

AN EXPERT 131

Chapter 131 Go, Pokemon, It's You

"Come in, the door's not locked."

In the next moment, Ji Wuxin carried two bottles of spirit energy wine and entered Lu Xiaoran's room.

"Senio..."

Ji Wuxin was about to say something when his gaze met Lu Xiaoran's.

At that moment, his entire soul went blank, and his entire consciousness was completely controlled by Lu Xiaoran.

A memory he had never experienced before surged into his mind.

"I... am the most important person in your life..."

The two of them were at a stalemate for less than three seconds. With a plop, Ji Wuxin knelt on the ground, his eyes red and tears streaming down his face.

"Dad! I've been searching for you for so long! For so many years, I've been hiding in the Purple Peace Imperial Palace and have been missing you all the time!"

Lu Xiaoran: "???"

He had only given Ji Wuxin the memory that he was an important person that Ji Wuxin had lost contact with a long time ago. Who knew that Ji Wuxin would actually imagine him as his biological father who left him in the Purple Peace Imperial Palace!

Forget it, it was better to do it again and give him another memory.

"I can't be your father. Get out. Nothing happened just now."

"Yes."

Ji Wuxin walked out Lu Xiaoran's door slowly. A moment later, his voice sounded from outside the door again.

"Senior Lu, are you there? I have some good wine from the Wind Cloud Sect that can help nourish the spirit and reduce blood circulation. It can also increase your Yang strength. I've brought it over for you to taste."

"Come in, the door's not locked."

Ji Wuxin pushed the door and entered. He was immediately stunned when she saw the two bottles of spirit energy wine on the ground.

"Eh? "Senior, why do you have the spirit energy wine from the Wind Cloud Sect here?"

He looked down at his hand and could not help but exclaim.

“Eh? Where’s my wine? Where’s the spirit energy wine I brought? Senior, I’ll go back and get you two more.”

With that said, Ji Wuxin quickly ran away.

Lu Xiaoran :” ...”

“Forget it, this Ji Wuxin doesn’t seem too smart.”

Back then, he had made a fool of himself after insisting on testing Lu Xiaoran’s array formation. In the end, he was severely injured from the explosion and had to spend a month to recover.

He might become a useless teammate.

Generally speaking, the subordinates of a villain like him had to be carefully selected. If he was careless, he would encounter a bad teammate. This teammate would also crazily give experience and equipment to the hot shots.

It was very likely that Ji Wuxin was like this and Lu Xiaoran could not choose him.

Lu Xiaoran was somewhat helpless as he walked out of his courtyard and even left Ji Wuxia’s princess residence.

“I’ve always been cultivating in the Heaven Demon Sect and have never left the mountain. I don’t have any connections here at all and don’t know much about others. Even if I want to find a puppet, I can’t find a suitable person.”

Just as he was feeling conflicted, Lu Xiaoran had already arrived at the martial arts arena of the Imperial Palace.

In a fight between martial artists, a light attack would break a stone tablet, and a heavier attack would be earth-shattering. Therefore, in order to prevent the buildings from being destroyed, some large families would use special array formations to build a martial arts arena.

In this way, they could not only suppress the destruction but also achieve the goal of cultivation.

It was almost noon and most people were resting. However, in the martial arts arena, there was another figure cultivating under the hot sun.

Judging from his bone age, he should be in his thirties and looked somewhat similar to Ji Wuxin.

However, his cultivation level was much stronger than Ji Wuxin’s, and he was already at the ninth level of the Mountain Sea Realm.

His muscles were also tanned and shiny under the sun.

“This brat’s talent is not bad. He only cultivates a mid-grade Saint Realm cultivation technique, but for him to reach the ninth level of the Mountain Sea Realm at this age is already not bad. He’s probably only one level lower than Lige. He should be able to be evaluated as an A-level expert.”

As if hearing someone speak, the other party stopped cultivating and looked at Lu Xiaoran. He could not help but be slightly stunned. Then, he walked over and cupped his hands towards Lu Xiaoran.

“Junior Ji Wushang greets Senior.” “Do you know me?”

Ji Wushang shook his head.

“Junior has never seen Senior before, but Senior has the aura of my sister on you. Presumably, you came from my sister’s courtyard. Moreover, from Senior’s aura, I can tell that you’re calm and extraordinary. Therefore, I dare to confirm that Senior is Wuxia’s master.”

Lu Xiaoran’s eyes lit up.

This brat... had a future. His brain was very useful.

However, this alone was not enough for him to take the other party in as a subordinate.

He still needed to observe more.

Therefore, Lu Xiaoran placed his hands behind his back and smiled calmly.

“That’s right. I’m Wuxia’s master. Which prince are you?”

“I’m the eldest prince of the Purple Peace Imperial Palace.”

“So you’re King Zining’s eldest son. As someone with such an honorable status, why are you cultivating here alone at this time of the day? Aren’t you going to rest?”

Ji Wushang spoke again, “As the eldest son of the Imperial Palace, I naturally can’t be as lazy as others.”

After a pause, he continued, “Moreover, I’ve encountered a bottleneck in my cultivation. Therefore, I need to work harder.”

Lu Xiaoran’s eyes revealed a hint of admiration.

Not bad, not bad at all.

With brains and hard work, he would definitely not become a useless teammate.

Thinking of this, Lu Xiaoran continued, “I just took a quick look. Your cultivation technique belongs to the five elements. The five elements mutually promote and restrain each other to deal with the five viscera in your body. By cultivating it along the way, you can obtain mutual life. You’ve already cultivated mutual life to the limit, but you haven’t cultivated it to counteract each other. You can only fuse them but not separate them. Only by refining all of them and controlling them freely can you advance another step.”

Ji Wushang’s eyes moved slightly. After thinking for a moment, he immediately rehearsed his cultivation technique again.

At the beginning, it was still a little uncomfortable. However, later, as he gradually became better, he was able to do it quite naturally.

After half an incense stick of time, as the fluctuation from Ji Wushang's dantian sounded, endless joy also surged onto his face.

At the same time, there was also deep shock!

Lu Xiaoran was really too powerful! With just a few words, the other party had helped him improve!

Immediately after, Ji Wushang immediately arrived in front of Lu Xiaoran, cupped his hands, and bowed to Lu Xiaoran.

"Thank you for your guidance, Senior. I'm extremely grateful."

Lu Xiaoran was even more satisfied. This Ji Wushang's talent was really not bad.

Alright!

You will do!

"Raise your head."

Hearing Lu Xiaoran's words, Ji Wushang immediately looked up. The moment his eyes met Lu Xiaoran's, his mind was blank.

Then, a majestic figure became bigger and bigger in his mind, completely invading his soul and consciousness.

From this moment on, in Ji Wushang's heart, Lu Xiaoran would be respected as a god!

Through the Trinity True Eyes, Lu Xiaoran infinitely magnified Ji Wushang's respect for him, making it easy for him to control the other party. In the future, if there were any external matters that needed to be dealt with, he could control Ji Wushang from behind the scenes.

At the same time, a shocking explosion suddenly sounded from a certain spot in the calm Great Zhou Imperial City.

Boom!

Chapter 132 Devil Is Out of Prison

"It's been 700 years. I'm finally out. Hahahaha..."

Under the Heaven Prison, a black evil aura slowly rose. Elder Netherworld stepped in the void and slowly walked forward.

The powerful pressure made everyone tremble. The soldiers guarding the Heaven Prison surrounded him immediately.

The Heaven Prison Guardian, Tie Leng, was the first to bear the brunt.

"Elder Netherworld, how dare you!? You actually dare to destroy Heaven Prison!"

"Noisy."

Elder Netherworld swept his gaze over. With a bang, Tie Leng was directly blasted flying.

In the air, his chest collapsed, and he spat out a mouthful of blood. His expression was dispirited to the extreme.

Boom!

With a violent explosion, Tie Leng gritted his teeth and said, "Elder Netherworld, don't be too arrogant. The Imperial Family won't let you off."

"Hahaha... the Imperial Family? So what if the Imperial Family is powerful? I've already used a secret technique to infect all the righteous and evil cultivators in the entire Heaven Prison. There's no lack of cultivators with high cultivation levels among them. Now, all of them have become my minions. Even if the Imperial Family wants to capture me, it won't be easy!"

After a pause, Elder Netherworld continued, "Everyone listen up. Break out in all directions. Break out of the city and meet up with me."

With a command, all the cultivators in the prison who were infected by the evil aura immediately scattered and disappeared into the air.

Tie Leng's heart trembled.

The demon cultivators had appeared and were spreading in all directions. It was definitely impossible for the Great Zhou Imperial Family to wipe them all out. Many of them would escape from the prison.

It was over. Who knew how many people from the Great Zhou were going to die now? How much stronger would the Demon Sect become?

