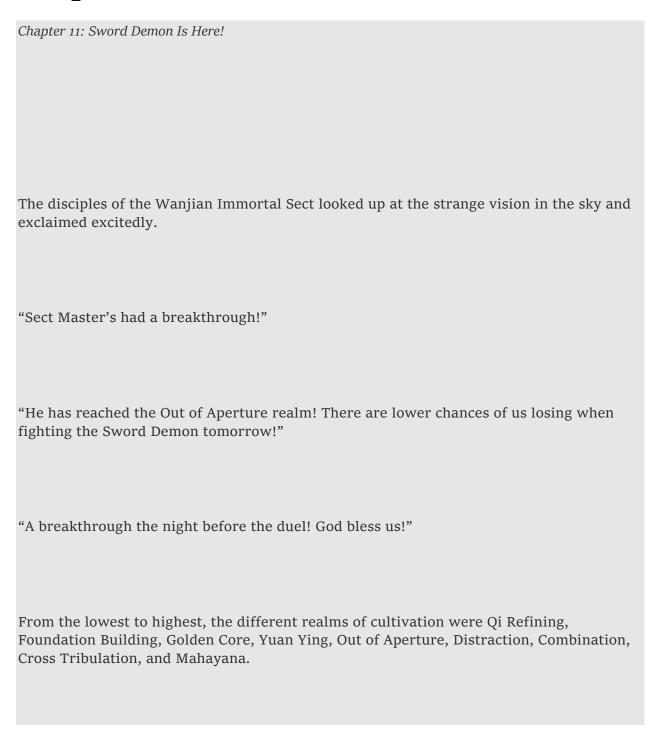
I'm Actually a Cultivation Bigshot

Chapter 11: Sword Demon Is Here!



Only a cultivator at the realm of Yuan Ying and above would be considered strong and powerful enough to lead a sect. Most that ranked above Yuan Ying were monsters that rarely came out.
Throughout the night, an oppressive air lingered above the Wanjian Immortal Sect, making it difficult to breathe. The elderly man stood stationary, transfixed in the same spot with his body upright, looking like a longsword from afar.
At the first ray of sunlight, a black shadow descended from the sky.
"A last-minute breakthrough! Interesting! Wanjian Immortal Sect, Bai Wuchen, your name's worthy to be remembered by Deity."
The Sword Demonhad arrived!
Sizz!
It was as if the black sword in the ground had been summoned. It rose into the sky and lingered at the feet of the Sword Demon.
With a solemn expression, Bai Wuchen raised his hand to unsheathe the longsword from his back and flew into the sky toward his opponent. He did not seem confident. Though he had a last-minute breakthrough, his chances of winning were still slim.

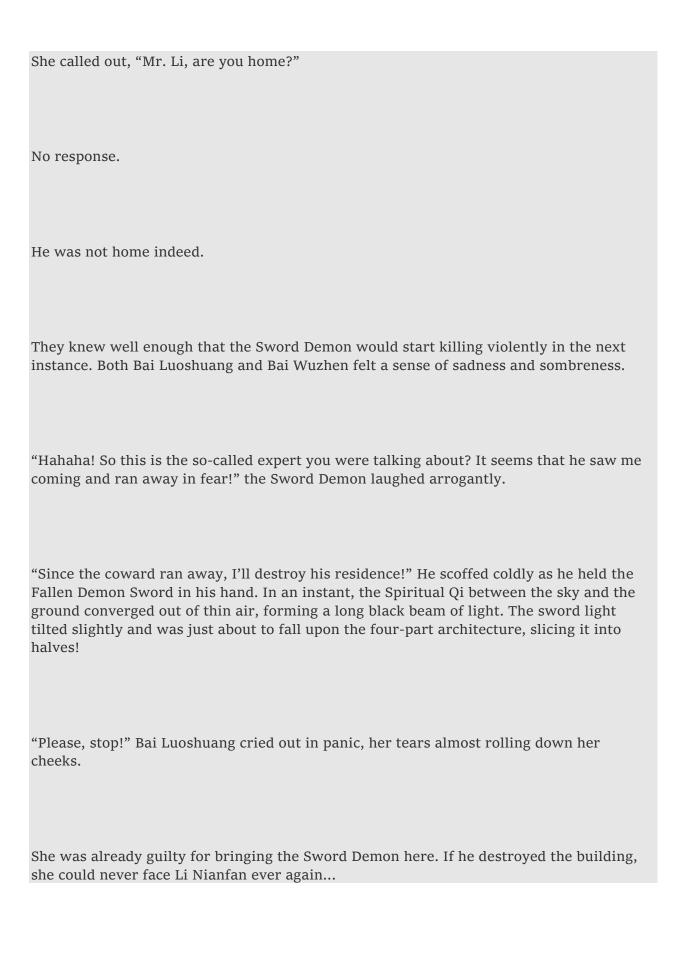
"Imperial Flying Sword, Moon Style!"
Bai Wuchen stood on the longsword with his feet. Instantly, he was transformed into an arch, exuding strong Sword Qi. It was as if the sky was a big white sheet, powerfully split by Bai Wuchen launching toward the Sword Demon.
A glint of excitement flashed through the Sword Demon's eyes. He used his fingers as a sword and pointed toward the sky. Following his gesture, a gigantic phantom sword appeared behind him, exuding a destructive aura that pierced through the air. Even the disciples who watched from afar could feel the sharp pain on their cheeks.
"Cut the air!"
The two opposing Sword Intent crashed into one another, swirling the Qi in the air and blasting like a clap of muffled thunder.
The disciples that watched the duel could not keep up with their speedy movements. All they could see was constant flashing in the sky with countless Sword Intents piercing through the air, damaging the surrounding trees and mountains.
The fight did not last for long. Loud laughter was heard coming from the Sword Demon, as the Fallen Demon Sword under his feet emitted a layer of black smoke, viciously engulfing and dominating Bai Wuchen.

Sizz!
The Autumn Water Sword in his hand broke into two and a scar appeared on his chest. The wound was turning black
"Argh!"
Bai Wuchen spat out a mouthful of blood. His body fell from mid-air. As he was falling, a paper scroll fell out from his pocket, free-falling with him.
"Hahaha! My swordsmanship is truly undefeatable! I'll destroy the Wanjian Immortal Sect today!" the Sword Demon declared proudly.
Bai Wuchen's face turned pale. He looked at the scroll and said bitterly, "What a shame. If only I had three more days to study this drawing, I could've attained a tenth of the Sword Intent from the drawing and I wouldn't have been defeated."
"What're you saying?" the Sword Demon scoffed. "Nobody in the world has better swordsmanship than I do! Nobody!"

The Sword Demon followed his gaze and his eyes landed on the drawing. In an inst was as if he was struck by lightning. A wild wave of Sword Intent exuded from him cutting the trees around him into halves.	
"What in the world is this Sword Intent? How could there be such a strong Sword I It's not real, it's a fake!" The Sword Demon's face darkened. He picked up the draw which instantly vanished into powder.	
"What did you do!" Bai Wuchen cried out in agony, panting heavily. Watching the obeing destroyed felt much worse than being killed by the Sword Demon!	lrawing
The Sword Demon glared at all the disciples with his red, murderous eyes. "The Sw Intent in this drawing is crooked! My Sword Intent is unbeatable! Who's the painter going to kill him!" His cold and murderous tone froze everyone with terror.	
Bai Luoshuang's face turned pale instantly. The image of a gentleman appeared in mind. Biting her lip, she walked forward and said coldly, "You're the crooked one! you're nothing close to the person who drew this! He'll destroy you with a finger!"	
"What're you saying?" The Sword Demon raised his hand, and instantly, Bai Luosh body floated mid-air, strangled by an invisible force. "Do you know where he is? Buthere, I'm going to kill him."	_
"Fine," Bai Luoshuang said through her gritted teeth.	

She was not concerned about the safety of Li Nianfan. To her, the Sword Demon was no match, not even to Blackie. She was only afraid that the expert might blame her for bringing the demon over. However, she had no choice now. If the expert was upset by her she would not hesitate to kill herself as an apology.
It was funny If Li Nianfan had any idea who Bai Luoshuang was about to bring to him, he would have cursed loudly and ran away at once!

The Sword Demon held Bai Luoshuang captive as they flew over to the mountain where Li Nianfan resided while Bai Wuchen and his wife followed swiftly behind. The pace they traveled at was way faster than the pace Bai Luoshuang and her two Seniors traveled at yesterday. They arrived at the four-part architecture in less than an hour.
The Sword Demon declared with a deadly glow in his eyes, "I, the Sword Demon is here. Get out of your house and face me!"
However, he was answered by prolonged silence.
Bai Luoshuang's heart sank and her pretty face turned pale in fear. She had run through many possibilities, including one where the expert decided not to help them at all. However, the one possibility she did not come across was the possibility that he was not at home!



Shriek!
Right as the sword light was about to touch the architecture, a loud bird cry resonated in the air. The jade pendant hanging at the front porch of the house emitted a crimson light, glaring brightly against the black light emitted by the sword!
Instantly, the black light vanished into thin air, like snow melting by a raging fire. Yet, the red light emitted by the jade pendant did not dissipate. Instead, a pair of huge wings appeared out from the jade. As its wings stretched out, a gigantic bird rose majestically from burning flames and into the sky. Its golden feathers and the raging fire around it made it difficult for one to look directly at it. Wherever it flew, it left a trail of flames in its path.
"This, this isa phoenix?!"
Chapter 12: I Am A Demon Sword
Chapter 12: I Am A Demon Sword

As soon as the flaming phoenix appeared, the temperature rose significantly as the sky was covered in flames.

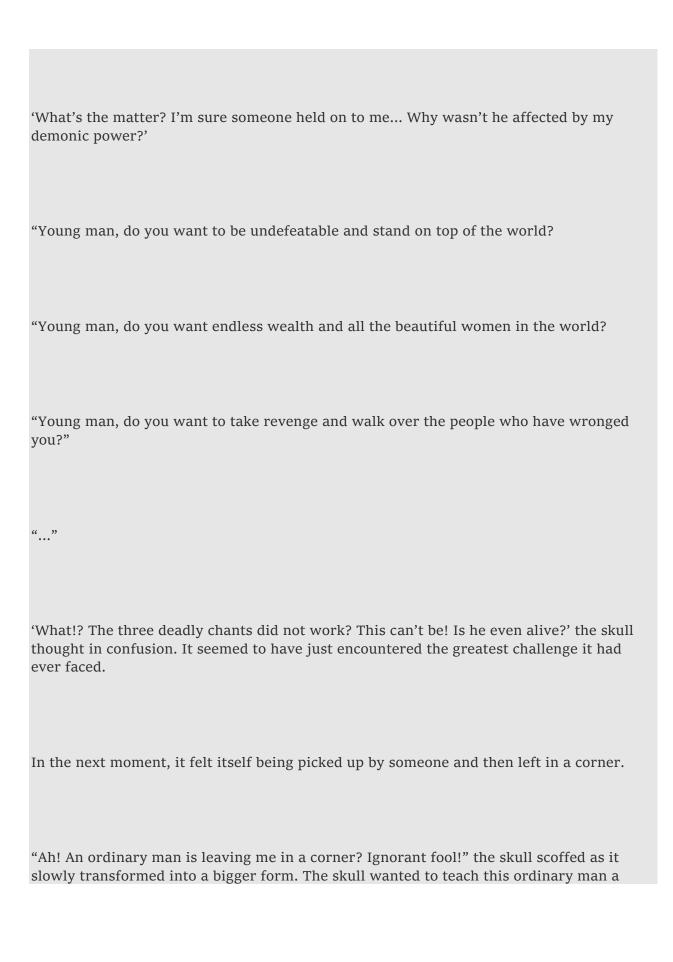
Everyone was awestruck by its majestical appearance, unable to move.
"Argh! I'll kill you!" the Sword Demon roared, his demonic Qi boiling in flames. However, compared to the phoenix, it was like comparing a candle's flame to a bright moon. The phoenix spread its wings without even looking at the Sword Demon and with one casual sweep of its tail, a monstrous flame engulfed the Sword Demon. In an instant, the Sword Demon vanished into thin air.
Tada!
The Fallen Demon Sword fell from the sky as the Sword Demon dissipated into vapor. The phoenix returned to the jade pendant and things returned to their normal state as if it was all just a dream.
Szzzzz
Bai Wuchen and the other two stared at the scene with their eyes wide like saucers, beads of sweat dripping uncontrollably. They were extremely frightened.
"Sword Demonis dead?" the woman stuttered as she licked her dry lips.

