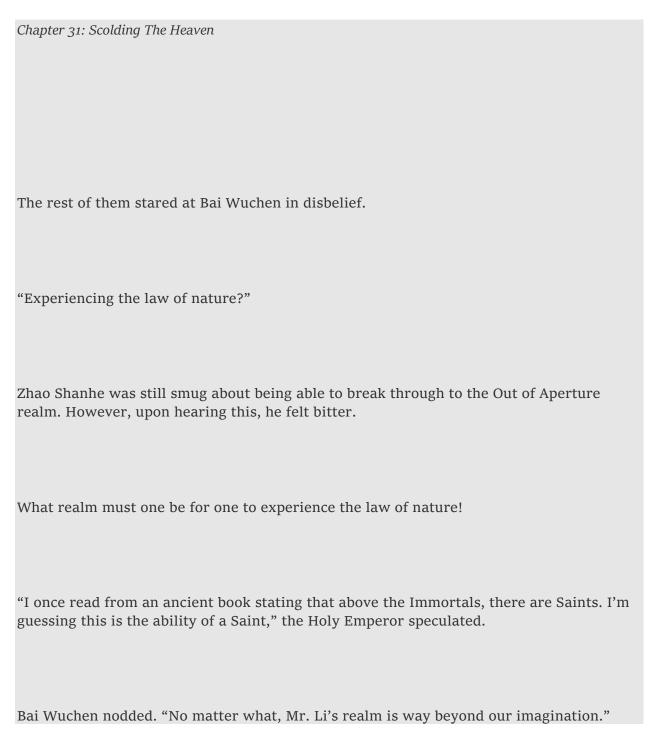
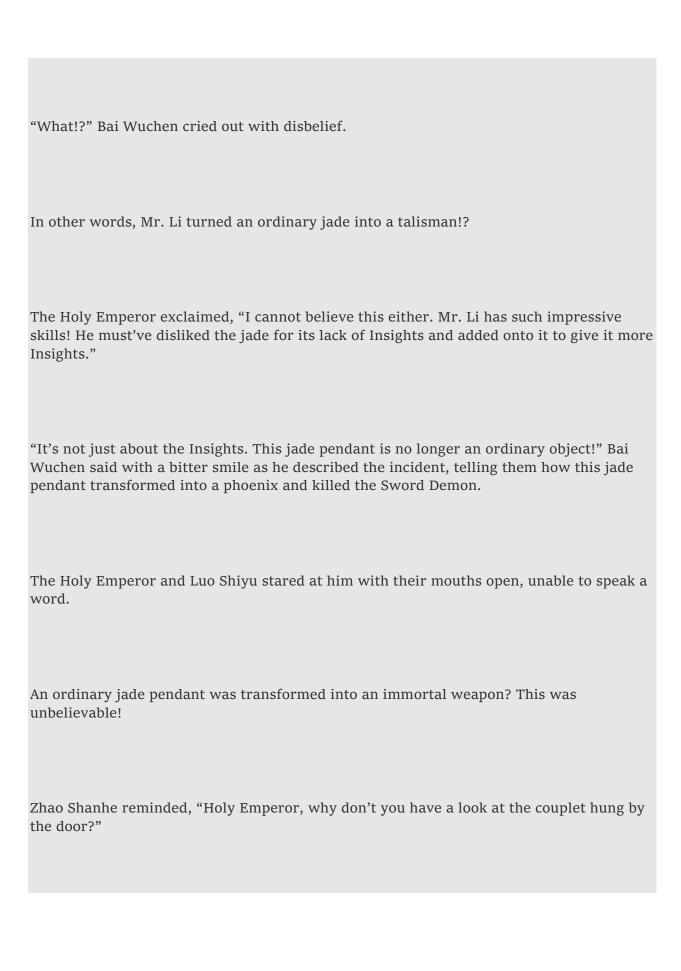
I'm Actually a Cultivation Bigshot

Chapter 31: Scolding The Heaven





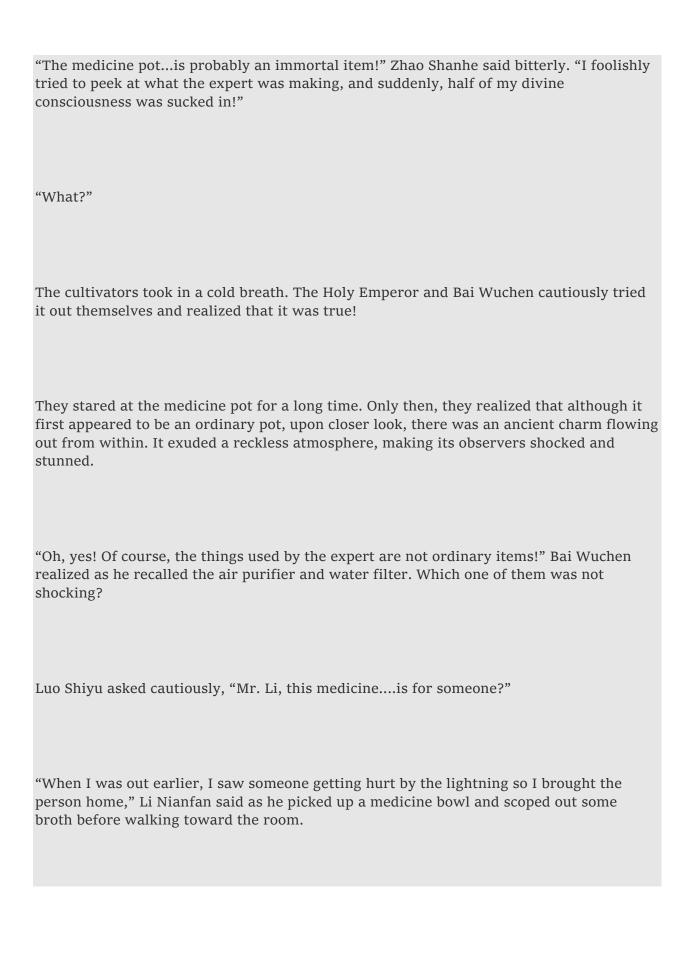


Hearing that, the Holy Emperor and Luo Shiyu stared at the couplet. Suddenly, a strong wave of Insights washed over them. Upon reading it, they felt like they had been transformed into ordinary people who had been working hard in their pursuit of immortality.
There were merely eight words on it, yet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

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!"

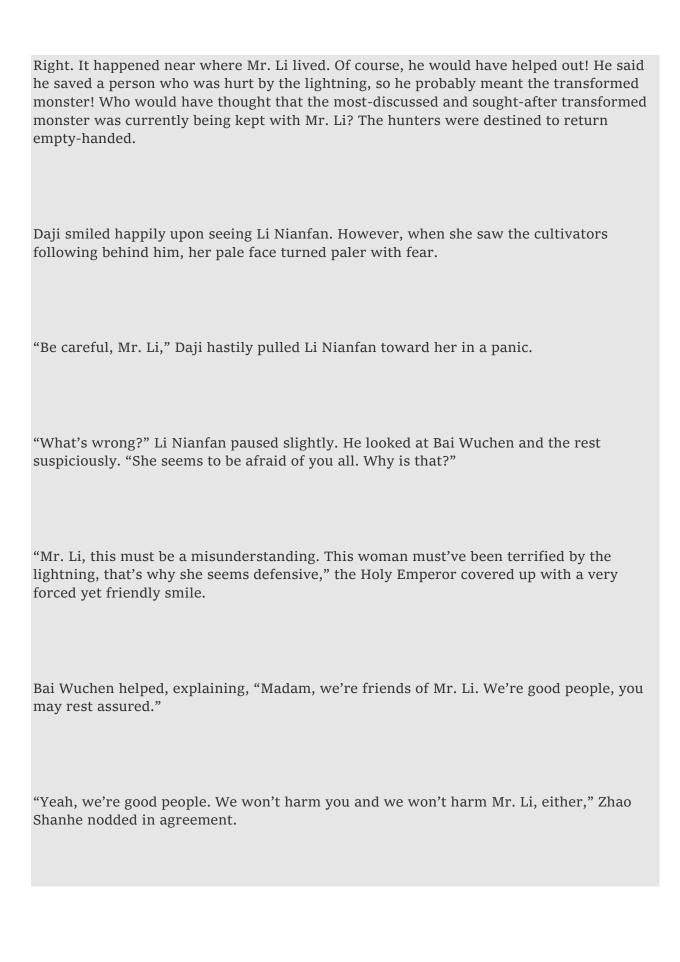
Upon hearing what he said, the cultivators held their breaths with goosebumps forming on their skins.
The lightning came from Heaven. Nobody else would have such courage to complain abou Heaven, no one but Mr. Li!
They all pursed their lips and did not speak a word. They cautiously looked up at the sky. 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 medicin pot as his face filled with terror.
Bai Wuchen asked, "Zhao Laotou, what's up?"



