

Wonder Doctor

## Chapter 481

"Let's hurry over and remember never to speak!"

Lin Ran reminded, and immediately led the two of them quickly into the Plum Blossom Sect's camp.

Instead, some of the fellow sect members of the Plum Blossom Sect looked at Lin Ran and the two of them from time to time, as if they were saying where these two people came from and how they had never seen them before.

"It's alright, they won't be able to spot you with your veils on!"

Lin Ran reminded in a low voice.

Lin Ran and Wang Yifeng nodded their heads, but their hearts were tense.

"Sage, it's been a long time!"

At the forefront of the Compulsion Pavilion's forces, a figure shrouded in blood-red robes stood straight, his voice hoarse was none other than Compulsion Pavilion's Pavilion Master Compulsion Yang.

"Compulsion Yang, it's indeed been a long time, but I didn't expect you to become smaller and smaller-minded the more you live, dealing with two ordinary people and actually having Ghost Doctor and Yue Shan join forces, your Compulsion Pavilion is really shameless to the core!"

Sage said with anger, if Yue Shan hadn't stopped himself, he wouldn't have given up Lin Ran and Wang Yi's life.

"Ordinary people? Sage are you blind or am I, Compass Yang, stupid, an ordinary person can seriously injure an emissary of my Compass Pavilion?"

With that, Compulsion Yang even turned his head to look at the Plum Blossom Sect.

"And your Plum Blossom Sect, taking advantage of the opportunity to kill our Compulsion Pavilion's emissary, Long Yue, does Granny Plum Blossom want to settle this score?"

"The feud between the juniors they will solve themselves, if they are killed and you have to do it yourself, then old man, I think your Compulsion Pavilion might as well disband and forget about it!"

At the front of the Plum Blossom Sect, a beautiful woman shrouded in a fiery red robe said in a cold voice.

"Besides, who doesn't know what you have in mind, you want to annex us to dominate the Central Plains?"

"But you'd better take stock before you make a move. Although my Meihua School is made up of women, we can still break three of your teeth!"

"Haha!"

Compose Yang burst out laughing at his words, looking at Granny Meihua and sneering.

“You think too highly of your Plum Blossom Sect, you think these loose cultivators can pose a threat to me? They are just some shrimp soldiers and crab soldiers!”

“Compulsion Yang, you are too arrogant, our scattered cultivators are not as strong as your Compulsion Pavilion, but don’t forget that our numbers are several times more than yours!”

On the side, a young man in white robes chided coldly at the front of the camp of casual cultivators.

He was not very old, but he was very handsome with clear eyebrows.

“Alright, since the people have all expired let’s get down to business, I don’t have time to listen to your nonsense here!”

On the side, old man Yue Shan couldn’t help but speak up and scolded, he was originally hired by Compass Yang to deal with the Jain Elders, he naturally didn’t bother about other matters.

Hearing Yue Shan’s words, Cao Zheng and Granny Meihua said no more, while the Ghost Doctor at the side only looked up to Compulsion Yang, so naturally he didn’t say anything.

“What the hell are they doing?”

Lin Ran and Wang Yifeng listened in wonder, so many people had gathered here, were they waiting for the treasure itself to appear?

“They’re all waiting for the time!”

To the side, Lin Ran came over and said in a low voice.

“Waiting for what time?”

Lin Ran didn’t understand.

“It is said that this Ten Thousand Man Mountain is actually a giant tripod left behind by a senior, and there are countless treasures hidden within the tripod, so when the time comes those treasures will jump out on their own!”

Ling Sa explained.

“Then why bring so many people here, just let that whatever granny of yours come on her own!”

Lin Ran wondered.

“You don’t understand, those treasures are forbidden outside, the stronger you are the greater the repercussions, you can only let the younger generation go and get them!”

“The younger generation? When will that be over?”

Lin Ran continued to ask, he wasn’t interested in these treasures, he only wanted to escape from this right and wrong.

However, just as his words fell, before Lin Ran could say anything, the entire Ten Thousand Ren Rengshan Mountain suddenly shook, and following the square abyssal opening in front of the crowd, several to golden rays of light actually really shot out.

These rays of light were hazy and surrounded by a layer of foggy water mist, making it impossible to see what was going on inside, but it was clear in the minds of those present that this was the treasure spat out by the giant cauldron.

“Longblood, Longtian you two go!”

Compose Yang did not hesitate to rebuke directly.

“Sun Hao, you go!”

Ghost Doctor shouted after him.

“Ling Sa you go too!”

Following that, Granny Meihua also spoke up.

As for Cao Zheng from the Scattered Cultivator camp, he directly chose three people. These young people chosen by the four camps seemed to have been prepared for a long time, and immediately jumped out of the camp when they heard the order and headed straight for those golden light clusters in front of them.

“Be careful yourselves!”

Ling Sa barked before leaving, following which she headed towards one of the golden light masses to meet them.

There were many golden light masses, and the four camps sent out a limited number of people, so for a while it did not lead to a scramble.

However, just when Lin Ran and Wang Yifeng thought that once everyone had taken their treasures, the matter would be over.

Suddenly, in the middle of the many light clusters, the thick fog actually cracked open a gap, followed by an even denser golden light that appeared, which swam around quickly and then actually formed a lock that looked fantastic.

“What is this!”

Seeing this golden lock, the crowd was stunned, yet following that, the four chiefs, including Compass Yang, became excited at once.

“This is the lock of the treasure, it must be!”

Cao Zheng said excitedly.

“Pavilion Master! This treasure must be gotten to!”

On the side, the ghost doctor couldn’t help but get excited as well.

“The treasure definitely belongs to our Compass Pavilion, it’s just that this lock is afraid that it’s not simple!”

Compulsion Yang's cheeks hidden under his blood-red robe were filled with gloom, just the moment the lock appeared, he vaguely felt a hint of a threatening feeling.

"This!"

On the side, Sage and Yue Shan also felt a hint of threat as well, only that the two of them had little interest in the treasure here, which was why they stayed out of it and did not want to get involved.

"Lang Tian, you go and take a look!"

Suddenly, Compass Yang opened his mouth and ordered.

"Yes!"

Lang Tian did not dare to retort, and immediately walked cautiously towards the location of the golden lock.

However, as he got closer to the lock, the pressure in his heart increased, and in the end, when he was still a dozen metres away from the lock, he finally couldn't carry it anymore.

The golden lock was like a huge mountain pressing down on his heart, and he couldn't help but spit out a mouthful of blood, and then his whole body flew backwards.

The moment he flew backwards, he seemed to see the outline of the lock where the key had been inserted, and it looked exactly like something he had seen before.

"The jade flute! It's a jade flute!"

Long Tian was surprised and delighted in his heart, at first he had never been able to understand what the Jade Flute was for, but now he seemed to understand.

"How about that!"

Compose Yang waved his hand and caught Lang Tian who flew backwards and asked in a cold voice.

Long Tian's face clouded at his words, his mind quickly pondering the pros and cons, following which he actually knelt down directly on the ground and spoke.

"Pavilion Master, I know where the key to this lock is!"

"Hmm? Where it is!"

Hearing these words from Lang Tian, Compose Yang's body visibly trembled, and his eyes were all penetrated with a few lights when he looked at Lang Tian.

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Although these treasures of the Wan Ren Mountain had appeared on their own, trying to get close to the golden locks was simply not something he, Lang Tian, could do on his own, so he had to tell the last clue he knew.

After all, if he could use this condition to get some benefits in the Compass Pavilion, it was better than ending up being investigated by Compass Yang himself and the result would be better.

"Pavilion Master, do you still remember Lin Ran and Wang Yifeng? Back when I was ordered to come to Temperance City to refine the companions, it was the two of them who messed up for me and ended up injuring Long Yue!"

Lang Tian solemnly said.

"You mean the key is in their hands?"

Compulsion Yang's face was gloomy, with a bit of urgency.

"That's right, it's in their hands, I even got it back then, but then gave it back to them to save Lang Yue!"

Lang Tian bowed his head and said.

"Bastard!"

But this was not the time to pursue Long Tian's fault, so he saw his hands fiercely poking out of his sleeve robe, and then he grabbed Long Tian's head.

"Don't move!"

Compulsion Yang said in a cold voice, while his eyes were tightly closed as if he was looking for something.

"You two get out of here, Compulsion Yang is looking for your location!"

Ling Sa had returned by now and handed the treasure within the golden light mass to Granny Mei Hua, and hurriedly ran to warn Lin Ran and the two of them.

"Looking up our location? How can we check?"

Lin Ran wondered, the two of them were right here and they hadn't even noticed, so it was hard to find out their location just by touching Lang Tian's head?

"You guys don't understand, everyone in the Compulsion Pavilion has a native compulsion in their bodies, when you injured Lang Yue, this compulsion is very sensitive to your scent, within the entire Wan Ren Mountain, as long as you are there it will definitely be able to sense your location!"

Lin Ran said hurriedly.

However, Lin Ran and Wang Yifeng were frowning as they listened, and the two of them glanced at each other, followed by quietly exiting the Plum Blossom Sect's camp, ready to find an opportunity to bolt.

