AN EXPERT 91

Chapter 91 Enlightenment

Hearing Lu Xiaoran's words, everyone could not help but look at each other.

A moment later, the Grand Elder could not help but say carefully, "Um, Patriarch, isn't that a bit cowardly?"

Lu Xiaoran glared at him angrily.

"Cowardly? Are you kidding me? Were you the one who was forced to self-destruct just now? Were you?"

"Uh..."

The Grand Elder's face immediately turned red.

Lu Xiaoran shook his head and looked disappointed.

"You guys are all brainless. On the path of martial arts, living is the most important. If a person is dead, everything will be useless. Only by living can you become stronger, and then come back to take revenge. Isn't that good? It's much better than being beaten to death, right?"

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Everyone nodded.

"Patriarch is right." "Patriarch is right!" "Patriarch has always been alive and has never left the mountain. Just now, he casually showed his strength and defeated the Demon Sect's elites. This is the correct way to cultivate the Martial Dao! In comparison, we were too rash to rashly enter the battle just now."

Thinking of this, everyone immediately cupped their hands towards Lu Xiaoran and said, "Patriarch, your heartfelt words have enlightened us. From today onwards, we will learn from you. We will close our doors and cultivate wholeheartedly."

Lu Xiaoran nodded in satisfaction.

If these fellows were able to cultivate peacefully in the mountain gate and not interact much with the rest of the world, they should also be able to survive during the revival of the Demon Sect, right?

This could also be considered as him indirectly repaying a portion of the debt he owed the Heaven Demon Sect for their nurturing.

"I feel that I'm about to break through and have to go out to find some opportunities. I'll help you repair the sect's mountain-protecting formation in the future. As long as you hide obediently in the mountain gate and don't casually leave, you'll basically be fine." "Hiss, Patriarch is already so powerful and still wants to break through. Patriarch's cultivation is really invincible!" "Patriarch, your divine might is peerless. We..."

Lu Xiaoran waved his hand.

"Alright, alright, stop flattering me. Hurry up and repair your injuries. Otherwise, if you drag this on for too long, you might leave behind some problems that will ruin your foundation." "Yes, as you wish, Patriarch."

After everyone dispersed, Lu Xiaoran finally heaved a sigh of relief and repaired the array formations. He also slightly strengthened the Heaven Demon Sect's grand array before returning to his Zhishui Peak.

When he flew over, he saw Li Daoran hiding in a corner and chatting with his disciples at the foot of the mountain. He could not help but not know whether to laugh or cry.

"This brat only knows how to take advantage of opportunities."

However, with his character, he should be able to live a little longer.

Shaking his head, Lu Xiaoran did not greet Li Daoran and directly returned to the mountain.

Yun Lige and the other two had long been waiting at his door.

Seeing him come, he immediately went forward and cupped his hands.

"Master."

Lu Xiaoran said, "Have you packed everything?" Yun Lige and the other two nodded.

"We've already packed. We can leave now."

Lu Xiaoran nodded and immediately turned around to look at his small house, feeling inexplicably disappointed.

He had stayed in this small house for an entire ten years. Now that he was about to leave, he really could not bear to leave.

Of course, he could use the Mountain and River State Painting to take in this small house and even the entire mountaintop.

However, doing so was also meaningless. This was because he could not take the entire place with him.

However, no matter how unwilling he was, he had to leave.

If he did not take in disciples, he would not be able to obtain more good things and would not be able to speed up his advancement.

In that case, he would not be able to catch up to the hot shots. At that time, those hot shots would all become Martial Monarch Realm experts. If they knew that he had taken in so many villainous disciples, wouldn't those hot shots all come and tear him apart?

It was even to the extent that the entire Heaven Demon Sect would have to die with him.

Moreover, if he did not kill the hot shots, Wang Cai would not be able to go through another upgrade and he would not be able to obtain higher-level items.

If possible, Lu Xiaoran naturally wanted to stay in this house until the end of time and cultivate the Martial Monarch Realm.

However, that was unrealistic. To be honest, without Wang Cai, no matter how talented he was, he would not have been able to survive. It was even likely for him to have died tonight.

The foundation of the Heaven Demon Sect was simply not enough to resist the Demon Sect. Moreover, the other party was only a small portion of the Demon Sect's combat strength.

In the world of martial artists, becoming stronger was still the most important!

For his own sake and the safety of the Heaven Demon Sect, he had to leave and increase his cultivation faster!

However, just as Lu Xiaoran was about to leave, a few figures flew over quickly.

"Xiaoran! Are you alright?"

Lu Xiaoran was dumbfounded.

"Sect Master, First Elder, why are you guys here?"

The First Elder chuckled and said, "Our Heaven Demon Sect has just forced back the Demon Sect. Now, the sect master is leading us elders to investigate the casualties of the various peaks. Did you lose anything on your Zhishui Peak?"

"Uh... Fortunately, perhaps our side is more remote, so the people from the Demon Sect haven't noticed."

"That's good. It's best if no one gets injured. Remember, the foundation of a sect is people. As long as people are alive, we can maintain the development of the sect."

Lu Xiaoran fell silent.

This First Elder was quite good at plagiarizing. He directly changed his words and used them.

He even said it in such a serious manner. Why did he not realize in the past that this First Elder's skin was so thick?

At this moment, the sect master had already noticed the abnormality.

"Eh, you guys sure cleaned up well. Are you guys leaving the Heaven Demon Sect?"

Lu Xiaoran coughed lightly and said, "It's like this. Didn't I tell you before, Sect Master? I want to go out and find an opportunity."

Sect Master Chen immediately waved his hand.

"No way."

Lu Xiaoran: "???"

As if sensing the confusion on his face, Sect Master Chen immediately said, "Actually, if I didn't encounter Patriarch today, I definitely wouldn't have stopped you. However, after meeting Patriarch, I realized something! I finally understand the true meaning of life! All opportunities and women are fake! Only by living and cultivating will it be true!

Xiaoran, it's best if you don't go out. Let's not pursue the Holy Maiden of the Black Tortoise True Sect. In the future, stay in this sect and live ignobly with us.

"Just like that, cultivate slowly. I guarantee that the sect will do its best to help you. With your talent and our resources, I guarantee that your cultivation will at least reach the Soul Refinement Realm in the future! In fact, if you work hard, it's not impossible for you to reach the Void Reversion Realm."

Lu Xiaoran's face twitched fiercely and he was extremely speechless.

He had never expected to have shot himself in the foot.

He had originally wanted to teach the sect master and the others to cultivate well and not go out to find trouble.

He did not expect the sect master and the others to use his words to persuade him in the end.

Chapter 92 Don't Be Too Saintly

Lu Xiaoran coughed lightly and said, "My talent is limited. Actually, it's better for me to go out and encounter opportunities."

Sect Master Chen frowned.

"Child, why are you so disobedient? Do you know that these are the holy words of our Heaven Demon Sect's patriarch?! I wouldn't even tell ordinary people this. I'm only telling you this because it's you." The First Elder and the others also advised, "That's right. Xiaoran, listen to Sect Master. No matter how fragrant the wild flowers outside are, they still belong to others. It's better for you to guard our Heaven Demon Sect."

Lu Xiaoran was speechless to the extreme. These people had just been taught a few words by him and were already going crazy.

You want to teach me?

What a joke!

I've already been living ignobly on Zhishui Peak for ten years. Do I still need you to teach

me?

Moreover, who said that you had to stay in the Heaven Demon Sect to live ignobly?

As the ancients said, the beginners hide in the wilderness, but the experts hide in the city.

He could still hide in the Imperial City.

However, the elders were also being kind and he did not want to directly contradict them.

Therefore, after coughing lightly, Lu Xiaoran's expression became mysterious and solemn.

"Sect Master, seniors, actually, it's not that I don't want to stay. In fact, I have difficulties that I can't explain."

Everyone was stunned.

"What's going on?"

Lu Xiaoran looked up at the sky and sighed slightly.

"You guys might not know, but I actually met a senior in the Black Tortoise True Sect. He took a fancy to my array formation strength and used his profound cultivation to force me to go to the Imperial City to discuss array formations with him."

"What?!"

Everyone's expressions suddenly turned cold.

"Which bastard is it? How dare he threaten an elder of our Heaven Demon Sect? He's simply tired of living."

