

AN EXPERT 161

Chapter 161: Drawing Swords, At Any Moment

“No, we’re not rebelling. Stop talking nonsense.”

King Zining immediately retorted.

The Third Prince questioned again.

“You still dare to say no? Your son Ji Wushang and your daughter Ji Wuxia have hidden their cultivation. What is the meaning of this?”

“What has their hiding of their cultivation got to do with my Purple Peace Imperial Palace? I don’t know either!”

“You! You’re lying!”

As soon as he said this, King Zining immediately snorted. The pressure of a King Realm expert surged, directly suppressing the Third Prince’s chest. The other party’s throat turned sweet and he spat out a mouthful of blood.

“Ji Tianfeng, watch your tone. In the end, I’m still your uncle. You’re just a junior. Don’t think that just because you’re a prince of the Imperial Family, you don’t have to take me seriously.”

“You!”

The Third Prince wanted to say something, but the crown prince had already pulled him behind him.

“That’s enough, Third Brother. Don’t be rude.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he took a step forward and placed his hand behind his back.

“Uncle Zining, forget about Ji Wushang and the others hiding their cultivation for the time being. Now, in the name of the Great Zhou Crown Prince, I order the kings to quickly enter the Ancient Forbidden Area to pursue Lin Fei.”

King Zining: “???”

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A series of question marks appeared in his head.

“Lin Fei is already dead, how can we pursue him?”

“What did you say?”

The crown prince’s expression changed drastically. King Zining pointed at the Heaven Ranking on the Void Gate behind everyone.

“Here, look, Lin Fei is already dead. He just died not long ago before you guys came out.”

Everyone turned around and their pupils immediately constricted, especially Ruyang. Her eyes rolled back and she almost fainted.

The crown prince clenched his fists.

“Damn it, someone got to him first. Immediately send people to search. If he’s alive, I want to see him. If he’s dead, I want to see his corpse!”

King Zining said angrily, “The Ancient Forbidden Area is independent and has a vast land. Who are we supposed to investigate?”

“Damn it! Will we never be able to find the Martial Monarch Realm weapon in Lin Fei’s hand?”

As soon as he said this, everyone was shocked.

“Martial Monarch Realm weapon! A Martial Monarch Realm weapon!”

“Heavens, a Martial Monarch Realm weapon has actually appeared in the Ancient Forbidden Area!”

At this moment, everyone’s eyes could not help but turn red and become restless.

At this moment, the old man guarding the Ancient Forbidden Area coughed.

With a light cough, the hearts of all the experts present could not help but thump, and their minds instantly became much clearer.

There was an Emperor Realm expert guarding this place!

With him around, who would dare to make a scene?

Everyone swallowed and slowly sat back down.

Then, the Emperor Realm expert continued, “The trial of the Ancient Forbidden Area has ended here. I have already activated the teleportation mechanism on everyone’s tokens. They will all be coming out. Sect masters, take them back.”

After this faint sentence, the air began to distort. Then, white lights lit up. Everyone who entered the Ancient Forbidden Area was teleported out.

The Emperor Realm expert then entered the Ancient Forbidden Area on his own and conveniently sealed it.

At this moment, no one other than him could enter the Ancient Forbidden Area again, and no one could sense the situation in the Ancient Forbidden Area.

The various sect masters outside were furious. However, in the face of the Imperial Family’s power, who could do anything?

After all, they did not have any Emperor Realm experts.

At this moment, Ruyang’s eyes were scarlet red like blood. She had placed all the blame for Lin Fei’s death on Ji Wushang and the others.

“Ji Wushang! If not for you, my Lin Fei wouldn’t have died. I want you to pay with your blood!”

Ji Wushang and the others sneered.

“What does that have to do with us? We didn’t kill them. Did you see us kill them? Idiots!”

“I’ll kill you!”

Ruyang roared and was about to attack when he was stopped by the crown prince.

“Ruyang, step back. I’ll handle it.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he swept his gaze coldly and said,

“Ji Wushang, you guys deliberately targeted Lin Fei, causing Lin Fei to go missing and the Martial Monarch Realm weapon to be lost. You even went against the Imperial Palace and publicly disturbed the peace of the Imperial Family. Now, as the Great Zhou Crown Prince, I announce that from today onwards, all of you are to be imprisoned and not to come out for 50 years.”

The crown prince was not a fool. Just based on what Ji Wushang and the others had done, it was simply impossible for them to be executed. They had not violated any overly serious bottom line.

Moreover, King Zining and the other elders would not agree.

He decided to imprison Ji Wushang and the others in the Heaven Prison and torture them with array formations. In 50 years, even if they did not die, their cultivation would not be greatly hindered. 50 years was also enough for the cultivation gap between the descendants of the Imperial Family and the descendants of the imperial palaces to widen.

At that time, Ji Wushang and the others would also be completely crippled. They wouldn’t even need to care at all.

When Ruyang heard this outcome, she immediately resisted.

“Brother, I don’t want to. I have to kill them and avenge my Brother Lin Fei.”

“Shut up!”

The crown prince swung his hand and slapped Ruyang fiercely in the face again.

This idiot was really stupid to the extreme.

Was she capable of killing Ji Wushang?

Idiot!

If locking them in the Heaven Prison could give them enough time, then that was what they needed to do.

Unfortunately, his well-planned schemes would not go as planned.

After all, Lu Xiaoran had already set up this plan a long time ago to prevent today's matter. Lu Xiaoran was not going to let the other party do as he wished.

King Zining and the other kings immediately shouted angrily,

“Ji Tianming, don't think too highly of yourself. In front of all these kings, you actually want to publicly send the descendants of the various great imperial palaces into the Heaven Prison. Do you not take us seriously?”

As soon as he finished speaking, the crown prince sneered.

“What? Ji Wushang and the others have violated the Imperial Family's laws. Uncle Wang, are you trying to be biased? In that case, don't blame me for being ruthless.”

The people from the various large sects did not leave. They had just been dissatisfied with the Great Zhou Imperial Family. At this moment, when they saw the Great Zhou Imperial Family being unreasonable and fighting with the imperial palaces, they decided to stay and watch.

Soon, Ji Tianming directly shattered a golden token in his hand.

The token shattered, transforming into a golden aura that spread in the air.

A heart palpitating pressure slowly spread, forming a golden figure with a monstrous aura.

As soon as this figure appeared, the expressions of everyone present instantly changed, and they felt extremely pressured.

Many young figures could not endure this aura and directly knelt on the spot.

Even King Zining and the others had solemn expressions when facing this extremely dignified figure.

The golden figure swept his gaze indifferently over King Zining and the others, immediately making everyone's hearts beat faster.

“Zining, Tianyun, you guys are a little too much.”

Chapter 162: Permission Granted

King Zining and the others were shocked, but they did not dare to say anything.

After all, the other party was an emperor!

Not just an Emperor Realm expert, but the emperor of Great Zhou!

He was the most authoritative and respected existence in the entire Great Zhou other than the Imperial Family Elder Group.

After shocking King Zining and the others, the Great Zhou Emperor phantom cast its gaze on Ji Wushang and the others.

“You're all guilty for violating the unity of the Imperial Family.”

A faint sentence of guilt and a slight emission of killing intent already made the people present tremble in fear.

This was the intimidation of an expert!

When one's cultivation reached a certain level, they would be like a huge mountain in front of others, making others unable to breathe.

However, the Great Zhou Emperor had miscalculated.

His aura suppression did not make Ji Wushang and the others fear. On the contrary, the few imperial palace heirs stepped forward at the same time and looked straight at the Great Zhou Emperor.

"Great Zhou Imperial Family's Ji Wushang..."

"Great Zhou Imperial Family's Ji Qingshan..."