However, this footstep had only just been taken when the compelling Yang at the forefront actually fiercely released his grip, followed by a gaze that seemed to come from hell as he looked towards the crowd present.

"Haha, what a coincidence, since you two are here, why don't you come out for a chat!"

Compose Yang laughed out loud.

"Compose Yang, what are you talking about, Lin Ran and the two of them had already been killed by the Ghost Doctor, how could they be here!"

On the side, Jain Lao said coldly, he knew the relationship between Qin Bing and Lin Ran, this time Lin Ran's accident also made him feel very guilty in his heart, he didn't know how to face Qin Bing after he returned.

"Ghost Doctor?"

Compose Yang looked at the ghost doctor, his voice was cold.

"Pavilion Master, I was the one who chased after them before, but these two boys fell off the cliff and I thought they were dead, is it hard to believe that they are really here?"

The ghost doctor said busily.

Compose Yang gave him a look, not bothering to pursue the matter, and immediately looked at the crowd present and said in a cold voice.

"Lin Ran, Wang Yifeng! I know you are here, so you better come out if you are sensible, or else don't blame old me for being merciless!"

Compose Yang said in a cold voice.

"What to do!"

Lin Ran and Wang Yifeng were at a loss as to what to do at this point, as they were at a loss as to whether to leave or not.

"Don't worry, you guys don't go out, he can't find out about you, he can only judge that you are here, but he can't find your exact location at all!"

Ling Sa hurriedly reminded.

Both Lin Ran nodded at his words, there were four major powers here after all, they really didn't believe that this compulsion Yang could leave all the four major powers behind.

The silence lasted for a moment before Cao Zheng couldn't help but open his mouth and sneer.

"Compulsion Yang, what kind of trick are you playing, if you can't do anything about this lock, no we will join forces and attack it by force, what kind of people are you looking for here, do you really think we are stupid?"

"We'll see if you're stupid or not!"

Compulsion Yang had lazily ignored him, turned his head and swept his gaze over the crowd again, said in a cold voice.

"Fine, don't come out, fine! If you don't come out today, when this is over, I will lead my men to level your clinic, and none of your friends and family will escape!"

"You!"

Lin Ran's face turned cold when he heard that, what he feared most was this move from the other side, his family and friends were his soft underbelly, he couldn't just sit back and do nothing.

“Ranzi, big deal, let’s go out and fight him!”

Although he was an orphan, the anxiety in his heart was not less than Lin Ran’s. After such a long time of contact, he had already treated Song Nuan and the others as his family.

It was because he was an orphan before that he cherished the friendship he had now even more.

“Compose Yang, you’ve gone too far!”

On the side, Sage chided in a cold voice.

“Qin Jie, don’t think I don’t know that your granddaughter Qin Bing is among that kid’s many girlfriends, I’m really curious, the pearl of the imperial Qin family is actually willing to go and be a concubine for that kid, it’s really laughable!”

Compose Yang sneered.

The Sage’s face became even more gloomy at his words.

“Compose Yang, you are challenging my Imperial Qin Family!”

“Qin Jie, you don’t need to scare me here, so what if your Imperial Capital Qin Family is powerful, do you really think that I am afraid of you, do you really think that Elder Yue Shan is just a decoration!”

Compose Yang sneered.

“Old man Jain, I advise you to stay out of this, take your granddaughter and leave, Compose Yang won’t make things difficult for you, as for the others you can’t protect them!”

Yue Shan spoke indifferently.

“Yue Shan, is your Imperial Capital Yue Family determined to stick with the Compulsion Pavilion?”

The Sage looked at Yue Shan and said in a cold voice.

“So what if we stand together? Does this matter even have to go through your Qin Family’s approval?”

Yue Shan said in a cold voice.

“You!”

The Sage was so angry that he gritted his teeth, but there was nothing he could do, Yue Shan was right, although their Imperial Capital Family was powerful, but once it was independent of each other, his Yue Family and the Compulsion Pavilion had an alliance, his Qin Family had no right to interfere at all.

Moreover, once the Yue family really formed an alliance with the Compulsion Pavilion, then when the time came, the threat the Qin family faced was definitely not smaller than the Lin Ran who was idle.

“Shut up if you have no opinion!”

Compulsion Yang gave Qin Ji an icy glance, followed by turning once again in a cold voice around.

“My patience has a limit, last minute, don’t come out or wait to collect the corpses for your relatives and friends!”

“Ranzi, you can’t go out there! If you want to go, it’s me too!”

Wang Yifeng couldn’t stand it anymore, and took out his jade flute and was ready to go out.

Lin Ran, however, stopped him with one hand.

“I’ll go! You’re too weak, you have no chance of surviving once you go out!”

“What about you!”

Wang Yifeng asked.

“I at least have a chance of survival!”

He only knew that he at least had his true qi, while Wang Yifeng didn’t even have any, so if he went out, he would definitely die.

“Ranzi!”

Wang Yifeng knew it well in his heart, but the two beasts had been so long, he was really ....

“Listen, if I really die, take care of them for me!”

Lin Ran looked at Wang Yifeng solemnly said, then a hand grabbed the jade flute, without looking back rushed out, at the same time a chiding voice also followed.

“Old compulsive Yang, your grandfather is coming out! If you have the guts, come at me alone, against family members, you are also considered a bandwagon!”

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“Insolent little boy!”

When he saw Lin Ran come out, Compose Yang’s face sank as he raised his hand and directly struck out a black stream of air, heading straight for Lin Ran.

“Stop it!”

Sage’s face sank at the sight and he immediately wanted to strike, but before his body could move, Yue Shan in the distance had already arrived close before him, not giving him the chance to strike at all.

“Yue Shan!”

Qin Jie looked at Yue Shan, his eyes full of anger, the reason why Lin Ran and Wang Yifeng appeared here, in the end, it was him who brought them up, although the three of them separated in the middle, but if it wasn’t for him Lin Ran and the two of them might still be in Tanjiang City.

“Sage! It’s no harm!”

Lin Ran understood Qin Jie’s thoughts and said, while his body’s true qi quickly converged on his fists and he faced the black air stream.

“Bang!”

There was a muffled sound, although the true qi in his body blocked most of the force of the black air stream, the huge impact still caused Lin Ran's entire body to fly backwards, while a mouthful of blood was spat out directly.

"What a strong force!"

Lin Ran was secretly shocked, he had already used his full strength just now, but he was still unable to block this casual strike from his opponent.

"Kid, not bad, you can actually block 10% of my power!"

There was a hint of surprise in Compose Yang's eyes as he looked at Lin Ran.

Lin Ran stared deadily at Compass Yang without a single glance, since he had obtained the Xuan Yang Pill Canon, this was the first time he had felt powerless.

"Is this the gap?"

Lin Ran's heart was somewhat lost, he knew a lot about feng shui, but he was almost a blank on the feng shui rivers and lakes, he didn't understand them at all, and because of this, when he was truly deep in this Wan Ren Mountain storm, this feeling of powerlessness almost consumed him.

If he was really strong enough, how could he be afraid of the Compulsion Pavilion? If he was strong enough how could he cooperate with Jain Lao and let himself and Wang Yifeng risk their lives?

"This is the jade flute you want, as long as you promise me that you won't lay a hand on my friends after you get it, it will be yours!"

Lin Ran raised his hand and pointed to the jade flute which was clearly in his hand.

"It's really in your hand!"

"This!"

Seeing the jade flute, not only Compass Yang, but even Cao Zheng and Granny Meihua at the side couldn't help but take a step forward, they weren't fools they all knew what this jade flute meant.

The golden light just now was not just an appetizer, the real treasure of Wan Ren Shan must be behind the golden lock, and this jade flute was the key to the golden lock.

"Kid, are you making a deal with me?"

Compose Yang looked at Lin Ran, his face inside his blood-red robe full of ice cold.

"Right! It's a deal, if you don't agree, I'll immediately crush this jade flute and you won't get anything!"

Lin Ran wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and got up to look at Compose Yang in a cold voice.

"You're looking for death!"

Compulsion Yang's face sank as he smoothly waved out a black qi once again, only this time the black qi was obviously more violent and faster than the last time, reaching Lin Ran's eyes almost instantly.

“Bang Bang Bang!”

Before the black Qi had actually reached him, the clothes on Lin Ran’s body were already blown to a crashing sound, while several exposed areas of skin directly popped out in blood, with fresh blood flowing.

“Ranzi!”

At the back Wang Yifeng’s eyes were red from watching, he wanted to rush out, but once he did even he himself would have to die in the end.

“Calm down, don’t forget what he explained to you!”

On the side, Ling Sa stopped Wang Yifeng and tried her best to comfort him, but it was no use at all.

“Kid, do you still want to threaten me?”

Compulsion Yang looked at Lin Ran and questioned in a cold voice, the black Qi under his control only stayed close to Lin Ran and kept torturing him, not killing him outright.

“This is my bottom line, you can make a move to kill me, but I also like to promise you that before you kill me, I will crush the jade flute!”

