

I'm Actually a Cultivation Bigshot #Chapter 101: A Letter From Nanan - Read I'm Actually a Cultivation Bigshot Chapter 101: A Letter From Nanan

Chapter 101: A Letter From Nanan

Meanwhile, Nanan took out a letter and said, “Master, I wrote my brother a letter to tell him that I’m well, but I don’t know how to send it out.”

A letter for her brother?

The old woman’s heart sank a little. She said hastily, “Of course. Give me the letter. I’ll help you send it to your brother.”

No matter what it took, she had to send this out at the fastest speed and efficiency! She decided to deliver this letter herself by handing it to the Ganlong Immortal Dynasty. They would then pass it to him.

The old woman and Wu Hanyan walked out of Nanan’s room with mixed feelings. Although that piece of writing was a priceless treasure, they did not think about stealing it. They exchanged a solemn look with one another.

Meanwhile, Wu Hanyan jolted as she turned to look at her surroundings. Her eyes were filled with a bewildered wonder.

The old woman did not understand what she was doing. After a moment, she was stunned, too. A thick and soaring chill shot up into the sky, sending chills all over her body and scalp.

Somehow, the once desolate area around Nanan’s room was suddenly filled with plants and flowers, blooming with a tangy fragrance!

...

Two days later. Early morning.

Below the four-part architecture.

Two orbs of light flew from the Fallen Town and landed by the foot of the mountain. It was the Holy Emperor and Luo Shiyu.

They looked up the mountain with an impressed and solemn look. The memory of the Demon Man dying in front of their eyes was still fresh like it happened yesterday. None of them would ever forget the sight.

Whenever they thought about it, they could not help but feel amazed at how powerful the expert was. He was so powerful that even the thought of him made one's heart throb uncontrollably.

A moment of silence.

The both of them took a deep breath before walking toward the four-part architecture. They even controlled their breathing on the way up, terrified of making too much noise from walking!

This was different from before. Now, they had a new sense of fear in them. They used to visit him out of respect and anxiety but now, the strongest feeling they had was fear!

Although they knew that the expert should never be offended, Li Nianfan had always treated them with friendliness. Especially when he was in a good mood, he would casually present them with some opportunities. Therefore, they gradually viewed him as a friendly expert.

That was until they watched the Demon Man die! How terrifying! Not one trace of the Demon Man was left in this world—he completely vanished! It was not until then that they realized the expert had emotions, too. Once he was mad, one would feel worse than death!

It happened right in front of them. How could they not be terrified?

No matter what, they had to be on their best behavior in front of the expert. They had to be extremely cautious and careful so that they would not offend him!

Suddenly, Luo Shiyu had a thought. She said, "Father, I heard that someone was practicing demonic powers, even inside our Ganlong Immortal Dynasty."

"Yeah, indeed." The Holy Emperor nodded. Then, he sighed. "I've asked someone to check it out. According to them, these people are looking for something."

"Looking for something?" Luo Shiyu halted. "Aren't they here for the Forbidden Valley?"

"If they were here because of the Forbidden Valley, they wouldn't have made a big scene out of it." The Holy Emperor shook his head. "Alright, let's talk about this later. The most important matter at hand is to visit Mr. Li."

Luo Shiyu was still worried. "I'm just worried that these ignorant demons might disturb Mr. Li."

The Holy Emperor frowned.

These demons had no boundaries and moved silently. Nobody could guess what they would do or where they would appear next.

The Holy Emperor said, "You're right. We're not worried about Mr. Li's safety, but if they affect Mr. Li's peace, it'd be bad for all of us!"

As they spoke, they arrived at the four-part architecture. They stopped in their steps but did not call out. Instead, they walked cautiously to the door and knocked on it three times.

Click!

Xiao Bai opened the door. Seeing that it was the Holy Emperor and Luo Shiyu, it said, "Welcome!"

"Hello, Xiao Bai." The Holy Emperor and Luoshiyu smiled at Xiao Bai with a friendly look before walking into the four-part architecture.

Li Nianfan was brushing his teeth. He smiled and said, "Yo! I didn't expect to have guests this early in the morning!"

There were still some bubbles lingering at the corner of his mouth. He then took a mouthful of water, gargled, and spat the water out into one of the bonsais.

The Holy Emperor and Luo Shiyu greeted, "Greetings to Mr. Li."

They were wondering what Li Nianfan was doing, but they did not dare to disturb him. Perhaps it was something ordinary men would never understand.

They then looked enviously at the bonsai which had been spat on by the expert. No wonder they were growing so well! Being spat on by Li Nianfan daily was the biggest opportunity ever!

Li Nianfan smiled. "You're too humble. Please, take a seat. Xiao Bai, get them two glasses of water."

The Holy Emperor and Luo Shiyu jolted with delight. Spiritual Water for them?

They happily sat down on the stone chairs. After accepting the Spiritual Water from Xiao Bai, they both took a sip.

"Ah!"

Nice!

Li Nianfan's house felt the best!

From the moment they entered his yard, they felt unusually at peace and their happiness levels kept increasing. Furthermore, the Spiritual Water was so cooling and full of Spiritual Qi! Only available at the expert's house!

The expert's life was indeed stress-free and problem-free with no external need or demand. Even an Immortal would envy his way of living! Anyone would want to live like this even if they could only be an ordinary man for the rest of their life!

Sigh! Whatever. Nobody else deserved this.

After finishing half a glass of Spiritual Water, the Holy Emperor took out a letter and said, "Mr. Li, the Golden Lotus Sect has asked me to hand this to you. It's from Nanan."

"Nanan wrote to me?" Li Nianan smiled. This girl was not forgetful after all.

He accepted the letter and opened it. The writing was not the neatest, but one could tell Nanan did try her best. In the letter, she told him that she was now safe, that she had officially joined the Golden Lotus Sect and would start cultivating soon. She mentioned that her seniors treated her kindly and she told Li Nianfan not to worry about her and that she would work hard to become the best cultivator!

What a girl!

Li Nianfan smiled and replied to her in his heart, 'Good luck, Nanan.'

When Li Nianfan was reading the letter, the Holy Emperor was looking around at his surroundings. He realized that the expert's inner court looked completely different since the last time he came...

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Chapter 102: First Ice Pop Experience

Compared to the last time he was here, the inner court had many new additions. It looked like a mini forest now.

Although he heard from Luo Shiyu that the expert made the elixirs into his bonsai, seeing them with his own eyes caused his throat to turn dry and his heart to throb hard.

These were the top graded elixirs, ones that could not be reproduced. Not only did he use them as decorations, he even grew them so well!

The world of a bigshot was indeed beyond one's imagination!

He then looked at the table with a crystal ball on it. He wondered why it somehow resembled the Lingyun Immortal Pavilion's Preaching Pearl.

The Preaching Pearl was the most precious treasure of the Lingyun Immortal Pavilion and not many people had seen it before. The expert simply placed it on the table? As a decoration? For everyone to see?

Gulp!

The Holy Emperor swallowed a mouthful of saliva, trying to divert his attention.

Hmph? The rockery?

His pupils dilated. An audacious speculation appeared in his mind. Luo Shiyu told him that the last time she came with Qin Manyun, the expert seemed to be interested in their Thousand-Year Black Ice, even calling it 'jello'. So, they actually brought over the entire Thousand-Year Black Ice for him?!

Wow! How generous!

Unfortunately, the Ganlong Immortal Dynasty had few treasures. They had nothing to offer him other than fulfilling any task given to them!

Li Nianfan kept the letter and said to the Holy Emperor, "Thank you for bringing the letter over for me. Thank you so much!"

The Holy Emperor said hastily, "You're too humble! We were coming to visit you anyway."

"Hahaha! I guess you two came for a meal, eh?" Li Nianfan smiled as he looked at the Holy Emperor, almost as if he could see through everything.

