

I Am Such An Expert; Why Do I Have To Take In Disciples #Chapter 41 - Array Formation Competition - Read I Am Such An Expert; Why Do I Have To Take In Disciples Chapter 41 - Array Formation Competition Online - All Page - Novel Top 1

Chapter 41 Array Formation Competition

After Lu Xiaoran sat down, the sect master finally spoke.

“I believe everyone already knows why I gathered everyone here, right?”

Many elders nodded.

The Sect Master continued,

“The White Bone Demon Sect was destroyed overnight. Not a single disciple survived. Even the entire mountain was leveled.”

As soon as he said this, many exclamations immediately sounded in the hall.

This was because not all the elders knew about this.

Those who knew about this still felt their scalps turn numb from shock when they heard it again.

A moment later, the sect master knocked on the chair handle. Everyone gradually stopped talking.

“This matter has already shocked many sects. After all, no sect in the vicinity is capable of destroying the White Bone Demon Sect in a single night. Only the first-rate sects of the Great Zhou Empire are able to do

something like this. Moreover, if a sect is mobilized on a large scale, it’s impossible for us sects to not sense it.”

“Therefore, I and the sect masters of several sects have speculated that the White Bone Demon Sect has very likely offended a powerful expert. This person’s strength is monstrous, and he must at least be an expert

above the Essence Realm!”

Hiss!

Everyone couldn't help but gasp in unison.

If an Essence Realm expert had actually appeared in this area, wouldn't he be able to do as he pleased?

It had to be known that among the surrounding sects, the person with the strongest cultivation was the grand elder of the Reliance Sect next door, Yang Renjie, who was at the fifth level of the Shattering Void Realm.

In an instant, everyone was panic-stricken, afraid that they would one day encounter this peerless big shot and lose their lives.

In the entire hall, Lu Xiaoran was the only one who remained calm because he knew the truth.

"In view of this situation, I'll say this here. All the elders and disciples of our Heaven Demon Sect should not get into conflict with anyone during this period of time. If there's a conflict, you will be fully responsible for it.

Even if you are hacked into pieces, our Heaven Demon Sect will not help."

"Moreover, with such a big matter happening, the Imperial Family might very quickly send people to investigate. All the disciples of our Heaven Demon Sect have to say that they don't know anything. We definitely

shouldn't get involved, understand?"

"Got it."

"Then there's no problem. Alright, these are the details of today's gathering. Everyone, return to the peaks and pass the news to your disciples."

"Meeting dismissed."

After the sect master announced the end of the meeting, the elders walked out and were still discussing.

It was estimated that this matter would become the topic of discussion for everyone over the next few days.

Lu Xiaoran was also about to leave when he was stopped by the sect master.

"Xiaoran, wait a moment. I have something to tell you."

“Yes.”

Lu Xiaoran stopped.

“Do you have any requests recently? I see that you’ve been staying on Zhishui Peak and don’t come down often.”

Lu Xiaoran replied, “My talent is not enough, so I should naturally be more diligent. I should take advantage of my young age and my vitality to increase my cultivation.”

The Sect Master nodded in satisfaction.

“That’s right. It’s best if you think that way. Other than talent, the most important thing for a martial artist is diligence.”

After a pause, he raised his eyebrows and deliberately asked, “Um, Xiaoran, have you ever thought of improving your strength faster?”

Lu Xiaoran frowned slightly.

“Of course I do. However, it’s not easy to quickly increase my strength.”

“It’s not that difficult. As long as you get some rare natural treasures and refine them, you can save a lot of cultivation time.”

Lu Xiaoran was stunned and immediately vaguely guessed something.

The sect master probably wanted to give him some natural treasures. However, the sect master should not be so kind as to simply give him something for free.

“Sect Master, is there anything you need Xiaoran to do?”

The sect master coughed lightly and smiled with narrowed eyes.

“As expected of someone like you. The elders had praised you for being smart before. You’re indeed smart.”

After a pause, he continued,

“It’s like this. Have you heard of the Black Tortoise True Sect?”

Lu Xiaoran nodded.

“Of course I’ve heard of it. The Black Tortoise True Sect is one of the top first-rate sects in our Great Zhou. Not only do they have many experts, but they’re also proficient in pill refinement, array formations, and so on.

Many of the mountain-protecting formations at our Great Zhou's mountain gate are handled by the Black Tortoise True Sect."

The Sect Master nodded in satisfaction.

"That's right, you know very well. This Black Tortoise True Sect is currently preparing to hold an array formation meeting and has invited many sects with attainments in array formations in the Great Zhou to seek

guidance in array formations. If you can shine brightly at this meeting, you will obtain an extremely generous reward."

Lu Xiaoran's face immediately twitched fiercely.

He did not want to participate in some useless conference.

What kind of joke was this?

The greatest goal of his life was to live ignobly!

If he went to the Black Tortoise True Sect and became famous overnight, wouldn't that cause him a lot of trouble?

In the future, no matter where he went, those who had good intentions would be respectful and call you Master Lu. If not, they would directly challenge you.

You're that Master Lu with extremely deep attainments in array formations? Come, come, let's spar...

If he was careless and killed someone in public, he would immediately be targeted by everyone.

"Sect Master, actually, my attainments in array formations are only so-so. There are many people in the Black Tortoise True Sect who are stronger than me. I don't think I should go. Won't we be embarrassing

ourselves if my results are poor?"

The Sect Master patted Lu Xiaoran on the shoulder.

"I believe in your strength. You will definitely obtain a good ranking in the meeting. It's decided. If you can obtain a good ranking, other than the reward from the Black Tortoise True Sect, my Heaven Demon Sect will

give you an additional reward.”

Lu Xiaoran’s face darkened and he felt bitter.

He did not want any rewards. He only wanted to develop in a low profile.

Damn, if he had known earlier, they would have only used a tenth of their strength when setting up the array formation.

He had overestimated the Heaven Demon Sect’s array formation level.

In the end, he had gotten himself into so much trouble.

As the saying went, pigs fear fat and men fear fame. Once he became famous, nothing good would come of it.

However, forget it. After all, the sect master was good to him. He decided to just show his face.

After he went, he could casually showcase 20% of his skills in array formations and get mediocre results

After all, the Heaven Demon Sect had also nurtured him for so many years.

Thinking of this, he could only cupped his hands towards the sect master and say,

“In that case, we’ll listen to Sect Master. When the time comes, I’ll do my best.”

“Alright! Then let’s go over together next month. In order to ensure that you perform well at that time, don’t cultivate this month. Work hard on your array formation skills. Try to obtain the best results in the meeting.

I’ll get the treasure vault to give you 300,000 high-grade spirit stones to use for your training.”

“Thank you, Sect Master.”.

Chapter 42 Uncle-Master Li Is Actually a Hidden Expert Too?

Lu Xiaoran came out of the hall and went straight to the sect’s treasure vault to receive the spirit stones promised by the sect master.

Since he could not escape anymore, he might as well put the items in his pocket first.

If only he could rob the White Bone Demon Sect's treasure vault last night. Although it was inferior to the Heaven Demon Sect's treasure vault, he should still obtain a few million spirit stones.

However, that was also risky.

What he wanted was to completely annihilate the White Bone Demon Sect to ensure that the secret of Zhishui Peak would not be leaked. If he coveted the White Bone Demon Sect's treasure vault and let one or two of

their disciples escape, he would be finished.

"Oh, Xiaoran, you're here. Come, sit."

Lu Xiaoran had just arrived at the sect's treasure vault when a few elders welcomed him in warmly. They pulled out chairs and served tea, appearing especially warm.

It was simply different from the previous time.

The reason for this was because Lu Xiaoran's attainments in array formations were very powerful and he had already become the most famous person in the sect.

The few elders in charge of the treasure vault were all old foxes. They knew how to act according to the situation and were good at judging the situation.

"Xiaoran, you seem to be free. Why have you come to the treasure vault?"

Lu Xiaoran received the tea from an elder and took a sip before speaking indifferently.

"It's like this. The sect master asked me to receive 300,000 high-grade spirit stones. He said that he wants me to practice array formations in preparation for the array formation held by the Black Tortoise True Sect

next month."

"Oh, I see. We'll get it for you now."

Soon, the elders prepared a small bag for Lu Xiaoran.

Lu Xiaoran weighed the storage bag and felt that the amount was somewhat wrong. He swept his divine sense over and saw that it was a total of 800,000 high-grade spirit stones.