Lin Ran was covered in blood and his gaze was cold as he looked at Compass Yang without wavering for a moment, even as his fingers had already squeezed the jade flute, which would immediately turn into pieces as soon as his mind moved.

“Stop it!”

Seeing this scene, Compose Yang couldn’t help but get nervous, forcing was only a means, but the end was still the jade flute, if Lin Ran really put up a fight and burned the jade flute, it would be more than worth the loss.

“Compose Pavilion Master, you should understand that this is my last request, as long as you agree this jade flute will be yours immediately, don’t force me!”

The blood on Lin Ran’s body had already stained the ground red, his face was white, if it wasn’t for the true qi in his body still struggling to support him, I’m afraid he would have collapsed from blood loss by now.

“Good! I promise you, you can stop now!”

Compose Yang looked at Lin Ran and said in a cold voice.

Lin Ran, however, laughed bitterly before pointing at the Ghost Doctor.

“And him!”

“Don’t you get ahead of yourself! Even if I make him make an oath, so what, do you think that if my Compulsion Pavilion and the Ghost Doctor Sect don’t do it, I’ll find someone else to do it?”

Compulsion Yang looked at Lin Ran and chided in a cold voice.

"I naturally believe in your strength, but this is my business, not yours!"

Lin Ran said in a cold voice.

Compose Yang's face turned blue at his words, and after a moment of contemplation he eventually compromised.

"Make a vow!"

Compose Yang looked towards the Ghost Doctor, who shook his head helplessly, and then made a vow anyway.

"Kid, you can hand it over now!"

Compulsion Yang looked at Lin Ran and said in a cold voice.

"Naturally!"

Lin Ran said with a bitter smile, following which he turned his head to look at Qin Jie.

"Elder Jie, this is all I can do, if the Compulsion Pavilion still refuses to spare my friend in the future, I still hope you can help me, this favour is taken down by the brat!"

After saying that, Lin Ran flung his hand and instantly threw the jade flute at Compass Yang.

"You!"

Qin Qi shook his head as he looked and spoke.

"You think things are too simple, if the Compulsion Pavilion really wanted to strike, they could just fire two random disciples and strike at your friend as usual, this won't solve the problem at all!"

"But I don't have a choice!"

Lin Ran looked at Qin Qi and said helplessly.

Indeed, he was not strong enough and had no choice at all, either to die now or to die again in exchange for a little condition, he really didn't have a single option.

On the other side, as soon as Compose Yang got the jade flute, at once Cao Zheng and Granny Meihua moved. Even though there were Ghost Doctor and Yue Shan on the opposite side at this time, it was still not an easy task for three against two to take the jade flute and go smoothly to open the golden lock.

And in the end, the higher the strength of this Wan Ren Mountain's treasure, the greater the backlash, compelling Yang to do it himself that was almost hopeless.

"Wait!"

Compulsion Yang looked at Granny Plum Blossom and Cao Zheng who were blocking the way, and spoke with a twist of thought.

"It's not too early to fight before we see the real treasure, I propose to let this kid take the jade flute to open the lock, once the lock is opened, the treasure will be revealed then how about each according to their abilities?"

Compulsion Yang's words still had an effect, both Granny Meihua and Cao Zheng did not speak for a while, while Lin Ran was listening with a bitter smile, at this point, Compulsion Yang still wanted to use him.

"Compose Yang, don't go too far, the Jade Flute is already yours, do you still want to drive him to extinction!"

Qin Qi's face was icy cold as he looked at Compulsion Yang with a deadly glare.

However, Compose Yang was unconcerned and said in a cold voice.

"Qin Ji, since he has appeared, there is no chance of him leaving alive today, for the sake of a hairy boy, do you really want the Qin family to go against my Compulsion Pavilion?"

"You!"

Qin Ji was dumbfounded with anger at his words, even if he himself was fine, if he really pulled the entire Qin family on, and just for Lin Ran alone, this was indeed a somewhat large price to pay.

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"Jie Lao forget it!"

Lin Ran turned his head to look at Qin Jie and waved his hand.

The matter had come to this, whether or not he was the one to open this golden lock no longer mattered, even if he didn't go, I was afraid that Compass Yang wouldn't let him go, so it would be better to die at the hands of this guy than at the treasure of Wan Ren Shan.

"I'll go!"

Lin Ran turned his head to look at Compass Yang.

"Good boy, sensible!"

Compose Yang sneered at this and followed before throwing the jade flute back to Lin Ran, Granny Meihua and Cao Zheng also acquiesced, it was naturally the best option to let someone who didn't belong to the four great powers open the lock.

"Ranzi!"

At the back, Wang Yifeng was anxious, his teeth bared, but he couldn't help at all, and he even had to hide to save his life, which caused him a lot of pain in his heart.

He had never been the kind of person who feared death, and the fact that Lin Ran had chosen to sacrifice himself for him made him feel exceptionally guilty in his heart.

"Hurry up!"

At the other end, Compass Yang was already urging.

Lin Ran glanced back at Wang Yifeng with a bitter smile, and followed before walking slowly towards the golden lock.

It wasn't that he was walking slowly on purpose, but he had already been badly injured all over from the beating he had received from Compulsion Yang earlier, and blood would seep out with every step he took, leaving a bright red footprint.

Although the True Qi in his body was already healing the wounds rapidly, there were too many wounds on his body for him to cope with.

The closer he got to the golden lock, the more pressure he found his body was under. At first it was fine, but when he was still a dozen metres away from the golden lock, the wounds that had just healed all over his body broke apart again, and blood flowed down as if it were nothing.

"That's a lot of pressure... I'm glad I let this kid take the trip!"

The crowd in the distance was shocked at what they saw, especially when Lin Ran walked a few meters away from the golden locks and was only ten meters away, the crowd looked precisely astonished.

Lin Ran's body was covered in blood, as if he had just been fished out of a basin of blood, and there was still blood coming out of his body, the situation was unbearable.

Wang Yifeng couldn't help but shed tears, lowering his head and not daring to look at Lin Ran, he was really afraid that he wouldn't be able to resist rushing out the next moment.

"Ai!"

Sage sighed even more, secretly vowing in his heart that he would pick up Qin Bing on this trip back, while doing his best to protect Lin Ran's friends around him.

In the end, it was he who had approached Lin Ran about today's incident, and it was impossible to say that there was no guilt in his heart.

The mood of the crowd was different, while at this moment Lin Ran had already walked to a place less than five metres away from the golden lock.

"Flutter."

The tremendous pressure on his body finally made him fail to resist, and his entire body slumped to the ground, while the blood all over his body was no longer seeping out, it was simply flowing out, the entire front of the golden lock was blood red and unusually bloody.

"Kid, you'd better hurry up, if you die halfway, then I'll just have to find your other companion as well!"

In the distance, Compulsion Yang chided coldly.

Lin Ran's blood-covered face revealed a grimace at his words, he had thought that he could protect Wang Yi's life by sacrificing himself, but he had never expected that this old bastard, Compulsion Yang, would still be thinking about Fatty Wang.

Clenching his teeth, Lin Ran crawled step by step towards the golden locks, the blood all over his body had already infested the whole ground, the blood looked extraordinarily blinding against the golden light.

Wang Yifeng didn't even dare to look, just kept choking with his head down.

Three metres, two metres, one metre .....

Finally, with Lin Ran sacrificing several more litres of blood, his palm also finally touched the golden lock, while inserting the jade flute into the lock.

“Weng!”

In an instant, everything around him seemed to fall silent, Lin Ran couldn’t hear any sounds from the outside world, and as he lay on the ground gazing out, he could see the people outside through the hazy golden light, all staring unblinkingly at his place.

“Hmm?”

Suddenly, Lin Ran felt the true qi within his body tremble violently, followed by a slow surge towards the outside of his body, the speed of which simply staggered him.

“What’s going on!”

Lin Ran hurriedly looked within, yet before he could even see clearly, almost all of the true qi within his body had already flowed out of his body, before it all gushed inside along the golden locks.

“This is completely finished!”

Lin Ran’s heart was completely broken, even his last life-preserving true qi was gone, he was afraid that there was no way he could survive this time.

“Ka-ching!”

Suddenly, the golden lock behind him trembled violently, and then it actually broke apart.

The tripod was less than a metre high and not very big overall, but it was so exquisite that the crowd couldn’t take their eyes off it after just one look.

“What’s the use of being beautiful, I’m going to die!”

Lin Ran looked up at the small golden censer and sighed helplessly as he quietly waited for death to come.

He could clearly see that Compass Yang and the others outside had already struck, all four chiefs had struck, and the four rays of light were heading straight for his side, clearly none of them had held back.

“Stop!”

Following this, Lin Ran saw Wang Yifeng, who with red eyes dropped the divine dragon axe in his hand, as if he wanted to help himself block the blow.

The golden censer was right behind himself, and if the four chiefs’ attacks arrived, I was afraid that he would have to be crushed into pieces by the four before he could even start grabbing the censer.

“Bang!”

There was silence on Lin Ran’s side, while outside it had already exploded into a frenzy.

The attacks of the four all struck the divine Dragon Axe, which was instantly sent flying backwards, straight towards Lin Ran.

