

Cultivator in the Last Days #Chapter 121: Weapons - Read Cultivator in the Last Days Chapter 121: Weapons

Chapter 121: Weapons

If Xiao Mao was that capable, it was estimated that she would have been hunted down by countless cultivator all over the world.

After all, the temptation of rebirth and parallel world was different.

The former allowed one to face up all regrets and the latter allowed them to start a completely different life in similar settings.

Xiao Mao didn't think that she was that capable.

Her ancestor also never mentioned it.

In her inherited memory knowledge, there was no such thing such as parallel world and Xiao Mao didn't think that it would be possible for her to encounter it.

'Ah, I see.' Yu Shi Lan nodded, but she was still a bit skeptical of this Green Planet.

Was it because she was so stupid in her previous life that she missed so many things?

...She must be the stupidest person around.

Thinking about it just made Yu Shi Lan wanted to smack her head hard.

Her previous life was really hard to mention.

But this will not make her stop wanting to take her revenge. Those people who hurt her and the time when she couldn't fight back... this time, she will make a completely different choice from before.

"I see."

"Do you also want weapon like this?" Lin Yuan noticed the trace of longing in Yu Shi Lan's eyes. After all, she was not very good at hiding her real emotions and these two people who were more perceptive could still notice it.

"I don't have any channel to buy weapons," Yu Shi Lan said tactfully.

She couldn't say that she didn't have any suitable weapon at all, right?

It would be embarrassing.

Even though it was the truth, Yu Shi Lan didn't really want to let these two people know the truth that she actually didn't have suitable weapon in her hand and had to rely on unsuitable knives.

"A special weapon would be hard to find, but if it's a relatively ordinary but of good quality weapon, I can still get some of them," Lin Yuan said and then asked, "What weapon do you want, Miss Yu?"

Seeing how he started addressing her in formal way, Yu Shi Lan felt a bit amused.

It really looked like a businessman was facing his wealthy client and wanted to get more detailed requirement for the big purchase.

Then again, Yu Shi Lan did need a weapon.

"I want a sword... let me draw it."

Mu Ting Ye went to take a drawing paper and pencil before handing it over to Yu Shi Lan. After that, the two of them watched her sketching on the paper.

Yu Shi Lan's drawing skills were very good.

She herself liked drawing when she was young but her foster parents didn't let her continue with this hobby of hers. This made her unable to do anything and could only bury her hobby far away.

In the cultivation world, she would draw when she was bored.

But it could only be done when she had finished her training for the day.

After all, her focus had to be on her training and Yu Shi Lan could not abandon her cultivation for the sake of her hobby.

On the Green Planet, she has been busy training and this is the first time she draw again after such a long time.

Sketch... sketch...

After a moment, the drawing of the sword was ready. It was a double edged sword and she also specified the length on the side.

This was the most suitable weapon for Yu Shi Lan.

In the cultivation world, she has a sword too, but the sword was broken during her advancement because she used it to block the lightning strike. Thinking about it now, Yu Shi Lan felt that it was a bit of pity.

She missed her weapon a bit.

"So detailed." Lin Yuan looked at the drawing and then thought for a moment. "I'll try to check the warehouse to see if there's any weapons like this. If there's none, then I'll ask my friend to make it."

"Would it be too troublesome?" Yu Shi Lan was stunned.

Make the weapon?

Even if she knew that there were still people working as blacksmith, she felt that it was a bit too much to ask them to make one weapon.

After all, Yu Shi Lan knew very well that an ordinary weapon wouldn't last long in her hand.

Mu Ting Ye was staring at the drawing thoughtfully and then said, "Leave the weapon's problem to me."

"You can get it?" Lin Yuan was confused.

He didn't remember Mu Ting Ye has more connection to get weapon than him.

Wait...

It couldn't be that Mu Ting Ye was planning to ask their Master, right?

Thinking about this, Lin Yuan's lips twitched slightly.

He seemed to have imagined a future where Mu Ting Ye was being beaten up miserably by their master.

But seeing Mu Ting Ye's solemn look, Lin Yuan could only agree.

Only Yu Shi Lan didn't understand their little communication that didn't use words in the slightest bit.

"As for the medicinal baths one..." Yu Shi Lan started to write the recipe on the other paper. This was the recipe of the general medicinal bath in the cultivation world that she had encountered before.

For herself, the recipe has been modified slightly to suit her physique.

But for most others, they should just use the general recipe to avoid hurting their own foundation and possibly hurt themselves.

The two people were staring at the recipe.

Upon seeing the recipe, Lin Yuan frowned as he felt that the recipe seemed to be a bit familiar, yet he couldn't remember where he had seen it.

On the other hand, Mu Ting Ye blinked his eyes and he looked at Yu Shi Lan with some hesitation.

"Is there anything wrong?"

She didn't make any mistake, right?

Yu Shi Lan couldn't help but look at the recipe in front of her and compared it to her memory. But it was indeed this one...

Chapter 122: Prescription

She didn't make any mistake.

"No, I just think that it's only fair if I told you about the medicinal bath that we used too," Mu Ting Ye said.

"Hmm?" Lin Yuan was about to stop Mu Ting Ye, but the later had already written down the prescription that they used in the sect. His lips twitched and he decided that when the Master came to look for Mu Ting Ye in the future, he would pretend that he was not present.

He will definitely run as far away as possible!

If Master thought that he was also in cahoots with Mu Ting Ye, then he would be beaten up by Master too.

The beating from Master is too painful...

Yu Shi Lan was stunned and said, "No, you don't have to do this."

"It's fine." Mu Ting Ye finished writing and showed the recipe to Yu Shi Lan. He looked at her earnestly and said, "I think that this recipe would be suitable for you too. The medicinal bath is painful, but the result is very rewarding because your physique will get stronger."

Yu Shi Lan looked at the list with some hesitation before she sighed and nodded. Looking at the list in her hand, she read the content from up to down and her expression turned a bit strange.

This prescription...

'It's the same as the prescription that the physical body cultivators usually used in the cultivation world, Miss.' Xiao Mao directly recognized the recipe.