This bunch of cultivators had always been friendly to an ordinary man like himself. They were friendly, appreciated his art, and liked his food!

The Holy Emperor frequently came to visit him. If he was not here for his writings, then, of course, he came for a free meal!

"This..."

The Holy Emperor's face turned pale. His heartbeat fastened. He was dumbfounded.

Luo Shiyu's mind went blank as well. Her body went stiff. She did not even dare to take a full breath.

The expert saw through them! Why did they even try to hide it from him? What now? Was he mad?

They did not dare to meet his eyes. Their hands and legs had gone chilly, and within a few seconds, they were covered in cold sweat.

With no other choice, the Holy Emperor bit his tongue. He did not try to hide it from him any longer. "There's indeed nothing we can keep from Mr. Li, you're right."

"Well, I haven't been having any fancy meals these days. As you know, it hasn't been very safe. I can't go out, so I've been eating quite plainly." Li Nianfan shook his head hopelessly.

Due to the increase in demon activities, he had not gone out hunting lately. He continued with a smile, "However, I do have a delicious treat for you. You came at the right time!"

Pheww...

Seeing that Li Nianfan was not mad, the Holy Emperor and Luo Shiyu let out a sigh of relief in unison. They felt as if they had gone from hell to heaven, walking out from the gates of hell!

The Holy Emperor was still feeling uneasy with Li Nianfan's attitude. He said, "Don't worry, Mr. Li. We've already delivered the letter. We should go."

Li Nianfan said, "Alright, don't reject me. Stop the pretense!"

The Holy Emperor stopped talking all at once. He really wanted to eat—really, really wanted to eat.

This was the expert's food! No ordinary food! Even an Immortal could not get the chance to eat it!

Beside him, Luo Shiyu was already salivating in anticipation.

With much anticipation, they watched Li Nianfan walk to the stream beside the Thousand-Year Black Ice. A part of the stream was frozen into ice, and there were some wooden strips on top of it.

As the Holy Emperor hesitated, he suddenly saw the azure blue hexagonal object resting at the center of the frozen stream. He stared at it with a look of disbelief.

That...that...

He rubbed his eyes again and looked closely.

Ice-Crystal!

It had to be the Ice-Crystal!

He just realized there was an Ice-Crystal in the expert's stream!

What was that about? He was using the Ice-Crystal to freeze his stream?

So...sumptuous!

He took a deep breath as he tried to calm down from the shock.

Li Nianfan called out, "Daji, the ice pop is ready. Come try some!"

"Coming!" Daji answered from inside the room.

With that, Daji opened the door and walked out with a look of playfulness and anticipation.

Li Nianfan looked up to see Daji's face that was as soft as a baby's. Her cheeks were covered with a light powder while her lips were red and glowing. She had put on some makeup.

Recently, Li Nianfan had been feeling bored, so he made some items for the ladies and Daji surprisingly liked it!

When he used to live alone, he was not interested in these ladies' items. But now that Daji lived with him, he thought he could make some items to spice things up a bit.

"How is it? Does it look nice?" Daji looked at Li Nianfan in anticipation.

Li Nianfan smiled and mocked, "Had your lipstick stayed behind the lines of your mouth, I'd give you full marks!"

Daji scoffed playfully, "This is my first time. I wasn't able to control it... Of course, I went a little over the line..."

"Alright! Now, let me present you all with the new dish I invented!" Li Nianfan smiled as he took out the ice pop from the refrigerator. To prevent the ice pop from breaking, he took them out gently. He even made a mould for it to make them look more appealing.

The Holy Emperor gradually came to his senses. He asked, "Mr. Li, the dish you made is cold?"

He had eaten food for so many years, but he did not know food could be eaten cold!

"Hmm. It's eaten cold to relieve the heat." Li Nianfan nodded. "This refrigerator's not bad at all. It can keep food fresh and even make ice pops!"

Refrigerator?

The Holy Emperor looked at the Ice-Crystal.

Duh? This was an item that could preserve one's life. Of course, it could preserve food.

Perhaps only a Godly figure like Li Nianfan had the right to use the Ice-Crystal to make food.

Meanwhile, Li Nianfan distributed the ice pops to each of them.

When the Holy Emperor accepted the ice pop from him, he jolted with a look of surprise in his eyes. The ice pop had an ordinary appearance, a long rectangular shape. Its color was yellow, reflecting the sunlight. A faint fragrance exuded from the ice pop, arousing one's desire.

A single look at this ice pop was able to make one feel more refreshed!

What a mysterious dish! It was merely ice, but it had the faint scent of a tangerine. It was probably food eaten by Immortals!

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Chapter 103: A Bite of Ice Pop, A Chance to Baptize

'Lucky us! Lucky us!'

The Holy Emperor and Luo Shiyu silently cried in joy.

'I knew bringing the expert the letter was the right decision! When the expert's happy, anything he offers is a treasure!'

‘This ice is actually edible! And it has a faint yellow color!’

‘More importantly, this ice was made by the Ice-Crystal!’

‘This is definitely made with a special technique. It’s probably food for Immortals!’

Li Nianfan did not care about their reactions. He could not wait any longer. He licked his ice pop.

Instantly, a cooling feeling spread all over his body, refreshing his mind. One word—cool!

The ingredient he used to make the ice pop was tangerine. Its sweet and sour taste stimulated his taste buds. Li Nianfan closed his eyes, feeling the greatest pleasure in his mind and body.

This feeling...so nostalgic!

Seeing that Li Nianfan was enjoying himself so much, the Holy Emperor did not waste any more time. He raised the ice pop to his mouth.

Instantly, a dark chill washed over him. The Cold Qi had solidified, floating in front of his eyes. Even after cultivating for so many years, it still sent chills all over his body!

It was indeed the chill of the Ice-Crystal. So terrifying!

The Holy Emperor took a deep breath, he moved his Spiritual Qi to its peak. His face darkened, as if facing his greatest enemy.

This was the Ice-Crystal after all, very deadly! Of course, he had to be cautious!

After some mental preparation, he cautiously stuck out his tongue and touched the ice pop with the tip of his tongue.

Tzz!

At the point of contact, the Holy Emperor could feel an extreme chill surrounding his tongue. Instantly, his tongue was covered with white frost.

As he was about to use his Spiritual Qi to melt the frost, the chill from the ice pop intensified, almost freezing up all the Spiritual Qi inside his body. It even slowed down his transformation of Qi.

Then, his face changed color. Before he could even think, he felt his blood freeze. Layers of frost coated his vessels, making it difficult for him to breathe.

Though the changes on his face were not apparent, he had already frozen up like an ice sculpture on the inside!

This...this...

How could the chill of the Ice-Crystal be so intense!?

His pupils dilated. He was beyond shocked and overwhelmed with intense terror as his life could vanish at any moment!

Besides thinking, he was unable to do anything else!

Just as his consciousness was about to freeze over as well, a sense of sour-sweetness suddenly burst in his mouth. This made him realize that the ice pop he licked had begun to melt inside his mouth. He felt as if he was bathing in an ice bath. It was no longer attacking his taste buds. Instead, it was like a refreshing breeze, making him feel relaxed.

Swiftly after, the cold melted liquid flowed down his throat, shivering his cells and cleansing every pore.

Hwala!

The Holy Emperor's body jolted. He felt as if his entire body had been renewed. Even the parts in his body that had frozen melted like winter into spring. His vitality started to recover.

"Ahh!"

He could not help moaning as the fatigue in him instantly disappeared.

So delicious!

So refreshing!

He swore that this ice pop was the most precious and delicious thing he had ever eaten. Even more precious than any elixir!

He took a deep breath and he could still feel the lingering icy feeling in his mouth. His Spiritual Qi not only recovered, but it became even stronger than before, making it easier for him to control.

This was...quenching?

His lips parted slightly. He did not know how to describe his current feelings.

The chill from the ice pop was able to freeze the Spiritual Qi inside his body!

