

AN EXPERT 381

Chapter 381: World Essence

In the valley.

After Lu Xiaoran learned that the disciples were rushing over desperately, he heaved a sigh of relief. He immediately prepared to open the gift bags.

The disciples had improved for so long and had already accumulated a lot of gift bags. It was perfect for him to use them now.

Postnatal Qi x100.

“Postnatal Qi? What’s this?”

“The Postnatal Qi was produced after the world was created. It’s the strongest Qi in the world. It’s one of the strongest forces below the Connate Qi. Because the disciples’ current cultivation is insufficient, the gift box can only release the Postnatal Qi and not the Connate Qi.

“It can be used to increase one’s cultivation and strength. However, it can only be used after one reached the Immortal Realm.

“Other than that, it can also be used to increase the attributes of Dharma treasures and advance immortal artifacts into Postnatal spirit treasures and Postnatal cardinal treasures.

“Even in the Immortal World, this is an extremely precious existence that immortals fight for.”

“I see.”

Lu Xiaoran nodded and continued to open the gift box.

Postnatal spirit treasure, Immortal Slaying Sword x1.

Postnatal spirit treasure, Immortal Slaying Sword x1.

Postnatal spirit treasure, Immortal Slaying Sword x1.

Postnatal spirit treasure, Immortal Slaying Sword x1.

“Aren’t these the four Immortal Slaying Swords? If it’s the four Immortal Slaying Swords, it should be the Jie School School Master Tongtian’s Dharma cardinal treasure, right? Moreover, shouldn’t a Immortal Slaying Sword be a Connate treasure? Why is it a Postnatal spirit treasure?”

“The four Immortal Slaying Swords were indeed School Master Tongtian’s Dharma treasures. Later, they were snatched away in the God Sealing Battle.”

“However, these four Immortal Slaying Swords are not the same as his four Immortal Slaying Swords. Instead, they were evolved from the original Immortal Slaying Swords. That’s why they’re only Postnatal spirit treasures.

“After Master obtains connate spirit energy, you can upgrade these Dharma treasures into Connate cardinal treasures. At that time, wouldn’t they become Connate cardinal treasures?”

“At the same time, Master also has the Immortal Slaying Sword Formation that I helped evolve.

“As for Tongtian’s Immortal Slaying Sword Formation, it had already been snatched away during the God Sealing Battle. The immortal sword and the array formation had already been separated.

“At that time, Master will be the only existence in this world who can unleash the complete Immortal Slaying Sword Formation. ”

“Wow, that’s good!”

Lu Xiaoran knew that a perfect Immortal Slaying Sword Formation could suppress four Saints.

He was definitely unable to defeat a Saint now. However, sooner or later, he would have to fight a Saint. With the Immortal Slaying Sword Formation, he would also have one more life-saving item.

It was rather perfect.

The next few items were also good.

Postnatal Qi x88.

Postnatal Qi x150.

...

Postnatal spirit treasure, Heaven Emperor Mirror x1.

Postnatal spirit treasure, Heluo Book x1.

Postnatal spirit treasure, Pangu Banner x1.

...

Looking at these gift boxes, Lu Xiaoran vaguely understood.

It seemed that Wang Cai had been plagiarizing from others!

Because it was previously a member of the 50 Heaven Dao, Wang Cai’s data should be the same as the current Heaven Dao. After all, they were both born from the same mother.

Wang Cai probably wanted to use this method to make up for the difference between him and Hongjun.

However... something seemed to be wrong.

“Wang Cai, what’s with this Pangu Banner? Didn’t you say that you’re a heavenly secret that flew out of the Jade Creation Butterfly? How did you produce the Pangu Banner? Isn’t the Jade Creation Butterfly the treasure of that old dog, oh no, Patriarch Hongjun? Could it be that Hongjun is even more powerful than Pangu?”

Wang Cai glanced at him in extreme disdain.

“Who does Hongjun think he is? Is he even worthy of being called the master of the Jade Creation Butterfly?”

“The Jade Creation Butterfly was originally Pangu’s accompanying treasure. The Jade Creation Butterfly he had obtained was only condensed from the fragment of the Jade Creation Butterfly and is far from being the true Jade Creation Butterfly.

“As for the Pangu Banner, it’s formed from the components of the Pangu Axe. Because it’s not a complete Pangu Axe, I can replicate it. What’s so strange about that?”

“I see.”

Lu Xiaoran nodded and opened the gift box again.

Postnatal spirit treasure, Chaos Bell x1.

Profound Seven Treasures Glazed Pagoda x1.

Lu Xiaoran :” ...”

How ridiculous. Wang Cai had actually added a profound trash to the pile of Postnatal spirit treasures.

The happiness instantly disappeared.

However, the gift bags still had to be opened.

World Essence x1.

“World essence, what is this?”

“With the world essence, Master can create an independent world. In this world, the host can create new cultivation levels, create new life forms... and various other existences.

“This is similar to a small world, but there is a huge difference.

“This is because although a small world is its own world, this world is still under the control of the Heaven Dao.

“As for the world essence, it can allow Master’s small world to be permanently independent from the three worlds and the three thousand small worlds.

“Let me explain to you this way.

“To date, there are only a few domains in the three worlds that have not yet been controlled by the Heaven Dao.

“Firstly, the place where Phoenix Ancestor died.

“Secondly, the Great Void Domain outside the Six Paths of Reincarnation.

“Thirdly, there’s the Nine Nether Land.

“A portion of the Primordial World had already been invaded by the Heaven Dao and is being devoured endlessly.

Most of the Six Paths of Reincarnation of Hell have also fallen into the Heaven Dao.

“After Master obtains the world essence, as long as you and all the soul marks of your disciples are removed from the Six Paths of Reincarnation, you can truly live forever. After dying, you can immediately be revived without being controlled by the Heaven Dao at all.

“However, since School Master Tongtian wants to use you to complete the revival of Jie School, I think he should have done something special to save your soul mark from Houtu.

“I can sense that Master’s soul mark is complete. ”

Lu Xiaoran could not help but roll his eyes in his heart.

He did not believe that School Master Tongtian would be so kind as to give him his soul mark. Even if the other party erased him from the Six Paths of Reincarnation, the other party would still have a way to restrain him. Perhaps that mark was in his hands.

The reason why Wang Cai could sense that his soul was complete was because his soul no longer belonged to the original Lu Xiaoran. He had transmigrated from Earth.

It was probably because his current soul was actually a soul that was not controlled by the Heaven Dao, the Six Paths of Reincarnation, or any anyone else.

Of course, this was also a good thing.

At the very least, when he faced Tongtian in the future, he would be unable to restrain himself.

He was unique and could not be controlled by anyone.

Wonderful.

“It sounds very awesome. How do I use this?”

“Just put it directly into your small world.”

Lu Xiaoran followed Wang Cai’s words and placed it in his small world.

In the next second, he felt a change in his small world.

This change was very subtle, so subtle that it was almost negligible and could be ignored.

However, Lu Xiaoran could clearly sense something different.

In the past, he felt that he could do whatever he wanted in his small world.

However, he kept having the feeling that he was being spied on.

Moreover, not only was he being spied on, but he was also helpless to resist certain rules.

For example, he could create elements like earth, water, wind, and fire. He could also create small things like flowers and plants, or small fish and prawns.

However, he could not create humans!

Lu Xiaoran estimated that he would only be able to create a life form of that level after his cultivation reached the God Monarch Realm.

Moreover, even if he created a life form, it would still be under the jurisdiction of the Heaven Dao. Or rather, that life form would not be complete and would not be comparable to a life form nurtured by a true mother or father.

To put it bluntly, a cultivator's small world was still something produced from their cultivation. It was a rule set by the Six Paths of Reincarnation.

It was just like how the game program only allowed you to obtain a certain equipment, but not the other equipment!

Now, with the world essence, Lu Xiaoran was naturally different.

He felt that he could create a life form right now.

Moreover, he could create a life form with just a single thought.

"Why don't I create a Lige first? I haven't seen Lige in a long time."

With a thought, Lu Xiaoran directly created a Lige according to his memory.

"Master is so awesome! Master is the best! Master is the strongest in the three worlds..."

As soon as Lige came out, he directly began to praise. This familiar feeling made Lu Xiaoran nod in satisfaction.

"Not bad. This guy's bootlicking skills are comparable to Lige. Looks like after obtaining the world essence, my small world has indeed become different from others."

"However, this is also quite good. With just a thought, I can create a life or human I want according to my heart. It is also rather perfect.

"In the future, I can use this method to create a group of subordinates who are loyal to me. "

Thinking of this, Lu Xiaoran began to increase Yun Lige's cultivation.

He estimated that it was impossible for him to watch Lige rise in this life. Therefore, he decided to help Lige, who he had created, increase his cultivation. This way, he could also consider his wish to be fulfilled.

Body Refining, Postnatal, Connate, Master... Martial Monarch Realm, God Realm... God King Realm... God Emperor Realm... Bang!

Just as Lige's cultivation was about to break through to the God Emperor Realm, he actually exploded in the next second and dissipated into the world.

Lu Xiaoran : "..."

Damn, even though this Lige was created in a small world that he could completely control, he still could not support the other party.

He wondered just how unlucky Lige's life would be in the future?

Could it be that Lige was destined to have a sad life forever?

Lu Xiaoran shook his head and decided to forget it. Lige was hopeless.

Speaking of which, why had the disciples not appeared after so long?

Lu Xiaoran immediately swept his gaze over the disciples' activity interface.

"Damn!"

In the next second, he could not help but curse.

He had actually seen something unbelievable!

Chapter 382: Lu Xiaoran's Cultivation Path

"Your disciple Fang Tianyuan is being attacked by a Buddhist God King Realm expert."

"Your disciple Fang Tianyuan is being attacked by a Buddhist God Emperor Realm expert."

"Your disciple Ji Wuxia is being attacked by a Buddhist God Emperor Realm expert."

"Your disciple Yun Lige is being attacked by a Buddhist God Emperor Realm expert."

Um...

These three brats had never shown themselves. In the end, as soon as they came out, they directly caused so much trouble!

At most, Jun Bujian and the others would only fight a God King Realm expert. At most, they might exchange a few blows with a God Emperor Realm expert. However, these three brats actually directly fought a God Emperor Realm expert?

No, something seemed to be wrong.

Lu Xiaoran swept his gaze over. The screen was already filled with similar notifications. In other words, the three of them had been dealing with the God Emperor Realm experts of the Buddhist Sect for a long time.

They had actually fought a group of big shots from the Buddhist Sect for a long time?

"Damn! Damn! Damn! Damn, damn, damn...!"

Lu Xiaoran rubbed his eyes fiercely. After confirming repeatedly that he was not mistaken, he could not help but shed tears of excitement.

"This is not a dream! This is not a dream! Hahaha... my disciple Lige has finally risen."

To be able to fight a God Emperor Realm expert for a long time, one had to be at least at the God King Realm!

Lu Xiaoran knew that their divine techniques were all passed down by him. It was basically not a big problem for them to fight those at a higher level.

If Lige, Ji Wuxia, and Fang Tianyuan's cultivations were at least at the God King Realm, then it would mean that they were quite powerful!

At this moment, Lu Xiaoran made up his mind.

Well done!

"Wang Cai, how far are they from me? I want to pick up my disciples!"

"Fortunately, Zhuge Ziqiong and the others are already very close. They will probably arrive in less than half a day."

"Fang Tianyuan and Ji Wuxia are also within range. It would not be long before they arrived."

"As for Lige, he's relatively far away."

"Then can you see their cultivation now?"

"Of course. The information has been generated. Please take a look, Master."

Lu Xiaoran swept his gaze over and felt his eyes turn sour.

He had never been so emotional, even when he learned that his parents had died.

Lige had finally risen!

Fang Tianyuan was at the fifth level of God King Realm, Ji Wuxia was at the eighth level, and Lige had already reached the first level of the God Emperor Realm!

He had always thought that his cultivation was soaring because of the other disciples. He did not expect that in the end, it was actually Lige who was helping him.

Impressive!

"Damn, I'm just waiting for Lige and the others to return now. I think if I give them a wave of immortal pills to support them, they can advance and become even stronger in minutes. Perhaps, I can use this opportunity to break through to the God Monarch Realm in an instant!"

Thinking of this, Lu Xiaoran immediately began to plan his next step.

He first prepared the cultivation medicinal pills for the disciples before preparing the respective cultivation techniques for them.

Before they arrived at the Divine World, their cultivation techniques had already been upgraded to divine techniques. Although they could not cultivate immortal techniques yet, they could at least cultivate profound cultivation techniques.

Even profound-level cultivation techniques were many times stronger than divine techniques.

However... speaking of which, he already had his own independent small world and had left the control of the three worlds. He was no longer suppressed and controlled by the Heaven Dao.

In that case, did that mean that Lige and the others could break free from the restraints of the Heaven Dao and start cultivating immortal techniques like him?

“Wang Cai, if I bring Lige and the others to my small world, can they cultivate immortal techniques?”

“Of course they can cultivate immortal techniques. That’s not a problem. However, there’s a premise.”

“What premise?”

“The so-called cultivation path is actually a screening process for the Heaven Dao.

“This is because all the living beings in the universe basically evolved from Pangu’s body and soul.

“Only by controlling all living beings could the Heaven Dao truly evolve and reach the peak strength of Pangu when he was alive.

“However, the Heaven Dao’s cultivation was limited. How could it devour all the living beings in the three worlds transformed by Pangu in one go?

