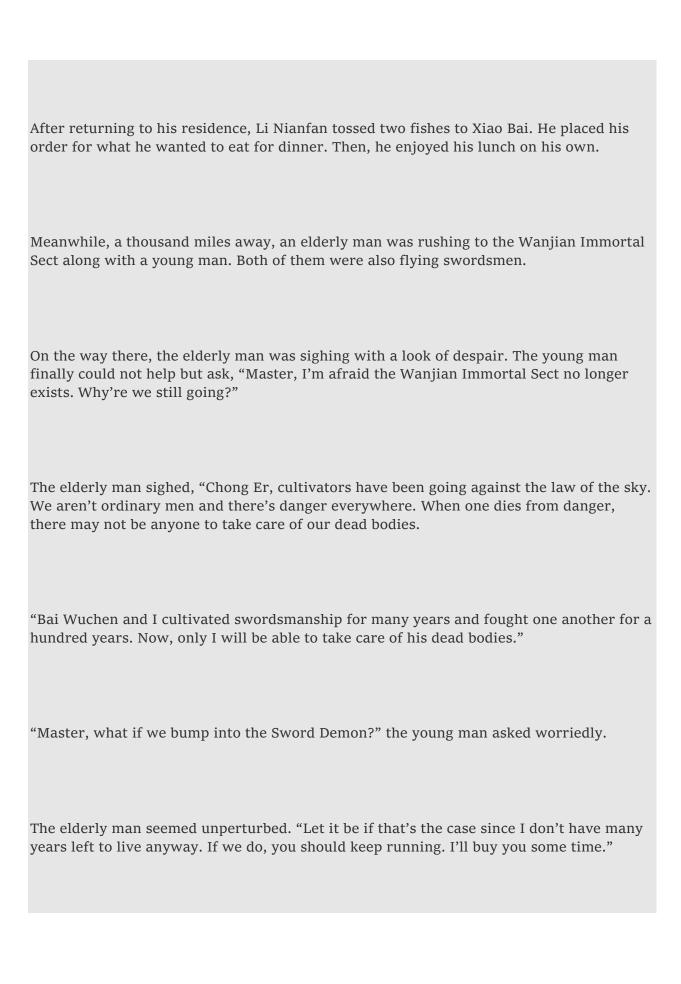
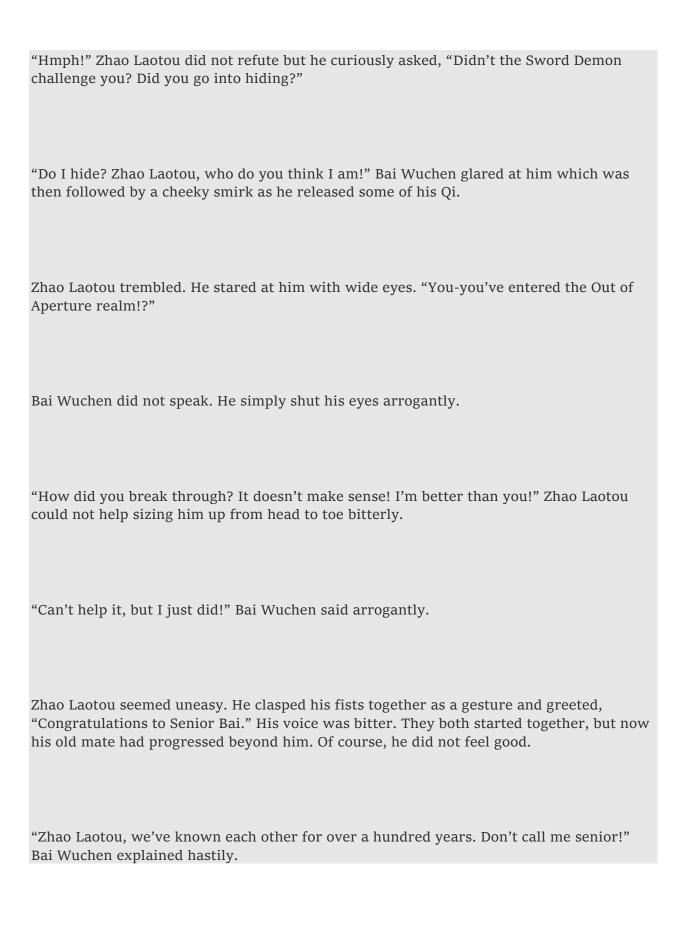
I'm Actually a Cultivation Bigshot

Chapter 21: An Old Man Listening To Children's Stories?

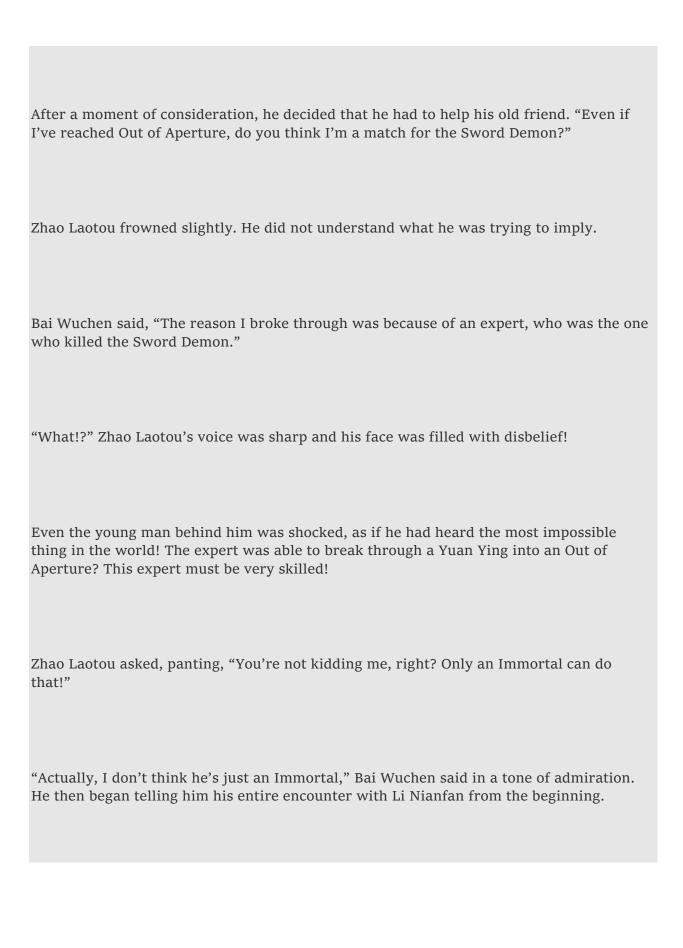
Chapter 21: An Old Man Listening To Children's Stories?
Watching this scholar's confusion, Li Nianfan continued, "The sun goes up and the sun goes down. This is the law of life. If you can't even grasp this basic fact, how are you to understand your own life?"
"One would experience the cycle of four seasons in ten years, and in a hundred years, one would experience the cycle of life starting from birth and aging to illness and death. In a thousand years, dynasties and rulers change. And in ten thousand years, one would see the turning of stars. In short, one cannot fathom experiencing all these in one day, so, of course, ordinary men can't see this world with the lens of a single day!"
The scholar shivered with changing expressions on his face, sometimes excited and sometimes confused.
Li Nianfan left him there and walked back to his mountain. That was all he could help him with. Whether or not this scholar understood him was up to him. Although longevity was the dream of many, it was not worth it at all if one went insane because of this. It was better for ordinary men to be more realistic.



He said it with a glint of despair in his eyes. Five years ago, his Sect was still in glory, yet the Sword Demon destroyed half of it. Now that he was old, his power was not as strong as before, so much so that the Sword Demon did not even want to challenge him or he would have died a long time ago.
Knowing Bai Wuchen and his stubborn attitude, he knew that Bai Wuchen would not try to escape the Sword Demon. His dead body must have turned cold by now.
Both of them flew into the sky, creating a long arch in their trail. It was not long after that they reached the territory of the Wanjian Immortal Sect.
Meanwhile, the elderly man sensed something and looked in the far opposite direction. Three long arches came into sight.
It was the three of them returning home after listening to Li Nianfan's storytelling. Seeing this elderly man, Bai Wuchen froze, "Zhao Laotou, what brings you here?"
Zhao Laotou stopped for a moment and stared at Bai Wuchen in disbelief. "Bai Wuchen! Why're you still alive? I came here to take care of your dead body!"
Bai Wuchen was not offended. He smiled, "Hahaha! Of course not! I'll die after you and take care of your dead body instead!"



Zhao Laotou insisted. "According to the rules of status and power in the cultivation world
it's only right for me to call you my senior."
Bai Wuchen looked at Zhao Laotou with a hint of remorse. Despite knowing him for so long, Bai Wuchen knew that even if he became an Immortal, this old mate would never look up to him. Yet, he was now lowering his ego to greet him. There was only one explanation.
He did not have many years left.
He wanted Bai Wuchen to help look after his disciples and followers when he was gone. Every cultivator cultivated toward Immortality, but how many of them actually became one?
A Foundation Building cultivator had a life expectancy of two hundred years. Golden Core had four hundred years, Yuan Ying had eight hundred years, and Out of Aperture had one thousand and six hundred years. Each realm had a pre-fixed life expectancy, and one could live forever if one became an Immortal.
That was very, very rare.
It was likely that Zhao Laotou had less than fifty years left to live. As his old friend, Bai Wuchen saw right through him and could not help but sigh for his old mate.



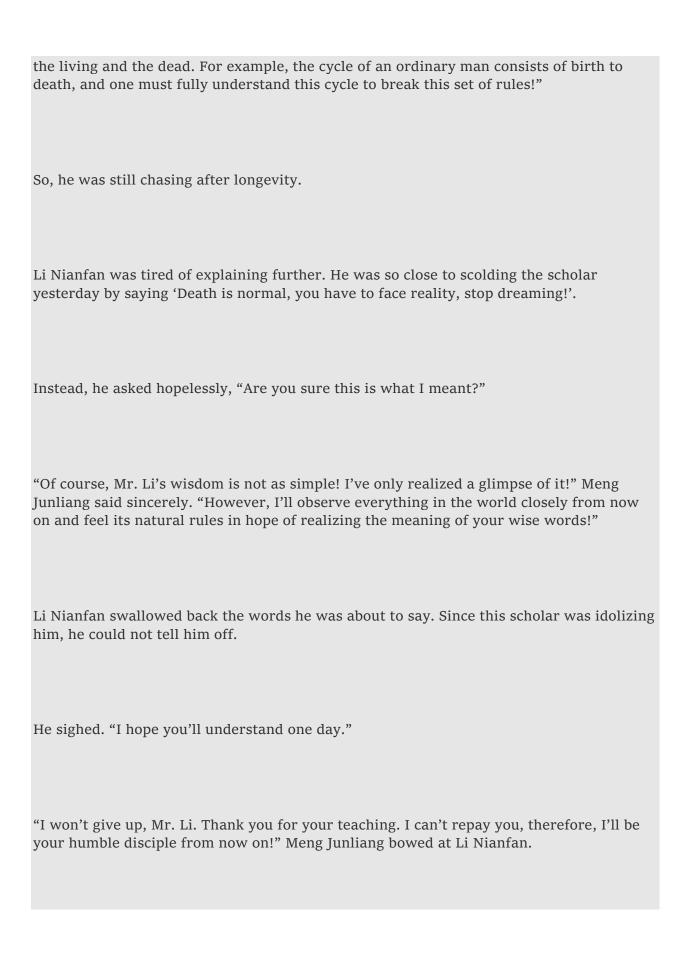
Listening to his description, Zhao Laotou's expressions went from one of shock to respect, and he ended up being stunned, staring blankly at Bai Wuchen.
An air purifier that produced Spiritual Qi? A water filter that poured out Spiritual Water? A drawing containing Sword Intent? And it was only a draft? A jade pendant with a phoenix engraved on it was able to kill the Sword Demon and turn him into ashes? A congee containing the Basics of Wisdom?
These sounded absurd!
After listening to Bai Wuchen's description of Li Nianfan, his face sank. "Bai Wuchen! I know you're of a higher rank than I am now, but this doesn't mean you can fool me!" He continued with an unfriendly tone, "You're making this up, aren't you? You're taking me as a fool!"
Bai Wuchen smiled bitterly. "Zhao Laotou, I'm not kidding! You can see for yourself when you follow me to listen to his story-telling tomorrow."
He did not blame Zhao Laotou for not believing him. Even he found it absurd and hard to believe. Who would believe it without seeing it for themselves?
"Follow you to listen to his story? Do you think I'm a three-year-old?" Zhao Laotou glared furiously, his face flushed red.

He was an aging man close to his death, yet Bai Wuchen was asking him to listen to someone's story-telling? Who was he kidding?

