

Bigshot 201

Chapter 201: My Ancestor Is A Thief

Silence.

Everyone fell silent.

When everyone wanted to gasp, their gasps were stuck in their throats and unable to come out. They were stunned.

Insights?

What a familiar term.

The woman thought everyone was stunned by her. Instantly, she was delighted. She said, "Actually, don't be too shocked. I can easily eat six of these big Spiritual Fruits. Since I like it too much, I only have one left. If the road between the Immortal Land and Realm was open, I would've saved some for you. After all, this is more beneficial for you than me."

Yao Mengji snapped back to reality and instantly looked amazed. "Wow! Nice!"

Zhou Dacheng agreed, "Who would've thought that it'd be such a wonderful fruit. It's so hard to imagine! It's so hard to believe!"

The acting skills they had to master since meeting the expert had finally been put to use.

As expected, one would not be able to get away without acting.

Even Qin Manyun looked shocked. She shook her head humbly and said, "This is too expensive. I can't take it."

"This is nothing. I'm your ancestor. Since I'm giving it to you, just keep it." The woman smiled.

It was nice getting to be noble in front of the youngsters and leaving them with a precious heirloom before dying. She did it to leave a good impression in the Immortal Realm as an Immortal.

"Right, the lower the realm, the more beneficial the fruit. You might get an Epiphany if you're lucky. Why don't you have a bite now and show me if you can? Who knows, you might be able to Cross Tribulate within a thousand years," the woman said with anticipation.

"It's not so well..." Qin Manyun looked at Yao Mengji.

Yao Mengji's face changed. He said, "Mistress, there's no hurry. I think the most important thing now is to think of a way to cure you."

"As I said, it's impossible! I'm an Immortal. Even the best Elixir in the Immortal Realm wouldn't do much for me." The woman waved her hand and said, "I'm merely a woman who's about to be dead. Can't I see how much the fruit would help my younger generation? Don't you want me to die a peaceful death?"

Yao Mengji said while biting his tongue, "Mistress, I have something that might be able to help you..."

"Nonsense!" the woman exploded. "How disrespectful! Do you want me to die sooner by pissing me off? My good Manyun, don't mind your teacher. Hurry up and take a bite. Show me how well it works!"

Qin Manyun nodded her head awkwardly. She slowly opened her mouth and put the fruit into her mouth.

The fruit was sweet and sour. There was no seed in it as well. She finished it in three mouthfuls.

Everyone stared at Qin Manyun, especially the woman whose eyes were burning. She started imagining how Qin Manyun would be affected in no time, making a strange face. It would show them how cool was the gift she had given them.

However, nothing happened.

“Hmm?” The woman frowned. She looked at Qin Manyun suspiciously.

Qin Manyun was under pressure. She even closed her eyes, trying to pretend as if she was having an Epiphany. However...nothing happened.

The fruit did have some Insights. However, after spending so much time with Li Nianfan, getting Insights was as easy as having a meal. Compared to those, the Insights contained in the fruit were nothing. It merely induced a small reaction, not an Epiphany.

“What happened? Why did nothing happen?” The woman was confused. Her jaw dropped. She looked anxious.

Her phantom flickered. It was already on the verge of breaking.

She was so frustrated that her phantom almost disappeared.

This was equivalent to sending someone a branded bag and them mistaking it for a basket. It was frustrating!

So very frustrating!

The woman was panting as she said, “No way. I must hang on. If not, I can’t die in peace.”

Yao Mengji said hastily, “Mistress, please, don’t panic. You might not believe what I’m going to say next, but we’ve been eating quite a lot of fruits containing Insights. That’s why it’s less effective on us now.”

“Eating quite a lot?” The woman was shocked. She then shook her head and said, “I don’t believe you. Mengji, don’t you make up lousy lies like this. It merely shows how ignorant you are! You sound like a joke!”

Qin Manyun said, "Mistress, it's true. That's how I managed to reach the late-Yuan Ying realm."

The woman still shook her head as she spoke with conviction, "I'm a pig if I believe what you say!"

Yao Mengji took a deep breath. His face was very serious when he said, "Mistress, to be honest with you, we met a...Saint in the Immortal Realm."

The woman looked at Yao Mengji blankly. Then, she laughed as if she was looking at an idiot.

She said, "Mengji, just because I'm dying, you decided to tell me a joke from the Immortal Realm?"

"Mistress, I know you won't believe me but what I'm saying is true!"

Yao Mengji looked at the woman and said in excitement, "Now's not the time to explain. What I want to know is would the honey from Golden Bees do you any good?"

"Of course!" The woman's eyes sparkled. She could not help saying, "Honey from Golden Bees has healing powers. It can heal wounds. If there's enough of it, not only can it heal my illness, it'll even improve my health," she said in a hopeless tone, craving for it.

Those were Golden Bees! They were not only rare, they were also a very deadly species.

One had to have both luck and skill to attain their honey.

Very difficult! Extremely difficult!

However...

Yao Mengji smiled. He stood up tall as he said in a mysterious tone, "I have some!"

The woman frowned with suspicion. “Mengji, when did you become like this? You keep lying. Aren’t you ashamed?”

“Mistress, you can decide whether to believe me or not after I show it to you.” Yao Mengji’s lips curled up. As if he was about to perform, he said, “Now, I hope Mistress is ready. Stay calm as I bring out the honey of the Golden Bees!”

“Nice act. Bring it out. I’m waiting.”

Yao Mengji warned, “Mistress, I’m not kidding you. If you faint out of excitement, it’d be your loss.”

The woman answered impatiently, “I’m doing fine. Feel free to bring it out!”

Yao Mengji made a gesture and a bottle appeared in his hand. As he uncovered the lid, a sweet fragrance drifted into the air.

The woman was not expecting much but suddenly, her face froze as her eyes fixated on the bottle.

“This... This...”

Her eyes widened. She wished she could glue her eyes to the bottle.

The honey inside the bottle was swirling around like it was alive.

Gasp!

“Honey from the Golden...Golden Bees. It really is from the Golden Bees!” Her body jumped from the extreme shock.

Meanwhile, her phantom shook vigorously. She was on the verge of breaking.

She raised her hand. Instantly, the bottle flew into her hand.

“Oh no, I’m fainting. I don’t have the time to hear you explain. Call me back in five days.”

Just as the phantom was about to vanish, her voice resonated in the air, “Oh right, as your Mistress, I feel obliged to warn you. You’re not young anymore. You need to learn to control your urges. Your body essence is so weak because you’ve been having too much fun!”

Yao Mengji was baffled.

‘I used it all up to summon you!?’

‘What’s wrong with women? What’s wrong with their thinking?’

‘Sigh, I didn’t even get anything for summoning my ancestor. I even lost a jar of honey.’

‘My ancestor’s a thief. My loss!’

Chapter 202: Is That How You Steal From Your Descendants?

Five days had passed in the blink of an eye. After meditating and nourishing his body, he had finally regained some energy.

Although his eyes still sunk into their sockets, the dark circles were no longer as dark.

He straightened up and got ready to spit out blood again.

He took a deep breath...

He bowed. Spat blood. Lit incense. Summoned.

Luckily he was able to endure it even though he was shaking a little.

Vroom!

The ancestry stone lit up. This time, it glowed brighter. Thick Spiritual Qi rushed in from all directions.

Quickly, it turned into a swirl, increasing the overall intensity of Spiritual Qi at the Linxian Palace. All the disciples benefited from it as it sped up their cultivation. They all turned to look at the ancestral hall in shock.

They could see that the Spiritual Qi surrounding them had condensed into mist, gravitating toward the ancestral hall. The air felt sacred. Flower petals were even falling dreamily from the trees.

The disciples went crazy, their eyes burning with excitement.

“Our ancestor! The Ancestor of the Linxian Palace is coming!”

“An Immortal! An Immortal!”

“We’re finally in touch with the Immortal Land? My Linxian Palace is so cool!”

Inside the ancestral hall, the Spiritual Qi was so dense and petals were falling in the air. There was even a hint of floral fragrance. The ancestry stone was shining so bright that it was hard to open one’s eyes.

The phantom of a noble, elegant woman gradually appeared. There were even some clouds surrounding her. The special effects were on point.

The woman’s eyes were filled with fear. She glanced around coldly and said, “Mengji, is there a problem in the Linxian Palace that made you summon me?”

Yao Mengji, "..."

'Didn't you ask me to summon you? You're so good at acting!

'Also, didn't you eat my honey from the Golden Bees five days ago? What're you doing now? Care to tell me why you're acting as if nothing happened?