“Therefore, it set his sights on the top-notch people first and relied on the stronger ones to suppress the weaker ones.

“On the other hand, it also targeted those geniuses.

“Ever since you cultivated to the point where you were able to create a small world, you have gradually embarked on a path controlled by the Heaven Dao. Moreover, as time passes and as your cultivation increases, you’ll naturally become more and more controlled by the Heaven Dao.

“In this way, no matter how powerful your cultivation is, even if you become a Saint, you will still only be a puppet of the Heaven Dao.

“Other than that, that Hongjun also has a third method, relying on the hot shots.

“By using the hot shots to kill some talented people, he could firstly prevent Pangu from using that genius to revive himself. Secondly, it would also be convenient for him to stop the birth of geniuses. This way, he also wouldn’t need a lot of strength to control them.

“After all, ordinary people were more suitable for him to control.

“Therefore, Master, if you can use your small world to assimilate the small worlds of the other disciples and erase the mark of this world on them, then they can also be considered to have escaped from the three worlds and the Six Paths of Reincarnation.

“In this way, they would naturally not be restricted by the laws and could cultivate higher-level cultivation techniques in peace, such as immortal techniques.

“In fact, immortal techniques could almost be said to be the highest-level technique. Above that, there is only the power of faith cultivated at the Saint level.

“However, Master, you do not need to cultivate the power of faith. Master’s disciples also do not need to cultivate the power of faith. This is because Master had already established a new small world that is independent from the Heaven Dao.

“In the future, when Master becomes a Saint, you would not be called a Saint but a Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal.

“Saints are all Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals. However, as long as they are under the Heaven Dao, they are called Saints. In this way, the possibility of them advancing another step is also suppressed.

“However, Master doesn’t have to worry. Master can continue to cultivate in the future.”

“I see!”

Lu Xiaoran nodded and was somewhat excited.

“Doesn’t this mean that my disciples won’t have to transcend the Immortal Tribulation or the Saint Tribulation in the future? We can find a place to cultivate in peace and live ignobly until the end of time?”

Wang Cai :”...”

“Master, is that all you can think about? At that level, others would have long gone to instantly unleash their strength. However, your first thought is to hide and cultivate.”

“Tsk! Do you think I’m a fool? How can it be so easy to instantly destroy the world? There are fifty Daos in the world, and the Heaven Dao takes up 49 of them. It would be 1 vs 49. How is it possible for you to beat the other party? But let’s not talk about this first...”

“Let’s talk about Hongjun... If I fight Hongjun, wouldn’t it be the same as me sending myself to die? Should I prepare a coffin in advance?”

Wang Cai :”...”

“Master, do you know what I admire most about you?”

“What?”

“You’re clearly very cowardly, but you always make yourself sound so righteous that others can’t find fault with you.”

“Do you want to be beaten? How am I cowardly? I’m strategically preserving my strength.”

“I want a special beating. Do you dare? I want you to beat me in a special way until I have to lie in bed for ten months.”

Lu Xiaoran said with a serious expression, “You’re right. I’m indeed very cowardly.”

Wang Cai :”...”

Wang Cai felt a deep insult.

Lu Xiaoran would rather admit he was cowardly than to do it with Wang Cai.

In fact, Wang Cai was also very helpless.

It was only one of the Great Daos. It couldn’t rely on itself and make a name for itself.

Its strength was to help others increase.

This was an attribute that it was stuck with since it was born.

It was not a human. Humans had endless possibilities.

It had very few choices.

However, it thought very highly of Lu Xiaoran, which was why it wanted to be with him.

If it became Lu Xiaoran's woman, it was very likely that it would become an independent existence in the future.

This was because after Lu Xiaoran's cultivation reached a certain level, he would definitely surpass Wang Cai and be able to give it a true life.

It could not defeat Hongjun or become an independent life on its own.

To be honest, it had been planning this from the beginning.

It would nurture a man and make him the strongest existence in the world before becoming his woman.

It called this plan the incomparable perfect husband nurturing plan!

However, it could not control Lu Xiaoran, nor would it control Lu Xiaoran.

It did not need a man who could be controlled by it.

After all, how could such a man deal with Hongjun and the Heaven Dao?

As for whether Lu Xiaoran would want it in the end, it could only say that it was betting on its future with this.

Men had always gambled their entire lives. They could afford to lose.

Women only gambled once in their lives. If they won, it would be perfect. If they lost, they would have nothing.

Seeing that Lu Xiaoran had begun to study how to live ignobly happily again, its eyes revealed a dotting gaze. Then, it retracted its thoughts and fused into Lu Xiaoran's body again.

...

On Fang Tianyuan's side, as Ji Wuxia constantly collided with the golden Buddha's arm, the golden Buddha's arm was already on the verge of collapse and was somewhat unable to hold on.

Fang Tianyuan roared repeatedly, and the Demon Ape Divine Soul behind him became stronger!

At the same time, some memories he had never had before gradually fused into his mind.

"Tathagata, as the dignified master of the Spirit Mountain, you're actually so despicable. Even if I die, I won't be your Buddhist Sect's lackey!"

“If you don’t enter my Buddha Sect, you’ll only die.”

“If I die, how are you supposed to complete your grand undertaking?!”

“Ignorant ant. The calamity of the journey to the west has long been decided. This is the will of the heavens. How can it change because of a small tadpole like you? After you die, someone will naturally take your place.”

In the next moment, a destructive Buddhist palm smashed down.

How similar was that Buddha Palm to the Buddha Palm in front of him?

A nameless anger surged endlessly in his heart, making Fang Tianyuan’s eyes turn even redder.

“No one in this world can stop me! Open!”

The Demon Ape roared, and two of the chains on its soul actually shattered, making its arms even more agile!

At this moment, Fang Tianyuan’s cultivation actually increased another level, advancing from the fifth level of the God King Realm to the sixth level of the God King Realm!

At this moment, the Buddha’s arm, which had already been shaken violently by Ji Wuxia’s impact, was actually completely lifted by him.

Then, Fang Tianyuan held the Void Shattering Hammer and swept it across the palm of the Buddha. In an instant, the other party’s arm was shattered inch by inch!

“What!”

Everyone’s expressions changed drastically.

“This is impossible!”

It had to be known that this was a Buddha phantom formed by the power of faith they emitted and the great luck of the Buddhist Sect!

Because this phantom was gathered by eleven God Emperor Realm experts, it might be pushed away by experts above the God Monarch Realm, but it was definitely impossible for it to be shattered.

Moreover, who was this Fang Tianyuan? He had only just reached the sixth level of the God King Realm!

How could a sixth level God King Realm expert do this?

“Junior Brother, you did well!”

Ji Wuxia shouted excitedly. Fang Tianyuan had already arrived in the sky in front of the other Buddha phantom palm.

“Senior Sister, help me!”

“Alright!”

Ji Wuxia whistled and the Phoenix Perching Parasol Mark immediately fell from the sky and smashed into the Buddha palm arm.

The Buddha Palm arm trembled violently, and everyone's bodies immediately trembled.

Before everyone could react, Fang Tianyuan waved the Void Shattering Hammer again and smashed away this Buddha Palm.

"Not good!"

"Senior Brother, haven't you summoned it yet? Our defense is gone!"

Everyone was extremely frightened. However, the seventh level God Emperor Realm expert in the middle smiled and said, "There's no need to panic. The Buddhist Sect has already opened. The senior Buddhist monk is about to arrive!"

As he finished speaking, a golden spatial gate suddenly opened in the sky.

"Hahahaha... the gate to the Buddhist Sect has opened! The gate to the Buddhist Sect has opened! Now, we're saved!"

"The senior monks of the Bodhi Temple will immediately come to save us! Once they appear, these two demons will definitely die. Hahaha..."

The eleven Buddhist God Emperor Realm experts roared excitedly, looking like villains who had obtained success.

Fang Tianyuan and Ji Wuxia's expressions could not help but become somewhat solemn. This was because if the other party sent a few more super experts, the two of them would probably really not be able to deal with them.

The two of them looked at each other and had an idea.

Their master had taught them to run if they could not win. In any case, this was something their master taught them. There was nothing to be embarrassed about.

Only by living could there be hope.

Only by living could they have the last laugh.

Only the winner was qualified to write history. At that time, if they said that they did not escape, no one could do anything.

However, before the two of them could prepare to escape, the gate to the Buddhist Sect was directly shattered mercilessly by a blood-red demon power filled with extreme killing intent.

The force was extremely powerful. The spatial gate was crushed as if it was made of paper!

The Buddhist God Emperor Realm experts were instantly dumbfounded.

Chapter 383: So What If You're a Supreme God Realm Expert? I'll Still Kill You!

What was going on?

Why did the spatial gate of the Buddhist Sect close?

What were the Buddhist Sect elders doing?

Was it that difficult for them to send a senior monk?

The eleven Buddhist God Emperor Realm experts were all dumbfounded.

At the same time, the stronger auras released by Fang Tianyuan and Ji Wuxia made everyone tremble.

They knew that they were doomed.

...

On the Bodhi Temple's side, Yun Lige was about to step forward to break the Bodhi Temple's sect-protecting formation when a golden spatial gate suddenly appeared beside him.

"What the hell is this?"

He frowned slightly in displeasure and raised his hand to unleash the Primordial Chaos Emperor Fist, directly blasting this spatial gate into pieces.

Then, he stepped forward and arrived at the peak of the mountain.

At this moment, the senior monks of the Buddhist Sect swallowed in unison.

Ever since they joined the Bodhi Temple, they had never encountered anything like today.

The Bodhi Temple was the leading sect in the Buddhist Sect and also the strongest sect in the world. Because of this, these senior monks had always lived comfortably.

Now that they had suddenly encountered an extremely powerful existence, everyone naturally panicked.

Boom!

Without saying much, the blood-red figure had already unleashed his first attack.

Fortunately, there was no movement from the Bodhi Temple's sect-protecting formation, making everyone heave a sigh of relief.

Boom!

Then came the second, third, fourth...

One attack after another bombarded the sect-protecting formation endlessly, but the sect-protecting formation still did not move at all.

This made all the Buddhist disciples present smile.

Finally, they were able to defend against this Demon King!

With this sect-protecting formation, the other party shouldn't be able to attack. Next, as long as they sent people to the holy land to report to the High Buddha and get him to send an even stronger existence, he would be able to subdue the other party.

Yun Lige also frowned slightly.

He could already tell that his attack alone was unable to destroy this mountain-protecting formation.

After all, this was the Bodhi Temple, the strongest sect in the Divine World!

In other words, the sect-protecting formation here might not even be easily broken by a God Monarch Realm expert.

However, he was not afraid.

He might be able to break through the array formation that a God Monarch Realm expert could not!

After taking a deep breath, the strange red light in his eyes jumped. The black lotus behind him actually began to slowly spin and peel off from the Black Hole Divine Soul.

As soon as the black lotus appeared, the Buddhist Sect's mountain-protecting formation actually began to slowly tremble.

"What's going on?"

The people from the Buddhist Sect were immediately shocked!

What the hell was this black lotus?

Why did the Buddhist Sect's mountain-protecting formation start to tremble as soon as it came out?

Ignoring everyone's fear, the corner of Yun Lige's mouth curled up slightly, revealing a cold smile.

As his eyes moved, the black lotus suddenly transformed into a black stream of light and collided with the Buddhist Sect's mountain-protecting formation.

Crack! Crack!

This time, the Buddhist Sect's mountain-protecting formation could no longer resist. A huge black hole was directly blasted out by Yun Lige's black lotus.

"Impossible! This is impossible!"

"How could this be? Even a God Monarch might not be able to shake our Buddhist Sect's mountain-protecting formation. How did a mere God Emperor Realm expert break it?"

The Buddhist Sect elders and disciples began to exclaim. As for Yun Lige, he had already retracted his black lotus and held his spear. With a thought, he had already rushed into the crowd of Buddhist Sect disciples.

Blood aura surrounded them. With their cultivation below the Hundred Domain Battle God, they were simply unable to resist this surrounding blood aura. The moment they came into contact with it, they directly exploded into a bloody mist and were absorbed by Yun Lige.

Those with cultivation above the Hundred Domain Battle God Realm were also unable to resist Yun Lige's spear.

A new round of killing began, and the experts of the Bodhi Temple were forced back.

“Save me, High Buddha!”

“Please have mercy!”

The senior monks of the Bodhi Temple were beaten by Yun Lige until they cried for their parents. They did not have the aura and reservedness of an expert at all.

At the same time, in the holy land of the Buddhist Sect, the Buddhist Supreme God Realm experts had long lost their patience. Their eyes were solemn and were filled with endless killing intent.

“High Buddha, we request to fight!”

The High Buddha sat cross-legged, his eyes seeming to be able to see thousands of kilometers away.

He naturally saw Yun Lige’s performance clearly.

However, he did not attack.

He could see further and higher than these people!

In the eyes of others, this guy might just be a demon who had barged into the Bodhi Temple.

On the other hand, the High Buddha knew very well that Yun Lige’s identity was extremely special.

After all, the other party could forcefully attack the Bodhi Temple despite being at the first level of the God Emperor Realm. How could such a person be an ordinary person?

The true combat strength he displayed really did not match his cultivation!

There was also the black lotus behind Yun Lige.

Although he did not know what it was, he knew very well that it was definitely not an ordinary item!

He actually sensed a trace of the Great Dao aura from it!

This was simply unimaginable!

This was because the other party was not even an immortal, so how could he have the aura of the Great Dao?

Therefore, he could vaguely determine that Yun Lige was very likely the legendary hot shot of the three worlds.

