

I'm Actually a Cultivation Bigshot

Chapter 6: What A Friendly Immortal Realm!

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“Huh?”

Li Nianfan walked over and picked up a golden pearl beside the leopard. The golden pearl was not too big, it was quite cooling as Li held on it, it had some weight.

“What’s this?”

“This is Monster Leopard’s demon Dan,” Bai Luoshuang replied.

“Oh I see, so this is the demon Dan.” After checking the Dan out of curiosity, he handed it to Bai Luoshuang, “You all defeated the monster, you deserve to keep his Dan.”

However, Bai Luoshuang's face turned pale instantly, she staggered backward and said cautiously, "If Mr. Li fancies, please keep this Dan." She almost cried out of fear, this expert was definitely testing her honestly. If she kept the Dan, she might as well be dead!"

"Mr. Li, the defeat was pure luck! We can't keep his Dan," Luo Hao added in, while Qin Zhu nodded vigorously.

Li Nianfan looked at them strangely, his impression of the cultivators was affected. 'Why are the cultivators so friendly nowadays?' he thought.

The first cultivator he met was Luo Shiyu, who was overly polite, and now this trio as well. They even offered to let him keep the demon Dan! How rare!

Perhaps the Immortal Realm he transmigrated to turned out to be a peaceful Immortal Realm? Although he was not a cultivator, he knew how precious the demon Dan was. It was the essence of the monster's cultivation! The Dan was particularly useful to the Immortal Cultivators. The three cultivators not only slayed the monster, they even offered to give him its Dan? How noble!

Li Nianfan shook his head, "You three are too polite! I'm only an ordinary man, why would I need this demon Dan? Keep this to yourself." He was not cultivating, so this Dan had no effect on him in any way. If he ate it, he could have exploded and die

Bai Luoshuang stuttered, "So...we take it?"

Perhaps they were overthinking. Why would an expert need the Monster Leopard's Dan?

"This belongs to you anyway," Li was annoyed at them for being overly polite, "What about this, you take the Dan and I keep the body of the leopard? I don't mind tasting it anyway."

Luo Hao said hastily, "Please do! It is the leopard's pleasure to be appreciated by Mr Li."

Li Nianfan smiled, "Blackie, you're in charge of carrying the body."

How could the trio watch Blackie carry the body!?

'The expert is definitely testing us!'

Qin Zhu rushed forward hastily and said, "Mr Li, I'm strong, please let me carry the body for you. Please don't wear out your pet!"

"If you insist, thanks!" Li replied happily, amused by how kind and polite these cultivators were!

Li Nianfan carried Nanan in his arms, and the group of four and a dog returned to the Fallen Town.

Seeing that Nanan was safe, Auntie Zhang was extremely grateful, she cried with gratitude, "Thank you so much, Master Immortals. Thank you, Mr Li."

"Auntie Zhang, the monster was slayed by the three cultivators, I didn't do so much." Li explained.

Of course the three cultivators were too scared to claim the credits, they quickly denied:

"You're being too polite, Mr Li. You deserve all the credits!"

"Without you, Mr Li, we're no match to the monster. Thank you so much."

"Yes, we got lucky today, what we did was incomparable to what you did!"

Seeing that the three cultivators treated Li Nianfan with such respect, the surrounding crowd stared at Li in awe.

'Mr Li was indeed legendary, even the cultivators spoke highly of him. Impressive!'

However, Li felt embarrassed hearing what the cultivators said, he thought they were just being overly polite. A thought occurred to him, perhaps there was a monster in his backyard, why not invite the trio over to his house? Since they were so polite, he should be more welcoming.

With that in mind, Li invited them, “The three of you must be tired, why don’t you come over to my place, and we could taste the meat of this leopard?”

The trio were just thinking of ways to make acquaintance with this exceptional expert, they were delighted by his invitation!

With that, Li led the trio to his house, with lots of krill and a tortoise in his hands.

When they arrived at the four-part architecture, the three cultivators exclaimed in awe. This was indeed a hidden accommodation of the hidden expert! The architecture was antique-looking, overwhelmed with Spiritual Qi just like the paradise.

Xiao Bai opened the door and greeted, “Welcome home, master.”

“Spiritual Robot!?”

The trio exclaimed in unison, they gasped at the sight of Xiao Bai with their eyes staring so wide that they could fall out anytime!

“It’s not a Spiritual Robot, it’s just a small trick.” Li did not bother to explain.

The trio exchanged looks with one another and remained silent.

Did he call a Spiritual Robot with Spiritual Intelligence ‘a small trick’? So Spiritual Intelligence was merely ‘a small trick’ in the eyes of a bigshot...

The trio were helplessly lost in words, all they could do was to follow behind Li Nianfan feeling small and ignorant.

Li Nianfan led them into his living room. Upon entering the room, the trio trembled a little with their pupils enlarged, “This...this is...”