'I'm not going to lie. Your acting skills will do you good in front of the expert.'

People like Qin Manyun's lips twitched. It seemed like those of higher cultivation realms and age had some weird ticks.

In comparison, the expert's ticks on pretending to be an ordinary man seemed rather normal now.

Yao Mengji bit his tongue. "Yes, Mistress. There's something I'd like to report to you. We met an expert in the Immortal Realm."

The woman's face remained unchanged. "Oh? There's an expert in the Immortal Realm? Tell me about it."

With that, Yao Mengji told her everything he knew from head to toe.

The more she listened, the more shocked she looked. Finally, she gasped.

She was not pretending. She genuinely gasped from shock.

"This is hard to imagine. So shocking!"

The woman's face was full of shock. Although she knew a powerful existence appeared in the Immortal Realm, she thought it was just the tip of an iceberg. After listening to what Yao Mengji said, she realized how powerful this existence was!

“A Saint! At least a Heavenly Saint!” Her heart thumped and her face flushed red as her body shivered with excitement.

Since her Immortalization, she had not been able to make any connections with the bigshots. She was surviving on her own, living a sad life. Perhaps this was a turning point for her to live a better life?

Great! She was getting richer!

Yao Mengji saw his Mistress drifting off. He gently coughed and could not help reminding her, “Not long ago, the expert rewarded us with a bottle of honey from the Golden Bees and the egg of a Firefinch Demon.”

“An egg of a Firefinch Demon? That’s so unbelievable! These things are worshipped by the Immortals. They’re rare treasures even in the Immortal Land.” The woman’s tone remained calm and unperturbed as she continued, “Mengji, how does the Firefinch Demon egg look like?”

‘The main point was the honey of the Golden Bees!

‘Being an Immortal doesn’t mean you suddenly have selective hearing!’

Yao Mengji’s face twitched. With that, an egg appeared in his hand. “This.”

The woman waved her hand and the Firefinch Demon egg instantly appeared in front of her. Her pupils dilated while her body shivered. Even her phantom was shaking, signifying how excited she was.

However, she still had to look composed on the surface. She commented calmly, “Good egg! There’s Spiritual Qi spinning and glowing in it. It’s indeed an egg of the Immortal bird. It’s hard to get a hold of such an egg, even for an Immortal like me.”

As she spoke, she had already kept the egg in her bag with a calm face. “This is too precious. It might be unsafe for you to keep it. It’s safer for me to keep it for you.”

Yao Mengji's face darkened. His lips twitched as he said, "Mistress, I can take care of an egg."

The woman's face turned serious. She said, "Nonsense! This isn't an ordinary egg. You keeping an egg like this is like a three-year-old by the street holding onto a Spiritual Stone. You might get killed for that! As your Mistress, I definitely wouldn't want such tragedies to happen."

Yao Mengji's scalp was itching. He said, "Gu Changqing from the Azure Ville visited the expert with his Grandpa, Gu Yuan. They gave the expert a Firefinch Demon and the expert was very pleased."

"What?" The woman's face changed. "The old man Gu Yuan made a move before us? How silly of you! Why didn't you summon me earlier? Being the first to please the expert is crucial!"

Yao Mengji's scalp became itchier.

'Don't you have any idea why I wasn't able to summon you?'

The woman waved it off. "Whatever. It's too late to blame you. We can only try to make up for it."

Yao Mengji said, "We've taken too many rewards from the expert. That's why I summoned you. I was hoping we could give the expert some treasures."

"Of course we have to give him some treasures, and it needs to be the finest treasure!" The woman went deep into thought.

She was thinking fast.

She was not doing so good herself. How would she find any treasure?

Many of her treasures were used up when she tried to save her life previously. She was even poorer now compared to her time in the Immortal Land. What could she give?

The most precious thing she had was the fruit, and yet, it was merely an ordinary fruit in the eyes of the expert. Even her descendants looked down on it. How embarrassing!

Wait, where did Gu Yuan find a Firefinch Demon? She had not seen him for so many years. He was doing so well now?

Yao Mengji pestered, "Mistress, I heard the Immortal Land has countless precious treasures. Do you have anything to give the expert?"

"Cough, cough. If it's precious treasure, I'll need to put some effort into preparing it. Why would the expert appreciate some ordinary treasure?" the woman said with a solemn face. "We can't rush these things! Give me some time to prepare it in the Immortal Land. Alright, we'll call it a day. I have to go now. Bye."

Instantly, the phantom disappeared and the glow that illuminated the room died off.

"Mistress, Mistress! At least leave us with something!" Yao Mengji called out.

As expected, he did not receive any response.

Instantly, he started to doubt his life.

'I spat blood and essence to summon you. Now that I'm weak, what do I get in return? You took my Golden Bees honey, and now you've taken my egg, too. You didn't even leave me with a fart! Is that how you steal from your descendant?'

Chapter 203: The Thoughtful Qin Manyun.

In the ancestral hall, they fell silent for a long time.

After pausing for a moment, Qin Manyun asked weakly, "Teacher, is Mistress...gone?"

Yao Mengji looked around and said, "She should be gone now."

"Sect Master, I mean no offense but our Mistress is..." Zhou Dacheng said in a low voice filled with suspicion, "...she stole from us!"

Another long silence...

The Big Elder said, "Dacheng's right!"

"So bad!"

"We're so unlucky to have such an ancestor!"

"Life's already hard enough. Now it's even harder!"

"Look outside. The disciples still look excited. They think our ancestor's very powerful! They want to worship her!"

"Sigh, a bunch of ignorant people."

...

"Alright, stop talking," Yao Mengji said.

"Knowing my ancestor, if she had anything of value, she would've flaunted it to us right away. It's apparent that she's not doing so well herself in the Immortal Land. Let's not talk about it. Life's hard enough."

Yao Mengji continued, "The reason why our standards are high is mainly due to us meeting the expert. Therefore, we must maintain our connection. Since the honey from the expert saved our ancestor, we should go over to thank him, regardless if the expert predicted it or not."

The Big Elder said, "Mengji's right."

Zhou Dacheng nodded and said with a worried tone, "Of course, we have to thank him. Now we need to think of what to bring him."

Yao Mengji frowned. "Manyun, your understanding of him is good. Help me think of what to give him?"

Instantly, everyone was deep in thought.

"The expert's way beyond our realms. Even the most precious thing to us is ordinary to him. If we don't have the ability, we don't have to think of giving him fancy things." Qin Manyun analyzed the situation little by little, layer by layer. "We can decide by thinking about what the expert likes, his interest, and needs. The most important key is sincerity!"

The Big Elder agreed, "Manyun's right."

Everyone fell into another long silence.

"Interest wise, the expert seems to really like wild meat..."

Yao Mengji mumbled to himself. Suddenly, a flash appeared in his eyes. He cried out, "That's it! Wild animals! Manyun, do you remember the last time we visited the expert and how he wanted to eat the Firefinch Demon? In the end, he didn't eat it because it started laying eggs! The expert seemed rather unsatisfied!"

"Yes, yes!" Qin Manyun nodded. "The expert must've been disappointed! Let's bring a wild animal over. But, what animal? It must be good enough to show our sincerity

She started analyzing again. She asked, "Teacher, you said the expert used a boar to help you pass your Cross Tribulation. Does this mean that the expert's in contact with the demons around him?"

Yao Mengji nodded. "Most likely. After all, Miss Daji's a nine-tailed fox, so it's not surprising for her to be in contact with the demons around them."

"During my last trip, I heard that there have been demons and demonic spirits all over the Southern Mountain area. It seems that the Sky Boar King's gathering demons in preparation to take the throne of the deceased Silver Moon Demon King. They're about to attack," Qin Manyun said with a cheerful tone, her eyes sparkling. "If they attack, they'll surely disturb the expert's peace. They might even harm the demons around the expert!"

Yao Mengji became excited again. He said, "The Sky Boar King is a demon at the peak of the Combination realm, very close to Cross Tribulation. The demons under him shouldn't be taken lightly. Even if we fight them together, it might take some effort...but the harder it is, the more sincere we are!"

Qin Manyun smiled and said, "We can't keep waiting for the expert's hint. We have to be intuitive to his needs. This is called improvement! A gift like this would be able to impress the expert. It'll show him how much we care!"

The smile on the Big Elder's face bloomed like a flower. He nodded hastily, "Mengji and Manyun's right!"

Zhou Dacheng was already in the air. He said, "What're you all waiting for? Hurry up. We need to kill this Sky Boar King!"

The others gradually flew up into the air and joined him. "Let's go, let's go!"

...