However, the four men's subsequent attacks caused cracks to appear in the divine Dragon Axe instantly, followed by the sound of "clack" and "clack".

Then, Lin Ran saw the whole divine Dragon Axe shatter into pieces and fall on himself.

Only one of the axe handles was still in good shape, spinning and falling towards him.

"Fatty!"

Lin Ran couldn't help but leave tears in the corners of his eyes as well, his favourite divine Dragon Axe was also completely destroyed because of himself.

"Come here for me!"

Lin Ran exerted all his strength and leapt forward, gripping the handle of the Divine Dragon Axe in his hand.

The moment he gripped the divine Dragon Axe, he also revealed a satisfied smile.

But the next moment, the attack from the four Companions Yang arrived, and the huge impact instantly hit Lin Ran's chest, instantly sending his entire body flying backwards.

"Bang!"

With a loud bang, Lin Ran crashed heavily onto the small golden censer behind him, immediately spitting out another mouthful of blood, spilling it all over the censer.

However, just as everyone was watching nervously, as the four chiefs prepared to fight for the small censer, a scene that no one expected appeared.

Only to see Lin Ran and the golden censer actually roll down towards the back at the same time, before all of them fell into the abyss below, and immediately all the golden light and mist dispersed, revealing the huge square abyss in front of them.

"How is this possible!"

However it was far from over, the four chiefs' attacks were actually stuck firmly in something at this point.

The four looked ahead with terrified faces, at this moment they all felt the true qi in their bodies being frantically extracted out, a steady stream of it being swallowed by whatever was ahead of them.

Chapter 485

"Not good!"

A bad premonition arose in the hearts of all four of them at once, wanting to cut off their attacks, yet they were surprised to find that it simply that could not be done.

In just ten breaths of time, the true qi in all four of them had actually been drained cleanly.

“Come over here and protect the Dharma!”

The four of them shouted almost simultaneously, and for a moment the situation in the field became tense again.

.....

It was a foggy space with nothing around, and Lin Ran still maintained a trace of his sanity as he fell off the cliff.

“He felt himself fall into a pool of water, but then the water inside the pool was like a leech, drilling wildly into him, and the sharp pain caused him to instantly lose his mind and pass out.

“Bang!”

The golden censer fell and hit the ground with a heavy thud, followed by a “click” as the censer broke apart and then turned into pieces with a “bang”.

As the censer shattered, countless things were scattered around, including scrolls, swords, and even bottles and jars, but they were so rusty that they seemed unusable.

Lin Ran’s whole head was dizzy, he didn’t know where he was, let alone what his current situation was, in his mind he just kept flashing through one image after another.

He saw a man, standing in front of a small censer, praying reverently, and in this man’s hand was holding the familiar jade flute.

He placed the jade flute in front of the small censer, and following this, a golden light was actually spat out from within the censer, which quickly dissipated and then revealed a leather scroll.

The scroll looked very ancient, as if it was several million years old.

The figure took the scroll in his hand and kowtowed frantically at the small tripod, following which he turned around and left, but the moment he turned around, Lin Ran was surprised to see that the other party had no cheeks at all.

Where there should have been a face, it was a blur, but it was this blurred face that caused a name to pop up in Lin Ran’s mind.

“Wang Kun!”

“Wang Kun! Wang Kun!”

Lin Ran shouted at the top of his voice, but Wang Kun’s figure gradually disappeared from his sight. Lin Ran closed his eyes in pain, this was the man who killed his parents, but now he didn’t even know what he looked like.

“Weng!”

There was a sudden sharp pain in his brain, followed by Lin Ran snapping his eyes open, but the scene in front of him was no longer there, instead it was pitch black.

“Where is this?”

It was so dark around that he couldn't see his fingers, Lin Ran rubbed his eyes to make sure he wasn't blind and took a moment to adjust before he could see clearly.

"Here ...."

Lin Ran was dumbfounded, at this moment he was actually in the very same position as the valley gap where he first encountered Ling Sa, both sides were cliff walls, and the distance was only four or five meters.

Lin Ran touched the ground and was amazed that he had fallen from a height and not died, not even a single bone was broken.

"Fuck me, if I told you, I'm afraid no one would really believe me!"

Lin Ran couldn't help but mutter, except that he didn't know that when he fell, there was actually a pool of water below him, only that it had now become the ground.

"Ah!"

Lin Ran gritted his teeth and stood up, only to find that his whole body hurt like hell, his physical strength had even reached its limit, and there wasn't even a trace of true qi in his body.

"Eh? What is this thing?"

Suddenly, Lin Ran saw all kinds of items scattered on the ground, swords, spears, sticks, axes, hooks and forks, and even scrolls and pills, but without exception, all of them were "expired" and "rusted", and none of them were good.

"Why is there a book here!"

Lin Ran suddenly saw that among the many items, there was actually a very thin book, and immediately picked it up.

"Shit! There's something wrong with it!"

Flipping it open, Lin Ran couldn't help but curse, there was nothing in this book, it was all white pages.

"Shit, put it away first so I can wipe my ass later in case I get diarrhea!"

Lin Ran said helplessly, putting the book into his arms at the same time.

At this moment, he had no energy at all and was starving, so he searched around the area, hoping to find something to eat.

Perhaps it was because of God's mercy that he found a cave just a few steps away, and at the entrance of the cave, there were actually two fist-sized fruits hanging.

The fruit was blood red and looked just like a ripe peach. Lin Ran was very hungry at that moment and did not even think about picking the two fruits and ate one right away.

Lin Ran's eyes became bloodshot and he fell to the ground crying in pain.

But it was amidst this pain that Lin Ran clearly felt his entire body's strength recovering frantically, and even his true qi was recovering rapidly.

"Damn it! What is this thing!"

Lin Ran couldn't help but curse, but no one answered him at all, and soon his strength and true qi were restored to their peak state, seeing as the effect of the fruit was seemingly not coming to an end and still kept replenishing him.

Soon, Lin Ran's skin turned blood red and his body was bursting with veins, I was afraid that it wouldn't be long before his body burst into flames and he would die.

"Fuck, I never thought that in the end, I would actually be propped up to death!"

Lin Ran couldn't help but laugh bitterly.

But just as he was about to reach the limit of his endurance, suddenly the true qi within his body actually spun up rapidly, followed by a wisp of true qi that actually disappeared straight away, that's right it just disappeared.

"It's that feeling again, who the hell is it!"

Lin Ran felt an inexplicable fear in his heart, he had felt his true qi being devoured by something before, and now this feeling appeared again, which also made him even more certain of what he had in mind.

The true qi within his body flowed rapidly, and in less than a moment he, who had just reached his peak state, wilted down again, the true qi within his body almost being extracted, with nothing left.

"Cao! Who the hell is it, come out for old me!"

Lin Ran cursed angrily as he looked around.

Although his true qi was depleted, at least his stamina was still there, this was still a comfort to him, at least the stamina would still appear after resting his true qi for a while.

"Hm?"

Suddenly, just as Lin Ran was about to settle down and rest for a while first, waiting for his true qi to recover, suddenly his stomach was flooded with a sharp pain.

"Shit! It can't be so crow-brained, it's really going to shit!"

Covering his stomach, Lin Ran instantly ran into the cave and prepared to squat.

"Since it's been fulfilled, let's use it!"

Lin Ran was helpless and immediately took out the wordless book in his arms, flipped open the book cover and pulled at a piece of paper ready to tear it off.

However, the next moment Lin Ran's entire body froze, the seemingly soft paper, no matter how much he tore it actually just wouldn't tear off, not even a single mark appeared.

"Cao! What the hell is this!"

Seeing that the squatting pit was about to end, but this paper still hadn't torn off, helplessly, Lin Ran could only grit his teeth and bring the main book over, ready to use it directly.

But as soon as the book was behind him, there was a sudden "bang", as if a cannonball had exploded behind him, sending Lin Ran flying out of the hole.

"Cao! Who the hell is that? You have a problem with taking a shit? Come out if you've got the guts!"

Lin Ran couldn't help but curse, this was the first time he had been in such a mess, taking a shit was not even peaceful.

"Kid, you're looking for death, how dare you use old me to wipe your ass!"

A childish voice rang out, followed by Lin Ran's side surprised to see that the white book actually flew straight out of the hole, and by now the white book was all open, pages kept turning over and over, sending a ripple around.

Chapter 486

"You .... What the hell are you!"

Lin Ran was filled with shock and hastily lifted his trousers as he looked at the book warily.

"A ghost? I'm an Immortal Emperor's pillow book, you should be doubly honoured to meet me, to actually wipe your ass with old me, do you know how many Immortal Kings and Immortal Emperors want to get me? You've managed to offend me, I hold a grudge!"

The white book page kept retorting, and the voice came out at the same time.

"What Immortal Emperor, and a pillow book, you're sick!"

Lin Ran couldn't help but say, in his opinion this thing must be a powerful magic weapon nothing more, it had been written in the Xuan Yang Pharmacopoeia that when the magic weapon contained a celestial being, it could inject a trace of its own spiritual wisdom into it, just like Old Man Feng and Laozi Qingniu.

