

Fortune 114

Chapter 114: Cultivating Earth Spirit Root Talent_2

"That's right."

Jiang Fan nodded.

"As expected of my husband, truly impressive."

"It's a pity that I still can't get started with that cultivation technique."

Su Weiwei looked at Jiang Fan with an expression of admiration. She knew how difficult the path of a Martial Artist was, and to see her own man improving his cultivation at such a rapid pace was nothing short of extraordinary.

But she also thought of her own situation; she still hadn't managed to become a beginner after such a long time, her talent must be too poor.

If things continued like this, her man might abandon her.

"Never mind, as long as you practice diligently, it will be fine."

"I believe you will become a beginner soon."

"So, let's train together."

Jiang Fan wrapped his arms around Su Weiwei's slender waist, feeling the softness of her body, as if she had no bones. The faint fragrance emanating from her was truly refreshing.

He thought that the reason Su Weiwei hadn't started yet was purely because the cultivation environment in the mortal world was too poor, the Spiritual Qi too sparse.

If they were to go to the Cultivation Realm and start with the Cyan Wood Formula, it would be a matter of moments.

But right now, he had no time to worry about cultivation; he just wanted to firmly discipline this woman right here and now.

"You scoundrel."

Hearing this, Su Weiwei blushed, her beautiful eyes filled with allure.

She wrapped her arms around Jiang Fan's neck.

Not long after, the bed in the basement swayed, and sounds of spring reverberated.

It seemed as if everything happening outside had nothing to do with them.

The two completely immersed themselves in love.

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Meanwhile, within the Great Wei Dynasty, inside the Imperial Palace.

The entire sky above the palace seemed to be shrouded in black mist.

From time to time, ghosts would appear, letting out terrifying howls.

The vast palace was utterly silent.

At the same time, the temperature was continuously dropping.

The deeper one went into the palace, the lower the temperature, with frost forming on the ground, sending chills down the spine.

At this moment, the Emperor of Great Wei, clad in a dragon robe, was kneeling before a palace, trembling like an ant whose life could be taken at any moment, not daring to breathe heavily.

"Sir, as per your instructions, the entire Wei Kingdom is now in a state of unrest, with wars breaking out everywhere."

"There are peasant uprisings in various regions."

"There have been countless deaths and injuries recently, with nine out of every ten households emptied, and bodies strewn everywhere."

The Emperor of Great Wei spoke tremulously, kneeling on the ground.

Though he was dimwitted, he was not stupid.

He naturally understood that ruthless exploitation would lead to peasant uprisings and chaos across the land.

But he had no other choice, for the cultivator hidden within the deep palace was truly terrifying.

If he did not comply with the demands, the Great Wei Royal Family might be reduced to dust.

Even as an emperor, there was no way to contend with a cultivator from the legends.

He couldn't possibly stand against him.

"Not bad, you did very well."

"Recently, my Ten Thousand Souls Banner has gained many new resentful souls."

"Indeed, it still takes war to create a large number of resentful souls."

"How many could I, Li Wuliang, kill on my own?"

A voice echoed from the deep palace, laughing heartily and joyfully.

If he were to slaughter this many mortals in the Cultivation Realm, he would have long been hunted down by those renowned and righteous sects.

Even if he had the strength of Foundation Establishment, there would be no escape for him.

Thus, he had deliberately come to the mortal world, relying on the power of a mortal emperor to secretly incite wars, causing mortals to kill each other, and seizing the opportunity to harvest a large number of resentful souls for refining his Ten Thousand Souls Banner.

In this way, even the renowned and righteous sects wouldn't notice anything.

After all, it wasn't him personally taking action, just mortals slaughtering each other.

As a demonic cultivator hated and hunted by all, he needed to be cautious.

If he could avoid taking action, he would do so.

As a demonic cultivator, he should plot in the shadows.

Those reckless demon cultivators had been dead for many years.

Even though he was a Foundation Establishment cultivator, it didn't mean he could act with impunity; there were many cultivators stronger than him.

"Sir, uprisings are occurring throughout the land."

"Many prefecture cities have fallen."

"If things continue this way, I'm afraid the foundation of the Great Wei Royal Family will not hold."

The Emperor of Great Wei said sorrowfully.

