

I Stayed At Home For A Century, When I Emerged I Was Invincible

#Chapter 1 - Read I Stayed At Home For A Century, When I Emerged I Was Invincible Chapter 1 Chapter 1: Invincible After a Hundred Years of Seclusion

“Chu Xuan’s words and actions are improper and harmful to the family’s reputation. His punishment is to immediately leave the ancestral residence. Without permission, he is not allowed even step half a foot into the ancestral residence!”

Chu Xuan turned his head to look at the magnificent ancestral residence and helplessly shook his head. Being punished to leave the ancestral residence was equivalent to being expelled from the direct line of descent.

When a person was hated, even a sneeze was a mistake and unforgivable.

He had just transmigrated here when the Chu family was hosting a banquet for the distinguished guests from the imperial capital. As one of the direct descendants, Chu Xuan was naturally present.

Just because he sneezed, he was expelled from the ancestral residence. Although he was not explicitly expelled from the family tree, in practice, there was no difference.

The butler brought him to a desolate courtyard far away from the ancestral residence.

“Thirteenth Young Master, you can stay here from now on. I will arrange for someone to send food over.”

The butler left after he finished speaking.

Chu Xuan was a direct descendant of the Chu family, one of the three great families in the state of Qin. He was ranked 13th and was the most disliked person among the younger generation of the Chu family.

He pushed open the door to the courtyard. The courtyard was overgrown with weeds, so it was obvious that no one had lived there for a long time.

This courtyard was far from the ancestral home and was located at the edge of the Chu family's land. Naturally, no one would come to live in this remote place.

Chu Xuan sighed. Due to his parents' influence, he had always been disliked by the master of the family, Chu Tianming, who was also his grandfather.

His father was Chu Tianming's third son. He had always been doted on and had been the most outstanding talent in his father's generation. However, his father had broken the marriage contract prepared by Chu Tianming and married Chu Xuan's mother, a woman with no deep background.

Chu Tianming was almost angered to death by this.

Three years ago, Chu Xuan's parents had left home without a trace. From then on, Chu Xuan's situation became even worse. His grandfather, Chu Tianming, would become annoyed every time he saw him.

Finally, today, he could no longer hold it in anymore. Adopting the mentality of what he could not see could not trouble him, he eventually chased Chu Xuan out of the ancestral home.

It was the melodramatic drama of an aristocratic family!

Chu Xuan was speechless. However, he couldn't change anything. It was already good enough that he still had a place to stay.

At least he would not have to worry about food and clothing.

Looking at the weeds in the yard, Chu Xuan was troubled. He was the young master of an aristocratic family after all. Should he personally remove the weeds?

Fortunately, he was not troubled for long. The two servants of the Chu family were arranged by the butler to clean up the yard of the house. Thus, they removed the weeds and cleaned up the place.

They also replaced the furniture and prepared daily necessities.

Chu Xuan finally felt a little bit of satisfaction as a young master of an aristocratic family.

He ordered the servants to bring him a deck chair and some books.

From now on, he would stay here.

After the servants left, Chu Xuan lay on the deck chair and breathed in the sweet air. He looked at the blue sky and white clouds with a bit of confusion in his eyes.

He had travelled through time. His situation was not good, but it was not too bad either. At the very least, he did not have to worry about food and clothing for the time being.

However, this was a world where one could cultivate to the spirit level and warriors could move mountains and overturn seas. As a weak little dreg of society, it was difficult to say that he felt safe.

The next day, Chu Yang lay on the recliner and flipped through a book. Other than him, there was no one else in the courtyard. After the servants delivered the food, they packed up and left. They did not even speak two sentences throughout the whole process.

He did not even have a maid!

Chu Xuan sighed. As expected, he was not welcomed. Even as the young master of an aristocratic family, he did not have a maid to serve him.

“The stronger the house, the more powerful the system is. Binding the current place of residence to the territory of the house. You have stayed in the house for one day. The reward is the indestructible Vajra Divine Art!”

Suddenly, a voice sounded in his mind.

Chu Xuan's spirits were lifted and he sat straight up. System?

A blurry space appeared in his mind and a system message was transmitted over.

The stronger the system, the stronger he would become. Every day, he would receive a reward for staying in the house. The method of which he stayed in the house would differ, thereby leading to random rewards.

As long as one did not leave the courtyard and only stayed in the house and courtyard, the longer one stayed in the house, the greater the reward would be and the stronger he would become.

However, once one left the courtyard, the records would be reset and the score would have to be recalculated.

Chu Xuan's mood immediately brightened. ‘maids aren't important. I just like to stay in the house. It's good to stay in the house. There's no danger to my safety here’!

He immediately received the reward.

A stream of information surged into his mind, and a wave of energy circulated around his body. His skin also started faintly flashing with a golden glow.

Chu Xuan felt his strength continuously increasing. At the same time, he silently circulated the Vajra Indestructible Divine Art.

Clenching his fist, his strength soared. This was especially true for his defensive strength, which reached the peak of the mortal realm.

The Vajra Indestructible Divine Art technique was a top defensive technique of the mortal realm. Even so, this world, it was not considered extremely powerful.

