

Stronger 1401

Chapter 1401: Monumental Connections

Brother Longevity,

Brother Changshou,

Brother Lin!

With these words combined, Lin Xuankong understood...

That elderly man with white hair in the distance must have died, and then resurrected by that chubby-faced, small-eyed Li Changming!

Once he figured this out, Lin Xuankong couldn't help but shake his head and chuckle, thinking to himself: Initially, I thought I resurrected into a body that was extremely frail, not very lucky at all! But it turns out that Changming's luck was even worse, resurrecting into a dried-up old man in his sixties or seventies. At such an age, trying to cultivate and achieve any results quickly would be exceptionally difficult, it seems that Li Changming's luck is not as good as mine!

As he was thinking this, the exceptionally beautiful black-clothed woman in the distant pavilion had already gently helped the resurrected dried-up old man of Li Changming and seated him on the side in the pavilion, asking with great concern: "Mr. Sima, how do you feel? Why did you faint here just now? I have arranged for someone to notify the hospital in Qingyuan City and also notified Jee Province, they will send over the most skilled doctors overnight!"

At this moment, the newly resurrected Li Changming was still rapidly absorbing the memory fragments of his predecessor, and he did not pay attention to the concern of those around him or the woman's inquiry.

Lin Xuankong pondered for a moment and walked toward the pavilion,

While Miao Youren and a few others quickly followed him, Lin Xuankong slightly shook his head at them, "You guys move those river fish onto the carriage and wait for me over there for a moment, I'll go over and take a look at the situation and will be back soon."

Miao Youren heard this and looked at Lin Xuankong with some doubt, then looked at the pavilion in the distance, obviously not understanding the intention behind Lin Xuankong's actions, but since Lin Xuankong was his master now, even if he had several questions, he could only dutifully stand in place with his people.

When Lin Xuankong was two or three zhang near the pavilion, a few strong men inside glanced at him with caution, the tallest among them, nearly two meters high, stepped out of the pavilion, placed one hand inside his chest clothing, touching something unknown, and gestured to Lin Xuankong to stop, while saying in a deep voice:

"Brother, this pavilion is already occupied, no desire to be disturbed, if you are planning to fish, you can go to your own or other pavilions! Also, please do not come closer!"

Lin Xuankong, hearing this, stood in place and glanced at the silent 'Li Changming', confidently said:

"My name is Lin, and I studied medicine for over ten years at the Second Construction Hall of the Seventh City. I have some insight into certain difficult ailments! I was fishing over there just now, and noticed that the old man here had fainted, so I came to see if there's anyone I can help!"

The burly tall man, along with the companions behind him, seemed doubtful.

"What Seven Cities Construction Hall? There's no such place in Jeezhou Territory! Moreover, you're so young, probably not as skilled in medicine as those serving the old master here! We appreciate your goodwill, but regarding treating the old master..."

The burly tall man had just reached this point,

The silent Li Changming, upon hearing Lin Xuankong's words, glanced at Lin Xuankong with amazement and then interrupted the man decisively,

"You ignorant fool!

You bunch of ignoramuses!

How dare you stop this gentleman from coming, quickly invite him over!

Though you haven't heard of the Seven Cities, I certainly have, and it's rumored that doctors from the Seven Cities are extremely proficient in medicine! I didn't expect to be so lucky today to encounter a doctor from the Seven Cities! Meeting such a doctor from the Seven Cities might even cure my decades-old chronic ailments!"

The burly tall man, initially wearing a gloomy expression towards Lin Xuankong, immediately changed his demeanor upon hearing Li Changming's words, without any hesitation, bowed directly to Lin Xuankong, "Please, sir!"

The other burly men, and those women, upon hearing 'Mr. Sima' reprimand, immediately changed their expressions, withdrew from the pavilion, stood respectfully on either side, and saluted Lin Xuankong! Only the lovely, tall woman remained in the pavilion, standing beside 'Mr. Sima', still looking cautiously at Lin Xuankong. It was clear that this woman had a different status from the other women and burly men, and didn't feel fearful due to 'Mr. Sima' getting slightly angry!

Seeing 'Mr. Sima' like this, Lin Xuankong couldn't help but smile and walked into the pavilion.

When he stood next to 'Mr. Sima', 'Mr. Sima' glanced at the lovely woman beside him and said: "Yun'Er, take them to the vehicles! I've heard when doctors from the Seven Cities perform their skills, no interruptions or observations are allowed! Even though the doctor from the Seven Cities is here, we cannot break their rules!"

Chapter 1402: A Tremendous Background (Part 2)

Lin Xuankong almost laughed upon hearing this; Li Changming was quite the talker. What medical norms of the Seven Cities' gentlemen? It was utterly nonsensical!

However, being able to disperse the crowd so the two could discuss their next steps was quite beneficial.

The burly men and women looked at 'Mr. Sima' with some helplessness, glancing at the pretty woman, Yun'Er. Even she appeared somewhat helpless, furrowing her brows as she glanced at Lin Xuankong before speaking to 'Mr. Sima': "Since the teacher commands, Yun'Er will naturally comply 100%. However, the person in front of us is someone we are meeting for the first time, and he claims to be from the Seven Cities..."

"Enough, step aside. Do you question my judgment?" Li Changming's face darkened.

The pretty woman, Yun'Er, nodded helplessly and led the burly men and women toward the vehicles thirty yards away.

Once they were distant, Li Changming revealed a hint of joy on his face as he looked at Lin Xuankong, speaking excitedly: "Brother Profound Void, is it truly you? Initially, I thought after reviving in a creature's body, it would take years or even over a decade to cultivate to a certain level, to establish a faction, and find you and my two brothers from the Li Family! Who could have imagined? Upon revival, I encounter Brother Profound Void right away! Haha, my luck is truly extraordinary!"

Lin Xuankong couldn't help but slightly frown at this, "Lower your voice and mind your words. Aren't you afraid those bodyguards and followers might overhear or read your lips and understand what we're discussing?"

Li Changming, looking like a white-haired, shriveled old man, shook his head slightly,

"Don't worry, Brother Lin. I've already absorbed most of the memory fragments from this old man named Sima Dongming!"

This Sima Dongming holds an extremely high and influential position in the Great Yan Kingdom, possessing immense background within it!

His son, Sima Zhong, controls a force second only to the Great Yan Kingdom's President and the Commander-in-Chief of the Army, who commands fifty thousand troops! Hence, if one divides the Twelve States of Great Yan into thirds, Sima Dongming's son can completely rule over three prosperous states, dominating them!

Yet due to chaotic circumstances, the surrounding countries joining forces in turmoil, exerting external pressure on Great Yan, internal factions temporarily united, causing Sima Dongming's son to temporarily follow the orders of Great Yan's Zhao-named President and Liu-named Commander!

Moreover, it is due to his high status and broad vision that I can fully understand the situation of this Little World through Sima Dongming's memory fragments!

Based on these memory fragments, there is not a single true cultivator in the whole Great Yan Kingdom, nor in the seven to eight surrounding countries! As for those so-called cultivators within Daoist temples, Buddhism, martial arts families, the strongest among them only approach the limits of common physical and reaction capabilities!

Thus, Brother Lin, there's no need to worry. Those bodyguards and disciples of Sima Dongming, being thirty yards away, have no chance of hearing our quiet conversation. As for lip reading... with just a slight shift in angle, even the lip reading experts from Great Yan's reconnaissance could not decipher the spoken content!"

Lin Xuankong nodded slightly upon hearing these words, thinking to himself: The status of the creature one embodies indeed determines the information one can grasp. The information accessible by the body I've possessed can't give a full understanding of Great Yan's deeper political currents, nor of whether it truly has cultivators. It appears Li Changming's possession of Sima Dongming's body and our chance encounter was indeed auspicious!