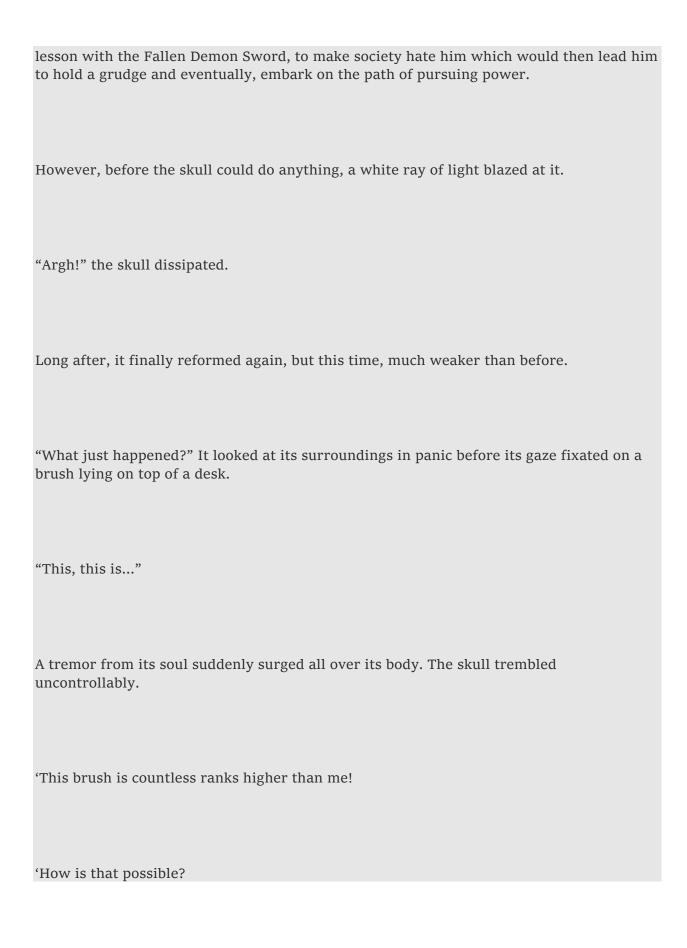
Who would have thought that the Sword Demon who slaughtered thousands of people would die just like this? And that he was silently defeated in this unknown mountain and gone without a trace!
"Expert! A peerless expert!" Bai Wuchen mused, his voice trembling. "Luoshuang, you're right. It's fate that we get to meet an expert like this! But it's a pity that the drawing he gave you was destroyed. I hope he's not mad at us," Bai Wuzhen said worriedly.
If the expert was offended, a simple blow of his breath could easily destroy the entire Wanjian Immortal Sect.
Bai Luoshuang recovered from the shock. She could not fathom a world with the existence of such an expert. It was the Sword Demon! And he did not even have to be here to defeat it!
A terrifying bigshot.
"Dad, I doubt so. The drawing was just a draft he sketched. He gave it to us without a second thought," Bai Luoshuang reasoned.
"A draft?" Bai Wuchen halted slightly and reasoned bitterly. "Right, the drawing was like the utmost treasure to us, but to an expert like him, it's probably nothing. Perhaps he was just doodling."

Both Bai Wuzhen and his wife were in awe of this expert and they respected him indefinitely. To them, he was either an Immortal from above or a powerful reincarnation. Either way, they could not afford to offend him and must try their best to please him
As the Fallen Demon Sword landed on the ground, Bai Luoshuang sized up the sword in curiosity.
"Don't touch it!" Bai Wuzhen called out anxiously. "The Fallen Demon Sword is demonic. Although it can improve the strength of its user, it will drive its user crazy and turn him into a murderous creature!"
Recalling the demented look on the Sword Demon, she retracted her hand instinctively.
The woman added, "Luoshuang, the Sword Demon was killed by the expert here, so this sword is his trophy. We cannot touch it without his permission."
Bai Wuchen agreed, "That's right!"
"But, will Mr. Li be affected by this sword?" Bai Luoshuang asked, concerned.
"Hahaha! Who do you think he is? How would a mere Fallen Demon Sword have any effection on him?" Bai Wuchen laughed. "When the expert returns, we'll have to thank him sincerely."



	Did someone come?' Li Nianfan picked up the sword and lack body with a modern cut. It gave off a quaint vibe.
"Good sword!" LI Nianfan nodded in the future!"	in delight. "It's sharp and pointy. I'll use it to cut wood
His axe had aged and he was just a came just at the right time!	about to go downtown to buy a new one. This sword
With that, he walked inside, swore a burst of black light. Demonic end	d in hand. Suddenly, the longsword in his hand emitted ergy rushed into his palm.
"Eh?"	
Li Nianfan looked at the longswor	d in surprise as he felt a sense of warmth in his palm.
	this is the so-called Spiritual Treasure in the Immortal, thinking he had just found a valuable piece of treasure!
	nergy coming from the body of the Fallen Demon Sword, of a skeleton. However, the skull looked just as confused,

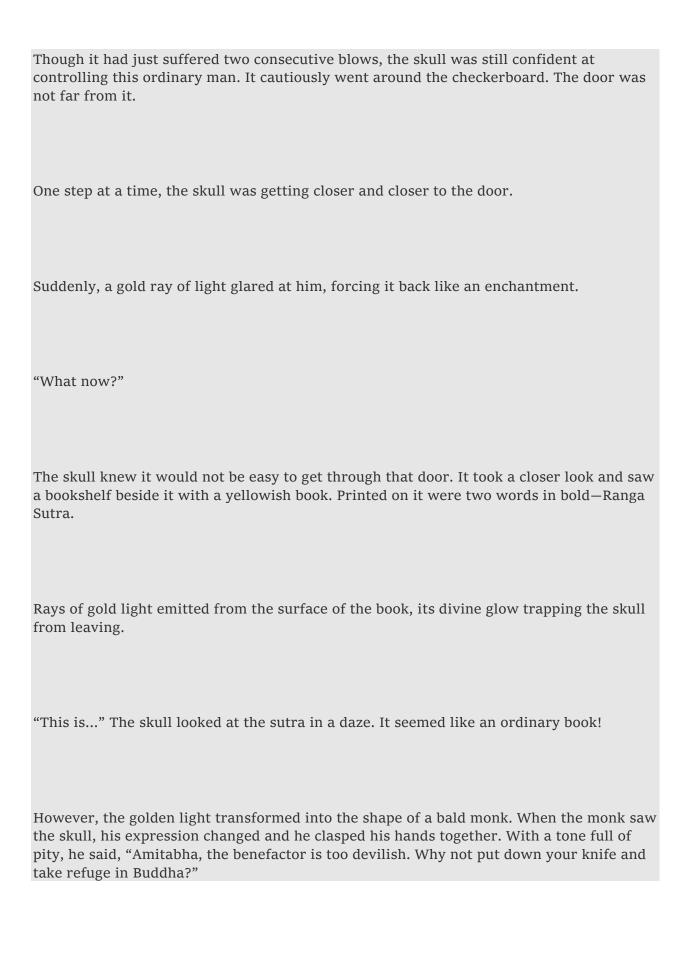


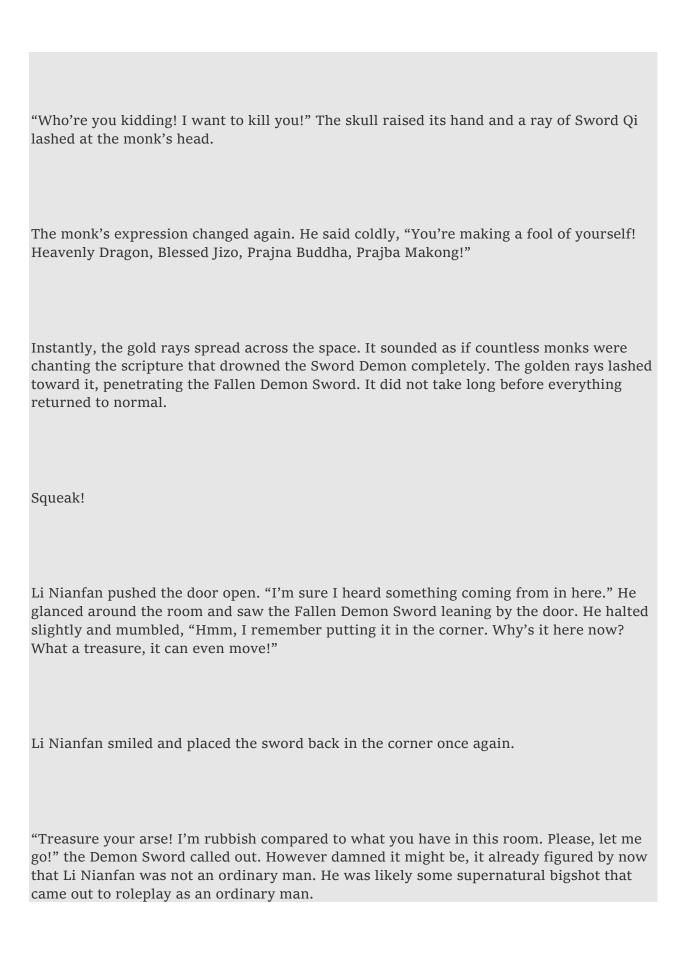


'Could it be a Spiritual Machine?
'But why would a ruined house like this have a Spiritual Machine? Owned by an ordinary man?'
The skull's brain buzzed with questions and confusion. However, it quickly adjusted its mentality and was ready to continue its plan.
"All I have to do is to go round this brush!" The skull was more determined this time. Controlling the Fallen Demon Sword, it tried to move around the brush.
"I'm a Sword Demon. I don't have feelings. I don't believe I can't control an ordinary man."
However, another white light blazed at him.
"Argh!"
The skull disappeared yet again.

Chapter 13: The Holy Emperor Is Impressed

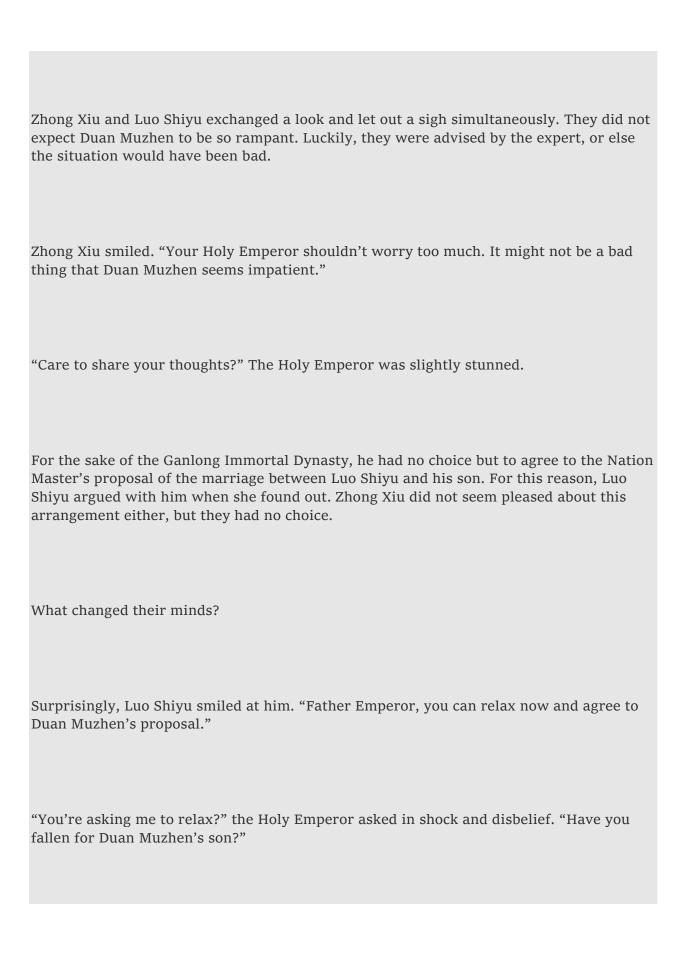
Chapter 13: The Holy Emperor Is Impressed
Slowly, the skull condensed into a faint layer, lingering on the sword's body. It could vanish anytime.
"What's the matter!?" The skull was disappointed. It looked around in a daze. "This, this isa checkerboard?
"No, this isn't an ordinary checkerboard. Could this be another Immortal Machine?
"Damn it!"
The skull called out in rage, "Is he really an ordinary man? I don't care anymore. Once I gain control of this ordinary man, these will all belong to me!"

