

I'm Actually a Cultivation Bigshot #Chapter 111: Anything for the Expert - Read I'm Actually a Cultivation Bigshot Chapter 111: Anything for the Expert

Chapter 111: Anything for the Expert

The steam faded as the light got brighter like sunshine shining through the clouds—it was blinding.

Luo Shiyu and Qin Manyun were both staring at the pot.

A glint of light flashed, revealing the hot food inside the pot.

There was a lot of soup. It was clear without a layer of oil floating on top. The ingredients in the soup could be seen clearly because the entire pot did not contain impurities!

The abalone meat was no longer tough, slightly curled after being cooked. The meat looked soft and bouncy. Chopped Spiritual Herbs could be seen in the soup.

Huff!

Luo Shiyu stretched her neck out to sniff the incoming steam. She wanted to take it all in.

Delicious! Wonderful smell!

Qin Manyun was salivating like crazy.

The aroma was teasing her palette, tickling her senses like countless tentacles.

She licked her lips, looking astounded.

She had prepared herself but the food still surpassed her expectations. The food cooked by the expert was far too wonderful to be true.

She knew the food was going to be extraordinary. However, she realized she still underestimated the expert!

Even if the food did not affect them, it was still a rare opportunity to be able to eat such delicious food!

After all, getting to eat such delicacies would be a big check off the bucket list!

Xiao Bai scooped a serving for everyone into Chinese ceramic bowls. The soup was as clear as water, giving off warmth and a pleasant aroma. There was a fat juicy abalone in the center of each bowl, too. The meat glistened under the sunlight.

Luo Shiyu could not wait to try it. She picked up her bowl and took a sip.

Slurp—

Sweet abalone juice trickled from her pink lips into her mouth like smooth silk.

As the soup reached the tip of her tongue, she felt the burst of flavors. Her palette was stimulated to the extreme as she jumped from that sweet delicious flavor.

“Mmm...” she moaned uncontrollably. Her cheeks were rosy from blushing. She had never felt this kind of satisfaction before.

“Yum! Yummy!” Luo Shiyu stopped thinking as she held onto her ceramic bowl and guzzled down the soup without a second thought!

Qin Manyun on the other hand, picked up the abalone slice with her chopsticks to admire it. Then, she put it in her mouth.

Her eyes lit up the instant she placed the abalone in her mouth. She knew it was bouncy before she even chewed it. She loved the texture.

This feeling...was the best!

She bit down on the abalone and chewed on it.

Splurt—

The abalone had a nice chewy texture and soup squirted out of its flesh with every bite. The flavors were bursting in her mouth!

Heavenly food!

This was Heavenly food!

Qin Manyun closed her eyes in satisfaction. She felt as if every pore on her body was relaxed, taking in the wonderful aroma.

Soon, the abalone soup was almost finished by the four people.

Everyone sighed in relief. They were all satisfied.

The cultivators could not get enough of the soup. They would never be too full for it, but the soup was too powerful. Luo Shiyu was at her limit. She could not take in any more.

The soup did not contain Insights, but it was filled with strong foundation strengthening powers combined with the effects from the abalone.

Qin Manyun snuck a glance at Li Nianfan.

'Mr. Li must've known about my recent breakthrough. He was probably worried that my foundation wasn't strong enough. That's why he made this soup for me,' she thought to herself.

"Come here, Blackie."

Li Nianfan waved at Blackie and poured the remaining abalone soup into the dog bowl.

Blackie stumbled over with its tongue out, then chomped down on the food immediately.

Qin Manyun and Luo Shiyu froze with envy in their eyes.

They both thought the same thing, 'Must be nice being Mr. Li's dog!'

Qin Manyun stood up and said, "Mr. Li, thanks for the hospitality today. We should get going."

Li Nianfan nodded and replied, "Yeah, be careful on your way back."

Luo Shiyu and Qin Manyun walked out and smacked their lips, reminiscing about the abalone soup.

Luo Shiyu said, "The food at Mr. Li's is too delicious, I don't think I can go back to normal food ever again."

Qin Manyun sighed softly. "Not only was it delicious, but it was also incredibly beneficial. Nothing can compare to how lucky we were! This is Heavenly food we're talking about, you can't get it even if you wanted to. Mr. Li allowed us this experience, it was an enormous blessing."

Luo Shiyu nodded. "I don't think Gods in Heaven eat like this either. We were truly riding on Mr. Li's coattail."

Qin Manyun nodded and stopped talking.

They both knew that they were extremely lucky to eat the crumbs given by Li Nianfan. Maybe he did not care much about it, but they could not ignore it!

They were very grateful towards him because they benefited so much from him!

Qin Manyun took a deep breath and said in a determined voice, "We might be weak, but we have to give our all to help Mr. Li!"

Multiple figures landed in front of the two cultivators in a flash. It was the Holy Emperor and the five elders of the Linxian Palace.

Qin Manyun asked immediately, "Did something happen?"

"Yes! We have new information on the expert's hint!"

The Big Elder looked serious and said in a deep voice, "The demons were after the Fallen Demon Sword!"

"Fallen Demon Sword?" exclaimed Qin Manyun and Luo Shiyu at the same time.

Qin Manyun said, "So, it was indeed related to the expert! The Fallen Demon Sword is now a wood-splitting ax. If the demons were after the sword, they would disturb the expert, right?"

Big Elder nodded. "We rushed here to stop them! We'll do anything for the expert!"

I'm Actually a Cultivation Bigshot #Chapter 112: Mistake in the Expert's Scheme? - Read I'm Actually a Cultivation Bigshot Chapter 112: Mistake in the Expert's Scheme?

Chapter 112: Mistake in the Expert's Scheme?

Qin Manyun quickly asked, "Are you saying that you found out where the demons are?"

The Big Elder nodded. "The demons were after the Lingyun Immortal Pavilion. I don't know why, but they seem to think the Fallen Demon Sword is there."

"Lingyun Immortal Pavilion?" Luo Shiyu frowned and then made a guess. "Maybe the Lingyun Immortal Pavilion found out about the demons' intentions, so they lured the demons away to help the expert?"

The Big Elder was stumped for a moment. Then, he said, "Now that you mention it, it makes a lot of sense!"

Qin Manyun was frowning, too. "Sounds right!"

"Then what are we waiting for? We have to hurry up. The opportunity to impress the expert is right in front of us!" exclaimed the Second Elder. He was ready to go.

"That's right, we have to go now, no delays!" The three other elders left. "Let's go!"

...

At the Lingyun Immortal Pavilion.

There was danger in the air.

All the disciples were uneasy. They glanced around with fear in their eyes.

Lin Mufeng was standing in the main hall. He looked at the sky with a complex look in his eyes.

The sun was setting and it was getting dark.

The dark clouds made the sky darker, too. It was getting menacing.

Suddenly, a disciple flew in and said alarmingly, "Sec—Sect Master, Gengetsu Sect...was destroyed!"

Every disciple was anxious after hearing that.

The Big Elder asked Lin Mufeng, "Sect Master, aren't we going to ask for the expert's help?"

Lin Mufeng took a deep breath and shook his head. "The expert knows everything. Everything's under his control, so if he wanted to help us, he would. If we begged for his help, we'd be disturbing his life. He might be displeased by that."

The Big Elder scoffed and said, "The demons were clearly after the Fallen Demon Sword. Why do we have to do this?"

Lin Mufeng looked at the Big Elder. He said in a genuine tone, "Do you know what's a chess piece? To be a chess piece, you have to be aware that you're a chess piece. Our every move is not mine to make. It's in the hands of the expert!"