Just as he was about to activate the token and spread the news here, he got the experts of the Imperial City to set up an inescapable net to capture Elder Netherworld first. An aura suddenly pressed down on him as Elder Netherworld directly shattered Tie Leng's heart with a step.

"You want to get help? Do you think I will just let you do that?"

Tie Leng's eyes bulged as he stared fixedly at Elder Netherworld. Elder Netherworld thought that Tie Leng was shocked by his decisive killing technique. However, in fact, at the moment of his death, the memories Lu Xiaoran had implanted into his mind suddenly separated. The effect of the Trinity True Eyes also disappeared with his death.

At this moment, what shocked him was no longer Elder Netherworld but Lu Xiaoran!

Who was this guy?

Why was he able to change other people's memories?

A cold chill spread to his entire soul.

In comparison, his death and Elder Netherworld's escape seemed to be insignificant.

Unfortunately, he no longer had the chance to tell this secret.

At the same time, Lu Xiaoran was in the square of the Purple Peace Imperial Palace, educating Ji Wushang, who had already been completely under his control.

“From today onwards, we don’t know each other. In front of outsiders, just pretend that you don’t know me and treat me as if I don’t exist. Do you understand?”

“Understood.”

Lu Xiaoran wanted Ji Wushang to increase his prestige and become an extremely dazzling existence within the Imperial Family.<segment 10262 1>

In this way, he would be valued by the Great Zhou Imperial Family.

The successor of the Great Zhou Imperial Family was not always determined by those living in the Royal Imperial Palace. In fact, anyone with a royal bloodline had the chance to become the Emperor of the Great Zhou.

For example, King Zining had only been conferred the title of king because his ancestors had never fought for the title of emperor. However, the blood of the Imperial Family still flowed in his blood.

However, in order to compete for the throne, one had to be talented enough to attract the attention of those old fogeys from the Imperial Family.

As long as Ji Wushang displayed an incomparable heaven-defying talent, he would have the qualifications to compete for the throne of the Great Zhou. As for Lu Xiaoran, he would be hiding in the back and controlling all of this.

In this way, Lu Xiaoran would have a very comfortable life in the Great Zhou Empire. He could quickly increase his cultivation while living ignobly.

Even if he made a move, he could use the name of the Great Zhou Imperial Family and not expose himself.

This was fundamentally different from living in the Heaven Demon Sect.

In the Heaven Demon Sect, Lu Xiaoran was the passive party. If something happened to the sect and he was asked to do something, he had to do it.

For example, setting up array formations for the sect or participating in the Black Tortoise True Sect’s array formation...

And now, he only needed to nurture Ji Wushang well. This way, all the remaining elders of the entire Great Zhou Imperial Family would be dealt with.

He would have absolute control.

As long as the Great Zhou was not destroyed, he could live ignobly as much as he wanted. It was not a problem for him to live ignobly until the end of time.

When he had nothing to do, he could go and kill a few hot shots.

Perfect!

“Here’s a Martial Monarch Blood Pill. Take it and consume it to increase your cultivation. I’ll also teach you a Martial Monarch Realm cultivation technique, the Battle God Art. Cultivate it. Next month will be the start of the Ancient Forbidden Area. You have to make sure to shine in the Ancient Forbidden Area and make the Imperial Family acknowledge your identity.”

“Understood, Senior Lu. I will definitely remember your teachings and cultivate with all my strength. I will be prepared at all times and await your orders.” Lu Xiaoran nodded in satisfaction.

“Go on.”

“Yes.”

Ji Wushang quickly returned to increase his strength.

After being controlled by Lu Xiaoran, anything Lu Xiaoran said sounded reasonable to him. They were all orders that he had to do his best to complete.

After he left, Lu Xiaoran’s gaze turned towards the Heaven Prison.

Just now, he had sensed a large amount of evil aura surge out from the direction of the Heaven Prison. Needless to say, it was definitely that guy.

However, Lu Xiaoran was not prepared to join in the fun.

It was still the same old rules. If the sky fell, there was a tall person to hold it up. What did that have to do with him?

Instead, he went and handed the Martial Monarch Realm Soul Pills to his disciples.

Because there were only three Martial Monarch Realm Soul Pills, Lu Xiaoran did not eat one himself.

On Li Changsheng’s side, Lu Xiaoran was also not prepared to give it to him. He had a God Realm Sword Soul and his comprehension of martial arts was not low. His talent was extremely powerful. Although eating this thing also had effects, it was not very effective for him to eat it.

In the future, it would not be too late to consider giving it to him after he obtained more Martial Monarch Realm Soul Pills.

Therefore, Lu Xiaoran gave the Martial Monarch Realm Soul Pills to Yun Lige, Ji Wuxia, and Fang Tianyuan.

The three of them who obtained the medicinal pills were deeply shocked again.

“Isn’t Master too awesome? We’ve already eaten the Martial Monarch Realm Blood Pill and the Martial Monarch Realm Marrow Pill. Now, even the Martial Monarch Realm Soul Pill has appeared. We’ve basically tried them all!”

“Master must have killed a Martial Monarch Realm expert and skinned him alive to refine him into a medicinal pill.”

“It’s true. Master’s cultivation has definitely surpassed the Martial Monarch Realm.”

Ji Wuxia silently took out her small notebook.

“In the 2021st year of the Great Zhou calendar, on the 14th of May, it rained. Master killed a Martial Monarch Realm expert and skinned him alive to refine the Martial Monarch Realm Blood Pill, Martial Monarch Realm Marrow Pill, and Martial Monarch Realm Soul Pill.”

“Based on today’s information, I deduced that Master’s previous Martial Monarch Realm Blood Pills were also obtained by the Hunting Martial Monarch Realm expert. According to a conservative estimate, Master has killed more than two Martial Monarch Realm experts.”

“Master is not injured. According to my initial estimation, Master’s strength is enough to suppress a Martial Monarch Realm expert.”

“Master might have already stepped into the martial arts legend and surpassed the peak realm.”



Chapter 133 Do You Think You Can Run After Provoking Me?

Lu Xiaoran naturally did not know that his disciples were all so good at talking nonsense. After giving the medicinal pills to them, Lu Xiaoran returned to his room and busied himself.

First, he had to deal with the two silver crescent blades.

Needless to say, as Martial Monarch Realm weapons, they all had some temper.

Lu Xiaoran could not be bothered to waste his breath on it. Just like how he dealt with the Divine Wood Fire Spear, he first beat them up until they could not take it anymore. Then, they naturally became obedient.

After doing all of this, Lu Xiaoran finally calmed his mind, swallowed his Martial Monarch Realm Marrow Pill, and began to cultivate.

As soon as the Martial Monarch Realm Marrow Pill entered his body, a huge energy immediately penetrated Lu Xiaoran’s meridians and dantian. It was also very appropriate for him to circulate the many Martial Monarch Realm cultivation techniques in his body to speed up the refinement and absorption of the Martial Monarch Realm Marrow Pill.

The Martial Monarch Realm Marrow Pill was different from the Martial Monarch Realm Blood Pill. Although the Martial Monarch Realm Blood Pill could also optimize the body, the effect of the optimization was not very strong and mainly optimized one’s flesh and blood.

However, the Martial Monarch Realm Marrow Pill directly optimized one’s bones!

It could enhance his bones.

Accompanied by a series of cracking sounds, Lu Xiaoran felt the density of his bones begin to crazily increase.

The cultivation in his body finally reached a high level!

Tenth level of the King Realm!

He had perfected the tenth level of the King Realm!

First level of the Emperor Realm!

His cultivation had increased by two entire realms.

If not for the Emperor Marrow Pill, Lu Xiaoran estimated that even if he cultivated day and night, he would still need more than half a year to break through these two realms.

But now, he had only spent three days. The time it took shrunk by a lot.

The moment he opened his eyes, the entire room seemed to be affected. Cracking sounds appeared.

What was a king?

A king was someone who dominated a large area. Within a million miles, everyone would submit to him.

What was an emperor?

An emperor was someone who dominated an entire empire. Just by passing down the order, the emperor is able to instantly kill his enemies.

A king could suppress others but not make them commit suicide.

However, an emperor could.

As the saying went: a single emperor could defeat a hundred kings!

This was the strength of an Emperor Realm

expert!

The corner of Lu Xiaoran's mouth curled up slightly. With a thought, his body quietly and instantly appeared in the courtyard.

He did not use the Trinity True Eyes. After absorbing the Great Void Chaos Steps, he was already able to instantly teleport with the Trinity True Eyes.

Just now, he had only thought about it in his mind before his body instantly arrived at the courtyard.

"Is this the strength of an Emperor Realm expert? It's indeed much stronger than a King Realm expert."

