

# I'm Actually a Cultivation Bigshot

## Chapter 31: Scolding The Heaven

*Chapter 31: Scolding The Heaven*

The rest of them stared at Bai Wuchen in disbelief.

“Experiencing the law of nature?”

Zhao Shanhe was still smug about being able to break through to the Out of Aperture realm. However, upon hearing this, he felt bitter.

What realm must one be for one to experience the law of nature!

“I once read from an ancient book stating that above the Immortals, there are Saints. I’m guessing this is the ability of a Saint,” the Holy Emperor speculated.

Bai Wuchen nodded. “No matter what, Mr. Li’s realm is way beyond our imagination.”

They all climbed up the mountain in awe. As the group arrived at the gate of the four-part architecture, the eyes of the Holy Emperor and Luo Shiyu widened in shock. They trembled vigorously as if they had been cursed with a spell.

Their gazes locked on a piece of jade that was hung on the gate. Their brains buzzed loudly.

“Dad, this... This is...” Luo Shiyu swallowed her saliva as she stuttered in disbelief.

The Holy Emperor nodded with a serious look. “This must be it. There are still traces of its original form on this jade.”

“How can it be? This is unbelievable!” Luo Shiyu was immensely shocked.

Bai Wuchen exclaimed, “You can tell how impressive this jade is just by its look?”

If he had not watched the jade transform into a phoenix, Bai Wuchen would not have known how impressive this jade was. On the surface, it seemed like a nice jade pendant.

“I’ll be honest with you. This jade was a gift my daughter gave to Mr. Li to thank him.” The Holy Emperor said, “However, it was only an ordinary jade pendant.”

“What!?” Bai Wuchen cried out with disbelief.

In other words, Mr. Li turned an ordinary jade into a talisman!?

The Holy Emperor exclaimed, “I cannot believe this either. Mr. Li has such impressive skills! He must’ve disliked the jade for its lack of Insights and added onto it to give it more Insights.”

“It’s not just about the Insights. This jade pendant is no longer an ordinary object!” Bai Wuchen said with a bitter smile as he described the incident, telling them how this jade pendant transformed into a phoenix and killed the Sword Demon.

The Holy Emperor and Luo Shiyu stared at him with their mouths open, unable to speak a word.

An ordinary jade pendant was transformed into an immortal weapon? This was unbelievable!

Zhao Shanhe reminded, “Holy Emperor, why don’t you have a look at the couplet hung by the door?”

Hearing that, the Holy Emperor and Luo Shiyu stared at the couplet. Suddenly, a strong wave of Insights washed over them. Upon reading it, they felt like they had been transformed into ordinary people who had been working hard in their pursuit of immortality.

There were merely eight words on it, yet it contained so much Insight.

This was terrifying! Incredibly terrifying!

“The skill of a Saint! This must be the skill possessed by a Saint!”

The Holy Emperor mumbled unstoppably. This expert turned stone into gold, trash into treasure. He had to be a Saint!

After composing his thoughts and emotions, the Holy Emperor tried his best to regain his composure. Only then, he asked Luo Shiyu to knock on the door.

“Mr. Li, are you home?” Luo Shiyu called out politely.

Click.

Li Nianfan opened the door and looked out at his visitors. He asked with surprise, “Why are you here all at once?”

What day was it today? All the friends he knew came at once?

“We happened to bump into one another at the foot of the mountain. Therefore, we came up together,” Bai Wuchen said smiling.

Luo Shiyu introduced, “Mr. Li, this is my father, Luo Jinghong.”

Luo Shiyu’s father? So, this was the Holy Emperor of the Ganlong Immortal Dynasty? The Holy Emperor came to visit an ordinary man like himself? If he could get to know the Holy Emperor, that would make him feel safer.

Li Nianfan smiled, “Welcome, please come in.”

“Mr. Li, we saw a few lightning strikes earlier. We were concerned about you, so we came here right away,” Lin Qingyun said.

“The lightning was indeed disturbing!” Li Nianfan said with an angry look. He frowned. “I’m fine, though it did hurt some innocent lives! The person who caused this is terrible!”

Upon hearing what he said, the cultivators held their breaths with goosebumps forming on their skins.

The lightning came from Heaven. Nobody else would have such courage to complain about Heaven, no one but Mr. Li!

They all pursed their lips and did not speak a word. They cautiously looked up at the sky. Seeing that there was not a single cloud in the sky, they finally let go of their breaths.

Regardless if it was Mr. Li or Heaven itself, they were the bigshots of the bigshots. These cultivators did not dare to offend any of them. They were put in a very difficult situation!

Meanwhile, they further suspected that Mr. Li came down from above, or else how was he able to talk back to Heaven without any repercussions?

Pop!

A burst of mist bubbled up from the medicine pot, making a crisp sound.

Li Nianfan ignored his visitors right away and rushed to his backyard. A smile appeared on his face. "It's finally ready!"

The Holy Emperor and the rest followed behind Li Nianfan. They sniffed gently and a strange medicinal scent went into their nostrils. They suddenly felt more alive with a glow on their faces.

This medicine broth was... extraordinary!

The men were of the Out of Aperture realm. Normal elixirs would no longer have any effect on them. However, the scent was able to soothe them from within, clearly showing that this must have been a godly medicine broth!

Out of curiosity, Zhao Shanhe used his divine consciousness to explore what was inside the medicine pot. However, the moment his divine consciousness touched the surface of the pot, it was like mud entering the sea. In an instant, his divine consciousness was sucked in.

“Hmph!”

Zhao Shanhe cried out a little. He felt lightheaded. He regretted peeping into the medicine pot as his face filled with terror.

Bai Wuchen asked, “Zhao Laotou, what’s up?”

“The medicine pot...is probably an immortal item!” Zhao Shanhe said bitterly. “I foolishly tried to peek at what the expert was making, and suddenly, half of my divine consciousness was sucked in!”

“What?”

The cultivators took in a cold breath. The Holy Emperor and Bai Wuchen cautiously tried it out themselves and realized that it was true!

They stared at the medicine pot for a long time. Only then, they realized that although it first appeared to be an ordinary pot, upon closer look, there was an ancient charm flowing out from within. It exuded a reckless atmosphere, making its observers shocked and stunned.

“Oh, yes! Of course, the things used by the expert are not ordinary items!” Bai Wuchen realized as he recalled the air purifier and water filter. Which one of them was not shocking?

Luo Shiyu asked cautiously, “Mr. Li, this medicine....is for someone?”

“When I was out earlier, I saw someone getting hurt by the lightning so I brought the person home,” Li Nianfan said as he picked up a medicine bowl and scooped out some broth before walking toward the room.



He suddenly remembered. “Oh, right. Why don’t you all come in as well? You might be able to help.” Since they were all cultivators, they might be able to help out.

Bai Wuchen and the rest exchanged a look and followed him swiftly.

## Chapter 32: Another Hint

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Upon entering the room, they saw a woman lying on the bed right away. His first reaction was amazement, and the next reaction was shock!

A transformed monster!

She was the transformed monster!

Although she had transformed into a human form, her monster Qi had not completely dissipated, thus it was easy to tell.

Right. It happened near where Mr. Li lived. Of course, he would have helped out! He said he saved a person who was hurt by the lightning, so he probably meant the transformed monster! Who would have thought that the most-discussed and sought-after transformed monster was currently being kept with Mr. Li? The hunters were destined to return empty-handed.

Daji smiled happily upon seeing Li Nianfan. However, when she saw the cultivators following behind him, her pale face turned paler with fear.

“Be careful, Mr. Li,” Daji hastily pulled Li Nianfan toward her in a panic.

“What’s wrong?” Li Nianfan paused slightly. He looked at Bai Wuchen and the rest suspiciously. “She seems to be afraid of you all. Why is that?”

“Mr. Li, this must be a misunderstanding. This woman must’ve been terrified by the lightning, that’s why she seems defensive,” the Holy Emperor covered up with a very forced yet friendly smile.

Bai Wuchen helped, explaining, “Madam, we’re friends of Mr. Li. We’re good people, you may rest assured.”

“Yeah, we’re good people. We won’t harm you and we won’t harm Mr. Li, either,” Zhao Shanhe nodded in agreement.

They were afraid of causing any misunderstandings. If Mr. Li was made to think that they were here to capture the transformed monster, it would be over.

They reassured Daji sincerely, almost making an oath.

Li Nianfan was unperturbed. He smiled. “That’s right, they’re not bad people. My Daji, please, drink this though it’s quite bitter.”

Daji glanced at the visitors cautiously and still pulled Li Nianfan closer to her. Then, parting her small lips slightly, she took a sip.