The Big Elder opened his mouth but no words came out.

He looked at the other two elders, then looked at Lin Qingyun. The four of them shook their heads helplessly.

They were indeed respectful toward the expert, but they were not as mindless as Lin Mufeng.

What happened to their Sect Master?

They fell into deep thought.

It seemed like ever since the last visit, the Sect Master would look for the slightly-crazy Chess Fanatic to play Chinese chess from time to time. Ever since then, all he would ever talk about revolved around 'I'm a chess piece'.

Obsessed.

Their Sect Master was obsessed!

Tap!

Suddenly, they all heard a loud tap.

All of a sudden, the sky turned black!

The three elders went pale. They were anxious. "It's over. They're here!"

Lin Qingyun sighed softly as she prayed to herself, 'I hope the expert doesn't see us as mere pawns.'

Tap tap tap!

Dark figures appeared one by one in the darkness. Footsteps could be heard under the night sky along with menacing laughs.

A tall, huge figure slowly walked out.

He was wearing a black robe. His eyes were bloodshot and he had a cruel smile. He crossed his arms. He seemed quite muscular.

He said in a hoarse voice, "Found it. The scent of the Fallen Demon Sword."

He wiped out eight sects on the way here and finally made it to the right sect!

The Man in Black lifted his head. His gaze cut through the night and landed on Lin Mufeng.

Lin Mufeng was unafraid and indifferent. He glared back at him.

"Oh? He dares instigate me as a low-level cultivator?"

His voice was as cold as ice. He levitated like he was weightless, floating mid-air.

Lin Mufeng ordered, "Get in formation!"

Every disciple of the Lingyun Immortal Pavilion immediately focused their powers on the ground. The elders joined in, too. Suddenly, it was bright. They had formed a shield of light across the entire area to protect the Lingyun Immortal Pavilion.

"Fools!" scoffed the Man in Black. He raised his hands and all the darkness in the air came to his palms. The dark energy was getting intense. It started howling.

Finally, the Man in Black made a jet-black ball of darkness. It was horrifying to look at and darker than night itself.

He pointed with one hand and the ball of darkness elongated into a long, black rod. He was going to attack the light shield.

Pop!

The black rod was like a needle popping a balloon. The Lingyun Immortal Pavilion was completely defenseless.

Every disciple looked terrified. They spat out fresh blood from their mouths.

The man in the black robe was unimaginably powerful!

He lifted his hand and the darkness transformed into a hand-shaped cloud. It grabbed Lin Mufeng up. He asked coldly, "Where's the Fallen Demon Sword?"

Lin Mufeng was stubborn. "You don't deserve to know!"

The black-robed guy frowned as he glared at him coldly. "Die!"

Suddenly, the sounds of zither could be heard in the dark!

The zither sounds were creating visible waves in the air, lashing toward the black-robed guy!

The darkness surrounding him instantly faded.

"Damned demon, surrender and give up!" said the Big Elder. Eight people suddenly appeared.

They were like saviors in a crisis. Heroic, powerful, and with halos.

"I knew it! I knew it!" Lin Mufeng was overjoyed. "The expert sees everything. It was all a part of his scheme. Excellent, excellent!"

The five elders looked at the black-robed guy. They looked serious and did not stop playing their zithers. The zither sounds were gradually chaotic as they disturbed the quiet night.

"Silence!"

The Man in Black was livid. He roared at the sky and his robe was flying around in the wind. He held a small string of bells in his hand. The bells chimed.

Ring, cling, clang.

Demonic powers came in waves. The chiming bells were somehow louder than the zither sounds. It made them feel like they were imagining it. They started to feel dizzy and were in a daze.

The demonic clouds formed a big black skull, opening its mouth and roaring in the sky!

Roar!

Everything went dark.

Darkness was everywhere. The five elders who were playing the zither jolted. Then, they dropped from the sky like kites with snapped strings.

The eight of them showed up in time, but they were soon gone. They were out in mere seconds. They looked at the Man in Black from the ground with fear in their eyes.

The joyous look on Lin Mufeng had vanished in a flash. He was surprised and confused.

What was going on? The helpers from the expert were too weak in comparison.

Maybe...there was a mistake in his plan?

I'm Actually a Cultivation Bigshot #Chapter 113: Predestined Fate With the Buddha - Read I'm Actually a Cultivation Bigshot Chapter 113: Predestined Fate With the Buddha

Chapter 113: Predestined Fate With the Buddha

“How... How is this possible?”

The five elders of the Linxian Palace were petrified. They stared at the Man in Black in disbelief.

The Linxian Palace was the best sect in the Immortal Realm. The elders were a force to be reckoned with.

The Big Elder was at the pre-Combination realm while the other four elders were at the peak of the Distraction realm.

Even full-Distraction realm cultivators had to avoid the five elders because they were invincible whenever they were together.

They came here to defeat enemies. They did not expect to be overpowered by the Man in Black that easily but it was over before it even began.

What if the Man in Black...was at the Cross Tribulation realm?

Everyone gasped and felt their limbs go cold.

Cross Tribulation realm!

A rare powerful monstrous being!

Did the demons send a Cross-Tribulation realm cultivator to mess up the Immortal Realm? What were they trying to do?

“What do you want?” yelled the Big Elder.

The Man in Black replied coldly, “We want what’s ours. Let me ask you again! Where’s the Fallen Demon Sword?”

Lin Fumeng growled, “I suggest you give up. The Fallen Demon Sword is with someone you shouldn’t be messing with.”

The Man in Black burst out laughing. “Haha, it’s just the Immortal Realm. There’s no one I shouldn’t be messing with. Also, I’m doing Master Mozart’s bidding. I’m not even scared of Heavenly Gods!”

“Master Mozart?” the Big Elder scoffed. “He’s an insect compared to the expert.”

“Ridiculous!”

The Man in Black shook his head and judged them, “I don’t think any of you are sober. Let me wake you up!”

He looked at Lin Mufeng with glaring red eyes and raised his hand. Lin Mufeng's entire right arm was sliced right off.

"Ha, let's see how your so-called expert will stop me from getting the Fallen Demon Sword!"

The Man in Black sneered. He lifted the detached arm with telekinesis. The arm levitated and a dark power was forced out of it.

Lin Mufeng was pale. He suddenly realized why the Man in Black targeted them.

The scent of the Fallen Demon Sword was stuck in his hand when he was splitting wood for the expert.

The Man in Black grinned. There was a glint in his eye while he cast a summoning spell. He mumbled, "Summon!"

Then, the scent of the Fallen Demon Sword became a tiny ball of darkness. It was intense.

At the four-part architecture.

Everything was quiet and peaceful at night.

Everything seemed to be asleep.

Suddenly, the Fallen Demon Sword started trembling. It was lying quietly in the pyre before it was forced to stand up. It was annoyed, as if it had just been rudely woken up from a nice dream.

The jet black sword levitated and tumbled out the four-part architecture. It was flying in the night.

The sword was flying fast, too, as it only took half an hour to reach the Lingyun Immortal Pavilion.

"Here it comes!"

The Man in Black was delighted. He glanced at everyone and mocked them, "Looks like your so-called expert didn't do anything. He didn't even show up."

Lin Mufeng was pale. He was still bleeding out. His mouth twitched as he grunted.

The five elders of the Linxian Palace did not look good either. They felt despair when they saw the levitating Fallen Demon Sword.