"Great Zhou Imperial Family's Ji Fanghua..."

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"Great Zhou Imperial Family's Ji Luoyun..."

"Great Zhou Imperial Family's Ji Chengshan..."

"Great Zhou Imperial Family's Ji Tianshui..."

"...hereby challenges the Great Zhou Crown Prince!"

"Heavens! Are they crazy?"

The crowd instantly erupted.

Everyone looked at the few of them in shock, their faces filled with disbelief.

It was common knowledge in the Great Zhou Imperial Family that any imperial palace descendant could challenge the crown prince.

However, these were only rules. Since ancient times, who had dared to challenge the crown prince?

It had to be known that the Crown Prince had always been the most outstanding young man in the Imperial Family.

He was too dazzling and powerful. He was like a rising sun, dazzling to the point that others could not open their eyes.

However, today, Ji Wushang and the others were actually publicly challenging Ji Tianming's status as the crown prince!

This could be said to be the first time in the history of the Great Zhou Imperial Family something like this had happened.

The crown prince's expression immediately changed.

"Ji Wushang, how dare you!"

Ji Wushang sneered and said, "Since I've already put the words out there, what's there to be afraid of? Your Majesty, according to the ancestral rule of the Great Zhou, as descendants of the imperial palaces, we are qualified to challenge the crown prince, right?"

The Great Zhou Emperor phantom was silent for a moment, his eyes cold as he stared fixedly at Ji Wushang and the others.

"The Great Zhou indeed has this ancestral rule. However, the Great Zhou Ancestral rule states that the challengers have to come from eight imperial palaces. Moreover, they have to be at least at the Soul Refinement Realm before the age of 50."

"Even if I show you some mercy and ask only for you to gather eight descendants with the proper conditions instead of eight heirs, will you be able to do that?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Ji Wuxia stepped out.

"Thank you for your kindness, Your Majesty. In that case, Wuxia will also compete for the throne of the Great Zhou."

As soon as he finished speaking, Ji Wuxia emitted her aura. Although she only released the aura of the Soul Refinement Realm, it still made many people gasp in unison.

"Heavens, she's actually also a Soul Refinement Realm expert!"

"Isn't the Purple Peace Imperial Palace too powerful? Two Soul Refinement Realm geniuses appeared at once."

King Zining was shocked himself. His daughter was also at the Soul Refinement Realm. Were the sons and daughters he had so talented?

Why didn't he know that?

However, soon, his body suddenly trembled as if he had thought of something.

"Could it be... him?"

King Zining was not a fool. Others might not know what level his son and daughter were at. However, as a father, how could he not know?

However, he did not expect that this guy was actually so powerful to be able to raise his son and daughter to this level.

It was too terrifying!

It seemed that he had to keep a low profile in the future to avoid angering that guy.

The Great Zhou Emperor phantom's eyes flickered incessantly as killing intent surged.

He originally wanted to make Ji Wushang and the others lose face.

Therefore, he removed the restrictions and only asked Ji Wushang to find the eight imperial palace descendants instead of heirs. This was because he was certain that Ji Wushang could not find eight Soul Refinement Realm experts below the age of 50.

He did not expect Ji Wuxia to appear at this moment.

Fortunately, even with Ji Wuxia's help, there were only seven of them. They were still unable to challenge the crown prince.

They were simply unable to threaten his son's status.

"Even with you, there are only seven of you. You still haven't met the requirements."

However, at this moment, a voice suddenly sounded from behind him.

"Father, I also want to participate."

The Great Zhou Emperor was stunned, and the other Imperial Family princes were also stunned and were instantly puzzled.

Not far away, the corner of Ji Wuxia's mouth curled up.

This was also within her master's plan.

As long as she participated, Ruyang would definitely participate!

Ruyang had already become Lin Fei's accessory. He had captured her heart and lowered her intelligence.

At this moment, she had already blamed Ji Wuxia for Lin Fei's death.

Therefore, she definitely could not help but participate.

In this way, with eight people, the challenge was valid.

The Third Prince snapped.

"Ruyang, what are you doing? Return at once."

Ji Wushang spoke again.

"The ancestral rule of the Great Zhou Imperial Family did not say that the descendants of the Imperial Family are not allowed to participate in the challenge. Now that Ruyang has participated, there are already eight people. Does Your Majesty want to go back on your word?"

The Great Zhou Emperor clenched his fists behind his back as killing intent slowly spread.

He had never expected his own daughter to mess around at such a critical moment.

At this moment, at this moment, other than the Imperial Family, all the first-tier sects in the world were also present.

If he went back on his word at this moment, it would greatly affect his image.

At that time, everyone in the world would think that he had violated the Great Zhou ancestral rule in order to protect his son.

Damaging the prestige of the Great Zhou Imperial Family was an extremely dangerous matter. The most important thing in controlling a country was prestige.

This was enough to anger the Elder Group.

Angering the Elder Group was extremely disadvantageous to his bloodline.

Matters of the Imperial Family were not decided by the emperor alone. No matter where, the stronger the group, the more dependent they were on teamwork.

In the entire Great Zhou Imperial Family, countless branches had appeared in the past ten thousand years, and countless experts had appeared.

However, if he agreed, it was very likely that his son would die.

In this way, if his bloodline wanted to rise again in the Imperial Family in the future, it would be difficult.

Therefore, for the sake of his son and the future benefits and resources of his bloodline, he had no choice but to commit a heinous crime. Even if he had to lose the dignity of the Imperial Family and the prestige of the Emperor, he had to stop this challenge!

However, just as he was about to speak and obstruct this challenge, a soft voice suddenly sounded from the direction of the Imperial City.

“Permission granted!”

With just a single word, this world instantly fell silent.

After that, no one could resist.

That voice belonged to the strongest member of the Great Zhou Imperial Family.

With this simple word, Ji Wushang’s challenge had begun.

Chapter 163: That was a mistake I made when I was young

Lu Xiaoran’s final goal was finally achieved.

First, he would use the Ancient Forbidden Area to greatly display the potential of Ji Wushang and the others.

As long as they had enough potential and strength, they would naturally be able to easily obtain the attention of the Elder Group at the top of the Imperial Family.

Those people did not care if one was an Imperial Family prince or an imperial palace descendant. In any case, they all had the bloodline of the Great Zhou Imperial Family. As long as one’s talent was powerful enough, they could easily grow to a top-notch expert. This was what they needed.

The benefits of a group were always greater than the benefits of an individual or a small number of people.

...

In the Ancient Forbidden Area, the second level Emperor Realm expert guard was also quickly searching for the whereabouts of the Martial Monarch Realm weapon.

At this moment, he was the only one in the Ancient Forbidden Area. Moreover, he was also a member of the Great Zhou Imperial Family's Elder Group. After obtaining the Martial Monarch Realm weapon, no one would snatch it from him.

This was simply equivalent to someone placing an unprotected huge cake in front of him.

"Where is this Martial Monarch Realm weapon?"

After searching for half a day without any results, the guardian elder could not help but frown.

Logically speaking, since Lin Fei was already dead, the Martial Monarch Realm weapon should not have an owner. It would not be suppressed by its master and its aura would not be deliberately hidden.

How powerful was the aura of a Martial Monarch Realm weapon?

Even if only a trace of it was leaked, it would still be extremely noticeable. Why did he not sense anything?

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Just as he was feeling strange, Lu Xiaoran also walked out from his Mountain and River State Painting.

The guardian elder: "???"

Lu Xiaoran: "???"

The two of them looked at each other in confusion.

"I've already transferred all the human cultivators away. Why are you still in the Ancient Forbidden Area?"

After a moment of silence, he woke up and questioned coldly.

Lu Xiaoran thought for a moment and vaguely guessed something.