The medicine was bitter, but her lips curled into a sweet smile. Although she only had one more month to live, she was pleased and satisfied that she was able to be with Li Nianfan.

She thought she was drinking an ordinary medicine broth and did not expect anything out of it. However, in the next instant, her expression changed a little and a shocking look appeared in her beautiful eyes.

What...what was happening?

She felt the injuries within her starting to recover mysteriously.

But...how could that be?

With the strength of the lightning, it was enough to destroy all of her strength and energy. Even her lifeline had been completely destroyed, leaving her like a dried out piece of wood. However, she felt a hint of liveliness within her.

This medicine...could change fate?

She looked at Li Nianfan in shock. This was the first time she realized that the ordinary man she had a crush on for so long...was not ordinary at all!

“What’s the matter? Is it too bitter?” Li Nianfan asked.

Daji shook her head and focused on drinking the medicine. Upon stomaching the medicine broth, her already dead lifeline seemed to show signs of recovery. The revival of her liveliness seemed to reappear.

The observing cultivators stared with wide eyes, as if they were looking at the most impossible miracle happening. They were cultivators, who were all sensitive to the revival of liveliness.

Daji was a lifeless form that was close to her death, yet a mere medicine broth was able to change her fate!

Unbelievable!

It was lightning from Heaven!

What Mr. Li was doing was akin to stealing a life from Heaven. What kind of existent was Mr. Li?

Seeing that some blood had returned to her cheeks, he asked, smiling, "How do you feel?"

"I feel much better," Daji answered with a soft and gentle voice.

"That's good." Li Nianfan let out a sigh of relief. It seemed that his medicine was working.

He then turned to look at the cultivators. "You all saw the injuries. Do you have any way to cure her?"

"Mr. Li, please, don't put us in this difficult situation," Bai Wuchen shook his head as he smiled bitterly.

These were injuries caused by Heaven. They did not have the guts to even think about going against it.

“It seems that even you have no clue.” LI Nianfan sighed. He did not have much hope anyway.

Although Bai Wuchen and the rest were all cultivators, it did not mean that they were skilled in medical knowledge. Daji was severely wounded and would not be easily cured.

Li Nianfan frowned. “If I have to do it all by myself, it might take some time.”

It might only take some time?

Bai Wuchen and the rest felt numb. This was an injury caused by Heaven’s lightning. It was no longer shocking to them that Mr. Li was able to heal her, but he made it sound like it was just a minor illness.

A thought occurred to Lin Qingyun. She said hastily, “Mr. Li, we have a lot of healing elixirs in our Linyun Immortal Court. They might be able to help Miss Daji.”

LI Nianfan was delighted.

Right, there were many types of elixirs in this realm. Perhaps they might be able to heal Daji. Having an elixir to complement his medical skills might speed up the recovery!

Li Nianfan looked delighted. He said, "That'd be very helpful, Miss Lin."

"It's my pleasure to be able to help Mr. Li," Lin Qingyun said with a slight blush in her cheeks. She was finally able to help the expert in some way.

Meanwhile, the others regretted not stepping in earlier, especially Bai Wuchen. The corner of his eye twitched as he wanted to slap himself so badly.

So this was a hint from the expert. Why did he not realize sooner? He kept reminding himself to stay alert and to watch out for what the expert was implying. He thought that there might be tests from time to time. Now, this opportunity was stolen by Lin Qingyun!

Sigh.

However, the rest tried to make up for it quickly.

The Holy Emperor said, "Mr. Li, this is my Dynasty's territory. There are plenty of elixirs. I'll send some over later."

“Mr. Li, my Wanjian Immortal Sect has existed for thousands of years. We have all the elixirs including ones that nobody even knows exist. They might be helpful to you,” Bai Wuchen said.

“Mr. Li, I’ll bring over my entire collection of elixirs!” Zhao Shanhe said eagerly. He had received so much help from Li Nianfan and had no chance to pay back his debt. The things he possessed were not much but this was the least he could do to show his gratitude.

Watching this exchange happening, Daji stared at them with her wide eyes. Her pretty face turned blankly to Li Nianfan.

These were not only cultivators, they were ones of the highest rankings. And Mr. Li was merely an ordinary man, why did they treat him with such respect and importance? This was not the human-world she expected. This was so unreal, almost like a dream!

“Thank you so much for your help!” Li Nianfan did not reject their offers since he needed all the help he could get.

‘These people are so kind-hearted! Though they’re cultivators, they’ve always been so polite and helpful. If there’s a chance in the future, I’ll try to give them something in return.

‘Since they’re cultivated, if they’re into writing and drawing, I could draw them something!’



Li Nianfan thought of ways he could return their kindness. Since he was only an ordinary man, there was nothing much he could give back anyway.

“Mr. Li, the reason I came today is to thank you for saving the Ganlong Immortal Dynasty,” the Holy Emperor said politely.

Li Nianfan waved it off. “It’s just a small suggestion.”

“Mr. Li, this is related to the survival of my dynasty. For this, I thank you.” With that, a quaint square box appeared in the hands of the Holy Emperor. He passed it to Li Nianfan.

## Chapter 33: Much Better Than The Lighter!

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“Mr. Li, this is just a little something. Please, accept it,” the Holy Emperor said with a sincere tone.

Li Nianfan accepted the box and opened it slowly. A trail of flame shot up toward the sky as the lid was opened, along with the sound of a roaring dragon. The fire condensed into the shape of a fire dragon mid-air, arrogant and majestic. However, this did not go on for long. A moment later, its body jolted slightly mid-air, seemingly in fear. It quickly retreated into the box and transformed into a round flaming red pearl.

This scene caught the Holy Emperor and the others off guard.

Since when was the Dragon Fire Pearl so compliant?

Anyone who knew of the Dragon Fire Pearl was aware that the pearl was originally the spirit of a fire dragon from ancient times. It contained the arrogance and temper of the fire dragon. Although it was the most precious treasure of the Dynasty, even the Holy Emperor had to treat it with respect.

Normally, when the Dragon Fire Pearl was released, it would stay out of its pearl form longer, exerting its dominance and power. Yet, this time it seemed intimidated?

Perhaps it was intimidated by the power of the expert.

What an expert! Even the most arrogant Dragon Fire Pearl had to go back into its box.

The Holy Emperor's heart sank in shock. He always had to be the one to give in to the fire dragon, yet today it gave in right away upon seeing Li Nianfan. Lin Qingyun and Zhao Shanhe looked at the Holy Emperor in shock. They could not believe that the Holy Emperor gave the Dragon Fire Pearl as a gift! This was not just any ordinary gift!

One knew that the flame of the Dragon Fire Pearl could help the cultivators to condense their inner flame, helping them break through to become Golden Core cultivators. This was one of the most sought-after treasures in this realm, or else Lin Qingyun would not have tried so many ways to borrow this Dragon Fire Pearl.

However, Bai Wuchen did not seem as surprised. He understood what the Holy Emperor was thinking. Just like himself, to thank Li Nianfan for his kindness, Bai Wuchen also gave him his most precious item—the Sword Immortal Jade from the Wanjian Immortal Sect.

Regardless if it was the Dragon Fire Pearl or the Sword Immortal Jade, they were nothing compared to the most useless item he possessed. As long as they were able to please Li Nianfan, when the time was right, they would be rewarded with something way more precious.

“Huh? This pearl gives out flames!” Li Nianfan picked up the pearl in surprise. He smiled at the Holy Emperor. “If it’s too precious, I can’t keep it.”

The expert was hinting again.

“It’s not precious at all,” the Holy Emperor said. “This is the Dragon Fire Pearl. It can only make fire.”

Li Nianfan nodded and said to the Dragon Fire Pearl, “Show me some fire again?”

Vroom!

A flame rose from the pearl into the air. The nature of the flame was gentle and extremely obedient.

“Hmm, this is nice. It’d be useful to make a fire in the future.” Li Nianfan smiled with satisfaction. This was way more useful than a lighter. “Alright, I’ll keep this. Thanks!”

His visitors smiled bitterly.

The Fallen Demon Sword was used for cutting wood. The Sword Immortal Jade was used as a torch. Now, the Dragon Fire Pearl was for making fire.

If this was found out by the others, they would have called him crazy! Though, if they compared these with the expert’s power, it all made sense. To the others, these might seem like the most precious treasures, but they were nothing in the eyes of the expert. The expert had such infinite and shocking power, yet, he was willing to live as an ordinary man and treat these treasures as ordinary items. They could only look up to a man like him.

“Mr. Li, we’ll return home to prepare the elixirs for you. Goodbye for now,” his visitors bid him farewell.