When one was at the King Realm, they could not teleport with their minds. Although they could also teleport, they still needed to circulate the spirit energy in their bodies.

On the other hand, an Emperor Realm expert only needed to think and not move their body to complete the task.

His speed had more than doubled.

However, if he used the cultivation technique, it would definitely be faster.

Lu Xiaoran clenched his fists.

“This is only the strength of the first level of the Emperor Realm. After Lige and the others digest the Martial Monarch Realm Marrow Pills in their bodies, I can at least increase my cultivation by a few more levels. I wonder how impressive I’ll be when the time comes?”

The higher one’s cultivation was, the harder it was to increase his realm.

Although he could completely get his disciples to eat the five Martial Monarch Realm Marrow Pills to obtain the full strength of all five pills. However, as his cultivation increased, the remaining four pills were no longer as potent. Each of those pills were unable to increase his cultivation by two realm levels.

However, by a conservative estimate, they would allow him to increase his cultivation by at least four realm levels.

However, Yun Lige and the others’ talent was far inferior to his. They also did not have as many Martial Monarch Realm cultivation techniques as him. Therefore, the time it took for them to refine the Martial Monarch Realm Marrow Pill might be longer.

According to a conservative estimate, they would only finish refining the pills by the end of the month.

However, it did not matter. It was fine as long as it did not delay the two plans in the Ancient Forbidden Area.

At this moment, a commotion suddenly sounded from the Imperial Palace.

“There are evil cultivators.”

“It’s the Demon Sect’s Heaven Monarch Blood Demon. Everyone below the Shattering Void Realm retreat. He’s Elder Netherworld’s favorite disciple and has an extremely deep cultivation. Those below the Shattering Void Realm are no match for him.”

Accompanied by the noise were violent explosions.

Lu Xiaoran could not help but shake his head.

It had already been three days and the remnants of the Demon Sect in the Imperial City had not been captured. Looks like the Imperial City had suffered a lot this time.

However, what did this have to do with him?

After all, he was only a wild wanderer of the Heaven Demon Sect and not a noble of the Imperial City.

However!

Just as Lu Xiaoran was about to return to his room to rest, a blood-colored figure suddenly landed on the wall.

“Yes?”

Lu Xiaoran raised his eyebrows slightly and did not even turn around when the other party’s sinister voice sounded.

“I’m still missing a person’s blood to construct the Bloodbath Transportation Formation and teleport me to Master’s side. Hehehe... you will do.”

Immediately after, the other party transformed his hand into a claw and pierced through Lu Xiaoran’s back.

A blood-colored astral aura covered the claw. The sound of the air being torn was incomparably ear-piercing. Even the spirit energy in the void was corroded by the blood claw. One could imagine how powerful this move was.

The corners of the Heaven Monarch Blood Demon’s mouth curled up as a smug expression flashed in his eyes.

This was his supreme ultimate technique, a top-grade Heaven Realm cultivation technique-Blood Fangs!

He had also transplanted a Millennium Meteorite Needle whose strength was comparable to a low-grade Heaven Realm expert into his finger bones. Both of them worked together and were extremely ruthless.

Even an expert whose cultivation had reached the fifth level of the Shattering Void Realm would be severely injured by this move.

Even those above the seventh level of the Shattering Void Realm would not dare to fight him head-on.

Only those with a cultivation above the ninth level of the Shattering Void Realm were qualified to receive this move from him!

Over the years, countless people had died to this move of his.

Today, another person would die under his claws.

However!

Just as his attack approached Lu Xiaoran and was only five meters away from him, he seemed to have come into contact with something extremely hard.

This was...

In an instant, sparks flew.

His blood claw could not advance at all.

Heaven Monarch Blood Demon: “???”

At this moment, countless question marks instantly appeared in his head.

Damn, had he encountered a big shot?

Despite still being five meters away, the other party could actually resist a full-power attack that was enough to severely injure a fifth level Shattering Void Realm expert.

This guy’s cultivation was probably above the Essence Realm, right?

This person had to be at least above the King Realm.

Shouldn't a top-notch existence of the Purple Peace Imperial Palace be sent to pursue his master, Elder Netherworld?

Where did this guy come from?

No, this was not the time to think about this.

In an instant, countless thoughts flashed through the Heaven Monarch Blood Demon's mind. Moreover, he immediately realized that he should be fleeing and not be shocked.

He did not dare to hesitate at all. He had originally planned to use Lu Xiaoran's blood to gather enough blood to activate the Bloodbath Transfer Formation. However, now, he did not even dare to think about it.

Therefore, he could only detonate his blood essence and prepare to activate the Bloodbath Transfer Formation.

However!

Before he could do anything, Lu Xiaoran looked back and the blood in his body exploded.

Bang!

Chapter 134 Gathering of the Evil Cultivators

The soul of the Heaven Monarch Realm Blood Demon: "???"

He had exploded!

With just a look from the other party, he exploded!

His body directly exploded into a bloody mist, leaving only his soul chaotic in the air.

It had to be known that his cultivation had already reached the first level of the Essence Realm.

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Because he had stayed in the Heaven Prison for a long time and had been corroded by the array formation, at this moment, he could only unleash around the sixth level of the Shattering Void Realm. However, he was still not weak!

At the very least, in some remote sects such as the Heaven Demon Sect, he could even become a sect master or even a grand elder.

However, Lu Xiaoran's gaze made him explode on the spot. The other party didn't even need to use his cultivation technique.

This cultivation... even a low-level King Realm expert would be inferior, right?

Was this guy really human?

A cold wind attacked, and the soul of Heaven Monarch Blood Demon trembled before he immediately woke up.

He did not dare to stop or think for even a moment. He directly used the blood essence Lu Xiaoran blew up to directly activate the Bloodbath Transportation Formation.

However!

Before the formation was formed, Lu Xiaoran swept his gaze over again.

Bang!

The soul of Heaven Monarch Blood Demon also exploded into dust on the spot.

The Heaven Monarch Blood Demon, Elder Netherworld's favorite disciple, an expert at the first level of the Essence Realm, had been completely destroyed.

Originally, if he did not provoke Lu Xiaoran, Lu Xiaoran would not have bothered with him.

It was not that Lu Xiaoran was afraid of him. He was just lazy to find trouble for himself.

After all, wasn't it good to live a good life?

Moreover, this guy was only an injured first level Essence Realm expert. Currently, this guy could only unleash the strength of the Void Shattering Realm. To him, this guy was really an ant. He really could not be bothered to fight such an ant.

However, this brat just had to attack him.

That was unforgivable.

He lived ignobly so that he would have a peaceful life and not expose his identity.

He could not back down. A man could not back down. If he was bullied, he had to fight back.

This was called being a man!

However, there was another small problem.

The reason for that was because the grand formation had already been formed.

Lu Xiaoran raised his eyebrows slightly in displeasure.

Although the Heaven Monarch Blood Demon had been blasted into ashes by his two glances, Lu Xiaoran did not know if there was anyone on the other side of the array formation.

If the other party followed this array formation and found him, it was inevitable that the other party would discover him.

It was not safe.

He had to eliminate all factors that would put him at risk.

Thinking of this, Lu Xiaoran first used an array formation to block his small courtyard to prevent anyone from discovering his aura.

Then, Lu Xiaoran immediately drew the Primordial Chaos Battle God Spear and circulated the Primordial Chaos Emperor Scripture with all his strength. His spear trembled and shot out a spear beam that was enough to cross thousands of kilometers!

The spear beam was unstoppable as it directly rushed into the tunnel of the Bloodbath Transportation Formation mercilessly.

If he directly attacked the array formation, he would definitely be able to destroy the array formation with a single move.

However, the teleportation formation had already been formed. Lu Xiaoran was afraid that the other party would look for him through the spatial tunnel, so he did not directly attack the array formation. Instead, he attacked the spatial tunnel inside.

Lu Xiaoran wanted to make sure that the other party did not even have the chance to find him on the way.

“If one move doesn’t work, I’ll use a few more moves.”

Thinking of this, Lu Xiaoran stabbed more than a hundred times into the spatial tunnel of the teleportation formation.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

With a cultivation at the Emperor Realm and a top-grade Martial Monarch Realm weapon and Martial Monarch Realm cultivation technique, the strength he unleashed could be imagined.

The spatial tunnel was also unable to endure it and began to crack. Seeing this, Lu Xiaoran was still worried.

Heaven Monarch Blood Demon wanted to use the array formation to travel to Elder Netherworld. Elder Netherworld’s cultivation was extremely powerful. It was unknown if he was a King Realm expert or an Emperor Realm expert.

If he was simply trying to send these moves through the teleportation formation, it wouldn’t consume much energy.

However, Lu Xiaoran’s primary goal was to destroy the spatial tunnel. This would consume a lot of energy. Moreover, given that this was an extremely long-range attack, he was already unable to produce the maximum effect he was able to achieve when he started.

