

## I'm Actually a Cultivation Bigshot #

# Chapter 171: This Kite Is Cursed

*Chapter 171: This Kite Is Cursed*

Yao Mengji's eyes lit up as his exhausted powers surged again. He was flying toward the kite with all his might.

'Expert... Here I come!'

The Wild Boar Demon was tied to the kite. It was trembling out of fear. It squinted with despair and helplessness.

It had a mind of its own. It looked back and immediately sighed in relief when it realized that Daji and Blackie were not following it.

"I'm not going to the center of the thunderstorm. I'll just stay out of it and watch the show. After all, there's no smoke without fire. Natural tribulation probably won't fall upon me even though I have a kite," the Wild Boar Demon comforted itself.

Then, it looked up into the sky again. It squeaked and panicked.

Its black fur almost turned gray from the fear.

The old man from the Cross Tribulation realm rushed toward it like a madman. He brought a swirling storm with him, too—a storm that was thunderous and destructive.

The visual impact was too overwhelming, especially when the cultivator was coming at it like he was risking his life. The Wild Boar Demon felt the deep malice from the world and almost pissed itself.

It turned and ran away without hesitation, taking off into the woods.

Yao Mengji saw that the demon was trying to flee. He hurriedly yelled in panic, “Pal, please, stay! Wait for me!”

“I’ll wait for you when pigs start to fly!”

The Wild Boar Demon ran faster.

“Stop! Stop!” Yao Mengji yelled as he sped up as well.

He gave it his all because he was facing possible death.

He was better than the Wild Boar Demon. His speed was on another level, especially when he was risking his life. Soon, he was close to the kite!

The Wild Boar Demon was horrified and said fearfully, “I’m just a normal, poor, small boar demon. Don’t come near me! We’re not enemies so why are you doing this to me?!”

Li Nianfan stood at the four-part architecture, looking into the distance. He could not help but smile.

“Looks like the lightning rod I made is very effective. The thunderstorm’s being pulled away. The thunder definitely won’t hit me now.”

Flash!

The sky went bright and the rumble of thunder followed soon after. Red lightning flashed across the sky. It went toward Yao Mengji!

Yao Mengji went pale and stiff. He felt cold. “It’s over! It’s over for me!”

However, it was a close call. The lightning suddenly shot downward like it was attracted to something. It struck the kite!

The lightning's current surged through the silver rod to the kite, causing a loud sizzle!

The Wild Boar Demon jolted then shivered. The tingling electric feeling instantly left it powerless.

Yao Mengji was utterly stunned by that close call. His mouth was wide open. Never in his dreams did he think he would be in such a bizarre situation.

He checked his own pulse. Was he alive?

This...

The natural tribulation missed?

Unbelievable, unimaginable!

He stared at the rod on top of the kite and suddenly felt blessed.

The lightning rod! That must be the lightning rod!

‘The expert created the lightning rod for me!

‘I thought the lightning rod was a casual trinket made by the expert. How foolish of me. Even casual crafts made by the expert would be the ultimate treasure!’

Then, he flew towards the kite with all his might.

The Wild Boar Demon shivered. It was utterly terrified.

“Holy moly, the natural tribulation fell upon me?! This kite’s cursed!”

It let out an awful pig squeak. It was horrified and wished it had four more legs so it could run away from this disaster.

“Pal, hold on!

“Squeak—I’m begging you, don’t come near me!”

...

Lightning struck nine times before the stormy clouds went away and revealed the sunlight. The world was at peace again.

Yao Mengji looked at the sky with lingering fear. He adjusted his torn clothes and sighed in relief.

The nine lightning strikes grew fiercer each time. He could barely handle the first strike.

‘Fortunately, the expert saved my life. Otherwise, I would’ve been turned to ashes. The expert blessed me by saving my life. I shouldn’t bother his peace, so I should just leave quietly,’ he thought to himself. He saluted the Wild Boar Demon that was slumped on the floor. “Thanks, pal. We’ll be brothers in the future when we work for the expert. Goodbye!”

Squeak!

The Wild Boar Demon watched him as he left, too weak to speak.

‘Did I do this to save you? You were the one who came after me, right? You were clearly trying to set me up. Ew, shameless!’

After a while, footsteps could be heard coming from the forest.

Soon, Blackie showed up at the scene with Li Nianfan and Daji.

Li Nianfan looked at the Wild Boar Demon who was barely alive and he was instantly intrigued. “Awesome, it’s still alive after all that.”

This proved that his lightning rod was effective. It attracted lightning and it could perfectly direct the lightning to the ground.

It was safe. He could let his guard down.

Li Nianfan touched the black boar and pitifully said, “Little piggy, you’re so tough. Such a pity that you were charred by lightning in some areas, but you’re a hero! Good job!”

Daji asked, “Should we take this boar back to cook it?”

The lifeless wild boar suddenly woke up. It looked at Daji in disbelief with its little eyes. It teared up.

“No!”

Li Nianfan immediately shook his head. “I said that I wasn’t going to eat it, so I won’t go back on my promise. This piggy had it rough, too. It was probably terrified of the lightning. Look, it’s crying.”

He patted its head and took out the cabbage he prepared, placing it in front of the boar. “It’s not appropriate to raise it as a pet. We should let it go. This cabbage isn’t anything remarkable, but as the saying goes, ‘a head of cabbage is happiness for a pig’. So, this is your reward. I wish you a good life.”

The Wild Boar Demon’s head was on the ground. It did not dare to breathe.

Its life was spared!

It had to hold it together. Just pretend and look pitiful.

The bigshot could change his mind anytime and it might end up as a dish on the table.



Li Nianfan took away the kite and lightning rod and smiled at the Wild Boar Demon. Then, he left with Blackie and Daji.

## Chapter 172: Let Me Show You What's Up

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It waited until the sound of the footsteps had faded.

The Wild Boar Demon looked up slightly and glanced around with its little eyes. Then, it sighed in relief.

“I’m alive? I’m alive! Incredible, unbelievable, miraculous!”

It was unreal. Its brush with death made it squeal in excitement.

“I survived a situation like that... I must be the chosen pig, right?”

It calmed down after a long while and looked at the cabbage.

It almost died, yet, all it got was a head of cabbage as a reward. “The master of Lord Daji mistreated me.”

Usually, it would not bother looking at a cabbage. However...since it was traded with its life, anything insignificant would be viewed as a treasure.

It picked up the cabbage and limped towards the deep end of the woods.

At that moment, the demons were having a meeting. They were about to elect the new demon king.

It was crowded and fiery. There were many demons present.

The sudden reappearance of the Wild Boar Demon shocked everyone. It fell into silence instantly.

Various demons looked weirdly at the uninvited guest that was giving off a barbequed meat scent.

Some carnivorous demons wanted to take a bite of it because of how good it smelled.

The Wild Boar Demon frowned and looked at everyone. “What are you guys doing?”

“We’re...” The Green Python Demon looked at the sky. “We’re watching the thunderstorm as a group. It’s beautiful today.”

The Black Bear Demon hurriedly said, “That’s right. It’s the first time we’ve ever seen a thunderstorm like this. We’re obsessed.”

The Wild Boar Demon suddenly straightened up and smugly waved, “Ha, it’s just a thunderstorm. What’s there to look at? Did any of you see how heroic I looked bathing in the thunderstorm?”

“Nope, you were too far off.”

The Black Bear Demon asked, “How are you still alive after getting struck by lightning?”

The Wild Boar Demon was pleased to hear that. It laughed and said, “Haha, do you need to sound so surprised? I just sustained a small injury, that’s all.”

“Boar, why are you holding a cabbage?” asked the Green Python Demon.

