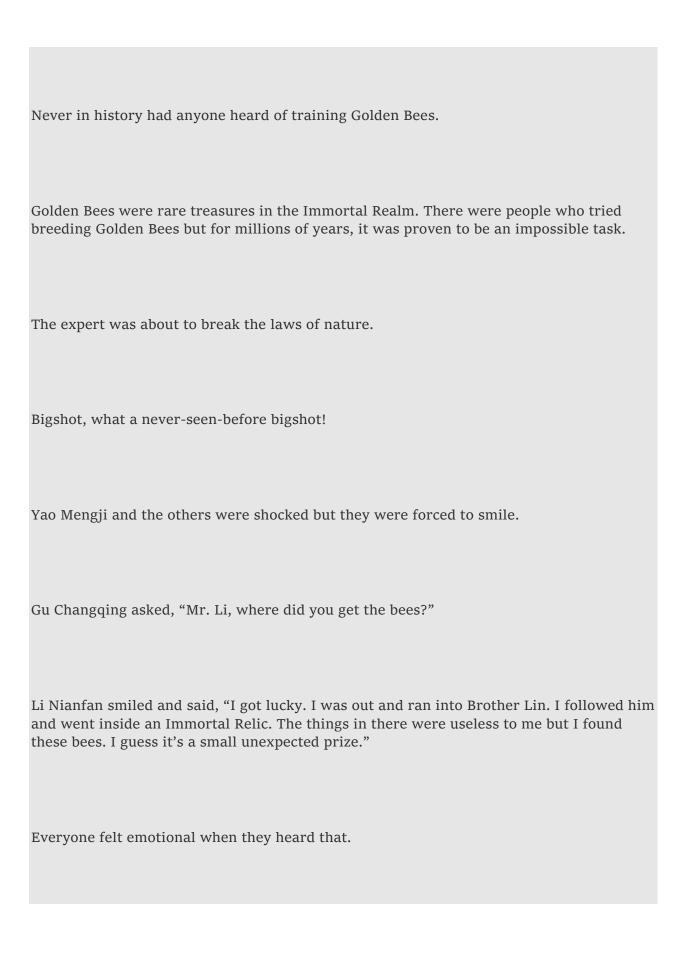
## I'm Actually a Cultivation Bigshot #

## Chapter 191: Did He Come to the Immortal Realm to Play?

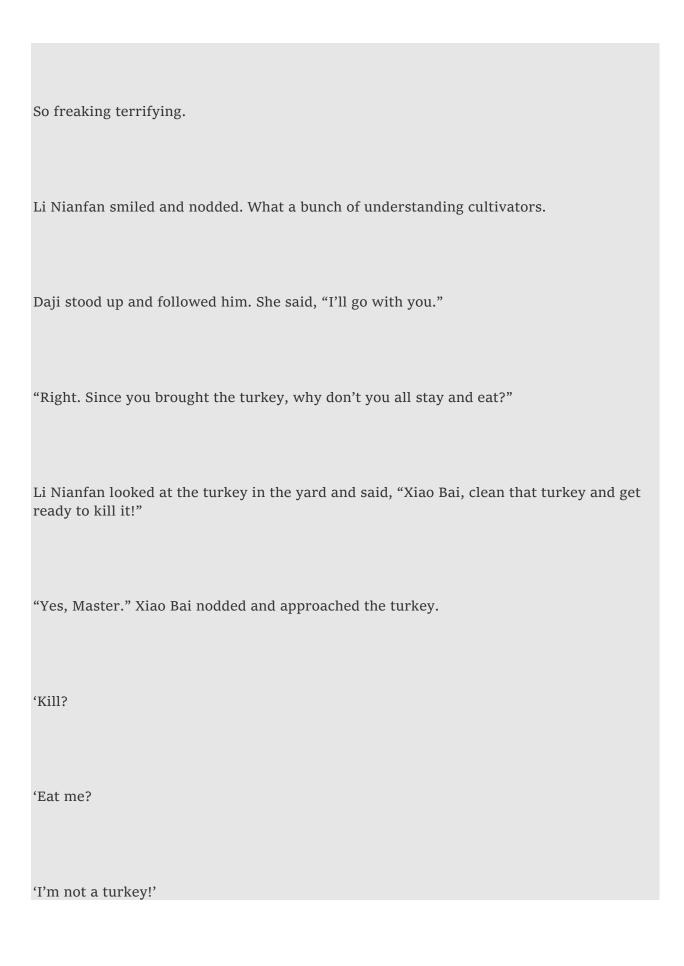
Chapter 191: Did He Come to the Immortal Realm to Play?
Everyone sat in place and stared at the bucket. They felt their hair standing on ends.
They suddenly felt unhappy with the sodas in their hands.
That was the only bad part about being with the expert. He liked playing with their heart rates, and they just simply had to endure it.
Sigh, what a hard life.
They watched Li Nianfan casually reach inside the bucket. He messed with it from the left side to the right side. The Golden Bees were powerless in his hands. They became playthings.

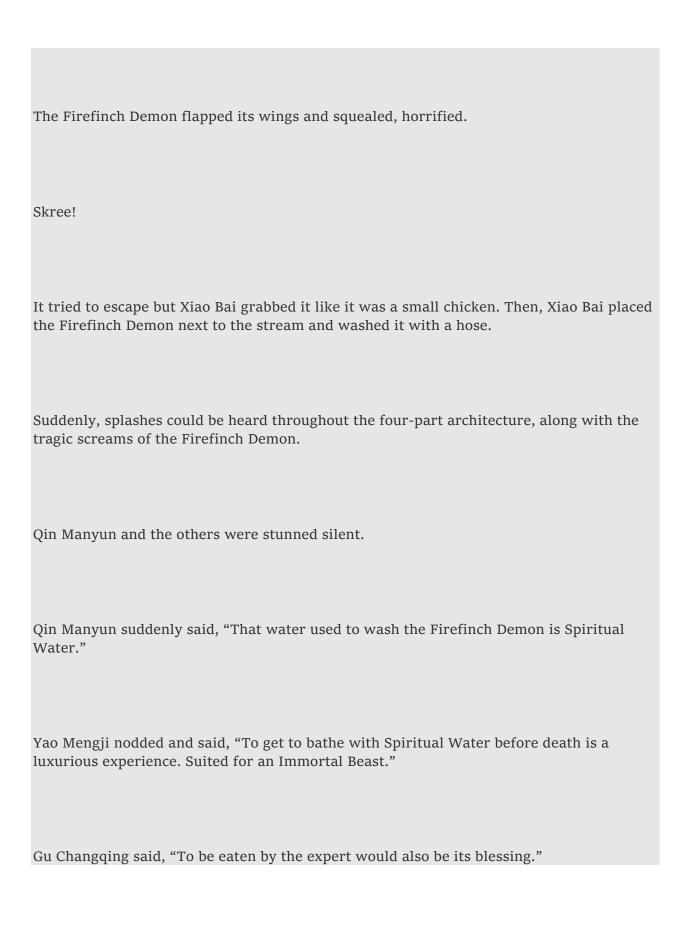
The densely-packed Golden Bees flew around in the bucket.
The visual impact was incredible. It took their breaths away just by looking at it.
There were so many Golden Bees, even an Immortal would die from that.
Li Nianfan was casual about it. He asked curiously, "Oh yeah, Mr. Yao. You look much better now. Problem solved?"
Yao Mengji tried his best to sound calm. He licked his lips out of fear and replied, "Thanks for asking, Mr. Li. I'm no longer in danger."
Li Nianfan congratulated him, "That's nice, congrats."
Li Nianfan picked up the bee nest while he spoke. He observed it closely while everyone else stared in horror.
The bee nest was bigger than a human head. Countless Golden Bees peeked out and glared at everyone. Their souls almost left their bodies—they almost died in peace.
Suddenly, a swarm of Golden Bees flew out lazily and landed softly on everyone.

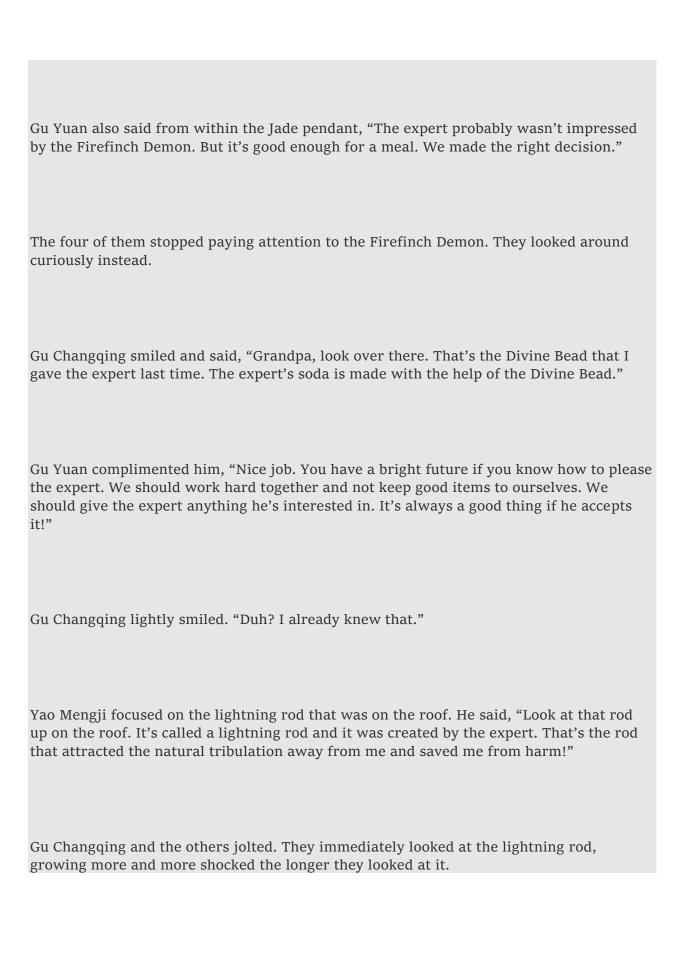
Everyone instantly clenched their b*tts. They were as stiff as statues.
A Golden Bee slowly crawled onto Gu Changqing's face. He almost peed himself.
Gu Yuan laughed loudly from within the Jade pendant. He laughed at his misery, "Grandson, do you dare to move?"
Of course, Gu Changqing did not dare to move. He did not even dare to speak. He was perturbed.
Trembling, Yao Mengji took a deep breath and found his courage to say, "Mr Mr. Li, the bees"
Li Nianfan looked up and laughed. He quickly said, "Sorry, the bees just love flying everywhere."
He simply reached out and grabbed the bees back. He closed the lid and said, "They are too feral. They'll be more obedient once I train them."
Train?



Only Li Nianfan would say Immortal Relics were useless.
The Golden Bees were defined as a small prize, too. Not a lot of items could impress the expert!
Yao Mengji raised his eyebrows. 'Brother Lin' must be Lin Mufeng.
He snuck into the Immortal Relic because of the expert!
'That fellow must have a lot of treasures, what a lucky man.'
Li Nianfan took the bucket and said apologetically, "Alright, sit tight. I'll go to the backyard and handle these bees. I'll see if I can extract some honey, excuse me."
"No worries, Mr. Li. Off you go."
"Yes, don't worry about us."
Yao Mengji and the others hurriedly said. They wanted Li Nianfan to move the bucket away so badly.



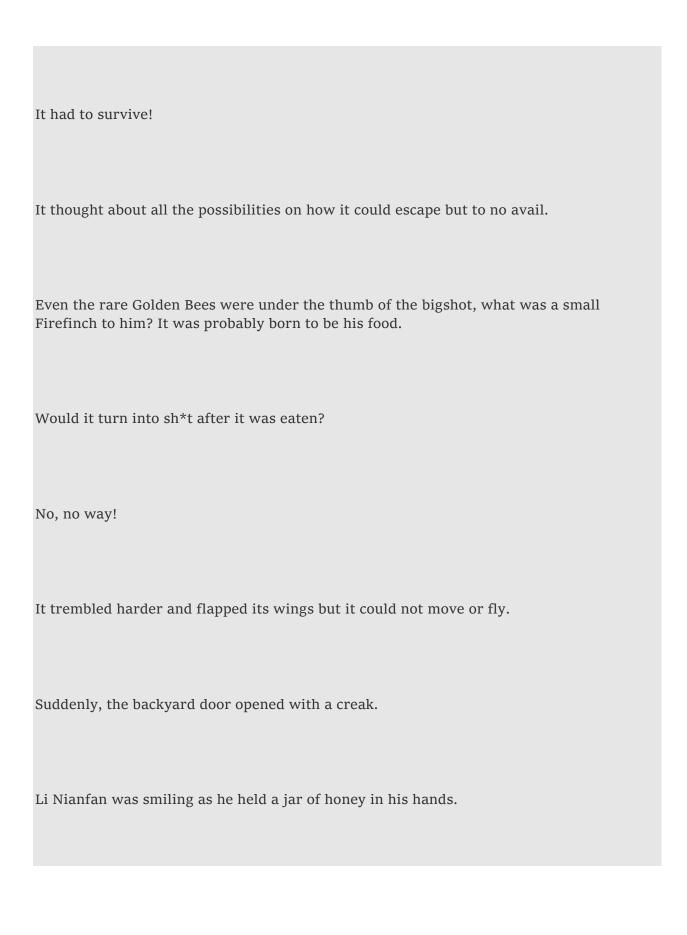


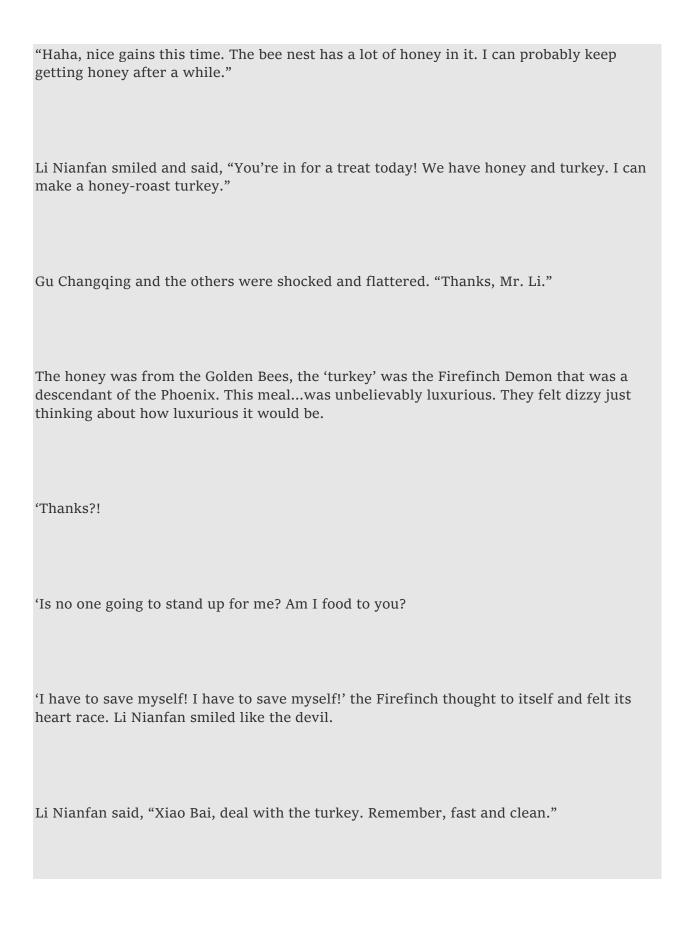


The lightning rod did not look weird, but it looked too normal. No powers were coming from it or anything. No lights or halos. The material was slightly odd, too. That simple rod defeated the natural tribulation?
They would never believe it, but they knew that Yao Mengji was not joking.
Gu Changqing said sentimentally, "You can tell who created a lot of things here! The expert's an extraordinary character. Even mundane objects would be full of Insights after his touch. Anything could be transformed into treasure!"
He thought about the paper crane. That was a creation of the expert too, right?
Gu Yuan was disturbed. Li Nianfan had turned his world upside down. No one could compare to him in the entire Immortal Realm.
He respectfully mumbled, "Extraordinary. The complications in simplicity! It's unbelievable that a bigshot like this exists in our world. Did he really come to the Immortal Realm to play?"
Chapter 192: Grandpa Did It for Your Sake