When he captured Lin Fei, Lin Fei was holding a Martial Monarch Realm weapon. This meant that Lin Fei had already exposed the fact that he had a Martial Monarch Realm weapon.

If this news spread, it was impossible for the Great Zhou Imperial Family not to enter and search.

"I'm asking you a question. Are you deaf?"

Just as Lu Xiaoran was thinking, the other party's voice sounded again.

Lu Xiaoran was silent for two seconds before opening his Mountain and River State Painting again.

...

On the other side, in the study of the Purple Peace Imperial Palace, King Zining stared at Ji Wuxia's eyes.

The father and daughter were in a stalemate for an hour.

In the end, King Zining was the first to lose and break the silence.

He sighed faintly and could not help but say,

“It’s been so long. Are you still unwilling to tell me about your master?”

“Father, why don’t you ask Big Brother?”

King Zining glanced at her angrily.

“That’s your master. How much does your brother know? Wouldn’t it be better for me to ask you?”

Ji Wuxia took a deep breath and had a difficult expression.

“Father, stop asking. No matter what, I won’t betray my master. My master’s kindness to me is as heavy as a mountain. If not for him, it would be impossible for me to reach my current state in my life. If you insist on punishing me, I will apologize with my life.”

King Zining rubbed his temples.

“Damn, I’ve raised this daughter for so many years for nothing.”

“Father, I’m sorry.”

“There’s no need to apologize. Actually, even if you don’t say it, I can probably guess. Lin Fei was killed by your master, right? Other than your master, I really can’t think of anyone else who would kill him!”

“In addition, if nothing unexpected happened, Lin Fei’s Martial Monarch Realm weapon would probably also fall into his hands, right?”

“Originally, I wouldn’t have thought of him. However, a few days ago, when I was dealing with Elder Netherworld, I was puzzled as to who the guy with the Martial Monarch Realm weapon was.

“It was only when I saw your and your brother’s cultivation become so powerful that I vaguely guessed something.

“Moreover, when they went to the Ancient Forbidden Area, your two senior brothers and junior brothers had worn different clothes than your master. However, they had also hidden their identities from others.

“Originally, with just the information that I had, I did not dare to completely infer that it was your master.

“However, your master had miscalculated.

“That is, the fourth disciple he took in is Li Changsheng!”

Ji Wuxia was somewhat surprised.

“Father knows my junior brother?”

King Zining was at a loss whether to laugh or cry.

“What do you think your father is? I’m a king of the Great Zhou after all. Do you think that I wouldn’t even know about an outstanding genius like Li Changsheng? Isn’t that too ridiculous?”

Li Changsheng had already been crippled and placed in the Imperial City to beg for life.

“Your master was even able to make such a useless beggar like him useful again. Moreover, his cultivation increased rapidly in a short month. I’m afraid even the gods will be ashamed of themselves after witnessing your master’s methods.”

Ji Wuxia took a deep breath and cupped her hands.

“Father, please keep this matter a secret. If news of this leaks, my master will definitely silence you. If Father... can’t handle it, the Great Zhou... won’t be able to protect Father.”

Hearing this, King Zining’s body trembled, and a storm surged in his heart.

Ji Wuxia definitely did not know the background of the Imperial Family. However, Ji Wuxia still had a concept of how powerful the Imperial Family was.

However, if she said that despite knowing, it would mean that her master, Lu Xiaoran, was much stronger than King Zining imagined.

After taking a deep breath, King Zining suppressed the shock in his heart and continued, “Don’t worry. Although I’m a King of the Great Zhou, I’m also your and Wushang’s father. I won’t do anything harmful to you. This time, Elder Patriarch has confirmed the competition for the throne. I believe your master has also made plans, right?”

Ji Wuxia nodded. There was no need for her to hide this.

“My master means to let Brother inherit the throne. He should be able to help Brother increase his strength again.”

King Zining’s expression was somewhat worried.

“Is your master’s method of increasing his cultivation proper?”

After a pause, he seemed to feel that his meaning was not comprehensive enough.

“What I mean is, will it cause any damage to your foundation, making it difficult for you to advance in the future?”

Ji Wuxia smiled and said,

“Don’t worry, Father. My master never harms his own people. His intentions of helping Brother increase his strength is definitely pure. There’s no harm at all.”

“That’s good. However, although your master is powerful, you still can’t be careless. If he kills Lin Fei, he will definitely cause a disaster. It might even cost you all your lives.”

Ji Wuxia was suddenly shocked.

“What do you mean, Father?”

King Zining leaned back in his chair and exhaled deeply, his eyes sinking into nostalgia.

“It’s a long story. If I have to tell you, I can only tell you that it was a mistake I made when I was young.”

Chapter 164: The Stick and the Sea

“It was around spring. At that time, Father had yet to be conferred the title of king. I was ordered to go out and carry out official duties. At that time, I was young and rash. On the way to handle matters, I stayed for a few days in the Acacia Faction. Then, I encountered a woman.”

“I was a playboy and could not resist the temptation of a woman.

“After that, I was forced to swear that if my daughter was born in the future, I would send her to the Lin family to be adopted. Moreover, I would also need to take my daughter back and cancel her engagement with the Lin family’s son. ”

“What?”

Ji Wuxia’s expression changed as if she had been struck by lightning.

She had never expected that the matter between her and Lin Fei had actually been decided long ago.

“Father, with your cultivation, even if you weren’t a King Realm expert at that time, you shouldn’t have been threatened, right? Moreover, didn’t you inform the Imperial Family after that? Didn’t the Imperial Family ask about this?”

King Zining shook his head, his face revealing an ancient expression.

“It’s useless. The other party’s strength was too powerful. Even the Imperial Family couldn’t do anything to her. At that time, she was already an Emperor Realm expert.”

“Heavens!”

Ji Wuxia’s expression revealed even more shocked.

The other party was actually an Emperor Realm expert!

An Emperor Realm expert was behind all of this?

“Father, who is she?”

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King Zining said with a solemn expression,

“She’s Lin Fei’s mother and... the founder of the Acacia Faction—Nalan Hongyu.”

...

At the same time, in a branch of the Acacia Faction, Nalan Hongyu was lying on a reclining chair, reading the information her subordinates had gathered.

Because she was lying down, her red dress was somewhat tight, revealing her beautiful figure.

That lazy gaze simply emitted the aura a prostitute should have.

Those who served by his side were all ashamed of themselves after looking at her.

They were all women. However, only Nalan Hongyu was charming to the bones.

“28 years ago, Lu Xiaoran was abandoned in the Heaven Demon Sect and was adopted by the Heaven Demon Sect. His cultivation is currently at the Spirit Realm.”

“In the Heaven Demon Sect, Lu Xiaoran took in Yun Lige as his disciple...

“In the Black Tortoise True Sect, Xiao Bei obtained first place in the array formation competition, and Lu Xiaoran was ranked 30th in all 18 matches...

“Xiao Bei is already dead? Killed by three people who claimed to be from the Avengers Alliance?

“Interesting, he actually named it the Avengers Alliance. Looks like this Lu Xiaoran should have come from the same place as me.

“He took in Ji Wuxia...

“Someone had once seen the heir of the Ancient Ape Tribe, Fang Tianyuan, in the Heaven Demon Sect...

“The White Bone Demon Sect disappeared overnight...

“The Demon Sect had massacred the few large sects near the Heaven Demon Sect. Only the Heaven Demon Sect was fine? On that day, the Heaven Demon Sect’s ancestor appeared...

“Xiao Bei and Lin Fei’s information had been investigated by two people. One of them impersonated the Heaven Demon Sect Elder Li Daoran and the other was Yun Lige...