In short, the attack would not be powerful enough after getting to the other side. Looking at the length of this tunnel, he estimated that after arriving at the other side, the strength of the attack would only be at the first level of the King Realm.

Moreover, what if the other party dodged his attacks?

No, he had to add something else.

Seeing that the spatial tunnel was about to collapse, and the array formation was also flickering, Lu Xiaoran immediately used the Trinity True Eyes to release the Traceless Illusion along with True Intent Unravel, forming flames that could not be extinguished unless the enemy was completely burned away.

“Even the eternal flames have been transmitted. It should be relatively safe now, right?”

The corner of Lu Xiaoran’s mouth curled up slightly. With his spear, he casually slashed away the array formation and completely destroyed all traces.

Then, he put away the Battle God Spear and removed the array formation. He stretched and walked back.

“The eternal flames sound too roundabout and boring. Looks like I have to think of a better name. However, I’m bad at coming up with names. It hurts my brain.”

On the other side, outside the Imperial City, on a huge mountain, an evil aura surged.

Countless demon sect cultivators were gathered here, as if they were waiting for something

Soon, an extremely huge black cloud flew over from the Imperial City and landed in the valley.

Seeing the black cloud descend, the evil cultivators everywhere immediately stood up and shouted,

“Congratulations, Elder Netherworld, for escaping from the Imperial City.”

“Hehehehe... I have to thank everyone for cooperating with me and escaping from the Imperial City this time. Only by diverting the attention of the Imperial City will I have a chance to escape from the Imperial City.”

“Elder Netherworld, you’re too polite. We were all brought up by you, so we should naturally share your burden.”

Elder Netherworld nodded in satisfaction as he looked at the evil cultivators everywhere.

These people were originally from all walks of life. Some were righteous people, and some were from the demon sects.

However, now, being infected by his evil aura, they would only be loyal to him.

After this battle, not only had he disturbed the Imperial City, but he had also caused a lot of trouble for the Great Zhou Empire.

At the same time, he had also destroyed the Heaven Prison and brought out so many subordinates.

Among them were many cultivators with extremely high cultivation levels.

After being infected by the evil aura and becoming demon cultivators, their cultivation speed would increase.

It was already an impressive force. After a few months, it might become an extremely powerful force that was difficult to ignore!

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At that time, his prestige in the Demon Sect would be even higher. He might even become the number one person under the Demon Venerable!

Seven hundred years of imprisonment had not obliterated his will and ambition.

At this moment, he had left the prison. His ambition burned like a raging fire.

At this moment, a fiery red formation suddenly lit up in the distance.

Everyone's expressions changed.

"Not good, there's an enemy attack!"

Elder Netherworld stroked his beard and smiled.

"There's no need to panic. This is the Bloodbath Transfer Formation. It's a teleportation formation exclusive to me. The person who can use this formation is definitely my personal disciple."

Chapter 135 Heart Drops Blood

Hearing Elder Netherworld's words, everyone's originally nervous mood immediately relaxed. "So it's Elder Netherworld's personal disciple. That's fine."

"Elder Netherworld's personal disciple should be Blood Demon Heaven Monarch, right? He's a top-notch genius of the Demon Sect." "That's right. He's already an expert at the first level of the Essence Realm at just a hundred years old. He's also known as one of the top ten geniuses of the Demon Sect's new generation. If not for the fact that he was captured by the Great Zhou Imperial Family and imprisoned in Heaven Prison, who knows how much more powerful he would be?"

"This time, Elder Netherworld has helped him break out of Heaven Prison. For him to return to the Demon Sect to cultivate diligently, the Demon Sect will definitely gain another peerless expert in the future."

Hearing everyone's praise, the corners of Elder Netherworld's mouth curled up slightly. He stroked his beard and smiled, his eyes revealing a complacent expression.

"Of course. How can a disciple that I fancy be a commoner?"

However, just as his voice fell, the array formation opened. Immediately after, a dazzling meteor-like light tore through the spatial tunnel that passed through the array and instantly arrived. It was mixed with the power of fifteen million kilograms as lightning bombarded the valley.

Its speed was so fast that everyone did not even have the time to react before it directly crushed the hundreds of disciples in the direction ahead into ashes on the spot. The vegetation on the ground was all eliminated. The powerful might made a huge ravine tens of thousands of meters long and dozens of meters deep wherever the light passed.

Boom!

The light finally landed on the opposite slope and emitted a world-shaking explosion. Moreover, it easily pierced through the mountain.

The entire mountain began to shake violently.

However, before this huge impact could be dispersed, several more lights shot out from the array formation in the next second and bombarded the mountain in an invincible manner.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Explosions occurred one after another, directly blasting the mountain into dust.

A huge mountain was destroyed, followed by a second, third, and fourth...

This powerful force was too fast and too powerful. It did not give anyone any chance to react.

The evil cultivators in the valley were destroyed without even having the chance to set up defenses.

They did not even get the chance to emit a tragic cry. There was only the explosion of the spear beam constantly colliding with the mountain. It resounded between the heavens and the earth, shocking the clouds, making the wind and clouds change color, and causing a strange phenomena to appear in the world.

Although this attack had already weakened after destroying the spatial tunnel, it was still at the first level of the King Realm.

Moreover, there was the pressure of a Martial Monarch Realm weapon that could cause damage to the soul.

Therefore, wherever the spear beam passed, these evil cultivators' souls would cease to exist.

Elder Netherworld was completely dumbfounded. He did not know what was going on at all.

This was the Bloodbath Transportation Formation! A teleportation formation that only his personal disciples could learn. It was absolutely impossible for outsiders.

Why?

Why would such a powerful attack appear from the Bloodbath Transportation Formation?

Did the Heaven Monarch Blood Demon betray him?

Because other than that, Elder Netherworld honestly could not figure out why the Heaven Monarch Blood Demon would activate the array. Moreover, there were so many attacks that were comparable to a King Realm expert inside.

For this to have happened, the Heaven Monarch Blood Demon would have needed to activate the array himself. Moreover, there had to be a group of King Realm experts from the Imperial Family attacking at the same time. That was why so many attacks were teleported over.

However, why?

Why did the other party betray him?

He had treated the other party like his own flesh and blood and taught him everything!

Why did this brat do this?

At this moment, Elder Netherworld's heart shattered.

"Protect Elder Netherworld!"

The evil cultivators were very loyal. After being infected by the evil aura, they almost saw Elder Netherworld as their god. Even if they had to go through hell and high water for him, they would still do it.

Fortunately, although there were many spear beams, there were still only about a hundred. After hurriedly dodging, a portion of the evil cultivator experts and Elder Netherworld were lucky to not be hit by the spear lights.

"Hah... ha..."

The evil cultivators finally heaved a sigh of relief, their bodies wet with cold sweat.

The attack just now was simply too powerful. It was so powerful that even their souls trembled.

Even if they thought that their cultivation levels were not low, they still felt that they would be killed when facing that sword beam. If they were hit, they would not even have a trace of their souls left.

It was too terrifying!

Everyone looked around and could not help but feel their hearts turn cold.

This time, many evil cultivators had escaped from the prison, but more than half of them had died in the Imperial City. After all, there were many experts in the Imperial City.

Even so, because of the large number of people, there were still dozens of thousands of people that escaped from the Imperial City.

However, after this battle, there were less than ten percent left. In the blink of an eye, there were only a few thousand people left.

In this mystic world where people were like ants, this small number of people was not even enough to fill the gap of a huge battle.

Moreover, some of them were more vigilant and dodged in time. Otherwise, it would already be not bad if only 1,000 people survived.

"Blood Demon, why did you betray me? Why?"

Elder Netherworld looked up into the sky and sighed. His eyes were scarlet red like blood.

At this moment, he was oblivious to what had caused this incident and was already extremely sad because of the betrayal of his beloved disciple.

Everyone hurriedly advised, "Elder Netherworld, the Heaven Monarch of Blood Demon is inhumane and disloyal. If we encounter him in the future, we will definitely tear him into pieces to avenge Elder Netherworld."

"Elder Netherworld, calm down. Your health is more important. You're our backbone now. You can't lose your mind from anger."

Everyone's persuasion finally made Elder Netherworld's tightly clenched fists slowly relax.

Indeed, being betrayed was hateful, but he had no choice now.

One had to look forward and not backward.

He had finally escaped from Heaven Prison after spending an entire seven hundred years. How could he be discouraged just because of a brat's betrayal?

The most important thing now was to rush back to the Demon Sect and meet up with the Demon Venerable.

"Forget it! The matter is more important. You're right. I can't lose my mind from anger."

However!

At this moment, an accident happened again.