Damn, this was more than double the number the sect master had mentioned.

“Elders, isn’t this number a little wrong? The sect master only said that he would give me 300,000 high-grade spirit stones, but you guys gave me 800,000. If the sect master finds out...”

Before he could finish, an elder waved his hand and smiled.

Don’t worry, the count is right. We indeed only took 300,000 spirit stones from the treasure vault. The remaining 500,000 was gathered by the few of us. Consider it to congratulate Xiaoran on successfully entering

the Elder Group.”

Lu Xiaoran declined.

“How can that do? How can I receive all of this?”

It’s fine. This is just a small sum. It’s just a small token from the few of us.”

“Then... I’ll take it?”

“Take it, take it. If you don’t take it, the few of us will feel bad.”

“Alright, thank you, elders. I still have to return to cultivate the array formation, so I won’t disturb you.”

“Go, go. Business is more important. In the future, if you need anything, it’s not convenient for you to tell the sect master. You can directly come and tell us. We can’t promise to be able to help with anything else, but as

long as it’s related to money, we will definitely be able to help.”

“Thank you.”

After leaving the treasure vault, Lu Xiaoran felt that the weather today was especially sunny.

It was no wonder that all the men in the world were obsessed with power.

This thing was simply too tempting.

He recalled that a month or two ago, when he and Li Daoran had gone to the treasure vault to request for spirit stones, they had been targeted. They had no choice but to suck up to the other party in order to obtain

the spirit stones. Moreover, they had to give the other party 1.2 million high-grade spirit stones as compensation.

However, now, as long as he casually asked, they would obediently give him the spirit stones and even give him some gifts.

With this earth-shattering change, no matter how good Lu Xiaoran's mood was, he could not help but feel emotional.

However, he also knew that the tallest tree in the forest would be destroyed by the wind.

Although this seemed very good on the surface, if the limelight was too great and people with ill intentions targeted him, he might one day be stabbed in the back.

Therefore, he still had to keep a low profile.

Before Lu Xiaoran returned to Zhishui Peak, Li Daoran had already arrived.

"Old Lu, Old Lu, come out quickly. I want to share some happy news with you."

However, at this moment, on Zhishui Peak, only Yun Lige and the other two were copying the rules of Zhishui Peak in the study.

Hearing this voice, Ji Wuxia could not help but frown.

"Who is this? Why is he so disrespectful? He actually directly addressed our master by his surname?"

Yun Lige said, "Judging from this voice, it should be Uncle-Master Li Daoran from Strange Stone Peak, right?"

Fang Tianyuan echoed, "That's him."

Ji Wuxia said coldly, "Even so, he can't just call our master by his surname like this. After all, this is Master we're talking about! Who does he think he is?"

Fang Tianyuan shook his head with a solemn expression.

"Senior Sister, you can't underestimate him. Uncle-Master Li is actually a super expert too. Thinking back, when I first became Master's disciple, I met him. He gave me 6666 high-grade spirit stones as a greeting gift.

Think about it. If he was just a small fry, would he be able to give me so much?"

“Hiss! He can even take out so many spirit stones for a greeting gift. Isn’t he too rich?”

Yun Lige’s eyes darted around and he immediately put down his pen.

“T’ll go out to welcome Uncle-Master Li. I can’t neglect Uncle-Master Li.”

With that said, he immediately ran out.

How could the two of them not know what he was thinking? However, Fang Tianyuan had already received a greeting gift, so it was impossible for him to receive another one. Moreover, Ji Wuxia was a girl and her skin

was not as thick as Yun Lige’s. Therefore, she did not go out.

Yun Lige arrived outside and immediately bowed.

“Li Ge greets Uncle-Master Li.”

“You are...?”

Li Daoran was stunned. He looked at Yun Lige who had suddenly appeared and could not figure out who he was for a moment.

“Junior Yun Lige is the eldest disciple of Zhishui Peak.”

“Oh, I remember now. I heard that Old Lu took in a disciple whose meridians are all broken. Is that you?”

“Yes, Uncle-Master.”

Li Daoran nodded.

“Look at you now. You look energetic and healthy. You started cultivating again, right?”

“Yes, it’s all thanks to Master.”

“Since you can cultivate now, I won’t be stingy. Here, take this gift.”

As he spoke, Li Daoran threw a storage bag to Yun Lige.

Yun Lige swept his divine sense and was immediately shocked.

It was 6666 high-grade spirit stones.

Indeed, his junior brother was right. Uncle-Master Li was also a peerless expert!

Actually, Li Daoran mainly did so because Lu Xiaoran usually did not accept disciples and only had one or two disciples. If Lu Xiaoran had more disciples, it would be impossible for him to keep handing out 6666

high-grade spirit stones.

He was purely doing this for Lu Xiaoran.

However, Yun Lige did not know this. He immediately thanked him.

“Thank you, Uncle-Master Li.”

“Yeah.”

Li Daoran nodded.

“By the way, where’s your master?”

Chapter 43 Li Daoran the Degenerate

“Uncle-Master Li, Master hasn’t returned yet.”

“That’s true. Your master was left behind to chat with the sect master. He probably won’t be back for a while. Forget it, I won’t wait for him. I’m in a good mood today. I’ll go find an opponent and practice a few moves.”

Yun LiGe was somewhat hopeful.

“An expert who can fight Uncle-Master Li must have a good cultivation, right?”

Li Daoran felt relaxed when he heard this.

“It doesn’t matter if one’s cultivation level is high. What we mainly compete in is technique and endurance, not cultivation level. However, it’s not that I want to brag to you. No matter how powerful the opponent is, even if it’s a big shot, I can still handle him with just my spear.”

“Hiss! Martial Uncle is so powerful.”

Yun Lige could not help but gasp. After a pause, he reacted and immediately said,

“Uncle-Master, I’m also a spear user. Can you teach me a few moves?”

“You?”

Li Daoran sized up Yun Lige.

“It’s not impossible. However, I only spar with experts. A young man like you won’t be able to deal with those experts. You’ll basically be tortured by others if you go.”

Yun Lige immediately said seriously,

“Uncle-Master, although I can’t spar with experts now, I can try to find one or two weaker people first.”

“Damn!”

Li Daoran’s eyes widened.

“Not bad, not bad! Alright, since you’re Old Lu’s disciple, I’ll bring you along every time I go to spar.”

“Thank you, Uncle-Master.”

“What are the two of you talking about?”

Just as Yun Lige was answering Li Daoran excitedly, Lu Xiaoran’s voice sounded from below. Soon, he had already arrived.

Yun Lige immediately ran over excitedly and replied, “Master, Uncle-Master Li is also a spear. I asked him to bring me along to broaden my horizons and increase my combat experience.”

Lu Xiaoran’s face darkened and he kicked Yun Lige’s butt.

“Increase my a**. The spear he uses is different from the spear you use.”

“Ah? What spear is that?”

Yun Lige was puzzled. Lu Xiaoran kicked him in the butt again.

“Why are you asking so many questions? Have you finished copying the rules of Zhishui Peak?”

“Almost... almost done. I copied the fastest. I’ve already copied it more than nine thousand times.”

“Then copy it another 5,000 times.”

“Ah?”

Yun Lige was instantly dumbfounded, and Lu Xiaoran glared angrily.

“Ah what? Is your butt still itchy?”

“No, no, no. I’ll go right now. Don’t be angry, Master.”

Yun Lige’s neck shrank, and he immediately ran back to the study obediently.

Then, Lu Xiaoran glared at Li Daoran angrily.

“If you dare to lead my disciple astray again, don’t blame me for being rude to you.”

Li Daoran shrugged and said pitifully,

“What does that have to do with me? He wanted to go with me himself.”

“Stop talking nonsense.”

Lu Xiaoran retorted angrily and walked towards his house with his hands behind his back. Li Daoran immediately followed.

“Old Lu, don’t be angry. I was just joking. Even if he really wanted to go, I wouldn’t have dared to bring him there without your permission.”

“It’s good that you know.”

“Hehehe... of course. After all, who am I to you? How could I not know your temper?”

The two of them sat in the living room. Soon, Ji Wuxia walked over with two cups of tea.

The moment he saw Ji Wuxia, Li Daoran’s eyes immediately widened.

Although most of the women in the martial world had fair skin and beautiful faces because of their cultivation, they still did not compare to existences that stood at the

peak of aesthetics.

Ji Wuxia belonged to this category.

Be it her figure, appearance, or the aura she emitted, they were all incomparable to those Acacia Faction fairies.