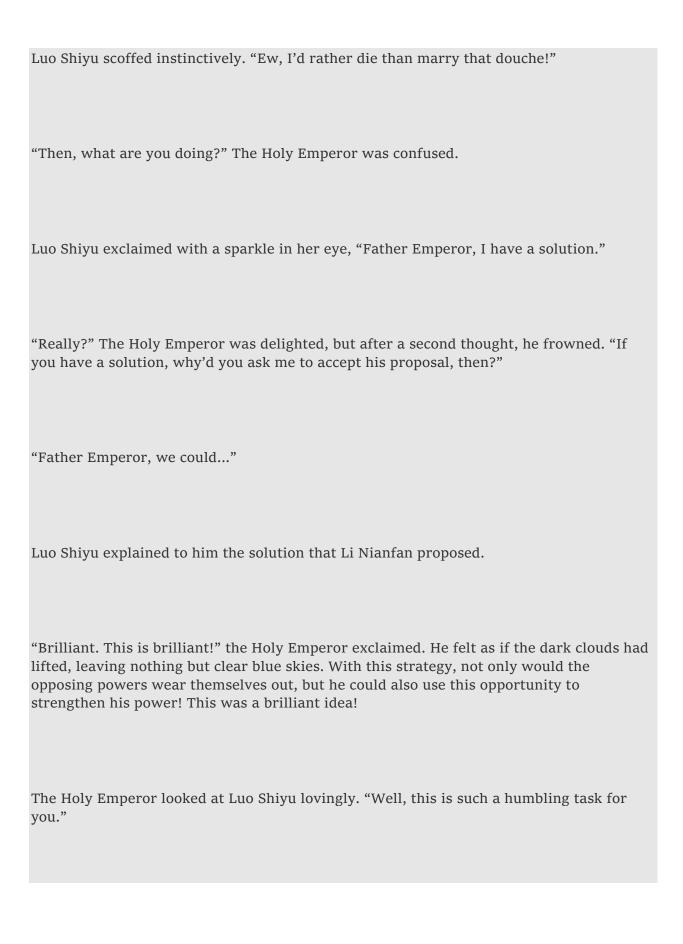




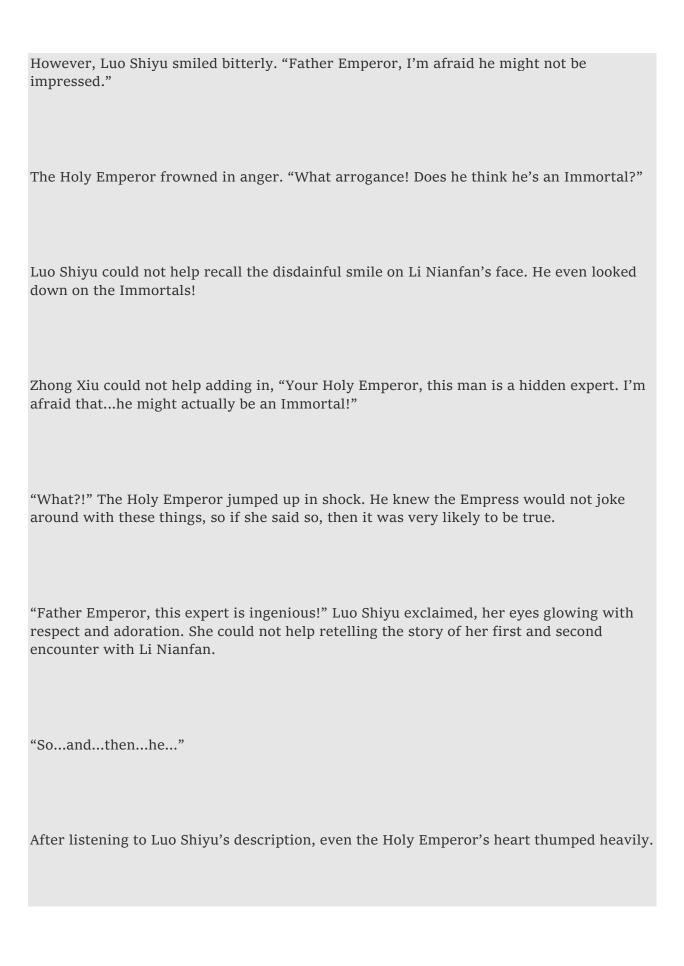
"I was told that bigshots love using the world as their chessboard to play around. Have I become his chosen chess piece?" The Demon Sword trembled. "I don't want to be your chess piece! Please, let me go! Also, get me out of here! These monks are driving me crazy with their chanting!"
Unfortunately, the sword was sealed by the monk so that it could not speak anymore.
Of course, Li Nianfan did not hear the cries of the Demon Sword. He was busy thinking about how the inner court lacked vitality. He thought he could plant something, but sadly, he did not manage to find a suitable plant when he was wandering around the forest earlier in the afternoon. Perhaps he could find an opportunity to ask Luo Shiyu. Since she was a cultivator, she should be able to bring some bonsai plants over. After all, he did make her dinner and gave her an amazing strategy, a bonsai plant was not too much to ask for, right? She seemed nice anyway. He hoped she would not reject.
Little did he know that meanwhile, at the Ganlong Immortal Dynasty, the Holy Emperor was in his study room frowning furiously.
Smack!
He tossed the notice and slammed on his desk angrily. "Outrageous! This is outrageous! Am I the Holy Emperor, or he is the Holy Emperor?!"







The task not only required the Holy Emperor to allow his daughter to marry the son of Duan Muzhen, but Luo Shiyu also had to seduce the son of the Prime Minister. This was quite a humbling task.
"I'll be fine. Both of them are douches anyway. It'd actually be fun to teach them a lesson!" Luo Shiyu smirked playfully.
She was confident with herself. Be it the son of the Nation Master or the son of the Prime Minister, the way they looked at her was pretty obvious. She was confident they would be eating out the palm of her hand!
This feeling was awesome!
"Hahaha! Shiyu, I'm always so fond of you. Look at you, you've just solved my problem!" The Holy Emperor laughed in joy. He was very pleased.
Luo Shiyu smiled awkwardly. "Father Emperor, to be honest, this wasn't my idea. An expert was the one who told me the solution."
"An expert? What a talented man! Very talented indeed. He must be called upon to the Immortal Dynasty right away. I'll reward him handsomely!" the Holy Emperor said eagerly.

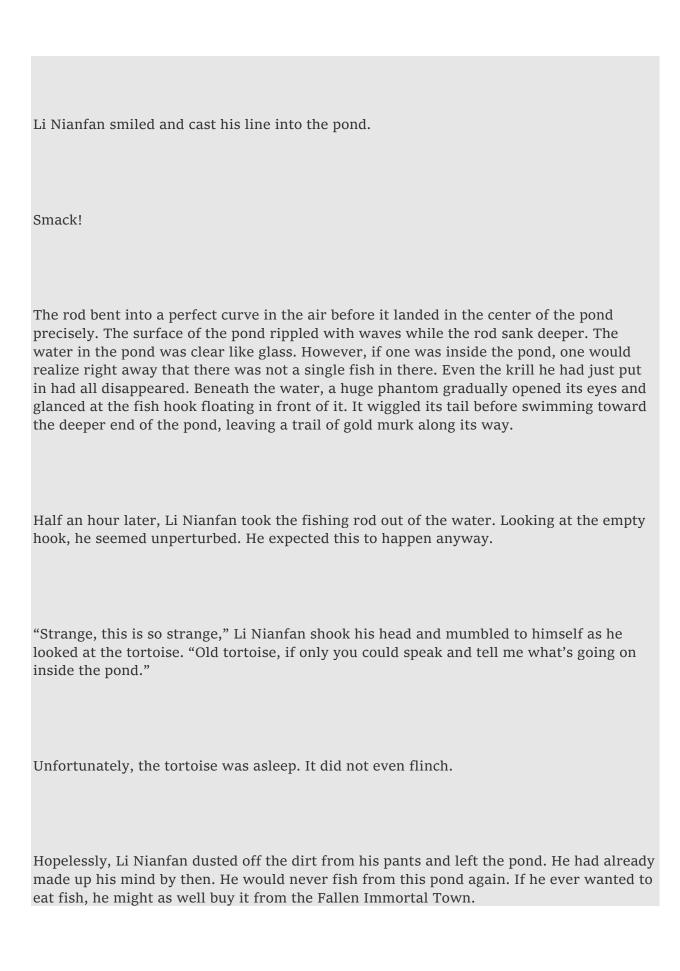


A watermelon that was comparable to Spiritual Fruits? Extremely delicious food? A simple remark that could solve their problem and save the Ganlong Immortal Dynasty?
This was what an Immortal would do. This man was likely to be an Immortal!
"An expert who resides in my territory! I can't believe this expert's living in my Ganlong Immortal Dynasty!" the Holy Emperor exclaimed in awe.
At this moment, he was thinking way more than Luo Shiyu. He knew that experts like Li Nianfan were skilled at thinking and planning. One could easily stir things and people. He could easily resolve the Dynasty's problem, so he could also destroy the entire Dynasty without much effort. Furthermore, he did not even have to show up in person. All he had to do was to say a few words behind the scenes and that would be enough to control the world.
"We cannot offend him. We cannot afford to offend him!" The Holy Emperor concluded with terror. "It's a blessing to come across an expert like this. We have to do our best to please him."
Luo Shiyu reassured, "Father Emperor, mum and I are aware of this. The first time I met the expert, I gave him the jade pendant you gave me."
"You did the right thing," the Holy Emperor said with approval. "He must've been moved by your sincerity during the first meeting and decided to help us out."

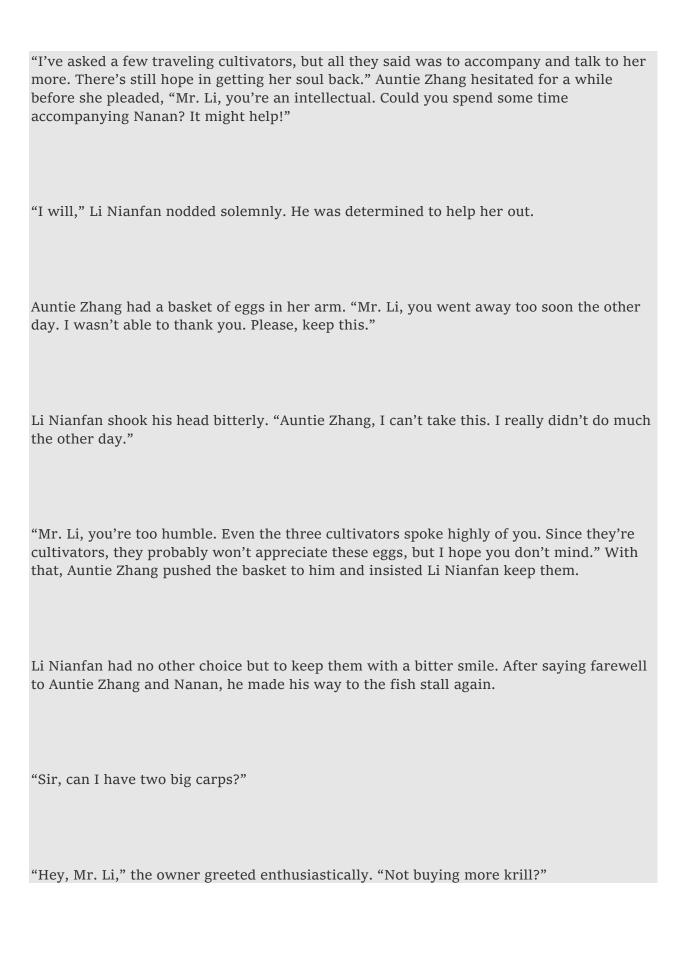
"It was just a jade pendant. It must be nothing to an expert like him. We have to show him more sincerity."
The Holy Emperor had decided in his mind. However, before he could meet the expert, he had to do some planning.
'Nation Master and Prime Minister, now that the expert is on my side, you won't stand a chance!'
Chapter 14: Saving Someone
Chapter 14: Saving Someone
He had no visitors in the past few days. Li Nianfan's life resumed its peace like before.

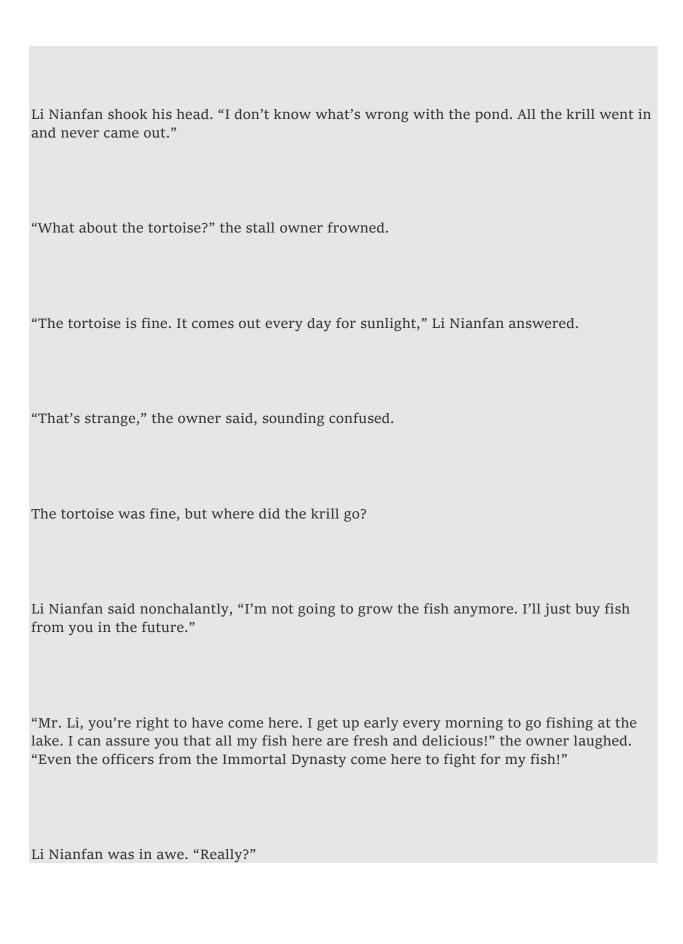
After filling up his stomach, he went out to the backyard with a fishing rod. The tortoise was laying on a giant stone by the pond, squinting at the sunlight. Watching the seemingly relaxed tortoise, it was apparent that there was no monster in the pond. So where did all the fish go?

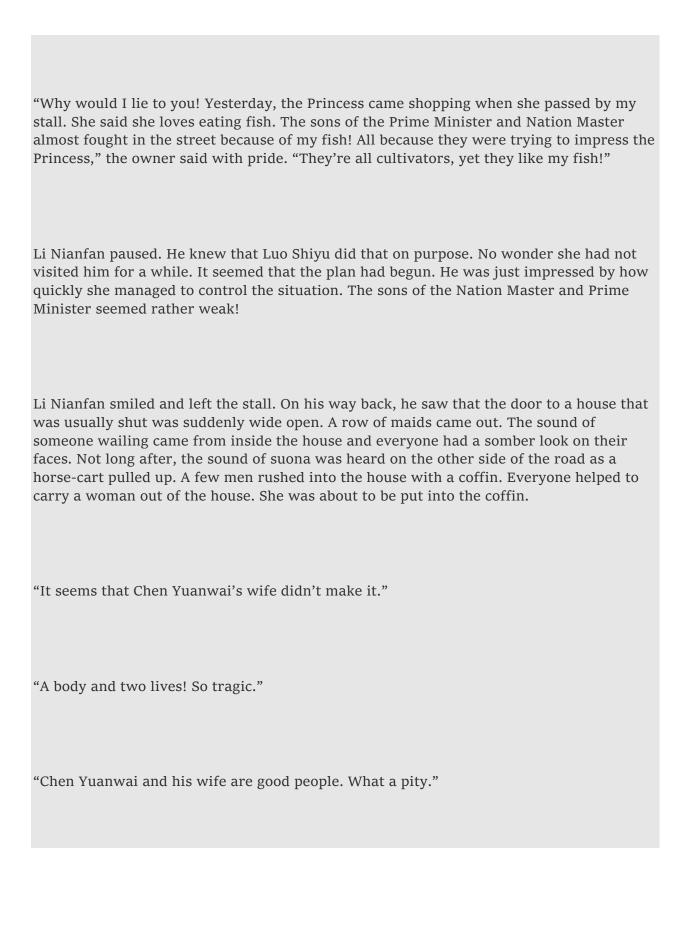
Li Nianfan did not give in yet. He was about to give it another try while observing the tortoise. The tortoise was a young one, only half as old as Li Nianfan himself. It opened its eyes slightly, looking up at him before lazily shutting them again.