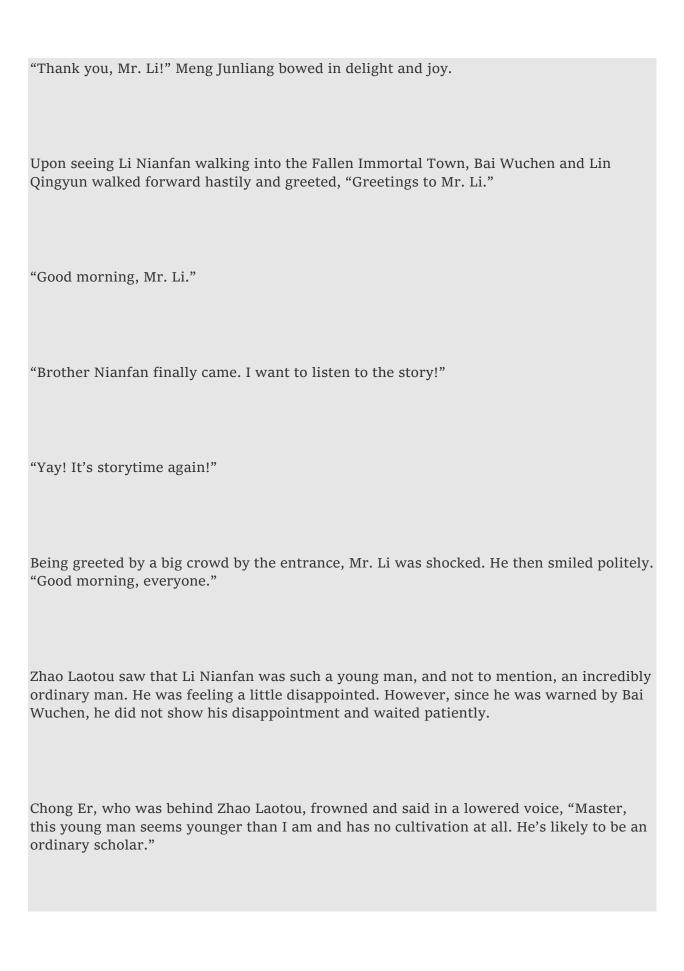
Chapter 22: A Bigshot's World Is Indeed Full Of Tests







"Stop! I'm not your teacher!" Li Nianfan stopped him. This kid had some problem with his mind. In his past realm, they would have called him crazy! It would be a joke having him as his disciple!
A hint of despair flashed on Meng Junliang's face. As expected, this expert did not think highly of him. Perhaps his understanding was still too shallow. He needed to work harder.
Li Nianfan did not want to spend any more time with this scholar, so he continued walking toward the Fallen Immortal Town. However, Meng Junliang followed behind him closely with such obedience and politeness.
"Why're you following me!?" Li Nianfan asked.
Meng Junliang answered politely, "Mr. Li, after listening to your story yesterday, I've learned a lot. It was a masterpiece! Please, allow me to write it down as a record. It'll become the most important principle of life, benefiting future generations to come."
Huh? It was just a story. How did it have anything to do with the most important principle of life?
Li Nianfan shook his head, thinking that this scholar was hopeless. However, it was not a bad idea to have someone write down the story. At least his efforts would not be for nothing. He waved his hand and gestured, "Fine, write it down if you want."



"Bai Wuchen wouldn't wait for nothing. Can't you see that Lin Qingyun from the Linyun Immortal Court is here, too?" Zhao Laotou said in a lowered voice. "Observe more and speak less."
Chong Er lowered his head and nodded. He took a glimpse of Lin Qinyun and his eyes glowed with adoration and surprise. He never would have thought that he would be able to meet the Saintess of the Linyun Immortal Court here today, and at such a close distance! Unfortunately, he did not dare to speak to her.
Meanwhile, Lin Qingyun walked toward Li Nianfan and said with a pleasing tone, "Mr. Li, there are too many people here walking back and forth. I'm afraid it might distract you from telling the story, so I've rented a restaurant for you to speak in with comfort."
Li Nianfan looked at Lin Qingyun with surprise. He never thought that she would be so considerate. He smiled. "Thank you for being so considerate."
Bai Wuchen smacked his thigh, wishing he could slap himself right away. How could he have missed such a simple opportunity to please the expert?
Argh! An expensive mistake!
The restaurant was nearby. It was clean and tidy, plus the ambiance was nice. Lin Qingyun really did make an effort to please him.

Li Nianfan carried Nanan in his arms and arrived at the top floor. He smiled, "Continuing from where we stopped, Teacher Bodhi Zhu left furiously. In the evening, Wukong pretended to be asleep, keeping his breathing steady. By midnight, he got up silently, put on his clothes, opened the door quietly, and left..."

Everyone listened attentively. When they realized that the three whips of Bodhi implied that Wukong should go to him by three in the morning, the audience had a look of realization in their eyes. The ordinary audience did not relate much, they only found it interesting.

However, the cultivators took it differently. Bai Wuchen felt as if he was struck by lightning. He did not expect that this was the Bodhi testing Wukong. With that, he knew that from now onward, he had to be more cautious. He needed to try his best to understand all the things the expert had been implying in an attempt to please him.

Chapter 23: His words!

Chapter 23: His words!

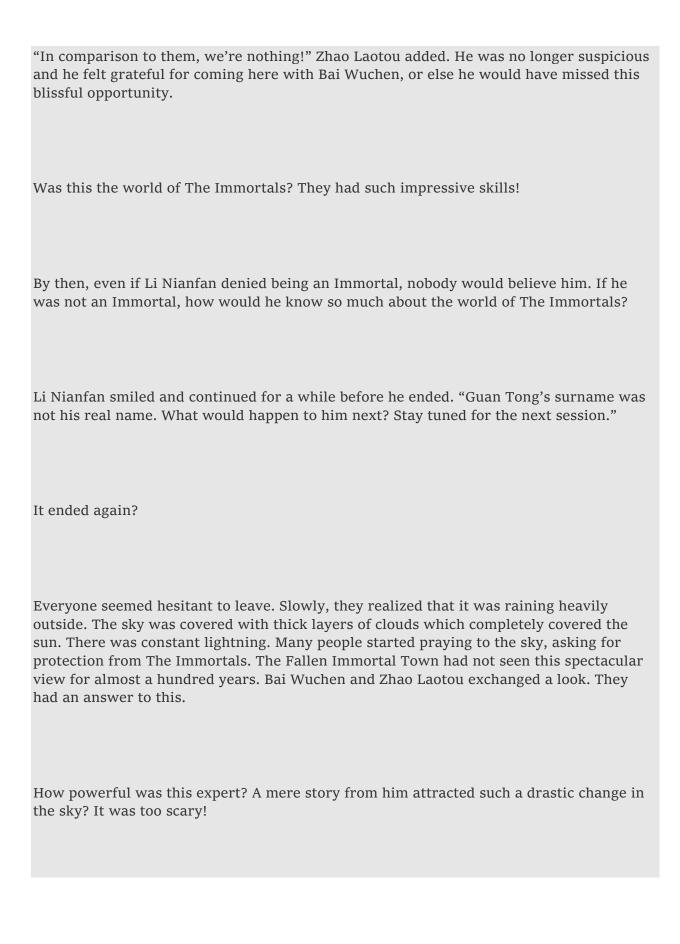
Bai Wuchen thought to himself bitterly, 'Why didn't I realize this earlier? I didn't book this restaurant for him in advance and now that Lin Qingyun has done it before me, the expert's pointing it out to me!'

Seeing that Bai Wuchen was sighing from time to time, Zhao Laotou listened to the story more attentively.

Meanwhile, Li Nianfan was at the part where Teacher Bodhi Zhu was teaching Wukong.
"Teacher Zhu said I'm pleased that you're destined to learn. Come closer and listen attentively as I teach the mystery of longevity to you.
"Wukong knelt and bowed sincerely"
Destined?
Pleased?
Mystery of longevity?
Lin Qingyun, Bai Wuchen, and Zhao Laotou trembled upon hearing that. Their eyes flashed with excitement and shock.
Was he really going to tell them the mystery of longevity? They were convinced that the expert was teaching them through the words of Teacher Bodhi Zhu and implying to them that they were destined to be there. Especially Zhao Laotou who was approaching death soon. Hearing the words 'mystery of longevity', he held his breath in anticipation.

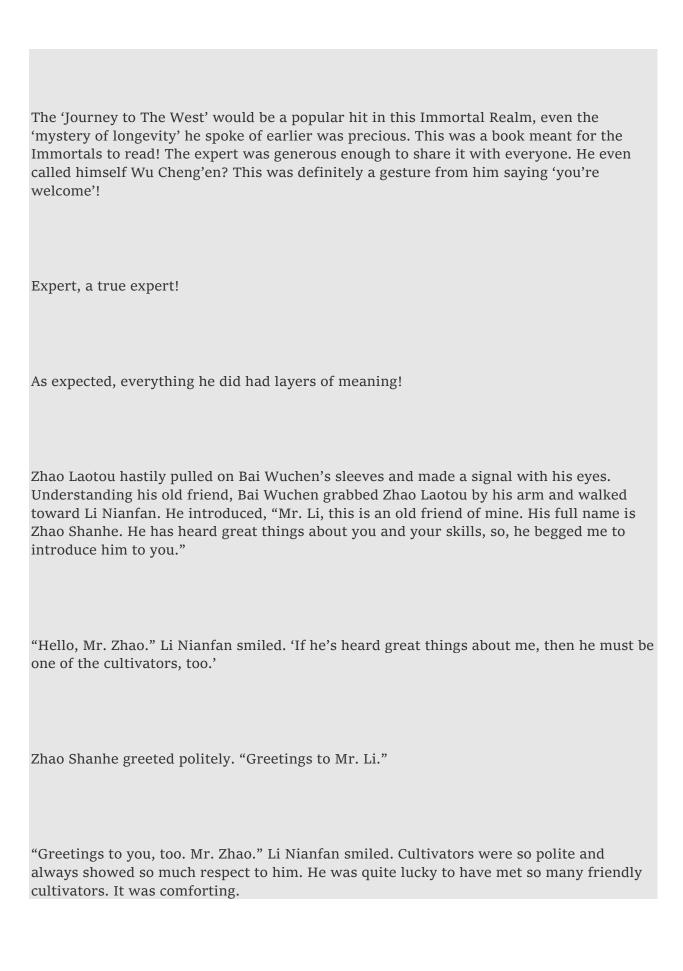
Meng Junliang's grip on his pen tightened. He pursed his lips as he did not want to miss a word.
"Teacher Zhu said The mystery of longevity is the way to cherish life. The Essence, Qi, and Spirit must always be vigorous. One must firmly hold on to the release of energy. The energy comes from within and hides in between. The prosperous preaching"
Words of wisdom came from Li Nianfan. Like a morning bell, the words entered the ears of the audience along with the Basics of Wisdom. Some of their gazes were focused, as if in the middle of realizing something, while some remained emotionless.
Though the cultivators stiffened with shock, waves of ringing penetrated their brains.
Wisdom!
It was the wisdom of longevity!
Their scalps were itching and they had goosebumps all over their skin. The words were difficult to understand and they did not understand most of his saying, but they remembered every single word.

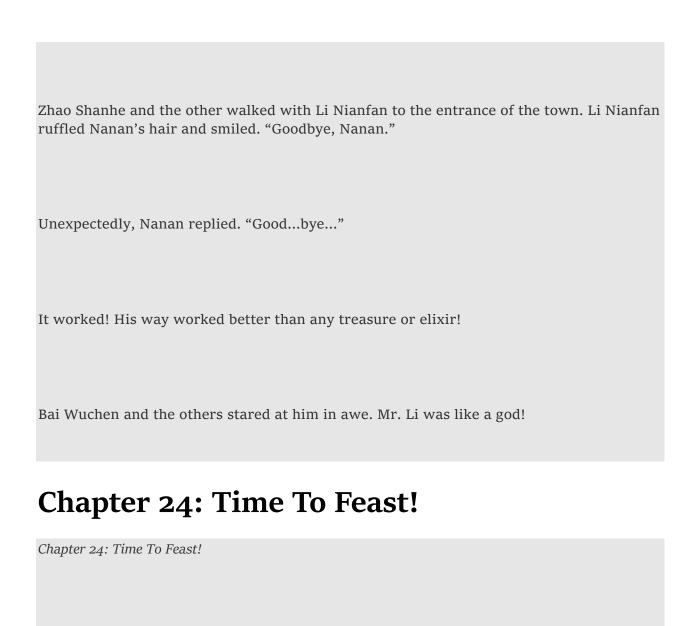
Vroom!
Layers of dark clouds hovered above the sky of the Fallen Immortal Town without warning. Lighting struck like a snake, slithering between the thick layers of clouds, turning the sky of the Fallen Immortal Town into dark grey color.
Pitter-patter!
Instantly, heavy rain fell from above. From afar, it seemed as if the Fallen Immortal Town was surrounded by a curtain made of rain!
The pedestrians ran in all directions looking for shelter, shocked by the sudden change in the sky. However, the people inside the restaurant were unaware of what was happening outside. Everyone listened to the story attentively.
By then, Wukong had learned many skills, from flying in the sky to going underground. He was able to make seventy-two transformations. Every transformation was skilled and impressive.
Bai Wuchen was fascinated. He exclaimed bitterly, "These skills are so much more powerful compared to our cultivation."