“Old Lu, I finally understand why you didn’t go to the Acacia Faction today. It turns out that you’re hiding a beauty in your Zhishui peak.”

Ji Wuxia’s face turned red, and Lu Xiaoran said angrily,

“Stop talking nonsense. This is my second disciple, Ji Wuxia.”

“Huh?”

Li Daoran exclaimed and looked carefully at Ji Wuxia. After a moment of silence, he continued,

“Old Lu, if you want to take back the spirit stones you gave me, you can just tell me. With our relationship, there’s no need to do this.”

“It’s been ten years! An entire ten years! You haven’t taken in a single disciple. In the end, in just a few days, you have three disciples.”

“You can’t say that. I didn’t ask you to give 6666 high-grade spirit stones to my disciples.”

Li Daoran’s face could not help but twitch fiercely.

He had definitely said this on purpose in front of Ji Wuxia.

Seeing Ji Wuxia staring fixedly at him, Li Daoran could only bite the bullet and give out another gift.

“Disciple-Nephew, this is a small token of my appreciation.”

“Thank you, Uncle-Master.”

Ji Wuxia thanked him and received the storage bag. After putting down the tea, she turned around and left.

Ji Wuxia thanked him and received the storage bag. After putting down the tea, she turned around and left.

Perhaps because his heart ached, Li Daoran picked up the tea and took a big gulp.

“What are you doing here?”

Lu Xiaoran asked.

Only then did Li Daoran remember the serious matter and smile mysteriously.

“Old Lu, do you know how I tortured Huang?”

“I don’t know.”

“Take a guess.”

“I can’t be bothered to guess.”

“Forget it, forget it. You’re really boring. I’ll just tell you directly. I brought him to the Acacia Faction.”

“And?”

“I ordered the 998 for him.”

“You mean the Acacia Faction female elder who forcefully planted two hickeys on your neck, Zhang Dazhuang?”

“Yes, yes, yes, that’s the one! Let me tell you something. After I brought him in, I directly ordered Zhang Dazhuang. Then, after sending him in, I turned around and ran. Hehehe... I think now, Huang is probably already panting from all the work.”

“You’re really mean.”

Lu Xiaoran was rather speechless, but Li Daoran was so happy that he was beaming.

“He deserved it. Who asked him to bully me like that? If not for the Sect Master’s early pardon, I’m afraid I would have been killed by him.”

“That’s because you ruined his blind date.”

“Who cares? I’ve already done it anyway.”

However, just as Li Daoran was beaming with joy, a rough voice suddenly sounded.

“Elder Lu, are you at home?”

Hearing this voice, the happy Li Daoran’s expression instantly changed.

“This voice, it’s Huang. Damn, why is he back so quickly? Old Lu, this is bad. Quickly find a place to hide. Huang is currently in a fit of anger. If he sees me, he’ll probably kill me directly.”

However, just as he got up, Elder Huang's short and fat figure rushed in with large strides.

"Hahahaha... Elder Lu, you won't be angry if I rashly visit, right? Eh, Daoran, you're here too!"

Li Daoran trembled and almost wet his pants..

Chapter 44 Master Is Here

"Um, Senior Huang, let's talk nicely. Don't attack. My small body can't handle you."

Huang frowned.

"What are you talking about? Why would I attack you? I can't even thank you enough."

Li Daoran: "???"

Seeing his puzzled expression, Elder Huang chuckled and said, "It's all thanks to you that I could get together with Dazhuang. I was just about to thank you properly."

Li Daoran's face could not help but twitch fiercely.

"Hah? Senior Huang, could it be that you got together with that ugly and manly old woman?"

Huang's expression turned cold.

"What old woman? That's my precious darling, Sweet Candied Plum! On the account that you've made our marriage happen, I won't be calculative with you this time. In the future, don't speak of her that way."

Li Daoran was completely dumbfounded.

He had originally wanted to mess with Huang but had never expected that Huang and Zhang Dazhuang would end up liking each other.

He had even spent 998 low-grade spirit stones to get Huang the room. Now, he instantly felt like he had lost a lot.

Lu Xiaoran cupped his hands and congratulated,

"I didn't expect something like this to happen to Elder Huang. Junior hereby congratulates Elder Huang in advance."

Huang waved his hand and smiled. Then, he handed two invitations to the two of them.

“Thank you, thank you. I came today to inform you that we’re preparing to get married today. I hope you can go to my Weapon Refinement Peak to have a wedding later.”

“Definitely.”

Lu Xiaoran nodded. Li Daoran looked at the golden threads on the invitation and could not help but exclaim.

“Heavens, is this black gold? Elder Huang, black gold is not cheap. You actually used such a precious material to print it on the wedding invitation. Isn’t this a little too extravagant?”

Elder Huang smiled.

“Speaking of which, I have to thank you for finding me a good wife. Dazhuang has been massaging people in the Acacia Faction for the past 200 years and has saved up a lot of money. She has brought in a total of

00,000 to 200,000 high-grade spirit stones as her dowry.”

Li Daoran was dumbfounded again, and his face was as dark as charcoal.

“Senior Huang is really intelligent. He can even marry an Acacia Faction elder like Elder Zhang.”

Huang was smug.

“That’s right. I, Huang, have saved up for 70 years. How can I not live up to my reputation? I conquered my wife on the spot. Alright, I still have to go back and prepare for the wedding. I won’t talk to you guys anymore.”

After Huang turned around and left, Li Daoran directly turned around and leaned on the table, wailing.

“Wuwuwu... this is too much. Why am I getting bullied like this?”

Lu Xiaoran sighed faintly.

“What you should be doing now is not complaining here, but praying for the heavens to protect you. You better hope that Elder Huang doesn’t find out that Elder Zhang once sucked two hickeys from your neck.”

At noon, most members of the Heaven Demon Sect were invited to the Weapon Refinement Peak to attend Elder Huang's wedding.

Perhaps it was because Elder Zhang's network was too powerful, but other than the Heaven Demon Sect, there were also many cultivators with high cultivation levels who sat at six tables. The number of red packets

added up was even more than the people from the Heaven Demon Sect, and they filled two entire tables.

After three rounds of drinking, Lu Xiaoran finally returned to Zhishui Peak.

The drunk Li Daoran was also brought back to Zhishui Peak by Lu Xiaoran.

Then, he gathered Yun Lige and the others in turn and began to explain their cultivation techniques to them.

Next month, he will go to the Black Tortoise True Sect. The Black Tortoise True Sect had more experts at the Essence Realm holding down the fort.

In the Heaven Demon Sect, he had never had to worry about his cultivation. After all, he was at the eighth level of the Shattering Void Realm cultivation. However, this cultivation was a bit lacking in the Black Tortoise

True Sect.

By explaining cultivation techniques to his disciples, Lu Xiaoran could help them comprehend more concepts. After that, their cultivation speed would increase even more. Lu Xiaoran hoped that they could increase

their cultivation before he went to the Black Tortoise True Sect.

"Greetings, Master."

The three of them arrived in front of Lu Xiaoran and bowed in unison.

Lu Xiaoran nodded and raised his hand slightly.

"Sit down."

"Yes!"

The three of them sat down one by one. Lu Xiaoran first explained to Yun Lige.

“Li Ge, your Primordial Chaos Emperor Scripture focuses on destruction before establishment. Your own meridians have all been shattered. It may seem like you can no longer cultivate, but in fact, it has allowed you to

break free from the shackles of an ordinary person. An ordinary person needs to rely on their meridians to circulate spirit energy to cultivate. However, you can directly circulate the cultivation technique in your

dantian and broaden your body with the spirit energy of the world. You have to break away from the thoughts you previously had when you cultivated and allow your entire body to absorb everything in the world!”

Hearing Lu Xiaoran’s words, Yun Lige immediately sat cross-legged and began to circulate the Primordial Chaos Emperor Scripture.

Previously, he had always been very restrained when absorbing spirit energy. This was because when he cultivated with his meridians, some spirit energy or elements were not suitable to be absorbed into his body. His

meridians were very weak and would have a rejection reaction. Therefore, he was also afraid of qi deviation.

However, after hearing his master’s words, he no longer restrained himself and directly absorbed all the spirit energy at will.

Seeing him enter a meditative state, Lu Xiaoran nodded in satisfaction. Then, he cast his gaze on Ji Wuxia.

Ji Wuxia immediately became serious.