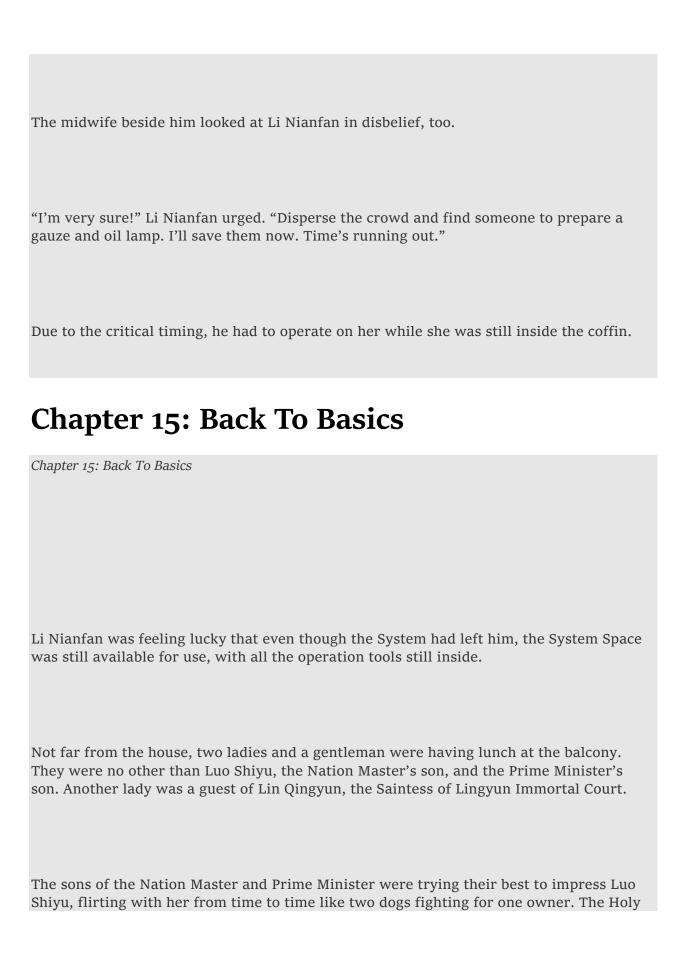
He placed the fishing rod back where it belonged and closed the door. "Blackie, let's go to town."
The Fallen Immortal Town was busy as usual. Auntie Zhang was walking around holding Nanan in her hand. She called out when she saw Li Nianfan, "Nanan, Mr. Li is here. Hurry up and thank him for saving you."
A girl with braided pigtails turned around and looked at Li Nianfan blankly. She did not speak as if she had lost her soul.
Li Nianfan was shocked. "Auntie Zhang, Nanan"
"Sigh, after being caught by the monster the other day, she's been behaving like this ever since she woke up. She must have been too terrified that she lost her soul," Auntie Zhang sighed.
Li Nianfan frowned. He felt a knot in his chest when he recalled the cheerful look that was once on Nanan's face.
"Auntie Zhang, is there a way to help her?" Li Nianfan asked.







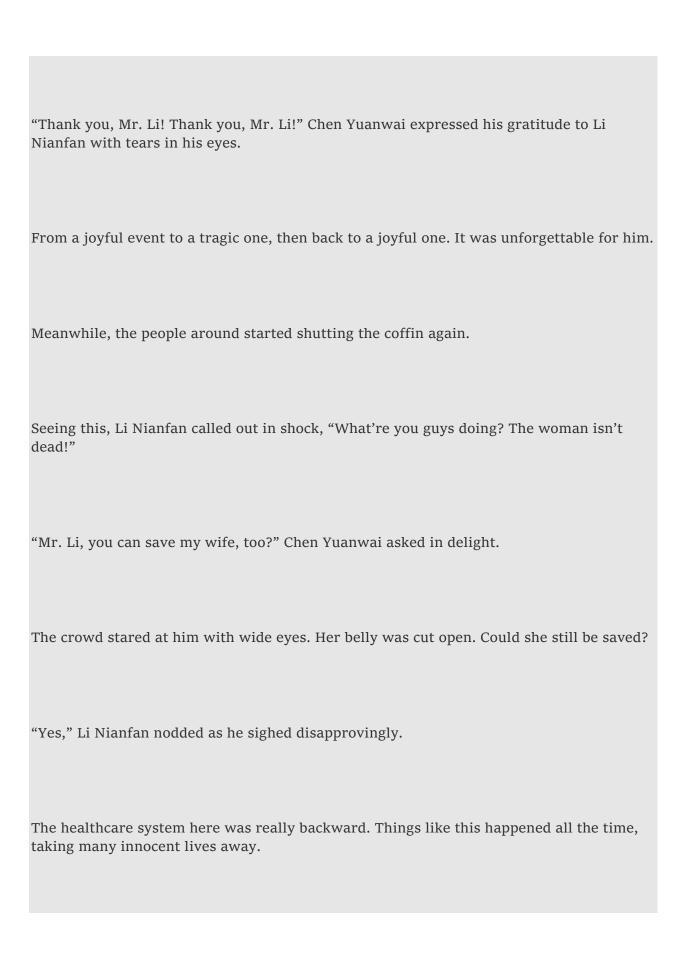
The crowd shook their heads with sighs. Things like this happened way too frequently. The healthcare standards in the Immortal Realm was not too far off from those in Ancient times, especially during labor. Unless a cultivator was helping out, it was very likely for the labor process to go wrong.
Li Nianfan watched them with a solemn heart. He saw that the woman had her eyes shut. She was barely breathing but she was still perspiring.
Just one look, he could tell that the woman was not dead. She had only fainted.
"Wait up! She's not dead!" Seeing that they were about to shut the coffin, he rushed forward.
A middle-aged man with a hoarse voice looked at him with his reddened eyes. "Mr. Li, what're you doing?"
It was a tragic event. If it were not for Li Nianfan's good reputation, he would have turned his back on him.
"Your wife and son are not dead yet. I can save them!" Li Nianfan said.
"Mr. Li, are you kidding?" the middle-aged man asked.



Emperor had appointed his daughter to the Nation Master's son. However, Luo Shiyu recently seemed to get along better with the Prime Minister's son. This weird love triangle had caused tensions to rise between the Nation Master and the Prime Minister.
However hard the son of the Nation Master tried to please Luo Shiyu, she tended to prefer the son of the Prime Minister, which encouraged the Prime Minister to take action. Apparently, the Prime Minister had even announced that his son was more suited to the Princess and requested the Holy Emperor to cancel the arranged wedding and to allow his son to marry the Princess instead. This undoubtedly increased the tension between the two and caused a lot of conflicts.
Seeing that Li Nianfan's plan was working well as expected, Luo Shiyu felt very thankful to him. As she ate, she looked down from the balcony. Suddenly, her body jolted slightly when she saw a familiar silhouette below.
What an expert. He could walk along the street in a completely ordinary body without showing a trace of his immortality. It was as if he actually believed he was an ordinary man. This state of mind was way too noble for a cultivator like herself.
Lin Qinyun, who was sitting beside her, noticed the changes in Luo Shiyu's demeanor. She looked over and laid eyes on Li Nianfan.
Huh?
She was confused at the sight.

Was he not just an ordinary man? Why did Luo Shiyu seem so caught up by him?
Li Nianfan's movements caught her attention. It was not too difficult for the cultivators to help the ordinary woman in labor. However, Li Nianfan was merely an ordinary man. How could he save the woman and her baby?
Meanwhile, the materials had been prepared. Li Nianfan put his hand into his pocket and pretended to look for something. In truth, he had put his hand into the System Space to pick out a scalpel. He sanitized the knife by burning it with the oil lamp and started swiftly. In just a moment, he gently cut open the woman's belly with a steady hand.
"Ah!"
The crowd let out a cry in fear. Lin Qingyun's eyebrows twitched in terror.
Opening the belly would cause serious harm even to the cultivators. As for ordinary people, it would be deadly. If it was not for Li Nianfan's good reputation, they would have stopped him.
"Midwife, be prepared to cut the umbilical cord!" Li Ninfan ordered. His face was serious with beads of sweat on his forehead.

The midwife had turned pale a long time ago, trembling in fear. Soon, she saw Li Nianfan taking a baby out of the woman's belly which had been cut open.
Due to the lack of oxygen, the baby's face had turned dark purple. Li Nianfan anticipated this, which was why he ordered the crowd to disperse. This was for the oxygen to circulate.
A silver needle appeared in his hand and he inserted it into a few key acupoints of the baby. Then, he gently smacked the baby's buttocks.
Smack!
Waa Waa
The baby opened his mouth and started crying loudly.
"He's alive! The baby survived!"
"How's this possible! Mr. Li is godly!"
The crowd was stunned in awe.

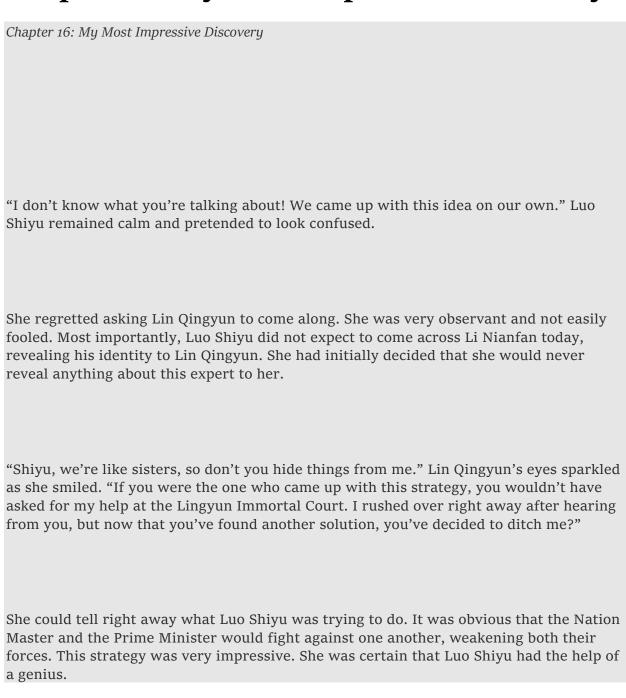


Li Nianfan took out another needle and started stitching her up. Fortunately, the woman had already fainted so she could not feel the pain. By the time he finished sewing, his forehead was dripping with sweat. "It's done now. Treat your wife nicely and make sure she gets adequate rest."
"Yes, I will. Thank you, Mr. Li." Chen Yuanwai suddenly dropped to his knees and knelt in front of Li Nianfan.
"A man does not kneel! Don't thank me. Thank your wife!" Li Nianfan hastily helped him up.
Li Nianfan had turned the tragedy into a joyful event. Once again, the people of the Fallen Immortal Town witnessed his extraordinary skills, and his good reputation circulated again.
On the balcony, Luo Shiyu watched the entire process with awe and adoration in her eyes. As a cultivator, she could feel that the cells of the woman below were recovering speedily, which was uncommon. She had watched the entire thing from the beginning until the end and she was sure that Li Nianfan did not use even a hint of Spiritual Qi. He had done this impossible task with his ordinary body.
Expert! An ingenious expert!
It was not surprising that Li Nianfan could save the woman and her baby. What perturbed her was that he clearly had an Immortal skill and would have been able to save their lives easily. Why did he dismiss his Spiritual Qi throughout the process and insisted on using an ordinary man's skill to save them?

What realm and skill was this? Who could beat this noble act? Perhaps this was what they meant by 'returning to basics.' When countless men were finding ways to cultivate Immortality, the true experts had already made a turn and returned to the ordinary, concealing themselves and living an ordinary life.
A daring thought occurred to her, making her scratch her head. However, her eyes dimmed as the faint delusion in her heart was suppressed. An expert like him was rare. How could a normal person like her ever be with him?
If not for the sons of the Nation Master and Prime Minister, Luo Shiyu would have ran downstairs to meet him right away. Lin Qingyun saw the change in Luo Shiyu's eyes. The man's status instantly went up in her heart, and she could not help but feel curious about this man.
Finally, the meal ended and Luo Shiyu found an excuse to leave the restaurant. Lin Qingyun caught up with her not long after.
"Shiyu, are you not going to introduce me to that man from downstairs?" Lin Qingyun asked directly.
Luo Shiyu's pupils dilated, but she recovered swiftly and smiled, "I don't know what you're talking about. I'm surprised that the man was able to save the woman and the baby but I don't know him."

"Oh, really?" Lin Qingyun's eyes sparkled. She smiled and asked, "Then who was it that proposed the strategy of making the Prime Minister and the Nation Master fight against one another?"