Above the Mortal Realm were the Profound Realm, Spirit Realm, Void Realm, Unity Realm, True Realm, Emperor Realm, and so on.

The Mortal Realm was just the most basic realm. It was also divided into three cultivation stages: body refining, meridian opening, and Qi gathering.

Only by breaking through the mortal gate and stepping into the profound realm could one truly begin their path of cultivation. After the Profound Realm, each realm was divided into nine levels.

No matter how strong the Mortal Realm was, without breaking through the mortal gate, one would still only ever be a mortal.

However, Chu Xuan was not disappointed. After all, this was only a reward for staying indoors for a day.

Before he received the reward, his strength was only at the meridian opening stage within the Mortal Realm. He was considered trash.

Now that he had reached the peak of the Mortal Realm, it was almost impossible for anyone to hurt him, particularly if they themselves were still in the Mortal Realm.

Chu Xuan was satisfied, and he made up his mind to stay indoors!

Stretching his waist, Chu Xuan changed his posture and lay back on the recliner. He picked up the book and continued reading.

He let out a long breath and felt refreshed.

Comfortable!

After receiving the cheat, he was full of energy, and his previous annoyance was gone.

“You changed your posture and stayed comfortably at home. You are rewarded with a box of qi-gathering pills!”

There was a reward for this?

Chu Xuan became even more energetic. He took out the qi-gathering pills that the system had rewarded him with and found that there was a whole box.

The box was made of wood, and there were hundreds of bottles of pills inside, with each bottle containing twelve pills.

Chu Xuan took out a bottle of pills and put the rest back into the system space.

He poured out a pill. It was brown and lustrous, and a faint medicinal fragrance lingered around it. He could vaguely sense the spiritual essence contained in the pill.

It was definitely a top-grade pill. As expected of a product of the system.

Chu Xuan put the pill into his mouth. The pill dissolved and turned into a stream of pure spiritual energy that entered his body and gathered in his dantian¹, along his meridians.

The last stage of cultivation in the Mortal Realm was the gathering of Qi.

When the gathering of Qi was full and circulated around one's body, it meant that one had cultivated to the peak of Mortal Realm.

If one wanted to take another step forward, the only way was to break through the Mortal Gate, sublimate to the extremes, shed the mortal state, and step into the Profound Realm.

The Mortal Gate was hard to break, and countless people normally stopped there. If one was unable to break through the Mortal Gate, they would eventually become immortal.

Chu Xuan took a Qi gathering pill and felt the spiritual energy fill his dantian. It circulated around his meridians, and his body faintly glowed with a golden light.

After obtaining the Vajra Indestructible Divine Art, he managed to break through, from opening his meridians to qi-gathering.

With a qi-gathering pill, he was able to gather his Qi to perfection and stabilize his cultivation to reach the mortal peak.

However, this was not something that could be solved simply by eating a qi-gathering pill. The only way was to break through the Mortal Gate and open the door of mystery.

Chu Xuan was not in a hurry. He suspected that after a few days, he might be able to break through the gateway.

Chapter 2: Dragon Python Spirit Fist and One Year's Cultivation

Chu Xuan spent most of the day lying on the recliner, reading. He changed several positions but did not receive any system rewards.

It seemed that changing a few comfortable positions would not be enough to trigger the system's random rewards.

In the evening, the person who came to deliver the food was not a servant.

Instead, it was a beautiful woman wearing a green dress.

It was her cousin, Chu Yun.

Chu Yun was the favored daughter of the direct line of descent. Her talent was outstanding. At such a young age, she had already reached the peak of Mortal Realm. Moreover, she had already touched the barrier of the Mortal Gate and was about to break through it and enter the Profound Realm.

"Why are you here?"

Chu Xuan asked in surprise.

Chu Yun put down the lunch box and placed the dishes on the table. She looked up at Chu Xuan and felt that he seemed to have changed.

As she had not yet stepped into the Profound Realm, and since Chu Xuan did not reveal his strength, she could not see Chu Xuan's actual strength.

"Thirteenth Brother, you have to bear with it for a while. When Grandpa's anger subsides, I'll go and beg Grandpa to let you return to the ancestral residence."

Among the brothers and sisters of this generation, Chu Yun and Chu Xuan were the closest.

"There's no need. I'm living very well here. It'll be annoying if I go back. There's no need."

Chu Xuan waved his hand and refused.

Not only did he not plan to go back to the ancestral residence, he did not even plan to step out of the courtyard door.

He liked to stay at home!

“Thirteenth Brother, I’ll go and beg Grandfather. He’ll definitely agree. He won’t be angry with me. Don’t worry.”

Chu Yun thought that Chu Xuan was afraid that she would implicate him if she begged and that was why he refused.

“There’s really no need.”

Chu Xuan looked at Chu Yun’s determined gaze and was touched. In this world, other than his parents, there were still people who cared about him.

Of course, he knew that after a few days, his cheap Grandfather Chu Tianming’s anger would subside. If Chu Yun went to plead for mercy, there was a high chance that he would let him go back.