Li Nianfan walked to the entrance of the restaurant. He frowned at the sight of the weather and muttered, "This weather's so erratic and troublesome. It needs to stop now."
Instantly, a gold phantom rose from the pond in his backyard and flew up to the clouds.
"Mr. Li, why don't I send you home? I can guarantee that you won't get wet," Bai Wuchen offered hastily, not letting this opportunity slip.
However, in the next moment, the sun shone through the dark clouds, shining directly on Li Nianfan. Swiftly after, the clouds dissipated as if the rain was abruptly stopped by someone without warning.
"Tsz"
Bai Wuchen and the others took in a cold breath, looking at Li Nianfan with newfound fear.
His words!
Even the sky had to listen to this expert!

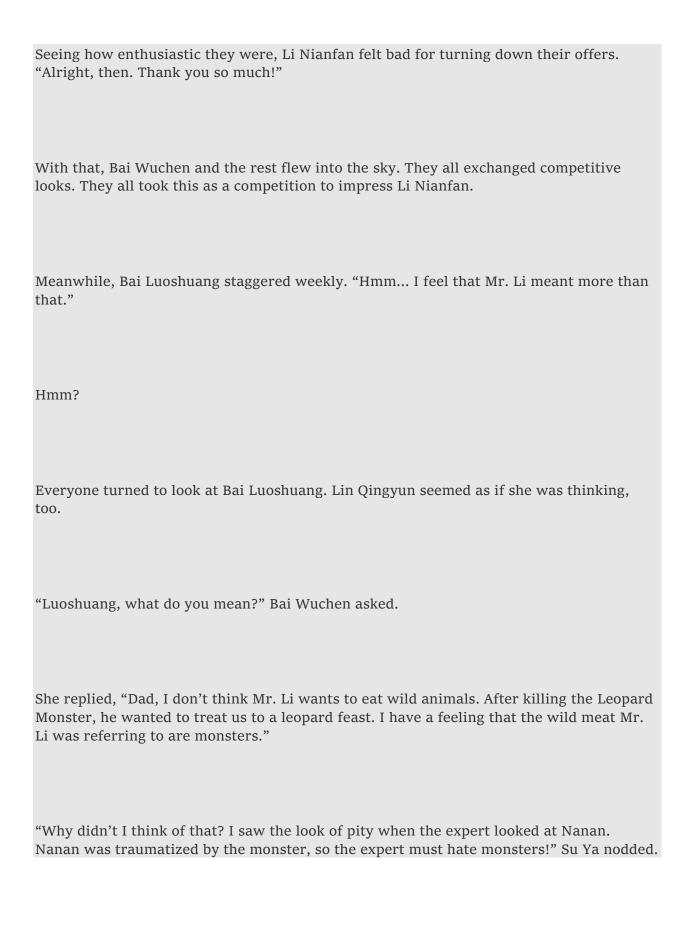
Li Nianfan did not feel anything. He merely thought himself to be lucky and marched out of the restaurant.
"Mr. Li, please, stop." Meng Junliang ran out of the restaurant. "Mr. Li, may I please include your name on this 'Journey to The West'?
"Please, don't!" Li Nianfan shook his head. He would not want to make a name for himself in this dangerous realm.
"This book was written by Wu Cheng'en. Just use his name."
"Wu Cheng'en, Wu Cheng'en" Meng Junliang muttered this name to himself and suddenly looked up at Li Nianfan with a sparkle in his eyes. "Mr. Li's a genius! I've just realized it!"
'What did you realize?!' Li Nianfan scowled at him in his mind and did not bother to answer him. This scholar was too embarrassing!
Little did he know that the cultivators beside him had a realization, too! They looked at Li Nianfan with respect.
'Wu Cheng'en The name is a way of him asking everyone to not take his kindness!' they thought.





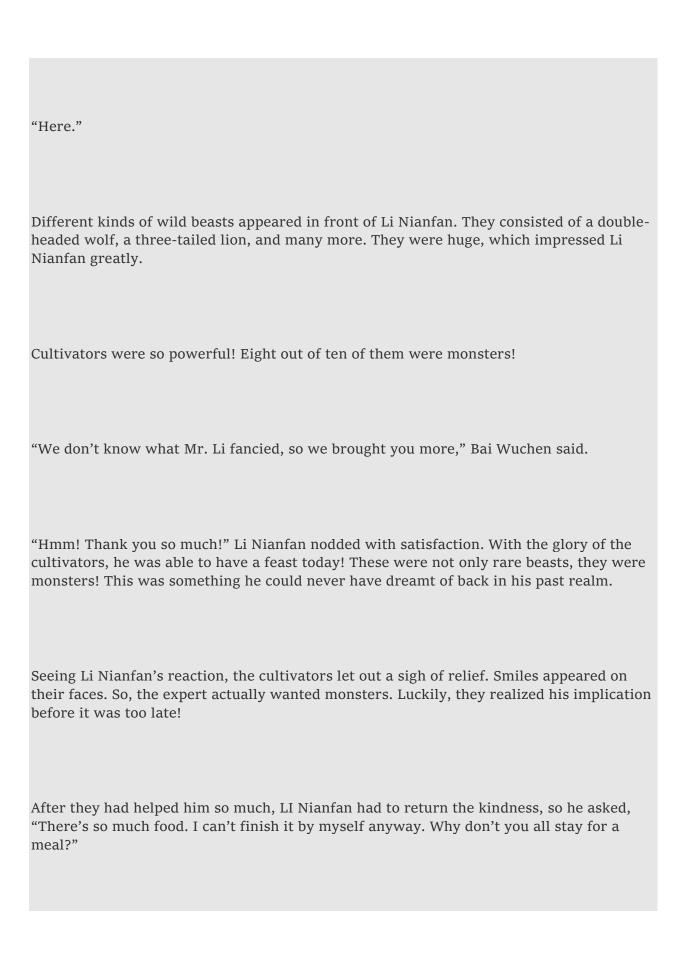
Watching Nanan's silhouette, Li Nianfan started thinking deeply. He hoped that Nanan could recover swiftly and heal her trauma. The meat of the leopard was very delicious. However, other than his fishless pond, he did not breed any other animals. So, it would not be easy to find wild meat. Furthermore, compared to normal wild animals, the monster's meat was more tender and delicious.

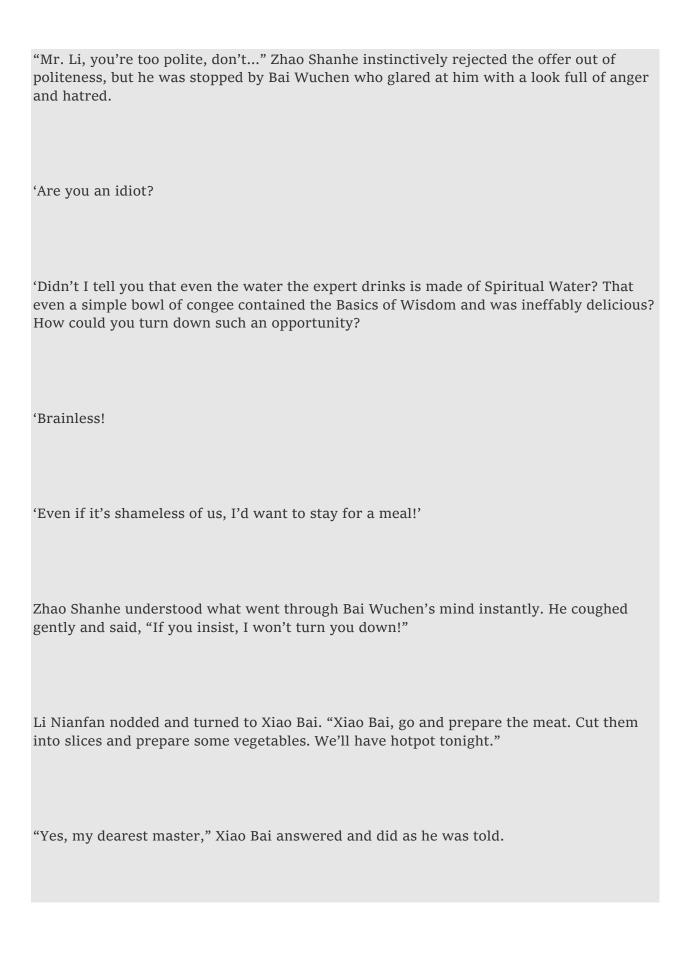
Li Nianfan muttered to himself, "I feel like eating some wild meat." His voice was low, but the cultivators heard it clearly.
The expert was giving them a signal! It was his test for them!
Their eyes opened wide and their cheeks flushed with excitement.
"Mr. Li, I'd be more than happy to bring you some wild animals!" Bai Wuchen said hastily.
"Mr. Li, I can do that, too!" Lin Qingyun and Zhao Shanhe were late by a beat, but the two of them still called out in unison.
Li Nianfan was shocked by their enthusiasm. "Huh… You don't have to be so polite!"
"Mr. Li, we listened to your story for free. Getting you some wild animals is the least we can do," Lin Qingyun said.
Bai Wuchen already had his sword under his feet and was ready to take off. "Mr. Li, why don't you go home first? We'll go hunt for some animals right away."



"Argh! It's a lucky thing you guys remembered. Come to think of it, he's an expert. Why would he want to eat normal cheap wild meat, right? What he meant was the monsters, no doubt! We almost misread him. Imagine if we brought him some ordinary animals over. We might as well not see him again!" Bai Wuchen said cautiously.
He could not help thinking of the test in the story he heard earlier. He almost failed the test! Luckily, his daughter pointed it out to him.
Zhao Shanhe was impatient. "Then, what're we waiting for? Let's go and kill some monsters! We have to get him at least a Monster Lord!"
Lin Qingyun said, "I know a place where a Tiger Lord resides. It's cultivating in the Yuan Ying realm and has caused harm to many people. If we kill it, the expert would be pleased!"
"Bring us there right away!"
They did not want to waste any time. They sped up to get to this Tiger Lord.
A thousand miles away, there was a forest filled with evil spirits. Everyone who passed by would be terrified and run away in fear. Meanwhile, a bunch of little monsters gathered in the forest. They were having a party. The Tiger Lord was staring at the head of another dead tiger, watching the performance of the little monsters while enjoying his feast and wine.

A bright light approached them and landed in the forest. Swiftly after, a white Sword Intent soared to the sky.
"Roar!"
A loud cry of a tiger resonated in the forest. Before the little monsters could react to what just happened, they saw their Lord in its original form, carried on the shoulders of the people who had just landed out of nowhere.
"Run!"
The little monsters were terrified and ran in all directions.
"One tiger is too little. Let's grab a few more." Bai Wuchen and the rest targeted a few more big monsters.
Li Nianfan arrived home, but not long after, Bai Wuchen and the rest arrived, too.