While Lin Xuankong pondered, Li Changming paused, observing Lin Xuankong closely, then spoke with surprise:

"Brother Lin, it seems you've possessed your body earlier than I did!

Even if you possessed it earlier, it could only be by a day or two. Yet why can I sense loose true qi circulating within you! Normally, facing such an Absolute Spirit World, even if you began cultivating some special Demon Dao techniques, it would take at least ten months to build a foundation! You, you, you... your cultivation speed is incredibly abnormal, Brother Lin. What type of Demon Dao cultivation technique are you using?"

Though Li Changming appeared carefree in the Supreme Origin Realm, his reactions in this Absolute Spirit Mini World were swift, understanding rapidly that cultivation here must start with Demon Dao methods. Like Lin Xuankong, they were both Celestial Immortals of Initial Tier Perfection Realm. Despite lacking the extreme rule-level talents stemming from Lin Xuankong's Vigorous in Old Age Life Plate, his Divine Soul Realm was genuine, allowing him to quickly sense Lin Xuankong's anomalies.

Lin Xuankong inwardly thought: My rapid cultivation is naturally due to the talents from the Vigorous in Old Age Life Plate's—and its wisdom—though I couldn't possibly reveal this to you!

"Perhaps the Blood Spirit Technique is exceedingly suitable for this Absolute Spirit Mini World!"

Lin Xuankong offered a casual excuse.

The white-haired Li Changming's eyes lit up upon hearing this, and he spoke:

"Lin Xuankong's cultivation speed is astonishing—as a result of the Blood Spirit Technique? This Demon Technique, reputed from the Profound Yin Celestial Demon Race, isn't considered a mighty technique within the Demon Dao. It occasionally surfaces at auctions in the East Ming Divine Continent, often fetching only the price equivalent to a Fourth or Fifth Grade Immortal Artifact! I've reviewed the Blood Spirit Technique in our family's Treasure Pavilion, and I hadn't imagined it would be so fitting for the Absolute Spirit Mini World!

It seems I should consider starting my cultivation with this Blood Spirit Technique!"

Lin Xuankong paused in thought.

He didn't wish to mislead this fellow practitioner,

I chose the Blood Spirit Technique due to my precarious situation at the time—it was the best choice. The reason behind the rapid cultivation wasn't the Blood Spirit Technique!

Clearing his throat, Lin Xuankong spoke: "Though the Blood Spirit Technique isn't the Demon Dao's fastest cultivation technique among many Demon Techniques, it's one of the better ones among those I

know. Hence, after possessing my current body, I immediately began cultivating it! As for my surprising speed, that took me by surprise too. I think it may be because the talents and roots of the body I possess align very closely with the Blood Spirit Technique!

But whether the body you're in fits well with this technique, Brother Changming, remains unknown; you'll need to try it yourself. Additionally, since you've reviewed plenty of Demon Dao techniques in the family Treasure Pavilion, you might consider higher-grade techniques for cultivation!"

Li Changming responded, his expression changing to one of sincere appreciation, nodding:

"Indeed, indeed. Seeing your speed, I grew too excited and overlooked the complexity of cultivation. Demon Dao techniques, unlike our Human Race's Immortal Techniques, focus more on aligning with talents and roots. Thank you, Brother Lin, for the reminder; I'll try different techniques to see which suits this body best!"

"No need for thanks, really," Lin Xuankong replied somewhat speechless.

With cultivation techniques discussed, Li Changming looked expectantly at Lin Xuankong, "Since Brother Lin has made promising progress in cultivation compared to other cultivators' decade-long efforts, what are your plans for finding the Little World Origin Treasure?"

Chapter 1403: The Plan

Whether it is Lin Xuankong or Li Changming,

risking severe damage to the Divine Soul by coming to this little world, their most important goal is to greatly enhance their personal strength in the future with the Little World Origin!

In this Absolute Spirit Mini World, the path of cultivation can only choose between Demon Technique or Incense Fire Dao, which will undoubtedly have a significant impact on both their cultivation and growth speed! Moreover, this Absolute Spirit Mini World seems to have made significant progress in technology, reaching the level of the twentieth and thirtieth years of the twentieth century in Lin Xuankong's previous life on Blue Star! In such a hot weapons era, to develop peacefully, cultivation to at least the extent that can resist guns and cannons is definitely needed, which is around the Fifth Layer or Sixth Layer of Transcendence, and this certainly requires some time!

Before reaching the Fifth Layer or Sixth Layer of Transcendence, the only avenue left to find the Origin Treasure evolved from the Little World Origin is to develop forces!

Lin Xuankong, who had long understood this point, glanced at the white-haired Li Changming and whispered:

"Before meeting you, my plan was to simultaneously cultivate the Blood Spirit Technique to enhance my strength while cultivating some usable forces and searching for you and Li Changshou, Li Changsheng! Now that I have met you, the plan naturally changes somewhat!

The Sima Dongming you are attached to, since he possesses considerable power in this Great Yan Kingdom, saves us the trouble of slowly cultivating some forces; the task of searching for Brother Changshou and Brother Longevity will be yours!

Moreover, since the Sima Dongming's family has such vast influence, you can immediately start searching for the treasure transformed from the Little World Origin!"

Li Changming nodded and raised his eyebrows: "Speaking of cultivation, Changming is attached to such an elderly body, even if his talent and bone structure are suitable for cultivating the Demon Dao, the decline in Qi Blood due to age restricts my ability to cultivate in this Absolute Spirit Mini World at any speedy pace, and far from possible to match Brother Lin's cultivation speed!

Given this, I'll adhere to Brother Lin's arrangements; during this time, I'll first focus on deploying the forces at hand, searching for the two brothers, and various treasures!

Though this is my first time traversing into a little world, and I have never seen what form the treasure transformed from the Little World Origin takes, with a Divine Soul of the Celestial Immortal Realm, sensing the difference between Little World Origin treasures and other treasures should pose no problem!"

Lin Xuankong slightly frowned and spoke: "Though you say so, don't delay too much on cultivation; you must quickly improve your strength! The Great Yan Kingdom now is full of hidden currents, surrounded by powerful enemies externally, and full of intrigues internally. Who knows when it might collapse into chaos! Although you have a family that can control some power, given your age and frail body, you cannot completely grasp all the power of the Sima family; only by quickly improving your own strength,

can we work together to swiftly gain greater influence to seek treasures in the Great Yan Kingdom and other nations!"

"No problem! You needn't remind me, Brother Lin, Changming is already aware of this! My current body is aged and frail, if I do not quickly cultivate some demonic techniques to accelerate the strengthening of my physique, I might not survive even if revived, and may unexpectedly die one day!" Li Changming nodded repeatedly.

Lin Xuankong, seeing this fellow made somewhat reliable decisions upon crossing over, nodded slightly, and then discussed with him on the detailed action plans for finding the two brothers of the Li Family and the treasure transformed from the Little World Origin...

Nearly half an hour later, the two confirmed all the plans, and Lin Xuankong then pretended to feel around on his body for a while before infusing some demonic path True Qi into him!

With the influx of True Qi, Li Changming, who was initially somewhat sickly, immediately felt invigorated, smiled and said: "Brother Lin, indeed impressive, in merely one day, you've cultivated such an amount of demonic path True Qi, with such cultivation speed, at most a few months you should genuinely enter the first layer of Metamorphosis, possessing strength vastly exceeding that of martial arts families, martial arts masters, and fighters in the Absolute Spirit Mini World!"