The hot shots were not one person, but a group of people.

However, the backer of every hot shot was the most respected person in the three worlds.

The High Buddha was worried that if he fought Yun Lige head-on, it would cause damage to his luck!

He dared to believe that he could completely kill Yun Lige at this moment. However, what would happen after he killed him?

What if it harmed his luck?

It was really not worth it for an insignificant Yun Lige.

More importantly, he did not want to alert the enemy now.

When dealing with hot shots, one had to eliminate the other party completely when they attacked! Otherwise, they should not attack at all!

If he really wanted to attack Yun Lige, he had to eliminate all the factions related to Yun Lige.

If he gave them any chance, he might die without a burial place.

The High Buddha did not dare to gamble or want to gamble.

That was meaningless.

However, this did not mean that he had to let Yun Lige off.

Now, Yun Lige's performance had already made him drool over the hot shots.

With a low cultivation level, these hot shots could sweep through existences with the same cultivation or even those with higher cultivation.

He simply coveted such an ability. To put it bluntly, he was already drooling.

Perhaps it was time for him to agree to that guy's request.

By cooperating with the other party and borrowing the other party's strength, he could obtain a trace of benefits.

At that time, wouldn't it be perfect for him to reap the benefits?

Sweeping his gaze over the indignant Buddhist Supreme God Realm experts, the High Buddha said indifferently, "Five! You guys can send five Supreme God Realm experts, but you can only send five! If you can't beat them, there's no need to fight anymore."

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

Sending five Supreme God Realm experts was already his limit. It was impossible for him to send all of them.

Moreover, five Supreme God Realm experts were already powerful enough.

If they were still unable to defeat Yun Lige, there was no need for them to continue fighting.

He wanted to leave behind enough trump cards for himself to deal with the other hot shots.

The Supreme God Realm experts were overjoyed and immediately cupped their hands in thanks.

"Thank you, High Buddha!"

...

In the Bodhi Temple, Yun Lige had already blasted open the mountain gate. The entire Bodhi Mountain's Buddhist light was stained with blood. The Buddhist light passed through the blood and emitted a scarlet light. It looked as if the end of the world had arrived. It was extremely terrifying!

Some sects in the distance could not help but tremble when they saw this.

"What's going on with the Bodhi Temple? Why is there such a powerful killing intent?"

"Could it be that the Bodhi Temple is holding the Demon Exorcism Meeting and has attracted a certain demon expert?"

"But isn't this expert too terrifying? Can the Buddhist Sect resist this aura?"

Just as everyone was feeling suspicious, an accident suddenly happened in the next second.

Five golden pillars of light suddenly soared into the sky and entered the clouds.

As soon as the golden pillars appeared, they instantly suppressed the scarlet killing intent.

"What powerful Buddhist power! A big shot of the Buddhist Sect has appeared!"

"Judging from this aura, it's probably a Supreme God Realm expert, right?"

"Too shocking. This matter will definitely spread widely and the entire world will know!"

In the Bodhi Temple, be it the Buddhist disciples, the God King Realm experts, or even the God Emperor Realm experts, they were all so excited that tears streamed down their faces. They knelt on the ground and pressed their palms together.

"Supreme God Realm experts! The Supreme God Realm experts of our Buddhist Sect have finally appeared!"

"The five Supreme God Realm experts will definitely destroy this demon!"

The five Supreme God Realm experts came out of the holy land together, and their divine souls appeared behind them. There was a Buddha phantom, three Arhat phantoms, and a Bodhisattva phantom!

Each of them was as tall as a mountain. The shortest was 3,000 meters tall, and the tallest was even 5,000 meters tall!

It was true that the difference in the divine soul represented one's future talent...

However, the size of a divine soul represented one's current strength!

In comparison, Yun Lige's divine soul could only unleash a diameter of 1,000 meters. In front of these people, it was as if he was a child.

"Amitabha. Senzai senzai. My Buddhist Sect is a peaceful place, but I didn't expect you to take advantage of the situation and kill my Buddhist Sect's elders and disciples."

"Are you prepared to bear this blood debt?"

Yun Lige smiled coldly.

“Aren’t the disciples of the Buddhist Sect supposed to restrain their anger and cultivate in peace? Why is it that you’re talking about a blood debt with me? Don’t you think it’s ridiculous?”

“It’s said that in the past, Buddha sacrificed his flesh to feed the eagles. Today, I want to kill you guys to prove myself on the demonic path. Why don’t you guys sacrifice yourselves to help me cultivate?”

“What a ridiculous theory.”

Yun Lige waved his hand and shot.

Boom!

The blood-colored light suddenly collided with the other party’s face. It did not cause any damage, but it was extremely insulting!

“How do you know that it’s ridiculous? I’ve long had a blood feud with your Buddhist Sect for killing my master! But you still want to act all high and mighty... You’re taking out all the fun from our fight!”

The expressions of the five Supreme God Realm experts were extremely cold, and the Buddhist disciples were even more indignant!

“How rude! You’re courting death!”

“How can a demon like you humiliate the Supreme God Realm experts of our Buddhist Sect?”

Chapter 384: Only a Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Is Worthy of Saying My Name

“Noisy!”

Yun Lige’s eyes were cold. With a wave of his hand, he swept his spear towards the chattering crowd.

“How dare you!”

The Supreme God Realm experts of the Buddhist Sect immediately roared. The auras of the five Supreme God Realm experts burst out and headed straight for Yun Lige, attempting to cut off his attack.

Unfortunately, Yun Lige ignored them at all!

This spear landed straight in the middle of everyone and exploded several figures on the spot. Among them were three God Monarch Realm experts, six God King Realm experts, and several people below the God King Realm. It could be said that they had suffered heavy losses.

The moment Yun Lige finished attacking, the attacks of the five Supreme God Realm experts also landed on Yun Lige.

Boom!

The might of five Supreme God Realm experts attacking at the same time was incredibly powerful.

Yun Lige was immediately blasted back ten thousand meters. The blood-colored aura on his body spun crazily before offsetting the other party’s might.

However, even so, a huge ravine dozens of meters deep was created on the path he retreated from. It was as if the Bodhi Mountain was a clam that was opening. Coupled with the lush forest on both sides, it seemed especially appropriate.

Although the forest was not black but green, it had a different type of charm to it.

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After the blood aura spread, the attacks of the five Supreme God Realm experts were resolved, but Yun Lige's body was not injured at all.

This attack made it seem as if the five Supreme God Realm experts had the advantage. However, in fact, the five of them had to join forces to achieve this. Moreover, Yun Lige did not resist head-on and had already retreated unscathed.

Therefore, in a way, Yun Lige did not lose!

"How powerful!"

At this moment, the Buddhist disciples who had been shouting just now were all obedient and did not dare to say anything else.

Gulp.

Some people swallowed with extreme difficulty, their eyes revealing a trace of fear.

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None of them expected Yun Lige to be able to fight five dignified Supreme God Realm experts without being at a disadvantage!

It had to be known that in the entire Divine World, other than God Monarch Realm experts, Supreme God Realm experts were the strongest!

Just how powerful was Yun Lige's cultivation?

Yun Lige spat and snorted. He took another step forward and instantly arrived.

"Bastard, you're courting death!"

"You're the ones who are courting death!"

After replying, Yun Lige's spear attacked again and headed straight for the five Supreme God Realm experts.

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The five of their pupils constricted as they sensed the piercingly cold killing intent on the spear tip. It was as if the might of the other party's spear was enough to destroy the world. Without saying a word, they had already instantly escaped from their spots.

Boom!

Yun Lige's spear tip landed at their previous location. Blood aura exploded, and a bloody mist immediately began to spread.

In the Bodhi Temple, there was extremely pure, firm, and Yang Buddhist power everywhere. When it collided with this force, it could no longer resist. Crackling sounds sounded from the border, as if it was fighting against it desperately.

Moreover, what was even more terrifying was that everyone seemed to vaguely sense that Yun Lige's power had surpassed the Buddhist power and was actually vaguely suppressing it!

"This child's killing intent is too powerful. A mere God Emperor Realm expert is actually able to suppress the extreme Yang Buddhist power! Quickly, all the disciples of the Bodhi Temple, immediately set up array formations and chant sutras to condense the Buddhist power to suppress the killing intent on this child's body."

"Yes!"

With a command, the 50,000 Bodhis immediately retreated from the mountain gate. In the sky, they sat in the 64 palaces in all directions and recited the Buddhist scriptures.

Every Bodhi was like a knot. The 50,000 Bodhis condensed a huge net and kept chanting the Buddhist scriptures.

In an instant, countless golden Buddhist scriptures gathered in the sky.

Buddhist scriptures fell endlessly, augmenting the surface of Yun Lige's body.

Crackle...

The two energies of different attributes collided and combined. The Buddhist power immediately began to consume the blood essence on Yun Lige's body.

"Amitabha, the Buddhist Dharma is boundless. It belongs to the Heaven Dao and can subdue demons and devils. Demons, quickly put down your saber and embrace the path of the Buddha. You can resolve the pain of your next life!"

The five Supreme God Realm experts did not miss this excellent opportunity. They used the profundity of the Buddhist Sect at the same time. Five golden lights bombarded Yun Lige with a lightning-like might!

They tried to take the opportunity to completely suppress Yun Lige.

With another shocking bang, five heaven-piercing pillars smashed fiercely onto Yun Lige's body. At that moment, they actually stripped a trace of the blood aura on Yun Lige's body, making him retreat again.

"This guy is no match for us. Let's go again!"

A Supreme God Realm expert was the first to step into the explosion, as if he wanted to snatch the credit.

After all, Yun Lige had already been attacked by the five of them and was also suppressed by the Buddhist runes that filled the sky!

He did not want to give this wonderful opportunity to others!

“Miao Xin, don’t be rash. Come back quickly!”

Another Supreme God Realm expert immediately advised, and Miao Xin said excitedly,

“It’s fine. He’s just an insignificant God Emperor Realm expert. No matter how powerful he is, can he overturn the heavens?”

Unexpectedly, just as he finished speaking, a huge suction force suddenly erupted from the explosion and pulled him in at an even faster speed.

“Not good!”

He let out a scream, and the invincible explosive strength of a Supreme God Realm expert erupted at this moment.

It was as if a golden sun wheel had risen on the entire Bodhi Temple. It was dazzling and radiated for 50,000 kilometers!

At the same time, heart-wrenching screams sounded.

“Ahhhhh...”

The other four Supreme God Realm experts did not dare to be careless and immediately used the profound meaning of the Buddhist Sect with all their strength.

“Quick, pull him out!”

The four of them worked together to use the Hinayana Tathagata Scripture. The Buddhist power transformed into a huge golden palm and pulled the other party out.

That Supreme God Realm expert had indeed been saved alive. However, his body seemed to have been drained of blood and had become skin and bones. His face was also extremely old, like an old man on the verge of death.

His life force had already been sucked dry alive. His Arhat Divine Soul had already been torn apart by something extremely terrifying. At this moment, there was less than 1% left!

It could be said that his life was completely over!

Even if he did not die, he could only struggle at death’s door.

“Miao Xin, cheer up.”

A Supreme God Realm expert crazily injected Buddhist power into him, but he was unable to absorb it at all. No matter how much Buddhist power was injected, it would still dissipate in the world.

It was as if he was a bottle with a leak at the bottom and could not be filled up.

“Miao Xin, what’s going on?”

Miao Xin opened her mouth with difficulty and let out a hoarse voice, as if it was dry.

“He... he seems to have become a different person! Moreover, the level of that guy’s cultivation seems to have... seems to have become stronger! Quickly... quickly go and ask the God Monarch Realm expert to help. Otherwise, we... we will definitely die!”

Everyone’s pupils constricted and they immediately looked in Yun Lige’s direction. However, their pupils immediately constricted, and their hair stood on end!

As senior monks of the Bodhi Temple, they had basically been promoted from the various large temples. Even the disciples at the lowest level had cultivation above the God Production Realm.

Even a God Creation Realm expert was not qualified to step into the Bodhi Temple!

Therefore, every Buddhist disciple here was an existence that had defeated demons and experienced hundreds of battles!

However, they had never seen such a scene before!

The divine artifact armor on Yun Lige’s body had actually been taken off. His upper body was exposed to the air, and his muscles were filled with explosive strength.

His Black Hole Divine Soul had already shrunk to the limit. It was only two meters in diameter and completely guarded Yun Lige’s back.

The black lotus moved to the top of his head.

Dark demon aura was released from the black lotus, mixed with his own blood essence. The originally blood-red force field now became a deep black and red.

It was even more shocking than blood red!

The blood-red power was only filled with killing intent towards living beings!

However, this deep black and red power was filled with an aura of destruction, as if it wanted to destroy everything, be it living beings, undead, or everything in the world!

Even if the other party was just a drop of water or a flame, it would still destroy the other party! It could not be reasoned with!

Originally, the blood-colored aura already contained the great killing Dao.

And now, this black and red aura seemed to have surpassed the great killing Dao!

The 50,000 Buddhist Sect elders and disciples chanted the Buddhist scripture. Only then did the golden runes land on the blood-colored killing intent. They also suppressed Yun Lige’s killing intent, producing sizzling sounds.

However, when these scriptures landed on Yun Lige’s black and red aura, they emitted explosions.

The Buddhist runes automatically exploded when they approached the black and red aura.

The Buddhist runes were afraid of this aura!!!

What kind of joke was this?

Those were Buddhist runes!

In the entire world, in all three worlds, there were two strongest forces. One was the Dao, and the other was the Buddha. The others had to be ranked behind these two forces.