“In the Imperial City’s Heaven Prison, when the evil cultivators of the Demon Sect fled, they encountered an Emperor Realm expert who held a Martial Monarch Realm spear...”

After analyzing the information she obtained one by one, Nalan Hongyu’s expression gradually began to become solemn.

“From the looks of it, this Lu Xiaoran should have the same identity as me. We both came from that place. The heavens are really biased. We’re both transmigrators and he’s the chosen one, but I’ve become a nobody.”

“However, this Lu Xiaoran sure is an old hidden monster. No, he was only in his twenties and could only be considered to be a young hidden monster.

“If not for the Acacia Faction infiltrating the entire Great Zhou, I probably wouldn’t have been able to find any information on him.”

The information was too scattered. If one or two of them were read, it was definitely impossible to easily deduce Lu Xiaoran’s identity.

One needed a lot of information to piece everything together. At the same time, one also needed the identity of a transmigrator like Nalan Hongyu to understand Lu Xiaoran's secret.

"Since Lu Xiaoran is the chosen one he definitely has some unknown means. I don't know what they are, but they're definitely powerful enough. He's so monstrous that it makes my hair stand on end."

"His cultivation level, based on a conservatively estimate, should only be higher than the Emperor Realm. However, considering his cautious character, it is very likely that he had hidden his strength. However, he is not ridiculously powerful. Otherwise, he would have long flattened the Ancient Ape Tribe.

"Other than that, he seems to be gathering people who are enemies with the hot shots. I don't know why, but this is perfect for me to take advantage of.

"Lu Xiaoran, even if you're really the chosen one, I, Nalan Hongyu, will still drown you in my ocean!!"

...

At this moment, Lu Xiaoran also walked out of the Mountain and River State Painting and left the Ancient Forbidden Area.

The sealing formation set up by the guardian elder was simply like a child's play to him.

Although others could not open it, Lu Xiaoran opened it effortlessly.

When he returned to the Purple Peace Imperial Palace and asked a few disciples, he naturally understood everything easily.

This made Lu Xiaoran very happy because all the development paths were unfolding as planned.

However, when Ji Wuxia told him about herself, Lu Xiaoran's heart suddenly skipped a beat. Then, his mind went blank.

"Master, Lin Fei's mother might attack us. Please be prepared."

"Got it. You can leave."

"Yes."

After Ji Wuxia left, Lu Xiaoran immediately fell into deep thought.

When he first went to the Acacia Faction, he had already guessed that the Acacia Faction's ancestor, Fairy Hongyu, might be a transmigrator.

However, he did not expect the other party to be Lin Fei's biological mother.

Moreover, the other party had deliberately assigned a fiancée to Lin Fei and even relied on her strength to create an illusion that she had been captured by her family.

In this way, Lin Fei's motivation to cultivate to the Emperor Realm was fully secured.

This tactic was really good.

For the first time in his life, Lu Xiaoran felt a sense of danger.

They were both from the same background. Naturally, both parties knew the same tricks.

What was even more terrifying was that the other party had arrived many years earlier than him and her cultivation strength was also much stronger.

This situation was too dangerous. Lu Xiaoran felt that he might not be able to get through it.

At this moment, Lu Xiaoran even had the thought of leaving this place and finding a place to hide and cultivate to the Martial Monarch Realm with his disciples.

However, he knew that this was also unrealistic.

After killing Lin Fei, the other party should have already sensed him. It was even possible that the other party had already arrived in the Great Zhou and was only hiding in a dark place that he was unaware of and observing him.

Other than that, Fang Aotian of the Ancient Ape Tribe and Li Changsheng's old enemies were both growing rapidly. After a few years, they would probably ascend.

At that time, he would not have a chance to kill them even if he wanted to. And if they knew that Fang Tianyuan and Li Changsheng were here, they would attack sooner or later.

What would he do then?

Was he supposed to wait for his death?

Even if they did not come, he still had to cultivate, right?

Without Wang Cai and his disciples, it would probably be wishful thinking for him to increase his strength.

Most importantly, when he encountered a threat, he had to eliminate the threat permanently. This was the safest way.

Lu Xiaoran caressed his current strongest weapon, the divine weapon iron rod—the Mountain God Pillar.

The powerful divine might of the divine weapon made him feel a lot more courageous.

"I've decided. I'll give her a taste of my rod!"

Chapter 165: Fifth Disciple

For the next few days, Lu Xiaoran did not continue to cultivate. Instead, he personally guided his disciples, allowing them to further master their respective Martial Monarch Realm cultivation techniques and completely cultivate to the perfected level.

Their enemies were getting stronger and stronger. If he did not strengthen the few of them, Lu Xiaoran would be worried that he might not be able to defeat them.

As for Ji Wushang, Lu Xiaoran did not teach him and only gave him a Martial Monarch Realm Marrow Pill.

After all, Ji Wushang was not his disciple and Ji Wushuang's cultivation could not increase his own cultivation. Thus, he only casually gave him a medicinal pill to increase his cultivation by a realm level to let him fight that crown prince Ji Tianming.

In this way, after a month, the cultivation of the few precious disciples improved a lot.

Yun Lige's cultivation had increased to the fifth level of the Void Reversion Realm, Ji Wuxia's cultivation had increased to the eighth level of the Void Reversion Realm, and Fang Tianyuan's cultivation had increased to the perfected tenth level of the Void Reversion Realm. He was only a step away from entering the Creation Realm.

As for Li Changsheng, he had already broken through to the fourth level of the Creation Realm.

This might be related to them consuming the Divine Concentration Pill and increasing their talent.

After all, their talent was already very powerful and all had the potential to reach the Martial Monarch Realm.

The Soul Concentrating Pill increased their talent by a lot again, making them stronger than some hot shots.

It could be said that other than lacking the luck of being able to buy a Martial Monarch Realm weapon without two low-grade spirit stones, they were not inferior to the hot shots in any other aspect.

Coupled with Lu Xiaoran's guidance and the various holy pills he had given them, they were able to increase their strength in a short period of time.

Lu Xiaoran was not afraid that they would suffer from qi deviation due to insufficient martial comprehension.

After all, they were given the Martial Monarch Realm Soul Pill.

Updates by

As their cultivation grew, Lu Xiaoran's strength finally broke through to the perfected tenth level of the Emperor Realm. He was only a step away from stepping into the Supreme Realm!

In a month, Wang Cai's upgrade was completed successfully.

This morning, just as Lu Xiaoran felt like going to the washroom, Wang Cai crawled out of his stomach.

It had transformed into a golden light and crawled out.

"Master, Master, I'm here. I haven't seen you in a month. Did you miss me a lot? Muah."

Wang Cai transformed into his physical body and ran around Lu Xiaoran's bed, waving his small tail like a flagpole.

He seemed to have grown a lot. If he was said to be a month-old puppy in the past, then he was now a two to three-month-old puppy.

Judging from his appearance, he looked a little like an ordinary grass dog. Lu Xiaoran actually liked wolfhounds. He estimated that he would be very handsome when he grew up.

Fortunately, he was not a husky. This was considered a blessing from the heavens. Lu Xiaoran was already content with this.

“Do you have any special abilities after your upgrade this time?”

“Of course. After my upgrade this time, the range of disciples I can search for has increased. Not only that, but the rewards have also become higher. Other than that, I can also give Master immunity to damage for a certain period of time. The immunity time will be fixed with Master’s cultivation. This is my new ability. However, this immunity to damage is limited to damage within the same realm. It will not work against damage above your realm.”

“Then how long will this immunity last?”

“About one second.”

“I think you’re insulting me.”

“No, I really love Master.”

“It’s fine. The battle between experts is instantaneous anyway. One second is enough. It’s better than nothing. Show me Yun Lige’s cultivation interface.”