Lin Xuankong, upon hearing this, remained silent,

Under normal circumstances, after the introduction to the Blood Spirit Technique, it would typically take several years to cultivate to the first layer of genuine Metamorphosis, even for talents extremely outstanding and possessing bodily fit with the Blood Spirit Technique, a few months is the minimum!

However, having the Vigorous in Old Age Life Plate's Old and Wise talent, with cultivation acceleration over ten thousand times, why would it take months? As long as there is sufficient fresh spirit blood and life force, it would merely take one or two days to directly step into a realm beyond the physical limits of ordinary humans in Metamorphosis's first layer!

The only thing is if the desire to maintain such rapid cultivation speed consistently exists, once entering the Early Stage of the first layer of Transcendence, relying on the Blood Spirit Technique to continue

advancing cultivation at over ten thousand times speed, the need for blood and life force would undoubtedly be extraordinarily shocking!

Even within the Spiritual Qi absent Absolute Spirit Mini World, such demonic technique Blood Spirit Technique still allows for comfortable cultivation, which is an exceptionally strong advantage of such Blood Spirit Technique!

However, the downsides of this demonic technique Blood Spirit Technique are also strikingly obvious: as the Blood Spirit Technique realm continually rises, as the realm of the cultivator of the demonic technique Blood Spirit Technique continually ascends, to maintain extremely rapid cultivation speed, the requirement for spirit blood and life force would escalate geometrically!

Chapter 1404: Plan_2

Although Lin Xuankong never considered himself a saint, he couldn't help but feel a bit wistful thinking that as his power grew, the number of beings he needed to slaughter would also increase. But in such a place like this Absolute Spirit Mini World, what other choice did he have?

The only promise he could make to himself was that when he practiced the Blood Spirit Technique to slaughter beings and absorb their spirit blood and life force, he would never use human blood and life force as the sacrifice for his Demonic Technique.

After letting out a slight sigh, Lin Xuankong turned his head and waved at Sima Dongming's bodyguards who were guarding the vehicles in the distance, "After my treatment, this old gentleman's health is no longer a concern, you can come over now!"

The lady named Yun'Er immediately led a few agile female bodyguards and a dozen strong men, briskly heading this way.

Upon reaching the pavilion, the charming lady called Yun'Er looked at Li Changming with concern, only to find that the old man's face had turned from pale to rosy, and even his dim old eyes seemed much more spirited!

The True Qi injected into Li Changming's body by Lin Xuankong, though Demonic Path True Qi from the Blood Spirit Technique, contained the rich life force plundered from other beings. With so much life force transferred into Li Changming's body, it was no wonder he suddenly looked so energetic!

Seeing her teacher so spirited, the pretty lady named Yun'Er couldn't help but break into a smile. Bowing deeply to Lin Xuankong, she stood up and spoke respectfully, "I never imagined that Mr. Lin's medical skills were so miraculous. From a distance, I saw that you merely massaged my teacher Sima a few times, yet the effects were immediate! Even the spirit elixirs from ancient mythological tales of immortals couldn't compare!

When we first met, I was concerned about Teacher Sima's safety and was wary and suspicious of you. Thinking about it now, I feel truly guilty and ashamed!

I hope you, sir, can be large-hearted and not hold it against me. Furthermore, whatever compensation you require, you need only tell me; if it's thousands of taels, I will promptly provide it for curing Mr. Sima's condition!

If you do not want money, then any item available in the Jeezhou Territory, as long as you name it, no matter the cost or effort, I will make sure to get it for you!"

Lin Xuankong wasn't interested in asking the young lady for anything, and was about to refuse when he saw 'Sima Dongming' next to him giving him a subtle glare.

Lin Xuankong immediately understood, realizing that this young woman likely had an extraordinary background. After all, to stay by the side of a big figure like Sima Dongming and call him teacher, she was definitely not just any bodyguard. After a brief thought, Lin Xuankong spoke up, "I do not want any money, nor any items. If you are willing, just help me gather a thousand sheep and have them brought near this pavilion tomorrow!"

"A... a thousand sheep?" The charming lady called Yun'Er couldn't help but show a look of surprise.

A thousand sheep would be impossible for a normal family to gather in the war-torn Jeezhou Territory. Even the Inspector Bureau Chief of a place like Miao Yun Lake would find it nearly impossible to gather in a single day! But for Yun'Er, it was incredibly simple. As the legitimate daughter of the Huang Family, what she desired was just a matter of speaking a word! Not to mention all the officials in Qingyuan County, as the Huang Family's legitimate daughter, no high-ranking official in Jeezhou would dare disregard her. After all, the Huang Family, as one of the Four Major Families, along with the Feng Family, held most of the military power in the Great Yan Kingdom, even the Commander-in-Chief of the Army comes from the Huang Family!

"Why, just moments ago you sounded so bold, and now a thousand sheep are making you falter!" Lin Xuankong smiled.

Huang Yun'Er showed a wry smile, "It's not difficult, it's just that the compensation you asked for is so... so unique, I simply did not expect it! Very well, rest assured, sir, not just one thousand sheep, but two thousand. I can gather them and have them delivered by this time tomorrow!"

"Oh, then make it two thousand." Lin Xuankong nodded, then glanced at Li Changming before turning to walk out of the pavilion.

Once Lin Xuankong was out of sight, Huang Yun'Er withdrew her gaze with a peculiar expression and looked at her teacher 'Sima Dongming', "Teacher, are all the gentlemen from the Seven Cities Construction Hall as unique as you suggested, choosing two thousand sheep as compensation instead of gold and silver? It's quite peculiar! And why have I, even after poring over geographical knowledge of the Great Yan Kingdom and nearby nations, never heard of a place called the Seven Cities Construction Hall?"

Hearing this, Li Changming smiled and shook his head, stroking his white beard, and fabricated a story, "It's a mysterious place I occasionally heard about while traveling in my youth. As for the specific location of the Seven Cities Construction Hall, I can't speak clearly. But I heard that the gentlemen there are all proficient in Qihuang Skills, each with unique personalities. This is quite normal—those truly skilled would never be mundane, and they would naturally act in their own distinctive manner!

But remember, since you promised to help this gentleman from the Seven Cities Construction Hall prepare what he needs, you must fulfill it!"

Huang Yun'Er nodded, "Rest assured, Teacher, I will definitely do what I say. And I find this gentleman to be so unique, with medical skills that astonish everyone; I would be hard-pressed to draw such a talented person close, much less risk offending him by going back on my word!"

"Very well!" Li Changming nodded, then said, "Let us return. Today, my old illness relapsed; without the intervention of the gentleman from the Seven Cities Construction Hall, I fear that my old life would not have lasted until the renowned doctors of Jeezhou could arrive!

Additionally, I have two other matters that require your arrangement, Yun'Er. One is to help me find two people. Post search notices around all places in the Great Yan Kingdom's Twelve States! The other is to help me search for some special treasures!"

Huang Yun'Er nodded, "What do the people you are searching for look like, Teacher, and what are their names? And regarding the search for special treasures... are they famous paintings and calligraphy, or exquisite and precious antique jade?"

A flicker of anticipation appeared in Li Changming's eyes as he spoke, "The two people are named Li Changshou and Li Changsheng. As for their appearances... it has been so long that I can't recall clearly. Simply note these names in the search notices and mention that they are from the Red Water Li Family. Also, indicate that they should come to Qingyuan County to find you or directly contact you to inform you of their whereabouts!

For the treasures, I do not need famous paintings or precisely crafted antiques... just any ancient jade, herbs, or stones with a long history and unique appearance!"

"Alright, Yun'Er will immediately contact the elders familiar with the Twelve States and have them handle these two matters!" Huang Yun'Er nodded.