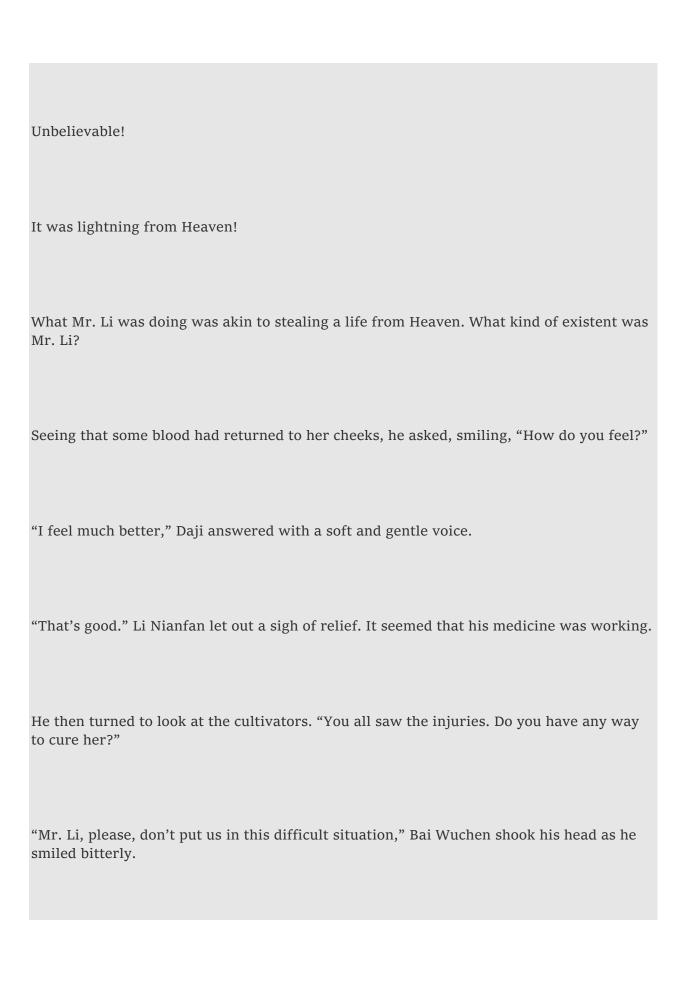
Bai Wuchen and the rest exchanged a look and followed him swiftly.
Chapter 32: Another Hint
Chapter 32: Another Hint
Upon entering the room, they saw a woman lying on the bed right away. His first reaction was amazement, and the next reaction was shock!
A transformed monster!
She was the transformed monster!
Although she had transformed into a human form, her monster Qi had not completely dissipated, thus it was easy to tell.

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.

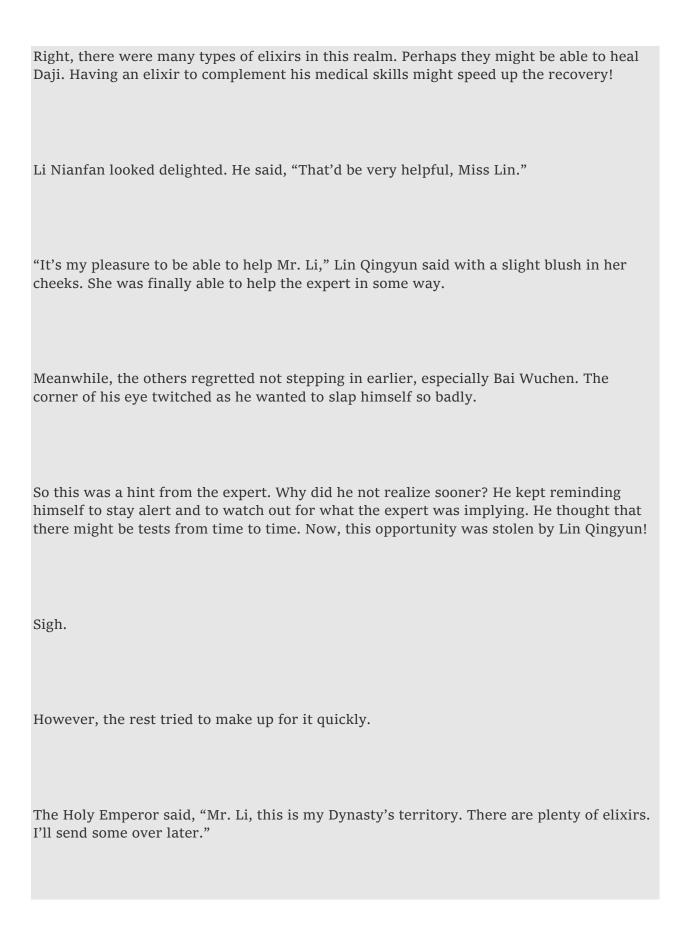


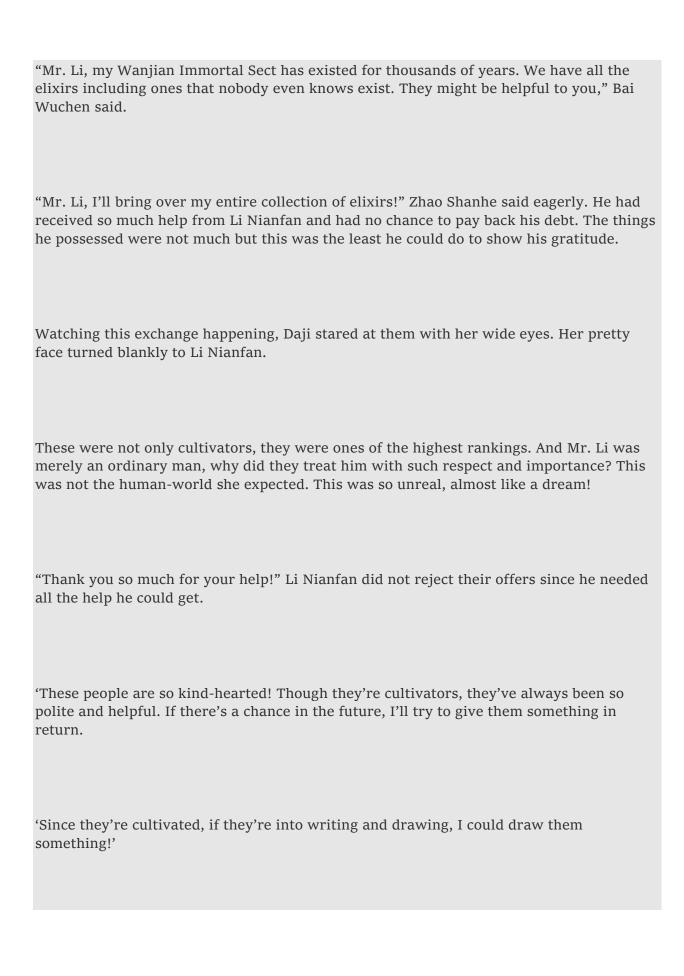
They were afraid of causing any misunderstandings. If Mr. Li was made to think that they were here to capture the transformed monster, it would be over.
They reassured Daji sincerely, almost making an oath.
Li Nianfan was unperturbed. He smiled. "That's right, they're not bad people. My Daji, please, 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.
Whatwhat was happening?
She felt the injuries within her starting to recover mysteriously.

Buthow 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 medicinecould 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 longwas 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!



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.

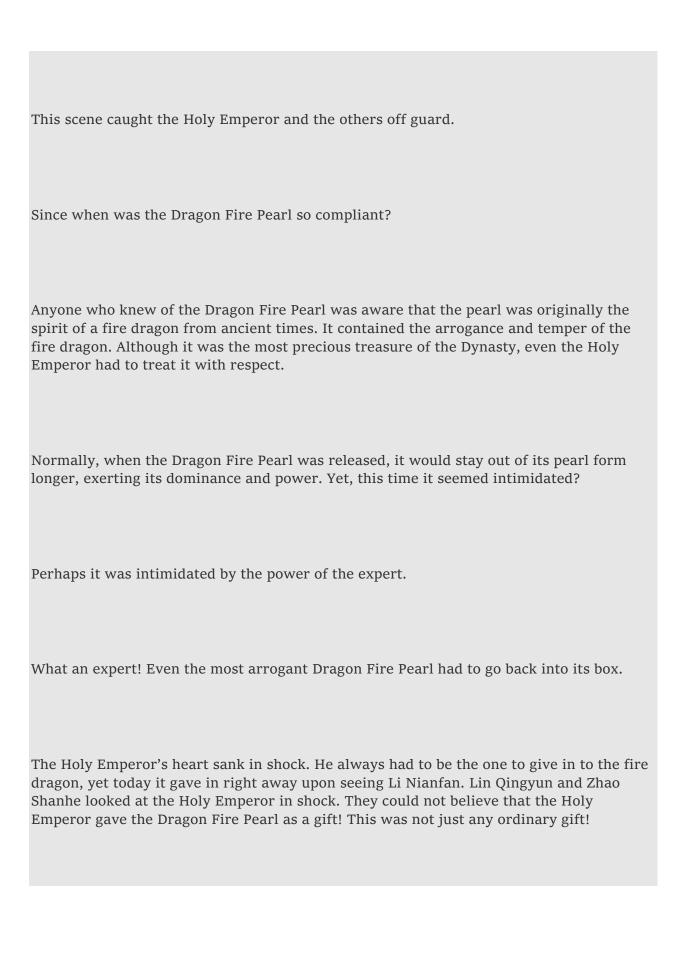




Li Nianfan thought of ways he could return their kindness. Since he was only an ordinary man, there was nothing much he could give back anyway.
"Mr. Li, the reason I came today is to thank you for saving the Ganlong Immortal Dynasty," the Holy Emperor said politely.
Li Nianfan waved it off. "It's just 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!
Chapter 33: Much Better Than The Lighter!
"Mr. Li, this is just a little something. Please, accept it," the Holy Emperor said with a