The Wild Boar Demon was slightly taken aback. Then, it pretended not to care and said, “Oh, this? This is a reward given by the expert because I took the lightning strikes for the team. It’s not much but it’s mindful.”

The Black Bear Demon was stumped. It could not believe its ears. “Reward? A cabbage?”

The Green Python Demon rolled on the floor and laughed. “Not much? This is extremely stingy, okay?”

“That’s it?”

“Hahaha...”

Suddenly, everyone burst out laughing. They almost cried from laughter.

They all looked at the Wild Boar Demon with pity. How pitiful!

It took such a huge risk for a head of cabbage. Was there anything sadder than this?

The Black Bear Demon was shaking because it was trying hard not to laugh. Then, it said, “Boar, please, don’t be mistaken. It’s not personal. We just can’t help it.”

Stop laughing!

The Wild Boar Demon twitched and looked at the cabbage in hand. It put it in its mouth and took a hard bite.

Crunch!

Huh?

The Wild Boar Demon flinched.

It bit down on it due to hatred. However, it was stumped once it tasted the cabbage.

The juice of the cabbage flowed into its mouth along with the crunch. Suddenly, it tasted an explosion of sweet flavors that took over its taste palettes.

It looked at the cabbage in disbelief.

Was this really...cabbage?

It was too delicious!

It started chewing.

Crunch crunch!

“Oh—”

The Wild Boar Demon felt a shiver run down its spine. Every bite brought out endless juice from the cabbage. It quenched its mouth, throat, and soul.

This feeling was the best, so delicious!

This was the first time in its life that it discovered joy and satisfaction from eating.

“Yum! Yummy!”

The Wild Boar Demon forgot about how it was being mocked. It only focused on eating!

Crunch! Crunch!

The cabbage was crunchy.

Soon, the crunching sounds from chewing on the cabbage were louder than the laughter of the demons.

The crunching sounds were deafeningly loud. They did not know why but it made them feel like it was appetizing. They all gulped and stopped laughing when they saw how the Wild Boar Demon looked when eating it.

The Green Python Demon mocked, “Boar, stop acting. It’s just cabbage. Do you have to eat it like that?”

“What do you know?!” the Wild Boar Demon scolded them while it was busy eating. Then, it said in an astounding tone, “This cabbage is so delicious! Unimaginably delicious! Losers! You’re all a bunch of losers in my eyes! The expert’s truly an expert. Even the cabbage is so delicious. Lord Daji has a master like that? I envy her so much!”

Then, it continued to dig in.

The Black Bear Demon pouted. “Act! It’s all an act!”

The Wild Boar Demon looked sideways, ignored the Black Bear Demon, then continued eating.

Crunch!

The demons surrounded the Wild Boar Demon and watched it eat the cabbage.

Slowly, the cabbage was almost devoured. Only some stems were left.

The Wild Boar Demon snapped the stem in halves and gave it to the Black Bear Demon and the Green Python Demon. It said proudly, “Seeing that we’re all demon kings, I should give it to you, too. Let me show you what’s up.”

“Ugh, stems? Are you insulting us?” they said in a disdainful tone while taking the stems from the Wild Boar Demon. The Black Bear Demon and the Green Python Demon did not appreciate it.



They put it in their mouths inattentively.

Then...

They were shocked at the same time. It was like someone showed them a whole new world.

Crunch, crunch!

They were chewing so fast it was as if they wanted to chew up their tongues as well.

Delicious, super delicious!

How could something taste so delicious?

The Black Bear Demon had a lingering look. It pointed at the Wild Boar Demon as it trembled, "Boar, you're inhumane! You only gave us this much? This is torture!"

The Green Python Demon was in a state of frenzy as it scolded, “You animal!”

The other demons were baffled.

They felt Spiritual Qi pouring in and finally fell on the Wild Boar Demon. The Wild Boar Demon was like the center point of the large swirling pool of Spiritual Qi.

At the same time, the Wild Boar Demon was leveling up like crazy.

It was already at the peak of its Out of Aperture realm and had gained a huge amount of powers. All the demons stepped back. Finally, it transformed as everyone watched in shock.

Level up...to the Distraction realm!

## Chapter 173: Complications in Simplicity

*Chapter 173: Complications in Simplicity*

It...leveled up?

The Black Bear Demon stared at the Wild Boar Demon, baffled. Its mouth was wide open.

The other demons were dumbfounded and stiff like statues.

“This... I...”

The Wild Boar Demon was also confused. After a moment of disbelief, it gasped. “The cabbage contained Insights! My body went through the lightning strikes. So, in addition to all of that, I naturally leveled up to the Distraction realm?”

“This...”

The Green Python Demon almost cried from envy. “I should’ve been the one to volunteer. Who knew getting struck by lightning would bring such benefits!”

“I should’ve known, I should’ve known!” the Black Bear Demon shook its head and sighed. “How would Lord Daji’s master be ordinary? Of course, he’d bless others for helping him out. Boohoo, an opportunity missed! I missed the opportunity! I’m such a pig!”

The Wild Boar Demon suddenly glared back and said, “You’re trash! A pig? You? Better luck next life.”

...

At the Linxian Palace.

Countless disciples hurried back. They all looked miserable.

The interior of the palace had changed, too. Sheets of white cloth were hung everywhere. Mumbling and chatter could be heard along with cries and sobs. It was tragic.

Qin Manyun and the four elders of the Linxian Palace stood at the center of the main hall. They looked sadly at a coffin that was placed in the middle.

Inside the coffin were clothes and accessories that were usually worn by Yao Mengji. They were some of his favorites.

Qin Manyun was burning some joss paper in front of the coffin. The four elders let the disciples pay their respects in an orderly manner.

Qin Manyun wiped her tears and said sadly, “Master, rest in peace! Manyun will always remember your teachings. I’ll ensure the Linxian Palace will forever be glorious!”

Suddenly, a figure flew in from afar. They could feel how excited the figure was.

‘I’m almost at the Linxian Palace. Wait until Manyun and the others find out that I’m still alive. They might be surprised, haha...’ Yao Mengji thought and smiled. ‘Huh? Why is the Linxian Palace so crowded? Perhaps they knew that I didn’t die and planned a celebration for me?’

Yao Mengji sped up.

Then, he looked dumbfounded.

Was this a funeral? Who died?

“Sect Master, you died so tragically. Boohoo, rest in peace.”

“I heard that the Sect Master died horrifically. He was charred by lightning, even his bones went black!”

“Not only that. I heard that the Sect Master was blasted to ashes with no dead body left. So, they replaced him with his clothes.”

“In other words, tragic. Sect Master, rest in peace...”

...

Yao Mengji had a dark look. He clenched his jaw and growled, “Qin Manyun, Zhou Dacheng, come out, all of you!”

His yells made the noisy Linxian Palace fall silent. Everyone stopped crying at once.

Everyone was stumped. They all looked up to the sky.

They saw an old man with torn clothes, charred areas on his body, and a dirty appearance. He was levitating, looking furious.

This... Sect Master?

Then, several people flew out from the main hall and shouted in surprise.

“Master!?”

“Sect Master?!”

“You’re not dead?”

“You’re the one who’s dead! Did I let you plan a funeral? I was only gone for a while and you’re already doing all this?” Yao Mengji was ticked off. “Do you wish that I was dead?”

He rushed back without changing his clothes or making himself look presentable because he wanted to let them know the good news as fast as possible. He did not expect to see a funeral scene.

He did not die but he felt like he died out of anger!

Zhou Dacheng said, “You’re the one who said you’d surely die, right? You wouldn’t even let us collect your dead body.”

“You, you!” Yao Mengji almost spat out blood. He pointed at Zhou Dacheng with a trembling finger as he struggled to catch his breath, “It wasn’t over yet. You could’ve planned the funeral after you confirmed my death!”