"You're just a magic weapon, what a big headache to pretend to be, do you really think I don't know it!"

Lin Ran looked at the book and said blandly.

"A magic weapon? A magic weapon, you bastard, I'm a divine weapon, and a magic weapon, just the magic weapons in your world are no better than a piece of shit in my eyes!"

The pillow book said disdainfully, but then it floated over and stopped in front of Lin Ran and laughed.

"Of course, nothing is absolute, as long as you let me swallow that pill book in your head, how about I recognize you as my master!"

"You're dreaming!"

Lin Ran refused immediately without even thinking, jokingly the Xuan Yang Pill Canon was left behind by his old ancestor, how could he let this lousy magic weapon devour it.

"Kid, don't be insensitive!"

The Pillow Book was also furious, thinking back to the time when it followed the ancestor's side, although it was only a casual notebook of the Immortal Emperor, it was born with spiritual intelligence because of the Immortal Emperor's perennial nurturing, and later the Immortal Emperor even found thousands of precious materials for it, which made it a harmless divine book.

In the past, not to mention a book like the Xuan Yang Pill Canon, even a book that was also a divine weapon would not even look at it, but now, for the sake of a book that was many times more rubbish than his own, he had even said something like acknowledging his master, yet this kid actually still refused to agree, as if he had suffered a great loss.

"Kid, do you know what I'm capable of? Just that rubbish book in your head is not even a tenth of what I have, if you let me devour it, I can teach you how to become stronger!"

The pillow book continued to goad, it really needed that Xuan Yang Pill Canon.

"And, you yourself have said that you are stronger than it, why do you need to devour it!"

Lin Ran didn't believe it in the slightest.

"You! You, you, what do you know, back then the Immortal Emperor made a villainous plot to die and sent me out before he died, I was also affected and now I am seriously injured, only by devouring it can my power become stronger!"

The pillow book hurriedly explained, seeing that Lin Ran still didn't believe it, it had no choice but to flip the pages of the book, and immediately the image of devouring the true qi of the four chiefs just now appeared.

"See, the four of them are no match for me at all, as long as you let me swallow the Xuan Yang Pill Canon, I will immediately acknowledge you as my master, then I will teach you how to defeat them and take revenge for your friends!"

Pillow Book said busily.

"What you said is true?"

Lin Ran was a little suspicious, he always felt that this guy with a childish voice was lying to himself.

"Of course it's true, now that fat friend of yours is dying too, if you don't say yes, he'll really die!"

With that, the pages of the book flipped, followed by another scene that actually appeared, it was the scene of Compose Court Longblood pulling the blood-covered Wang Yifeng, who was heading towards the edge of the cliff.

"Fatty!"

Seeing Wang Yifeng, Lin Ran's eyes couldn't help but redden, his palms unconsciously clenched into fists, not expecting that they still didn't let Wang Yifeng go in the end.

"If you think about it any more he'll really fall off!"

Pillow said busily.

Lin Ran saw this and said.

"I can let you devour it, but you have to claim it first, and I have to see what you really are first, or I will definitely not let you devour it!"

"Yes, yes! Hurry up kid, it's so inky!"

The pillow said helplessly, thinking how many people wanted to get themselves back then, but now no one wants them even when they are upside down, it's really sad.

"Come here!"

Lin Ran waved his hand, and immediately the pillow book flew into his hand, followed by Lin Ran quickly dropping a drop of blood, and immediately a huge stream of information flooded into Lin Ran's mind.

"You're going to die, you've seen all of my memories for millions of years, you're going to go crazy even if you don't die, how fucking stupid!"

The pillow book cursed angrily, following which the pages flipped and a white light flew out to directly seal up the huge stream of information.

And then the white book followed as a light that flew directly into Lin Ran's mind.

The Xuan Yang Pill Canon that was originally coiled in his mind immediately shrank to the side, his whole body trembling uncontrollably, as if he was very afraid of the pillow book.

"See kid, just this broken book of yours is worthy of competing with me for a place!"

The pillow side book said proudly, but Lin Ran didn't have time to pay him any mind, quickly digesting part of the memories that had just been passed into his mind.

"The Pillow Book, the Immortal Emperor's magic weapon, the Supreme Divine Book is a handwritten record of the Immortal Emperor's quest for the Way, containing great wisdom about everything in the three worlds, and nothing within the six paths!"

The more Lin Ran read, the more shocked he became, and only then did he truly understand what kind of existence this pillow book really was.

The contents recorded on this book were simply terrifying, from medicine and feng shui to business and medicine refining, almost all professions were covered, and what made Lin Ran even more excited was that there were actually cultivation methods on it.

"Have you seen enough? That friend of yours is about to fall off!"

Just when Lin Ran was excited, the pillow book was busy reminding him.

Only when Lin Ran heard this did he come to his senses, knowing that he had really picked up a treasure this time, it was simply too much of a bull compared to the Xuan Yang Pill Canon.

"Alright, you can devour it, but get ready too, I'm your master now, teach me how to defeat those bastards out there later!"

Lin Ran said excitedly, following which he left the headspace.

Just as he came out, a black shadow fell in front of him, followed by a “bang”, immediately smashing a large crater in the ground, and looking at its size, it was none other than Wang Yifeng.

“Fatty!”

Lin Ran looked dumbfounded, the depth of this smash out, I’m afraid it would be difficult to not die.

Seeing this, Lin Ran couldn’t help but red-eyed, followed by picking up a stone from the side and throwing it in, since he was already dead simply bury it on the ground.

“Fatty, good brother! Have a good trip! I’ll bury you with my own hands!”

“Ranzi, you’re the one who’s dead, why don’t you pull Laozi out!”

Lin Ran’s words had just fallen when Wang Yifeng’s voice came from below.

“Holy shit! You’re all right here, little strong!”

Lin Ran said excitedly, while quickly pulling Wang Yifei up, only then did he realise that there was actually a person pressed underneath this guy, as if he was from the Compulsion Pavilion.

And it was with him as a human cushion that Wang Yifeng didn’t die, but almost all the bones in his body were broken.

“It’s over, Master Fatty is really going to be paralyzed this time, Ranzi, hurry up and run, if they come down later, we’ll both be finished!”

Wang Yifeng was looking on the bright side and was busy persuading.

However, Lin Ran smiled blandly and said mysteriously.

“Finished? It’s them who are finished this time!”

With that, Lin Ran directly took out the remaining red fruit he had just plucked and then shoved it directly into Wang Yifeng’s mouth.

## Chapter 487

“Ranzi, that fruit is a blood spirit fruit that only comes in a thousand years, it absorbs the essence and the fatal energy of the Ten Thousand Renmin Mountain, it can bring people back to life, but the fatal energy will also invade the human body, you give it to that fatty to eat, I will suck the fatal energy out, the best of both worlds!”

A moment before, the voice of the pillow book came to mind.

“I didn’t realize it, you guys are quite good, you know quite a lot!”

Lin Ran said with a smile.

“That’s right, I’ve seen your strength clearly, and your fat friend’s, he should be able to give birth to true qi directly after eating this blood spirit fruit!”

The pillow book continued.

Lin Ran, however, was busy asking.

“You’ve lived for thousands of years, you should know a lot of things!”

“I know a lot of things naturally, but what do you want to know?”

The pillow laughed smugly.

“You know Wang Kun, you’ve been staying at this Wan Ren Mountain, you must know him!”

Lin Ran asked busily, this was what he was most concerned about.

“Ao, you mean that kid, I know him, he was the one who took one thing from me back then, not as to what it was, but I can’t remember!”

“What? You don’t remember? Is it the Jade Flute? ”

Lin Ran asked busily.

“No, that jade flute was deliberately released by me, you also know that I was seriously injured and needed the true qi of your world to heal, so I released the jade flute to attract people over, who knew that Wang Kun had actually hidden it, causing me to see the light of day again after so many years!”

“What about the parchment scroll, I just fell down and vaguely saw that Wang Kun took the parchment scroll!”

Lin Ran reluctantly continued to ask.

The pillow book was also helpless at this.

“I’ve told you, I don’t remember, but if you help me find some heaven and earth spiritual materials to recover me later, I might be able to remember!”

“.....”

Lin Ran was speechless at his words, but at least there was a clue again, that was good.

“Well, cut the crap, you can give this book to your friend later, you two are too weak, telling you by hand is a waste of Master Book’s time, read it yourselves!”

The pillow side book said as the pages of the book flipped over shooting out a fine light, and then a book appeared in Lin Ran’s hand.

“The Heavenly Dipper Blade Technique?”

Seeing the title of the book Lin Ran was stunned and then said awkwardly.

“That, his divine Dragon Axe is already destroyed, so you’re passing on a sword technique for him to play with!”

“Look what this is!”

The Pillow Book laughed heatedly, followed by another shot of golden light, and immediately a large blade with a red body appeared in front of Lin Ran's eyes, and the handle of that blade was clearly transformed with the handle of the Divine Dragon Axe.

