

Fantasy: I Did Not Raise The Divine Beasts Chapter 12-16

Chapter 12

Early in the morning, the sky was still dark.

The dewdrops on the leaves were crystal clear. Xiao Changtian had already gotten up and warmed up his body. He opened the door of the small courtyard and was ready to go buy groceries.

...

With fifteen taels of gold, he would be able to have meat for every meal. It was wonderful.

With a creak, the old wooden door was opened.

“F, Fu... F*ck,” Xiao Changtian was shocked. There was a person lying in front of his door.

He took a closer look and saw that there was a bloody hole in the man’s chest.

“It can’t be that this guy is here to extort us, right?” Xiao Changtian was shocked. He looked around but didn’t see anyone.

After confirming that it wasn’t extortion or framing, Xiao Changtian squatted and checked the person’s pulse.

“He’s still breathing?” Xiao Changtian was overjoyed. Although there was a bloody hole in the other party’s chest as if something had been dug out, whatever happened to the youth didn’t hurt his heart.

With his mastery in medical skills, he determined that this person could still live!

“Jiu’er, come out,” Xiao Changtian shouted.

“Master, what’s wrong?” Mu Jiu Huang quickly came out of the house, still a little sleepy.

She didn't know why, but since coming to the senior's small courtyard, she would feel tired. However, when she woke up every morning, she would find that the vital spirit in her dantian seemed to have become more abundant.

"Carry this man into the house, I'll save him," Xiao Changtian ordered, thinking that the two of them would carry him together.

Mu Jiuhuang easily picked up the young man with both hands and walked into the small house.

"This little girl looks weak, but she's unexpectedly strong," Xiao Changtian looked at Mu Jiuhuang's back and smiled faintly. In the future, the work of carrying water and chopping wood could be handed over to the girl.

The more he thought about it, the more satisfied he was with her.

"Master, how can we save him? His life is already hanging by a thread," Mu Jiuhuang placed the young man on the bed and asked in confusion.

She could feel that this young man's life force was extremely tenacious. There was even a faint golden tinge in his blood, which contained a mysterious power. That was why the young man had been able to survive until now.

But even if she wanted to save him, she couldn't.

"What's so difficult about it? Since his heart is not injured, just one surgery will do," Xiao Changtian said indifferently. With his mastery of medical skills, he would definitely be able to save the youth.

If the other party really couldn't be saved, there was nothing he could do about it either. He could only do his best and leave it to fate.

What was important was not whether the youth could be saved, but whether he would save him.

Fortunately, he had transmigrated from the Blue Planet and had not lost his heart of morality.

Otherwise, no one would save anyone else in this world of cultivation.

"Surgery?" Mu Jiuhuang was stunned. She had never heard of this before. Could this be some kind of the senior's divine power?

“Master, what do I need to do?” Mu Jiuhuang asked respectfully.

“You...” Xiao Changtian left all the preparations for the surgery to Mu Jiuhuang.

“Go get some healing pills from the inn. Buy the good ones. Take these fifteen taels of gold,” Xiao Changtian’s heart was bleeding. He had been thinking of improving his life, but the fifteen taels of gold were gone in the blink of an eye.

However, he had no choice. The healing pills at the inn were very effective, though expensive.

“I won’t let you die. But after I save you, you have to pay me twenty taels of gold,” Xiao Changtian looked at the young man lying on the bed with a determined expression.

Not long after, Mu Jiuhuang had prepared everything required for the surgery according to Xiao Changtian’s instructions.

As for the pill, Mu Jiuhuang took out a healing saint pill from the Nine Phoenix Dynasty. After all, the quality of the pills at the inn was simply too poor.

“Wait for my instructions at the side.”

“Yes,” Mu Jiuhuang stood to the side, her face full of curiosity.

This was the first time she had heard the word “surgery”, and her eyes were fixed on Xiao Changtian’s movements.

Xiao Changtian slit the young man’s chest open.

“Wh” Mu Jiuhuang, who was watching from the side, was shocked. The young man was already seriously injured. By doing this, wasn’t the senior killing the young man instead?

However, what happened next shocked her.

After Xiao Changtian finished the series of operations, he sewed up the young man’s chest.

He then fed the young man the healing pill, and the young man began to show signs of life.

“He’ll be able to wake up by tomorrow,” Xiao Changtian said indifferently as he heaved a sigh of relief in his heart.

Even though he had mastered profound medical skills, this was the first time he had performed surgery on someone else. There was a life and twenty taels of gold on his back.