“Thank you, everyone,” Li Nianfan said politely.

...

Once they left, they all frowned and looked up to the sky.

Lights were patrolling the surroundings at a fast speed. It was coming straight to the four-part architecture.

Without a word, all of them flew up into the sky. Bai Wuchen blocked a short, fat man. He said with a smile, “Here to look for an opportunity?”

At first, the man seemed calm without much emotion. However, he soon realized something and bowed. “Greetings to Senior Bai.”

He was surprised that Bai Wuchen had a breakthrough to Out of Aperture. A hundred years ago, Bai Wuchen was still like himself, in the realm of Yuan Yang. The surrounding people realized the presence of Bai Wuchen and started greeting him politely, too.

Bai Wuchen accepted their greetings. Being called ‘senior’ did feel comforting. After all, he was now considered a bigshot in the realm of cultivation to immortality. These were all given to him by Mr. Li, which was the reason he had to solve problems for him.

With that in mind, he remained calm and said, “I’m guessing you’re all here looking for the transformed monster? I’ve been searching around and it’s not in this area. Don’t waste your time.”

“Thank you, Senior Bai,” the crowd thanked him without suspicion and left.

On the other side, Zhao Shanhe and the Holy Emperor used the same way to dismiss many of the cultivators in the hunt of Daji.

Swiftly after, they all rushed back to their residence. They all wanted to be the first to show up with the most elixirs! This was the greatest opportunity to impress the expert which none of them could afford to miss.

Meanwhile, Lin Qingyun was rushing home furiously as she gritted her teeth. She was at the lowest realm among the rest of them, and thus, was traveling at the slowest speed. Since everyone was trying to impress Mr. Li, it was undeniable that everyone wanted to be the first to return. Thus, the competition started.

She kept using elixirs to increase her speed. Finally, she arrived at the stronghold of the Lingyun Immortal Court and she called for an emergency meeting right away.

The chief guard at the stronghold appeared immediately. “May I know what’s the emergency that Your Saintess has called us for?”

Lin Qingyun took out a token. “Guan Lao, bring my token to the Court right away and bring over all the elixirs we possess.”

“What?” Guan Lao was shocked. “Saintess, there are too many elixirs in the Court. It might take at least a month to send them all over.”

Lin Qingyun frowned. She was being inconsiderate.

Why would the expert need any of the ordinary elixirs? Of course, he needed the most precious ones. The expert needed to cure the injury caused by Heaven’s Lightning!

Lin Qingyun continued, “Never mind about the ordinary elixirs, bring out the most precious elixirs and Spiritual Herbs from the Court.”

Guan Lao was scared, his face turning pale. His ears started buzzing with disbelief. He asked with a scared voice, “Saintess, this is a serious issue. Why don’t we wait for the Court Master to get out from his retreat and then make the decision?”

The elixirs and the Spiritual Herbs were the most precious things, and they were also the most prized possessions of the Lingyun Immortal Court. They were all to be brought out?

If Guan Lao did not confirm again and again, he would have assumed that this Saintess was a doppelganger.

“It’s a matter of emergency, don’t ask too much. When the Court Master is out, I’ll tell him myself,” Lin Qingyun pestered.

Guan Lao was helpless. He had no choice but to turn into a stream of light and race toward the Lingyun Immortal Court.

Meanwhile, the Holy Emperor had arrived back at the Ganlong Immortal Dynasty with Luo Shiyu. Without any delay, they went straight to the deepest part of their treasure vault, packing away all types of elixirs.

Similarly, Bai Wuchen and Zhao Shanhe did the same thing. However, they were swordsmen, so their elixir collections were nowhere close to the Ganlong Immortal Dynasty or the Lingyun Immortal Court. They panicked with beads of sweat rolling from their foreheads.

## Chapter 34: Mr. Li Is Reminding Me

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At the four-part architecture.



Li Nianfan was in a good mood because of the addition of liveliness at home.

For so many years, he had been living alone, which made him feel lonely sometimes. Although he started having visitors recently, they were cultivators! Precisely speaking, they were not of the same world!

However, today the four-part architecture welcomed its second mistress, who was also very beautiful. Although Li Nianfan did not look for appearances, who would not wish for his wife to be beautiful? In the words of his past-realm, god was being quite nice to him after all.

Meanwhile, Li Nianfan was introducing Daji to their home. As expected, Daji was stunned and surprised as she was shown around. He felt proud of himself. These were all given to him by the System. Although the System was stingy sometimes, the gifts he received were of high quality. Also, most of the furniture and interior was designed in the style of his past-realm. It seemed that none of the facilities and decorations in this realm were as impressive as his residence! He knew that whenever the cultivators came over, they were always impressed. For that, he was proud of himself.

Following that, he introduced the family members to Daji. Li Nianfan pointed at Blackie and said, “The big black dog is named Blackie. It’s very smart! Blackie, greet Daji.”

Blackie had an arrogant look, but it still shook its tail at Daji obediently. Daji waved back at Blackie with a friendly gesture.

“Following that, another member of the family is the butler of our four-part architecture.”

Li Nianfan introduced with a smirk and said to Xiao Bai, “Come over here, Xiao Bai. From today onward, Daji is going to be living here. You have to listen to her, alright?”

Xiao Bai bowed like a gentleman. “Greetings to my mistress. Hello, my mistress.”

Daji’s small lips parted slightly. She had a blank look and asked surprised, “Spiritual Robot?”

“Not a Spiritual Robot, just some kind of advanced technology. If you need anything, just order Xiao Bai to do it for you. It does a very good job,” Li Nianfan explained.

Of course, Daji had no heart to listen to his explanation. She already saw how extraordinary this place was. Any corner was filled with treasures that were comparable to immortal items. It would be silly to treat Li Nianfan as an ordinary man.

Perhaps even the Immortal Palace was nothing compared to this place.

No wonder the cultivators were trying so hard to please Mr. Li. He was a hidden expert! The man who Daji had always wanted to repay kindness turned out to be a bigshot. This complicated many things.

Initially, she planned to marry Li Nianfan after the transformation. To make kids with him and to stay by him, protecting him from harm.

Now... Would Mr. Li even want to be with her?

Daji asked in a perturbed voice, “Mr. Li, can I really live here?”

“Of course, you may. You’re more than welcomed to live here, and to treat this as your home.” Li Nianfan smiled.

“Thank you, so much, Mr. Li. I’ll serve you well.” Daji let out a long sigh of relief. She already made up her mind that since she had no more powers to help her return his favor, she would do anything else to make up for it.

“Not serve, we’re equal,” Li Nianwan clarified with a hopeless look. Although, when Daji said she was going to ‘serve’ him, he did feel pretty good about it. Nonetheless, Li Nianfan still thought it was important to correct her thinking.

“Mr. Li, you saved my life and you’re willing to keep me with you. Of course, I’d do anything to repay you. How can I be your equal?” Daji looked at Li Nianfan with tears in her eyes and bit her lip. “Unless you’re trying to ask me to leave?”

In her heart, she added another sentence, ‘You might have forgotten about the little fox you saved but I could never forget about that!’

Li Nianfan had saved her life twice! And now he was willing to keep her, sheltering her from the hunt of the outside world. This was equivalent to saving her for the third time! How could she ever return such kindness?

Watching Daji almost starting to cry, he said hopelessly, “Do as you please, then.”

‘Look at how pure and innocent ancient women are,’ he thought with pleasure.

“Oh yeah, do you play chess?” Li Nianfan asked. He wanted to play chess. There was too little entertainment here, and playing chess was one of the few hobbies he had. Usually, he played chess with Xiao Bai, but Xiao Bai was a robot anyway. Playing chess with it did not feel anything like playing with a real human being.

“I don’t really know how,” Daji said apologetically.

“Don’t worry, I can teach you.” Li Nianfan smiled. He took out the chessboard and set it up on the stone table in the inner court.

“Xiao Bai, make us two glasses of watermelon juice,” Li Nianfan ordered. Women must enjoy drinking juices.

Li Nianfan and Daji sat facing one another. Li Nianfan took the black side, and Daji took the white side.

Clap.

Li Nianfan took the lead. The chess pieces fell on the board. Daji jolted slightly as the things in front of her started transforming. In front of her, the surface of the board magnified rapidly as her surroundings disappeared, drowning her in black and white.

The two colors were continuously interweaving, overflowing with Insights.

Was this...the Insights of Yin Yang?

Daji's heart trembled, struggling to breathe from the overwhelming Insights of Yin Yang. Every move was extremely difficult. Soon, her face was filled with sweat. She ran out of energy and could not even lift a chess piece. Although she had lost all her cultivation, her thousand years of cultivated Insights were still there. Yet, her Insights were nothing in comparison to Li Nianfan's.

