separate from that bastard Lu Xiaoran. Why should I save his disciple? Can't I just let his disciple fend for herself? It has nothing to do with me!"

However, she quickly became conflicted again.

"She's not Lu Xiaoran. Although I hate Lu Xiaoran, she didn't do anything wrong. She's only Lu Xiaoran's disciple. What does she have to do with Lu Xiaoran?"

"I think I'll go and find someone to help."

...

On the other side, in the arena of Heaven Water City.

Old Master Lu had already arrived early.

He placed his hands behind his back and stood proudly in the center of the arena. He was like a spear that towered into the sky and supported the world of the Lu family.

Outside the arena, the heads of the six families stared fixedly at the arena, their eyes revealing a dense chill.

“I didn’t expect that old dog from the Lu family to really have the guts to accept our challenge.”

“Wasn’t he severely injured by a holy Demon Sect elder? Isn’t he afraid of death?”

“Speaking of which, why hasn’t the holy Demon Sect’s returned since last night? Could something... have happened?”

However, before the six of them could finish discussing, a cold voice suddenly sounded from behind.

“A bunch of idiots. How could my senior brother fail?”

The six family masters were immediately shocked. They turned around in unison, cupped their hands, and bowed to the other party.

“Greetings, Elder Long.”

“You cowardly pigs. You actually don’t know how to seize the opportunity after receiving the support of my Netherworld Sect. Last night, my senior brother had already gone to the Lu family and severely injured the Lu family’s master. Yet, you’re still being cowardly here? You’re simply stupid to the extreme.”

Everyone immediately said, “Elder Long, please forgive us. It’s really because that old fart from the Lu family doesn’t seem to be severely injured. Other than that, it’s been an entire night and we haven’t seen Elder Wu return.”

Moreover, the elites our families sent out to kill the Lu family disciples have not returned, so we’re just a little worried. ”

“The head of the Lu family is only pretending to be fine. He’s only putting on a strong front to scare you. As for why my senior brother didn’t return, he’s always been idle. After making a move, he might have found a place to try to obtain some comprehension. You don’t have to worry at all.”

Moreover, even if my senior brother really made a mistake, wouldn’t I still be here to suppress him?

He was just a small patriarch of the Lu family. Could he really deal with me?

“As for the so-called elite disciples of your families, the highest cultivation level of those disciples is only at the God Slaying Realm.

“With such cultivation, it’s very normal for them to make a mistake when they go out to kill the Lu family disciples. Any one or two God Creation Realm cultivators can easily destroy an entire army of those experts. What’s there to worry about? ”

The family masters looked at each other when they heard this. After taking a deep breath, their eyes and expressions became firm.

“Elder Long is right. We were too cautious. We’ll go and destroy the Lu family now.”

Everyone cupped their hands in unison and stepped into the arena.

After they stepped into the arena, Elder Long could not help but frown.

“Senior Brother, where did you go? Why haven’t you returned?”

In the arena, Old Master Lu sensed everyone’s aura and suddenly opened his eyes.

In the next moment, the voices of the family heads reached Old Master Lu and the surrounding people.

“Brother Lu, how have you been? I’m the head of the Zhang family, Zhang Shengnan.”

...

“Elder Lu, I’m the head of the Li family, Li Chenxu. I’ve come to seek guidance.”

...

“Elder Lu, do you mind if my Chen family accompanies you?”

...

“Elder Lu, today’s battle will be decided by life and death! Victory or defeat will all depend on the heavens. Elder Lu, please don’t blame us.”

...

“Elder Lu, I hope you won’t disappoint us in this battle!”

...

The six family heads attacked together. Before the pressure was released, their suppressive auras had already made one’s heart palpitate.

The disciples of the six families were all overjoyed and smug.

With the auras of the six family heads and their strength, it was enough for them to easily crush Old Master Lu.

Once Old Master Lu was killed, no one in the entire Lu family would be able to stop the six families.

At that time, the entire Heaven Water City would completely fall into the hands of the six families.

All the resources of the Lu family would be divided between the six families!

They had even seen the tragic scene of the Lu family being destroyed.

Old Master Lu’s eyes revealed a mocking expression.

To be honest, if not for the fact that he had encountered the Lu family’s ancestor, he would really be helpless against these shameless people.

However, now, with the help of the ancestor, he looked at these people as if he was looking at a few stupid and arrogant ants.

The people from the Lu family also clenched the weapons in their hands tightly behind Old Master Lu. They began to slowly circulate their cultivation techniques, prepared to attack at any time to hunt the disciples of the six large families.

The six family heads slowly flew in front of Old Master Lu.

Their eyes were filled with contempt and disdain, as if they had long seen through Old Master Lu's disguise.

"Elder Lu, there are six of us. I'll let you attack first."

Old Master Lu smiled coldly.

"Why are you guys so nice today? You're even letting me attack first?"

The few of them looked at each other and the corners of their mouths could not help but curl up slightly.

Did Old Master Lu not dare to attack?

There was probably something wrong with him!

Indeed, he was injured.

Otherwise, with his violent temper and his usual contempt for the few of them, he would have directly attacked and wouldn't have wasted his breath on them.

"It's fine. If Elder Lu is unwilling, we can attack first."

After learning that Old Master Lu was indeed injured, everyone became even more impudent.

Old Master Lu smiled and said, "Don't. Perhaps for the few of us, this will be the final battle. Moreover, it's six of you against one. In that case, since you're willing to let me attack first, I'll respectfully accept."

As soon as he finished speaking, Old Master Lu had already begun to circulate the cultivation technique in his body. Boundless strength soared crazily in his body.

The few of them did not understand and sneered.

It was as if he felt that Old Master Lu's actions were extremely laughable, as if he was a fool.

Pretend!

Continue to pretend!

They wanted to see how long he could keep pretending!

"Elder Lu, don't waste your energy. The current you is no match for us at all. Kneel and beg for mercy. Perhaps we'll leave you a way out later."

"That's right. Even if we let you attack first, your fate today has long been destined."