"That's right. Xiaoran, don't be afraid. You're an elder of our Heaven Demon Sect. With us around, no one will dare to touch you."

"No one can bully the people from the Heaven Demon Sect!"

Lu Xiaoran said with a melancholic expression, "Actually, I don't know his name very well, but his strength seems to be at the Emperor Realm."

"Hehe, a mere Emperor Realm expert dares... Wait, Xiaoran, what level did you just say he was at?"

"Emperor Realm!"

In an instant, the air became deathly silent.

The same people who had been generous just now and were about to protect Lu Xiaoran to the death immediately stopped.

Gulp.

After a while, the sect master swallowed a mouthful of saliva and carefully said, "Xiaoran, what will happen if you don't go?"

"Um, the consequences won't be very severe. He only said that he will come to the Heaven Demon Sect personally and then destroy me and the Heaven Demon Sect."

Hearing this, Sect Master Chen immediately patted Lu Xiaoran on the shoulder and said, "Xiaoran, actually, young people should go out and experience the world."

Lu Xiaoran was speechless.

"Sect Master, aren't you changing your attitude too quickly? You just said that you would protect me."

Sect Master Chen waved his hand.

"Child, why are you so ignorant? Aren't you just going to discuss some array formations? It's not like you'll die. There are 500,000 high-grade spirit stones here. Consider it a sponsorship from our Heaven Demon Sect. It's not easy for you to make a trip to the capital in your wonderful life. You might even be able to return. Eat, drink, and enjoy the rest of the money. It won't be a waste of your life for you to visit the capital."

"Sect Master, you're so good to me." "It's fine as long as you're happy. As long as you don't mention our Heaven Demon Sect when you anger that senior."

With that said, Sect Master Chen turned around and said to the First Elder, "First Elder, does our Heaven Demon Sect have a small flying ship? Give Xiaoran one. After all, he's're going to the Imperial City. The mountains are high and the roads are long. If he travels slowly and makes that senior anxious, it won't be good if he comes to our Heaven Demon Sect personally to look for him. It will ruin our Heaven Demon Sect's image."

The First Elder immediately took out a small flying ship from his storage bag.

"Yes, yes, yes. Xiaoran, this flying ship is something I usually use privately. I'll give it to you now. You can leave immediately."

Lu Xiaoran nodded.

"Sect Master, seniors, although I'll be going to the Imperial City, my heart will always be with the Heaven Demon Sect."

Sect Master Chen nodded.

"Go, I'll reserve Zhishui Peak for you."

Lu Xiaoran heaved a sigh of relief and stepped onto the flying ship. He brought his three disciples and began the journey to the Great Zhou Imperial City. Along the way, they saw many sects that had been destroyed completely. Some sects' mountains were still burning, but the sects were basically covered in corpses. There was not a single living person.

This made Lu Xiaoran and the others unable to help but be afraid of the ferocity of the Demon Sect.

"The Demon Sect is really too terrifying. No wonder the expressions of the people of the Great Zhou changed when they heard of the Demon Sect."

Yun Lige could not help but sigh.

Lu Xiaoran glanced at him angrily.

"Stop worrying. You're not from the Great Zhou Imperial Family. What has the death of the commoners of the Great Zhou got to do with you?"

Yun Lige was somewhat puzzled.

"Master, shouldn't we do the right thing? We've cultivated for so long, shouldn't we do something for the sake of justice?"

Lu Xiaoran directly hit his head fiercely.

"Are you crazy? Are you very powerful? Do you really think you're an expert just because you're at the first level of the Soul Refinement Realm? Do you still want to uphold the righteous path?"

The reason why he was so powerful now was completely because Lu Xiaoran had taught him the Primordial Chaos Emperor Scripture and given him so many medicinal pills!

"With this, you can't even kill Xiao Bei. If not for me, you wouldn't have gotten revenge until now. You might even be killed by Xiao Bei."

"Uh..."

Yun Lige was somewhat speechless, but Lu Xiaoran was right. Lu Xiaoran continued, "Stop overthinking. Although the Demon Sect is terrifying, evil does not suppress the righteous. The destruction of the Demon Sect is only a matter of time. If I'm not wrong, a powerful faction like the Demon Sect will be the enemy of the hot shots."

In short, the Demon Sect was probably just a stepping stone for a hot shot to step into an even higher realm.

Moreover, they were the kind that would die miserably in the hands of the hot shots.

If we rashly attack, we might even provoke a disaster that we can't handle. ".

The three of them immediately smacked their lips.

"Master, are you serious? What kind of figure is the Demon Venerable? He's the strongest demon cultivator in the Great Zhou! Although his cultivation has been lost, he's quickly recovering his strength. How could he be killed by a hot shot?"

Lu Xiaoran shook his head.

"You don't understand. The hot shots' luck is extremely abnormal. No matter if you're a good person or a bad person, you're all trash in front of the hot shots.

This was especially true for a guy like the Demon Sect's Demon Venerable. He was powerful, arrogant, and had a lot of treasures. He was simply the perfect villain."

Chapter 93 Entering the Imperial Palace for the First Time

Hiss!

Yun Lige and the other two could not help but gasp in unison, their eyes filled with fear towards the hot shots.

The hot shots were simply too terrifying.

As expected of the hackers!

However, thinking about it carefully, they realized that their master definitely had a reason to fear them.

After a long journey, everyone quickly arrived at the Great Zhou Imperial City.

Compared to the Black Tortoise True Sect, the Great Zhou Imperial City was the true colossus.

It was simply gigantic!

It was indomitable!

It had to be known that the Black Tortoise True Sect was at most comparable to an imperial palace in the Great Zhou Imperial City.

However, the Great Zhou Imperial City had more than one imperial palace.

Other than that, the Great Zhou Imperial City also had the Royal Imperial Palace, as well as housing areas for commoners.

Lu Xiaoran's divine sense could only barely cover the entire Imperial City.

It had to be known that he was currently a fourth level King Realm expert!

His divine sense was so vast that it could almost cover a small world.

This made Lu Xiaoran unable to help but click his tongue. In fact, this place was so huge that it was still slightly bigger than the combined area of ten top-tier cities from his previous life.

The places of the cultivation world were indeed big and vast.

However, thinking about it carefully, in the cultivation world, experts could split the mountains and rivers with a single strike. If the world was not big enough, it would probably not be enough for everyone. "Wuxia, this is your territory. I think it's better if you lead the way for everyone."

Ji Wuxia nodded and was about to walk when she suddenly stopped as if she had thought of something. The three of them raised their eyebrows slightly in confusion.

Then, they saw Ji Wuxia look up at a 45-degree angle, put her hands behind her back, and say with a faint sad expression,

"It's been eight years. But now, I'm finally back."

Lu Xiaoran: "???"

Yun Lige and Fang Tianyuan's eyes instantly lit

up.

"Hiss, Junior Sister is so powerful. She actually added three years and five years... a total of eight years!"

"Senior Sister is really smart. After returning this time, you will definitely avenge your previous humiliation."

Ji Wuxia pursed her lips and smiled.

"You're too kind. I'm just learning on the spot. It's all because Master taught me well."

Lu Xiaoran's face darkened. At this moment, he even suspected Wang Cai was lying when he said that they had the talent to reach the Martial Monarch Realm.

These disciples were even less intelligent than the disciples of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect who had chased after him in the small town back then.

"Can we go in now?"

Lu Xiaoran asked with a dark expression, and Ji Wuxia hurriedly led the way.

"We'll go in now."

She brought everyone to the Purple Peace Imperial Palace. When the servants at the entrance of the Purple Peace Imperial Palace saw Ji Wuxia, they immediately knelt and welcomed her.

"Greetings, Princess. Welcome back to the Imperial Palace."

This posture made Lu Xiaoran inexplicably feel like he was going to the Acacia Faction.

Ji Wuxia said "stand up" before the servants stood up.

Then, Ji Wuxia led Lu Xiaoran and the others into her own courtyard in the Imperial Palace.

It was an extremely huge courtyard. It was a perfect ancient-style building that covered a huge area that was not inferior to Zhishui Peak at all.

Fang Tianyuan was not too shocked. After all, he was previously the heir of the Ancient Ape Tribe, which had half of the Heaven Demon Sect's strength.