“The True Phoenix Nine Transformations is divided into nine levels. With every new level, the concepts will be drastically different. However, the new levels will also make you stronger. It can be said that by cultivating

this cultivation technique, you will be like a phoenix that is reborn from the ashes. Therefore, every time you cultivate the cultivation technique and concept to the limit, you should change your mindset and sense the

characteristics of the next level. If you continue to study it according to the previous cultivation method, your efforts will be in vain.”

“I understand.”

Ji Wuxia also began to meditate.

Lastly, it was Fang Tianyuan’s turn.

“Tianyuan, the Indestructible Golden Body seems to be a technique that is executed with one’s cultivation. However, in fact, it’s a cultivation technique that combines one’s spirit body and soul. Relying only on the

strength of one’s body will not help you reach phenomenal success. After all, wouldn’t that mean that your Indestructible Golden Body will be useless if you encounter an expert who cultivates mental strength?”

“Hiss ~! I see. I knew it. After cultivating to the third level of the intent realm, I have been unable to advance any further. So this is where the problem lies.”

As he spoke, Fang Tianyuan also began to sit cross-legged and cultivate the Indestructible Golden Body.

With Lu Xiaoran’s guidance, the cultivation of the three of them increased rapidly. Previously, their cultivation had been stuck for a month or two. At this moment, they actually began to quickly break through and

increase their cultivation to an even higher level.

As their cultivation level increased, the three of them absorbed the spirit energy at an even faster speed. The entire small room was like a huge vortex, absorbing the spirit energy crazily.

Sensing that the cultivation in their bodies was increasing incessantly at a visible rate, the corners of Lu Xiaoran’s mouth curled up slightly.

“Indeed, it feels good to reap a profit.”

Chapter 45 Zhishui Peak Is Full of Monsters

After lecturing the three disciples, Lu Xiaoran set up a spirit energy formation on Zhishui Peak. It was specially used to increase the spirit energy to ensure that Yun Lige and the other two could absorb the spirit

energy faster.

After setting this up, Lu Xiaoran finally returned to his room and began to cultivate.

The combined cultivation speed of Yun Lige and the other two was not as fast as his own.

Coupled with the cultivation of the three of them and his own cultivation, he wanted to see if he could break through to the Essence Realm before heading to the Black Tortoise True Sect.

“It’s said that those at the Essence Realm can mix the earth, water, wind, and fire. They have multiple strengths. I wonder how powerful they are...”

As he spoke, Lu Xiaoran sat cross-legged and fell into meditation cultivation.

Time passed quickly. In the blink of an eye, it was already night. Li Daoran woke up in a daze.

He shook his head fiercely and shook away the dizziness in his head. Then, he slowly stood up and buttoned his shirt as he opened the room door.

Burp.

Li Daoran burped and looked outside. There was mist everywhere.

“Eh, why is there a mist? The environment on Zhishui Peak is not good. It’s not as good as my peak.”

After muttering, Li Daoran walked out the door. A chill attacked him. Not only did it not make him feel cold, but it was also absorbed into his body, making him feel refreshed.

“Yes?”

Li Daoran was stunned and suddenly woke up. He rubbed his eyes fiercely and looked forward.

“Damn, this isn’t mist. This is spirit energy! Because there’s too much spirit energy gathered, it formed a mist. Did Old Lu set up an array formation to cultivate? He sure works hard.”

Li Daoran placed his hands behind his back and walked down the mountain.

“I wonder why Old Lu cultivates so hard all day? We’re all ordinary people. Cultivation just needs to be done casually. Without talent, you won’t be able to reach that realm no matter how hard you cultivate.”

Not long after he finished speaking, he saw a figure standing proudly with a spear in the white fog.

“Eh? That figure looks a little familiar. Isn’t that Old Lu’s eldest disciple, Yun Lige?”

“Tsk tsk, it’s already so late, but he’s still cultivating outside. He’s quite serious. Old Lu’s disciple is just like him.”

Li Daoran sighed faintly and evaluated,

“This child, Yun Lige, seems to have been beaten until his meridians are all broken. Even if Old Lu helps him repair his meridians, it’s impossible for him to make much progress. With his current cultivation, it’s already

not bad for him to be able to break through to the second or third level of the Body Refining Realm.”

As he spoke, Yun Lige suddenly opened his eyes. Two bolts of lightning shot out, shooting straight towards the tree not far away.

Immediately after, his spear shot out like a dragon.

Roar!

Yun Lige shouted and waved the spear in his hand. A sharp beam swept out like a meteor. In an instant, it slashed out a huge ravine more than 200 meters wide.

“Damn!”

Li Daoran’s eyes widened, and his jaw almost fell out of shock.

Yun Lige’s attack was actually stronger than his?

Was there a mistake?

Wasn’t Yun Lige a good-for-nothing with severed meridians? How could he have such powerful means and strength?

He had only been in the Heaven Demon Sect for a few months? Even if he cultivated diligently, wasn’t it impossible for him to cultivate so quickly?

Something was wrong. Something was very wrong.

Li Daoran’s pupils constricted.

Could it be that Yun Lige was a spy? Could he have been appointed by others to specially set up in the Heaven Demon Sect as a spy?

“No, I have to go back quickly and tell Old Lu.”

He hurriedly ran back. He had not walked far when he saw a perfect figure standing hundreds of meters away.

“Is that Ji Wuxia? She’s actually cultivating at night?”

Out of curiosity, Li Daoran quietly approached and stared.

At the beginning, Ji Wuxia shouted softly as a ten-meter-tall phoenix phantom appeared behind her.

As the phoenix flapped its wings, all the mist formed by the spirit energy in front of it was stirred up like a hurricane.

“Damn!”

Li Daoran trembled in fear again. Yun Lige’s cultivation was already very abnormal. In the end, another Ji Wuxia appeared who was even more abnormal than him?

“I better run!”

He did not dare to be careless at all and immediately escaped to Lu Xiaoran’s house.

At this moment, with a violent explosion, a small house not far away was suddenly broken through by a golden light. Immediately after, Li Daoran saw a huge golden giant step out from the house.

The cultivation of the other party had actually surpassed his cultivation by an entire realm and had already reached the Mountain Sea Realm!

“Damn!”

The consecutive terrifying attacks made Li Daoran completely collapse. He staggered and actually fainted from fear.

After a while or a long time, Li Daoran heard a voice in his ear and woke up in a daze.

“Is Uncle-Master Li alright?”

“Will he die?”

“He should be fine. After all, Uncle-Master Li is not an ordinary person.”

When Li Daoran slowly opened his eyes, he saw Yun Lige and the other two.

The eight eyes looked at each other, and the air was silent for a moment.

After a while, Yun Lige finally smiled and said,

“Uncle-Master Li, are you alright?”

“Stop, don’t come near me. Get away from me.”

Li Daoran took a defensive posture, making Yun Lige somewhat embarrassed.

He touched his nose and immediately said,

“Uncle-Master Li, what’s wrong? I’m Lige.”

Li Daoran was filled with vigilance.

“I want to see Xiaoran. Get Xiaoran to see me.”

“But our master just went into seclusion.”

“I don’t care. Other than Xiaoran, none of you are to come forward. Otherwise, I’ll fight you to the death. Don’t blame me for being heartless.”

The three of them looked at each other, not knowing what Li Daoran was doing.

Just as they were feeling conflicted, Lu Xiaoran’s voice suddenly sounded from behind.

“You guys can leave.”

“Master.”

The three of them turned around and bowed. As for Li Daoran, he immediately circled around the three of them and pounced behind Lu Xiaoran.

“Old Lu, let me tell you. You have three spies on Zhishui Peak!”

Lu Xiaoran’s eyes moved slightly as he signaled to Yun Lige and the other two. The three of them immediately retreated.

Then, Li Daoran continued,

“Let me tell you. Your three disciples have very high cultivation levels. Their cultivation is even higher than ours. The might of that Yun Lige’s spear is definitely not inferior to the fifth level Spirit Realm. Also, there’s

that Ji Wuxia and her huge phoenix phantom... I've never seen a cultivation technique of that level."

"The most terrifying one is your youngest disciple, Fang Tianyuan. According to a conservative estimate, his cultivation level should also be at the Mountain Sea Realm!"

Chapter 46 Advancement, Achieving the Essence Realm

Li Daoran said as he made an extremely exaggerated gesture.

He was crazy and clearly frightened.

Lu Xiaoran's gaze was somewhat complicated.