"That might not be the case."

The corner of Old Master Lu's mouth curled up slightly. He took a step forward and a thunderclap suddenly sounded in the sky.

In the next moment, he closed his fingers and formed a hand saber. He raised his hand and slashed.

The saber beam instantly spread for ten thousand meters. The powerful pressure made one's heart palpitate.

At this moment, the clouds in the sky spread to both sides, as if they had been scattered into a clean blue sky!

Who could resist the saber beam?

It slashed fiercely at one of the family heads. Almost in an instant, it was as if lightning had slid down. Immediately after, before the other party could react, the saber beam slashed the other party in half from the top of his head.

Old Master Lu's attack did not lose its momentum. The saber beam slashed straight onto the ground.

Boom!

A huge hole was directly torn in the ground?

It was as if a dark gate had been opened!

In the sky, with a crisp sound, the other party's body was split into two in the sky in the next second. Golden blood sprayed wantonly. It did not even last for a second before the other party fell fiercely to the ground like a kite with a broken string.

Bang bang!

With two consecutive sounds, the other party's body directly exploded on the ground.

If not for the fact that his powerful God Production Realm cultivation had already strengthened his body to a certain level, he would have directly turned into two pools of blood.

The rumbling on the ground had not stopped, nor had the trembling stopped. However, the entire arena was really silent.

That's right, it was deathly silent!

Almost everyone was dumbfounded!

Wasn't Old Master Lu injured?

What a joke!

It was simply impossible for an injured person to unleash a move so quickly and conveniently. Moreover, this saber move was so powerful!

It had instantly killed a top-notch ninth level God Production Realm expert!

How did Old Master Lu do this?

Even at his peak, it was impossible for him to do this.

Old Master Lu's heart surged!

How awesome!

This was too awesome!

As expected of the ancestor, a random medicinal pill from the ancestor had allowed him to reach such a powerful level.

He really did not dare to imagine how powerful he would be if he could obtain a few words of guidance from the ancestor!

This ancestor was simply arrogant and cool!

At this moment, the few family heads in the sky had already woken up. However, their eyes were still filled with shock and fear as they looked at Old Master Lu.

"You... you're not injured? How is this possible?"

Old Master Lu smiled coldly.

"Are you shocked? Unfortunately, there's no need for a dead person to know so much!"

A simple sentence revealed a dense killing intent that immediately made everyone's expressions change.

"He wants to attack us! Spread out!"

Unfortunately, after one's cultivation increased, not only would one's strength improve, but so would their speed.

Old Master Lu had just escaped from the gates of hell and was feeling aggrieved. Now that he had obtained Lu Xiaoran's help and his cultivation had increased greatly, how could he tolerate these people?

With a sweep of his cold gaze, his body also teleported away at the same time. When he reappeared, he had already arrived in front of Li Chenxu of the Li family.

Chapter 327: All Rise, Ancestor Is Awesome!

"So fast!"

Li Chenxu was shocked. Just as he was about to defend, Old Master Lu had already punched his arms.

Crack!

The huge force broke his arms on the spot, and his body fell heavily to the ground like a cannonball.

Boom!

The entire arena trembled violently at this moment.

When the other family heads saw this, they were even more desperate and wanted to speed up their escape.

Unexpectedly, Old Master Lu seemed to be prepared. His hands formed a seal in the air, and in an instant, the entire arena was enveloped by an array formation.

Bang bang bang...

The few of them collided with the array formation and were bounced back again.

The disciples of the six families who were watching the battle could not help but tremble. Their eyes widened in fear, their eyes filled with panic.

This was not right!

When they arrived, they had said that it was clearly the patriarchs of their six families who had joined forces to kill the patriarch of the Lu family.

Why was it that when the six of them really fought, they were still pressed to the ground?

One of them was even killed on the spot.

They were all fine when they arrived, but in the end, they could not even return.

“This is... an array formation? When did you set up an array formation?”

Zhang Shengnan’s expression was gloomy.

Old Master Lu smiled coldly.

“Do you really think I’m not prepared? Do you think it’s possible to escape from under my nose after coming here with the intention to kill me?”

As he spoke, he had already arrived in front of another family head. He punched out with a dense divine power and did not give the other party any chance to defend. He directly smashed into the other party’s shoulder, smashing the other party into the ground just like how he smashed the previous Li family’s family head. Half of the other party’s shoulder had already been completely bent 90 degrees back.

Then came the third, fourth, and fifth family heads.

None of the five family masters escaped. They were all smashed by Old Master Lu.

A few light spots landed fiercely in the center of the arena. Their positions were extremely precise and could be said to be godly archers, making the arena tremble again and again.

It became more and more violent.

Immediately after, Old Master Lu transformed into the strongest golden light and smashed into the ground.

It made the wall beside the arena tremble violently.

Four of the five family heads’ injuries recovered slightly. Their bodies reacted and were immediately prepared to escape.

Unfortunately, just as they were about to escape, their figures were suppressed by Old Master Lu's aura. In the next second, Old Master Lu's fist pierced through Li Chenxu's chest.

Li Chenxu's eyes widened as his entire body bent 90 degrees. His face was almost pressed against Old Master Lu's.

Old Master Lu continued with his punch, and divine power erupted, sweeping out in a 360-degree direction and fiercely surging onto the chests of the remaining four people. With a crisp cracking sound, the four of them were sent flying in unison and smashed fiercely onto the huge wall on all four sides.

If not for the array formation stopping them, the four of them would have been blasted tens of thousands of meters away.

"Didn't you want to kill me? Come on! Kill me!"

Old Master Lu roared. His arm pierced through Li Chenxu's chest and raised him high. Then, he struck the top of his head with his palm. Golden blood exploded and directly sent him to the afterlife. He was like an excited lion wantonly ravaging its prey.

This terrifying scene made everyone present shudder as if they were facing an ancient demon beast!

The Zhang family head gritted his teeth.