"That fragment of your divine dragon axe is very much to my liking, it was eaten by me, so consider this as a return to your friend!"

The pillow said cheerfully, but Lin Ran listened with a black line, he ate his own thing and still said so generous, his cheek was really thick enough.

At this time Wang Yifei had sat up, surprised at his body, and could not help but collapse a few times, after seeing that he was really fine, then he was surprised and said.

"Ranzi, I cao! What did you give me to eat, so powerful!"

"It's not shit anyway, hurry up and refine this big sword, learn this sword technique, when they come down later, that will be the day we take our revenge"

Lin Ran said busily.

"Good!"

Wang Yifeng didn't say anything, he took the big red blade, his eyes full of joy he could tell that this blade was definitely more than a hundred times more powerful than the divine Dragon Axe, and the most crucial thing was that this blade still had the aura of the divine Dragon Axe on it.

"Right, you should also have true qi in your body, there is a method of using this blade on it, make sure you look at it carefully!"

Lin Ran reminded him one last time, following which he sat down cross-legged and began to cultivate.

Wang Yifeng also did not delay, immediately followed Lin Ran's example and sat down with his knees crossed, practicing the sword technique.

.....

In his mind, Lin Ran sat with his knees crossed, he did not have true qi, so his cultivation was merely to restore his true qi, but there was one thing he had to figure out today.

"Why is it that my true qi is obviously thicker than both Sage and Compulsion Yang, yet I can't beat them? Also everyone's true qi seems to be different from mine, what is going on?"

These two questions had been troubling Lin Ran for a long time, suffering from the lack of a teacher, he had never been able to figure it out, now that he had a pillow book, he naturally had to figure it out.

Chen Variant sniffed and manifested a little man, pretending to be old fashioned as he said.

"Kid, don't open your mouth and shut up about true qi true qi, there is technically no true qi in your world at all, what is in their bodies can only be called qi, while what is in your body is true qi!"

"What does that mean?"

Lin Ran said he didn't understand.

“True Qi is taken from heaven and earth and surges with one’s own body, so powerful that one hand can move mountains and one fist can cover the sea, whereas in your world, because true Qi is thin, you can only rely on your own cultivation, so what you practice can only be called Qi, not true Qi!”

“What difference does it make?”

Lin Ran wondered.

“I’ll let you understand these later, before that I’ll answer another question for you!”

The Pillow Book laughed.

“The reason your Qi is different is because you have different paths to achieving Qi, as if you were directly given your ancestor’s heritage, what she passed on to you was true Qi, so it was always an external object and not your own!”

“As for those old guys out there, although theirs is qi, they cultivated it themselves step by step, so they were able to achieve complete mastery, without any difference, exactly the same as their own bodies!”

“That’s why, you have true qi but you’re still no match for them!”

Said here, the pillow book palm flicked, and at once two red and green breaths appeared, it pointed to the two breaths that said.

“As for why everyone’s breaths are different, it’s because the Dao is different, for example, your True Qi is the Medical Dao into Qi, while that Sage outside is Feng Shui into Qi, and likewise, Yue Shan is also Feng Shui into Qi! And that ghost doctor, on the other hand, is a ghost dao into qi!”

“There are still people in your world who use martial arts to enter Qi, but these were many years ago, there are very few people who use martial arts to enter Qi now, at least not in the Qin family.

Lin Ran was dumbfounded as he listened, he had never heard of these things before, and if he hadn’t been given a pillow book, I’m afraid he would never have had the chance to know about them in his life.

“Different paths lead to the same thing, cultivators are first qi, then true qi, using qi to control the law before they can travel the world! All right, now I will teach you how to become stronger!”

The pillow book smiled blandly, followed by a finger point, and the contents of a scroll of cultivation methods were directly transmitted into Lin Ran’s mind.

Lin Ran immediately sat down on his knees and quickly digested it, while the pillow-side book stood aside and continued.

“In this world of yours, there are the most feng shui techniques, so I will tell you about the feng shui technique! However, you must remember that you have integrated your ancestor’s Medical Dao True Qi, so you can use Feng Shui to speak to the public in the future, but the essence of Medical Dao True Qi must never be revealed!”

“Why?”

Lin Ran asked busily.

The Pillow Book smiled at his words without laughing and said.

“Medicine into Qi is too counter-intuitive, and once it becomes great it is almost immortal, so no one can know about it!”

#### Chapter 488

“There are six realms in Feng Shui, the Bone Touching Realm, the Facing Realm, the Qi Watching Realm, the Heaven Seizing Realm, the Creation Realm, the Void Breaking Realm, and the Extreme Realm, which is a legendary realm, only one person in your world has reached the Extreme Realm, and that is your ancestor, the Nine Heavenly Mystic.”

“The true qi in your body is vast and infinite, there is no limit to it, but you can only exert its power by ten million millimeters, to fully master it you must undergo a long period of practice, now I will pass on the method of cultivation to you .....

A childish voice kept coming into Lin Ran’s ears, and only then did he clearly realize how ignorant he really was before.

The explanation from the pillow book made Lin Ran completely understand that he was the one who was carrying a great treasure without knowing it.

The true qi left behind by his ancestors was like a vast pool of water, but his current realm could only mobilise one ten millionth of it, and he could not exert any power at all, and what the pillow book taught him was how to completely merge with this true qi.

The actual fact is that you will be able to get all of the water in the pool completely, not just one scoop at a time.

.....

Time passed by minute by minute, and just as both Lin Ran and Wang Yifeng fell into cultivation, far above on the cliff, the two people from the Compulsion Pavilion Lang Langtian, Sun Hao from the Ghost Doctor Sect, and Ling Sa from the Plum Blossom Sect, as well as a generation of young disciples such as the scattered cultivators, were already rushing down the cliff.

“Sun Hao! Longblood! You dare to make a move on me!”

Ling Sa grabbed the rope with one hand and held a long red whip in the other, looking at Sun Hao and the others warily, her eyes full of anger.

“Ling Sa, you can’t blame old me for not knowing how to pity the jade, when the two Lang Tian brothers pursued you, you killed Lang Yue with your backhand, a tigress like you old me can’t afford to enjoy!”

Sun Hao sneered, not playing with the silver needle in his hand.

“Sun Hao, you can’t do this, how can a beauty like Ling Sa give up on you so easily, later we will beat her down, at the bottom and no one is there, we can play all can come to kill first and rape later!”

To the side, Long Tian laughed.

Lingsha heard the face sink, coldly said.

“My master can be up there, if you guys dare so much, you won’t be able to get away with it!”

“Master? It takes at least ten minutes to climb up from here, do you think you have ten minutes left?”

Lang Tian couldn’t help but laugh, the death of Lang Yue at the beginning had made him harbour a grudge against Ling Sa, how could he be willing to let the latter go when he had the chance.

“Kid! Get the hell back if you don’t want to die!”

Sun Hao turned his head to look at the young man who had come down from the camp of scattered cultivators and scolded him, the latter saw the silence for a moment and finally gritted his teeth and immediately climbed up the rope again, at this moment he could not get any support here at all, it was better to run away first.

“Bastard!”

Seeing that the only neutral helper had also run away, Ling Sa’s heart sank, realising that he was afraid that he was in a bad way today.

“I wonder what happened to that boy!”

Faced with death, Ling Sa couldn’t help but think of Lin Ran, who had been thrown down with Wang Yifeng one after another, and wondered how he was doing now.

“It’s not bad to die with that guy!”

Ling Sa thought in her mind, and immediately turned her head to look at the three Sun Hao, followed by a cold look in her eyes as she said in a cold voice.

“If I don’t die, I will definitely kill the three of you later!”

After saying that, Ling Sa let go of her palm, and her whole body immediately fell down.

“Stinky bitch, still quite stalwart!”

Sun Hao frowned, he had wanted to capture Ling Sa alive and torture her after he had finished enjoying himself, but who would have thought that this guy would choose to kill himself.

“Alright, cut the crap! The treasure was brought down by Lin Ran, finding the treasure is the most important thing!”

Longblood glanced at the two men and followed, taking the lead in dropping down towards the cliff below.

Long Tian and Sun Hao glanced at each other, then followed suit.

.....

Below the cliff, Lin Ran was sitting on his knees with his entire body plunged into cultivation, following the cultivation techniques given to him in the pillow book, he benefited greatly and finally realized where his previous gaps were.

In the past, his use of true qi had been too superficial to bear, but now he understood what true qi was all about and how to use it.

“Everyone has True Qi, mine is particularly bullish!”

This was Lin Ran’s summary of himself, the true qi that his ancestor had directly instilled into him, and this was the greatest treasure he possessed.

“Hm?”

Suddenly Lin Ran opened his eyes, his use of true qi was now enhanced several times, making his five senses unusually sharp as well, already sensing that he knew someone had fallen above him.

“Ling Sa!”

Lin Ran’s mind moved, he hurriedly got up and ran over, and almost at the same time, a red figure fell straight down from above.

Without having time to think, Lin Ran raised his hand while his true qi quickly poured into his palm, easily catching Ling Sa down.

“Hm?”

Ling Sa sensed that something was wrong and followed her paw to the ground.