They were completely out of words, they were deeply shocked by the layout of the room. Inside the living room, the reflective tiles could reflect the shadows of the people standing above. The walls and furniture were all as white as snow. No matter if it was the sofa, or the table, these were all new and strange to the eyes of the cultivators. Even though they were the Immortal Cultivators, at this instant, they were all overwhelmed by the new experience and luxurious surrounding.

In this Immortal Realm, ordinary men mostly lived in wooden or thatched houses, instead of tiles, they had soils as the floor inside the houses. Even though the buildings of Immortal Cultivation Sects were more luxurious, they were nothing close to Li Nianfan's four-part architecture...

"Mr Li, this decoration, it's..." Bai Luoshuang was too overwhelmed by what she saw, it felt as if her worldview had changed after seeing this.

"It's just a modern design, to make one feel more at ease." Li smiled faintly as he thought to himself, 'Hah, you all must be so impressed! This is the interior design from the mortal realm! Even cultivators like you haven't seen something so modern in your life, eh?'

"What could this be?" Luo Hao's eyes fell onto an object with mist coming out continuously, he stared at it with an expression of horror.

Li glanced over and explained unexcitedly, "Oh, this is an air purifying humidifier, it's just a technology to purify and freshen up the air."

"This is not just fresh air, this is..." Luo Hao blurted out before Qin Zhu stopped him short, and scolded, "Are you insane? Lord Dog warned us before to treat him like an ordinary man for him to experience an ordinary life! If he said it is to freshen up the air, then let it be!"

Luo Hap swallowed back his words. However, the trio stared at the humidifier with their hearts thumping hard, their eyes turning red in horror.

The ‘fresh air’ coming out of the humidifier was all Spiritual Qi, extremely pure Spiritual Qi!

The Spiritual Qi coming out of the humidifier was purer than the Qi from the Spiritual Stone. Most importantly, the humidifier could exude the pure Qi unstoppable, its effect was way more impressive than the Spiritual Stone Mine!

If one could cultivate in this living room, it would be way more efficient than any of the blessed spots! What was this ‘humidifier’ that could transform air into Qi? What treasure was this? Was this a Spiritual Machine? Or an Immortal Machine!?

The fact that Li simply left this precious item in the living room clearly implied his utmost status. He clearly did not care about this item, and would not mind even if it was being stolen!

Chapter 7: Even The Rubbish Is Precious

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Li Nianfan looked at Luo Hao who had just swallowed his words mid-sentence. He asked curiously, “What did you say?”

Luo Hao smiled apologetically. “Nothing! I’m just saying how the air is so fresh in here! This explains why.”

Li Nianfan smiled. “Please, have a seat.”

The three of them sat obediently. “The tea leaves I planted are not ready to be picked yet, so I’m afraid I can only serve you with ordinary water,” Li Nianfan said.

Bai Luoshuang replied politely, “You’re being too polite, Mr. Li. We don’t mind at all!”

Li Nianfan smiled as he poured three glasses of water from the water purifier.

“Thank you, Mr. Li.” Bai Luoshuang accepted the water politely before she accidentally glanced at the purifier. With wide eyes, she said, “M-may I ask, what’s this?”

“Oh, it’s just a water purifier. It’s nothing,” Li Nianfan casually replied.

Another precious item!

The three of them almost went numb with shock. The water in their glasses was no ordinary water—it was Spiritual Water! One glass of this water was equivalent to the most basic elixir!

This water purifier was a top-notch Immortal Machine! It could turn ordinary water into Spiritual Water! Unbelievable!

Li Nianfan did not seem to care about the strange and mysterious expressions on their faces. He said calmly, “I’m going to the backyard. Please, help yourselves to more water.” With that said, he carried the krill and tortoise to the backyard while he ordered, “Xiao Bai, prepare the leopard meat for lunch.”

The living room was left with three wide-eyed cultivators sitting restlessly. Although they were tempted by the air humidifier and water purifier, they did not dare to display even a hint of greed.

Luo Hao gulped and stuttered, “I-I think...we’ve come across an extraordinary expert!”

Bai Luoshuang nodded. She agreed with a serious tone, “This expert’s way beyond all the experts we’ve ever come across!” She suggested, “So far, this expert seems to be a nice person. However, we cannot afford to offend him, not even in the slightest! If we could become friends with him, it’d be the biggest blessing in our lives!”

Qin Zhu agreed. “Don’t worry, we’ll be careful.”

Meanwhile, Luo Hao glanced at the bin by his feet. He seemed startled. Inside the bin was a scroll which seemed to be of a drawing.

“Luo Hao, what’re you doing? Don’t you touch the expert’s stuff without permission!” Bai Luoshuang warned hastily.

“This seems to be rubbish!” Luo Hao said as he carefully took out the scroll and gently unrolled it. He was curious. What could it be that the expert disposed of?