After all, Chu Yun was the chosen one among the grandchildren. She was deeply loved by Chu Tianming and would not be angry with her over such a small matter.

However, he really did not want to leave.

This place was remote and quiet. It was so comfortable to stay at home.

When he returned to the ancestral residence, others would be annoyed by his presence. They would definitely harass him from time to time.

Chu Yun sat down and ate with Chu Xuan. After chatting for a while, she went back.

Before leaving the courtyard, Chu Yun promised repeatedly that she would plead with Chu Tianming to let him go back to the ancestral residence.

However, it was impossible for him to go back right now, so just stayed here and did not leave.

Chu Xuan lay on the recliner, his posture relaxed.

“You’ve been staying here for two days. Reward: Dragon Python Spirit Fist!”

The system’s voice sounded, and Chu Xuan immediately received the reward. A stream of information simultaneously also surged into his mind.

In his mind, the Dragon Python appeared. Its aura was like a rainbow, and its fist seemed to have a spirit.

In a short period of time, he had already grasped the Dragon Python Spirit Fist. This was an attack technique that stood at the top of the Spirit Realm.

Unfortunately, Chu Xuan was limited by his realm and was unable to unleash its power.

The Dragon Python Spirit Fist was divided into the python form and the dragon form. Once one had cultivated to the point of turning a python and into a dragon, one would be able to grasp its essence.

Chu Xuan performed the Dragon Python Spirit Fist in the courtyard. His fist was like a giant python. It was agile, swift, and violent.

At this moment, Chu Xuan felt that with the defense of the Vajra Indestructible Divine technique and the swift and violent attack of the Dragon Python Spirit Fist, it would be easy for one to fight against ten martial artists who were also at the peak of the Mortal Realm.

Chu Xuan immediately mastered the cultivation technique that the system rewarded him with. If his realm was high enough, he could use the dragon form.

However, if he wanted to use the dragon form, he would need to be at least at the seventh level of the Profound Realm.

Furthermore, if he wanted to fully display the power of the Dragon Python Spirit Fist, he would need to be in the spirit realm.

The Dragon Python Spirit Fist was definitely one of the top techniques in the Chu family's scripture pavilion.

Chu Xuan felt that he should be able to break through to the Profound Realm after staying indoors for another two or three days.

On the third day of staying indoors, the reward was a dagger.

"Phantom Dagger."

The dagger had the ability to confuse people's minds. If one were to look at the dagger, it would appear as if they could see layers upon layers of daggers, making it impossible to distinguish which one was the real dagger.

If it was used in an attack, it would conjure countless daggers to confuse the enemy.

It could be considered a pretty good weapon.

On the fourth day, Chu Xuan was still lying on the recliner reading. He felt that since he had decided to stay in the courtyard and not go out, he had to adjust his state of mind and not get agitated.

Reading was undoubtedly a good way to calm his mind and ensure he was not affected by external matters.

He was reading strange books.

What was recorded in the books were the strange stories of the southern region, including some historical events.

For example, it documented the changes of the nine countries of the southern region. It recorded which dynasties had perished and which dynasties had risen over the years.

The Qin Kingdom was one of the nine countries of the southern region. The Qin Kingdom had once been a strong dynasty. In the end, it had perished under the joint efforts of the Qin, Chu, He, and Zhao families. That was how the current Qin Kingdom came into being.

The Qin family was the most powerful and was the current royal family of the sQin Kingdom. The Chu, He, and Zhao families were the three major aristocratic families of the Qin Kingdom.

Among the nine countries of the southern region, only the Qin Kingdom belonged to a dynasty where the four families ruled together. The Qin family did not have the power to completely unify the other three major aristocratic families. On top of that, due to the relationship between their ancestors and the marriage between generations, it was difficult to separate them.

Besides, with a common enemy, civil strife would only lead to destruction. Thus, no matter how ambitious the royal family of Qin was, they could only accept the fact that the four families ruled together, while the Qin family was the boss.

“You stayed indoors for four days and were rewarded with a year’s worth of cultivation.”

The reward for the fourth day soon arrived and Chu Xuan’s spirit was roused. A year’s worth of cultivation?

After receiving a year’s worth of cultivation, he was about to break through to the Profound Realm.

He immediately received the reward.

He only felt a surge of power emerge. His strength increased instantly as if he had broken off some kind of shackle.

However, he did not break through to the Profound Realm.

His essence, Qi, and spirit only had a feeling of sublimation.

It was as if the next step would cause him to undergo an earth-shattering transformation. This was especially true for his spiritual will, which could become corporeal.

Chu Xuan carefully perceived the changes in his body. The reward of a year of cultivation did not help him break through to the Profound Realm.

However, it truly pushed his realm to the limits of the Mortal Realm.

He had a feeling that once he broke through to the Profound Realm, his strength and foundation would far surpass that of ordinary Profound Realm martial artists.

It was because he had already reached the peak of Mortal Realm and was unable to advance any further. He had made another small breakthrough and had truly reached the peak of the Mortal Realm.

Half-step Profound Realm?

Chu Xuan didn't know if his current realm could be called the Half-step Profound Realm.