“You ..... You’re not dead?”

Seeing Lin Ran, Ling Sa was so frightened that she hurriedly took several steps back, clearly thinking of Lin Ran as a ghost.

“What, do you really want me to die?”

Lin Ran laughed blandly.

“No... No!”

Lin Ran was filled with embarrassment, and then hurriedly said.

“Why don’t you run if you’re not dead, Sun Hao and the others will be coming down later!”

“Sun Hao?”

Lin Ran smiled instead of being angry at his words and said.

“It’s good that they’re here, save me from going up to them!”

“You .....”

Ling Sa was wondering how Lin Ran felt like a different person after only seeing him for so long.

“Don’t worry, you go aside first, I’ll wait for them here!”

Lin Ran laughed, first he had backstabbed himself before, then Compulsion Yang even tried to kill himself, Wang Yifeng was even covered in blood when he fell down, how could he pretend that this feud had not happened.

"You're crazy, Compulsion Yang and the others are up there, even if you can beat Sun Hao, you can still beat Long Tian and Long Blood, they are both ....."

Ling Sa worried, yet she was unaware that Lin Ran's strength had now increased by tens of times compared to before.

"Don't worry!"

Lin Ran smiled lightly and then stopped talking. Seeing this, Ling Sa bit her lip and stopped persuading, and immediately ran to the side to hurriedly adjust her state.

Just a few minutes later, "Whoosh whoosh whoosh!" Three figures fell down from above, and it was Sun Hao, Long Tian and the three of them, Long Blood.

"Yo, it's you, you're still alive!"

Seeing Lin Ran, Sun Hao couldn't help but laugh.

"You've really surprised me!"

Long Tian likewise wore a teasing look.

Only Long Blood's face was gloomy, unable to see any fluctuation in his expression.

"Just the three of you dare to come down here?"

Lin Ran swept his gaze over the three and said indifferently.

"The three of us? Who do you think you are, it's enough to deal with you old man alone!"

Sun Hao said disdainfully, followed by a cold look in his eyes several silver needles in his hand had been flung out, Long Tian and Long Blood were both stronger than him, he was also very smart to take the initiative to step forward and take the lead.

Lin Ran faintly glanced at him, then the corners of his mouth revealed an evil smile.

"Then let's start with you!"

The voice fell, followed by a wave of Lin Ran's palm, and a majestic aura swept out, directly lifting off all the silver needles that were shot at him.

Everything happened so fast that before Sun Hao could even react, all the silver needles had already flown backwards, and the next moment, they all entered Sun Hao's body.

"Pffffff!"

The silver needles passed through the body, a blood hole downstairs, while Sun Hao's eyes were wide open, not daring to look at Lin Ran in disbelief.

"This ..... How is this possible, you ....."

"Puff!"

Before he could finish his words, Sun Hao's entire body directly fell to the ground, in one move! Lin Ran had exterminated him in just one move.

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"You ..... How can you be so strong!"

Long Tian's entire body was scared to the point of sweating, his strength was similar to Sun Hao's, but now the latter had actually been killed by Lin Ran in one move, how could he accept this?

When he fought Lin Ran last time, the latter was even three points weaker than himself, but now .....

"Don't you understand! This Wan Ren Mountain's chance has definitely been obtained by this kid!"

On the side, Lang Blood chided coldly.

"Blood .... Brother Blood, so what now!"

Lang Tian asked busily, he was no match for Lin Ran, even if he knew that the other party had obtained the treasure, but what then, could he still snatch it up?

"Don't worry, he's only one person after all, he's definitely no match for us two against one, when we snatch the treasure he got, you can become stronger too!"

Long Blood said with a cold smile as his eyes narrowed slightly.

If he could have Lin Ran's strength, wouldn't his status in the Compulsion Pavilion rise several notches again.

Thinking of this, Lang Tian couldn't help but purse his lips and nod his head in agreement.

"Alright, on the count of three, let's strike together!"

Longblood said, and then began to count down.

"One, two, three!"

As the voice fell, Long Tian immediately lunged towards Lin Ran, and with a chill in his hand a black stream of light had already shot out.

Lin Ran, however, watched quietly, not moving his feet even half an inch as he looked at Lang Tian and sneered.

"You're really stupid, being used as a gun by others and still so desperate!"

"What do you mean!"

Lang Tian's face looked ugly at his words, and he had a bad feeling in his heart.

"Look back yourself!"

Lin Ran said indifferently.

Long Tian's heart sank at his words, but he didn't do as he was told.

“You needn’t coax me, it’s never possible to distract me at this time!”

“You’re really stupid!”

Lin Ran saw this and did not bother to say more, his palm lifted and called his sword finger, rushing towards Lang Tian and pointing his finger over.

The incoming black stream of light instantly broke, and the sword finger poked directly into Lang Tian’s mouth, penetrating a few inches.

“Poof!”

A mouthful of blood spurted out from Long Tian, and half of his life was gone at once.

“How could .... This!”

Long Tian’s heart is very unwilling, obviously last time we met he still has absolute have the power, but this is only a few short months, he has been completely crushed, even if he has obtained the treasure of Wan Ren Mountain, but how strong can the treasure here be.

“Take a look for yourself!”

Lin Ran glanced at Long Tian and followed, withdrawing his palm as Long Tian turned backwards in a smooth manner, only then did he see that Long Blood, who had just joined forces with himself, had by now climbed out a full tens of metres along the rope.

“Bastard!”

Long Tian’s heart was not willing, but it was already too late.

“He fell to the ground with a thud, and Lang Tian died.

.....

“Kid, you even killed two people from my Compulsion Pavilion Ghost Doctor Sect, do you really want to die?”

In the distance, on the mountain wall, when Long Blood saw that he could not get away, he stopped and threatened Lin Ran.

“Are your Ghost Doctor Sect and Compulsion Pavilion very powerful? Just kill them!”

Lin Ran looked at him and said blandly.

“You!”

Long Blood was so angry that he gritted his teeth, he considered himself to be not badly powerful, much higher than Long Tian and Sun Hao, but having seen Lin Ran’s methods, he didn’t have much confidence left in his heart, it was simply crushing, utterly crushing.

“I have no grudge against you, it’s just that our camps are different, as long as you let me go, I will definitely not be an enemy of you!”

Longblood spoke, although these words made his heart stifle, he could only beg for his life in order to live.

“Let you go? If Compulsion Yang had just asked you to make a move to kill me, would you have considered letting me go?”

Lin Ran looked at the other party and said blandly.

“You! Lin Ran I was forced to do it too!”

Longblood hurriedly spoke, he really didn’t want to die, he had easily achieved his current position in the Compulsion Pavilion and had a bright future ahead of him, it would be a shame to die here.

“Lin Ran, I am willing to give you all the treasures I have on me, I only beg you to spare my life!”

Longblood continued.

Lin Ran looked up at him, but a cold smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

“Coming out to make a living, you should have expected this day to come!”

With those words, Lin Ran pointed out a finger, and at once a white stream of air flew swinging straight upwards, heading straight for Longblood.

“Lin Ran, you shall not have a good death!”

With red eyes, Long Blood gritted his teeth and fished out a scroll from his pocket, then crushed it with a bang.

“Weng!”

The scroll shattered, and a blood-red light immediately wrapped around Long Blood and flew up the cliff.

“Hm?”

Lin Ran frowned slightly at the sight, and with a wave of his palm, the large sword in Wang Yifeng’s arms immediately flew out.

“Go!”

Lin Ran pointed distantly, and with a whoosh, the greatsword chased after Longblood.

Above the cliff, the four Companions Yang, who had just regained their strength, were constantly looking down the cliff.

“No!”

Suddenly the four of them felt a throbbing in their hearts, followed by a red light flying up from below, Compulsion Yang’s heart sank when he saw this, he knew this red light, it was the red light that appeared after using the life saving scroll he gave to Lang Blood.

But what exactly was the danger down there that could actually make Longblood use the life-preservation scroll he had given himself.

“Pavilion Master save me!”

Within the red light, Langblood hurriedly shouted.

But as soon as the words fell, a large blade immediately flew out from under the cliff, instantly piercing through the red light and penetrating Longblood’s body with a “poof”.

“Bang!”

The greatsword then plunged heavily into the ground, the tremendous force shaking the hilt of the blade and causing it to buzz.

“This!”

Looking at the scene in front of them, the four chiefs, including Compass Yang, each had their hearts trembling, the power of that slash just now, even they felt their hearts palpitating, if the target was themselves, would they be able to resist it on their own?

“That power!”

On the side, Yue Shan and Qin Ji frowned, the two strongest people here were them, but the power of that slash just now made even them feel threatened.

“Who is below, I am Compass Pavilion Compass Yang, please come up and meet me!”

The compulsion Yang rushed ahead and shouted aloud, his voice ghostly through the cliff straight to the bottom.

.....

Under the cliff, Wang Yifeng has already woken up, a side of Ling Sa is long standing aside watching in awe.

“Ranzi, did you kill these two?”

Looking at the corpses of Sun Hao and Lang Tian on the ground, Wang Yifeng and Ling Sa equally grew their mouths, full of surprise.