On the paper, a figure slowly appeared. It was the silhouette of a man wearing a Mino and an Asian conical hat. He stood alone on a canoe with a longsword in his hand. The drawing simply sketched. It was obviously just a draft.

However, the moment Luo Hao laid eyes on the drawing, he let out a loud cry! He almost jumped up in shock. “It’s the Sword Intent! This drawing contains a Sword Intent!”

Instantly, Bai Luoshuang and Qin Zhu turned their gaze toward the drawing. With just one look, they were instantly captivated by it. Feelings of loneliness, arrogance, fearlessness, and desperation surfaced from within them. They almost suffocated from the overwhelming flood of emotions!

It was as if they had been pulled into the same world as this swordsman. An oppressive Sword Intent whirled from the man in Mino toward the sky, making it hard for them to breathe.

An ordinary man would not have felt so deeply about the drawing, but the three of them were the disciples of the Wanjian Immortal Sect. They practiced swordsmanship which made them sensitive to the Sword Intent shown in the drawing.

They vaguely understood the meaning of this drawing. The swordsman in Mino was on his way to a duel with another man who was on the other side of the river.

“Phew...”

Luo Hao rolled up the drawing hastily. Only then, did the three of them snap back to reality. By then, they were already covered in sweat.

“Who’s the swordsman in this drawing? Even his silhouette contains so much Sword Intent. In fact, his Sword Intent exceeds that of our Sect Master. This is terrifying!” Qin Zhu exclaimed in fear.

Bai Luoshuang was unable to describe her feelings. “This isn’t the point,” she mumbled shakily. “The point is, how could someone capture this in a drawing...and then toss it into the bin as if it was rubbish?”

“This drawing is a priceless drawing to swordsmen like us!”

Meanwhile, Li Nianfan came back from his backyard while Xiao Bai carried the body of the leopard to the kitchen, ready to prepare their lunch.

Looking at the strange demeanor of the three cultivators, Li Nianfan could not help but ask, “What’s the matter?”

Bai Luoshuang, who was still holding the scroll in her hand, said awkwardly, “I’m sorry to have looked through your stuff.”

“Don’t be. This is just a simple sketch that I’ve discarded.” Li Nianfan smiled, seemingly unbothered.

With these words, Li Nianfan’s position had been infinitely elevated in the hearts of the trio.

A mere ‘simple sketch’ contained so much Sword Intent? How skilled was he? Could he be the legendary Immortal?

Qin Zhu looked at Li Nianfan in anticipation. He asked anxiously, “Mr. Li, please, forgive me for asking but could we keep this drawing of yours?”

Luo Hao and Bai Luoshuang simultaneously held their breaths. They clenched their fists nervously as if they were two students who were waiting for their results, anxiously waiting for Li Nianfan’s response.

Li Nianfan could not help but smile as he watched the anxious looks on their faces. He did not expect cultivators to appreciate the arts, too. He waved his hand and said, “Isn’t this just a draft? Take it!”

“Thank you, Mr. Li!” the trio exclaimed excitedly as they jumped up in unison.

They had to bring this drawing back to the Sect. They knew how important this was and dared not to waste another second.

Bai Luoshuang bowed at Li Nianfan and said, “Mr. Li, thank you for the drawing. We have to return to our Sect right away. Please, forgive us.”

“Why the rush? You’re not staying for lunch?”

“Mr. Li, it’s an urgent matter. We’d like to host Mr. Li next time to show our apology,” Bai Luoshuang said.

Li Nianfan nodded. “Alright, then. See you next time.”

“Goodbye, Mr. Li!”

The trio kept the drawing carefully before rushing down the mountain. Watching their silhouettes disappearing, Li Nianfan shook his head. The leopard feast was almost ready, yet, the trio had no such luck to taste the feast tonight.

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Meanwhile, at the foot of the mountain...

Two beautiful women were climbing up the mountain. They walked through the forest like two beautiful elves. One of them was Luo Shiyu, and the one accompanying her was a woman in a violet dress with a particularly thin waist. Her green silky hair was combed into an elegant bun, adorned with a hairpin made from seven-treasure coral. She exuded an air of elegance and prestige, looking like a noble queen.

Compared to Luo Shiyu, this woman was like a ripened peach, dripping in juices. Throughout their journey to the mountain, the woman listened to Luo Shiyu as she spoke enthusiastically. She finally asked, “Shiyu, are you sure you weren’t dreaming?”

Mysterious Spiritual Robot, watermelon with Insights, and a hidden expert? This sounded more like a dream than a reality!

Luo Shiyu pulled on the woman’s arm, “Mum, I’m sure it wasn’t a dream! Look at me. I even had a breakthrough! How’s this made up?”

The woman remained suspicious. “If what you say is true, this person is indeed a hidden expert.”

“Mum, hurry up! I promise you, you’ll be impressed!” Luo Shiyu said excitedly.