How was this chess playing? This was more of an exchange of Insights!

"It seems that you really don't know how to play chess." Li Nianfan sighed. He thought Daji was being humble at first, but he never thought that she really could not play.

“Let me teach you. You can place this piece here so that it directs toward me, and it may attack or defend, and next, the black can fall here, you may...”

Li Nianfan was explaining to her with patience while Daji listened attentively. In front of her, the black and white world kept entangling. You contained I and I contained you, just like the constant change between the sky and the ground. The chaos was in order, many things were pointed to Daji, so...this was what Insights should be like!

‘No wonder I was severely wounded during the transformation, it seems that my Insights path was wrong.’ Daji exclaimed in her heart, feeling touched and excited. “Mr. Li is showing me with such kindness, he must’ve known that my path was incorrect and he’s using this way to point it out to me. He’s trying to teach me!’

Just by listening attentively to Li Nianfan’s teachings, her realm kept rising. Once her injuries were recovered, she felt that she would be able to return to her peak, or even better!

Li Nianfan was getting thirsty from talking so much. Coincidentally, Xiao Bai brought over two glasses of watermelon juice.

“Try this, I’m sure you’ll like it.” Daji nodded. She still seemed rather confused. Li Nianfan was being very detailed, but the Basics of Insights were too complex. There were still many things that were beyond her grasp. It was right in front of her, yet it felt like there was fog blocking her from seeing the basics of it.

‘Sigh, my understanding is too shallow,’ Daji thought, feeling guilty about receiving Li Nianfan’s patience and teaching.

Her gaze fell onto the watermelon juice in front of her. Inside the transparent crystal glass, the bright red juice was glowing as it reflected the sunlight. The glass seemed to have been cooled as the surface was covered with tiny droplets, making one feel refreshed merely by looking at it.

## Chapter 35: A Monster Spirit Ahead

*Chapter 35: A Monster Spirit Ahead*

Such a beautiful drink. Was this watermelon juice? Daji found it too precious to drink.

In the Immortal Realm, fruit juice was rare. Other than water and wine, the Immortal Realm had no other drink. Furthermore, there was even a straw in the drink. Daji had never seen this before but she guessed its usage right away.

So fascinating!

Being with Mr. Li was indeed full of surprises everywhere.

After observing the drink for a moment, she finally picked up the glass and drank, gently sucking on the straw.

Slurp.

The cooling watermelon juice squirted inside her mouth all at once, attacking her little taste buds.

“Hmmp!”

It felt so good!

The juice tasted perfectly of watermelon. Upon entering her mouth, its unique flavor burst, exciting her tastebuds instantly. The juice covered her small tongue and its chilliness made Daji shiver a little. Her tiredness from playing chess was instantly restored. The watermelon juice was way more cooling than the fruit itself. She did not have to bite it, all she had to do was to swallow one mouthful after another. It felt nothing like eating the fruit itself.

Gulp.



The watermelon juice flowed down her throat. Just like the first droplets of rain after a long drought, the juice moistened every spot in her throat, almost making her moan out with pleasure. The sweet juice flowed past many corners of her digestive system and finally arrived at her stomach as if cleansing her soul. Daji could not help closing her eyes to enjoy the moment at its finest.

At that instance, she felt all her cells dancing in joy and excitement.

So delicious!

It felt so good!

She had lived a thousand years, and this was the first time she had felt this much pleasure!

Other than its taste, the Spiritual Qi of the juice had penetrated her organs and cells, doing wonders for her body and even restoring the dried out Spiritual Qi in her.

‘This is not an ordinary watermelon! This must be the fruit from heaven!’

She took a sneak peek at Li Nianfan, her beautiful eyes filled with gratitude. ‘Mr. Li’s such a kind man. He even shared this precious fruit with me.’

Daji wanted to enjoy the precious watermelon juice one sip at a time. However, it was so delicious that she could not stop.

Gulp. Gulp.

Her lips kept on sucking as the juice flowed down her throat and into her body. It felt too good and she could not stop. When she finally snapped back to reality, the glass was already empty.

Daji blushed and said, embarrassed, “I’m sorry, the watermelon juice was too delicious. I couldn’t help...”

Li Nianfan laughed. “Hahaha! I’m glad you like it.”

...

At dawn the next day.

Li Nianfan woke up early to brew a new pot of the medicine broth for Daji. When he opened the door of the four-part architecture, he jolted slightly. A scholar was sitting on a

stone stool in front of her door. He did not even have his shoes on. His feet were dirty, covered in soil and grass. It seemed that he walked here with his bare feet.

Meng Liangjun was lost in thought, his eyes dull and blank. Upon seeing Li Nianfan, he snapped out of it and said politely, "Greetings to Mr. Li."

"What're you doing here?" Li Nianfan frowned and asked in a rather annoyed tone.

This scholar was delirious, and appearing in front of Li Nianfan's door this early almost scared him.

"I was captivated by your couplet. Sorry to have scared you. It's all my fault," Meng Liangjun said politely as he bowed to Li Nianfan.

'Whatever. I shouldn't be mad at this spaced-out scholar,' Li Nianfan thought to himself. He then asked, "Let it go. What're you doing here?"

Meng Liangjun said, "Since the day I listened to your teachings, I've started observing the essence of everything. From an ant on the ground to the life of a person. Even the cycle of days and nights. Indeed, I've learned a lot and realized the many mysterious changes between the sky and the ground. However, I still have one question that I don't understand. That's what brought me here."

This scholar seemed more realistic now. Was he turning into a philosopher?

“What’s your question?” Li Nianfan asked. He wanted to get rid of the scholar as soon as possible.

Meng Liangjun looked at the couplet with a humble look, “Mr. Li, you’ve already answered my question and I understand now.”

“You understand?” LI Nianfan rolled his eyes. This scholar’s brain was wired so differently from the others.

Meng Junliang answered politely, “I was fortunate to have understood some of Mr. Li’s teachings.”

“Whatever.” Li Nianfan closed the door. As long as he could not see him, he felt less annoyed. This scholar was too weird, he had to stay away from him.

Meng Liangjun continued sitting on the stone stool, staring at the couplet blankly as his body seemed rather vague within the mists and clouds.

In the past month, he had witnessed many births and deaths. Regardless if it was plants, animals, or humans, he observed them closely and realized many things. The more he learned, the more questions he had. He even started doubting his ideas.

Could ordinary men truly achieve longevity?

He intended to ask Li Nianfan about the insights of longevity. However, when he laid eyes on the couplet by his door, he felt as if he was struck by lightning and that he could not take another step closer.

‘I Came From The Mortal Realm, Seeking For Longevity.’

‘Was this not written just for me? What an expert he is. He must’ve realized I’d ask him at some point, so he wrote the answer on his door waiting for my visit.’

The eight words were simple, yet it contained the realm of longevity. Meng Liangjun felt as if he had been woken up abruptly. Unknowing of the passing of time, he sat there from dawn to noon. Even when the burning sun was right above him, he remained unmoving with his gaze transfixed on the couplet. Sometimes he seemed to have understood, and sometimes he seemed confused. His thin, long gown sank at his sides, while the occasional breeze blew the ribbon in his hair astray.

In the afternoon, the Holy Emperor and Luo Shiyu flew over to the four-part architecture in a rush. They had not slept for a night and finally managed to compile all the elixirs in the Immortal Dynasty to bring to the expert right away.

Meanwhile, the Holy Emperor’s expression changed slightly. He said with a serious tone, “It’s bad. There are Monster Spirits ahead.”

Luo Shiyu looked serious. She asked worriedly, “Dad, which way are they heading to?”

“It seems that they’re heading in the direction of the expert’s house. It seems to be two Monster Kings, and they’re quite strong.” The Holy Emperor looked disturbed. His voice turned hoarse as he said in a panic, “Damn it. If they disturb the expert, it’d be bad for all of us! We need to stop the monsters!”

The Holy Emperor and Luo Shiyu fastened their pace and rushed toward the mountain. The Monster King was equivalent to a human cultivator in the Yuan Ying realm. To the Holy Emperor, they were nothing, but if they disturbed the expert from living in peace and he left due to this, the Holy Emperor would be depressed!

It was his mistake for leaving the area unguarded. The expert must have blamed him! The Holy Emperor was angered by this thought and was ready to kill these two Monster Kings!

Meanwhile, the two monsters had made it to the middle of the mountain. One of them had the head of a cow and the other had the head of a wolf. They were both staring at the four-part architecture not far away from them.