Unlike Yu Shi Lan who didn't really pay attention to the physical cultivators, Xiao Mao was somewhat interested in them because they could take more beating from her when fighting.

Besides, the recipe was similar to what Yu Shi Lan used.

So Xiao Mao took notes of it.

There were only a few differences as the one used by the physical cultivators would usually include some herbs that could help them recover better. After all, the physical body cultivators couldn't use Qi. But at the same time, they were more ruthless as the medicines were used to break one's body and forced to rebuild it.

The one used by her were naturally more effective for her improvement.

But if she wanted to purely increase physical strength, she could try to use this recipe instead.

Seeing the stunned look on Yu Shi Lan's face, Mu Ting Ye understood that she should have recognized this recipe. This belonged to his sect and other families should not have known it.

Then how did Yu Shi Lan know?

While there were some doubts in Mu Ting Ye's heart, he eventually decided not to ask about it.

"How much for one set of the medicine materials?" Yu Shi Lan chose to ask a completely different question.

"The mutated animal can be sold up to 10,000 contribution points," Lin Yuan said with a smirk. "The flat price is 7,500 contributing points, so as long as you can hunt them, it's easy to get contribution points."

Yu Shi Lan's fingers trembled.

She seemed to have missed a lot of money.

At this moment, she felt immense regret for not being more greedy. But the next moment, Yu Shi Lan calmed down almost instantly.

She had killed those demonic beasts a few days ago and the demonic beasts' corpse will also rot like ordinary animals. The effect of the demonic Qi will make their rotting process even faster and sometimes, it even look more disgusting.

Unless she put those demonic beasts' corpses inside her space jade where the time would be stopped, they would rot faster.

But Yu Shi Lan didn't want to.

The effect of the demonic Qi on the space jade would also slowly erode it, making the jade space unusable in the long term.

So unless she was planning on tossing a space jade away, she should not keep anything that contain dense demonic Qi.

It's too dangerous.

'I'll just hunt a few more. These demonic beasts could be used as training target too.' Yu Shi Lan consoled herself in this way.

"Then I'll give it to you tomorrow?"

"Sure! If you don't want to be seen, how about if we meet outside the base? I know that there are..."

In this way, the three of them made an agreement for Yu Shi Lan to hunt the demonic beasts and then Mu Ting Ye will take it. Lin Yuan will then buy the medicinal materials first and then transfer it to her later.

The two of them would take 10% each, meaning that Yu Shi Lan could only get 80% of the actual value.

But considering that she didn't have to work hard and could leave many things to Mu Ting Ye and Lin Yuan, she felt that it was actually a good thing. After all, these two people also need the labor force.

The three of them proceeded to talk about other things and once it was done, they realized that a few hours have passed.

"...I didn't realize that it actually took so much time." Lin Yuan was holding a notebook in his hand and felt emotional. It has been a while since they made such a long planning like this.

"It's mainly about the medicinal materials' needs. You also need to buy for yourself and for me," Mu Ting Ye added.

"Ah yeah, but I thought that you don't plan on using the medicinal bath again." Lin Yuan looked at Mu Ting Ye curiously. They kept on changing the amount of medicine that he needed to buy, so under the long revise plan, they ended up discussing the matter for a long time.

"I want to try it," Mu Ting Ye replied.

The recipe that Yu Shi Lan showed to him...

He knew that the effect might not be as good as the one that usually used, but he wanted to know what the effect would be if he were to use it. His master didn't allow him to try using other medicinal baths, but Mu Ting Ye is curious.

Chapter 123: Dinner in the Mu Family

"Anyway, now that this is done, let's go down. It's dinner time in an hour or two and I have to go back." Lin Yuan stretched his hand.

The Lin Family might not be that strict in educating their children, but they hoped that the members of the Lin Family could gather together for dinner. Unless they have something else going on, they would usually go back.

"Just eat with me. My mother will definitely invite you to eat." Mu Ting Ye stopped Lin Yuan from leaving.

Lin Yuan's expression froze. He immediately turned around and held Mu Ting Ye's thighs. "Young Master! Let me go this time! I don't want to stay here and be scrutinized by your elder again!"

The transformation was so drastic that even Yu Shi Lan was dumbfounded.

But Mu Ting Ye's face darkened and the two of them scurried around. In the end, Lin Yuan suffered a few beatings before he calmed down and could only dejectedly stay behind. He silently contacted his parents about him staying in the Mu Family Residence.

"Is it so bad to be invited to eat dinner together?" Yu Shi Lan asked in confusion.

It's just dinner.

If the Mu Family was petty about the materials used for food, she could just give them a few contribution points as payment. Anyway, she was not that poor and still has more than enough contribution points.

"Well..." Lin Yuan looked at Yu Shi Lan with some hesitation.

In terms of manner and all, it couldn't be said to be bad, but Lin Yuan could still remember how Mu Ting Ye's father and mother seemed to be unfriendly when looking at him. After all, he was the one who often dragged Mu Ting Ye to participate in some things when they were younger.

And it seemed that... these things were something that Mu Ting Ye's father and mother hoped Mu Ting Ye could stay away from?

Lin Yuan didn't dare to say this.

Mu Ting Ye saw Lin Yuan's hesitation and said, "He's just not used to my family's atmosphere. By the way, do you want to eat with us too? I think that my mother might want to retain you."

"Huh?" Yu Shi Lan pointed at herself in confusion.

She too?

Seeing her expression, Mu Ting Ye laughed and then coughed to cover it up before saying, "Yes, after all, you're now my friend."

Friend...

Yu Shi Lan shrugged helplessly. "Well, if your mother do ask, then I'll stay. But if not then I'm going back."

"She'll definitely ask," Lin Yuan muttered.

There was no instance when Mu Ting Ye's mother would not ask his friends to stay behind and have dinner together.

Thinking about this, Lin Yuan felt even more despair.

Mu Ting Ye shook his head and brought the two people out. As he had expected, Mu Ting Ye's mother saw that they were about to go out and immediately held them back and said that they could go back after dinner.