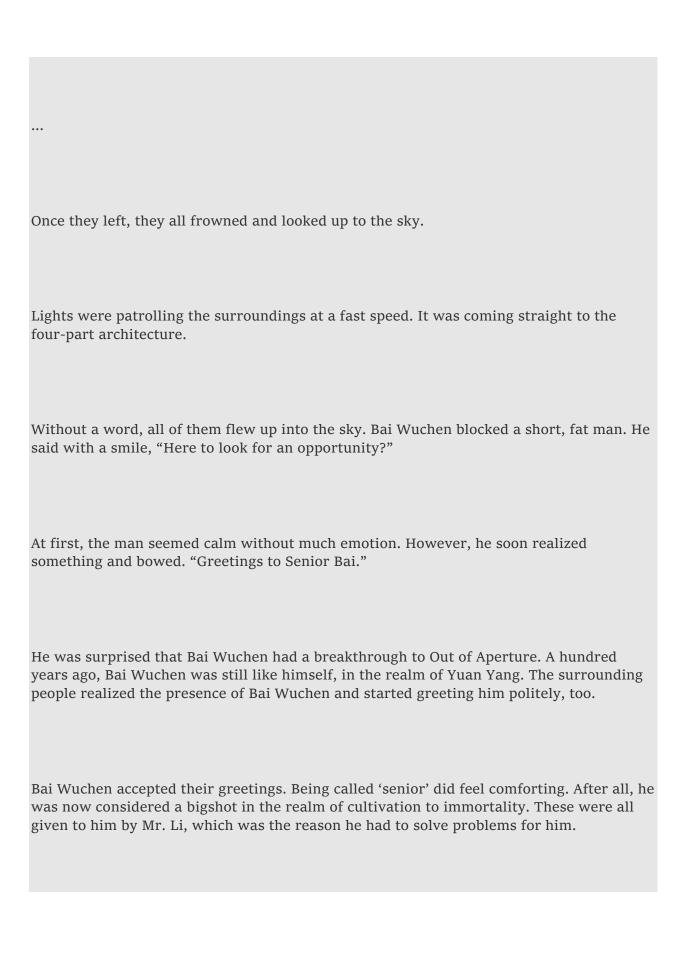
Li Nianfan accepted the box and opened it slowly. A trail of flame shot up toward the sky as the lid was opened, along with the sound of a roaring dragon. The fire condensed into the shape of a fire dragon mid-air, arrogant and majestic. However, this did not go on for long. A moment later, its body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

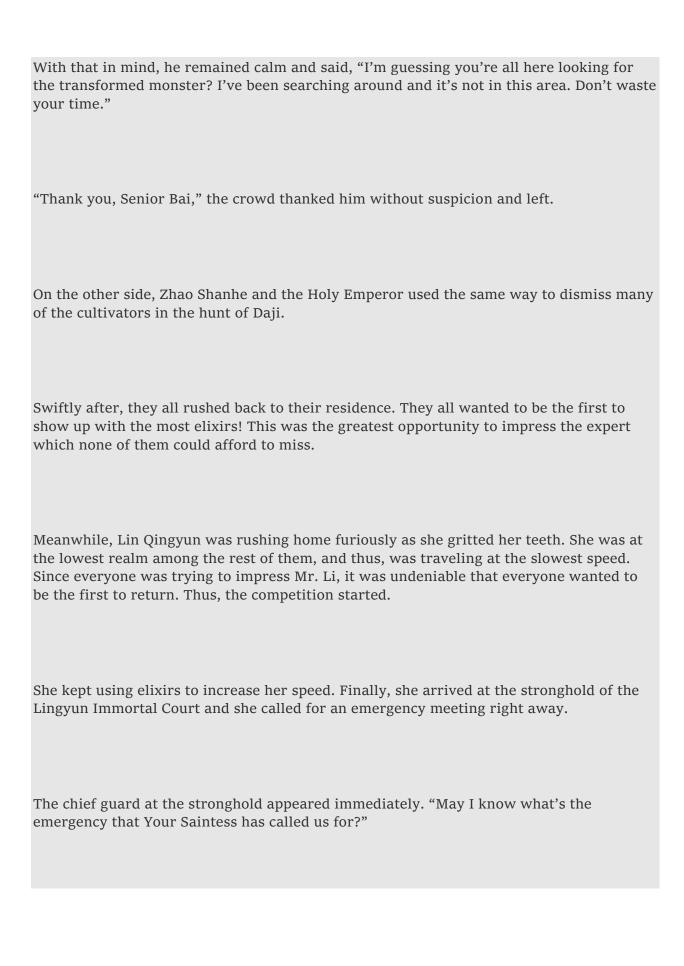
sincere tone.



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.



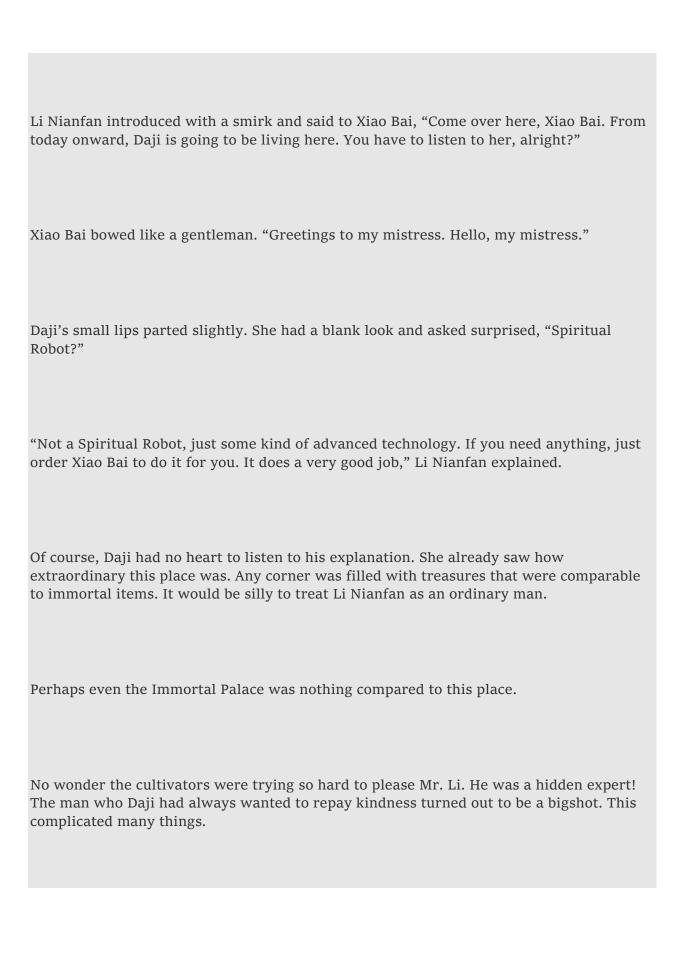


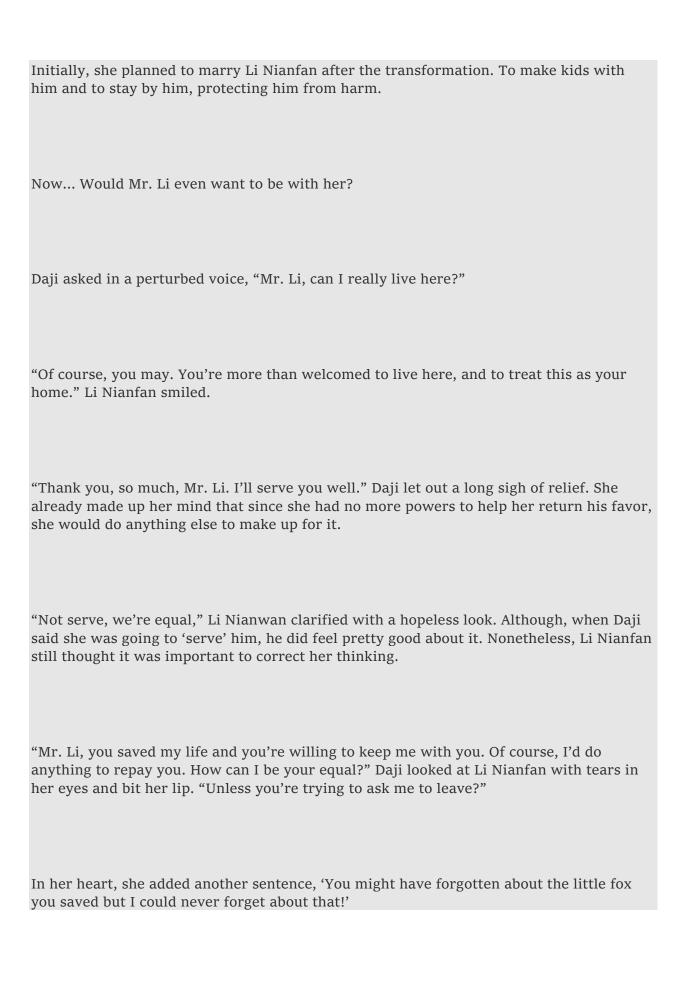
Lin Qingyun took out a token. "Guan Lao, bring my token to the Court right away and bring over all the elixirs we possess."
"What?" Guan Lao was shocked. "Saintess, there are too many elixirs in the Court. It might take at least a month to send them all over."
Lini Qingyun frowned. She was being inconsiderate.
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.