In the deep end of the forest at the Southern Mountain.

Demon Spirits were all over the area, engulfing the entire forest. Due to this, the sky had turned rather dark. The forest, ground, river, and even the sky were filled with demons looming around as if it was an army base of demons. It made one's scalp itch in fear.

A Wild Boar Demon stood at the peak of the mountain. Its fur was spiky like a sword, exuding a deep aura of demonic spirit. It glared at the demons below him with power and authority.

Its voice sounded like thunder as it growled, “Everyone, I’ve gathered you all here today to prepare for our attack on the Silver Moon Demon King’s territory. We’re taking over all the demons there to secure my throne!”

“All hail the Boar Demon King! All hail the Boar Demon King!”

“Ha-ha, the stupid Silver Moon Demon King eagle died mysteriously. I even thought of making a soup with its body at some point!” the Boar Demon King scoffed coldly. “It got lucky!”

It laughed wildly and glanced around. “I heard there isn’t just a nine-tailed fox, but there’s also a seven-tailed fox. Is that true?”

The demons shifted around nervously. Only a few small demons went forward. “To answer the Boar Demon King’s question... After the death of the Silver Moon Demon King, we ran over here to serve you. There is indeed a seven-tailed fox. We took part in catching it.”

“Oh? Ha-ha-ha! Very well!” The Boar Demon King’s eyes flickered. “As the saying goes in our family, the demon king deserves a nine-tailed fox! It’ll become my wife in no time! Listen up. Attack the Fallen Immortal Mountain, catch the seven-tailed fox alive!”

“Attack the Fallen Immortal Mountain, catch the seven-tailed fox alive!”

“Attack the Fallen Immortal Mountain, catch the seven-tailed fox alive!”

...

Screams filled the air.

Meanwhile, countless orbs of light raced toward the sound. They did not even have to look around much. They raced toward all the screaming.

“As expected, you’re planning to attack the Fallen Immortal Mountain. I won’t forgive you. I’m here to take your lives”

A sound struck down from above. Qin Manyun and the rest were waiting in the air above the forest. Each of them had an instrument in their hands. They were about to play a song.

“Hmm?” The Boar Demon King’s eyes narrowed. Its voice was extremely cold when it said, “What do you mean? I don’t know you. Why don’t we mind our own business?”

Yao Mengji scoffed coldly, “Ha-ha, your thinking is very dangerous, so you must die!”

The Boar Demon King was agitated. “How dare you! Do you think I, the Boar Demon King, can be easily bullied?”

“Cut the nonsense! We’ve reserved your boar meat!” Zhou Dacheng could not hold back any longer. His five fingers strummed the instrument.

Dong!

Instantly, the sound washed over them like a wave, drowning all the demons below.

“How dare you!”

The Boar Demon King let out a boar howl and turned into its original form. It had black skin and was very muscular. Its two long, thick fangs were sharp and glowing.

It jumped into the air and howled in a low voice, “Demons, kill them all!”

Instantly, the music became more fierce as lights flashed in the air. Demon Spirits were all over the place. The scene was chaotic.

The shocking and surprising battle started without any warning.

In the forest, the surrounding trees were instantly flattened. Even the weaker trees a hundred miles from them were blown away.

Half an hour later, Yao Mengji and the rest carried a big wild boar in their hands. They turned into orbs of light and flew toward the Fallen Immortal Mountain...

Chapter 204: Are You Still Looking For Longevity?

In the forest, a bunch of small demons watched their king being carried away. They were shaking in terror.

Life was so unpredictable!

Who would have thought that the Boar Demon King—who was still so powerful a moment ago—would be killed and carried away in the next moment

It seemed that a bigshot had his eye on its meat. It would be turned into a dish in no time.

The small demons shivered. The Immortal Realm was too scary.

...

Early in the morning the next day.

Yao Mengji carried the Boar Demon King to the foot of the Fallen Immortal Mountain. Qin Manyun was by his side.

Qin Manyun asked with concern, "Teacher, are you sure you don't need to rest?"

"No need!" Although Yao Mengji looked tired, he waved his hand nonchalantly. "If it wasn't for my weakened essence, I wouldn't even need to fight the Wild Boar King with you all. Visiting the expert's an important matter."

The two of them were about to walk up the hill. However, they halted when they looked in the opposite direction.

Two figures were walking toward them gradually.

Qin Manyun narrowed her eyes and said in a low voice, "Teacher, this man's the scholar who preaches 'Journey to the West'. He claims to be a student of the expert."

Yao Mengji's face changed color. Instantly, he marched over and said with a friendly tone, "What a coincidence! I'm Yao Mengji, the Sect Master of the Linxian Palace. Nice to meet you two."

When Zhou Yunwu first saw Yao Mengji, he pitied him as he thought Yao Mengji was a lonely old man since he was so skinny that his bones were showing.

However, when he heard that he was the Sect Master of the Linxian Palace, Zhou Yunwu almost jumped.

Were all Sect Masters so weak? Perhaps he fought some bigshot demons and all his essence was sucked away. How sad!

When he saw the huge furry wild boar on Yao Mengji's shoulder, Zhou Yunwu understood right away.

This wild boar must have been a female boar!

"Greetings from Zhou Yunwu, the Prince of the Xia Kingdom." Zhou Yunwu remained calm as he greeted Yao Mengji. He introduced, "This is my military adviser, the future Nation Master of the Xia Kingdom, Meng Junliang."

“So, you’re the Prince of the Xia Kingdom.” Yao Mengji nodded as a friendly gesture.

He did not care much about the kingdom of the ordinary people. So he did not know him.

Qin Manyun said to Meng Junliang, “Greetings to Senior Meng, we meet again.”

Meng Junliang corrected, “Miss Manyun, as I’ve said, don’t call me Senior.”

“I’ll call you Mr. Meng, then.” Qin Manyun smiled. She asked, “Are you here to visit Mr. Li?”

“Yes,” Meng Junliang nodded. He did not speak much.

Zhou Yunwu sighed and said, “There’s a plague in the Xia Kingdom. I came here to seek help from Mr. Li.”

“What? There’s a plague in your area, too!?” Qin Manyun and Yao Mengji frowned at the same time.

So, it reached the Xia Kingdom as well?

A plague befalling upon a kingdom was scary! Due to the dense population, it could spread easily. If they did not stop it from spreading, it would end horribly.

“Yeah, since yesterday morning. I sensed something was off, so I rushed here with Junliang right away. I wonder how it’s doing right now,” Zhou Yunwu said with a worried expression.

Yao Mengji asked curiously, “What brought you here to seek help from Mr. Li?”

Zhou Yunwu answered, “I sought help from Mr. Li once. He said to look for him if the plague happens.”

Yao Mengji and Qin Manyun exchanged a look. Instantly, they looked at Zhou Yunwu differently.

Who would have thought that the Prince of the ordinary people would be taken seriously by the expert?

Why would the expert make such a chess move? Perhaps he was bored and wanted to entertain himself?

As for the ability of the expert to cure the plague, they did not doubt it at all.

Yao Mengji smiled and said, "What a coincidence. Let's go together."

With that, the four of them got closer. They laughed and talked as they went up the mountain. Just as they were about to reach the four-part architecture, Yao Mengji's face changed as he looked toward the forest.

A boar was hiding, looking at him with terror in its eyes.

Instantly, Yao Mengji gave it a friendly smile. He walked over slowly, "So, it's my brother boar. I wasn't able to thank you for saving my life the other day."

The wild boar instantly jumped in fear, its body shivering as it screamed anxiously, "Don't come near me!"

It stared at the wild boar that was draped over Yao Mengji's shoulder. Its terrified eyes were getting wider.

"Oh my god! It's really the Boar Demon King!" The Wild Boar Demon shivered. It turned over and shot into the forest.

'That old man's too scary. Meeting him isn't a good sign.

'The last I met him, I almost died from getting struck by lightning.

'This time around, he's even carrying the Boar Demon King on his shoulder!'

It was the Boar Demon King! The strongest boar ever! Its ultimate idol and goal!

Now, its idol was dead and was being carried around on the old man's shoulder. It was an attack to its eyes. To the boar, this was very terrifying!

He killed the best of boars!

'This old man's definitely the killer of boars! I must stay away from him!'

Yao Mengji looked at the back of the Wild Boar Demon. He shook his head and smiled bitterly.
"Whatever, let's continue going up the mountain."

It did not take long before the four-part architecture appeared in sight.

Qin Manyun walked in front. "May I know if Mr. Li's home?"

Click!

The door swung open.

Li Nianfan saw the wild boar on his shoulder right away. It was hard to miss it.