He did not expect Li Daoran to discover the secret of Zhishui Peak. "Is that so?"

Lu Xiaoran said indifferently. A golden aura surged from his body, creating a golden giant more than 80 meters tall. It sat cross-legged with golden tassels around it, making it look like a god that had descended to the mortal world.

Li Daoran: "!!!"

"Old Lu, you... you..." Li Daoran was already shocked speechless. A moment later, Lu Xiaoran put away the Indestructible Golden Body and said indifferently, "Actually, my strength is not at the Spirit Realm. I've long broken through to the Spirit Realm. However, I don't want to be the focus of attention, so I've always hidden my cultivation and not let anyone know."

The corner of Li Daoran's mouth twitched twice. Then, with a plop, he knelt on the ground and hugged Lu Xiaoran's thigh. "Wuwuwu... Old Lu, you know our friendship. I definitely won't tell anyone. Please spare me. Wuwuwu... I topped up 50,000 spirit stones into my Acacia Faction account. If you kill me, I won't die in peace."

Lu Xiaoran sighed faintly.

"I basically won't let anyone who knows my secret live. Because only the dead can keep the secret."

Li Daoran cried even harder.

"Old Lu, I was wrong. What if I leave the Heaven Demon Sect? Please let me live. I've only lived for 60 years. I don't want to die yet. I haven't even passed on my bloodline to our Li family."

Seeing how Li Daoran was crying, Lu Xiaoran could not help but shake his head speechlessly.

“Get up. Although I don’t want others to know my secret, I’m not a killing demon without a bottom line, alright? We’ve been friends for more than ten years. I won’t kill you.”

Li Daoran’s eyes were filled with tears.

“Are you really not going to kill me?”

Lu Xiaoran glanced at him angrily.

“If I wanted to kill you, do you think you could still live until now?”

Li Daoran wiped his tears and shed tears of gratitude.

“Old Lu, you’re really a good person. When I return to Qishi Peak, I’ll definitely build a temple for you and offer incense to you every

day.”

“Then I think it’s better for me to kill you.” Seeing that Lu Xiaoran was about to raise his hand, Li Daoran trembled and hurriedly grabbed Lu Xiaoran’s sleeve.

“Don’t say that. I won’t do it. I understand. You want to hide your true cultivation, right? Don’t worry, I’ll definitely keep my mouth shut.”

Lu Xiaoran nodded.

“However, although that’s the case, you’ve never been a tight-lipped person. My matter will be leaked by you sooner or later. How about this? I’ll engrave an array formation on your body. You won’t be able to say anything about this for three years. As long as you want to say something related to my cultivation, you won’t be able to. If you want to forcefully say it, you’ll directly self-destruct.”

Hiss!

Li Daoran trembled.

“I think it’s better not to. This is too dangerous. What if your array formation is unstable and directly explodes me?”

“Then I’ll just have to send you to the afterlife right now.”

“No, no, no. Let’s set up an array formation.”

“Alright, take off your clothes.”

A moment later, Li Daoran's scream sounded from inside the house.

"Ah!"

"Ah!"

"Ah..."

"Be gentle!"

When the voice gradually disappeared, Li Daoran changed his clothes and quickly walked out.

He did not want to stay any longer on Zhishui Peak.

If he did not do well, he might die.

After Li Daoran left, Lu Xiaoran saw an identity token on the ground. He shook his head and put it away. "This Old Li is always careless."

Then, Yun Lige and the other two entered the room again.

"Master, so Uncle-Master Li's cultivation is actually very trashy?"

Lu Xiaoran glanced at the three of them angrily.

"It's all because of the three of you. You should have focused on cultivating. Why did you have to deliberately show off? You ended up exposing the secret of Zhishui Peak."

"Then will Uncle-Master Li expose our secret?"

"No, I've already set up an array formation on his body. He won't be able to leak the secret of our Zhishui Peak."

"Alright, cut the crap. Hurry up and cultivate. In order to increase your cultivation, I used 100,000 high-grade spirit stones to create a spirit energy formation. In this month, the three of you will at least be able to cultivate five times faster than before. Don't miss this opportunity."

The three of their eyes lit up and immediately cupped their hands and bowed.

"Thank you, Master."

Therefore, in the following month, the four of them, including Lu Xiaoran, crazily increased their cultivation.

As for cultivating array formations, Lu Xiaoran did not need it at all.

Even if he went, he would not obtain the first place and make himself so conspicuous.

Moreover, his array formation engraving skills were already rather high. There was really nothing to improve!

In the blink of an eye, a month had passed.

When the end of the month arrived, Lu Xiaoran opened his eyes in the morning light.

Beside him, several types of elemental energy surrounded him like colorful clouds. It was extremely beautiful.

This not only meant that Lu Xiaoran could control the elements of earth, water, wind, and fire, but it also meant that he could break through.

The first level of the Essence Realm!

Lu Xiaoran's lips curled up.

He had broken through three realm levels in total, from the eighth level of the Shattering Void Realm to the Essence Realm.

Among them, he had taken about 70% of the credit because his cultivation speed was really too fast. Moreover, with the help of two Martial Monarch Realm cultivation techniques and a Spirit Gathering Formation, he had broken through two realm levels.

As for Yun Lige, Ji Wuxia, and Fang Tianyuan, they were able to contribute a realm level together.

“Wang Cai.”

“Coming, coming, I'm here, Master.”

“Show me the cultivation panels of Yun Lige and the other two.”

“Alright, it's being generated.”

Wang Cai quickly showed the interface. It displayed the information of three of them.

Ji Wuxia's cultivation improved the fastest and had already broken through to the first level of the Mountain Sea Realm.

As for Yun Lige, because his talent was lower than Ji Wuxia and Fang Tianyuan's, his improvements were slower. On the other hand, because Fang Tianyuan had already

reached the Mountain Sea Realm and his cultivation level was higher than Yun Lige and Ji Wuxia's, he was also unable to progress as quickly. Yun Lige's cultivation had reached the eighth level of the Spirit Realm.

Fang Tianyuan's cultivation level had reached the third level of the Mountain Sea Realm.

This speed was actually not slow. However, compared to Lu Xiaoran, it was naturally not enough.

However, this was also fine. After all, Lu Xiaoran had already reached the Essence Realm. He now had a higher chance of survival.

He received all three of their advancement gift bags. There were a total of six small gift bags and one big gift bag.

"I really don't know what good stuff I'll get this time."

Thinking of this, Lu Xiaoran smiled and began to open the small gift bag.

Chapter 47 People from the Imperial Palace

Heaven Realm high-grade Spirit Condensation Pill x1000.

"Not bad, not bad. I've already gotten 1,000 high-grade Spirit Condensation Pills."

Lu Xiaoran casually took out dozens of Spirit Condensation Pills and ate them like candy. Then, he continued to open his gift bags.

High-grade Heaven Realm Numinous Sky Sword x1.

Top-grade Heaven Realm Fire Lotus Armor x1.

Top-grade Heaven Realm Lightning Shattering Formation x1.

Top-grade Heaven Realm Essence Dry Pill x600.

Low-grade Saint Realm Shadowless Gale x1.

"Not bad, not bad. I actually even got a low-grade Saint Realm cultivation technique. Moreover, there are several top-grade Heaven Realm items. I also got more high-grade Heaven Realm items than before. Looks like as the disciples' cultivation increases, the items obtained in the gift bags also become better and better."

Many of these things were useless to Lu Xiaoran himself. For example, as a movement technique, Shadowless Gale was definitely not as powerful as the Great Void Chaos Steps.

However, it was a Saint Realm cultivation technique. It was useless to Lu Xiaoran but was an extremely rare existence to disciples.

Since Lu Xiaoran's cultivation would increase as his disciples' cultivation increased,. Therefore, it could also be said that it was very useful.

Next was the huge gift bag. Lu Xiaoran directly opened it. Top-grade Martial Monarch Realm item Battle God Art!

"Wow, the Battle God Art. Just the name alone sounds very impressive."

Lu Xiaoran immediately began to look at the characteristics of the Battle God Art.

The Battle God Art was a top-grade Martial Monarch Realm cultivation technique. After being activated, it could allow one's cultivation to increase continuously in battle. The cultivation technique could also be used by others at the same time.

Very impressive!

However... Lu Xiaoran was not very happy.

"Wang Cai, come out." "Coming, coming, Master." "I realized that the cultivation techniques you gave me are basically all supporting cultivation techniques! Did you get something wrong?"