"Eat first before going back. You're all just children," Mu Ting Ye's mother ruthlessly refused Lin Yuan's request to let him go back to eat in the Lin Family instead.

After that, Lin Yuan, Mu Ting Ye, and Yu Shi Lan could only sit down like three good children.

Mu Ting Ye's mother seemed to be satisfied when she saw this and then went back to the kitchen.

"See?" Lin Yuan sighed.

Yu Shi Lan's lips twitched and she commented, "The Mu Family is really generous."

Food has become scarce and many people were not able to eat enough, but Mu Ting Ye's mother was still willing to let Mu Ting Ye's friends to stay behind and eat together. This made her feel that the Mu Family had too much food on their plates for them to eat on their own.

"My mother just likes to entertain guest," Mu Ting Ye said helplessly. He didn't know what else to explain about his mother's behavior.

Yu Shi Lan nodded thoughtfully.

Before long, Mu Ting Ye's father came back with Mu Ting Yu. Looking at the man's uniform, Yu Shi Lan understood that Mu Ting Yu was also in the military. It seemed that the Mu Family should be a military family...

No wonder Mu Ting Yu was such a righteous person.

But Mu Ting Ye didn't seem to exude that kind of aura...

While Yu Shi Lan was a bit confused, she didn't mean to ask about it blatantly.

Mu Ting Yu noticed the two people and he looked at his younger brother. "Your junior brother and sisters are here?"

"Ah." Mu Ting Ye arched his eyebrows and his eyes narrowed.

It seemed that some people were thinking about recruiting Yu Shi Lan after seeing her performance in the training ground. If he claimed her to be his junior sister, those people would be more restrained.

After all, they didn't want to offend the Master behind him.

Tsk, it was troublesome.

He had long guessed that Yu Shi Lan was very capable, but her strength was indeed a bit too high compared to Lin Yuan. That's why some people couldn't help but want to recruit her.

"Hmm?" Lin Yuan was a bit confused but seeing Mu Ting Ye's dark face, he chose not to say anything.

Yu Shi Lan blinked her eyes and greeted Mu Ting Yu politely.

She could tell that he was scrutinizing her for some reason, but she didn't want to play into their games.

It was annoying.

"What's your name? How old are you?" Mu Ting Yu suddenly asked.

"My name is Yu Shi Lan and I'm 17 years old," Yu Shi Lan replied honestly. Since they were in the military, she had no doubt that they would be able to get her personal information easily. There was no point in hiding this kind of information that could be found easily.

"17..." Mu Ting Yu couldn't help but look at his younger brother.

Mu Ting Ye is only 18 years old.

In a way, these two children were geniuses in martial arts.

Chapter 124: Dinner in the Mu Family (2)

"Brother, don't think about it." Mu Ting Ye sneered.

Mu Ting Yu snorted and didn't answer his younger brother's words. He simply made his way to the dining table and waited for their mother to bring the food out.

"Tsk." Mu Ting Ye clicked his tongue. "The next time you see my older brother, you can ignore him."

Yu Shi Lan: "..."

Mu Ting Ye, your brother can hear it!

She felt that the relationship between these two brothers were both good and bad, making her wonder which one was the real side.

Mu Ting Yu's face was dark and then he ignored his younger brother.

He knew very well that Mu Ting Ye definitely purposely say that to anger him.

Tsk.

His younger brother is really annoying.

"Come on, it's time to eat." Mu Ting Ye's mother came out at this time with a bright smile on her face. It was obvious that she had a lot of fun in the kitchen.

Seeing the woman's face, Yu Shi Lan had the feeling that Mu Ting Ye's mother was not affected by the changes of the world in the slightest bit. But it was not that surprising.

With Mu Ting Ye's father around, she could just have enough fun at home without having to worry about anything.

In a way, it was actually pretty good for her.

"Yes!"

Everyone picked their seat to eat and the three youngest children gathered on one side, the furthest away from Mu Ting Ye's father and mother.

"Where's older sister?" Mu Ting Ye asked casually.

"She's with her fiancé and will stay there temporarily," Mu Ting Yu replied.

"Oh."

Yu Shi Lan listened as she looked at the rich food in front of her, not sure which one she should take. All of them looked delicious, but she didn't want to be seen like a greedy girl when this is her first time in the Mu Family.

"Eat a lot, Shi Lan," Lin Yuan said as he poured the food without any politeness. He had been eating in the Mu Family for a long time and he knew very well that they had to eat a lot quickly.

Otherwise, one would lose their appetite sooner or later.

"Um." Yu Shi Lan nodded and picked some food.

"Meow..." Xiao Mao was practically drooling when she saw the large amount of food placed in front of them. If it was not because she's now a little kitten, she really wanted to snatch these food.

However, she sensed Yu Shi Lan's gaze and could only retract her head unwillingly.

Damn it!

When could she grow up?

At this moment, Xiao Mao felt that cats grew up too slowly. Even after more than two months, she still looked like a harmless little kitten and Yu Shi Lan didn't allow her to eat anything that was too heavy.

"Is your cat hungry?" Mu Ting Ye looked at Xiao Mao. He didn't understand why Yu Shi Lan was keeping a cat inside her pocket, but since the cat was there, then she should also need to eat.

"Ah, do you have some milk?" Yu Shi Lan asked.

"There are some. I'll bring it out," Mu Ting Ye replied.

"Sit down. I'll take it, Brat." Mu Ting Ye's mother stopped Mu Ting Ye from going to the kitchen and Mu Ting Ye could only sit down again. It was obvious that his mother didn't trust him to take the food on his own.

Yu Shi Lan didn't know whether to laugh or cry when she saw this.

Mu Ting Ye's status in the family was surprisingly low. Yet, he was also the most famous one in the Mu Family because he often acted unrestrainedly and offended a lot of people.

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Before long, Mu Ting Ye's mother came back with the milk and Yu Shi Lan thanked the other party. She didn't use much and only give a small bowl for Xiao Mao.