“So this is surgery?” Mu Jiuhuang looked at the young man who was gradually recovering and was shocked.

This method was too magical.

“Alright, you look after him. I’ll go outside and lie down for a while,” Xiao Changtian walked out of the room and laid down on the rocking chair to take a rest.

It was his first surgery, and it was extremely exhausting.

The next day, the young man woke up and opened his eyes at noon.

The first thing he saw was Xiao Changtian and Mu Jiuhuang.

“You two saved me?” The young man opened his eyes, his voice extremely weak.

In his mind, endless hatred surged, and his eyes burned with anger.

“Ah!” His emotional fluctuations affected the injuries on his body, causing him to cry out in pain.

“Young man, don’t move around, or the recovery time will be delayed,” Xiao Changtian reminded him. The earlier the other party recovered, the earlier he could get the money.

Twenty gold taels, not a single copper less.

“Alright,” The young man nodded and closed his eyes, temporarily suppressing his anger.

“By the way, what’s your name?” Xiao Changtian asked.

“Ye Fan,” The young man replied calmly. When he opened his eyes again, his gaze was filled with gratitude.

“Okay,” Xiao Changtian nodded his head. The young man in front of him didn’t have any spiritual energy fluctuations. It seemed that he was also an ordinary person.

Suddenly, Xiao Changtian’s expression became a little unsightly.

Since the boy was a mortal and was seriously injured, one look and one could tell that he was a poor kid with no money.

The twenty taels of gold were probably down the drain.

“Ding! Detected that the host has saved his first disciple. Reward: Mortal Path Scripture,” The system’s notification suddenly sounded in Xiao Changtian’s mind.

“Is this a celestial path cultivation technique? I can cultivate now?” Xiao Changtian’s face was filled with joy. Could he finally cultivate?

The journey hadn’t been easy!

He was very pleased that the system had finally given him a cultivation technique.

Xiao Changtian immediately flipped open the Mortal Path Scripture and saw all kinds of words on it, which looked extremely profound.

“This…” Looking at the Mortal Path Scripture, Xiao Changtian felt that it was much stronger than the previous Earth Dog Fist.

At the very least, the Mortal Path Scripture in front of him was more normal. It was like the martial arts manuals from his previous life, all of which had pictures of small people.

It was just that Xiao Changtian couldn’t quite understand. The small people drawings on this scripture seemed to be chopping firewood, carrying water, and growing plants. It was simply the work of mortals.

Was this a cultivation technique?

Was it fake?

Xiao Changtian was dumbfounded. He couldn’t understand.

“This...”

Xiao Changtian wanted to curse the system in caps, “F*CK!”

“Also, what the hell? Ye Fan is my first disciple? I’m just a mortal, but I’ve taken in a disciple?” Xiao Changtian questioned the system.

However, after waiting for a long time, all he got in return was the system’s silence.

“F*ck you, don’t call yourself the “Never Cultivate” system anymore. You can just call yourself the “Silent” system,” Xiao Changtian was speechless.

Chapter end

Fantasy: I Did Not Raise The Divine Beasts Chapter 13

Chapter 13

The next morning, Ye Fan’s injuries had recovered slightly and he could walk.

“Many thanks to the senior for saving my life,” Ye Fan said gratefully to Mu Jiuhuang. If it wasn’t for Mu Jiuhuang’s spiritual energy nourishing his meridians for the whole night, he wouldn’t have recovered so quickly.

...

“No, the one you should really thank is my master,” Mu Jiuhuang said lightly. Without Xiao Changtian’s surgery, Ye Fan would not have survived.

“However, there is a faint golden color in your blood, which proves that you were born with spiritual bones. Why...” Mu Jiuhuang stared at Ye Fan and said.

Although she was Emperor Jiuhuang and wouldn’t pry into other people’s privacy, she could feel that Ye Fan’s body had some kind of potential. It wouldn’t even be an exaggeration to call the latter a heaven’s favorite.

The most important thing was Ye Fan’s surname.

She had heard before that the Ye family of the Xiniu Continent had given birth to a youth with supreme bones more than ten years ago. At that time, the news had shaken the entire continent.

“You... Who are you?” When Ye Fan heard the words “born with spiritual bones”, his expression changed and he took two steps back, on high alert.

Seeing Ye Fan’s reaction, Mu Jiuhuang was even more certain that Ye Fan was the eldest young master of the Ye family.

“I am known for the name Jiuhuang,” Mu Jiuhuang replied indifferently and released her aura. The aura at the ninth level of the Heavenly Tribulation Realm made it difficult for Ye Fan to breathe.