The expert calculated everything, but maybe it was hard to foresee mistakes. Maybe the expert did not know that the Man in Black was an excellent cultivator, and he became a fault in his scheme.

The five elders were miserable. "It's over. This was an unexpected turnout. We're probably sacrificial chess pieces to the expert."

"From the looks on everyone's faces, I'm guessing you've all given up," laughed the Man in Black. He looked pleased with himself. "You expected an expert to swoop down and save you? Idiots! You're all like frogs at the bottom of a well. Pathetic."

"Ha, you're the frog that doesn't know anything! You can't even begin to imagine the expert's powers."

Lin Mufeng had bloodshot eyes, but he said with respect, "The expert treats this realm like a chess game. Even though we might be his sacrificial chess pieces, we won't allow you to insult the expert!"

The Holy Emperor nodded and agreed. "That's right! At least we're his chess pieces. We're proud of it!"

"Useless, obsessed freaks!"

The Man in Black shook his head. He was entertained. "Compared to being Master Mozart's chess piece, what's so good about being the expert's chess piece? Let me refill the Fallen Demon Sword with your blood!"

His black robe was moving in the air. He had an extremely powerful aura. He reached out to the Fallen Demon Sword and yelled, "Sword!"

The wind was blowing, demonic powers were everywhere.

Everything was meant to be, except for the sword.

The Fallen Demon Sword was still. The tip of the sword was pointed at the Man in Black. It seemed to be resisting.

"What?" the Man in Black frowned and yelled again, "Fallen Demon Sword, come to me!"

Buzz!

The quiet Fallen Demon Sword exploded in gold light instead of darkness!

The gold light was blinding!

A skull slowly drifted out from the sword, draped in a robe and bathed in gold light. It was doing a Namaste gesture.

“Amitabha.”

“Fallen Demon Sword?” the Man in Black was stunned. He could not believe it. He frowned and asked, “Sword Demon, what happened to you? You’re a skull, so why are you wearing a robe?”

The Sword Demon said slowly, “I’m a Buddhist now, I follow the teachings of Buddha.”

“What do you mean you’re a Buddhist now? Why are you Buddha’s follower?” the Man in Black was perplexed. He started to lose hope. “Don’t forget who you are!”

The Sword Demon was a skull, but it looked empathetic. It started reciting Buddhist mantras. “Endless suffering, return ashore; every being is struggling, a predestined fate with the Buddha, reverse all my wrongdoings.”

The Man in Black was livid. He said coldly, “To hell with you, Buddha follower! Looks like you went crazy, too. I have no choice but to forcefully take you!”

“So be it.” The Sword Demon raised its hands and no longer looked empathetic. It said coldly, “Trying to make a fool out of yourself? Take this!”

I'm Actually a Cultivation Bigshot #Chapter 114: Azure Demon Lockdown Grand Ceremony - Read I'm Actually a Cultivation Bigshot Chapter 114: Azure Demon Lockdown Grand Ceremony

Chapter 114: Azure Demon Lockdown Grand Ceremony

The Man in Black was extremely angry. “Sword Demon, how bold of you. You dare fight back?”

Darkness and flashes of gold light kept flickering back and forth in the air. It looked like fireworks from afar with the flashing and dimming of lights.

Lin Mufeng and the others looked up at the sky, dumbfounded. Their mouths hung open.

“I get it. I get it now!” the Holy Emperor exclaimed. He sounded excited and emotional. “This was the expert’s plan! He didn’t sacrifice us!”

“Unpredictable, truly unpredictable!” the Big Elder kept sighing. He could not recover from being astounded. “The expert is unpredictable. Who would’ve thought the expert’s defense would be the sword itself!”

The other elders were bewildered.

“The expert did that? Unbelievable! Remarkable! Incredible!”

“What a bigshot. How scary. He forcefully made the Fallen Demon Sword into a Buddhist.”

“What’s going on with the Fallen Demon Sword? Not only is it a Buddhist, but it’s also more powerful.”

Lin Mufeng looked at the sky, flushed from being emotional. Tears were streaming down his face as he pridefully said, “The expert didn’t abandon us! That’s the Fallen Demon Sword! I split wood with that! Can you believe it?”

Eventually, the battle in the sky came to an end. Darkness subsided like melted snow in spring. The Man in Black was covered with golden light before being absorbed in the palm of the Fallen Demon Sword. Then, he disappeared without a trace.

“Amitabha.” The Fallen Demon Sword did the Namaste gesture again. It looked empathetic and its robe was moving without the presence of any wind. He would look exactly like a monk if one were to wrap the skull in the skin of an old man.

The Holy Emperor and others hurriedly stood up and did the Namaste gesture, too. They were respectful. “Greetings to the Sword Demon.”

The Sword Demon replied, “The Sword Demon is my past. I no longer identify as that. From now on, my new name is Sword Buddhist. It’s getting late. I shall return to splitting firewood. Goodbye, everyone.”

The Fallen Demon Sword teleported in a flash, back to where he came from.

Everyone was left astounded. They all looked at each other like they were all in a dream.

The Holy Emperor looked at Lin Mufeng and said in a complex tone, “Cultivator Lin, your limb...”

Lin Mufeng forced a smile. “It’s fine. As long as I was able to serve the expert, an arm is a small cost.”

Qin Manyun spoke, “Master Lin, we all served the expert. We’re all peas in the same pod. I’ll find a way to fix your severed arm.”

Lin Mufeng smiled. "Thanks."

However, everyone knew that a severed arm was hard to cure. Also, Lin Mufeng was a cultivator. It was more difficult to cure him than a normal person. Only rare Spiritual Herbs could heal him.

Aside from limb regeneration, the only way to get a new arm was to get a new host.

He would have to find a new body as a host, but it was too unconventional and desperate a method—a method most would avoid.

Suddenly, a breeze blew.

Ring ding.

The chime of a bell caught their attention.

Luo Shiyu arched her brow and looked at the bells. "It's the Tianxin Bells."

The Holy Emperor said, "That's the weapon of the in Black. Is the expert testing us? He didn't collect the bells."

"No doubt about it. This trophy belongs to the expert. We'll send it to the expert first thing in the morning!" exclaimed Lin Mufeng.

Everyone nodded. "Yes!"

They discussed until daybreak and finally decided on the candidates.

They could not go together because there were too many of them.

They decided that Lin Mufeng, the Holy Emperor, and Qin Manyun should represent the three clans and head to the four-part architecture.

After two hours, they landed at the foot of the mountain. Then, they hiked with a pious heart.

The Holy Emperor said, "The visits have been too frequent recently."

This was the third time he visited the expert over the last few days, one incident after another.

He hoped he was not bothering the expert.

"We're working for the expert anyways. He won't mind, right?" Qin Manyun, too, sounded unsure.

She drank abalone soup from the expert yesterday, only to show up again the very next day.

Lin Mufeng laughed. "Don't worry. The expert left us the bells. It means he probably wanted us to send it to him."

"Makes sense." The Holy Emperor and Qin Manyun both sighed in relief. They were less nervous.

Then, Qin Manyun said, "These demons are getting ruthless. If they bothered the expert, it wouldn't be enough for them to die a million times!"

The Holy Emperor nodded. "We are to blame for not being powerful enough. We even needed help from the expert's firewood ax. It shouldn't be like this."

Lin Mufeng suddenly sighed. "The demons are restless. The Azure Demon Lockdown Grand Ceremony is happening soon. Hopefully, they won't pull any tricks on us."