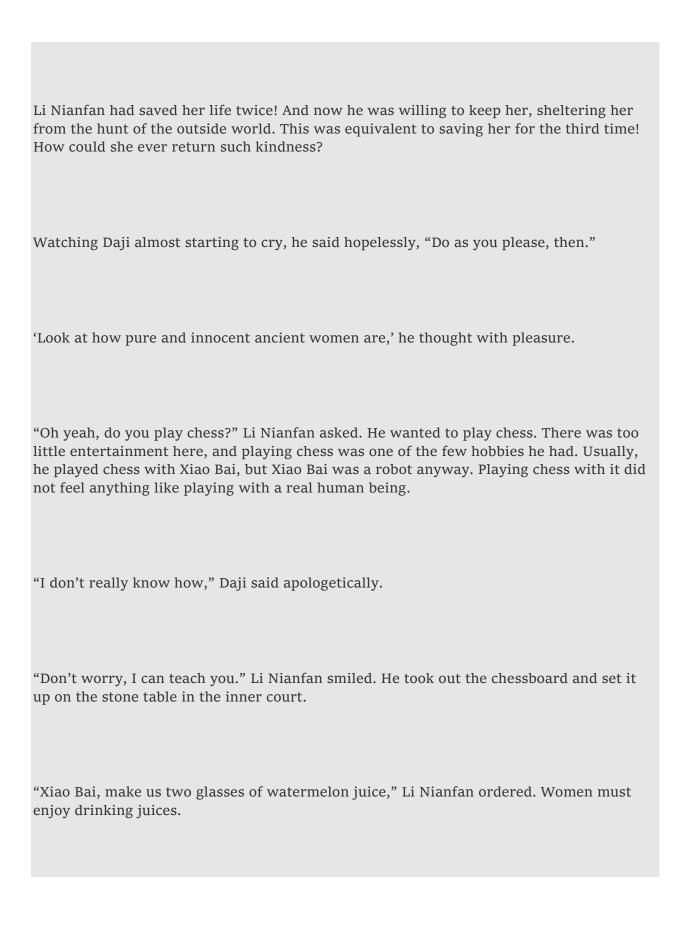
At the four-part architecture.

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 wer 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

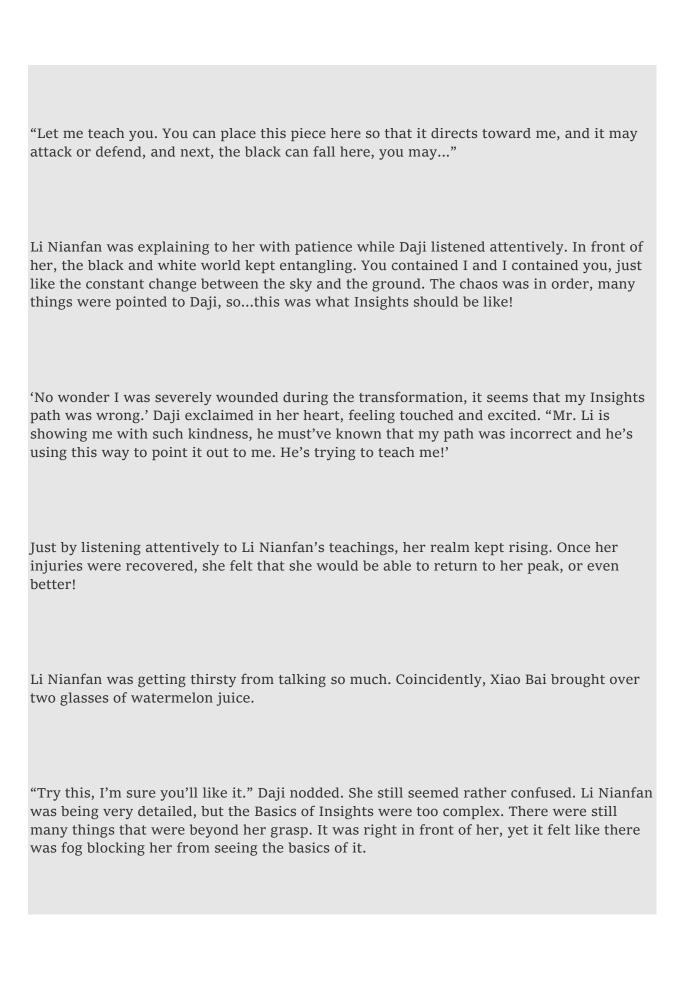
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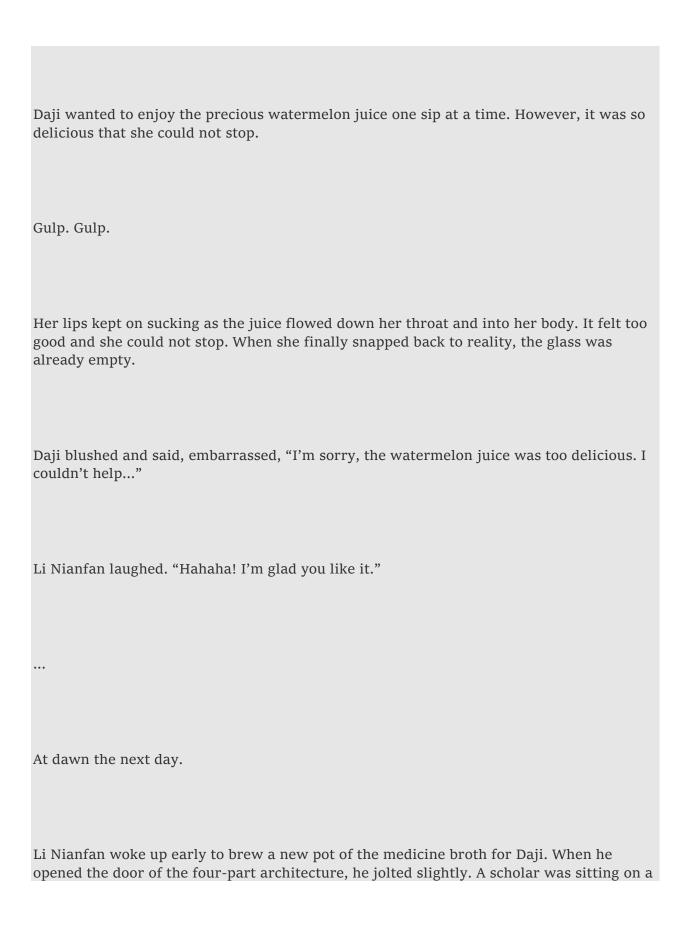
Li Nianfan and Daji sat facing one another. Li Nianfan took the black side, and Daji took the white side.
Clap.
Li Nianfan took the lead. The chess pieces fell on the board. Daji jolted slightly as the things in front of her started transforming. In front of her, the surface of the board magnified rapidly as her surroundings disappeared, drowning her in black and white.
The two colors were continuously interweaving, overflowing with Insights.
Was thisthe 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.