Even though Xiao Mao looked at her with resentment because the amount was far from enough for her stomach, Yu Shi Lan remained unmoved. She knew very well that Xiao Mao could eat a lot, but it would be impossible to explain this matter to others.

How did so much food disappear but Xiao Mao's body remain so small?

She didn't want to explain the existence of Qi to others.

So in front of other people, Xiao Mao could only drink the reasonable amount of milk that a kitten in her size could fit in.

"Meow..." <Next time, let's not eat in other people's house anymore.>

Xiao Mao felt depressed.

She thought that they could eat a lot while staying in the Mu Family, but it turned out that she had to act in front of others.

Seeing the small amount of milk in front of her, Xiao Mao was filled with resentment.

It was already bad enough that she couldn't eat variety of food because of her current body. But now the amount was so small that it was impossible for her to feel full.

"Be good." Yu Shi Lan rubbed the cat's head and then communicated in her mind, 'I'll give you more food after we come back later.'

Upon hearing this, Xiao Mao calmed down.

While she still felt that staying to eat with other people was not a good thing, but since Yu Shi Lan had promised that she could eat other food later, then Xiao Mao was willing to accept this.

Hmph!

She just had to suffer for a bit.

Mu Ting Ye watched Yu Shi Lan and Xiao Mao's interaction, the corner of his lips curled up slightly.

"Ting Ye, have you thought about the General's offer," Mu Ting Ye's father suddenly asked halfway through the meal.

At this time, Yu Shi Lan had already taken some food and eat on her own. She didn't really need to eat that much, but it was still good to get more nutrition.

When she heard this, she silently lowered her eyes.

Even if she's curious, it was not her place to meddle in the Mu Family's internal affairs.

Cultivator in the Last Days #Chapter 125: Discussion - Read Cultivator in the Last Days Chapter 125: Discussion

Chapter 125: Discussion

"My answer remain the same, Father." Mu Ting Ye looked at his father calmly. "I refuse."

Mu Ting Ye's father frowned at his son's blunt words. There has never been any hesitation in Mu Ting Ye's words, but this made it even harder for him to accept.

How come his children were all so different one after another?

All three of them were so stubborn with their own ideas.

"The world has changed and what you have practiced can be said to be one of the strongest..."

"Father," Mu Ting Ye interrupted without waiting for his father to finish. "If the Mu Family is so selfless, why did you not contribute the family's martial arts instead of the martial arts that Master taught me."

Silence.

Yu Shi Lan silently glanced at Lin Yuan, who was burying his face in the food and suddenly understood why Lin Yuan didn't want to stay in the dining room.

The Mu Family had the habit of discussing important matter in the dining room.

And it happened in the middle of eating.

Yu Shi Lan: "... " she suddenly felt that the food in front of her was no longer that fragrant.

Thinking that the discussion might not end anytime soon, she simply buried her face to eat the food and stuffed the rice and meat into her mouth. The originally delicious food felt a bit tasteless right now.

"Is this how you talk to your elder, Mu Ting Ye?" Mu Ting Ye's father asked, his face was cold and ugly.

Mu Ting Ye pursed his lips and said, "It's impossible no matter how many times you ask me, Father. I have no right to distribute the martial arts that my Master taught me to outsiders. There are many other families all over the country who also have secret martial arts... why not let them contribute instead?"

Why does it have to be him?

Even though Mu Ting Ye didn't say the last sentence, it was obvious from his stance that this was what he was asking.

A sect's inheritance was kept inside the sect.

Because only the most suitable heir could carry forward the sect's heritage and it was also for this reason that Mu Ting Ye refused.

Lin Yuan couldn't say anything about it either.

He's also learning under the same master as Mu Ting Ye, but because they learned different weapons, some of their martial arts were different. He used sword while Mu Ting Ye used spear.

While different, they were still learning under the same sect.

So when Mu Ting Ye's father mentioning this matter in his presence, it was obvious that he was also asking Lin Yuan's opinion indirectly.

But Lin Yuan didn't dare to answer.

Now that Mu Ting Ye was putting Yu Shi Lan as his junior sister, it was obvious that Mu Ting Ye's father was also asking her opinion.

Thinking about this, Yu Shi Lan felt numb.

She also wanted to run away right now.

The martial arts that she learned came from the cultivation world and some of them were distributed widely while some others were secret martial arts that only a certain group of people were allowed to learn.

It took her a long time to be able to learn the good one.

The ordinary ones...

There were too many to count.

Yu Shi Lan also had no plan to take them out as she couldn't possibly explain how she knew so much.

"It's obvious that what you learn is the best..." Mu Ting Ye's father's tone was stern. "At least, let them learn your method of physical training."

"My physical training methods are not as good as my older brother." Mu Ting Ye shook his head without hesitation.

Mu Ting Yu is a soldier and there was a time when Mu Ting Ye was also dragged to the military by his brother. At that time, he had already seen their methods of training and felt that it was actually quite good.

As long as one didn't try to become a powerful martial artist like her, the training they undergo was already more than enough.

Besides, who would force someone to become a powerful martial artist?

It's not that easy to survive under his Master's deadly training.

"Father," Mu Ting Yu called out.

He has been eating quietly when their father called out to Mu Ting Ye, but since his younger brother mentioned him, he knew that it was time to step in.

Mu Ting Ye's father frowned.

"Alright. If the child didn't want to, don't force him," Mu Ting Ye's mother said, stopping the discussion in time. "They should have their own consideration and stop trying to force your values onto him."

"You're always pampering him." Mu Ting Ye's father was dissatisfied, but he didn't force this matter any longer.

He obviously wanted to try since Mu Ting Ye was accompanied by another member of his sect.

But that brat was really stubborn.

And he still didn't know what kind of weapon that Yu Shi Lan used.

Forget it.

He could try again later.

Mu Ting Ye pursed his lips when he saw his father stopped asking. He knew very well that his father hadn't given up yet and would definitely ask again in the future when there was a chance.

It's giving him a headache.