However, Yun Lige did not have the same reaction. As he looked at Ji Wuxia's yard, he swallowed a mouthful of saliva and whispered,

"Junior Sister, is this your private residence?"

Ji Wuxia smiled and nodded.

"Of course, mine is actually still considered small. The other heirs and princesses in the Imperial Palace have bigger courtyards than mine."

Hiss!

Yun Lige was shocked until his heart skipped a beat and he was extremely envious. His entire Yun family estate could not even compare with his junior sister's courtyard. Yun Lige looked at his junior brother, Fang Tianyuan, who was standing silently beside him. He could not help but sigh slightly.

His junior brother must have been shocked too, right?

After all, his junior sister had such a huge courtyard to herself. She could even be compared to their master.

Although he was also shocked, as the Eldest Senior Brother of Zhishui Peak, he felt that at this moment, he should put down his shock and comfort his junior brother.

Therefore, he patted his junior brother on the shoulder and consoled,

"Junior Brother, there's no need to be shocked or envious. As long as we cultivate well with Master and become top-notch experts in the future, we will also have a chance to live in such a large courtyard." Fang Tianyuan looked at Yun Lige somewhat strangely.

"Eldest Senior Brother, you speak so strangely. Why should I be envious? The courtyard I used to live in was also this big."

Yun Lige: "???"

Fang Tianyuan held his chin and looked at the courtyard.

"Actually, I feel that Senior Sister's courtyard is not as big as my family's. My family dug out a mountain and used the entire mountain to build a palace. Senior Sister's courtyard is only wide but not high enough."

Yun Lige :"..."

He slowly retracted his hand. A faint sadness slowly appeared in his heart, and his eyes were somewhat sour.

Why was it always him who played the role of a clown?

After bringing the few of them to her courtyard, Ji Wuxia instructed the maidservants in her courtyard to take good care of her master and senior brothers.

Then, she requested for Lu Xiaoran's permission.

"Master, I've left the Imperial Palace for so long. It's my first time back, and I want to go and pay my respects to my father."

Lu Xiaoran nodded. "You should. Go on. After this, we'll be living in your courtyard for a period of time. In order to ensure our safety, I'll renew the array formations in your courtyard."

Ji Wuxia nodded.

"Thank you, Master. I'll return immediately to help you after visiting Father."

Lu Xiaoran nodded again and watched Ji Wuxia leave before starting to set up the grand array.

This was his habit. No matter where he went, he had to set up an array formation.

After all, array formations only required a small consumption to produce huge benefits.

Defense formations, spirit gathering formations, attack formations... these were all life-saving techniques that could ensure his safety during times of danger.

He swept his gaze over Fang Tianyuan and Yun Lige. "The two of you, stop fooling around. Get to work."

The two of them immediately jogged over and began to work according to Lu Xiaoran's instructions. They followed Lu Xiaoran's instructions and cleaned up some weeds to make room for the engraved array formation.

The Imperial Palace originally had its own grand array. Lu Xiaoran did not even need to use Ten Directions Everlasting. He only needed to sweep with his divine sense to easily discover all the array formations inside.

The deepest layer was the entire grand formation of the Imperial Palace. It was interconnected but also had independent parts. A slight change would affect the entire situation and would trigger the entire foundation formation of the Imperial Palace.

It was an array formation that combined attack formations with defense formations and spirit gathering formations. Its construction was extremely huge and its value was not low.

Once it was damaged, King Zining would probably immediately raise his saber and hack at him.

Chapter 94 Finding a Disciple First Before Looking for the Hot Shot

However, although the Purple Peace Imperial Palace's basic array formation was interconnected and ordinary people were unable to undo it and did not dare to casually touch it, Lu Xiaoran was able to handle it with ease.

He could reconstruct the array formation that were above and below the original array formation without causing any damage to the original array formation.

This difficulty was equivalent to having a doctor build a pacemaker in front and behind the human heart. Moreover, the pacemaker would not be allowed to come into contact with the heart at all. The operation would also need to take place from the chest. Not to mention the Great Zhou Empire, there was really no one else other than Lu Xiaoran who could do this.

As for the other illusion formations, Lu Xiaoran directly removed them without hesitation.

Those were all independent array formations that would not affect the foundation array of the Imperial Palace.

Lu Xiaoran had set up the Spacetime Deceleration Formation under the foundation array. If it was activated, everyone in the courtyard would be slowed to the point of being frozen and would be unable to escape easily.

He also set up a Eight Trigrams Sky Sealing Formation on the foundation formation. It could be considered a control formation.

With the appearance of the two array formations, even if King Zining came and tried to attack Lu Xiaoran, Lu Xiaoran would still be able to easily immobilize him.

It was even to the extent that Lu Xiaoran was not afraid of an expert above the King Realm.

This was even when he had yet to carve a top-grade array formation.

Because setting up the Martial Monarch Realm formation would cause the winds and clouds to change, Lu Xiaoran only used 30% of his strength this time.

However, perhaps because his technique had improved again, even though it was only 30%, thunder still sounded from thousands of kilometers away.

On these two array formations, Lu Xiaoran had also established some Heaven Realm array formations.

For example, attack formations, illusion formations, etc.

Lu Xiaoran had only used less than a tenth of skills when constructing these array formations. More precisely, he used about five percent of his skills.

Lu Xiaoran definitely could not easily expose his Martial Monarch Realm formation. He would only use those when a conflict occurred with the Imperial Palace.

Therefore, he wanted to create some Heaven Realm array formations to confuse others.

After all, he was from the Heaven Demon Sect. If the array formation ability of a small sect was too outstanding, it would definitely arouse suspicion.

After setting these up, Lu Xiaoran began the next step of the mission.

He had two tasks. One of them was to find his fourth disciple, and the other was to find information on the hot shot who was Ji Wuxia's enemy.

Lu Xiaoran was prepared to find his fourth disciple first. After all, even if he found a hot shot, it was still impossible for him to casually kill someone in a place with many experts and strict rules like the Imperial City. Therefore, Lu Xiaoran left the Imperial Palace with his two disciples.

On Ji Wuxia's side, she also arrived at her father's courtyard.

As King Zining of the Great Zhou, a royal noble, and a King Realm expert, the courtyard of King Zining was not only more majestic than the other princes and princesses, but it also had an extremely powerful spirit gathering formation.

This courtyard was even more abundant in spirit energy than the other courtyards.

Water droplets condensed from spirit energy sparkled under the sun on the grass in the corner.

There was a status requirement for setting up a spirit gathering formation in the Great Zhou Imperial City.

The families of kings could set up stronger spirit gathering formations, while low-level cultivators could only set up low-level formations

On the one hand, this was to show the authority of the Imperial Family and kings' families. On the other hand, it was also to increase the strength of the kings' families so that they could surpass ordinary cultivators. However, even so, the Great Zhou Imperial City occupied the top of the Great Zhou Spirit

Vein. It was an extremely suitable place for cultivation and the cultivators outside would still continuously gather.

Just like the Black Tortoise True Sect, a top-notch city like the Great Zhou Imperial City also had a siphon effect. In fact, in this case, it was even stronger. Because the more cultivators that were gathered here, the easier it was to change the direction of the spirit energy. Thus, a lot of spirit energy ended up accumulating here.

"Ji Wuxia greets Father."

Ji Wuxia knelt in front of her father's study. A moment later, a calm voice sounded from the study. "So you still know how to come back, huh?"

Hearing this voice, Ji Wuxia lowered her head in embarrassment.

"I was unfilial and disobeyed Father's orders. I didn't return with Brother Wushang. Please forgive me, Father."

"You relied on your own ability to stay in the Heaven Demon Sect. There's no need for you to apologize. The rules of the Purple Peace Imperial Palace have always been to pursue becoming stronger. As long as you don't do anything rash and waste time outside, it's not wrong." Ji Wuxia heaved a sigh of relief.

"Thank you for your forgiveness, Father. By the way, I would like to ask, where is Granny Li? Why don't I see her?"

"Granny Li's arm was severed. I've already sent her to the Imperial Physician Hall in the palace to be healed. It will probably be a while before she can come out."

Although Granny Li was only a servant, she was also a Creation Realm expert. Even in the Imperial Palace, she would still have rare combat strength. Thus, King Zining was naturally unwilling to let her suffer a loss.