The woman let out a small sigh. She knew what her daughter was thinking. She had been trying to rid herself of her arranged marriage. Now that she saw an opportunity, she could not easily let go of it.

Of course, as the mother of Luo Shiyu, she would not want to see her daughter being trapped in an unhappy marriage. However, when one was born into a political dynasty, one had very little freedom. She genuinely hoped that this hidden expert could help her daughter out.

Chapter 8: An Untradeable Feast, Not Even For Elixir!

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Li Nianfan was sitting at the inner court with Blackie laying by his feet. Xiao Bai had built a grill in front of them. The body of the leopard had been cleaned up and gutted by then, and it was skewered on the grill above a charcoal fire. Meanwhile, Xiao Bai manned the skewer like a temporary professional chef.

Although Li Nianfan could do pretty much anything, he would not do the tiring work himself, especially since Xiao Bai had reached the most advanced level of Artificial-Intelligence. He had downloaded countless recipes into its system, so making a meal was not a challenge for it. In fact, its cooking skill was comparable to—if not at least a hundred times better than—a five-star Michelin chef from back in the Mortal Realm.

With a multifunctional robot like Xiao Bai, anyone could afford to be lazy. If not, he must be an idiot!

“Hello, is Mr. Li home?” A familiar voice resonated from outside.

Who would come during lunch time?

Li Nianfan opened the door to see two women standing outside. “Oh, look. It’s Miss Luo. Please, come in.”

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

“Hello, I’m Zhong Xiu. Sorry to disturb you without prior notice.” Zhong Xiu sized up Li Nianfan—just as Luo Shiyu said, Li Nianfan appeared to be a completely ordinary man.

Li Nianfan sized up Zhong Xiu, as well, and he could not help but be amazed. No wonder her daughter was so beautiful!

He opened the door and smiled, “You two came at the perfect time. The meal’s ready.”

Zhong Xiu nodded and followed him into the inner court. Right away, her eyes caught sight of Xiao Bai who was working diligently behind the grill. She seemed amused.

“Mum, this is Xiao Bai, the one I told you about. It’s very smart!” Luo Shiyu introduced as she waved at Xiao Bai. “Hello, Xiao Bai.”

“Hello, my beautiful lady. Please, allow me to prepare you a delicious feast. I’m sure you’ll like it.”

Li Nianfan was unsure whether it was just him or that Xiao Bai’s voice seemed more gentle and magnetic than usual.

Was he flirting with the ladies!?

As expected, Luo Shiyu giggled at its remark, while Zhong Xiu was flabbergasted.

Zhong Xiu was utterly stunned because she was way more knowledgeable than Luo Shiyu.

‘What kind of Spiritual Intelligent is this? It can cook and even communicate with people? Even the most precious treasure in the imperial court is nothing compared to this!’

In that instant, Zhong Xiu believed all the things her daughter said about this expert. At the same time, she also decided that it was by fate that they had the pleasure to meet with him. She knew for sure that she had to make befriend Li Nianfan.

“Please, have a seat. The meat’s almost ready. You ladies are in luck today,” Li Nianfan said smiling.

He looked at the leopard meat in anticipation. He had never eaten the meat of a leopard before, not even when he was back in the Mortal Realm. Before this, he had only seen leopards at the zoo, yet tonight, he was about to taste the meat of Leopard Monster! How rare!

“Is it delicious?” Luo Shiyu sniffed the air a little harder before her beautiful gaze locked onto the grill with a little doubt. As a Princess, she had tasted all kinds of refined food, but she could not tell what was so special about this meal.

Xiao Bai replied like a human. “I know you’re very pretty, but this isn’t an excuse for you to dismiss my culinary skills.”

Zhong Xiu did not seem particularly excited either. She could tell right away that this was the meat of a Leopard Monster, but this was not something new to her as she had it frequently. How delicious could this be?

However, she was afraid that Luo Shiyu might offend the expert with her words, so she gently told her off. “Shiyu, don’t be rude! If Mr. Li says so, he must have his reasons!”

Li Nianfan smiled without talking. Although the Immortal Realm was quite advanced, the standards of living here were almost equivalent to the medieval period of the Mortal Realm, which included the standards of cooking. The ladies were about to be astonished by how delicious a feast could be in a few moments.

Meanwhile, Xiao Bai was diligently grilling the meat, brushing on more sauce onto the leopard skin from time to time.

Sizzzz...

Not long after, droplets of yellow-gold oil permeated out of the meat, dripping down the skin and into the charcoal fire, making a sizzling sound. Immediately afterward, a strong smell of delicious meat wafted across the inner court. The smell was so ludicrously tempting that one’s hunger could be triggered just by a sniff.

“Hmph! This is smelling good!” Luo Shiyu called out as she stared at the leopard excitedly.

Gulp.

Luo Shiyu and Zhong Xiu had to keep their drool down after being triggered by the delicious smell. However hard they tried to restrain themselves from the temptation, the smell was so strong that even a small puff of it seemed to captivate their souls. Even if they held their breaths, the scent still penetrated their noses like the naughty children running around, teasing their senses.