After all, Mu Ting Ye couldn't really be too tough when facing his father, but he also didn't want to take out his Master's inheritance.

Even if it's his father's request, it would not work.

Yu Shi Lan silently put the food into her mouth and buried her head deeper to the food. The food tasted even more tasteless. At this moment, she was glad that she didn't take out too much food in the beginning.

Otherwise, she really couldn't eat.

Mu Ting Ye glanced in her direction and gave a reassuring look and then started to eat again.

His nonchalant behavior made Yu Shi Lan speechless.

At the same time, she couldn't help but complain in her mind that Mu Ting Ye's mental fortitude was really strong.

Chapter 126: Trouble

Even after that scene, Mu Ting Ye still remained calm and unperturbed.

Probably, this was because he was used to it.

In this way, the rest of the dinner passed quietly and no one else spoke out. When the dinner was over, Lin Yuan and Yu Shi Lan secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

"It's already getting late and my family is definitely worried about me, so I'm going back first, Ting Ye," Lin Yuan said and then immediately ran out of the Mu Family Residence.

He looked like he was being chased by a horde of demonic beasts and his posture was really funny.

Then again, it was really not easy to eat in the Mu Family Residence.

"Don't mind my parents too much. They're always performing that drama from time to time," Mu Ting Ye said as he stood in front of the door and lead Yu Shi Lan out. He could sense that his father and brother were looking in his direction covertly and probably wanted to eavesdrop on his conversation with Yu Shi Lan.

But Mu Ting Ye didn't want to.

So he lead her further away from the Mu Family Residence.

"I see..." Yu Shi Lan nodded while patting Xiao Mao, who was already impatience in her pocket. "You don't have to send me away, Ting Ye."

Mu Ting Ye's eyes flickered at Yu Shi Lan's words and then he smiled, "It doesn't matter that much. It's just a few steps away and oh... sorry that I give you that identity in front of them."

The identity of his junior sister.

His master will definitely give him a beating later, but Mu Ting Ye didn't care that much. Even though the beating was really painful, he didn't want others to know that Yu Shi Lan actually didn't have any background whatsoever.

She was climbing up on her own.

It's inspiring yet distressing at the same time.

So Mu Ting Ye felt that it would be better to let Yu Shi Lan borrow his master's reputation and backing to make sure no blind people would provoke her so easily.

"I think... I should thank you instead," Yu Shi Lan said slowly.

She might not be very smart but after thinking for a while, she understood why Mu Ting Ye said it in front of his father and older brother.

He's trying to protect her.

As a cultivator who had lived on her own for so many years and also had a lot of abilities, it was rare for Yu Shi Lan to be protected by others. She herself didn't think that she needed their protection either.

But when she realized Mu Ting Ye's real plan, she couldn't help but think that he's really a good man.

Why did she never meet him in her previous life?

Perhaps her life wouldn't be as miserable as it was had she met him at that time.

Unfortunately, this is a question that could never be answered. Yu Shi Lan didn't have any plan to repeat what she had done in her first life, so everything is destined to be different from that moment on.

Mu Ting Ye scratched the back of his head. "Well, be careful on your way back... do you want me to escort you back?"

"...I'm not that weak girl." Yu Shi Lan refused.

Even if they have already started to call each other with their name directly instead of full name, she didn't think that she was that close to Mu Ting Ye to have him escort her back to her home.

And in this base... who could possibly threaten her safety?

Unless it was the military who made a move, Yu Shi Lan was confident that she would be able to deal with anyone who came.

So Mu Ting Ye waved goodbye and Yu Shi Lan made her way back on her own.

"Meow!" <Hurry up! I want to eat some dried fish! It's tiring to eat in other people's place!>

Xiao Mao was urging Yu Shi Lan to go back as soon as possible. She couldn't stand it anymore and felt that her stomach was rumbling.

Eating in Mu Ting Ye meant that she had to act.

And Xiao Mao hated it!

She just wanted to eat as much as she could and fill her stomach.

"I know, I know." Yu Shi Lan was amused and quickened her pace to go back to the apartment. After all, her pocket was small and Xiao Mao couldn't really enjoy eating dried fish while staying inside the pocket.

Xiao Mao didn't want to wrong herself.

She wanted a spacious place to eat comfortably.

Along the way, Yu Shi Lan was lamenting. "I have to make sure not to stay too long in Mu Ting Ye's house next time."

She didn't want to bump onto Mu Ting Ye's mother asking her to stay and eat again. The tension between parents and child was really heavy.

It didn't seem like they were discussing things but more like they were about to fight each other.

She didn't understand how their relationship remained so good like that.

After all, Yu Shi Lan could see that Mu Ting Ye was holding back when facing his father. Otherwise, he would have long fought back just like what he did when facing Lian Lei Xu.

But she was only thinking about this in her mind.

She had no plan on asking Mu Ting Ye directly.

"Hmm?"

Yu Shi Lan suddenly looked in the direction of her apartment with her eyes narrowed. She saw a few people were surrounding the place and seemed to be waiting for someone.

While she had only been here for a while, she knew that her neighbors were all ordinary people.

They didn't seem like they would get into trouble.

Though that didn't rule out the possibility that she misjudged them.

But Yu Shi Lan could sense their hostility when they saw her.

"You're Yu Shi Lan, right?" One of them suddenly stepped forward and blocked her path.

Chapter 127: Trouble (2)

Yu Shi Lan's eyes were cold as she looked at these people.

"Who are you?" Her voice remained calm, but there was a trace of coldness and indifference deep within her bones.

Years of fighting in the cultivation world had turned her from the previously weak and useless girl to a ruthless woman who dared to kill within a blink of eyes. Even if her opponents were stronger than her, Yu Shi Lan didn't have any plan to back down.

Xiao Mao was already reducing her presence at this time.

She knew very well that these people were definitely provoking Yu Shi Lan and she didn't want to be involved in the mess.

'Who else did Master offend lately?'

It seemed to be the Lian Family and her foster family...