The Buddhist runes contained the truth of Buddhism. It could be shattered because these people's cultivation was weak, but it was definitely impossible for it to explode on its own because it was afraid of the other party's strength!

Why would the Buddhist Sect fear the other party's Great Dao?

How were the two Saints of the Buddhist Sect supposed to command respect?

In this world, the only thing that could suppress Buddhist Sect was the Dao!

Moreover, ever since the calamity of the journey to the west, the Buddhist Sect had prospered and was almost not much different from the Dao.

In this situation, even if the other party cultivated the same Dao as the Daoists, it was still impossible for him to suppress the Buddhist Dao and make the Buddhist runes self-destruct.

The only explanation was that the other party's Dao had even surpassed the Great Dao.

Could it be... could it be an existence comparable to the Immortal Dao?

However, the Immortal Dao... was the Dao controlled by Patriarch Hongjun!

At this moment, everyone present was dumbfounded, confused, and petrified!

Yun Lige could not be bothered with everyone's shock and had already raised his head slightly.

The black and red eyes swept towards the sky. The more than ten thousand Buddhist Sect disciples, from the first or second level of the God Emperor Realm to the God Production Realm, instantly exploded into golden blood mist, and even their divine souls were destroyed.

Then, this energy and divine soul residue were absorbed into Yun Lige's body. Yun Lige's cultivation actually increased again at this moment.

Second level of the God Emperor Realm!

Third level of the God Emperor Realm!

After devouring an entire ten thousand Buddha Sect experts, Yun Lige's cultivation increased by two levels in a row.

The Supreme God Realm experts also sensed this force targeting their bodies. Their bodies trembled violently, and the divine power barrier on their bodies was directly shattered!

Fortunately, their cultivation was powerful enough and their physique was stronger than the others, so they were able to resist this move.

Otherwise, they would probably also be severely injured by this move.

However, they could still fight Yun Lige in his blood-red state just now. Now, after Yun Lige's state changed, they could only be beaten passively!

With just a change in state, Yun Lige's true combat strength had actually increased by countless times!

This scene made everyone extremely afraid.

"Who... who are you?"

The Buddhist Supreme God Realm experts' voice was already trembling.

Yun Lige said indifferently, his voice carrying a trace of mechanics. It did not sound like a human's voice at all.

"What do you think? Only a Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal is worthy of saying my name!"

Everyone's pupils constricted as their bodies began to tremble.

His real name could only be said by those above the Zenith Heaven Immortal Realm!

Only a Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal was worthy of saying his name. As for them, they were not even immortals, let alone Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals! How were they worthy of saying his name?

Damn it, what kind of existence had the Buddhist Sect provoked this time?

"Run!"

While he was shocked and in despair, one of the Buddhist Supreme God Realm experts was actually frightened out of his wits. He turned around and fled, not daring to fight Yun Lige again!

However, could he escape?

When he turned around and flew away, Yun Lige did not even move. Or rather, he did not care to move at all.

The spear beside him let out a world-shaking roar and instantly pierced through the void, transforming into a black lightning that instantly covered 3,000 kilometers. It hit the other party's heart and broke out!

Yun Lige slowly stretched out his hand, and the palm force shattered the void. After that, he actually retrieved his spear from 3,000 kilometers away.

Even the corpse of the Supreme God Realm expert was retrieved. Blood essence was absorbed endlessly into Yun Lige's body along the spear.

The entire scene was silent!

It was so silent that even a pin drop could be heard!

No one dared to say a word. Everyone knew that this person could not be provoked!

Even a Supreme God Realm expert could not escape from him, let alone the others.

Even the other Supreme God Realm experts did not dare to say a word.

This guy had just pierced through the void!

The void barrier of the Divine World was different from the void barrier of the lower realm.

The void barrier of the Divine World was countless times thicker.

Only Martial Monarch Realm experts from the lower realm could break through the void, and in the Divine World, one had to reach the attack power of a God Monarch Realm expert to break through the void!

In other words, the attack power of Yun Lige's previous move had already broken through to the God Monarch Realm!

However, his current true cultivation level was only at the third level of the God Emperor Realm!!

With a God Emperor Realm cultivation, he had forcefully increased his cultivation by two realms!

This guy was simply abnormal!

There was no one else as abnormal as him in the entire Divine World!

"Amitabha."

Just as the entire Bodhi Temple was at a loss, the current abbot of Bodhi Temple finally came out.

There was no reaction from the Holy Land. Without the High Buddha, the other Supreme God Realm experts and the fifteen God Monarch Realm experts were unable to come out without the High Buddha's orders.

Moreover, so what if the abbot came out?

Although Yun Lige was a small God Monarch Realm expert, he could not be underestimated at all!

A God Monarch Realm expert might be able to suppress him, but a Supreme God Realm expert was not even qualified to carry his shoes!

Moreover, who knew if he had a third stronger state?

At this moment, if the abbot did not come out now, the entire Bodhi Temple would probably be leveled by Yun Lige!

Chapter 385: Immortal Slaying Sword Formation

In the valley, Lu Xiaoran's brows were already furrowed.

This was because he had just discovered that on the activity information, Fang Tianyuan and Ji Wuxia were also starting to rush over.

The two of them were extremely fast and had already caught up to Jun Bujian and the others. They would probably arrive beside him in another two hours.

However, activity information was still appearing endlessly.

“Your disciple Yun Lige is being attacked by Buddhist Supreme God Realm experts.”

“Your disciple Yun Lige is being attacked by Buddhist God Emperor Realm experts!”

“Your disciple Yun Lige is being attacked by a large number of Buddhist disciples!”

...

“Could this Lige have fallen into a monk nest? No, if this continues, Lige probably won’t be able to hold on anymore. What if he gets killed?”

No!

He could not let Lige fight alone.

After all, it was not easy for Lige to cultivate to the God Emperor Realm.

If he died now, even if he increased the Body Modeling Mark to the level of an acquired spirit treasure, it would be impossible for him to revive Lige in a short period of time.

At that time, wouldn’t the strength Lige had painstakingly cultivated fall behind the other disciples?

No!

No way!

His disciple Lige was so hardworking. How can he let Lige fall behind again?

Lu Xiaoran valued his eldest disciple as if the other party was his first son.

In the future, Lige would inherit the throne. He could not bear to see anything happen to Lige.

Therefore, Lu Xiaoran thought of a countermeasure almost in an instant.

First, he would activate the Absolute Heaven Song!

The Absolute Heaven Song could allow all the attacks Lige suffered to be transmitted to him.

His cultivation was stronger than Lige’s, and his ability to fight those at a higher level was also stronger than Lige’s! Needless to say, his defense and resistance naturally surpassed Lige’s.

With him using the Absolute Heaven Song, even if Lige encountered a God Monarch Realm expert, at the very least, he would not have a problem defending.

Then, he would get Wang Cai to summon Lige back through a long-range summoning.

Lige probably did not know that he was still alive now. If the other party knew, the other party would definitely return to find him immediately.

Perfect!

...

On the other side, the High Buddha left the Bodhi Temple and arrived at an extremely hidden forest in the Divine World.

As soon as his figure appeared, an aura quietly landed beside him, making his eyelids twitch.

The other party was an extremely powerful and beautiful woman. As a Buddhist cultivator, he did not care much about a woman's appearance. However, the other party's cultivation made him very concerned.

Perfected tenth level God Monarch Realm!

He actually had subordinates with such cultivation.

However, after one's cultivation reached this level, they generally did not dare to casually move.

Even if they used a trace of their cultivation, they would definitely trigger the heavenly might and might transcend the immortal tribulation at any moment.

At the same time, an Immortal Realm expert like him would also suffer from the heavenly tribulation and could not casually use his immortal power.

However, he was a member of the Buddhist Sect and was protected by the two Saints.

As long as he did not use the full strength of an immortal, the heavenly tribulation would more or less give the Spirit Mountain face.

After all, no matter how powerful the heavenly tribulation was, it was only a small immortal tribulation. How could it compare to the two Western Sages?

However, the other party was not protected by his Western luck!

Could it be... that they were the disciples of a Saint?

At this moment, a shocking wave suddenly surged in the High Buddha's heart.

However, he naturally did not show it.

After living for tens of thousands of years, he had long cultivated to the point where he could easily hide his emotions.

"Greetings, High Buddha."

The High Buddha nodded slightly and immediately said, "You are...?"

"High Buddha, as instructed by my senior brother, I've been waiting for you for a long time."

"In that case, bring me to your senior brother."

"High Buddha, please follow me."

The High Buddha was quickly led to a cave.

The moment he stepped into the cave, the High Buddha's body trembled imperceptibly.

This cave was actually filled with immortal aura!

He was an immortal to begin with, so his perception of immortal aura was very sharp!

However, this was the Divine World!

How could the Divine World have such dense immortal aura?

The immortal aura was not created by some Dharma treasure. This was because there was no Dharma treasure in the world that could create immortal aura endlessly.

Unless it was a Connate cardinal treasure? Or a Connate spirit treasure?

However, those things were almost all in the hands of Saints or Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals.

How could ordinary people obtain it?

The High Buddha knew very well that the other party was an existence at the first level of the Immortal Realm like him.

No matter what, it was impossible for the other party to have a Connate cardinal treasure or a Connate spirit treasure. This was because he did not have the strength to activate it at all.

However, how did he get so much immortal aura to cultivate?

“High Buddha, my senior brother is in the depths of the cave. Please enter.”

The High Buddha nodded and stepped into the cave.

However, when he arrived in the depths of the cave, his expression suddenly changed.

It turned out that there was actually a small hole in the depths of the cave that was constantly transmitting immortal aura into the cave!

As for the immortal, he was cultivating with immortal aura.

“This... this is...?”

The High Buddha was already dumbfounded.

Even with his toes, he could guess that the other side of this cave was definitely the Immortal World.

However, there was a gap between the Immortal World and the Divine World!

The Heaven Dao had long set a rule that no one was allowed to interfere casually with the various worlds, especially when it came to the upper realms.

Unless it was a Saint who had the ability to make some changes, it was simply impossible for others to do anything.

Even a small fry like him had to hide his cultivation after being sent down the Spirit Mountain. He could not expose his immortal cultivation.

However, even so, he was already extremely lucky. At the very least, the Buddhist Sect was able to send him down.

As for getting him a dimensional tunnel to cultivate, that was simply impossible!

However, the other party actually dared to do something that even the Western Buddhist Sect was unable to do. Wasn't this too bold?

Moreover, the other party's methods were also powerful enough. Otherwise, it would be impossible for him to do this.

"Hehehehe... High Buddha's presence brings light to my humble home."

The other party had already ended his meditation and greeted the High Buddha with a smile.

The High Buddha was silent for a moment before saying, "Fellow Daoist, stop referring to me as High Buddha. We both know that that's just what the people of the Divine World call me. On the Spirit Mountain, I'm only an ordinary immortal disciple. Fellow Daoist, just call me Xingyun."

He had his reasons for saying this.

Firstly, since the other party had shown his trump card, it meant that the other party was definitely trying to block his escape route. If he did not express his intentions, it would probably not be easy for him to leave this cave today.

By saying his real name, he could also reassure the other party. It could also be considered as a way to express his feelings and tell the other party that he was interested in cooperating.

Secondly, he was really somewhat tempted.

The other party's strength and methods really made him unable to help but look forward.

The other party also smiled and immediately said, "Alright, Master Xingyun is indeed straightforward. In that case, Master Xingyun, you can also call me by my Dharma name. My name is Jiang Li."

"Jiang Li?"

Xingyun raised his eyebrows slightly and searched his memories, but he did not remember such a person.

However, thinking about it carefully, this Jiang Li was only a pawn like him. His true backer was hiding in the background. It was also very normal for him to have never heard of the other party's name.

"That's right. It's Jiang Li. Fellow Daoist Xingyun, don't think too much. I'm only an unknown small ant in the Immortal World."

Xingyun smiled awkwardly.

"Fellow Daoist Jiang is too humble. You're much stronger than me in all aspects. If you're so humble, how am I supposed to act?"

After a pause, he continued, "The reason why I came this time is also because of the hot shots that Fellow Daoist Jiang mentioned. I want to know what benefits I can obtain from hunting the hot shots."

"The benefits are quite obvious. The hot shots were all created by that person. If we can successfully hunt them, we can obtain great luck."

“To put it bluntly, after you kill the hot shots, you will even be able to pick up a top-grade immortal pill or two when you’re taking a dump in the toilet!”

“Hiss ~”

Xingyun immediately felt his scalp turn numb.

“How is this possible?”

“Of course it’s possible. If not, why would I come to Fellow Daoist Xingyun? Fellow Daoist Xingyun, you should know that it’s almost impossible for ordinary people like us to cultivate successfully in our lives.”

“Our greatest achievements have only allowed us to become pawns of a faction in the Immortal World. To put it bluntly, what’s the difference between us and cannon fodder?”

“Not to mention an existence like a Saint, even an existence at the Arhat level or an immortal is negligible.

“Fellow Daoist Xingyun, are you... willing to live like that?”

Xingyun’s heart immediately throbbed fiercely, but he did not answer.

Jiang Li continued, “Fellow Daoist Xingyun, do you know who’s dealing with your Buddhist Sect this time?”

You might think it’s the hot shots, right? After all, they can kill enemies above their level and their cultivation also increases extremely quickly!

“However, let me tell you, they are not hot shots at all!

“They are only the disciples of the hot shot!