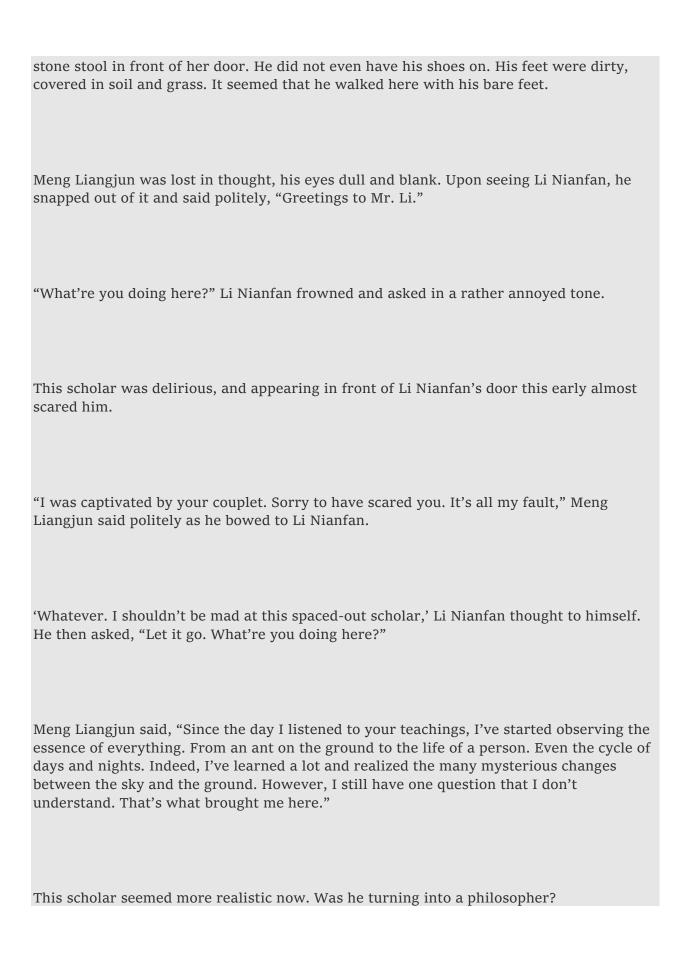


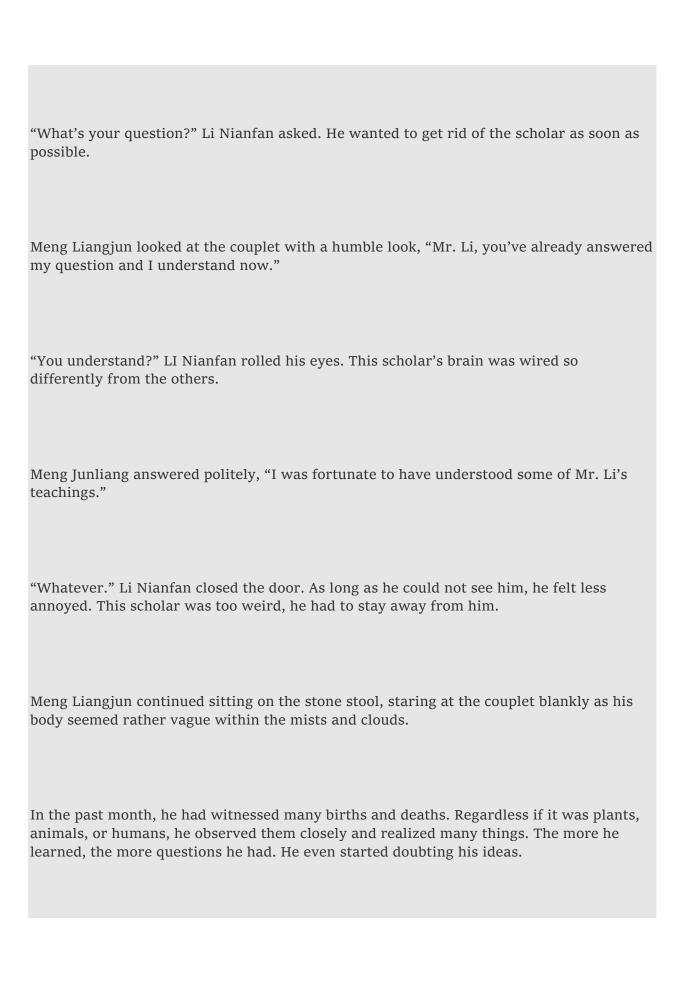
'Sigh, my understanding is too shallow,' Daji thought, feeling guilty about receiving Li Nianfan's patience and teaching.
Her gaze fell onto the watermelon juice in front of her. Inside the transparent crystal glass, the bright red juice was glowing as it reflected the sunlight. The glass seemed to have 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.
"Hmmph!"
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.'







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 a 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."

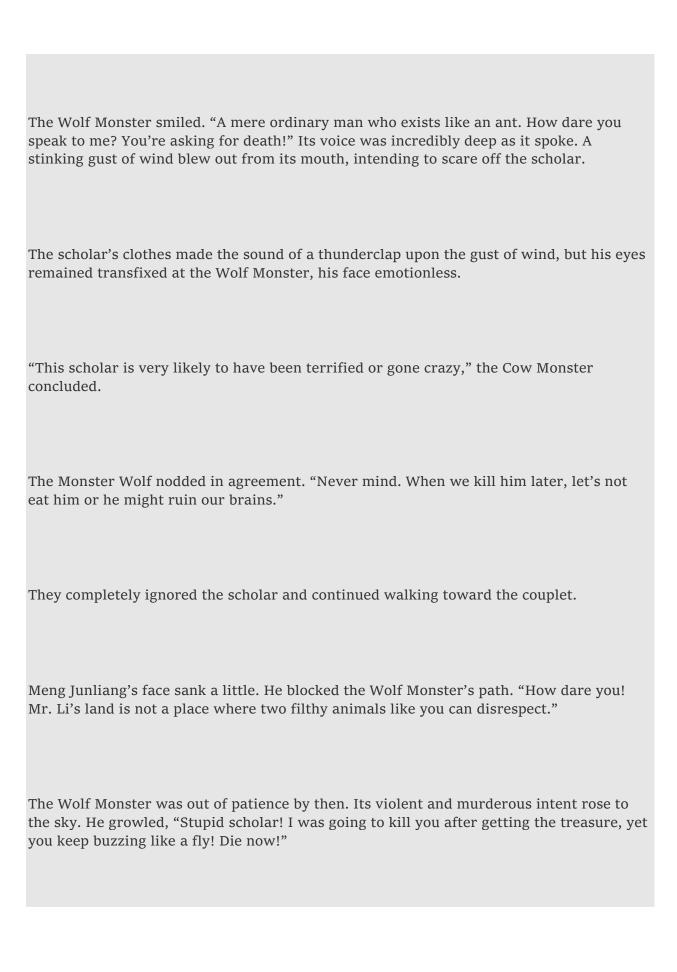
Luo Shiyu looked serious. She asked worriedly, "Dad, which way are they heading to?"
"It seems that they're heading in the direction of the expert's house. It seems to be two Monster Kings, and they're quite strong." The Holy Emperor looked disturbed. His voice turned hoarse as he said in a panic, "Damn 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 CowMonster 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?



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

"He... He..." Luo Shiyu stuttered with her trembling lips.

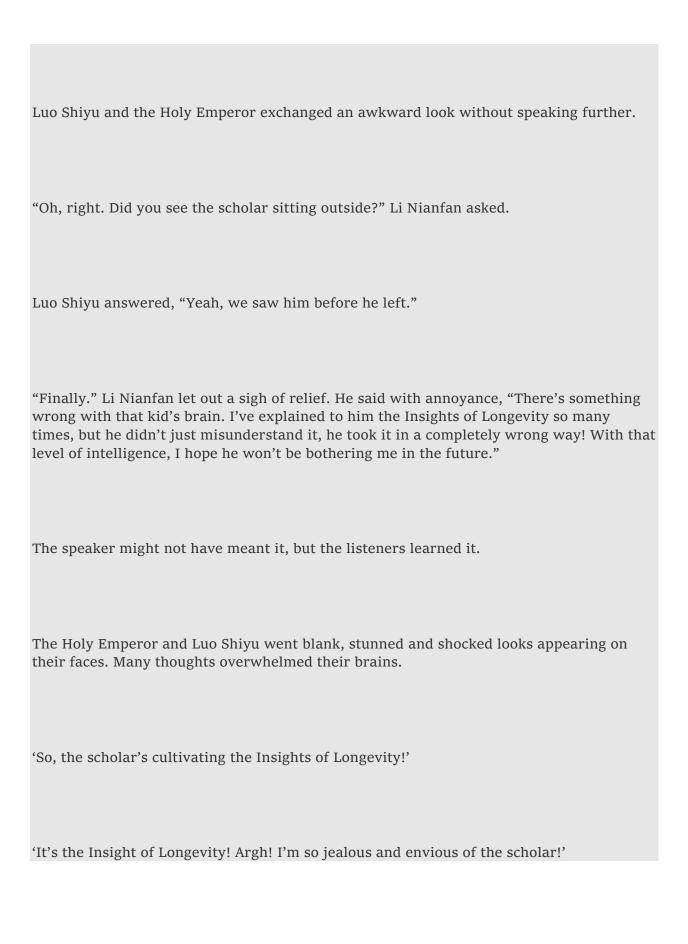
view almost collapsed in shock.