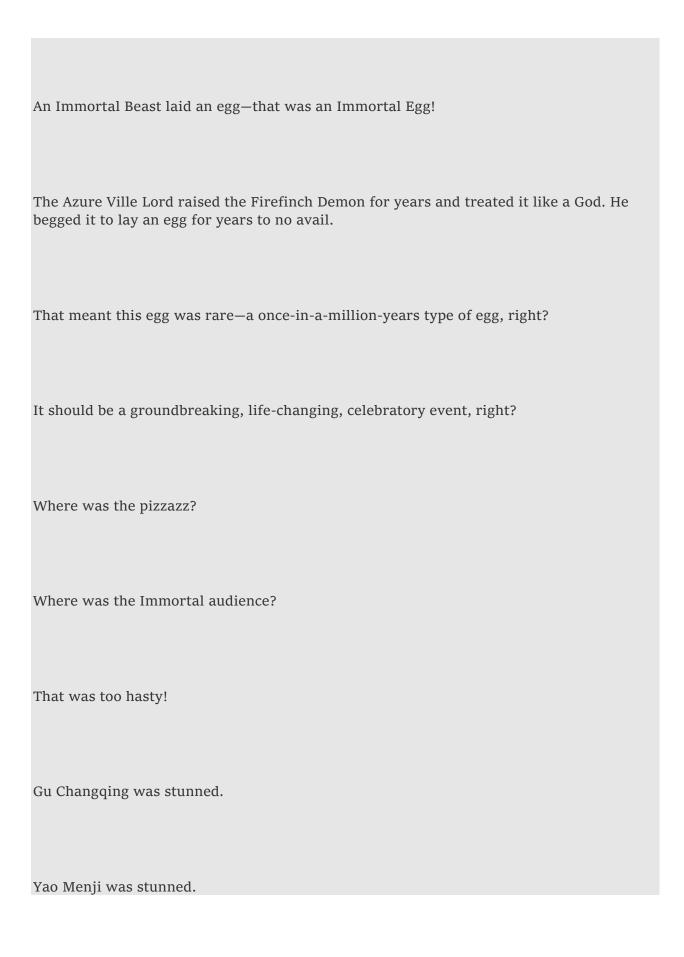
Chapter 192: Grandpa Did It for Your Sake

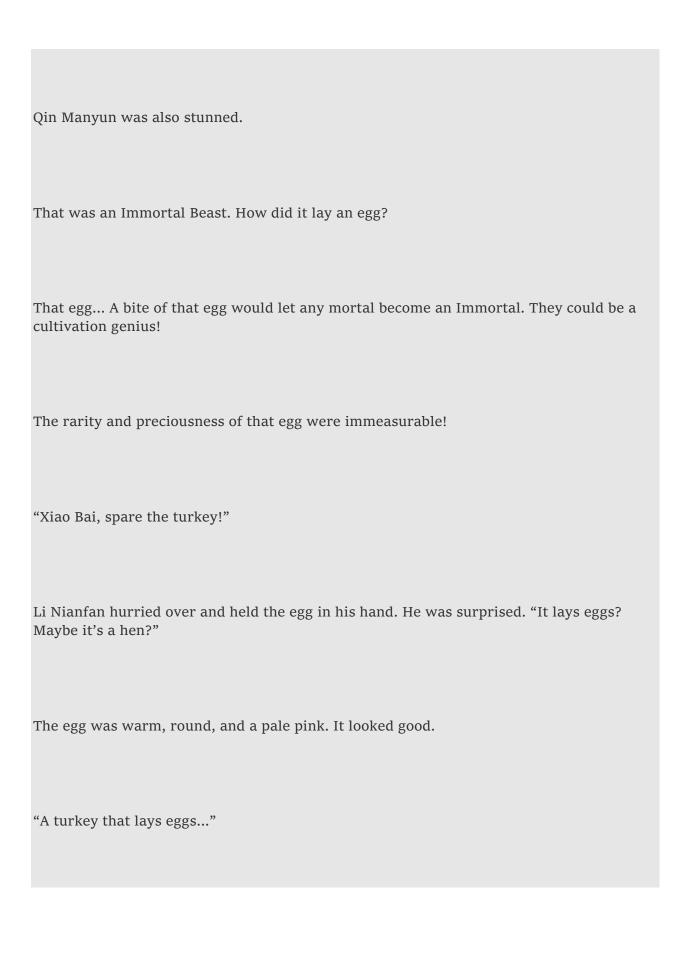
Everyone sat in the yard nervously.
Gu Yuan was from the Above Immortal Realm, but he was also astounded by the yard full of treasures. Especially when these items belonged to the expert. They were more valuable than Immortal Items.
One may not be an Immortal, but one would surely feel like one being around the expert!
The Firefinch was washed clean by Xiao Bai. It was placed on the cutting board, ready to be killed.
It trembled with tears in its eyes. It flinched and tensed up when it saw the shiny knife next to the cutting board. It cried fearful tears.
So terrifying, was the master of birds going to die under a knife?
No way!
It had to save itself!



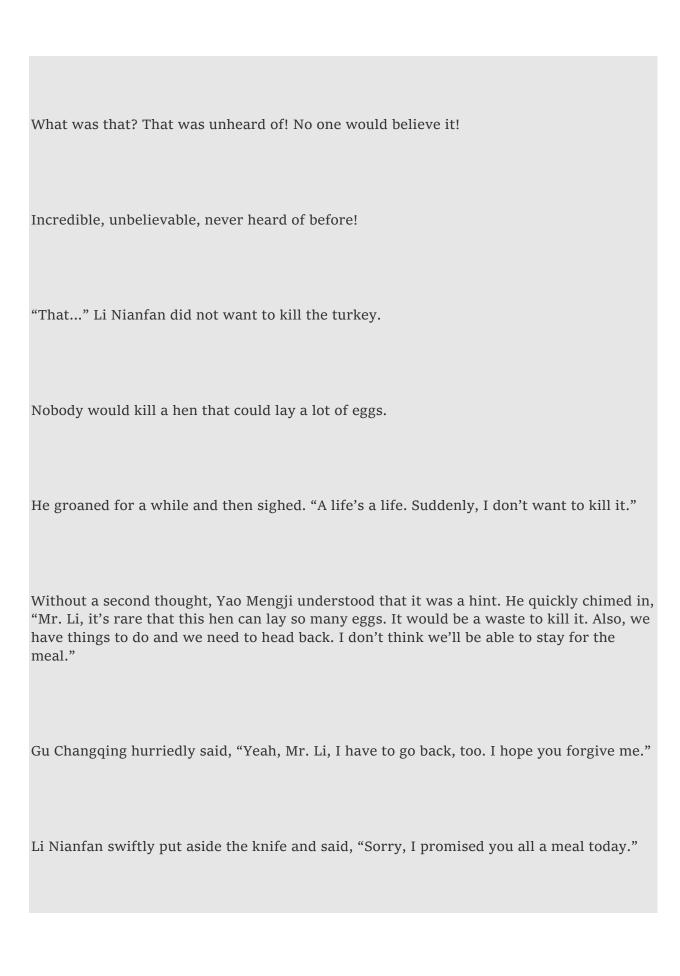


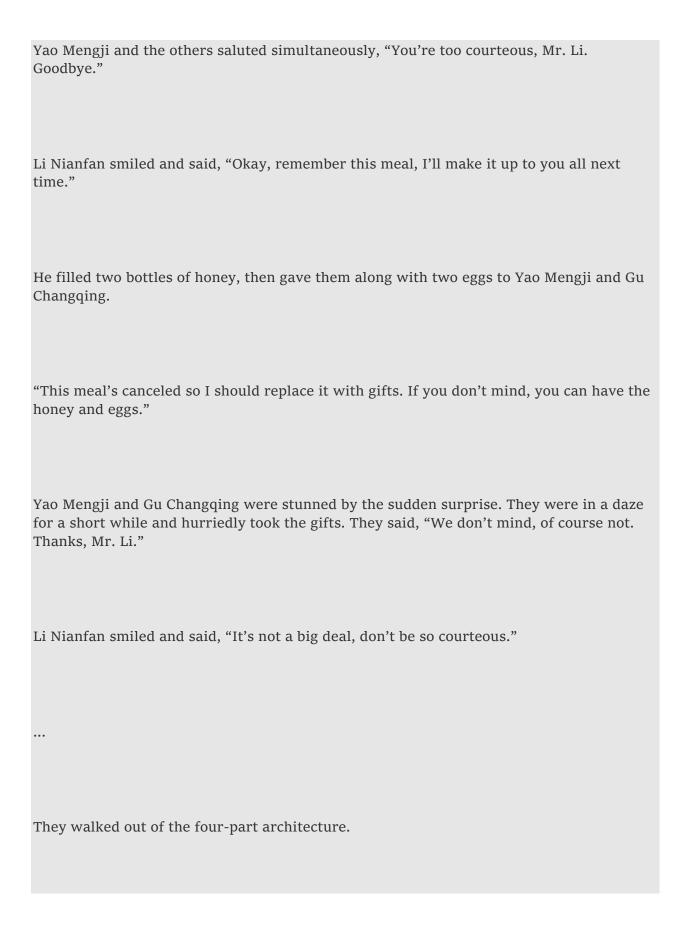
"Yes, Master."
Tap tap tap.
Footsteps were approaching and the knife was held up.
The Firefinch's feathers stood on their ends.
It felt its adrenaline running. It thought to itself, 'The Golden Bees can produce honey, what can I provide? What's my value for being alive?'
Chirp—
Suddenly, it had an epiphany as it chirped in a high-pitch tone. It raised its b*tt and with a pop, out came a round egg.
Gu Yuan was stunned. "The Firefinch…laid an egg?"
What was going on?

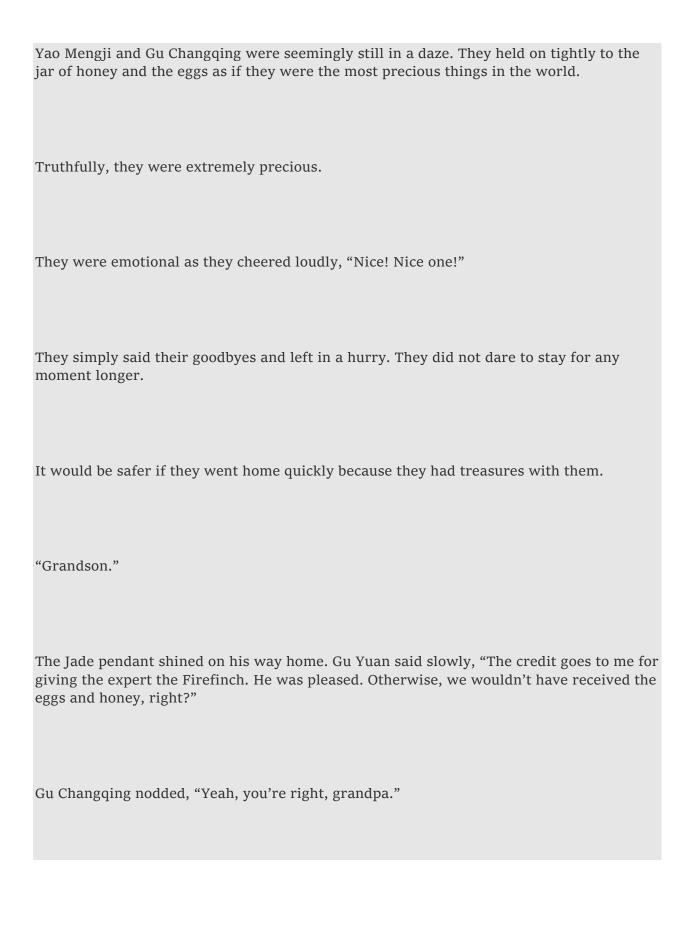




He furrowed his brows and hesitated.
A hen had value to him. At least he could eat eggs. Moreover, it was a turkey, and turkeys were hard to come by. He could raise it to get its eggs. Li Nianfan suddenly did not want to kill the turkey to eat it.
However, he promised the cultivators a honey-roast turkey. It would not be good to turn them down.
The Firefinch noticed that Li Nianfan was hesitating. It was overjoyed by that.
It realized that it could survive if Li Nianfan changed his mind!
It raised its b*tt again and laid three more eggs in front of Li Nianfan.
"This"
Gu Changqing and the others felt their skin crawl as they flinched hard. They thought they were imagining things.
The Firefinch Demon laid four eggs at once?!