He unintentionally said that.

Qin Manyun and the Holy Emperor were stunned. They had an epiphany. They felt their hearts skip a beat.

Qin Manyun asked, "What grand ceremony again?"

"The Azure Demon Lockdown Grand Ceremony. It only happens once every five years so it's not unusual if you don't remember it. I had the chance to check it out last time and it was truly magnificent," reminisced Lin Mufeng.

Qin Manyun and the Holy Emperor looked at each other and smiled. They said at the same time, "I got it!"

Lin Mufeng was puzzled. "What?"

"Remember the last time when the expert asked us if there were any grand events? We couldn't figure it out, but now we know exactly what he meant!" The Holy Emperor laughed loudly and said, "We truly stumbled across the answer out of pure luck!"

"Of course, the demons dared to go against the expert like that. The expert would naturally want to check out the Demon Lockdown Ceremony." Qin Manyun was also laughing. "It's a grand ceremony but we only thought of it now. Our bad."

They both sighed in relief. "The expert sure loves his riddles. We've finally cracked the code."

The three of them arrived at the four-part architecture while chatting.

Qin Manyun cleared her throat and asked nervously, “Is Mr. Li at home?”

Creak...

Xiao Bai peeked out the door and glanced at the three of them. Then, it said, “Welcome.”

“Sorry for the intrusion.”

Lin Mufeng and the others all nodded at Xiaobai before slowly stepping into the four-part architecture.

They glanced around and saw Li Nianfan splitting firewood with the Fallen Demon Sword.

They were mystified.

It made their skin crawl after what happened last night.

That was the Fallen Demon Sword!

The Sword Demon—no, the Sword Buddhist was so cool. Yet, its purpose was to split firewood.

Bigshot!

Truly a bigshot!

I'm Actually a Cultivation Bigshot #Chapter 115: Realer Than Real - Read I'm Actually a Cultivation Bigshot Chapter 115: Realer Than Real

Chapter 115: Realer Than Real

Crack!

Li Nianfan raised the Fallen Demon Sword and split the firewood into halves. He noticed the three of them and smiled. “You three are here together? What a rare sight.”

They bowed and greeted, “Greetings to Mr. Li.”

Li Nianfan focused on Lin Mufeng and his severed arm. He was perturbed. “Brother Lin, your arm...”

Lin Mufeng smiled and said, "Small injury while fighting with someone, not a big deal."

Small injury?

His arm was gone.

Li Nianfan frowned. He truly realized he was in the Immortal Realm.

He understood the dangers of this realm when Nanan was captured by demons. He felt that danger again and was disturbed by the severed arm. It made him realize that the Immortal Realm was not as peaceful as he thought it was.

Nanan was ordinary, but Lin Mufeng was a cultivator. Li Nianfan knew he was not a beginner level cultivator either. However, his entire arm had been severed.

The Immortal Realm was dangerous!

Thankfully, he always ran into friendly cultivators. He made nice friends, too.

Li Nianfan sympathetically sighed. "You've really suffered a lot."

Lin Mufeng was old but he endured a severed arm. What a miserable situation.

These five words made Lin Mufeng emotional. He instantly teared up and almost sobbed.

'Mr. Li...feels sorry for me?'

At that moment, Lin Mufeng felt like every effort he made was worth it. He felt like a hardworking kid who had finally received the approval of his parents.

As a chess piece, it was his duty to be on the front lines. Nonetheless, it was nice to be cared for by the expert. How touching. This was the highlight of his life!

He tried not to cry and stayed calm. He said, "I'm fine, I'm alright."

What a tough old man. He was almost crying but still insisted he was alright.

Li Nianfan felt bad and asked him, "When did you lose your arm?"

Lin Mufeng answered, "Last night."

Li Nianfan raised his eyebrow and said, "It hasn't been more than twenty-four hours yet. Maybe you can still fix it."

Everyone was perplexed by what Li Nianfan said. Their eyes widened in shock.

What did the expert mean by that?

He could still be fixed?

Lin Mufeng trembled and asked nervously, “Mr...Mr. Li, you can fix it?”

Li Nianfan grunted and said, “Maybe not, but we can try.”

He was good friends with Lin Mufeng. He would not turn his back on him. A situation like this would require replantation surgery. He performed this surgery many times on animals when the System was training him, but he had never tried it on a human before.

“Where’s the severed arm?” asked Li Nianfan.

“Here.” Lin Mufeng popped out his severed arm.

Li Nianfan observed the severed arm. He was shocked. The wound was a clean cut. One could only see something like that in the Immortal Realm. It was like the arm got severed in the blink of an eye. Fortunately, this lowered the difficulty of the surgery.

The arm was still warm as the incident was fairly recent.

Li Nianfan smiled and said, “Let’s try it then.”

He had already arranged the surgery knives and scalpels on the stone table.

Lin Mufeng could not believe it. He was excited and nervous. “Now?”

Li Nianfan nodded. “That’s right. The shorter the time before replantation, the better. Take off your top.”

“Okay!” Lin Mufeng nodded and sat next to Li Nianfan.

Then, he took out the Tianxin Bells and put it in front of Li Nianfan, “Oh yeah. Mr. Li, this is a trinket we came across.”

Li Nianfan was intrigued. “Wind chimes? Come on, don’t be so courteous. You always bring me gifts. Don’t do that next time.”

Lin Mufeng said, “Well, we can’t visit without bringing a gift. It’s not something valuable anyway.”

“In that case, I’ll take it.” Li Nianfan accepted it and tied it to a pillar in his pavilion. He was pleased. “It’s a nice little decoration.”

Ring ding!

The bells chimed like it was responding to Li Nianfan.

Li Nianfan took a deep breath and grew serious. "Brother Lin, I'm about to begin. The surgery process might be painful, but you'll have to endure it."

Lin Mufeng replied, "Do as you wish, Mr. Li. I can handle it."

Li Nianfan nodded and did not say anything else. He held his scalpel and approached the wound.

It was not hard to reattach a limb in replantation surgery. The hard part was to connect the nerves and arteries back together. Therefore, it was best to operate this surgery within twenty-four hours while the severed limb was still active.

This was the biggest surgery Li Nianfan ever performed since he learnt healing skills. The patient was not ordinary either. It was a cultivator.

It was a special kind of feeling.

The Holy Emperor and Qin Manyun held their breaths as they unfathomably watched Li Nianfan perform the surgery.

They were shocked when they heard from Luo Shiyu that Li Nianfan saved a pregnant woman without using any powers, but it was not as astounding as witnessing it in real life.

They undoubtedly knew that Li Nianfan could help Lin Mufeng regenerate a new arm, since he was an expert. He probably had dozens of regeneration elixirs.

However, Mr. Li chose not to use it. He did not even want to use his powers. He was saving him like an ordinary man!

That was unexpected!

Was this the so-called bigshot level?

It was realer than real.

Scary, too scary!

Li Nianfan was halfway through the surgery. He was unblinking, wearing a serious expression. Every nerve connection, artery rebound, and muscle attachment was crucial. Thankfully, Lin Mufeng was a cultivator. He did not get an infection from that wound so the scraping and sterilization process was unnecessary. Cultivators were more immune from infection.

It made things easier for Li Nianfan.

The bells were chiming. There were beads of sweat on his forehead, but Li Nianfan was smiling. He sewed the last thread and the surgery was complete!

He wrapped the wound with gauze and secured the arm in place with two wooden sticks. He sighed and smiled. "It's done! Avoid moving your arm and avoid water. It'll heal gradually with time."