## Chapter 36: Return To your Basic Form

*Chapter 36: Return To your Basic Form*

The Wolf Monster sniffed, its fangs poking out from the corner of its mouth. It exclaimed in delight, “That’s it! It’s the scent of the nine-tailed fox. It’s here!”

The Cow Monster laughed, “Hahaha! Our Lord is smart to have found the exact location of the transformed fox. We found it from its scent and we didn’t even have to search the whole mountain.”

“I can’t believe this fox was brave enough to transform! Back in the day, we were looking for her everywhere. We’ve been so familiar with her scent,” The Wolf Monster said with a glint of hatred in its eyes.

“Yeah, if she didn’t transform, we wouldn’t even dare to locate her,” the Cow Monster nodded with a hint of fear in its eyes. The nine-tailed fox was way too powerful.

Back then, their Lord had fallen for a six-tailed fox and wanted to marry it. However, the fox escaped after being severely injured. Somehow, the fox reappeared sometime later. Its injuries were not only fully recovered, but its power became stronger. After that, the six-tailed fox cultivated into a nine-tailed fox within a few years. Even their Lord had to stay away from it.

However, she chose to transform!

Of course, they had to capture the fox at her weakest!

The Cow Monster asked, “Since we’ve found it, shall we report back to our Lord?”

“What for? Time is ticking. This nine-tailed fox is cautious, and if we miss this chance, she might escape. Also, she only transformed recently. With no powers, it wouldn’t take any effort to capture her anyway,” the Wolf Monster smirked.

The Cow Monster was excited. “You’re right! Once we capture the nine-tailed fox, our Lord will reward us heavily.”

The Wolf Monster was smiling secretly. Why would it bring the nine-tailed fox to its Lord? What greater reward was there than the nine-tailed fox itself? A transformed monster’s Dan was very beneficial. Once he swallowed it, even its Lord had to fear him.

With that, they approached the four-part architecture. As they got closer, the sight of the architecture exuded an ancient aura.

“The Spiritual Qi is so strong here and the view is nice. The nine-tailed fox is good at finding her spot!” the Wolf Monster exclaimed as it sized up the architecture. A hint of delight flashed in its eyes. “We’ll use this as our resting nest!”

Hmph?



Meanwhile, they realized that a scholar was sitting in front of the four-part architecture. The scholar had the temperament of a book nerd, and he was a thoroughly ordinary man. The first impression he gave off was that he was weak and useless.

“Where did this poor scholar come from? We can have him as our snack,” the Cow Monster said, licking its lips.

Following the gaze of the scholar, they saw the couplet on the door. Suddenly, they jolted.

“This couplet contains Insights!” the Wolf Monster cried out. “Treasure. This is a precious treasure! This must’ve been left behind by some bigshot before becoming an Immortal!”

Following that, they saw the jade pendant beside the couplet, and lust overwhelmed their gazes.

“This must be the residence of a cultivator before he became an Immortal. This place seems so precious and valuable!” The Wolf Monster had buzzing in its ears. Overwhelmed by this discovery, he said, “This will be my territory from now on!”

‘No wonder the nine-tailed fox grew up so quick. It must’ve been because of this place! I’m rich! I’m going to be rich!’

The Cow Monster and the Wolf Monster trembled with excitement, their monster cheeks flushing red. The Wolf Monster was getting impatient, so it launched toward the couplet and the jade pendant, about to put these treasures inside its pocket.

“Stop right there!”

Meng Junliang called out, standing up from the stone stool. He frowned at the Wolf Monster. “This is not the place for you to be and you don’t have the rights to look at the couplet. Go away.”

The Wolf Monster and Cow Monster seemed perplexed. They looked at the scholar and could not believe what they just heard.

The Cow Monster pointed at its nose and asked, “Are you talking to us?”

Meng Junliang nodded. “That’s right. You two.”

The Wolf Monster and Cow Monster exchanged a look as they simultaneously touched their heads.

True enough, their heads were still the heads of monsters. How did this ordinary man not faint yet? He even talked to them?

The Wolf Monster smiled. “A mere ordinary man who exists like an ant. How dare you speak to me? You’re asking for death!” Its voice was incredibly deep as it spoke. A stinking gust of wind blew out from its mouth, intending to scare off the scholar.

The scholar’s clothes made the sound of a thunderclap upon the gust of wind, but his eyes remained transfixed at the Wolf Monster, his face emotionless.

“This scholar is very likely to have been terrified or gone crazy,” the Cow Monster concluded.

The Monster Wolf nodded in agreement. “Never mind. When we kill him later, let’s not eat him or he might ruin our brains.”

They completely ignored the scholar and continued walking toward the couplet.

Meng Junliang’s face sank a little. He blocked the Wolf Monster’s path. “How dare you! Mr. Li’s land is not a place where two filthy animals like you can disrespect.”

The Wolf Monster was out of patience by then. Its violent and murderous intent rose to the sky. He growled, “Stupid scholar! I was going to kill you after getting the treasure, yet you keep buzzing like a fly! Die now!”

An evil smirk appeared on the Cow Monster's lips. "I'll show you how cruel I can be!"

Hwalala!

Gusts of demonic wind blew toward the scholar. The black-colored wind was sharper than a blade, corroded with poisonous gas ready to cut his body into pieces.

However, Meng Junliang stood on his spot transfixed. Even though his hair was fluttering in the wind and his clothes were flying vigorously, his body remained unmoving like a mountain. When the black wind blew at him, it automatically moved away from him, leaving him untouched!

A strange temperament exuded from him. In that instant, it felt like he was the only thing separating the sky and the ground.

"How? How's this possible?" the Wolf Monster and Cow Monster cried out with disbelief, their eyes wide like saucers.

Meng Junliang shook his head. He raised his hand to point at the two of them as he sighed, "Return to your basic form!"

Vroom!

A monstrous Intent descended from the sky, enveloping the two monsters. The air started swirling upward with a massive reverse of the law of gravity!

“No! No...”

“Forgive me! Forgive me!”

The two monsters were unable to move, overwhelmed with shock and fear knowing that they were facing death. The devastating crisis made them tremble from head to toe and their eyes filled with despair.

In the next moment, their bodies started transforming and returning to their basic forms.

“Mooo...”

“Awoooo...”

There was no extravagant fight, nor any shocking spiritual power. In the blink of an eye, the two Monster Kings returned to their basic forms.

Right then, a cow and a wolf were left listlessly on the ground. Even their evil spirits were no longer present. They had become an ordinary cow and wolf.

Meng Junliang looked at them. He shook his head and sighed. “It’s not easy for animals to cultivate into spirits, yet your path was crooked.”

With that, Meng Junliang took one last look at the couplet, raised both of his hands, and bowed sincerely at the four-part architecture. One step at a time, he left the place just like how he came.

## Chapter 37: This Is Such A Lovely Immortal Realm

*Chapter 37: This Is Such A Lovely Immortal Realm*

In the forest, the Holy Emperor and Luo Shiyu witnessed the scene that had unfolded in front of their eyes, completely transfixed. Their eyes were wide as saucers. Their world view almost collapsed in shock.

“He... He... He...” Luo Shiyu stuttered with her trembling lips.

What just happened? With a point of a finger, the two Monster Kings returned to their basic forms?

What kind of power was that? When did such a powerful cultivating force appear in the cultivating realm?

The only thing they were certain of was that he was not a cultivator!

“Don’t speak. This scholar must’ve been the one who claims himself as the student of Mr. Li,” the Holy Emperor said in a deep voice, his expression unprecedentedly solemn.

He was as shocked as Luo Shiyu. The scene they just witnessed was too terrifying. He could never unsee that for the rest of his life.

‘When did this Realm become so dangerous? Do all bigshots like to conceal themselves as ordinary men now? I must be more polite when I see ordinary men in the future,’ the Holy Emperor thought to himself.

Cluck, cluck, cluck.

Meng Junliang walked barefoot on the grass. Luo Shiyu and Luo Emperor stood transfixed, watching the scholar getting closer to them.

“You must be the guests of Mr. Li?” Meng Junliang stopped in front of them and asked.

Sweat started appearing on the Holy Emperor’s forehead. He pretended to be calm while his heartbeat quickened to its extreme.

His existence was too terrifying.

He forced a friendly smile. “Ye-s.”

“You’re so lucky to be the guests of Mr. Li. This is probably a blessing that could only be cultivated in a few lifetimes,” Meng Junliang said, emotional. “You must cherish this.”

Li Nianfan never invited him to enter his house. It was apparent that his ability disappointed Mr. Li.

Luo Shiyu said humbly, “Mr. Li is an otherworldly expert. It’s our pleasure to be able to serve him and be near him. We’ll cherish this.”