Chapter 16: My Most Impressive Discovery



"You offered your help in exchange for the Dragon Fire Pearl of the Ganlong Immortal Dynasty," Luo Shiyu said calmly.
"The Dragon Fire Pearl is the treasure of the dynasty. Why would I want it? All I wanted was to borrow it for a while. Some of our disciples from the Lingyun Immortal Court needed it to break through the realm of Golden Core."
To progress from the realm of Foundation Building to Golden Core, one needed to condense fire into the Golden Core first. The Ganlong Immortal Dynasty's Dragon Fire Pearl was able to induce the fire and flame that could help one elevate into the Golden Core realm. This treasure could produce batches of Golden Core cultivators, which was what founded the Ganglong Immortal Dynasty.
"Well, sorry to have troubled you. I've already found a solution and no longer require your help." Luo Shiyu shook her head.
Without the help of Li Nianfan, Luo Shiyu would have no choice but to lend the Dragon Fire Pearl to Lin Qingyun. Once the item was given up, it would be very difficult for her to get it back. Of course, she would not lend it to her now.
"Well, forget about the Dragon Fire Pearl. Just tell me if the man just now was the expert who provided you with this strategy. You wouldn't want me to have come all the way here for nothing, right?" Lin Qingyun said pitifully while studying Luo Shiyu's face.

"No!" Luo Shiyu shook her head and looked at Lin Qingyun frankly, or so it appeared.
"Alright, I understand." Lin Qingyun nodded and bid farewell to Luo Shiyu. Her lips curled up slightly as she gazed at a mountain not far from the town, which was the direction Li Nianfan walked toward.
"Luo Shiyu, you thought you concealed it well didn't you? But the calmer you appeared, the more troubled you seemed! That man seems interesting. I must check him out!"
The next morning, Lin Qingyun made her way to the mountain Li Nianfan resided in. Although he seemed like an ordinary man, Lin Qingyun saw the look of adoration on Luo Shiyu's face. She did not dare to neglect this visit so she dressed up nicely.
Could an ordinary man save a woman from death? And could a random piece of advice from him save the Ganlong Immortal Dynasty from danger? What kind of expert was he? Was he really an ordinary man?
Lin Qingyun was not a fool. In fact, she was a smart woman. She had a feeling that this discovery might turn out to be the most impressive discovery she had ever made.
At the foot of the mountain, she saw mists and clouds hovering above. She felt strangely tensed as if the man she was about to visit was not an ordinary man but a hidden bigshot!

As she was about to climb the mountain, three shadows flew by with swords under their feet. They landed steadily at the foot of the mountain.
They were no other than Bai Luoshuang and her parents. To show their respect to this expert, they landed at the foot of the mountain and prepared to climb up the mountain by foot.
Lin Qingyun froze as she saw Bai Luoshuang. "Junior Luoshuang?"
"Senior Lin? What brings you here?" Bai Luoshuang was equally as shocked and looked at her strangely.
Lin Qingyun looked at her with a slight thump in her heart. "I'm here to visit a friend, you too?"
"Yeah, my parents and I came here to visit an expert," Bai Luoshuang nodded.
"Your parents came in person?" Lin Qingyun glanced over in shock. She saw a middle-aged couple and she quickly greeted them, "Nice to meet you, Sect Master Bai, Senior Su." Her heart was thumping quicker than usual. Although the Wanjian Immortal Sect was not as powerful as her Lingyun Immortal Court, this man standing in front of her was the Sect Master of Wanjian Immortal Sect. He was a Yuan Ying ranking cultivator, and he paid the visit in person!

Who was residing in this mountain? Why did they all seem so serious?
Meanwhile, Lin Qingyun was feeling confused looking at the man. She had heard that the Wanjian Immortal Sect was challenged by the Sword Demon. Her Master told her that Bai Wuchen was no match for the Sword Demon, but why did he still seem perfectly fine?
She had so many questions but she did not know where to start.
Bai Wuchen waved his hand and smiled. "You're the last disciple of Boss Yun, aren't you? A young woman like you who has already reached the later stage of Foundation Building, not bad at all. You have a bright future ahead of you."
"Sect Master Bai, youyou" Lin Qingyun's face changed as she stared at him with a look of disbelief!
Usually, Bai Wuchen would refer to her master as Senior Yun, but now he called him Boss Yun. This could only mean that they were now in the same realm
There was only one explanation.
"That's right, I've ascended to Out of Aperture." Bai Wuchen smiled.

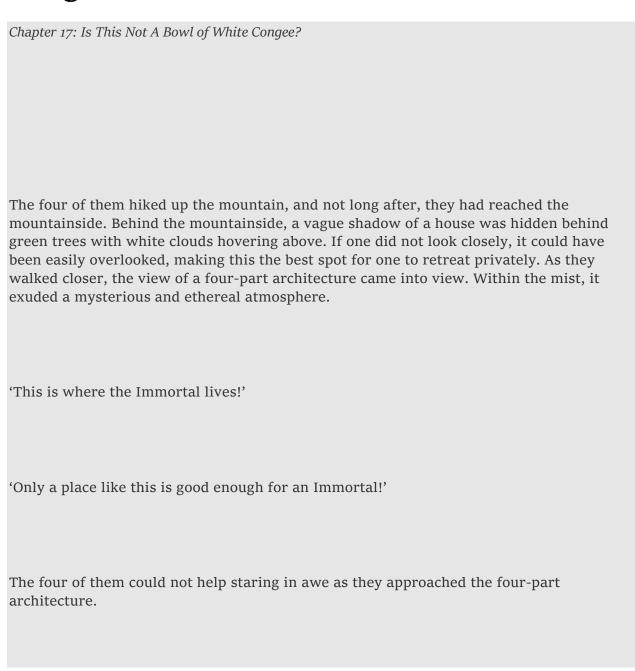
This
After the confirmation, Lin Qingyun was even more stunned. She knew that Yuan Ying and Out of Aperture were two completely different concepts! With Bai Wuchen's breakthrough, the Wanjian Immortal Sect's position would rise and it would no longer be a small sect.
How did this happen? Since when did a breakthrough from Yuan Ying to Out of Aperture become so easy?
"Don't think too much. I've been helped by an expert. It's pure luck," Bai Wuchen said with a hint of remorse in his eyes.
It was a pity that the drawing was destroyed by the Sword Demon, or else he would have improved further. With that in mind, his heart sank a little.
"Helped by an expert, unless" Lin Qingyun thought of a possibility but did not have the guts to think in that direction.
Bai Luoshuang said she was here to visit an expert. Taking into account Bai Wuchen's attitude, she felt as if her brain was about to explode.
The man was able to help a Yuan Ying cultivator have a breakthrough into Out of Aperture? This man was at least an Immortal!

'There aren't many people living here. What friend are you visiting? Could we be visiting the same person?" Bai Wuzhen asked cautiously. If Lin Qingyun was a friend of the expert, he should not appear arrogant in front of her even though he had broken through.
'Actually, I came out of curiosity" Lin Qingyun had always thought she was calm and smart. However, at this instant, she dared not to keep any secret from them. Thus, she cold them what she saw yesterday.
'Saving a woman from death with the hands of an ordinary man? He truly is an expert!" Bai Wuchen exclaimed. "He wanted to prove that even in the shell of an ordinary man, one could still make the impossible possible! His realm is way beyond our imagination."
Bai Luoshuang was stunned with adoration, though she focused on a different point from Bai Wuchen. "The expert is not only of a high realm, but he pays so much respect to women. He's truly noble."
While Lin Qingyun finally revealed the fact that the ordinary man she was about to visit was the expert that Bai Wuchen was talking about, all she could feel was her scalp turning the total techy and her blood almost freezing.
She could not believe that her curiosity had led her into this impressive discovery and tha Luo Shiyu even tried to hide this from her! No way!

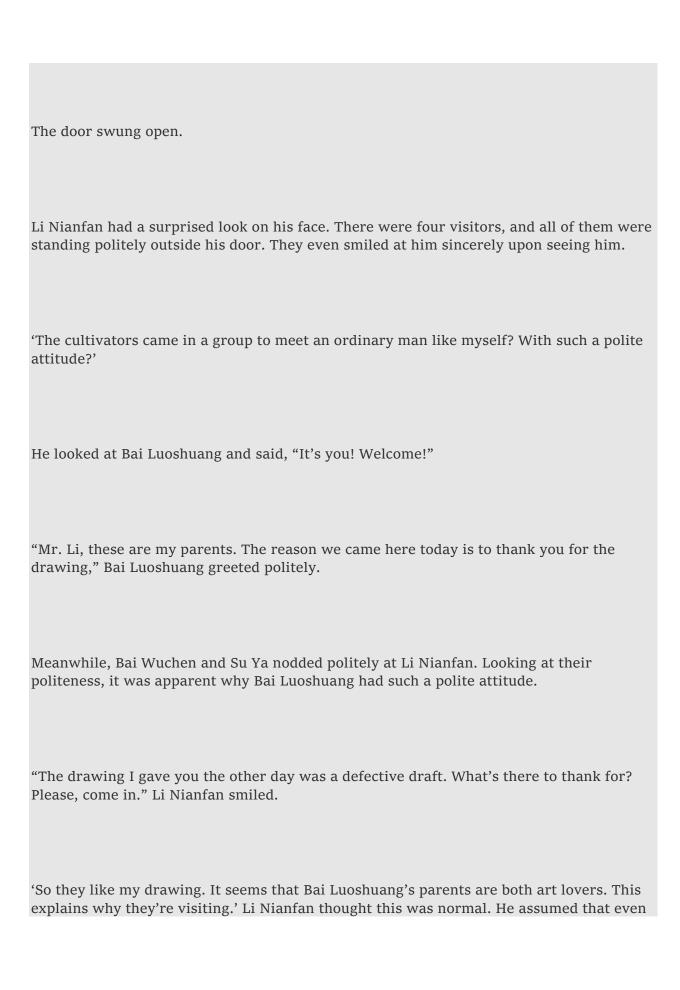
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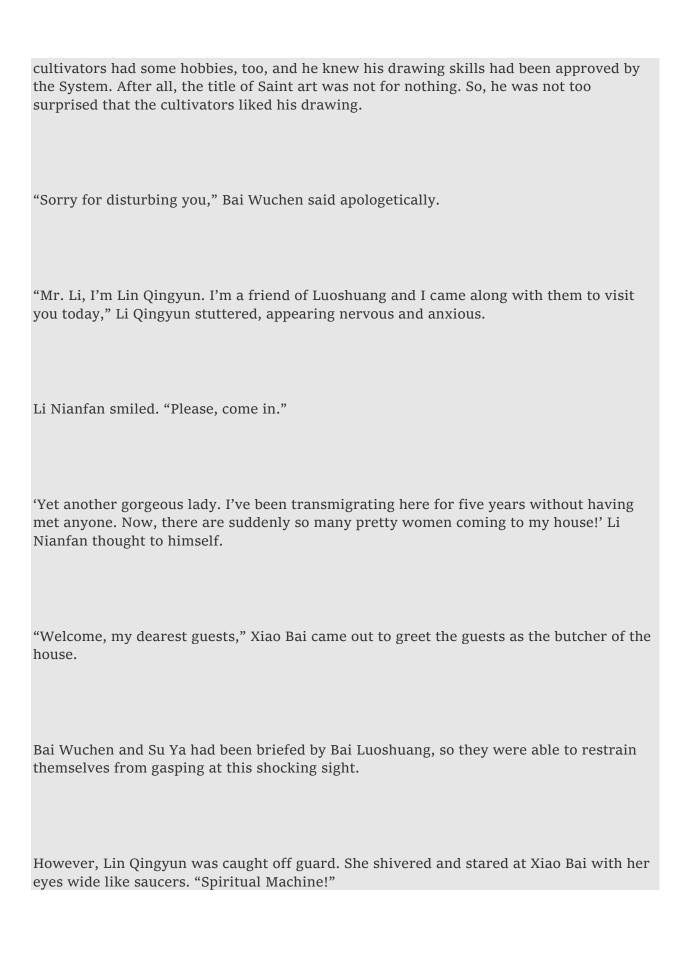
'This is my biggest discovery and blessing! I'll have to be cautious and try to leave a good impression."

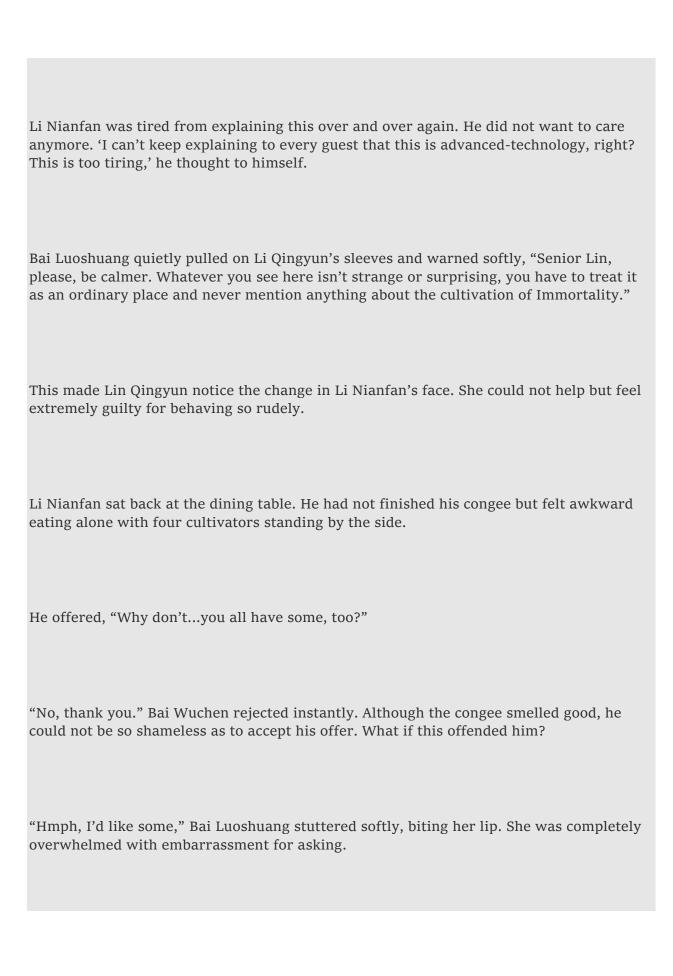
Chapter 17: Is This Not A Bowl of White Congee?