But the Lian Family wouldn't be so stupid to come and provoke Yu Shi Lan directly since they have already known about her martial arts capability. Coupled with the fact that Mu Ting Ye said that Yu Shi Lan is his junior sister, these people wouldn't dare to do it directly.

So it could only come from other people.

"Did you kill Ping Hu Tian?"

"Who?"

Yu Shi Lan frowned.

She had spent too much time in the cultivation world that she forgot many people's name, especially her former classmates who only knew how to bully her. She never paid that much attention to them and naturally couldn't remember their names either.

So when the man asked her...

Yu Shi Lan really couldn't remember it.

But in the man's ear, it sounded like provocation. His face darkened as he looked at Yu Shi Lan coldly.

"You have just seen him when he comes out to see you along with your other classmates!" The man yelled.

Classmates?

Hearing the keyword, Yu Shi Lan finally remembered that she seemed to have been ambushed by her classmates when she went out to look for resources... well, more like she was there to find a suitable place to train too.

But her classmates were all ordinary people and Yu Shi Lan didn't care about them.

'Someone did threaten you under the name of the Ping Family.. saying that he's a lackey or something of the Lian Family,' Xiao Mao reminded.

After killing her target, Yu Shi Lan didn't usually remember them.

She had offended too many people in the cultivation world and many times, she didn't even remember their names.

So when the other party yelled the fact that he was under the Lian Family and was part of the Ping Family, Xiao Mao couldn't help but put it inside her small brain. Otherwise, she was sure that Yu Shi Lan will never notice it in her entire life.

"Ah..." Yu Shi Lan nodded.

But she couldn't remember how her classmates looked like.

So many years have passed and when she killed them, she didn't pay attention to their appearance.

"Do you remember now?" The man sneered and the other people started to encircle her. Their movements were clearly practiced and they should have learned martial arts in the past.

But Yu Shi Lan was not afraid.

"How should I know?" Her tone was lazy and careless. Added with her indifference, she sounded extremely infuriating. "I'm not close to my classmates, so how should I know where he's going?"

It's the truth.

But it was not the kind of truth that the man wanted to hear.

"You must have killed him! He's gone looking for you!" The man yelled, ready to attack but still managed to retain a shred of rationality.

He wanted to hear Yu Shi Lan admit it in person.

Because only in this way would it be possible for him to avoid punishment from the law enforcement on the base.

Yu Shi Lan didn't know what the man was planning, but she never planned to admit this matter. She still wanted to stay in the base and if she was confirmed to break the law, then she would have to leave.

Before she finished her goal, she didn't want to get into trouble.

But...

It's really annoying.

"How should I know? I don't remember seeing him and are you sure he's not going out there to meet with some mutated animals and drop dead?" Yu Shi Lan's tone was filled with undisguised mockery and indifference towards life and death. She tilted her head. "Or perhaps... he froze to death in this cold weather."

The temperature had dropped to the point that most people would have to wear thick clothes just to keep warm.

People like Yu Shi Lan who was still wearing thin clothes and could wander around freely was rare. Only the soldiers could behave like her and even most of them would still wear enough layer of clothes to protect themselves.

After all, their duty was to protect the people.

For that, they would have to make sure that they were also healthy enough and didn't try to be foolishly brave.

"Don't curse him!" The man yelled in anger.

Lian Lei Xu asked his son to go and pick Yu Shi Lan up some time ago. At that time, he thought that it was just an ordinary assignment given by the young master to his son.

Even if he knew that Lian Lei Xu often bullied the weak and all, he never stopped his son from contacting the other party.

Because he knew that only by staying close to the Lian Family would it be possible for him to get more benefit.

So what if they trampled on more people?

But after that assignment, his son never came back.

It should have been an easy task!

Yu Shi Lan was known to be an ordinary person, a girl whom Lian Lei Xu had faked pursue for a long time as a game.

But why did his son never return?

In anger and grief, he sent people to look for their bodies.

Fortunately or unfortunately, the cold weather will preserve most corpses.

Chapter 128: Get Her!

Warning: the content below might not be suitable for children under the age of 13. If you're under this age, please read with caution. (Contains: cruel murder method and description)

Despite that, many corpses could no longer remain the same as when they had just died.

Because people have found a good use of these corpses.

It was to attract the demonic beasts.

Yes, demonic beasts were attracted to dead humans.

Yu Shi Lan had long known about this, so she didn't care about cleaning up. As long as there were corpses, be it humans, animals, or other creatures, the demonic beasts will be attracted to them.

Even if these demonic beasts used to be herbivore animals, they would change their diets after turning into demonic beasts.

Their favorite meals are the meat of dead creatures.

And when the man finally found the group of classmates, their corpses had become unrecognizable. Even worse, he found that a mutated animal was gnawing on one of the bodies there.

He didn't know which one is which.

What he knew was that they fought against these mutated animals bitterly and the scene was completely unrecognized.

Corpse littered the ground.

And he was absolutely sure that his son was also among them.

But with the scene has been disturbed, he didn't know whether his son died because of the mutated animals or it was because he was killed by someone else.

Amidst his grief, someone told him that Yu Shi Lan had returned to the base.

Lian Lei Xu's target is still alive.

How could it be?

While the outside world isn't that dangerous because these mutated animals didn't generally actively attack humans, if they were unlucky enough to encounter a hungry one, they would still be attacked.

And Yu Shi Lan has been wandering outside the base for a long time.

Safe and sound.

The huge contrast made the old man from the Ping Family felt that it was absolutely unacceptable.

He sent people to wait for Yu Shi Lan.

No matter what, he had to figure out whether his son died in this woman's hand or not... even if she was not, he just wanted to pin his son's death on her head and vented on his anger!

Yu Shi Lan looked at Old Master Ping's twisted expression and sneered.

She had the feeling that she knew what he was thinking when she saw that twisted and angry look.

Because it was the same look as what she had seen many times in the cultivation world.

How many people died and the people who did it was someone whom they couldn't afford to offend?

Numerous!