"Old Ghost Lu, have you been hiding your strength? Just for today? Have you been scheming against us all along?"

Old Master Lu threw Li Chenxu's corpse to the ground and smiled coldly.

"Don't describe me as being so shameless. I'm not as shameless as you bastards. It's all thanks to my Lu family's ancestor that I can be where I am today!"

Everyone was suddenly shocked.

"Lu... Lu family's ancestor? Since when did the Lu family have an ancestor?"

"Hahahaha... My Lu family's ancestor is blessed by the heavens. How can he be known by you mere ants? Die!"

Old Master Lu took a step and instantly arrived beside the other family head. His violent divine power firmly locked onto the other party like a wild wolf locking onto a rabbit.

Sensing the aura that pounced at him, the family head was so frightened that his legs turned weak and he wet his pants.

However, at this moment, the array formation that enveloped the sky above the arena was suddenly torn apart by a black light.

The moment this black light tore through the array formation, its momentum did not decrease as it headed straight for Old Master Lu.

As if he had long expected this, Old Master Lu circulated his divine power and immediately circulated his body to teleport out.

The black light was too fast and did not change its path. It directly pierced through the family head's chest and blasted a three-meter-tall hole in the arena, almost tearing apart the entire arena.

Old Master Lu looked at the sky. There, a black-robed figure slowly walked down.

His expression became more solemn because the other party's cultivation was two realm levels higher than his.

The higher one's cultivation was, the greater the difference between realms.

Although this was only two realms, it was enough to deal a fatal blow to him.

The remaining three family masters immediately retreated to the other party's side.

"Elder Long, you've finally made a move."

The disciples of the six families finally heaved a sigh of relief.

Old Master Lu's powerful performance just now made them shudder in fear. Some of them were even prepared to return to escape with their wealth.

They did not expect Elder Long of the Netherworld Sect to come out in the end.

With Elder Long here, this battle was almost certain.

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief, but the expressions of the Lu family members were somewhat solemn.

Lu Tiannan transmitted his voice.

"Father, the other party's cultivation is so powerful. It's much stronger than your aura."

Old Master Lu said coldly, "I know."

"Then what should we do? Can you still hold on?"

"If I can't hold on, do you think our Lu family can still survive in this world today?"

"Then you should hold on."

Old Master Lu took a deep breath and said with a solemn expression, "You're an elder of the Netherworld Sect. Why are you interfering in our Heaven Water City's matters? You should know that you're from the Demon Sect. If we publicize this, your Demon Sect will probably not feel good, right? At that time, the other righteous sects will definitely not sit idly by."

Zhang Shengnan and the others sneered.

"Old Dog Lu, do you really think you're a big shot just because you're strong enough to bully us?"

"Today, with Elder Long here, you will definitely die!"

"Elder Long, don't waste your breath on him. Kill him and Heaven Water City will be ours."

However, Elder Long ignored them and stared fixedly at Old Master Lu.

After a while, he said, "Your cultivation is not bad. Originally, I wanted to kill you, but our Netherworld Sect has always cherished talent. If you're willing to join our Netherworld Sect, I can give you an elder position. From now on, Heaven Water City will be under your control."

Zhang Shengnan and the other two family masters were instantly dumbfounded.

"Elder Long, are... are you joking?"

"That's right, Elder Long. Isn't the Heaven Water City supposed to be given to us? Why do you want him to be in charge?"

"Elder Long, aren't you being too unreasonable?"

If Old Master Lu really controlled the Heaven Water City, wouldn't the Lu family be the one to call the shots in the future?

Moreover, they had previously gone against the Lu family. This was almost equivalent to sending them to the tiger's den.

Unfortunately, as soon as he finished speaking, Elder Long swept his gaze over coldly.

"Why should we explain to you what our Netherworld Sect does?"

"Elder Long, isn't your Netherworld Sect toying with us?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Elder Long waved his hand and slapped the other party's head on the spot.

Bang!

With a palm strike, he directly slapped the other party's head into a golden blood mist that filled the sky.

The family head immediately fell straight down like a kite with a broken string and smashed fiercely onto the ground.

This scene instantly petrified Zhang Shengnan and the other family head on the spot. Their hearts trembled, and no one dared to say another word.

Elder Long glanced at the two of them and they immediately lowered their heads.

"Hmph! A mere ant dares to bark in front of me."

Then, his gaze landed on Old Master Lu again.

The reason why he wanted to subdue Old Master Lu was because the other party had already broken through to the Ten Domain Martial God Realm.

To the Demon Sect, there was no eternal enemy. There were only eternal benefits.

Old Master Lu's cultivation was enough to make their Netherworld Sect value him. If Elder Long could absorb him into the Netherworld Sect, they would obtain another extraordinary force.

"How is it? Have you considered it?"

Old Master Lu was not going to consider this offer at all. After all, joining the Demon Sect would mean death.

Even if the Demon Sect did not harm you, the righteous path in the world would not let you off.

As long as one was not stupid, they would basically not choose to join the Netherworld Sect.

"Sorry, our Lu family doesn't have much say. We're not worthy of a large sect like the Netherworld Sect."

Elder Long's expression changed slightly.

"Have you thought it through? You might not be able to bear the price of rejecting our Netherworld Sect!"

Old Master Lu took a deep breath and immediately said, "Yes, I've thought about it from the beginning."

"Alright! Alright! Alright!"

Elder Long was so furious that he said "alright" three times. The anger in his heart could be imagined.

"Those who obey me will prosper, and those who resist will die. The Lu family can be wiped out from Heaven Water City."

Elder Long spat out coldly as the aura in his entire body suddenly erupted.

The six families were all overjoyed.

This Lu family was simply courting death!

Originally, they were worried that the Lu family would control the Heaven Water City. However, now, they did not have to worry at all.

In front of Elder Long, the Lu family would definitely die!

Even a Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal would not be able to save them!

The aura of a fifth level Martial God covered the sky and the earth as it pressed down like a tide.

In the sky, black clouds quickly gathered.