‘Hmph, this smells too good!’

They had never thought that food could evoke such temptations. Even when it came to elixirs, they had never felt such a strong desire before!

Growl...growl...growl...

A loud rumbling sound was heard coming from their stomachs. Instantly, both of them blushed in embarrassment. They lowered their heads, unable to look at Li Nianfan in the eyes.

Ever since they started cultivating, their craving for food had mostly disappeared. They maintained their lives by absorbing Spiritual Qi or taking elixirs. They had long forgotten the feelings of hunger and craving, let alone the growling of their stomachs.

This was too embarrassing!

Both Luo Shiyu and Zhong Xiu cried out in their minds, wishing there was a hole they could dig up and bury themselves in. The doubts that they had moments ago dissipated completely for the feast in front of their eyes was so tempting, they would not trade the feast for anything, not even an elixir!

Li Nianfan was indeed a true expert, even the food he prepared was beyond imagination! Most importantly, this delicious meal was all prepared by the Spiritual Robot! Who would believe them without seeing this with their own eyes!?

Watching the astonishment grow on their faces, Li Nianfan felt satisfied. Both the ladies were extremely gorgeous. One was youthful and noble while the other was mature and elegant. Most importantly, both of them were cultivators, which made them even more attractive! Being able to watch them being shy out of embarrassment was definitely one of the greatest pleasures in life!

Li Nianfan smiled. “It’s ready. Xiao Bai, bring the dishes to the ladies.”

“Sure thing,” Xiao Bai answered. In an instant, the knife in its hand moved with so much speed that the meat was instantly cut into pieces. It was then presented onto their dishes.

Xiao Bai even added, “The leopard’s explosive power is all concentrated in its thighs, hence, the leg muscles are the most developed. Therefore, the meat around the thigh area is optimal and the best to chew on.”

“Thank you,” Luo Shiyu and Zhong Xiu thanked the robot in unison as they stared at the grilled meat in anticipation. The outer skin was burnt and buttery while the meat was red from the sauce. Heat radiated from the cooked meat. Along with its fragrance, anyone would start salivating uncontrollably.

Luo Shiyu could not resist licking her lips. Her cherry lips opened instinctively and took a small bite.

Munch!

The burnt outer layer shattered a little, making a loud crunching sound from the bite. It was so sensational, she almost moaned out in pleasure.

The meat was thoroughly burnt from the charcoal fire which released its overpowering aroma. From the use of various seasonings for a touch of color, the meat became more flavorful and tender. It was soft, crispy, fresh, salty, and spicy, all at the same time. The flavors burst in her mouth, drowning her taste buds in overwhelming sensations.

Mmm... So yummy!

She chewed harder and faster, somewhat drooling uncontrollably as she ate. Every bite was filled with happiness!

On the other hand, although Zhong Xiu was eating rather elegantly, she was somehow already on her third piece of meat!

“Mum, you’re eating too fast!” Luo Shiyu complained.

Zhong Xiu’s lips paused slightly while her face stiffened momentarily out of embarrassment. Then, she refuted out of shame, “How could you be so rude!”

However, as she spoke, she put another piece of meat into her mouth without missing a beat. She did not care about her image by now.

Luo Shiyu complained again. “Mum, wait up. This piece of meat is mine!”

Chapter 9: An Ingenious Expert

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‘This proves that when it comes to delicious food, women, too, can be irrational and selfish.’ Li Nianfan smirked, amused as he watched the mother and daughter fighting for food.

‘So what if they’re cultivators? They’re conquered by my food anyway! Seems like even cultivators wish they could live my life!’

He slowly picked up a piece of meat and put it into his mouth.

‘Hmph, the texture’s soft and chewy.’ He closed his eyes to indulge in the juicy meat dancing in his mouth. Meanwhile, Xiao Bai served a portion of the leopard thigh to Blackie who happily indulged himself as well.

The meal was eye-opening to the two ladies, completely shattering their world-views as they discovered the existence of such delicious food in this realm! It was not until they could no longer fit any more food into their stomachs that they finally stopped eating, rubbing their tummies, and looking satisfied as they recalled the entire experience.

“Mr. Li, thank you for the meal.” Zhong Xiu wiped her lips as she regained her composure, switching back from a foodie to the elegant lady she was when she first entered.

Li Nianfan waved his hand. “It’s just roasted meat, nothing too special.”

“Mr. Li, this meat is only available to the Immortals from heaven, right?” Luo Shiyu could not help asking.

Li Nianfan’s lips curled up a little as he shook his head.

The two ladies exchanged glances with a hint of horror.

‘Was that...a look of disdain?’

‘Does he look down on the Immortals?’

‘Or does that mean that even the Immortals have no right to eat his roasted meat...?’