"The Azure Thearch Longevity Art is used to treat injuries. The Great Void Chaos Steps is used to increase speed . Now, I've also received the Battle God Art to increase my cultivation in battle."

"Are you trying to nurture me into a healer?"

Wang Cai coughed lightly.

"Master, don't be mistaken. The cultivation techniques I set up are all customized for Master. You see, Master basically doesn't fight, right? If there's anything, it's always the disciples who rush in first. For example, when we destroyed the White Bone Demon Sect, Master didn't even fight at the beginning. Instead, he got the three disciples to attract the firepower and set up the Martial Monarch Realm formation to destroy the White Bone Demon Sect."

“Moreover, you can directly use the cultivation techniques the disciples cultivate. Their cultivation techniques are all combat-type cultivation techniques.”

“Tell me, in this situation, what’s the use of a battle-type cultivation technique?”

Lu Xiaoran fell silent. What Wang Cai said made sense. He was actually unable to refute the other party.

After a while, Lu Xiaoran could only choose to accept the gift. It was better than nothing.

Moreover, what Wang Cai said was also very right. In a battle, he basically would not intervene. It was always the disciples who fought.

He could also directly use the combat cultivation techniques his disciples cultivated.

Eventually, he came to terms with it. After all, it was much better than being the vanguard.

At the very least, he could ensure his safety. At this moment, someone knocked on the door.

“Master, the sect master has sent someone to inform you that you can set off for the Black Tortoise True Sect.”

Lu Xiaoran opened the door. Standing outside was Yun Lige. He casually threw 5,000 Spirit Condensation Pills to Yun Lige and also threw the remaining 700 plus top-grade Heaven Realm Essence Dry Pill he had just obtained to him.

“I’m going to the Black Tortoise True Sect now and will probably take a while to return. During this period of time, you guys have to cultivate well.”

“Yes!”

“In addition, you all previously cultivated combat-type cultivation techniques. Now, I’ll give you another movement-type cultivation technique, Shadowless Gale.”

Yun Lige’s body trembled as he immediately bent down and cupped his hands.

“Thank you, Master! By the way, there’s something else I want to report to you.”

“Speak.”

“Junior Sister went down the mountain this morning.”

Lu Xiaoran narrowed his eyes slightly.

“Why didn’t she inform me?”

“I don’t know about that, but a few days ago, I saw someone send a message to Junior Sister. I conveniently inquired in the sect. It turns out that the Great Zhou Imperial Family has already sent people to investigate the matters of the White Bone Demon Sect. And the person in charge of the investigation is the heir of the Purple Peace Imperial Palace—Ji Wushang.”

“Master, is Junior Sister...?”

Yun Lige had just opened his mouth when Lu Xiaoran’s expression suddenly turned cold.

“She’s your junior sister. Don’t make wild guesses.”

“Yes, I’m sorry.”

Other than having good talent, the disciples Wang Cai chose were also very upright. If there were such bastards that would betray him, Wang Cai would not have let Lu Xiaoran recruit them.

Therefore, Lu Xiaoran still believed in Ji Wuxia’s character.

“However, although your junior sister won’t betray us, the people of the Purple Peace Imperial Palace will inevitably make things difficult for her. You and Tianyuan should go and receive her.”

“Yes.”

Lu Xiaoran nodded and used the Great Void Chaos Steps to arrive at the sect hall.

The reason why he did not appear himself was partly because he did not want to implicate too many people. Another reason was because Ji Wuxia was the princess of the Purple Peace Imperial Palace. The Purple Peace Imperial Palace also put her in harm’s way.

Therefore, he decided to let her handle this matter herself.

The sect master had long been prepared. Other than him, the First Elder, the other two elders, and a few disciples were also joining him on the trip.

Needless to say, the elders were all here to escort him. As for the disciples, they were purely there to serve tea and water.

“Xiaoran, you’re here. Are you prepared?”

“I’m already prepared.”

“Alright! This time, we’ll wait to see you win honor for the sect.”

“I’ll definitely do my best.”

The sect master nodded and looked at the First Elder. The First Elder immediately took out a small wooden boat from his sleeve.

After silently chanting the incantation with his fingers, the wooden boat quickly expanded and actually became a wooden boat that was 100 meters tall. There were pavilions and pavilions on it.

This was a flying ship from the martial artist world. There were spatial array formations and flying array formations engraved on it. As long as one used enough spirit stones, they could operate it.

It was a necessary tool for martial artists to travel long distances. “Let’s go.”

With the sect master’s order, everyone immediately flew up the flying ship. Then, under the First Elder’s control, the flying ship flew towards the Black Tortoise True Sect.

After Lu Xiaoran entered the flying ship, he quickly entered his room and cultivated the Divine Battle Technique.

At the same time, at the old site of the White Bone Demon Sect, a team was strictly searching the surroundings of the White Bone Demon Sect, wanting to find some clues.

In the air, a figure in a white satin robe stood proudly and was monitoring the activity below. The python robe was embroidered with golden threads and had an extraordinary noble aura. It was obvious that this was not an ordinary person.

Chapter 48 Demon Sect

A moment later, a figure flew up from below.

“Your Highness, we’ve already checked. There are no traces around. Everything has been completely destroyed. There are no clues left.”

The young man closed his eyes slightly, his face revealing some helplessness.

“Even the omniscient mirror that can investigate the past is unable to restore the scene from before. Looks like even the heavens don’t want me to solve the case.”

“Your Highness, in my opinion, the cultivation of the person who destroyed the White Bone Demon Sect is definitely extraordinary. Among the surrounding sects, the strongest is only at the Shattering Void Realm. It’s impossible for them to do something like this.”

“I naturally know that. The cultivators of the various sects in the Great Zhou have all been registered in the Imperial City. There are indeed no cultivators in the vicinity that can cause something of this scale. As for the other sects, if there are high-level cultivators traveling, there will be news of them. Unless... they came from that place.”

The subordinate trembled slightly and said softly, “Do you think that this is done by the Demon Sect?”

Ji Wushang placed his hands behind his back and looked towards the east.

“I heard that the Black Tortoise True Sect is holding an array formation meeting recently. If I’m not wrong, the Black Tortoise True Sect wants to gather array formation geniuses to repair the seal of the Demon Suppression Tower, right?”

“It’s been 300 years. The one in the Demon Suppression Tower is probably about to come out. Those despicable demon cultivators will definitely take action.”

“Hiss! Then it seems like Great Zhou will probably face another calamity.”

“Whether it’s a blessing or a disaster, we can’t avoid it. Let’s not talk about this first. Did you inform Wuxia?”

“Prince, I have already gotten the spies planted in the Heaven Demon Sect to inform the princess. The princess said that she will come.”

“We won’t stay here for long. Get her to come quickly and return to the Imperial Palace with me.”

“Yes, I’ll get someone to rush her.”

“No need to rush me. I’m already here.”

Ji Wuxia’s voice sounded quietly from behind the two of them.

Ji Wushang turned his head and shifted his gaze to his sister, his face expressionless.

Ji Wuxia had led a wandering life outside since young, and the two of them had not interacted for long.

“You’re finally here. I thought you were going to stay in that small fish pond in the Heaven Demon Sect until you die of old age.”

Ji Wuxia clenched her fists slightly.

After meeting Ji Wushang, those memories of being underestimated in the Imperial Palace seemed to have returned to her mind.

However, she quickly took a deep breath and calmed down.

His master had told her not to lose her temper when she was no match for others.

“Brother Wushang, please don’t misunderstand. I came here only because Brother Wushang has arrived, so I specially came to meet you. In a while, I still have to return to the Heaven Demon Sect to cultivate.”

“Yes?”

Ji Wushang frowned slightly, his expression somewhat displeased.

“Father ordered me to bring you back to the Imperial Palace. I hope you won’t make things difficult for me.”

Ji Wuxia gritted her teeth.

“Sorry, Brother Wushang. Forgive me, but it’s really difficult for me to obey. After this, I’ll return to the Imperial Palace personally and explain to Father.”

Ji Wushang snorted.

“That’s not up to you to decide. Since you’re unwilling to leave, don’t blame me for being ruthless. Someone, bring her away.”

“Yes!”

In the next moment, the subordinate beside Ji Wushang exploded with the aura of the seventh level of the Mountain Sea Realm.

Ji Wuxia’s expression changed. She had come here originally to persuade Ji Wushang not to bring her back. Now, it seemed that it was useless to reason with him.