What he knew was that his current strength had already surpassed the peak of Mortal Realm by quite a bit.

Normally speaking, once one reached the peak of Mortal Realm, they would not be able to advance any further. They would have to comprehend the Mortal Gate, touch the barrier of the Mortal Gate, and finally break through the gate and step into the profound realm. Only then would they be able to continue growing stronger.

However, Chu Xuan had never heard of such a state where one could advance one step further and reach the pinnacle of Mortal Realm.

He was born in the Chu family, and even with the Chu family's background, there were no records of such a state.

Chu Xuan felt that such a state was extremely rare, which was why the Chu family did not have any records of it.

Of course, there was another possibility. There were still too few books in the Chu family's possession, which was why he had not seen any records of such a state just yet.

At this moment, the true Profound Realm was in sight.

Chapter 3: Sublimation, Breaking Through to the Profound Realm

“You’ve been cooped up for five days. The reward is one box of great profound pills.”

Here it comes!

The great profound pill was not only a pill for breaking through to the Profound Gate, it was also a pill required for the cultivation of the Profound Realm.

The system was generous. It directly rewarded one box instead of one or two bottles of such petty things.

Chu Xuan took out a bottle of pills and poured out a single pill. He sat cross-legged in the room and put the pill into his mouth. This was for breaking through to the Profound Realm.

The pill melted as soon as it entered his mouth. There was a rumbling sound, and Chu Xuan felt that his body was undergoing some kind of metamorphosis, and he felt as if he was floating in the air.

The spiritual energy in his body was also continuously compressed, and the spiritual energy of Heaven and Earth continuously gushed into him. Gradually, the spiritual energy became corporeal and began to glow faintly.

His spiritual energy was also undergoing a metamorphosis, and it was being refined into spiritual energy.

Only a hundred portions of spiritual energy could be refined into one portion of spiritual energy, after which the amount of power one could control would increase by a hundredfold.

However, an even greater transformation took place in one’s mental will.

The greatest barrier between the Mortal Gate and the Profound Gate was not the transformation of one’s physical body or spiritual energy, but the transformation of one’s mental will.

This stage of transformation was core to the process.

It was also the greatest barrier to breaking through to the Profound Realm.

Chu Xuan felt that there seemed to be a shackle attached to his spiritual will. After breaking the shackle, a door appeared.

The tightly shut door was loosening at this moment.

Once he pushed open this door, he would step into a new world.

The true barrier of the entrance!

Chu Xuan knew that as long as he pushed open this door, his spiritual will would be able to complete the sublimation. He would be able to sense it within his body, and he would be able to comprehend the profoundness of this world.

This door was a door of profoundness.

He needed to push open the door of profoundness and enter a new world.

This door was not only the natural chasm and barrier between the mortal and profound world, but it was also a test.

If he did not break through the Mortal Gate, he would only ever be a mortal. If he remained like this, he would only ever end up as a pile of yellow soil.

The peak masters of the Mortal Realm did not have a lifespan of more than 150 years.

On the other hand, once one entered the Profound Realm, their lifespan would increase by 500 years. Those who cultivated special techniques could even enjoy a lifespan of 800 years.

Chu Xuan was bombarding this door. Every time he bombarded it, his spiritual will would sublimate, and the gap between the doors would grow bigger.

After nine consecutive bombardments, there was a boom, and door suddenly collapsed. In an instant, Chu Xuan felt as if he had entered a new world.

His spiritual will was sublimating, rapidly undergoing some kind of transformation.

At a certain moment, he could see himself sitting cross-legged, everything in the house, and even the ants crawling on the ground in the courtyard.

At this moment, the world became clear.

He could even sense the spiritual qi fluctuations between the heavens and earth.

He had successfully reached the Profound Realm!

Even with his eyes closed, he could see everything around him even more clearly than before he broke through.

Will Perception!

This ability was only available after breaking through to the profound realm.

Mental will could be sensed away from the body. The stronger one was, the farther one's will perception could reach.

Chu Xuan took out another great profound pill and swallowed it, consolidating his cultivation after breaking through.

"You've broken through while you were still cooped up. The Bewitching Technique is your reward!"

The system's voice sounded, and Chu Xuan was instantly overjoyed. There was even a reward for breaking through? Not Bad, not bad.

He just did not know if there would be a reward for every breakthrough.

After receiving the Bewitching Technique, a small gray booklet appeared. Chu Xuan opened the booklet, and mysterious characters jumped out of the booklet and entered his eyes.

Waves of profound comprehension appeared in his mind. Half an hour later, Chu Xuan finished comprehending the Bewitching Technique.

This was a type of secret technique that could cause hallucinations in one's mental will, disrupt one's mental will, and even disrupt one's soul.

At the same time, cultivating the Bewitching Technique also had the effect of strengthening one's mental will and soul.

The soul was still far away from Chu Xuan, and it was not so easy to condense. It would take another sublimation and transformation of one's mental will before it could be condensed into a soul.

Chu Xuan consolidated his realm while practising the Bewitching Technique. As he had directly comprehended the Bewitching Technique, it was easy for him to cultivate it. Thus, he spent more than an hour to get started on it.