“We were planning ahead since you said you’d die. It’s good to be prepared.”

Splurt!

Yao Mengji spat out blood. “Animals, animals!”

“Alright, Sect Master. You can’t blame us. You thought you were going to die, too. What are we supposed to do?” the Big Elder chuckled. “This is a harmless event, so just think of it as a joke. You didn’t die, so it’s worth celebrating. I’ll get everyone to change the white flags into red ones.”

Yao Mengji sneered, “Hm, what for? Celebrate when I’m dead.”

Zhou Dacheng said, “What are you angry for? Do you know how many tears I wasted on you? I haven’t cried in thousands of years, it’s precious!”

The Third Elder laughed out loud and said, “Ha, this is the first time I’ve ever cried as a man. That’s even more precious!”

The Fourth Elder asked curiously, “Sect Master, tell me everything. How did you survive the lightning strikes?”



“Master, it must be the expert who saved your life, right?” said Qin Manyun.

“That’s right, it was the expert!” Yao Mengji nodded while smiling. “You’ll never guess how the expert saved me.”

He had an astounding look in his eyes. He felt in awe whenever he thought of what happened.

Yao Mengji took a deep breath and said, “The expert created an item called the lightning rod! This item didn’t have any powers in it at all. It looked completely ordinary. However, it can attract lightning! The expert tied it to a boar demon which took all the hits.”

The Big Elder was shocked. “Really? Then, this item is the nemesis for natural tribulations!”

Zhou Dacheng chuckled. “I trust anything made by the expert. His level is unimaginable.”

The Third Elder said, “If that’s the case, that boar demon must be dead, right?”

“That’s the miraculous part!” Yao Mengji said while trembling. “That boar demon was injured, but it didn’t die! It seems like the lightning rod reduced the impact of the lightning!”

Gasp—

Everyone gasped at the same time. They all looked like they were in disbelief.

Qin Manyun was stunned. “This...this is incredible.”

He directed the lightning away and somehow reduced the impact? What were the laws of physics to him?

“Ha, this is only surface-level stuff.” Yao Mengji shook his head and gazed upon the horizon. He said, “Think about the mother and son that was saved by the expert, then think about how he reattached Lin Mufeng’s severed arm!

“The expert seems to love being an ordinary man. He accomplishes things in a way that no cultivators or Immortals would ever think of! Now I truly understand what he meant by ‘complications in simplicity’!”

## Chapter 174: Can’t Take It Anymore, Hurry up and Summon Me Again

*Chapter 174: Can’t Take It Anymore, Hurry up and Summon Me Again*

The ordinary items invented by an ordinary man could defy the laws of physics. No one would believe it.

Complications in simplicity?

The Big Elder was perturbed. “Incredible, unimaginable!”

Yao Mengji sighed loudly. He said, sounding lonely and pitiful, “Yesterday, I visited the expert. He explained to me how the lightning rod works. He said things like statics, conductor, circuit, and more. I’m too dumb to understand a word of it. Otherwise, I could’ve learned something from it.”

Zhou Dacheng said, “It’s not easy understanding the expert. His level is probably too high for us to reach.”

Yao Mengji suddenly asked, “Oh, right. There’s a change in the realm. Have any of you tried contacting our ancestors yet?”

Qin Manyun replied, “Master, we tried.”

“How was it?”

Qin Manyun slightly frowned and said, “Indeed, it’s unlike our previous tries when there was no reaction at all. This time, the ancestry stone lit up. However, communicating with our ancestors is still hard.”

“Looks like the bridge to immortality was reconnected.”

Yao Mengji nodded and continued, “I guess that it started to reconnect when there was a change in our realm. Most parts of the bridge are probably still disconnected. On top of that, we’re not putting in enough effort. That’s why it’s not fully connected yet and we can’t communicate with our ancestors. There’s no rush. Let’s wait and see how things turn out.”

Meanwhile, at Azure Ville.

In the deepest basement in the palace.

It was a large basement but it was empty. There were only three items there in total—a long wooden table, a milky white stone, and a stove for incense.

Gu Changqing brought the Gu siblings along with the three elders of Azure Ville to the basement. They politely stood in front of the wooden table. Everyone looked serious.

“Alright, let’s begin!”

Gu Changqing took a deep breath and stepped forward.

He bowed three times at the milky white stone on the wooden table. Then, he bit his tongue. He spat blood on the stone.

Suddenly, the milky white stone started to shine, illuminating the basement.

Gu Changqing and the others jumped. They did not dare to delay any further so they quickly lit up the long incense sticks.

They held the incense sticks and said devotedly, “I’m the eleventh generation Azure Ville Lord, Gu Changqing. I welcome the arrival of our ancestors!”

The smoke coming from the incense sticks changed. Instead of flowing upwards, it flowed sideways, toward the milky white stone. The incense smoke melded together with the stone as it started to shine brightly.

Everyone went pale visibly fast.

They held their breaths. They did not dare to breathe loudly because they were extremely nervous.

Buzz!

Waves of aura spread in the air.

The bright milky white stone beamed light up into the sky. Then, a figure slowly appeared.

The figure was baffled for a while. “Changqing?”

Gu Changqing instantly teared up as if he saw his closest loved ones. He stepped forward and sobbed, “Grandpa!”

The figure teared up, too, and yelled excitedly, “It’s really you, my grandson!”

Gu Changqing hurriedly called on the Gu siblings, “Grandpa, this is my son and my daughter, Gu Ziyao and Gu Ziyu. You two, hurry up and greet your great-grandpa.”

The Gu siblings were very nervous. “Great-grandpa.”

“Haha, a son and a daughter! Nice!” laughed the figure. It was shaking in excitement.

After a while of laughing, the figure said, “Oh, yeah, where’s your father? I remember before I transcended he was already at his prime in the Cross Tribulation.”

Gu Changqing looked upset and sighed. “Three thousand years ago, the demons were unruly. They caused a lot of trouble when my father was sealing the demon entrance. It was a successful seal but he died because of it.”

The figure looked upset, too. He sighed and said, “It’s normal for a cultivator to constantly be in life-and-death situations. Who among the eleven Azure Ville Lords, including you, isn’t an elite? However, only three Azure Ville Lords, including myself, have successfully transcended into Immortals! The journey to immortality is uncertain and our future is unpredictable. A lot of cultivators died!”

Gu Changqing clenched his jaw and said, “Three thousand years ago, the demons knew that the bridge to immortality was broken. We couldn’t get help from Immortals so they were brave enough to attack Azure Ville. It was a violent and cruel year in the Immortal Realm. Many cultivators died and a lot were injured. It was a damned year!

“The bridge to immortality has been broken for many years. The Immortal Realm became weak, and the demons had an upper hand. Thankfully, you all made it,” the figure said in

a surprised tone. “However, the bridge to immortality is, unexpectedly, starting to reconnect.”

“Grandpa, I know something about that. Someone appeared in our realm...” Gu Changqing said respectfully in a trembling voice. “A Saint!”

“Saint...?”

The figure shook his head and thought it was ridiculous. He said, “Impossible. Saints are a myth even in the Above Immortal Realm. It’s a character that only exists in eldritch times. You don’t know what you’re talking about, so stop spewing nonsense. It’s alright to be laughed at, but don’t risk offending an actual Saint.”

Gu Changqing hurriedly said, “Grandpa, I’m being serious! A few days ago, the Liu Family Ancestor was summoned but was instantly killed by the expert’s writings. It pierced a hole in the sky! I was there!”