However, she would not rashly fight Ji Wushang.

Putting aside the fact that Ji Wushang was already a Soul Refinement Realm expert, the people under him were all at the Mountain Sea Realm. She had only just reached the first level of the Mountain Sea Realm, so how could she possibly defeat them?

Therefore, after taking a deep breath, Ji Wuxia immediately cupped her hands and said,

“Father, why are you here?”

“Yes?”

Ji Wushang and the others immediately turned around.

However, at this moment, Ji Wuxia turned around and ran.

By the time Ji Wushang and the others reacted, she had already run several kilometers away.

Ji Wushang’s face could not help but twitch.

“Old Liu, you’re in charge of chasing her back.”

“Yes.”

With Old Liu’s cultivation level at the seventh level of the Mountain Sea Realm, his speed was naturally not slow.

However, Ji Wuxia’s cultivation technique enhancement was not to be trifled with either. Although her realm was far inferior to Old Liu, she could still withstand it a little.

Even so, she was still caught up by Old Liu 400 kilometers away.

“Princess, stop. Don’t make things difficult for me.”

Ji Wuxia gritted her teeth and turned around to slap him. “Old Liu, don’t blame me.”

Old Liu did not care about this palm attack. When Ji Wuxia left the Imperial Palace, she was not even at the fifth level of the Spirit Realm. Even after these few months, she was still not enough to pose a threat to him.

However!

When Ji Wuxia’s attack approached, Old Liu’s pupils suddenly constricted.

He could actually sense the might of a Mountain Sea Realm expert from that palm.

“How powerful!” Caught off guard, Old Liu immediately punched out and collided with Ji Wuxia’s palm wind.

Boom!

With a violent explosion, the two of them retreated several meters away.

“Princess, has your cultivation level already increased to the Mountain Sea Realm?”

“That’s right. Old Liu, you’re a subordinate of the Imperial Palace. I don’t want to fight you. Leave. Tell my brother not to look for me. I only want to be with my master.”

Old Liu shook his head.

“Although your cultivation level has increased, Princess, I can’t let you off because of this. Please forgive me. Moreover... Princess’s cultivation level is only at the first level of the Mountain Sea Realm, and I’m at the seventh level of the Mountain Sea Realm. Princess is definitely not my match.” Ji Wuxia gritted her teeth as her eyes flashed.

Old Liu was right. Even though she was already at the Mountain Sea Realm, the difference between the two of them was still there.

She could at most defeat the other party if he was only two realm levels higher, but there were five realm levels between them.

However, just as she was in danger, a familiar voice suddenly sounded in her ear.

“If she’s no match for you, what if the two of us get involved?”

Ji Wuxia’s delicate body trembled. She turned around and swept her gaze over, her beautiful eyes widened in disbelief.

“Eldest Senior Brother, Junior Brother, why are the two of you here?”

Yun Lige grinned.

“Master expected the Imperial Palace to harm you, so he sent the two of us to help you.” Ji Wuxia’s eyes turned slightly sour. The reason why she came alone was because she knew that her master did not like to be involved in too many matters. She did not expect her master to still send Eldest Senior Brother and Little Junior Brother to help her.

His master was just that warm.

However, Old Liu opposite him shook his head slightly.

“The two of you, one of you is only at the Spirit Realm and the other is at the third level of the Mountain Sea Realm. Even if you work together, you’re still not enough. Princess, I advise you to stop struggling. Otherwise, if you injure your senior and junior brothers, you can’t blame Old Liu.”

The corners of Ji Wuxia’s mouth curled up.

“Is that so? Then let’s give it a try.”

Chapter 49 Something Is Wrong With This Inn

An hour later, Old Liu, who had been beaten black and blue, was pressed down by the three of them.

“Are you convinced?” Yun Lige slapped him, making Old Liu’s already swollen face have more bruises.

“I’m convinced, I’m convinced.” Old Liu really did not expect the three of them to have such a tacit understanding.

Although their cultivation was inferior to his, when they worked together, he was actually unable to fight back.

Especially that junior brother of the princess. He was like a turtle shell. His attack was basically equivalent to tickling him. Moreover, his attack was so heavy.

If it were a one-on-one battle, he would not have been able to torture him so miserably. However, the problem was that he blocked in front and blocked all of the attacks. The princess and her senior brother then attacked crazily from the back, beating him until he was unable to fight back at all. What was even more abnormal was that the speed at which the three of them absorbed the spirit energy was extremely fast. They kept attacking without even panting.

Not only that, but they even swallowed high-grade Heaven Realm Spirit Condensation Pills in front of him to increase the spirit energy in their bodies and increase his attack output. In the end, he was defeated. “Since you’re convinced, then get lost. Don’t cause trouble for our Little Junior Sister again, do you hear me?”

“I can go back, but Princess, it’s not easy for me to explain to the prince.”

Ji Wuxia sneered.

“Then I don’t care. That’s your problem. Also, if you dare to come and capture me again... even if you capture me and bring me back to the Imperial Palace... I’ll tell Father that you molested me. I hope you’re smart enough to make the right decision.”

Old Liu :”...”

He wanted to cry, but it was too embarrassing. He endured it.

“I... I understand.” “Alright, then get lost.”

“Yes!”

After being released, Old Liu quickly escaped. By the time he returned to the White Bone Demon Sect, an hour had already passed. Ji Wushang was already prepared to return to the Great Zhou Imperial City to report.

Seeing him return alone with a swollen face, he could not help but be stunned.

“Old Liu, you...?”

Old Liu scratched his head.

“Your Highness, Old Liu was useless and let the princess escape. She even beat me up. Please punish me.”

“How is this possible? How can her cultivation be a match for you? She’s only at the Spirit Realm!”

Old Liu revealed an ashamed expression.

“Your Highness, the princess is already at the first level of the Mountain Sea Realm.”

“What?!”

Ji Wushang exclaimed. He had never expected his sister to have reached such a level of cultivation in such a short period of time!

This had simply exceeded his imagination.

However, he quickly frowned and said, “That’s not right. Even if she’s already at the first level of the Mountain Sea Realm, you’re an expert at the seventh level of the Mountain Sea Realm. How could you be defeated by her?”

Old Liu could not help but scratch his head again. His face was somewhat hot.

“It was because the princess’s senior brother and junior brother fought together with her. One of them was at the third level of the Mountain Sea Realm, and the other was at

the eighth level of the Spirit Realm. Although their cultivation levels weren't high, they worked well together. I... I was useless and was subdued by them.”

Ji Wushang pondered.

“Wuxia’s cultivation actually increased so quickly. Moreover, with her senior brothers and sisters, she was able to defeat you. Looks like this master of hers is really not simple.”

Unlike the White Bone Demon Sect, Ji Wushang did not think too much about the cultivation technique. At the time, the White Bone Demon Sect was very close to the Heaven Demon Sect, so they witnessed how powerful the heavenly might was.

Back then, Ji Wuxia had also heard from others that a phenomenon had appeared in the Heaven Demon Sect.

Moreover, Old Liu only cultivated a mid-grade Earth Realm cultivation technique. If his sister cultivated a Heaven Realm cultivation technique, the three of them could still defeat Old Liu if they worked together well.

As for the Heaven Realm cultivation technique, Ji Wushang did not think much of it.

“Prince, should we continue to pursue the princess now?”

Ji Wushang was silent for a moment before shaking his head.

“Forget it. Since she’s unwilling to return, even if I force her, it will only be counterproductive. Moreover, the reason why Father asked me to bring her back is only to let her cultivate better. Now, she can already cultivate better, so why should I still bring her back?”

On the other side, as the sky darkened, the Heaven Demon Sect’s flying ship also stopped flying and landed in a small town.

“The fog is very heavy at night, and it’s difficult to tell the direction when flying. Tonight, we’ll stay in this town for the night and continue tomorrow.”

With that said, everyone disembarked.

This was a small town where businessmen stopped to rest. Moreover, even at night, the place was lit and bustling. Everyone walked into the town and arrived at the largest inn in the town.

However, as soon as he arrived, Lu Xiaoran vaguely sensed that something was wrong.

He could not tell what it was exactly, but his sixth sense had always been quite accurate.

He remembered that in the first year after he transmigrated, he did not go to the canteen to eat because he felt that something was wrong. In the end, someone had gotten food poisoning that day. After investigating, he learned that the cook had accidentally picked poisonous mushrooms.