Seeing this, Li Changming couldn't help but feel secretly pleased.

Before casting his Divine Soul into this Absolute Spirit Mini World, he had already prepared for 'not being human', so who could have imagined that not only would he inherit a human body but that of an old fellow with vast authority? Though his old age and weakness might hinder cultivation, in such an Absolute Spirit Mini World, having immense influence in the short term was much more convenient than cultivation could ever be!

Chapter 1405: Guanyin Jade Statue

On the carriage back to Qingyuan City,

Lin Xuankong sat on one side of the carriage, thinking about his chance encounter with Li Changming today, and couldn't help but smile.

Upon arriving in this Absolute Spirit Mini World, he initially thought he would have to wait for the Blood Spirit Technique to advance to a certain level before slowly cultivating his own power to help him find the Origin Treasure formed by the evolution of the Little World Origin! Unexpectedly, he ran into that guy Li Changming, whose luck seemed even better than his own, having directly reincarnated into an old man with quite a bit of authority!

With Li Changming's luck on his side, the process of searching for the Little World Origin Treasure should go much more smoothly and quickly for both of them!

However, it was unknown what kind of creatures Li Changshou and Li Changsheng, those two Taoist friends, had reincarnated into, or what kind of creatures the seemingly kind yet evil Celestial Demon Xiluo and other celestial demons had reincarnated into! It was conceivable that the competition over the Little World Origin Treasure would be intense, with every incoming Celestial Demon, Celestial Immortal, and Celestial Buddha going all out. Even with his ten-thousand-fold cultivation speed, he couldn't afford to be too careless! After all, celestial demons at the Minor Success Realm like Celestial Demon Xiluo possessed unique talents, even if they didn't compare to his Vigorous in Old Age Life Plate!

Thinking about this, Lin Xuankong focused his gaze on several large wooden barrels filled with fresh river fish.

Under Lin Xuankong's instructions, Miao Youren and his men had placed all these large wooden barrels filled with fresh river fish in Lin Xuankong's carriage, meaning that in front of him were several large wooden barrels containing six or seven hundred pounds of fresh fish!

Looking at the fresh fish continually flapping in the wooden barrels, Lin Xuankong secretly thought to himself, "Now that my realm has reached the Blood Spirit Technique Introduction, I wonder if absorbing this seven or eight hundred pounds of fresh fish can push me to the Late Stage of Transcendence First Layer or Early Stage of Second Layer. If under the Vigorous in Old Age Life Plate supported by the old and wise talent, I can break through to Late Stage of Transcendence First Layer or Early Stage of Second Layer, my ability to preserve my life in this world will greatly increase!"

Although the Late Stage of First Layer or Early Stage of Transcendence Second Layer still couldn't achieve immunity to any firearms, it was definitely overwhelming to ordinary humans or those who had practiced Mortal Martial Dao; single-handedly facing hundreds of people wouldn't be a problem at all!"

In the next moment, Lin Xuankong, collecting his Heart Spirit, reached out his right hand into the wooden barrel in front of him...

About two incense sticks' time later,

Sounds of numerous passersby gradually reached from outside the carriage, indicating that the carriage had evidently returned from the outskirts of Qingshui River to Qingshui County.

At this time, as Lin Xuankong continued to absorb blood and Life Spirit Power, he let out a long breath, his eyes shining brightly.

He wore a joyous expression as he looked at his sleeves rolled up arms,

Initially, the arms of this body, although somewhat strong, were not much different from those of an average adult male. They appeared fair and clean, not even surpassing some men who'd labored physically for years, let alone comparing to the hefty fellows who specialized in Mortal Martial Dao cultivation!

After half an incense stick of Blood Spirit Technique cultivation, the fresh fish in the large wooden barrels had all met their demise, and Lin Xuankong's arms, along with his entire body internally and externally, had undergone a dramatic transformation!

On those exposed arms, muscles intertwined, veins bulged; though not thick like a warrior's, yet akin to a leopard's, filled with a sense of explosive power and streamlined violent beauty! In fact, during the Early Stage of Transcendence First Layer, these arms were already full of power that ordinary humans couldn't possess. However, now, the change was even more complete, appearing with even more grand and graceful lines! As for the power contained in these arms...

A car weighing one or two tons, Lin Xuankong had enough confidence to lift it effortlessly, because his current realm was already at the Early Stage of Second Grade Transcendence that ordinary cultivators in the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm with Spiritual Qi would need ten to thirty years of cultivation to achieve!

With a hint of delight on his face, Lin Xuankong clenched his fist, immediately causing a crisp popping sound in his palm. His speed and power had now reached a rather frightening level!

"Young Master Lin, are you alright? A strange sound suddenly came from the carriage just now!" Miao Youren's voice came from outside.

Lin Xuankong smiled, "No problem, let's continue the journey!"

After saying this, he looked eagerly again at the large wooden barrel before him,

Actually, breaking through to the Early Stage of Transcendence Second Layer wasn't the most exciting thing for him right now. What excites him the most was that now, having reached the Early Stage of Transcendence Second Layer, a trace of the Vigorous in Old Age Life Plate in this Divine Soul had already contained quite a bit of Demonic Path True Qi! Although this kind of Demonic Path True Qi at the Early Stage of Transcendence Second Layer was not enough for him to exert some powerful Demon Techniques, and far from converting those Demonic Path True Qi into Immortal Yuan, it allowed him to perform some fairly low-level Demon Techniques!

Thinking of this, Lin Xuankong swiftly formed one special Hand Seal after another, and half a breath later, he slightly pointed his right hand towards the large wooden barrel, softly uttering, "Rise!"

Chapter 1406: Guanyin Jade Statue (2)

The next moment,

The water inside the wooden barrel before him began to tremble slightly. A water line spiraled up from the barrel, forming a rather peculiar water arch in midair, and then landed near Lin Xuankong's fingers, wrapping around them continuously!

"The Blood Spirit Technique focuses on cultivating and transforming Life Spirit Power. Although its offensive Demonic Techniques are not strong, they can still manipulate basic substances like water, wood, gold, fire, and earth by consuming some Demonic Path True Qi! With these methods, even though I'm at the Early Stage of the Second Layer of Transcendence, unable to resist simultaneous attacks from a few armed assailants, I can wield power similar to those wielding guns, even when unarmed!"

Lin Xuankong fiddled with the transparent water line, a trace of confidence flashing in his eyes.

...

Miao Family's inner chamber secret room.

Ma Nanfeng looked at the dozen or so exotic stones before him, frowned, and said:

"It's really strange. That big figure from the Sima Family, since he has secretly come to hide at Qing Lake, why is he suddenly having that Huang Family girl collect various precious items everywhere! And with the current turbulent times, although these rare items are precious, they are far less valuable than hard currency such as the silver dollar, gold, and silver, which are more worth preserving. Yet, the Huang Family girl insists on acquiring various rare items using a large amount of silver and gold, which truly puzzles me!"

Miao Yun Lake, frowning beside him, picked up a green jade in front of him, played with it for a while, and sighed, "After all, it was Huang Yun'Er's phone call that personally conveyed this, repeatedly stating it's Mr. Sima who wants to collect these rare items. Since that's the case, we can only quickly prepare some unique treasures! Actually, the most perplexing thing is, according to Mr. Sima's usual style, even if he plans to collect rare items, he should be gathering tasteful antiques, paintings, and cultural items!

Yet this time, Mr. Sima is spending silver taels to gather a large quantity of peculiar jades, woods, special metals, stone materials, and each county chief is required to prepare at least thirty items! Strange, indeed strange!"