“However, because they had gotten involved with the hot shot, they were able to achieve great success! Do you know how many years it took for them to cultivate to this level?

“Less than ten years!”

“Before this, they had just ascended from the lower realm and were only a group of God Realm experts!”

Xingyun’s pupils suddenly constricted, and the hair on his body stood on end.

After a while, he took a deep breath and said with a solemn expression, “How confident are you?”

The corner of Jiang Li’s mouth curled up slightly as he took out an array formation and four immortal swords!

“Fellow Daoist Xingyun, have you heard of the Immortal Slaying Sword Formation?”

Chapter 386: Danger

“Immortal... Immortal Slaying Sword Formation!”

Xingyun was dumbfounded.

After all, the Immortal Slaying Sword Formation was quite famous.

That was the first ancient sword formation!

It was a top-notch killing formation controlled by School Master Tongtian.

Although it had disappeared after the God Sealing Tribulation, its reputation was known to everyone in all three worlds.

Seeing Xingyun's shock, Jiang Li smiled and explained, "Of course this is not the true Immortal Slaying Sword Formation. A true Immortal Slaying Sword Formation requires a Saint to be perfectly unleashed."

"This one is only a version of the Immortal Slaying Sword Formation created by my master that simulates the original. Other than that, my master also created the Immortal Slaying Sword Formation Diagram.

"Although it's only the immortal artifact version, I don't think I need to explain how powerful it is, right?"

Xingyun nodded.

What he said was true.

Even if it was only an immortal artifact version of the Immortal Slaying Sword Formation, it was still enough.

This was because since that hot shot was in the Divine World, it meant that he had yet to become an immortal. Even immortals might not be able to handle this version of the Immortal Slaying Sword Formation, let alone the other party who was not even an immortal.

Even if the other party could fight those at a higher level, even if he had many means...

It still would not be possible!

"However, speaking of which, since Fellow Daoist Jiang Li has such powerful means, it shouldn't be a problem for you to do this even without me, right? Why do you still need me?"

"Hehehehe..."

Jiang Li smiled indifferently and immediately said, "Fellow Daoist Xingyun, you've never fought a hot shot before, so you'll never be able to imagine how powerful a hot shot is. To be honest, even with the Immortal Slaying Sword Formation, I don't dare to say that I can definitely kill him!"

"What? Is he that powerful?"

Mage Xingyun's heart trembled. He felt as if he had fallen into an icehouse and was extremely frightened.

The reason why he came to find Jiang Li was partly because he liked the strength of the hot shots and wanted to change his fate by hunting them.

On the other hand, he felt that as an immortal, he had a certain confidence in dealing with the hot shots.

However, now, Jiang Li had actually said that even the immortal artifact version of the Immortal Slaying Sword Formation was unable to defeat the other party. If this was the case, then what was the point of fighting!

Wouldn't he be courting death if he went?

Jiang Li explained again, "Fellow Daoist, don't misunderstand. I'm not saying that the hot shots are definitely that powerful. It's just that the hot shots are too cunning. If you're careless, they might escape.

"My Immortal Slaying Sword Formation has complete hope of defeating the other party. However, after defeating the other party, it's very likely that the other party will escape.

"Once the other party escaped, he would definitely be like a frightened rabbit. It would be as difficult as ascending to the heavens to find him again.

"With the speed at which the hot shot increases his cultivation, it won't be long before he becomes stronger. At that time, it will naturally be impossible for us to deal with him.

"Therefore, I came to ask Daoist Xingyun to help set up a Hundred Monarch Realm formation outside the Immortal Slaying Sword Formation. This formation can also be considered to be the condensed version of the Ten Thousand Immortal Formation of Jie School and will help prevent the hot shot from escaping.

"In this way, our grand undertaking will succeed. You and I will defy the heavens and change our fate."

"Although that's the case, our Bodhi Temple only has fifteen God Monarch Realm experts. It's probably not easy for fellow Daoist to gather a hundred God Monarch Realm experts and set up the Hundred Monarch formation, right?"

"Fellow Daoist Xingyun, don't worry. I've already found many ancient family heads. For example, the Lin family has had a conflict with the hot shot. Their bloodline in the lower realm has already been slaughtered by the hot shot.

"I've also convinced many other families. Now, we just need the fifteen God Monarch Realm experts of the Bodhi Temple to join us and the Hundred Emperor Formation can be set up!"

Xingyun nodded.

"I see. Then I understand. I'll join this collaboration."

"Alright! After this matter is done, I guarantee that the benefits Fellow Daoist Xingyun obtains will be even richer than a hundred or a thousand Postnatal Qi."

At that time, not to mention an Arhat, I'm afraid even a Bodhisattva wouldn't be able to compete with you, right?"

...

In the Bodhi Temple, when the abbot of the Bodhi Temple appeared, the originally panicked people finally heaved a sigh of relief.

The previous abbots of the Bodhi Temple were all peak Supreme God Realm experts.

With him around, it should be enough to intimidate Yun Lige.

“This child’s demonic nature is deep. The Buddhist Dharma is no longer able to suppress him. Switch to the Exquisite Dharma Lotus Sutra and use the Supreme True Scripture to increase my combat strength.”

“Yes!”

At this moment, be it the elders and disciples of the Bodhi Temple or the few Supreme God Realm experts, they all sat cross-legged and recited the Exquisite Dharma Lotus Sutra.

As soon as the scripture appeared, several golden lotus flowers appeared on the entire Bodhi Mountain. The lotus flowers bloomed, and in each lotus flower sat a Buddha phantom.

Tens of thousands of Buddhist power of faith were augmented on the abbot of the Bodhi Temple at the same time. The aura of the abbot of the Bodhi Temple immediately erupted quickly in a shocking manner.

In an instant, his aura surpassed the Supreme God Realm and broke through to the God Monarch Realm!

“Amitabha, good, good! Buddha is merciful and will help me destroy the demon!”

The abbot tapped his foot lightly and instantly arrived in front of Yun Lige.

“Tathagata Demon Slaying!”

He slashed out with his palm and aimed at Yun Lige’s body.

Yun Lige did not retreat or dodge. He held his spear and stabbed over.

Boom!

The energy of the two erupted. First, a black light flashed, and then golden light spread crazily.

The powerful force made the world tremble and even shook the entire Bodhi Mountain.

The two of them kept attacking each other and kept exchanging blows...

Every time they increased their damage output, a violent explosion would occur.

The Buddha figures that filled the sky were actually somewhat uncontrollable and began to flicker.

The abbot’s expression was somewhat solemn.

He had no choice but to step forward.

Actually, with the strength of the Buddhist Sect, if one or two peak God Monarch Realm experts could appear, they would probably be able to easily crush Yun Lige as if they were slaughtering chickens and dogs!

After all, no matter how heaven-defying Yun Lige was, he was still far from reaching the level of a top-notch God Monarch Realm expert. Otherwise, he would be too heaven-defying.

However, since the High Buddha did not allow it, there was nothing he could do.

It was even to the extent that even the other Supreme God Realm experts were not allowed to come out. Now, he could only rely on himself to turn the tide.

He could not lose. Once he lost, the losses of the Bodhi Temple would be too heavy. In the future, the Spirit Mountain would probably reduce their investment in this world. Then, the Buddhist Sect would really be unable to survive in this world.

In the confrontation, the abbot of the Bodhi Temple slowly took out four profound divine artifacts with his other hand.

Firstly, he placed the Great Ming King Wheel behind him and crazily gathered Buddhist power to increase his attack.

Secondly, he placed the Eternal Buddha Bell above his head. Every time he circulated his divine power and rang the bell, he would attack Yun Lige from all angles.

Thirdly, he took out his Buddhist Bone Prayer Bead. It imprisoned the 24 Great Zenith Heaven around Yun Lige, preventing him from absorbing any divine power from the air.

The fourth item he took out was the Golden Buddha Relic. It directly attacked Yun Lige's chest with supreme Buddhist power.

As soon as the four profound weapons appeared, the attack power of the Bodhi Temple's abbot suddenly soared at an even faster speed. In an instant, he suppressed Yun Lige's aura.

The Golden Buddha Relic bombarded Yun Lige fiercely. In an instant, it forced Yun Lige back!

Pfft!

Yun Lige was blasted back an entire 100,000 meters, directly retreating from the peak of the Bodhi Mountain to the mountainside.

At this moment, he also spat out his first mouthful of blood!

Ever since he stepped into the Bodhi Mountain, this was the first time he had lost to someone!

A Bodhisattva divine soul surged out from behind the abbot of the Bodhi Mountain. It was a thousand meters tall and emitted an extremely holy aura!

"Your cultivation level is only at the God Emperor Realm, and my cultivation level is already comparable to a God Monarch Realm expert with the enhancement of the Exquisite Dharma Lotus Sutra!"

"At the same time, your Dharma treasure is a divine artifact, and my Dharma treasures are all profound divine artifacts!"

“You’re no longer my match. If you surrender now and be edified by our Buddhist Sect, I can still give you a chance to live.

“Put down the butcher’s knife and embrace the path of the Buddha! ”

Yun Lige spat out a mouthful of blood and wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth.

“Your Buddhist Sect is really shameless. Seeing that I’m talented, you want to rope me in and completely ignore the fact that I killed many disciples of the Buddhist Sect.

“No wonder the Buddhist Sect could become the number one sect in the Divine World. You guys are even more shameless than our Nameless Sect!

“Unfortunately, I had already said that I wanted to destroy the Buddhist Sect!

“I have to fulfill my promise! ”

“How stubborn. In that case, I can only send you to the afterlife.”

After taking a deep breath, the abbot of the Bodhi Temple attacked again.

The Bodhisattva phantom behind him attacked with a world-shaking palm shadow. The divine power in the entire world was stirred, and the wind and clouds changed drastically. In the world, everything within a radius of 5,000 kilometers was affected!

The black lotus on Yun Lige’s head spun even faster. He raised the spear in his hand and faced the other party again.

Boom!

The shock wave this time directly slashed a huge ravine that cut halfway into the mountainside of the entire Bodhi Mountain!

What Yun Lige did not expect was that the abbot of the Bodhi Temple had actually mixed that profound divine artifact—the Golden Buddha Relic—in this palm shadow!

The Golden Buddha Relic suddenly shot out from the middle of the explosion and collided fiercely with Yun Lige’s Primordial Chaos Battle God Spear. After a moment of pause, it directly shattered the Primordial Chaos Battle God Spear!

It did not lose its momentum. After shattering the Primordial Chaos Battle God Spear, it bombarded Yun Lige’s body at an even stronger speed.

Boom!

With another violent explosion, half of Yun Lige’s right arm was directly shattered by this Golden Buddha Relic!

Pfft!

Yun Lige spat out a mouthful of blood and was sent flying again. This time, he was blasted to the bottom of the mountain.

The black lotus was still releasing black aura endlessly and condensing with his blood essence, but it was already somewhat chaotic.

Yun Lige originally could fight those at a higher level. He could sacrifice his defense and turn all of it into attack power.

Now that he was severely injured, he was already somewhat unable to control himself.

Suddenly, an Azure Thearch phantom appeared behind him to quickly treat his severely injured body!

Chapter 387: Second Evolution—God Slaying

Seeing that Yun Lige's body was quickly repaired, the abbot of the Bodhi Temple narrowed his eyes slightly.

"What a powerful move. It's actually able to repair your injuries at such a fast speed. However, no matter how fast your recovery speed is, it's impossible for it to compare to the damage I've caused you!"

"Amitabha!"

After saying another Buddhist proclamation, the Bodhisattva phantom behind the abbot of the Bodhi Temple actually appeared again. It spread even higher and quickly exceeded ten thousand meters!

In the next moment, he fused the four profound divine artifacts into the divine soul behind him.

After obtaining the enhancement of the four profound divine artifacts, the divine soul of the Bodhi Temple's abbot also started to look more corporeal.

He was using the profound divine artifacts to strengthen his divine soul so that he could directly use his divine soul to attack. This way, he could attack with stronger and faster mental strength!

Indeed, after he used this move, he instantly arrived beside Yun Lige.

Boom!

The Bodhisattva Divine Soul smashed down.

The huge attack did not give Yun Lige any chance to resist. With a punch, it directly blasted Yun Lige more than a thousand meters into the ground.

Yun Lige used the Earth Explosion Art to quickly return to the ground. Just as he arrived, another palm landed.

The dense Buddhist power mixed with divine power directly shocked Yun Lige until his organs trembled. Several bones in his body shattered on the spot! Blood surged out from his cracked skin.

His combat strength was very powerful, but in order to fight more perfectly, he had already given up on his defensive ability and removed the protective divine armor. This way, he could better unleash his destructive strength.

However, it would also reduce his defense to a certain level.

Facing a Supreme God Realm expert, he could rely on his advantage in attack to obtain the upper hand. However, there was a limit to his ability to fight those at a higher level. When he encountered a God Monarch Realm expert, especially when the other party had the enhancement of four profound divine artifacts, his weakness was also completely exposed.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The abbot's consecutive attacks made Yun Lige turn into a bloody figure.

If not for the black and red destructive killing intent surrounding his body, it would be impossible to identify him.

The Azure Thearch figure behind him was also repairing his body endlessly, but it was simply unable to make up for the damage he had suffered!

Just as Yun Lige was constantly avoiding the attacks, he was also forced to the back of the mountain by the abbot of the Bodhi Temple!

Just as Yun Lige stepped in, four golden Buddhist lights suddenly soared into the sky and trapped him firmly like a heavenly pillar.

"This is?"