“Yes, but it’s three, and there’s one more up there!”

Lin Ran said blandly.

“Holy shit, you kid’s on pills, so fierce!”

Wang Yifeng couldn’t help but say.

“You can too, try your current power!”

Lin Ran laughed.

Wang Yifeng smiled and hurriedly swung a punch, the speed of the punching wind was simply much faster than Lin Ran’s speed even back then.

“It seems that you have already fused your breath!”

Lin Ran laughed.

"That's right, you don't even look at who Master Fatty is!"

Wang Yifeng laughed.

Lin Ran patted him on the shoulder, before glancing at Ling Sa next to him and saying.

"Let's go up together, next is our time for revenge!"

"Lin .... Lin Ran, have you really thought it through? The compulsion Yang is very powerful!"

Lin Ran was a little worried, although the strength Lin Ran was showing now surprised her, but after all, Compulsion Yang was the Pavilion Master of the Compulsion Pavilion, was Lin Ran really a match for him?

Lin Ran saw this and smiled blandly, before saying.

"Is it a rival or not, it's all going to be a fight, do I have a choice?"

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Lin Ran was silent at his words, and Wang Yifeng at the side was equally silent.

Yes, Lin Ran didn't have a choice, whether he died this time or not, as long as Compose Yang didn't die, the friends around him would always be in danger, and who knew what kind of means the latter would use to retaliate.

"Even if, I can't kill him, but I should at least beat him until he's afraid, so that he won't dare to plot against the people around me in the future, that's all!"

Lin Ran said in a cold voice, his eyes cold without a trace of temperature.

"Good boy, you have the style of old me back then, just for that, Master Shu I support you!"

The voice of Pillow Book was heard in his head.

Lin Ran smiled helplessly at his words, although the pillow side book was a miracle book, it was still an aid in the end, everything would depend on his own strength when he fought with Compulsion Yang.

"Let's go! It's time to go up too! Soon everything here will be concluded!"

Lin Ran said indifferently, and then took the lead in climbing up towards the top.

.....

"Who is below, I am Compass Pavilion Compass Yang, please also come up to see me!"

Compose Yang remained standing in place and shouted at the front, while Granny Plum Blossom and Cao Zheng and the others did not give a single glance and looked ahead warily.

"Could it be an accident?"

Just when everyone's heart began to drum, suddenly a voice but came from below the mountain.

“Compulsive old man Yang, your fat master I am back!”

As the voice fell, a figure fiercely jumped up from under the cliff, and then landed heavily on the ground, and it was none other than Wang Yifeng.

“You’re actually not dead!”

When he saw Wang Yifeng, Compose Yang was surprised, he actually didn’t die even when he was thrown from such a high place, he should know that when they dropped Wang Yifeng, this guy was already seriously injured, but now .....

“If you didn’t die, how can he die!”

Another voice rang out, followed by Lin Ran who also jumped out from under the cliff.

This was followed by Ling Sa.

“Ling Sa!”

Seeing Ling Sa, Granny Mei Hua couldn’t help but be happy, this was her favourite disciple, and her tightly hanging heart was relieved to see that the latter was alright.

“I .... I’ll go over first!”

Ling Sa said in a coquettishly red whisper, and then quickly ran to the side of Granny Mei Hua, coming up with Lin Ran and the two of them, being watched by so many people, she couldn’t help but be a little shy.

“Ling Sa, why are you blushing, you shouldn’t!”

Seeing that Ling Sa was not in the right situation, Granny Mei Hua could not help but ask.

“No... No, Granny is not what you think .....”

Ling Sa hurriedly explained, but before she could finish her words, the companion Yang in front of her was already speaking.

“Good! Good! You are not dead, it seems that the treasures of this Wan Ren Mountain have also fallen into your hands, it just saves me from going to look for them one by one!”

Compose Yang looked at the two men and laughed.

“That’s right, I have the items, but it depends on whether you have the ability to take them or not!”

Lin Ran said in a cold voice, his eyes turning icy cold at the same time.

“Lin Ran, don’t try to be brave, come back!”

At the side, Elder Sage spoke up, seeing that Lin Ran was fine he was relieved, at this moment he really didn’t want Lin Ran to go and die again.

“Go back? Will he be able to go back? You should mind your own business, old man Qin Jie!”

Compose Yang sneered, and Yue Shan on the side shook his head helplessly at this, then looked at Qin Ji.

“O old friend, I’m here, you don’t stand a chance, watch the show quietly, don’t force my hand!”

“Yue Shan!”

Qin Qi’s face sank and his hands unconsciously clenched.

“Go! Kill him!”

Compose Yang looked at this Lin Ran and rushed to the Ghost Doctor at the side and ordered.

“Yes!”

The Ghost Doctor didn’t dare to talk nonsense and rushed over directly upon hearing the words.

“Old weed, your opponent is Master Fatty!”

Wang Yifei’s palm beckoned, and at once the large sword on the side automatically flew into his hand, followed by slashing across the ground and directly rushing towards the Ghost Doctor.

Everyone in the room watched in silence as Wang Yifeng rose from the dead, and they all wanted to know whether this fellow in this matter had not grown a brain, or whether he really had the strength to fight his way in.

“Bang!”

A sword slashed out with a majestic aura, and in an instant it collided with the silver needle thrown out by the ghost doctor.

In the next moment, one could only see the large blade easily split the latter’s silver needles, followed by the blade directly charging at the Ghost Doctor’s head.

“How is this possible!”

The Ghost Doctor was shocked and hurriedly pulled away, not daring to be in close proximity to Wang Yifeng.

The side, see this scene of compulsion Yang is even more gloomy face, before Wang Yifeng is like a mole, but now can actually head-on press the ghost doctor to retreat, this strength is also too terrifying.

“Good! Good! The higher the strength increase, the better the treasure, Lin Ran hand over the item!”

Compose Yang looked towards Lin Ran and sneered.

“As I said, wanting it depends on whether you have the ability!”

Lin Ran still said blandly, not the slightest fluctuation in expression could be seen on his face.

“Seeking death!”

Compose Yang’s face sank as he immediately rushed towards Lin Ran.

“Just by you!”

For his part, Lin Ran’s eyes narrowed slightly as he followed and also met him.

“Bang Bang Bang!”

Both of them were so fast that only several residual shadows remained in place in an instant, and no one present, except for Qin Ji and Yue Shan, could actually keep up with the speed of the two.

“This!”

Seeing this scene, Qin Qi couldn't help but be shocked, how long had it been since they had seen each other, I'm afraid it hadn't even been an hour, but Lin Ran was so strong that he had reached this level.

“Bang!”

In just a few moments, the two of them had already exchanged no less than dozens of rounds, and what compelled Yang didn't expect was that he had actually been pressured by Lin Ran throughout the close combat, and had no chance to counterattack at all.

“Kid, you've given me a lot of surprises!”

With a cold smile on his face, Compose Yang wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, followed by a poke of his palm, and a black halberd actually appeared in his hand.

“What, you can't fight and you're starting to use magic weapons?”

Lin Ran stood at his spot and laughed coldly.

“As long as I can kill you, I don't care what I use! And being able to die under my halberd is enough for you to be proud of yourself!”

Compose Yang laughed coldly, followed by swinging his halberd with both hands and smashing it directly at Lin Ran.

The halberd was a magic weapon that had been nurtured by Compass Yang for many years, and had long been like a body to him.

The two of them were tens of metres apart, but the moment the halberd was waved out, it actually rose up against the wind, and in a few breaths it had risen dozens of times, and the huge tip of the halberd sliced across Lin Ran's body.

“Good timing!”

Lin Ran stood in place, not dodging or evading just looking straight ahead.

“Lin Ran, don't resist!”

From afar, Qin Qi and his friends hurriedly spoke up to warn.

However, Lin Ran still did not move a step, the tip of his halberd arrived in an instant, and everyone present could not help but hold their breath, Ling Sa was even so frightened that she directly covered her eyes.

But then, a scene unexpected to the crowd happened.

The moment the tip of the halberd was about to touch Lin Ran, the latter actually stretched out his hands and slapped the tip of the halberd with a “bang”, and the fierce halberd actually stopped in place.

“How is this possible!”

Compulsion Yang was shocked, his own killer weapon had actually been caught by Lin Ran with his bare hands.

Lin Ran looked at Compass Yang, his eyes filled with disdain.

“Nothing is impossible, since you’re here then stay!”

Lin Ran roared, followed by a fierce force with both hands, and at that moment, he heard a “click”, the tip of the halberd was actually bent in an instant.

At the same time, a black piece of palm-sized silk popped out from the tip of the halberd with a bang.

Lin Ran’s quick eyes and hands took the black silk piece into his hands, he did not forget the words of old man Feng within the old son Qingniu.

“Inside the Compass Pavilion Pavilion Master’s magic weapon halberd, there is a piece of turtle bone, get it and you can come back to see me in three months!”

Holding the turtle bone in his hand, Lin Ran couldn’t help but smile.

“Pavilion Master Compass Yang, many thanks!”