After finishing his cultivation, Chu Xuan went to the courtyard and performed the Dragon Python Spirit Fist again.

After breaking through to the Profound Realm, the power of the Dragon Python Spirit Fist was no longer comparable to before.

As he threw out a punch, his spiritual power surged and turned into a gray python that rapidly lunged out.

Chu Xuan threw out punch after punch. The gray python bit, pounced, and struck out rapidly, but no matter what it did, it never lacked flexibility.

After practicing the Dragon Python Spirit Fist, Chu Xuan tested the Bewitching Technique again, and invisible waves rippled out.

The Bewitching Technique directly attacked a person's mental will. It could make a person start hallucinating, and it could even force the bewitched person to act according to the user's will.

Casting the Bewitching Technique consumed one's mental will. Even without directly comparing himself to other Profound Realm martial artists, Chu Xuan felt that his mental will was much stronger than other martial artists who were also at the first stage of the Profound Realm.

He wondered if the system would ever reward medicinal pills or spiritual items that could increase mental will.

If there was a cultivation method that focused on mental will, then it would be the best thing for him to work on.

A cultivation method to cultivate one's mind and will was extremely rare and difficult to come by.

Even the Chu family only had one low-grade Profound Realm level cultivation method to cultivate one's mind and will.

Despite only having one, the Chu family stood tall in the Qin Kingdom because of the addition of this single cultivation method.

This technique was the core cultivation method of the Chu family. Chu Xuan was only at the Mortal Realm meridian opening stage. Even the direct descendants had never seen this cultivation method before.

After breaking through to the Profound Realm, Chu Xuan now needed a cultivation method. After the Vajra Indestructible Divine Art reached the Profound Realm, there was no longer a need to cultivate it.

The cultivation method of the Chu family that he cultivated was only somewhere between the Mortal Realm to the first level of the Profound Realm. Every junior of the Chu family could only receive the follow-up cultivation method after breaking through to the Profound Realm.

Even so, Chu Xuan did not plan to continue cultivating the Chu family's cultivation method. He wanted to wait for one of the system's cultivation methods, which it would undoubtedly eventually issue as a reward.

Although the Chu family was one of the three great families in the Qin Kingdom and appeared very powerful, it was actually quite ordinary in the southern region.

The cultivation method practiced by the direct line of descent in the Chu family was only the high-grade mysterious sutras.

Cultivation methods below the Void Realm were known as mysterious sutras. They were divided into high-grade, middle-grade, and low-grade.

After the Void Realm, there was the Unity Realm, True Realm, and Emperor Realm.

Cultivation techniques below the True Realm were called True Scriptures. Although the individual strength of each technique varied, there were no specific power levels attached to them.

Above the True Scriptures was the Emperor's Scriptures.

Chu Xuan felt that at minimum, she should to cultivate the Emperor's Scriptures.

After just a few days, Chu Xuan did not have high hopes for a higher level cultivation technique.

It was rumored among the direct descendants of the Chu family that Chu Tianming had half of the True Scripture. The ultimate goal of all the direct descendants was to have the opportunity to cultivate this half of the scripture.

The entire Chu family only cultivated this half of the true scripture with two palms. It was the true core of the Chu family.

However, Chu Xuan was not interested in this half of the True Scripture right now. If he only had half of it, he was afraid that he would die before he could cultivate to the Unity Realm.

Lying on the recliner, Chu Xuan continued to read. Although he had only just broken through, his realm was already quite stable.

If he wanted to stay at home for a long time, he had to be stable.

Therefore, Chu Xuan made up his mind to read more. Firstly, he wanted to pass the time, and secondly, he wanted to broaden his horizons.

After all, the Chu family was not a weak aristocratic family. They had a lot of books. After reading all the books, he should be able to broaden his understanding of this world.

Currently, Chu Xuan only had a relatively good understanding of the Qin Kingdom. The Qin Kingdom was located in the Southern Province, so he did not know much about it, let alone outside of the province.

There were many books that the Chu family had collected that the servants could not bring over, so when Chu Yun came again, Chu Xuan had to ask for her help. She had to make a copy of the many books collected by the Chu family for him.

As he was reading, she suddenly sensed a servant carrying a lunchbox outside in the courtyard.

PS: collect, ask for tickets, ask for everything (# ^ ^ ^ #)

Chapter 4: Cultist Spies

It was not time to eat yet. The servants delivered food at a fixed time, and when the time came, two servants always came together.

The butler had arranged specifically for these servants, and unless there was a unique situation, there would not be a change of staff.

Chu Xuan could see through his will perception that the servant who was delivering the food that day was a new person.

In Chu Xuan's will perception, there seemed to be something wrong with this servant.

Chu Xuan frowned slightly. Could it be that someone from the Chu family was targeting him?

There was no reason for this.

He was not favored by Chu Tianming in the direct line of descent of the Chu family, and his uncles had never targeted him before this.

As for his peers, he had already been expelled from the ancestral residence and marginalized.

Therefore, there was no reason for anyone target him.

Although the Chu family was a large aristocratic family, the fights between the direct line of descent were not too intense.