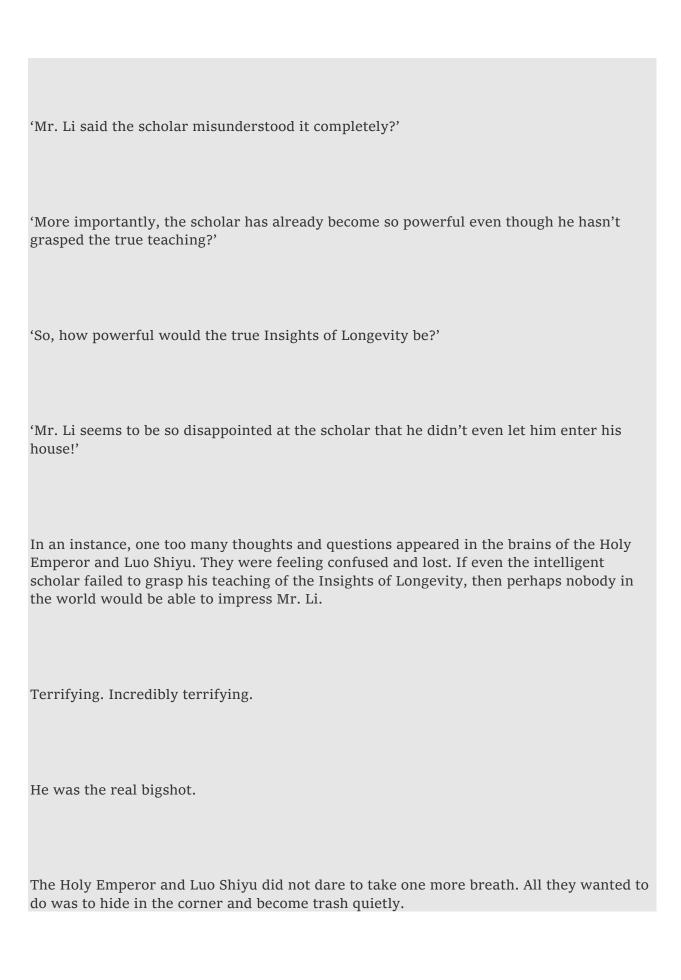
What just happened? With a point of a finger, the two Monster Kings returned to their basic forms?
What kind of power was that? When did such a powerful cultivating force appear in the cultivating realm?
The only thing they were certain of was that he was not a cultivator!
"Don't speak. This scholar 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.

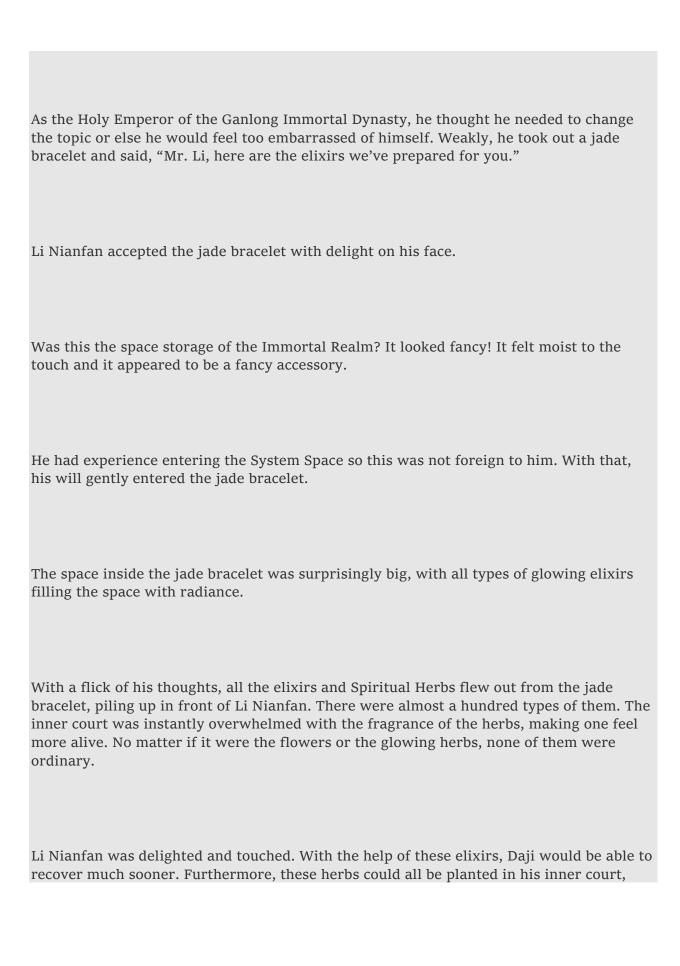
Meng Junliang walked barefoot on the grass. Luo Shiyu and Luo Emperor stood transfixed watching the scholar getting closer to them.
"You must be the guests of Mr. Li?" Meng Junliang stopped in front of them and asked.
Sweat started appearing on the Holy Emperor's forehead. He pretended to be calm while 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 youdo 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!"





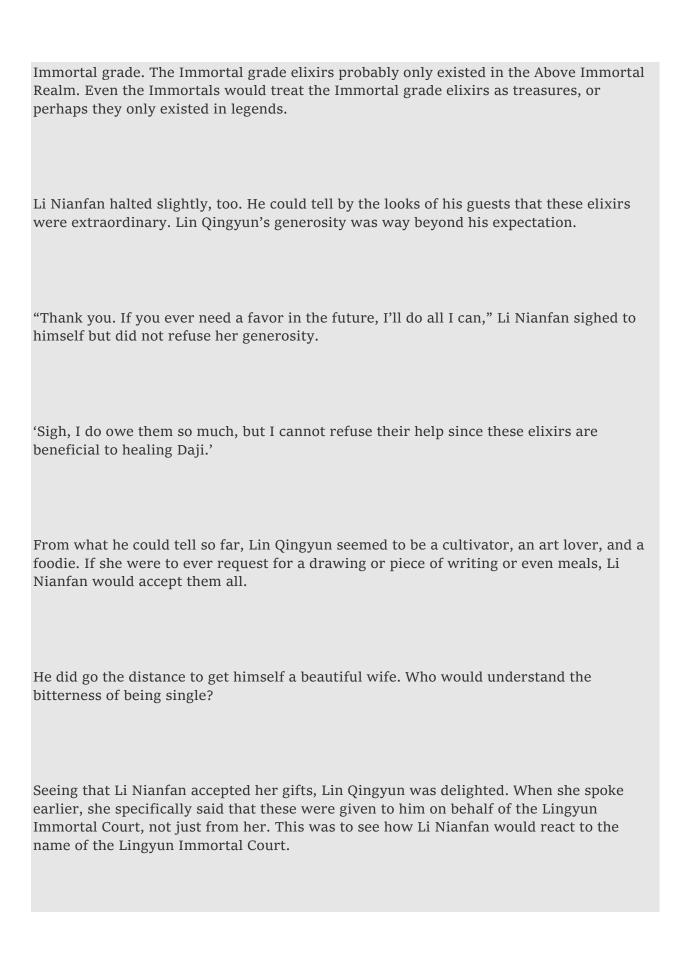


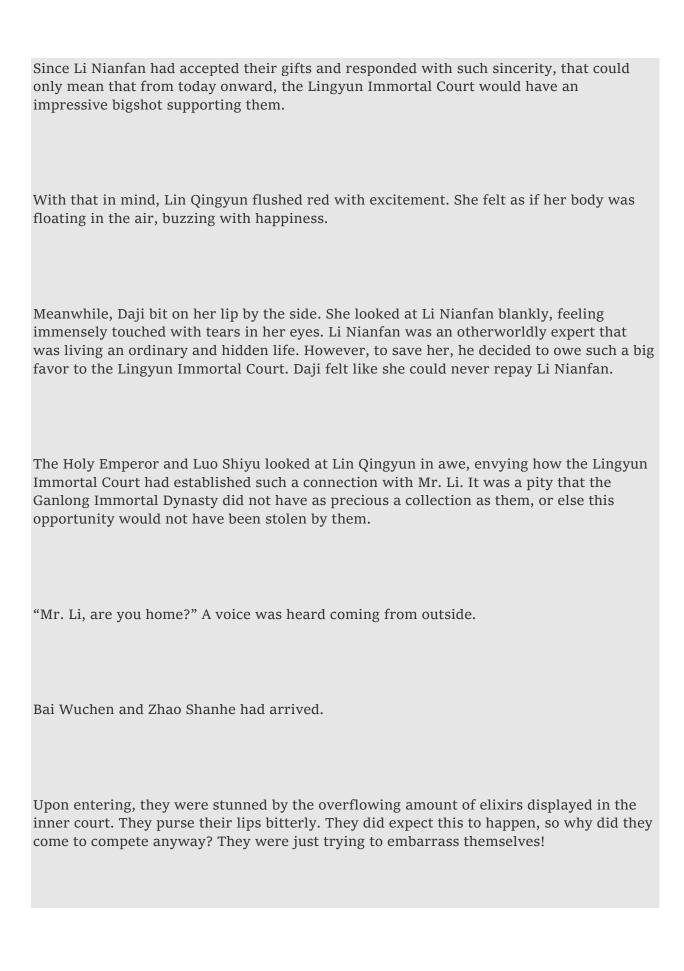
making up for the bonsai he had wanted for a while also improving the compelling style here.
So generous!
He could not believe that the cultivators were not only friendly but also so kind-hearted and selfless! This was indeed a very lovely realm
Meanwhile, Daji walked out of the room. At first, she saw 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!