At this instance, he felt joy from within!

So...this ice pop was a type of trial!

At first, it froze his body and made him feel the extreme chill of despair. Following that, the melted ice pop gradually became sweet and sour—delicious and nourishing—restoring his body to its peak!

From the first taste, one would feel an impending death, but if one were to persist through it, it would restore one's vitality, along with many other benefits!

That's right! A rainbow would only appear after a storm! One had to go through pain to understand how precious sweetness was.

There was no free lunch in the world! One had to have fearless courage to earn opportunities!

'Mr. Li was obviously testing our hearts and souls! What a good and considerate man!'

By now, not only his Spiritual Qi, but he felt his mind had been baptized as well.

The Holy Emperor looked at his ice pop blankly. Who could have imagined this ordinary-looking food would contain such a huge opportunity in it!

Food of the Immortals! This was indeed the food of the Immortals!

His heart was beating rapidly as his respect for the ice pop intensified. He almost had no courage to continue eating. Although this ice pop was an opportunity, every lick would freeze his body to death. This required a huge amount of courage!

The taste was good, it was just rather risky.

The delicious food of the expert was indeed not that easy to eat!

The Holy Emperor stole a glimpse of Li Nianfan. He saw that he was eating it with a calm face. The ice pop in his hand was almost gone. He was even chewing the ice!

This struck more fear in the Holy Emperor as he looked at Li Nianfan with the utmost respect.

One small lick of the ice pop required him to withhold his entire cultivation, yet the expert felt nothing. He was even chewing it!

Terrifying! So terrifying!

Beside him, Luo Shiyu jolted as her face turned pale. She staggered.

She was the least cultivated so her experience was more intense than the others. The moment she licked it, she felt her consciousness freeze. If it was not for the final burst of delicious sour-sweetness, she would have turned into an ice-sculpture.

Luo Shiyu looked at the ice pop in her hand, confused by her love-hate relationship with this delicious food.

As for Daji, her reaction was more normal. Every once in a while, she would stick out her small tongue to lick it gently. Then, she would close her eyes as if she was savoring the taste.

Looking at the Holy Emperor and Luo Shiyu, Li Nianfan could not help saying, “The both of you are eating so slowly. The ice pop’s melting.”

‘Is Mr. Li looking down on our lack of cultivation...?’

Gulp!

The Holy Emperor toughened up and took a big lick of the ice pop. Instantly, his entire body froze up. A chilling wave washed over him, making him tremble. However, he did not dare to show his reaction and forced a smile instead. “Yum! So yummy!”

Luo Shiyu also took another lick. She did not lick as much as the Holy Emperor as she did not want to die from it.

Li Nianfan smiled and shook his head.

He thought it was probably their first time eating an ice pop, so they could not bite into it. He remembered his first time eating an ice pop back then. He wanted to take his time to enjoy it, so he only licked half of the ice pop while the other half melted, resulting in a mess.

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Chapter 104: A Deeper Meaning

The Holy Emperor and Luo Shiyu had almost reached their limits. Finally, they managed to finish eating their ice pops as soon as they could.

They felt as if they had died more than ten times. The worst part was that every time, they had to keep a calm face to conceal their true feelings.

Sigh! So difficult!

The Holy Emperor said, "Mr. Li, thank you for today. We'll leave now."

They had died one too many times today, blasted with lots of new insights. They had to rush home to digest them all.

"You're welcome." Li Nianfan smiled. Then, he continued, "Oh right, do you know if any big events are happening?"

"Big event?" The Holy Emperor paused as his face turned serious.

'Mr. Li's words must have deeper meanings!'

He thought quickly on his feet, trying to decipher the expert's deeper meanings with no success. He was panicking.

After a moment, he bit his tongue and asked with a low voice, "May I know what event you're referring to?"

Li Nianfan said, "Something like the Lunar New Year festival the other day. I want to bring Daji out to have some fun."

He was bored staying at home all the time. Since he was here, he thought he should explore the Immortal Realm, especially now that he had Daji. They should both go and see the outside world.

"This..."

The Holy Emperor's forehead was already covered in sweat. He was too dumb! He still had no idea what the expert was implying. What did he mean by an event like the Lunar New Year festival?

So anxious!

Seeing that the Holy Emperor did not speak for a while, Li Nianfan smiled. "If there's none, it's fine for now. Just tell me when the next one comes."

Perhaps there were only a few events like that per year. It was likely no events were happening at the moment.

The Holy Emperor nodded hastily. "Will do!"

Li Nianfan walked the Holy Emperor and Luo Shiyu to the gate. Then, he suddenly said, "Oh right, I have one more thing to trouble you with."

He walked into a room before coming out with a small box. He handed it to Luo Shiyu. "I promised Qin Manyun this sheet music, but she hasn't come by lately. Is it possible for you to hand this to her?"

Sheet music?

To Qin Manyun?

Luo Shiyu and the Holy Emperor stared at the small box with red eyes.

Linxian Palace! Qin Manyun! Oh, how skilled were they to be favored by the expert!

The Linxian Palace cultivated the Insights of Music, so a music sheet from the expert was probably more precious to them than the highest grade of any of their own cultivational items!

Luo Shiyu had mixed feelings, but she did not dare harbor any ill-thought. She said respectfully, "Don't worry, Mr. Li. I'll bring it to her."

"Thank you so much." Li Nianfan smiled. He had one less thing to worry about now.

Luo Shiyu and the Holy Emperor walked out of the four-part architecture. Looking at the small box in her hand, their eyes were filled with envy.

A big opportunity!

This was definitely a big opportunity!

The value of this music sheet would be the same as his words on a piece of paper!

"Sigh, the Linxian Palace brought over their entire Thousand-Year Black Ice for Mr. Li. They're quite good at licking the expert's boots!" The Holy Emperor sighed with envy. "The old dude Yao Mengji pretends to be arrogant but behind the scenes, he's just another boot licker of the expert!"

He could not help feeling bitter when he thought about how he failed to understand the deeper implications of the expert's words. Perhaps Yao Mengji was able to grasp his deeper implications and thus, becoming the expert's favorite!

"Shiyu, do you have any thoughts on the event the expert mentioned?" the Holy Emperor asked.

Luo Shiyu frowned. "I don't know. But now that I think about it, it's probably not just any ordinary event."

The Holy Emperor sighed. "I thought so, too. Sigh, if only we can understand the expert's words quicker, we would have become his favorite."

Luo Shiyu said, "Father, what we have to do now is to complete the task the expert gave us."

"You're right. To make sure nothing goes wrong, I'll go with you to the Linxian Palace." The Holy Emperor nodded. Instantly, the both of them turned into light and flew straight to the Linxian Palace.

Although they knew that the music sheet was a great treasure, they did not have any thought of owning it, not even the slightest curiosity to open it.

Four hours later.

Luo Shiyu and the Holy Emperor landed outside the Linxian Palace. After passing on the message, someone came out instantly to invite them into the main hall where Qin Manyun welcomed them.

Qin Manyun smiled. "Greetings to the Holy Emperor, Shiyu. Long time no see."

Luo Shiyu said, "Sister Manyun, we came on behalf of Mr. Li to hand you something."

'Mr. Li?'

Qin Manyun's eyes lit up. She asked hastily, "What did Mr. Li ask you to hand me? Did he say anything?"

"Mr. Li said it's a music sheet," Luo Shiyu said.

"Could it be the music sheet to 'Ambush'?" Qin Manyun's breathing quickened. Her beautiful eyes looked right into Luo Shiyu's. "Show it to me right away!"

Recently, she had been residing in the Linxian Palace. The tune of 'Ambush' would be ringing in her head, on a loop. However, she did not dare to ask the expert for the music sheet.

Before the Sect Master went into retreat, he warned her not to misbehave. So, she could not visit the expert out of the blue to get the music sheet. Thus, she had been waiting silently, waiting for the right timing to visit Li Nianfan.