Chu Xuan saw the servant come in and start to place food on the table.

He used his will to scan the food on the table and found that there were a few small insect eggs mixed inside the food.

If he had not broken through to the Profound Realm, he definitely would not have detected the insect eggs mixed in with the food.

The eggs of the poisonous gu?

He used his will to determine that it was just an ordinary poisonous gu's eggs. This was not a threat to Chu Xuan, who was now at the Profound Realm.

The other party did not want to kill him, but instead wanted to control him!

"Thirteenth Young Master, it's time to eat."

After the servant placed the food, he lowered his head and retreated to the side.

Chu Xuan was still lying on the recliner. He looked at the servant and said, "This young master is very curious about something. Who asked you to come today?"

"Hmm?"

The servant was stunned and looked at Chu Xuan. "It was the order of the head butler."

The head butler was the one who brought Chu Xuan here. He was Chu Tianming's confidant as well as the head butler of the Chu family's ancestral residence.

Chu Xuan decided to try the Bewitching Technique on this servant. A servant who had just reached the Qi gathering stage of the Mortal Realm would definitely not be able to resist the control of the Bewitching Technique.

With that, Chu Xuan immediately gathered his spiritual will and cast the Bewitching Technique. Moments later, an invisible wave invaded the servant's will.

In just an instant, the servant no longer even had the strength to resist as his eyes became dull.

"Tell me, who are you? Who asked you to come here?"

A cold light flashed in Chu Xuan's eyes. No matter who had ordered the servant, anyone who dared to harm him would not be forgiven.

Chu Xuan was not strong enough, so he had to endure it for now. However, once he was strong enough, he would kill the perpetrator immediately!

“I’m a cultist. No one asked me to come here. I just saw an opportunity to control you and gain the favor of the heretic elders. That is why I came here...”

The cultist sect was the most chaotic factor in the Qin Kingdom, and the force behind it was the Evil Imperial Court!

The Evil Imperial Court was a very special country in the southern region. Everyone in its territory practised evil arts, and not many laws were enforced within the country.

Every day, evil cultivators would fight and devour each other in order to become stronger.

The Evil Imperial Court had the smallest population of any neighbouring country, but it was extremely powerful, and it constantly watched its neighbours like a tiger eyeing its prey.

This was especially true when it firmly controlled the lineage of the Evil King of the Evil Imperial Court. The king’s strength was beyond imagination. Otherwise, how could he rule over all the evil cultivators in the region?

There were evil cults in the eight countries that made up the southern region. The cults were either formed by evil cultivators from the Evil Imperial Court itself or were evil cultivators cultivated by the Evil Imperial Court within each respective territory.

The cultists were secretive and were extremely good at remaining in hiding as well as killing. They were the most unstable factor within the borders of each country.

Cultists did not call themselves saints like certain factions did. Rather, they called referred to themselves as cultists.

Cults consisted of a group of people who practised evil techniques. They knew that they were all evil people, so they never bothered labelling themselves saints.

When Chu Xuan heard that the servant was actually a cultist, he was shocked. Was he being targeted by a cult?

No, only this cultist should be targeting him for the time being.

The Chu family had actually been infiltrated by a cultist spy!

Could it be that the cult was going to launch an attack on the Chu family?

If it was just a cult, the Chu family’s strength was enough to deal with it.

What Chu Xuan was worried about was that the Evil Imperial Court was specifically targeting the Chu family, or possibly even the Qin Kingdom, and was preparing to launch an attack on them.

At this stage, he could not allow anything to the Chu family. If something happened to the Chu family, how could he stay at home and become stronger?

He did not know how many evil cult spies had infiltrated the Chu family. Hence, he had to remind his cheap grandfather, Chu Tianming, to thoroughly investigate the Chu family and find out about the hidden spies!

After the interrogation, Chu Xuan let out a sigh of relief. This operation had been started made by this evil cult disciple on his own initiative.

He saw an opportunity to control Chu Xuan, a direct descendant of the Chu family, so he was prepared to secretly control himself and claim credit from the cultist elders.

However, Chu Xuan realized that since this cultist felt that there was now an opportunity to gain control over a direct descendant of the Chu family, then the other cultists would definitely feel the same.

If there were indeed cultists from the dark realm lurking within the Chu family, it would be troublesome if they all started targetting him.

Therefore, in order for him to stay safe and comfortable, he had to make the Chu family thoroughly investigate the matter relating to the hidden spies.

He had to inform his cheap grandfather, Chu Tianming.

Even so, how could he inform him?

Chu Xuan did not want to expose his true strength. He did not plan to take even half a step outside his courtyard. Moreover, he had to conceal his strength in order to reduce the enemy's attention on him.

Until he was strong enough, he had to protect himself and stay alive!

As he thought of this, Chu Xuan's emotions fluctuated, and the Bewitching Technique shook. After all, it was his first time using the Bewitching Technique, and he did not manage to control his strength well. This ended up in him destroying a small part of the servant's will.

As such, it was impossible for Chu Xuan to hand over the spy to Chu Tianming now. Otherwise, he would definitely know that a small part of the spy's will had been destroyed.