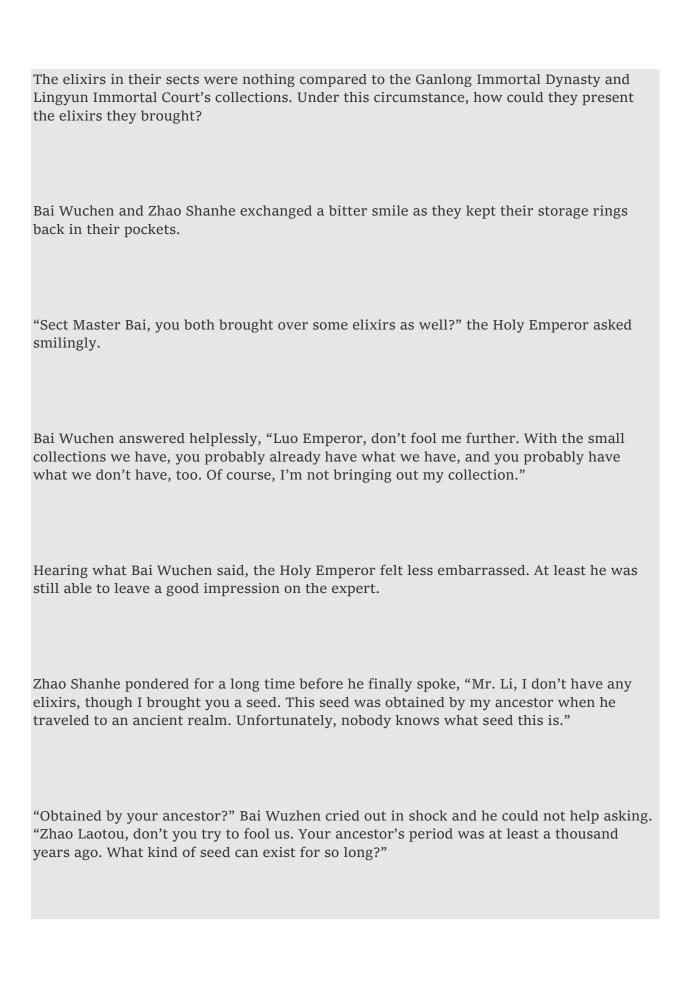
Chapter 38: The Bitterness of Being Single

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 arepremium-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





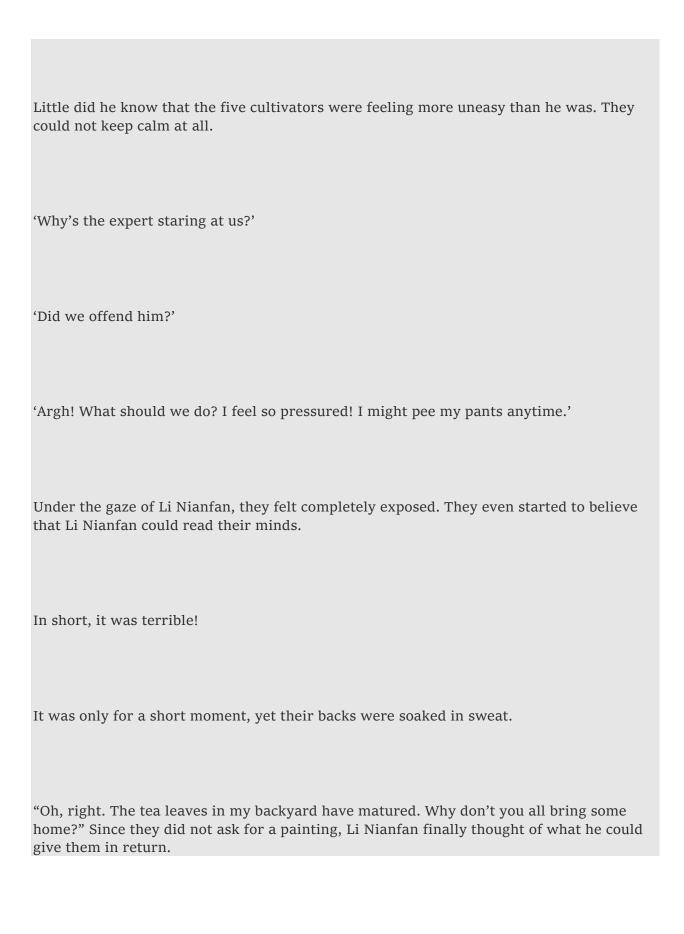


Bai Wuchen was trying to warn Zhao Shanhe. He was afraid that his old mate was trying to lie to Li Nianfan.
It would be over if he did. The expert was not someone they could lie to.
"I know what I'm talking about. Why would I lie?" Zhao Shanhe took out a small wooden box. "I can feel that there's still 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.

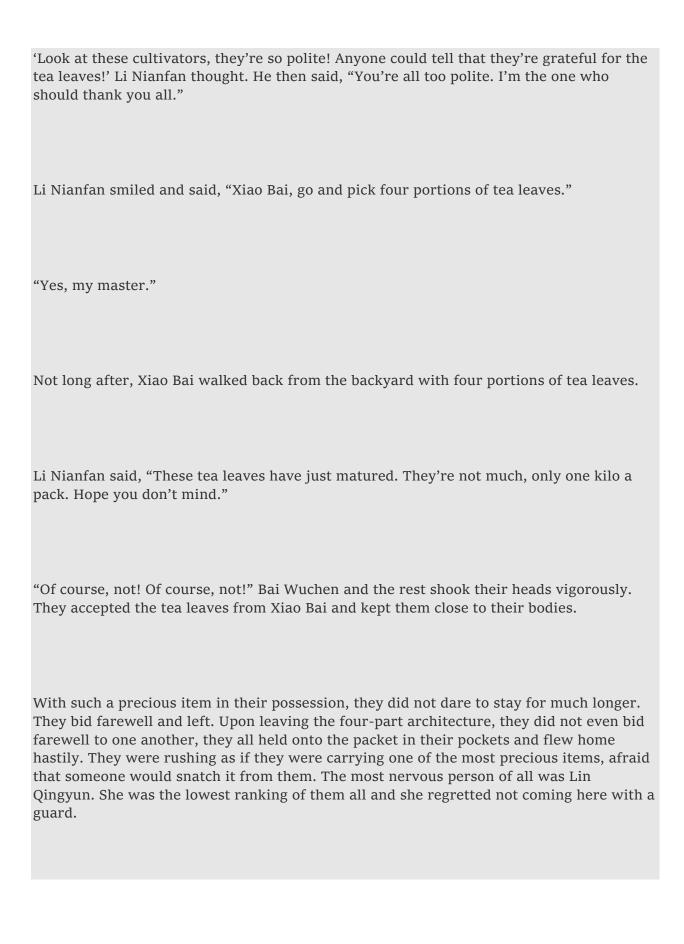
Zhao Shanhe answered awkwardly, "Maybe Should be Probably alive."
Li Nianfan frowned slightly. He picked up the seed and sniffed it hard. With his many years of farming experience, he could tell that this was indeed a seed and it was not completely dead. It was half dead and half alive.
This meant that 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.

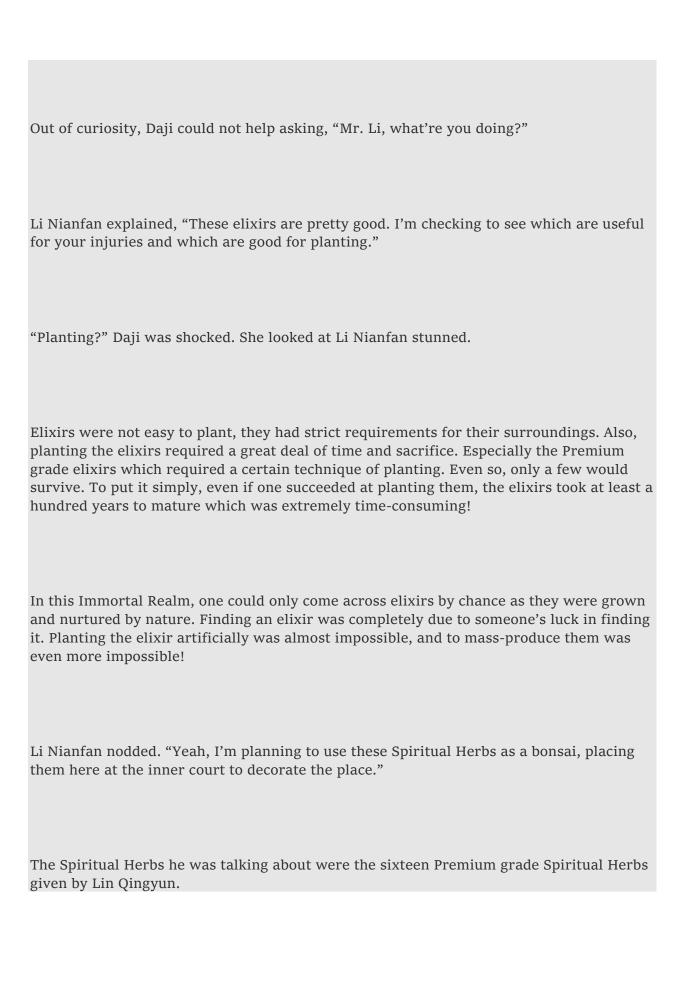
Li Nianfan thought for a while and nodded. "That's true, some efforts are needed to save this seed. I'm afraid not many people can do that, and it'd be a pity if it is dead. I'll keep this."
This seed was indeed extraordinary that even the expert said he needed some effort to save it. How would anyone 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.



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!'



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.