The figure staggered back in shock. “The Liu Family Ancestor is from the Beginner Immortal realm. There’s plenty of Immortals that could kill him. However, if he was killed in the Immortal Realm, could it be the work of a Golden Immortal? Or maybe it was with the help of an eldritch item? But those items shouldn’t exist in the Immortal Realm!”

He thought of all sorts of possibilities. He would have thought it was a ridiculous joke if he did not hear it from his trusted grandson.



Gu Changqing clenched his jaw and said, “Grandpa, the expert also left a painting.”

“Oh? Show it to me. Maybe I can sense something from it and figure out if it’s true,” said the figure intriguingly. He was excited.

Gu Changqing took out the painting scroll and cautioned him, “Grandpa, be ready.”

The figure smiled and said proudly, “There’s no need for that. The first Azure Ville Lord who became an Immortal was a talented elite. He has his own sect in the Above Immortal Realm, too. We’re not blood-related but we both came from Azure Ville. He took care of me, so naturally, I’ve lived a good life. Open up, will you?”

Gu Changqing nodded and slowly unscrolled the painting

Suddenly, gold light shined from the painting as endless gold flames poured out of it.

Gu Changqing did not feel much because he was not on that level yet. However, the figure was immediately stumped. The painting was only half visible at that point but already, he felt an endless powerful aura coming from it. It made him feel buzzed and he almost blacked out.

Powerful, holy, terrifying, and...hot!

Scary, horrifying!

The figure almost faded into thin air. He hurriedly said in a weak voice, “Stop! Stop opening it, I can’t take it anymore! Hurry up and cover the painting. Try and summon me again, summon...”

## Chapter 175: I Really Have to Go

*Chapter 175: I Really Have to Go*

“Grandpa!” Gu Changqing shouted and covered the painting. However, he was too late. The figure had already faded.

This...

Everyone looked at the empty spot dumbfoundedly with wide eyes.

Gu Changqing bafflingly looked at his painting scroll, then looked at the spot where his grandpa once was. He inhaled deeply and was in awe.

The expert was truly an expert. He had just unscrolled the painting halfway but it disabled the Immortal figure. How powerful!

He hurriedly put away the painting scroll and said, “Alright, let’s try to summon him again.”

They repeated the steps—they bowed, spat blood, lit the incense sticks, and summoned him.

Gu Changqing was slightly pale as he had spat out a huge amount of pure blood. He needed decades of cultivation to make up for that.

The cost of summoning an Immortal was not cheap.

Buzz!

Spiritual Qi rose and the figure appeared again.

He glanced at the painting scroll that Gu Changqing was holding. He looked terrified.

The Insights in the painting were too powerful. His illusionary figure could not handle it. His real self might not be able to handle it either. He would bow and worship the painting.

This painting would be deemed as a treasure in the Above Immortal Realm.

Was there a Saint living in the Immortal Realm?

The Immortal was shocked. At the same time, he was blushing from embarrassment.

He was so cocky in front of his grandson only to be proven wrong in the next instance. It was not a good look!

He wanted to show them how cool it was being an Immortal. But in the end, it was all for nothing.

Sigh, life was hard.

“Incredible, astounding!” he exclaimed while brushing his beard. He tried to look calm and cool to maintain his Immortal image.

He said softly, “You’re all not at that level yet, so maybe you don’t feel it but this painting doesn’t just contain Insights, it’s... possessed! I didn’t see the whole painting, but from what I can tell, it absolutely contains Spiritual Insights. In other words, this painting...it’s alive!”

“A—alive?”

Gu Changqing and the others gasped and stared at the painting. They felt their skin crawl and their hairs stood on ends. They were extremely horrified.

“Don’t be scared. It may be alive, but since the expert gave it to you, it means that it won’t harm you. Otherwise... I’m afraid Azure Ville will no longer be here.”

The figure smiled lightly and continued to ask, “Oh, right. What’s in the painting?”

Gu Changqing hurriedly answered, “Grandpa, the painting is of a three-legged crow. We never heard of it before, but the expert said it was a Three-legged Golden Crow.”

“What? A three-legged crow?!”

The figure trembled hard again. It seemed to be in shock. It looked like it might fade away anytime. “Are you sure?”

“I’m sure,” said Gu Changqing. He tried to open the painting scroll again. “If you don’t believe it, I’ll show you.”

“No, stop it!” the figure scolded. “You want me to fade away?!”

Gu Changqing looked awkward and immediately stopped.

“So, the three-legged crow is named the Three-legged Golden Crow? In the Above Immortal Realm, that’s a creature that only exists in the eldritch secret borders! What if it actually survived until this day?” mumbled the figure. He looked horrified. “No, this is too important. I have to report it to the Sect Master as soon as possible!”

He looked at Gu Changqing and said in a serious tone, “This person is extremely powerful. I’d describe it as groundbreaking. Never offend him, got it?”

Gu Changqing nodded understandingly and said, “Don’t worry, grandpa. We know. We’ll try our best to please him.”

“Trying your best to please him isn’t good enough! It’s a blessing to be able to meet an expert like that! It’s a breakthrough! Do you know why I’m living well in the Above Immortal Realm? Because I have the help of the first Azure Ville Lord. Competition is

tough. I only have a good life because I made good connections! Remember. Good connections are slightly more important than working hard in cultivation, got it?”

The figure continued to nag, “A person like that must have a lot of pleasers around him. We have to do something to stand out!”

Gu Changqing and the others were looking at the figure with their mouths slightly opened.

They suddenly felt like they were no different from an Immortal. Immortals could be kiss-ups, too. In fact, they were expert bootlickers because of tougher competition.

Gu Changqing respectfully said, “Yes, grandpa, Changqing understands.”

The figure looked like he was proud of his grandson. He said, “Since the expert gave you something, did he ask you to do anything?”

“Great... Great-grandpa,” said Gu Ziyao nervously. “The expert seems to want a flying demon.”

“Really? This is important information!” The figure was instantly intrigued. “This is an opportunity for us! How rare!”

Gu Changqing said, “Grandpa, I thought so, too, but I can’t seem to figure out what demon to give him.”

The figure laughed and said, “We can’t just give him something. It has to be an Immortal Beast at least. It’s expected that you won’t be able to find one in the Immortal Realm, but I can get you one from the Above Immortal Realm. Let me pick one out and send it to you.”

Everyone looked shocked.

Gu Changqing said in a surprised tone, “Grandpa, you can get us an Immortal Beast?”

The figure laughed proudly. “Ha, what’s so rare about that? It’s just an Immortal Beast, it’s no big deal to me.

“Alright, summon me again tomorrow. I’ll give you an Immortal Beast. I’m leaving now!”

Gu Changqing and the others all said, “Goodbye, ancestor.”

However, just when the figure started to fade away, it came back again to say, “Oh, the painting is extremely valuable. Keep it safe!”



“We know that.”

“Alright, good, I’m leaving now.”

“Goodbye, ancestor.”

The figure started to fade away before it came back again.

He stared at the painting. “This is an extraordinary painting. You’re all still too weak for it. You have to make sure it’s safe and secure, got it?”

“We got it, ancestor.”

“Alright, I’m leaving.”

“Goodbye, ancestor.”

The figure did not fade at all this time. He just looked at Gu Changqing and sighed. “It’s not that I can’t rely on you. The painting is just too important. It’s hard to relax.”

Gu Changqing twitched. Begrudgingly, he held up the painting and said, “Then, maybe... You can help us keep it safe?”

“Fine, if you insist, then I have no choice but to keep it safe for you,” nodded the figure. He raised his hand and absorbed the painting. The painting scroll appeared in his hands.

“I really have to go this time. Remember to summon me tomorrow at the same time!”

“Goodbye, ancestor.”

## Chapter 176: Bet on the Expert

*Chapter 176: Bet on the Expert*

In the Above Immortal Realm!