In an instant, their imaginations ran wild as they looked at Li Nianfan with newfound respect and terror.

‘This expert seems to be way beyond anyone’s imagination.’

Luo Shiyu looked at Li Nianfan hesitantly, as if there was something on her mind. Not long after, she finally asked in an intimidated yet excited tone, “Mr. Li, you’re an ingenious man. May I ask for a favor from you?”

‘Huh? You—a cultivator—need a favor from me? An ordinary man?’ he thought.

Of course, he would reject it instinctively. He did not want to get involved with the cultivators. After all, he had no idea how powerful they were. What if they killed him without him knowing?

However, he did have a good impression of Luo Shiyu, and it might seem rather rude to reject her right away. Perhaps he could reject her euphemistically?

Luo Shiyu did not catch the change in his expression. She continued cautiously, “Mr. Li, I didn’t mean to lie to you the other day. Actually... I’m the Princess of the Ganlong Immortal Dynasty. My father just became the Emperor, so his throne and reign aren’t as secure. In light of that, he wanted to match me with the son of the Nation Master, a treacherous court officer...”

As she spoke, she kept close track of Li Nianfan’s expression. He did not seem surprised at all, in which she rejoiced secretly for telling the truth. She wanted to conceal her identity, but knowing how ingenious he was, she had no choice but to tell him the truth.

‘Hmm... It seems that my decision to tell him the truth is right, after all. He must’ve figured it out a long time ago.’

The only reason Li Nianfan appeared calm was that these things happened too often in the drama series he used to watch back in the Mortal Realm. In those dramas, the Princess or the Emperor would dress down as ordinary people to visit the others. He knew Luo Shiyu was not an ordinary woman since their first meeting.

It did not take long for him to put two and two together. In summary, the Holy Emperor had just ascended not long ago. He had no power and the Dynasty was controlled by most

of the court officers. One of them, the Nation Master, proposed to match his son with the Princess, but the Holy Emperor had no power nor authority to reject this proposal.

It was the typical boring plot of many drama series of the Mortal Realm. What surprised Li Nianfan was that this was also happening in this Immortal Realm. Indeed, wars were everywhere!

In the Immortal Realm, the main forces were divided into the Immortal Dynasty and the Cultivating Sect. The Immortal Dynasty was a dynasty led by cultivators who controlled all the cultivating resources in this realm. Even their armies were made up of cultivators.

While the Cultivating Sect resided in their temples up in the mountains and along rivers with strong Spiritual Qi, the Immortal Dynasty took up vast territories, including towns and cities with mostly ordinary men. In the Immortal Dynasty's territories, the cultivators coexisted with the ordinary men.

The ordinary men made up most of the population in this Immortal Realm. There was only one cultivator among a hundred ordinary men and only one ingenious cultivator among a hundred other cultivators. To find the most ingenious of the ingenious was extremely rare.

In other words, the Immortal Dynasty was led by the cultivators who also ruled over the ordinary men in this realm. When one was faced with monsters or evil spirits, the cultivators from the Dynasty would resolve the danger.

The territory Li Nianfan resided in was under the territory of the Xianlong Immortal Dynasty.

Luo Shiyu noticed that Li Nianfan had been silent for a while. She begged anxiously, “Please, Mr. Li. You have to help me.”

“And here I was, wondering what could be so serious. Turns out, it’s just a small matter.” Li Nianfan smiled. If her problem concerned fighting and killing, he would have turned her away. However, in these kinds of situations, he could come up with a hundred and eight solutions without even trying.

“Do you really have a solution?” Luo Shiyu’s eyes sparkled as she said excitedly. “Thank you so much!”

Even Zhong Xiu shivered a little as she stared at him in awe.

Watching their reactions, Li Nianfan could not help but smile to himself. In this Immortal Realm, it seemed like the cultivators only knew how to cultivate. Behind all that, they had such simple and innocent thinking. He said while smiling, “I’ve heard that in the Immortal Dynasty, the Prime Minister’s quite a powerful and arrogant man, too. You could use the Prime Minister to go against the Nation Master.”

The scenario here in the Ganlong Immortal Dynasty was quite similar to a dynasty back in the Mortal Realm he transmigrated from—the Qin Dynasty. When Emperor Qin Shihuang first ascended to his throne, he had no power nor authority as he was held back by his mother and Lu Buwei. In the end, Emperor Qin made the two of them fight against one another while he waited for the right opportunity to take back his authority.

Zhong Xiu frowned a little. “Mr. Li, although the Prime Minister is slightly inferior to the Nation Master, he is as ill-intentioned as him. He was ready to attack the dynasty anytime. The Holy Emperor did try to get him on our side, but it was little to no help.”

Zhong Xiu was disappointed hearing this as they had come up with this idea before and it did not work out.

“Well, then it’s up to you,” Li Nianfan said as he turned to look at Luo Shiyu.

“Me?” Luo Shiyu was caught off guard.