Every single day there would be undisclosed murders between cultivators and the perpetrator was someone whom the deceased family didn't dare to offend nor touch. They could only swallow their grievances.

But how could they be willing?

Every cultivators have their own pride and they were all people who dared to fight against the Heaven in order to cultivate.

Even if they had to bow down temporarily, they will fight back in the future!

As long as they were given the chances, they will rise and then fight back against those who had humiliated them in the past.

Unfortunately, not all cultivators were so righteous.

There were also cultivators who knew their talents well and understood that it was basically impossible for him to rise up. But with so much hatred in their heart, how could they calm down and cultivate normally?

It's impossible.

So they chose a different method to vent their anger: pick the weak one whom they could bully and kill them.

Yu Shi Lan has been targeted because of this precise reason.

She was just a bystander, but she could be directly faulted for the death of someone completely unrelated just because she was on the scene.

These people didn't dare to offend the real culprit, so they tried to find the weak 'persimmons' to kill.

Naturally, Yu Shi Lan will fight back.

This was another method that allowed her to become a powerful cultivator in the past and completed her killing intent.

Each and every single attack carried the embodiment of killing, scaring countless people away from her. It was from that moment she no longer had to be troubled by being on the wrong scene.

Because she's strong enough and no one dared to target her so easily.

So when Yu Shi Lan saw Old Master Ping's expression, she could guess why he was looking for her.

How ridiculous.

Even though she was indeed the one who killed her classmates because they wanted to humiliate her and mocked her, Yu Shi Lan knew that the Ping Family definitely didn't know about this.

They didn't know and still wanted to pin the blame on her.

Heh, this is why she hated these people.

They always thought that they could do anything with the money and power in their hands without caring about the consequences.

"That's impossible! You must have killed him! You murderer!" The old man yelled loudly.

Yu Shi Lan sneered and then shouted back, "Show the evidence, Old Man! If you really have the evidence, call the law enforcement rather than shouting on the street! Don't think that only you can shout!"

Ever since she came back, Yu Shi Lan has never been afraid of using the crowd to incite emotions.

She even dared to do it on her first day of coming back, making her foster mother and father relented to her wishes.

Now this old man was thinking of using this way to deal with her?

He's dreaming!

"You're quibbling! You have to go to the police station with me!"

"Call them here! Who's afraid of who?" Yu Shi Lan yelled back.

And seeing that the girl was so daring, Old Master Ping's face darkened. He felt that the investigation had made a mistake and this girl is different from the record. Nevertheless, he couldn't let her go. "Get her!"

Chapter 129: Despair

Warning: the content below might not be suitable for children under the age of 13. If you're under this age, please read with caution. (Contain: cruel murder method and description)

Yu Shi Lan's eyes flashed with cold light when she heard the old man telling his bodyguards to attack her directly.

She thought that he would continue to engage in this meaningless conversation.

But it seemed that his patience had worn down.

Swish!

Not wanting to speak either, Yu Shi Lan swiftly avoided the bodyguards' attack and when she saw their weapon, her eyes flickered slightly.

Metal pipe?

What a classic useless weapon.

"She's not an ordinary person!" One of them yelled and then he was kicked out by Yu Shi Lan to the back.

She controlled her forces so she wouldn't kill ordinary people. But this alone was more than enough to deal with them.

"You..."

Slash!

Before the other bodyguards could come in, Yu Shi Lan took the initiative to attack and took out a knife from her pocket (actually her jade space) and slashed through these bodyguards one by one.

They couldn't fight back.

Yu Shi Lan was too fast and before they knew it, they had fallen on the icy cold ground with various parts of their bodies bleeding.

Arms, legs, and even shoulder.

At this time, Yu Shi Lan purposely avoided the main vital points. Instead, she attacked the other spots such as the arms and legs that would cause heavy bleeding if they were not treated in time.

The aim was naturally to kill.

Killing intent flashed in Yu Shi Lan's eyes and Xiao Mao inside her pocket was already crouching down even lower. The cat didn't want to get involved in Yu Shi Lan's battle and possibly provoke her master further.

She was absolutely sure that if she got in the way, Yu Shi Lan would not hesitate to punish her.

'But with so many people provoking miss... it'll only increase her killing intent.'

Sometimes, Xiao Mao was wondering whether these so called enemies were here to deal with Yu Shi Lan or to give their heads to her.

Because they clearly didn't understand what kind of opponent they were actually facing.

But eh, it didn't matter.

Swish! Slash!

In just a few seconds, all the so called bodyguards had already fallen to the ground, bleeding profusely. If they were not being treated in time, it was estimated that they would not be able to survive in the slightest bit.

Even though the base was operating normally, medicine and so on has been heavily restricted.

They didn't dare to squander these things.

Because they didn't know when the factory will resume operations in the future and whether the situation will improve.

So for the time being, the medicine was restricted.

It was not impossible to buy with money but every individual's medicine would be strictly monitored. They have a limit quota that they could receive per month, so everyone had to be careful.

Yu Shi Lan didn't care too much about their live and death.

She simply looked at Old Master Ping and tilted her head slightly as if asking, 'Do you still want to convict me?'

Old Master Ping's face was pale and bloodless.

He remembered that his son mentioned Yu Shi Lan was an ordinary girl who had been bullied by Lian Lei Xu for a long time. He wanted to find a scapegoat, an easy target to vent his anger and grievances.

How did he provoke such a cruel murderer?

Even though his bodyguards were all still alive, he didn't dare to move in fear that he would provoke the other party.

But seeing Yu Shi Lan looking in his direction provocatively... nameless anger surged up in his chest.

How dare she!

"You're a murderer! You're definitely the one who killed my son! You should catch her!" The old man yelled in anger and pointed at Yu Shi Lan.

The latter only looked at Old Master Ping as if she was seeing a clown and sneered, "I'm only defending myself, Old Man. Don't turn black and white as you wished. Do you really think that because you're connected to the Lian Family, it mean that you're above the laws?"

Her voice was calm and unhurried, but it was loud enough for everyone to hear.

Xiao Mao immediately noticed the trick.