"This is the supreme profundity of our Buddhist Sect, the Four Great Vajra Formation! It's also known as the Four Great Vajra Town! With the four Great Vajra as the foundation, it suppresses all evil. As long as demons step in, it's impossible for them to escape from this array formation.

"Previously, I had already exhausted most of your strength and also injured you!

"Now that you are suppressed by the four Vajra Formation, I can directly send you to the netherworld.

"Amitabha!"

He pressed his palms together and mixed supreme Buddhist power with divine power to create a huge golden Buddha. It descended from the sky and pressed down on Yun Lige's head.

Perhaps because the might was too powerful, even the spatial power began to shatter!

Yun Lige was unable to escape the control of this golden Buddha at all and was completely suppressed by the other party.

He used the black lotus with all his strength. The black lotus quickly spun. Because of the rotation of the black lotus, weak black and purple lightning began to appear.

He knew that once this golden Buddha pressed down, if he was unable to resist it, he would be completely finished!

The dark power resisted the Golden Buddha crazily and refused to be suppressed.

The golden Buddha was actually blocked by Yun Lige!

"How powerful!"

“He even blocked the divine soul that was blessed by four profound divine artifacts. This brat is simply too abnormal!”

...

As everyone discussed, the abbot suddenly said, “Elders and disciples, please help me! This brat’s cultivation is too powerful. Even with my strength and four profound divine artifacts, I’m still unable to completely suppress him!”

“Yes!”

Tens of thousands of Buddhist elders and disciples used their cultivation techniques at the same time and injected their divine power into the huge Bodhisattva Divine Soul. The Bodhisattva Divine Soul actually began to rise again.

Its body was originally ten thousand meters long, but now, its sitting height was already ten thousand meters high!

After receiving the enhancement of so much powerful divine power, the abbot’s Bodhisattva Divine Soul shattered the space again in an unstoppable manner and began to press down.

Pfft!

Lige spat out another mouthful of blood. He felt that the strength in his entire body had been completely exhausted.

He was no longer able to resist the attack of this Bodhisattva Divine Soul!

The pain in his body had already gradually disappeared. He was already numb from the pain!

All the divine artifacts in his hand shattered!

Yun Lige had already lost all his trump cards.

He slowly closed his eyes and smiled.

“Master! It was worth it for me to kill tens of thousands of Buddhist Sect elders and disciples for you!”

Yun Lige recalled his master’s previous guidance.

If not for his master, he would not have been able to defeat Xiao Bei in his life and kill the Xiao family to avenge the Yun family.

If not for his master, he would probably still be trash who could not cultivate.

Perhaps he would still be begging on the street and struggling at death’s door, or perhaps he would still be bitterly pursuing the path of martial arts.

If not for his master, he would not have received so much care. Even though he was clearly the worst disciple in the Nameless Sect!

However, his master had never abandoned him. That was why he was able to fight the Buddhist Bodhi Temple and kill countless Buddhist experts today!

Everything he had was given to him by his master. Now, he would return all of them back to his master!

If he had a next life, he hoped that he could still become his master's disciple.

However, he did not want to become the eldest disciple again. As someone who was talentless, he only wanted to become an insignificant disciple under his master and sit in a corner far away to listen to his master's lecture.

In that case, even if his cultivation was not powerful enough, he would not embarrass his master.

All his thoughts flashed like a shadow. Unexpectedly, he did not feel any pressure from the other party!

Instead, there seemed to be an extremely familiar aura beside him.

That aura... was Master's!

Yun Lige suddenly opened his eyes. In the next second, his face was covered in tears!

That was not his master. It was only his master's phantom that had helped him resist the Bodhisattva phantom.

At this moment, Yun Lige felt as if his heart had been torn into pieces!

Master!

Even after dying in the netherworld, his master's remnant soul was still protecting him!

Endless gratitude surged into his heart, but what followed was an even stronger anger!

It was because these bald Buddhist monks had killed their master!

And he had actually chosen to give up in front of these bald monks!

How could he give up?

He was the chief disciple of the Nameless Sect!

He was his master's favorite disciple!

He had received so much love and guidance from his master!

What right did he have to die? After all, he had yet to destroy the Buddhist Sect.

Boom!

In the sky, a black lightning bolt suddenly exploded. The tens of thousands of lotus golden Buddha phantoms that were produced because of the chanting of the Exquisite Dharma Lotus Scripture suddenly began to tremble, as if they had sensed something.

The sky was covered by a black and blood-colored aura, and the power of the demon kept spreading.

Endless killing intent constantly exploded from Yun Lige's body!

At this moment, on the mountainside, the fragment of the Primordial Chaos Battle God Spear that had been shattered by the Golden Buddha Relic of the Bodhi Temple's abbot actually emitted a strange blood-red color.

In the end, blood-colored lightning surrounded it and actually reconstructed it!

At this moment, the Primordial Chaos Battle God Spear was revived, and it was no longer the Primordial Chaos Battle God Spear. On the handle of the spear, the words "God Slaying" were engraved!

It was even stronger!

It had already surpassed the scope of a profound divine artifact and had become a true immortal artifact!

Boom! Boom! Boom! In the sky, a layer of lightning tribulation started to gather, as if it wanted to specially deal with this immortal artifact.

This was because Yun Lige was not like Lu Xiaoran. He did not have Lu Xiaoran's luck or Wang Cai's ability to hide from the heavens.

As soon as the immortal artifact appeared, he was directly targeted by the lightning tribulation.

However, at this moment, the God Slaying Spear let out a low cry. Demon aura and killing intent gathered in the sky and actually blocked the lightning tribulation!

That's right. He had used his demon aura and killing intent to create a huge barrier in the sky, blocking the surveillance of the Heaven Dao laws.

In the sky, a range of at least 50,000 kilometers was covered in killing intent and demon aura!

Then, the God Slaying Spear transformed into a blood beam and arrived in Yun Lige's hand.

After obtaining the God Slaying Spear, an unprecedented memory surged endlessly into Yun Lige's mind.

His red eyes throbbed with a strange light. The black lotus above his head actually split into two. A second black lotus was created!

His cultivation actually began to increase without any warning.

Originally, he had already reached the third level of the God Emperor Realm, but in the blink of an eye, he actually began to break through again.

Fourth level of the God Emperor Realm!

Fifth level of the God Monarch Realm!

Sixth level of the God Emperor Realm!

Seventh level of the God Emperor Realm!

Eighth level of the God Emperor Realm!

Ninth level of the God Emperor Realm!

Perfected tenth level God Emperor Realm!

He only stopped when he reached this level!

As his cultivation increased, the power of the Azure Thearch Longevity Art also continued to increase, circulating faster.

In the blink of an eye, his body was completely repaired.

...

In the valley, Lu Xiaoran had just used the Absolute Heaven Song when he was suddenly bombarded by a huge force above his head. It was as if there was a stench accompanying it, making him dizzy.

“Damn, isn’t Lige’s opponent too ferocious?! Why does this attack feel like it has surpassed the God Monarch Realm? Even an existence like me who fights those at a higher level is dizzy from the attack.”

However, before he could circulate his cultivation technique to make himself feel more comfortable, the divine power in his body suddenly erupted and quickly circulated.

Pfft!

Had he broken through again?

“Damn!”

Lu Xiaoran was dumbfounded. How did he break through just like that?

The disciples were all rushing over and were not cultivating.

He did not cultivate either, and Li Changsheng and Song Xinian had not broken through.

Wait, could it be...?

“Wang Cai, quickly open Lige’s information panel.”

“Alright!”

Wang Cai quickly opened Yun Lige’s interface. When Lu Xiaoran saw Yun Lige’s cultivation break through from the third level of the God Emperor Realm to the perfected tenth level of the God Emperor Realm, he was dumbfounded!

Was Lige that awesome?

The speed of this cultivation increase was simply ridiculous!

What spirit medicine had he eaten?

Lu Xiaoran felt puzzled at this moment!

“By the way, Wang Cai, my Absolute Heaven Song has already arrived. Is the Soul Guidance that slow? Why haven’t the disciples arrived?”

Wang Cai : "..."

"Master, the Absolute Heaven Song is a life-saving move to begin with, so the speed will be very fast. Your cultivation has already spread to Lige's side.

"However, Soul Guidance was not a life-saving move. It's definitely not as fast!

However, don't worry. they'll probably be able to arrive in a few dozen breaths. "

"Alright then."

...

In the Bodhi Temple, Yun Lige, whose cultivation had increased, stepped out again.

At this moment, he regained his previous high spirits!

With the God Slaying Spear in hand, he directly pierced the butt of the Bodhisattva phantom!

Boom!

The God Slaying Spear was an immortal artifact level existence. How could the other party's divine soul resist it?

Yun Lige's spear directly pierced through the other party's Bodhisattva Divine Soul.

"No!"

The abbot suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood, and Yun Lige sneered repeatedly. He activated the Black Hole Divine Soul behind him and directly began to devour his Bodhisattva Divine Soul!

"Didn't you want to use your divine soul to destroy me? Come on!"

Yun Lige wanted to directly devour the other party's divine soul!

The Black Hole Divine Soul crackled and quickly swallowed the Bodhisattva Divine Soul, making the abbot of the Bodhi Temple scream and immediately retract his divine soul.

However, at this moment, even if he retracted his divine soul, it was useless because his divine soul was already half crippled.

However, even if he still had his full strength, he was still no match for Yun Lige!

The advantage he had just now completely disappeared!

As for Yun Lige, he jumped forward and held the God Slaying Spear as he began to kill!

He wanted to kill all the bald monks in this Bodhi Temple!

As the God Slaying Spear swept over, a ten thousand feet red light constantly swept past everyone's bodies. One after another, the Buddhist experts were killed. Their bodies turned into blood essence that was absorbed by Yun Lige, and their divine souls became nourishment for Yun Lige's divine soul!

These people were all super experts outside. They all provided abundant nourishment to Yun Lige.

Soon, the black lotus above Yun Lige's head divided again. Now, there were four black lotuses!

Moreover, his cultivation had actually increased again, reaching the first level of the Supreme God Realm!

"Run! Run!"

"Retreat!"

In the holy land, the expressions of the God Monarch Realm experts and Supreme God Realm experts changed drastically.

"We have to fight him now! Otherwise, more than 90% of the people in the Bodhi Temple will be completely wiped out by him!"

"No! Previously, this child was only at the first level of the God Emperor Realm and could already resist a Supreme God Realm expert. Now that he has already become a Supreme God Realm expert, I'm afraid even God Monarch Realm experts won't be able to suppress him. If we go out now, I'm afraid we won't be able to kill him either. If he kills one or two God Monarch Realm experts and the High Buddha blames us, won't we be done for?"

Chapter 388: Master and Disciple Reunion

"Damn it! Are we just going to watch him kill all the disciples of our Bodhi Temple?"

"These are not the disciples of the Bodhi Temple. These are the disciples of the Buddhist Sect! Since they joined the Buddhist Sect, they have to be prepared to sacrifice for the Buddhist Sect."

"If their deaths can be exchanged for our safety, it might not be a bad thing.

"The High Buddha won't let them be so arrogant. We should conserve our strength and wait for the High Buddha's orders."

"Amitabha! How great a sin is it to leave our fellow disciples in the lurch? Even if we reach the Spirit Mountain in the future, how can Buddha forgive our sins?"

...

In the Bodhi Temple, Yun Lige became more and more happy as he killed.

As he killed, he kept absorbing the other party's blood essence and divine soul, and his cultivation was still rising steadily.

Soon, Yun Lige's cultivation increased by another level, reaching the second level of the Supreme God Realm!

It couldn't be helped. The cultivation of the disciples and elders of the Bodhi Temple was really too powerful!

Outside, Yun Lige might only encounter a single God Emperor Realm expert every ten days.

Here, there were God King Realm and God Emperor Realm experts everywhere. Moreover, his cultivation had already reached the Supreme God Realm. Killing a God King Realm expert was as easy as cutting a watermelon. His cultivation naturally increased much faster than when he was outside.

“Stop!”

The abbot’s eyes were scarlet as he rushed forward with all his strength to fight Yun Lige.

Yun Lige smiled coldly.

“Do you still think the situation is the same as it was just now?”

He did not say much. With a flick of his spear, he directly broke the other party’s right arm that was about to attack him!

Boom!

His spear directly exploded with strength!

The abbot of the Bodhi Temple spat out the Golden Buddha Relic from his mouth, turning it into a golden sharp light that headed straight for Yun Lige’s face. Yun Lige could not even be bothered to use the God Slaying Spear. The black lotus above his head released a black lightning that instantly shattered the Golden Buddha Relic!

The abbot spat out a mouthful of blood. Seeing that his attack had failed, he used the other two profound divine artifacts.

First, he used the prayer bead to stabilize Yun Lige’s figure. Then, he used the Buddhist bell to suppress Yun Lige. With the two profound divine artifacts, he had trapped Yun Lige. Then, the abbot directly formed a hand seal and created an explosion on the spot.

Boom!

This world-shaking explosion made the entire Bodhi Mountain erupt with a dazzling light that illuminated a radius of 300,000 kilometers!

Countless living beings sensed the terrifying aura and could not help but tremble.

It could be said that this scene would be something they would never forget in their lives!

“Hah! Hah!”

The abbot panted heavily before a cold smile appeared on his face.

“Hahaha... You probably couldn’t handle that, right? You should be dead, right?”

However, just as he finished speaking, the demon-like figure actually rushed over again unscathed.

The spear in the other party’s hand tore through the explosion and headed straight for him!

“This is impossible! This is impossible!”