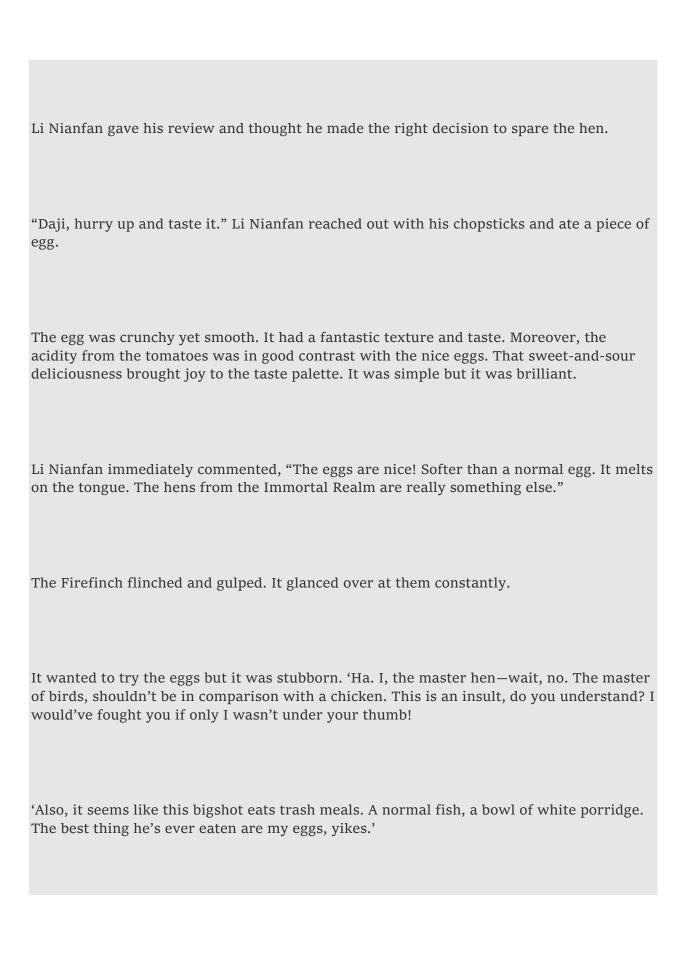






Suddenly, Gu Yuan blew his top off. "Are you trying to fool me, child? Isn't my hint obvious enough? I deserve some of those eggs and honey!"
Gu Changqing said weakly, "But grandpa, you took my painting"
Gu Yuan was enraged. "Nonsense! I didn't 'take' it! That's called safeguarding! I didn't even charge you safeguarding fees."
"Actually I don't need you to keep the painting safe for me."
"Nonsens! You're a fool. Something that important can only be safe with me. The world's a dangerous place and you're still too young to understand," Gu Yuan said sentimentally. "Grandpa did it for your sake!"
Chapter 193: My Cultivation Is a Mistake?
Chapter 193: My Cultivation Is a Mistake?
At the four-part architecture.

Li Nianfan held two eggs and smiled.
It would be a treat to taste eggs laid by a hen that was given by a cultivator.
"Daji, there's no turkey today, but we got two eggs. I can make stir-fry tomato eggs and steamed fish. That's enough for dinner."
Thankfully, they had enough fish from their fishing trip at the Clear Moon Lake.
Moreover, they had the nest of bees. It was good stuff.
Soon, Chef Xiao Bai made a nice meal for dinner. It smelled good and appetizing.
Li Nianfan focused on the eggs.
He saw that the egg whites were clear and white, just like white jades. It was shiny. The yolks were not yellow. Instead, they were red like flames. It looked rather eye-catching.
Good eggs!

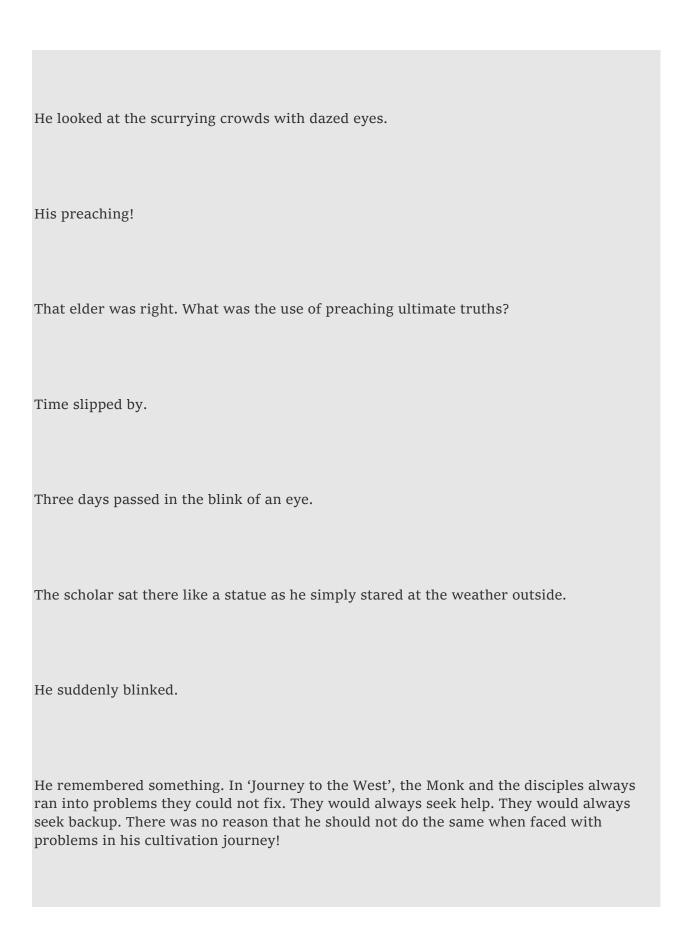


However, it noticed that Li Nianfan was looking at it. It jumped and flapped its wings, panicking as it thought to itself, 'I'm sorry, bigshot, don't kill me.'
"Almost forgot there's another mouth to feed." Li Nianfan placed a bowl of white porridge in front of the turkey. "Eat up, lay more eggs."
The turkey scrunched its head and waited for Li Nianfan to turn around and leave. Then, it observed the white porridge.
"I eat ambrosia in the Above Immortal Realm. Did you just give me white porridge? How could you?" it stubbornly roasted the white porridge then scrunched its nose. It sipped on the white porridge.
Huh? Why did it taste good?
Was this white porridge?!
Okay, it was not that bad of a meal after all!
•••

At a faraway town on the West side of the Ganlong Immortal Dynasty.
A scholar was sitting at a tea inn with a bamboo slip in hand. He looked around at this empty tea inn in a daze.
The bamboo slip had four words on the cover—'Journey to the West'.
However, there was no audience at that moment.
The atmosphere outside of the tea inn was noisy and chaotic. There were sounds of crying, screaming, but mostly, there were sounds of footsteps.
An elder with white hair looked at the scholar and walked toward him to say, "Young man, leave this place. You shouldn't stay."
The scholar asked, "I'm not done with the story yet. Why's everyone leaving?"
The elder shook his head and sighed. "There's a plague. We don't have enough food and people are dying from hunger and sickness. Who has the time to listen to stories? You should hurry up and leave!"

The scholar dazedly asked, "My story contains the ultimate truth. Why should we be afraid of the plague?"
The elder was baffled. He mocked, "People are dying. Who cares about the ultimate truth? Can ultimate truths be turned into meals? Can ultimate truths cure sickness?"
The scholar was silenced like he lost his soul.
Death resonated deep in him.
Suddenly, another young man walked over to support the elder, "Dad, let's go. This scholar's out of his mind, ignore him."
Soon, the tea inn was dead silent.
Meng Junliang sat there for a long while. The words of the elder were buzzing in his head repeatedly.
He had seen too many things. He had witnessed the cruelty of the world.

He saw big cities, lonesome wastelands, the kindest people, the most violent monsters. Every time he learned something new, he was a discoverer of truths.
He thought he understood the world well and that he could share his wisdom throughout the Immortal Realm—to free the general public from their suffering and help them be free spiritually.
However, he discovered that he was wrong.
He shut his eyes and thought about what Li Nianfan said.
"There are reincarnations, which makes longevity impossible.
"The sun goes up and the sun goes down. This is the law of life, if you can't even grasp this basic fact, how would you understand your own life?"
Even in 'Journey to the West', the Buddha said that there was no longevity.
What iflongevity did not exist?
His cultivationwas a mistake?



He had to seek help from the expert!
He suddenly stood up and walked out of the tea inn. He frowned at the scurrying crowd outside.
These people ran from the Westside and they were heading East.
Meng Junliang looked at the Westside horizon. There were dark clouds over there.
He had to solve a tiny problem before he sought backup.
He walked toward the West.
Countless people moved to the East. He was the only one who rebelled against the crowd. He walked at a normal pace but no one had the time to pay attention to him.
Slowly, dead bodies appeared on the ground. Then, he saw a village.
Dark clouds hung above the village. There were dead bodies everywhere. A lot of people were laying on the ground, waiting to die.

Countless cultivators levitated mid-air. Figures were flying around everywhere. The wind howled and the sky was dark, almost as if it was already midnight!
At the center of the village was a stone statue.
The remaining few who were still alive used all their might to kneel in front of the statue. They prayed and begged, "Lord Demon God, we pray for the sickness to be gone. Bless thy disciple for survival!"
Chapter 194: Welcome Newbie
Chapter 194: Welcome Newbie
The statue emitted a dark energy as the people chanted. The sky turned a different shade.
It was getting weird.
The villagers were motivated. They continued to pray devotedly.

Someone with a black cape stood in front of the statue. His cape masked his face. There was only darkness present.
Suddenly, he raised his hands to the sky and looked up. "Lord Demon God, look at your devoted disciples. Please, come to the Immortal Realm and bless us. Free us from suffering!"
About ten cultivators were surrounding the village. They did not look happy at all. They kept casting spells. Fire and water surrounded them. It looked very magical.
There were about ten demons on the other side. They looked menacing as their dark energy surrounded the village. Black waves rolled in, forming a black wall as if it were a shield.
No matter how the cultivators attack, they could not break the black force shield.
"Stupid, stupid!" an elder with flowy robes yelled at the top of his lungs. He was livid as he stood watching, just outside the village.
Did they think worshipping the Demon God would work?

Would the Demon God come down to save them all?
They were so easily tempted by demonic forces. Did they not have any morals?
The sky was turning black from swirling dark clouds. He shivered and looked unsure.
Finally, he sighed fearfully. "Get the sword!"
The other cultivators' expressions changed at the same time. A younger cultivator stepped forward and said, "Master, this"
"Stop talking, get the sword!" The elder looked certain.
The young cultivator clenched his jaw and passed the sword to the elder.
It was a long magenta sword. It looked more traditional and old. Somehow, it had a killer aura.
"Master, do you have to do this? Your"

'Shut it! We'll all die if the Demon God is summoned." The elder held the long sword. "It doesn't matter, I shall endure the price of death alone."
He did not hesitate any longer and levitated into the air. He swung the sword and a long crail of fire ensued like a fiery snake in the sky.
He looked serious and powerful. "Everyone, help me…kill the demon!"
The other cultivators all looked at each other. They cast spells and transferred their powers to the body of the elder.
'The sky is my witness today. This is an act of defense against demons. I'm forced to kill because we have no choice. If this means it'll affect my cultivation, so be it. It has nothing to do with the other cultivators!" said the elder.
Γhen, he held the long sword up high.
Suddenly, the dark sky was split apart!
Flames ensued like an angry dragon, pouring out from the long sword. The sky lit up. There was a stream of bright light amongst the darkness.

Then, he swung the long sword!
Fuuuum!
The darkness disappeared into nothing. The powerful fire sword was unstoppable. It attacked the center of the village!
Fuuum!
The flames whipped the swirling darkness. It shook like it was about to fall apart.
The flames continuously whipped it, almost like it was going to split the dark swirl open. The village brightened up.
It was like the apocalypse for the village and the flames were the meteor. If it fell upon the village, the entire village would be wiped out!
Along with the thousands of villagers!

The cultivators looked like they did not want to do this.
A cultivator's journey was always dangerous and played against fate. Sects were opened to ensure safety. Cultivators would be praised if they acted out of kindness and they would have a smooth-sailing cultivation journey.
However, if cultivators acted out of malice and had too many lives on their hands, their cultivation would be affected. The best-case scenario would be to stop being a cultivator. The worst-case scenario was having their cultivation corrupted!
That would be worse than death.
Therefore, besides demonic cultivators, cultivators would never bully or kill anyone unless it was absolutely necessary, not on purpose at least.
However, once you were a cultivator, you would no longer have the choice for power over the weaklings. The journey to pursue immortality was cruel, most would rather be an ordinary person and live a simple life.
That elder would be ending his journey if he destroyed an entire village!
Suddenly, something happened.

The sky swirled like the ocean and poured down on the demonic man!
The demonic man looked hysterically menacing as he laughed loudly, "Thank you for the blessing Demon God! Thank you for the blessing Demon God!"
He levitated and went toward the flames, his eyes a bright red gleam.
He reached out slightly with his wrist.
Suddenly, the surrounding dark energy went toward him. A black ball of dark energy formed in his hand, first translucent, then as black as ink. It was a terrifying sight.
Then, he simply threw the black ball toward the flames.
Poof! The black ball snapped the flame trail and went toward the cultivators.
Boom!

A burst of dark energy!
The cultivators instantly went pale and spat out blood.
The demonic man in the black cape laughed and levitated smugly. "Will you look at that! This is the power of the Demon God! As long as you're devoted and loyal, the Demon God shall grant you longevity and revive your loved ones!"
The villagers looked fanatical. They hugged the statue. "Lord Demon God! Lord Demon God!"
Suddenly, a scholar slowly walked over from afar.
He was barefooted and frowning. He saw everything.
At that moment, he was questioning his cultivation journey.
The villagers were chanting to their Demon God like how he shared his preaching. In 'Journey to the West', the Monk and the others also preached their truths to the West. The only difference was in their methods.

However What was the use of these truths?
What was the meaning of realizing ultimate truths?
He walked toward the village.
The cultivators helplessly laid on the ground. They hurriedly said, "Don't go in there!"
"Scholar, are you perhaps under the Demon God's temptation?"
Meng Junliang pretended like he did not hear anything. He continued walking into the village and headed toward the demonic statue.
Huh?
The demons were slightly confused. Was he another new member?
He looked like a scholar. They could use this scholar to preach about the Demon God. It would be effective.

