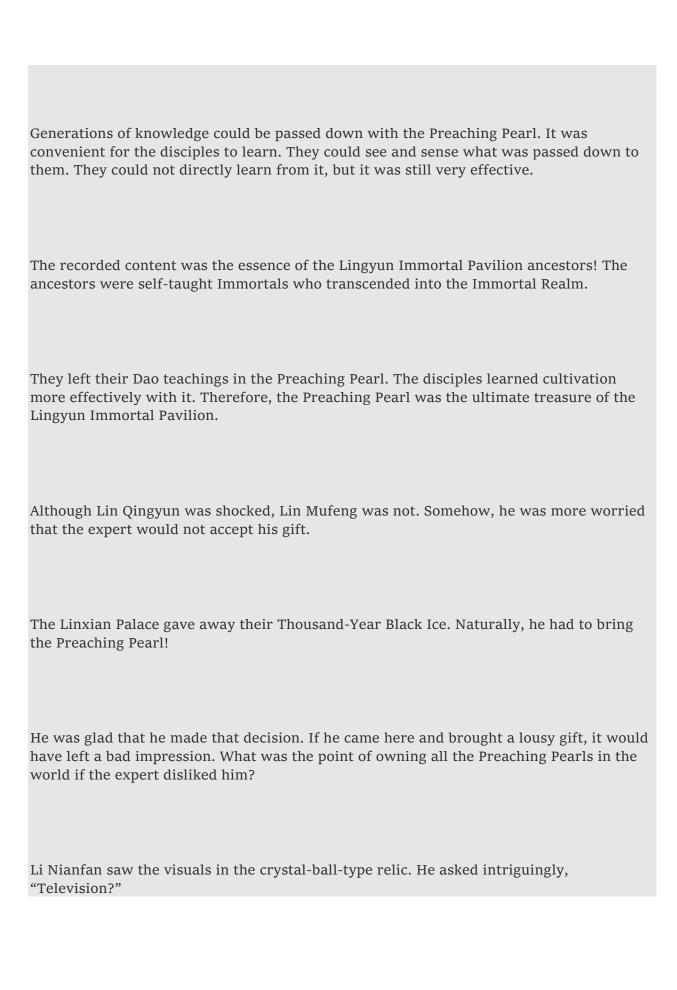
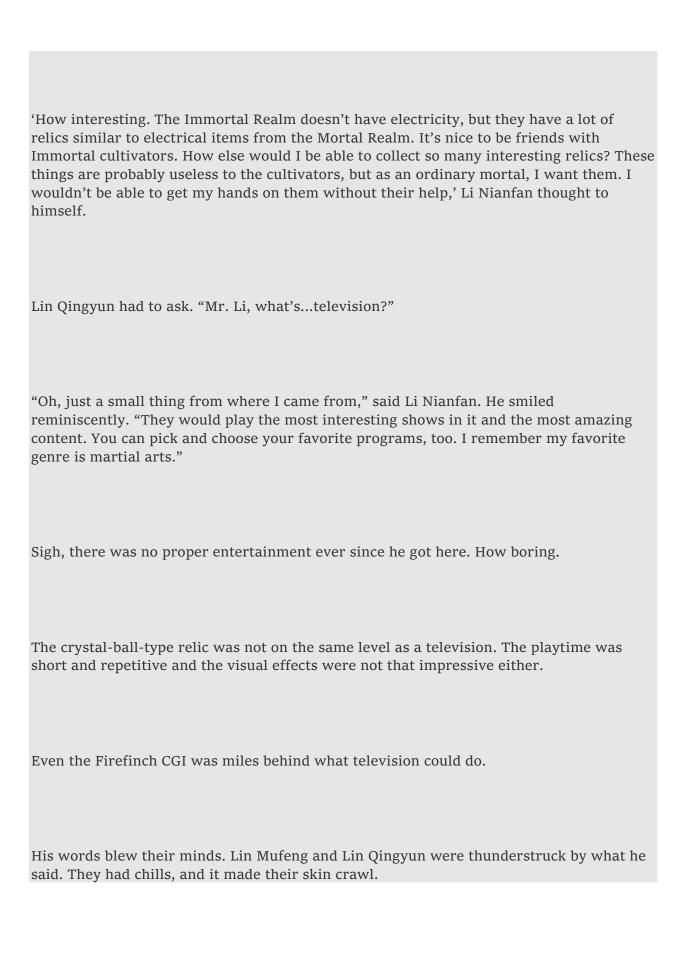
I'm Actually a Cultivation Bigshot

Chapter 71: Television, Another Voice-Controlled Device

Chapter 71: Television, Another Voice-Controlled Device
The Preaching Pearl.
Any disciples of the Lingyun Immortal Pavilion knew about it. It was recorded as one of the magical powers of the Lingyun Immortal Pavilion!
It was a showstopper—the symbol of supreme authority.
The Preaching Pearl was a unique treasure. It did not attack or defend. Its only function was to preach!
Sorcery and Dao skills could be transferred into the Preaching Pearl. It would transform it into visual images that could be viewed by others. It was a device to share experiences for others to learn.



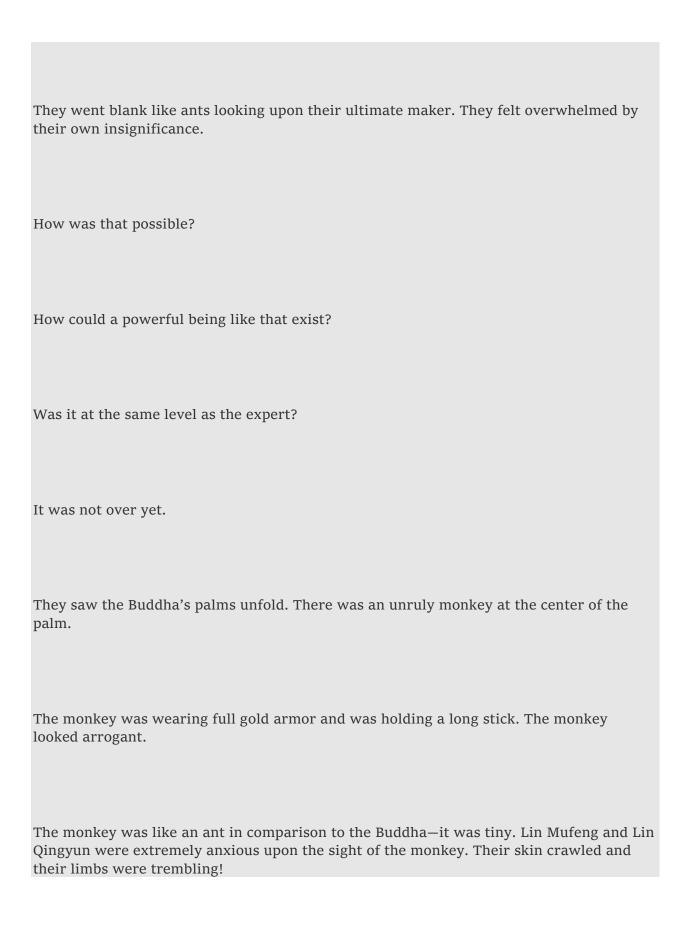


They instantly imagined it.
Where the expert came from must be Heaven. Television must be an item far superior to the Preaching Pearl! It must be an item that could save up countless sorceries and martial arts. Plus, you could pick and choose what teachings to watch! There must be all sorts of visual markings in there!
The expert loved to watch martial arts!
He was probably a battle master. He probably fought and defeated all sorts of opponents. He probably felt lonely so he chose to come down to this realm and live life as an ordinary man.
Lin Mufeng and Lin Qingyun felt respect towards him. They would be worshipping Li Nianfan if it were not one of his pet-peeves.
Li Nianfan shook his head and said disappointingly, "This is an interesting item, but too bad the shows are boring. Is it okay if I change it?"
Was he belittling the clan's treasure? Was he indeed too good for the Preaching Pearl?

Lin Mufeng and Lin Qingyun slightly bowed. They did not dare to breathe.
Then, the crystal-ball-type relic shined and the visuals were gone, erasing all the recorded content!
What? What was going on?
Lin Mufeng was petrified. He felt his blood go cold.
The ancestors did not tell them that the recorded content could be erased!
He started to tear up. He felt miserable because all the precious visuals left from their ancestors were gone.
However If their ancestors were here, they would have understood.
Li Nianfan smiled and said, "Haha, it does have a delete function! And it's a voice-controlled device."
Lin Mufeng twitched and said awkwardly, "Ha, yes."

Li Nianfan asked, "How do you make visuals appear on it?"
"Mr. Li, you just have to imagine and recall the visuals and it'll create visual markings for you automatically."
"Interesting," said Li Nianfan while holding the crystal-ball-type relic.
'We should give it a try.'
He closed his eyes slowly and thought about visuals in his mind.
The crystal-ball-type relic shined and a thick layer of white clouds appeared in it.
Lin Mufeng and Lin Qingyun stared attentively at the Preaching Pearl. They were curious about what Li Nianfan would think of.
Dong!

They did not know whether they imagined it, but they heard a bell toll.
Suddenly, golden lights covered the white clouds!
There were white clouds everywhere, hovering over the entire sky. Lin Mufeng and Lin Qingyun saw a humongous gold Buddha appear.
The Buddha was made of gold, saluting with a Namaste gesture. The Buddha looked kind and merciful.
The humongous Buddha went through the clouds which were like silk belts on the Buddha.
Vroom!
Lin Mufeng and Lin Qingyun breathed heavily. They felt enormous pressure from that.
How powerful and scary!
The entire realm seemed to be in the hands of the Buddha. Endless Insights were transformed into musical hums, humming in the presence of the Buddha.



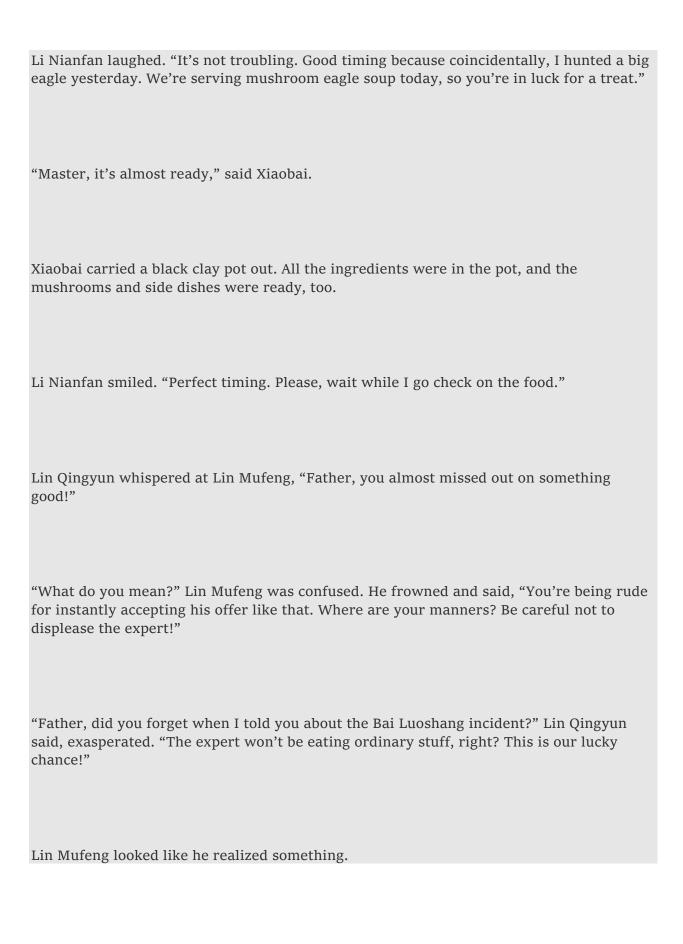
This, this
Lin Qingyun was shaking and had goosebumps all over.
This scene was all too familiar. She dreamt about this countless times but she did not expect it to be this majestic.
Who would have knownthat she would be able to witness it!
Chapter 72: Ew, How Embarrassing!
Chapter 72: Ew, How Embarrassing!
Journey to the West!