Ma Nanfeng nodded slightly, and said: "No matter what, since Mr. Sima and the Huang Family's princess have spoken, even my father there will surely help!

Since they have agreed to purchase with silver, gold, and the silver dollar, we won't suffer a loss. At most, we'll just take Huang Yun'Er at a cost price!"

Miao Yun Lake sighed, "That is true, but now in Qingyuan City, regardless of those few Deputy Captains or the County Magistrate and two Deputy County Magistrates, they are acquiring rare items aggressively after receiving orders. As the Inspector Bureau Chief, it's certainly not appropriate for me to compete with them! In these recent years, our family has collected many antiques, paintings, and cultural items, yet truly valuable exotic stones are few. Trying to gather thirty items within three days could be challenging!"

Ma Nanfeng clenched his teeth and said solemnly:

"The Huang and Feng families' strength is much more powerful than our Jeezhou Ma Family, not to mention the Sima Family, which ranks above the four major families! Since the Patriarch of the Sima Family, Sima Dongming has spoken, no matter how difficult the task, it must be accomplished! If not, I might as well donate the Guanyin Jade Statue my father gave us at our wedding! This statue is made from the finest He Tian Jade as the base material, carved by the most famous master in the Capital City. Its value far exceeds that of ordinary exotic stones and jades, and it's quite famous throughout Jee Province!

With this statue, it should suffice to cover the equivalent of dozens of exotic stones and jades. Even in this chaotic world, its value exceeds five thousand taels of silver. In this way, it should give Mr. Sima Dongming adequate face, and I'm sure he'll be pleased upon receiving this statue!"

"This..." Miao Yun Lake's expression paused as he heard this, and he turned to look at the Jade Guanyin statue inside the innermost cabinet, standing nearly a foot and a half high,

He hesitated, saying:

"You told me when we got married that among the treasures my father-in-law cherishes, the Jade Guanyin Statue is one of the most precious! Unlike other treasures and exotic stones, this statue seems to possess a unique power. Being close to it brings peace and dispels sorrow! I've seen many treasures, antiques, and cultural items, whether in the Ma Family or elsewhere, but I've never seen such a mysterious treasure!

The key point is, in this turbulent world, although this Jade Guanyin Statue is not considered the best of treasures and lacks the utility value of gold and silver, in times of prosperity, this statue's worth is tens of thousands or even one hundred thousand taels of silver! Is it really meant to be handed over to Sima Dongming?"

Displaying a resolute expression, Ma Nanfeng nodded, "Zhongmin and Erhu are not in Qingyuan; they are a thousand miles away in Hu Yang, leading troops to defend against Quzhou's invasion. Who else can we rely on in Qingyuan but ourselves? Mr. Sima Dongming is an elder whom even the President of the Great Yan Kingdom addresses as Teacher Sima. As a small local chief inspector, without a good opportunity, you might never have the chance to speak with such a prominent figure in your lifetime!

Now that he has spoken for the first time, seeking help from the chief officials of every city in Jee Province, it's a golden opportunity to form a favorable relationship with this esteemed elder. If missed, you may never find another chance like this to get close to Mr. Sima in the future!"

"Do we really need to send this statue away?" Miao Yun Lake looked at the Jade Guanyin Statue with a trace of reluctance.

Beside them, the always silent Miao Wan'er suddenly spoke up, "Father, Mother, why feel so troubled! I have a way that will not require sacrificing this Jade Guanyin Statue while also helping Father seize this opportunity to get in good graces with Mr. Sima!"

Initially saddened, Ma Nanfeng and Miao Yun Lake were taken aback by Miao Wan'er's words, looking at her; Ma Nanfeng couldn't help but ask in surprise, "Both of us are here worrying without finding a solution. What can you, a little girl, propose?"

Miao Wan'er smiled, making a slight bow towards her mother, Ma Nanfeng, and said:

"As a junior, my connections and capabilities naturally don't match yours, my esteemed parents! However, as a young person, there are advantages, and since Father is hindered by various considerations and fears, unable to publicly compete with the County Magistrate and state officials for jade and exotic stones, I can take action!

Mother, don't forget, I studied for six full years at Yunlu Book Society, accumulating many classmates, girlfriends, and friends, many of whose families are quite affluent. Among them, there must be some families that have collected truly valuable exotic stones and jades! Even if their collections are not vast, with daughter seeking out a few dozen or even hundreds of families, she can surely gather enough jade and exotic stones for Father!"

Upon hearing this, Miao Yun Lake gently slapped his forehead, "Indeed, in my urgency, I overlooked this. Rather than competing with those seven or eight chief officials at external specialty stores, I can approach some well-connected friends and acquire from their homes! Even if they are unwilling to sell, as long as I top up the price, I can definitely gather some!"

Miao Wan'er continued:

"Exactly! Furthermore, according to my thoughts, regardless of how many silver dollars, silver taels, and gold we spend, we should purchase at least seventy pieces, doubling Mr. Sima Dongming's requirement. And when handing over to Miss Huang Yun'Er, don't charge her the original price!

If Miss Huang Yun'Er or Mr. Sima Dongming insist on giving reimbursement at the original cost, we can ask Mr. Sima Dongming or Miss Huang Yun'Er to let me accompany Miss Huang Yun'Er or Mr. Sima Dongming in the future and learn some of the chess techniques Mr. Sima specializes in!

Even if we don't charge them directly, Mr. Sima and Miss Huang Yun'Er might be displeased. By arranging this way, not only can we proactively offer a gift, but I might also find a chance to get close to Miss Huang Yun'Er and establish rapport with Mr. Sima in the future!"

Chapter 1407: A Modest Gift, Profound Sentiment

Hearing Miao Wan'er speak to this point,

Ma Nanfeng and Miao Yun Lake couldn't help but exchange a glance, then both began to ponder.

A moment later, Ma Nanfeng gritted her teeth, suddenly nodded, and said:

"As long as this time we can really achieve it, and let Wan'er be like that Huang Yun'Er, staying by Mr. Sima Dongming's side to learn chess skills from him, taking good care of Mr. Sima Dongming, and building a strong relationship with him! Then your father's official rank will surely soar, and even compared to your uncles, it will not be inferior!

If we can achieve this, let alone the cost of acquiring sixty or seventy pieces of Rare Jade which might require spending tens of thousands of taels of silver, I, Ma Nanfeng, would not hesitate to spend all our family's savings! This kind of investment will certainly yield tenfold or even a hundredfold returns!"

Hearing this, Miao Yun Lake furrowed his brows,

By his nature, he was not too eager to curry favor with those in power, even his distinguished wife Ma Nanfeng was not someone he actively befriended! Yet, after over twenty years of marriage, because he couldn't advance in his official post, he had to endure Ma Nanfeng's sarcastic remarks daily, which he found somewhat unbearable!

After a few moments of silence, Miao Yun Lake frowned and said: "If it really allows Wan'er to be like that Huang Yun'Er, to be able to stay by Mr. Sima Dongming's side learning the ways of chess and dealing with people, it would be excellent indeed! But Wan'er, are you certain that after presenting these treasures to Huang Yun'Er, you can truly achieve this? What if they refuse? Wouldn't we have wasted tens of thousands of taels of silver and most of our Miao Family's wealth in vain!"

Upon hearing this, Ma Nanfeng couldn't help but glare at Miao Yun Lake, saying coldly: "How would you know the result if you don't strive for it? Besides, in this chaotic world, if one wants to live better than others, to live steadily, one must reach a higher position; otherwise... not to mention distant matters, if the Ai Race army were to reach Qingyuan City one day, you as the director of the Inspection Bureau might be dispatched to guard Qingyuan City. What if something happens to you then, how are we to live, the whole family!"