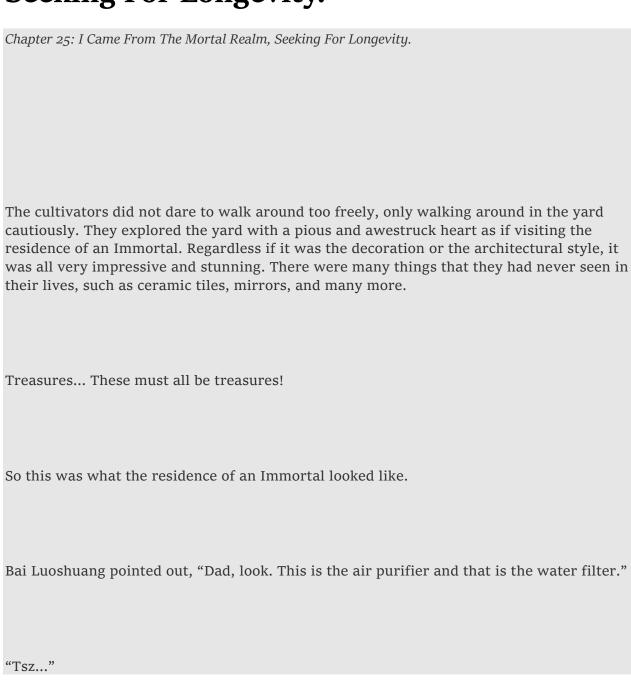


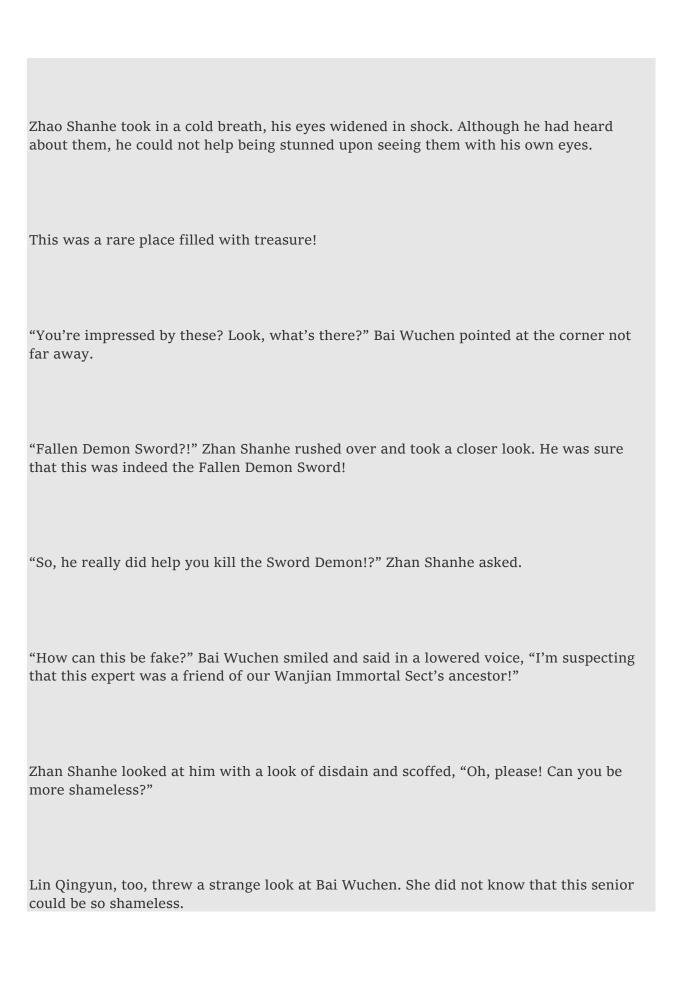


Although this was not the first time Bai Wuchen saw this, he was still immensely stunned. If someone else had a Spiritual Robot at home, it would be the most precious thing in the house and they would treat it as an altar in the ancestral hall. Unlike Li Nianfan, who asked his Spiritual Robot to do chores!
One could only imagine the joy of being an expert!
Li Nianfan smiled. "You're all in luck. We're having hotpot."
Hotpot?
What was that?
Was that what Immortals ate?
The cultivators' doubts did not stop them from being excited. They all looked at Bai Luoshuang with praise. It was all because of her that they passed the test imposed by the expert. Perhaps hotpot was a reward for them all.
Since the lunch was not yet ready, Li Nianfan permitted them to look around while he looked up at the sky. He contemplated if he should decorate his four-part architecture since he had been receiving so many guests lately, all of whom were cultivators. Although he was not a cultivator himself, his residence had to be impressive. Now that he knew the

cultivators were art lovers, he wanted to renovate his house in a way that would impress his guests upon arrival.

Chapter 25: I Came From The Mortal Realm, Seeking For Longevity.





"I do have proof!" Bai Wuchen explained, "My daughter had escaped from the Sword Monster. It was almost going to kill her, but this expert happened to be there. Not only did he save her, but he also treated her with Spiritual Water and gave her a drawing, too!
"The drawing made me have a breakthrough. Then, we brought the Sword Demon here, and he effortlessly destroyed the Sword Demon while saving the Wanjian Immortal Sect from danger. The timing of everything seemed to have been controlled by this Expert. It's obvious that he was trying to save the Wanjian Immortal Sect!"
Zhao Shanhe looked at Bai Wuchen with a different look. He exclaimed, "Bai Wuchen, why haven't I realized how shameless you are!? Well, if you put it like that, I might as well say that the reason this expert helped you is that he was trying to get to know me through you so he could help me in the future. It seems that my ancestors are the ones he's trying to help!"
These two elderly men were way too shameless. Lin Qingyun rolled her eyes before her gaze landed on the Fallen Demon Sword.
So, this was the sword that destroyed the peace and caused so many deaths in the cultivation world? It was the sword that was feared by so many sects, yet, it was now left in the corner and only used for cutting wood.
"Eh?"

Bai Wuchen paused. "The demonic spirit is no longer present in the Fallen Demon
Sword?"
"You're right!" Zhao Shanhe was stunned, too. The Fallen Demon Sword symbolized the main demon in the world of swordsmanship, yet, it was now merely an ordinary black sword.
However, it seemed to make sense after they recalled he was an expert.
"It appears that the expert saw how demonic this sword was, so he sealed its demonic spirit. Using it to cut wood is a way for the Fallen Demon Sword to redeem itself!" Zhao Shanhe came up with this and exclaimed. "A true expert indeed."
Meanwhile, Li Nianfan already came up with an idea to decorate his residence. He was getting his inkstone, ink, brush, and paper ready.
Those who visited him were here for his literary talent, and as a literary talent, he might as well hang a couplet in front of his door. He held onto his brush, his posture erect and eyes squinted while he got into the mood. With that, waves of Insight radiated from his body, engulfing the entire yard.
Suddenly, the cultivators jolted with goosebumps all over them. Their hearts almost skipped a beat.

"Mr. Li, he He"
Lin Qingyun cried out with wide eyes, her lips trembling so vigorously that she could not finish her sentence.
This was the first time Mr. Li revealed his Insight in front of them. Although it was just a hint of it, it was of an unbeatable level in this Immortal Realm.
They held onto their terror and started getting closer to him cautiously, taking one step at a time.
'Is the expert about to write?'
Nobody dared to breathe out loud.
Li Nianfan was in the mood already. His eyes opened abruptly, revealing his pupils that were as deep as galaxies.
His brush touched the paper!
Vroom!

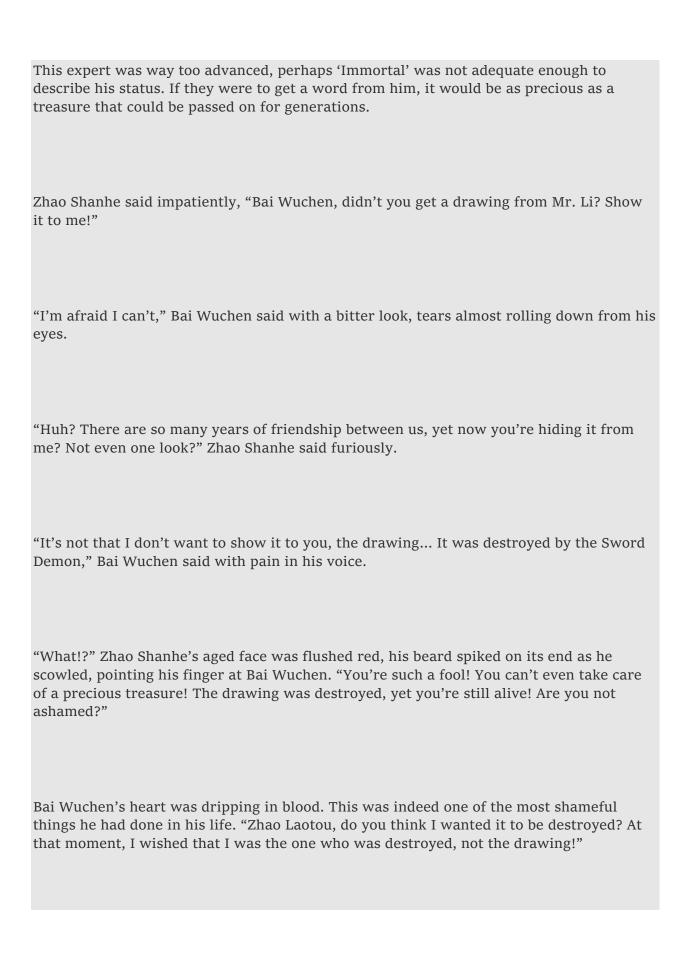
Even though the weather was fine, a loud thunder suddenly resounded in the sky!
His brush was moving like a dragon—majestic and beautiful!
The cultivators had forgotten to breathe. They simply stared at him with their reddened eyes, immensely captivated as if they were transported into a completely different world.
Li Nianfan's brush danced across the paper. To his audience, he was not just writing. Instead, he seemed to have been writing the Heavenly Path! Every stroke and movement complied with the Heavenly Path. It felt like waves of Insight was washing over them.
Too much, too deep!
Compared to this, their Insights were like a boat in the endless sea—very small. This kind of Insight was able to drive the entire cultivation world crazy! If it were not because Li Nianfan's Insight was soft and gentle, the cultivators here could have been killed in an instant or gone crazy, resulting in their hundred years of cultivation to be for nothing.
Li Nianfan was done and put down his brush. It was not until then that the cultivators were released from the tension, gasping for air with sweat all over their bodies.

Eight words were imprinted on the paper, lightly written like mist and dust.
"I Came From The Mortal Realm, Seeking For Longevity."
Brilliant writing! Brilliant use of words!
It was just eight words, yet it contained the truth of the cultivation to immortality. Only an expert like Li Nianfan was able to come up with this couplet!
Zhao Shanhe stared at this and read it over and over again. He felt his scalp itching, and his brain felt like it was being woken up. He felt a glint of blankness.
A glint!
So close! He was so close to a breakthrough!
Zhao Shanhe panted hurriedly as he sighed inside his heart. However, he was not disheartened. As long as he was with this expert, it was way more beneficial than having a breakthrough!

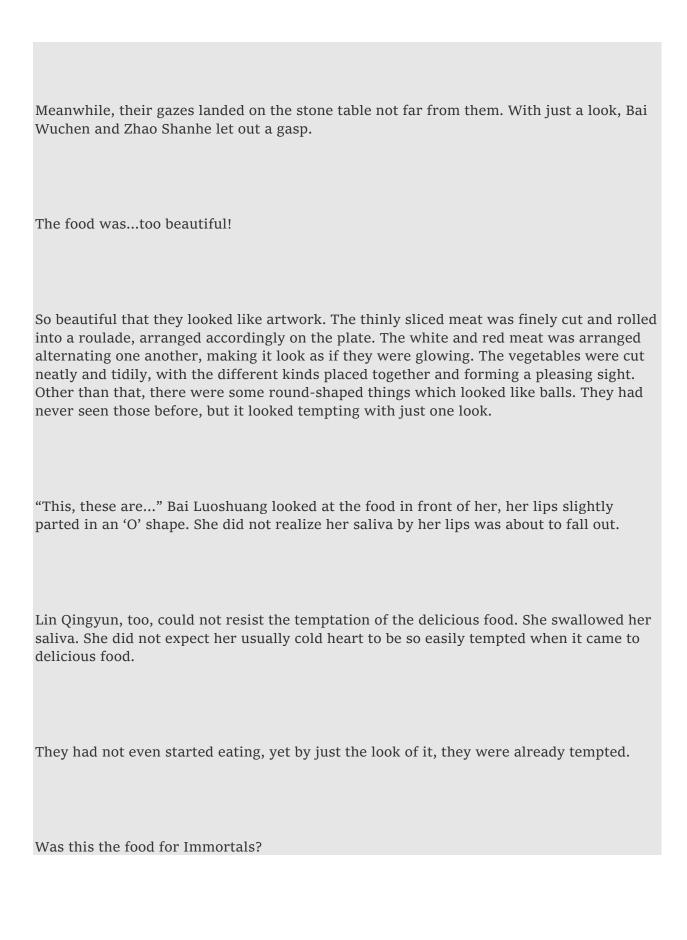
Nobody spoke a word as they were all stunned by this couplet. They were scared that uttering any word might mess up the immersive Insight permeating through the room.
"Done!"
Li Nianfan took up the couplet and looked closely. "Not too bad. I haven't been writing recently, so my skill has somewhat regressed."
'Not too bad?'
'Somewhat regressed?'
'Oh, please, take into account our feelings!'
Lin Qingyun trembled and was not able to utter a word.
"What do you all think?" Li Nianfan asked.
After being stunned for a very long while, Bai Wuzhen gathered his guts and stuttered, "Brilliant, this isbrilliant!" He really could not think of anything else to say. These words must have come from above!