“Alright, Master. It’s being generated.”

Lu Xiaoran did not pay attention to their cultivation information because he had long seen it.

He directly received a few small gift bags and opened them.

Mid-grade Martial Monarch Realm Martial Monarch Realm Soul Pill x741.

Low-grade Martial Monarch Realm Martial Monarch Realm Core Pill x250.

The Martial Monarch Realm Core Pill was refined from the ashes of a Martial Monarch Realm expert and was filled with extremely powerful energy. After being ignited by spirit energy, it could unleash an explosion comparable to a Martial Monarch Realm expert’s ordinary attack.

It could be considered a strengthened version of a high-grade Saint Realm Explosion Thunder Pill.

“Good stuff. Although it’s only comparable to a normal Martial Monarch Realm attack, it’s still not something an ordinary person can withstand.”

High-grade God Realm Black Tortoise Divine Armor x1.

The Black Tortoise Divine Armor was a special divine armor refined from the Black Tortoise Shell of an ancient divine beast. It had extremely powerful defensive properties. It was a little like an upgraded version of the Martial Monarch Realm Black Tortoise True Armor.

“This is not bad either. A defensive armor is good for survival at critical times.”

He recalled the previous time when he had used an illusion technique to fight Yue Ying. Because he had only worn a layer of the Martial Monarch Realm armor, he got beat up to a pulp. At this moment, Lu Xiaoran immediately put on two layers of the Martial Monarch Realm armor. One on the inside and one on the outside.

It was not that he was afraid of death. After all, the old saying was right. His body and skin belonged to his parents and should not be easily damaged.

Moreover, he could use Fang Tianyuan's Indestructible Golden Body and Wang Cai's damage immunity ability. It was probably not easy for the other party to break through his defense even if he stood there and let others attack him.

It was simply perfect.

Then, he received a few more Martial Monarch Realm weapons. He did not have any cultivation techniques for the time being. However, now that he could even get a God Realm item from small gift bags, Lu Xiaoran had nothing to complain about.

After driving all of this, Lu Xiaoran asked again,

"Wang Cai, since you've fused another portion of the power of luck, did you get any new memories? Don't you remember something new every time you absorb the power of luck?"

Wang Cai nodded.

"I saw endless darkness. In this darkness, Master is fighting with countless people."

Lu Xiaoran was silent for a moment before saying faintly, "Were you just watching me get beat up?"

"Uh... I don't know. That's all I remember."

"Alright."

Lu Xiaoran estimated that this situation mostly meant that he had a previous life. He just did not know who he was in this previous life.

However, his character in his previous life was probably not good either. After all, he was beaten to death by a group of people...

Could it be that his cautious character in this life was only developed because he had been beaten up by a group of people in his previous life?

Lu Xiaoran could not think of anything after thinking for a long time. He shook his head and stopped thinking.

In any case, as Wang Cai's memories were constantly being recovered. The day would come when he would obtain all his memories.

"You just said that the search range has increased. Have you found any new disciples?"

"Yes, yes. I just found one. The other party is at the Great Zhou's northwest border."

"Isn't the northwest border near the Heaven Demon Sect? Why didn't you find this disciple before?"

“Master, the range of the search is not limited to the geographical level alone, but the spatial dimension level. For example, if a disciple is sealed in another space, it will be impossible for me to find the disciple when my ability is very weak. However, after my ability increases, I will be able to.”

“I see. Then activate Soul Guidance and summon this disciple.”

“Sorry, Master, I can’t use Soul Guidance.”

Lu Xiaoran: “???”

“She has already been dead for a long time and has been sealed in an extreme Yin land. She’s already become a zombie.”

Lu Xiaoran :” ...”

“I suspect that you’re fooling me, but I still can’t tell for sure.”

“Why would I fool Master? I’ll send you her information.”

Lu Xiaoran quickly saw the other party’s message.

“Zhuge Ziqiong, the eldest daughter of the Zhuge family. Because her mother was angered to death by her father’s mistress, she was extremely unkind to her half-sister and has been punished repeatedly.

Unexpectedly, three years later, her sister revealed her identity as a top-notch expert. Then, she defeated the Zhuge Clan and killed Zhuge Ziqiong and sealed her in the land of extreme cold. After nearly 200 years, her corpse matured and she developed the Jiangshi King bloodline. She became a top-grade zombie and her talent is between Tianyuan and Changsheng. In other words, she is a fourth-level genius.”

Damn, was this girl the female version of the legendary Crooked Mouth?

However, no matter what the disciple was this time, it seemed that Lige would never get a chance to rise up.

Even a zombie’s talent was higher than his.

How was he supposed to compete?

As for the other party being a zombie, Lu Xiaoran was not shocked.

In this day and age, even the system manifested in the form of a dog. What was so strange about taking in a zombie disciple?

“This location is not far from the Heaven Demon Sect and the Ancient Ape Tribe. How about this? I’ll use this opportunity to go and deal with Fang Aotian. However, I wonder if the Demon Sect has gone over and if the two sides have fought.”

Thinking of this, Lu Xiaoran summoned Yun Lige and the others.

“Greetings, Master.”

The few of them cupped their hands and bowed.

“Lin Fei has been killed, but Lin Fei’s family has not been wiped out. In order to prevent a comeback or if anyone from Lin Fei’s family comes to take revenge, I’m prepared to send someone to destroy the Lin family.”

Ji Wuxia, Fang Tianyuan, and Li Changsheng did not care much.

After losing Lin Fei, the Lin family was like a hunting dog that had lost its claws. They were no longer a threat.

Anyone present could easily destroy the Lin family.

However, they still had to obey their master’s orders.

However, just as the three of them were thinking, Yun Lige had already raised his hand first.

“Master, leave this mission to me. As the Eldest Senior Brother, it’s only natural for me to help Master resolve his problems.”

Lu Xiaoran nodded.

“Then I’ll leave it to you. Do it beautifully and don’t leave anyone alive.”

“Don’t worry, Master. I promise to complete the mission.”

Ji Wuxia and the other two were speechless. Their Eldest Senior Brother was really too good at bootlicking.

It was only a small mission. Looking at his impatient expression, it was as if he was afraid that he wouldn’t get any benefits from Master if he acted any slower.

However, soon, they saw Lu Xiaoran take out a Martial Monarch Realm defensive armor and a few bottles of medicinal pills.

“Wear this Martial Monarch Realm armor inside. Then wear the Saint Realm and Heaven Realm armor outside. It’s more appropriate to wear a few more layers. In addition, the medicinal pills here have healing properties. There are also some that can increase your attack power for a period of time. There are also some that can unleash attacks comparable to a full-power attack of a King Realm expert. They’re high-grade Saint Realm Explosion Thunder Pills. After being ignited of spirit energy, it can be detonated when thrown out.”

“Thank you, Master!”

Ji Wuxia: “???”

Fang Tianyuan: “???”

Li Changsheng: “???”

The three of them immediately had helpless expressions.

They originally thought that after the previous incident, they had already learned how to suck up to their master. However, they did not expect to still be far inferior to their Eldest Senior Brother.

Eldest Senior Brother really knew how to seize every opportunity to bootlick.

It was only a simple mission, but he had actually obtained so many benefits. Moreover, there was also the Martial Monarch Realm armor. They were really envious.

“Um... Master, should Eldest Senior Brother really go alone? What if the Lin family escapes? Why don't I go with him?”

Chapter 166: If You Die, I'll Die

Ji Wuxia suddenly spoke and made Lu Xiaoran nod.

“That's right. In that case, Wuxia, I'll let you and Lige go together. Lige will be the main attacker. You guard the outside to prevent anyone from the Lin family from escaping.”