Sensing the overwhelming aura, the hearts of the people from the Lu family trembled as they looked at the sky in fear.

"What a powerful cultivation!"

The disciples of the six families were extremely excited.

The Lu family being humiliated was what they wanted to see the most.

However, at this moment, before Elder Long could attack Old Master Lu, a bolt of lightning suddenly shot from the sky above the Lu family and slashed apart the black cloud on the spot.

“As a mere member of the Netherworld Sect, do you think you have the right to mess with a member of my Lu family?”

Chapter 328: Start Living Ignobly

That voice was like surging lightning, shaking the blood of countless cultivators in the entire Tianshui City.

Some existences with lower cultivation even bled from their seven orifices on the spot.

Although they were not dead, they had already fallen unconscious.

This was Lu Xiaoran’s attack!

The strength of the Hundred Domain Battle God Realm had already surpassed the level that ordinary God Realm experts could resist.

The more exquisite the evolution of a small world, the greater the impact on the real world!

The people below almost went crazy when they saw this sudden change.

Lu Xiaoran’s aura was too powerful. With just this aura, he could tear apart the black clouds in the sky.

This extremely terrifying force was so powerful that it was merciless.

Sensing the terrifying aura of Lu Xiaoran, Elder Long’s body trembled slightly.

When he saw Lu Xiaoran walk over in the void step by step with his hands behind his back and standing proudly in the clouds, he hurriedly cupped his hands.

“Senior, I was ignorant. Please calm down.”

“If Senior can be magnanimous, our Netherworld Sect is willing to be your friend.”

At this moment, although Lu Xiaoran was wearing a coat and a bamboo hat and his face could not be seen clearly, even if he did not say a word, just by standing there, he was already terrifying. Elder Long really did not dare to resist at all and could only suck up to Lu Xiaoran desperately.

Unfortunately, regardless of whether he had the intention to resist or not, everything was already destined the moment he tried to attack the Lu family.

Lu Xiaoran did not waste his breath.

The moment he stepped into the sky above the arena, he raised his hand slightly, pushed up his cloak, and looked at the other party.

In the next second, the Trinity True Eyes was activated, and the eternal flames directly began to burn on the surface of the other party’s body.

When the flames touched the flesh, they immediately emitted strange crackling sounds, making people shudder and have goosebumps.

“Ah! Senior! What are you doing?”

Elder Long was shocked and exclaimed. Just as he was about to escape, eight lightning powers suddenly fell from the sky with a bang, forming a lightning cage that trapped him tightly.

Eight Directions Thunder God!

A divine technique that could even imprison the power of space!

It was stronger, faster, and more convenient than array formations!

Elder Long wanted to escape, but when he touched the lightning barrier of the Eight Directions Thunder God, he was instantly sent flying by the power of lightning.

Bang!

The power of lightning even caused his body to suffer a huge injury, and the burning of the eternal flames became even more intense.

“Ahhh... Senior, I’m an elder of the Netherworld Sect! If you kill me, the Netherworld Sect won’t let you off.”

“Senior, spare me. I was wrong, I was really wrong!”

“Senior, I’m willing to be your servant. I’m willing to serve you as my master. Please spare me!”

...

That heart-wrenching scream resounded throughout Heaven Water City!

One breath, two breaths, three breaths... The screams went from clear to hoarse, from high-pitched to sounds of annihilation.

After resounding for dozens of breaths, the screams finally completely disappeared as the Elder Long turned into a pile of dust!

As for his divine soul, a poisonous scorpion, it was directly absorbed into Lu Xiaoran’s body and refined by his divine soul!

The air fell into a deathly silence.

All the cultivators widened their eyes and were petrified on the spot. Their hearts had long been beating wildly, and they were at a loss.

Was this person... still human?

He had only raised his hand slightly and touched the bamboo hat to create this indescribable divine flame and lightning. In front of the entire Tianshui City and everyone, he had easily refined a Netherworld Sect elder to death!

With just these two simple moves?

Was that all it took?

No one could even sense the fluctuation of divine power.

Was that all it took?

Everyone did not doubt that he could definitely kill the other party with a single move.

However, he did not. Instead, he slowly played him to death like a god dealing with ants.

The other party was simply unable to resist at all.

No!

To be precise, in front of Elder Long, he was a god!

However, Elder Long was clearly a fifth level Ten Domain Martial God Realm expert!

That was already an existence that surpassed most cultivators in this world.

However, in front of the Lu family's ancestor, he was still an ant.

How terrifying was this?

Just how powerful was the Lu family's ancestor?

Everyone was afraid, and the people from the Lu family were extremely excited.

Some people were even so excited that their eyes were red and they began to sob.

In particular, Old Master Lu was so excited that tears flowed.

This was their ancestor!

This was their Lu family's ancestor!

The ancestor of the Lu family was so powerful that no one in the entire Tianshui City could resist him.

From today onwards, no matter where they went, they could proudly announce one thing.

That was, their Lu family's ancestor could easily kill a Ten Domain Martial God Realm expert as if he was crushing an ant.

"Long live Ancestor!"

Someone began to shout, and then the entire Lu family disciples began to shout.

In the next moment, the entire Heaven Water City was filled with the excited shouts of the Lu family disciples.

Lu Xiaoran, who was under the bamboo hat, could not help but be somewhat speechless.

Couldn't these guys keep a low profile? Why are they shouting so loudly?

However, now was not the time to talk about them because there were still other families.

Lu Xiaoran slowly landed and floated in the air. He glanced at the disciples of the six families.

With just a glance from the eyes hidden under a bamboo hat and a thin veil, it made everyone's hearts clench fiercely, as if they were being stared at by the death god.

Zhang Shengnan and the others immediately swallowed a mouthful of saliva and hurriedly knelt down.

"Senior, we know our mistake. Senior, please forgive us."

"That's right, Senior. We're willing to become servants of the Lu family. Senior, please forgive us."