The teleportation formation was already flickering and about to be destroyed. However, to their surprise, a faint golden flame suddenly spread out and landed on many people.

Everyone was first stunned before they began to ridicule coldly.

"What the hell is the Great Zhou Imperial Family doing now? They're still attacking? Are they planning to burn our corpses to ashes?"

"Unfortunately, we're all still alive. These flames are simply insignificant."

"The Great Zhou Imperial Family only knows how to be mysterious."

As they spoke, many people were already prepared to use the spirit energy in their bodies to extinguish the flames.

Chapter 136 Eternal Rule

A moment later, someone could not help but exclaim again.

"Not good! This flame... this flame can't be extinguished!"

"What?"

The expressions of the others suddenly changed and began to turn solemn.

Soon, more than one person discovered the problem.

"This flame really can't be extinguished. Elder Netherworld, what should we do?"

"Elder Netherworld, save me! I don't want to die!"

The evil cultivators began to panic because the might of the flames had already begun to erupt. Their bodies and even their souls were beginning to burn. "Ah! Save me."

Screams began to rise as the flames became stronger and stronger, swallowing the cultivators and not giving them any chance of survival.

Nearly half of the cultivators were suffering in the flames. Then all got burned alive into ashes by the flames.

This heart palpitating fear and despair simply caused others to be unable to see a trace of hope.

"Elder... Elder Netherworld, what should we do?"

"What's there to panic about?"

Elder Netherworld's expression was gloomy. He looked at his subordinates and was so furious that he almost vomited blood. After all, the number of his subordinates had decreased by half again.

What made him even more furious was that his pants were also stained with this strange flame.

"I followed Lord Demon Venerable everywhere when I was 80 years old. What have I not seen before? A mere flame wants to scare me? How laughable! I'll just use my Heaven Devouring Demon Art! Hah!"

The Heaven Devouring Demon Art was a top-grade Saint Realm cultivation technique of the Demon Sect and a cultivation technique he personally learned from the Demon Venerable.

It was thanks to the might of this cultivation technique that Elder Netherworld could become one of the top experts of the Demon Sect and become famous in the Great Zhou.

Elder Netherworld circulated the spirit energy in his body and activated the Heaven Devouring Demon Art. He wanted to suppress the strange flame like an expert and make it unable to injure him anymore.

However, after continuing for a moment, the flames not only did not weaken, but they also started to show signs of spreading.

"Elder Netherworld, it... it's getting bigger!"

"Shut up!"

Elder Netherworld berated angrily and increased his strength of the Heaven Devouring Demon Art to the limit.

"Heaven Devouring Demon Art, swallow! Hah!"

With a shout, the surrounding spirit energy seemed to have been absorbed by a black hole as all of it surged crazily towards Elder Netherworld's body.

It was even to the extent that the evil cultivators standing around Elder Netherworld felt the blood essence in their bodies surge incessantly, wanting to leave their bodies and become Elder Netherworld's nourishment.

However!

The golden flames remained motionless. Instead, they continued to grow and began to spread towards Elder Netherworld's thigh.

It was as if it was not affected by any power and only wanted to burn the living being it was attached to into ashes.

The evil cultivators trembled. Such a confrontation was simply not something they could imagine.

Seeing Elder Netherworld's expression turn uglier and uglier, everyone endured the fear in their hearts and advised, "Elder Netherworld... why don't... you cut it off? It's all charred."

Elder Netherworld's old face could not help but twitch fiercely.

To be honest, it was not that he did not want to cut it off, but that he could not.

This flame was very strange. It did not only burn the body, but also the soul.

In other words, if he were to cut it, he would even cut off a part of his soul.

If he did not have that much flesh, he could have grown it again with the help of the natural treasures.

However, if the soul was gone, even if the flesh grew back and the soul was missing, it would still be useless. Then, it would really be gone.

Only those with a Martial Monarch Realm cultivation would be able to find a secret technique to repair their souls.

However, how rare was a Martial Monarch Realm expert? It was basically no different from being impossible.

As one of the three top experts under the Demon Venerable of the holy Demon Sect, if news of this got out, wouldn't everyone in the world laugh at him?

At this moment, someone shouted, "Elder Netherworld, it seems to be spreading faster."

Elder Netherworld's expression changed drastically. He looked down and indeed, the flames began to spread on his body. Moreover, as the area of contact increased, the speed of its spread became faster.

If this continued, even his soul would be devoured.

"Damn it, give me the saber! Give me the
saber!"

One of his subordinates hurriedly handed over a Heaven Realm weapon. Elder Netherworld gritted his teeth and circulated the Heaven Devouring Demon Art to directly cut off the part of his body and his soul.

The golden flames carried his flesh as they fell to the ground and burned. It was unknown if Elder Netherworld felt heartache or really pain as he staggered two steps back.

"Elder Netherworld! Are you alright?"

Two of his subordinates hurriedly went forward to support him.

Elder Netherworld gritted his teeth and said coldly, "Of course I'm alright! It's just a small matter! As a man, my goal is to take over the world! It's fine for me to lose such a small amount of meat!"

Hiss!

Everyone immediately revealed respectful expressions.

"Elder Netherworld, you're really a hero of the current era!"

"To be able to follow a hero like Elder Netherworld, I can die without regrets in this life."

"Elder Netherworld, should we hurry back to the Demon Sect now?"

Elder Netherworld snorted.

"Return? If I return just like this, won't I be mocked by the entire Demon Sect? The Great Zhou Imperial Family actually dares to scheme against me. If I don't let them have a taste of my strength, how can I still have the face to call myself one of the three top-notch experts of the Demon Sect?"

"Could it be that Elder Netherworld wants to return?"

"Of course not! I'm not that stupid. In the Imperial City, there are many experts. Won't I be courting death if I return?"

"Elder Netherworld, do you...?"

"Hmph! The Great Zhou will definitely send experts to kill me. I only need to wait for them to come and teach them a lesson."

"However, our troops are already insufficient to resist the Great Zhou troops."

"What's there to be afraid of?"

Elder Netherworld smiled coldly.

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"This entire mountain is filled with cultivators who have just been killed. Their resentment, filth, hatred, killing intent, and blood aura... are all left in the air. I only need to set up a grand array and fuse these powers into our bodies to completely increase our strength in a short period of time!

"What's most important is quality and not quantity. The Great Zhou might not be our match."

After a pause, his gaze landed on the golden flames covering the entire mountain.

"Moreover, those stupid bastards from the Great Zhou even sent such a powerful divine flame to us. We can collect it and let them suffer."

“I’ve already observed it. This divine flame only burns living beings and doesn’t burn things. I can use a secret treasure to keep the flame and keep feeding it living beings to extend the fire. As long as the fire does not get destroyed, it can naturally be used limitlessly.”

Everyone’s eyes lit up.

“As expected of Elder Netherworld, you’re so magnanimous. After thinking for a moment, you decided to come up with a plan to resist the Great Zhou Empire.”

“We can rest assured.”

Chapter 137 Second Step of the Puppet Plan

Three days later, at dawn, while Lu Xiaoran was still meditating, a figure quietly entered his courtyard.

Sensing that familiar aura, Lu Xiaoran’s eyes moved slightly. The door quietly opened, and the surrounding spirit energy transformed into a huge hand that directly pulled the other party into the room.

“Greetings, Senior Lu.”

Lu Xiaoran glanced at the other party.

“Fourth level of the Soul Refinement Realm. Not bad, your advancement is quite fast.”

“It’s all thanks to the Martial Monarch Realm cultivation technique and the Martial Monarch Blood Pill Senior bestowed to me that I could advance in such a short period of time.”

Lu Xiaoran nodded.

“It’s good that you understand. What’s the matter?”

“Senior, the Imperial Family has ordered us to gather the kings and pursue Elder Netherworld.”

Lu Xiaoran could not help but raise his eyebrows slightly as his eyes flashed.

“This Elder Netherworld is actually so terrifying? He wants the Great Zhou Imperial Family to gather the kings to pursue him?”

“Not only that, I heard that there are two Emperor Realm experts leading the team.”

Hiss...

Lu Xiaoran could not help but gasp. Wasn’t this Elder Netherworld a little too terrifying? He actually made the Great Zhou Imperial Family mobilize an Emperor Realm expert.

That was an existence equivalent to the Grand Elder of the Heaven Demon Sect. It could almost be said that such a figure was one of the top existences in a king’s family.

Fortunately, he had been cultivating in his room the past two days and did not go out. Otherwise, he would probably be in trouble.

After all, he was only at the first level of the Emperor Realm now, and Elder Netherworld’s cultivation was definitely several levels above the Emperor Realm!

If he encountered that Elder Netherworld, it might be another fierce battle. If he was careless, he might even be killed by the other party.

Indeed, the Imperial City was a place with crouching tigers and hidden dragons. He still had to be low-key.

