

## **CULTIVATION SYSTEM: STRONGER WITH AGE**

### **Chapter 2 The Lady is Acting Strangely, Pine Crane Longevity Technique**

Outside the door, the group was surprised to see a woman open it.

A few moments later, a burly man sneered, "Well, well, the little missus herself is opening the door for guests!"

The other burly men immediately roared with laughter.

Their gazes brazenly fell on Lii Xiaolan, and Zhang Wu's eyes even turned red, as if he couldn't wait to "devour" Lii Xiaolan on the spot!

Lii Xiaolan, however, remained calm. She pulled a flint from her waist, blew on it, and turned to go inside. "Since you're all here, why don't you come in for a chat?"

Their eyes lit up. With Zhang Wu leading the way, they pushed Lin Xuankong aside and stepped into the house.

"Husband, please go to the kitchen and fetch a jug of water! Master Zhang Wu, come over and take a seat. I have something to discuss with you." Lii Xiaolan walked to the table, lit an oil lamp with the flint, and sat gracefully on a bench.

The Black Tiger Gang members swaggered over, and Zhang Wu sat down opposite Lii Xiaolan with a PLOP. "Mistress, do you have something to confide in me? Why don't we go upstairs and talk slowly?"

Listening to Lii Xiaolan call him 'husband' and seeing the scene before him, Lin Xuankong felt a mix of emotions.

*Especially seeing her calm gaze by the oil lamp, Lin Xuankong was quite surprised. This Young Lady was acting very strangely; was she feigning composure?*

*And asking him to fetch water from the kitchen, what did she mean by that?*

Several thoughts crossed his mind as he trembled and headed towards the kitchen.

Once in the kitchen, his gaze fell upon a sharp knife beside the chopping block. A fierce glint flashed in his eyes. He walked over, hid the knife in his sleeve, picked up a jug of water, and then turned to head back to the main room.

But as soon as he stepped into the main room, the scene before him left him stunned.

By the wooden table, before the oil lamp, only Lii Xiaolan was still sitting there.

The Black Tiger Gang members had already left the house. The last burly man was even "thoughtfully" bending over to close the door. At that moment, he looked at Lii Xiaolan with deep fear in his eyes...

*Is my eyesight failing with age?*

Lin Xuankong couldn't help but rub his eyes. Just then, the wooden door slammed shut with a BANG!

*Something's wrong! Something's very wrong!*

Lin Xuankong quickened his pace, staggering towards the door. He peeked through the crack.

He saw Zhang Wu and his men walking away quickly in silence, looking as if their backsides were on fire, completely devoid of their earlier arrogance!

Lin Xuankong turned and walked back to the table. "What... what exactly happened?"

Lii Xiaolan removed her black veil, revealing her flawless face. She took the jug of water from Lin Xuankong's hand and poured a cup. "They came to buy cakes. I told them you hadn't made any in days, so they left!"

Lin Xuankong was speechless. *Who would believe such nonsense?*

He frowned and said, "After taking the medicine, I feel much better. I could have made some cakes for them!"

Lii Xiaolan, who was about to drink the water, paused when she heard this. Then, she shot him a glare with her captivating eyes.

Her already stunning beauty seemed even more ethereal under the oil lamp. That sideways glance exuded a hundredfold charm, making Lin Xuankong's heart race.

Lii Xiaolan put down the cup, her eyebrows slightly raised. "Given our current relationship, there's no need to hide things from you!"

She pointed to an iron ball under the oil lamp. "That iron ball used to be Zhang Wu's knife. I squeezed it a couple of times, and it ended up like this! After seeing it, Zhang Wu figured he'd come to the wrong place and left with his men!"

"What!" Lin Xuankong looked in surprise.

His old eyes were dim, and he hadn't noticed the iron ball under the oil lamp earlier.

Lin Xuankong reached out to grab it but found it surprisingly heavy. His old arm couldn't lift it with one hand.

Examining it closely under the lamp, he saw dozens of grooves on the iron ball that indeed looked like finger marks!

*Squeezing a steel knife into a ball with her hands and scaring off the Black Tiger Gang leader who had dominated Wutong Village for years... Could this delicate Young Lady before him have done it?*

Lin Xuankong looked at Lii Xiaolan's fair, slender hands.

He suddenly felt grateful. He was grateful that he hadn't done anything to this Young Lady two days ago to save his own life. If he had made her unhappy, her small hand could have crushed him, and the consequences would have been unimaginable!

*My wife is actually a hidden Martial Dao master! With such strength, wouldn't she be a Hall Master in any sect or gang she joined?*

Lin Xuankong suddenly felt a bit parched. He poured himself a cup of water and took two sips to calm his nerves before looking at Lii Xiaolan. "Wife... uh, Miss Lii, have you also practiced Martial Dao? What level of Transcendence are you?"

He had initially wanted to call her "wife," but his tongue got tied, and he couldn't quite say it.

Lii Xiaolan said, "I have followed the Eldest Miss for over a decade. When she practiced Martial Dao, I was always by her side, so I picked it up too! As for my Realm, well, I can't defeat Lady Ma of the Huang Family. Otherwise, I wouldn't have been forced by her... Anyway, let's not talk about it!"

She glanced outside. "It's late. Your health isn't good; you should rest early! Tomorrow morning, I'll go to Elder Doctor Hua's place to get you some more medicine!"

"Wait a moment!" *Now that his wife knew Martial Dao, Lin Xuankong wasn't about to miss this opportunity.*

Lii Xiaolan frowned. "What is it?"

Lin Xuankong said seriously, "I also want to cultivate Martial Dao. I hope you can teach me some Cultivation Techniques. As for the reward..."