Mu Jiuhuang only wanted to prove her identity so she did not use her aura to target Ye Fan. Otherwise, with Ye Fan’s now mortal body and his broken dantian, the boy’s bones would have been crushed.

“Emperor Jiuhuang?!” Ye Fan was shocked. As a member of the Xiniu Continent’s Ye family, he naturally knew about the Nine Phoenix Dynasty, and even more so about Emperor Jiuhuang!

The other party had cultivation in the ninth level of the Heavenly Tribulation Realm. After the Emperor Death Era, Greater Vehicle Realm cultivators were non-existent, so those in the Heavenly Tribulation Realm were invincible!

“Alright, there’s no need for that. You should thank my master first. If it weren’t for my master’s heavenly medical skills, you wouldn’t have been able to come back to life,” Mu Jiuhuang said in a deep voice.

“Your master? Isn’t my benefactor a mortal?” Ye Fan found it hard to understand, frowning. Although that person saved him, he had no cultivation.

Why would Emperor Jiuhuang call that person her master?

Emperor Jiuhuang was already the strongest on the Mainland of Tianyuan. She was extremely arrogant!

To think she would acknowledge a mortal as her master?

Ye Fan wasn’t a fool. As the young master of the Ye family and born with supreme bones, how could he be brainless?

In just a moment, he thought of the key point.

“Is my benefactor a Greater Vehicle Realm expert?” Ye Fan looked at Mu Jiuhuang in surprise. It seemed that this was the only explanation.

He had heard of Emperor Jiuhuang's story before. She was no weaker than anyone else.

Mu Jiuhuang chuckled and shook her head, "The senior's cultivation base has long since surpassed the Greater Vehicle Realm. at the very least, he's at the Ancient Emperor Realm."

"The Ancient Emperor Realm?" Ye Fan was stunned. The Ye family was a family with deep foundations in the Xiniu Continent, so they naturally knew many secrets.

The Ancient Emperor Realm was above the Greater Vehicle Realm. Experts in that realm were truly the undefeatable cultivators of the Mainland of Tianyuan.

However, it was rumored that all the Ancient Emperors had fallen.

"My hate... My supreme bones, my dantian..." Ye Fan's heart was still burning with anger.

Knowing that Xiao Changtian was an Ancient Emperor, Ye Fan's eyes suddenly shone with a bright light.

In his mind, an unprecedented thought suddenly emerged.

He wanted to be his benefactor's disciple!

As long as he could become the disciple of an Ancient Emperor, he might be able to cultivate again.

This was because the ancient records of the Ye family stated that Ancient Emperors were existences that could resurrect people.

It shouldn't be difficult for the other party to recover his cultivation.

He had to acknowledge his benefactor as his master.

Thinking of this, Ye Fan immediately ran out and knelt on the ground.

Xiao Changtian, who was warming up, was dumbfounded, "What are you doing?"

The boy can't possibly be thinking that he didn't need to return the twenty taels of gold just by kneeling, right?

"Senior, thank you for saving my life," Ye Fan kowtowed three times and a wound appeared on his forehead.

Xiao Changtian hurriedly supported his head. If the boy hurt his head again, wouldn't he have to pay for it?

At most, he could just write off the twenty taels of gold. Why did the boy have to hurt himself like this?

"Senior, I..." Ye Fan opened his mouth, wanting to become Xiao Changtian's disciple.

"I agree to it," However, Xiao Changtian directly agreed before Ye Fan could finish his words.

It was just twenty taels of gold. If the boy couldn't afford it, then so be it.

He really couldn't stand Ye Fan's self-harming actions.

"Really? Senior, you've agreed!" When Ye Fan heard this, his face was filled with joy. As expected of an Ancient Emperor. He hadn't even finished speaking and the other party already knew that he wanted to be his disciple.

"Yes," Xiao Changtian nodded his head, but his heart was bleeding. Twenty taels of gold were gone just like that.

"That's great! Master, please accept this bow from your disciple," Ye Fan bowed respectfully.

"Master?" Xiao Changtian was stunned. Wasn't the boy talking about the twenty taels of gold?

He wasn't surprised that Ye Fan wanted to be his disciple. After all, the system had given him a notification before.

But now that Ye Fan had become his disciple, it seemed that he could not get the twenty taels of gold back either.

After all, no master could ever ask for money from his disciple.

Then, he thought of the cultivation technique rewarded by the system. If he couldn't understand it, he could let his disciple take a look.

If his disciple could learn it, wouldn't it be great if he could reap the results for free?