Lu Xiaoran did not kill them. Instead, he grabbed the air and forcefully snatched a drop of everyone's blood essence from the space between their eyebrows before throwing it into Lu Tiannan's hand.

"I'll leave these people to you. Lu family's current patriarch, follow me."

"Yes! As you wish, Ancestor."

Old Master Lu cupped his hands in response. Lu Xiaoran nodded and turned to leave.

Although these people's cultivation was trash, it was still possible for them to do manual labor.

Lu Xiaoran had already plundered a drop of their blood essence, so they could no longer resist. They could only be controlled by the Lu family and become their puppets.

Next, Lu Xiaoran prepared to let the Lu family enter a cultivation period. The disciples of the six families could be taken in as slaves and could be used to maintain the operation of the Heaven Water City to earn more resources for the Lu family.

...

Half an hour later, in the Lu family's ancestral hall.

Old Master Lu strode in and looked at the mysterious ancestor in front of him with respect.

It was him who had easily resolved the crisis of the Lu family and saved her from death.

He had even crushed the Netherworld Sect elder in an invincible manner, as if he was crushing a small ant.

These two small matters made the entire Lu family completely become a god and become a unique supreme family in Tianshui City!

Although he did not know the other party's name or had never seen the other party's true appearance,

However, he did not doubt the other party's identity at all.

This was because he sensed an extremely rich and familiar feeling from the other party's body.

It was a feeling of being connected by blood.

The other party must be the ancestor of the Lu family. There was no doubt. He did not even go through the blood recognition test.

Of course, it did not matter even if he was not.

Such a powerful expert wanted to be his ancestor. This was something that he could not obtain in his entire life.

Therefore, after taking a deep breath, he prepared to cup his hands and bow.

“Lu Changlong, the 78th generation of the Lu family, greets...”

“Stop!”

Lu Xiaoran directly raised his hand and stopped him from kneeling.

No matter what, this was still his biological grandfather. He still could not stand the other party kneeling to him.

Moreover, he did not know if this would reduce one’s lifespan or luck.

Ever since he came into contact with the hot shots, Lu Xiaoran had been paying more attention to Fengshui and fate.

After all, he did not want to die young.

“Ancestor?”

Lu Changlong looked at Lu Xiaoran in confusion, as if he did not understand Lu Xiaoran’s meaning.

Lu Xiaoran coughed lightly and immediately explained, “I don’t like those complicated formalities.”

“Oh, I see. However, I haven’t seen you in a long time, Ancestor. I still have to greet you.”

“I said no need.”

“No, no, I still need to do it.”

“If only you had invested a portion of your perseverance in bootlicking into your cultivation, I estimate that your current cultivation will not only be at the third level of the Ten Domains Martial God Realm.”

“Hehehehe... Patriarch, you’re wrong. If not for Patriarch, I would only be at the perfected tenth level of the God Creation Realm now and would be far from reaching the Ten Domains Martial God Realm! It’s precisely because of Ancestor that Changlong successfully broke through.”

Lu Xiaoran :” ...”

He did not expect his grandfather to be so shameless.

He coughed lightly.

“I can’t be bothered to waste my breath. I told you not to kneel. Just stand.”

“Ancestor, manners can’t be crippled!”

“Then should I just leave?”

Lu Changlong hurriedly said, “Then I won’t kneel. I’ll be obedient.”

Lu Xiaoran nodded and immediately said, "I've cultivated in the Lu family's ancestral ground for many years. Now, my cultivation has already reached the limit and I can't advance any further. Therefore, I plan to go out and wander around to see if I can obtain any opportunities."

"However, your cultivation levels are really too weak.

In order to prevent anyone from the Lu family from protecting themselves after I leave, I have to increase your cultivation.

In the next two years, all the disciples of the Lu family are not allowed to go out. Everyone, gather and start cultivating."

Lu Changlong was overjoyed.

"Don't worry, Patriarch. The disciples of the Lu family have long been waiting to be taught by you."

Lu Xiaoran nodded. In this way, the Lu family should be able to enter a period of peace.

As long as that person from the Netherworld Sect did not cause trouble, it was basically not a problem.

They had to start living ignobly!

Chapter 329: Demon Crossing Meeting

Divine World, Netherworld Sect.

Tens of thousands of elites had gathered in the Netherworld Sect's underground cave. Demon aura condensed into reality, forming countless dark crystals filled with demon aura on the cliff.

On the highest stone pillar stood a figure in a black robe. He had a long face, an aquiline nose, and a sharp chin. Coupled with the cloak made of black demon beast feathers, he looked somewhat terrifying and did not look like a human.

Two red lights filled with killing intent jumped in his scarlet eyes.

"It's been 3,000 years! In 3,000 years, our Netherworld Sect has never suffered such humiliation!

"The other party was not a righteous faction. They were only a small family in a small Heaven Water City. In the Divine World, they are extremely trash.

"They actually dared to kill two of our Netherworld Sect's elders! They even cut off the deployment of our Netherworld Sect's branch in Heaven Water City.

"The holy Demon Sect had never been so humiliated!

"Today, if we don't destroy Heaven Water City, how will our Netherworld Sect survive? Won't we become the laughing stock of the entire Demon Sect?

"Set off, target, Heaven Water City!"

In an instant, demonic winds roared and wind surged.

...

In the Divine World, at the Little Buddha Temple.

A golden Buddhist light slowly landed in the temple.

The light retreated, and a baldy holding an alms bowl slowly appeared.

At this moment, another old monk in a red kasaya happened to walk out of the hall.

“Amitabha, Jue Yuan, you’re finally back. Did you gain anything from your return this time?”

Monk Jue Yuan raised his hand in return.

“Uncle-Master, I’m ashamed. After traveling for a few days, I’ve only captured more than 400 demons. The strongest one is only a female God Creation Realm zombie.”

The abbot raised his eyebrows slightly and sighed faintly.

“Is that so? Looks like it’s indeed a little difficult this time. The Bodhi Temple is holding the Demon Exorcism Meeting. All Buddhist branches have been asked to hand over a large number of demons. After all, the Demon Exorcism Meeting requires a total of 100 million demons. In total, each of our sects needs to pay at least 100,000 demons.”