The abbot’s faith directly collapsed.

What was this guy doing? Even if he was a God Monarch Realm expert, it was probably not easy for him to resist the self-destruction of two profound divine artifacts, right?

He was actually unscathed?

In fact, this was because all the damage had been endured by Lu Xiaoran. Yun Lige was not injured at all!

However, he did not know about this and thought that it was because of Yun Lige's special ability!

If not for the fact that he had long become a monk and cultivated for a long time, he would probably have long jumped up and cursed Yun Lige's eighteen generations of ancestors!

However, although he was shocked and furious, he also knew that he could not let Yun Lige get close at this moment. Otherwise, he would definitely die.

Therefore, he had long directly activated the Great Ming King Wheel behind him to block Yun Lige's attack!

Unfortunately, the Great Ming King Wheel was only a profound divine artifact, and the God Slaying Spear had already broken through to the level of an immortal artifact.

The two of them were at different levels. Moreover, Yun Lige's cultivation was already powerful enough. In terms of pure cultivation, Yun Lige was still stronger. The other party was not his match in a bare-handed battle.

Therefore, the two of them also had different strengths!

Yun Lige's spear instantly pierced through the other party's Great Ming King Wheel. The spear was like a blood dragon as it pierced straight in.

However, he did not directly kill the abbot of the Bodhi Temple. Instead, he pierced through the other arm and thigh. With a flick of his wrist, the God Slaying Spear exploded!

After that, Yun Lige used his divine power to seal the abbot of the Bodhi Temple to the ground.

"Kill me! If you have the ability, kill me!"

The abbot of the Bodhi Temple roared, and Yun Lige sneered.

"It's not that easy for you to die! I have to make you watch me kill all the disciples of your Bodhi Temple with your own eyes!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he flew into the sky again and began a new round of killing!

All the Buddhist experts in the sky fell like dumplings!

The abbot of the Bodhi Temple was roaring like a trapped beast. He was extremely furious!

However, Yun Lige ignored him.

The abbot of the Bodhi Temple went from experiencing anger to pleading. Then, he felt despair, and finally numbness... In the end, his eyes scattered and had already lost all their luster.

Five minutes later, all the disciples in the entire Bodhi Temple had been slaughtered by Yun Lige.

At this moment, no injuries had appeared on his body!

Yun Lige thought that this was his master's soul in the heavens protecting him.

The abbot of the Bodhi Temple was stepped on by Yun Lige. Yun Lige also pressed the tip of the God Slaying Spear against the other party's throat, and he was already prepared to send the other party on his way!

"Wait!"

The abbot of the Bodhi Temple suddenly said.

Yun Lige stopped slightly and smiled coldly.

"What? Are you afraid? As the dignified abbot of the Buddhist Bodhi Temple, are you also afraid of death? Didn't you beg me to kill you first just now?"

The abbot coughed twice. He had already been crippled by Yun Lige. At this moment, he was unable to resist at all.

His limbs had already been severed, and his body was riddled with holes. His organs had all been turned to dust.

If not for the powerful life force of a Supreme God Realm expert, he would probably have long died.

"I'm not someone who's afraid of death. I just have a question I want to ask you. Otherwise, I won't die in peace!"

"I can't wait for you to die with remaining grievances!"

As soon as the other party finished speaking, Yun Lige directly pierced through his throat.

At this moment, the abbot's soul flew out of his body and asked firmly, "I have to know."

Yun Lige was stunned. He did not expect the other party to ask him this after turning into a soul.

"You're quite stubborn! Alright, you seem to be a man. I'll tell you! It's because you killed my master!"

"Who's your master?"

"My master's name is Lu Xiaoran."

"Lu Xiaoran?"

The abbot frowned slightly.

"Why have I never heard of this name? I am certain that our Buddhist Sect never killed such a person. Did you mistake him for someone else?"

"Bullsh*t! It's impossible for me, Yun Lige, to be wrong!"

“You must be wrong. Our Buddhist Sect has really never killed a person called Lu Xiaoran. I’m the abbot of the Bodhi Temple. Your master is definitely stronger than you. If such a powerful person is killed, the other Buddhist branches will definitely report it to me.”

However, no one reported it to me. This is enough to prove that our Buddhist Sect did not attack your master. ”

“Do you think I’m a pig? Am I supposed to believe that? If my master really wasn’t killed by your Buddhist Sect, I’ll kneel and call you father! I’ll even escape to an empty sect! I’ll acknowledge Rulai as my eighteenth generation ancestor!”

As soon as he finished speaking, Yun Lige’s body suddenly trembled slightly.

This was because he could sense that his master... was summoning him!

His master... was not dead?

Why was this happening?

He had worked hard to avenge his master and had beaten the entire Bodhi Temple until they were unable to fight back. He had even killed tens of thousands of Bodhi Temple elders and disciples.

It could almost be said that he had created a blood feud with the Buddhist Sect!

In the end, his master was actually not dead?

Was this all a misunderstanding?

Was the Buddhist Sect a victim?

Um, this information was too much. For a moment, Yun Lige actually could not take it.

“I dare to swear on my Buddha that our Buddhist Sect has definitely never killed a cultivator called ‘Lu Xiaoran’! You’re definitely wrong!”

Yun Lige was silent for a moment before directly blasting the other party’s soul with another spear.

“You want to be my father? Are you even worthy?! Only Master is qualified to be my father!”

It did not matter if the Buddhist Sect had killed their master. It did not matter if it was a misunderstanding. In any case, their Nameless Sect was not a good sect. They were all bad people to begin with. Why should they care about oaths and morals?

The Nameless Sect’s priority was to live ignobly and take advantage of others!

He just had to remember these two rules.

He didn’t mind being a bad person. After all, what could the other party do to him?

The other party only had the right to discuss this with him after winning!

After killing the abbot, Yun Lige coughed lightly and immediately retracted the God Slaying Spear to escape from the Bodhi Temple.

The God Monarch Realm experts of the Bodhi Temple had not come out yet. They were probably in seclusion somewhere. If a group of God Monarch Realm experts ran out to attack him, it would be troublesome.

It was not that he was afraid of fighting the other party.

Originally, he was not afraid of death because he thought that the other party had killed his master and wanted to avenge him.

Moreover, when he arrived, he had already thought it through. He did not hope to return alive.

As long as he could kill a few more Buddhist disciples, even if he was killed by the Buddhist Sect, it would still be considered as him being loyal to his master.

However, now that his master was not dead, what was the point of fighting for his life?

He had to escape quickly and return to find his master to increase his cultivation.

...

On the other side, Lu Xiaoran limped out of the room. He held his waist with his left hand and held his chin with his right.

“Damn! This brat Lige sure knows how to get into trouble! It hurts!”

“Was that a freaking Supreme God Realm expert? Did he provoke a God Monarch Realm expert?”

Lu Xiaoran’s current cultivation was only at the Supreme God Realm and had yet to reach the God Monarch Realm.

Moreover, when he used the Absolute Heaven Song, he could not use his equipment. In other words, he was using his body to forcefully receive all the attacks!

Fortunately, his body was very powerful and he could also use the Indestructible Golden Body.

Soon, he used the Azure Thearch Longevity Art to repair his injuries.

Just as he finished doing all of this, a large group of familiar auras surged over from outside the valley.

Chapter 389: Starting to Work Hard and Improve In All Aspects

With a thought, Lu Xiaoran had already teleported to the entrance of the valley.

Soon, small black spots appeared in the distant horizon and gradually enlarged.

The two people in the lead were Ji Wuxia and Fang Tianyuan.

Behind them were Zhuge Ziqiong, Jun Bujian, Jiang Taixuan, and Su Lingwu.

The others were the Nameless Sect’s second-generation disciples and divine beasts.

However, the Nameless Sect’s divine beast team had already grown a lot. Originally, there were only a few dozen of them, but now, there were at least seven to eight hundred.

“Greetings, Master!”

Everyone arrived in front of Lu Xiaoran excitedly and knelt in unison.

At this moment, the longing they had not seen for many years had all turned into excited hot tears. Many people's eyes began to turn red.

After a lot of effort, the Nameless Sect finally gathered again!

Lu Xiaoran was also filled with emotions.

It had not been easy.

In the cultivation world, time passed quickly and it was extremely dangerous. If one was careless, they might be completely destroyed and turned to ashes.

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Now, after a few years, everyone was able to return safely and gather together. This in itself was a fortunate matter!

"Get up, get up."

Lu Xiaoran did not notice that his voice was also slightly choked.

He had never had such sincere and heavy feelings for anyone.

These disciples could almost be considered his lifeblood.

"Master, is this the Lu family? We've been searching for a long time but we never found the Lu family!"

"Master, did you find Fourth Junior Brother and Sixth Junior Brother?"

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"Master, have you found a wife? Could it be that you're still a lonely man?"

"Master, we missed you so much!"

"Master..."

...

Everyone asked a series of questions that made Lu Xiaoran's head explode.

He immediately waved his hand.

"Stop, stop. Don't ask so many questions. Also, whoever called me a lonely man will be punished with 50 beatings later."

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"Pfft, hahaha..."

The crowd erupted into laughter.

At this moment, a powerful aura suddenly flew over from the distant sky, shaking the heavens and the earth!

As the aura surged, a black and red energy gradually enlarged in everyone's eyes.

"No, something's wrong!"

"Could it be pursuers?"

"That's not right. Although this aura is powerful, it's filled with blood essence and a destructive aura. It's not the power of the Buddhist Sect at all."

"Master, who is this?"

Everyone panicked, and the corner of Lu Xiaoran's mouth curled up.

He naturally knew who the other party was, but he did not reveal it.

In a while, everyone would definitely be shocked when they saw him!

Just as everyone was in panic, a blood-colored figure quickly fell in front of everyone and knelt on one knee towards Lu Xiaoran.

"Disciple Yun Lige greets Master!"

The entire scene was instantly silent. Everyone widened their eyes and stared fixedly at Yun Lige, as if they were in disbelief.

What kind of joke was this?

Yun Lige!

It was Eldest Senior Brother?

Were they dreaming?

The aura Yun Lige had just displayed was at least above the God Emperor Realm, right?

How could Eldest Senior Brother be so awesome?

What a joke!

In the past, his cultivation was simply trash!

The chief disciple of the Nameless Sect was also the weakest disciple of the Nameless Sect. Everyone knew that!

In the crowd, many people had already quietly taken out their weapons.

"Brothers, get ready. This guy might be an imposter!"

"That's right. If he dares to be disrespectful to Master later, we'll rush forward and beat him up!"

...

Lu Xiaoran smiled and nodded at Yun Lige.

“Not bad. You didn’t disappoint me.”

Yun Lige touched his nose and chuckled.

“Hehehe... This is all thanks to Master’s guidance. Otherwise, how could I be where I am today? Speaking of which, I’ve also found many good things outside in the past few years. I was just about to bring them back to show my filial piety to Master.”

As he spoke, Yun Lige had already taken out some things from his storage ring. He was about to step forward and hand them to Lu Xiaoran when the group of Nameless Sect disciples behind him immediately attacked!

“Tsk! Demon, how dare you touch my master! You’re courting death!”

“Brothers, beat him up!”

Yun Lige did not expect his junior brothers and sisters to attack him at all. He did not dare to easily release his cultivation in case he repelled their attacks and injured his junior brothers and sisters. For a moment, he could only hug his head and shout.

“What are you doing? Are you crazy? It’s me! Your Eldest Senior Brother!”

Jun Bujian held a saber in one hand and a sword in the other as he blocked in front of Lu Xiaoran.

“Master, this Eldest Senior Brother is fake. Don’t worry, with me around, I definitely won’t let him injure you.”

Lu Xiaoran :” ...”

“How do you know that he’s fake?”

“Isn’t that simple? How can my Eldest Senior Brother be a God Monarch Realm expert? It’s already not bad for him to be a Ten Domain Martial God Realm expert now.”

After a while, he said, “Stop! Lige is real.”

Everyone suddenly stopped and looked at Lu Xiaoran in disbelief, dumbfounded again.

“Re... really?”

Lu Xiaoran nodded with a solemn expression, and everyone looked at each other.

Yun Lige crawled up from the ground and said with a cold expression, “Which bastard just attacked my crotch with a divine weapon?”

Everyone immediately placed the divine weapon behind them and shook their heads.

“It’s not me. I hit your head.”

“It’s not me either. I hit your waist.”

“I haven’t even started yet. I just got here.”

Yun Lige gritted his teeth in anger.

“Stop talking nonsense. I’ll deal with everyone who attacked me one by one later.”

Everyone’s expressions turned bitter as they looked at Lu Xiaoran.

“Um, since you’re all back, let’s talk about the cultivation problem first. All of you, come in. We have to start replenishing our strength.”

The meaning of his words was clearly, “Don’t look at me. This has nothing to do with me. I won’t get involved.”

Everyone was also helpless. They could only pray that Eldest Senior Brother would be gentler with them later.

Then, under Lu Xiaoran’s guidance, everyone entered the valley first and began to receive the resources Lu Xiaoran prepared for them to cultivate.

This time, Lu Xiaoran did not pass it to them in person.

He had made a library in the Mountain and River State Painting.

This library was actually also an immortal artifact. It was an immortal artifact dojo. Just like the Mountain and River State Painting, it could be enlarged or shrunk.

However, it could change its appearance according to its master’s thoughts. It could also change its interior structure at any time.

Moreover, it was very hard and had its own teleportation formation and defensive formation. Thus, Lu Xiaoran turned it into a dojo.