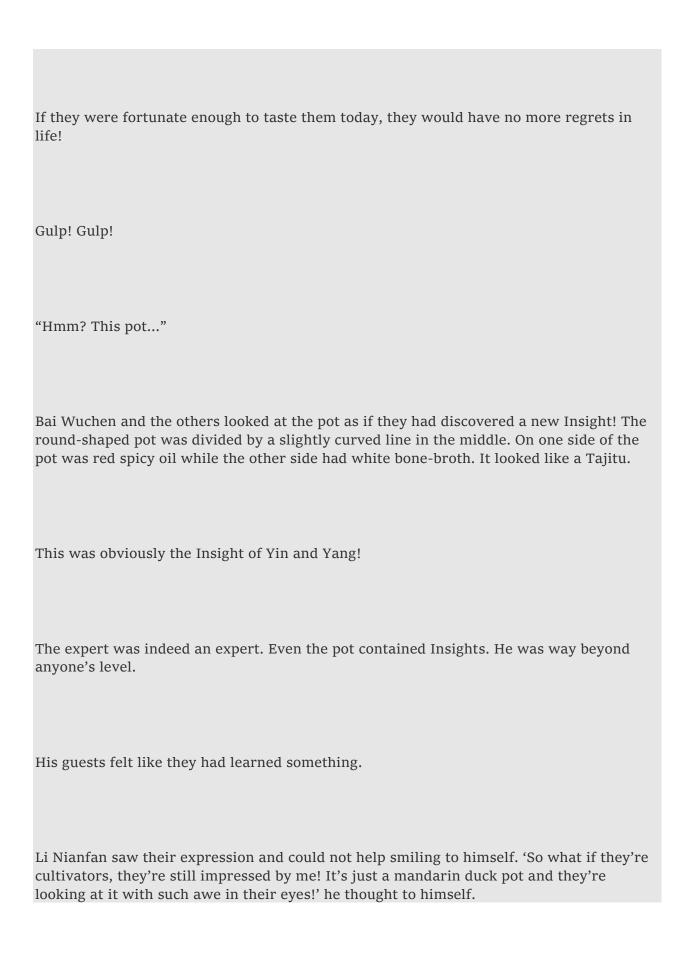
Li Nianfan could tell by his look that Bai Wuzhen was out of words.
"I'll put this outside my door," Li Nianfan said as he walked to the door and placed it on the sides of the door. The longer he looked at it, the more satisfied he was. Although there were not too many words, it was all about artistic conception. Even if the Immortals saw it, at least they would not find it too ordinary.
'It seems that my residence is a little more impressive now!'
"Master, the food is ready," Xiao Bai said with a tray full of vegetables and meat rolls. They were then placed on a big stone table in the inner court. Meanwhile, the grill was set up with a big pot of soup placed on top of it. Xiao Bai filled the pot with butter and started steaming it.
Chapter 26: The Pot Contains Insights!
Chapter 26: The Pot Contains Insights!

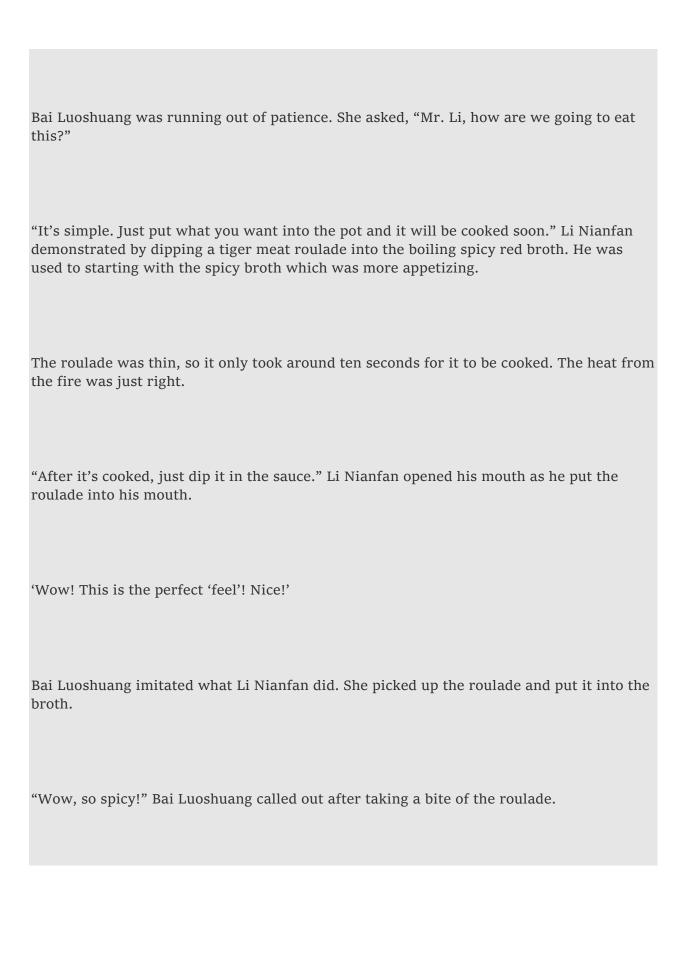
It was not until then where they all snapped back from the shock. Zhao Shanhe and Bai Wuchen exchanged a complicated look with their lips pursed.



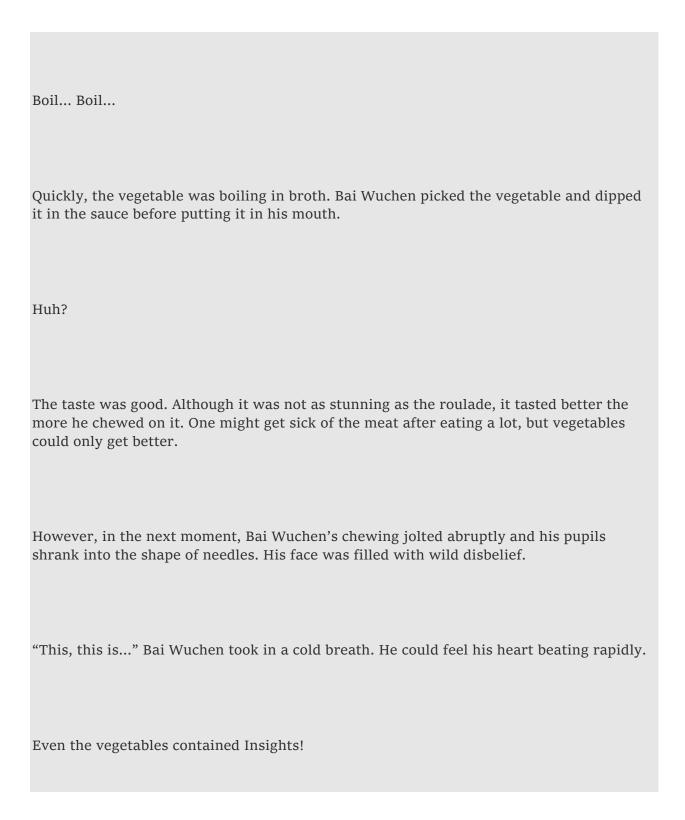
He was a few hundred years old, yet he said it with the tears in his eyes ready to overflow anytime. He would not be able to pass on the drawing to future generations and bring glory to the Wanjian Immortal Sect!
Zhao Shanhe understood that Bai Wuchen was really upset about it. If it were him, he would not have felt good either. He let out a long sympathetic sigh.
"What're you two sighing about? One should be happy while eating, or else it's an insult to the delicious food!" Li Nianfan smiled at them.
The speaker might not have meant it that way, but the listeners interpreted it differently.
"Mr. Li" Bai Wuchen looked at Li Nianfan with his reddened eyes which were tearing out of gratitude.
'Mr. Li's hinting! He must've known that the drawing was destroyed. Him asking me to be happy probably means that he doesn't blame me!
'Ah! Mr. Li is too generous!'
In that instant, Bai Wuchen was so touched, he knew he would do anything to please Li Nianfan in the future.



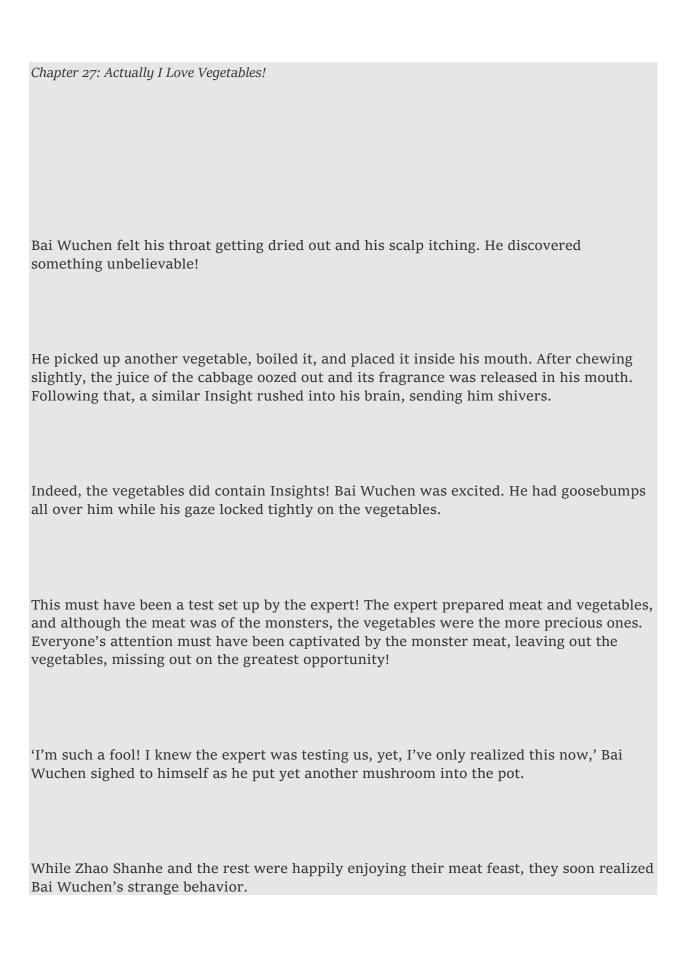




A layer of red spicy oil covered the roulade. Dipped with a sauce that complimented the burning meat, the taste burst in her mouth perfectly. It felt like gunpowder burning in her mouth. Bai Luoshuang's cheeks were flushed red instantly. The spice and heat in her mouth was something she had never felt before, yet it felt so good. It could be said that the deliciousness was at its extreme.
At first, Lin Qingyun tried maintaining her image, but once she took a bite of the meat, she was no longer able to keep up her image.
It was too yummy!
She did not know why but the moment the food was in her mouth, she felt a sense of unusual satisfaction from the deepest part of her heart, and that all her troubles disappeared somehow.
Everyone was eating with oil dripping from their mouths, chewing vigorously while letting out the heat from their mouths. Without realizing it, their lips were all curved into satisfactory smiles.
Watching them eat, Li Nianfan could not help but smile himself. He remembered a saying back in his past-realm, 'hotpot helps one forget his troubles'. He did not expect this to happen here as well. The roulade was so thinly sliced that one would not find it too much however much one ate. Usually, everyone would focus on finishing the roulade before anything else. Especially when it was the meat of monsters!
However, after a while, Bai Wuchen was afraid that his stomach might get upset if he kepton eating the meat, so he picked a vegetable and boiled it in the pot.



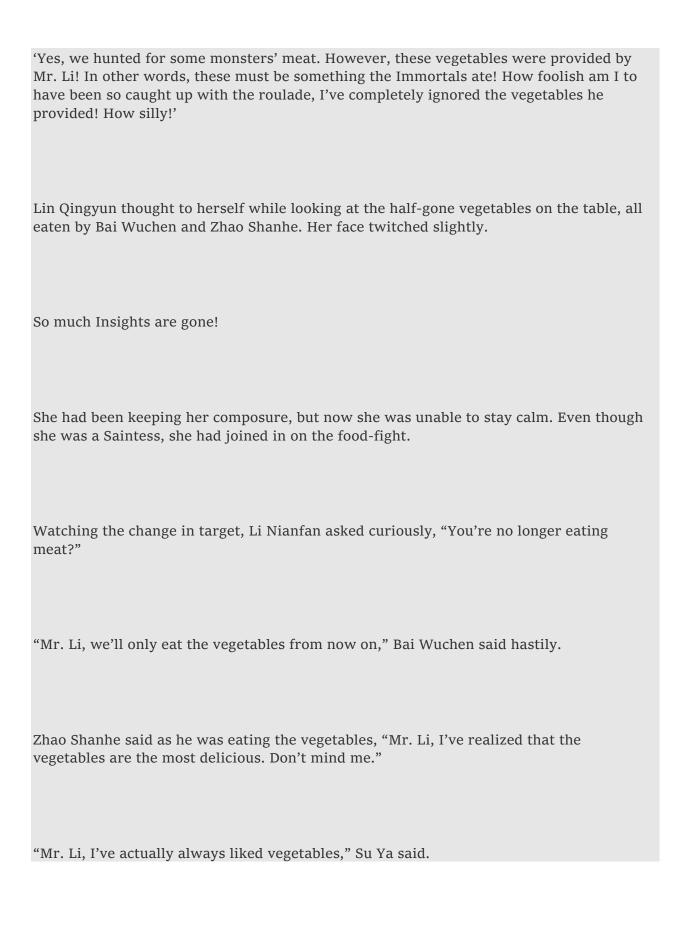
Chapter 27: Actually I Love Vegetables!