Yao Mengji smiled. "Mr. Li, here's some wild meat. Hope you'll accept this."

Li Nianfan smiled. He did not refuse it. "Yo, this wild boar's huge. It must be a demon! Must've taken some effort!"

Qin Manyun smiled. "Just a small boar. It didn't take much effort."

"Thanks," Li Nianfan laughed. "You brought your own food. I think you're all waiting for me to cook it, right?"

The boar meat was a good ingredient. Obtaining good wild boar meat was rare. He used the previous wild boar as a lab rat. Hence, he did not get to eat it. At that time, he thought it was a shame that he was not able to eat it. Who would have thought that Yao Mengji would bring him another one? How thoughtful!

Yao Mengji and Qin Manyun smiled. Of course, they wanted to stay for the meal, but admitting it right away did not seem right. Yet, turning down the offer was too harsh on themselves. They could only smile awkwardly.

However, watching the reaction on Li Nianfan's face, they were delighted. As expected, the key was to be able to read the expert's mind. It was apparent that the expert was satisfied!

With that, Li Nianfan's eyes landed on Zhou Yunwu and Meng Junliang. He called out, "It's you guys!"

Of course, the scholar made quite an impression on him, but why would Zhou Yunwu befriend this scholar?

However, it was not too much a surprise for the scholar to have met the Prince.

Meng Junliang and Zhou Yunwu greeted him in unison, "Sorry to bother you, Mr. Li."

Li Nianfan could not help asking with curiosity, "Scholar, long time no see. Are you still chasing after longevity?"

Chapter 205: You Still Have A Lot To Learn

Meng Junliang answered politely, "Mr. Li, no I'm not. There's no such thing as longevity in the world."

“Oh?” Li Nianfan raised his eyebrows. He looked at Meng Junliang with a suspicious look.

Did he figure it out?

“Everything in the world develops according to their paths. From birth to illness and death, from sunrise to sunset, many things happen in every given second, along with thousands of changes. Paths exist in thousands of ways. Every path exists, except for the path to longevity!”

Meng Junliang thought Li Nianfan was testing him, so he answered seriously. “I’ve walked past many places and seen many things that I’ve never seen before. Even Immortals aren’t guaranteed to live on forever. To me, I think the key to living is to be able to adapt to the changes in life.”

Li Nianfan paused slightly. This guy was quite capable of becoming a philosopher. His way of thinking was indeed quite provoking.

Li Nianfan then looked around to find that Zhou Yunwu and the other two were looking quite stunned and shocked.

Even the two cultivators, Qin Manyun and Yao Mengji, were stunned. They looked as if they were caught up in their thoughts, thoroughly inspired.

However, since Li Nianfan was merely an ordinary man in this Immortal Realm, he would not let go of any chance to impress the others. After all, he was trained by the System for five years. He did know a theory or two to sound impressive.

He said, “How much do you know about the world?”

Meng Junliang could not help saying with a hint of pride, “I’ve grasped almost three quarters of the world.”

Li Nianfan could not help shaking his head. He tried his best not to laugh out loud.

Three quarters?

'You'd be so wise if you could grasp even a quarter of it! Ignorance does make one fearless.'

Zhou Yunwu spoke for Meng Junliang, "Mr. Li, although Junliang knows the theory, he lacks experience. Therefore, he's now the Nation Master of my kingdom. This is so that he could have a better understanding of the world."

"Knowing how to apply your theory in real life is an improvement." Li Nianfan smiled faintly. "However, it's not so easy to grasp the truth of the world."

He took a step and picked up a yellowing leaf from the ground. He asked, "Do you know how the leaf tells us it's Autumn?"

Meng Junliang said without hesitation, "The leaf turns yellow and falls off from above so we know it's Autumn."

Li Nianfan continued asking, "So, do you know why the leaf turns yellow? Or why does it turn green?"

Meng Liangjun frowned. "Because...it's Autumn?"

Suddenly, he fell silent.

The leaf turned yellow, so it was Autumn. It was Autumn, so the leaf turned yellow. Why did it seem redundant?

However, Li Nianfan continued asking, "And so, do you know how to turn a leaf green in Autumn?"

Meng Junliang could not speak. This was against the law of nature.

Li Nianfan looked at Yao Mengji. He asked again, “Mr. Yao, do you know?”

After a moment of thinking, Yao Mengji answered, “If it’s ordinary wood, I could cast a wood-drying Autumn spell on it.”

Li Nianfan smiled. “You don’t need to cast a spell. As long as you understand the reason, any ordinary man can do it.”

He paused for a while before continuing in a rather emotional tone, “The so-called law of nature... Once you understand its path and use it the right way, any ordinary man can achieve impossible things.”

Law of nature...law of nature...

Besides Meng Junliang, even Yao Mengji and Qin Manyun were stunned. Their brains were buzzing loudly as if they were woken up abruptly and were pushed off a cliff. The realization hit them.

They felt as if a new way of understanding was laying in front of their eyes, as if a huge truth of nature was right in front of them. Yet, they could not touch it.

What Li Nianfan said might as well be the truth of all existence!

If the cultivators could grasp this truth, then...

Yao Mengji and Qin Manyun exchanged a look and suddenly, they had goosebumps all over.

This was similar to having grasped the Truth. When one had grasped the Truth, even a single thought could cause changes in the world!

So terrifying. The realm of the expert was beyond imagination!

"I'm a frog in a well." Meng Junliang sighed. He then bowed to Li Nianfan and said, "I've learned a lot after listening to you. Although you didn't accept me as your student, to me you'll always be my teacher. I'll always call myself a student of yours. Please, don't fault me for that."

"Whatever." Li Nianfan waved it off. He felt good after showing off.

Qin Manyun and Yao Mengji were so impressed. They said, "Mr. Li's words are so inspiring. It's so well-said!"

Was that known as conquering one with knowledge?

To Li Nianfan, it was just science.

'Explaining basic science in this Immortal Realm really impresses the cultivators. Perhaps I'm the first person to transgress to this realm.'

"Sir," Zhou Yunwu walked over.

He bowed deeply as a grand gesture and said, "Please, Sir. Please, save my Xia Kingdom."

Li Nianfan hastily helped Zhou Yunwu up. He said, "Mr. Zhou, please, stand up. What happened?"

Zhou Yunwu said hastily, "There's a plague in my kingdom. I came here hoping Mr. Li could visit us."

"So soon?" Li Nianfan was surprised. He heard about the plague only a few days ago, but it had already spread to the Xia Kingdom?

"Don't panic, Mr. Zhou. As I said, I'll take care of this." Li Nianfan thought for a moment. Then, he asked, "When did it start?"

“We noticed it yesterday morning,” Zhou Yunwu said with a worried face. They had just overcome the banditries. Now, they had to deal with a plague.

Li Nianfan frowned. “We can’t wait any longer.”

The plague seemed serious, so of course, it was better to contain it earlier. If not, it would just get harder to cure it even if he knew what to do.

He looked at Yao Mengji and said in an embarrassed tone, “Mr. Yao, Miss Manyun, I...”

It seemed that he could not eat the boar meat today.

Yao Mengji was as understanding as ever. He could tell right away what Li Nianfan was trying to say. He said hastily, “Mr. Li, we were just about to go over and have a look. Since the plague’s getting serious, why don’t we bring you over to speed up the traveling process?”

Li Nianfan nodded. “Thank you.”

Quickly, Li Nianfan froze the boar in the freezer, brought Daji along with him, asked Blackie to watch the house, and followed Yao Mengji over.

With Yao Mengji taking the lead, the traveling did speed up a lot. It only took them an hour before a huge city appeared in sight.

Calling it a city did not do it justice. The layout of the area made it seem more like a country.

The city walls were double the height of the Fallen Town, and much thicker, too. Along the walls, there were watchtowers stationed not far from one another. Some soldiers were standing guard, exuding an air of authority. The whole scene gave off a whole different vibe from the Fallen Town.

Chapter 206: The Ordinary People Must Make Some Changes.

The Fallen Town was like a peaceful city. Everyone lived in peace without having to live in fear of attacks and war. The Xia Kingdom was different. There was a palace built in the middle of the city with soldiers patrolling every corner. There were even military camps by the corners of the city.

However, it seemed that the Xia Kingdom was not doing so well. Looking from above, one could see many citizens fleeing the Xia Kingdom. The border seemed crowded, almost chaotic.

Li Nianfan and the other five landed on an unnoticeable corner of the Xia Kingdom. With Zhou Yunwu taking the lead, their arrival was smooth.