“Senior, I’ll be going to the gathering later, so I came to inform you.”

Lu Xiaoran nodded, and then as if thinking of something, he gave Ji Wushang a top-grade Heaven Realm armor and set up a few defensive array formations. He also cast a mark on Ji Wushang, allowing him to check on Ji Wushang’s condition at any time.

After all, Ji Wushang was someone he had to nurture to become the Emperor of the Great Zhou.

If anything happened, all of Lu Xiaoran’s efforts would have been for naught.

After doing all of this, Lu Xiaoran continued, “Go on. Remember, don’t fight in the frontlines. Leave the posturing to others. It’s fine as long as you come back alive. Just don’t lose an arm or a leg.”

“Yes. Then I’ll take my leave.”

“Wait, let me ask you this first. Is that Lin Fei going?”

“Senior, Lin Fei won’t be going. I didn’t pay too much attention to him. However, I think he should be cultivating diligently and preparing for the next Ancient Forbidden Ground. After all, the Ancient Forbidden Ground is the most important in the short term.”

“I see. Then go and be careful.”

Lu Xiaoran waved his hand. After Ji Wushang left, he began to ponder again.

“I originally wanted to find a chance to kill Lin Fei, but it looks like I can’t.”

“It’s normal for Lin Fei not to go for such a dangerous and useless matter. However, since he’s so serious about preparing for the battle in the Ancient Forbidden Area, he will definitely obtain at least one or even a few huge benefits from the Ancient Forbidden Area. After all, this is how things usually unfold.”

Anything that captured the hot shots’ interest would not be bad. Similarly, anything that the hot shots paid special attention to would definitely not be bad.

It was very likely for Lin Fei to shine in the Ancient Forbidden Area this time.

It would even increase his cultivation by a lot.

Moreover, it was impossible for Lu Xiaoran to kill Lin Fei as soon as he arrived. That was unrealistic.

Not to mention that Ruyang knew how to protect her husband. In addition, Lin Fei himself also had a few people protecting him.

In the information Lu Xiaoran had seen previously, it had mentioned that the Eagle Imperial Palace was backing Ruyang. Moreover, the Hua Imperial Palace, an imperial palace that Lin Fei had taken a fancy to, also had a rather good relationship with Lin Fei.

Needless to say, the members of these factions were definitely like supporting characters in the protagonist's path. They were the type of people that would come out to help the protagonist survive before he matured.

Their cultivation levels were very powerful. Logically speaking, they also shouldn't have had much interaction with Lin Fei.

However, because Lin Fei was a protagonist, the other party's intelligence would decrease drastically. In any case, as long as someone attacked Lin Fei, they would definitely protect him with their lives.

Lu Xiaoran, who was familiar with these things, naturally knew this very well.

This was not something he could change.

In fact, Lu Xiaoran did not care too much.

On the one hand, the Purple Peace Imperial Palace was not easy to deal with. If the other party attacked, the Purple Peace Imperial Palace would also not sit idly by.

On the other hand, as long as he could stall until the end of the month, when his precious disciples' cultivation increased, his cultivation would also welcome a huge explosion.

At that time, he would probably be able to fight Lin Fei one-on-one. After all, by then, he would have broken through to the mid-stage Emperor Realm, around the fifth or sixth level.

The most terrifying thing about the imperial palaces was not the succeeding kings, but the old kings of the various imperial palaces who had already retired.

It was said that the weakest among them was at the Emperor Realm!

Otherwise, if they were all at the King Realm, Lu Xiaoran would not care at all. He could fight a group of them alone now.

However, there was another problem. He needed to plan ahead before killing Lin Fei.

After killing Lin Fei, the remaining important matter would definitely be to support Ji Wushang

At that time, Lin Fei would be useless.

"Looks like I have to think of another plan to ensure that I can control the Great Zhou Emperor behind the scenes."

Lu Xiaoran held his chin and pondered for a moment. Soon, the corner of his mouth curled up.

"Since I'm already prepared to kill Lin Fei, why don't I take advantage of Lin Fei again and get him to help me?"

Just like how Lu Xiaoran had killed Lin Fei's Martial Monarch Realm master, Yue Ling, and refined her into Martial Monarch Realm Soul Pills, Lu Xiaoran was also prepared to use Lin Fei to help him achieve some goals.

As a hot shot, Lin Fei had offended many people.

As long as he appeared, there would definitely be people who mocked and even attacked him secretly.

The purpose of these people's existence was solely to embarrass Lin Fei. It was even possible that they would be killed by Lin Fei. In fact, there were even some cases where they would be subdued by Lin Fei's charisma and become his good brothers and lackeys.

Lu Xiaoran could not be bothered with bootlickers.

However, Lu Xiaoran could rope in and nurture those who had been crippled or even injured by Lin Fei.

In any case, with the Three-Eyed True Eyes, he was not afraid of the other party rebelling. He could directly modify his memories and permanently control the other party.

Controlling Ji Wushang might not guarantee that he would become the mastermind of the Great Zhou.

There were many uncertain factors involved.

Lu Xiaoran had always been cautious. He would never allow his plan to go wrong.

He could not control the Great Zhou Imperial Family and choose who to rule.

However, if he could control all the candidates for the emperor, it wouldn't matter who the Great Zhou Imperial Family picked.

Chapter 138 Elder Netherworld's Might

The Purple Cloud Pavilion was one of the most famous restaurants in the Great Zhou Imperial City.

It was not famous because of the top-notch food, but because of its symbol.

In the Great Zhou Imperial City, there were countless restaurants. However, the Purple Cloud Pavilion was the only restaurant that did not allow any trouble.

It was once the favorite restaurant of the Great Zhou's founding emperor.

There were even rumors that aside from the natural dragon vein and the rich spirit energy located here, one of the reasons why the Great Zhou Capital was decided to be established here was because of the Purple Cloud Pavilion.

It did not matter if you were a prince or princess. If you caused trouble here, you would be severely injured or even die.

If one caused trouble in the hall of the Royal Imperial Palace, there might still be a chance of survival. However, in this place, there was no mercy. There were only rules, and they had to be followed.

On this day, a group of special guests arrived in a private room in the corner of the Purple Cloud Pavilion.

They were not old, at most 50 years old. Because they all cultivated, everyone seemed very young. Basically, they only looked to be in their twenties.

Those who were not of the same level or stronger could not tell their bone age.

“Long time no see, Ji Luoyun. I didn’t expect you to be here too. Previously, I heard that you offended Imperial Prince Lin and had your arm crippled. I didn’t expect the Heavenly Cloud Imperial Palace to have already repaired your broken arm so quickly.”

The man called Ji Luoyun snorted and revealed an ugly expression.

“Ji Tianshui, what right do you have to ridicule me here? If I remember correctly, you’re the first person in the Imperial City to offend Imperial Prince Lin, right? Back then, your dantian was shattered by a punch from that brat Lin Fei and you were so frightened that you peed. Why? Your dantian has just recovered and you’re starting to be smug again?”

As soon as he finished speaking, the air was filled with a dense smell of gunpowder.

Seeing that the two of them were about to fight, a woman among the few of them glanced at the two of them and said, “If the two of you have the guts, go and spar with Lin Fei. Why are you guys so noisy?”

As soon as he said this, the two of them could not help but ridicule, “Ji Fanghua, are you in a position to interrupt?”

“That’s right. Previously, we looked down on Lin Fei, but in the end, we were slapped in the face by Lin Fei. Not only were we defeated by Lin Fei and severely injured, but we also got humiliated and became the laughing stock of the Qi Imperial Palace and even the entire Imperial City. However, compared to you, you’re still much more embarrassing than the two of us.”

“In the future, we will still live our lives as before. However, I don’t think you’ll ever find anyone who would want to be with you.”

Ji Fanghua shook her head and did not look angry.

“Childish. Whether anyone wants to be with me or not is my problem. On the other hand, you guys only care about being eccentric here. Didn’t you think that what happened today was a little strange?”

“What’s so strange about that? You guys only asked me out for a meal. I just didn’t want to embarrass you guys.”

Ji Fanghua glanced at him and said, “You’re thinking too much. No one invited you. I’ve already spoken to Qing Shan in private just now. My subordinates reported that it was Qing Shan who invited me. However, the two of us didn’t invite each other at all! As for the few of you, it’s already not bad if you don’t fight. How could you invite each other?”

It’s obvious that someone has used our respective names to invite us here.”

As soon as she said this, everyone’s expressions suddenly became solemn.

“Who is so bold? How dare they lie to us princes and princesses?”

Ji Qingshan tapped the chair handle and calculated calmly.

“Among the few people here today, Luoyun, Tianshui, Fanghua, Chenshan, and I are all the princes and princesses of the Great Zhou Imperial Family. Moreover, we have also offended or indirectly offended Prince Consort Lin and have been punished by him. This is the only thing that all of us have in common.