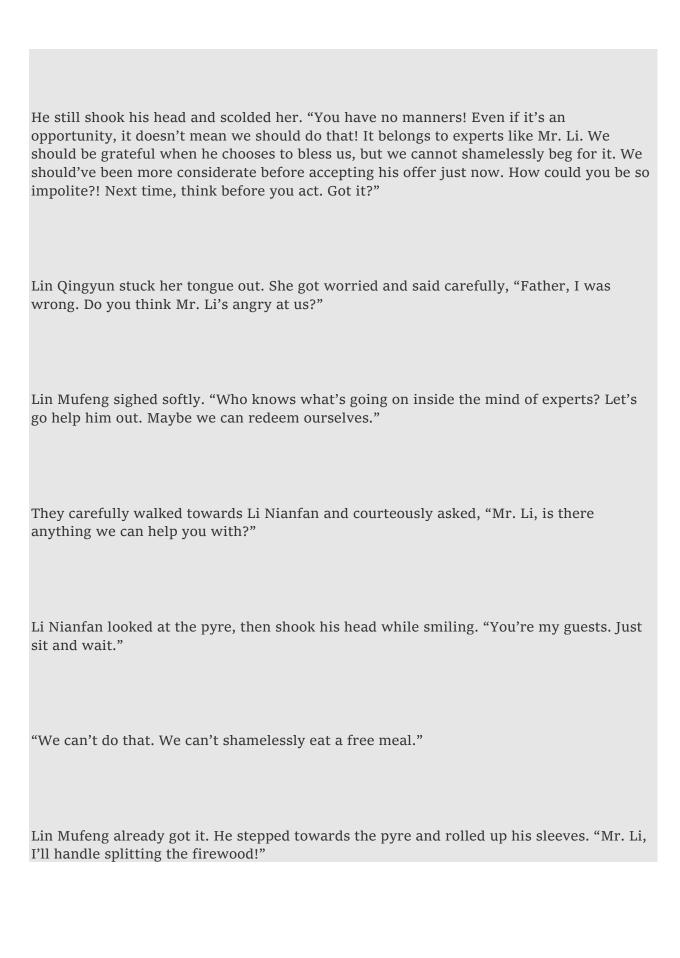
Five Finger Mountain!
Lin Qingyun thought of these words and was extremely excited.
No wonder it was so powerful. It was these two bigshots!
'Journey to the West' was a story she heard from the beginning to the end, recited by Li Nianfan. She was respectful towards the 'Journey to the West' universe. The two bigshot characters were her favorite, so she was excited like a fangirl meeting her idol.
Awesome, the expert imagined the scene. That must mean he experienced 'Journey to the West'!
It was probably Heaven from a faraway era!
Also He could replicate the Insights of Gautama Buddha. Does that mean he was at a higher level than the Buddha?
Horrifying!

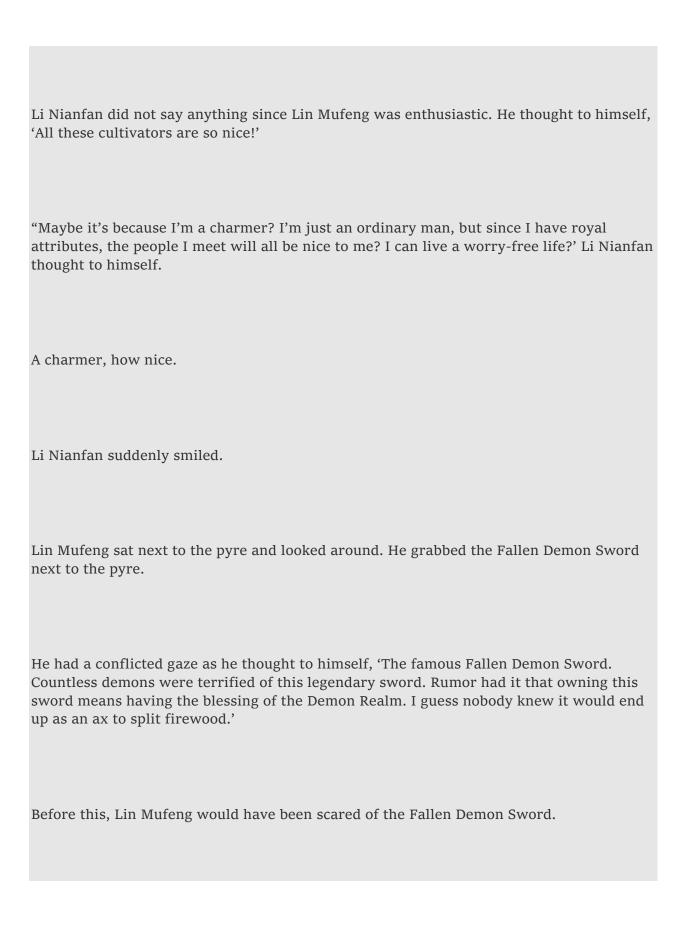
Suddenly, the Gautama Buddha pressed his palms against the ground. Everything was affected by the powerful force.
Wukong was underneath the palm. He was a strong and powerful being but he could not escape the five Buddha fingers.
Lin Mufeng was standing still like a statue. He stared at the Preaching Pearl and felt an
However, he looked excited.
He learned from the Preaching Pearl so he knew what this meant.
The expert must be a being more powerful beyond his comprehension. He was simply recalling this scene, but it was already more amazing than the knowledge of his ancestors!
Suddenly, he did not feel sorry for the loss of generational knowledge.
What they were looking at was a pure treasure!
He realized he had the greatest pleasure of being involved!

Luck!
He felt lucky!
Li Nianfan must be pleased with the so-called television, that was why he blessed him with this opportunity!
Awesome! Even if he did not understand anything, this was an experience of a lifetime!
Boom!
Gold light was shining from the Buddha's palm. Then, it transformed into the Five Finger Mountain. Wukong was eventually trapped underneath it!
The end!
Li Nianfan opened his eyes and checked the visuals on the Preaching Pearl. He instantly smiled.

Good item!
He would no longer be bored with this item.
Although it was television shows from his imagination, it was still better than having no television at all.
Li Nianfan did not try to be courteous. He said, "I'll accept this television. Thank you so much."
"You're welcome, Mr. Li. It was just a little token from us," Lin Mufeng said smilingly.
He was thrilled because this seemed like a good start.
Li Nianfan nodded and invited them, "It's getting late, why don't you both stay for a meal?"
Lin Mufeng was about to courteously reject him, but Lin Qingyun took on his offer instantly. "Thank you for the trouble, Mr. Li."







'What happened to your demonic powers, huh? Aren't you supposed to be cool and awesome?' Lin Mufeng mocked the Fallen Demon Sword and thought about his Preaching Pearl. 'You guys are usually so awesome, but in the eyes of the expert, you guys are nothing. Ew, how embarrassing!'
Okay, enough with the jokes. Lin Mufeng had to hurry up with the task and impress the expert.
Lin Mufeng placed a block of wood and held the Fallen Demon Sword to chop it!
Bam!
The Fallen Demon Sword only went in three inches.
Lin Mufeng was stumped.
What was going on?
The block of wood was supposed to be chopped clean in half.

Chapter 73: The Expert Must Be Punishing Me
Maybe the Fallen Demon Sword was not good enough?
It could not be!
Lin Mufeng took a look at the Fallen Demon Sword, then looked at the wood.
Yikes—
He almost jumped.
Spirit Spirit wood?!
What was I doing? I chopped a Spirit wood!
Spirit wood was high-end material to make the best premium items. It was
hard to get!

No wonder the Fallen Demon Sword was used as an ax.
Also, was the expert using Spirit wood as firewood?
This, this
Was this the outrageous world of a bigshot?
He could not help but steal glances at the fire.
Lin Qingyun was helping the expert start the fire. She was carrying out her task dutifully and putting wood into the fire from time to time. She was blowing on the fire, too.
That flame
The flames of the Dragon Fire Peal!
How horrifying and shocking!
It sent a shiver down his spine. He had a spontaneous idea.

'I no longer want to be the Sect Master of the Lingyun Immortal Pavilion. I want to be a woodsman here!
'Unfortunately, the expert probably would not want me.
'Sigh, how miserable.'
He took a deep breath and cleared his mind. He looked at the block of wood again. He wanted to try his best at being the woodsman of the day.
He held the Fallen Demon Sword up high and focused. He transferred his powers into the Fallen Demon Sword.
Then, he swung the sword!
Crook
Crack!
The wood was chopped in half!
At the same time, a huge vibration reverberated through the sword. He hummed in pain and his hand was shaky.

Li Mufeng thought to himself, 'So, it's true. Spirit wood does indeed have reverse-attack properties!'
He did not delay his task. He took another block of wood and picked up the Fallen Demon Sword again.
Crack!
He split the wood again.
He felt the same reverse vibration from the sword and his hand went numb.
Even cultivators could be hurt from splitting firewood!
Lin Mufeng focused and counted his blessings.
'I get it!
'The expert must be punishing me!

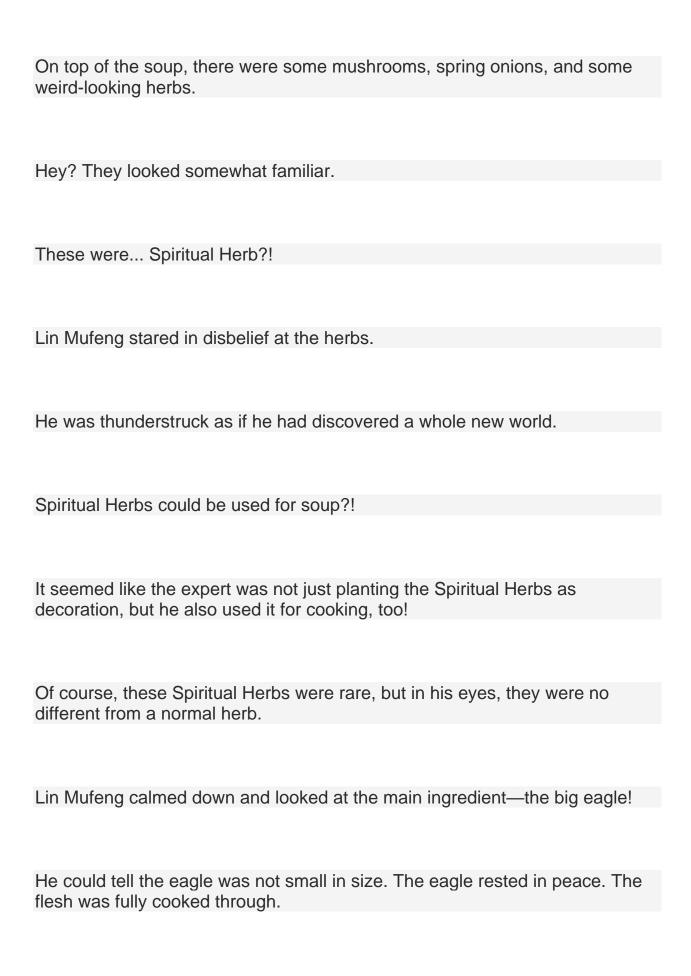
'My daughter was impolite and it offended him. This is to teach me a lesson!'
He figured it out but did not feel uneasy. Instead, he sighed in relief.
It was a good thing that the expert punished them this way! At least they could redeem themselves!
He was determined to properly split the firewood and impress the expert!
He did not dare to rest. So, he picked up the sword and continued.
Crack!
Crack!
More and more Spirit wood was chopped as Lin Mufeng started to sweat.
He was hurting himself but he felt better, thinking the expert might forgive them if he was genuine and hardworking.
After a while, his hands started to tremble as he slowly used up all his energy.
It was more exhausting than fighting a big battle.