As for Ji Wuxia, when she heard that Granny Li was fine, the guilt in her heart also decreased a lot.

"In that case, I'll thank you on behalf of Granny Li."

"Alright, if there's nothing else, you can go down."

"Yes. I'll take my leave."

After Ji Wuxia left, King Zining, who was dressed in a python robe, finally stopped writing

On the table in front of him was a name he had just written-Lin Wan'er.

That was Ji Wuxia's mother's name.

His penmanship was firm and gentle, but it did not lose its warmth.

"Zhui Feng, what did you see?"

As soon as he finished speaking, the space behind King Zining distorted, and a black-robed figure slowly appeared.

He cupped his hands and lowered his head.

"I saw that Miss's cultivation has already increased to the first level of the Mountain Sea Realm. As for the cultivation technique she cultivates, it also seems to be extraordinary."

"Did she come back alone this time?"

"No, the princess brought her master and her senior and junior brothers. There are a total of three of them. These three people just set up a new array formation in the princess's courtyard. I don't know why, but they left the Imperial Palace again."

"Relay my orders and get Wuxin to give some resources to Wuxia. Also, take a look at what her master has up his sleeve."

"Yes."

The air distorted, and Zhui Feng quickly disappeared from his spot.

As for King Zining, he stared at the name in front of him, a gentleness flashing in his eyes.

"Wan'er, your daughter found a master this time. She's not simple at all. Even Zhui Feng, who is at the first level of the Essence Realm, can't sense her hidden aura. Even I can't tell."

"Looks like there's hope for her to avenge her humiliation this time."

As a King Realm expert, King Zining naturally saw much more than his subordinates.

However, even so, he could not tell Ji Wuxia's true cultivation. He could only tell that Ji Wuxia had hidden a portion of her cultivation.

This also made a storm surge in King Zining's heart.

It had to be known that Ji Wuxia had only left the Imperial Palace for a few months. However, her speed of improvement was simply unimaginable. However, he quickly frowned. "Although Wuxia's improvement is fast, that brat's improvement is even more shocking!"

Chapter 95 Li Changsheng

In the bustling Imperial City, people came and went in an endless stream.

Lu Xiaoran brought his two disciples to a corner of the Imperial City. This was a small intersection. There were not many people, so it was still passable. At the corner of the street, a one-legged beggar was sitting. He was wearing a tattered shirt. His dirty long hair was hanging on his face, making it difficult to see his appearance.

In the Imperial City, there were many such beggars. After all, some cultivators had their cultivation crippled from fights, so they could only live ignobly as beggars. Even though this was only a small intersection, there were still several beggars sitting.

However, this beggar was clearly different from the other beggars.

He was not like other beggars who compromised and begged without caring about their dignity. However, although he did not ask for gifts, his more tragic appearance still attracted the sympathy of others. Therefore, the number of people who rewarded him was actually much more than the number of people who rewarded the other beggars. Naturally, this made the other beggars unhappy. In the afternoon, when there were not many people, the few beggars looked at each other and surrounded the beggar who was missing a leg. "Kid, you're quite good at snatching business, right? Everyone came out to beg for food. We worked hard and worked tirelessly to earn some money every day. You sure are good. You sit and don't move or say a word, but you still earn more than us every day." The young beggar did not answer. The eyes hidden in his messy hair were dim, as if he did not care about the other beggars in front of him.

This scene naturally made the already unhappy beggars even more furious.

After cursing for a while, everyone rushed forward and attacked him.

The young beggar did not resist, as if he was a dead man.

Not far away, Yun Lige and Fang Tianyuan could not help but feel furious when they saw this.

What they hated the most was people bullying the weak.

These beggars relied on their numbers to gang up on a beggar. Moreover, the other party was missing a leg. This was even more inhumane.

"Master, let us attack. These people are too despicable."

Lu Xiaoran did not answer. He only swept his gaze over a figure in a black robe not far away and seemed to be in thought.

"There's no rush. He won't die for a while."

Then, he began to call Wang Cai in his mind.

"Wang Cai, come out."

"Coming, coming, Master."

"Show me the other party's information

panel."

"Alright, it's being generated."

Soon, a screen appeared in Lu Xiaoran's mind.

Li Changsheng, 25 years old.

Li Changsheng is the Primordial Azure Lotus Sword Sect's Holy Son as well as the son of the previous sect master of the Azure Lotus Sword Sect. He was a peerless genius. He was known as the reincarnation of the Sword God!

His life could be considered a miracle.

When he was born, sword aura descended from the sky, and the ten thousand swords trembled. He was born with the Sword Bones and was born with a natural affinity for sword techniques.

He had broken through to the Body Refining Realm at the age of one year, the Postnatal Realm at the age of two, the Connate Realm at the age of three, and the Master Realm at the age of four.

He had already formed his sword intent before cultivating it. After cultivating it for three years, his sword intent had already reached phenomenal success.

When he was seven, no one in the Azure Lotus Sword Sect could teach him anymore. After that, he had obtained the inheritance of the Sword Saint Inheritance ten thousand years ago in the Heaven Separation Sword Sect's ruins, and his cultivation had soared.

At the age of twelve, he had killed a primordial flood dragon and obtained its blood to temper his body. His cultivation directly broke through to the Creation Realm and reached the first level of the Shattering Void Realm.

The Azure Lotus Sword Sect even considered him as the next sect master.

Unfortunately, when he was sixteen, he had offended a hot shot due to being in an arranged marriage with the hot shot's crush.

Needless to say, Li Changsheng, who had been seen as a miracle his entire life, had suffered a drastic decline. Not only was he defeated by the other party, but he had also been crippled.

Li Changsheng, who was obsessed with martial arts, was naturally not to be outdone. He searched everywhere for opportunities to increase his cultivation.

However, he still suffered defeat after defeat.

He had experienced more than twenty big and small battles.

Every time, he would suffer a crushing defeat. Every time, he would be severely injured and his cultivation would almost be crippled.

In his last battle, the other party completely dug out his Sword Bones and destroyed his dantian, meridians, and body... making him become a complete cripple. However, the other party did not kill him. Instead, he threw him to the Great Zhou Imperial City to be a beggar and sent people to supervise him.

As for Li Changsheng's parents, they were also killed by the other party because they wanted to protect Li Changsheng.

Seeing this, Lu Xiaoran was dumbfounded.

If not for the fact that a hot shot had appeared and crippled Li Changsheng, Lu Xiaoran almost thought that Li Changsheng was a hot shot himself.

He was simply too unbelievable.

He was even more abnormal than him.

No, he was not as abnormal as Lu Xiaoran

After all, the cultivation technique Li Changsheng cultivated and the bloodline he was born with far surpassed Lu Xiaoran's. Li Changsheng's cultivation technique was a top-grade Saint Realm cultivation technique. However, back then, Lu Xiaoran only had a Heaven Realm cultivation technique.

Moreover, he had broken through to the Shattering Void Realm when he was twelve. Lu Xiaoran had only cultivated for ten years before breaking through to the Shattering Void Realm.

Furthermore, he had only cultivated the Sword Dao in the Martial Dao.

On the other hand, Lu Xiaoran cultivated martial arts, array formations, medicinal pills, weapon refinement, and so on at the same time...

Therefore, strictly speaking, Lu Xiaoran was still much more capable than him.

However, such a abnormal guy was ultimately tortured by a hot shot. Even his parents had been sacrificed to the heavens. How powerful was this hot shot? Even if the three hot shots that rivaled his eldest, second, and third disciples were added up, they would still not be powerful enough to deal with the hot shots that this guy had offended!

Should Lu Xiaoran just give up on him then?

However, Wang Cai evaluated him as SSSSS. There were a total of five Ss. He was much stronger than any of his current disciples.

It was a pity not to take in such a good disciple.

Lu Xiaoran estimated that if he took the other party in, his cultivation would definitely increase very quickly in a short period of time.

However, in this way, he would have to offend an extremely powerful hot shot.

Was it worth it?

For a moment, Lu Xiaoran could not help but hesitate.

"Hmm..."

He rubbed his temples fiercely, wanting to calm his mind, but he could not.

"Master, have you considered it? I think he's about to be killed. If this continues, you won't even have to think about it."

Lu Xiaoran slapped his head fiercely to force himself to wake up.