Fang Tianyuan and Li Changsheng immediately felt regretful, their hearts bleeding.

Why did they not think of this?

Ji Wuxia was overjoyed and immediately cupped her hands.

“As you wish, Master.”

Lu Xiaoran continued,

“Remember, the same rules apply. Don't waste your breath and just attack directly. Use your most powerful moves. After destroying the Lin family, leave quickly and don't stay for long.”

“Yes!”

After the two of them replied in unison, there was a long silence and silence.

After a while, Lu Xiaoran finally could not help but ask,

“Why aren't the two of you leaving?”

Ji Wuxia coughed lightly.

“Master, have you... forgotten something?”

Updates by

Lu Xiaoran was somewhat puzzled.

“What did I forget?”

Ji Wuxia was somewhat anxious.

“Shouldn't Master also prepare an Emperor Realm armor for me? Or give me some powerful medicinal pills?”

“What do you want that for? You’re not the one in charge of the attack. You’re only guarding the periphery to avoid the small fries from escaping. Do you really need a Martial Monarch Realm weapon for this? Even if you’re not embarrassed to use one, I would still be embarrassed for you.”

Ji Wuxia was completely dumbfounded. At this moment, she simply felt like crying.

If she had known, she would have volunteered earlier. Now, she was working for nothing.

Fang Tianyuan and Li Changsheng could not help but chuckle.

Seeing their smug expressions, Lu Xiaoran said angrily,

“Are the two of you very happy?”

The two of them immediately stood up and shook their heads.

“We would never dare to be disrespectful in front of Master!”

“Yes, no matter how funny it is, we won’t laugh.”

Seeing that the two of them were holding back their laughter until their faces turned purple, Lu Xiaoran did not know what to say.

“Since the two of you are so free, then I have an assignment for you. Here, learn this location and go and dig out your little junior sister.”

“Ah?”

Fang Tianyuan and Li Changsheng were instantly dumbfounded.

“Dig... dig out Little Junior Sister? Master, did I hear wrongly?”

“No, you didn’t hear wrongly. I want you to dig her out.”

With that said, Lu Xiaoran got Wang Cai to turn Zhuge Ziqiong’s position into a mark. After that, Lu Xiaoran passed it to the two of them.

“Hurry up and don’t waste time. After you’re done, immediately meet up near the Ancient Ape Tribe. I’ll wait for you there.”

Hearing the words “Ancient Ape Tribe”, Fang Tianyuan’s body instantly trembled.

“Master, I’ll go now.”

He knew that his master was going to stand up for him this time.

After his disciples’ missions were distributed, Lu Xiaoran finally set off and rushed to the Ancient Ape Tribe.

Since it was extremely far away, Lu Xiaoran did not rely on the teleportation ability of the Trinity True Eyes. Instead, he used the Martial Monarch Realm Heaven-Breaking Shuttle.

This thing was basically an extremely powerful and small flying ship. However, its appearance was not very elegant. It seemed like a detergent bottle.

It was not big, but it was very fast and would not deteriorate for a long time.

He did not need spirit stones to activate it. He only needed to place his hand on it and gently touch it to release a little weak spirit energy to obtain continuous kinetic energy.

Lu Xiaoran stepped on the Heaven-Breaking Shuttle. With a thought, spirit energy was injected into the Heaven-Breaking Shuttle and it instantly broke through the void, rushing to the vicinity of the Ancient Ape Tribe at an extremely fast speed.

A black light flashed in the void. Lu Xiaoran arrived near the Ancient Ape Tribe from the Imperial City.

He had just arrived at the Ancient Ape Tribe and happened to encounter a huge battle.

“Damn, what a coincidence. Did I encounter a hot battle?”

Lu Xiaoran smacked his lips and sat on the Heaven-Breaking Shuttle. He took out a small snack from his storage bag and ate as he watched the battle below.

“Looking at the clothes of the cultivators on both sides, it should be the Demon Sect and the Ancient Ape Tribe. That Demon Venerable is quite ruthless. It hasn’t been long and she’s already fighting Fang Aotian.”

At this moment, the battle below was at the climax. However, the Demon Sect clearly did not have the advantage.

This was because there was a proud woman at the fourth level of the Void Reversion Realm on the other side. She held a Saint Realm weapon and was wearing a Saint Realm armor. She was killing a lot of the Demon Sect’s people.

“Kill all these demon cultivators! Don’t let a single one of them off.”

She was ruthless. Every time she attacked, she would definitely take away many demon cultivators’ lives.

Lu Xiaoran carefully observed. Although this woman’s cultivation was not high, she cultivated a Saint Realm cultivation technique. Coupled with her Saint Realm weapon and armor, it was not a problem for her to be able to surpass two to three realm levels.

On the other hand, the Demon Sect’s cultivators were not doing so well.

The entire battle did not last for more than two minutes before it ended with the Demon Sect cultivators being wiped out.

When the woman finished killing the last demon cultivator, the disciples of the Ancient Ape Tribe all jumped in joy, excitedly celebrating the victory of this battle.

“Long live the Ancient Ape Tribe! Long live Chief Aotian! Long live Madam Zi Yun!”

The woman’s mouth curled up.

“In this battle, she killed a total of 8,000 demon cultivators. Her results are extraordinary. I wonder how Brother Aotian will reward her.”

After putting the Saint Weapon back into her storage bag, she strode forward. Just as she was about to turn around, her head suddenly darkened.

“Not good!”

Her expression changed as she sensed a sense of danger. She was about to escape, but it was already too late.

Boom!

The Phoenix Perching Parasol Mark directly smashed down on her head, turning her into dust.

The strength of a Martial Monarch Realm weapon had even directly shattered her soul. Her Saint Realm armor had also been flattened.

The Ancient Ape Tribe disciples who were cheering were instantly petrified, as if they had turned into a pile of sand statues.

After a long while, everyone reacted and immediately lost control. Some directly fainted from fear, and others screamed heart-wrenchingly.

“Madam Zi Yun has been killed! Madam Zi Yun has been killed!”

Lu Xiaoran could not be bothered with these idiots. With a thought, the Phoenix Perching Parasol Mark was instantly retracted by him, and his figure disappeared from the world.

Before disappearing, he circulated his dantian and sent a voice transmission:

“Go back and tell Fang Aotian that our Demon Sect is not something your Ancient Ape Tribe can resist. Get him to surrender as soon as possible.”

Running after fighting had always been Lu Xiaoran’s good tradition.

It was also common for him to divert attention and scam others.

In any case, it was not like the Demon Sect was a good thing.

...

After leaving this area, Lu Xiaoran needed to find a place to gather information.

Information was especially important. After all, he did not know how far Fang Aotian had progressed.

It was unknown how the battle between the Demon Sect and the Ancient Ape Tribe had unfolded.

He had originally planned to find a nearby Acacia Faction.

However, because of his relationship with Lin Fei’s mother, Fairy Hongyu, Lu Xiaoran dismissed this idea.

Who knew if that woman had visited the Acacia Faction. If she did, wouldn't he be exposed if he went to the Acacia Faction?

At that time, wouldn't he have to face the enemy's mother dramatically in advance.

Therefore, Lu Xiaoran could only find a pheasant sect to gather information.

It was the kind of small sect that even Li Daoran was unwilling to go to.

Not only was the service of this small mountain sect inferior to the service of the Acacia Faction, the fairies were also... well... perhaps it was no longer appropriate to call them fairies...

The cultivation of the low-quality fairies here was not high, so they were naturally worse at maintaining themselves than the fairies of the Acacia Faction.

The clothes they were wearing were even more ridiculous than the Acacia Faction's. As for how ridiculous they were, if their current appearances were placed on the website of Lu Xiaoran's old world, it would definitely require payment to be viewed.