That... Done?

Everyone looked at Li Nianfan in disbelief, then looked at the arm. It was unreal.

Lin Mufeng tried to move the arm but felt a painful sting. He whined.

However, he was happy about it. He said in a surprised tone, "I felt something. It...it worked?!"

I'm Actually a Cultivation Bigshot #Chapter 116: The Ordinary Way is Superior! - Read I'm Actually a Cultivation Bigshot Chapter 116: The Ordinary Way is Superior!

Chapter 116: The Ordinary Way is Superior!

Gasp—

The others gasped in shock. They felt their skin crawl.

It was reattached successfully!

No powers or elixirs were used at all. He did it the ordinary way!

What kind of skill was what? It was never heard of before!

The expert was truly an expert. No wonder he loved living as an ordinary man. He wanted to prove that even as an ordinary man, he could still achieve what cultivators could not!

How powerful. They felt ashamed of themselves after witnessing his power move.

They suddenly felt inferior, like they did not deserve to live anymore.

However, they instantly felt a new sense of pride afterward. An expert like Li Nianfan had chosen them as his chess pieces. It was an honor. They were proud of it!

Lin Mufeng teared up. He wanted to kneel in front of Li Nianfan and pledge his undying loyalty. However, he remembered the expert hated that, so he withheld from doing so.

Stay calm and carry on. There were a lot of things that did not need to be said out loud. The most important thing was to fulfill the duties as a chess piece, honor the biddings of the expert, and learn from him.

He took a deep breath and bowed to Li Nianfan, "I, humble Lin, thank you for what you've done for me today, Mr. Li."

Li Nianfan waved and smiled casually. "Brother Lin, how courteous of you. It's not a big deal."

What a bigshot.

He defied the laws of nature and still claimed that it was not a big deal.

Nobody would believe it.

The Holy Emperor and Qin Manyun looked at each other, then said, "Mr. Li, remember when you asked about upcoming big events? I remembered that there will be one coming soon. It's called the Azure Demon Lockdown Grand Ceremony and it's happening nearby."

"Oh?" Li Nianfan looked at him, intrigued.

The Holy Emperor jolted. He said, "This ceremony is held at Azure Ville and it only occurs once every five years. It's one of the biggest events in the cultivation realm."

Li Nianfan frowned. "It's a cultivator event. I'm just an ordinary man, so it'd be inappropriate for me to attend."

Lin Mufeng and the others were distressed, but they did not show it.

"No, it is!"

Lin Mufeng introduced, "Every five years, Azure Ville would strengthen the barrier of the Demon Realm's opening. It's one of the biggest events in the cultivation realm. Not just cultivators can participate. It's also open to ordinary folks, too. Anyone can watch."

The Demon Lockdown Ceremony was open to the public. Azure Ville did that to showcase their skills and attract new talents to join them.

It was one of the reasons why Azure Ville was one of the best forces in the Immortal Realm.

"If that's the case, I don't mind checking it out." Li Nianfan was persuaded. Then, he frowned and asked, "Where's Azure Ville? Is it far?"

He wanted to go. It would be a waste not to attend such a grand event since he was already in the Immortal Realm. Also, from that introduction, he might be able to watch cultivators perform or battle. Truth be told, he did not have the chance to witness a fight among cultivators yet.

He wondered if it was just like what he saw from TV shows.

However, he would not go if it was too far. That would be too dangerous.

The Holy Emperor instantly replied, "Mr. Li, the Ganlong Immortal Dynasty will be participating in the Azure Demon Lockdown Grand Ceremony. You can come with us."

"Mr. Li, I'm participating, too," smiled Qin Manyun. "Tag along."

Lin Mufeng opened his mouth but no words came out.

He wanted to impress the expert and join the ceremony, too, but it was inappropriate because he had just reattached his arm.

Sign, what a missed opportunity!

"Go together? Awesome!" Li Nianfan was thrilled. He would be safely guarded if that was the case!

Li Nianfan looked at Daji and asked, "Daji, what do you think? Maybe we should go check it out? How about a little road trip?"

Daji laughed and said softly, "Sure."

"Alright!" Li Nianfan laughed and saluted the Holy Emperor and Qin Manyun. "I'll be troubling you both then."

The Holy Emperor panicked. He quickly replied, "It's no trouble at all. No big deal."

Then, they said their goodbyes and left the four-part architecture.

They were all slightly disoriented.

The Holy Emperor and Qin Manyun were nervous and excited. They were about to go on a trip with the expert. It would be like tagging along with the king.

Lin Mufeng was excited because the expert fixed his arm.

He looked like he went through a lot. He sighed, "I, Lin Mufeng, am a useless nobody that couldn't master any skill. I don't know what I did to deserve special treatment from the expert, but I feel blessed!"

The Holy Emperor said respectfully, "The expert truly is an expert. That was miraculous. In his point of view, there's no difference between being ordinary and being Godlike. He thinks stone can turn into pure gold, and that the ordinary way is superior. This mysterious and unique point of view has shown me a whole new world."

Qin Manyun asked curiously, "Master Lin, how's your injury?"

"Feels much better." Lin Mufeng looked at his arm. He frowned for a while before he said, "I think... I can move."

Trembling, he raised his middle finger.

It moved!

Even Lin Mufeng himself was shocked.

It went straight to his head. He was dumbfounded.

A while ago, his severed arm was completely detached. Did it truly reconnect after just a short while?

Who would have thought?

The Holy Emperor gasped and mumbled, "Incredible! Really incredible!"

Lin Mufeng laughed. "My arm was personally fixed by the expert. This is the biggest pride of my life! I've decided. From now on, my favorite body part is this arm, for sure!"

"I agree." The Holy Emperor nodded but he was staring at the wound. "Brother Lin, let's make a deal. How about you give me those two wooden sticks on your arm?"

"Ugh! How could you ask me that?"

Lin Mufeng instantly protected his arm. "Do you think I'm foolish? These two wooden sticks are made from Spirit wood, okay?!"

The two Spirit sticks were well-preserved. They were only firewood to the expert, but they were rare and priceless treasures!

The Holy Emperor hurriedly said, “Exchange. Let’s make an exchange, okay? Come on, don’t be stingy. You’ve got two whole Spirit sticks out of nowhere! Lucky you.”

I'm Actually a Cultivation Bigshot #Chapter 117: Let's Party, Bros! - Read I'm Actually a Cultivation Bigshot Chapter 117: Let's Party, Bros!

Chapter 117: Let's Party, Bros!

At the four-part architecture.

Li Nianfan and Daji were packing.

This was their first road trip in five years. They were excited.

Li Nianfan said, “Daji, pack more clothes to wear. Let’s avoid washing clothes on the trip as it’ll be inconvenient. I’ll bring some fruits from the backyard. What do you like to eat?”

Daji packed while tucking her hair back. “Whatever you like.”

Li Nianfan shook his head and smiled awkwardly. “Come on, have some opinion of your own. I’ll pack some seasonal pears and mandarins.”

He had the System Space anyway, so it was not inconvenient to pack more things.

Li Nianfan waved at Blackie. “Let’s go, Blackie. Off to get some fruits.”

Bark!

Blackie immediately got up and ran to the backyard excitedly.

Li Nianfan laughed and complained, “You’re usually lazy but when it comes to eating, you’re so energetic. Why am I looking after you?”

Xiao Bai walked over, too. “Master, anything I can help you with?”