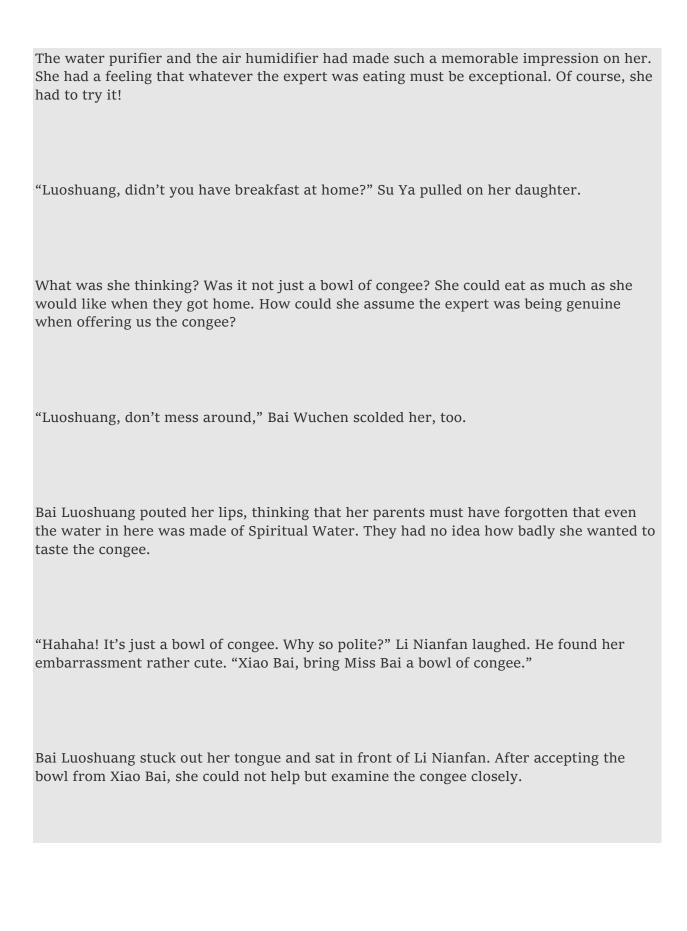


"Senior Lin, Mr. Li's name is Li Nianfan, and he's trying to pursue a mortal life! When you see him later, please don't act in awe or shock. He wants to live as an ordinary man. Please, do remember to treat him as such, or else he might be offended," Bai Luoshuang reminded her.
Lin Qingyun nodded. Hidden experts seemed to have their unique partiality.
Bai Luoshuang then called out in front of the door, "Mr. Li, are you home?"
Li Nianfan was enjoying his breakfast at the inner court. He paused while he was drinking his congee. He looked at the door strangely.
That voice was familiar.
Well, who else could it be? He did not have that many visitors anyway. He could tell right away who this voice belonged to.
Meanwhile, Bai Luoshuang and the other three waited nervously outside. Bai Wuchen did not seem like a Sect Master then, but more like a student awaiting to meet his teacher, not daring to even take a full breath.
Click!

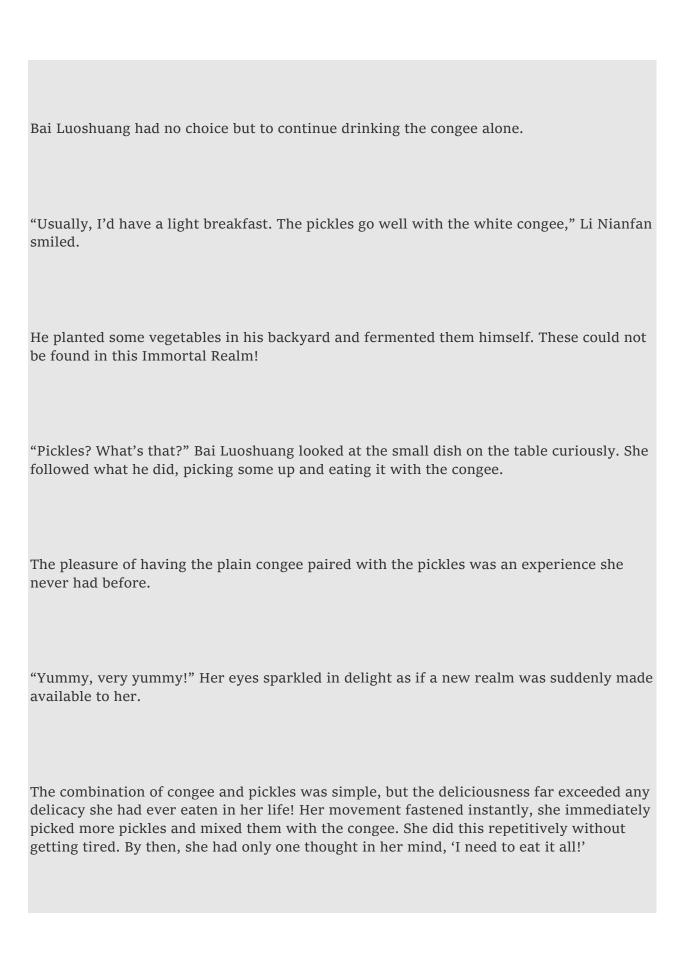






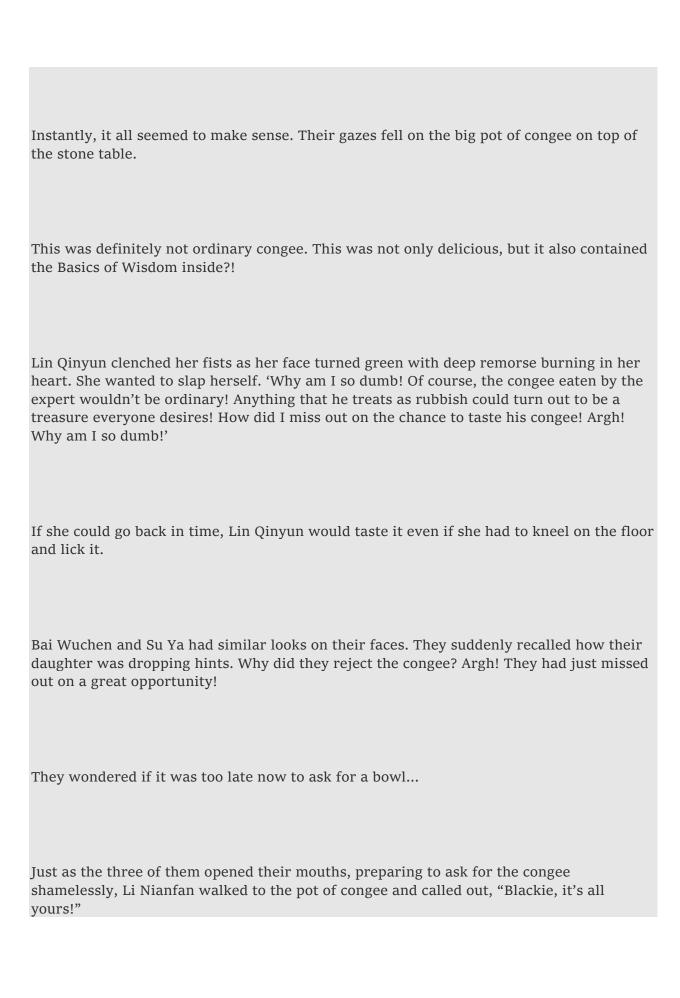


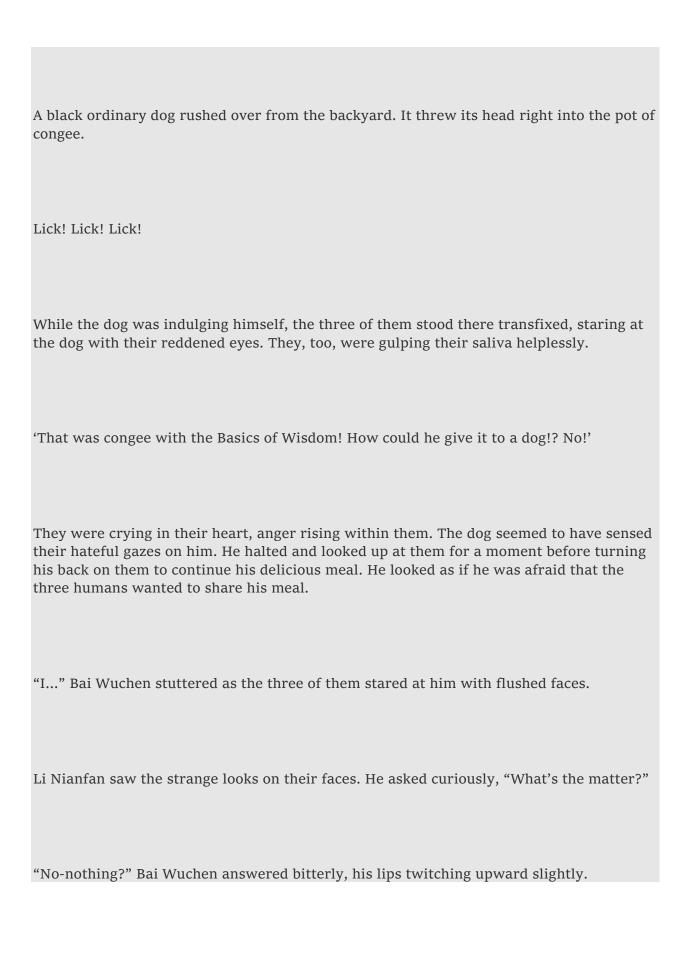
She realized that every grain of rice was coated richly in white-colored broth, reflecting the light and almost sparkling like the stars in the sky. Although it seemed like a bowl of ordinary congee, she knew this would not disappoint her anticipation.
She raised the bowl gently and took a sip. The broth lingered on her lips and trickled smoothly into her mouth. A rush of warmth overwhelmed her body instantly.
Yummy!
Such exquisite texture and unique taste. Bai Luoshuang's cheeks flushed pink. Meanwhile, she realized that the water used to make the congee was the Spiritual Water she drank the other day!
'How's this a congee! This is obviously the breakfast of an Immortal!'
After taking a sip, she tried her best to convince her parents to try some. "Dad, mom, come have some as well? The congee is very yummy. Very, very, yummy!" She dared not mention the Spiritual Water, so she could only vaguely hint it to them.
"You eat it yourself," Bai Wuchen scowled at her with his face flushing red.
'Why's she making a fool of herself in front of the expert? What if she leaves a bad impression?' Bai Wuchen thought, furious.



Bai Wuchen and Su Ya's faces had turned green with embarrassment. Was this really their
daughter? Was this not just a bowl of congee? What was so delicious about this?
They had to admit that they started craving for some, too. The scent of the congee was not as strong in the beginning, but as time passed, its scent had penetrated so deep into their souls that they kept salivating with craving and desire arousing from within. Also, the look on Bai Luoshuang's face was so tempting that all they wanted to do was to rush forward for a few sips.
Even Lin Qingyun started gulping involuntarily looking at the sparkling congee.
Chapter 18: I Can Use This As A Torch
Chapter 18: I Can Use This As A Torch
This congee was tempting even to cultivators like the four of them. Was this really just an ordinary bowl of congee?
ordinary bowl of congee? The other three were watching Bai Luoshuang in confusion. Meanwhile, she had finished her bowl of congee without leaving any remaining. She rubbed her belly with a

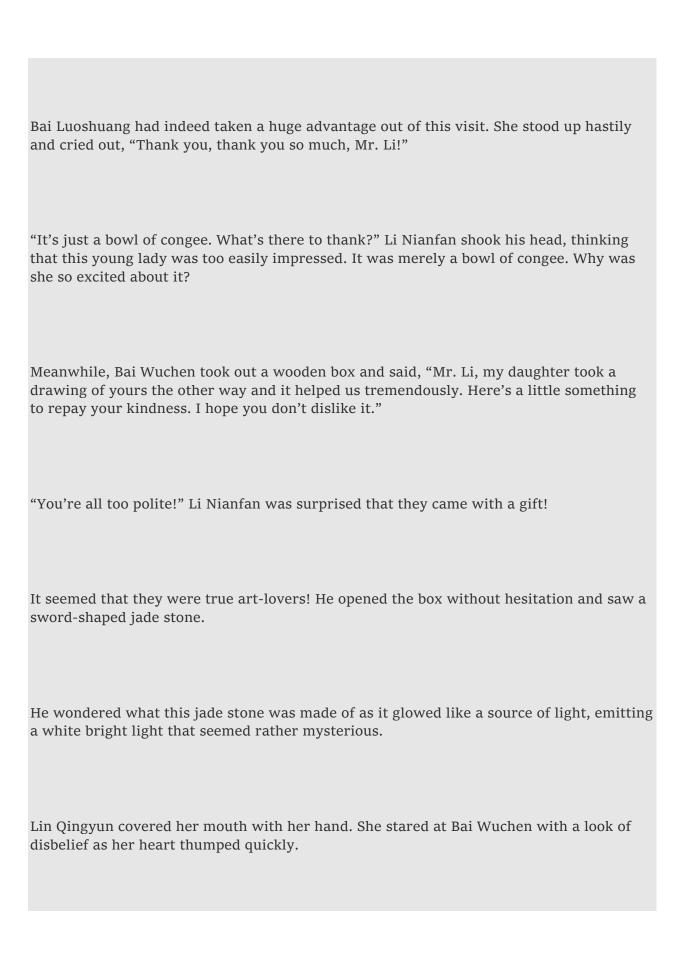
She let out a long sigh of relief. Just as she was about to thank Li Nianfan for the congee, she felt a wave of heat overwhelming her body. She could feel herself going out of control, bit by bit. In an instant, her mind went blank, replaced by a feeling of wonder and mystery.
"Buzzz"
Suddenly, she could hear the Basics of Wisdom ringing in her ears. To the rest of them, she appeared almost delusional.
"She"
Bai Wuchen and the other two stared at her with wide eyes.
Epiphany! This was a moment of epiphany!
Their breathing was quicker than usual and they even called out to her in shock.
Why did she have an epiphany?