Apart from physical exhaustion, his heart was trembling, too.
The wood he was splitting was Spirit wood. He never thought he would be axing Spirit wood like thisnot even in his wildest dreams!
It was almost unreal.
'Who dares to show off in front of me next time? I'm a man who split Spirit wood!'
Li Nianfan was not far away. Unintentionally, he saw Lin Mufeng and his pale, sweaty demeanor. He was slightly taken aback.
What was going on? It was just splitting firewood. Was that necessary?
Maybe the old man fought someone before and had injuries?
Li Nianfan hurriedly said, "Brother Lin, that's enough, come on over here and stop splitting."
"Okay, sure." Lin Mufeng was overjoyed. It seemed like the expert was not angry anymore.

injured. He was internally injured, too, harming his Insights.
He kept a straight face and pretended nothing was wrong. Suddenly, he smelled a rich and tasty scent coming from the clay pot when he walked over to the dining table.
Gulp.
Lin Mufeng could not help but gulp at the delicious scent. He was salivating.
Nice!
The food must be good if it smelled this nice!
This was the first time he felt a desire for food as a cultivator.
He gazed at the clay pot.
The clay pot had a lid on it with a small hole. Steam seeped out of the hole as it simmered.

The flame was burning underneath the clay pot. The Spirit wood was charred from burning.
Lin Mufeng had never witnessed anything this luxurious. The corner of his mouth twitched.
Lin Qingyun squatted at the side and blinked at the clay pot with her pretty eyes. She could not stop salivating and would gulp from time to time.
Daji always had delicious food, but she stared at the clay pot hungrily, too.
After a short while, the steam coming from inside the clay pot increased, and the lid of the clay pot was starting to make 'flip-flop' noises.
"Almost done." Li Nianfan smiled and uncovered the lid.
Suddenly, a heap of white steam rushed out from the clay pot. They could not see the food.
Then, they smelled the intoxicating delicious scent.

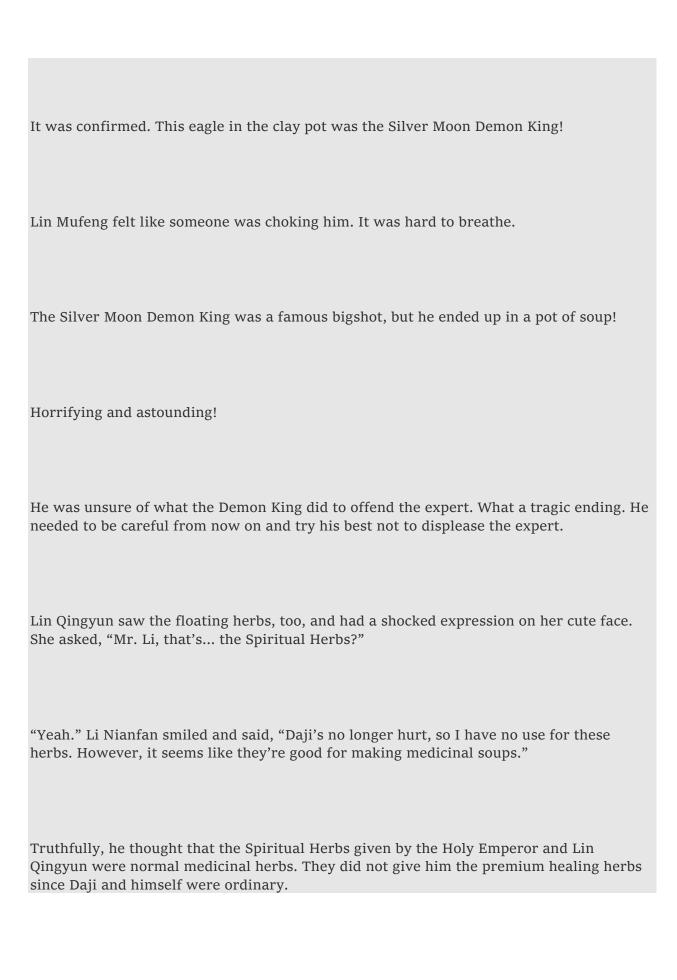




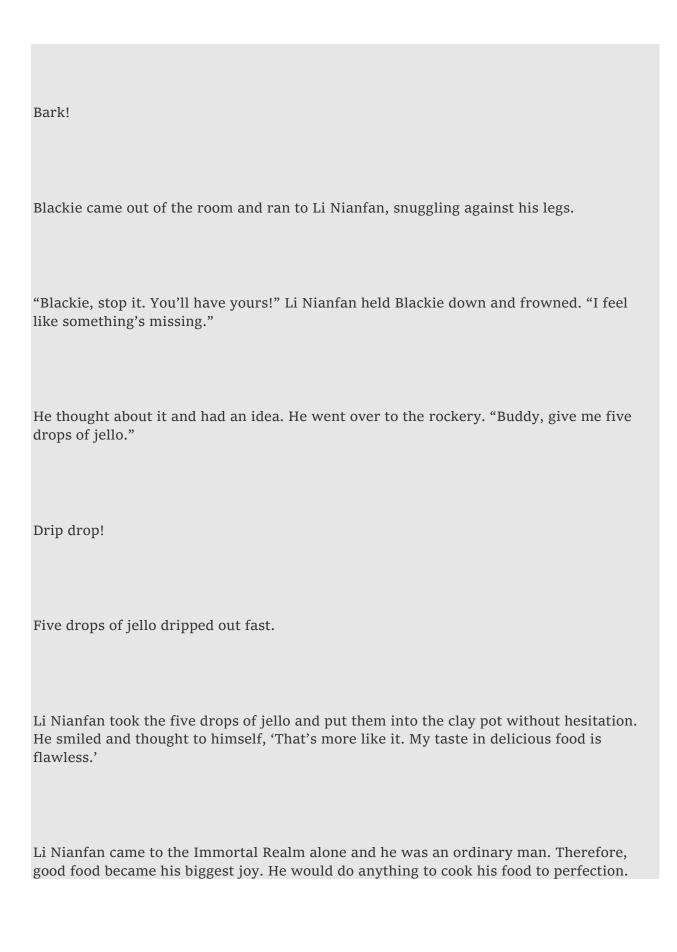
Holy Mother of God!
Silver Moon Demon King?!
Chapter 74: The Peak of Eagle Life After
Death
Chapter 74: The Peak of Eagle Life After Death
Lin Mufeng took a closer look. The beak of the eagle was indeed silver!
Everyone knew that it was a unique trait of the Silver Moon Demon King!
Everyone knew that it was a unique trait of the Silver Moon Demon King:
If any unfortunate eagle demon had the same silver beak, the Demon King would chop it off or kill them!
off of kill them!

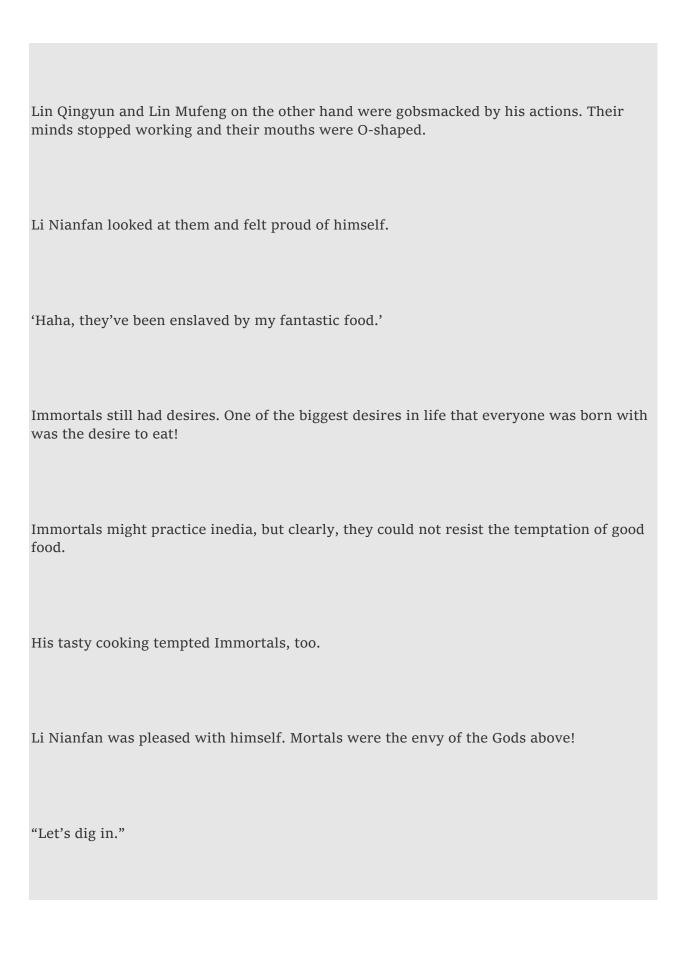
He thought about the drastic changes of the mountain demons.

The beak of the eagle was eye-catching. It was silver in color.



Since the Spiritual Herbs were pretty normal, their medical properties would be mild. That was how he got the idea of making medicinal soup.
The herbs were nicely grown and he did not need much of it. It was exactly like chives. He could throw in a heap of herbs into his cooking anytime—it was perfect.
Lin Qingyun was stunned.
No use for Spiritual Herbs?
She laughed wryly inside.
Of course, why would Spiritual Herbs be of any use for an expert like him? It was a mere decoration to him.
Her father was right. The expert was totally testing their sincerity last time.
Lin Qingyun and Lin Mufeng breathed in at the same time and tried to calm their racing hearts.





A simple phrase brought Lin Qingyun and Lin Mufeng back to reality.
They shut their jaws. Nobody had time to be shocked. They were busy wanting to eat good food.
Heavenly soup!
This was heavenly soup for sure!
Spirit wood as firewood, Dragon Fire Peal for the fire, Spiritual Water for the soup, a touch of Spiritual Herbs, some Thousand-Year Black Ice, and a slow-simmered Silver Moon Demon King!
If anyone knew about this, they would lose their minds.
Lin Mufeng looked at the Silver Moon Demon King that rested in peace. He had a complex feeling and thought to himself, 'Bro, you'd never expect this but you reached your peak after your death.'
Xiao Bai scooped a serving of soup for everyone including Blackie.

Blackie rushed towards his dog bowl and dug in.
Slurp!
Blackie slurped the mushroom eagle soup and wagged his tail from left to right at a fast pace.
Li Nianfan shook his head and smiled. "Slow down and be careful, it's hot!"
Lin Qingyun and Lin Mufeng looked at Blackie who was chomping down on the soup. They both gulped.
They were already hungry. Seeing Blackie enjoying the soup was like teasing a kitten. They could not help themselves.
'Stay calm, we must stay calm! Nothing's happening. We must protect our integrity and image in front of the expert.' They kept thinking to themselves. They purposefully stayed elegant as they picked up their bowls.
Lin Mufeng was trembling while holding the bowl carefully.

The bowl was a small, delicate Chinese ceramic bowl. The bottom of the bowl was as white as jade. The green lines on the bowl were like smoke and water—a wonderful layered design. Beautiful!
He blew on the soup gently. The golden oil was blown away, revealing the milky white soup. It smelled delicious and intoxicating.
He could not bear it any longer. He took a sip and was blown away.
The soup moved in between his teeth and lips and the taste was indescribable. His mouth was filled with a lasting aroma.
The soup went down his throat.
He felt cozy and warm once he swallowed the soup. He could not forget about the lasting aroma. It was a special concoction—an aroma of Spiritual Herbs and eagle meat. He enjoyed it very much.
Delicious!
It was so delicious!

Not only was the soup luxurious, but it was also super tasty!
Lin Mufeng was so moved, he wanted to cry.
'Sniff, sniff. Never in my life did I think I'd have the honor to taste rare food like this. I can die happy with no regrets!
'Mr. Li's my noble savior. He's so kind to me.'
At a moment like this, he felt lucky. Even if the soup was not luxurious and was just a normal bowl of soup, he would still feel blessed by how amazing it tasted! This experience was priceless!
Lin Mufeng could no longer suppress his desires. He wanted to press the bowl against his face.
Gulp.
He chugged down the soup in one go like a glass of fine wine. He licked his lips and enjoyed the sweet aftertaste.