“Go and help Daji pack. Don’t forget anything useful,” said Li Nianfan. He walked to his backyard.

The backyard was mostly filled with trees aside from the swamp and the field. There were all sorts of trees surrounding the entire backyard, and they were all huge and full of leaves.

The most appealing part of the backyard was the fruit trees that were full of fruits.

Blackie loved strolling around the backyard and relaxing under the trees. Gazing at the fruit trees was its favorite hobby.

Blackie would drool all over it. Li Nianfan forbade Blackie from eating the fruits. Otherwise, the fruits would all be gone.

It was a tree-filled wonderland where the flowers bloomed and the birds sang.

The Immortal Realm was full of spiritual energy. The fruit trees were well-grown, especially with the help of Li Nianfan. The fruit trees were all tall and sturdy. It was different from the fruit trees in the past realm as these fruit trees had fruits and flowers at the same time. It was insanely beautiful.

The whole backyard was filled with colorful flowers blooming on the apple trees, peach trees, pear trees, and more. You could smell the fruity aroma with every passing breeze.

The fruits looked alive under the sunlight, shiny and glossy. It was wonderful. Everything looked like a painting.

Li Nianfan gazed at his backyard, feeling like he had just stepped into a painting. He took a deep breath. "Nice!"

He had a sense of achievement. All credit went to him for this beautiful backyard.

"Blackie, go pick some pears!"

Blackie leaped onto a tree as soon as Li Nianfan ordered him to, hopping around energetically.

Li Nianfan placed a basket under the tree and waited for Blackie to drop the pears.

He glanced around casually and saw Lao Gui laying in the swamp.

He immediately waved and said, "Lao Gui, get over here!"

Lao Gui lazily opened its eyes and looked at Li Nianfan. Lao Gui was stunned for a while, then it moved towards Li Nianfan slowly.

Boom!

It was huge. Every move it made was loud.

“Alright, stop,” smiled Li Nianfan. He stepped on its shell and climbed to the highest point so he could reach the mandarins on the tree.

Lao Gui was huge so it was like a walking ladder. How convenient!

“Move forward. Yeah. Stop.” Li Nianfan was having a good time. He even enjoyed the view.

Li Nianfan did not know how long the road trip would be, so he picked two whole baskets of pears and mandarins. He could probably buy fruits on the road, too, but they would not be as good as his.

Bark!

Blackie barked at Li Nianfan and stuck its tongue out while wagging its tail.

Lao Gui also looked at Li Nianfan.

“Fine, here you go,” said Li Nianfan, exasperated. He tossed them some pears.

Blackie hopped and chomped down on the pear.

Lao Gui reached its neck out and opened its mouth.

Crunch!

The pears were juicy. The tortoise and the dog looked satisfied.

“Oh, yeah. I’ll need some condiments, too. We might need to cook.”

Li Nianfan picked some vegetables from his field and left his backyard. He stopped and stared at the rockery. “Oh, yeah. I need to bring some jello, too. For snacks.”

...

Three days went by.

The Holy Emperor, Luo Shiyu, Qin Manyun, and the Second Elder arrived early at the four-part architecture. They were waiting respectfully.

The Second Elder was flushed and energetic. He was so excited it was as if he had won the jackpot.

“Lucky, so lucky! The Sect Master is in a retreat, the Big Elder needs to stay and guard the Linxian Palace. I just so happen to be better than the Third Elder and Fourth Elder,

so I get the chance to tag along. Haha, just the thought of it makes me laugh. This is the best thing that's ever happened to me."

It was a blessing to get to tag along with the expert. He needed to do his best and impress the expert!

Creak!

Suddenly, the door opened. Li Nianfan and Daji walked out.

Li Nianfan smiled at everyone. "Morning, everybody. You all know that you don't have to come here and wait for us, right? How courteous."

Qin Manyun and the others saluted. "Morning, Mr. Li."

Qin Manyun introduced, "This is my elder, his name is Zhou Dacheng. He's going to power and guide the skyship."

So, he was the driver.

Li Nianfan smiled and greeted, "Greetings to Brother Zhou."

He turned around and said to Blackie, "Blackie, this is a road trip so we're not taking you with us. Go back inside."

Whine...

Blackie rubbed its head on his trousers and gave Li Nianfan the puppy dog eyes.

Li Nianfan patted its head and laughed. "Alright, go on now. You can't follow us, you single dog. Be nice and guard the house properly."

Then, they walked away leaving Blackie looking pitiful.

Once Li Nianfan was out of sight, Blackie snapped out of it. It went from looking sad to being energetic. It was so excited that it almost laughed out loud.

Blackie headed back into the four-part architecture.

In the four-part architecture, the Dragon Fire Pearl was rolling and spitting fire. The Sword Buddhist came out from the Fallen Demon Sword and started rapping incantations. The Thousand-Year Black Ice and Ice-Crystal were battling. It was such an ice-cold battle that the river started to freeze over. The Preaching Pearl played videos non-stop while the Tianxin Bells were chiming like crazy.

Laughter could be heard in the backyard as the trees twisted and moved without restraint.

A golden figure could be seen swimming and circling in the pond. Lao Gui laid at the side of the swamp with its eyes shut, smiling peacefully.

Blackie shook its booty and yelled, "Bros, the Master's gone. Let's party!"

I'm Actually a Cultivation Bigshot #Chapter 118: This is a Pear? - Read I'm Actually a Cultivation Bigshot Chapter 118: This is a Pear?

Chapter 118: This is a Pear?

Li Nianfan followed Qin Manyun and the others. Then, he saw a big skyship nearby.

The skyship was huge. It was oval and white. It was technically an air balloon. One could fly and live in it.

It was much cooler than the airplanes from the past realm. The Immortal Realm was awesome at producing items like this.

The door of the skyship opened while Li Nianfan was observing it. Qin Manyun said, "After you, Mr. Li."

Li Nianfan nodded and headed into the skyship with everyone.

The interior design was not much different from his house. It was spacious and had different rooms.

Li Nianfan noticed the Holy Emperor and Luo Shiyu's mouths were open in astonishment. This skyship must be expensive.

He knew at that moment that Qin Manyun was a rich lady in the Immortal Realm. This skyship was the equivalent of a private jet in the past realm.

Zhou Dacheng headed straight to the front deck of the skyship.

After a short while, the skyship was rising. Then, it beamed toward the sky.

Li Nianfan was curious. He took Daji to the front deck once the skyship was stable.

The front deck was huge and had a wide open space. He could see the blue sky. He felt like he was flying in the clouds.

There were sparks all around the skyship. These sparks formed a light shield, blocking the strong winds at the front deck.

He looked down and saw a thick layer of white clouds. It was like a big cotton field.

Li Nianfan looked at the two trails of white clouds they left. He took a deep breath and felt relaxed. He was in a great mood.

He needed to travel more often. How exciting it was to be flying.

He gazed upon the horizon. A big, golden ball was in the sky. The sun was gentler in the morning as the sunlight was not too bright.

Li Nianfan focused and smiled.

He saw another ship pass them by. It was shaped like a ship in the ocean, except it was in the air.

Soon, someone riding on a giant white crane passed by. A group of people was surfing on a mega flying sword right after that. They were chatting and laughing, wearing flowy clothes. They looked awesome.

The Immortal Realm was fascinating.

Too bad he was not a cultivator and could not do anything. How miserable.

Zhou Dacheng said, "Mr. Li, we're far away from Azure Ville. Maybe you should rest in your room?"