Meng Junliang nodded and walked away from them.

Luo Shiyu bit her lip and finally could not help asking, “Hey, do you...do you mind lending me the ‘Journey to The West’?”

Meng Junliang halted his step. He smiled, “Now’s not the time yet. I’ve decided to imitate the ‘Journey to The West’, with here as my starting point and walking toward the West in hopes of understanding nature while spreading the teachings of the ‘Journey to The West.’”

Luo Shiyu’s fear toward this scholar dissipated a little. She asked curiously, “Could you tell me why you aren’t wearing any shoes?”

“That’s because I want to feel nature,” Meng Junliang said calmly with his deep eyes. “Only when my feet are touching the ground can I blend in better with nature.” With that, he walked away gradually.

Watching the leaving silhouette of the scholar, the Holy Emperor could not help exclaiming, “Perhaps, he’s not cultivating toward immortality, but cultivating toward... Dao.”

“Dao?” Luo Shiyu asked, perplexed.

The Holy Emperor nodded and spoke in awe, “Regardless if it was Mr. Li or this scholar, they obviously had shocking cultivations, yet they did everything the ordinary way, following the nature of ordinary men. This is the true realm of being an immortal.”

Cultivators could fly in the sky, control the clouds and mist, fetch things in the air, control wind and fire, and so forth, providing immeasurable convenience for oneself. However, Mr. Li and the scholar did not do so. Instead, they took one step at a time, doing things and living with a completely down-to-earth attitude. Perhaps this was how they became bigshots.

The Holy Emperor took a deep breath and said earnestly, “Let’s go and visit Mr. Li.”

Click.

Without waiting for them to knock, the door opened automatically.

Li Nianfan looked out suspiciously, “I heard some noise from the outside. What happened?”

“Maybe it was the noise made by these two animals,” Luo Shiyu pointed at the cow and wolf.

Li Nianfan seemed delighted. He smiled, “You’re too polite! You came to visit me and even brought me some wild animals! Please, come in!”

Luo Shiyu and the Holy Emperor exchanged an awkward look without speaking further.

“Oh, right. Did you see the scholar sitting outside?” Li Nianfan asked.

Luo Shiyu answered, “Yeah, we saw him before he left.”

“Finally.” Li Nianfan let out a sigh of relief. He said with annoyance, “There’s something wrong with that kid’s brain. I’ve explained to him the Insights of Longevity so many times, but he didn’t just misunderstand it, he took it in a completely wrong way! With that level of intelligence, I hope he won’t be bothering me in the future.”

The speaker might not have meant it, but the listeners learned it.

The Holy Emperor and Luo Shiyu went blank, stunned and shocked looks appearing on their faces. Many thoughts overwhelmed their brains.

‘So, the scholar’s cultivating the Insights of Longevity!’

‘It’s the Insight of Longevity! Argh! I’m so jealous and envious of the scholar!’

‘Mr. Li said the scholar misunderstood it completely?’

‘More importantly, the scholar has already become so powerful even though he hasn’t grasped the true teaching?’

‘So, how powerful would the true Insights of Longevity be?’

‘Mr. Li seems to be so disappointed at the scholar that he didn’t even let him enter his house!’

In an instance, one too many thoughts and questions appeared in the brains of the Holy Emperor and Luo Shiyu. They were feeling confused and lost. If even the intelligent scholar failed to grasp his teaching of the Insights of Longevity, then perhaps nobody in the world would be able to impress Mr. Li.

Terrifying. Incredibly terrifying.

He was the real bigshot.

The Holy Emperor and Luo Shiyu did not dare to take one more breath. All they wanted to do was to hide in the corner and become trash quietly.

As the Holy Emperor of the Ganlong Immortal Dynasty, he thought he needed to change the topic or else he would feel too embarrassed of himself. Weakly, he took out a jade bracelet and said, “Mr. Li, here are the elixirs we’ve prepared for you.”

Li Nianfan accepted the jade bracelet with delight on his face.

Was this the space storage of the Immortal Realm? It looked fancy! It felt moist to the touch and it appeared to be a fancy accessory.

He had experience entering the System Space so this was not foreign to him. With that, his will gently entered the jade bracelet.

The space inside the jade bracelet was surprisingly big, with all types of glowing elixirs filling the space with radiance.

With a flick of his thoughts, all the elixirs and Spiritual Herbs flew out from the jade bracelet, piling up in front of Li Nianfan. There were almost a hundred types of them. The inner court was instantly overwhelmed with the fragrance of the herbs, making one feel more alive. No matter if it were the flowers or the glowing herbs, none of them were ordinary.

Li Nianfan was delighted and touched. With the help of these elixirs, Daji would be able to recover much sooner. Furthermore, these herbs could all be planted in his inner court,

making up for the bonsai he had wanted for a while also improving the compelling style here.

So generous!

He could not believe that the cultivators were not only friendly but also so kind-hearted and selfless! This was indeed a very lovely realm

Meanwhile, Daji walked out of the room. At first, she saw the lifeless cow and wolf laying on the ground.

Were these hunted wild animals? Why did they seem rather familiar?

Following that, she saw that the entire inner court was filled with elixirs and spiritual herbs. Her small lips parted. She was stunned.

Did the Ganlong Immortal Dynasty bring over all of their most precious elixirs?

Of course, she knew all of these elixirs. Any one of them could easily become the most sought-after treasure by any cultivator. If she could have obtained any of these when she was still a fox, it would have been the greatest opportunity. In other words, any one of these elixirs would be able to change the entire life of a human or a monster!

# Chapter 38: The Bitterness of Being Single

*Chapter 38: The Bitterness of Being Single*

Meanwhile, Lin Qingyun's voice was heard coming from outside.

"Are you home, Mr. Li?"

Li Nianfan said, "Come on in."

Click.

Lin Qingyun pushed the door open and came in. When she saw that the Holy Emperor and Luo Shiyu were there already, she frowned slightly.

She was not the first to arrive. Swiftly after, she saw the elixirs laid out in front of her. Her beautiful eyes were full of surprise.

It was apparent that the Ganlong Immortal Dynasty brought over their most precious treasures. Luckily, she saw this coming, as she also packed the most precious elixirs from the Lingyun Immortal Court.

“Mr. Li, here are some elixirs from our Lingyun Immortal Court.” Lin Qingyun waved her hand and instantly, sixteen elixirs appeared in front of her.

These elixirs had a unique appearance, They even exuded different colored halos that filled up the inner court with sparkles and immortal spirits.

“These, these are...premium-grade elixirs!”

Daji was shocked. So were the Hoy Emperor and Luo Shiyu as they all stared with their eyes wide like saucers.

Seeing the reaction of the rest, Lin Qingyun let out a proud smirk as she thought to herself, ‘Hah, since the Ganlong Immortal Dynasty is going with quantity, I’ll go with quality!’

‘With the powerful background of my Lingyun Immortal Court, not many people can offer a collection of these sixteen elixirs!’

The elixirs in this Immortal realm could be divided into Elementary grade, Intermediate grade, Advanced grade, and Premium grade! The grade above Premium would be



Immortal grade. The Immortal grade elixirs probably only existed in the Above Immortal Realm. Even the Immortals would treat the Immortal grade elixirs as treasures, or perhaps they only existed in legends.

Li Nianfan halted slightly, too. He could tell by the looks of his guests that these elixirs were extraordinary. Lin Qingyun's generosity was way beyond his expectation.

"Thank you. If you ever need a favor in the future, I'll do all I can," Li Nianfan sighed to himself but did not refuse her generosity.

'Sigh, I do owe them so much, but I cannot refuse their help since these elixirs are beneficial to healing Daji.'

From what he could tell so far, Lin Qingyun seemed to be a cultivator, an art lover, and a foodie. If she were to ever request for a drawing or piece of writing or even meals, Li Nianfan would accept them all.

He did go the distance to get himself a beautiful wife. Who would understand the bitterness of being single?

Seeing that Li Nianfan accepted her gifts, Lin Qingyun was delighted. When she spoke earlier, she specifically said that these were given to him on behalf of the Lingyun Immortal Court, not just from her. This was to see how Li Nianfan would react to the name of the Lingyun Immortal Court.

Since Li Nianfan had accepted their gifts and responded with such sincerity, that could only mean that from today onward, the Lingyun Immortal Court would have an impressive bigshot supporting them.

With that in mind, Lin Qingyun flushed red with excitement. She felt as if her body was floating in the air, buzzing with happiness.

Meanwhile, Daji bit on her lip by the side. She looked at Li Nianfan blankly, feeling immensely touched with tears in her eyes. Li Nianfan was an otherworldly expert that was living an ordinary and hidden life. However, to save her, he decided to owe such a big favor to the Lingyun Immortal Court. Daji felt like she could never repay Li Nianfan.