"Ye Fan, although you are my disciple, I will say this first. I'm just a mortal. The things I can teach you are only mortal things. So, you'll be like me for the rest of your life, a mortal. Are you still willing?" Xiao Changtian asked.

If Ye Fan wanted to cultivate, wouldn't his action of taking the boy in as a disciple be wasting the boy's time? This matter had to be said first.

"A mortal?" Ye Fan was startled. What did the senior mean by this? To think the Ancient Emperor called himself a mortal?

Ye Fan frowned. He suddenly thought of some hidden experts he had met when he was young. All of them were no different from mortals.

He had only found out later on that these experts had reached the Simplicity Returning Realm. They had cultivated their hearts in the world of mortals and were but playing around in the human world.

The senior must be the same!

In fact, as an Ancient Emperor, the senior might be hiding in this tiny world of mortals and planning something big.

"I'm willing," Ye Fan nodded his head in agreement. The mortals that followed Ancient Emperors were not something that ordinary cultivators could compare to either.

Seeing Ye Fan nod, Xiao Changtian took out the Mortal Path Scripture, "In that case, you can cultivate according to this cultivation technique."

"As for the parts you don't understand, you can slowly comprehend them on your own. I will observe you regularly," Xiao Changtian said slowly.

"Yes," Ye Fan received the Mortal Path Scripture and replied respectfully.

"Work hard. I'm off to feed the dogs," Xiao Changtian patted his shoulder and left.

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Chapter 14

“The Mortal Path Scripture?” Ye Fan had a confused expression as he read the first page of the cultivation technique.

In that instant, he felt his mind go blank, and the world in front of him suddenly changed.

...

He had come to a mountain village and was looking at an ordinary person who wore simple cotton clothes, worked at sunrise, and rested at sunset. Every day, the person farmed, chopped firewood, and fetched water, living in the mountain forests, never getting tired of it.

Moreover, the person worked harder and more seriously every time he plowed.

Gradually, after an unknown number of years, this person’s appearance did not change, but his aura grew increasingly ordinary. Yet, the firewood he chopped was already ninth-level wood and the land he plowed was already the vast heavens.

However, he didn’t seem to notice all this, just like a mortal who didn’t have spiritual energy.

That was until the man went to chop firewood. The axe fell on the wood and seemed to be able to split the heavens!

Ye Fan was so frightened that he trembled, and only then did he come back to his senses.

“So this is the Mortal Path Scripture? To walk towards invincibility with the mortal path! Vindicate the heavens!” Ye Fan was stunned. Compared to the Ancient Emperor Realm, this was many times stronger.

So much so that he didn’t even dare to imagine it.

It turned out that when his master had said things about being a “mortal”, he wanted him to cultivate the mortal path!

Unknowingly, Ye Fan reached the last page of the Mortal Path Scripture. There was only a line of words on it, "Return to mortality and achieve invincibility!"

Ye Fan was shocked beyond belief. If he cultivated this cultivation technique, he might only be able to reach one-hundredth of the expert's strength. But this was already enough for him to be an invincible existence on the Mainland of Tianyuan.

"Thank you, master, for your enlightenment," Ye Fan said gratefully.

At the same time, in the Dayang Sect, Reverend Dayang sat on his throne and stared down coldly.

"Speak. What happened? Which sect's disciple attacked you?" Reverend Dayang asked in a cold voice.

In the hall were dozens of Dayang Sect disciples with bruised noses and swollen faces.

"Sect master, there has been an influx of cultivators of unknown origin in Dayang Town recently. They hurt mortals at will and simply ignore the rules set by our sect. The disciples were really angry, so they took action."

"That's right, master!"

"Those cultivators were too overbearing, and..." One of the disciples stammered as if he had something he couldn't say.

"And what?" Reverend Dayang said in a deep voice that sounded like he was going to lose his temper.

The disciple shivered and quickly replied, "And... We can't beat them."

With that said, the disciples lowered their heads in shame, their faces flushed.

"What?!" Reverend Dayang was completely enraged. To think a foreign sect was trying to bully his Dayang Sect. How could he endure this?

"Although the Dayang Sect has fallen to being a ninth-grade sect, we still have our past heritage. Do they really think we are pushovers by picking on us?" Reverend Dayang was extremely furious. His name was like thunder in Dayang town.

In fact, it was because of the existence of the Dayang Sect that Dayang Town was able to maintain its peace and tranquility.

The previous two fights between experts had already made him feel very aggrieved.

Now, after listening to the disciples' description that an eighth-grade sect dared to bully the Dayang Sect, he couldn't tolerate it anymore.