Their hearts were bleeding, and all they could do was to look around to distract themselves from the fact that the dog ate the congee they wanted!
However, a sword in the corner caught their eyes. Their eyes widened as their gazes
rested on the black longsword.
Fallen Demon Sword. It was the Fallen Demon Sword!
Bai Wuchen was very sure of it. This was the very same Fallen Demon Sword that had gone through countless bloody fights. Yet, it was now being tossed in the corner like rubbish. Although it was a demonic sword, it still contained endless power and was considered one of the most sought after treasures in the world.
Lin Qingyun asked weakly, "Mr. Li, this sword"
"I don't know why but this sword appeared outside my door. I saw that it was sharp, so I decided to keep it for cutting wood," Li Nianfan said nonchalantly.
Somehow appeared?
Cutting wood?

Bai Wuchen smiled bitterly in his heart. Of course, he knew exactly how this sword appeared on his doorstep. What the expert was trying to say was that this Demon Sword was like air to him, so he 'decided to keep it.' However, they were not surprised that the Fallen Demon Sword was being used to cut wood. It almost seemed like a privilege for the sword.
By then, Lin Qingyun had no words to describe her feelings. She had never been more awestruck than today, even if she were to add up all the times she had been shocked throughout her entire life.
'So this is the world of a bigshot?'
"Hah" Bai Luoshuang opened her eyes, feeling a little dazzled at first, which was then followed by shock.
Mid-Foundation Building!
All she had was a bowl of congee, and she managed to break through from Early-Foundation Building to Mid-Foundation Building!
She realized that the congee was not only made with Spiritual Water, even the rice and the fermented vegetables were no ordinary food. These things were just like the expert–seemingly ordinary but were all too far from being ordinary!

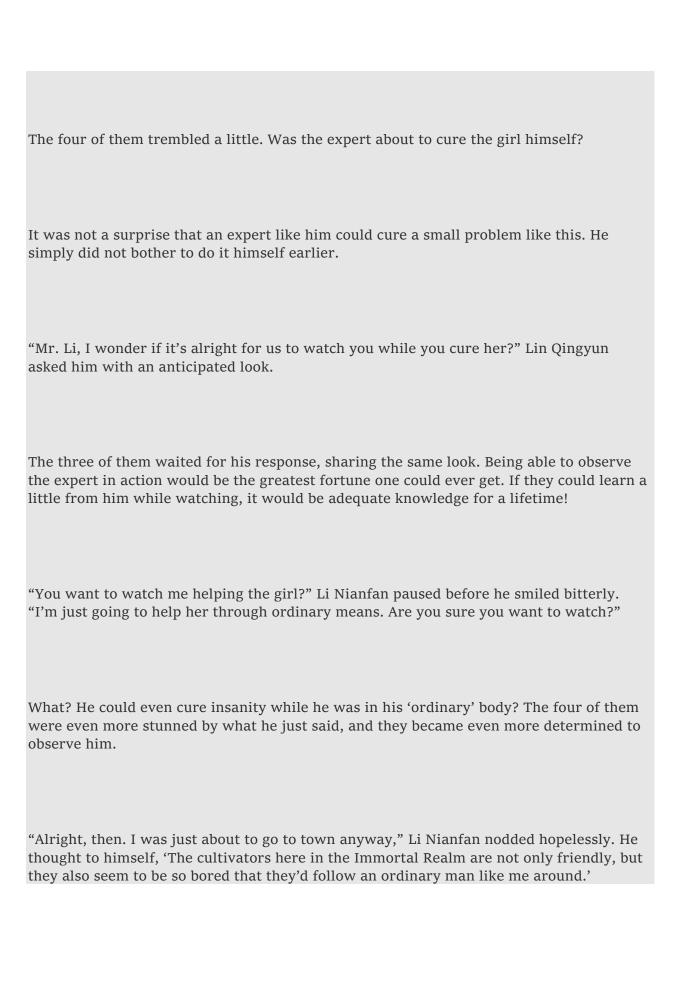


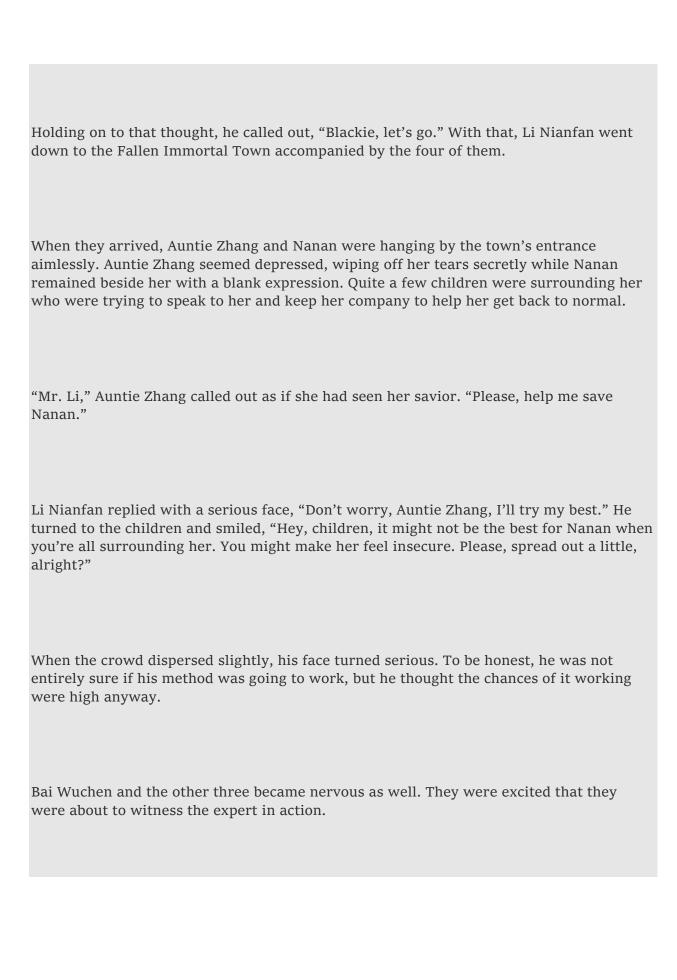
The Sword Immortal Jade—this was the most precious treasure of the Wanjian Immortal Sect. A piece of treasure that could turn Sword Intent into Sword Immortal! And Bai Wuchen was going to give this to Li Nanfan?
To any swordsman, this jade was a priceless treasure. Though Bai Wuchen remained calm, he had his reasons. The Wanjian Immortal Sect was saved by Li Nianfan. A simple draft drawn by Li Nianfan was worth way more than the Sword Immortal Jade.
Furthermore, the Sword Immortal Jade was no longer useful for a cultivator of the Yuan Yang realm. However, a drawing from Li Nianfan could be useful, not just for the cultivators in Yuan Yang, but also Out of Aperture, Cross Tribulation, and perhaps even the Immortals! If the jade could assure the survival of the Wanjian Immortal Sect for another ten thousand years, then a drawing from Li Nianfan could help it strive for another ten million years!
'So, why would I need this jade for?' thought Bai Wuchen.
Li Nianfan held the jade in his hand and looked at it closely. The jade felt cold in his hand. He nodded and smiled, "This is not bad at all, I can use it as a torch to guide my way at night."
What an expert he was. Using the Sword Immortal Jade as a torch? But when they thought about how he used the Fallen Demon Sword to cut wood, it seemed to make perfect sense.

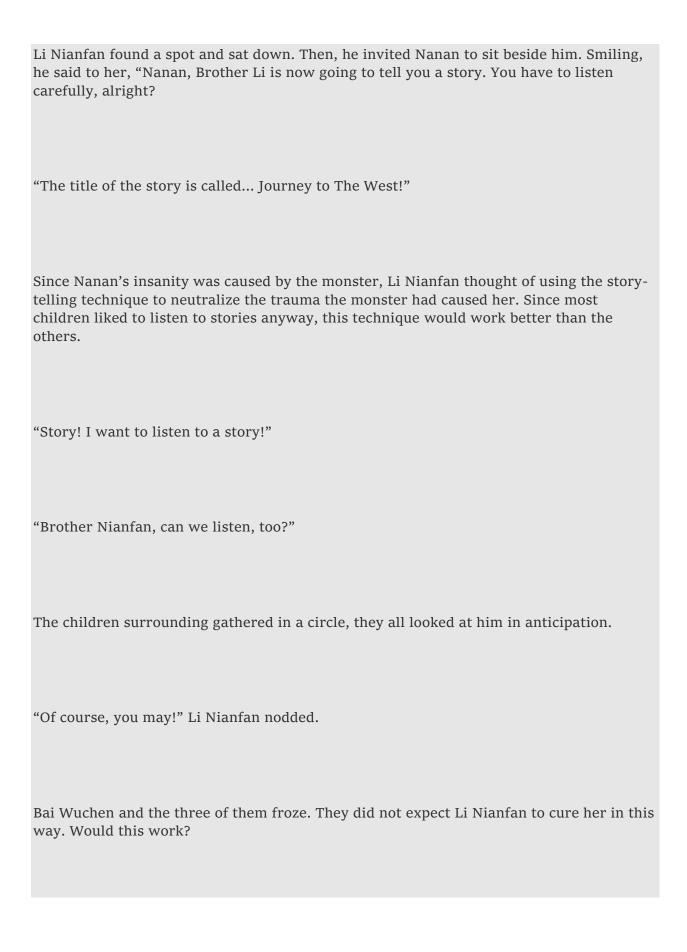
Chapter 19: The Answer

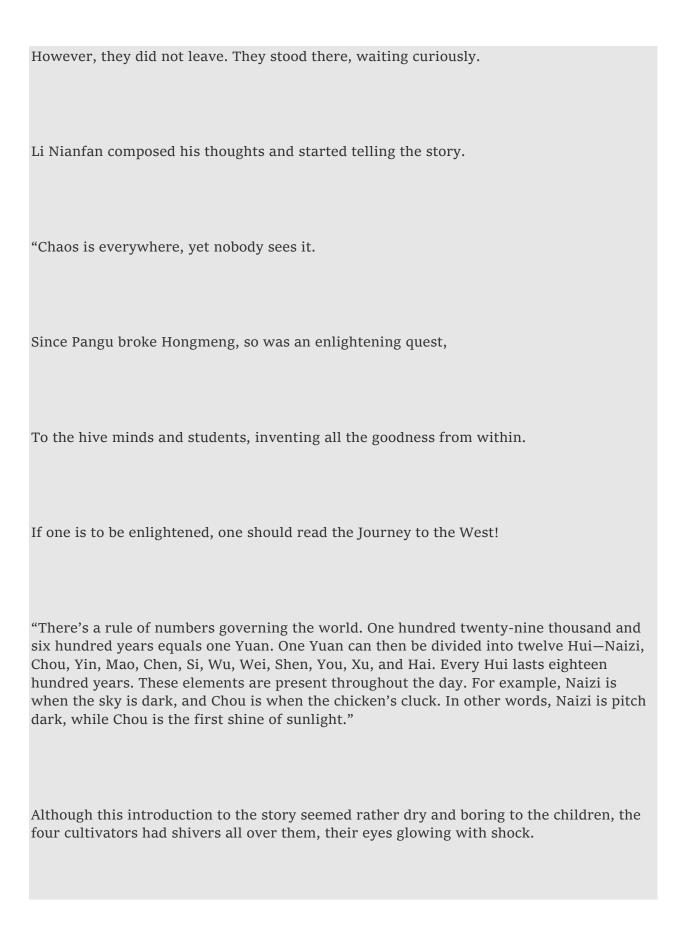
Seeing that Li Nianfan accepted the Sword Immortal Jade, a smile appeared on Bai Wuchen's face. This was a good beginning. "Oh yeah, if a person has been frightened, possibly to the point of insanity, do you know if there's any cure for that?" Li Nianfan asked as he thought of Nanan's situation, thinking that the cultivators might have some ideas. Hearing that Li Nianfan was asking them for help, the four of them did not dare to lose any second. They instantly gathered to brainstorm ideas, frowning in seriousness. Lin Qingyun said, "Insanity is usually caused by the soul being hurt. I do know some medication for curing the soul. May I know what condition this person is in?" "She's a little girl who got terrified after being kidnapped by a monster," Li Nianfan said.	
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"A little girl and an ordinary person." Lin Qingyun shook her head. "If this is the case, it seems rather difficult. Her soul is too weak and isn't suitable for this medication. If she were to take it, it might only worsen the situation."
Bai Wuchen added, "This is likely to be caused by her inner state. Medication can only do little help working from the outside."
They sighed inwardly. It was rare for the expert to ask them for help, yet they were not able to provide suitable solutions.
Lin Qingyun's eyes sparkled a little. "I've got a Soul Curing Jade which could cure the soul if one wears it for a long time."
"How long does it usually take?" Li Nianfan looked at her with anticipation.
Lin Qingyun explained, "Insanity is the hardest to cure. The shortest time would be about ten years, and the longest would be about twenty years."
"Too slow," Li Nianfan sighed. Ten years was way too long for a little girl.
"It seems that I'll have to try it my way, though I'm not sure if it's going to work," he mumbled to himself.