For the other party to invite all of us, this matter would definitely have to do with Lin Fei. Of course, it’s probably impossible for Lin Fei to invite us.

The other party... probably has a grudge with Lin Fei. Moreover, he wants to gather the enemies of Lin Fei.”

As soon as he finished speaking, praises sounded in the air.

“That’s right. As expected of the heirs of the kings’ families, you guys are indeed smart.”

“Who?”

Everyone’s expressions changed as the spirit energy in their bodies immediately began to erupt.

However, in the next second, they were suppressed by an even stronger force and were unable to activate the spirit energy in their bodies.

Everyone’s expressions instantly became solemn.

“Who are you? Why are you being so mysterious? Get out!”

Ji Tianshui shouted softly. In the next second, the air distorted. Lu Xiaoran, who was wearing a black robe, a bamboo hat, and a mask, slowly appeared in front of everyone.

He looked at everyone with a pitiful expression.

Be it in terms of cultivation or intelligence, these fellows were actually not bad. After all, they were also direct descendants of the various imperial palaces in the Great Zhou Empire.

Unfortunately, they just had to encounter Lin Fei. Therefore, their intelligence had been reduced and did something stupid that they normally wouldn’t do. In the end, they had angered Lin Fei before getting punished by him.

“Are you from the Demon Sect?”

Ji Qingshan narrowed his eyes and pretended to be calm as she spoke.

“However, there’s no evil aura on you. If you’re not from the Demon Sect, leave quickly and we won’t pursue the matter. Otherwise, you might not be able to bear the consequences of kidnapping the direct descendants of the various imperial palaces.”

Lu Xiaoran slowly raised his bamboo hat, and his golden eyes instantly entered everyone’s sight.

The few of them could not help but pause, and their pupils began to dilate as their minds fell into a blank.

“You’ll know my identity soon.”

With a smile, Lu Xiaoran implanted new memories into their minds.

Then, he gave them each a Martial Monarch Realm Blood Pill.

Puppets also had to be nurtured for them to be useful. Otherwise, they would only be puppets.

At the same time, thousands of kilometers away from the Imperial City, six experts in royal clothing roared and were burned to ashes by the pale golden flames. Even their souls were turned to ashes.

Not far away, the long-robed Elder Netherworld threw out a top-grade Heaven Realm white jade porcelain bottle and absorbed the pale golden flames.

A smug expression appeared on his face.

“Among the six Essence Realm experts, the one with the lowest cultivation level is at the fifth level of the Essence Realm. However, even he can’t resist this faint golden flame. After burning for more than ten breaths, he already died. This golden flame is indeed powerful.”

The evil cultivator servant beside him said with a hint of envy, “Congratulations, Elder Netherworld, for obtaining the divine fire. The might of this divine fire is probably not inferior to a Saint Weapon.” “Saint Weapon? Hehehe...”

Elder Netherworld glanced at him in disdain.

“As expected, you’re not able to tell the true strength of this weapon. This flame is definitely not a Saint Weapon. Its might is completely not inferior to a Martial Monarch Realm weapon!”

Chapter 139 Who Said That Old People Can’t Have Ambitions?

“Hiss ~! Martial Monarch Realm weapon?”

Everyone widened their eyes as a chill ran from their feet to their heads. Their scalps turned numb.

“Elder Netherworld, is it really that exaggerated? It’s only a ball of flames!”

Elder Netherworld glanced at the few of them.

“Have you seen a flame that can instantly kill an Essence Realm expert? This flame already has its own consciousness. Unless it completely burns away the living beings or soul bodies attached to it, it will definitely not be extinguished.”

After a pause, he continued, “Although I’ve never seen the might of a Martial Monarch Realm weapon, these flames are indeed earth-shaking. Presumably, the might of these flames is completely comparable to the might of the legendary Martial Monarch Realm weapon. Therefore, I dare to say that it’s comparable to a Martial Monarch Realm weapon.”

After getting Elder Netherworld’s confirmation, everyone could not help but shudder.

It was too terrifying.

Since these flames were comparable to Martial Monarch Realm weapons, how powerful was the creator of these flames?

Perhaps his strength had already surpassed the legendary Martial Monarch Realm?

Could it be that the one who created this flame was a god?

In fact, what Elder Netherworld said was wrong.

This flame was limited to Lu Xiaoran's cultivation.

Lu Xiaoran was an Emperor Realm expert and could quickly injure people whose cultivation levels were lower than his.

He could also cause damage to people of the same realm, but the speed would not be that fast.

For example, the flame did not burn very fast on Elder Netherworld previously. As a result, he did not die when he had enough time to cut off his flesh.

If it were an existence with a higher cultivation, they would naturally have some means to resist.

However, if Lu Xiaoran's cultivation also increased, the other party would still be helpless./ please keep reading on MYBOXNOVEL(dot)COM.

Elder Netherworld looked at the porcelain bottle in his hand, and his eyes were also filled with emotion and reverence.

This flame was definitely a divine flame!

The one who created it was definitely a god!

His cultivation was originally at the fifth level of the Emperor Realm.

Because he had been at the bottom of the Heaven Prison for a long time and had been corroded by the array formation, he was only able to unleash the strength of the first level of the Emperor Realm now.

Originally, if it were in the past, he would have long hidden somewhere and quickly repaired his injuries to recover his peak strength.

However, after obtaining this flame, Elder Netherworld inexplicably felt a little more confident.

He did not need to escape!

He wanted to kill all the pursuers from the Imperial City and use the blood energy of these people to increase his cultivation.

Of course, he did not plan to rely on his strength. Instead, he wanted to rely on this mysterious and domineering flame.

After he refined enough blood essence to recover his peak strength, he would return to the Demon Sect.

At that time, perhaps what he pursued would no longer be the number one person below the Demon Venerable.

Perhaps... he should try and be on equal footing with the Demon Venerable.

Or perhaps... he could be married to the Demon Venerable and rule the Demon Sect together.

In the past, he would never have dared to think of such a thing.

This was because he was worlds apart from the Demon Venerable in terms of strength.

He respected the Demon Lord and was afraid of her.

He was proud to have submitted to the Demon Venerable.

However, now, these golden flames had given him courage and confidence. It made him feel that he was omnipotent.

He was like a lover as he caressed the white jade porcelain bottle, his eyes filled with a gentle glow.

This time, he had lost so many subordinates and had even been betrayed by his disciple. He did not expect to benefit from this disaster.

Elder Netherworld felt that he was the happiest person in the world.

“Elder Netherworld, this flame is so powerful. Why don’t you give it a name?”

As soon as he said this, Elder Netherworld immediately reacted.

“That’s right, that’s right. If we don’t give this divine flame a good name, it will really be an insult to its divine might. However, what should we call it?”

“Elder Netherworld, your Dharma name is Netherworld. Why don’t we call it the Netherworld Sacred Flame?”

Elder Netherworld nodded.

“I like that... the Netherworld Sacred Flame. In that case, from today onwards, I’ll call this the Netherworld Sacred Flame.”

“Congratulations, Elder Netherworld, for obtaining the Netherworld Sacred Flame and unifying the Great Zhou for all eternity!”

His subordinates took advantage of this opportunity to suck up to him.

Elder Netherworld stroked his beard in satisfaction.

“Relay my orders and set up the Black Wind Demonic Formation. Take out all the spirit stones we have captured. I’ll capture all the pursuers from the Great Zhou here. We’ll use their blood essence to help me completely recover from my injuries and recover my peak strength in one go.”

“Yes!”

On the Imperial City’s side, it was only dawn when Lu Xiaoran returned to the Imperial Palace.

He used the night to implant a memory for Ji Tianshui, Ji Qingshan, and the others, making them obey him.

Then, he used the Martial Monarch Realm Blood Pills to help them increase their cultivation.

In this way, it was equivalent to having the direct descendants of six imperial palaces.

Under the Great Zhou Imperial Family, there were a total of twelve imperial palaces. Among them, two of them were on Lin Fei's side. The remaining four were loyal to the Imperial Family.

According to the rules of the Great Zhou Imperial Family, as long as eight of the twelve Imperial palaces agreed, one would be qualified to challenge the current crown prince of the Imperial Family.

If the challenge was successful, he would become the crown prince of the Great Zhou and take over the throne in the future.

This could also be considered a vision of the Great Zhou's ancestor.

He knew that if his bloodline was limited to one family, the entire Great Zhou would be finished.

Therefore, he set this rule in order to spur the Imperial Family to work incessantly to avoid being surpassed by others.

At the same time, it could also be considered as providing a dream and opportunity for his other weaker bloodlines.

In any case, they all came from his bloodline. Wasn't it the same for him no matter who became the emperor?