"It's been a long time since the Dayang Sect has displayed our true strength. I'll have to take action personally," Reverend Dayang stood up with a furious expression. The vital spirit in his body surged and the aura of the Golden Core Realm was unleashed, causing the disciples present to tremble uncontrollably.

However, when they sensed the sect leader's powerful aura, all of them laughed while trembling.

"The sect leader is mighty! The sect leader is domineering!"

"With the sect leader's help, we'll definitely be able to beat the crap out of those foreign sects."

The disciples who had been beaten up were all cheering wildly. Reverend Dayang was an expert in the Golden Core Realm. In the eyes of these disciples, he was invincible.

"Let's go," Reverend Dayang waved his sleeve and led the group to annihilate the few sects.

In a dark secret room, at the head of the table was a man with a skull mask. He was observing the happenings in Dayang Town through a mirror.

"What's the point of all this? Sending a bunch of ants to Dayang Town to cause trouble is just sending them to their deaths in front of that Greater Vehicle Realm expert," An ethereal voice sounded, but there was no second person in the secret room.

"Whether that person is in the Greater Vehicle Realm or not is to be determined. I'm mainly trying to confirm that person's identity. I suspect that he's one of the fish that escaped the net back then. As long as it's the same group of people from back then, they would definitely not sit by and do nothing

when cultivators kill mortals,” The skull-masked man said, and the dark secret room fell into silence again.

The ethereal voice didn't ring out, as if it agreed.

On the streets of Dayang Town, Kaoshan Sect and Zhatian Faction were two eighth-grade sects that had a total of about a hundred people, most of whom were Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators. They were currently running amok on the streets.

“Little sister, come play with me. I guarantee you'll reach heaven! Ahahahaha!”

“Damn it, is your watermelon not ripe yet? It should be destroyed!”

“You sissy, get lost. I'll stab you every time I see you. ”

The disciples from the two eighth-grade sects were running amok on the streets, robbing people and committing all kinds of evil.

They had already received orders from the sects to do whatever they wanted this time. They could do as much evil as they wanted, as they had someone backing them up.

With that, these disciples immediately became unscrupulous.

They had even gotten permission from the sects to injure the Dayang Sect disciples.

The sect leaders of eighth-grade sects were Nascent Soul Realm experts with unparalleled strength, and even stronger than Reverend Dayang.

“Stop,” At this moment, Reverend Dayang arrived. His face was filled with anger, just like his red eyebrows and red beard.

“A Golden Core Realm expert?” The disciples of the Kaoshan Sect and Zhatian Faction were all shocked to see him. One of the Zhatian Faction's disciples even shivered in fear as if he had a problem.

“Do you know that this is the territory of the Dayang Sect? Could it be that my name as Reverend Dayang is no longer enough to intimidate you bunch of juniors?” Reverend Dayang was extremely furious. His vital spirit surged and his figure instantly disappeared.

“Ah!”

“Ah!”

Screams filled the streets. The disciples of the Kaoshan Sect and Zhatian Faction had their meridians destroyed in a few breaths.

“Dayang Town is not a place where you can act so impudently,” Reverend Dayang’s face was cold as he spoke in an icy voice.

“F*ck, he’s that powerful?” In a corner, Xiao Changtian, who was carrying the puppy out shopping, happened to see this scene and was shocked.

To be able to knock down a few hundred people in a few breaths’ time, Reverend Dayang was really not for show.

Fortunately, he heard that Reverend Dayang had a good personality.

Xiao Changtian left silently. He wanted to hurry back and tell his disciple and maid about how powerful Reverend Dayang was.

He didn’t notice that the puppy opened its eyes to stare into the void coldly.

Chapter end

Fantasy: I Did Not Raise The Divine Beasts Chapter 15

Chapter 15

Bang!

Outside Dayang Town, the sect leaders of the Kaoshan Sect and Zhatian Faction, who had been ready to strike at any moment, were killed in an instant.

...

Even at their moment of death, they didn’t know what had happened.

In the dark secret room, the skull-masked man’s mirror also cracked.

“Hu!” Xiao Changtian walked back home briskly and heaved a sigh of relief.

“Master, what’s wrong?” Mu Jiu Huang, who was feeding the green tortoise, asked in puzzlement.

Ye Fan, who was chopping wood at the side, also put down his axe.

What matter could make the senior so shocked?

“You guys didn’t see it, but a group of foreign cultivators came to town. They were burning, killing, and pillaging on the streets,” Xiao Changtian took a deep breath and paused.