Li Nianfan smiled and continued, “Exactly, think about this. Since the Holy Emperor had already announced that he would match the Princess with the son of the Nation Master, what would happen if the Princess seems to get along better with the son of the Prime Minister? What do you think will happen then?”

Luo Shiyu and Zhong Xiu heard a loud buzzing in their ears as they stared at him in awe. They were wise people as they understood his intention not long after.

Brilliant! That was a brilliant idea!

‘Should the Prime Minister, being as ambitious as he is, sense that his son stands a chance with the Princess, he’d definitely want to match his son with the Princess to increase his

power and authority. However, this would upset the Nation Master, and thus, the two of them would fight against one another!’

‘As the two of them fight, their power will reduce greatly which allows the Holy Emperor to develop his authority.’

The ladies reasoned in their minds as they stared at Li Nianfan with the utmost awe and respect.

He was indeed an ingenious expert!

Not only were his ‘small tricks’ advanced and other-worldly, and his strength and Qi untraceable, even a casual strategy coming from him could turn a seemingly impossible situation into a winning situation!

It was often said that the experts liked to use the world as their chessboard. As expected, this problem was indeed a small matter to him.

Impressive, terrifyingly impressive!

Luo Shiyu flushed red with excitement. She stood up instantly and bowed to Li Nianfan. “Mr. Li, thank you so much!” Her eyes teared with gratitude. She could not believe that the problem that had been giving her sleepless nights and loss of appetite would be solved so easily!

Zhong Xiu stood up with her, too. “Mr. Li is indeed a wise man. You have my utmost respect. Your words have enlightened us greatly and we will never forget your favor to us. Sorry for taking up your time today.”

“I’m just giving a simple suggestion. You’re being too polite!” Li Nianfan smiled humbly. He was glad that he could help out the Princess of the Ganlong Immortal Dynasty. It was as if he had gained a little more security in this Immortal Realm.

Soon after, Luo Shiyu and Zhong Xiu left the house. They were excited to return home and start planning their strategy. On their way back, Zhong Xiu could not help feeling impressed and awestruck. Li Nianfan gave her a dreamy feeling. His attitude was calm and humble, and he gave off an aura of a wise man who was able to solve any problem given to him. On top of that was the delicious meal that even the Immortals could not resist.

She looked at Luo Shiyu sternly and said with a serious tone, “Shiyu, it’s fate that we had the pleasure to come across an expert like Mr. Li. We must do anything to befriend him. When we get back to the palace later, we should pick a precious treasure from the treasure house. Although Mr. Li would not be impressed by any of it, we still have to show him our sincerity.”

Chapter 10: Wanjian Immortal Sect Is In Imminent Danger

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The inner court went back to its peaceful and tranquil state. Li Nianfan walked Blackie to the backyard with a hesitant look on his face. When he saw the tortoise resting by the pond, he let out a long sigh of relief.

‘The tortoise is still sunbathing by the pond. It didn’t disappear! This means there’s no monster in the pond, so there’s no need to move!’ he thought amusingly.

After ordering Xiao Bai to clear the dishes, Li Nianfan rested, sitting on a chair in the front yard. Although the sunlight was bright, the trees blocked the heat, making it comfortable and cooling. As he was resting, he remembered the jade in his pocket. Out of boredom, he decided to refine the jade. He took out some tools and started refining it, starting with the carving of the phoenix on the jade. Time passed by quickly and the sky gradually dimmed.

Meanwhile, two mountain peaks were standing peacefully a thousand miles away from there. The two peaks used to be one. The myth was that the Wanjian Immortal Sect’s founding master cut it into two and named it the Double Immortal Peak.

A temple stood proudly on top of the Double Immortal Peak. It was the Wanjian Immortal Sect.

Bai Luoshuang and her seniors made it to the heel of the mountain, out of breath. They did not spare a second to rest and had made their way back here as fast as they could. Even then, they did not stop, hastily making their way up to the peak of the mountain. On the way up, they did not come across a single disciple. It was apparent that the glorious days of the Wanjian Immortal Sect had long gone by now. Their eyes turned red in despair.

In the center of the square, a dark longsword was inlaid into the ground, exuding a strange dim light. An elderly man stood in front of the sword and remained silent for a very long time.

Moments passed before he let out a long sigh.

“Senior, most of the disciples have moved away. Although, some of them were unwilling to leave. They said they wanted to stay with the Sect even if it meant facing death,” a woman whispered as she walked toward the man.

The elderly man said in a low voice, “If they insist, kick them out of the Sect. The Wanjian Immortal Sect will soon cease to exist. Kick them out.”

The woman shivered a little with tears in her eyes. “Senior, do we not have a chance of winning, at all?”

“No,” the elderly man shook his hand. He continued bitterly, “The Sword Demon used this sword to enter the demon. It contains a level of Sword Intent so deep that even I can’t remove it from the ground. How am I his match?”