There was a stone wall with some sort of markings in front of him. Zhou Dacheng was driving the skyship with it.

Li Nianfan curiously asked, "Brother Zhou, how long will it take for us to reach Azure Ville?"

Brother Zhou answered, "About a day and a night if there are no detours."

So far?

Li Nianfan was slightly baffled.

This skyship was much faster than an airplane in the past realm. Yet, it would take them a day and a night?

How big was the Immortal Realm?

“Oh, yeah. Brother Zhou, you mentioned detours. Are there detours in the sky?” asked Li Nianfan.

Zhou Dacheng smiled. “Mr. Li, there are Fiery Nebulas in the night. If we encounter one, we have no choice but to take a detour. If we’re unlucky, it might take more than three days for us to reach.”

“I see.” Li Nianfan arched his eyebrow and said, “Hopefully we’re lucky and can reach earlier.”

He took out three pears from the System Space and passed one over to Zhou Dacheng. He smiled and said, “Here you go, Brother Zhou. This is a homegrown pear from my backyard. I hope you don’t mind.”

Buzz!

Zhou Dacheng was buzzing. He was stumped.

He looked at the pear and thought he was dreaming.

Qin Manyun repeatedly reminded him before they departed that everything from the expert was valuable treasure. He would be lucky to try anything for even the water the expert drank was Spiritual Water. He was also told that he needed to be mentally prepared and act like everything was alright. He could not drop the act just because he was too excited.

He dreamt about this. He thought countless times about how to impress the expert during this tag-along opportunity so that the expert would slip him some benefits.

However, he did not expect the expert would simply give him a pear that easily!

This blessing was so unexpected, he almost went stiff!

‘Calm down, I have to stay calm. The Saintess was right. As long as I stay calm and carry on around the expert, I’ll get lucky with the benefits. It’s not about anything else. It’s about a state of mind.’

Zhou Dacheng took a deep breath to stop himself from tearing up. He said in a hoarse voice, “Of course, I don’t mind. Thank you, Mr. Li.”

Li Nianfan smiled. “You’re welcome. It’s just a pear.”

Zhou Dacheng carefully took the pear and observed it.

The pear was smooth all over. Its surface was glossy, too. It was like a half-translucent Jade. Light would shine through if you placed it under the sunlight.

He could smell the fragrance of the pear. He looked like he enjoyed it.

This pear...was extraordinary!

Zhou Dacheng felt like his heart was racing. He gulped and could not control himself anymore. He chomped down on the pear.

Crunch—

The pear was juicy.

The intense flavor of the juice burst into his mouth like water in a popped balloon, leaving a trace of deliciousness.

He was instantly hydrated as if he had just chugged a mouthful of water.

The sweet and sour flavor was remarkable in his mouth.

Yum—

It sent a shiver down his spine. Zhou Dacheng almost gave out.

‘So delicious—Is this really a pear? How could it be so delicious?!’

Zhou Dacheng thought he was mentally ready for it, but he underestimated the pear.

The deliciousness changed his whole perspective of food.

He was gradually losing control. He only had one thought in his mind, ‘Eat it! Eat it!’

Crunch!

He chomped on the pear like a pig eating cabbages. He wanted to devour the entire pear.

It took no time at all for him to finish the pear. The flesh of the fruit was entirely gone with no remains. Only the core was left.

“Yummy! Nice!”

Zhou Dacheng exhaled and felt a newfound satisfaction. He would be howling if it was not for his remaining restraint.

I'm Actually a Cultivation Bigshot #Chapter 119: Hopefully We're Lucky - Read I'm Actually a Cultivation Bigshot Chapter 119: Hopefully We're Lucky

Chapter 119: Hopefully We're Lucky

Click click.

Zhou Dacheng clicked his tongue and smacked his lips together. He was licking at the remnants that were by the corner of his lips.

Suddenly, he went stiff.

He felt a warm sensation from his belly pouring into his limbs. It was as if he was soaking in a jacuzzi.

Moreover, he was feeling fresh and awake, like someone had just woken him up from a daze.

He was energetic as if he just ate medical ingredients.

'Is...is this...Insights?'

He did not dare to delay it. Hurriedly, he composed himself and absorbed this experience.

The Insights from the pear were not that useful for a cultivator at his level. However, Insights were still Insights. It was better than nothing!

Cultivators in the Immortal Realm would go crazy if they knew about pears that contained Insights.

This pear was already worth the trip!

What a bigshot. He gave away this rare treasure like a normal pear.

Of course, the expert was roleplaying as an ordinary man. It was not wrong for him to treat treasures like everyday objects.

Maybe this was a-day-in-the-life of the expert?

Li Nianfan stayed at the front deck for a while before heading back inside with Daji.

Luo Shiyu and the others came to the front deck after a while. Their noses twitched at the same time.

What a nice scent. It was a soft scent but it was remarkable.

They glanced around and saw the pear core next to Zhou Dacheng.

Suddenly, they were confused. They made a guess that drove them crazy.

Qin Manyun licked her lips and asked softly, "Second Elder, don't tell me this pear..."

"You guessed right." The Second Elder gripped his beard and said while smiling, "I'm not trying to flex or anything, but I did impress Mr. Li and got rewarded with a treasure pear."

The Holy Emperor instantly looked unhappy. Trembling, he pointed at Zhou Dacheng with teary eyes, "You! Why didn't you inform us? You...I'm pissed off!"

"Well, it's not that I don't want to share. The expert gave it to me specifically. I can't help it."

Zhou Dacheng was pretentious and cocky. He licked his lips again. "Oh, you're just unlucky. Too bad! You don't know how delicious that pear was. I took a small bite and the juice burst in my mouth. It was even better when it went down my throat. I felt like I was in heaven. It also contained Insights. Super delicious, what a rare opportunity!"

Pant!

The Holy Emperor was breathing heavily. He was livid and miserable. His eyes were wide and he wanted to cry.

Luo Shiyu and Qin Manyun did not look happy either. They were biting their lips and felt heartbroken.

Too late!

They were relaxing for only one minute and already missed a golden opportunity. If they were out here earlier, they could have had the chance to get a pear from the expert!

A heart-aching regret!

What a missed opportunity!

They had to be near the expert from now on.

“Cheapskate! It’s just a pear. What’s there to show off for? You were nowhere to be seen when I was eating delicacies at Mr. Li’s!” scoffed the Holy Emperor.

The Holy Emperor headed back into the skyship arrogantly.

However, he secretly wiped a tear away when he turned around.

The skyship kept moving. It was getting dark.

Zhou Dacheng focused, staring ahead. He did not dare to lose focus.

The skyship was usually foolproof in the sky, but it could not handle one risk.

That risk would be the aforementioned Fiery Nebula!

The Fiery Nebula was a condensed cloud of dust and ionized gases from the sky, burning chaotically.

It did not have a pattern of occurrence. One would be attacked if one encountered a Fiery Nebula. The skyship shield was not helpful either.

Zhou Dacheng had to focus. He would need to change the route immediately if he happened to see a Fiery Nebula. They would need to take a detour.

So far, everything was alright. Then, it was midnight.

The skyship was flickering with sparks in the night sky. It seemed to be the only thing flying in the vast universe.

Suddenly, Zhou Dacheng saw something and said, exasperated, “So, we encountered it anyway.”

The Fiery Nebula was clear in the night sky.

Flames were dancing mid-air. It painted the sky red and covered the horizon.

It was like an endless red river in the sky, unpassable.