“Could it be that someone has come to avenge Black Fiend Daoist?”

“Could it be that the Ye family has come to find me?”

Mu Jiu Huang and Ye Fan were both puzzled and even prepared to attack.

“However, the Dayang Sect’s Reverend Dayang made his move and single-handedly defeated over a hundred people. That scene was truly spectacular. Back then, I...” Xiao Changtian took a sip of tea and lay down on the rocking chair.

Back when he transmigrated, didn’t he want to become an invincible existence like that?

It was a pity that the stupid system was blocking his way.

Halfway through his words, he felt extremely aggrieved and could not continue.

However, even though his pause was unintentional, the listeners took it seriously.

“Senior’s tone seems to be extremely dejected. It’s as if he has experienced a loss that has lasted for ten thousand years. What exactly did senior experience back then?” Mu Jiu Huang’s phoenix-like eyes were deep as she looked at Xiao Changtian’s figure. She seemed to feel the loneliness of being at the top.

Back then, she had also experienced that. However, she could feel that her feelings back then were totally incomparable to the senior’s loneliness and loss.

“Master said that Reverend Dayang defeated hundreds of people. Could it be that senior killed hundreds of Ancient Emperors with a single slap back then too?” Ye Fan thought of what the Mortal Path Scripture said: Return to mortality and achieve invincibility!

Indeed, his master looked no different from a real mortal. Even if he knew his master’s true identity, he would still think that his master was an ordinary person.

His master was truly invincible!

On the streets, after Reverend Dayang defeated the hundreds of disciples from the Kaoshan Sect and Zhatian Faction, the people on the street knelt to thank him.

“Celestial!”

“Thank you for saving our lives, celestial!”

There was a hubbub of voices filled with gratitude.

The contribution of the Dayang Sect in the many years of Dayang Town’s peacefulness could not be ignored.

“It’s fine. This is what I, Reverend Dayang, should do. There’s no need for you to remember my name, Reverend Dayang, for such a small matter,” Seeing the crowd’s gratitude, Reverend Dayang laughed as he emphasized.

“Master, do you want them to remember? Or not to remember? If they don’t need to remember your name, why did you say it out loud?” At the side, the head disciple of the Dayang Sect, Yang Dingtian, scratched his head and asked with some confusion.

Days passed by peacefully.

Ever since the last incident, Black Fiend Daoist’s companions seemed to have stopped in their tracks and didn’t make any more movements.

As for Dayang Town, it returned to its peaceful state.

In the small courtyard, Mu Jiuhuang was feeding the turtle. The puppy could keep its eyes open now.

Every day, Ye Fan chopped wood and carried water. He even plowed out a piece of barren land beside the chicken pen in the backyard and worked on the land hard every day.

Recently, the ground was already green and full of vitality.

Xiao Changtian lay on his rocking chair, still thinking about Reverend Dayang's attack. He was a little depressed.

"It's been some time. I wonder how my disciple's comprehension of the cultivation technique is going. I should ask. If I can get some information out of my disciple's mouth, that would be the best," Xiao Changtian thought as he sat up from the rocking chair.

"Jiu'er, go and clean my room," Xiao Changtian sent Mu Jiu Huang away and then said to Ye Fan, "Ye Fan, it's been a while, let me test you. How's your comprehension of the cultivation technique?"

When Ye Fan heard this, he quickly stopped his work and walked over, "Master, I've come to realize that becoming a mortal is also a kind of Supreme Dao, and also a path to becoming an expert."

Xiao Changtian, "???"

He was dumbfounded. Wasn't this the cultivation technique rewarded by the system? Could it be that his disciple couldn't understand either?

"This... is quite good," Xiao Changtian could only smile faintly. It seemed that his disciple had no fate with the celestial path in this life.

However, Xiao Changtian himself was already suffering the pain of being unable to cultivate, and he could not let his disciple be discouraged as well.

Thus, he looked at Ye Fan and encouraged, "The mortal path is also a path. At any time, we must be optimistic and not lose our fighting spirit. Do you understand?"

"I understand, master," Ye Fan nodded and was filled with gratitude. His master knew that the mortal path was difficult so he encouraged him.

As such, he couldn't give up! He had to walk the mortal path to the end! No matter what, he couldn't let down his master's expectations!

Ye Fan's gaze became increasingly determined, causing people to feel an endless fighting spirit.

Seeing Ye Fan's determined gaze, Xiao Changtian nodded his head in relief and let Ye Fan leave.