“I’m too useless.”

“It’s not your fault. My Little Buddha Temple has only gathered 70,000 demons over the years. We’re still short of 30,000.”

“In the end, it’s still our Little Buddha Temple’s luck that we encountered too few demons. ”

As soon as he finished speaking, a monstrous evil aura suddenly erupted in the distant sky.

After sensing this evil aura, the two of them looked at each other. Not only were they not worried at all, but they were also overjoyed.

“What powerful demon aura. With such a dense demon aura and so much aura, I’m afraid there will be a lot of demons.”

“There are so many demons. There’s hope for us to complete the mission this time! Quick, gather the elders and disciples of the entire Little Buddha Temple and capture these unknown demons. Don’t let a single one of them escape!”

...

On Lu Xiaoran’s side, he waited for several days in a row. The demons of the Netherworld Sect did not attack Heaven Water City and the Lu family, making him very puzzled.

It had to be known that in order to prevent the sneak attack of the Netherworld Sect’s demon, he had set up many array formations. He had spent several days and nearly two million divine crystals.

Unfortunately, after waiting for a few days, the demons from the Netherworld Sect did not come. This made him somewhat depressed.

Where were the demons?

Could it be that the Netherworld Sect was also starting to back down these days?

Were the demons also starting to care about being ignoble?

They knew that he had killed two Demon Sect elders in a row, so could it be that they were afraid of him and did not dare to come casually?

“Strange, strange. After all, this Netherworld Sect is a demon sect! I killed two of their elders in a row... Can they really tolerate this? This is really outrageous.”

However, if the other party did not come, he had no choice. He could not find them himself and kill them all.

After all, it was very disadvantageous for him if he did not fight on his home ground. At the very least, he could not perfectly use his array formation advantage.

Of course, most importantly, he did not know where the Netherworld Sect was.

In this way, after waiting for a few days, Lu Xiaoran, who had yet to see the demons from the Netherworld Sect arrive, could only choose to give up.

He decided to nurture the Lu family first.

At that time, when the Lu family was nurtured, he could worry less even if the Netherworld Sect came to find trouble with him.

Or perhaps he could really leave the Lu family and not worry.

He chose some mid-level and high-level cultivation techniques and taught them to the Lu family.

Lu Xiaoran had not taught the Lu family the most important portion of his divine techniques and profundities.

On the one hand, it was because he was wary. After all, he had to be wary of others.

His grandfather and cousin were both very good to him, but what about the others in the Lu family?

The Lu family alone had more than 100 to 200 direct descendants. Among so many people, who could guarantee that there wouldn't be one or two bad people? After all, what if they used the cultivation techniques he taught them to deal with him?

On the other hand, even if no one in the Lu family dealt with him, it would still be very dangerous for him if he imparted the top-notch profundity and divine technique to them without holding back. In the end, if they offended someone outside and were soul-searched, it would also be very dangerous for him.

Moreover, even if he only gave them some divine techniques, it was already enough for the Lu family to enjoy endlessly.

After all, the Lu family only had one divine technique before.

Other than that, even if he only casually threw out a few hundred of those unwanted divine weapons, he would still be able to indirectly increase the strength of the Lu family. Moreover, he could also empty out some of the space in the Mountain and River State Painting.

Naturally, there were also many medicinal pills. This thing could increase one's strength the fastest.

Only the heavens knew how excited Old Master Lu and the others were when they saw those divine weapons and divine techniques.

Before Lu Xiaoran took out these things, they had never dared to hope that the Lu family would one day obtain so many divine techniques, divine weapons, and divine pills.

This was really unimaginable.

With these things, it was enough to advance the Lu family by a huge level.

At the very least, they could reach a mid-level faction in the Divine World.

"Ancestor, you're really too good to us. Your unfilial grandson, Lu Changlong, will kneel for you."

Old Master Lu was so excited that his eyes were filled with tears. He wanted to kneel and thank Lu Xiaoran on the spot.

Lu Xiaoran hurriedly used his divine power to float him in the air.

"Didn't I say not to kneel? Why are you kneeling again?"

Old Master Lu's face was filled with sadness.

"Ancestor, could it be that you think Changlong's cultivation is too poor and he's not worthy of kneeling to you?"

Lu Xiaoran : "..."

"When did I say that I despised your cultivation?"

"Then why don't you let Changlong kneel? As your descendant, Changlong should kneel to you. Other people's descendants kneel to their ancestor, but I can't kneel to my ancestor. Do you know that this is going to be a huge trauma for Changlong for many years?"

Lu Xiaoran : "..."

If Old Master Lu really knelt in front of Lu Xiaoran, Lu Xiaoran would be the one to suffer a huge trauma.

If the other party was of the same generation as him, he would still be able to accept it. Or if the other party was a junior, it would be absolutely fine.

However, he was Lu Xiaoran's grandfather. How could a grandfather kneel to his grandson?

If that happened, the Netherworld would probably curse Lu Xiaoran and the heavens would also strike him with a few Purple Heaven Divine Lightning. In the end, he might even die a terrible death by choking to death in a pool. At that time, it would truly be a loss.

“Get up first. Don’t kneel.”

“I won’t.”

“Get up first.”

“No way!”

“If you get up, I’ll secretly give you a golden luck dragon. Take it back and raise it well. I guarantee that your luck will be explosive. You’ll be able to pick up money when you go out and win every bet. You’ll also be able to avoid disasters when you walk. Your cultivation path will be smooth sailing.”

“Hiss ~”

Old Master Lu immediately stood up.

“Ancestor, you even have the Golden Luck Dragon? Heavens, isn’t this too magical? What else do you have?”

Lu Xiaoran quietly stuffed a Golden Luck Dragon into the other party’s palm.

“I have a lot of good things. Be good in the future. I’ll give you more.”

Old Master Lu’s eyes immediately lit up.