Azure Ville Sect.

Creak.

There were rows of rooms. The door to one of the rooms slowly swung open, along with a soft creak. A man walked in hurriedly towards the center of the main hall.

That was Gu Changqing's grandpa.

A disciple at the door asked, "Protector Gu Yuan, did something happen? Why do you need to seek the Sect Master?"

Gu Yuan politely replied, "Yes, please, help me report it. It's an emergency!"

The disciple smiled awkwardly and said, "That's inconvenient because the Sect Master left a while ago."

Gu Yuan frowned and said, "Left? Do you know what for? When will he return?"

The disciple looked around and said quietly, "I heard that it's because of the death of an Immortal. The body's still in the Immortal Realm! This incident is unbelievable. It's quite phenomenal, so I'm afraid it won't be long until news of this spreads."

Gu Yuan looked away and smiled, "Alright, thanks for the info."

The disciple smiled, "Welcome. Protector Gu Yuan, perhaps I can relay your message to the Sect Master when he comes back."

Gu Yuan declined his offer. "This is too important. I'm afraid I can't tell you anything. Sorry, goodbye."

He turned around and left. His facial expression was conflicted!

He knew what happened to that dead Immortal. Therefore, he felt anxious.

He was too shocked by the painting earlier that he forgot the expert killed an Immortal!

The Immortal was a beginner but he was still an Immortal!

He died in the Immortal Realm and his body was still in the Immortal Realm. On top of that, the bridge to immortality started to reconnect. Something huge was about to happen. It was going to get messy.

He walked on and clenched his jaw. Then, he turned around again.

“An opportunity is right in front of me. If I miss it, what did I become an Immortal for? I should just bet on the expert! Risk it along with my grandson and great-grandchildren!”

Gu Yuan had a crazy glint in his eyes. “It’ll all be for nothing if I were to wait for the Sect Master to return. It’s an emergency, so it can’t be delayed!”

He quickly walked around the main hall instead of toward it. He came to the backyard of the Azure Ville Sect.

It had grass and flowers everywhere—it was a garden.

In the garden, there were dozens of demons from the Distraction realm who were watering the plants and taking care of the flying demons.

The flying demons were all flying beasts. You could tell they were extraordinary from their fur. They all had their heads up as they ordered the demons around. They were very prestigious.

The demons had their own social statuses. The pureblood demons that chose to stick with a sect had a high status. Normal demons were only feral demons unless they received opportunities to become more than that. Caught demons were made into slaves, food, or used for other purposes.

The dozens of demons were taken aback when they saw Gu Yuan. They hurriedly stopped what they were doing and greeted respectfully, "Greetings, Protector Gu Yuan."

As for the flying demons, they glanced at Gu Yuan and nodded.

Gu Yuan looked at them and saluted them. He smiled politely and said, "Everybody, I have a huge opportunity to share with you all. I wonder if anyone's interested to come with me?"

The flying demons looked at Gu Yuan with tilted heads. None of them said anything. They all simply flew away and rested on the branches of nearby trees.

Gu Yuan looked awkward. He clenched his jaw and tried again, "It really is a huge opportunity. It's unimaginable! It won't disappoint you!"

He was slightly pissed off. These demons had been spoiled by the Sect Master. How arrogant and impolite of them!

He would not have done this if it was not for the lack of time. He needed to find a rare demon quickly.

These demons were from the Mahayala realm. The Sect Master cared for them because they were of the Phoenix descendant. He wanted to train them into Immortal Beasts.

Gu Yuan was an Intermediate Immortal. It was already very polite of him to be so nice to them.

Moreover, it was a huge opportunity. If he was a demon and not a human, he would never give them this chance.

One of the demons said, "Huge opportunity? Tell me more."

Gu Yuan said softly, "I know of a Godly expert who wants a flying demon as a ride. If you're lucky enough to be chosen, it'll be an unimaginable opportunity."

The demons looked at him weirdly. They said in disbelief, "Expert? Using us as rides? If we tell the Sect Master what you just said to us, can you guess what'll happen to you?"

Gu Yuan said, "I wanted to tell the Sect Master about it, but coincidentally, he isn't around. This can't be delayed and I don't want to miss out on this opportunity, so I came here directly."

One of the demons asked curiously, “Who’s this expert. Where is he?”

Gu Yuan groaned and said, “He’s someone who lives in a faraway land at the Immortal Realm.”

“Immortal Realm? Faraway land?”

The flying demons were baffled. They looked at Gu Yuan like they were looking at an idiot. Was he hallucinating?

Even the other demons who were watering plants looked at him weirdly. They did not hold it in and burst out laughing.

“What a joke! Not even six-year-olds would believe you! You want us to go to the Immortal Realm to be someone’s ride?”

The most arrogant flying demon sneered coldly, “Did you hit your head while fighting? I suggest you get that checked out or it’ll be too late once you go full lunatic!”

Gu Yuan said, “Trust me! I can cross my heart and swear that it’s true!”



“Protector Gu Yuan, please, leave. Goodbye!”

Gu Yuan stood there and stared at the most arrogant demon. He looked like he was thinking!

That demon was a Firefinch Demon. It had the most Phoenix blood in it. It would be a great ride once its Phoenix potential was awakened. It would be nice to give it to the expert!

Also, if the process of getting a ride was way too easy, it would show a lack of sincerity. Maybe the expert would be impressed if risks were taken!

He bit down. Time to go all out!

He raised his hand and pointed. His powers were extremely strong and the demons in the Above Immortal Realm were nothing compared to him. They could not resist it and immediately fainted.

Then, Gu Yuan grabbed the Firefinch Demon and left quietly in a flash.

At the four-part architecture.

“Daji, I’m coming down. Hold still.”

“Don’t worry, I’m standing by down here.”

“Okay!” Li Nianfan nodded and slowly descended the ladder from the rooftop.

He looked up at the lightning rod on the four-part architecture after he landed. He nodded satisfyingly and said, “Done. From now on, we have one less problem to worry about.”

“Nice work, Mr. Li,” said Daji while she carefully helped him wipe away his sweat.

Li Nianfan was in a good mood. He laughed and said, “The Clear Moon Lake is famous and not too far from here. How about we go swimming at the lake as a celebration?”

“Okay, I’ll follow you.”

## **Chapter 177: Lake Drifting on a Raft, Straight Girl**

Li Nianfan heard of the Clear Moon Lake more than once, especially when he was buying fish. The fishmonger loved to mention the Clear Moon Lake—it was one of the more famous visiting sites of the Fallen Town.

He had been there before. At the time, he was too astounded by how beautiful the view was. Not to mention, he was a single fellow at that time. Although he wanted to go rafting, he did not feel that it was necessary at that time. He intended to go lake drifting with Daji.

The two of them arrived at the Fallen Town, then rode on a horse carriage. After an hour, they saw the lake that was as clear and reflective as a mirror. The sunlight hit the surface of the lake, making it sparkle brightly. It looked like a light show from afar—it was a majestic view.

They were in the carriage for a while.

The coachman said, “Mr. Li, we’re almost there. If you’re interested, you can come out and check out the view. The lakeside breeze is nice out here.”

The coachman was a local citizen from the Fallen Town. He was a bearded buff man with thick sideburns and a hoarse voice.

“Haha, okay!” Li Nianfan laughed and got out of the carriage with Daji. They sat on the coachman’s seats.

Suddenly, a damp, cool, lakeside breeze blew on their faces. It felt like someone was caressing their cheeks with soft hands. It was indescribably nice.

“Nice,” said Li Nianfan.

He looked around. He had been here before but he was still astounded.

It was hard to imagine that mother nature could create something so beautiful.