He held his empty bowl and stared at the remaining soup in the pot. He was about to shamelessly ask for another serving but he suddenly felt like he was burning up.
Bam!
His mind was blown wide open before he gave it a second thought. He felt something pouring in like crazy. He was suddenly malfunctioning.
Chapter 75: Refrigerator, the Expert's Hint!
Chapter 75: Refrigerator, the Expert's Hint!
Splash!
Insights flowed into his head like waves.
At the same time, he could feel his core upgrading and filling his limbs with Insights.
This was too much!

'Steady, I have to hold on!'
He tried to absorb the Insights while telling himself not to cause a ruckus in front of the expert. He did not want to upset the expert.
Lin Qingyun on the other hand, was looking at her bowl of soup like a worshipper. She could not control her excitement because it was a pot of soup made from the rarest ingredients.
Was this the bigshot lifestyle? This was a once in a lifetime soup.
She slowly scooped the soup with her spoon and drank it.
The texture of the soup was smooth and silky. The deliciousness took over her senses as it surrounded her tongue. She felt as if her every cell were cheering in enjoyment.
Gulp.
The delicious soup went down her throat, leaving a trail of everlasting aroma.

There was some eagle meat in her mouth. She chewed on it and was surprised by the texture. The eagle meat had been simmering in the clay pot and it was cooked thoroughly until it had a tender texture. The meat was not too hard to chew but it was not too mushy either. It was just right and it was incredibly juicy. Delicious! She did not know how else to describe the soup apart from the word 'delicious'. This was the first time in her life that she was at a loss for words. She wanted to take another sip, but she started blushing. Her mind went blank and she felt her powers vibrating.	
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	Lin Mufeng came back to his senses after a long time. He stared at the pot of soup in agony.

What was going on?
He understood that he might level up after drinking the soup since there were so many rare ingredients in it, butwhy was he gaining Insights?!
The Insights were not as strong as the tea leaves from last time. However, there was a full pot of soup in front of them!
This was incredibly scary!
Were Insights worthless to experts?
He stared at the pot of eagle soup and tried to find the source of the Insights.
It was not the mountain eagle, not the Spiritual Herbs, and not the Thousand-Year Black Ice. He doubted that it was the Spiritual Water. Therefore, it must be the mushrooms and the touch of spring onions!
Yikes—

His theory made his hair stand on end.	
He forced himself to calm down and carefully scooped another bowl. Intentionally, he scooped some mushrooms for himself, too.	
This time, he no longer dared to drink it in one go. Instead, he took a small sip and ate piece of mushroom.	e a
The mushroom was soft and drenched in flavor. It was amazing but the soup tasted be	etter.
Lin Mufeng did not care much about how it tasted. He bit down on a mushroom.	
Splurt—	
The mushroom was split apart. A special, mystical feeling came over Lin Mufeng. He suddenly understood.	
These	

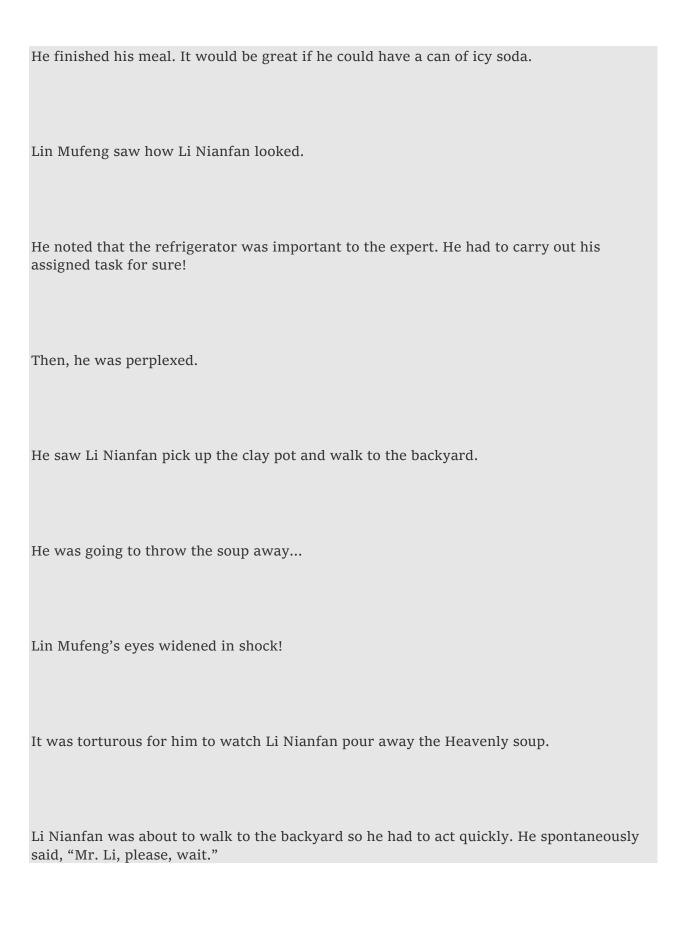
These mushrooms contained Insights!
He was baffled. He thought the most ordinary ingredients in the soup were the mushrooms and spring onions. However, that was far from it.
The mushrooms and spring onions were Insight-filled ingredients.
He had never seen or heard anything like this!
Damn, he was not at that level yet. He should have known the expert would not be planting ordinary vegetables.
"Brother Lin, Lady Lin, what are you guys doing? You're eating at such a slow pace," said Li Nianfan. He asked curiously, "Is the eagle soup not to your taste?"
He was confused about what they were thinking. Lin Mufeng drank a bowl and went blank for a long while. Lin Qingyun was worse, she only took a small sip and sat still.
Lin Mufeng jumped, almost scared to death. He quickly replied, "Of course not! This eagle soup is definitely the best thing I've ever tasted in my entire life! I'm enjoying it! Yes, because it's too delicious, I can't help but savor the aftertaste."

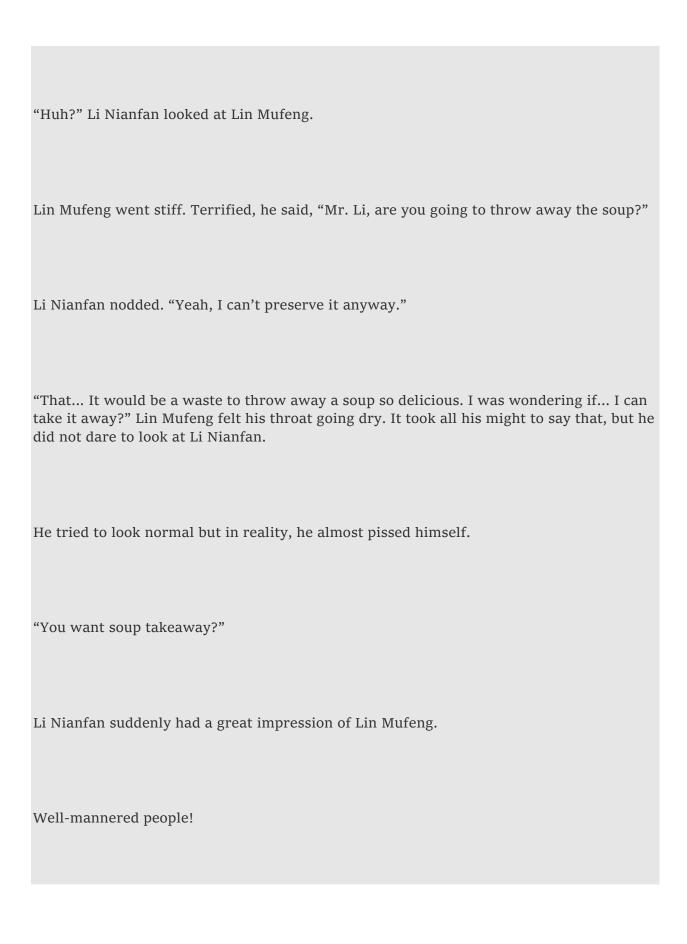
Lin Qingyun continuously nodded, too. "Yeah, Mr. Li, we're enjoying the aftertaste. It's super tasty so we can't help it."
"I'm glad you like it, but perhaps you all should actually eat it before savoring the aftertaste," laughed Li Nianfan.
Manner freaks.
They were eating meals as if they were tea-tasting. They needed time to enjoy the aftertaste after each sip.
However, it showed their respect toward the art of food. What a bunch of mannered people.
Lin Mufeng and Lin Qingyun looked troubled after hearing what the expert said.
It was disrespectful to eat slowly, but they could not handle it if they were to eat quickly!
Screw it! They could not displease the expert!
They clenched their jaws and ate faster.

They could barely handle it. They could feel Insights rushing into their bodies which were starting to burn up. They also could not hear anything. They felt extremely full.
However, they did not dare to show it. They just endured it with all their might.
They were at their limit and were sweating bullets, panting and blushing while feeling dizzy.
They were acting strange but Li Nianfan ignored it because it was not unusual to sweat while drinking warm soup.
Li Nianfan felt warm and cozy, too. He looked at the remaining pot of soup, then frowned and mumbled, "I have a television, but too bad I don't have a refrigerator. I'll have to pour away the remaining soup."
The refrigerator?
Hint!
That was a hint!

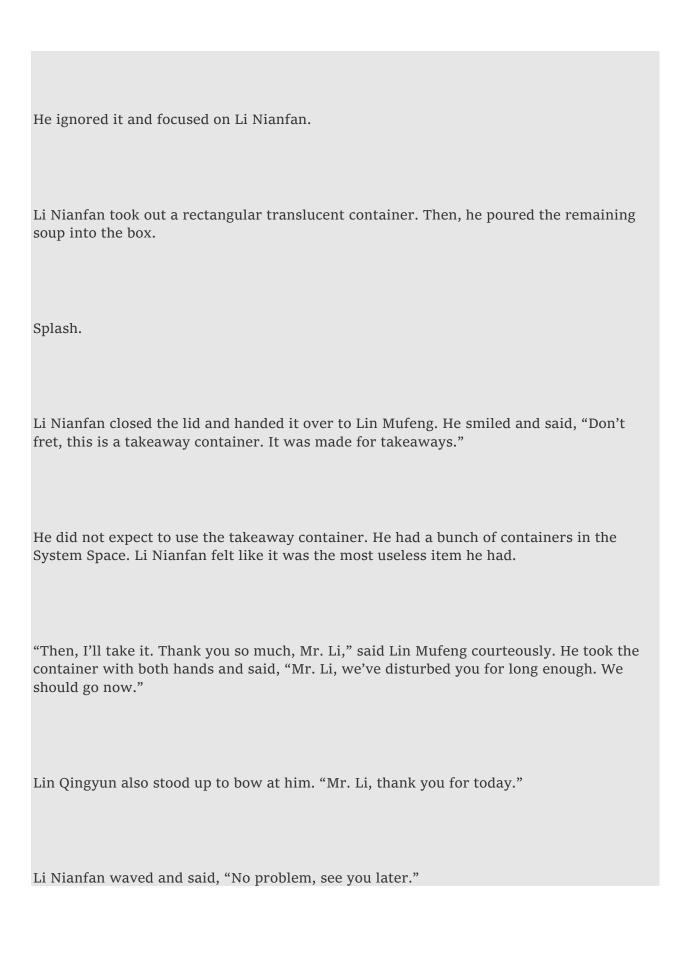
It was our time to shine!
Lin Mufeng breathed heavily. He took one big breath to push down the Insights within him. Then, he said with a hoarse voice, "Mr. Li, may I ask what's a refrigerator?"
Li Nianfan replied, "It was a thing used to store food. It could freeze food, thereby, preserve it."
"I see."
Lin Mufeng nodded. He had a few ice-type items in mind.
However, he shook his head and removed those items as options.
The items he was thinking of were probably of too poor quality for the expert. He could not present him with trash items.
The expert would never give obvious hints. It was not that simple. He had to put some thought into it.