As long as they could ensure that the Great Zhou Empire had an endless supply of blood, the Great Zhou Empire would definitely prosper!

Lu Xiaoran felt that the remaining two imperial palaces were not a big problem. It would not be too late to think about it later.

After the Ancient Forbidden Area opened, he would think of a way. After killing Lin Fei, he wouldn't have to worry even if Ruyang wanted to find trouble with Ji Wuxia.

At the very least, his current network was definitely not low.

If Ruyang could call for backup, so could he.

Of course, this was not the most important thing. What was important was that Lu Xiaoran could control the result of the new round of the selection for the successor of the Great Zhou Empire.

After the Great Zhou fell into the hands of his puppet, he could completely rest.

At that time, he could live as long as he wanted.

He could do whatever he wanted.

Wonderful.

Just as he was feeling comfortable for a few minutes, Ji Wuxin arrived with some fruit snacks.

“Senior Lu, are you there?”

“I’m here. The door’s not locked. Come in.”

“Yes!”

The next moment, Ji Wuxin pushed open the door and his figure entered Lu Xiaoran’s sight.

“Prince Ji, you’re here so early? What’s the matter?”

Ji Wuxin chuckled and said, “Senior Lu, these are the fruits that have just been delivered from outside. I’ve brought you some.”

“I see. You’re too kind.”

“It’s only natural. You’ve taught Wuxia cultivation techniques and helped her cultivate. It’s a huge favor for our imperial palace. It’s only natural for me to take good care of your meals and living in the Imperial Palace. This bit of fruit is not worth mentioning.” Lu Xiaoran waved his hand.

“Alright, cut the formalities. Did you come here early in the morning just to deliver fruits?”

Ji Wuxin smiled helplessly and said, “As expected of Senior Lu, you saw through my intentions.”

“To tell you the truth, something happened at the front line.”

Chapter 140 You Joked With Me First

“Yes?”

Lu Xiaoran raised his eyebrows slightly. Was Elder Netherworld that powerful?

On the Imperial Family’s side, there were two Emperor Realm experts and a few King Realm experts. Yet, the other party had the advantage?

Both sides had Emperor Realm experts. Could the other party be this powerful?

However... after thinking about it carefully, it seemed unlikely.

Elder Netherworld was already so old. He probably didn’t have much strength. It was also impossible for Lady Luck to take care of him.

That was because Elder Netherworld had deliberately suppressed his cultivation. His actual cultivation was a little higher. This was why he was able to reverse the situation in battle.

This world was really too dangerous.

That guy was even better at hiding his cultivation than Lu Xiaoran was.

“Senior, I’m very worried about my father. I want to go to the front line.”

Ji Wuxin said with a worried expression.

Lu Xiaoran was stunned before nodding.

This child was not bad. Although he was not smart, he was at least filial.

“I don’t really approve of you going over. After all, your cultivation is too weak. It would be very dangerous for you to go.”

Ji Wuxin smiled faintly and said, “I knew that Senior would say that. Therefore, I want Senior to accompany me. Of course, it’s not only the two of us. I also found some experts from the Imperial Palace. Moreover, I’ll give Senior some compensation and definitely not treat you poorly.”

Lu Xiaoran was silent for a moment before saying,

“How much are you going to pay me?”

“Um... how about 100,000 low-grade spirit stones? Because I have to pay for a lot of people, I can offer too many spirit stones.”

Lu Xiaoran fell silent again.

At this moment, he suddenly felt that Ji Wuxin was hiding his intelligence.

A hundred thousand low-grade spirit stones was only a thousand high-grade spirit stones after the conversation. Instead of talking about a thousand high-grade spirit stones, he actually said that a hundred thousand low-grade spirit stones just to make the numbers sound exaggerated. If he wasn’t paying attention, he would have been fooled.

“Wuxin, this is not a matter of money. The main problem is that my cultivation level is really too low. If I go, I’ll just die.”

“Senior, you’re too good at joking.”

With that said, Ji Wuxin looked around and saw that no one was around, so he whispered, “Senior, I know that you’re hiding your cultivation. My junior sister’s cultivation level is at the Mountain Sea Realm. No matter how weak you are, you should still be at the Soul Refinement Realm. You’re much stronger than me.”

Lu Xiaoran stared fixedly at him.

“You’re right. Seeing that you’re so good to me, I probably shouldn’t even take your money. I should accompany you there for free. At the same time, I should also bring my disciples along. Then, I can help you hire a large group of Imperial City experts to escort you to your father.”

Ji Wuxin’s eyes widened.

“Senior, are you joking with me?”

“You were the one who joked with me first!”

A thousand spirit stones and you want someone to die with you? You sure are shameless.

Ji Wuxin frowned and said, “Senior, I really want to save my father. I don’t have much money on me. If I had more, I would definitely give you more.”

Lu Xiaoran waved his hand.

“It’s really not about money. Your cultivation level is too weak. You’ll only be courting death if you go. If you get caught by others, your father will also be distracted. Therefore, it’s best for you to wait in the Imperial Palace without worry.”

“Then... fine.”

Ji Wuxin was somewhat unwilling to accept it. However, since Lu Xiaoran was unwilling to go, there was nothing he could do.

After he left, Lu Xiaoran could not help but frown again.

“This Elder Netherworld seems to be quite extraordinary and is relatively difficult to deal with. If that’s the case, Ji Wushang might be in danger. It wasn’t easy for me to help him advance to the fourth level of the Soul Refinement Realm. Moreover, I even gave him a Martial Monarch Blood Pill. Won’t it be too bad if he gets killed?”

However, that Elder Netherworld is really too powerful. If he went over rashly, he might just help Elder Netherworld accumulate experience.”

Forget it, I’ll wait for two days and see. In any case, the mark I planted in Ji Wushang’s body has not fluctuated. Perhaps Ji Wushang will return tomorrow?”.

Thinking of this, Lu Xiaoran entered meditation again and began to cultivate his cultivation technique.

Then...

A day passed and Ji Wushang did not return.

Two days had passed, but Ji Wushang had not returned.

On the third day, Ji Wushang still did not return.

This made Lu Xiaoran somewhat unable to sit still.

This was because he sensed that the mark in Ji Wushang’s body was fluctuating.

At first, it was just a small reaction, as if it was a car that was slowly moving. Then, the fluctuation of the mark began to rise rapidly, as if the car was speeding up. Now, it was beginning to get to the point where the car was basically accelerating like crazy.

“Damn! This fluctuation is getting bigger and bigger. Is Ji Wushang done for? I have to go and take a look quickly.”

It was not easy for Lu Xiaoran to nurture a puppet. If the other party was killed so easily, he would be at a huge disadvantage.

Therefore, Lu Xiaoran immediately used the Trinity True Eyes.

After absorbing the Great Void Chaos Steps with the Trinity True Eyes, Lu Xiaoran already had the ability to move at high speed.

On the other side, thousands of kilometers away from the Imperial City.

Ji Wushang and the other imperial palace disciples were all trapped in their spots by the evil cultivators. They gritted their teeth and persisted.

In this evil array, their cultivation was suppressed and they were unable to unleash their normal strength.

As for Elder Netherworld's subordinates, after experiencing Lu Xiaoran's attack, the remaining ones were all experts.

Moreover, Elder Netherworld had also devoured the nutrients of the evil cultivators Lu Xiaoran had killed. He had absorbed their blood essence, resentment aura, filthy aura, blood essence...

Therefore, the difference in strength between the two sides was simply worlds apart.

As for the two Emperor Realm experts and the few King Realm experts, they were fighting fiercely above the clouds. They did not have the time to save Ji Wushang and the others at all.

Ji Wushang gritted his teeth tightly and stared fixedly at the sky, his eyes filled with despair.

At this moment, even if he had the Martial Monarch Realm cultivation technique that his senior had imparted to him, he would still be helpless.

After all, the Battle God Art was an auxiliary cultivation technique to begin with. It was fine to increase one's cultivation. However, in a battle, one had to constantly fight in order to increase its might. On the other hand, passive defense was useless.

"Senior Lu, I'm useless. I'm about to be killed."

Ji Wushang roared angrily in grief and indignation in his heart. He felt that his soul was being infected by even more evil aura and was about to collapse.

Above the clouds, several lights kept splitting and colliding. Every time they collided, the clouds would explode, causing a huge blue circle to appear in the sky!

A moment later, the light gradually stopped. Only then did everyone's figures slowly appear from the clouds.

"Tsk tsk... the great Great Zhou Imperial Family is only at this level? How disappointing."

The person who spoke was none other than Elder Netherworld.

He held a white jade porcelain bottle in one hand and stood proudly in the air with the other hand behind his back. He was like an extraordinary peerless expert that swept through the surroundings.