“In that case, thank you, Patriarch.”

However, he quickly frowned and asked in confusion,

“Patriarch, tell me, if you’re willing to give me such a good Golden Luck Dragon, why aren’t you willing to let me kneel to you?”

This question really made Old Master Lu very curious.

Lu Xiaoran glanced at him angrily. If it were anyone else, he would have long made them kneel and kowtow to him.

However, this guy was his biological grandfather. How could he possibly let the other party kneel?

However, it was not appropriate for him to say this. He only coughed lightly and immediately said, “To tell you the truth, I have to cut off all ties with the mortal world now. I definitely can’t leave behind any kinship or feelings that I shouldn’t have. Otherwise, it will cause all my previous efforts to go to waste.”

“Hiss ~”

Old Master Lu gasped again. He looked at the figure of the Lu family’s ancestor in front of him and could not help but be happy and proud.

The ancestor was indeed powerful. He was actually about to sever his ties with the mortal world. Didn’t this mean that the patriarch was already infinitely close to that realm?

Was he about to ascend to become an immortal?

Wouldn’t the patriarch’s cultivation be enough to look down on everyone in the entire Divine World?

Heavens, was their Lu family going crazy? They were actually about to produce a big shot?

No wonder Lu Xiaoran was so powerful and dared to fight the Netherworld Sect head-on without any fear.

It seemed that the other party now had the strength.

Perhaps his ancestor could even easily punch and kick a God Monarch Realm expert now, right?

No, he had to take advantage of the fact that his ancestor was here to study and crazily increase his cultivation.

After he brought it up, it would be best if he could trick the ancestor into helping him eliminate the families in a few nearby cities.

At that time, his strength would increase further, and it would be enough for him to become famous throughout the world. Hehehe...

At this moment, Lu Xiaoran spoke again.

"I've taught you everything. Next, I want to talk to you about the philosophy and plan of our Lu family's future development."

Old Master Lu nodded.

"It's only right. Please go ahead, Patriarch."

Lu Xiaoran nodded and immediately said, "From now on, the Lu family only has one rule, and that is to live ignobly."

Chapter 330: Sword Call

"Live nobly?"

Old Master Lu looked at Lu Xiaoran in confusion.

Lu Xiaoran was silent for a moment before saying,

"No. Live ignobly. Not noble."

"Oh! You mean to live cowardly?"

Lu Xiaoran : "..."

"Why don't I leave?"

"Don't say that. Ancestor, continue."

Old Master Lu waved his hand repeatedly. Lu Xiaoran snorted angrily. If not for the fact that the other party was his biological grandfather, he would not have bothered to teach him.

What did the life and death of others have to do with him?

However, it couldn't be helped. After all, the other party was his grandfather. He couldn't just throw the other party away, right?

“Look at the situation this time. Why do the six families want to work together to deal with the Lu family? Isn't it because the Lu family has been too ostentatious these years? Everyone knows that the Lu family's strength is the strongest among the few large families.”

Since it was the strongest existence, it would definitely pose a threat to the others.

“If a person is richer and stronger than the others, he will definitely be the most envied.”

Old Master Lu said angrily, “Our Lu family is the strongest because we worked hard to cultivate. We didn't steal or rob.”

“No one said that you're wrong. It's the human heart that's wrong. No matter how hard you work or how you improve yourself, as long as you're stronger than others and have more resources than others, you're guilty in their eyes.”

They would not bother to understand that you cultivate diligently until three in the morning every day. In their eyes, they would only purely think that everyone should be equal. Why should you be stronger than me?

In this world, the weak were prey to the strong. However, the premise of the law of the jungle was that one had to be powerful enough.

If you were powerful enough to make them look up to you, naturally, no one would dare to deal with you. Everyone would come and suck up to you. No matter what you said, they would fight to hear it.

However, if you're only a little stronger than them, then I'm sorry. Everyone will work together to beat you down and make you weaker than everyone. At the very least, they have to drag you down and make you everyone's equal.”

Old Master Lu fell silent. He was not shocked by Lu Xiaoran's words.

He had lived for so long and had experienced countless things.

Therefore, he could also understand what Lu Xiaoran was talking about.

He also knew that wealth should not be revealed.

A long time ago, he had also lived very carefully.

However, later, as his cultivation increased, he became arrogant.

He had forgotten the theory of careful survival and instead believed in the survival of the fittest.

Moreover, after so many years of peace, he had gradually forgotten the danger he was in.

To be honest, this time, with Lu Xiaoran around to help, he became even more arrogant.

However, in reality?

If not for Lu Xiaoran, the Lu family would have almost been destroyed.

Lu Xiaoran was Lu Xiaoran. No matter how powerful he was, it was impossible for him to accompany the Lu family forever.

What would he do then?

Therefore, after taking a deep breath, Old Master Lu's eyes regained some clarity and became more cautious.

He nodded.

"Ancestor is right. Changlong has been too arrogant and complacent these days. From today onwards, the Lu family disciples will no longer go out and do their best to increase their strength."

Lu Xiaoran nodded. Not bad, the Lu family had caught up.

After a pause, he continued, "In that case, go down and cultivate. I've already handed out the divine techniques. You can just cultivate according to it. Take the medicinal pills evenly. Don't rely too much on medicinal pills. You have to pay more attention to your comprehension of the divine technique. Otherwise, if your concept is not enough, it will be a huge obstacle to your future cultivation."

In order to help you quickly increase your cultivation and not waste too much of your time, I made a secret realm here. All of you can enter the secret realm to cultivate and increase your cultivation speed.

"As for the divine weapons, I'll casually distribute them to disciples whose strength has increased to the God Creation Realm or above. If your cultivation level is too low, it's easy for you to become arrogant with a divine weapon. If you get robbed and lose out, it won't be a big deal. However, if you get killed, it will be very troublesome. "

"Yes! Patriarch, I'll send the order immediately."