Miao Yun Lake, seeing Ma Nanfeng somewhat angry, sighed immediately and said no more.

Miao Wan'er then walked to Miao Yun Lake's side, comforting: 'Father, don't worry. Although I am not a close friend of that Huang Yun'Er, I have met him several times and can be counted as a friend with whom I can exchange a few words. If we truly prepare a great gift this time, seeking nothing more than to follow Huang Yun'Er and study chess with Mr. Sima Dongming, it should not be a big problem! I have at least seventy to eighty percent confidence!"

"Alright, since there is such high confidence, let's proceed with it!"

Ma Nanfeng ceased paying attention to Miao Yun Lake and directly made a decision on the matter.

Miao Wan'er then looked at her father, speaking softly: "Father, you are always upright, Wan'er knows this. However, the plan Wan'er proposed this time is not for father to flatter anyone. It is your daughter who will be working for Mr. Sima! Father, you don't have to feel bad!"

Upon hearing this, Miao Yun Lake sighed and said: "Alright, since your mother has already decided, then let it be so! I have some urgent matters with the Inspection Bureau to attend to, so I won't waste any more time here!"

Saying this, he seemed to think of something, looking towards his daughter Miao Wan'er, continued saying: "By the way, I've been quite busy these past few days and haven't had time to see how Lin Qiang is doing over there. If you have time today, please visit him on behalf of your father at the side courtyard!"

Right after Miao Yun Lake finished speaking and before Miao Wan'er could respond, Ma Nanfeng sneered and said: "Hmph, are you really busy? Yet you have the spare energy to care about that youngster named Lin Qiang?"

You have praised Lin Qiang many times before me for having great virtue, a great ambition, a strategic mind, and being well-learned! And yet, since moving into that side courtyard, he not only hasn't been thinking of his deceased relatives, parents, and family, but also hasn't perused military books or writings. Instead, he went fishing at the Qingshui River early this morning with that Miao Youren!

In my opinion, this Lin Qiang, far from having great ambition or strategic knowledge, has thrown basic human decency aside! Not only does he show no sign of missing his hometown and his parents, but he also started fishing and enjoying himself as soon as he arrived!

Hmph, I remember when Wan'er was little you once mentioned arranging a betrothal with the Lin Family and having Lin Qiang and Wan'er marry when they both grew up! Thank goodness I held firm and didn't agree, otherwise with Wan'er's talent and intelligence, marrying such an unlearned man, who knows only leisure, would be misfortune for a lifetime!"

Upon hearing this, Miao Yun Lake furrowed his brows tightly and said sternly: "For other matters, I can listen to you, but Lin Qiang is the descendant of my close friend and sworn brother. Now that his family is destroyed and he's fled hundreds of miles to Qingyuan City, I must take care of him no matter what! As for what you said about him going fishing early this morning, how do you know Lin Qiang has no grieving for his family and parents? Perhaps he went fishing by the river to relieve his emotions due to extreme sorrow!"

Chapter 1408: A Modest Gift, Deep Sentiments (Part 2)

Upon hearing this, Ma Nanfeng sneered again, "What a way to relieve emotion, Miao Yunhu, oh Miao Yunhu, the facts are already in front of you, yet you still protect that fellow Lin Qiang. Do you really intend to keep this so-called good friend in your house forever?"

I also heard that since Lin Qiang came to our Miao family, you've been giving him monthly money on the same level as Wan'Er! Hmph, in my view, even if you spend thousands or tens of thousands of silver on him, it would be like throwing buns to a dog, with no return!"

She showed a touch of disgust in her eyes, then walked towards the outside, "I am going to arrange the acquisition of various rare jades, and Miao Yunhu, remember this: if you don't want to hear the truth from me or my criticisms of Lin Qiang, then don't bring him up in front of me again, and don't utter nonsense about Wan'Er being with him in the future! A habitual wastrel like Lin Qiang, I can't see any usefulness he'll have for the Miao family in the future, think about it yourself!"

After saying this, the 'real master of the Miao family' Ma Nanfeng walked away without paying any more attention to her husband Miao Yunhu!

After Ma Nanfeng's footsteps faded away, there was a series of 'creaking' sounds around the small door of the secret chamber, and it automatically closed!

Miao Wan'er then looked at her father and said softly, "There's no need to worry, Father. Aren't you just concerned that Lin Qiang might not get used to staying here? I'll sneak over secretly in a while without telling Mother! But I also want to clarify one thing with you, nowadays, people advocate for free marriage. So, stop always mentioning childhood engagements or parental matchmaking. In the future, who Wan'Er likes and wants to marry, I'll have my own decision!"

As for whether Lin Qiang is talented and virtuous, whether he is resourceful, and whether he is excellent, none of this matters in terms of whether Wan'Er fancies him!"

Seeing Miao Wan'er speak like this, Miao Yunhu shook his head slightly and said, "That Lin Qiang, I've known him since he was young, I'm fully aware of his nature and his excellence, loyal and honest. If you... sigh, let it be. I know you have high aspirations since you were a child, and your knowledge and insight are broader and deeper than your two elder brothers! With your kind of disposition, your marriage will be your own decision. I will definitely not force you to marry anyone in the future!"

He stopped for a moment, pulled out a Mauser C96 and a box of bullets from his pocket, and handed them to Miao Wan'er, "Today, at this hour, Lin Qiang hasn't returned yet. I'm busy with official duties and probably won't be back home for several days! When you go to see Lin Qiang, give this gun and these bullets to him. Although Qingyuan City is more stable than other places, there are often incidents of murder. Lin Qiang might encounter some danger when he goes out, so having this finely made pistol from the Beijiang Kingdom on him can give him an extra measure of safety!"

Miao Wan'er took the Mauser C96 and glanced at her father, pouting, "Father, you really favor this Lin Qiang. My elder brother wanted to ask you for this finely crafted pistol last year when he was home, but you didn't give it to him, yet now you want to give it to Lin Qiang! I heard from my elder brother that in the black market over in Jee Province, this finely crafted pistol is worth at least two or three hundred silver or even thousands of dollars! Tsk tsk, it's really partial!"

Upon hearing this, Miao Yunhu was left speechless for a moment, then shook his head and said, "Brother Lin now only has this one descendant left. Now that he's sought refuge with me, if I can't protect him, wouldn't it cause Brother Lin's spirit in heaven to be cold? I would be tormented by this for my whole life!"

Seeing her father so serious, Miao Wan'er sighed, "Alright, alright, just kidding with Father, no need to take it so seriously! I will definitely hand over this pistol and those bullets to Lin Qiang!"

...

In the bedroom of the secluded courtyard,

Lin Xuankong casually found an excuse to send Miao Youren and the others away, then sat cross-legged on the sandalwood bed and activated the demonic path true qi within him to cultivate the Blood Spirit Technique.

Currently, Lin Xuankong's Transcendence Realm, thanks to absorbing a large amount of spirit blood and life force, has rapidly advanced to the early stage of the Second Layer, but the Blood Spirit Technique is still at the entry level! Clearly, this powerful demonic technique that allows a cultivator to cultivate in the Absolute Spirit World is not an ordinary technique. To improve his realm, Lin Xuankong still needs to cultivate diligently!

Most importantly, once the Blood Spirit Technique is cultivated to the Pure Mastery Realm, Lin Xuankong's speed of absorbing spirit blood and life force to enhance his Transcendence Realm will increase again!

With a Pseudo-Heavenly Immortal Realm divine soul, Lin Xuankong's comprehension and mastery of various techniques are undoubtedly many times stronger now compared to when he first came into contact with the Martial Dao Technique in the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm, already high above.

