

Fantasy: I Did Not Raise The Divine Beasts Chapter 7

Chapter 7

“Junior sister, why did you buy so many clothes?”

Huo Qingyun was speechless. His ring was filled with all kinds of clothes.

...

However, he knew that his junior sister would not wear it after he bought it.

This was because his junior sister only wore black.

“It’s none of your business. I love wearing it,” Wang Luoli pouted her lips. Her chubby face looked joyful.

Huo Qingyun was helpless. He thought of his junior sister taking the blame for him and smiled.

The vendors had already started to pack up their stalls on the street, and the atmosphere had become cold.

The two of them returned to the inn.

“Hey, senior brother, look at these words. I don’t think I’ve ever seen them before.”

“Boss, I’m buying this calligraphy piece.”

Wang Luoli stood in front of Xiao Changtian’s stall, curiously staring at the calligraphy while muttering.

“A...”

“Yes, good handwriting.”

“Senior brother, how do you spell this word?”

Wang Luoli looked at Huo Qingyun and shouted.

Hearing that there was business, Xiao Changtian sat up from his chair.

He initially thought it would take a few days for customers to come, but he didn't expect that there would be people coming as soon as he set up his stall.

Xiao Changtian sized Wang Luoli up. She was wearing a long black lace dress with wing patterns on it. This was the unique symbol of the Heaventire Pavilion, and a piece of this dress was worth more than ten thousand taels of gold.

Moreover, this little girl had a noble temperament and was obviously from a wealthy family.

The business was at the door!

Xiao Changtian was overjoyed. Such a big family would usually have some knowledge of calligraphy. This deal might work.

"Young lady, you want to buy some calligraphy work?" He asked with a smile.

A successful calligraphy piece would attract the gazes of wealthy families and elegant people.

However, before Wang Luoli could speak, Huo Qingyun said with disdain,

"What's there to see about something made by mortals?"

He was the head disciple of the Qingyun Sect, an outstanding talent among the younger generation of the cultivation world. The things of mortals were nothing to him.

Xiao Changtian was slightly shocked when he heard this.

Cultivators!

The cultivators he usually saw were all flying in the sky, which made Xiao Changtian think that these two were mortals.

However, he immediately frowned.

This young man was a little too arrogant.

So what if it was a mortal thing? This was calligraphy, not a cultivation technique.

Could it be that he had not even seen it and had come to a conclusion based on his imagination?

Calligraphy was not based on cultivation!

Although he couldn't cultivate it alone, the system rewarded his calligraphy skills.

"Senior brother, take a look. It's beautiful."

Wang Luoli held the calligraphy piece with admiration. Although she did not recognize those words, the calligraphy piece in front of her was as strong as a shocking dragon. Every stroke was connected and turned into a circle, and the characters were wildly changing. It had a natural beauty that did not suppress one's heart.

Wang Luoli's personality was carefree, and she was used to seeing neat calligraphy with rules and regulations. On the contrary, she felt a sense of oppression.

The wild scribble in front of her made her feel comfortable and happy.

However...

Huo Qingyun shook his head and rejected her sternly. His junior sister did not even know how to write, so how could she appreciate calligraphy? Wasn't this nonsense?

"I won't."

Huo Qingyun reached out to pull his junior sister, wanting to take her away.

However, his hand suddenly stopped halfway.

He rubbed his eyes and looked at Wang Luoli in disbelief.

"Junior sister, you've broken through?"

He saw that his junior sister's cultivation had been at the first level of the Deity Incarnation Realm earlier, but now it was shockingly at the third level.

"My cultivation?"

“Eh, yes. I’ve broken through!”

Wang Luoli’s face was also filled with joy and excitement.

“Junior sister, what’s going on?” Huo Qingyun asked hurriedly.

“Erm ... Could it be that my talent is outstanding? That’s why I broke through?” Wang Luoli said with a smile, proudly raising her undeveloped chest.

Slap!

Huo Qingyun slapped the back of her head and said, “You’re daydreaming,”

His junior sister’s talent was outstanding, even a bit higher than his, but it was impossible to break through two levels instantly.

Now that the demons were wreaking havoc, such situations would happen from time to time.

If some old monster had planted a demonic seed in her dantian, it was indeed possible for her to break through quickly.

However, if this continued, his junior sister would likely end up as the old monster’s puppet.

“Let’s go. Let’s hurry back. I’ll check your body. It won’t be good if something goes wrong.”

Huo Qingyun’s expression was anxious. The sudden increase in cultivation level was not necessarily a good thing.

“No, I want to buy this painting first.”

Wang Luoli shook her head and refused.

She had taken a fancy to this painting and wanted to buy it.

Huo Qingyun was helpless. He was worried about his junior sister’s condition. He looked at Xiao Changtian and said impatiently, “I want this painting. How much is it?”

Xiao Changtian was overjoyed to hear this. Since these two were cultivators, it wouldn't be a problem to rip them off a little more. Five copper coins it was.

Hence, Xiao Changtian directly extended five fingers and said, "Five..."

But before he could finish, Huo Qingyun threw down five pieces of gold. With a wave of his hand, he rolled up the calligraphy and disappeared with Wang Luoli.

"Five pieces of gold?"

"I'm... rich!"

Xiao Changtian was overjoyed. When had he ever seen so much gold? Even this tiny courtyard of his was only worth five taels of silver after considering everything.

"After these two people find out about the price of the calligraphy, they won't come to me for a refund, right?"

Xiao Changtian's heart sank. He felt that this was more possible. Hence, he closed the stall and closed the door.

"Where's your calligraphy?"

Mu Jiuhuang walked out of the house and saw Xiao Changtian return. However, the calligraphy piece was gone. She asked in confusion.

"I sold it for five taels of gold,"

Xiao Changtian took out the gold and stared at Mu Jiuhuang's face, waiting to see her reaction.

"What? Sold it? Five taels of gold?" Mu Jiuhuang's tone sounded shocked, and her phoenix eyes filled with disbelief.

A calligraphy piece that contained a peerless sword intent was sold for five taels of gold?

Good heavens!

What does the master want to do?

Xiao Changtian stood at the side and stared at Mu Jiuhuang's face. His heart was heavy.

As expected, even Jiu'er felt five taels of gold were too expensive. He had to be more careful these few days.

Meanwhile, Wang Luoli was back in the inn.

"Senior brother, hurry up."

Wang Luoli urged with an impatient expression.

At this moment, beads of sweat began to form on Huo Qingyun's forehead.

No matter how much strength he used, no matter what methods he used, the junior sister in front of him still did not move. There was no reaction.

Huo Qingyun panted and said helplessly.

"Junior sister, I can't do it."

"I've tried everything, but I still can't detect the abnormality in your body."

"I must return to the Qingyun Sect now and let master come and check on your condition..."

Chapter end