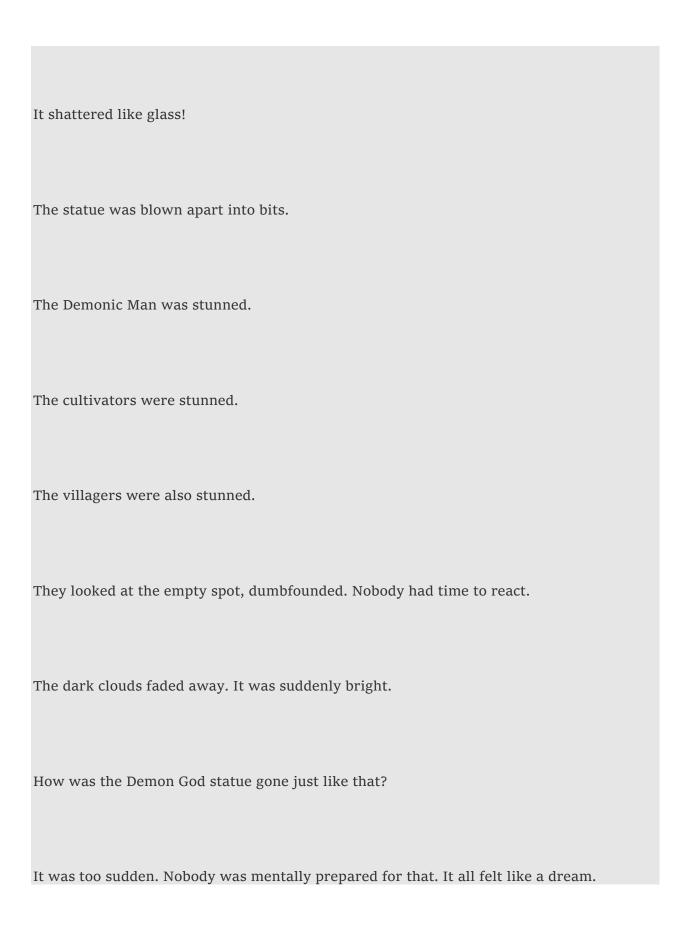
The Demonic Man smiled. He said, "Another newbie. Everyone, welcome him with applause!"

## Chapter 195: Bros, Let's Chat in the Toilet

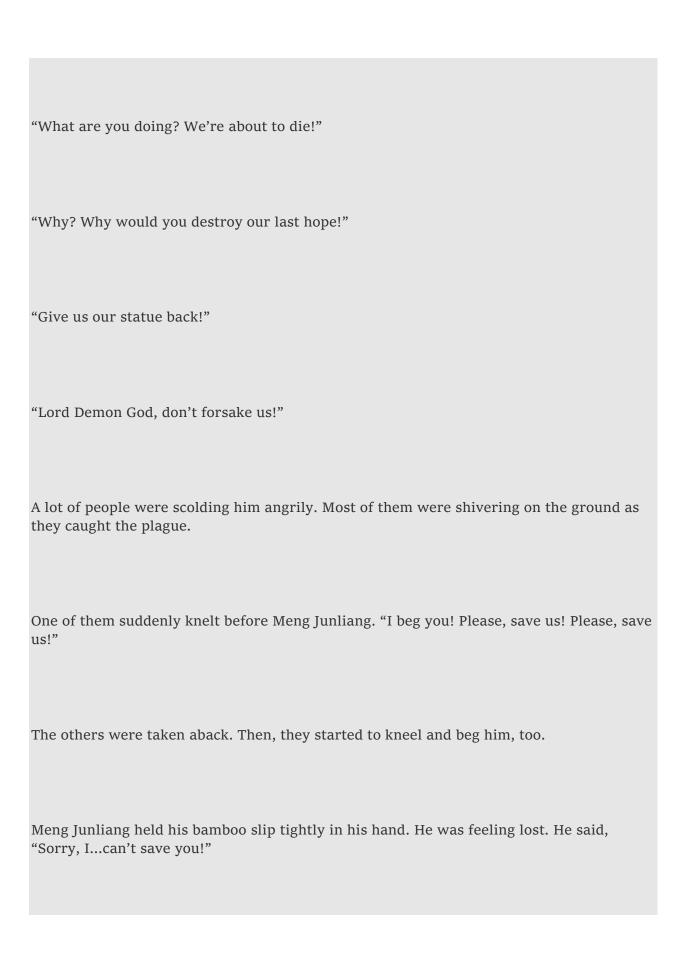
Chapter 195: Bros, Let's Chat in the Toilet
Clap clap.
Everyone applauded.
Jun Mengliang acted as if nothing happened. He walked into the crowd and looked up at the statue.
"Although I'm lost in my ways, I know one thing. Your truthsare wrong!"
His soft voice was as loud as bombs in the ears of everyone.

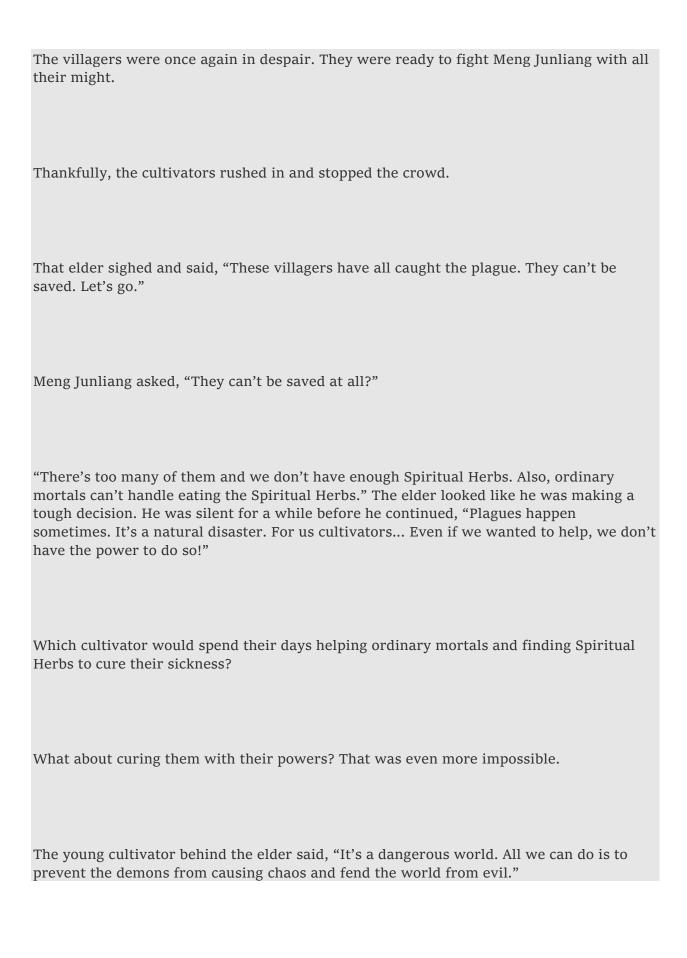
"Huh?"
The Demonic Man frowned and looked extremely menacing. He yelled angrily, "He's a lunatic, toss him out!"
Bam!
Meng Junliang activated his powers so that no one could approach him. Everyone looked over and felt a powerful aura surrounding the scholar.
It made him look unreal. He was standing there but it felt like he existed in a superior dimension.
"This This is" That elder widened his eyes. "Insights shielding the body from all forces of evil? The Chosen One?"
"Die!" The Demonic Man targeted Meng Junliang as endless dark energy surrounded him with the wave of a hand.
However, he was stumped by what happened next. The dark energy stopped when it got near Meng Junliang. Meng Junliang walked forward and dodged the attack instead.

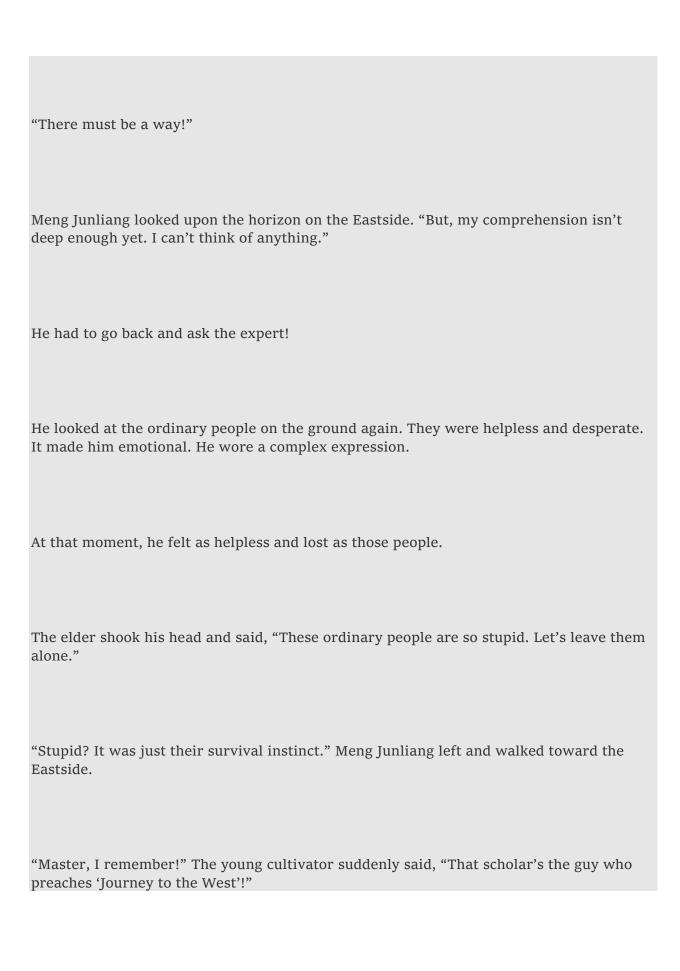
Everyone watched as Meng Junliang slowly raised his hand and pointed at the statue!
"Dao in the Immortal Realm isn't something you should be messing with! Ishall erase it for you!"
Boom!
He targeted the statue like it was Judgement Day.
Suddenly, thunder rumbled and lightning struck. A ray of sunlight shined through the dark clouds and landed on Meng Junliang.
Crack!
The statue cracked open with a soft crack!
Then, the crack spread incredibly fast all over the statue!
Bam!



"You…"
The Demonic Man pointed at Meng Junliang as he trembled. He almost went crazy with rage. "You dare offend the Lord Demon God, I'll kill you!"
He flew toward Meng Junliang at lightspeed as soon as he said that.
Suddenly, the dark energy that was surrounding him faded into thin air.
All his powers went away as soon as he was near Meng Junliang. He turned back into an ordinary man and went down like a plane crash. He became human mush as he splattered on the ground.
The other demons jolted. Their dark energies left their bodies and they instantly fell to thground.
It was dead silent.
The dazed villagers looked at all the dead bodies on the ground. Their gazes went from shock to panic, then, confused. Finally, they turned into desperation and anger.



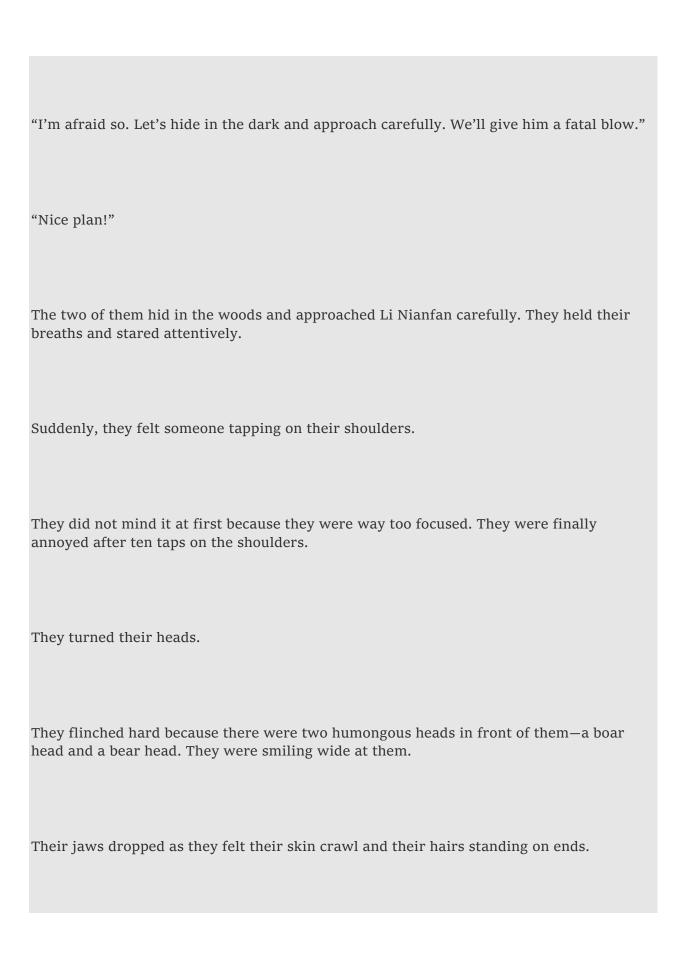




The elder was surprised. "He is? No wonder!"
He chased after him and asked respectfully, "Are you Senior Wu Cheng'en?"
Meng Junliang did not stop walking. He casually said, "I'm just his scholar."
The elder chased after him while saying, "Senior, can you please visit our sect? I'm willing to serve you as our sect's Master!"
He only received silence as a reply.
Meng Junliang was not walking fast, but he was incredibly speedy. The elder tried to chase after him but could not catch up. He could only watch as he disappeared.
At the Ganlong Immortal Dynasty.

Two figures swooped in from the sky and landed on an empty field.
They were two demons with black capes.
They sneakily looked around and made sure there was no one around. Then, they put down the carriage they were carrying. The carriage was huge. It was more like a giant cage. There were about ten unconscious people inside it.
These humans had large red marks on their necks. Some of them had it on their faces, too It looked horrifying. Those were plague symptoms.
The demons looked at each other and smirked. They destroyed the carriage and left the humans there. They leaped away and went off into the woods.
"Hehe, we'll let this plague spread. Pain and despair will take over the land. By then, everyone in the Immortal Realm will know how powerful Lord Demon God is. How will those cultivators stop us now?"
"The bridge to immortality is reconnecting. Everything's changing. This plague came at the right time! It's really helpful to the Lord Demon God."
"Wait until the people start believing in Lord Demon God. We can summon Lord Demon God from the Demon Realm, too. At that point, even if Immortals were summoned we'd have nothing to fear."