The Holy Emperor and Luo Shiyu looked at Lin Qingyun in awe, envying how the Lingyun Immortal Court had established such a connection with Mr. Li. It was a pity that the Ganlong Immortal Dynasty did not have as precious a collection as them, or else this opportunity would not have been stolen by them.

“Mr. Li, are you home?” A voice was heard coming from outside.

Bai Wuchen and Zhao Shanhe had arrived.

Upon entering, they were stunned by the overflowing amount of elixirs displayed in the inner court. They purse their lips bitterly. They did expect this to happen, so why did they come to compete anyway? They were just trying to embarrass themselves!

The elixirs in their sects were nothing compared to the Ganlong Immortal Dynasty and Lingyun Immortal Court's collections. Under this circumstance, how could they present the elixirs they brought?

Bai Wuchen and Zhao Shanhe exchanged a bitter smile as they kept their storage rings back in their pockets.

"Sect Master Bai, you both brought over some elixirs as well?" the Holy Emperor asked smilingly.

Bai Wuchen answered helplessly, "Luo Emperor, don't fool me further. With the small collections we have, you probably already have what we have, and you probably have what we don't have, too. Of course, I'm not bringing out my collection."

Hearing what Bai Wuchen said, the Holy Emperor felt less embarrassed. At least he was still able to leave a good impression on the expert.

Zhao Shanhe pondered for a long time before he finally spoke, "Mr. Li, I don't have any elixirs, though I brought you a seed. This seed was obtained by my ancestor when he traveled to an ancient realm. Unfortunately, nobody knows what seed this is."

"Obtained by your ancestor?" Bai Wuzhen cried out in shock and he could not help asking. "Zhao Laotou, don't you try to fool us. Your ancestor's period was at least a thousand years ago. What kind of seed can exist for so long?"

Bai Wuchen was trying to warn Zhao Shanhe. He was afraid that his old mate was trying to lie to Li Nianfan.

It would be over if he did. The expert was not someone they could lie to.

“I know what I’m talking about. Why would I lie?” Zhao Shanhe took out a small wooden box. “I can feel that there’s still life in this seed, also...”

Zhao Shanhe appeared rather embarrassed. He coughed gently, “I was naughty when I was young. I once took the seed out of the box and realized that it was impossible to be damaged by a sword, water, or even fire! I even thought for a while that this wasn’t a seed.”

The crowd looked at Zhao Shanhe with a strange look. They did not expect this elderly man to have been a naughty kid when he was young.

However, everyone became more curious. What kind of seed was this? It sounded special. Even Li Nianfan was captivated as he took the box and opened it.

An extremely ordinary round seed was inside the box. The size was just like any ordinary seed, while its color was jade green, dull-looking, and seemingly ordinary.

“Are you sure this seed is still alive?” the Holy Emperor sized up the seed for a while and looked at Zhao Shanhe with suspicion.

Zhao Shanhe answered awkwardly, “Maybe... Should be... Probably alive.”

Li Nianfan frowned slightly. He picked up the seed and sniffed it hard. With his many years of farming experience, he could tell that this was indeed a seed and it was not completely dead. It was half dead and half alive.

This meant that this seed was not completely dried out but it would not be able to germinate. Nothing would ever come out of it.

‘I’ve been crowned as a Saint farmer by the System. Although I don’t know if it still contains water, my basic judgment shouldn’t be too wrong,’ Li Nianfan thought to himself.

He looked at Zhao Shanhe and asked, “Are you sure this seed isn’t intimidated by fire?”

Zhao Shanhe nodded.

“I want to try it out.”

Li Nianfan picked up the Dragon Fire Pearl and said, “Dragon Fire Pearl, burn it.”

Pheww!

A small stream of flame sprayed out from the pearl. The seed remained unscathed.

“Huh? Interesting.” Li Nianfan looked at it curiously. Any kind of seed would be intimidated by fire, yet this seed was not intimidated at all? How could it be?

## Chapter 39: There Is Such An Operation In The World?

*Chapter 39: There Is Such An Operation In The World?*

“Are you sure you’re giving this to me?” Li Nianfan was intrigued by the seed. He wanted to know what could grow out of it.

Zhao Shanhe saw that Li Nianfan was interested. He trembled with joy and said, “Mr. Li, there’s no use letting anyone keep this other than you. Who knows, it might have died a long time ago. You deserve to keep this.”

Li Nianfan thought for a while and nodded. “That’s true, some efforts are needed to save this seed. I’m afraid not many people can do that, and it’d be a pity if it is dead. I’ll keep this.”

This seed was indeed extraordinary that even the expert said he needed some effort to save it. How would anyone else be able to do it?

Zhao Shanhe could not hide the grin on his face. This seed was useless in his possession. Who would have thought that it would be appreciated by the expert? It was worth it, so worth it!

The others looked at him with envy. They felt bitter in their hearts. This guy was just lucky.

In an instant, the scene fell into a brief silence. Li Nianfan sat on the stool looking at the five cultivators opposite him. He was waiting for them to ask for favors. They were being so kind-hearted and had brought over so many precious elixirs. Of course, Li Nianfan had to give them something in return. However, after waiting for a long while, none of them asked for favors.

This was awkward.

It would be weird for him to start by offering them a painting, right? This would depreciate the value of the art, and only the most self-absorbed people would offer to give out their paintings. It seemed inappropriate to keep them for dinner, either. It was only in the afternoon, and there was still some time until dinner time, but if he invited them out, it would seem even more inappropriate.

Little did he know that the five cultivators were feeling more uneasy than he was. They could not keep calm at all.

‘Why’s the expert staring at us?’

‘Did we offend him?’

‘Argh! What should we do? I feel so pressured! I might pee my pants anytime.’

Under the gaze of Li Nianfan, they felt completely exposed. They even started to believe that Li Nianfan could read their minds.

In short, it was terrible!

It was only for a short moment, yet their backs were soaked in sweat.

“Oh, right. The tea leaves in my backyard have matured. Why don’t you all bring some home?” Since they did not ask for a painting, Li Nianfan finally thought of what he could give them in return.



The cultivators paid attention to their cultivation from within, and tea leaves were appreciated among the community of the cultivators. Li Nianfan knew that his self-planted tea leaves were presentable and that they would not embarrass him.

Bai Wuchen and the rest felt so relieved hearing that. They thanked him with delight, “Thank you, Mr. Li! Thank you, Mr. Li!”

‘The tea leaves must be special, or else, Mr. Li wouldn’t have hesitated for so long to finally decide on giving them to us. Furthermore, even the watermelon and congee were extraordinary. How great would the tea leaves be?’

‘It’s likely to be an immortal item!’

‘We must’ve touched him with our sincerity so much that he’s willing to part with his precious tea leaves and share some with us.’

The visitors’ thoughts ran wildly.

‘We must impress him more in the future and try to understand every hint of his!’

‘Look at these cultivators, they’re so polite! Anyone could tell that they’re grateful for the tea leaves!’ Li Nianfan thought. He then said, “You’re all too polite. I’m the one who should thank you all.”

Li Nianfan smiled and said, “Xiao Bai, go and pick four portions of tea leaves.”

“Yes, my master.”

Not long after, Xiao Bai walked back from the backyard with four portions of tea leaves.

Li Nianfan said, “These tea leaves have just matured. They’re not much, only one kilo a pack. Hope you don’t mind.”

“Of course, not! Of course, not!” Bai Wuchen and the rest shook their heads vigorously. They accepted the tea leaves from Xiao Bai and kept them close to their bodies.

With such a precious item in their possession, they did not dare to stay for much longer. They bid farewell and left. Upon leaving the four-part architecture, they did not even bid farewell to one another, they all held onto the packet in their pockets and flew home hastily. They were rushing as if they were carrying one of the most precious items, afraid that someone would snatch it from them. The most nervous person of all was Lin Qingyun. She was the lowest ranking of them all and she regretted not coming here with a guard.

Luo Shiyu was rather tempted. She could not help asking, “Dad, are we going to try them out when we get home?”

“No way!” the Holy Emperor rejected without even thinking. He said with a serious tone, “Shiyu, this isn’t a joke. There are so few of them. it’s very precious! How can we taste it so casually?” He had decided that once he got back to the palace, he would place the tea leaves at the deepest end of the treasure vault. Only during important occasions would he bring it out to taste some of it.

Inside the four-part architecture, Daji looked at Li Nianfan with a guilty and sincere look. “Mr. Li, my injuries have troubled you greatly.”