On both sides of the Clear Moon Lake were tall mountains. It was surrounded by the woods and some strange-looking rocks. However, there were no rocks in the Clear Moon Lake. It was as if they did not want to disrupt the smooth mirror-like surface.

The calm lake was in contrast with the steep mountains. It accentuated the peacefulness and grace of the lake.

“The Fallen Town is crowded mostly because of the Clear Moon Lake. A lot of bored people would come here to check out the view.”

The coachman often brought visitors here, so he knew the Clear Moon Lake very well. He pointed and said, “Mr.Li, look. There’s the Nuisance Door.”

He looked over and saw a narrow landslide area. It looked like a door created naturally. The lake was from an Eastside ocean. The current was strong, so the water was pouring in through crazy waves.

However, here was the magical part. Once the waves passed through the Nuisance Door, the waves became still and peaceful. It blended in perfectly with the peaceful Clear Moon Lake. Not a single ripple was created.

Li Nianfan had to ask, “Looks like the lake is deep, right?”

“Of course, it’s mystifyingly deep!”

The coachman warned him, “Mr. Li, be careful when you go lake drifting. You’re more important than those fishmongers. It’d be dangerous if you accidentally fell into the water.”

Li Nianfan smiled and said, “I know. Thanks for the caution.”

Whistle—

The coachman pulled on the ropes and the horse carriage came to a stop. “Mr. Li, the Clear Moon Lake is right up front. It’s not convenient for horse carriages to continue, so I can only drop you off here.”

“Okay, bye.” Li Nianfan paid the coachman and got off the carriage with Daji. Then, they walked toward the Clear Moon Lake.

There were a lot of people around the lake, most were fishermen. There were a lot of boat owners at the side, too, waiting for customers to rent their boats.

The lake was endless against the horizon and it had a golden surface. Boats and rafts slowly moved on the lake. It looked like a sailing painting.

Li Nianfan walked to an elderly who was wearing a hat. He smiled and said, “Elderly, is this raft for rent?”

“Rent? Young guy, if you want to go raft drifting, that’ll be two silvers for two people. If you want to drift to the other side of the lake, that’ll cost two more silvers,” said the elderly.

Li Nianfan smiled and said, “Elderly, we’re indeed here to lake drift. But we want to rent the raft, we can row by ourselves.”

The elderly man was slightly surprised. “Rowing on your own? Do you know how to?”

Li Nianfan humbly replied, “A bit, it’s not a big deal.”

“That’d be great. I’ll agree with that, but rowing a raft isn’t as easy as it looks. It’s quite difficult,” reminded the elderly.

Li Nianfan smiled and said, “Don’t worry. How much is the rental fee?”

The Elderly was stumped. “Rental fee? What’s a rental fee?”

Li Nianfan smiled and shook his head. “Nevermind.”

He looked at the sky. It was getting late. If they had fun, they could spend the night on the raft. Therefore, he paid for the standard boat fees for two days.

“Goodbye, we’ll be leaving now,” said Li Nianfan as he waved. He moved the oars and steadily rowed the raft toward the center of the lake.

That elderly was relieved and immediately complimented him, “Hey, young guy, that’s awesome. Your father must be a boat owner, too, right?”

“Ha, nope.”

Slowly, they moved away from the lakeside. The people on the lakeside looked like small dots. Boats and rafts passed by Li Nianfan from time to time. They would all look at Li Nianfan with curiosity.

It was rare that a graceful young guy would row his raft. He looked like an experienced lake drifter, too.

They did not dare to look at Daji. They glanced at her and immediately looked away. She was way too pretty.

Their raft was rowed to the center of the lake. Li Nianfan put the oars aside and let the raft drift on its own.

“Daji, how is it?”

“Who knew you’d also be good at rowing. Your moves were smooth and graceful, too. You made it look easy. That’s so awesome,” said Daji.



Li Nianfan smiled awkwardly. "I was asking about the view."

Daji replied calmly, "The view's beautiful."

Li Nianfan was stumped. He wanted to show off by reciting a poem he prepared, but he suddenly did not know what to say.

Sigh. Daji was a bit out of touch. As expected of a straight girl.

Li Nianfan walked into the awning and said, "Let's go in and place our things."

He chose a raft with an awning for a reason. The raft was nice and spacy. A rectangular table was placed at the center of the awning. There was enough space for two people to lie down on each side. It was just like a tiny room.

Daji asked, "Are we not going back tonight?"

Li Nianfan smiled and said, "Probably not. It's late and we don't lake drift often. It's nice to see the night view of the lake. Look, I even brought lanterns."

“Oh.”

Daji was secretly happy. She immediately helped Li Nianfan unpack their items. It was convenient because of the System Space. They had their clothes and all their basic equipment with them.

## Chapter 178: Immortal Relics

*Chapter 178: Immortal Relics*

Soon, the two of them finished unpacking their items. They walked out from the awning again.

Suddenly, two figures appeared, flying above Li Nianfan. Li Nianfan was slightly startled.

The cultivators were actively flying around. He was envious of them.

He stared for a while then he took out his fishing rod. He said in an excited tone, “The swamp in the backyard is lousy. Now it’s finally my time to shine.”

He had great fishing skills but he had not fished in a long while. Li Nianfan was itching to fish again.

He sat at the side of the raft and raised his arm. The fishing line was thrown in the air with a graceful curve. Then, it landed in the water. Daji sat next to him. They looked like they were in a landscape painting.

After a while, a fisherman boat came toward them.

“Mr. Li, it is you.” Li Nianfan heard a surprised voice coming from the fisherman boat.

He looked over and smiled. “Yo, fishmonger?”

The fishmonger said, “I thought you looked familiar from afar. Who knew it’s really you, Mr. Li. I didn’t know you were so skillful at rowing.”

“Fishmonger, are you here to lake drift with your family?” asked Li Nianfan.

There was a woman who wore simple clothing standing next to the fishmonger. She had tanned skin—a classic fishmonger girl. A little girl who was about four years old peeked out behind the fishmonger. She was stealing glances at Li Nianfan.

“Stop joking, Mr. Li. We don’t have time to lake drift. We’re here to fish. Trying to make a living here.” The fishmonger pulled the little girl out. “Little Fish, say hi to Brother Li.”

Little Fish was a tad shy. She quietly said, “Brother Li.”

Li Nianfan smiled and nodded. “Little Fish, what a cute name.”

“Mr. Li, that bucket over there, is it full of fish?” asked the fishmonger curiously. He looked inside the bucket and realized that there was surprisingly a lot of fish inside it.

Li Nianfan nodded. “Yeah, I fished for a while just now. It’s a decent catch.”

The fishmonger looked at Li Nianfan with a complicated facial expression. He could not help but press on his heart.

“You caught so many fishes in such a short while. It’s more effective than my fishnet. And look at the quality! Every fish is huge. Look at how beautiful that koi fish’s scales are!” admired the fishmonger.

“It’s just good luck,” Li Nianfan said. Instantly, he heard a splash.

The fishing line jumped.

He pulled on the fishing rod and a big yellow fish jumped out from the water's surface.

The fishmonger was excited. "Big fish! That's a big fish!"

The little girl was even more excited. "Daddy, that looks like a saddled bichir!"

The fish was strong. Li Nianfan did not forcefully fight against it. He casually let the fish swim around while having a conversation. "Fishmonger, you told me that the Clear Moon Lake has a lot of fishes. It is indeed so."

"..."

If everyone could fish as he did, what was the use for fishmongers?

Soon, the big yellow fish was fished up by Li Nianfan. It weighed at least four kilograms. The fish was strange-looking. Its yellow skin had black stripes on it, just like tiger stripes.