They were laughing smugly while discussing their bright future.
Suddenly, one of them was stunned. He glanced into the woods and asked in a surprised tone, "Oh? Look at that person's back. Is that person carrying the Fallen Demon Sword?"
"No way. You must be seeing things."
The other simply glanced in the same direction and was instantly stunned. "It's the Fallen Demon Sword! How did an ordinary person get hold of the Fallen Demon Sword?"
They went toward it without a second thought.
"Rich, we're going to be rich! This is a blessing from the sky! If we get the Fallen Demon Sword, maybe Lord Demon God will be impressed with us! We'll be successful!"
"Don't let your guard down. If he's an ordinary person, he would've been affected by the Fallen Demon Sword by now, but he's fine. Don't you think it's strange?"
"Awesome! You're so observant. Maybe he's pretending to be vulnerable?"

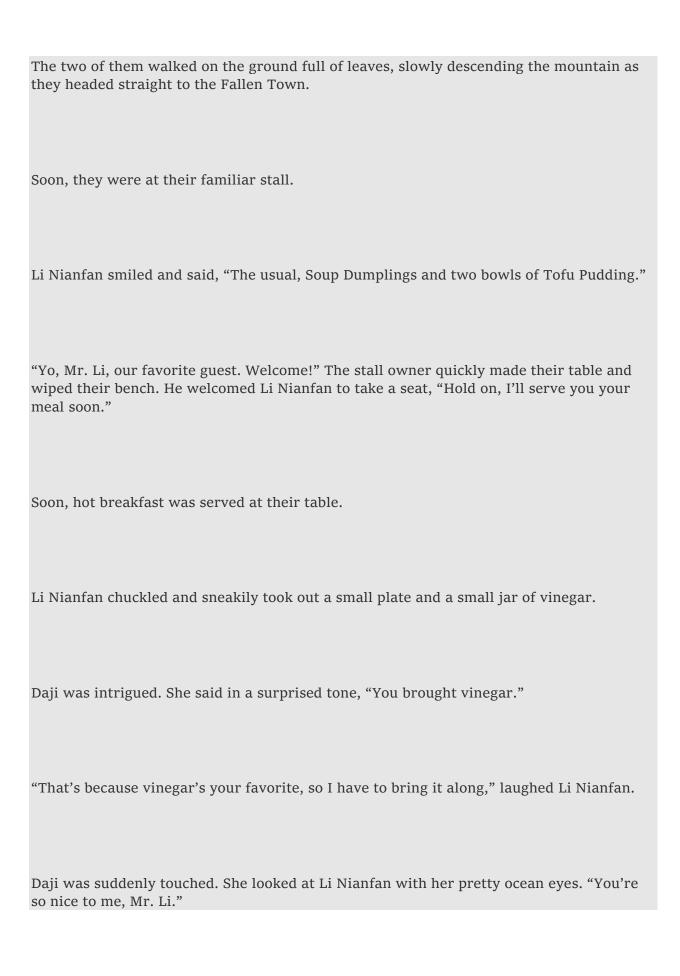


They did not get the chance to scream. The bear and the boar covered their mouths and dragged them deeper into the depths of the woods. "Bros, let's chat in the toilet..."

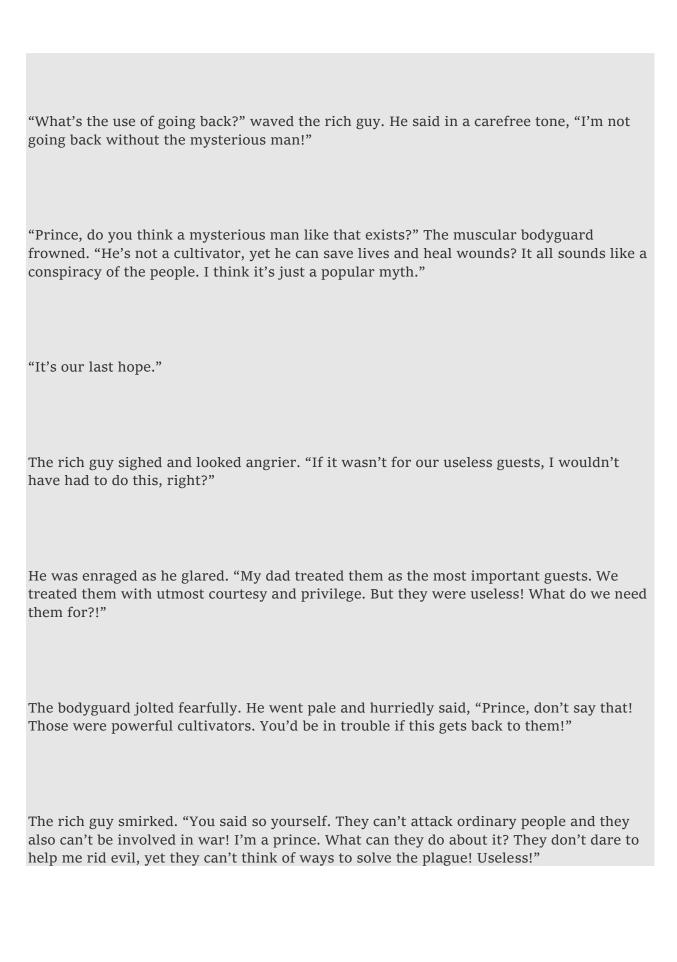
## Chapter 196: Her Charm... Awesome

Chapter 196: Her Charm Awesome
Time flew by.
Three days passed in the blink of an eye.
It was unclear what the cultivators were busy doing, but they did not visit the expert anymore. The four-part architecture was quiet once again.
Li Nianfan went back to living a simple and peaceful life.
If Manian went back to hving a simple and peaceful inc.
At the four-part architecture, there was a lightbulb, a refrigerator, a television, and other Spiritual Stones. There was also a hen that could lay a lot of eggs. It was enough to satisfy his life.

However, he was not used to the sudden silence. There was usually a crowd present.
"I'm thinking too much. I'm just an ordinary man. Why did I expect cultivators to visit me constantly? I can't think like that! They don't appreciate us!" Li Nianfan mocked himself.
"Daji, let's go eat breakfast at the Fallen Town. It's time to go out for a spin."
"Alright, I'll listen to you." Daji smiled cheekily and simply packed some stuff. Then, she went out the door with Li Nianfan.
Creak.
The two of them walked out.
"Blackie, guard the house," said Li Nianfan from afar. He had already walked into the woods with Daji.
It was the start of autumn. The morning sunlight fell upon them along with the breeze of autumn winds. It was kind of chilly.



Her charm Awesome!	
Li Nianfan was slightly overwhelmed. He hurriedly said, "Okay, stop flirting with me. don't buy it. The vinegar makes the Soup Dumplings tastier and it's also good for digestion."	I
The two of them enjoyed their breakfast peacefully.	
Meanwhile, at the other side of the Fallen Town.	
There was a rich guy who was dressed lavishly. Behind him was a muscular man. They were walking slowly.	7
They walked amongst the crowd. Anyone could tell that these two were not ordinary. Scould also tell that the muscular man was the rich man's bodyguard.	Гhey
The rich guy frowned slightly. There were hints of anger.	
The muscular man sounded as loud as a bell as he worriedly said, "Prince, we've been here for five days. If we don't go back soon, the King will blame us."	

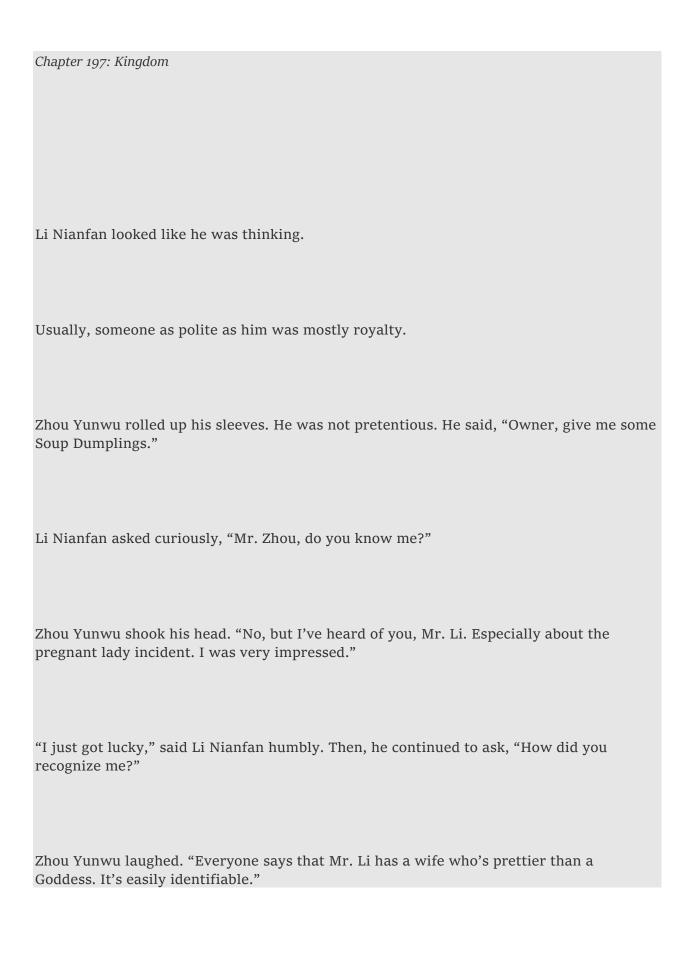


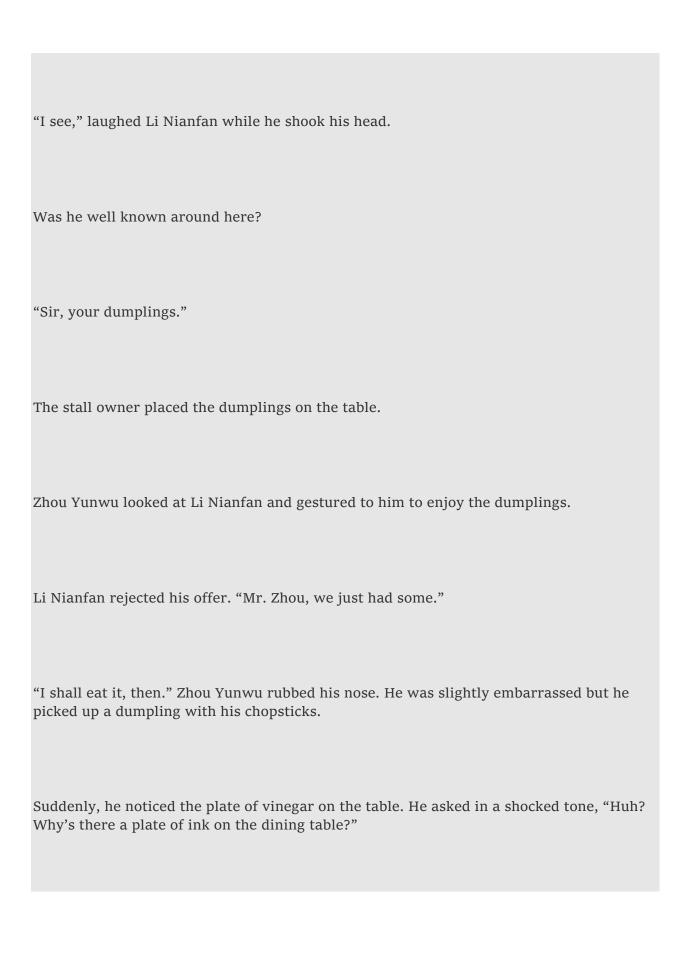
"Prince, cultivators are above all that. All they want is to become Immortals. They won'risk their cultivation journey with mortal sins."	t
The bodyguard shook his head and continued, "But they have powers, and we need then for things to be successful. Also The plague is recent news. It's still far from us. We don't need to worry yet."	n
The rich guy glanced at him. "Preparing for the worst is the most basic rule of survival is a kingdom. You don't have to worry about it, but I do!"	for
The bodyguard said, "Prince, those cultivators said that if something were to happen, the can save you and the King."	ney
"At that point, I won't need any saving. Let me die with my people!"	
The rich guy gestured to him to shut up. He did not want to talk about it. They continue walking along the streets.	d
At the breakfast stall.	
Li Nianfan and Daji wiped their mouths.	

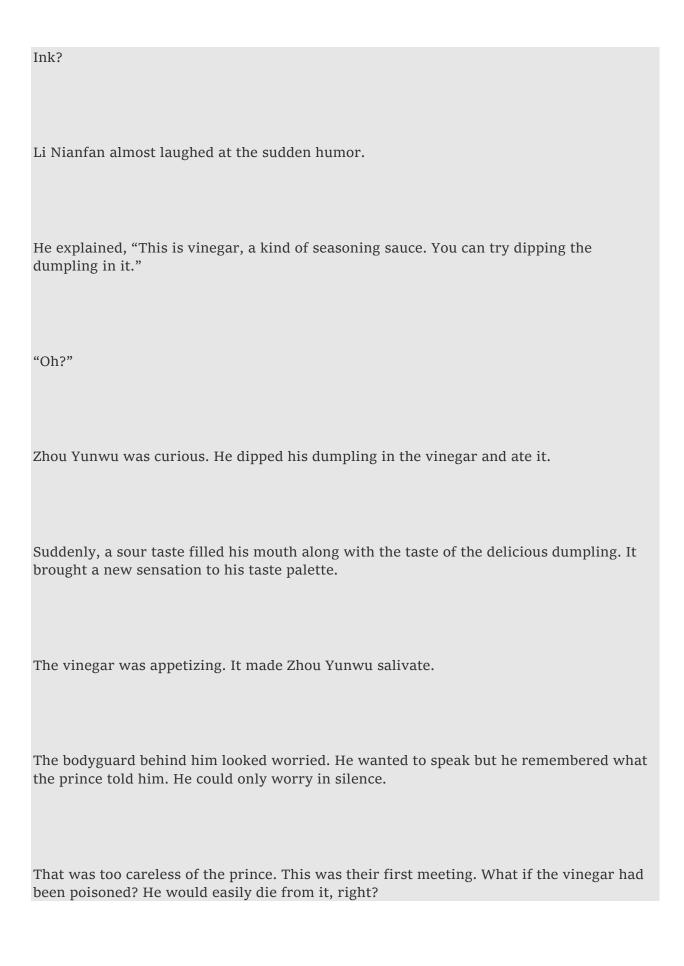
Li Nianfan took out some silver. He smiled and said, "Check, please."
"Alright. Thanks, Mr. Li." The stall owner smiled as he accepted the silver. Then, he suddenly said, "Oh yeah, I remember. A while ago, a rich guy was here looking for you. He asked a lot of people in the Fallen Town about you."
Li Nianfan looked confused. "Looking for me?"
The stall owner continued, "Yeah. I observed him, but I don't think it's something bad. That rich guy looks extraordinary but he's quite polite."
Suddenly, the stall owner was taken aback. He was looking at something. He quickly whispered, "Mr. Li, that's them."
Li Nianfan looked up and saw a guy walking toward them. He wore white robes and a crown. Behind him was a muscular man, following him closely.
That rich guy stopped frowning when he saw Li Nianfan. He quickly whispered to his bodyguard, "I need to make sure you don't say anything stupid. From now on, zip it!"