Refrigerator, refrigerator
He remembered the word and prioritized it. He did not dare to delay a mission assigned by the expert.
Chapter 76: A Penetrating Danger
Chapter 76: A Penetrating Danger
Li Nianfan reminisced about the refrigerator.
He gazed far away into a distance and felt nostalgic.
Actually, he did not want to preserve his food. He disliked vegetables that were frozen. He just wanted a refrigerator so he could have some cold drinks!
Cold drinks and cold watermelon were the bomb!



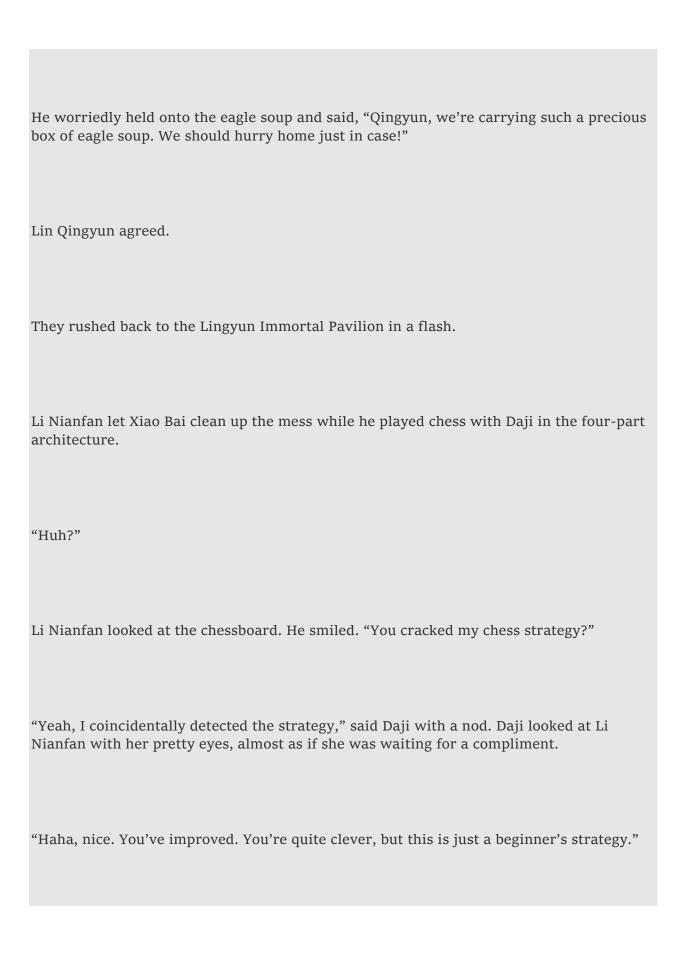


They did not want to waste food!
At the same time, he was feeling proud. Even cultivators wanted to take away his food. He thought to himself, 'It's obvious they've been enslaved by my awesome cooking!'
"Yeah," Lin Mufeng nodded before he quickly added on, "It's fine if it isn't okay."
"Of course, it's okay. Don't worry about it." Li Nianfan chuckled.
Meanwhile, countless roots had grown out from the ground somewhere and were waving like crazy.
Lin Mufeng shivered suddenly. He felt a penetrating danger like they were being stared at by powerful forces.
He looked around confusedly. He felt uneasy. What was going on?
He should not have enemies because he was always careful and low-key.
Maybe it was just his imagination?



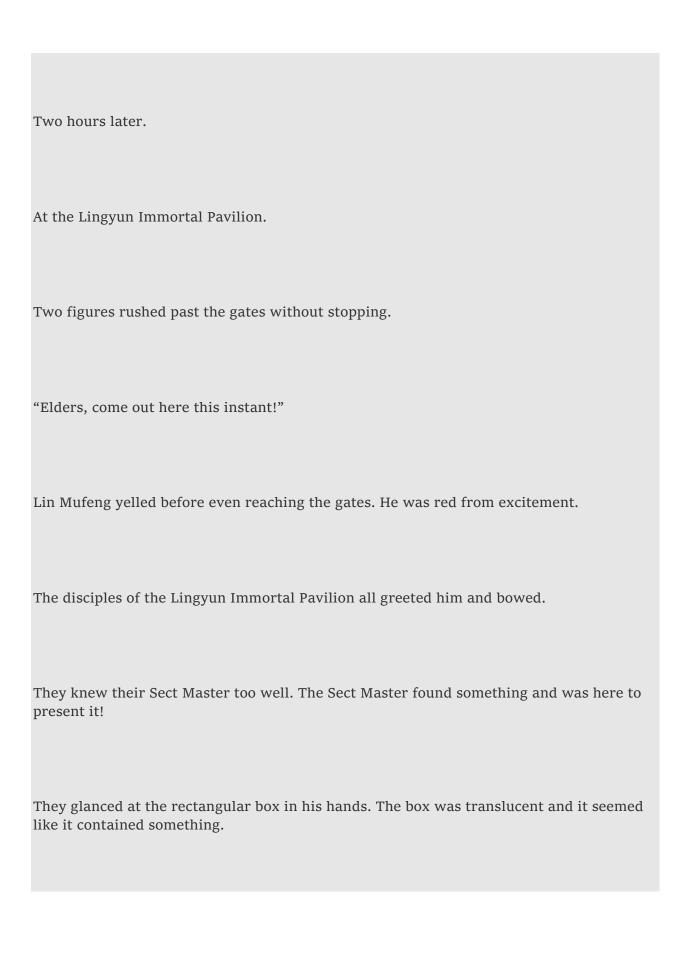
•••
They walked out of the four-part architecture. Lin Mufeng looked serious when he asked, "Qingyun, have you figured out what's a refrigerator?"
"Father, how would I know if you don't?" Lin Qingyun shook her head and groaned. After a while, she said, "But I'm sure it's not an ordinary item. It must be a treasure!"
"I thought so, too. It's probably something more valuable than the Preaching Pearl!" Lin Mufeng said in a serious tone. "The expert didn't say it, but he gave us an obvious hint. We have to do our best to find a refrigerator. We need to repay him for his blessings today, and we can't let him down!"
They did not realize it but his right arm glowed with a black light. Then, it silently disappeared.
Meanwhile, in a dark corner a million miles away, a dark shadow moved and opened his eyes!
Whoosh!

Waves of evil aura surrounded him. He looked agitated.
"The scent of the Fallen Demon Sword!" he said in a hoarse voice. He glared at the sky.
Ever since the Sword Demon disappeared into thin air, the Fallen Demon Sword went missing, too. It finally appeared again!
"Follow the scent. Send the others to retrieve it!"
Lin Mufeng shivered during his discussion with Lin Qingyun. He felt the same sense of danger again and frowned.
What was going on?
Was he being targeted?
Or was something bad about to happen?

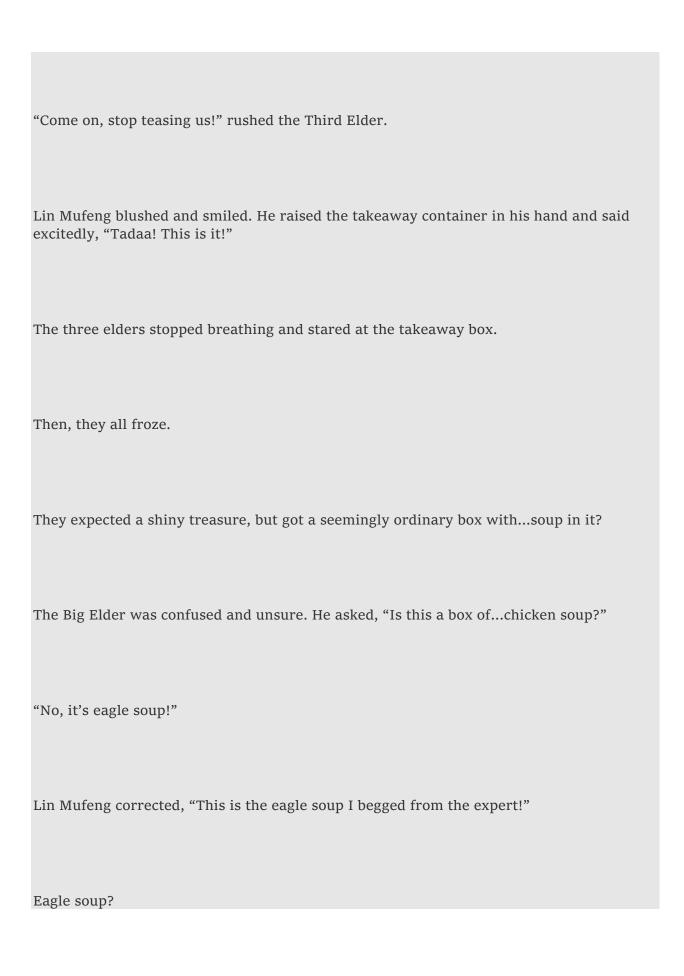


Chapter 77: We're in Luck Over an Eagle Soup?
Li Nianfan was taken aback. "Cough, I told you, you don't have to be so courteous."
"Thank you!" Daji accepted the Jade happily. She caressed it lovingly and said, "You're so nice to me. If you need anything in the future, just tell me."
It was also a feminine object. He had been planning on giving it to Daji for a while now.
This Jade was given to him by Luo Shiyu. The Jade was top-notch, plus it was worked on by Li Nianfan. It was a perfect Jade and it would have been extremely pricey in the past realm.
He walked to the door and retrieved a smooth Jade. He gave it to Daji and said, "I mostly have guy things here. Only this Jade would suit you."
Li Nianfan laughed and poked her button nose. He added, "I should fulfill my promises. I said I'd reward you with a gift if you cracked my strategy."

Chapter 77: We're in Luck Over an Eagle Soup?



Was that it?
What kind of item was that?
The three elders were used to Lin Mufeng acting like this. They all rushed to the hall without delay. They asked excitedly, "What? What's going on? You brought back something good?"
Lin Mufeng grabbed his long beard and laughed mysteriously. "I visited the expert today and benefited from it a lot. I brought back an unexpected treasure!"
Unexpected treasure?
Wow!
The three elders started breathing heavily as they stared at him.
"Really?" asked the Big Elder with a trembling voice.
The Second Elder had an impatient temper. He chimed in, "What is it? Hurry up and show us!"

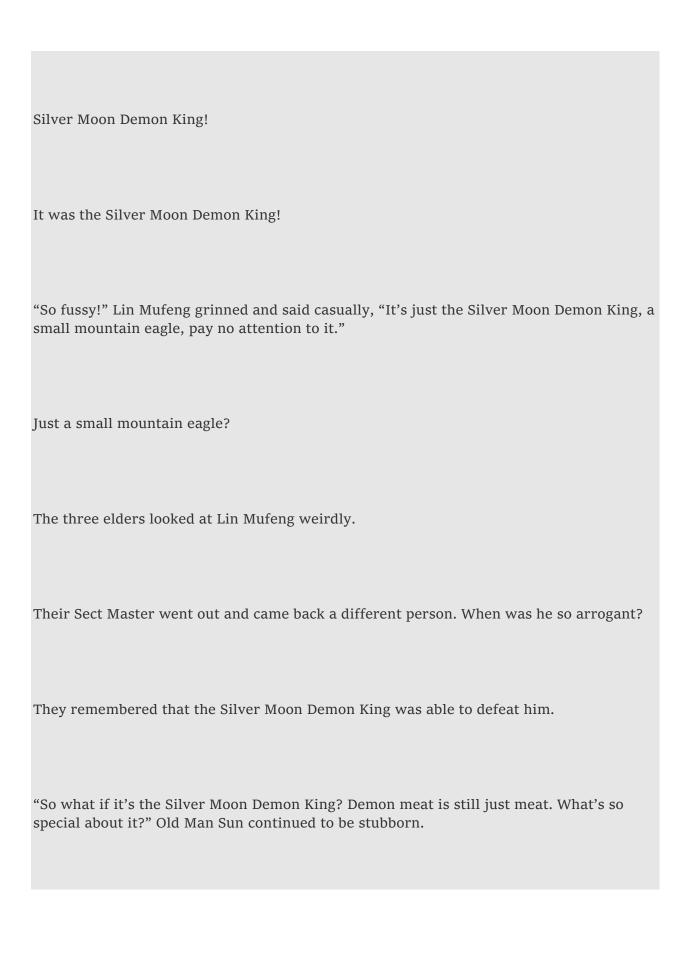


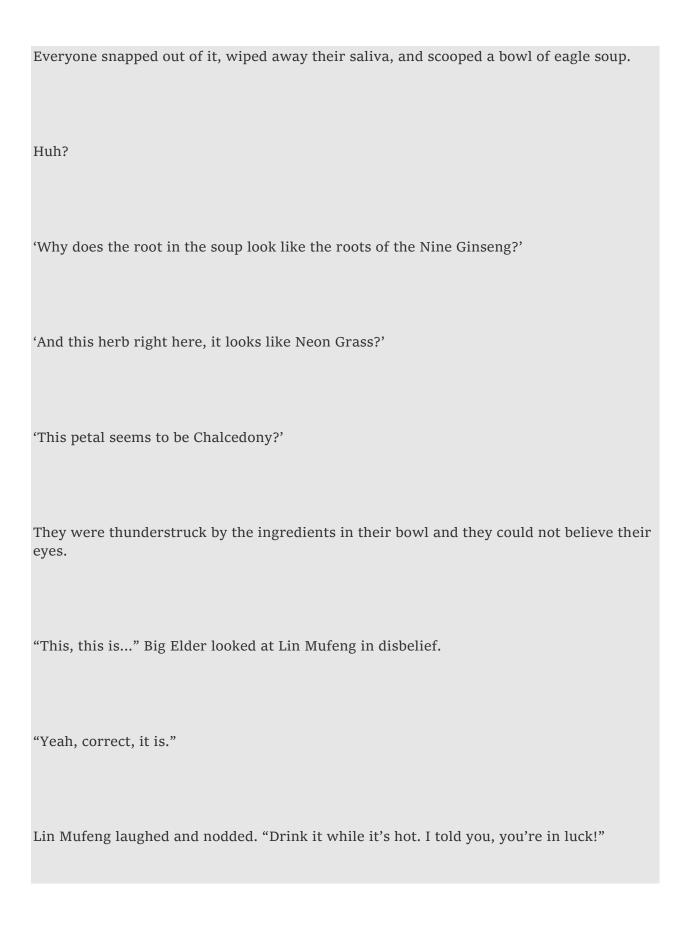
Was there a difference?
The smiles on their faces went away. They did not know what type of reaction their Sect Master expected.
They all looked at each other and shook their heads.
Maybe the Sect Master ran into an enemy and someone knocked his head. Perhaps he lost his mind?
"Snort, haha—"
Suddenly, someone in the hall burst out laughing. "Old Man Lin, have you lost your mind? Did you really bring back a box of eagle soup as a treasure? Is the Lingyun Immortal Pavilion that poor? If you guys are facing trouble, I could donate some bread or meat—anything!"
Lin Mufeng went stiff. He then saw an old man with green clothes behind the three elders The old man had tanned skin and a wrinkly face. He did not look like a cultivator. He looked like a countryside farmer instead.

"Old Man Sun? Why are you here?" Lin Mufeng was taken aback.
"You should feel lucky that I'm here!" Old Man Sun chuckled and mocked him, "It's much more valuable than your eagle soup anyway."
"Brother Lin, come on. You're a thousand years old. Stop acting childish and put down the eagle soup."
"I should feel lucky?" Lin Mufeng sneered. "Nothing's better than this eagle soup! You're just here to mock me!"
"Old Man Lin, have you lost your mind? I wouldn't take a second look at ambrosia if it was right in front of me. You think I care about your takeaway soup?" Old Man Sun asked angrily.
That was insulting!
"Ha, you're a toad in a well. You wouldn't understand how extraordinary this eagle soup is."
Lin Mufeng judgmentally glanced at everyone. Then, he carefully opened the container, afraid to spill any soup out.

The takeaway container was specially designed. It kept the soup warm.
The expert was extraordinary, even his takeaway box was superior.
Clack.
The lid was uncovered. An amazing scent wafted out from the container like lava in a volcano.
Old Man Sun was about to continue mocking him but the aroma left him speechless.
The three elders were baffled, too. Their noses twitched as they stared at the eagle soup in disbelief.
Nice.
What a nice aroma!

Gulp.
They all simultaneously gulped like they were thirsty.
"Sect Master, this soup is milky white and shiny like a Jade. It smells incredible. I think it's a one-of-a-kind soup. Maybe we need to reevaluate," said the Big Elder. He immediately rushed to the kitchen and came back with bowls and chopsticks.
"The Big Elder's always right," nodded the Second Elder. He also rushed to the kitchen.
"Makes sense, I agree," said the Third Elder.
Old Man Sun stared at the soup. He stubbornly said, "Hmph. Even if it's nice, it's still just an ordinary eagle soup, right?"
Suddenly, the Big Elder jolted. "Huh? This beak Silver Moon Demon King?!"
Gasp—
Everyone looked over and gasped in shock.



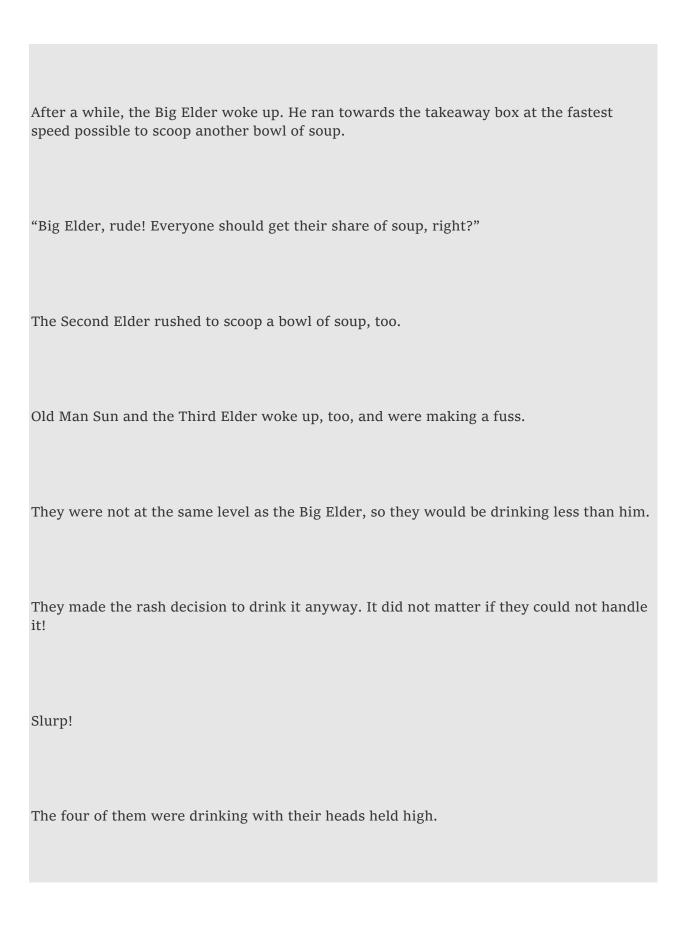


Chapter 78: Mr. Li Was Truly the Chosen One

Chapter 78: Mr. Li Was Truly the Chosen One
Old Man Sun and the three elders jolted. They stared at the eagle soup.
Then, they hurriedly took a sip.
Slurp!
They slurped the soup into their mouths.
Suddenly, they experienced deliciousness!
The four of them smacked their lips and hummed in satisfaction.
Then, they swallowed their soup in one go.

Gulp.
The entire hall was filled with sounds of them devouring the soup.
Some of them drank it too fast as soup was dripping from the corners of their mouths onto their beards. They stopped it with their fingers before it reached their beards and pushed it back to their mouths.
Yummy, delicious!
They seemed to have forgotten everything else in the world. They only had one thing in their minds which was to eat the soup.
Soon, they sighed in relief after finishing.
Oh, to be able to drink this soupworth their lives!
The Big Elder looked at Lin Mufeng and said, "Sect Master, this soup"

Lin Mufeng raised his hand to stop him and smiled. "Don't talk, just take in the experience."
The four of them were confused. Then, their eyes were wide open.
They felt their powers vibrating hard and their minds were clear. They heard the hums of Dao!
Insights!
The soup contained Insights?!
Incredible!
Unbelievable!
They felt their hearts race as their bodies burned up.
It was too late to be shocked by it. They all slowly closed their eyes and enjoyed the Insights pouring into their bodies.

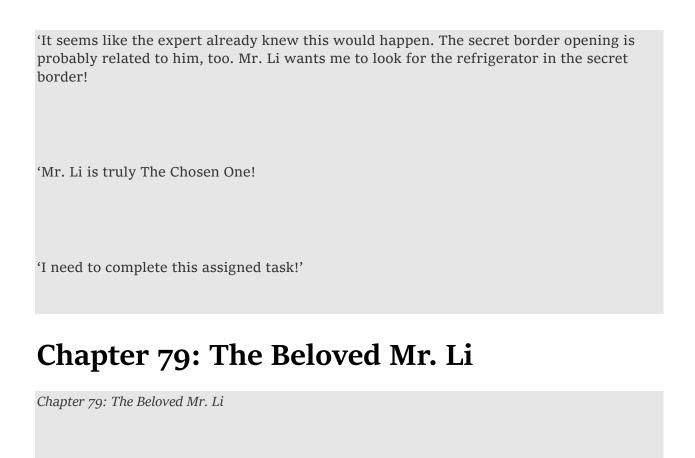


"Slow down, save some for me!"
Old Man Sun was tearing up. He yelled, "What are you guys doing? I'm the guest here! How dare you fight with me! Put down the soup!"
The Second Elder said while drinking, "Yeah, you're the guest! So, beat it. You're not welcome here!"
"True. Put down the eagle soup now! It's not for you!" the Third Elder agreed.
Old Man Sun was pissed. "Don't blame me for taking it by force!"
The box of soup was quickly finished by the four old men. They almost fought for the last few mouthfuls of soup.
"Oh, nice. I haven't felt this good in a while now."
The four of them smiled in contentment. They would not trade this for anything.

The Big Elder raised his eyebrow at the takeaway container. "This boxis extraordinary!'
The rest of them looked at the box bafflingly.
The Second Elder took a deep breath and said, "It kept the soup warm, and also saved the Insights. You can't find a container like this anywhere else."
"Sect Master, the expert gave you this box too?" asked the Third Elder.
Lin Mufeng only realized at this moment that the takeaway container was special. He laughed exasperatingly, "Yeah, the expert simply gave it to me, he seems tohate it."
Hate it?
Of course, this was the expert they were talking about. The box might be special to others but it was trash to him.
Bigshot!

Legendary bigshot!
Who knew their Sect Master would bring back so many treasures on his first visit? They were initially a bit sad that their Sect Master wanted to give away their Preaching Pearl, but their Sect Master was smart to do so.
His efforts resulted in kind treatment from the expert. They felt stupid in comparison to their Sect Master!
"Old Man Lin, where did you get this luxurious eagle soup?" Old Man Sun looked at Lin Mufeng and asked. "What expert are you guys talking about?"
Lin Mufeng smiled and shook his head. "Can't tell you."
He would not expose the expert's information without his consent.
Old Man Sun understood so he did not probe further. He sighed in envy. "You're so lucky to know an expert like that. What I came here to share with you means nothing now."
Lin Mufeng was curious. "Why are you here exactly? What is it?"

"A secret border opened at the Izumo Mountains. I came here to invite you to explore our luck there. Maybe we'll find something valuable," said Old Man Sun.
He did not try to be mysterious and he was straightforward about it. Plus, he already drank their eagle soup shamelessly!
"Izumo Mountains? Secret border?" Lin Mufeng smiled and said, "Thanks for thinking of me. That was nice of you."
Most people would keep this a secret because secret borders were rare and hard to detect Only a few nearby cultivators would be able to sense a secret border if they were lucky. Secret borders had limited treasure, too.
Nobody knew why secret borders existed or why they would open. The popular theory was that secret borders were retreats or homes of ancient bigshots.
Old Man Sun said, "You know an expert now, so a secret border is probably trash to you. Thank you for the eagle soup. I appreciate it. Goodbye."
A secret border was a goldmine, but it usually contained traps and tests. You had to fight with others for the treasure, too. It was extremely dangerous and inappropriate for someone like Lin Mufeng to test the waters.
"Izumo Mountains, Izumo Mountains" He kept mumbling as if he got something.

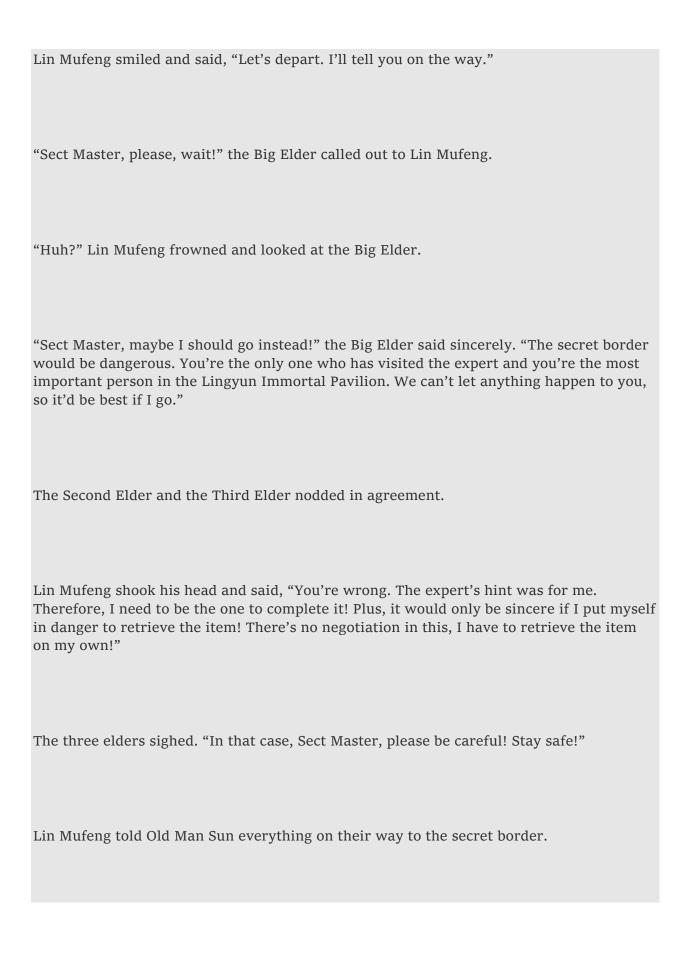


Lin Mufeng said without hesitation, "Old Man Sun, I'm going with you to the secret

"You're going to the secret border?" Old Man Sun was slightly taken aback.

"You don't understand. It's an assignment from the expert."

border!"



Old Man Sun's expression kept changing. He even stopped breathing at one point.
Finally, he gasped at the end of the story.
Yikes—
The tea incident, the Fallen Demon Sword as an ax to split wood, the Spirit wood as firewood, the Thousand-Year Black Ice as seasoning, the mushrooms and spring onions with Insights!
Horrifying, how horrifying!
What type of Godly bigshot was that?
If it were not for him knowing Lin Mufeng well and the fact that he tasted the amazing eagle soup, he would have thought Lin Mufeng was reciting fairytales.
"Who would've thought a bigshot like that is living in our realm in secrecy?" said Old Man Sun.

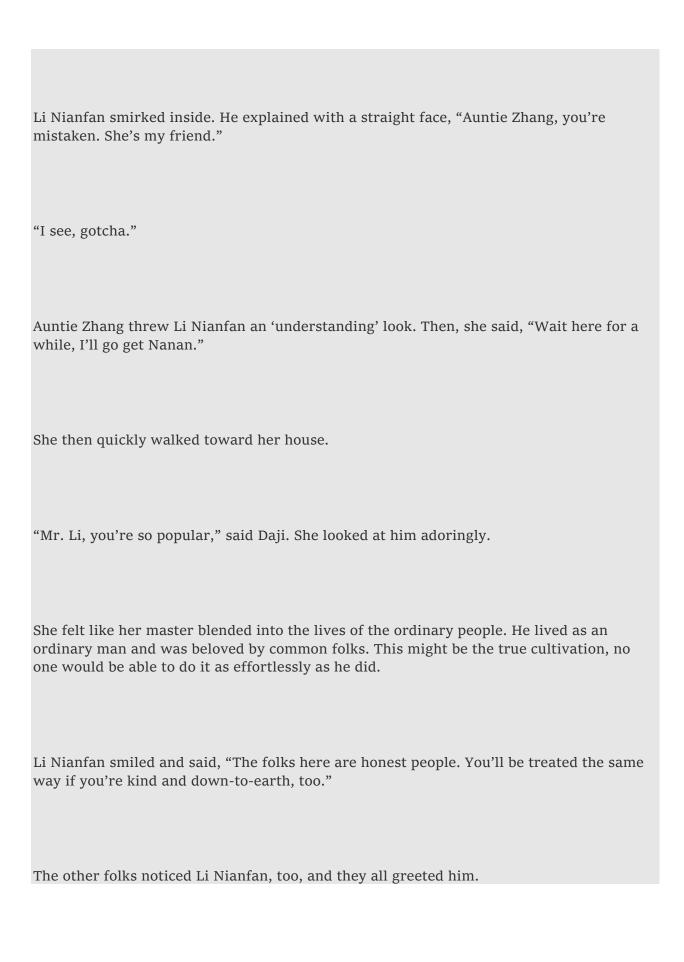
Lin Mufeng sighed deeply and said, "Yeah, it still feels like a dream to me. It's unbelievable."
Old Man Sun went quiet. Then, he said in a serious tone, "You can't be careless around a Godly expert like that. Are you sure you understood what he hinted?"
Usually, an expert would bless those who cracked their code. However, if they misunderstood the message, there would be huge consequences!
Lin Mufeng groaned softly. Then, he said, "I think so. I always carefully deduce the hints, and I won't do anything irrational without reason."
Then, he told Old Man Sun his theory on why the item was in the secret border.
"I see, truly The Chosen One!" Old Man Sun exclaimed. "It looks like he did open the secret border. Your theory should be right. We have to go to the border and finish the task as soon as possible."
Lin Mufeng looked at Old Man Sun and smiled. "You're going to help me?"
"Of course! I'm in. But don't be mistaken, I'm not doing this for you. I'm doing this to get on the expert's good side. This is better than anything else!" Old Man Sun replied without thinking.

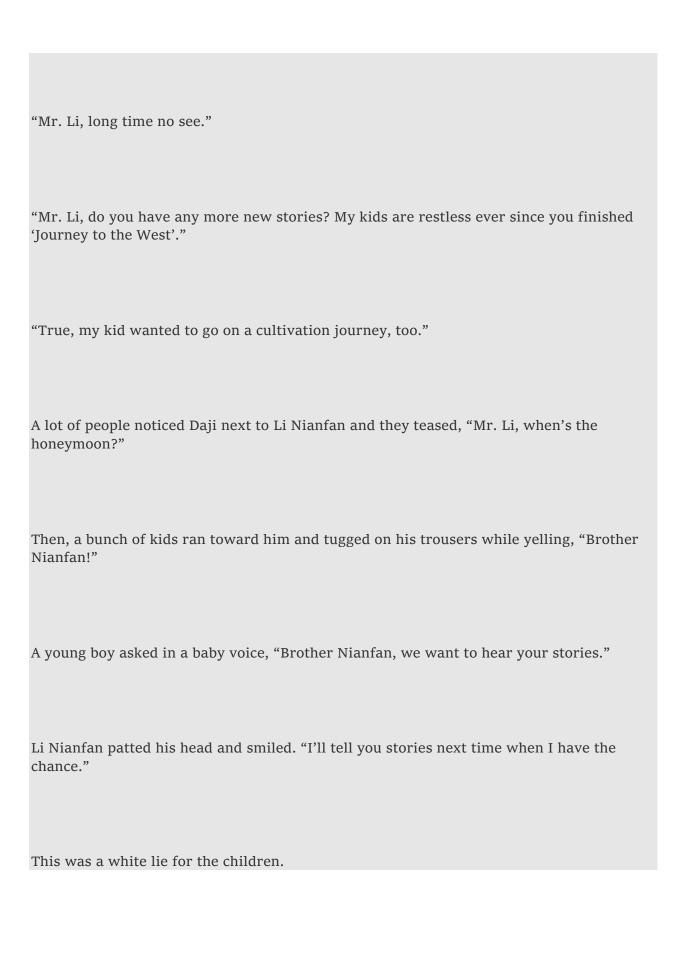
Lin Mufeng said, "Let's hurry up and go. We're still far away from the Izumo Mountains. The Lunar New Year is upon us, so we have to retrieve the item before the Lunar New Year ends!"
•••
The next day.
Li Nianfan saw Daji brushing her teeth with toothpaste early in the morning. He smiled as he watched.
He taught her how to brush her teeth for a few days but she was still clumsy.
Daji was brushing her teeth very carefully now. Women truly loved beauty. It was in their nature. He felt like if he were to manufacture toothbrushes in this realm, he would be rich in no time.
But of course, it was just a thought. Li Nianfan did not want to be a business owner. It was awesome living a simple life, right?

Moreover, Li Nianfan could not manufacture a huge amount on his own. He was barely making enough toothpaste for his own use.
The packaging of the toothpaste was as good as the past realm. However, the effect of the toothpaste was greater.
It was easy to achieve fresh breath and clean, white teeth.
Daji blushed when she saw Li Nianfan smiling. "You're making fun of me again."
"No, I'm not. I went through professional training to not make fun of people."
Li Nianfan joked in a serious tone. Then, he said, "It's been a while since we went to the Fallen Town. Maybe we should go check it out after breakfast."
Daji nodded. "Okay, sure."
Breakfast was ordinary as usual.
Salted vegetables with white porridge and a piece of steamed bread.

'Time to shop for groceries.'
Li Nianfan thought to himself, 'I feel like where I'm living isn't okay. I only went hunting one time and the woods were already sent into an unpeaceful frenzy. I don't think I'll be able to hunt for a while.'
The two of them ate breakfast and headed out to the Fallen Town.
He saw the crowd of the Fallen Town from afar. It was bustling with chatter.
So crowded?
Li Nianfan could not help but fasten his pace.
He then noticed the two red lanterns hanging on the side of the gates. Red ribbons were wrapped around the town gates, too.
There were a lot more people than usual. Everyone was chatting with smiles on their faces.