Fortunately, Lu Xiaoran was wearing a bamboo hat and a coat, so these fairies could not see his handsome face and did not welcome him too warmly.

Lu Xiaoran found a fairy... who was dressed relatively normally. With a few steps, he arrived in front of the other party.

Seeing him arrive, the other party immediately narrowed her eyes, the corner of her mouth curled up slightly, and she leaned over coquettishly.

"Master, come and play."

Lu Xiaoran swept his gaze over the others around him and whispered without leaving a trace,

"I'm not here to have fun. I want to buy some information."

"So you want to buy information."

After hearing Lu Xiaoran's intentions, that fairy clearly lost her interest and returned to her previous lazy appearance.

Lu Xiaoran was not surprised by the other party's expression.

"Don't worry, you'll get your money."

The fairy was still not interested. Clearly, she did not know how much Lu Xiaoran had.

They usually only got paid a little when selling information.

"Don't be so arrogant. My price is very high. If you want to do it on the grass, it's ten low-grade spirit stones. In the room, it's thirty low-grade spirit stones each time. On the bed, it's fifty low-grade spirit stones. If you want to ask for information, then don't bother."

Lu Xiaoran directly took out a high-grade spirit stone and threw it in front of the other party.

"Do you believe that I can make you lie on the grass forever?"

Seeing that high-grade spirit stone, the fairy's eyes widened as she leaned towards Lu Xiaoran.

"Aiyo, Master, so you're actually a big shot."

Lu Xiaoran immediately took a step back.

"Keep your distance and talk nicely."

The fairy pursed her lips and smiled.

"Master, don't be angry. We're just a small sect in the wilderness. We rely on these spirit stones. If you had taken this out earlier, I wouldn't have treated you like that."

Lu Xiaoran shook his head.

"With your service attitude, it's no wonder you can't beat the Acacia Faction."

"Aiyo, grandpa, don't look down on our small sect in the wilderness. In terms of service, how can the Acacia Faction compete with us? Moreover, how much does the Acacia Faction cost?"

"You get good value here. If you don't believe me, you can try it now."

"I won't be willing if it's just one high-grade spirit stone. However, with two high-grade spirit stones, I guarantee I won't sleep in my bed tonight. Three spirit stones, you don't have to treat me like a human. Four spirit stones, I don't care how many people you bring with you. Five spirit stones, I don't care if the people you bring are humans or not!"

The corner of Lu Xiaoran's mouth twitched fiercely.

"Alright, stop talking nonsense with me. I want to know what's the current situation of the battle between the Ancient Ape Tribe and the Demon Sect."

Chapter 167: Aotian Was Born Before the Heavens

"It's very tragic."

Fairy smacked her lips and shook her head.

"The Demon Sect was defeated. Even the Demon Sect's Demon Venerable was severely injured."

Lu Xiaoran: "???"

Was there a mistake? The Demon Venerable was a true Supreme Realm expert!

Even a Supreme Realm expert had been defeated?

"It can't be, right? How powerful is the Demon Sect's Demon Venerable? Can the Ancient Ape Tribe's Fang Aotian really resist her?"

"Master, you don't know. The cultivation of the Demon Sect cultivators is powerful, but the Ancient Ape Tribe is also not to be trifled with. The most basic ordinary disciples of the Ancient Ape Tribe all carry Profound Realm weapons. The elders with slightly higher status are also all Heaven Realm experts. In fact, those with higher cultivation even have a Saint Realm weapon and a Saint Realm armor."

Lu Xiaoran :” ...”

He had indeed seen that Madam Zi Yun holding a Saint Realm weapon and wearing a Saint Realm armor before and did not pay much attention to the others. Now that he thought about it, the weapons those Ancient Ape Tribe disciples had seemed to also be very good.

“I heard that the Ancient Ape Tribe respects Fang Aotian as a god. They even said that Fang Aotian was born before the heavens!”

Originally, many sects in the surroundings had already approached the Ancient Ape Tribe. Now that the Ancient Ape Tribe had defeated the Demon Sect, their reputation had soared. Therefore, they had also subdued more sects.

According to some news, after this battle, Fang Aotian is very likely to become an emperor and even oppose the Great Zhou Empire. ”

Lu Xiaoran :” ...”

Updates by

He was born before the heavens? Moreover, he even wanted to become an emperor?

The other party reminded Lu Xiaoran of the kids he had seen in the electronic factories back in the day.

Didn't they say that Fang Aotian had only fallen off a cliff back then?

Among the myriad tricks of the hot shots, he was the most common and most ordinary, right?

Could it be that his luck had changed?

Had he become a mutated version of the legendary Long Aotian?

After all, Long Aotian was a character who would show off and prove others wrong. He could casually attack and obtain a huge pile of treasures. He could easily get his hands on countless top-notch cultivation techniques, weapons, medicinal pills, and so on...

Lu Xiaoran was silent for a moment. He even had the urge to run back to the Imperial City overnight with the Heaven-Breaking Shuttle.

An ordinary hot shot was ordinary and impressive. A mutated hot shot was really not easy to deal with.

However, since the other party was already prepared to become an emperor, he would probably attack the Great Zhou Imperial City sooner or later.

This left Lu Xiaoran with no choice. He could only attack or endure.

He decided to take him head-on!

“Speaking of which, Master, why don't you join the Ancient Ape Tribe with us? Now, the Ancient Ape Tribe is heavily recruiting. The conditions are good, and the benefits are high. You can cultivate freely and not be forced to. Once you enter, you can cultivate cultivation techniques above the Profound Realm.”

“I heard that as long as you’re powerful enough, you can directly obtain an Earth Realm weapon or a Heaven Realm weapon after joining the Ancient Ape Tribe. If your cultivation exceeds the Soul Refinement Realm, you might even obtain a Saint Realm weapon.”

Lu Xiaoran was suddenly speechless. Join them if you can’t beat them?

How could he do that?

This Fang Aotian was a degenerate... no, a mutated version of Long Aotian. If so, how strong must his halo be? How powerful was his ability to reduce the intelligence of those around him?

Once Lu Xiaoran joined the Ancient Ape Tribe, his IQ would probably instantly plummet and he would become Fang Aotian’s loyal little bootlicker.

In that case, Lu Xiaoran would rather kill himself with a piece of tofu.

Wait, this mountain sect’s business was clearly abnormal. Many fairies had already developed evil aura in their bodies.

Since they wanted to join the Ancient Ape Tribe, he might as well help them.

He would let them join the Ancient Ape Tribe and then spread the evil aura out. Then, they would all be infected and become evil cultivators. It would be best if they could infect Fang Aotian’s wife and then let Fang Aotian’s wife infect him. That would be perfect.

The corner of his mouth curled up slightly, and Lu Xiaoran adjusted his cloak slightly to reveal his eyes.

“The money of the Ancient Ape Tribe is very easy to earn. After joining the Ancient Ape Tribe, you will have more money than you can earn. You will have the most customers in the entire Great Zhou. You will not need to work and will only need to lie from morning to night every day for 24 hours. If you keep this up for two months, you will be rich. It will be smooth sailing from here on.”

These fairies’ cultivation levels were extremely low. They were unable to resist the illusionary technique of the Trinity True Eyes at all.

After receiving Lu Xiaoran’s illusion technique, she immediately ran in the direction of the Ancient Ape Tribe. She was afraid that if she was slower, two customers would be snatched away.

“Wang Cuihua, why are you running so quickly? Do you really need a man that much?”

The figures of the fairies gradually disappeared, but Lu Xiaoran’s expression did not relax much.

His thoughts were indeed wonderful, but he was not stupid enough to think that he could kill Fang Aotian with this small trick.