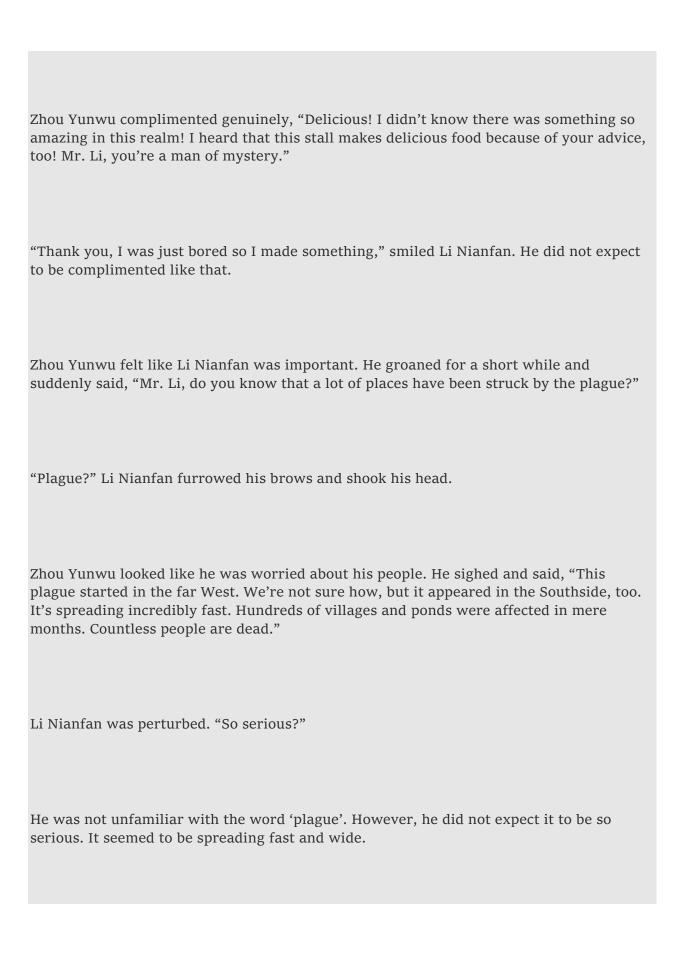


## Chapter 197: Kingdom

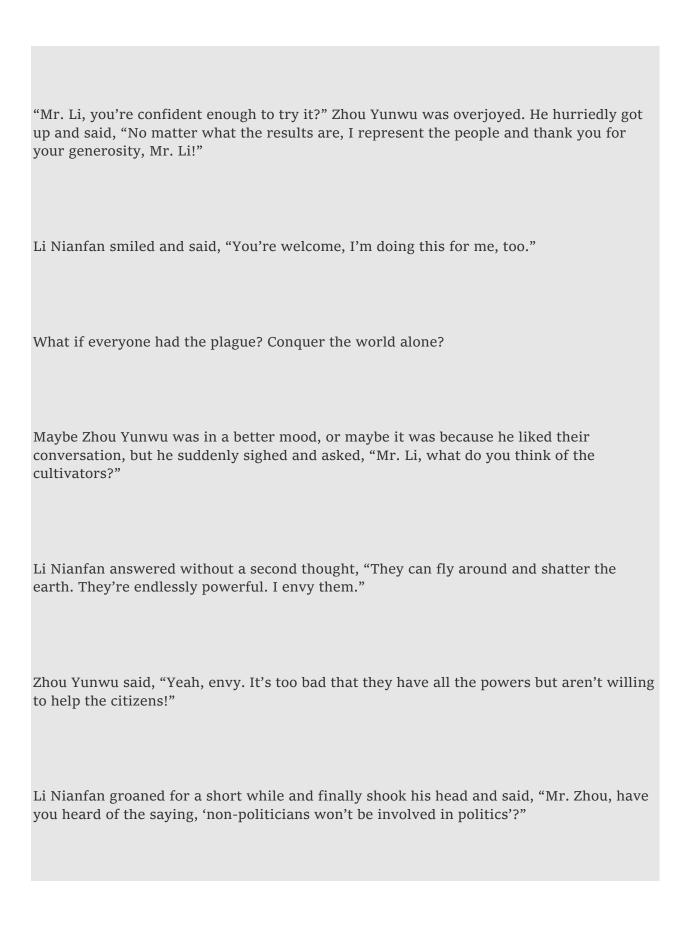




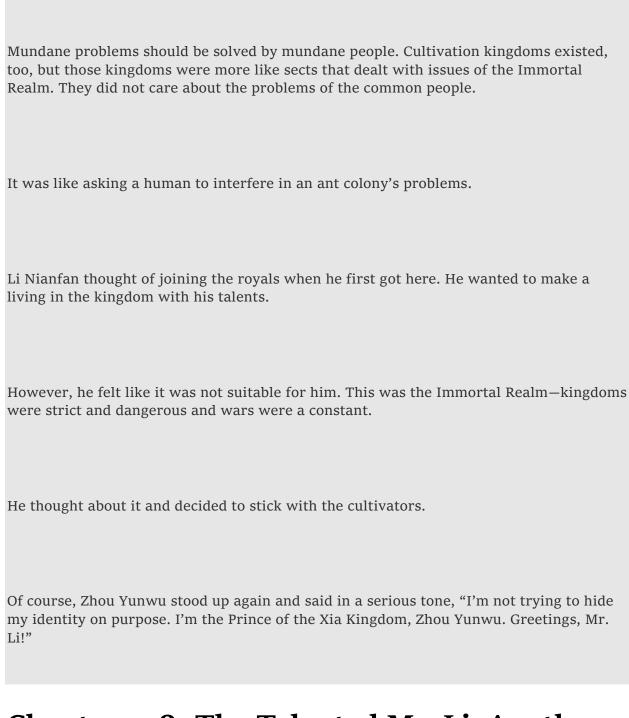




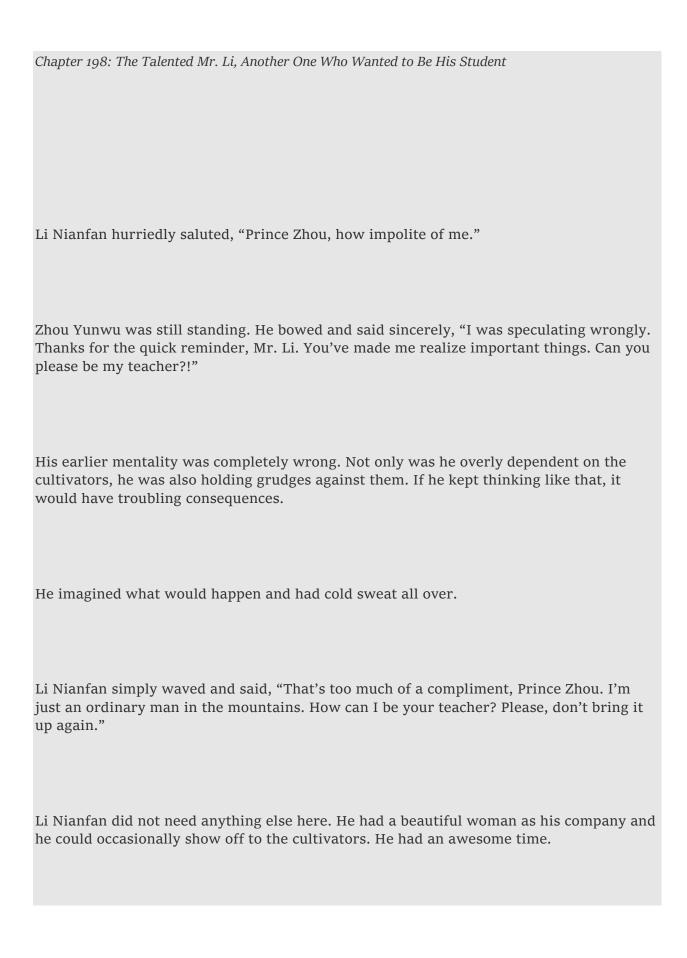
Then, he thought about it and asked, "The cultivators didn't do anything about it?"
"Them?" Zhou Yunwu shook his head. He sounded like he was betrayed. "Why would cultivators care about the lives of ordinary people?"
Li Nianfan did not say anything. He was not surprised.
Ordinary people were too common. Cultivators were elites. It was not realistic to expect them to spend their time and energy on curing the plague.
It was the cold hard truth.
Zhou Yunwu looked at Li Nianfan with hope as he nervously said, "Mr. Li, since you have the skills to heal people, can you perhaps cure the plague, too?"
"If it's spreading fast, I can try it."
Li Nianfan did not reject him. His healing skills were considered strong if it was just the plague. He had to do something about it in case the plague were to spread to his area.
However, he was in no rush. He was just an ordinary man. It was best to be careful.

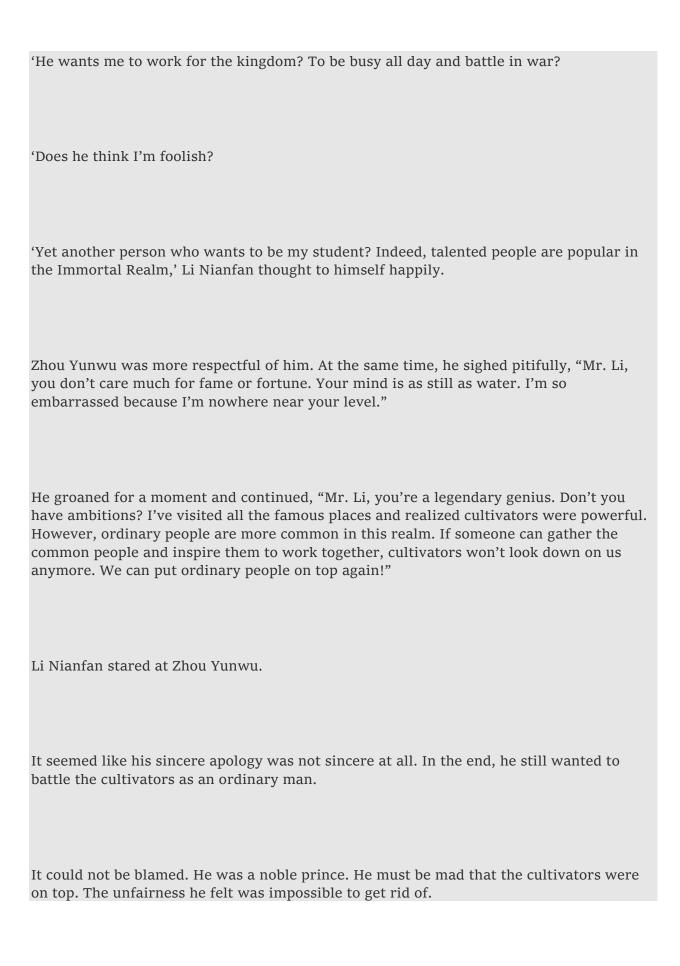


Zhou Yunwu jolted. His expression changed as he fell deep into his thoughts. He suddenly realized something but was once again at a loss.
He was flushed as he said excitedly, "Non-politicians won't be involved in politics! Mr. Li, you're a genius. You summarized it so perfectly!"
"Cultivators fight demons and ensure safety. They've done their jobs." Li Nianfan was not trying to defend the cultivators. He interacted with cultivators constantly, so he knew how cultivators were. Cultivators fought demons, sealed demon entrances, and rid the evil in their lives, too.
If they interfered with everything, they could not become Immortals.
"I was blind."
Zhou Yunwu had an epiphany. He looked embarrassed. "Because cultivators are powerful, I expected them to do everything. I relied on them to solve our problems. Even our war. I expected them to deal with everything. How's that different than doing nothing and taking credit for it?"
"War?" Li Nianfan was taken aback. Now, he was more sure of his guess.
Zhou Yunwu must be a prince from a kingdom.



## Chapter 198: The Talented Mr. Li, Another One Who Wanted to Be His Student

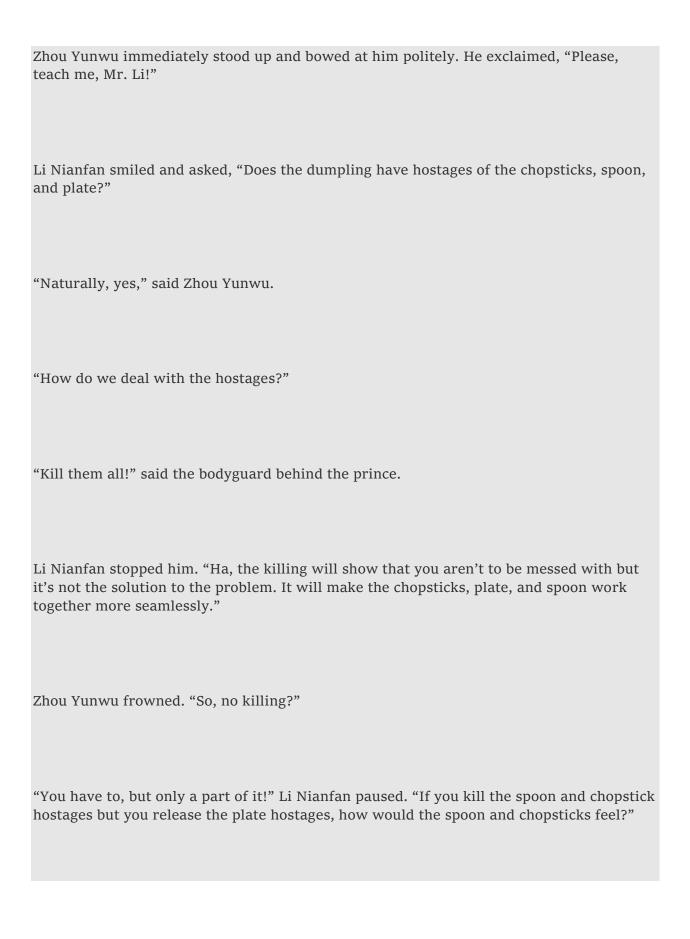




Howeverthat was very ambitious of him.
There were no other proper kingdoms in the Immortal Realm, so if he did gather the people, it would be a force to be reckoned with. As the saying went, 'teamwork makes the dream work'.
Li Nianfan shook his head without a second thought. "No, not at all. I don't have any kind of ambition."
It would take a lot of time to rule the world. Li Nianfan did not want any part of it. He could not wait to say goodbye to Zhou Yunwu.
Zhou Yunwu looked disappointed. He tried to speak but did not know what to say.
After a while of silence, he said, "It seems like this isn't where your ambitions lie, Mr. Li. shall not force you to do so. Actuallyapart from the plague, I have another question for you, Mr. Li."
"Say it." Li Nianfan did not reject him because he was an ambitious prince. He wanted to be on his good side.