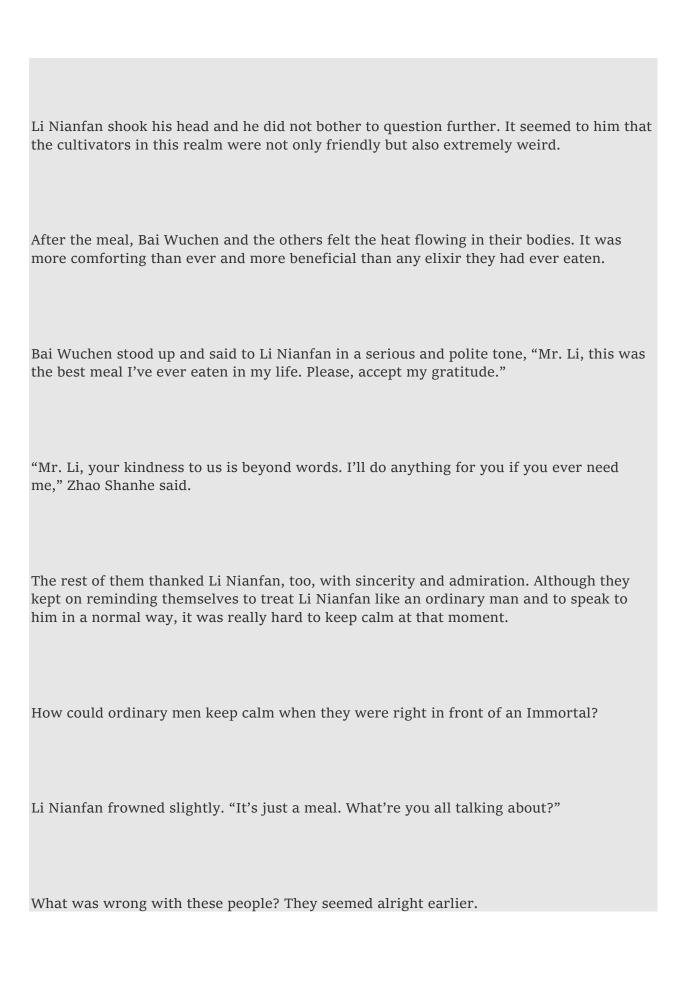


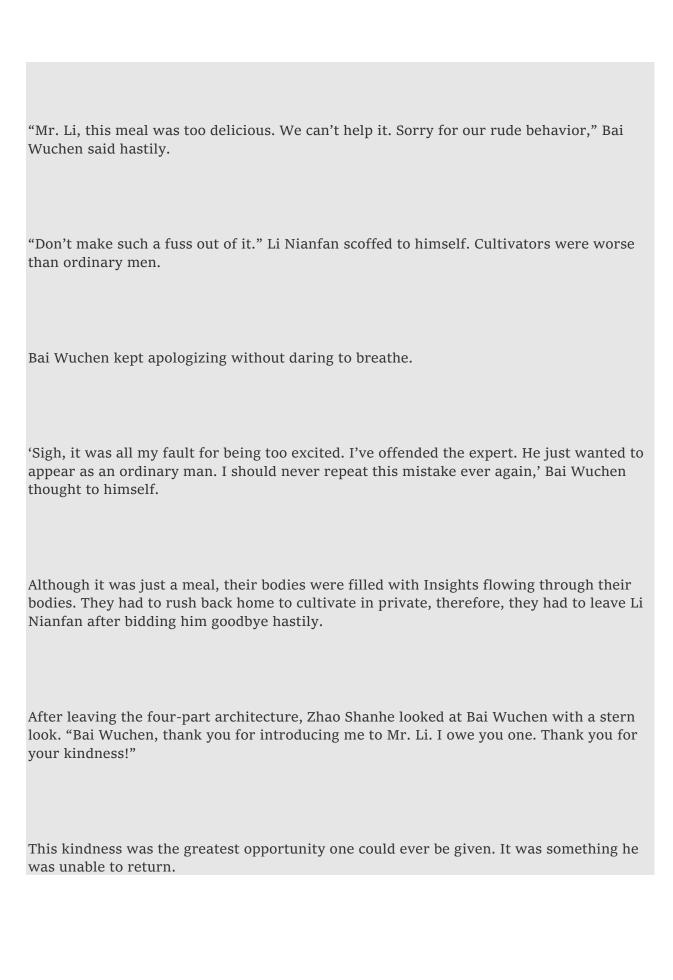
What happened to him? Why was he eating the vegetables only?
"Bai Wuchen, what're you doing? Why aren't you eating the meat?" Zhao Shanhe finally asked.
Monster meat was quite rare and they did contain some Spiritual Qi.
Bai Wuchen laughed. "I love vegetables. You all can have the meat, don't need to be polite."
With that, he picked up more vegetables for himself. "Luoshuang, Su Ya, don't just keep eating meat. Have some vegetables to keep a balanced diet."
Zhao Shanhe looked at Bao Wuchen suspiciously.
Fishy.
Very fishy!

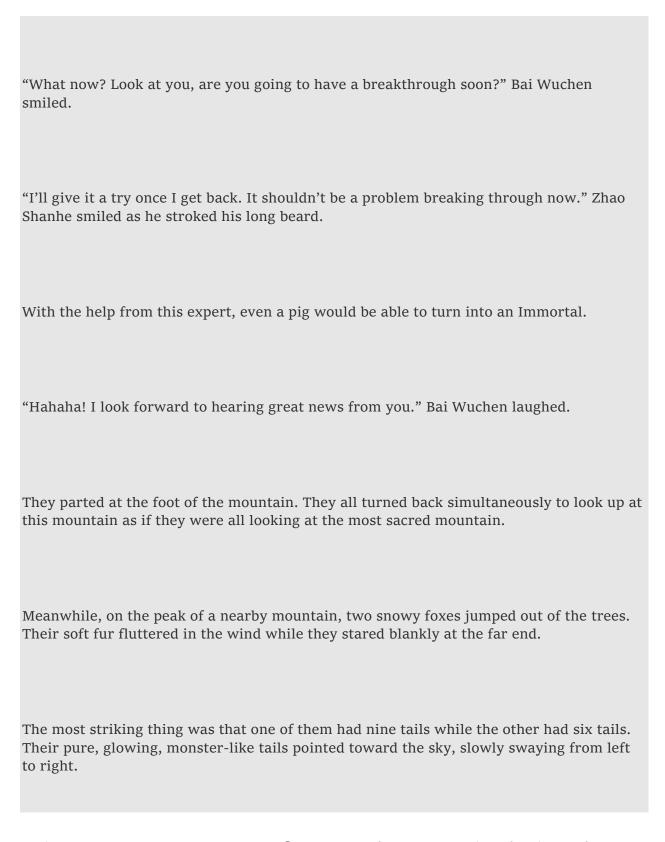
He scoffed to himself. Everyone was eating from the same table. What was there to hide? With that, he picked some cabbage and put it into the broth.
'Perhaps the vegetables are tastier than the meat? Let me try it.' With that in mind, Zhao Shanhe put the vegetable into his mouth.
Cough! Cough!
The vegetables were spicy which choked him a little.
"As for the vegetables, it's best if you put it into the bone-broth, the spicy broth is not as nice," Li Nianfan said with a smile. Did all cultivators have such a low standard for food? Why were they all so eager to eat my food?
"Sorry to have embarrassed myself," Zhao Shanhe said apologetically. However, his eyes were filled with awe.
Insights. It was definitely the Insights!
Bai Wuchen was indeed being fishy. He dared to keep it to himself, eating so much vegetables on his own!

Zhao Shanhe's eyes turned red as he started boiling and chewing on the vegetables rapidly.
Bai Wuchen was not to be outdone. Both of them started competing for the vegetables. Their faces turned red and their necks turned thick with vegetables. If it were not for the fact that Li Nianfan was there, the two of them would have broken into a fight.
This
Lin Qingyun was stunned. If she was surprised by the deliciousness before, then this directly subverted her view of the world. The vegetables contained Insights? How was that possible?
To the cultivators, Insights were rare and sought after. It was like an epiphany—invisible and intangible. One could only encounter Insights by chance and destiny.
Now, however, all they had to do to gain Insights was to eat the vegetables.
Scarily unbelievable!
Who would believe this?

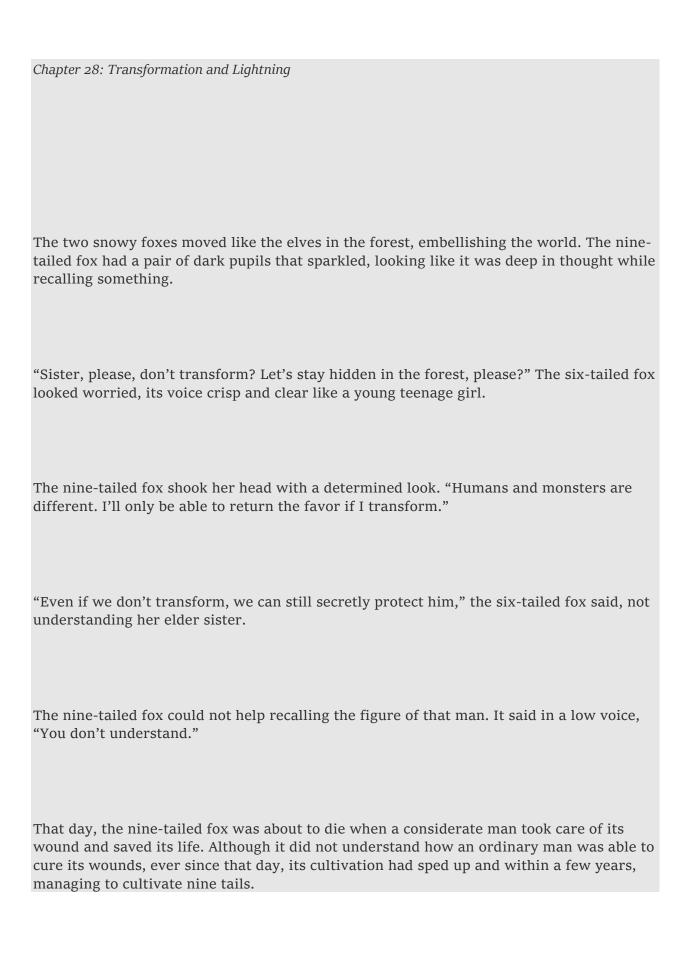


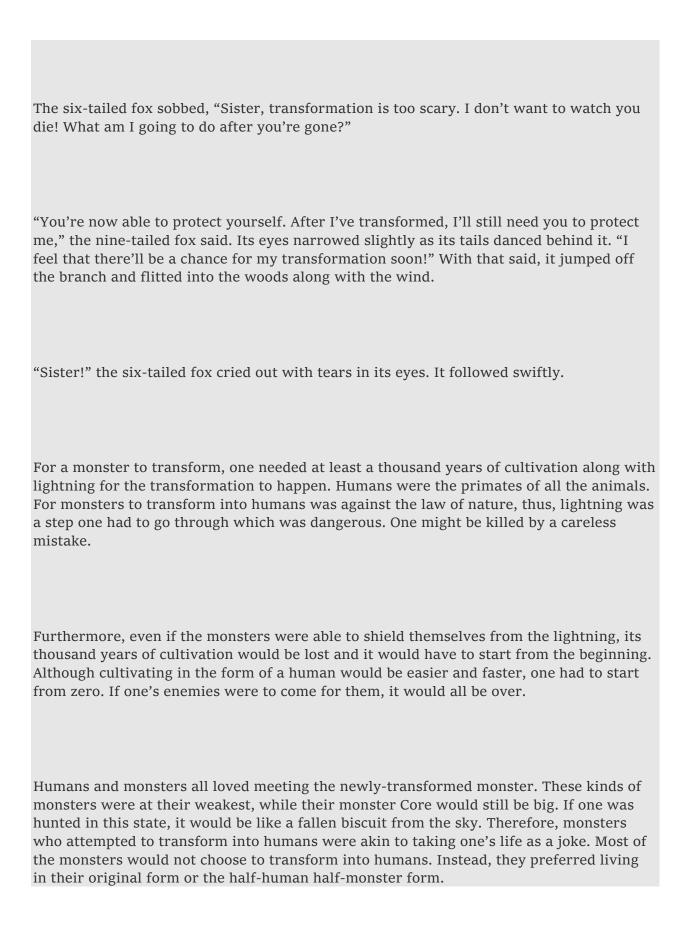






Chapter 28: Transformation and Lightning





"Once I've transformed into a human, I'll be able to stay by his side and serve him," the nine-tailed fox said with a determined and anticipated look.
One month passed quickly, which was especially so in this cultivating realm.
Vroom!
That day, thick clouds appeared in the sky, covering the sun without letting through any light. The entire sky turned dark. It was only noon but it felt like midnight. Sounds of thunder resounded in the sky. If one looked up, one could even see lightning slithering between the clouds like a silver snake.
"What? It's such a weird timing to be out at this time." Li Nianfan stood in the woods. He shook his head and smiled bitterly as he looked up at the sky.
Today, he was in the mood for a walk in the woods. He wanted to see if he could bring home some wild meat. Why did it suddenly rain out of the blue?
Pitter-patter
Within a few minutes, pea-sized raindrops fell from the sky.