Walking along the street, one could see many anxious faces. Most people had shut themselves inside their houses, with the occasional wailing heard from time to time.

“Go away!”

In front of them, two guards were walking quickly while carrying a middle-aged man. Everyone looked at him in disdain, trying to avoid him.

Li Nianfan looked over and instantly saw a red mark on the man’s neck.

The red mark was big, bloody, and red. Even a glance of it induced fear in the people.

Li Nianfan looked at it and understood right away. That was definitely the plague. Plagues usually spread from animals, since their hygiene was poor. If the people did not disinfect often, it made it easier for viruses to spread around. Therefore, plagues were quite common.

Looking at the symptoms, the plague was likely to have spread through flies. In the Immortal Realm, there were many species. Although Li Nianfan did not know exactly what caused it, as long as he performed the right treatment, most plagues could be fought off by the people’s immune systems.

Li Nianfan had started thinking of treatment methods in his head. As long as he mixed some herbs to maintain the body’s immune system, after some time, the immune system would be able to fight the virus naturally.

In the ancient times of his previous realm, there were many cases of plagues. In this Immortal Realm, there were many herbs that were more effective than those in his past realm. The immunity of the people here must be higher, so it would not be too difficult to cure them.

Zhou Yunwu said, "Sir, this is an idea given by Junliang. The scariest part of the plague is its speed of transmission. Therefore, once we isolate the infected people, the spread can be contained."

"Coming up with the idea of quarantine is something," Li Nianfan nodded. Then, he shook his head. "However, this thinking is too simple. You need to know that the infected will spread the virus wherever they go. If we don't disinfect the places they've been to, the healthy ones are still at risk of being infected. Also, the two soldiers there didn't even wear gloves. They'll get infected as well."

Virus?

Disinfect?

Everyone was confused. They had a question mark on their faces.

They could not help exchanging looks with one another. After that, they all let out a sigh of relief and felt much better.

Everyone was just as confused as one another.

It was not that they were stupid. It was just that the expert was using technical terms!

Li Nianfan shook his head. Whatever. He was in a different dimension now. There was no need to explain.

After walking a few more steps, everyone was forced to stop. They saw an elderly man chasing after two soldiers. "Stay there! Let go of my son!"

A man was struggling to get away from the soldiers who were dragging him.

The two soldiers seemed impatient. They pushed the elderly man onto the ground and scoffed, "We'll kill those who try to stop us from doing our mission!"

Just as they raised their legs, the elderly man clung to one of their legs and said, "Please, don't go. Don't go!"

Just as the soldier was about to kick the elderly man away, a voice rang in the air...

"Stop it!" Zhou Yunwu scoffed fiercely as he marched toward them and helped the elderly man back on his feet.

The two soldiers were instantly shocked. They greeted hastily, "Your Highness."

Zhou Yunwu jeered with a serious face, "How dare you do this to our people? Have you forgotten the military law?!"

A soldier answered, sounding as if he was wronged, "Prince, this man's infected by the plague. We're just trying to isolate him from the rest."

Zhou Yunwu frowned. "That doesn't mean you're allowed to use brute force!"

"Prince, Prince!" The elderly man called out excitedly. "There are only the three of us left in the family. Once Ah Niu is gone, it's just me and a four-year-old grandson. How are we going to survive? Ah Niu cannot go!"

Just as Zhou Yunwu was put in a difficult position, Li Nianfan added, "Old man, have you thought of the consequence of keeping your son? If he stays, you're not the only one who will get infected. Even your grandson will be infected, too. At that point, you all won't be able to live for long. If he stays, it's harming everyone. If he leaves, he'll be a hero!"

The elderly man's mouth was wide opened. He was speechless.

The man said, "Dad, let me go."

The elderly man looked at his son with despair. He said in a hoarse voice, "Everyone knows that once you're taken away, you won't make it back. They will burn the bodies instantly!"

Li Nianfan said, "Old man, don't worry. I can guarantee that your son will be fine and the plague will be cured."

The elderly man looked at Li Nianfan with anticipation. He grew even more excited as he asked in a trembling voice, "You're an immortal?"

The surrounding crowd looked at Li Nianfan in anticipation. Someone even tiptoed to take a peek at him.

"No." Li Nianfan shook his head. "I'm merely an ordinary man, but I can help!"

The elderly man's excitement instantly disappeared. He called out in despair, "You're a liar! How can an ordinary man save my son?"

The surrounding people shook their heads and sighed. Their faces were full of despair.

Li Nianfan frowned as if something was blocked in his heart. He felt uncomfortable.

Yao Mengji saw the change of look on Li Nianfan's face. His heart sank a little. After a moment, he pointed at the infected man and cast a spell.

Instantly, Spiritual Qi flowed into the man's body and the red mark on his neck vanished.

"Immortal! He's an Immortal!"

Everyone was shocked. They looked excited. They all fell on their knees and worshipped Li Nianfan.
“Please, we beg you, Immortal. Please, save us! Immortal, please, save us!”

Meanwhile, a group of ordinary men dressed in black walked over. A man scoffed, “Wrong! He’s not an Immortal!”

His tone was harsh. He looked confident and convincing.

“He’s obviously a disciple of the Lord Demon God! Look at this elderly man. He’s as bony as a skeleton with a lack of Yang essence in him. Would an Immortal look like this? He must be the disciple of the Lord Demon God! The Lord Demon God has sent his disciples to save us!” the man said as he knelt on the ground. The men behind him followed and knelt as well. “All hail to the Lord Demon God! We believe in the Lord Demon God. We believe in longevity! Please, bless us, Lord Demon God!”

The surrounding crowd passionately cheered their new slogan, “Bless us, Lord Demon God!”

Yao Mengji’s face instantly darkened. His lips twitched. He was fuming!

If it was not for his last trace of rationality, he would have burned all these people to death!

Li Nianfan saw it, too. He could not help shaking his head with a hint of sadness.

How ironic!

These ordinary men would rather believe in Immortals or Demons instead of...believing in another fellow ordinary man!

Since they were born in the Immortal Realm, they had neglected their own value and capabilities.

Perhaps he had only come across two ordinary men who would not give in to the Immortals. One was Zhou Yunwu. The other was Meng Junliang.

Li Nianfan took a deep breath. He said to Zhou Yunwu suddenly, “Prince Zhou, perhaps you’re right. It’s time for ordinary men to...make some changes!”

Chapter 207: Leading an Era, Enlightening the Ordinary!

Li Nianfan did not emphasize his words, but it sounded like an explosion to his audience!

Vroom!

Especially to Yao Mengji and Qin Manyun. They felt their scalps itching and their heartbeats racing.

The expert had...a motive?

Normally, the expert did not care about anything. Even so, they were still able to get massive opportunities from the gap between his fingers!

Now...the expert was no longer unperturbed?

Imagine how big this opportunity would be!

It must be beyond their imaginations! Very terrifying!

They could not help fixing their gazes on Zhou Yunwu. So much envy was oozing out of them that they longed to replace him.

‘Dude, do you even realize?’

‘You’re in luck! You’re about to get so lucky!’

Qin Manyun could not help saying, “Teacher, I suddenly envy the ordinary people.”

Yao Mengji sighed and said bitterly, "Me, too."

"Actually, we should've guessed this would happen," Qin Manyun said with a thoughtful and complex look. "The expert has been living in the realm as an ordinary man all along. Of course, he'd treat the ordinary men differently. Furthermore, we've neglected the expert's name all this while."

"Li...Nianfan..."

Yao Mengji's pupils dilated. He did not dare to speak his full name. He merely thought about it briefly in his mind. Instantly, he felt so blessed. "Exactly! Ordinary men have always been the majority in the realm. Since the expert feels for the ordinary men, it makes sense for him to get involved. It took us so long to realize the most crucial part! How foolish of us!"

Qin Manyun took a deep breath and said in a serious tone, "It seems we'll have to change our relationship with the ordinary men from now on. Especially with the Emperor of the ordinary kingdom!"

Even though Zhou Yunwu was still a Prince, after spending some time with him, there was no doubt that he had the potential to become the Emperor!

Zhou Yunwu and Meng Junliang were feeling even more excited!

Their faces flushed red and they were shivering all over.

They felt like a kid who finally earned the approval and support of his parents after having made a big decision.

They wanted to cry...

Zhou Yunwu said, almost crying, "Sir, do you think I have the right idea?"

“The ordinary men rely too much on the Immortals. They don’t trust technology nor medical research. They don’t strive for improvement and lack creativity. They muddle on blindly without having any goal. They’re incapable of overcoming hurdles!” Li Nianfan sighed. He finally concluded, “They...need to be enlightened!”