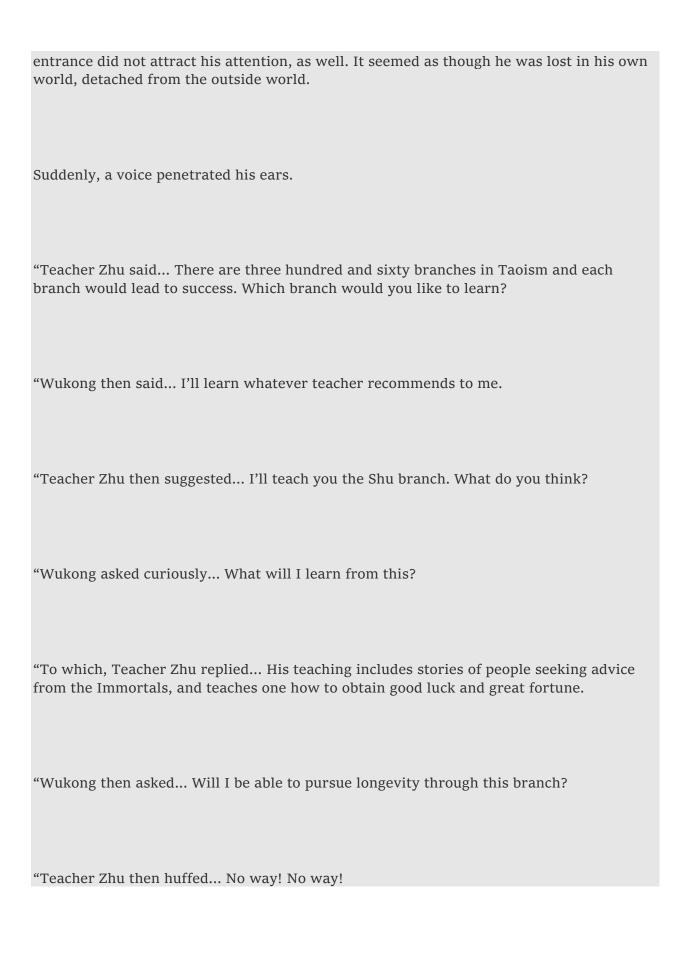


'This This is The Answer!'
Since ancient times, nobody had ever been able to put The Answer into words, yet Li Nianfan had just casually said it out loud in the form of story-telling!
Was he telling the children The Answer to how the world was made?
Or the evolution of all the living things in the world?
Listening to Li Nianfan's story, it sounded like the Basics of Wisdom ringing in their ears. Although there were many things they did not understand, they still learned a lot!
Coming with Li Nianfan was indeed a wise choice!
They held their breaths and listened attentively, not wanting to miss out on a single word.
After a long introduction, the story finally started.
"There was a country overseas named Pride to The Country. This country was situated near the sea, where there was a mountain in the sea. The mountain was called Hua Guo

Mountain. This mountain lived through the coming and going of ten continents, hosted three dragon eras, and had existed since the beginning of"
When Li Nianfan got to the part where the stone monkey jumped out of the stone, all the children were captivated. Even Nanan turned her gaze toward Li Nianfan.
Seeing that it was working on Nanan, he continued the story with more passion.
"The stone monkey was the leader of a bunch of happy monkeys who lived carefreely on Hua Guo Mountain. However, this stone monkey wanted to pursue longevity so he made a boat out of bamboo and went on a journey to find the Masters to teach this to him."
With Li Nianfan's story-telling, a magnificent prehistoric world gradually unfolded in front of everyone, arousing their awe and surprise from time to time. By then, his audience was not just children, but nearby stall owners and passers-by had stopped their work and gathered around as well. Of course, the four cultivators were even more amused. They could feel their scalps itching and goosebumps all over their skins.
The pursuit of longevity. Was that not the ultimate goal of all the cultivators?
Perhaps the expert was not telling a story, but instead, he was telling them his personal experience?

Chapter 20: An Idealist Scholar

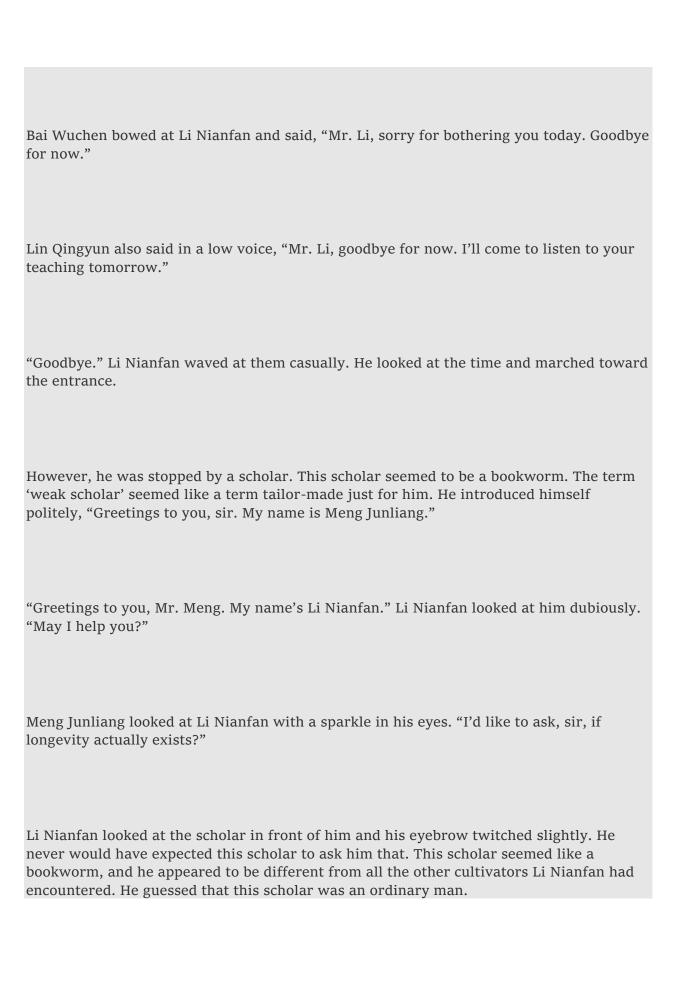
Chapter 20: An Idealist Scholar
Bai Wuchen and the rest of them felt as if they had discovered a big secret. There was a loud buzz in their ears and they felt an unusual excitement they had never felt before.
'This must be the story of an Immortal. Who knows, perhaps there might even be the secret of longevity in the story!'
They listened attentively, not daring to even make a sound.
Li Nianfan continued telling the story. Soon after, he reached the part where the stone monkey went to the Bodhi Cave.
Anyone who passed by stopped what they were doing instantly and joined the growing crowd of listeners surrounding Li Nianfan. This Immortal Realm was a realm where Immortals and ordinaries co-existed. It was not a surprise that the ordinary people enjoyed listening to stories of the Immortals, especially when Li Nianfan's story was nothing close to ordinary. Even ordinary folk could tell that the realm Li Nianfan was talking about was way more advanced than the realm they were in.
Meanwhile, a scholar dressed in shabby blue clothes walked through the entrance of the Fallen Immortal Town. His eyes were dull, as if he had lost his purpose in life or he was thinking of some problem. He was muttering to himself. The massive crowd by the

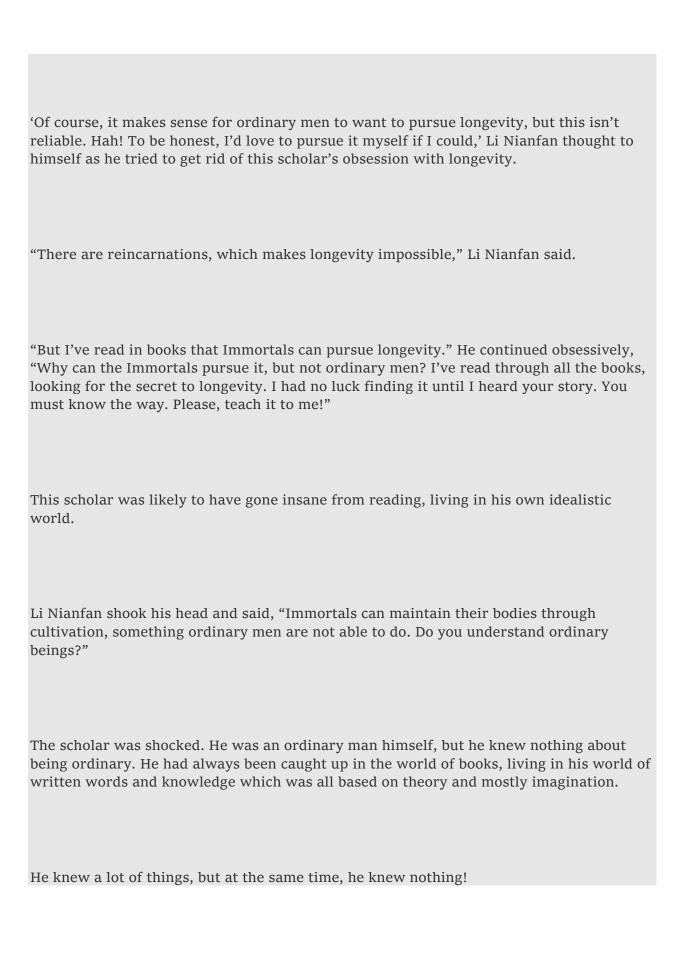


"Wukong then said No way? No way I'm learning this, then"
The absent-minded scholar had a little sparkle in his eyes upon hearing Li Nianfan's story-telling. He froze in his steps and joined the listening crowd.
Following that, Teacher Bodhi Zhu suggested a few more branches to Wukong, but when he learned that they could not help in his pursuit of longevity, he refused them all.
Li Nianfan could sense his audience breathing rapidly. Some people even had red eyes by then, especially Bai Wuchen and the other three!
They were crying out in their minds, 'The monkey was offered to learn the Supreme Avenue! Yet, this stupid monkey rejected them all! Stupid monkey, foolish monkey! Learning simply one of them would make him as good as an Immortal. No, to be exact, he'd be more powerful than the Immortals!'
Meanwhile, they were overwhelmed with curiosity. Who was this Teacher Zhu? How was he able to teach so many branches of Tao? This was terrifying!
What was more terrifying was that Li Nianfan was able to recite the entire thing out loud How powerful was he?

Bai Wuchen dared not to think further, he was afraid that his fragile mind could not take it anymore.
When Teacher Bodhi Zhu left the monkey, the audience inhaled sharply, almost as if they had just lost the opportunity to learn the Supreme Avenue. However, as the story went on and Wukong went to meet the teacher at midnight, everyone started breathing again.
Li Nianfan fully captivated the attention and appetites of his audience. He smiled. "Alright, that's it for today. We will continue the story another day."
"Please, don't! Mr. Li, please, tell us more!"
"Argh! It's been an hour! My wife's going to yell at me!"
"Mr. Li, will you be here again tomorrow? I'll come!"
Everyone looked at him with anticipation, even Nanan appeared interested.
Li Nianfan ruffled her hair and said, "Don't worry. I'll be here tomorrow at the same time."

"Mr. Li, thank you! Thank you!" Auntie Zhang saw the change in Nanan's eyes and she was very grateful. She kept bowing to Li Nianfan.
"Auntie Zhang, don't be. Thank me when Nanan's fully recovered," Li Nianfan said.
Bai Wuchen and the other three walked toward Li Nianfan. They appeared like four nervous students looking at their teacher. Their hearts were filled with questions and wonder. Did Wukong manage to pursue longevity? What was longevity like?
As cultivators, immortality was their ultimate goal. However, they did not dare to hurry Li Nianfan. Being able to listen to him teach was already the greatest blessing any of them could ever get. Who would have thought that Li Nianfan would say all these just to save an ordinary little girl? He was indeed a bigshot!
Bai Wuchen looked at Li Nianfan with anticipation. Cautiously, he asked, "Mr. Li, can we come here tomorrow to hear the rest of the story?" He was afraid to ask because it was likely that Li Nianfan was telling the story of a certain bigshot or Immortal from another realm! This story was probably beyond the scope for a small cultivator like himself to listen to.
"It's just a story, why not?" Li Nianfan smiled as he thought to himself, 'There are so many rules in this Immortal Realm. They even needed to ask for permission to listen to a story? They're so friendly, though. So friendly!"
The four of them were overwhelmed with joy. They were grateful that they had Li Nianfan's approval!





In the words of Li Nianfan's past realm, this scholar was an idealist. 'As long as he did not want to die, he would not die'.