Yu Shi Lan used her Qi to amplify her voice.

In this way, everyone around them would be able to hear it.

Xiao Mao: "... " What a way to control public opinion.

Seeing the calm and composed Yu Shi Lan, Xiao Mao lowered her head and chose not to take a look anymore. This is the cultivator Yu Shi Lan who had fought against many people in the cultivation world and stood tall above many other people.

How could she be defeated so easily with just words?

Her proud and calm look was her outward appearance when dealing with people when she couldn't simply use force.

"You liar, you..."

"I think you're the one who have to make the trip to the police station, Old Man." Yu Shi Lan looked at the police officers who came forward and seemed to hesitate and tilted her head. "I believe that there are still surveillance cameras on the base, right?"

The police officers laughed dryly and said, "Yes."

They felt that they were really unlucky to be on duty tonight.

Seeing the situation of these bodyguards, everyone could see that Yu Shi Lan was extremely ruthless. She might not kill anyone in one strike, but their bleeding was very severe and if they didn't get treatment in time, they would still die.

It's very cruel.

Old Master Ping was trembling.

From the moment Yu Shi Lan said the Lian Family out loud, he understood that he couldn't do anything forceful anymore.

Otherwise, the Lian Family would blame him.

They would not allow their so called 'lackeys' to tarnish their family's image.

The Ping Family is finished.

He closed his eyes in despair.

Chapter 130: Hatred to Death

Even though it was self defense, it was also true that Yu Shi Lan's actions were a bit excessive.

Ordinary people will never be able to do it and it was obvious that the reason why Yu Shi Lan remained perfectly fine was because of her own abilities. Still, the police officers invited her to drink and make report.

But they released her again very quickly.

Yu Shi Lan saw the old man had become extremely docile and felt that it was boring.

She thought that he would make trouble in the police station again and planned to counterattack him there.

But seeing the old man was silent, it was really uninteresting.

"Meow." <You just like excitement, Miss...>

Xiao Mao was speechless when she sensed Yu Shi Lan's disappointment through their contract. In her opinion, it was already good enough that they didn't have to suffer from the old man's rambling anymore.

Yu Shi Lan shook her head while she said in her mind, 'It's not excitement, but it's an excuse to kill them.'

Xiao Mao: "..."

She silently looked at the bodyguards of the old man who were staying on the side. Many of them were heavily injured and suffered huge blood loss. They were already on the verge of death and her master still wanted to kill them?

For a moment, Xiao Mao was thinking whether it would be better for them to live or die.

In the end, she couldn't decide.

Yu Shi Lan finished making the report and then left the police station. The entire thing felt more like formality than anything else.

"Don't think this is over," Old Master Ping whispered, his tone was filled with hatred and grievances that he couldn't vent.

In front of the police officers, he looked docile and willing to bow his head.

But when they stepped out of the police station, he showed his true appearance once more, threatening her.

Yu Shi Lan felt that this old man was really interesting.

He seemed to have several faces and each side was indeed extremely interesting.

Unfortunately, Yu Shi Lan had no interest to pay attention to him anymore. No matter what he was planning, she didn't believe that he could really hurt her.

"Then I'll be waiting."

After that, Yu Shi Lan promptly left.

Old Master Ping stood on his face, watching the girl's back leaving, his eyes were filled with anger and hatred.

From the hatred of his son's death to the hatred of today's humiliation.

He knew very well that it would be impossible for him to make a move here and the other party's ability had already told him that any kind of conspiracy would be useless in front of Yu Shi Lan.

She's too powerful.

So powerful that Old Master Ping would never be able to touch her physically.

But so what?

The world was not only dominated by people with strong physical power but also people with enough connection and real power. He will teach this arrogant brat what it meant to offend the Ping Family and the Lian Family.

Lian Family....

Ah, he still had to figure out a way to appease them and let them focus their attention Yu Shi Lan. Only in this way would it be possible for him to escape punishment and possibly get more resources from the Lian Family instead.

Thinking about it, Old Master Ping's eyes were filled with malice.

He watched Yu Shi Lan's departing back and then turned around, ready to go back and make thorough preparation. The base would not be able to protect Yu Shi Lan for long.

"Meow." <Miss, that person looks like he's ready to kill you.>

The killing intent from Old Master Ping was different from the killing intent that Yu Shi Lan possessed. The former was intangible and could only be sensed by others to know that this person definitely had malice to them. The latter could even kill people directly without the need for her to do anything.

It was as if their thoughts have a form.

And this form will become the sharpest blade to eliminate the enemies in front of them.

"Then leave him be," Yu Shi Lan said calmly.

Even if Old Master Ping wanted to kill her, she was not afraid in the slightest bit. Her movements on the Green Planet might be restricted to a certain extent, but at the same time, their actions were also restricted.

Until all the restrictions can be broken...

They will never make any blatant move.

Yu Shi Lan patted Xiao Mao's head. "Let's go back and eat dried fish."

Xiao Mao blinked her cat's eyes and then hummed in a low voice. She seemed to understand that Yu Shi Lan didn't want her to worry about this thing.

There were too many people who wanted to kill Yu Shi Lan from her previous life until now. There was never lack anyone who came forward to let her cut off their neck to separate their heads from their bodies.

No matter what, if these people dared to come to her directly, she will respond to them.

Besides...

Xiao Mao looked at the few bodyguards who died because they couldn't get the treatment in time and felt that there might be more people who would come and look for Yu Shi Lan for troubles.

...

Yu Shi Lan and Xiao Mao went back to the apartment where she prepared enough dried fish for the greedy cat. Seeing Xiao Mao so happy, Yu Shi Lan just chuckled and let the cat be.

Anyway, she has other things that she wanted to do.

The medicinal materials in her hand had run out and there was only enough for one more medicinal bath. After this, she had to collect more materials.

With her cooperation with Lin Yuan, it should be good enough.

Splash!

Seeing the water was stopped, Yu Shi Lan felt helpless.

The water in the apartment was limited and the base would not allow them to use too much water because other people also needed it.