Who would have thought that the expert would ask them to bring it to her! How shocking!

As Luo Shiyu took out the small box, she asked curiously, "Sister Manyun, how did you do it? What made Mr. Li send this to you?"

"Of course, it wasn't me. It was my teacher!"

Qin Manyun smiled and continued, "Since Mr. Li's an expert, his every word contains deeper implications. My teacher would analyze every word of his until he fully understood its deeper implications, to ensure he fully understood everything the expert asked him to do so that he wouldn't miss a thing. Perhaps that's why Mr. Li is pleased."

"I knew it!" The Holy Emperor sighed. A brain was a useful thing. Knowledge could indeed change one's fate!

Luo Shiyu nodded and handed the small box to Qin Manyun.

Qin Manyun's face lit up with a faint blush. She opened the box in anticipation.

Click!

Inside the box laid a cotton sheet. She unfolded it. Printed on it was the music score of 'Ambush'!

Pheww...

Qin Manyun took in a sharp breath as her beautiful eyes skimmed through the music sheet. Her breathing quickened as a big grin appeared on her lips.

Music sheet of the Immortals! Definitely music for the Immortals!

As the Saintess of the Linxian Palace, she had learned music from a young age. She could tell from just one look that this music sheet was greater than any music sheet in the Linxian Palace. Once they learned it, they would be able to play music of the Immortals!

It took a while for her to repress the excitement rising in her.

A moment later, a flashing light passed through her mind.

Wait!

Why would the expert ask them to send her the music sheet out of the blue? There must be...deeper implications!

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Chapter 105: So That Was The Expert's Hint!

Qin Manyan started to think quickly.

She remembered that both her teacher and herself were not able to interpret the expert's hints completely. Hence, they did not receive the music sheet. But... The expert sent them the music sheet!

It was not as simple as it seemed!

Before her teacher went into retreat, he urged her to try and understand every clue the expert gave, to never be careless, and always complete the tasks given by the expert!

She looked at Luo Shiyu and asked with a solemn face, "Shiyu, was there any message for me from Mr. Li?"

Luo Shiyu frowned and shook her head. "I don't think so."

"It can't be. Mr. Li must've given me some hints!" Qin Manyun's frown deepened.

The Holy Emperor said, "Mr. Li did ask us to look out for any big events. Do you know what he meant by that?"

"Big event?" Qin Manyun shook her head, feeling confused.

If only her teacher did not go into retreat. Only he could understand the expert's deeper implications.

Her understanding was indeed too shallow!

Qin Manyun said, "It seems that this is an obvious hint! There must be something. I'll ask around. Be it a big event of the ordinary men or the cultivators, we'll pay close attention regardless."

The Holy Emperor agreed. "I'll keep an eye out as well. The event Mr. Li wants to join must be a special one!"

Qin Manyun asked, "Was there anything else Mr. Li said?"

“Probably not,” the Holy Emperor said with uncertainty.

“We have to be certain there’s nothing that we’ve missed!” Qin Manyun shook her head. “If it’s possible, could you tell me everything that happened today? Every word Mr. Li said. Please.”

The Holy Emperor smiled. “Sure. I do want to know if Mr. Li had any other hints. It’s best for all of us to analyze this together so that we can help Mr. Li!”

With that, he and Luo Shiyu started recalling their meeting with Li Nianfan.

Qin Manyun listened with full concentration, analyzing it the way her teacher would. She even took out a pen to write down some notes.

Suddenly, Qin Manyun’s eyes sparkled like never before. She said excitedly, “Say it again! Tell me what Mr. Li just said!”

Luo Shiyu paused slightly. Then, she imitated Li Nianfan’s tone and said, “Well, I don’t have many fancy meals these days. As you know, it hasn’t been very safe recently. I can’t go out so I’ve been eating quite plainly over the last few days.”

“I got it! I got it!” Qin Manyun cried out in excitement as she jotted it down.

Luo Shiyu and the Holy Emperor inched closer as they asked in anticipation, “What is it?”

Qin Manyun drew a line to separate the sentence into two parts. “Look, there are actually two hints in here. First, Mr. Li said it hasn’t been very safe recently, so he can’t go out. The second hint is that he’s been eating quite plainly!”

“Oh, I see! I see!” The Holy Emperor and Luo Shiyu suddenly realized the hints. They were impressed by Qin Manyun.

No wonder she was the Saintess of the Linxian Palace! What a detailed way of thinking. No wonder they were the expert’s favorite! If it was not for her, they would have missed such an important hint given by the expert, eventually resulting in a crime!

How could they miss such a simple clue! So bad!

“But... Why hasn’t it been safe lately?” Qin Manyun asked curiously.

She had been staying inside the Linxian Palace so she was not aware of what was happening outside.

"If I'm not mistaken, the expert must be referring to the demons," Luo Shiyu said. "They started having more activities recently, and they're venturing into the Ganlong Immortal Dynasty territory."

"Unless... These demons are coming for Mr. Li?" Qin Manyun reasoned out loud. Then, she said decisively, "No matter what, we need to take action! I'll send some people to find out more about these demons. If possible, we should destroy them all at once!"

Since it was hinted at by the expert, they had to sort it out without any delay!

Instantly, Qin Manyun ordered her men to take action.

Following that, they looked at the second hint. Qin Manyun said, "If I'm not mistaken, Mr. Li wants to eat wild meat again—demon meat."

She knew this well enough. The last time Li Nianfan went hunting, he killed the Silver Moon Demon King!

"I'm beginning to understand!" Luo Shiyu said. "I've realized that Mr. Li likes buying fish from a stall in the Fallen Immortal Town market. Recently, a Water Demon has been visiting the Clear Moon Lake which has affected the quality of the fish the fishmonger sells. Mr. Li even complained about not being able to eat fish."

"How could you forget such an important piece of information!" Qin Manyun's eyes lit up. She asked, "Is the Water Demon a Fish Demon?"

Luo Shiyu nodded, "I heard it's an Abalone Demon."

"Abalone is a fish, too! Mr. Li said he wants to eat fish, he must've meant the Abalone Demon!" Qin Manyun's face was full of awe. "Let's go to the Clear Moon Lake and hunt down this Abalone right away!"

The Holy Emperor and Luo Shiyu were excited that they could finally do something for the expert! Just as they were about to leave, the five Elders of the Linxian Palace landed right in front of the palace's main hall.

The five of them were dressed in grey robes, their long hair and beards blowing with the wind. However, they did not seem too pleased. The eldest man raised his eyebrow at Qin Manyun and asked, "Manyun, I heard you made an order to fight against the demons, is that correct?"

Qin Manyun nodded and said solemnly, "That's correct. This is an urgent matter and we need to complete it right away!"

"And it's because of the so-called 'expert' you talked about?" the Second Elder asked.

Qin Manyun nodded.

The five Elders frowned in unison.

The Big Elder sighed. "Who is this expert? He convinced our sect master to give him our most precious Thousand-Yeah Black Ice, and now you're using the entire sect's manpower to work for him? What for?"

Qin Manyun took a deep breath and said slowly, "The fewer the people who know about the expert, the better. Please, excuse me for not being able to tell you more. All you have to know is that the realm of this expert is beyond Immortal. This will be the biggest opportunity the Linxian Palace has ever had in years."

Beyond Immortal?

Biggest Opportunity?

The faces of the five Elders darkened. "Do you know what you're talking about?"

It sounded way too absurd! Even a three-year-old would not believe it!

Yet, the Sect Master and the Saintess said it was so. Hence, they had no choice but to believe them.

I'm Actually a Cultivation Bigshot #Chapter 106: One Versus Five - Read I'm Actually a Cultivation Bigshot Chapter 106: One Versus Five

Chapter 106: One Versus Five

Qin Manyun looked at the five Elders. "I know what I'm doing! Are you doubting my teacher as well?"

After a moment of thought, the Big Elder sighed. "Manyun, I'm afraid your teacher's having an Interrogation of Insights."

"What?" Qin Manyun cried out in shock.

Luo Shiyu and the Holy Emperor's expressions darkened.

Any cultivator would know what an Interrogation of Insights was because the interrogation was too scary! The slightest damage one could sustain was the damaging of Insights while severe damage meant the destruction of one's Insights! For cultivators

of the Combination realm, an Interrogation of Insights was as dangerous as a death sentence!

The realm after Combination was Cross Tribulation. As the term implied, one would have to survive a calamity to reach the Cross Tribulation realm.

The first calamity was the Interrogation of Insights. If the foundation of Insights were not well-established, one's Insights would be destroyed, and in some cases, it could even result in the death of the cultivator!

After passing the Interrogation of Insights, the next calamity would be natural tribulation!

It was too dangerous!

Therefore, most cultivators would stay in the full-Combination realm and try to repress the urge to break through if it was not out of necessity.

However, Li Nianfan's music was so powerful that Yao Mengji could no longer stay in the Combination realm. Thus, he had to break into the Cross Tribulation realm!

"The Sect Master is breaking through from Combination into Cross Tribulation. It's extremely dangerous as only one out of ten would survive the transition. This is the danger we're facing now, so we cannot take any more risk," the Big Elder said solemnly. "I think we should set this aside for now and wait for the Sect Master's successful breakthrough!"

"You're wrong!"

Unexpectedly, Qin Manyun shook her head and proceeded to enunciate, "At this point, we should complete the task given by the expert!"

The five Elders looked at Qin Manyun. They did not follow.

Qin Manyun explained without changing her expression, "Five Elders, my teacher is about to cross a natural tribulation. Other than the expert, I can't think of anyone else that could ensure his safety!"

The Second Elder doubted, "You really trust the expert?"

"If you don't believe my words..." Qin Manyun narrowed her eyes and bowed slightly. "...then, please, allow me to prove it to the five Elders!"

The expressions of the five Elders darkened as they exchanged looks with one another. They looked at Qin Manyun in shock.

Did she challenge them?

The Biggest Elder frowned. "Are you sure you want to challenge us?"

Qin Manyun nodded. "Since the five Elders don't believe me, I'll have to convince you with my ability. I just received a music sheet from the expert and I'd like to play it for the five Elders."

"Haha, a new music sheet?" The Third Elder smiled. "Oh Manyun, you're too young and inexperienced. You just received a new music sheet and now you're challenging us with that? You're too immature."

The Forth Elder frowned. "You're too confident about this expert friend of yours. Do you really think you can be so arrogant after receiving a music sheet from him?"

"It's not that easy getting to meet an expert. Although the Sect Master told us about him, the Linxian Palace is currently in danger so we can't be careless. Anyway, prove to us how great this so-called expert is!" the Fifth Elder said and looked at Qin Manyun. "Which one of us would you like to challenge?"

Qin Manyun took a deep breath and her eyes gradually sharpened. She declared with a determined tone, "I'd like to challenge the five of you all at once!"

The title of the song—Ambush!

The song was named 'Ambush', so of course, she could not let the meaning of the song down!

Also...

She recalled how Li Nianfan performed the song the other day, and how her teacher was enlightened from the music, so much so that he would risk his Insights to understand the Insights from this song!

The truth was worth risking one's life for!

She had learned a lot from her teacher so she should also reflect her teacher's courage and spirit in going through the Interrogation of Insights!

"You want to challenge the five of us?" The Big Elder's face darkened. "The five of us play in different tones. Do you know what that means?"

Five tones represented five different styles. In other words, five different Dao's!

What kind of tone could defend itself from a joint attack of five different tones?

The Second Elder scolded, "Manyun, though you've met an expert and seen more of the world, you shouldn't be so arrogant!"

Qin Manyun remained unperturbed. "I'm not being arrogant. You'll understand later."

"So be it. If you're right, we'll do as you ask," the Big Elder accepted the challenge. "I really hope you can surprise us."

The Holy Emperor and Luo Shiyu exchanged a look but remained silent.

This was a matter of the Linxian Palace. They should not get involved. At the same time, they were also curious about how powerful the music sheet was for Qin Manyun to be so confident!

As for who would win...they believed in Qin Manyun. After all, this was a music sheet given by the expert!

The six of them transformed into orbs of light and flew into the air above the Linxian Palace. The five Elders surrounded Qin Manyun, sitting in the air as if there were invisible chairs.

Qin Manyun had the same posture, too.

A breeze blew, making her white dress sway in the air like an Immortal.

This beautiful sight attracted many of the disciples of the Linxian Palace. However, when they looked up, they were caught off guard with surprise and shock.

The Saintess...was challenging the five Elders?

How could it be!

This was so wild! So unbelievable!

Feeling the gaze of the disciples, the Big Elder frowned. "Waste no more time, let's start."

He raised his hands. Instantly, a Guqin appeared in front of him.

Qin Manyun and the other four Elders took out their own instruments swiftly after.

The six of them did not start playing all at once. Instead, they remained calm as a wave of Qi started circulating between them. It was as if the wind had stopped blowing.

After a long while, the Big Elder's right hand brushed through the strings of his instrument.

Dong!

The sound of the strings was like water cascading down a fountain. Above him, clouds started to change into different shapes according to his music. Finally, they turned into the shape of a towering mountain. It looked as if it was a tall water fountain falling downward!

Just like a three thousand feet tall water fountain!

A strong wind started blowing, causing the Big Elder's clothes to flap wildly in the air. However, his hair and beard seemed unaffected, only moving slightly.

The music was neither intense nor arrogant. It gave one a feeling of awe, like how an ordinary man steadily climbed a mountain with no peak, getting more tired and less confident with every step.

Dong! Dong! Dong!

The Second Elder started playing. Both of his hands brushed the strings rapidly. His unruly hair was blowing in the air like a mad old man.

His music was rapid and urgent. A gust of wind howled like a flock of demons ready to ingest their prey.

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Chapter 107: I'm a Professional

Dong! Dong! Dong!

The other three Elders joined in, rapidly plucking at their strings. The music contained sadness, friendliness, arrogance, and many other emotions. At one point, the music was like a downward stream, flowing directly at Qin Manyun who was positioned in the center!

This was known as the Interrogation of Tone! Although it did not interrogate one's Insights, to a cultivator of instruments, this was just as deadly!

The combination of so many tones was able to destroy one's cultivation!

Qin Manyun sat cross-legged. She raised her hand and started plucking on her strings.

Dong!

As the string vibrated, an invisible wave rippled out from her in all directions. When the five different tones collided with hers, they all jumped to a stop and were transfixed in their spot!

It felt like a courtier meeting an emperor. Although the emperor only made one sound, the courtier would not dare make another move!

The faces of the five Elders changed instantly. On their faces were looks of disbelief. Although they continued playing, awe and respect aroused from the deep ends of their hearts!

Their looks were equivalent to that of the greatest swordsman who happened across the greatest sword—an inevitable look of awe plastered their faces in anticipation.

Dong! Dong!

Qin Manyun's hands did not stop moving. Instead, she picked up her speed which in turn, changed the tune of the music, making it quicker and more urgent.

Instantly, a gust of wind blew!

The towering mountain cloud above the Big Elder's head trembled and then collapsed into waves of remnant clouds, rushing toward Qin Manyun.

Blow!

The wind was getting stronger and it was getting harder to keep one's eyes open.

Each of the disciples of the Linxian Palace took a deep breath as they looked up at the secluded Saintess with the deepest awe and admiration.

Meanwhile, their brains started humming along with the vibration of the strings. Although Qin Manyun was not challenging them, they were dragged into the rendition of the song, overwhelmed with emotions.

Mid-air.

The frantic surging of clouds tumbled above Qin Manyun, layer after layer, forming a vast bottomless swirling whirlpool of Qi. It was as if Qin Manyun was playing solo. The tones of the five Elders had been neglected.

After all, how could a firefly compete with the moon?

The Big Elder muted his instrument. He really wanted to continue playing, but he realized that he was incapable of doing so.

The other four Elders did the same, too.

They all felt insignificant in the presence of her music as if they had no right to make music alongside her. In fact, they almost felt as if they could never play music again!

They did not want to interrupt Qin Manyun's music. The tone was too beautiful, like the preaching of Wisdom. It was soothing their hearts.

At this moment, Qin Manyun had won!

Yet...she did not stop. She played even faster than before, entering a wild state. She closed her eyes and let the music flow like the wind, circulating her.

Wait!

This did not feel right!

'This wasn't how Mr. Li played it.'

In her mind, she kept recalling the familiar scene of Mr. Li playing the song. She could almost hear it in her dream every night.

Hmmm...

Meanwhile, the five instruments in front of the elders started vibrating gently. Their strings vibrated in the air, releasing tones that harmonized with the melody Qin Manyun was playing.

The harmonization of tones!

Woosh!

The winds blew on the trees, causing the leaves to fly into the air like a wave. In the air, the passing birds flew in circles and chirped in response.

Even the sound of the wind was in sync with the rhythm!

This song became an orchestra of nature!

"Manyun's having a breakthrough!"

The five Elders looked at Qin Manyun with complicated looks, emotional and joyful. They watched her grow up ever since she was young. They never thought that the little girl they once knew would have such a special encounter—an encounter that would make her stronger than the five of them altogether!

The Second Elder sighed. "We were mistaken. The Sect Master and Saintess are no ordinary people. If they say the man's an expert, he must be an expert!"

The Big Elder nodded. "Let's just hope the expert doesn't blame us for doubting him earlier. I'd rather die than offend an expert!"

Vroom!

Suddenly, wild winds swept up all the Spiritual Qi and condensed it above Qin Manyun. They merged with the clouds, forming a big funnel. It was a spectacular sight!

After a moment, the condensed Spiritual Qi fell from above, washing enlightenment all over Qin Manyun. As her momentum grew stronger, the Spiritual Qi in the air weakened. By then, her momentum had already reached its peak!

Yuan Ying...late period!

The music stopped abruptly.

Everyone's ears were suddenly ringing, feeling empty due to the unresolved music.

Qin Manyun gradually opened her eyes in awe. Though she gained a new understanding through playing the song, it was nothing compared to what the expert did. As expected, the expert's level was not something she could ever reach.

"Congratulations for breaking through."

The Big Elder went to her with the other four Elders. He asked sincerely, "Is this the tone of the expert? We were frogs in a well for doubting this Immortal tone! How embarrassing!"

With that, the five of them bowed at the invisible notes in the air sincerely, as if apologizing to the expert.

Qin Manyun shook her head. "The expert's tone is way beyond this! What I played was not even a tenth of his tone. You aren't frogs in a well. The expert's realm is just way beyond our imagination!"

Gasp!

This...this...

The five Elders were in awe. Qin Manyun was already doing so well, yet she claimed that was not even a tenth of the expert? How would it be like when the expert played?

Imagining it made one's scalp itchy!

The Big Elder looked at Qin Manyun with a nervous look. He asked with a trembling voice, "The expert really gave the music sheet to us?"

Qin Manyun nodded.

"Excellent! Excellent!" The five Elders cried out excitedly with their faces flushed red, almost fainting from delight. "This is the biggest opportunity for our Linxian Palace! This is the music sheet of Immortals! This will bring glory to us forever!"

"Oh right, I forgot to mention..." Qin Manyun paused before she continued, "...my teacher's Tianxin Zither was mended with Enlightenment Bamboo given by the expert—Enlightenment Bamboos that the expert treated as rubbish."

What!

The five Elders' brains exploded! They could not believe their ears and started to feel lightheaded.

Enlightenment Bamboo?

Rubbish?

What...how...

Unbelievable! Scary!

They finally understood why the Saintess and Sect Master treated the words of the expert like an edict, doing anything just to please him!

If they had the chance, they would lick his boots, too—and more professionally!

The Second Elder asked with a trembling voice, "What you said was all true?"

Qin Manyun smiled and asked him rhetorically, "What do you think?"

"Expert! A true expert!"

The Big Elder cried out without hesitation, his face redder than before. He said with a determined tone, "We have to please him!"

Qin Manyun sighed. "We kept this a secret because we wanted to maintain his privacy."

"Of course! Of course!" The five Elders said in unison. "This is a big deal! We'll make an oath to never speak a word of it!"

"That's for the best!" Qin Manyun nodded.

The Big Elder asked, “Didn’t you say you were going to help the expert out?”

The Holy Emperor nodded, “That’s right. The expert wants to eat the fish demon in the Clear Moon Lake. We’re about to kill it.”

The Big Elder said hastily, “What’re you waiting for? Count me in, hurry up!”

The Second Elder said, “It’d be my pleasure to serve the expert. I doubted the expert earlier. I need to make up for that!”

The other three had already transformed into lights. “Let’s go! Let’s go!”

I'm Actually a Cultivation Bigshot #Chapter 108: I Can Brag About This Forever! - Read I'm Actually a Cultivation Bigshot Chapter 108: I Can Brag About This Forever!

Chapter 108: I Can Brag About This Forever!

At the Clear Moon Lake.

The lake was huge. Due to its surrounding mountain and terrain, it was shaped like a half-moon, quietly embedded into the ground.

The lake’s water was calm like a mirror, reflecting the sparkling sunlight.

The lake spanned all the way here from the sea in the east, forming a long river along the way that divided the Immortal Realm—the North and the South.

According to legends, the Clear Moon Lake was the mother-lake that provided for thousands of ordinary men. There were many fish and shrimp inside the lake, making it ideal for fishmongers.

However, the usually crowded lake was strangely calm and quiet without no one in sight!

Be it by the lake or offshore, the sight of wreckage everywhere was shocking.

Meanwhile, a man appeared by the Clear Moon Lake. He approached the lake cautiously without making a sound. He had hesitation in his face, doubting whether he should take the risk or not.

Finally, he bit his lip and gradually approached the Clear Moon Lake. If Li Nianfan was here, he would have recognised that this was the fishmonger he always bought fish from.

The fishmonger stood on a wooden platform by the lake, and in a fluid movement, he pulled up the fishing net.

It turned out that he took the risk a few days ago to place the net here and had been waiting for the right time to harvest.

“The Demon can’t know everything. I won’t be so unlucky, I guess?” The fishmonger felt uneasy and his hands trembled. However, the fish net was heavier than before.

This meant that there was something in there, but the fishmonger was unable to feel delighted.

“Hurry up!”

The fishmonger’s forehead was covered in sweat by now. He pulled desperately as the veins on his arms bulged.

Finally, the top of the net was coming into sight.

“Soon!” The fishmonger called out in joy and pulled harder. He said joyfully, “Once I pull this up, I’ll be able to brag! This is definitely the most glorious harvest I’ve ever had, definitely worth the brag! Also, Mr. Li complained that I had too little fish the other day. When he learns that I risked my life getting so much fish from the Clear Moon Lake, he’d be shocked and impressed! Wealth is indeed built upon danger! I’m glad I took the risk!”

A smile appeared on his lips as he thought about it. He became more energetic!

Puff!

The fishing net finally appeared in sight, but it was not the sight of many fish jumping as he expected. Instead, it was a huge fish head!

The fish head itself was as big as the fishmonger! Its mouth opened wide, revealing chilling sharp teeth. Its body had been bitten off and fresh blood was still flowing from its head, dyeing the lake red.

The fishmonger jumped and fell to the ground. His face was as pale as paper.
“De...demon!”

Instantly, a huge shadow shot up from beneath the lake.

Splash!

The fish head was swallowed by a big mouth!

He took another look. It was a dark colored abalone, even bigger than the average adult!

“Demon! Demon!”

The fishmonger cried desperately. However, he took the shock quite well as he did not freeze up. After screaming, he turned to run away at the fastest speed he could manage.

On the back of the Abalone Demon was a huge and heavy shell. It squirmed its front slightly, forming a strong suction force that sucked in the fishmonger.

The fishmonger clung to a tree. Before he could even take a breather, the tree was sucked out of the ground, flying toward the abalone.

“I’m dead! I’m dead!”

As the fishmonger flew in the air, his mind went blank. He repeatedly cried out ‘I’m dead’ with tears rolling down his cheeks.

“Demon! Why harm the innocent!”

Meanwhile, a powerful voice resonated in the air.

Dong!

Swiftly after, a powerful note was heard. Although it was just one note, it caused the lake to surge wildly with momentum.

The lake’s water transformed into a huge wave, crushing the Abalone Demon, transfixing it into its spot.

Splash!

The fishmonger fell back on the ground. He was terrified. It took him a while to snap back to reality.

Looking at the subdued Abalone Demon in front of him, his eyes widened. Instantly, he turned and ran away!

“I’m alive! I’m still alive!” The joy of surviving made his brain work quicker. “Damn! How cool was that! I survived the demon’s mouth! I can brag about this forever!”

The Big Elder stroked his beard and smiled with satisfaction. "Mission completed. Hurry up. Bring this Abalone Demon to the expert."

Everyone nodded, smiling. "Good, good!"

Meanwhile, the Holy Emperor saw that Luo Shiyu had zoned out. He asked curiously, "Shiyu, what is it?"

Luo Shiyu gulped and felt her heart throbbing. She said with a hoarse voice, "The man seems to be the fishmonger...Mr. Li usually buys from."

The fishmonger the expert buys from?

Everyone frowned at first. But everyone was smart, it only took a moment for terror to overwhelm their brains, making their scalps itchy as if ready to explode.

Finally, the terror turned into chill!

Gasp!

Terrifying! Terrifying!

Trembling, Qin Manyun said, "Mr. Li decided to have you bring me the music sheet today, along with his hints. Does this mean that he saw all this coming? Did he want us to save the man?"

The Holy Emperor took a deep breath. "Very likely! Luckily, we understood Mr. Li's hints! If not, he might be upset if we weren't able to save the fishmonger."

The Big Elder said solemnly, "Yes, although the fishmonger's merely an ordinary man, the expert always buys from him and they know one another. Being able to save him is our blessing."

They felt lucky to not have taken the expert's hints lightly. They arrived at just the right moment and were able to save the fishmonger.

Indeed, the expert had the layout of the world and the control of everything in it. Yet, he lived in the shell of an ordinary man without having to do things himself. What a true expert!

In the future, any task given by the expert had to be completed and treated as the top priority!

The Big Elder recomposed himself and said, "Alright, hurry and bring this Abalone Demon to the expert! We'll part here."

“Okay.” Qin Manyun nodded and parted with the five Elders.

With that, Qin Manyun, Luo Shiyu, and the Holy Emperor turned into light and flew away in the direction of Li Nianfan’s four-part architecture.

I’m Actually a Cultivation Bigshot #Chapter 109: What A Big Abalone! - Read I’m Actually a Cultivation Bigshot Chapter 109: What A Big Abalone!

Chapter 109: What A Big Abalone!

The three of them arrived at the foot of the mountain in the afternoon the next day. Although they did not sleep, they felt energetic—full of anticipation and excitement!

They were about to meet the expert! Who would know if the expert would be pleased by this Abalone Demon!

Halfway walking, the Holy Emperor stopped in his footsteps.

“Father, what is it?” Luo Shiyu asked curiously.

After a moment of thought, he said, “I feel that it isn’t very appropriate for me to go with the two of you.”

Hmm?

Luo Shiyu and Qin Manyun looked at him, confused.

The Holy Emperor smiled. “I’m an old man. What fun is there for me to go with the two of you? Although Mr. Li’s an expert, he’s a man after all. Men and women get along better. He might not be pleased if I tagged along.”

The Holy Emperor would do anything to avoid any chance of offending the expert. Although Li Nianfan was an expert, who knew what his thoughts were? Perhaps he liked beautiful women? If not, why would Daji be by his side?

Furthermore, even if the expert did not think so, it was naturally easier for men and women to get along. Why would he take the risk of offending the expert? However much he wanted to get closer to the expert, he was more terrified about annoying him!

Qin Manyun and Luo Shiyu looked at each other, blushing. Although they knew that they had no chance with the expert, they could not help fantasizing about it.

Luo Shiyu said, "Alright, father. We'll go without you then."

The Holy Emperor nodded and reminded, "Okay, be careful. Don't offend Mr. Li. Also, take note of the deeper meanings he implies!"

"I know," Luo Shiyu said. With that, the two of them continued walking up the mountain.

Soon, they arrived at the four-part architecture. They could not help feeling nervous.

This was the second time the two of them came together. The first time they came, they even played chess with the expert and lost terribly. How embarrassing!

Qin Manyun asked, "May I ask if Mr. Li's home?"

Li Nianfan answered with a languid voice from inside, "Yes, come on in."

Click!

Xiao Bai opened the door.

Luo Shiyu and Qin Manyun said, "Good morning, Xiao Bai."

Xiao Bai answered, "It's almost noon already!"

Qin Manyun and Luo Shiyu smiled and walked into the four-part architecture.

Li Nianfan was observing the growth of the Spiritual Herbs in the inner court. He said to them, "Oh, it's you! Good morning!"

Daji was sitting on the stone chair by the side, studying the chessboard. She merely nodded at them.

Luo Shiyu and Qin Manyun became nervous. They said in unison, "Greetings to Mr. Li, Miss Daji."

Li Nianfan already knew what they were here for. He smiled at Qin Manyun, "Have you received the music sheet?"

"Yes, I did. Thank you for sending it over. I'm sorry for the inconvenience caused," Qin Manyun said apologetically. "We happen to have some wild meat here. We hope you like it."

Qin Manyun raised her hand. Instantly, a dead human-sized abalone appeared in the inner court.

“Wow! What a big abalone!” Li Nianfan looked at the abalone in awe and shock. He then smiled. “You’re too kind! You guys always show up with gifts!”

So polite! So very polite!

How nice it was being friends with these educated cultivators!

Gave her a music sheet, and she instantly brought over a gift! Such great etiquette!

Judging from the head of the abalone, it could be a demon!

No wonder this was the Immortal Realm, even the abalone could be so huge! This was the benefit of befriending cultivators—they could hunt demons! How would this be possible back in the previous realm? Unimaginable!

Looking at the expert’s look of satisfaction, Qin Manyun and Luo Shiyu were delighted. They said, “We’re glad Mr. Li likes it.”

Luckily, they understood his hint. It seemed that the expert was very impressed.

“An extra dish for lunch today! Why don’t I make an abalone herbal soup?” Li Nianfan licked his lips. “I haven’t had it for some time.”

The two favorite ways he liked to have abalone was either in an abalone soup or steamed in egg. Abalone was fresh and tasty. It came with many benefits. These two ways of cooking it would unleash its full flavor while retaining most of its nutrients.

Unfortunately, there was no egg here. Nonetheless, abalone soup was not a bad choice either. Just like the eagle soup, he could use the Spiritual Herbs as condiments and it would be delicious!

“Would you like to stay for lunch?” Li Nianfan asked nonchalantly. Since they brought this all the way here, he had to be polite.

Luo Shiyu halted, and her heart started beating rapidly. Her little hands clenched into fists, feeling uneasy and excited. “I...can we?”