This Fang Aotian was too powerful. Previously, be it Xiao Bei or Lin Fei, they had only been powerful themselves. However, this Fang Aotian was not only abnormally powerful, but he had also directly created a large group of powerful subordinates.

Moreover, he could even defeat a Supreme Realm expert. This guy was simply too powerful.

Even Xiao Bei and Lin Fei combined were not enough to deal with him.

It was simply a fool's dream for them to beat Fang Aotian with their current cultivation.

It was even to the extent that it might be somewhat dangerous for him to go alone.

No, he had to become stronger!

If he did not become stronger, it would not be worth it if he died in the Ancient Ape Tribe.

Lu Xiaoran was very smart and his brain worked very quickly. He instantly thought of a series of plans.

First, he would find a place to hide and then level up the Martial Monarch Realm weapons he had.

Didn't Fang Aotian have a lot of equipment? In that case, he would take the high-end path.

Previously, when he opened the gift bag, Wang Cai had given him a few Divine Dao Spirit Stones. He would just need to find a few suitable Martial Monarch Realm weapons and upgrade them into divine weapons.

After his disciples arrived, he would think of a way to increase their strength before capturing Fang Aotian in one go.

Perfect.

Lu Xiaoran quickly found a family in the surroundings.

This was also not from a proper family. This family had some cultivators themselves and also hired other cultivators.

They were the kind that would cultivate lazily. When faced with danger and a lack of manpower, they would spend some spirit stones to hire cultivators to help them out.

In fact, it was not only the itinerant cultivators who did this. Sometimes, the sects also hired people.

For example, in a battle between sects, if one sect did not have enough people, the sect would spend a lot of spirit stones to hire a group of cultivators from other sects.

Lu Xiaoran had never been hired himself, but Li Daoran had been hired a few times and had told him about it. Therefore, he knew more about it.

The owner of the house was an uncle with a beard. His eyes were yellow, his skin was dark, and he had a mouthful of yellow teeth. There was also a lot of evil aura in his body. He had probably visited those pheasant sects frequently.

After Lu Xiaoran explained his intentions, the owner lifted his clothes and buttoned his big belly, producing a lot of mud.

"Fellow Daoist, my house is completely handmade and has a Spirit Gathering Formation engraved on it. Do you think you can buy such a good house just because you want to? Leave. It's impossible for me to sell it to you."

“There’s nothing money can’t buy. Name a price.”

“No matter how much money you give me today, even if you kill me and throw me off the mountain to feed the wolves, it’s impossible for me to...”

Before he could say the word “sell”, Lu Xiaoran threw out 20 high-grade spirit stones.

The moment he saw these high-grade spirit stones, the other party’s expression instantly changed. He immediately lowered his head and hunched his back. The expression on his face was also extremely flattering.

“I didn’t expect Fellow Daoist to be so generous. It’s just a small house. How can it compare to friendship between people? Don’t you think so, Fellow Daoist?”

“You can leave now.”

“Alright, I’ll leave now. However, before I leave, I have something I want to ask you for help with.”

“Speak.”

Lu Xiaoran had always been a man of few words to strangers. After all, the more he spoke, the more information he revealed.

“It’s like this. my lover’s sect that has just been destroyed by the Demon Sect. She gave birth to a daughter for me and has never seen me. Now that her mother is gone and the sect is gone, she says that she wants to rely on me. She’ll probably be here in the next two days. At that time, tell her that I’ve joined the Ancient Ape Tribe. If she wants to find me, tell her to go to the Ancient Ape Tribe to find me.”

“Got it.”

Lu Xiaoran nodded. The other party thanked him and immediately left in the southeast direction with a smile.

After he left, Lu Xiaoran directly slapped his house away. Then, he built another house on the spot and also set up a few Martial Monarch Realm defensive formations to make the entire house comparable to a Martial Monarch Realm weapon.

Then, he set up a killing formation around the house. If anyone attacked, the killing formation would counterattack on its own.

Then, he set up a large array formation outside the house.

From time to time, he would set up a trap formation somewhere.

To a cautious Lu Xiaoran who was proficient in array formations and games of tower defense, unless a Saint Realm expert came, one would simply be unable to break through his array formation.

After doing all of this, Lu Xiaoran began to forge his Martial Monarch Realm weapon.

The Mountain and River State Painting definitely had to be forged into a divine weapon. Ever since he discovered that this thing could suck people in to fight inside, Lu Xiaoran had become extremely fond of it.

He definitely had to have something good like this.

Then, it was the Xuanyuan Sword. Among all of Lu Xiaoran's Martial Monarch Realm weapons, this sword was the most powerful when used with cultivation techniques.

Next was the Emperor Nine Yang Armor. Lu Xiaoran already had a God Realm armor, and he had just obtained the Black Tortoise Divine Armor.

If Fang Aotian had not defeated the Demon Sect, he might not have cared so much about defense. However, even a Supreme Realm expert like the Demon Venerable had been injured. Lu Xiaoran felt that it was safer for him to get another God Realm armor.

Other than that, Lu Xiaoran had also strengthened the Phoenix Perching Parasol Mark. This thing was top-notch when it was used to smash people. It was like a brick and had top-notch damage. It was easy to use and was extremely convenient. It could also be enlarged and shrunk. It could attack a single target or multiple targets at once.

Lu Xiaoran gave the fifth Divine Dao Spirit Stone to the Fire Dragon Purgatory Lock.

This thing was a chain-type Dharma treasure. Not only could it be used to restrain others, but it also had the ability to catch on fire. It was forged from dragon tendons, dragon bones, and dragon scales. Its might was extraordinary.

After capturing Fang Aotian, he would definitely let the other party have a taste of his top-grade Island-style binding technique and then use a thousand Martial Monarch Realm cultivation techniques to send him on his way.

Chapter 168: Child, I'm Your Father

After two days and nights of forging, Lu Xiaoran finally forged the Martial Monarch Realm weapons into divine weapons.

He shook off the sweat on his forehead. Because it was too hot, the clothes on his upper body had already been removed. His healthy muscles were perfected by the sunlight. The sweat flowing on his skin was like diamonds that reflected the sunlight's colorful colors.

"Hah! It's been too long since I last refined weapons. My hands are a little rusty."

Although he said this, Lu Xiaoran's weapon refinement technique was still extremely top-notch. If it was not top-notch, he would not be able to forge a divine weapon.

Lu Xiaoran estimated that he was the only one in the world who could forge divine weapons.

In terms of secondary professions, no one was his match. This was because secondary professions relied on attainments instead of daily cultivation.

If only cultivation could also rely on attainments. If he could cultivate to the Martial Monarch Realm in ten years, he wouldn't have to work so hard now.

"How did these Martial Monarch Realm weapons become low-grade God Realm weapons? Wang Cai, come out and explain to me."

“Coming, coming, Master, I’m here.”

Wang Cai flew out of Lu Xiaoran’s body. As soon as he came out, he saw Lu Xiaoran’s powerful muscles and was instantly stunned on the spot. Then, two streams of blood flowed out of the dog’s nose.

Lu Xiaoran :” ...”

He silently picked up the Martial Monarch Realm hammer he used to forge his weapons, the Void Shattering Hammer. Wang Cai immediately wiped the blood from his nose and looked elsewhere.

“Master, why are you looking for me?”

Seeing that he was still sensible, Lu Xiaoran finally put down the Martial Monarch Realm weapon in his hand and voiced his doubts.

“My forging skills should be good enough. Why are the divine weapons I forged all low-grade God Realm?”

“Because Master only added one Divine Dao Spirit Stone to each Martial Monarch Realm weapon. A material like a Divine Dao Spirit Stone can indeed evolve a Martial Monarch Realm weapon into a divine weapon. However, