

The Rich Cultivator #Chapter 31. The Mysterious Fairy Who helped the Fallen Genius - Read The Rich Cultivator Chapter 31. The Mysterious Fairy Who helped the Fallen Genius

Chapter 31: 31. The Mysterious Fairy Who helped the Fallen Genius

Tyler stood inside his training room. There are some wooden dummies used for training placed before him.

Tyler took a deep breath and activated the chess Spell. A small illusory black square appeared below the dummy. In a few seconds it disappeared because of insufficient Qi to activate the spell.

"Hmm... As expected, it's difficult." Tyler said and he took a Qi Fruit , a type of sweet orange fruit used as ingredients for Qi Refining Pills. He took a bite as his spirit powers began to recover.

After the recovery, Tyler activated his movement arts. Tyler moved forward fastly and looked behind.

"It worked!" He smiled slightly and pondered, "Looks like if I don't use correct timing, I might get injured. Timing is important."

Then he sat down and ate fruit. This time the spirit power consumption was low so he recovered fastly. He stood up and activated his dragon scales.

"Mode: Dragon." His whole body is covered with red dragon scales. His eyes turned golden with sharp cat-like pupils.

"Nice." Tyler said. His voice sounded like a monster with a hint of authority in his tone. While speaking his tone sounded a little like multiple voice speaking at same time.

"Hmm what will happen if I combine that move from the Elemental Body Refining Method into this Dragon Mode." He placed his hand- claws under his chin and wondered.

"Well, Let's Give a try. What could possibly happen?" Tyler thought and activated the power.

Priscilla who finished her seclusion came happily to visit Tyler. But Tyler's servant Zilong apologised and said, "Master caught Cultivation Deviation."

Priscilla: "..."



A year has passed, and Tyler is already on the sixth stage of Qi Refining Realm. He bought many natural treasures that helped him advance faster without any drawbacks.

He is now drawing lines using beast blood in his boots. This boot is called Swift Boots. It allows the user to speed up a little. Tyler is adding some speed up formation to it.

Before him a man is kneeling down with a hint of guilt. He is Tyler's servant Zi Long. His nose is swollen slightly and there are some injuries on his body and face.

"Ok. Mr. Zi... I already know about your betrayal. So you don't have to confess everything. Just say to whom are you sending my information?." Tyler asked without even raising his head.

Zi Long stayed silently and didn't say anything.

"Nice.. At Least you are loyal to someone. Hmm let me guess, it should be that fairy who rescued you when you were crippled and thrown out, right?" Tyler placed the boots down.

Zi Long wore the boots and ran towards the wall. But he couldn't stop and crashed into the wall. His swollen nose broke and began to bleed. It looks like he volunteered himself as a product tester.

"Hmm... Does it need more adjusting? Tyler then took a note and noted down.

"You know how it feels to get betrayed? Am I right?" Tyler just said.

Tears began to fall in Zi Long's eyes. Suddenly the door got knocked.

"She is Here." Tyler said. The door opened. A beautiful maiden with a cold look on her face walked in. It is none other than Yu Meixue.

"The Mysterious Fairy who helped the Fallen Genius." Tyler stood up and cupped his hand to greet.

"You are making the Fallen Genius cry. Leave him alone, I was the one who used my favour and forced him to monitor you." Yu Meixue said and she turned to Zi Long, "From now on, You don't have to do anything like that again. We don't owe each other anything."

"Ok then.. My butler sent someone to bring Tea. You can take a two day holiday before returning to work." Tyler said. Zi long blinked in confusion. Then he bowed his head towards both of them in gratitude and left.

"I thought you might kick him out." Yu Meixue couldn't help but say.

"Well, he is fully filtered or tamed. Now he won't try to make the same mistake again." Tyler said and turned to Yu Meixue. He looked at her waiting for her to explain.

"I apologise. It is just that wealth is increasing at high speed and the sect ordered me, who brought you to the sect to keep an eye on you." Yu Meixue said.

"So that's it. But I am not a spy. I am just a little rich." Tyler spread his hands and said.

"It is just precautions."

"But why would he report my daily life activities?" Tyler asked.

"Sometimes, we find clues of the spy just by monitoring their daily life activities." Yu Meixue replied.

"As an apology, the sect will give you some ... *Cough*" She turned around and continued, "Spirit Stones."

After that she left. She knows Tyler is rich and doesn't care about some few spirit stones so she hurriedly left. Tyler's heartbeat rose, because he saw a small time curve rising at the edge of Yu Meixue's lips when she turned around. Tyler is pretty sure Yu Meixue is the most beautiful woman he has ever seen. Even though Cheerful Priscilla is also a beauty. The Cold looking Boss Vibes are his preference. Mana's mature form is also a little tempting for him.

"We must stay focused, brothers. She can kill me with a wave of her palm." Tyler murmured.

Mana emerged from his body and nodded her head, "Mana Agrees. If you think you can't hold It, Mana can Hold it for you."

"What?" Tyler looked at her.

"That Tea cup in your hand." Mana pointed out.

'This girl just called me dirty in 3 different languages.' Tyler just raised his head and looked at the ceiling.

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A day after

"Junior Brother Tyler, Remember the Cultivation cc we talked about?" Chen Xi, who just finished the mission, came to visit him.

"Yes. Is it gonna start?" Tyler's eyes shined.

"There are still two years for that." Chen Xi rolled his eyes and said, "I have decided. I am gonna form a team with my old friends. So I am unable to form a team with you, Junior Brother."

"Well, Forming a Team is not a problem for me." Tyler said.

"Actually I know a couple. They are both at the 8th stage of Qi Refining Realm. They will reach the 9th stage in two years. I recommend them to you. You don't even have to do anything they will carry you in the competition." Chen Xi said.

"Huh... ?" Tyler was confused.

"That Couple just needs some sponsors. You can be both a sponsor and a member." Chen Xi explained.

Tyler understood and nodded, "Alright."

Tyler didn't care about their teammates. He just needs to participate in the competition for experience.

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"I am really sorry sir. But we can't find anyone who matches the description you gave. There are only three conclusions, one - he is not in this continent. Two - he is already dead. Three - He is not famous enough. He might be an ordinary mortal." The disciple from the Thief Guild said.

"He became a Cultivator. That is why I am searching for him." The middle-aged man who is holding white jade flute said

"Can we try divination?" The disciple from the thief guild asked.

"I tried. But something is blocking the divination." The middle aged man replied. It is not that something is blocking his divination, it is because of a curse between his family and the target they won't be able to find him using normal divination.

Behind him stood two men dressed in golden armour, their wooden expressions and lifeless auras indicating that they were nothing more than a pair of puppets.

"Alright Thank you for the information. You can keep that spirit stone as a tip. I will try another continent." He said , a green jade flying carriage suddenly appeared. He jumped into it along with his two puppets. Then the Green Jade carriage streaked across the sky, circling around before flying across the clouds. Perched on the carriage

was a tall, refined middle-aged man, gracefully playing a white jade flute. He took the picture from his hand.

"Can't You just stay as a Mortal? Why are you trying to cultivate?" The Middle aged man looked at the picture of Young Tyler and said.

His carriage quickly left the continent and He decided to search the Eastern Zi Continent. Eastern Zi Continent is where Tyler resides.

Suddenly A Giant Kraken-like creature appeared from the sea and tried to swallow the Carriage. It emitted a huge pressure from the Nascent Soul Realm. It hit the carriage and made it spin on the sea. The middle aged man was distracted so he didn't notice the attack. But there was not even a single scratch on the carriage.

"Tsk... Bug." The Middle Aged Man said as he gave command to the puppet. The puppet suddenly disappeared and reappeared behind him.

The Kraken-like creature let out a horrifying sound. There is a huge hole on its head. It's blood dyed the sea red. The creature died instantly.

The middle aged man didn't even look at the creature, his eyes looked at the man in the picture and said. "This time I will cripple you fully and make sure that you will never be able to rise again."

But the middle aged man was so distracted that he didn't notice that the carriage was moving towards Western Zi Continent.

Chapter 32: 32. Petty Tyler

A blurry figure suddenly materialised in front of Tyler. If an ordinary person had encountered such a scene, they might have been startled.

However, for cultivators, such situations were not uncommon. Whether it involved entities like the soul, inner demons, or even illusions, they could all produce the same effect.

For Tyler he just looked at the figure with a deadpan expression.

Mana ignored Tyler and looked at Zi Long, "Mana wants Spirit Melon Juice."

"Yes Madam." Zi Long bowed and went to make some fresh juice.

Mana has top second authority in the mansion. So no servant in the mansion dares to ignore her.

Mana looked back at Tyler. Tyler was still in a daze , he seemed to be thinking something.

"What are you thinking?" Mana couldn't help but ask.

"Oh... I - I am just thinking about formations and theories." Tyler said.

Mana lost interest in the topic and grabbed the Juice that Zi Long brought.

Tyler looked at Zi Long and called him, "Zi Long."

"Yes, Master." Zi Long replied.

"Do you have plans on getting revenge?" Tyler asked.

"Yes master. I will definitely kill those two." Zi Long gnashed his teeth but suddenly he thought it was appropriate to lose temper before his master so he apologised.

"Huh... Don't mind. Actually It is better if you raise your realm and fight your ex-friend and defeat him before your ex-girl. Make her life in regret. That's how a protagonist does things. Killing is not the solution for everything." Tyler advised.

Zi Long nodded and bowed at Tyler then left.

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"Zi Long is still alive." Meng WuYa asked as if he had heard the world's funniest joke, a grin appeared on his face from ear to ear, but suddenly his complexion turned cold, then he scoldingly said, "Didn't I tell you never to mention his name?"

While speaking, he just randomly threw out a slap.

"Shunt!" With this sound his servant's face became pale, Weiwei just saw Meng WuYa lifting one hand and in the next moment a resounding sound rang out from the servant's face unexpectedly.

Two teeth flew out and that servant flew with them for a few metres, then with a dum sound he dropped to the ground.

"Brother Meng, You have become stronger." Weiwei said as she collided her hands around his neck.

"Brother, what should we do If that Zi Long is still alive?." Weiwei asked in a murderous tone. Zi Long is someone she tries to forget but can't. She felt like Zi Long would become her inner demon.

"Let's use bait. If he is still alive he will definitely try to bite the bait and then we can handle him." Meng WuYa laughed and pulled her into his embrace.

The servant had also been dumbstruck by the flick of that palm, after falling to the ground, he staggered and crawled, after several moments when he was able to find the correct direction, he again looked at Meng Wuya. His right cheek swelled up greatly, although he does not have any internal injuries, that slap which was given to him by Meng Wuya. He stood and left like nothing happened. It is not the first time he got beaten up by his young master.

After that the servant walked out of the mansion. He then went to the White Auction Hall in that city. After entering the Auction Hall, he borrowed a letter and pen and wrote everything that happened now. Then he gave it to the manager. He received some spirit stones for his work.

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A day later, Tyler opened the same letter and started reading it. He couldn't help but smile.

"Are you taking revenge on him because he betrayed you?" Mana asked while eating a dessert. Her tummy stayed flat which made Tyler wonder if there was any storage item in her stomach.

"How did you find ou- *cough* nope. I am not that petty. It is just according to my 'Chess Spell', I have to look at people as Chess Piece and manipulate them. I don't understand what that means. So I decided to test it. If Zi Long is stuck in a dangerous situation. Then I will help him." Tyler said.

Tyler bribed a servant in the Meng Wuya Mansion and notified them that Zi Long was alive. They will probably scheme against Zi Long to reveal himself. At that time Tyler will stay in shadow and try to conduct the orchestra in the shadows.

After that, Daily Life of Cultivation, Classes continued in Tyler's Life. He would practise his Combat Arts, Movement Arts in the Combat training Class With Chen Xi. Other times he studies the formation.

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After that, Daily Life of Cultivation, Classes continued in Tyler's Life. He would practise his Combat Arts, Movement Arts in the Combat training Class With Chen Xi. Other times he studies the formation.

"Mana didn't know You were this petty." Mana who is playing in the snow said to Tyler, who is meditating inside a Hot Spring in the middle of the snow.

This is one of the famous spots inside the sect. But the disciples have to pay to use the Hot Spring.

"What Petty?" Tyler's eyes dodged.

"Stop acting. Mana is Tyler's Ghost Spirit, so Mana can sense your thoughts." Mana made a snowman as tall as her.

"Are you talking about Ximen?"

Ximen is the disciple from Soaring Cloud Sect who provoked Tyler twice. One in the Jade Valley City and another in the village of Ghost.

"Hehe, I just paid someone to teach him a lesson." Tyler said.

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A Day before at the Night

Soaring Cloud Sect, Outer Disciple Court.

"Knock, knock, knock!"

"Who is it? It's so late," From one of the houses, Ximen's impatient voice rang. He opened the door, and before he could see who it was, a black shadow attacked his face.

Ximen's heart skipped a beat, and he instinctively blocked the attack. However, the black shadow seemed to anticipate his move and slightly adjusted its attack, dodging his arm.

"Bang!"

Ximen felt a sharp pain on his cheek and involuntarily fell backward. Before he could get up, a sack fell from the sky and covered him.

At the same time, Ximen heard the sound of his door being forcefully shut. Panic surged within Ximen. Was someone trying to kill him?

"Who is it? Who dares to harm someone in the Soaring Cloud Sect ? Do you want to die?" Ximen shouted loudly, attempting to tear the sack apart with his arms. However, in the next moment, a barrage of attacks rained down on him. Ximen couldn't react in time, and he was mercilessly struck repeatedly.

"Don't hit me! Stop! At Least tell me who did I offend, before attacking.... Stop attacking!" Initially, Ximen shouted defiantly, but soon he began screaming in pain. The assailant specifically targeted his head and face, causing excruciating pain that made Ximen beg for mercy.

Ximen's cries gradually subsided as he was continuously pummeling, rendering him unable to muster the strength to shout. He was beaten until he fainted multiple times, only to wake up in agony.

After an unknown amount of time, Ximen slowly regained consciousness. He instinctively recoiled, realising that the beating had ceased.

Ximen's body aches all over as he removes the sack covering him, revealing a face so disfigured that only his mother could recognize him.

"Who... Who did this? You're going too far!" Ximen sat on the ground, tears streaming from his eyes. The tears flowed over his wounds, causing him unbearable pain. His facial features were distorted from the swelling.

It hurt so much..

"Young Master!!! What happened?" Ximen's Lackey ran towards him while shouting. Due to his pride Ximen didn't shout out loud. But his Lackey's sound made other disciples wake up.

"Shut up idiot." Ximen scolded him and walked forward, his legs were also injured so he couldn't walk properly.

"What happened Young Master? Who ravaged you in the middle of the night?" The Lackey was panicking and forgot to lower his volume.

"Someone Ravaged Fellow Daoist Ximen?"

"This is Boys residential Area. There is no way a girl could have sneaked in."

"Did he get ravaged by a man?"

Soon other disciples began to gather and gossiped. Lackey understood that he did something wrong again. He just couldn't control his mouth.

"Young Master , I will go and check if the Medicine Master is awake." After saying that he ran away.

⁹ (𐎧𐎠𐎡𐎢) 𐎠𐎢𐎡𐎢. (𐎠𐎢𐎡𐎢) · bye

Inside the crowd, a young man's mouth twitched. He patted the spirit stones in his waist and looked at the Ximen.

"I am really sorry fellow disciple, but I was paid a lot just to bash your face. Don't hold a grudge against me." He murmured to himself and left the crowd. His Job is done , all he has to do is report that mysterious guy who offered him spirit stones. If possible he wanted to ask him for more jobs like this.



Author here:

I almost missed today's upload.

Chapter 33: 33. Fengshi City

Perched on the edge of a mountain range, the city of Fengshi bustles with activity from dawn until dusk. The air is crisp and filled with a constant breeze, evidence of the wind crystal deposits that lie beneath the surface. This unique ore has made Fengshi a crucial hub for artisans and craftsmen seeking the elusive mineral to create powerful wind-based artefacts. The cityscape is a mix of towering stone structures and intricate wooden windmills, which harness the perpetual gusts that sweep through the narrow streets. At its heart stands the imposing Meng Manor, a sprawling estate that dominates the skyline and serves as a stark reminder of the city's new power structure.

The Meng Family's rise to power was swift and ruthless. Once a minor house in the region, they orchestrated a hostile takeover of the wind crystal mines, forcibly ousting the Zi Family, who had governed Fengshi for generations. The Meng's mercenaries stormed the city's defences, and within days, the Zi leaders were either imprisoned, exiled, or executed. Since then, the Meng Family has tightened their grip on the city's wealth, controlling the mining operations with an iron fist. The mines are heavily guarded, and only those with direct permission from the Mengs are allowed access, ensuring that no other faction can challenge their monopoly.

Despite the harsh rule, Fengshi has prospered under the Meng Family's reign, with the wind crystal trade attracting merchants and buyers from distant lands.

Young Master Meng Wuya is practising his wind skills. His hand moved, the bamboo shoots in the distance sliced like a tofu and fell. He nodded in satisfaction and looked at the servant.

"Is news spreading?" Meng Wuya asked.

"Yes, Young Master." The Servant nodded.

"Everything According to the plan." Meng Wuya said.

The news spread like wildfire through the streets of Fengshi. At first, it was just a whisper—merchants muttering to each other in the market, travellers exchanging rumours at the city gates. But within hours, the entire city was abuzz with the shocking announcement: Madam Zi, the esteemed mother of the legendary genius Zi Long, was to be executed in a month. People spoke in hushed tones, fearful of the Meng Family's enforcers, yet the news had already ignited a spark of unrest among the citizens.

Madam Zi was a revered figure in Fengshi, known for her wisdom and grace. Despite the brutal fall of the Zi Family, she had remained in the city, quietly living out her days in a modest dwelling on the outskirts. Many saw her as a symbol of the city's former glory, a reminder of the times before the Meng Family's ruthless takeover. The announcement of her execution was more than just an act of retribution—it was a blatant display of power by the Mengs, a warning to anyone who dared to challenge their authority and also to lure the former Genius.



Few days later Zi Long received a letter. His eyes filled with rage and his body was shivering like a volcano that was about to erupt.

He immediately went to Tyler and asked permission to leave. Tyler agreed without a thought. He even gave him some spirit stones as paid vacation. Zi long bowed to him and left.

"Why is there no small teleportation formation across all the cities?" Tyler asked Chen Xi who just arrived at his mansion.

"But one Teleportation needs a massive amount of wealth. Not every place can afford it." Chen Xi said.

Tyler pondered, what would happen if he installed public teleportation formations in every city.

"Junior brother, The Su Couple are in 'Golden Crystal Sand Desert'. Looks like they are on a mission. The Venue of Cultivation cc is taking place in a secret realm at the other side of Golden Crystal Sand Desert. It's better if you go there and join with them." Chen Xi said.

Hearing Chen Xi's voice, Tyler snapped out of his thoughts and said, "If I remember correctly we can also take the east route through Fengshi City and reach the Golden Crystal Sand Desert, right?"

"Yes, Junior brother. Do you have some business there?" He asked.

"Yes. It will be over in a month or two. After that I will go to the Golden Crystal Sand Desert." Tyler said.

Chen Xi nodded and gave him a short distance transmission talisman.

"After reaching our sect branch in Golden Crystal Sand Town, use this to contact the Su couples."

Su Couples are the one Chen Xi recommended to Tyler. Tyler also agreed without any thoughts. Chen Xi left after having a small conversation about random topics with Tyler.

"Now we are going to Fengshi City." Tyler said.

"Mana is Travelling." Mana jumped out of his body and danced left and right.

Tyler and Mana quickly prepared for the Journey.



There is only one thing bothering Tyler. His Copper Pot couldn't be stored inside a spatial ring nor the shrinking bag. Because of it he always ties it up in his waist.

Mana would sneakily put some food inside and take out copies to eat. She looked like she would never get bored of making copies.

He took the copper pot and observed it. It just looked like an ordinary copper pot. But the inside of the copper pot has a function-like water sliding on the lotus leaves. No matter how much sticky stuff is poured in, it can be poured out perfectly fine.

"Did I use my whole luck Just to get you?" Tyler mumbled.

"Why do you say that?" Mana popped out of his head and threw the snacks on the table inside the pot and took a copy then she ate it. Her head above Tyler's head and her hands popping out from both sides of face looks hilarious and a little creepy at the same time.

"I have a sense of foreboding as my Cultivation increases. It seems like a big danger is approaching." Tyler couldn't help saying.

"As long as you become so so so strong, nothing can kill you." Mana said.

"You are right. I should try to buy some more natural treasures and break through more realms." Tyler nodded.



As the month counted down, the atmosphere in Fengshi grew increasingly tense. Inside the White Auction Hall, Tyler is sipping tea while looking at the information.

"It looks like Zi Long has yet to show his face in public." Tyler said.

The Manager of White Auction Hall is an old woman, her name is Huo Mei. Everyone calls her Manager Mei.

"He already arrived in the City several days ago. He is secretly gathering some forces who are dissatisfied with the Meng Family." Manager Mei said.

"Looks like he will strike during execution time. Classic protagonist move." Tyler couldn't help but sigh.

"Add some of our people to both the Meng Family side and Zi Long side. Also give some funds and weapons to Zi Long." Tyler then said.

Manager Mei nodded and left to make the arrangements.

"What is your Goal here?" Mana popped out from his body again and asked curiously.

"To be honest, I don't have any plans. As long as Zi Long confronts Meng Wuya and wins the battle. I guess." Tyler said with a natural voice.

"What are you even trying to do?" Mana couldn't help but ask. She saw some food on the table, her eyes lit up and flew towards the snacks.

"According to the Chess Spell, I have to look at people as Chess pieces and make my move. Isn't the whole controversy in the city happening because of me? I am just trying to manipulate the city, Zi long and Meng Family and see if I can get enlightenment." Tyler couldn't help but sigh. He felt like this manipulation plot was not worth it. He is a total newbie in terms of manipulation. All he has to do is wave his hand and buy everything he needs.

"This is so tiring." Tyler couldn't help but say as he looked at Mana.

Mana happily Gobbling all the foods. Tyler couldn't help but direct his gaze towards her stomach. It is like a bottomless pit that devours everything. There is not even a slight bulge in her stomach. Most of the people in the world, especially Girls will probably die in envy if they hear about her ability to eat anything and not gaining weight.

Noticing Tyler's gaze, Mana turned towards him and blinked.

"If you have a libido right now, Mana can turn into adult form. But remember you can only have Mana's body, not her heart." She said while stuffing more food in her mouth.

"Huh? Can ghosts have intercourse?" Tyler couldn't help but blurted out.

"Mana can eat food, Ofcourse Mana can eat other things too." She gave a mischievous wink and she thought of something and said seriously, "Well if you prefer this body, Mana doesn't mind."

Tyler walked towards her and stuffed her back into his body.

"Hmph. Coward~" Mana Shouted before she got forcefully stuffed inside.

Chapter 34: 34. A cat or A Dragon

Tyler wore a mask and a conical hat and strolled around the city. There is nothing really special in the city except wind crystals. Tyler is a water-ice user he doesn't care about the wind crystal.

Mana would occasionally pop out from his body and buy delicious food left and right. It's a good thing Tyler can copy spirit stones. He felt this whole manipulating thing tiring, he even wanted to stop cultivating Chess Spell.

But by Practising domain like spell now, will help him alot when he reaches stages above Nascent Soul Realm. At that time creating a domain will be a lot easier. So he didn't stop practicing.

Suddenly Tyler felt a resonance. A feeling he never felt before. He quickly went to his room in the auction house and attached some high level privacy formation to be bought and activated it.

Then he concentrated his energy inside his Spatial Ring that he received from the Dragon City Lord. An egg on the top of the nest appeared. The Egg is glowing brightly. The egg is the size of a human baby. Due to it glowing brightly, Tyler can see a small figure inside the glowing egg. The egg colour turned Red, then blue, then green.

Tyler couldn't help but stun.

Is this dragon egg or chameleon egg?

"I have seen dragons before. This one has a genuine dragon aura. It is also a little similar to your red crocodile form." Mana who is sitting beside him and poking at the egg said.

"First - it is Dragon Form. I call it Dragon mode. It's kind of cool. Second - Don't read my thoughts." Tyler said.

"We both are connected. Sometimes I can hear your thoughts." Mana said.

"What am I thinking now?" Tyler asked with a straight face.

"Womp womp?" Mana tilted her head with confusion.

The glow in the Dragon egg stopped. And mysterious patterns began to appear. Tyler tried to study it but he couldn't understand a thing. He thought it was some sort of work left by the Dragon City Lord. It looked like some ancient runes. Runes are like formation. Rune masters are very rare, but even if he find one to appraise these runes they won't be able to understand anything.

"Wind energy." Tyler suddenly said.

"huh?"

"I can feel it. It is craving for wind crystals. Looks like this little one has a wind element." Tyler touched the dragon egg and said.

Tyler then ordered the servant to bring some wine crystal. The auction house already had some stock with them so he received some wind crystals immediately. He placed the crystal near the egg. Soon the energy of the wind crystal lowered and it was absorbed by the mysterious patterns on the egg.

But the egg didn't show any reaction. It sent its thoughts to Tyler to give more.

"Tsk, what a glutton." Mana clicked her tongue.

"..." Tyler was speechless. It's like pot calling the kettle black.

"Hmm... If it is a different person, then he has to infiltrate the Wind Crystal Mine of Meng Family." Tyler said.

Tyler took the copper pot and some wind crystals. He gave them to mana.

"Mana copy." Tyler said.

"Copy sir." Mana saluted and took the Copper pot and poured all the crystals in. Then her hand movement becomes so fast that in a few minutes the room is filled with wind crystals. The Dragon egg happily shivered and began to roll on the wind crystal.

Tyler and Mana's heart almost dropped when they saw the egg rolling over the sharp crystals. But it seems like the egg shells are so hard. There was not even a scratch.

Everytime it absorbs the energy, the wind crystal loses its lustre and becomes an ordinary crystal. Tyler just stored them up in some random spatial ring.

In an enclosed room, A little girl who has a cat ears devil tail is taking out wind crystals at lightning speed. Behind her, an egg is rolling over the crystal. And finally a man is storing the leftovers. An amusing scene is taking place but sadly there are no audience.



Zi Long didn't wait for the execution date. Even though the Meng Family took most of the Zi family's properties, there are some workers who are still loyal to the Zi Family and staying as spies in the Meng Family. Zi Long was led in a secret passage by a prison guard. The prison guard is one of the spies.

He went through a passage and finally reached his destination. Inside a stone made prison cell, a woman with a great composure sitting in meditative posture.

There are no guards near the prison cell. Zi Long hurriedly reached the cell.

"Mom." He called her.

Madam Zi trembled and opened her eyes. Tears began to fall from her eyes. It is tears of happiness. It's been a few years since he left the Zi Family. There are even rumours that the young master of the Zi Family died. But she always believed that he would come back. Her wish came true.

"Long'er." Madam Zi called him with affection. Zi Long walked towards the prison cell, his hand reached her face. Suddenly he clenched his hand and threw a punch.

With a scream Madam Zi flew over and fell.

"Long'er?" Madam Zi showed a surprised expression.

"Stop it before I kill you. Where is my mom?" Zi Long asked.

"Hehehe... Well it's not a surprise that you were able to identify the imposter who poses like your mother." A male voice resonated as Madam Zi tore off his face. Revealing a slender man.

"Tell me. Where is my mother?" Zi Long placed his hand on the iron bar and asked.

"Do you think I will answer your question?" The Man laughed.

Zi Long used his strength to snap out two iron bars in his hand. He literally pulled it out.

"Ok I will tell." The man stopped laughing and said seriously.

It turns out, Madam Zi was never caught; she was very clever and left the city. No one was able to find her. Zi Long was relieved. But soon his expression turned stern.

"Looks like you figured it out. Yes it is a trap." The man inside the cell said.

Footsteps began to echo in the prison. Zi Long turned around. His eyes turned into rage. Two figures slowly approached him. It was Meng Wuya and Weiwei.

"Looks like we just have to change the execution target." Meng Wuya waved his hand, Zi Long was hit by a small compressed wind and was sent flying on the metal bars. The attack was so fast he was unable to react.

Zi Long now understood the gap between him and his former friend. He tried to stand up but a slender foot appeared and smashed his head in the ground. It was Weiwei. She didn't even show mercy as she smashed his head again and again with her foot.

Zi long is just Fifth level of Qi Refining Realm. And Meng Wuya is already at the Ninth stage. The gap is too big. Even though both Meng Wuya and Weiwei were showing mocking expressions, they were shocked inside. It's been a few years since they crippled Zi Long and snatched his spiritual roots. But he was able to start Cultivate again and even reach the fifth stage of Qi Refining Realm in a short period of time which made their hearts shiver. This kind of enemy has to be dealt with soon.

They decided to execute him at the announced date. To warn other families in the city who are vying for the Meng Family position.

Suddenly a Prison Guard ran inside in panic.

"Why are you running?" Meng Wuya in an irritated voice.

The Prison Guard gulped and pointed the way he came and said , "Young master, the sky - the sky...."

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White Auction Hall.

A small tornado began to form inside the room. Not anymore actual tornado, but the wind inside the room began to spin as the things inside the room also began to spin around the room.

In the centre of the room, the egg absorbed more and more energy. Finally it stopped absorbing the energy and the tornado stopped. Everything that is spinning along with the wind dropped to the ground.

Tyler and Mana looked at each other, they moved closer to the egg.

The egg began to crack. A small crack started to appear on the top and it spread towards the bottom. Suddenly a small paw broke the egg shell before retracting. Blue eyes peaked through the egg shell. It saw Tyler and Mana.

"Hello?" Tyler called.

"Meow?" The Dragon replied.

Tyler "..."

Mana "..."

Meow? Are you a Cat or a Dragon?

"Meow Meow Meow?" With that sound the dragon egg bursted. A small cute creature popped out of the egg shell.

Both Tyler and Mana didn't know that when the dragon was about to break the shell, the sky above the city turned golden. An image of a dragon Passed through the sky.