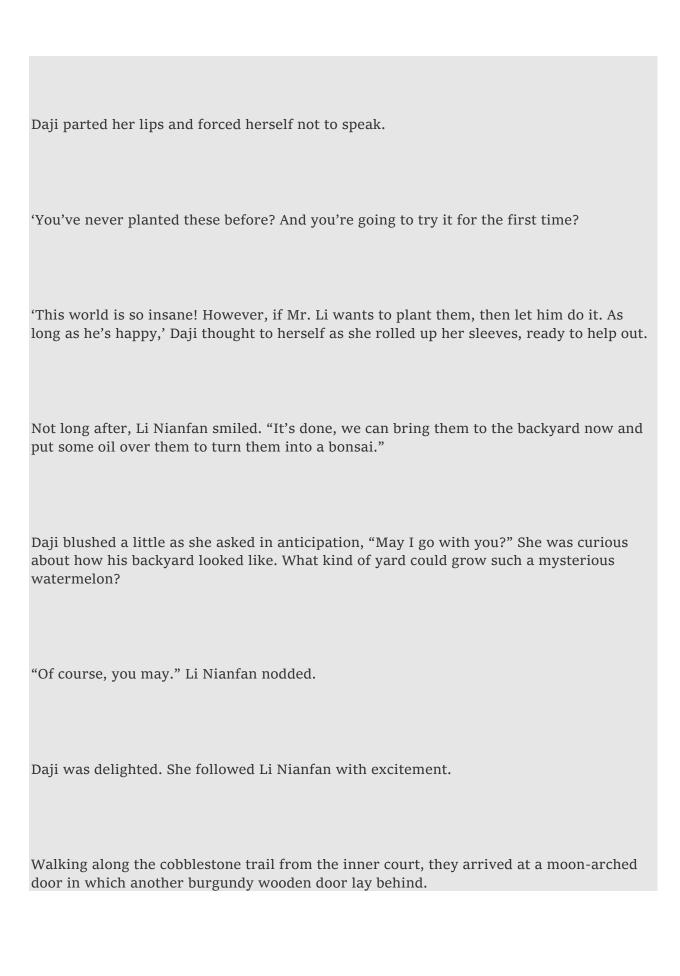
Using the Premium Spiritual Herb as decorations?
Daji's tiny brain almost exploded as she thought, 'There's such a practice in the world?'
After staying silent for a while, she still decided to persuade him. "Mr. Li, the growth of the elixirs depends on the will of nature. If the planting technique is 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

Once these Premium grade Spiritual Herbs were taken, they would be gone forever. Yet if

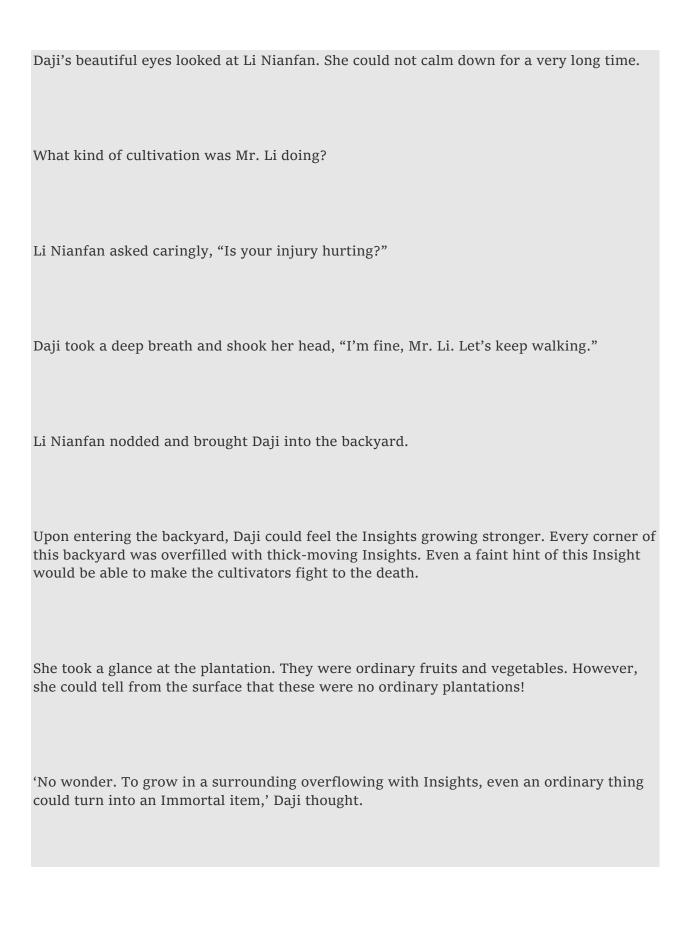
he could sustain their growth, it would be the right thing to do!

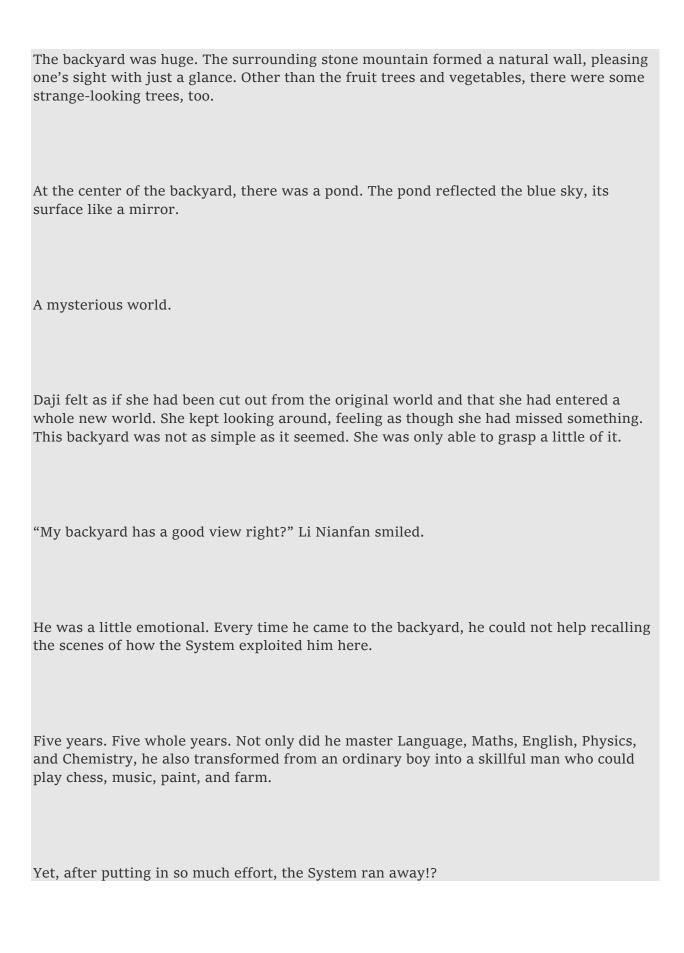
give it a try."

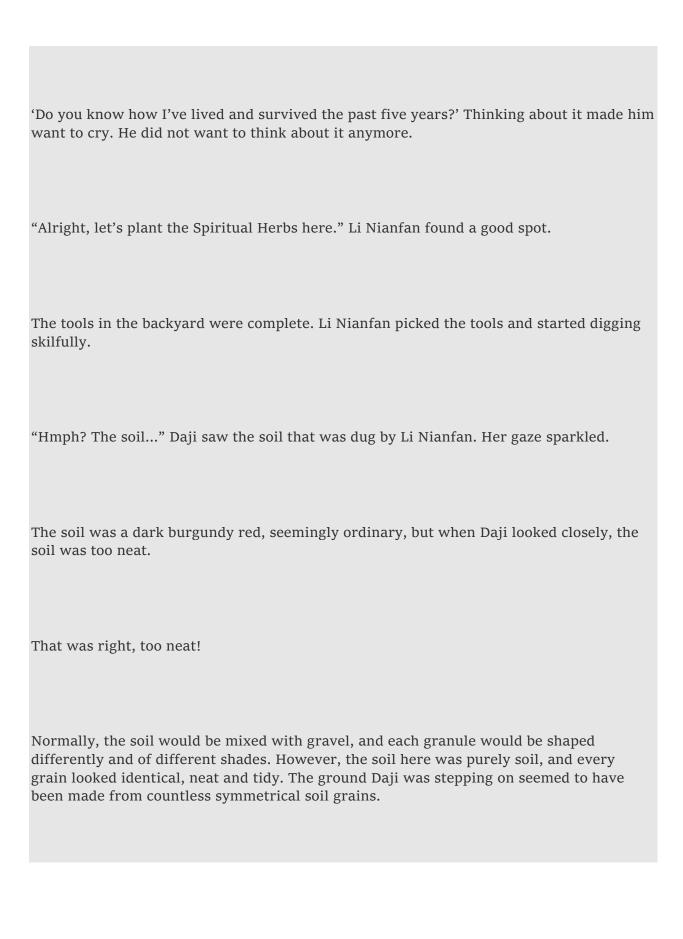


This wooden door seemed old, aged by the passing of time. As they got closer to the wooden door, Daji grew increasingly anxious. She even had the urge to turn and run away.
Nine-tailed foxes were born with inherently sharp perceptions and with strong fight-or-flight mechanisms. She could feel that what 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!







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 pound. 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 isa 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!