In the third year of his transmigration, because he felt that something was wrong, Lu Xiaoran did not participate in the sect's wilderness training. In the end, a demon beast stirred up trouble and killed several disciples.

In the past few years, such things had happened many times, big and small, and his sixth sense was always very accurate. Therefore, Lu Xiaoran felt that he could not casually enter this inn.

He patted the sect master's shoulder and said, "Sect Master, I suspect that there's something wrong with this inn. Why don't we go to another place?" "Oh? What's the problem?"

Lu Xiaoran shook his head.

"I don't know either. I just don't feel too good."

"Um... Very well."

Now, Lu Xiaoran was a popular figure in the Heaven Demon Sect. The sect master was still willing to listen to him.

However, just as they were about to move to another inn, another group of people also arrived at this inn.

Seeing that the few of them were about to leave, one of them immediately could not help but say mockingly,

"Yo, aren't you guys friends from the Heaven Demon Sect? Since you're already here, why don't you go in? This is the best inn in the small town! Could it be that you can't afford to stay here?"

Everyone suddenly stopped and looked back.

"Wu Fengyun, I didn't expect your Heaven Sword Sect to also be here."

Wu Fengyun stroked his beard and smiled.

“That’s for sure. How could our Heaven Sword Sect dare to disrespect our Black Tortoise True Sect? However, speaking of which, Brother Chen, you’re already here. Why are you leaving? Could it be that you really don’t have any money?”

The Sect Master’s face darkened.

“You’re the one who’s broke. Your entire family is broke. Let’s go in and get the best room.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the sect master directly strode in.

Lu Xiaoran could not help but be puzzled. He pulled the elder’s sleeve and said, “First Elder, why is the sect master’s reaction so big? Does he have a grudge with the Heaven Sword Sect?”

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The First Elder’s gaze was cold.

“Xiaoran, you’re wrong. It’s not that the sect master has a grudge with the Heaven Sword Sect, but that our entire Heaven Demon Sect has a grudge with the Heaven Sword Sect.” “Hiss! No way? Why haven’t I heard of this before?”

Lu Xiaoran was rather shocked.

The First Elder sighed.

“These are all matters of the past. You juniors naturally don’t know very well.”

“Back then, our Heaven Demon Sect’s patriarch and the Heaven Sword Sect’s patriarch were once inseparable friends. The two of them slept, danced, and cultivated together every

day.”

“After that, when the two of them cultivated to perfection, they prepared to establish two sects. Our Heaven Demon Sect’s ancestor was more cultured than the Heaven Sword Sect’s ancestor. He quickly thought of a name and came up with the name ‘Heaven Sword Sect’.”

“Unexpectedly, the ancestor of the Heaven Sword Sect is extremely despicable. He actually rushed to the Imperial City overnight and registered the name first!”

“You also know that the rules of our Great Zhou Empire state that sects are not allowed to have the same name or similar names. Therefore, our Heaven Demon Sect’s ancestor was unable to use the name Heaven Sword Sect anymore.”

“From then on, the two sects were at odds.”

“Our ancestors even left behind the order that our Heaven Demon Sect will have to antagonize the Heaven Sword Sect for generations!”

Lu Xiaoran :”...”

“I didn’t expect our Heaven Sword Sect, oh no, the Heaven Demon Sect, and the Heaven Sword Sect to have such an ancient history.”

The First Elder could not help but feel dejected.

“Sigh! It’s only our Heaven Demon Sect’s ancestor’s fault. He’s too kind and trustful. That’s why that old bastard from the Heaven Sword Sect took advantage of us. Otherwise, how could a good name like that be taken by them?”

The corner of Lu Xiaoran’s mouth twitched. For the first time in his life, he felt that his intelligence had been humiliated.

Could it be that his level of culture was low? Was this why he was unable to comprehend how impressive the name “Heaven Sword” was?

The sect master quickly booked the best rooms.

At this point, Lu Xiaoran could only give up helplessly.

However, he was not stupid. The moment he entered the room, he carefully inspected the items in the room. After confirming repeatedly that there were no array formations or such, he set up seven or eight more defensive array formations. Only then did he sit cross-legged and continue to cultivate the Battle God Art.

As long as he cultivated the Battle God Art to the perfected level, he could cultivate three cultivation techniques simultaneously in the future. The speed of his cultivation would also increase several times.

This cultivation continued until night when someone knocked on the door.

“Elder Lu, the sect master wants you to go down and eat.”

Lu Xiaoran woke up from his meditation and replied.

“Got it. I’ll go down now.”

When he arrived downstairs, he was surprised to find that the two groups of people had already ordered their food.

However, what was extremely exaggerated was that the two sects actually ordered a table for each person.

That’s right, each person ordered an entire table of dishes.

The Heaven Demon Sect took the tables on the left, and the Heaven Sword Sect took the tables on the right.

It was as if they were at war.

The other sects and travelers also did not dare to offend the Heaven Demon Sect or the Heaven Sword Sect. They could only stand in the corner and watch. They were furious but did not dare to say anything. Lu Xiaoran was speechless, but he still braced himself and walked down.

“Sect Master.”

The Sect Master nodded and pointed to the table beside him.

“Xiaoran, sit here.”

“Yes.”

Lu Xiaoran sat at his table.

The sect master sneered coldly and said with a strange tone, “Our Heaven Demon Sect lacks everything. We just don’t lack people nor do we lack money. In this world, we have to eat a meal each to have a good time.”

The sect leader of the Heaven Sword Sect also snorted.

“Sure. However, our Heaven Sword Sect often visits the other sects and arranges many events. We’re not like some sects who only come out once a year and order a table for everyone just to show off. You’re no different from those people who have money but no class.”

The Heaven Demon Sect Master’s eyes turned cold.

“Martial artists should cultivate seriously. What kind of martial artist are you? No matter how many friends you make, it’s useless if you’re not strong enough. Oh, wait, that’s not right. After all, some people get rich by stabbing their friends in the back.”

Heaven Sword Sect's sect master slapped the table.

"Chen, be careful with your words! Who stabbed their friend in the back?" The Heaven Demon Sect Master glanced at him disdainfully.

"What? I'm just saying that your Heaven Sword Sect is shameless. What's wrong? Do you want to spar?"

"Let's go then. Do you think I'm afraid of you?"

Seeing that the two sides were about to fight with swords drawn, the inn owner hurriedly came out to smooth things over.

"Esteemed guests, calm down. Calm down. You're all famous figures in the martial world. On one side is the Heaven Sword Sect, and on the other is the Heaven Demon Sect. As the saying goes, the Thunder God doesn't even beat people who eat. If you guys start fighting even while eating, won't it ruin the reputation of your two sects?"

Hearing the boss's advice, the two sides temporarily stopped fighting, but the atmosphere was still very tense.

"Hmph, I'm in a good mood today. I'll let you off first."

"My Heaven Sword Sect should be the one saying this. When we leave the town tomorrow, I'll definitely look for your Heaven Demon Sect to teach you guys a lesson."

"That's good. I hope your Heaven Sword Sect's skills are as sharp as your mouths."

Everyone exchanged pleasantries and finally began to drink and eat leisurely.

However, Lu Xiaoran was the only one who pretended to eat.

Firstly, Lu Xiaoran was originally cautious. He rarely ate the food outside and only ate the food he made.

Secondly, martial artists were able to fast for a long time after their cultivation reached a certain level. Swallowing medicinal pills could also reduce their hunger.

The only use of eating was to satisfy one's appetite.

The third and most important point was...

This inn was very wrong.

Putting aside the fact that he had sensed it before entering, the inn owner who had stopped the fight just now was actually an expert at the first level of the Shattering Void Realm!

The inn owner of this small inn was a Shattering Void Realm expert!

Who would believe this?

Only Lu Xiaoran could easily see through the other party's cultivation.

As for the sect masters and elders of the two sects, without Lu Xiaoran's cultivation technique and cultivation, they were naturally unable to see through the other party's hidden cultivation.

Therefore, Lu Xiaoran did not eat and only observed calmly.

The two groups of people from the Heaven Demon Sect and the Heaven Sword Sect were in a confrontation. For a moment, they did not pay attention to this matter and ate heartily.

It was as if they had to work hard even when eating

However, less than an hour later, a problem appeared.

Slap.

First, it was the disciples with the lowest cultivation from both sides. Their cultivation levels were shallow, and they were the first to be unable to take it. They threw down their chopsticks and fell on the table.

"No, there's something wrong with this meal."

Only then did the experts of the two sides sense that something was wrong.