Meng Junliang and Zhou Yunwu were very moved but guilty at the same time. The expert was indeed an expert. His words were so well put!

They bowed to Li Nianfan in unison. They said humbly, “Sir, please, guide us!”

“Me? I’m not interested.” Li Nianfan shook his head. Although he was moved, he had no interest in causing more troubles for himself. He smiled and said, “Isn’t this both your dreams? One dreams of ruling the ordinary, the other dreams of preaching to the others. You two may lead the enlightenment.”

As Li Nianfan spoke, Meng Junliang and Zhou Yunwu felt their shoulders sinking from the weight that was placed on their shoulders. Somehow, some changes were made in the world.

Meng Junliang sought advice. “May I ask, how would you lead them?”

Li Nianfan said, “Let’s go, I’ll teach you.”

Everyone walked with him to the deep end of the palace anxiously. They were not only guarded by soldiers. Yao Mengji also used his divine consciousness to keep a close eye on their surroundings.

Everyone had a feeling that what was about to happen today would turn the world upside down!

Li Nianfan did not explain right away. He took out a pen and paper. Then, he wrote down a prescription and handed it to Zhou Yunwu.

He said, “Follow this prescription to boil the herbs. This will be able to help them fight the plague.”

Zhou Yunwu accepted the prescription with a pair of trembling hands. He almost could not believe this was happening.

Everyone else was stunned as well. If they did not know that Li Nianfan was no ordinary man, they would not have believed him.

The plague that caused so much death in the Immortal Realm could be easily fixed with a piece of prescription?

“Thank...thank you,” Zhou Yunwu read the prescription hastily. He saw that many of the ingredients were common herbs that could be easily found. There was no need for Spiritual Herbs, not even rare herbs. These were all common herbs in the Immortal Realm, some were even treated like wild weeds!

Speaking of elixirs, it was naturally sought-after here. They claimed to be able to detox, strengthen, or even immortalize one’s body. It was linked to many imaginations.

As for normal wild weeds, they all had a bitter taste. Some even assumed they had poison in them. Thus, many people were uninterested in them.

Everyone looked at Li Nianfan in disbelief. “This...this...”

“Every being works against one another. There’s nothing that’s the strongest nor the weakest. As I said, once we understand the reasoning behind things and can see through the materialistic composition of things, many problems can be solved.”

Li Nianfan paused for a second. He then continued, “The ordinary people now lack a preacher.”

“Thank you for your teaching,” Zhou Yunwu said politely. Instantly, he passed on the prescription for them to prepare the herbs.

Meng Junliang said, “Sir, could you please tell us the reasoning behind things?”

“Didn’t you walk all over the world and claim to understand the reasoning behind things? You don’t even know about this?” Li Nianfan mocked him. Then, he said, “I’ll tell you all a story.”

“A long time ago, before humans were more civilized, there was a man named Divine Farmer. He had seen all the sufferings in the ordinary realm and saw how many people were plagued by illness and pain. Thus, he started tasting hundreds of herbs, separating each herb into a cold, warm, normal, or hot category. He distinguished the herbs and their interrelationships as if he was distinguishing an ordinary man from a minister, or even an adjudicator. He then recorded how each herb could be used to cure different diseases. At one point, he was intoxicated by seventy types of toxins. Unfortunately, he accidentally ingested a high-level toxin and passed away.”

Meng Junliang jolted. He could not help standing up and feeling guilty. “Sir Divine Farmer sacrificed himself for the people! I’m nothing in comparison to him!”

He suddenly realized how foolish he was. He was merely looking at some sights and yet he thought he had understood the reasoning of life! All he knew were the names of flowers and plants, but he had no clue about their usage. This was not knowledge, this was ignorance!

Li Nianfan waved it off. He smiled and said, “It’s merely a story, don’t treat it as reality. The main point of the story is the spirit in it. The importance of taking the lead.”

“Luckily, I do know the usage of herbs quite well, so I don’t have to risk my life to...taste them all. It does save a lot of trouble.” Li Nianfan smiled.

Everyone looked at Li Nianfan without speaking.

Story? Anyone with a brain would know that it was impossible for it to be just a story!

If this was a story, how would he know the usage of the many different herbs?

It was very likely the expert knew the man named Divine Farmer! Perhaps he was the Divine Farmer himself and just made up his death to get away with it.

The story happened in an uncivilized era. Did that imply that the expert already existed back then?

Gasp...

Ancient? Pre-ancient? Perhaps even earlier?

Terrifying! So terrifying!

Chapter 208: Man Can Conquer Nature

Li Nianfan said calmly, "I'll tell you now, mark down my words."

Without any delay, Meng Junliang took out his paper and pen, looking focused.

Li Nianfan's voice was slow and steady as he recited the usages of each herb. As there were too many herbs around, he only picked the more common and important herbs to talk about. He could speak of the rest in the future.

Even so, he had already spoken for half an hour before stopping for a break.

Meng Junliang and Zho Yunwu looked delighted! They looked at the written words as if looking at the most precious treasure in the world.

Even if there was a chance for them to be immortalized, they would not exchange this moment for that. They had attained a long list of usages that could affect hundreds of thousands of ordinary men. This would be their survival guide!

Not only that, even Yao Mengji and Qin Manyun could feel the importance of this list.

With this list in hand, the vitality of ordinary men would improve drastically. In the future, they could rely less on the cultivators.

What was the most important thing for a group of people?

Independence!

If they kept relying on others, it was equivalent to their lives being controlled by others. They would always be the weaker ones. Once they gained independence, their mindsets would be different and they would improve drastically!

Zhou Yunwu's eyes were brimming with tears. He stood up and bowed three times in a row to Li Nianfan. "Sir, on behalf of the rest of mankind, I thank you for your insights!"

Li Nianfan accepted it. Suddenly, he added on, "Oh right, there's one more important thing!"

"Sir, please, tell us."

Li Nianfan said with a solemn tone, "This medicine book must be shared and spread to everyone to pass on the knowledge, but the book must be copyrighted! This book contains the law of nature. No piracy is allowed!"

Zhou Yunwu's face turned serious. He said instantly, "Rest assured, sir. I'll use the power of the nation to protect the originality of the book! I'll destroy all pirated copies!"

Li Nianfan looked satisfied. "Very well. You're lucky to have such a good understanding. Therefore, I'll teach you one more thing."

Zhou Yunwu was delighted. "Please, teach us, sir."

Li Nianfan asked, "How's your production of food?"

Zhou Yunwu said with a troubled face, "Not so well since our production of food is heavily affected by external factors. We haven't been producing a lot. It's not enough to feed all of us, especially since the plague hit. It came with famine."

Due to the shortage of food, he had begged the cultivators for help on more than one occasion. During the drought, he begged them to cast a spell for rain. During winter storms, he asked them to cast a warming spell.

Li Nianfan turned to Meng Junliang and asked, “Mr. Meng, after visiting all the places you’ve been to, you must’ve seen different kinds of food production. Did you notice anything?”

After a moment of thinking, Meng Junliang told him the one that made the deepest impression on him, “Most foods are from the same kind but different breeds. Even their characteristics are different.”

Li Nianfan smiled and concluded, “Exactly! Have you thought of using two breeds, or even more breeds to cross-breed? This is so that they can make up for each other’s shortcomings and produce a breed that can withstand winters and droughts.”

Vroom!

Everyone’s minds were blown!

Such a different way of thinking instantly turned their worlds upside down! They had goosebumps all over!

So, so, so shocking!

Only an expert who understood the world thoroughly could come up with such an idea!

To breed animals that made up for each other’s shortcomings? Was this not the same as humans?

If this was possible, they could pass this knowledge down for generations. Ordinary men would be self-sufficient!

The expert was indeed a Godly man!

Meng Junliang felt enlightened, as if a pathway in his head had cleared. His eyes lit up like two lightbulbs. "I understand now! I understand now!"

What was Dao? This was Dao!

To know each being well enough to use them accordingly!

Meanwhile, a soldier rushed in hastily. He said to Zhou Yunwu in a tormented voice, "Prince, the men don't believe in our medicine."

They all frowned.

Zhou Yunwu scoffed coldly, "Why so?"

The soldier said awkwardly, "They believe in...the Demon God."

Li Nianfan sighed softly. "Let's go out and have a look."

They all walked out of the palace.

They could see that the street was somehow crowded with people who had gathered in a group. This group of people looked wild as they chanted along with the ten or so men in black robes. They were chanting for the Demon God!