"Damn! Isn't it just a hot shot? I've offended so many people, so it doesn't matter if I offend another one. Attack."

Hearing Lu Xiaoran speak, Yun Lige and Fang Tianyuan attacked at the same time.

In an instant, they directly killed those few little beggars.

Li Changsheng, who was already on the verge of death from the beating, did not thank Yun Lige and Lu Xiaoran. His eyes were dead.

He had long lost his faith in living.

His Heart of the Sword Dao had already been completely shattered.

He no longer had any desire for survival.

However, living like this while at death's door... It would only be a matter of time before he died.

Even while he was being beaten to death by the beggars just now, he did not struggle much.

Chapter 96 I Can Help You Take Revenge

"Hey! Are you alright?"

Yun Lige squatted down and patted Li Changsheng's face. However, Li Changsheng did not have any reaction.

He was already about to die.

After losing the sword bone and his cultivation, he was only an ordinary person. If not for the fact that his body had once been cleansed by spirit energy and was already a Shattering Void Realm expert, he would have long died.

Even so, he, who had been devastated for a long time, finally could not endure it and was about to die completely. "Give him a medicinal pill."

Fang Tianyuan took out a healing medicinal pill and stuffed it into Li Changsheng's mouth.

The medicinal pill immediately transformed into a sweet spirit energy that entered his body and began to repair his injuries. At this moment, Li Changsheng swept his gaze over the two of them and said with an indifferent expression,

"Why... did you save me?"

Yun Lige smiled and said,

"The person who wants to save you is actually not us. To be exact, it's our master."

"Master?"

Li Changsheng's eyes revealed confusion.

He was somewhat puzzled.

At this moment, the black-robed man standing not far away had also arrived behind Yun Lige and Lu Xiaoran.

"Fellow Daoists, aren't you being a little too nosy?" Yun Lige and Lu Xiaoran narrowed their eyes.

Although the other party did not reveal his aura, the two of them could sense that the black-robed person's cultivation was definitely not low.

At the very least, he was much stronger than the two of them.

The two of them were already Soul Refinement Realm experts. The other party's cultivation was definitely not at the Void Reversion Realm. It was very likely that he was above the Creation Realm!

"Who are you?"

The black-robed man placed his hands behind his back and said with a calm gaze, "I don't need to tell the two of you who I am. However, I hope the two of you won't casually interfere in this brat's matter."

Yun Lige smiled coldly.

"Why should we listen to you? Are you also going to tell us to shut up?"

The black-robed man shook his head and slowly lowered his hands.

"Originally, I didn't want to attack the two of you. Unfortunately, the two of you decided to ignore my advice. In that case, don't blame me."

As he finished speaking, a wave of spirit energy began to slowly circulate and increase in his hands.

Clearly, he was about to attack Yun Lige and Lu Xiaoran.

However!

Just as he was brewing, a large hand suddenly patted his shoulder.

"Yes?"

The black-robed man frowned and was about to turn around and attack the other party when the huge hand suddenly erupted with a heart palpitating aura. Then, it instantly pulled him into another space.

There were mountains and rivers here, and there were birds and flowers. It was as if this was a paradise on earth.

However, this was definitely not the Great Zhou Imperial City or the surrounding scenic areas around the capital.

Before he could react, an extremely powerful and violent aura quickly pressed down on him.

Boom!

Pfft!

Without even having the chance to defend, countless ridiculously powerful attacks rushed over from all directions and bombarded him.

He wanted to resist, but he could not.

The other party's aura was too powerful... The other party's cultivation also far exceeded his own.

His defensive barrier had just formed when it was directly shattered mercilessly. In the end, even his body was shattered into pieces.

No, to be precise, nothing was left.

The other party had directly killed him and turned him into ashes.

After doing all of this, Lu Xiaoran finally heaved a sigh of relief and walked out of the Mountain and River State Painting.

It had to be said that he had previously despised the Mountain and River State Painting and felt that this thing was only used to store things. It was no different from a spatial ring and a storage bag. Now, it seemed that it was not bad.

At the very least, after transporting someone in, he could attack and kill without fear.

This thing suited him too well. It was simply a must-have item for traveling and killing. After putting away the Mountain and River State Painting, Lu Xiaoran walked in front of Li Changsheng and squatted down.

"Are you willing to be my disciple?" "Do you know me?"

"Of course."

Lu Xiaoran nodded.

"Li Changsheng, an ex-disciple of the Azure Lotus Sword Sect, the reincarnation of the Sword God, a peerless genius, and even obtained the Sword Saint inheritance..."

Lu Xiaoran mentioned Li Changsheng's past, making Li Changsheng somewhat surprised. However, Yun Lige and Fang Tianyuan were already shocked speechless. Their mouths were agape, and they were directly dumbfounded.

Wasn't Li Changsheng too awesome? They felt that Li Changsheng's background and conditions were almost comparable to that hot shot Xiao Bei.

Although Xiao Bei could buy a Martial Monarch Realm weapon from a street stall, Li Changsheng also had the entire Azure Lotus Sword Sect as his backers. They even provided him with countless rich resources.

Xiao Bei had only obtained the inheritance of an Emperor Realm expert, but Li Changsheng had directly obtained the inheritance of an ancient Sword Saint.

The only difference was that Li Changsheng was not the true reincarnation of the Sword God. He did not have the memories of being a Martial Monarch Realm expert.

On the other hand, Xiao Bei had the memories of a Martial Monarch Realm expert.

Therefore, in theory, Xiao Bei was still better.

After all, the other party was really a Martial Monarch Realm expert in his previous life. In this life, if nothing unexpected happened, he still had a chance to cultivate to the Martial Monarch Realm.

After Li Changsheng was a little surprised, his eyes quickly returned to normal. They dimmed and turned elsewhere.

"Although I don't know what your goal is or why you know my past so well..."

"However... you've miscalculated. Right now, I don't want to take you as my master or cultivate anymore."

Lu Xiaoran continued, "I know. As for you, you've already lost your desire to pursue martial arts. Not to mention you, I'm afraid it would be difficult for anyone in the world to deal with a hot shot. However, we're different. If you acknowledge me as your master and join us, I can help you take revenge."

Li Changsheng looked at Lu Xiaoran in surprise.

"How will you do that?"

Lu Xiaoran smiled.

"Because I know the hot shots very well."

Li Changsheng fell silent.

He was not that easily convinced by Lu Xiaoran.

After all, he had worked so hard, became so powerful, and had so many miracles before. However, he still lost in the end.

He had failed every time.

On what basis did Lu Xiaoran say that he knew the other party well and could defeat him? The only thing Li Changsheng acknowledged was what he called the other party.

That guy was indeed considered a hot shot.

"Who ... are you?"

Lu Xiaoran took a deep breath and said with a solemn expression, "Since... you've asked sincerely, I'll be generous and tell you. Listen carefully."

Chapter 97 Reign

"We're a group of hardworking people who aren't willing to be defeated.

In order to prevent the world from being destroyed and to protect the balance of the world, we were forced to become cute and charming villains!"

We are the Avengers Alliance."

Li Changsheng was silent for a moment before saying, "I don't understand."

Lu Xiaoran :"..." Then, he coughed lightly to hide his embarrassment.

"In short, you just have to know that if you join us, you can kill your enemies and avenge your parents. It's that simple." Li Changsheng stared straight into Lu Xiaoran's eyes.

"You should know what it means if you accept me. It means that you have to become enemies with an unimaginably powerful enemy. I'm not sure if he'll kill you or not... However, if you get involved with me, even if he doesn't kill you, I'm afraid he won't let you off easily. Perhaps you'll even end up like me."

Lu Xiaoran's lips curled up.

"His subordinates have already been burned to ashes by me. Do you think that even if I don't accept you, that hot shot will let me off?" Li Changsheng closed his eyes and smiled. "I didn't expect there to be someone bolder than me in this world. Forget it, since you don't care, what's there for me to be afraid of?"

"Master, please accept a bow from me."

As soon as he finished speaking, Wang Cai's voice sounded in Lu Xiaoran's mind.

Ding... congratulations, Master, on obtaining a new disciple. Reward: top-grade Martial Monarch Realm-Azure Lotus Sword Art. Reward: God Realm Martial Dao Soul-Sword Soul.'