Li Nianfan held the saddled bichir and tossed it. It landed on the boat of the fishmonger.

“Mr. Li, you...” The fishmonger looked surprised.

“This is my meeting gift for Little Fish.” Li Nianfan smiled and looked at Little Fish.  
“Little Fish, do you like it?”

He noticed that Little Fish was a big fan of the saddled bichir. She clearly liked it.

As expected, Little Fish nodded continuously. “Yeah, yeah, I like it. Thank you, Brother Li.”

“This kid.” The fishmonger shook his head and thanked him, “Thanks, Mr. Li. My kid loves eating this fish. Sigh, I can’t help it.”

Li Nianfan said, “It’s a good thing to like something.”

Suddenly, multiple figures flew by above them.

The fishmonger said, “Not sure what’s going on at the Clear Moon Lake recently. There have been more cultivators than fishes around.”

Li Nianfan slightly raised his eyebrows and asked curiously, “Is it only a recent thing?”

“Yeah, I’m not sure what’s happening. Mr. Li, it’s getting late, I think I should go back now. There might be demons at this lake.” The fishmonger was as cautious as a burnt child who dreaded fire.

Li Nianfan said, “We plan to stay for a while.”

“Mr. Li, it’s getting dark soon. I think you should leave while it’s early,” warned the fishmonger. Then, he rowed his boat away and said, “We’ll be leaving now, goodbye.”

Li Nianfan watched as the fisherman’s boat drifted away. He frowned and thought to himself, ‘There won’t really be demons, right?’

Maybe they should go back early?

He looked up at the sky and saw a few more figures flying by. The cultivators were heading towards the depths of the Clear Moon Lake. He suddenly grew more worried.

Two figures were flying by in the air.

It was an old man and a young lady.

“Dad, is it true that the remains of the Immortal appeared in the Clear Moon Lake?”

The old man groaned and said, “I don’t think that it’s just rumored. I did some research and found out from an old book that the Eastside ocean had an Immortal island before. The Clear Moon Lake is connected to the Eastside ocean, so it’s possible that Immortal Relics were spotted here.”

The young lady said excitedly, “It’d be awesome if it was true!”

“Don’t be too optimistic. Even though it’s an Immortal Relic, it must be dangerous. There are a lot of cultivators this time. I’m not sure how many of them would survive.”

The old man looked worried. “I heard that they found the fourth relic. The relics keep appearing too fast.”

The young lady said, “We should try our luck. We can retreat if it’s too dangerous.”

“Haha, I thought the same, too. Remember to keep that attitude in mind and we shall outlive the others,” smiled the old man while he nodded.



The two of them flew by. The young lady suddenly stopped—her eyes wide. She looked like she was in disbelief.

She exclaimed, “Huh? Look over there, is that the expert?”

“No way, the expert is at Azure Ville.”

The old man shook his head and simply took a glance. He was baffled on the spot. He said in a surprising tone, “It really is the expert! The expert came back so fast.”

The young lady asked, “Are we still going to search for the Immortal Relics?”

“Nah, it’s a blessing to run into the expert. We should greet him. It’s what’s important!”

The old man did not think twice. He immediately descended from the sky with the young lady. “Be cautious of how you act, don’t offend the expert.”

The young lady said, “Don’t worry, I met the expert before you did.”

Li Nianfan put his fishing rod aside. He decided not to risk his puny life in the end. He wanted to go back.

Suddenly, he saw two figures approaching him.

Li Nianfan looked at the figures weirdly. They landed in front of him and saluted, “Mr. Li, long time no see.”

## Chapter 179: A Bad Move

*Chapter 179: A Bad Move*

“It’s you guys,” Li Nianfan politely replied. “Brother Lin, Lady Qingyun.”

Lin Mufeng smiled and said, “We didn’t expect to run into you lake drifting here, Mr. Li. What a coincidence.”

Li Nianfan gestured them to the awning of the raft, “Please, let’s chat on the raft, Brother Lin. Daji, prepare some tea.”

“Sorry for the disturbance then.” Lin Mufeng and Lin Qingyun were secretly overjoyed that they could talk to the expert.

After a while of chatting.

Li Nianfan asked curiously, “Where are you going? I noticed there were a lot of cultivators flying by. Did something happen?”

Lin Mufeng said, “To be honest, Mr. Li, there are rumors of leftover Immortal Relics at the Clear Moon Lake. That’s why there are a lot of cultivators. We’re here to try our luck, too.”

“Immortal Relics?” Li Nianfan was instantly intrigued. “I wonder what it looks like.”

Novels in the past realm said that relics were the most mysterious things, treasures that could be passed down for generations. The Immortal Realm had relics, too. Was it an Immortal Item?

Maybe one of the treasures could make him successful overnight. Maybe it could change his body that did not have a Spiritual Root. Perhaps he could be a cultivator.

It would be a lie if Li Nianfan said he was not envious of the cultivators. It was a shame that it was impossible for him to be one.

He heard that if one's body did not have a Spiritual Root, one could never become a cultivator unless one had a magnificent treasure to help. But of course, treasures like that came from daydreams.

Lin Mufeng was smart about it. He hurriedly said, "Mr. Li, if you're interested, you can come check it out with us."

Li Nianfan was interested, but then he shook his head and said, "Nevermind, relics must be hard to find, especially when I'm just an ordinary man. How can I join the crowd?"

Even if relics existed, it was not his place as an ordinary man to own it, right?

Lin Mufeng knew it was time to showcase his loyalty. He said, "Finding Immortal Relics is risky, but if Mr. Li wants to go, I can make way for you."

Lin Qingyun quickly chimed in, "Yeah, Mr. Li. You reattached my father's arm. We should help you out on this."

The father and daughter were kind-hearted people. Li Nianfan felt like it was a good choice that he helped them.

Li Nianfan waved and said, “Brother Lin, that was only my small act of kindness. Thank you, though.”

He stopped and continued, “I thought something bad happened. I was about to leave. From the looks of it, I can stay the night at the lake.”

Lin Mufeng suddenly realized what he meant. He hurriedly said, “Mr. Li, are you worried that you’d be disturbed at night? My daughter and I are cultivators. We can guard you for the night.”

“This...” frowned Li Nianfan.

Lin Qingyun sincerely said, “Mr. Li, a night is nothing for cultivators like us. Please, don’t reject us.”

Li Nianfan thanked them, “If that’s the case, thank you for your kindness.”

Regardless of whether there were demons at the lake, Li Nianfan felt much safer with two cultivators guarding him for the night.

The sunset painted the Clear Moon Lake a bright orange color.

Nighttime came after a while.

The Clear Moon Lake was chilly at night.

Li Nianfan talked to Lin Mufeng and Lin Qingyun for a while, then he hung a lantern at the awning. He went inside the awning with Daji and fell asleep.

Lin Mufeng and Lin Qingyun looked serious on the raft. They were staring at the surface of the lake without blinking.

Suddenly, Lin Mufeng raised his hand and pointed at the lake.

Boom!

After a short while, the dead body of a huge Clam Demon floated to the water's surface.

Lin Mufeng sneered, "Ha, just a Clam Demon. How dare it approach the expert when he's resting. It deserves to die!"

He used his powers, creating waves on the water's surface. Suddenly, the surrounding fishes swam away. No nearby creatures survived.

Lin Mufeng said in a serious tone, “Qingyun, this is an assignment from the expert. We can’t make any mistakes. Don’t only be aware of demons but also of anything that can make a sound. We can’t let them disturb the expert.”

Lin Qingyun nodded with seriousness.

Suddenly, a bird flew by. It was flapping its wings.

Lin Qingyun and Lin Mufeng targeted it at the same time. They attacked it and pierced the bird.