"The Xia Kingdom is in a central region, but there are cases of banditry coming from three sides. We're not afraid if it's only coming from one side, but these three areas are secretly working together because they fear our kingdom's power. If we attack one side, the other two will charge and attack my kingdom."
Zhou Yunwu looked worried after saying that. He had a headache because to him, this was an unsolvable issue. He felt like the only solution was to use all their might to attack.
His ambition of ruling the world seemed far from reality every time he thought about this issue. He could not even deal with three banditries. How could he rule the Immortal Realm? Such a joke, right?
"I see."
Li Nianfan looked at the table. He took out a dumpling. Then, he placed a pair of chopsticks, a spoon, and a plate around the dumpling.
"To better visualize it, let's pretend the dumpling is the Xia Kingdom. The chopsticks, spoon, and plate represent the three banditries. Which one is the biggest banditry?"
Zhou Yunwu was taken aback. Then, he pointed at the plate and said, "The plate's the biggest!"

Li Nianfan looked at the table and thought for a moment. He had a plan in mind. "The chopsticks, plate, and spoon seem to be working together, but they're not made from the same material. Naturally, they would have some mistrust and greed between one another. Breaking their attackwouldn't be that hard!"
Zhou Yunwu felt his heart skip a beat. He was instantly overjoyed.
He was only trying to give it a go. He did not expect to receive an actual solution to this issue.
What a man of mystery!
He had sparkles in his eyes as he excitedly asked, "What should the dumpling do?"
"I have a plan. It's calledinstigation!" Li Nianfan smiled and teased him on purpose.
Too bad he did not have a long beard. He could stroke it and give off the 'hidden expert' effect.
He could think of ten different solutions while yawning. How talented of him!

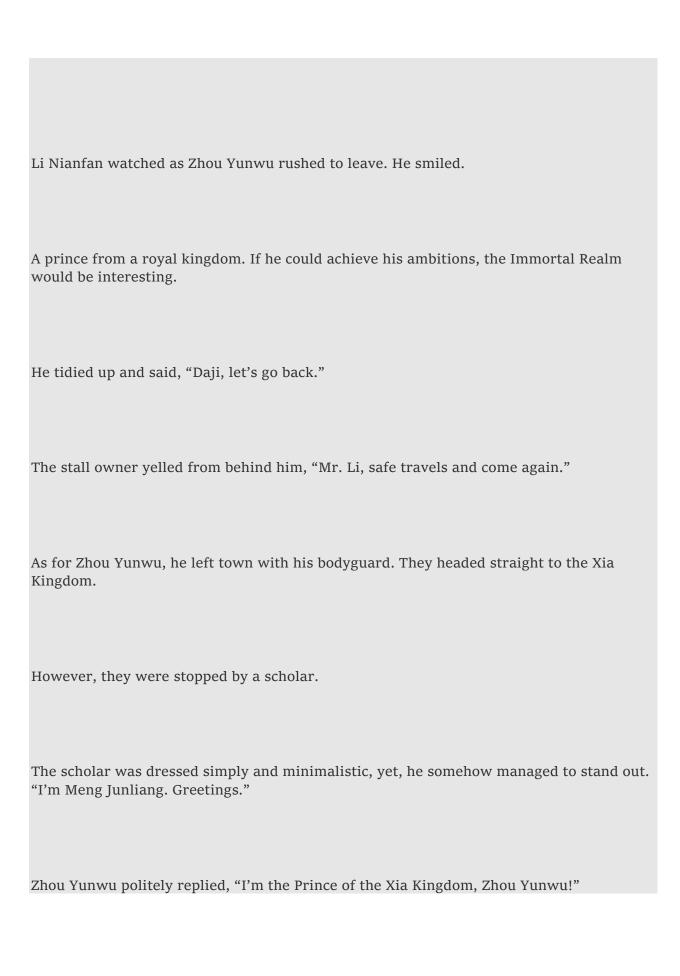


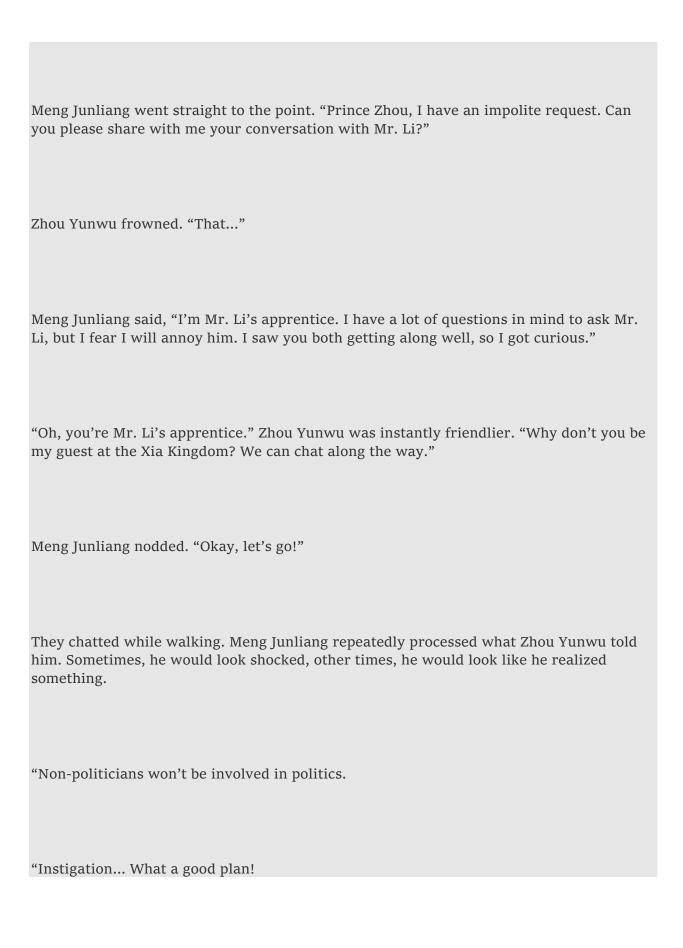
Zhou Yunwu realized what he meant and thought about it.
Li Nianfan continued, "Right now, the dumpling sends someone to bring gifts to please the plate. What would be the results?"
Zhou Yunwu stood up. He felt like he was enlightened. He mumbled, "The plate will think that the dumpling's scared, and the plate will be greedy. But the chopsticks and the spoon won't be happy about this!"
Power imbalance worked every time!
Howeverit was not enough.
Li Nianfan continued, "Suddenly, the dumpling releases a classified rumor saying that the plate is on the dumpling's side and that the plate is ready to work together with the dumpling to get rid of the chopsticks and the spoon. However, the dumpling suddenly leads a big army to ambush the plate, wanting to get rid of it. What would happen then?"
"The spoon and the chopsticks would think this is the dumpling and plate's plan. They wouldn't dare to do anything reckless, so they won't help the plate!"
Zhou Yunwu felt goosebumps all over. His scalp was almost numb. He walked back and forth on the spot. His voice trembled as he said, "Amazing, amazing!"

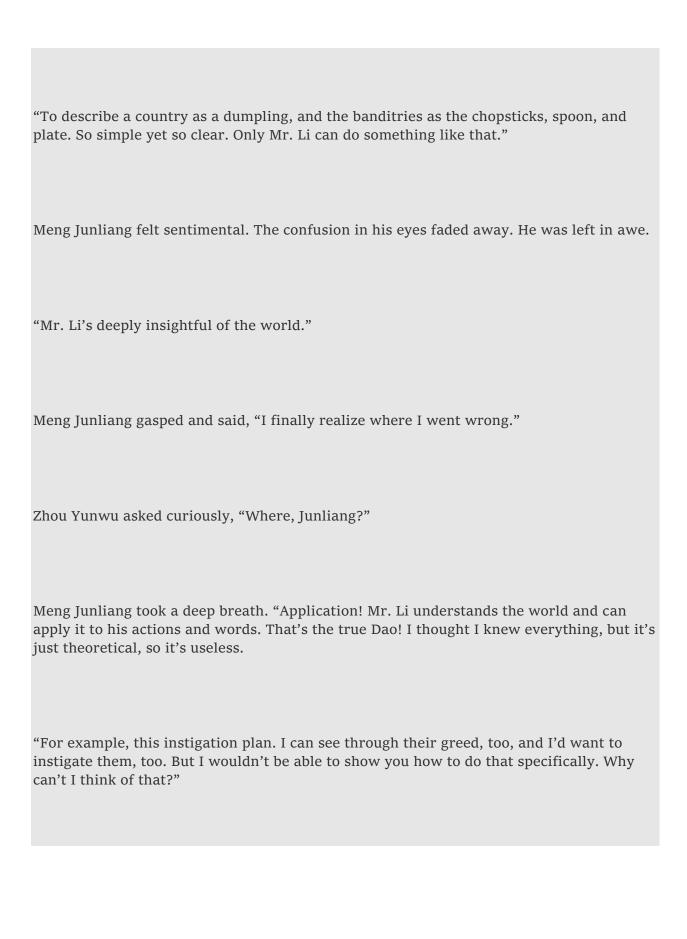
He did not need Li Nianfan to continue. He talked to himself, "Just when the spoon and the chopsticks are hesitating, the dumpling will use that time to annihilate the plate! Their planwill be completely destroyed!
"The talented Mr. Li, please, accept my bow!"
He looked serious and bowed at Li Nianfan. He said sincerely, "If you help me, Mr. Li, the world will be at peace. Please, reconsider your decision. I'm willing to share the world with you as your student!"
He called himself a student. He was being very humble.
Li Nianfan said without a second thought, "No need to reconsider. Good luck on your side."
"Mr. Li, if you have second thoughts about this, find me anytime at the 'dumpling'. I'll welcome you as your student!" Zhou Yunwu bowed again. "Thanks for all the great help today. I should return. Farewell!"
Chapter 100. The Exhausted Vac Mengii