Chu Xuan's strength would be drawn into question, and his true strength would be discovered. His grandfather might even wonder if he had hidden his strength for other reasons.

A small part of the spy's spiritual will had been destroyed. For a man who had just reached the qi-gathering stage, it was an extremely serious injury. He might even become retarded.

Even if he did not become a retard, his mind would still be in chaos and his emotions would be out of control.

If Chu Xuan did not want others to find out that the spy's will had been severely damaged, he could only kill him.

If he was killed, it would impossible to find out that his will had been severely damaged when he was still alive.

After all, he was only at the Mortal Realm. There would not be any trace of his will after he died.

After Chu Xuan lost control and destroyed a small part of the spy's will, his face contorted as if he had fallen into a state of chaos.

Not long after, the two servants who were supposed to deliver the food arrived.

Chu Xuan immediately released the cultist spy and pretended to have a big fight with the other party.

The cult spy showed the strength of someone who had only just entered the qi-gathering stage while Chu Xuan also displayed an equal amount of strength to match him.

Moreover, he showed that he had just broken through not long ago and that his strength was not even equal to that of the cultist spy, making it appear as if he were pathetically defending himself. This was the only way to stay true to his character.

He was the scum of the direct line of descent!

"Such impudence! How dare you attack the Thirteenth Young Master?!"

The servant delivering the food heard the sound of battle and quickly rushed over. When he saw Chu Xuan dodge the attacks in a sorry state, he was immediately shocked.

No matter how marginalized Chu Xuan was, he was still part of the direct line of descent of the Chu family. He was not someone that servants like them could offend.

There was actually a servant who attacked a member of the direct line of descent of the Chu family. This was a huge crime!

“A cultist?”

When he saw that the servant was actually using an evil technique, he was immediately shocked.

Chapter 5: The Great Emperor’s Scripture

The two servants were both at the Qi gathering stage. They quickly put down the lunchbox and rushed forward to save Chu Xuan.

They both realized that this servant was a cultist spy. As long as they caught this spy, they would be considered to have completed a meritorious deed.

If they completed such a great meritorious deed, there would definitely be rewarded handsomely. They might even get the opportunity to obtain resources and breakthrough to the Profound Realm.

Most of the servants from the Chu family were at the Mortal Realm. Once they broke through to the Profound Realm, they would become a steward of the Chu family. Regardless of whether they were sent to various places in the county or stayed in the Chu family residence, their status would surely improve.

“Kill him! Kill him now!”

Chu Xuan was flustered and exasperated.

“A servant dares to attack me? Kill him now!”

The two servants worked together and quickly captured the cultist. Chu Xuan took the opportunity to attack and roared, “You dare to attack this young master? Die!”

“Thirteenth Young Master, you can’t kill him!”

The two servants felt their heads ache. This was a spy. It was more useful to keep him alive. How could they just kill him?

This person was indeed a scumbag among the direct descendants!

However, by now, Chu Xuan had already punched the spy’s throat. With a crack, the spy’s eyes widened and blood gushed out from his mouth. In a short while, he died.

The two servants were helpless!

After killing the spy, Chu Xuan's face turned pale and he turned around to pretend to vomit!

"Thirteenth Young Master, this man was a spy from the cult. We have to report this to the head butler."

The two servants did not know what to say. Thirteenth Young Master was really trash.

After killing a spy, he could not even stand the smell of blood and began vomiting!

Chu Xuan waved his hand and told the two servants to scram.

The servants carried the spy's body and left while Chu Xuan returned to the recliner and lay down. He thought about his performance just now. He should have appeared trashy enough, right?

In this way, Chu Tianming would become even more annoyed with him. He would be completely marginalized and there would be no longer any possibility of him returning to the core of the direct line of descent, so he was no longer useful to the family.

Even if there were still spies lurking around after the Chu family's upcoming investigation, they would not take the risk to attack a useless member of the direct line of descent like him, right?

Over the next period, he should be able to peacefully stay at home.

"You killed the cultist who invaded your house. You will be rewarded with a box of spirit-nourishing pills."

The system's voice sounded.

The system's random reward was finally triggered again.

Chu Xuan received the spirit-nourishing pills. This was a type of pill that nourished one's spirit and will. Not only was it effective at the Profound Realm, but even after breaking through to the Spirit Realm, it would still be useful to nourish and strengthen one's spirit and will.

The medicinal pill produced by the system was extraordinary.

It was effective in both realms.

He immediately took out a bottle and poured out a spirit-nourishing pill to consume.

The medicinal pill dissolved, and a refreshing medicinal power surged into his mind. In just an instant, Chu Xuan felt that his spirit was refreshed, and his will's perception of heaven and earth became clearer.

Lying on the recliner, he silently refined the medicinal pill. He felt the range of his will's perception slowly increase, and his spirit and will continued to strengthen under the nourishment of the medicinal pill.

In the Chu family's ancestral residence, in the meeting hall, Chu Tianming was about to go crazy from anger.

"Trash, trash! What kind of son did Luo'er give birth to? How can he be such trash? How could he disgrace our Chu family like this?!"