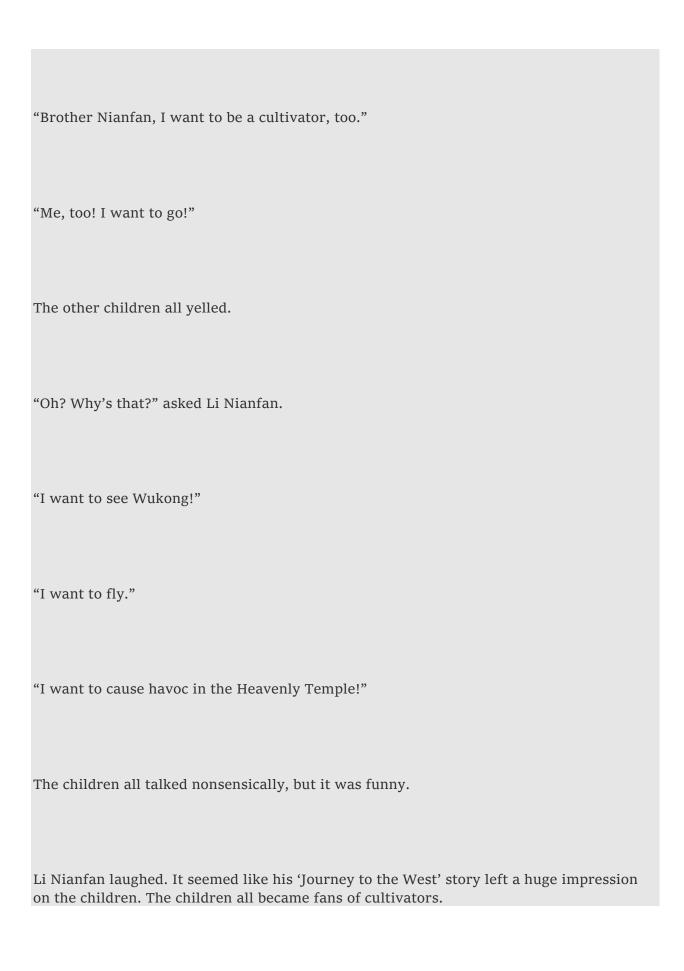


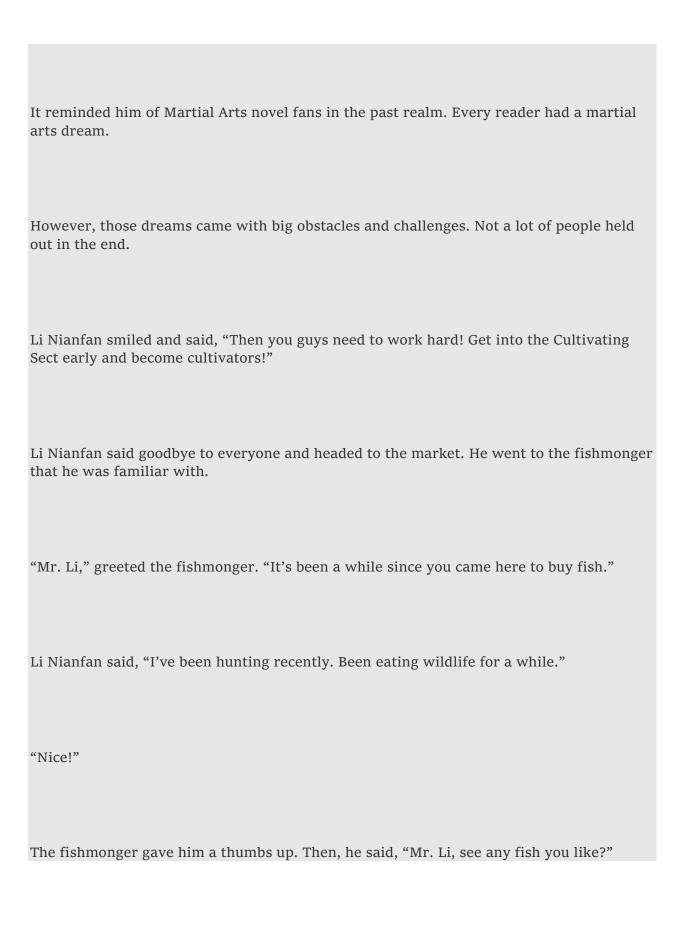


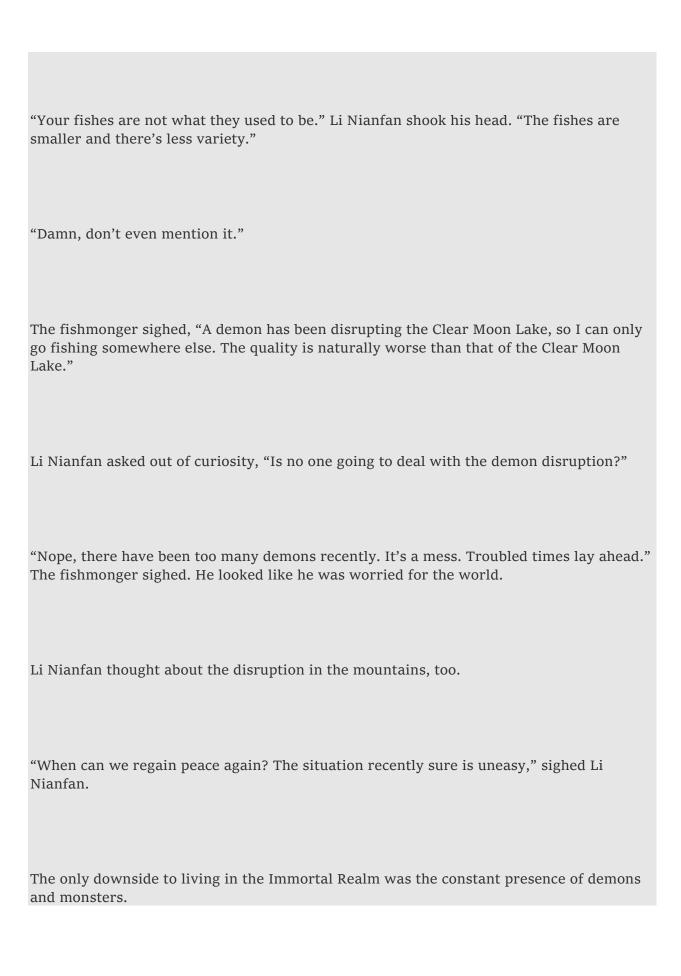
He held the basket and asked, "Auntie Zhang, why is it so crowded in the Fallen Town?"
Auntie Zhang replied, "Mr. Li, it's almost the Lunar New Year. Everyone's getting ready for the festive holiday."
"Lunar New Year?"
Li Nianfan was baffled. "This year's Lunar New Year is so early?"
Li Nianfan was here for five years. He was not unfamiliar with Lunar New Year.
Lunar New Year was more or less the same in his past realm. It was the biggest annual festive season. Even cultivators would participate in celebrating.
However, the celebration period was different in the past realm. Lunar New Year was held before Autumn, meant for praying to the Gods to bless them with good harvests during the coming Autumn season.
Auntie Zhang said, "Mr. Li, you have to come by. This year's Lunar New Year is going to be big. I heard that the Cultivating Sect will be here to take in recruits. Nanan's going to try her luck!"

Chapter 80: Was It a Coincidence?

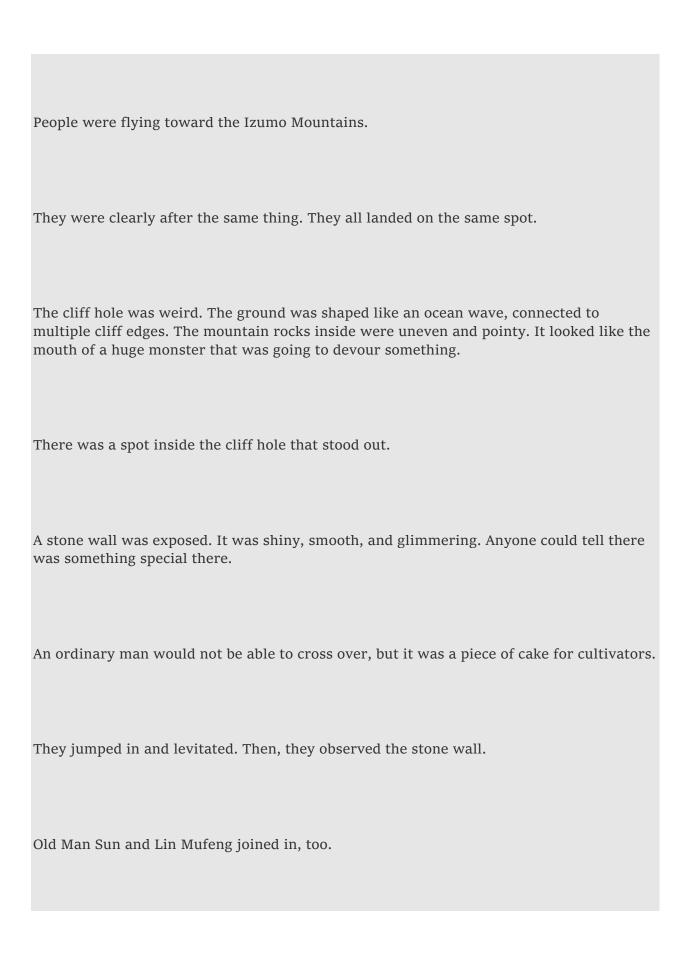
Chapter 80: Was It a Coincidence?
Li Nianfan looked at Nanan and exclaimed, "Nanan's going to be a cultivator?"
"Yeah."
Nanan nodded and clenched her tiny fist. "I want to go fight monsters! To protect everybody!"
"Haha, you're ambitious! I'll get you a gift if you got into the Sect," laughed Li Nianfan.
This brat clearly remembered being captured by a monster.
"Really?" Nanan asked excitedly. She nodded and put out her pinky finger. "Pinky promise."
Li Nianfan laughed. "Okay, pinky promise."







It was not easy being an ordinary man!
Daji took notice and thought to herself, 'Seems like I'll have to rush my sister. Master wouldn't worry so much if peace is restored.'
Li Nianfan let the fishmonger pick a few big fishes. He planned to prep them into meals for the next few days. He decided to stay indoors before the Lunar New Year.
There were a lot of demons and monsters on the loose. They should stay inside until the coast was clear. Better safe than sorry.
The Izumo Mountains were huge.
There were a lot of cliffs and wild grass everywhere but not a lot of trees. That was why not a lot of people hung around the Izumo Mountains. Usually, only mountain demons could be seen here.
However, the Izumo Mountain was rather crowded today.



"This must be a door!" guessed Old Man Sun.
"You're right. It must be the entrance to the secret border." Lin Mufeng nodded and scouted the area.
Although the news of the secret border was not made public, there were still around ten cultivators here. They seemed strong.
An old cultivator with white hair spoke up. "Everybody, it's not easy being on the cultivation journey. We should let luck decide our experience in the secret border and we should keep it civil. What do you all think?"
"I agree!"
"Agree!"
Everyone agreed to that statement.
Old Man Sun told Lin Mufeng, "He's the Qingyang Elder, a masterful predictor. He's quite famous around here. He was the one who discovered the secret border in the first place."

Lin Mufeng nodded. "If that's true, this trip would be more convenient."
The Qingyang Elder nodded at everyone. Then, he performed hand seals with both of his hands. He pointed at the stone wall.
Boom!
The stone wall was shining in neon lights. Then, it started vibrating. Everyone stared in surprise.
The light was brighter but it did not open. Instead, a bizarre pattern appeared on the stone wall. It had lines that were crisscrossed with stars and dots on it. It looked like a chess game.
Everyone stared at it with a questioning look.
Lin Mufeng was reacting normally at first. However, he lost it when he saw the pattern.
He stared at the chess game hysterically and felt a shiver crawling up his spine!
This, this, this

The chess game in the expert's yard?!
He almost lost control as he felt his skin crawl.
But How could this be?!
He stared at the chess pattern in disbelief.
So, the chess game he saw was not a coincidence. The expert showed it to him on purpose!
Scary!
Incredible!
So, the expert planned this all along!
He felt relieved.

He was glad that he decoded the hints and followed Old Man Sun to this secret border. Otherwise, he would have disappointed the expert. He did not want to fail this opportunity of a lifetime!
A cultivator chuckled and looked at the Qingyang Elder. He sarcastically said, "Qingyang Elder, no wonder you told everyone about this place. You wanted us to help you crack the code of this chess puzzle, right?"
"Truth be told, that was indeed the case," answered Qingyang Elder casually. He nodded and admitted, "I tried to decipher the puzzle to no avail. This chess game is set up by someone far superior in Chinese chess. It's an astounding puzzle."
Since he was being honest about it, nobody had anything to say. They put themselves in his shoes, then asked themselves what they would have done in this situation, too.
Everyone studied the chess puzzle.
Even the Qingyang Elder thought it was unfathomable.
Lin Mufeng snapped out of his shock. He stood at the side calmly and was being observant.

The Qingyang Elder did not seem as trustworthy as he looked. The cultivators here were inferior to him!
Was it coincidental? Doubt it!