“It’s nothing at all. You only have to rest and get well soon,” Li Nianfan answered nonchalantly.

However, the more casual he was, the more touched Daji felt. Because of her, Mr. Li broke the rule of Heaven and saved her from Heaven’s lightning. He even gave up his hidden identity to owe so much to the cultivators. Daji felt that she owed Li Nianfan too much. She had decided that whatever Li Nianfan pleased, she would do all she could to please him and never make him worry.

Right. Mr. Li liked to play chess. She would work hard to learn and understand it sincerely to please Mr. Li.

Daji saw that Li Nianfan seemed to be organizing the Elixirs and Spiritual Herbs as if putting them in order.

Out of curiosity, Daji could not help asking, “Mr. Li, what’re you doing?”

Li Nianfan explained, “These elixirs are pretty good. I’m checking to see which are useful for your injuries and which are good for planting.”

“Planting?” Daji was shocked. She looked at Li Nianfan stunned.

Elixirs were not easy to plant, they had strict requirements for their surroundings. Also, planting the elixirs required a great deal of time and sacrifice. Especially the Premium grade elixirs which required a certain technique of planting. Even so, only a few would survive. To put it simply, even if one succeeded at planting them, the elixirs took at least a hundred years to mature which was extremely time-consuming!

In this Immortal Realm, one could only come across elixirs by chance as they were grown and nurtured by nature. Finding an elixir was completely due to someone’s luck in finding it. Planting the elixir artificially was almost impossible, and to mass-produce them was even more impossible!

Li Nianfan nodded. “Yeah, I’m planning to use these Spiritual Herbs as a bonsai, placing them here at the inner court to decorate the place.”

The Spiritual Herbs he was talking about were the sixteen Premium grade Spiritual Herbs given by Lin Qingyun.

Using the Premium Spiritual Herb as decorations?

Daji's tiny brain almost exploded as she thought, "There's such a practice in the world?"

After staying silent for a while, she still decided to persuade him. "Mr. Li, the growth of the elixirs depends on the will of nature. If the planting technique is wrong, these elixirs might not be able to live and might even be ruined!"

It was alright if they were normal elixirs, but the more precious the elixirs were, the more difficult it was to plant them. If they were ruined, it would be a total waste! Daji knew that Li Nianfan was a hidden bigshot but his attitude was too careless. Who would plant Spiritual Herbs in his backyard? One should at least design an elixir garden first, right?

## Chapter 40: Why Would There Be A Monster Here

*Chapter 40: Why Would There Be A Monster Here*

"Planting Spiritual Herbs is difficult?" Li Nianfan found it weird. "I think it's alright. I'll give it a try."

Once these Premium grade Spiritual Herbs were taken, they would be gone forever. Yet if he could sustain their growth, it would be the right thing to do!

Daji parted her lips and forced herself not to speak.

‘You’ve never planted these before? And you’re going to try it for the first time?’

‘This world is so insane! However, if Mr. Li wants to plant them, then let him do it. As long as he’s happy,’ Daji thought to herself as she rolled up her sleeves, ready to help out.

Not long after, Li Nianfan smiled. “It’s done, we can bring them to the backyard now and put some oil over them to turn them into a bonsai.”

Daji blushed a little as she asked in anticipation, “May I go with you?” She was curious about how his backyard looked like. What kind of yard could grow such a mysterious watermelon?

“Of course, you may.” Li Nianfan nodded.

Daji was delighted. She followed Li Nianfan with excitement.

Walking along the cobblestone trail from the inner court, they arrived at a moon-arched door in which another burgundy wooden door lay behind.

This wooden door seemed old, aged by the passing of time. As they got closer to the wooden door, Daji grew increasingly anxious. She even had the urge to turn and run away.

Nine-tailed foxes were born with inherently sharp perceptions and with strong fight-or-flight mechanisms. She could feel that what lay behind the door was too terrifying, yet it contained a huge opportunity.

She might be about to witness the most unbelievable thing!

‘If there’s danger, Mr. Li will protect me.’ Daji watched Li Nianfan’s back as she tried to calm herself down.

Click.

The door was opened.

Vroom!

Behind the door, an unimaginable wave of Insights rushed toward Daji. In an instant, she was completely engulfed. Her thousand years of cultivation were like a joke in comparison

to this. At this moment, she felt like a droplet of water in a vast ocean, completely blended in and lost from within.

“What’s the matter?” Li Nianfan’s voice pulled her back to reality.

Daji’s face was pale as she took a glance at what lay behind the door. A layer of cold sweat covered her body.

Terrifying. What she just felt was just the residue of the Insights.

According to legend, when one’s understanding of Insights exceeded the realm of the ordinary, his Insight would leave traces in the world, also known as the Residue of Insight. If Li Nianfan left this place, the Residue of Insights would remain.

What happened in this backyard? How was there so much residue? And who was the man leaving behind so much Residue of Insight? What realm could he possibly be at?

Immortal? No way!

Way beyond Immortal!



Daji's beautiful eyes looked at Li Nianfan. She could not calm down for a very long time.

What kind of cultivation was Mr. Li doing?

Li Nianfan asked caringly, "Is your injury hurting?"

Daji took a deep breath and shook her head, "I'm fine, Mr. Li. Let's keep walking."

Li Nianfan nodded and brought Daji into the backyard.

Upon entering the backyard, Daji could feel the Insights growing stronger. Every corner of this backyard was overfilled with thick-moving Insights. Even a faint hint of this Insight would be able to make the cultivators fight to the death.

She took a glance at the plantation. They were ordinary fruits and vegetables. However, she could tell from the surface that these were no ordinary plantations!

'No wonder. To grow in a surrounding overflowing with Insights, even an ordinary thing could turn into an Immortal item,' Daji thought.

The backyard was huge. The surrounding stone mountain formed a natural wall, pleasing one's sight with just a glance. Other than the fruit trees and vegetables, there were some strange-looking trees, too.

At the center of the backyard, there was a pond. The pond reflected the blue sky, its surface like a mirror.

A mysterious world.

Daji felt as if she had been cut out from the original world and that she had entered a whole new world. She kept looking around, feeling as though she had missed something. This backyard was not as simple as it seemed. She was only able to grasp a little of it.

"My backyard has a good view right?" Li Nianfan smiled.

He was a little emotional. Every time he came to the backyard, he could not help recalling the scenes of how the System exploited him here.

Five years. Five whole years. Not only did he master Language, Maths, English, Physics, and Chemistry, he also transformed from an ordinary boy into a skillful man who could play chess, music, paint, and farm.

Yet, after putting in so much effort, the System ran away!?

‘Do you know how I’ve lived and survived the past five years?’ Thinking about it made him want to cry. He did not want to think about it anymore.

“Alright, let’s plant the Spiritual Herbs here.” Li Nianfan found a good spot.

The tools in the backyard were complete. Li Nianfan picked the tools and started digging skilfully.

“Hmph? The soil...” Daji saw the soil that was dug by Li Nianfan. Her gaze sparkled.

The soil was a dark burgundy red, seemingly ordinary, but when Daji looked closely, the soil was too neat.

That was right, too neat!

Normally, the soil would be mixed with gravel, and each granule would be shaped differently and of different shades. However, the soil here was purely soil, and every grain looked identical, neat and tidy. The ground Daji was stepping on seemed to have been made from countless symmetrical soil grains.

She could not help bending down to scope up a handful. It was only a handful yet it weighed so much, she almost could not lift her hands.

What soil was this? Why was it so heavy?

Was it brought down from Heaven?

Terrifying! Incredibly terrifying!

Daji's heart sank. The shock she experienced today was more than all the shock she had experienced over her thousand years of cultivation. They almost reversed her world view completely. She could not help laughing bitterly to herself as she thought, 'I was clearly overthinking. Why did I even doubt Mr. Li could plant the Spiritual Herb? With this soil, of course, he can plant anything he wishes! My vision is too shallow. What rights have I got to question Mr. Li? I hope he wasn't offended by that.'

Prr.

Suddenly, a small bump rose from the calm pond. The water ripples grew bigger and bigger. Finally, a tortoise appeared from the ripples, floating on the water and looking languidly at Li Nianfan and Daji. It then slowly climbed out of the water and laid by the side of the pond, resting with its eyes closed.

Daji was terrified. She asked in shock, "This is...a tortoise?"

Li Nianfan nodded. “I forgot to introduce you, its name is Lao Gui. When I first bought it, it was only the size of my palm. Who’d have thought that within a month, it’ll grow to half my size. It grew up rather quickly!”

He remembered that he bought the tortoise because he thought there were monsters in the pond. This proved that there was no monster in there!