Coupled with over ten thousand times the talent increase from the Vigorous in Old Age Life Plate, Lin Xuankong feels his realm is improving every moment as he cultivates the Blood Spirit Technique!

"It should only take until the late night today to cultivate this Blood Spirit Technique to the Pure Mastery Realm!

Once reaching the Pure Mastery Realm, this Blood Spirit Technique can be activated without having to touch a weak spirit's body, and even at a foot away, it can freely absorb a spirit's blood and life force, increasing the absorption speed by seven or eight times!"

After cultivating for more than an hour, Lin Xuankong withdrew his Heart Spirit from cultivation and thought to himself.

At this moment,

There suddenly came a series of light footsteps from outside, followed by the slightly ingratiating voice of Miao Youren, "The third miss is here, Youren greets you. If you're here to see Young Master Lin, he's over in the bedroom. I'll immediately go and ask Young Master Lin to come to the hall to see Miss Miao!"

Lin Xuankong heard this, his brow furrowed slightly, feeling somewhat puzzled, thinking to himself: This third Miss of the Miao family, although I only met her once, it is obvious that she is quite a character with a bit of temper. I wonder why she suddenly came over here!

However, the Patriarch of the Miao family, Miao Yunhu, has indeed been very kind to me. Even if he has 'mistaken' me for someone else, I should still repay some of Miao Yunhu's kindness and show some courtesy to his daughter, Miao Wan'er!

With these thoughts, Lin Xuankong didn't wait for Miao Youren to enter the bedroom, but directly got up and walked outside. When he reached the entrance of the hall, he looked toward the unusually attractive third miss of the Miao family and slightly cupped his hands, "Lin Qiang greets the third miss!"

After welcoming the third miss of the Miao family into the hall, Lin Xuankong got straight to the point and said, "I'm not sure why the third miss suddenly came today, is there something you need?"

It was clear that Miao Wan'er was also straightforward in nature. She directly took out the pistol Miao Yunhu had given her from her small bag and handed it to Lin Xuankong. She recounted the situation of Miao Yunhu being busy recently and perhaps unable to visit Lin Xuankong promptly, as well as the reason for bringing a gun along.

Upon hearing this, Lin Xuankong accepted the finely crafted pistol and casually fiddled with it, then said:

"Uncle Miao holds Lin Qiang in such high regard. Lin Qiang is deeply moved. This fine pistol must be of considerable value and is excellent for self-defense!

Moreover, regarding adapting to living here, Uncle Miao and Miss Miao needn't worry! Compared to the times when Lin Qiang was desperately escaping and couldn't find safety for days, what Uncle Miao has provided here has greatly helped Lin Qiang!"

"Yes, naturally, Father values Brother Lin greatly, and Wan'er sees this clearly. I hope Brother Lin feels as comfortable as at home staying here! Well, Father has entrusted everything to Wan'er, I've told Brother Lin everything, and I won't disturb Brother Lin any longer!" Miao Wan'er said.

After saying this, Miao Wan'er got up and walked outside, clearly having no intention of saying more to Lin Xuankong! Which was normal—after all, Miao Wan'er was now determined to follow Sima Dongming with Huang Yun'Er in the future. With this path decided, Miao Wan'er was already quite ambitious about her future! With this mindset, she had little incentive to develop a good relationship with a fallen man like 'Lin Qiang'!

Chapter 1409: The Frightening Man in Black

But how could Miao Wan'er know,

that she and Ma Nanfeng would go to such lengths, even willing to spend their entire family's fortune to curry favor and get close to "Sima Dongming," who actually follows Lin Xuankong's every word...

Even the various Rare Jade they want to help Huang Yun'Er collect are merely what Lin Xuankong and Li Changming need!

Of course, even if Miao Wan'er didn't truly respect Lin Xuankong from the bottom of her heart, she still handled situations with some finesse and didn't show any sign of belittling Lin Xuankong, a testament to her upbringing as a lady from a prominent family, different from those extremely vulgar, blindly arrogant brats! Moreover, Miao Wan'er's father indeed showed kindness and loyalty in his care and concern for 'Lin Qiang,' a down-and-out person, which was truly moving!

Even though Lin Xuankong replaced Lin Qiang's soul, he had to admit that people with feelings and loyalty like Miao Yun Lake are rare, especially in such chaotic times. The only flaw of Miao Yun Lake is probably being a bit henpecked...

After watching Miao Wan'er leave, Lin Xuankong picked up the pistol on the table, casually fiddled with it, and thought to himself:

If I had this pistol yesterday, it could have provided me some extra safety when going out. Now that I have advanced to the Early Stage of the Second Layer of Transcendence, a stone I throw with full force is close to the power of a pistol bullet! Only the rifle or machine gun bullets in this Absolute Spirit Mini World could exceed the stones I throw with full force over the Second Layer of Transcendence!

However, weapons like sniper rifles, grenades, and cannons still have power far beyond my reach!

Moreover, because the defensive capabilities of the Early Stage of the Second Layer of Transcendence through True Qi arranged on the body surface aren't strong yet, if a pistol bullet directly hits the head or a vital point, it could still be life-threatening!

Thinking about this, Lin Xuankong casually tucked the pistol into his chest, returned to the bedroom, and continued his cultivation.

...

The next day, around noon,

on a rather wide road near Qingshui River, over twenty poorly dressed men were driving roughly two thousand sheep toward the pavilion where Lin Xuankong and Li Changming were fishing.

Following behind these shepherds are two jeeps, one of which Huang Yun'Er, with a charming appearance and wearing a military uniform, is sitting in the front passenger seat, her gaze falling on the sheep outside, a thoughtful look emerging in her eyes.

The woman driving the vehicle, also wearing a military uniform, spoke while driving: "Miss Huang, it's just some sheep and shepherds. Just send a few people to watch them and make sure they hand them over to the gentleman from the Seven Cities Construction Hall! It's just a trivial matter, why do you have to make a personal trip?"

Huang Yun'Er shook her head slightly and raised her long, somewhat spirited eyebrows, "If it was just to send some sheep over, I certainly wouldn't need to personally follow. But aren't you curious about the gentleman from the Seven Cities Construction Hall's request?"

That gentleman from the Seven Cities Construction Hall healed the highly esteemed Sima Dongming in our Great Yan Kingdom. With such a great merit, even if it required one thousand taels of gold, it would be well deserved!

Yet, this gentleman from the Seven Cities Construction Hall doesn't want the gold and silver beloved by everyone, nor the Great Yan Kingdom's circulating currency, but oddly requests two thousand sheep! It's too strange, I simply can't figure out what that gentleman from the Seven Cities Construction Hall wants so many sheep for?"

The woman driving the car paused in her expression upon hearing this, then smiled and said: "Since it's the gentleman from the Seven Cities Construction Hall whom even Sima Dongming admires, it's only natural for him to have a unique personality and style that differs from ordinary people! Anyway, just deliver the two thousand sheep to him, what does it matter what he does with them, he can't possibly eat them all by himself, can he? Haha!"

Huang Yun'Er glared at the female officer beside her,

"Talking nonsense all day, how could one person possibly eat so many sheep,

besides, if the gentleman from the Seven Cities Construction Hall liked mutton, he could simply ask for a reward of a few thousand taels of silver and go buy them in Qingyuan City or elsewhere, so why trouble me to bring exactly two thousand sheep and goats?

This gentleman from the Seven Cities Construction Hall is truly mysterious. I, Huang Yun'Er, pride myself on having some insight into people, yet I can't understand what that gentleman is planning, the more I think about it, the weirder it seems!"

The female officer driving the car chuckled again upon hearing this, saying: "Miss Huang, I'm actually a bit curious too! But curiosity aside, in half an hour after herding these sheep to the pavilion, the mystery will naturally be revealed!"