## Chapter 199: The Exhausted Yao Mengji

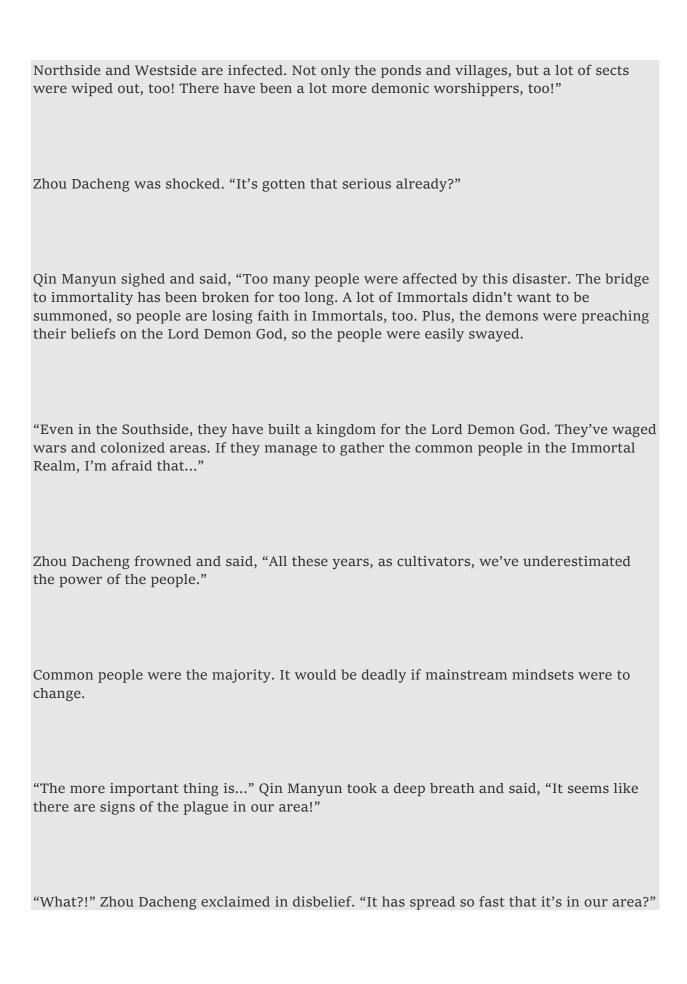
Chapter 199: The Exhausted Yao Mengji

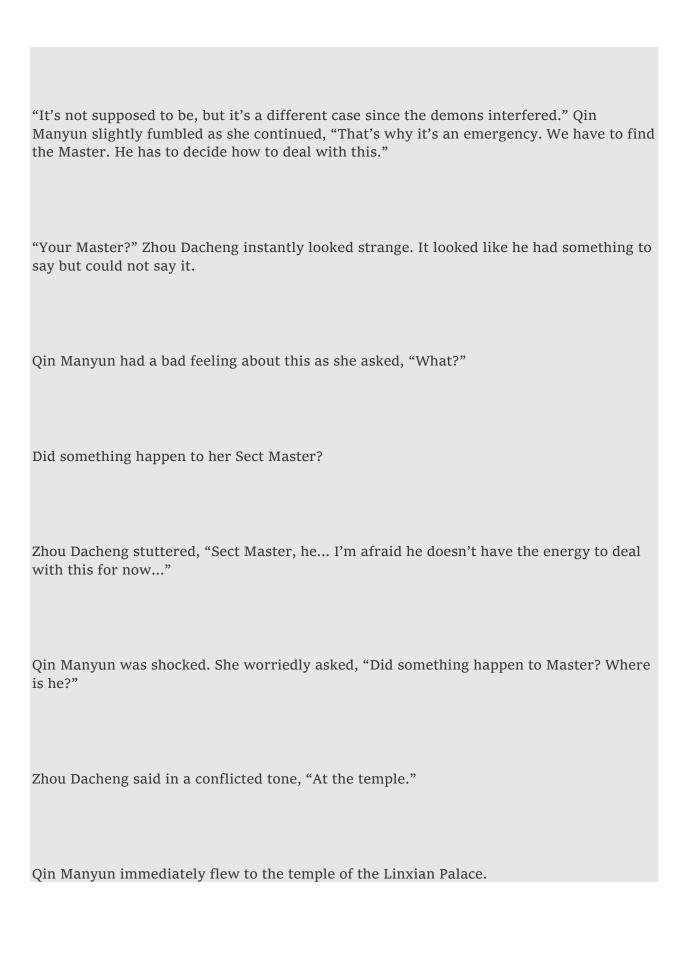






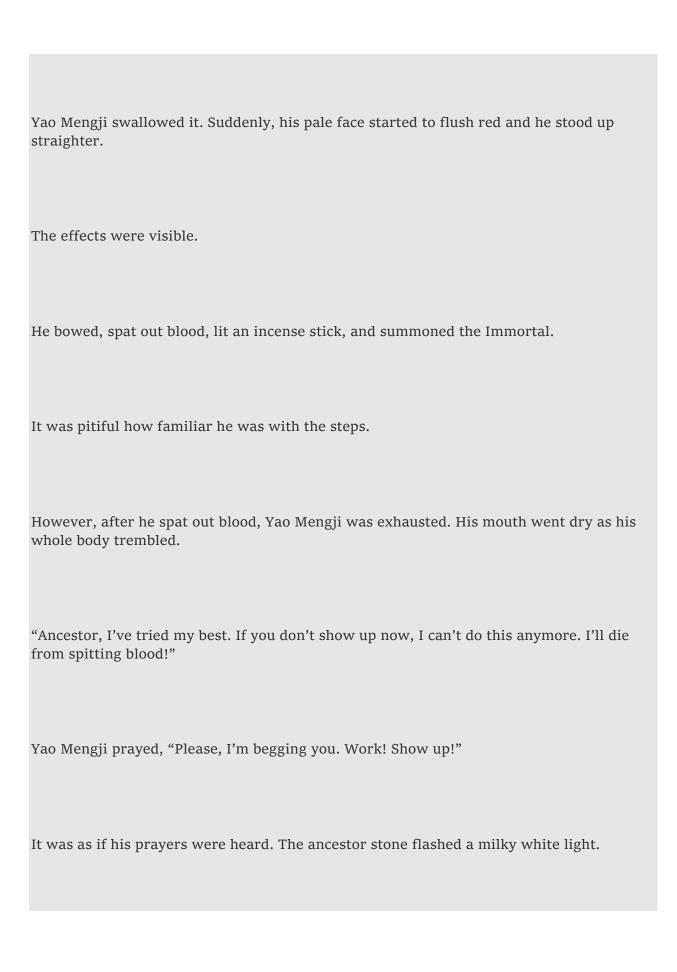
Zhou Yunwu saw the opportunity and took it. Invitingly, he said, "Junliang, if you feel like you lack real experience, why not work for the Xia Kingdom? You can showcase your strengths."
Meng Junliang did not reject his offer. "If that's the case, I shall accept it."
"Haha, let's go! The Xia Kingdom welcomes you, Junliang!"
At the Linxian Palace.
Countless figures flew in from afar. Qin Manyun did not look good. Some disciples followed behind her.
Zhou Dacheng asked, "Manyun, how's the situation out there?"
"Not good!"
Qin Manyun shook her head. There was worry in her voice as she said, "The plague's spreading way too fast. It seems like demons are the ones who helped spread it. The





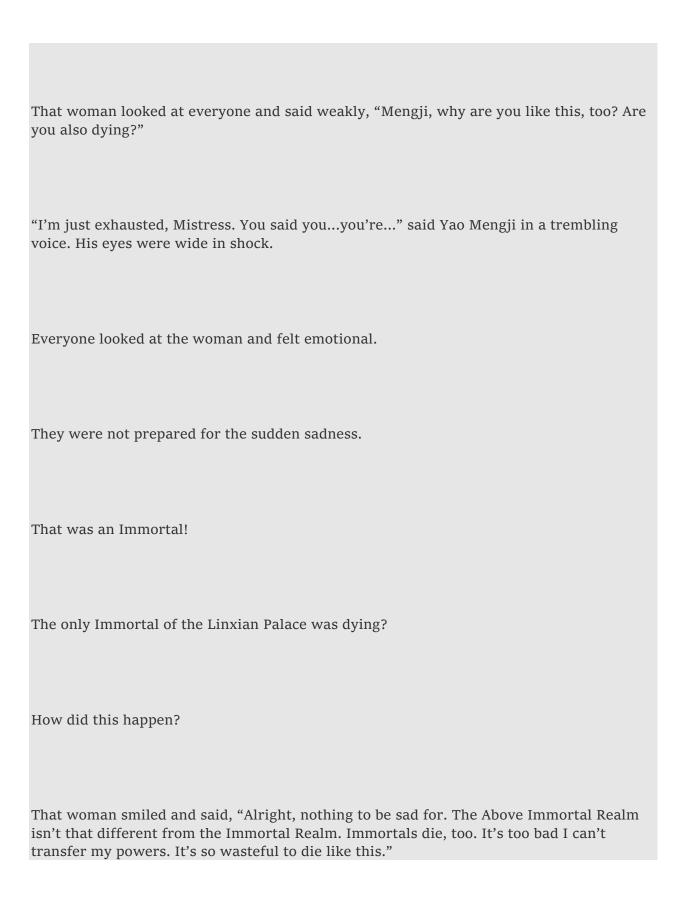
Yao Mengji was there, along with the three elders of the Linxian Palace.
However, Yao Mengji was in a terrible condition. He looked dirty and pale with sunken eyes. He seemed to have become slimmer. He went from a cool old man to a weak old man in merely a few days.
Qin Manyun jumped. She teared up and said in a pitiful tone, "Master, you're old Were you attacked by some powerful demon? How inhumane of them!"
Yao Mengji did not look happy. He glanced at Qin Manyun and said in a hoarse voice, "Manyun, you know it's not easy being this old, stop insulting my reputation."
"Then, Master"
"I exhausted myself for the future of the Linxian Palace."
Yao Mengji sounded miserable and stubborn. He continued, "I've been spitting out blood for the last few days trying to summon the Linxian Palace Immortal. But the Immortal won't show up, so I kept spitting blood until I'm now like this."

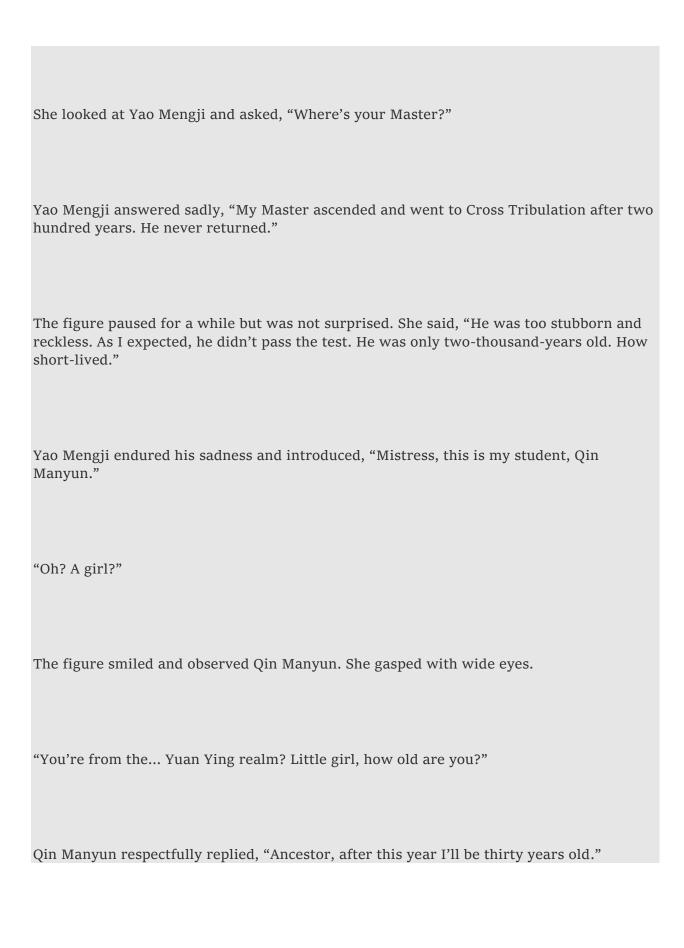
Qin Manyun was instantly speechless. She said, "Master, you don't have to do this. Maybe the Immortal's busy. Summon him some other time."
"My student, times have changed. Once the bridge to immortality is reconnected, we'll be in the new era of battling with Immortal ancestors soon. The two Gu Siblings and their grandfather of the Azure Ville will be our strong competitor! It'll be too late if we don't summon our ancestors soon!"
Yao Mengji said, "I've had enough rest. Give me an energy pill. I can spit out blood one more time!"
Chapter 200: The Linxian Palace Immortal
Chapter 200: The Linxian Palace Immortal
Qin Manyun frowned and said worriedly, "Master, you have to stop for a while. You can't keep spitting blood like this."
"Haha, don't worry, I'll show you the definition of a strong old man!" Yao Mengji said. "Hurry up and get me an energy pill! I'm telling you, after all these times, I've learned the trick. I know how much blood to spit for it to work."
Soon, a disciple brought him an energy pill.

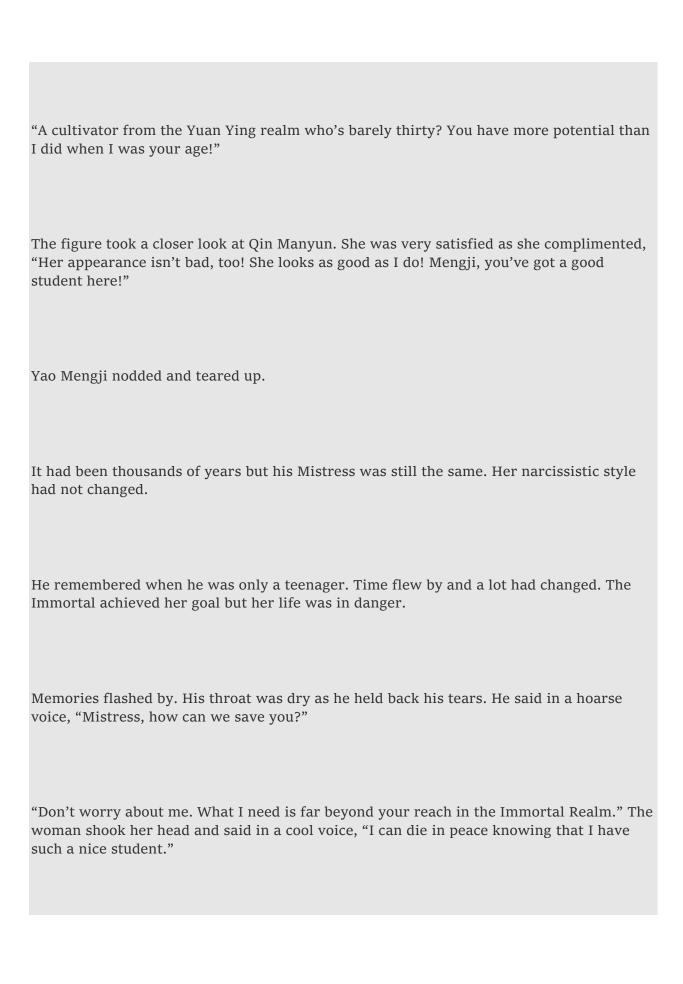


Buzz!
A powerful aura took over the area.
Everyone was surprised. They looked serious. It worked!
The Immortalwas summoned?
Yao Mengji trembled emotionally. He stared dead at the flash of light and yelled in a trembling voice, "MasMaster!"
The Immortal figure started to form.
However, they were stumped and looked weirdly at that figure. They were in disbelief.
It was a woman. She was not the most beautiful woman, but she was very beautiful. Moreover, she was not beautiful like a young lady. She had that mature aura. Her curvy figure made her attractive in her unique way.
She was the type of woman people would daydream about.

She was very stunning.
Among Immortals, the male Immortals rarely focused on their appearances. They liked to have beards to look cool. It was different for female Immortals—they actually cared about their looks.
The elders were all astounded.
However, they remembered how old this figure was and instantly calmed down.
That was not the point.
The point was, this woman was not in good condition. The figure was weak and lifeless. The figure was not standing up. Instead, she was on the ground, blood trickling from the corner of her mouth.
She was kind of like how Yao Mengji was—almost dead.
Yao Mengji was stumped. "MisMistress?"







She smiled and raised her hand. A fruit appeared in front of Qin Manyun. "I can't help you all, and I don't have gifts. Take this as a gift."
The fruit was small like a longan. It was mainly purplish and it looked like a plum.
Yao Mengji sneakily glanced at his Mistress. She was looking at everyone like she wanted to try it, too. Her pale face was slightly flushed. He thought it was funny.
He knew her too well. He went along with it perfectly. "Mistress, what's this? I've never seen it before. Is it food from the Above Immortal Realm?"
The woman looked at Yao Mengji proudly like he was a great student. She simply introduced, "This is a special Spiritual Fruit, known as the Dao Fruit!"
"Dao Fruit?" Everyone was surprised.
The woman was satisfied with their reaction. She said in a pleased voice, "This Dao Fruit is rare even in the Above Immortal Realm. I got lucky and found it in an eltrich border. I even fought two Immortals for it. Thankfully, I won in the end."
"Eltrich border? Fighting Immortals?"

Everyone was intrigued and shocked. They looked at the Dao Fruit with fascination.
The woman smiled and said, "Do you know what are the effects of this Dao Fruit?"
Everyone shook their heads simultaneously.
"You couldn't imagine it!" She purposely tried to be mysterious. She said in a low voice, "It contains Insights!"