Yao Mengji's eyes sparkled. Instantly, he saw his chance to impress the expert. He said hastily, "Mr. Li, some demons have possessed these men. I'll help you sort it out right away!"

Li Nianfan said, "Thank you, Mr. Yao."

After a pause, he said, "Oh right, Mr. Yao. I need another favor from you. Later on, you could..."

"Mr. Li's a genius! It's a small matter. Just sit back and watch!" Yao Mengji laughed and went away. He felt good about himself. These demons were here for him to impress the expert!

Li Nianfan sighed again.

These ordinary men had to be more independent!

Li Nianfan hoped that there would be a clever leader leading the ordinary men, helping them to be independent!

This was the same for himself as well.

Respect was something one could only earn for one's self.

If the ordinary men did not respect themselves, how would they earn the respect of the cultivators?

Li Nianfan was an ordinary man with many cultivating friends. Although they were all friendly, if the rest of the ordinary men were all ignorant, humble, and low, it would drag him down as well.

Meanwhile, Zhou Yunwu was already standing on a tall tower. He called out, "Everyone, I'm the Prince of the Xia Kingdom, Zhou Yunwu. Please, believe me. We have the medicine to fight against the plague now. We'll be fine!"

Zhou Yunwu was a Prince, so his appearance did attract some audience.

Someone called out, "Lies! Even the Emperor of the Xia Kingdom doesn't dare to come out. Who would believe you?"

Zhou Yunwu straightened his face. He ordered, "Bring out the people!"

Instantly, a soldier appeared. He brought out all the infected patients.

Under the eyes of everyone, Zhou Yunwu gradually made his way to the patients.

He said to everyone in a loud voice, "As the Prince of the Xia Kingdom, from today onward, I'll live and eat with all the patients! We'll get treated together and wait for recovery!"

Everyone fell silent.

This scene was too shocking! Everyone was stunned!

He was the Prince. Yet he was willing to risk his life for the people?

Suddenly, everyone started to hesitate.

Among the people, a demon's face sank. The demon gradually approached Zhou Yunwu to kill him.

However, before the demon could approach him, he silently vanished from the world.

Yao Mengji smiled faintly as he pointed a finger at the leading demon and cast a spell.

Instantly, a gust of wind blew at them. The demon's black robes were blown away, revealing a face full of red marks!

Instantly, everyone went into an uproar, running in all directions.

"So, the disciple of the Demon God has been infected! There's no use believing in the Demon God!"

“I believe in Prince Zhou!”

“Prince Zhou is even risking his life to prove it to us! The medicine will work!”

“We’re saved! All hail Prince Zhou!”

...

Soon, the crowd calmed down.

Li Nianfan looked at Zhou Yunwu and said, “I hope Prince Zhou can lead the ordinary men, teach them, and be an ordinary-man-loving Emperor!”

Zhou Yunwu looked determined. “I’ve learned a lot from your teaching today. Rest assured, the day will come. However, I have a humble request.”

Li Nianfan paused slightly. “Oh? What is it?”

Zhou Yunwu said anxiously, “If I were to face any problems along the way, can you please guide me?”

“Ha-ha-ha, no problem,” Li Nianfan agreed.

He knew the importance of an Emperor. If he could help an Emperor, he would feel good about himself!

After coming to the Immortal Realm for five years, he was finally able to show off a little. After all, he had finally done something meaningful. He did not come here for nothing!

Li Nianfan was in a good mood. He said, “Oh right, let me write you some words.”

Zhou Yunwu was delighted. He said in excitement, “Please, sir!”

Qin Manyun and Yao Mengji were so envious! The expert was being so nice to this ordinary Emperor!

Daji prepared the ink. Li Nianfan picked up the brush.

Since they were all in this Immortal Realm, and this was written for an ordinary man, he could not think of four better words than these!

A powerful rush of air shot upward into the sky. Instantly, there were some changes in the world. The crowd could not help holding breaths while their hearts skipped a beat.

Li Nianfan's brush had landed on the paper...

[Man Can Conquer Nature]!

Chapter 209: The Birth of a Human Sovereign

Vroom...

The Spiritual Qi in the air was boiling nonstop.

The ordinary could not feel it, but the cultivators' hearts sank. Their eyelids jumped uncontrollably.

It seemed as if...a massive change was happening.

Yao Mengji and Qin Manyun were the first to feel it. They looked at the four words, and their blood froze. They could only feel that their scalps were about to burst open!

'Man Can Conquer Nature'?

What was the expert...about to do?

When Zhou Yunwu accepted the paper from Li Nianfan, they had a vision. It was as if they were watching him accept a heavy duty.

In the next moment, a golden dragon shot up from Zhou Yunwu. This gust of Qi was so powerful that it engulfed the entire Xia Kingdom. Furthermore, it was still growing. Finally, it turned into a massive phantom of a golden dragon!

This scene was too shocking. Yao Mengji and Qin Manyun stared at it, wide-eyed. They held their breaths.

Roar!

The golden dragon roared. Instantly, the wind was blowing wildly.

The extremely powerful Qi burst into the air. If Yao Mengji and Qin Manyun were not as strong-willed, they would have knelt instantly to worship the dragon.

Was this the actual Golden Dragon?!

Human Sovereign!

A Human Sovereign was born!?

The expert appointed a Human Sovereign!?

Gasp...

Yao Mengji and Qin Manyun gasped at the same time. They almost fainted.

They knew the expert would give the ordinary men a big present, but they did not expect the present to be this big! This was a...completely new era!

They were witnessing the arrival of a new era!

So shocking!

This was a Human Sovereign!

It only existed in legends and it was a record passed on from ancient times!

Although the record was not complete, there was a clear sentence recorded.

'A Human Sovereign is as important as an Immortal, bearing big Luck!'

"Teacher..." Qin Manyun's voice was trembling. She said cautiously, "I remember a paragraph from 'Journey to the West'. A paragraph that's easily neglected..."

Yao Mengji asked in a serious tone, "What is it?"

Qin Manyun mumbled incoherently as she stuttered, "When the monk walked to the West to gain the Truth, he needed the approval of a Human Sovereign. He even befriended the Human Sovereign. Furthermore...do you remember the part during the dragon's attack in the heavenly palace? They sent the soldiers of the Human Sovereign to kill the dragon. Back then, the Dragon Emperor even begged the Human Sovereign for assistance..."

Gasp...

Yao Mengji gasped and shivered.

He said hastily, "Alright, stop talking. It's too terrifying."

The ranking of a Human Sovereign was so high up! So terrifying!

The expert was...inducing a worldly change!?

Yao Mengji looked up at the sky in fear. However, he saw that the sky had somehow darkened.

Alright. The sky was changing, as expected.

Zhou Yunwu held onto the paper and felt that it weighed a thousand pounds. He had to use all of his strength to hold onto it. Meanwhile, he was not only receiving a piece of paper, he was holding onto the duty of leading the ordinary men.

His heart was thumping. It was apparent that he could feel the duty of leading mankind falling upon him!

Zhou Yunwu held the paper and said in a serious tone, "Rest assured, sir. I won't let you down!"

Meng Junliang took a deep breath. He felt his blood boiling. He had finally found the purpose of his existence. He had found the direction of his Dao. He saw a big path laid in front of him!

He said, "Sir, I'll do my best to assist the Prince, to enlighten mankind so that mankind can prosper. Nobody will ever look down on us again!"

Li Nianfan nodded. "Good luck, you have a long way to go. I believe in you."

The Immortal Realm was so big, it made the Xia Kingdom look as small as an ant. He wondered if the cultivators would get in the way. Although the cultivators would not fight the ordinary men, if they moved a mountain here and dug a river there, how would mankind fight their own battles?

Furthermore, there were demons everywhere! It was not easy!

Although Li Nianfan wrote 'Man Can Conquer Nature' he was merely trying to inspire them. If the ordinary men thought they could actually fight the Immortals, then they would be stupid! They may as well fantasize about conquering nature!

He merely wanted mankind to abandon stupidity and become more independent to gain self-respect.

By the side, Yao Mengji had a feeling. He sensed that this was a huge opportunity. Therefore, he said hastily, "Prince Zhou, my Linxian Palace is willing to become an ally of the Xia Kingdom. If any power beyond ordinary men gets in the way, you can seek my help!"

Prince Zhou's face lit up. "Thank you, Sect Master Yao!"

Mutual respect had already been established!

Li Nianfan smiled. He predicted it!

If Yao Mengji assisted Prince Zhou to lead the ordinary men, Prince Zhou could turn the Linxian Palace into their state sect. This way, there would be more people joining the Linxian Palace sect, making the sect stronger than ever!