As for himself, he continued to lie down on the rocking chair and muttered, "When can my path of invincibility be activated? "

In the room, Mu Jiuhuang followed Xiao Changtian's instructions and cleaned the room. She didn't even let go of the dust under the table.

"Eh, what's this?" While she was tidying up the table, she suddenly saw a book under the table's leg. Although it was dusty, the name still attracted her.

"Earth Dog Fist?" Mu Jiuhuang was puzzled and flipped through the book.

In an instant, her fair face was filled with shock, surprise, disbelief, and finally ecstasy! Her mouth was so agape that it could fit two eggs.

She discovered that the book was actually a cultivation technique!

A divine-tier cultivation technique!

It just so happened that she was in a difficult situation cultivating the Nine Phoenix Emperor Technique.

Even if she wanted to break through later, not only would she be affected by the current Heaven and Earth rules, but she didn't even know how to.

After the Emperor Death Era, all techniques above the Greater Vehicle Realm were extinct.

Now, she was at the ninth level of the Heavenly Tribulation Realm and was the number one cultivator on the continent, but in ancient times, cultivators in this realm were only relatively powerful ants.

Now that she found the Earth Dog Fist, she seemed to have sensed the path to the Greater Vehicle Realm.

"Master, can I have this book? I can buy it from you," Mu Jiuhuang ran out of the room with a happy expression and looked at Xiao Changtian.

“Earth Dog Fist? Sure, take it,” Xiao Changtian was slightly stunned. Just a lousy book? He didn’t want it either, so he simply allowed Mu Jiu Huang to take it.

“Thank you, master!” Mu Jiu Huang’s face was filled with joy. Her master was indeed a peerless expert. To think he gave away such a divine-tier cultivation technique so casually!

Chapter end

Fantasy: I Did Not Raise The Divine Beasts Chapter 16

Chapter 16

In the Kaoshan Sect, Reverend Dayang appeared.

Beside him stood a man with a head full of red hair. He was the Dayang sect’s patriarch, Reverend Chi Yang!

...

“That’s strange. It seems like someone has made a move in advance,” Reverend Chi Yang looked at the corpses on the ground with a puzzled expression.

“Their bodies are still warm. Like those of the Zhatian Faction, they were just killed,” Reverend Dayang squatted and examined the corpses of the Kaoshan Sect disciples. He discovered that they had all just been killed.

It was obvious that someone had done something to them before they arrived.

“But where did the sect leaders of the Kaoshan Sect and the Zhatian Faction go?” Reverend Chi Yang asked doubtfully.

At the same time, in Nanbu Continent.

In the Beast-taming Sect, a woman was riding on a snow wolf. She was wearing a tight-fitting white animal skin suit, which highlighted her curvaceous figure.

The snow wolf beneath her exuded the majesty of a King!

This woman was Chu Yiren, the daughter of the Beast-taming Sect's sect leader.

As for the white wolf that she was riding, it was the Beast-taming Sect's sect leader's gift to his daughter for her 18th birthday, the snow wolf king.

"Whitey, let's go out and pick a husband now," Chu Yiren had completely inherited Beast-taming Sect's sect leader's domineering style. With a wave of the leather whip in her hand, she commanded the snow wolf she was riding and left the Beast-taming Sect.

"Elder Wang, please follow her. With her temper, she'll easily fall into a disadvantage," In the main hall, the sect leader of the Beast-taming Sect said to Elder Wang beside him.

"Yes," Elder Wang nodded and replied. His figure flickered as he looked in the direction that Chu Yiren had left in, his eyes filled with love for a junior.

"Sigh, in the blink of an eye, Yiren is already such a big girl now. If my daughter was still alive, she would be around the same age, right?" Elder Wang let out a sigh. His scarred face was filled with vicissitudes of life. Then, he turned into a shadow and followed Chu Yiren. He would never allow anyone to harm her.

In the main hall, the sect leader of the Beast-taming Sect sighed as he watched the two of them leave.

"Elder Wang, with you around, I'm assured of Yiren's safety. Even if we lose our beasts in the future, at least you'll look after her," The Beast-taming Sect's sect leader sighed. His eyes were filled with helplessness, and the Beast-taming Sect began to shake violently.

It was as if there was some peerless monster making a ruckus underground.

Chu Yiren had no idea about any of this. She rode on the snow wolf, speeding along.

The one closest to the Nanbu Continent was the Beihuang Continent.

The snow wolf king was very fast. In just one day, they arrived at the Qingyun Sect in the Beihuang Continent.

Chu Yiren had heard that the Qingyun sect's eldest disciple, Huo Qingyun, was a peerless genius who was very handsome!