Three years ago, the Sword Demon had made a name for himself by declaring to challenge all the Sword Sects in the world with his Fallen Demon Sword. At first, everyone treated him as a joke. However, he challenged the Sword Sect one by one, silencing them all. The sword of the Sword Demon was known as the Demon Sword, and once it came out of its

sheath, it would be stained with blood. Whenever he declared a challenge, he would have his Fallen Demon Sword inlaid into the ground of the Sword Sect three days in advance. Three days later, he would come to retrieve his sword. Every time he defeated a Sect, not a single disciple would remain. Of course, many had tried to hide the Fallen Demon Sword before his visit, but no one had been able to remove the sword from the ground. The Sect that the Sword Demon challenged this time was the Wanjian Immortal Sect. The moment they received his message, the elderly man knew right away that his Sect would soon be over, and he instantly informed his disciples without hesitation.

The elderly man turned to the woman and said, “Junior, you have to leave, too.”

The woman remained calm. She seemed to have expected him to say so. She shook her head with determination.

The elderly man sighed. He scolded, “What for?”

“Sect Master! Sect Master! Bad news, Miss Bai and her seniors have returned!” a disciple called out anxiously.

“What?”

“Nonsense!”

The elderly man and the woman exchanged a worried look.

“Dad, mum, I’m back!” Bai Luoshuang ran toward them with her cheeks flushed red in excitement.

“Why did you come back here? Have you lost your mind?” the elderly man cried out in panic. He was anxious. The Sword Demon was about to arrive at the dawn. Their return at this time was equivalent to committing suicide!

“Leave, now!” the woman called out as she grabbed onto Bai Luoshuang, ready to leave.

However, Bai Luoshuang refuted, “Mum, I’m not leaving! I came back to help dad.”

“You? How’re you going to help? Leave now!” the elderly man declared sternly.

Bai Luoshuang was not offended. She continued excitedly, “Dad, we bumped into a hidden expert. He’ll be able to help you. Trust me!”

The woman sighed and said gently, “Luoshuang, hidden experts are way too rare to be true. Even if there is one, why would he help you?” She was very sure that Bai Luoshuang was still young and immature. The Sect was now facing imminent danger, she might have been tricked by others.

Bai Luoshuang explained hastily, “Mum, I’m serious! The hidden expert’s house gives out unlimited Spiritual Qi. Even a sip of water is filled with Spiritual Qi, just like an elixir!”

The woman rolled her eyes at Bai Luoshuang. She was starting to suspect that her daughter was not only fooled by someone, her brains might have been damaged, too.

Unlimited Spiritual Qi? Spiritual Water?

It was highly likely that she made it all up.

“Mum, you have to trust me. Senior Luo, take it out!” Bai Luoshuang pestered him anxiously to prove her point.

The elderly man told him off angrily, “Luo Hao, it’s fine for your Junior Sister to mess around, but why are you encouraging her?”

“Master, we really did meet an expert!” Luo Hao took out the drawing cautiously and slowly unrolled it. He did not want to ruin the drawing because Li Nianfan had used an ordinary paper to draw on.

“A drawing paper? You’re trying to save the Sect with this?” The elderly man almost laughed from the anger he felt. He shook his head in disappointment.

Anyone with a slight use of the brain would not be fooled by an ordinary drawing! Yet, the three of them treated the drawing as if it was a piece of treasure.

Qin Zhu explained hastily, “Sect Master, it’s not what it seems!”

By then, the elderly man looked stern, not bothered to speak with them.

“We’re in danger now. Please, stop messing around,” the woman added.

Meanwhile, the drawing paper finally unfolded. Bai Luoshuang showed it to the elderly man. “Dad, look!”

At first, the man seemed unperturbed as he threw a casual glance over. The next moment, his eyes widened and his body started trembling vigorously.

“This... This is...” His throat felt dry. All he wished to do in that instant was to keep his eyes glued to the drawing. His face displayed excitement in one moment and terror in the next. In his eyes, the thing in front of him was not just a drawing but a man holding a longsword, on his way to fight a duel.

A strong sense of Sword Intent overwhelmed him.

Proud, arrogant, and cold.

The elderly man felt the same as the man inside the drawing. He was about to fight a duel, too. He was facing the river and he was fighting with the longsword!

‘Even if there are thousands of soldiers in front of me, once I unsheath my sword, there’s no going back!’

Bam!

A powerful surge of Sword Intent exuded from the elderly man, soaring toward the sky just like the one in the drawing.

One could see a tornado whirling above the Double Immortal Peak from afar. The tornado was in the shape of a longsword!

All the disciples on the Double Immortal Peak were engulfed by the Sword Intent, their swords in their hands emitting clear clashing sound in response. Even the black longsword inlaid in the ground started vibrating.

The woman had a glint of delight in her eyes. She exclaimed, “Luoshuang, ask everyone to stay back. Your dad is going through a breakthrough!”