Lu Xiaoran directly got the disciples to go in and choose their cultivation techniques.

Yun Lige and the others could also go in to choose cultivation techniques. However, most importantly, Yun Lige and the others mainly cultivated the intrinsic cultivation techniques Wang Cai had given them. Lu Xiaoran had already upgraded those cultivation techniques to the profound version and the immortal technique version. As for the other cultivation techniques, he could only choose appropriate ones to replace them.

What surprised Lu Xiaoran was that Yun Lige could already cultivate the immortal technique version. This was because he actually had a special power that protected him from being discovered by the Heaven Dao Supervision Law.

Other than that, the other disciples could only cultivate profound-level cultivation techniques first.

This problem made Lu Xiaoran think of something else.

Since Yun Lige could reach the level of blocking the Heaven Dao, Lu Xiaoran wondered if the other disciples could also do the same?

From the current situation, the disciples should all have been reincarnated from their previous lives. Moreover, they might all be big shots, but they were not as awesome as him.

That Lige had already increased his talent. Next... would it be Wuxia? Or Tianyuan?

However, he still did not know what the key point was. Only by finding this key point could he help them increase their talent.

“Lige’s talent is to devour others to infinitely strengthen himself. In other words, the more divine souls he swallows, the stronger he will be!

“Wuxia’s divine soul is a phoenix. Am I supposed to go and catch a few phoenixes and roast them for her to eat?

“However, a true phoenix should have a very powerful cultivation, right? It should be an existence above the Immortal World. I can’t beat it now.

“Moreover, this method might not work. This is because Tianyuan’s divine soul is a Demon Ape. Am I supposed to feed him monkeys because of that?

“Then wouldn’t Changsheng and Xinian have to devour swords and sabers?”

Um... Thinking of that scene, Lu Xiaoran could not help but shudder.

They would not be able to digest it even if they swallowed it. If they swallowed it from the top and pulled it from the bottom, it would be too painful to watch.

“Forget it, I’ll worry about this after we reach the Immortal World. In any case, their current cultivation levels are still very low. I’ll increase their cultivation to the Immortal Realm first.”

Lu Xiaoran still had a huge project to do. That was to store the marks of Yun Lige and the others in his small world, allowing them to escape the surveillance of the Heaven Dao. In this way, even if they became immortals, they would not need to transcend the tribulation. In the future, no matter how powerful their cultivation was, they would not have to worry.

He taught the cultivation techniques to his disciples one by one before teaching Yun Lige the immortal techniques.

After teaching them the respective techniques, Lu Xiaoran retracted his disciples’ weapons and prepared to increase their grades. Then, he distributed immortal pills, profound pills, and the like for his disciples to cultivate.

After obtaining the resources, everyone immediately prepared to leave and find a place to cultivate in the valley.

Before Yun Lige left, he could not help but stop.

“By the way, Master, speaking of which, for some reason, I didn’t encounter a single God Monarch Realm expert in the Bodhi Temple this time. There were only five or six Supreme God Realm experts. Moreover, five of them are only at the first level of the Supreme God Realm.”

Lu Xiaoran frowned slightly.

“Really? I understand. You can leave first.”

“Yes!”

After Yun Lige left, Lu Xiaoran analyzed with a solemn expression.

The Buddhist Sect was the strongest sect in the Divine World. Putting everything else aside, they definitely had many God Monarch Realm experts.

There was no need to mention the Supreme God Realm experts.

However, Lige actually did not encounter a single God Monarch Realm expert.

Looks like there was something fishy going on.

It was said that the highest existence of the Buddhist Sect was the High Buddha. He was sent from the Spirit Mountain in the Immortal World to supervise the work of the Buddhist Sect. In the 3,000 worlds, there were many such High Buddhas.

Could it be... that the other party knew his identity because the other party had come from the Immortal World?

Or perhaps... the other party was plotting something?

Chapter 390: Little Destiny Technique

After thinking about it, Lu Xiaoran could not figure it out and could only give up.

Forget it, it was better to increase the cultivation of the disciples first.

As the saying went, one had to be strong to forge iron!

As long as he and his disciples had enough cultivation, they naturally did not have to worry about these problems.

It would be best if both he and his disciple could become the strongest experts in the entire universe.

Just as Lu Xiaoran was thinking about these questions, a knock suddenly sounded from outside the door.

He swept his divine sense over and saw that it was actually Zhuge Ziqiong. However, other than Zhuge Ziqiong, there was actually an old acquaintance.

It was none other than the original sect master of the lower realm Demon Sect, Ling Xinyue.

Ling Xinyue was originally the boss of the Demon Sect. Later, she was deceived by him and even called him father many times.

Later, her body was beaten to death and she was revived by him with the Body Modeling Mark. However, at that time, she no longer had any blood essence, so her body was actually built on his blood essence.

In other words, from a biological perspective, she could also be considered as his daughter.

Of course, Lu Xiaoran would definitely not admit it.

“Come in.”

With that said, Zhuge Ziqiong quickly walked in with Ling Xinyue.

“Master!”

She cupped her hands and bowed, and Lu Xiaoran nodded.

“Why are you here?”

Zhuge Ziqiong pulled Ling Xinyue behind her.

“I brought her here to find you, Master. This time, the reason why Fourth Senior Brother learned that I was captured by the Buddhist Sect is because of her. However, now, she wants to leave the Nameless Sect. I know that she has no one to rely on in the Divine World, so I hope Master can take her in and let her stay in our Nameless Sect!”

As soon as she finished speaking, Ling Xinyue said insincerely, “I didn’t want to come. She insisted on bringing me here.”

Lu Xiaoran was silent for a moment.

“Then... why don’t you just leave?”

Ling Xinyue could not help but be somewhat dumbfounded. Then, she stomped her foot in anger.

“Fine! Hmph! What’s so great about staying anyway?”

Although she said that, she did not leave.

Zhuge Ziqiong was rather speechless.

“Master, stop teasing her.”

Lu Xiaoran shrugged and immediately said, “Alright, I understand. No matter what, she helped you this time. How about this? I personally won’t take in any more disciples. Why don’t we take her in as a second-generation disciple of the Nameless Sect?”

He had just mentioned this plan when Ling Xinyue immediately refused!

“No! I was originally from the same generation as her, but now, I have to become her disciple! I might as well leave the Nameless Sect.”

Lu Xiaoran glanced at her angrily. After all, he felt that it was already not bad for the other party to stay in the Nameless Sect. He didn’t understand why she had to be so picky.

So what if she would be one generation lower than Zhuge Ziqiong?

Could it be that she wanted to be a generation older than her?

Did she want to be the female sect master and have an improper relationship with her father?

However, Zhuge Ziqiong pleaded for mercy again.

“Master, this is indeed not appropriate. Why don’t you take her in as an in-name disciple? After all, you guys were once father and daughter.”

Lu Xiaoran originally wanted to refuse, but Zhuge Ziqiong had suffered a lot after coming to the Divine World and had always been imprisoned by the Buddhist Sect. It was not easy for her to return, and he did not want his precious disciple to feel bad.

Moreover, Ling Xinyue had been very busy and contributed a lot when she learned that his disciple had been attacked before encountering him.

Forget it, he would give her a chance.

With a slight sigh, he could only say, “Alright, in that case, I’ll listen to you. Ling Xinyue, from today onwards, you can be considered my in-name disciple.”

Ling Xinyue’s eyes lit up, but she still said proudly, “This... this... this is your own decision. I didn’t force you!”

Lu Xiaoran smiled helplessly. It had to be said that this girl’s arrogant character was really identical to Ellie’s, the girl who had an improper relationship with her father. She was so stubborn!

“Alright, don’t just stand there. Although I’ve taken you in as an in-name disciple, you’re still considered a first-generation disciple of the Nameless Sect. You have to work hard and quickly increase your cultivation. Don’t be inferior to those third-generation disciples.”

Ling Xinyue’s expression froze.

“Don’t worry. Ever since you revived me, my cultivation speed has become many times stronger than before. I definitely won’t lose to them.”

Lu Xiaoran nodded and sent Ling Xinyue to the Mountain and River State Painting’s dojo library to look for cultivation techniques.

After all, she was not his personal disciple and it was impossible for him to give her a personal disciple cultivation technique.

However, what did she mean by those words just now?

Was her cultivation talent much stronger?

Could it be because of his blood?

Could it be that his blood had greatly increased her cultivation talent after it was used to reconstruct her body?

Lu Xiaoran knew that his bones and blood were made from Pangu blood essence and bones. Could it be because of this?

If that was the case, why not add some of his blood essence to revive the disciples in the future? Would it produce a better effect?

It seemed like he could give it a try in the future.

After Ling Xinyue went to the dojo library, Lu Xiaoran took out a small porcelain bottle and handed it to Zhuge Ziqiong.

“Ziqiong, you’ve suffered during this period of time. Just now, your senior brothers and sisters were all around, so it wasn’t appropriate for me to take care of you alone. This small bottle contains ten Postnatal Qi. Take it and refine it first. It’s very beneficial to your cultivation.”

Lu Xiaoran had no choice either. This was because he still did not have much Postnatal Qi. Moreover, he consumed a lot of energy to increase the level of his equipment.

If he wanted to refine an immortal artifact into a Postnatal spirit treasure, he would need at least dozens of Postnatal Qi!

He simply did not have enough. Otherwise, he would definitely have arranged it for all the disciples.

Zhuge Ziqiong cupped her hands and said, “Thank you, Master.”

“Alright! Go.”

When Zhuge Ziqiong received the small porcelain bottle and left, Lu Xiaoran could not help but frown slightly.

“Is it my imagination? Why does Ziqiong... feel much smaller?”

However, he quickly returned to serious matters.

After increasing his cultivation by so much, Lige had contributed many gift bags.

Moreover, these were all relatively high-level gift bags. There should be more good things in them, right?

“Wang Cai, take out the gift bags.”

“Understood.”

Lu Xiaoran opened all the gift bags one by one.

Postnatal Qi x12345.

Lu Xiaoran’s eyes lit up. It was indeed not bad. Lige was too awesome!

With so much Postnatal Qi, he would have a much easier time modifying his Dharma treasures.

After he placed the marks of his disciples into his small world, they would no longer need to be afraid of the heavenly tribulation. In the future, they could cultivate immortal techniques and even use immortal artifacts and Postnatal cardinal treasures. Their strength would increase greatly again.

It was simply perfect!

Immortal technique Purple Heaven Divine Lightning x1.

When the Purple Heaven Divine Lightning was used, it could be directly used to attack or be attached onto other attacks to enhance them.

It was basically a simple version of the Purple Heaven Divine Lightning Formation. It was more convenient to use and did not need to be set up.

Immortal Beast Egg x100000.

Damn, he was even starting to get immortal beast eggs!

It seemed like he could start giving his disciples more food now. If they ate two immortal beast poached eggs every day, wouldn't their cultivation increase even faster?

Perfect.

Immortal technique, Little Life Technique x1.

This technique could allow one to deal true damage just by speaking the words of true spirits.

In other words, after using the Little Life Technique, he only needed to speak to injure the other party.

It was awesome!

However, speaking of which, this cultivation technique was so powerful that it was a little like a Saint's vocal law.

"Wang Cai, isn't this cultivation technique a little too abnormal? Isn't this thing similar to a Saint's vocal law?"

"Master, you're wrong. This is not the kind of law that Saints use. This is an immortal technique, and it's an evolved immortal technique."

"Right now, it is only the Little Life Technique. In the future, it can even be advanced into the Big Life Technique.

"After it advances and becomes the Big Life Technique, it would even be able to directly injure a Saint!

"It is on the same level as Hongjun's spell. It surpasses ordinary Saints. "

"So powerful!"

Lu Xiaoran could not help but sigh.

Wang Cai was indeed awesome. As expected of an existence on the same level as the Heaven Dao.

It was often said that everyone below the Saints were ants, but below the Heaven Dao, Saints were also ants.

In other words, ordinary Saints below Wang Cai were actually trash.

Perhaps in the future, he would still have the chance to kill a few Saints for fun.

"However, although this immortal technique is powerful, it also has a certain limit. That is, it will burn Master's lifespan!"

Lu Xiaoran :” ...”

He knew that there was no free dinner in the world!

However, forget it. So what if his lifespan was shorter? It was fine as long as that part did not become shorter.

Lu Xiaoran continued to open the remaining gift boxes and opened some Postnatal cardinal treasures. In any case, they were all good things.

He planned to give them all to his disciples in the future to overall increase the strength of the Nameless Sect.

After this wave of enhancement, he would consider his next plan.

Lu Xiaoran called Yun Lige over and distributed another portion of the immortal beast egg. Then, he directly began to enter seclusion. He first reflected the marks of his disciples into his world before cultivating his cultivation techniques and forging better divine artifacts.

...

On the other side, the second-generation disciples of the Nameless Sect also began to step into the dojo library and begin to search for their cultivation techniques.

As soon as they entered, everyone was shocked by the dazzling array of profound-level cultivation techniques!

“Damn! Grand Master is indeed awesome. These are all profound-level cultivation techniques!”

To be honest, these people had lived quite well outside for so many years. They had never lacked divine techniques or divine artifacts.

Be it from Jun Bujian’s extortion or Jiang Taixuan’s digging of the ancestral graves, the second-generation disciples had always received a lot of treasures.

However, compared to Lu Xiaoran’s dojo library, those treasures were really insignificant.

Everyone was like curious babies as they excitedly searched for cultivation techniques that were suitable for them.

In the crowd, a bald man holding a Buddhist staff had a worried expression.