"Chu Yiren of the Beast-taming Sect has come to visit," In front of the Qingyun Sect's main gate, Chu Yiren said in a deep voice. Her voice was accompanied by a surge of spiritual energy, allowing it to resound throughout the Qingyun Sect.

"Two respected guests, please come in," Immediately, a deep voice rang out in the Qingyun sect. It was Perfected Qing Yun.

"Two?" Chu Yiren furrowed her brows, a look of confusion on her face. Was he talking about her and the snow wolf king?

In the next moment, Elder Wang could only laugh bitterly as he revealed his figure in midair and said, "Congratulations to Qingyun Sect's sect leader for the improvement in your strength."

Elder Wang was also at the first level of the Heavenly Tribulation Realm, and he knew Perfected Qing Yun.

Logically speaking, Perfected Qing Yun should not have been able to discover him while still in the gates.

After all, the two of them were in the same realm, and they were separated by such a long distance. He had even concealed his aura.

But now, he had been discovered.

He could sense that Perfected Qing Yun's aura had detected him. As such, he knew that he could no longer disguise himself, so he revealed himself.

"Uncle Wang?" Chu Yiren's face was first filled with shock, then anger appeared on her pretty face.

"Did father ask you to come?" Chu Yiren furrowed her brows, feeling a little displeased. She was already 18 years old, and according to the rules of mortals, she was already an adult.

"Yiren, the sect leader is just worried," Elder Wang could only helplessly smile.

“Hmph, I’ll settle this score with you guys when we get back!” Chu Yiren flicked the whip in her hand, and while still on the snow wolf king’s back, she flew into the Qingyun Sect.

Elder Wang followed closely behind.

“Qingyun Sect’s sect leader, you’ve made great progress,” Upon entering, Elder Wang immediately noticed the abnormality.

Perfected Qing Yun’s body seemed to have undergone a transformation, and his aura seemed to have become sharper.

“Hahaha, it’s just so-so,” Perfected Qing Yun laughed and changed the topic.

The senior was a reclusive expert who had hidden from the world of mortals. Naturally, he did not wish to be disturbed, so Perfected Qing Yun did not dare to reveal too much information.

“Yiren, why the sudden visit?” Perfected Qing Yun looked at Chu Yiren.

“I’m here to choose a husband. I’ve heard that your sect’s head disciple, Huo Qingyun, is a genius, so I’ve come to pay a visit,” Chu Yiren said frankly. There was no trace of the bashfulness of a young girl on her face. Instead, she looked haughty like the wolf king.

“So that’s how it is,” Perfected Qing Yun’s face lit up. To think his stupid disciple had a stroke of luck in romance?

Hehe, not bad.

“I’ll call Qingyun out right now,” Perfected Qing Yun said and sent out a message.

Soon, Huo Qingyun and Wang Luoli appeared in the hall.

Chu Yiren’s eyebrows twitched slightly when she looked over, “You’re Huo Qingyun?”

In the small courtyard, Xiao Changtian was feeding the puppy.

“Ding! Detected that host has completed the feeding mission, cooking skill +1. Ding! Congratulations, host. You have achieved mastery in cooking skills,”

Xiao Changtian, who was holding the puppy, heard the system's voice in his mind.

"Mastery in cooking skills?" Xiao Changtian was instantly happy. With mastery in cooking, he could cook some of the dishes from his previous life.

The food in this world was basically for the mortals to fill their stomachs, so they didn't exactly taste great.

As for the meat of demonic beasts, it contained spiritual energy. For an ordinary person like him, he didn't know if the spiritual energy would cause damage to his body, so he didn't dare to try it.

Xiao Changtian looked at Mu Jiuhuang, who was cooking at the stove, and walked over.

"This isn't cut like this. Come, I'll teach you," Xiao Changtian took the spoon, but Mu Jiuhuang was nervous due to his sudden approach.

She didn't dare to use her vital spirit in front of Xiao Changtian either. Due to a moment of carelessness, her body tilted to the side due to the force, making her fall directly into Xiao Changtian's arms.

Xiao Changtian, "???"

In an instant, he recalled what had happened that night, and his blood instantly surged.

Mu Jiuhuang, who had fallen into Xiao Changtian's arms, was so embarrassed that her neck was red.

Coincidentally, Ye Fan, who had just finished chopping the firewood, saw this scene.

"Hey, where's my axe? I think I left it outside. Master, I didn't see anything! I'm going to look for my axe," As Ye Fan spoke, he raised the axe in his hand and threw it out, then ran out to pick it up.

Chapter end