“Detour it is,” sighed Zhou Dacheng. He was about to steer away. Suddenly, he was mystified.

He rubbed his eyes to ensure he saw it correctly.

He had chills all over and a dry mouth. He stood still like he was thunderstruck.

“How...how...how...how is this possible?”

His voice went up a few octaves. He could not believe his eyes.

The Fiery Nebula moved aside!

Zhou Dacheng watched the Fiery Nebula part slowly, moving toward the sides while leaving a trail in the middle. Most importantly, this trail was like a passage made for them, almost like...it moved for them.

'Moving for us?'

Was it a coincidence? Or...

He felt his skin crawl.

He had lived for thousands of years but he had never seen or heard of something like this!

Should he go for it?

Zhou Dacheng looked doubtful. He finally headed back into the skyship.

He brought Qin Manyun and the others out. He looked serious.

The Holy Emperor thought he was joking. He said, "Is something that magical really possible? I think you're pranking me."

He said that as he looked up.

He was stumped as soon as he looked up. His mouth was O-shaped like he had just seen a ghost.

"How... How is this possible?" The Holy Emperor thought he was dreaming.

Luo Shiyu gulped. "The Fiery Nebula moved? No way! Moving for who?"

Qin Manyun looked dumbfounded, too. However, she quickly took a deep breath and composed herself. She was excited and respectful. She said in a trembling voice, "Who else?"

The Holy Emperor licked his chapped lip and exclaimed, "I thought so, too, but...this is incredible. It's almost impossible!"

Qin Manyun stared at Zhou Dacheng and asked, "Second Elder, what did you talk about on the front deck with Mr. Li?"

“Nothing much, just... Mr. Li asked me how long it'd take to arrive at Azure Ville. I told him that we'd arrive in a day if we don't run into a Fiery Nebula. And if we did, it'd take more than three days.”

Zhou Dacheng was pale. This unexpected event was beyond his imaginations and changed his perspective of the world. He was frightened as he continued in a trembling voice, “Then...then... I think Mr. Li said something like ‘hopefully we're lucky and we can arrive earlier’...”

Chapter 120: Zither Music, Meteor Showers

Gasp—

The Holy Emperor and the others gasped. They noticed the direct connection immediately because they were smart!

“I never expected that Mr. Li would say something and...and the Fiery Nebula would move aside just like that!”

Zhou Dacheng started talking to himself. It sent a chill down his spine and gave him goosebumps all over.

Too scary!

Too frightening!

He always heard of the horrifying stories of the expert, but he never witnessed it in real life. This was his first time. He was unlike Qin Manyun and the others who were used to being shocked by the expert. They were mentally prepared.

He was as shocked as a normal human encountering God-like miracles. He was excited and terrified.

The expert spoke, so the Fiery Nebula made way. Could any ordinary person do that?

He said 'hopefully we're lucky', and therefore, they were!

What? The Fiery Nebula wanted to impress the expert, too?

Holy mother of God!

Zhou Dacheng felt like he just discovered a huge secret that he was not meant to discover.

The Holy Emperor and the others looked at each other, bewildered. They could not describe how they felt at that moment.

Although it was hard to believe...the Fiery Nebula was kissing up to Li Nianfan.

It moved out of the way, right?

Zhou Dacheng asked, "Saintess, do we need to take the detour?"

"No!"

Qin Manyun looked like she was thinking. Then, she said, "I understand now. The expert's hint is obvious. We would be fools to still take the detour."

Luo Shiyu hurriedly asked, "Sister Manyun, what's the expert's hint?"

"Mr. Li talked to Second Elder about the Fiery Nebula. Then, he gave him a pear out of nowhere. The pear won't be for free, right?"

Qin Manyun smiled and confirmed, "Mr. Li was trying to hint at Second Elder, telling him to just go and not take detours!"

"Makes sense," said the Holy Emperor. He nodded, "I think we can go for it. The Fiery Nebula already made way. We shouldn't be cowards."

Zhou Dacheng took a deep breath and focused. “Okay, let’s go!”

The skyship increased its speed and went for the Fiery Nebula.

Everyone watched nervously as the skyship sailed through the passage trail safely. On the sides were endless burning fireballs. The fireballs were not solid. They were made of ionized gases. The colors of the flames were different, too.

They were like multi-colored stars decorating the night sky. It was a majestic sight.

The old saying was right. The more beautiful some things were, the more dangerous they were.

Luo Shiyu was obsessed. She faintly said, “So, this is what a Fiery Nebula looks like. So beautiful!”

Qin Manyun nodded lightly. Countless fireballs were reflected in her pupils, making her eyes extra beautiful at that moment.

The skyship sailed through the quiet night in the Fiery Nebula. It looked like a beautiful painting from afar.

“No wonder I heard noises. You’re all still awake.”

Li Nianfan and Daji walked out of the skyship and laughed.

Qin Manyun and the others jumped at the sight of Li Nianfan. They almost knelt.

Their legs were uncontrollably weak at the sight of a bigshot.

Qin Manyun pretended like nothing happened. “Mr. Li’s still awake, too?”

“I heard a commotion so I was curious.” Li Nianfan smiled.

He looked up and looked around. He was astounded. “Woah, this is far too beautiful!”

Daji was astounded, too, drunk from this beautiful scenery.

Li Nianfan gazed around and laughed. “Thankfully I’m awake. Otherwise, I would’ve missed such a pretty sight! That would be regretful, right?”

The trip was worth it!

This scene was unimaginably beautiful. It was soulful and majestic.

Vroom—

The flames burned brighter as if beaming from Li Nianfan's compliment.

The multi-colored flames danced, crisscrossing rhythmically. The dancing flames took beauty to another level.

Li Nianfan enjoyed it. He complimented, "Nice, so beautiful."

The Holy Emperor and the others simultaneously rolled their eyes in annoyance. They wanted to curse the Fiery Nebula.

'Boot licker!'

'Standard teacher's pet!'

'We've never seen you move away for others before. Why now? Why the performance?'

'Obvious kiss-up!'

Qin Manyun suddenly said, “Mr. Li, this is such a wonderful sight, it makes me want to play some tunes. I hope you won’t mind.”

Li Nianfan shook his head. “I don’t mind. Music goes well with beautiful sights.”

Qin Manyun smiled gracefully and pulled out a zither.

She was like a Goddess under the moonlight, playing on the instrument with her beautiful, slender hands. She played an upbeat tune.

The zither music made the beautiful sight even better.

The Holy Emperor and Luo Shiyu looked at each other bitterly. They wanted to impress the expert, too, but they did not know how to do that.

Li Nianfan looked nostalgic and mumbled, “I wonder if these fireballs would fall. I always wanted to see a meteor shower but I’ve never had the chance.”

As soon as he said that, one of the fireballs trembled like it could not handle it anymore before falling from the sky, leaving a fiery trail like a comet.

It was followed by a second fireball, then a third, then a fourth...

Fireballs slashed through the night sky with their fiery tails.

This scene was majestic, especially when Li Nianfan was right in front of the meteor shower. It was an indescribable beauty.

Meteors would pass by Li Nianfan at almost every moment—from the sides, from the back, from above, and the front...

Endless.

Li Nianfan submerged himself in this beauty. He was feeling emotional. He relaxed and enjoyed the experience.

A beautiful sight, a nice night, a pretty woman playing zither music, and a meteor shower.

It would be a waste to let this go.

Li Nianfan decided to sit down. He took out a square piece of green folding paper from the System Space and started folding it while watching the meteor shower...