"Yes, in half an hour, the mystery will be unveiled!

I want to see what that gentleman from the Seven Cities Construction Hall plans to do with so many sheep!"

At this point, the doubt and anticipation in the eyes of this daughter of the Huang Clan became clearly more apparent! As a daughter of one of the four most powerful families in the Great Yan Kingdom, Huang Yun'Er has been well-informed since childhood, yet she has never met someone with such peculiar requests like 'Lin Xuankong'!

Just then,

the female officer suddenly let out a surprised sound, then looked slightly vigilant and said:

"Miss Huang, there's a person dressed in black attire and wearing a mask emerging from the forest a hundred meters in front of the sheep!"

Chapter 1410: The Terrifying Man in Black (2)

This kind of outfit blocking the main road, that guy in the distance seems a bit suspicious!

However, if it's a bandit, there should be more than one person, right? And why would a bandit be interested in a flock of sheep, robbing a shepherd? Such a strange guy!"

Huang Yun'Er looked up and saw a person dressed in a black outfit and wearing a ghost face mask standing in the middle of Qingyuan Avenue ahead of the sheep, blocking their path and that of the

shepherds! Among the many shepherds herding the sheep, two had already noticed this man and were quickly walking towards him.

Huang Yun'Er furrowed her brows slightly and decisively said, "In half an hour, we will reach the pavilion. We can hand it over to that gentleman from the Seven Cities Construction Hall. This delivery task cannot fail. Let Long San and the others behind check it out. If it's a foolish thief, kill him immediately! I, Huang Yun'Er, detest those who take advantage of chaos for their own deeds!"

The female officer driving heard this, immediately slowed down, and shouted a few times to the car behind. The jeep behind accelerated at once, overtaking Huang Yun'Er's car, heading swiftly ahead.

In an instant,

the jeep sped past the flock of sheep and the shepherds, stopping in front of the man in the black outfit with the ghost face mask.

The jeep doors opened, and seven or eight men in military uniforms with rifles slung over their shoulders and pistols at their waists jumped out from the jeep. Among them, the tallest one was surprisingly the tall bodyguard that Lin Xuankong had seen before with Sima Dongming at the pavilion!

The one leading, wearing a military uniform, placed his hand on the pistol at his waist, with a hint of killing intent in his eyes, looked towards the man in black and said in a deep voice, "Capital City Huang Family's cargo is passing through here, all unrelated people move away immediately!"

The man in the black outfit heard this and couldn't help but chuckle. Then, with extreme speed, his right hand lifted,

"Shoo shoo shoo shoo shoo," eight stones, at an extremely fast speed, instantly crossed the distance between him and the nameless military man, drawing an arc, and struck the heads of these five men.

"Pa pa pa pa pa"

With a series of dull thuds, the five men in military uniforms, including the nearly six-foot-three head bodyguard, only managed to pull their pistols from their waists but before they could aim at the man in black, they were hit by the stones, their bodies softened, and they all collapsed to the ground, already knocked out by the eight stones.

The man in the black outfit merely shook his head slightly, murmuring, "If it weren't for my strength far from recovery and not wanting to reveal my identity, I really wouldn't want to engage with you guys, after all, you are here to deliver good things to me!"

The voice of the man in the black outfit was, surprisingly, Lin Xuankong's voice.

The more than twenty shepherds in the distance, seeing this scene, their faces changed dramatically, all staring fearfully at the man in black, Lin Xuankong, wearing the mask. A few timid ones were already trembling and retreating continuously!

It's no wonder these more than twenty shepherds were timid. They never expected that someone could defeat eight elite soldiers with rifles and pistols just by casually throwing some stones! In their impression, even the most formidable martial artist from urban legends would admit defeat when facing elite soldiers equipped with handguns and rifles!

Lin Xuankong glanced at the more than twenty shepherds, lowered his voice to a hoarse whisper, and said, "If you don't want to end up like these guys, killed by my stones, then run for your lives!"

After finishing, Lin Xuankong waved his right hand again, revealing more stones.

The more than twenty shepherds, seeing this, didn't dare to stay any longer, their faces changed dramatically again, hastily turned around, and fled, leaving the sheep unattended!

At this moment,

from the jeep behind,

Huang Yun'Er and the female officer driving saw this scene, and their expressions somewhat froze,

They both hailed from the Capital City Huang Family, one of the most prestigious families in the entire Great Yan Kingdom, having seen many strange figures. Yet in their impression, even martial artists capable of handling dozens of unarmed men, couldn't match up to elite soldiers equipped with rifles, after all, no matter how high the martial skills, how advanced the combat techniques, or how strong the physical fitness of a martial artist, they're no match for guns!

"This... how did this guy manage to do it? Even if his stone-throwing technique is excellent, how could he manage to take down eight strong men with just a flick of his hand? Even the most skilled martial artist in the Capital City with darts technique couldn't achieve this!" the female officer driving exclaimed in amazement.

The female officer had seen plenty of ancient martial cultivators skilled in throwing darts, with some expert martial artists indeed capable of hitting a target at a distance of twenty or thirty meters accurately. But in her view, even if the concealed weapon technique of a martial artist is powerful, it should still result in hitting one target per throw, how could he take down eight elite soldiers with just one flick!

Huang Yun'Er's pretty face was also filled with surprise. She quietly drew her pistol from her waist, released the safety, and said in a deep voice, "This guy's concealed weapon technique is indeed terrifying, even the strongest martial artists from ancient legends couldn't achieve such a technique! Be careful, ready your pistol, load it, release the safety, and when we are within fifty meters, open fire together! I don't believe that from thirty meters away, he can still be so accurate and hit both of us at once!"

The female officer driving nodded slightly at her words, prepared her pistol, then stepped on the gas, driving to a distance of fifty meters from Lin Xuankong!

But at this moment, instead of standing still, Lin Xuankong took off quickly towards the jeep with a speed far exceeding the limits of ordinary human running speed, reaching nearly twenty meters per second.

"What terrifying running speed!

Is this guy even human!

Long Yun, open fire,

we must not let him get close!"

Huang Yun'Er's tone was urgent as she aimed her gun at the charging Lin Xuankong and decisively pulled the trigger!

"Bang bang bang"

Huang Yun'Er and the female officer Long Yun fired decisively.

Yet, what filled them with astonishment once again was that despite the terrifying speed of the man in black, he could still change directions with incredible agility, and all of their dozens of bullets hit nothing but air!

By the time both had emptied their guns,

Lin Xuankong in his tight-fitting outfit had already zigzagged in an S-shape to the side of the jeep!

"Boom"

An explosive sound rang out.

Seeing the two women fire at him, Lin Xuankong's expression under the mask turned cold as he braced himself and rammed into the side of the jeep.

Instantly, the over-one-ton jeep was smashed on its side, collapsing inwards, and toppled over!

Inside the jeep, Huang Yun'Er and the female officer Long Yun both cried out in shock, dizzy from the impact!

Lin Xuankong then extended his hand, tore open the jeep door, reached inside, and with a touch on the disoriented women's heads, channeled a surge of Demonic Path True Qi, causing their faces to change, their eyes rolled back, and they fainted.

Having done all this, Lin Xuankong then frowned, pondering to himself: Huang Yun'Er indeed brought him nearly two thousand goats; once he absorbed all their blood and life force, it would greatly enhance his strength. If not for this, for firing at him, these two should certainly be slain...

With that thought, Lin Xuankong paid no further attention to the unconscious pair, turning his gaze to the sheep and goats,

By now, due to the gunfire, the sheep and goats were startled and scattered in all directions!