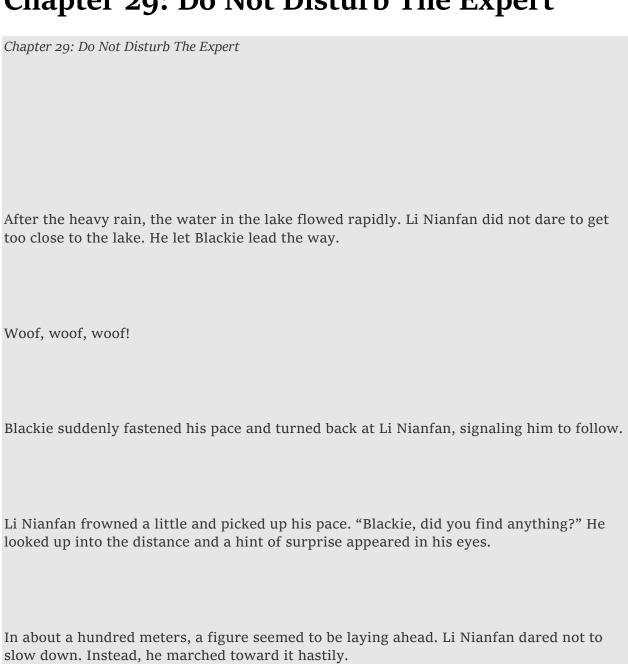
"Let's find shelter." Li Nianfan glanced around at his surroundings.
Woof! Woof! Woof!
Blackie barked in a direction and started rushing toward it. Following behind him, Li Nianfan arrived at a cave.
"We're lucky! This is a cave! Good job, Blackie!" Li Nianfan laughed joyously as he praised Blackie. Little did he know that right before he got here, a Monster Bear had rushed out from the cave in a panic.
Pitter-patter
At the moment Li Nianfan entered the cave, a flash of lightning struck, landing somewhere in the woods! The dark forest glowed for a split second, followed by heavier rain. Li Nianfan stood at the entrance of the cave and looked out.
Vroom!
Another strike of lightning. This time, it was more powerful than the previous one, like a silver pillar falling from the sky to the ground.

Terrifying!
Li Nianfan was shocked. He had chills all over his body.
This Immortal Realm was indeed scary. These types of lightning were so rare in his past-realm, one strike of lightning of this intensity would be able to turn off the electricity of an entire city.
"Hmph?" Li Nianfan squinted his eyes and was shocked. He somehow saw something moving below the lightning.
Damn it!
This must have been a bigshot in the Immortal Realm, someone who was able to resist this type of lightning. Could he have encountered two bigshots fighting one another?
Li Nianfan frowned a little as he felt a little uneasy. This was a dangerous place to be. He did not want to go over to check out what was happening. All he wanted to do was to leave as soon as possible. He was merely an ordinary man, even its aftermath would be able to turn him into ashes. Going over was like a suicide mission. As he was thinking, the sky brightened for a second.

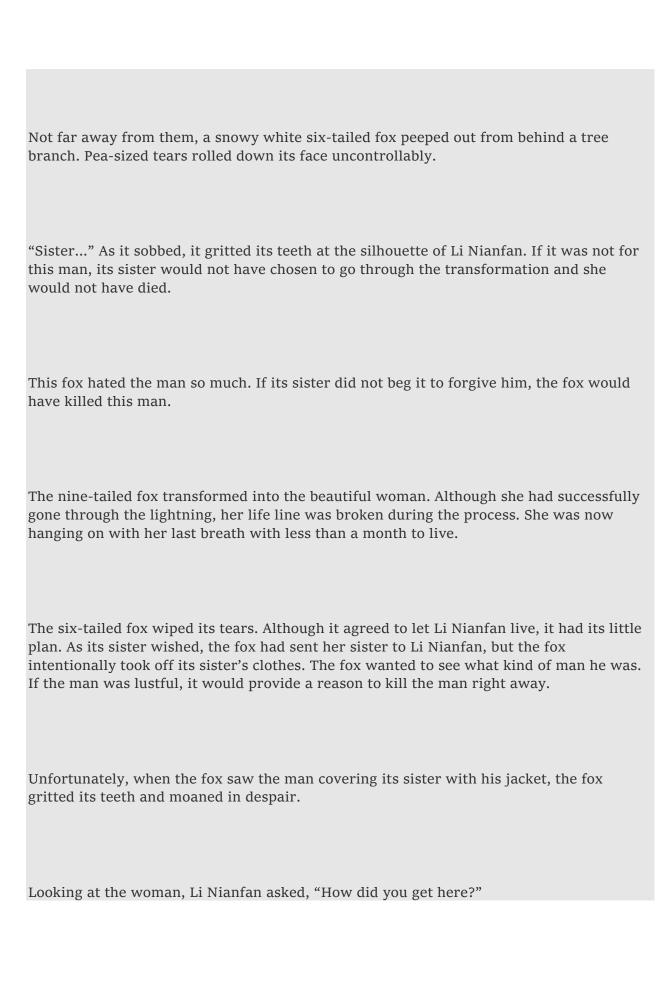
Vroom!
The third strike of lightning struck, brighter than the previous two. This flash of light was reddish and seemingly more powerful than the previous one.
Li Nianfan looked attentively. There was indeed something below the lightning's strike, and it seemed to have flown into the sky.
"What kind of cultivators would fight here at this time?" Li Nianfan muttered to himself. Luckily, the thunder only struck a single spot which calmed Li Nianfan a little.
He hugged onto Blackie tightly, the two of them relying on each other.
After the ninth strike, the clouds in the sky finally dissipated. The rain stopped and the sunshine returned. Showered by the bright rays of light, Li Nianfan almost cried out of relief. He did not want to spend any more time outside. He walked out of the cave and walked in the opposite direction of the lightning, returning home.
"Blackie, hurry!" Li Nianfan pestered.
The soil was muddy after the rain, dirtying his pants and shoes. However, he did not slow down. What if the cultivators behind him broke into another fight? If they were to fight near his place, he would be dead. What if this was a chance for him to start cultivating? Li Nianfan did not want to joke with his life.

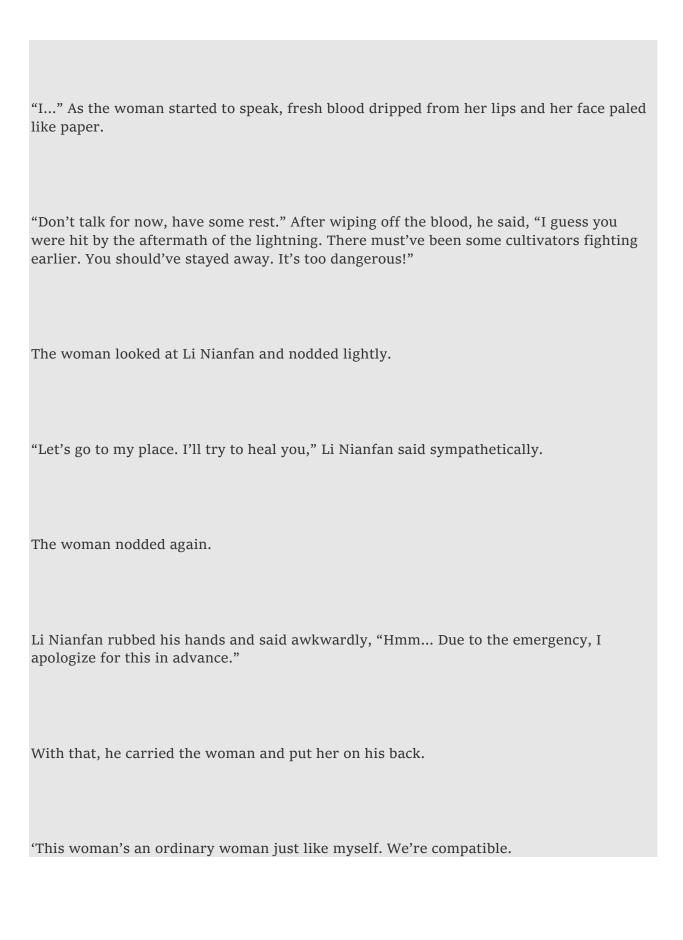
After passing through the forest, there was a long lake in front. The lake was as clear as a mirror, shaped like a long ribbon flowing through the mountains. Following the path of this lake, Li Nianfan was able to return to his four-part architecture.

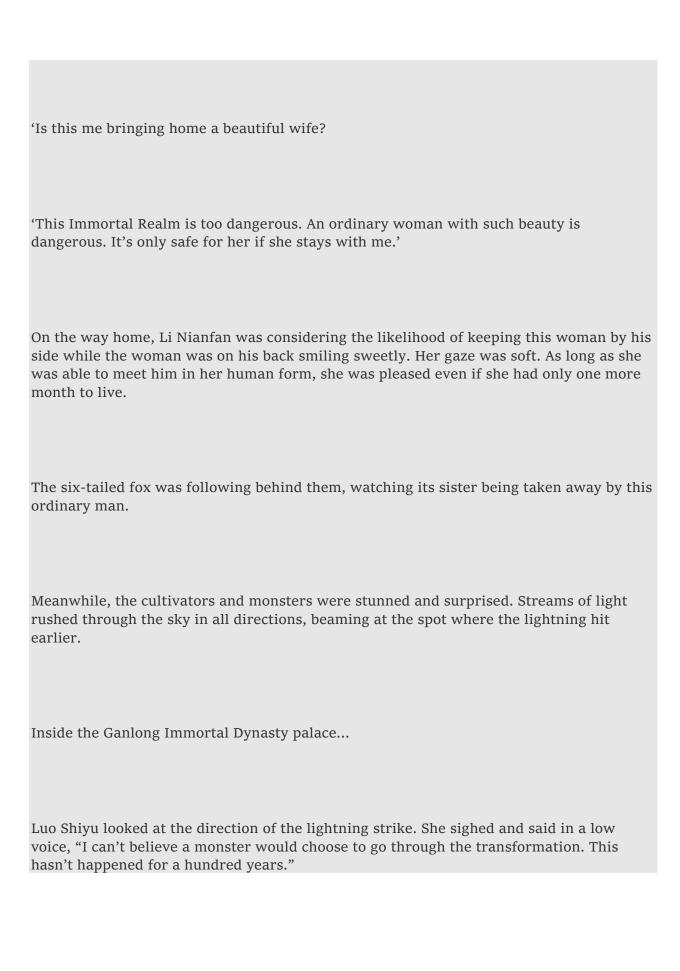
Chapter 29: Do Not Disturb The Expert



Laying in front of him was a naked woman. Her skin was snowy and fair, slightly flushed with pinkish blood. Her unruly dark hair glowed as it fell on her back. Below her arched brows were a pair of eyes tightly shut, complemented by her long eyelashes which were slightly curled. Her thin lips were as delicate as rose petals.
Beautiful. Extremely beautiful.
Somehow, when Li Nianfan laid his eyes on this beautiful woman, he could not help but think of these two words—'The harmed people and country, Su Da Ji'.
Her beauty was way beyond that of Lin Qingyun and Luo Shiyu. Her eyes opened slightly as Li Nianfan approached her. His blurry figure was similar to the figure who helped her three years ago. She was still a fox back then, and just as she was struggling and about to die, a figure rushed out from the woods and saved her life.
This time, it was a similar scenario, and this figure appeared again. The woman's lips curled up slightly, a hint of tears appearing in her eyes.
Li Nianfan glanced at the woman and looked closely at her face. He saw some tears rolling out of her eyes. He said, "Don't worry, I'm not a bad guy. You'll be fine!" Meanwhile, he took off his jacket and covered the woman's naked body.
"Hm." The woman nodded, her beautiful eyes looked up at Li Nianfan.