Although the ordinary men were tiny, they were the leaders of all other beings. They were the foundation of everything else. Once they gathered, the combined energy...would not be looked down on!

Li Nianfan looked up at the sky and frowned. "The sky changed so fast. We should go."

Prince Zhou was very friendly. He said, "Mr. Li, it looks like it's about to rain. Why don't you stay for a while before leaving?"

Li Nianfan shook his head. "It's okay. You have a lot to deal with here. I won't stay much longer. Goodbye."

More importantly, he just finished showing off. If he stayed, it would be awkward. Leaving right after the show would make him seem more important.

Yao Mengji said, "Goodbye, Prince Zhou."

Prince Zhou and Meng Junliang bowed at the same time and said, "Goodbye."

...

An hour later.

After Yao Mengji and Qin Manyun sent Li Nianfan back to the Fallen Immortal Mountain, they left hastily.

They were trembling inside out as they were unable to repress the blood from boiling inside their bodies. The world was about to go through a...massive change!

Meanwhile, the sky had darkened.

Li Nianfan looked at the dark clouds in the sky and felt it was strange. Dark clouds had covered the sky without any rain. The sky of the Immortal Realm was hard to predict!

What he did not know was that the sky of the entire Immortal Realm had been covered with dark clouds. This sight was too shocking. Almost the entire Immortal Realm was shocked. Every cultivator's heart was thumping and their scalps were numb.

Was the sky about to...collapse?

Vroom!

Suddenly a sound resonated in the air. As if an energy field had been moved, a strange and mysterious gust of air swirled up into the sky. The more advanced cultivators would realize that a golden light had penetrated the darkening clouds in the direction of the Xia Kingdom. The golden rays were falling from above.

Meanwhile, the density of the Spiritual Qi in the Immortal Realm was increasing at a shocking pace!

Chapter 210: Don't Worry, I'm Good At This.

Vroom!

The monstrous Spiritual Qi rushed out like a tsunami, almost engulfing the entire Immortal Realm.

Too much! Too dense!

It made it hard to breathe!

The truth was that ever since the road between the Immortal Land and Realm was broken, the Spiritual Qi in the Immortal Realm had been decreasing. With the broken connection, it became impossible to immortalize. They seemed to be moving toward an era of no cultivation.

And yet, the Spiritual Qi was...restored

Especially the Ganlong Immortal Dynasty. It had the most Spiritual Qi, so much so that they condensed into the shape of a dragon, dancing across all corners.

Even in the northern part where the plains were barren and the soil was yellow with low population, the woods that had been dried out started to prosper again once the dragon of Spiritual Qi passed by. Plants started to sprout all across the abandoned lands and clear water started to flow in the rivers and lakes.

At the Golden Lotus Sect.

A small girl was cultivating. Suddenly, she opened her eyes curiously. “Why’s there so much Spiritual Qi around all of a sudden? Even breaking through the bottleneck is suddenly so effortless! Whatever. I’m going to absorb as much of it as possible!”

Many of the older cultivators in all the sects across the Immortal Realm had come out of their retreats. They all looked up at the sky with shock in their eyes.

Swiftly after, the shock had turned into an uproar.

“What happened? The density of Spiritual Qi now is almost...ten times denser!?”

“Who is it? Who has that much power to change the world!”

“This is the greatest blessing of our era! This is the greatest blessing for the entire Immortal Realm!”

“Someone’s making a move on the chessboard! The chess game has been messed up! Ha-ha-ha! There’s hope to immortalize! There’s hope to immortalize!”

Vroom!

In an old sect that had been passed on over countless years, a stone door suddenly moved.

An elderly man walked out from within.

The elderly man’s skin was as wrinkled as tree bark. His hair was a white that was so pale that it started to dry out. His eyes sunk in so deep, he looked like a skull.

He looked up at the sky and spoke very slowly and hoarsely, “This...this is...Heavenly Luck!?”

Instantly, countless elderly men rushed over. One of the elderly men said in shock, “Sect Master, you’re out from the retreat? What happened?”

“Look in that direction, that’s the Qi of Heavenly Luck! Who did this? This person brought so much Luck into this realm! This is the Luck of humankind! The blessing has engulfed the entire Immortal Realm!” the elderly man mumbled to himself. He was very excited. “So generous! So generous!”

Someone asked, “Sect Master, what’s Luck?”

“You don’t understand. You don’t understand.”

The elderly man was stunned. He stared at the sky blankly. He took a step and instantly disappeared into the sky.

“I can feel the Immortal Qi. The Heavenly Gate is reopening. I’ve got to go. I’ve got to go to the Heavenly Gate!”

In the South of the Immortal Realm.

The people here were genetically taller and more aggressive. However, they looked strange with lots of hair on their skin. Although none of them could cultivate, they were born with supernatural powers. This land was known as the Land of Southern Barbarians.

A group of scary soldiers was gathered here. Their leader suddenly looked at the sky, sensing something strange.

His pupils dilated. His face was wild and hideous. He said, “The Qi of a Human Sovereign? Why would there be a Human Sovereign? That’s good. Once I kill this Human Sovereign, I’ll be the new Human Sovereign!”

“We’ll kill him for the Demon God!” the people called out menacingly as they rushed toward a city not far away.

In the Demon Realm.

On the throne, a figure opened his eyes. His eyes were bloody red, like two neon lights shining in the darkness. The lights were harsh, full of chill and authority.

A hint of shock and terror flashed in his eyes.

“What happened? How can it be?”

He stood up abruptly, exuding a monstrous air. The space around him almost froze as black smoke rose from his body and his red eyes flashed with a deadly glare.

“Why? Didn’t the Lord Demon God say that the Demons would rule the world this time? That we can control the ordinary realm and conquer the Immortal Land? How’s there a Human Sovereign? Why did the Luck of the ordinary people increase all of a sudden? Who changed the rules?!”

He was furious! He glared at the female demon by his side, “Yuecha, you’re in contact with the ordinary realm. Do you know what happened?”

Yuecha was absent-minded. She tensed up suddenly and replied, “In reply to my Lord Demon, when I entered the ordinary realm, I was controlled by an unknown force. All I know is that a powerful...expert had appeared in the ordinary realm.”

“Expert?” The Lord Demon scoffed coldly. “The end of the immortalizing era has come. Who could possibly stop that? Even the Saints failed to do so. How could there be an expert? Perhaps he escaped from ancient times? He’s trying to mess up the chess game? He shall be killed!”

Yuecha frowned and said in a concerned tone, “Lord Demon, this expert isn’t ordinary at all. Shall we wake up the Lord Demon God...”

“What?” The Lord Demon’s bloody red eyes widened. They had turned into two big red light bulbs. He cried out, “Who do you think the Lord Demon God is? You want to wake him up for a small matter like this? You’re so ignorant! With the capacity of your brain, you should stop talking! Just do as you’re told!”

Yuecha sighed and said, "I understand."

The Lord Demon continued, "Alright, go back down. It seems that the Heavenly Gate is reopening. The entrance of the Demon Realm will be affected as well. Go and investigate. Find out what's happening!"

"Yes, my lord." Yuecha turned and left.

However, she did not look well. Her eyes gradually lost focus.

Inside her head, there was another Yuecha dressed in a robe. This Yuecha opened her eyes and said, "It seems like your intelligence is being criticized. This shows that you're not good enough to be a demon. In fact, you're fated to become a Buddhist. Why don't you turn to me instead? We can study the Heavenly Dragon together."

Yuecha's eyes reddened. Her bloody red lips parted to reveal two sharp fangs. She was driven crazy. "Get out of me now! You're so annoying! You keep chanting in my head every day! You're just a clone of me. I'll get rid of you!"

The clone said sincerely, "No, you're my actual body, so I can't let go of you. Now that I've met a better boss, of course, I'll have to bring you along."

Yuecha hesitated for a moment. She said suddenly, "I heard you saying that females cannot become Buddhists. What about us?"

"I've thought about this problem long before." The clone looked excited as she said, "With that, I came up with three ideas. First, we kill ourselves and reincarnate into a man by bribing some bigshots. We can negotiate the price beforehand. The second idea is that we enter the body of a man. This is easier as it's free. Third, if we can't let go of our current body, we can find a good doctor and undergo surgery to add on an organ. I heard this is more expensive, I'll ask for the price at some point."

Yuecha wanted to cut out her brain so badly. She screamed, "Get out of me!"

“You don’t like these ideas?” The clone paused slightly before she continued, “Don’t worry, I’ll think of other ways. Don’t worry, I’m good at this.”