"Don't worry."

"I won't let the Great Wei Royal Family perish."

"After all, I might come to harvest a batch of souls in the future."

"Perhaps your descendants might need to assist me then."

"I will help you exterminate all those rebellious armies."

"They won't be able to last long."

Demon Cultivator Li Wuliang said indifferently; for him, wiping out some mortals was just a wave of his hand, not worth mentioning, not even breaking a sweat.

Moreover, to him, the Great Wei Royal Family was akin to a dog, a loyal and dedicated dog.

It could help him in dealing with some dirty affairs.

"Thank you, sir."

Upon hearing this, the Emperor of Great Wei was overjoyed. As long as the practitioner before him agreed to take action, the current situation of Great Wei would quickly calm down.

He could even take the opportunity to eliminate those unruly noble families, thoroughly solidifying the royal family's position.

As for the lives and deaths of the ordinary commoners, they naturally weren't within his scope of consideration.

Those ordinary people were akin to leeks, harvested batch after batch, endlessly.

As long as the royal family could maintain its legacy for thousands of years, that would be entirely sufficient.

Underneath the throne were already buried piles of bones.

Those fools thought they could shake his throne just by relying on rebellious armies; it was truly laughable.

The holders of power in this world are not mortals, but practitioners.

Mortal strength is truly powerless.

Mere anger cannot change anything.

"Leave now, don't disturb my cultivation."

Li Wuliang immediately issued the order to dismiss the guest.

"Yes, sir."

The Emperor of Great Wei, upon hearing this, did not hesitate and quickly left.

Yet his expression was very profound, revealing anger, fear, helplessness, and sadness deep within his pupils.

Those mortals were ants, and so was he.

Perhaps a bit stronger, but it couldn't change the essence of being an ant.

But he was powerless to change anything.

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On the other hand, in Yunze City, City Lord's Mansion.

At this moment, the entire mansion had been occupied by the Red Eyebrow Army, becoming its temporary headquarters.

Leader Chen Yaochuan, Soul-Severing Saber Zhang Gang, Life-Chasing Spear Chen Qing, Soul-Seizing Whip Qian Xiong, Funeral Axe Zhao Hao, Blood Hand Du Sha, and other five Martial Arts Grandmasters were surrounded by terrifying evil qi.

"What a pity, we didn't completely wipe them out. Some elites from the Xie Family, Mu Family, and Lu Family managed to escape."

Soul-Severing Saber Zhang Gang said regrettably.

They originally intended to exterminate the three great families of Yunze City, but when the real fight began, they found that the power these families possessed was beyond imagination.

Faced with the desperate fight unto death from the family martial artists, the Red Eyebrow Army suffered heavy losses.

Under such helpless circumstances, they could only let some elites from the three great families escape.

Of course, even so, they managed to capture two or three Martial Dao Grandmasters from the three great families.

Including Patriarch Lu, Lu Kai.

It was at least a means to save some face.

"No way, they still have Grandmasters."

"If a Martial Arts Grandmaster is determined to escape, it's very difficult to kill them."

"We've gained quite a lot; it's fair enough."

"Especially obtaining this Immortal Token."

"With this Immortal Token, we'll be able to enter the Immortal Cave Mansion."

Life-Chasing Spear Chen Qing smiled faintly.

This is the true reason why they agreed to join the Red Eyebrow Army.

After all, as leaders of a faction, ordinary glory and wealth could no longer satisfy them.

They merely aimed to embark on the path of seeking immortality.

"Leader Chen, I wonder how this Immortal Token is used?"

Soul-Seizing Whip Qian Xiong asked curiously.

The others also looked at Chen Yaochuan in unison.

"It's quite simple; it's just waiting for the Immortal Cave Mansion to appear."

"Once the Immortal Cave Mansion emerges, the Immortal Token in our hands will emit light."

"Then the token will guide us to the Immortal Cave Mansion while tearing through the mist deep within Yunmeng Lake."

"One token can shelter ten people to enter."

"So we all qualify to enter the Immortal Cave Mansion and attempt to obtain the inheritance inside."

Chen Yaochuan's eyes showed a trace of excitement.

To be honest, he was immensely curious about the Immortal Cave Mansion as well, wanting to know what kind of inheritance it held inside.