Lu Xiaoran was somewhat surprised. God Realm? What was that?

He casually opened it, and when he saw the so-called God Realm clearly, he was completely confused.

That was already not something that ordinary people could possess.

Only a Martial Monarch Realm expert who had comprehended the truth of the Great Dao between the heavens and the earth... Only someone like that would be able to refine their cultivation and shed their mortal body to evolve into the God Realm, thereby obtaining the Sword Soul.

In other words, it was something that could only be obtained by a true son of heaven and a reincarnated Sword God.

It was a hundred, a thousand, ten thousand times more precious than Sword Bones!

It was almost impossible to find.

Since ancient times, countless Martial Monarch Realm experts had tried to pursue this existence, but to no avail.

With a Sword Soul, why would one need a Sword Bones?

It seemed that after devouring the luck of the hot shots, Wang Cai's ability was becoming more and more impressive.

Very good.

The more awesome Wang Cai became, the more awesome Lu Xiaoran would become.

If Li Changsheng smelted this Sword Soul, it would mean that both him and Lu Xiaoran would have Sword Souls. It was very perfect.

Lu Xiaoran helped Li Changsheng up and smiled.

"Alright, from today onwards, you're my disciple. With me around, I guarantee that I can help you destroy that hot shot and let you take revenge."

Li Changsheng only smiled and did not say anything.

He did indeed have a glimmer of hope in his heart for becoming Lu Xiaoran's disciple. He hoped that he could break through.

However, he had already failed many times. Every time, he would be defeated by that man. He had already lost too many times and did not have excessive expectations that he would really be able to defeat the other party.

Lu Xiaoran said to Yun Lige, "The two of you, tell your junior brother my rules. I'll buy some materials to help him repair his body."

"Yes."

After Yun Lige agreed, Lu Xiaoran went straight to the largest medicinal store in the Imperial City.

He had many extremely top-grade medicinal pills that could also repair Li Changsheng's body.

However, Lu Xiaoran did not want to be so careless.

It had to be known that Li Changsheng originally had natural Sword Bones. His original physique was extremely powerful and could even be said to be abnormal and heaven-defying.

The better he could repair him, the better his subsequent cultivation would be.

Yun Lige and Fang Tianyuan began to guide Li Changsheng in the direction of "living ignobly" like instructors.

"Junior Brother Li, Master's rules are mainly embodied in the word 'ignoble.' Basically, if you can avoid fighting, don't fight. If you can run, try to run. If you can't run, you have to kill the other party until nothing is left... You have to never give the enemy any chance of revival."

Li Changsheng was stunned.

This master and his disciples were rather interesting

This was the first time he had heard of such a theory.

In the past, because his cultivation was powerful and he was a heaven-bestowed genius, he never played around in battles. He always fought head-on and won with his strength. He did not have any dirty tricks.

What Yun Lige and the others were saying now was completely different.

However, it had to be said that what they said was indeed somewhat reasonable.

Actually, he also had a chance to defeat that man back then. Unfortunately, every time he experienced some success in his cultivation, he would immediately go and fight the other party.

Unfortunately, the other party's cultivation increased a little faster than his every time.

If he could be a little more ignoble and not be so rash, he might have a chance to turn the tables.

When Yun Lige mentioned the theory of the hot shots, Li Changsheng's expression became even more solemn.

He had never expected such people to really exist in this world.

Even when he had encountered his previous opponent, he had never thought about why the other party was always one step ahead of him.

Now, he finally understood. This was because the other party had cheated. He had not!

Therefore, he had ultimately lost and ended up in this state.

At this moment, Li Changsheng suddenly had an idea. An idea that even he felt was somewhat crazy.

This time, he might be able to do it.

This master was very reliable and stable.

However, there was a problem. If the other party was really a powerful hacker, could this master withstand it?

On the other side, Lu Xiaoran had also arrived at the largest medicinal store in the Imperial City—the National Pill Hall!

Of course, this place did not only sell medicinal herbs. They also sold a lot of completed medicinal pills. However, there was also a comprehensive supply of medicinal herbs that could be easily purchased by alchemists.

Lu Xiaoran walked straight in and arrived at the counter. He handed over a piece of paper. On it were the names of the medicinal herbs he had written down.

Because the medicinal herbs were too expensive, Lu Xiaoran even specially wore a mask and cloak to prevent himself from being recognized

"Get me these medicinal herbs."

The shop assistant hurriedly ran over and received the paper.

"Sir, please wait for a moment. I'll prepare it for you right now."

As soon as he finished speaking, the shop assistant looked down and his eyes instantly widened.

"This... Sir, are you sure you want to buy these things? These are all top-grade items! Not to mention the Dragon Spirit Grass, but this Hundred Beast Demon Marrow, the Exquisite Seven-Orifice Snow Lotus... These are all extraordinary items."

Chapter 98 Lin Fei

"Don't worry, just take it. I will pay you in full."

"Alright, I'll get it for you right now."

The other party quickly found the medicinal herbs Lu Xiaoran needed for him.

"Hello, the price is 1,253,000 high-grade spirit stones in total."

Lu Xiaoran sorted out his storage bag and threw the spirit stones to the other party. After the other party counted, his attitude became even more respectful.

"Senior, if you spend more than a million high-grade spirit stones at once in our National Pill Hall, you can apply for the Supreme VIP status of our National Pill Hall. In the future, you can enjoy a certain discount when you spend money in our National Pill Hall. On specific dates, you can also receive thoughtful gifts from our country's Pill Hall."

"No."

"Senior, this is very cost-effective. It would be a pity if you don't do it."

"No."

Lu Xiaoran spat out coldly again. He picked up the items he needed and turned to leave.

On the surface, it seemed very good to apply for the Supreme Card. However, it would actually record all of Lu Xiaoran's information and easily cause trouble for him.

Moreover, he did not need to buy medicinal herbs every day. It was only once in a while.

In comparison, privacy was the most important.

However, just as Lu Xiaoran arrived at the door, he heard an argument from the counter behind him.

"What? The Exquisite Seven-Orifice Snow Lotus is gone?"

"Sorry, we really don't have any left. We just finished selling them."

"Who did you sell it to?"

"We don't know either. The other party was wearing a bamboo hat and doesn't have a VIP membership. He didn't leave any messages. However, he just left not long ago. Look at the entrance. Perhaps you can still find him."

The other party quickly arrived at the door. However, Lu Xiaoran was clearly faster than him. In an instant, he removed all his disguise and looked similar to an ordinary cultivator.

The other party looked around at the door for a long time but could not find anyone wearing a bamboo hat. He could not help but stomp his foot in anger.

"This is bad. If I don't get the Exquisite Seven-Orifice Snow Lotus, Prince Consort Lin will definitely not let me off easily."

Lu Xiaoran secretly remembered the surname of this prince consort.

The Exquisite Seven-Orifice Snow Lotus was used to repair the soul. Usually, there were very few people who used it.

Why did that Prince Consort Lin need the Exquisite Seven-Orifice Snow Lotus?

He prepared to return and ask Ji Wuxia for information on that Prince Consort Lin.

On the other side, Yun Lige and Fang Tianyuan had already brought Li Changsheng back to the Imperial Palace and happened to encounter Ji Wuxia.

"Eldest Senior Brother, Junior Brother, this is...?"

Fang Tianyuan smiled and said, "Senior Sister, this is Junior Brother Li, Li Changsheng. He's the disciple Master just took in."

"Li Changsheng? Why does this name sound so familiar? I think I've heard of him somewhere."

After a pause, she suddenly thought of something and exclaimed,

"Wait, Li Changsheng, aren't you the Holy Son of the Azure Lotus Sword Sect? The peerless genius reputed to be the reincarnation of the Sword God?"

Li Changsheng smiled bitterly.

"That's all in the past. The current me is only a cripple. Changsheng greets Senior Sister."

Ji Wuxia nodded.

"You can also be considered to have a bitter life. The engagement arranged by the sect was not what you wanted. In the end, it caused you to become like this. What an unexpected disaster."

After a pause, she continued, "However, you don't have to be too sad. In the past, you might not have been able to defeat that man. However, now that you've become Master's disciple, you'll definitely be able to wash away your previous shame and successfully take revenge."