“Why not? Daji and I can’t finish such a huge abalone anyway.” Li Nianfan was amused. They must have missed his food but they were just too embarrassed to say it.

‘To win over a cultivator’s heart, one had to first win over their stomach! I bet I’m the only ordinary man with so many cultivators as friends in this Immortal Realm!’ he thought to himself.

“But you might have to wait for a while, it takes some time to cook it,” Li Nianfan continued.

“No problem, we can wait,” Luo Shiyu said hastily, afraid that Li Nianfan would change his mind.

Li Nianfan nodded and started sizing up this huge abalone. His first impression of it was how huge it was! Then, he noticed the faint pattern on its shell. It seemed unique. It almost had a faint glow.

The shell would make good defense material.

The outlook of the meat was similar to the abalone in the previous realm, just that it was of a darker shade and had thorns around it.

He would not be able to fit the entire abalone into the pot. It had to be sliced first.

Li Nianfan narrowed his eyes and said to Xiao Bai who was sharpening the knife. “Xiao Bai, it’s showtime. Remember to retain its sweetness in the soup.”

Xiao Bai walked over and said, “Don’t you worry, my dearest master. Your professional Chef Xiao Bai is ready.”

“I’ll sit here and wait, then.” Li Nianfan laughed and sat opposite Daji. Since Xiao Bai was preparing the meal, he could play a few rounds with Daji.

Since he had a robot around, he did not have to wash or prepare dishes. Or else, what good was the robot for?

Li Nianfan said to Luo Shiyu and Qin Manyun, “Oh, right. Do feel free to walk around. You can also watch her play chess.”

He did not invite these two women to play with him. They were such bad players and he was not interested.

“Okay.” Luo Shiyu and Qin Manyun nodded.

They had no courage to walk around, so they remained seated on the chairs. Although the expert gave them permission to walk around, who had such courage to do so? Did he think they were dumb enough to do so?

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Chapter 110: Glowing Food

Luo Shiyu whispered to Qin Manyun in excitement, "Sister Manyun, we're in luck!"

Qin Manyun looked at her. "You mean...this meal?"

"Yes!" Luo Shiyu nodded in anticipation. "I've always wanted to eat here again. I finally got the chance to do so!"

"You know, the first time I met Mr. Li, I had the pleasure to taste the watermelon. The feeling was just...wow! So yummy! More importantly, the watermelon even contained Insights and Spiritual Qi. Though it wasn't much, I was able to break through to Foundation Building! The second time I came here with my mother, I tasted the leopard meat, the taste...just thinking of it...argh! I'm drooling!"

Luo Shiyu wiped the drool off the corner of her mouth. Her face already betrayed her and exposed her love for food!

Qin Manyun nodded. She was full of anticipation, too. Though, she was thinking more than that.

Although she had not tasted the expert's food, she had tasted the tea. The tea was able to enlighten one's mind. Even the air in this building was made of pure Spiritual Qi. Of course, one could only imagine how precious and luxurious the food could be!

Was this the happiness of being a bigshot?

The two of them sat up straight. Out of boredom, they started observing Xiao Bai who was preparing lunch.

They saw Xiao Bai take out a water pipe and started washing and rubbing the Abalone Demon, cleaning its body.

Wush!

The water flowed continuously. However, the sound of the water sounded sharp and almost painful to the two ladies. It was as if the water was stabling their hearts.

Spiritual Water! This was Spiritual Water!

Using Spiritual Water to clean the abalone? What was that all about?

As they stared at the wasted Spiritual Water splashing on the ground, their brains lost the ability to function!

The amount of Spiritual Water wasted was probably way more valuable than the abalone itself!

What right did this Abalone Demon have to get the chance to bath in Spiritual Water!? Its death was so worth it!

Meanwhile, some of the Spiritual Water splashed onto Qin Manyun's face. Instinctively, she stuck out her tongue to lick it.

How sweet and refreshing, with a hint of Spiritual Qi!

This made her shiver. If it was not for the last traces of dignity left in her, she would have bent over and licked the floor.

Luo Shiyu had the same buzzing noise in her brain. She watched the water spluttering onto the ground, flowing to the paws of an ordinary black dog.

However, without even looking at it, the black dog stood up arrogantly and walked away. Its face was full of disdain as if annoyed by the water wetting its fur.

The Spiritual Water...annoyed a dog?!

Luo Shiyu rubbed her eyes. She almost thought she imagined it. Unless the world...had changed?

Finally, under their intense gazes, Xiao bai turned off the water pipe and stopped washing.

Swiftly after, Xiao Bai looked at the Abalone Demon seriously. A chopping knife appeared in its hand. Then, it started slicing the abalone.

This Abalone Demon was in the pre-Distraction realm, so it had at least four to five thousand years of cultivation inside the water. Its meat was tough, but under Xiao Bai's knife, it was sliced apart effortlessly like bubbles.

The huge abalone was cut into ten or so pieces with its shell removed as well. Luo Shiyu and Qin Manyun looked at Xiao Bai's knife skills in awe.

Swiftly after, Xiao Bai brought out a casserole pot and filled it up with the Abalone Demon meat. It then poured in some Spiritual Water, put on the lid, and started to boil it.

While waiting, Xiao Bai did not slack off. It walked toward the Spiritual Herb bonsai in the inner court and nonchalantly plucked some leaves and flowers.

Its nonchalance turned the two ladies insane!

These were the top-grade Spiritual Herbs! How could it be plucked so carelessly? Nobody would believe them even if they told others about it.

Meanwhile, they started looking at Xiao Bai differently. This Spiritual Robot was too powerful! It was so skilled at cooking. The world of the expert was indeed beyond the imagination of ordinary minds!

Gulp! Gulp!

Heat started coming out of the casserole pot along with fragrant steam. Since the condiments were not yet in the pot, the fragrance was not as strong. Mysteriously, the abalone did not smell fishy. Instead, it had a faint fragrance of freshness.

Chop! Chop! Chop!

Xiao Bai raised the knife and started chopping up the Spiritual Herbs. Then, it tossed the herbs into the pot before covering it up with the lid again.

Boil! Boil! Boil!

Due to the thickness of the abalone meat, it was harder to cook it. The Dragon Fire Pearl kept spitting flames diligently, burning the Spiritual Wood to maintain the highest temperature.

Qin Manyun watched in terror. Any material used here sent chills all over her skin. The top-notch chef, Spiritual Water, Spiritual Herb, Spiritual Wood, a full set of Spiritual Cookware, and the matte black casserole pot! It had an ordinary outlook, but even though she did not know what treasure it was, she did not doubt that it was a Spiritual Item as well!

A meal prepared by the best treasures in the entire Immortal Realm. Who would believe her?

As time passed, more and more Spiritual Qi gathered inside the casserole pot. Instead of evaporating into the air, this special way of cooking allowed the Spiritual Qi to be retained inside the meat.

Gulp! Gulp! Gulp!

The soup boiled inside the pot, marinating the abalone slices in the thick and nutritious soup. Gradually, its fragrance started to fill the air. It was not as strong yet, but it was more alluring than before. A sniff of it could make one lose all self-control. It was impossible to forget!

Luo Shiyu and Qin Manyun closed their eyes, enjoying the fragrance in the air and relaxing their bodies and minds.

Xiao Bai called out to Li Nianfan, "Master, it's about time. Would you like to eat now?"

Li Nianfan nodded and said calmly, "Sure."

With that, Xiao Bai removed the lid of the pot.

Instantly, thick smoke rose from within the pot like a long-suppressed beast rushing out of its cage in rage!

The fragrance...burst out!

Gulp!

The two of them gulped again. It was as if the fragrance had solidified and penetrated their noses and condensed in their mouths. They could not help chewing the air and swallowing their saliva!

It appeared that as long as the fragrance was in the air, even their saliva tasted delicious!

They looked up and saw that through the smoke, there was a halo hovering above the pot!

They jolted. The food was glowing!?