That bird did not even have the time to chirp before it fell straight into the lake.

However, when it was about to hit the surface of the lake, Lin Mufeng cast a spell. The wind carried the dead body of the bird, letting it fall peacefully into the lake without making a sound.

Lin Qingyun suddenly reminded him, “Dad, I think we can cast a Soundproof Spell for the expert.”

Lin Mufeng thought it was an amazing idea. He complimented her, “Nice idea, it’s foolproof!”

He instantly cast the spell on the awning.

Although they cast the spell, they still did not dare to relax. They stood up straight and scanned the surrounding area as if they were the most loyal guards. They needed to eliminate any uncertain factors.

The awning cast a dim light. The light was not bright, but it shined through the whole raft. From afar, it looked like the light was a part of the raft.

Suddenly, a wind blew and caused a wave to form. The raft moved and drifted.

At the depths of the Clear Moon Lake.

Countless figures flew in from different directions, levitating above the surface of the lake and searching for something.

“This area has the most complicated aura. If there’s an Immortal Relic, it’d be here for sure.”



“The signs appeared, it’s only a matter of time before the relic shows up.”

“Ha, I thought so too a month ago. I’ve been waiting here ever since. I thought I could have the relic all to myself, but who would’ve thought that the relic wouldn’t appear. Now, lots of people have learned about it.”

“Fellow cultivator, I had it worse than you. I discovered it half a year ago and I’ve been waiting ever since.”

“Sigh, seems like early birds don’t get the worm!”

Everyone was chatting away. Suddenly, the calm surface of the lake moved and a strange-looking rock slowly floated to the surface.

The rock was jet black and it had a deep hole in the middle. It looked like a beast that was opening its mouth.

Everyone freaked out. They looked hysterically happy. “Here it comes, the Immortal Relic!”

A figure swooped down in the dark as it laughed maniacally. “Haha, everyone, I’ll be making the first move. Bye!”

The figure approached the rock hole.

Suddenly, countless swords appeared in the air, stabbing the person until he looked like a porcupine.

Some cultivators did not have the time to react to that.

He should not have boasted. What a bad move.

## Chapter 180: Ge... Genie?

*Chapter 180: Ge... Genie?*

A breeze blew. Everyone felt chilly, but when they looked at the cold dead body, they instantly felt better.

That person deserved to die. He showed everyone the textbook definition of what not to do.

An elder with white hair and green robes shook his head and sneered, “If he wasn’t such an idiot, he wouldn’t have died so suddenly.”

“Everyone knows that the search for an Immortal Relic is dangerous. He was probably overjoyed and forgot about the danger.”

“It’s unbelievable that someone like that could be a cultivator.”

Everyone looked at each other and dissed the dead body without remorse.

Suddenly, the calm water surface started to boil. The weird rock emitted something strange.

Everyone felt the intense aura. The danger sent chills down their spines.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, countless light beams flashed from the hole. It was powerful and crazy. Everyone felt their hair standing.

“Everyone, watch out!”

Nobody needed his warning as every cultivator automatically cast their spells or used their defense items.

Swoosh!

The light beams touched the shields and faded into nothing.

The light beams were everywhere. Thankfully, every cultivator there were forces to be reckoned with. They were all at least from the Yuan Ying realm. They were forced to retreat, but they could handle it.

“The light beams aren’t as powerful as I thought. I have a defense item so I don’t need to worry,” chuckled an elder from the Out of Aperture realm. He looked proud and arrogant.

He waved and enhanced his defense item to the max, then he slowly approached the rock hole. He was suddenly surrounded by a halo. He looked like a cool expert.

“Everybody, this is the first test of the Immortal Relic. You have to try harder from now on. I’ll be making the first move. On to the second test! Ha...” He laughed and stepped into the hole.

However, his laughter was abruptly stopped. He was impaled to death instantly.

Everyone shook their heads at the same time. Another cultivator who tried making the first move.

The green-robed elder said, “This is an Immortal Relic. Why would anyone underestimate it? What an idiot with a deathwish.”

Suddenly, a golden figure appeared and approached the hole.

The figure did not say anything. He did not say a word that could jinx himself.

He was wrapped in a golden bell which made loud noises while he flew. The light beams all disappeared before he got near the hole.

He went into the hole. Countless swords flew out just like earlier but the swords were swatted away easily.

He was the first person who successfully went inside the hole. Everyone was ecstatic.

Someone yelled, "Everyone, come on. The swords seem to be limited. If we work together to fight against it, its defense will become weaker. We can all go in within half an hour!"

Everyone felt enthusiastic as they hyped each other up. "Let's go, cultivators. A big opportunity awaits. Let's go, let's go!"

"Cultivators, teamwork makes the dream work. Success is ours to take!"

Some of the cultivators were confident in their defense skills so they approached the hole first.

Everyone used their powers and did their thing. It was a cool sight.

Meanwhile, far from the horizon, a normal raft with an awning slowly drifted toward them.

Lin Mufeng and Lin Qingyun were still in serious mode. They did not even dare to breathe loudly. Every single thing could be a threat to them. They were starting to sweat because they were too tense.

Suddenly, they noticed something at the same time—they were looking at the Immortal Relic.

“Is—is that the Immortal Relic?”

Their eyes were wide in disbelief. They could not believe what they were seeing.

They were sure that they did not move the raft. They did not even know where the Immortal Relic was. The raft drifted here on its own.

The raft found the Immortal Relic?

They flinched and felt shivers down their spine.

Scary, too scary!

They would never believe it if they did not experience it themselves. They could never picture something like this happening.

Lin Qingyun felt a creepy chill shoot straight into her soul. She almost pulled out her hair as she asked in a trembling voice, “Father, do—do you know what’s happening?”

“No... Not really.” Lin Mufeng was not in a better state than her. He was panicking, too. He cautiously looked at the awning, then immediately looked away.

“Hold on, let me—let me process it.”

He took a deep breath. He replayed his memories like it was a movie, recalling every single detail of what Li Nianfan said or did.

He was thinking hard but he could not figure it out.

Did the expert want to come here? No way, the expert would have said so. Why would he do this?

“Ha, stupid, we did this.”

Lin Mufeng and Lin Qingyun almost jumped at the sudden voice.

They looked at the awning of the raft. The lantern was swaying.



They did not notice the ordinary lantern previously. They suddenly remembered that this was a lantern of the expert. How could it be ordinary?

They terrifyingly realized that they could not figure out this lantern!

Lin Mufeng felt his heart race as he mumbled, “Ge... Ge—Genie?!”

“Wrong, we’re Firefly Demons!”

The lights in the lantern flickered. Countless flecks of light danced inside the lantern as one of the demons said, “Ha, I’m so done with your intelligence! Can’t you tell that my master wants to find the Immortal Relic?”

Lin Mufeng was humiliated and embarrassed. He said, “I can’t believe I thought the expert would say it directly. I’m so stupid! The expert gave obvious hints but I didn’t get it. It’s all my fault!”

The Firefly Demon said, “Thankfully, you have me today. I was created by my master and I never got the chance to repay him, so I’ll have to do my best right now.”

Lin Mufeng quietly asked, “How are we going to get inside the Immortal Relic?”

The Firefly Demon boastfully said, “Just stand by and watch. Don’t let the outsiders disturb the master.”

Lin Mufeng was baffled. “Stand... Stand by?”

The Firefly Demon proudly said, “Look at the word on the lantern, it’s the writings of my master. Take a close look.”

Lin Mufeng focused and saw the big ‘Fu’ word on the lantern!

It was not that big of a deal with a glance, but when he stared at it, he felt like he was being sucked in. That word gave Lin Mufeng an illusion that the world was contained in it.

This...this word...

Gasp—