Li Changsheng nodded, but he was even more curious about Lu Xiaoran.

This master was really strange. Although there were only a few disciples under him, their identities were all strange. Moreover, they all had one thing in common: they had all been humiliated by others.

Moreover, the most important problem was that these people seemed to be extremely respectful to him. Just what was Lu Xiaoran's charm?

What did he do to make these people believe him so firmly?

"Junior Sister, we should let Junior Brother take a shower first. Master will be back later to help Junior Brother reconstruct his body."

Ji Wuxia nodded.

"No problem. You can directly order the maidservants. I've already told them to help

out."

"Alright."

The two of them brought Li Changsheng into the courtyard. Just as Ji Wuxia was about to enter, she heard a soft laugh.

"Sister Wuxia, long time no see."

Ji Wuxia looked at the person who had arrived and immediately cupped her hands.

"Wuxia greets Brother Wuxin."

The person who arrived was Ji Wuxin. King Zining had a total of six children, and Ji Wuxin was ranked second, behind Ji Wushang.

Ji Wuxin helped her up guiltily. His spirit energy supported Ji Wuxia's small hand and helped her up.

"You haven't been back for so long. How have you been outside? It must be tough, right?"

Ji Wuxia shook her head.

"Fortunately, Master treats me like his own flesh and blood."

"You have an extremely powerful personality. You don't like to tell anyone what you encounter. Even if you suffer, you probably also won't tell me. However, you have to know that you're from the Purple Peace Imperial Palace and also my younger sister. It's a good thing for girls to be headstrong, but when you encounter trouble, you still have to rely on your family. There's nothing to be embarrassed about."

Ji Wuxia nodded.

"You have to cultivate well and not slack off. That Lin Fei has improved greatly. Moreover, he has even become the emperor's son-in-law. Every time Father ascends to the Imperial Court, the officials will discuss spiritedly. Their words are disrespectful to my Purple Peace Imperial Palace."

Ji Wuxia took a deep breath and clenched her fists slightly, her eyes cold. "I'll end things with Lin Fei sooner or later."

Ji Wuxin nodded.

"It's fine as long as you have this intention. However, that Lin Fei is really a demon. In the entire Great Zhou, there are very few people in the younger generation who are his match. We don't expect you to be able to wash away your shame. We only hope that you can cultivate a little stronger and let Father recover a little of his face."

With that said, he handed a storage bag to Ji Wuxia.

"These are the resources Father told me to give you. There are 100 Essence Energy Pills, 10,000 highgrade spirit stones, and some other natural treasures inside to help you cultivate."

"Thank you."

Ji Wuxia's expression was calm. If it were in the past, she would definitely be very excited to obtain the cultivation resources because the resources of the Imperial Palace were really too abundant. This was almost equivalent to the monthly offerings of several sect elders outside.

But now... To be honest, she really did not

care.

The disciples all ate Essence Energy Pills like candy. Now, everyone was starting to eat Spirit Marrow Pills, Essence Dry Pill, and the like.

Seeing Ji Wuxia accept the medicinal pill, Ji Wuxin immediately placed his hands behind his back and walked into the courtyard.

"Speaking of which, the servants in the Imperial Palace said that your master has renewed the array formation in your courtyard again. Did he damage the foundation array formation of our Imperial Palace?"

Ji Wuxia shook her head.

"Definitely not. My master's array formation techniques are peerless."

As soon as he said this, Ji Wuxin immediately stopped and turned around to glance at her.

Chapter 99 Scared

"Unparalleled in the world?"

Ji Wuxin's tone was somewhat displeased.

"Wuxia, although you might not like what I'm saying, as your brother, I still have to say that your master is ultimately a wilderness wanderer. Perhaps his cultivation is indeed not bad, but... in the Imperial City, he might not be presentable."

It's fine for you to say it at home. If you go out and also brag like this, I'm afraid others will laugh at my Purple Peace Imperial Palace's princess for being ignorant."

Ji Wuxia's brows raised slightly.

A teacher for a day, a father for life.

The dignity of a master was very important in the continent. Even if the other party was her halfbrother, he was not supposed to casually humiliate her master.

With her current cultivation at the third level of the Soul Refinement Realm, beating Ji Wuxin would definitely not be a problem.

However, if that happened, she would expose his cultivation and probably cause a huge commotion. His master would definitely not be happy.

At this moment, Ji Wuxia's gaze landed on her master's array formation.

The next moment, the corner of her mouth curled up as she thought of something.

If she relied on the array formations to show his master's strength, his master's cultivation would not be exposed. This was because array masters did not rely on their cultivation. Spirit Realm array masters could also create very powerful array formations.

"Since... Brother Wuxin doesn't fancy my master's array formation, why don't... Brother Wuxin give it a try?"

Ji Wuxin glanced at her again.

"You sure know how to provoke me."

"I do, but... Brother Wuxin, do you dare to

accept it?"

Ji Wuxin chuckled.

"If it were an ordinary person, I wouldn't be bothered. However, since you want to see it, I'll show you the difference between me and your master . After all, I am someone who was nurtured by the Imperial Palace."

As soon as he finished speaking, he slowly stepped into Lu Xiaoran's array. Ji Wuxia immediately threw in a spirit stone and communicated with the other spirit stones that had long been set up in the array core to completely activate the array formation.

In an instant, a palpitating white light suddenly enveloped Ji Wuxin.

Ji Wuxin was just about to let out a disdainful snort when in the next second, countless spirit energy crazily gathered above his head like a tide. Without giving him a chance to react, it directly pressed down on his head in an invincible manner.

Boom!

Pfft!

Ji Wuxin did not even have the time to react before he was struck heavily and spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Damn it!"

At that instant, the hair on his body stood on end.

At this moment, Ji Wuxin finally understood how stupid his carelessness just now was.

At this moment, he did not dare to be careless at all. He immediately circulated the strength in his entire body to resist the power of the array.

Unfortunately, he was wrong again.

The strength of this array formation had already surpassed his imagination. That attack just now was actually only a small test. After he used his spirit energy, the pressure in the array formation also increased at the same time.

Therefore, before he could catch his breath, several lights lit up in the array formation at the same time. Immediately after, attack after attack landed mercilessly on his body.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

At this moment, Ji Wuxia's courtyard was filled with explosions. At the same time, Ji Wuxin's screams sounded. "Wuxia, quickly disable this array formation."

Ji Wuxia shook her head.

"Now, do you know how powerful my master is?"

As she spoke, she reached out and prepared to take the spirit stones from the array formation.

However!

In the next second, she discovered that she was isolated by the array formation.

Ji Wuxia's expression changed.

"Damn."

She had already thought of something. Her master had probably set up a chain array formation. After the attack array formation was activated, it would continue to activate the defensive array formation to protect the array formation from being attacked.

Therefore, currently, she was simply unable to destroy this array formation. Unless the spirit stones in the array formation were all exhausted.

However, if the spirit stones were all exhausted, Ji Wuxin would probably be blasted into dust too.

The explosions became more and more intense. Ji Wuxin endured the attack of the array formation and roared,

"Ji Wuxia, what the hell are you doing? Quickly remove this array formation!"

Ji Wuxia gritted her teeth and said, "The array formation can't be removed. My master has set up chain array formations. Other than the attack array formation, there are also defensive array formations. No one outside can enter at all. How can we undo the array formation?"

Ji Wuxin's heart turned cold. Could it be that the grand prince of the Purple Peace Imperial Palace was about to die in this array formation of a wild cultivator?

If that was the case, how aggrieved would he be?

A feeling of collapse pressed down on her heart. Ji Wuxin gritted his teeth and risked his life. He could only forcefully break through the array formation.

If he could not break through, he would definitely die!

"Blood Essence Division!"

Knowing that the array formation was powerful, he did not dare to delay and directly used a blood igniting secret technique.

Although it would cost him some blood essence, it was still much better than dying!

Fortunately, Lu Xiaoran had only used 20 to 30% of his array formation strength this time. Moreover, he had set up an ordinary Heaven Realm array and was not powerful.

Therefore, Ji Wuxin, who was originally at the Mountain Sea Realm, used a secret technique and paid a heavy price to finally escape from the array formation.

Plop!

Ji Wuxin fell fiercely to the ground outside the array formation and gasped heavily. More than half of his clothes had been blown off. His entire body was covered in blood and his face was covered in dust. He looked extremely miserable.