"Also, I've set up a large number of array formations both inside and outside the Heaven Water City. If any enemies invade, I'll sense them at any time. All of you, enter seclusion and increase your strength. Leave the other trivial matters to the disciples of the six families who have just been recruited. Don't waste too much time."

"Yes!"

Old Master Lu quickly retreated. Lu Xiaoran sighed faintly and looked at the many memorial tablets in the ancestral hall. He swept his gaze over the memorial tablets of Lu Qingshan and his wife and finally turned to leave.

If he remembered correctly, it was Father's Day on Earth today, right?

Unfortunately, his father from his previous life was not here, nor was his father from this life.

He was all alone.

Some people only knew how important they were when they lost something.

However, even if his father was around, his father probably still wouldn't care much about him. He would either be busy working or cultivating.

Although he did not believe in God or Buddha, he still hoped that the heavens could bless every father with a healthy and long life.

After muttering a few words in his heart, Lu Xiaoran also returned to his courtyard and began to digest the treasures he had previously obtained.

He had already eaten the Immortal Blood Pill and had taken a few. The effect was almost negligible now.

Therefore, he did not need to eat anymore. He could wait until he found Lige and the others before giving it to them.

What Lu Xiaoran could eat now were the Immortal Marrow Pill, the Profound Truth Immortal Lotus, and the immortal beast egg.

That Profound Mahayana Monarch Pill could allow one's attack power to reach the God Monarch Realm in thirty breaths. It could not be used to increase one's cultivation.

It was similar to the top-grade Martial Monarch Realm Pill in the lower realm—the Martial Monarch Realm Arrival Pill.

However, this effect was shorter. The Martial Monarch Realm Arrival Pill lasted for 60 seconds, about 60 breaths, and this only lasted for 30 breaths.

Lu Xiaoran felt that the rules of this medicinal pill were very wrong. This was because the Martial Monarch Realm Arrival Pill was refined from the bones and blood of a Martial Monarch Realm expert, and the Mahayana Martial Monarch Pill was refined from the bones and blood of a God Monarch Realm expert.

Logically speaking, the effect of the Mahayana Monarch Realm Pill should also be able to last for 60 seconds.

Lu Xiaoran threw it to a corner and could not be bothered with it. He began to swallow the Immortal Marrow Pill to increase his cultivation.

As for the Profound Immortal Lotus and the immortal beast egg, Lu Xiaoran made them into delicious food before eating them.

Good ingredients often needed a more meticulous cooking method to show their complete charm.

In this world, good food was the only thing that never disappointed.

This time, Lu Xiaoran cultivated in seclusion for an entire two years.

Because of the help of the Great Dao Reincarnation, he had actually cultivated for four years in the secret realm!

Coupled with the Immortal Marrow Pill, the immortal beast egg, the Profound Immortal Lotus, and the other profound-level natural treasures and medicinal pills, his cultivation reached another peak.

He directly surpassed the Thousand Domain Battle God Realm and reached the sixth level of the Mahayana God King Realm.

When the Hundred Domain Battle God Realm expert advanced to the Thousand Domain Battle God Realm, it was equivalent to completely evolving the various attributes.

Starting from the Ten Domain Martial God Realm, cultivators had already reached the point where they could fight with things they created in small worlds.

The Hundred Domain Battle God was a new breakthrough and was a strengthened version of the Ten Domain Martial God Realm.

As for the Thousand Domain Battle God, it developed the technique to its peak.

For example, if the Ten Domain Martial God Realm could send out a God Realm ant to fight, the Hundred Domain Battle God Realm could already send out ten True God Realm and even God Creation Realm subordinates to fight.

The Thousand Domain Battle God could even release more than a hundred God Production Realm experts or even dozens of Ten Domain Martial God Realm subordinates.

This was basically how it worked.

In fact, if one's cultivation had really reached the Ten Domain Martial God Realm, the Hundred Domain Battle God Realm, and the Thousand Domain Battle God Realm, they would not rely on such small tricks to fight.

When they fought experts of the same realm, they would directly fight with their divine souls and collide their small worlds.

If Lu Xiaoran, who had only broken through to the Thousand Domain Battle God Realm, was already like this, there was even less of a need to mention the Mahayana God King Realm experts.

After all, such an expert's small world could already produce a Mahayana God King Realm. However, the other party's cultivation would still be inferior to his and would only be at the sixth level.

In this way, if they really fought, it would be equivalent to two main bodies urging their divine souls to fight. When the small world's main bodies collided, they could also create powerful expert subordinates to fight.

Of course, most of the time, this was unrealistic.

This was because it was almost impossible for two powerful enemies to appear in a single area. Moreover, even if there was some friction, they would not foolishly run over to attack each other.

It was not easy for everyone to cultivate to this level. No one wanted to be injured and affect their further cultivation.

Lu Xiaoran found this very interesting.

In his previous life, people would say that the richer one was, the stingier they were.

In this cultivation world, those with strength were even more afraid of death.

Everyone had cultivated for thousands or tens of thousands of years before finally cultivating to this realm. No one wanted to die.

As for the top-notch experts who might occasionally appear in public, they only dared to appear because there were very few experts around. They were not worried about encountering other experts, and low-level cultivators were unable to pose a threat to them.

What made Lu Xiaoran happy was that no one came to find trouble with him during this period.

He did not know where that Netherworld Sect was. They had actually not even sent a single small fry. This was perfect for Lu Xiaoran and the Lu family to cultivate in peace.

Wonderful.

...

On the other side, in the Divine World, at the entrance of the Taiyi Sword Dao, a beautiful figure was constantly pleading.

“Seniors, I really know your Tai Yi Sword Dao’s Holy Son. Please let me go and see him. I really have something urgent to discuss with him.”

“Cut the crap. Do you think you can meet our Tai Yi Sword Dao’s Holy Son just because you want to?”

The beautiful figure gritted her teeth.

“I spent an entire three years trying to find this place. How can I give up?”

Therefore, she condensed all the divine power in her body and shouted, “Li Changsheng, your junior sister, Zhuge Ziqiong, has been captured!”