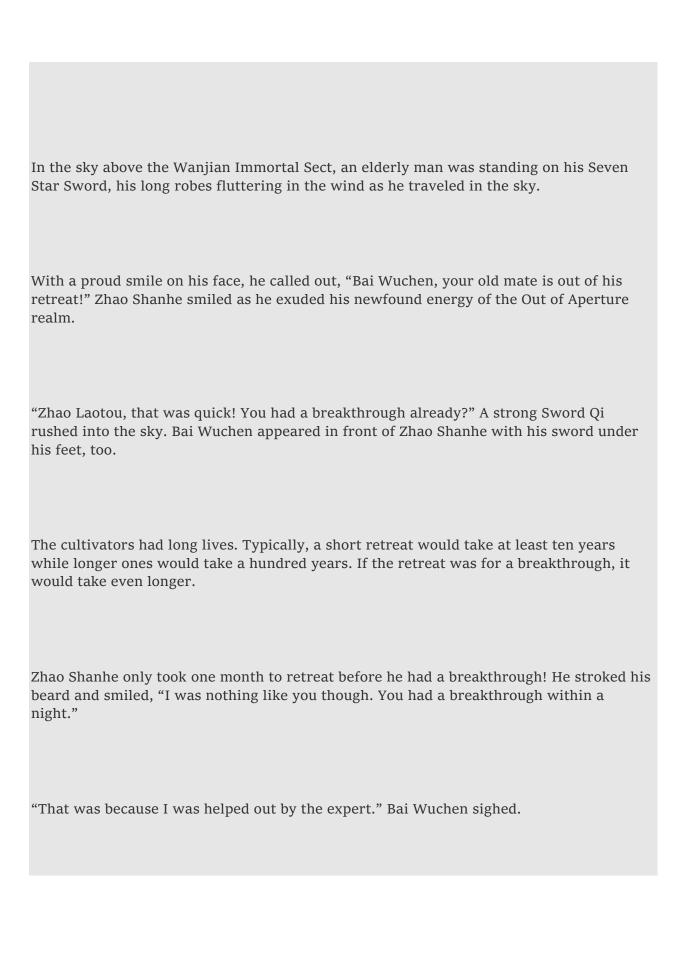




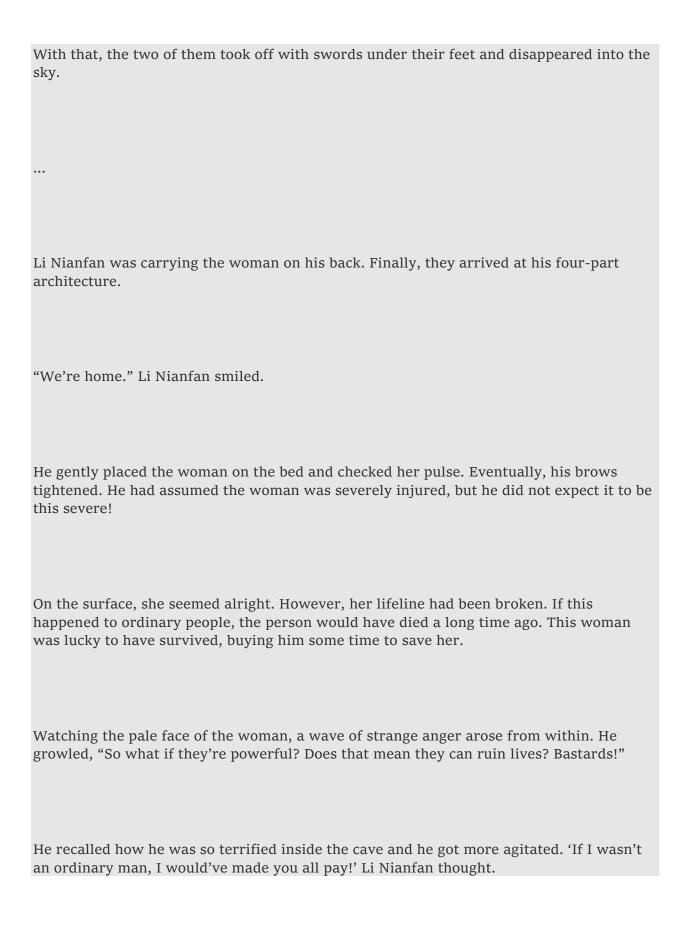
"This monster was willing to give up a thousand years of its cultivation and risked its life to go through the transformation. It's rare indeed," Zhong Xiu nodded in agreement.
Nine out of ten transformations ended in death. Even the one survivor was considered extremely lucky. A lot of courage was needed for a monster to choose to go through the transformation.
"Mom, look at the direction. It seems close to where the expert lives." Luo Shiyu frowned as she looked up in the sky.
Zhong Xiu nodded, "It's indeed closeby. I wonder if it disturbed the expert from resting."
"Mom, this is serious. It must've attracted many people over. I'm going over to make sure the expert isn't being disturbed," Luo Shiyu said with a serious tone.
As she spoke, the Holy Emperor rushed in. "Shiyu, I'll go with you. The residence of the expert shouldn't be disturbed by anyone!" the Holy Emperor said with a determined tone. "This is the will of the entire Ganlong Immortal Dynasty!"
Luo Shiyu and Zhong Xiu were shocked.

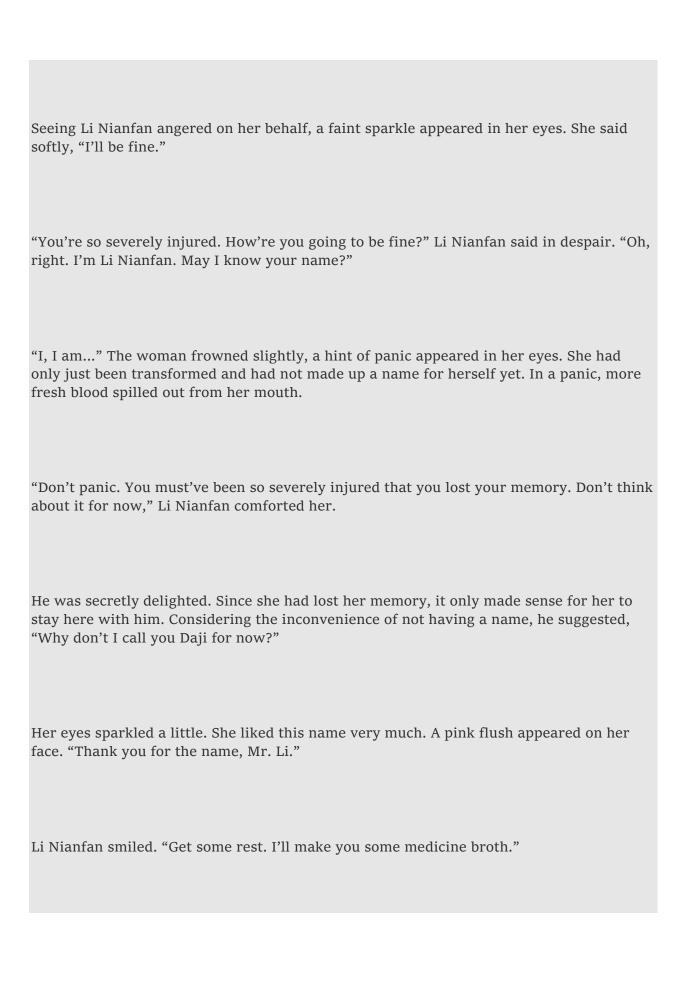
Chapter 30: Experiencing The Law Of Nature.
They did not want to take any longer. Right away, the three highest-ranking people of the Dynasty left the palace secretly and walked toward the direction of Li Nianfan's residence.
"Let's go. We'll all go together," Zhong Xiu said.
Luo Shiyu and Zhong Xiu nodded in agreement. If the expert was disturbed and chose to reside somewhere else, it would be the greatest loss of the entire Ganlong Immortal Dynasty!
The Holy Emperor shook his head. "Although monster transformations are rare, it's nothing compared to the expert! It's our Dynasty's pleasure to have such an expert residing in our territory. If the expert were to be disturbed, causing him to leave, it would be a great loss."
Everyone knew that this was the weakest time for the newly transformed monster. If one could find it, the reward would be handsome.
"Father Emperor, aren't you going to the location of monster activity?" Luo Shiyu asked.

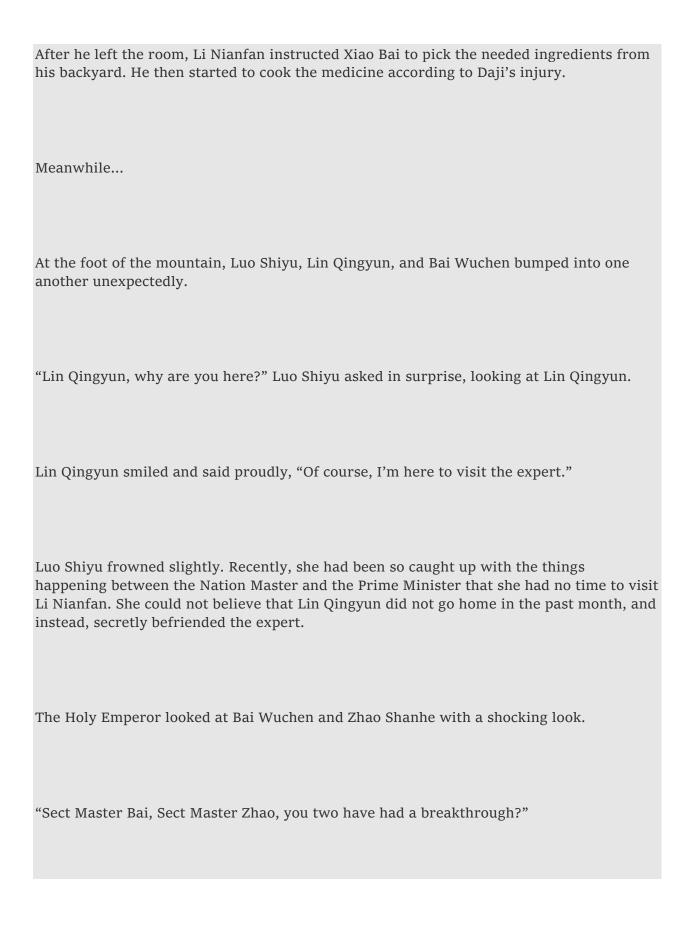
Chapter 30: Experiencing The Law Of Nature.



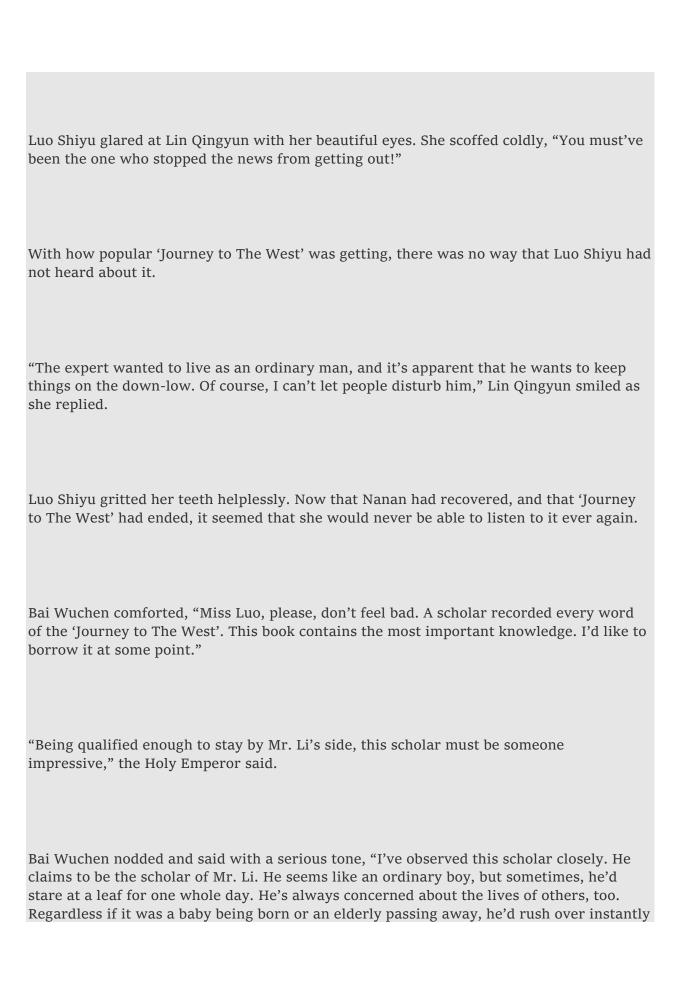
Zhao Shanhe nodded. "Yeah, the expert's skills are beyond any of our imaginations. A slight Insight from him was enough for us to easily break through from Yuan Ying to Out of Aperture. He's way beyond an Immortal."
Bai Wuchen's look became serious. He asked in a lowered voice, "Did you see the lightning today?"
"I came here because of that!" Zhao Shanhe's look turned serious as well. "If I'm not mistaken, the location of the lightning was not far from the residence of the expert."
Bai Wuchen nodded. "Exactly. As of now, many powerful forces have made their way over there, especially Monster Kings and cultivators."
"I'm not so concerned about the transformed monster. I'm more worried about the expert being disturbed," Zhao Shanhe frowned.
"I thought so, too." Bai Wuchen looked at Zhao Shanhe and suggested, "Why don't we go over there now? If someone is disturbing the expert" A flash of harshness appeared in his eyes.
Zhao Shanhe said, "I agree! We owe so much to the expert. The first thing I wanted to do right after my retreat was to thank him."







Bai Wuchen and Zhao Shanhe exchanged a smile, "Greetings to His Majesty."
Tszzz
The Holy Emperor took in a cold breath. Bai Wuchen and Zhao Shanhe had to call him 'Senior'. Yet, they had a breakthrough so quickly?
Since when was breaking through into Out of Aperture so easy?
"It was all thanks to the expert," Bai Wuchen said.
The Holy Emperor stared at him with wide eyes. Although he had known the expert was powerful, he had just realized that he had far underestimated the power of the expert.
The group started making their way up the mountain.
They chatted on the way up. When they realized they had missed the 'Journey to The West' sessions with Li Nianfan at the restaurant, the Holy Emperor and Luo Shiyu sighed in agony. The expert was teaching so close to them, yet, they missed out on such an opportunity. It was definitely one of the most painful things in life. Although they had solved the problem happening in the Ganlong Immortal Dynasty, compared to missing the opportunity to learn from the expert, it was like picking up a small sesame seed while missing a huge watermelon.



to be present during the event. I've once asked for his reasons out of curiosity, and he simply said he was experiencing the law of nature."