However, a moment later, he forced a smile.

"Finally, I escaped."

As soon as he finished speaking, an extremely dignified figure appeared in his eyes.

This stunned him. He immediately got up and knelt to the other party.

"Father, I'm useless. Please forgive me."

"Trash, you've embarrassed my Purple Peace Imperial Palace."

As soon as he finished speaking, the other party directly threw a palm and landed on Ji Wuxin, sending him flying on the spot.

"Father, spare me. I'm useless and I know my mistake now, but if you continue to hit me, I really won't be able to hold on."

In the distance, Ji Wuxia's face darkened as she looked at Ji Wuxin beat himself up in an empty space. He even kept yelling out the word 'father'.

His master... had even set up an illusion formation.

Ji Wuxin thought that he had escaped from his master's array formation. In fact, the entire courtyard was covered in array formations. If one array formation was activated, all the other array formations would be activated. Even after escaping one of them, there would still be countless people waiting for him until he died.

At this moment, as Ji Wuxia looked at her second brother's aura, which was already extremely weak and could faint at any moment, Ji Wuxia did not dare to waste any more time. Moreover, Ji Wuxin was still beating himself up.

He had to quickly call his father and get the experts in the residence to save him. Otherwise, his second brother might really end up killing himself.

Chapter 100 This Master Is Terrifyingly Strong

"Where did this idiot come from?"

Just as Ji Wuxia was panicking, a familiar voice instantly made her heave a sigh of relief.

Ji Wuxia immediately turned around and cupped her hands towards her master.

"Master, quickly save my brother. He wanted to test your array formation, but he can't come out now. If this continues, he'll die soon."

Lu Xiaoran :"..."

"This idiot, why did he come to test my array formation? Does he have nothing better to do?"

Although he said that, the other party was not an assassin but Ji Wuxia's second brother. He could not really kill him.

Therefore, Lu Xiaoran's finger tapped twice in the void. Two streams of spirit energy entered the array and immediately undid the array formation.

The illusion disappeared completely, and Ji Wuxin finally stopped beating himself up.

"Thank you, Master."

Ji Wuxia thanked him, and Lu Xiaoran waved his hand.

"Don't worry about that for now. It's better for you to quickly bring him to treat his injuries. This guy seems to have used a secret technique to burn his blood and is also severely injured. If he isn't treated in time, it's very easy for him to injure his foundation."

If it were his precious disciple, he would definitely have used the Azure Thearch Longevity Art to save him. However, since the other party was not his disciple, he could not be bothered.

Lu Xiaoran did not want to be a goody-two-shoes.

Ji Wuxia nodded and quickly arrived beside Ji Wuxin.

Ji Wuxin waved his hand repeatedly, extremely frightened. The arrogance he had just now was completely gone at this moment.

"Don't come over. You're fake. It's all fake. Don't come over."

Ji Wuxia's beautiful face could not help but twitch.

"Second Brother, the array formation has been removed. You're safe now."

"Get lost. I don't believe it. You're all fake. This is an illusion. Don't come over. I'll kill whoever comes over!"

Seeing Ji Wuxin's frightened expression, Ji Wuxia sighed helplessly. She took a step and used the Shadowless Gale to instantly arrive behind Ji Wuxin. Then, she hit the back of his head and knocked him out. Only then did he calm down.

She bent down and prepared to bring Ji Wuxin to treat her injuries. The corner of Ji Wuxin's mouth was still muttering incessantly.

"Father, don't hit me. I'm really dying ... "

Ji Wuxia's face twitched fiercely again. She lifted his shoulder and quickly took him away like an eagle grabbing a chick to go to the medical center of the Imperial Palace for treatment.

Lu Xiaoran arrived in front of the array formation and frowned when he saw the ground covered in blood.

"I only used 20 to 30% of my strength to set up the array formation this time, and Second Brother Wuxia's cultivation level is already at the fifth level of the Mountain Sea Realm. Logically speaking, he shouldn't have ended up like this. Looks like my strength in setting up the array formation has increased again during this period of time. My strength at the third level has probably already reached the fourth or fifth level."

Fortunately, he's only Wuxia's second brother. If a few experts come and activate those two Martial Monarch Realm formations, it will really be troublesome."

Because of Lu Xiaoran's setting, only the ordinary Heaven Realm formations would be activated first if anyone entered.

Because he had decided to hide in this courtyard forever, he would discover immediately if anything went wrong and not let the other party continue to trigger the Martial Monarch Realm formation.

The Martial Monarch Realm formation was only to be used in desperate situations. It had to be set up, but unless it was a crisis, Lu Xiaoran did not ant to expose it.

He did not expect that Ji Wuxia, this idiotic second brother, would actually come and mess with his array formation.

Fortunately, his cultivation level was only at the Mountain Sea Realm, and he was far from being able to activate the Martial Monarch Realm formation.

Shaking his head, Lu Xiaoran went to his disciple's room. Li Changsheng had also just finished showering and the dirt on his body had been removed. He now looked much cleaner and more handsome. However, he was still missing a leg and looked somewhat regretful.

However, this was not a problem. The reason why Lu Xiaoran went out to buy those precious medicinal herbs was to help Li Changsheng reconstruct his body.

"Master."

Yun Lige and the other two immediately cupped their hands and bowed to Lu Xiaoran when they saw him arrive.

Lu Xiaoran nodded and immediately said to Yun Lige and Lu Xiaoran,

"What are the two of you still doing here? Hurry up and go cultivate!"

"Ah? Master, this is our first time in the Imperial City. We haven't had a chance to take a look."

Lu Xiaoran glared at the two of them angrily and said, "Take a look? You two are Soul Refinement Realm trash. Your cultivation levels are so low, how can you be lazy? Even the donkeys of the production team don't dare to rest like you two! Hurry up and go cultivate."

"Uh... Understood."

The two of them immediately ran to cultivate obediently.

Li Changsheng could not help but say, "Master, shouldn't cultivation involve work and rest? If we cultivate blindly, it will increase the mental burden and we will easily suffer from qi deviation, right?"

Lu Xiaoran glanced at him.

"That's an ordinary cultivation technique. My cultivation technique doesn't have these things."

The reason why Martial Monarch Realm cultivation techniques were called Martial Monarch Realm cultivation techniques was because they were perfect and had already removed the flaws in many cultivation techniques.

In theory, the higher the cultivation technique, the more perfect it was. Although the difficulty of cultivation had also increased, once one learned it, the speed of their cultivation would be very powerful and the chances of them experiencing cultivation deviation would also decrease.

A Martial Monarch Realm cultivation technique basically did not cause one to go crazy anymore, unless one was a true idiot.

Most importantly, if they did not cultivate, how could Lu Xiaoran's cultivation increase?

He was still far from becoming a Martial Monarch Realm expert.

Li Changsheng saw that Lu Xiaoran did not listen to him and did not say anything.

Having been through this many times, he was no longer a rash brat. After all, he knew that under these circumstances, he had no choice but to lower his head.

It was fine as long as Lu Xiaoran was happy.

"Alright, forget about them. We'll start repairing your body now."

"Yes."

After replying, Li Changsheng saw Lu Xiaoran take out many precious medicinal herbs.

This made his expression change slightly as his heart warmed.

These medicinal herbs were not cheap.

Although it was not especially rare for the previous him, he was only a cripple now.

Even if he repaired his body, he might not be able to achieve much on the path of martial arts. At the very least, he would most likely not be able to compare to before.

However, Lu Xiaoran still got him so many good things. Li Changsheng was still somewhat touched.

"Thank you, Master. Which room should we go to repair my body?"

"You can't do it in the room, or rather, you can't do it in the Imperial Palace. There are a lot of people here. If I repair your body and cause an abnormal phenomenon, I think it will be very troublesome."

"A phenomenon?"

Li Changsheng could not help but be somewhat speechless.

He was only repairing a damaged body, but he could still cause an abnormal phenomenon in the world?

It had to be known that in his life, he had only encountered a single abnormal phenomenon at birth. That was because he was blessed with the Sword Bones.

Now, his Sword Bones had already been dug out. Lu Xiaoran could only repair his body but not his Sword Bones.

Therefore, how could there be an abnormal phenomenon?