In the meeting hall, the other members of the Chu family maintained their silence. They waited for Chu Tianming to vent his anger before continuing with the discussion.

"Luo'er's talent is outstanding, yet he gave birth to such a trash son. It's all because of that woman. Otherwise, how could my Luo'er give birth to such a trash son?"

The others continued to remain silent.

The third son with outstanding talent actually gave birth to such a useless son. It was all Chu Xuan's mother's fault!

Chu Tianming was really about to explode in anger. There was a cultist spy among the servants of the Chu family. They had already captured him alive, but in the end, Chu Xuan actually killed the spy!

Although he was angry after killing the spy, what really made him mad was that after Chu Xuan killed the spy, he actually could not even stand the bloody scene and vomited.

He was simply too useless!

How could such a useless person achieve great things in the future?

This was the reason why he was mad.

At this moment, Chu Tianming was considering whether he should force his precious granddaughter, Chu Yun, to stay away from Chu Xuan.

What if Chu Xuan's useless character was contagious?

If his granddaughter was infected by him and turned into a useless person, it would be a huge loss!

Chu Tianming cursed for a long while before he panted and sat down on the main seat. When he saw the young man sitting in the last row of the meeting hall, his expression eased up.

He rejoiced in his heart that not all of his grandchildren were good-for-nothings like Chu Xuan. In the end, there was still a junior with outstanding talent.

For example, Chu Qing, his eldest grandson who had participated in the meeting was already at the fourth level of the Profound Stage at a young age and was about to break through to the fifth level.

Not only was his cultivation talent outstanding, but his method of handling matters was also very shrewd and mature. He had even surpassed many of the older generation in this aspect.

This time, he had allowed Chu Qing to participate in the investigation of the spy in order to nurture him.

Chu Tianming was already treating him as the future heir of the Chu family, and was grooming him appropriately.

Among his sons, the third son that he had the highest hopes for had violated his engagement and nearly angered him to death. Moreover, he had gone missing and could not be found.

Therefore, Chu Tianming decided to look among the next generation. He decided he would select and nurture his successor from among his grandchildren.

Chu Xuan was depressed.

The emperor's scripture reward that he had expected did not appear.

Perhaps it was because he had not stayed indoors for long enough.

However, he was not in a hurry. While eating the spirit-nourishing pill to strengthen his will, he also ate the great profound pill to strengthen his spiritual power.

His strength continued to increase, and he soon reached the peak of the first stage of the Profound Realm.

Ten days.

After staying in the courtyard for ten days, the emperor's scripture cultivation technique that he had been looking forward to finally appeared.

“You’ve stayed in the courtyard for ten days, the reward is the great emperor’s scripture.”

An ancient and simple book appeared, faintly emitting a domineering pressure.

Chu Xuan was extremely excited. The emperor’s scripture was a cultivation technique that pointed directly to the Emperor Realm.

Just half of the true scripture could allow the Chu family to stand among the three great families of the Qin country for thousands of years.

From this, one could see how precious and powerful the emperor’s scripture was.

Moreover, this was only the reward for staying indoors for ten days.

If one stayed indoors for a month or a year, what level of cultivation technique would they be rewarded with?

Chu Xuan flipped open the emperor’s scripture, and one character after another jumped into his eyes.

In his mind, scenes of cultivation comprehension regarding the emperor’s scripture appeared one after another.

An hour later, Chu Xuan opened his eyes and stored the emperor’s scripture in the system space after completely experiencing the comprehension of the emperor’s scripture.

As expected of the emperor’s scripture, it was far from what the Chu family’s upper-grade scripture could compare to.

Chu Xuan took out a great profound pill and consumed it to cultivate the Profound Realm cultivation technique of the great emperor’s scripture.

Originally, he had already reached the peak of the first level of the Profound Realm. With the cultivation of the great emperor’s scripture, his foundation became even more solid, and his realm also slightly decreased.

Although his realm had decreased a little bit, his strength had almost doubled.

At this moment, when he used the Dragon Python Spirit Fist, the power was even greater, and his attacks were even more ferocious.

A great profound pill was quickly refined, and he found that the speed of his refinement was more than three times faster than before he had cultivated the emperor’s scripture.

After a day, Chu Xuan had recovered to the peak of the first level of the Profound Realm, and he was on the verge of breaking through to the second stage.

The great profound pill was a top-grade Profound Realm medicinal pill. It did not have any side effects, and his cultivation increased rapidly.

Moreover, Chu Xuan had the system, so his cultivation level would not be unstable.

He only needed to break through quickly, and he did not need to worry about his cultivation level being unstable.

Chu Xuan was considering a problem. The servant who delivered the food was not a Profound Realm martial artist, so he could not sense his cultivation level and strength.

If the head butler or other Profound stage martial artists came, his strength would be exposed.

Once his strength was exposed, Chu Tianming would look at him again. He would even think that he was a genius and pay more attention to him.

This was not the result that Chu Xuan wanted.

Therefore, what he needed now was treasures or cultivation techniques to conceal his cultivation level.

This could only come from the system's reward.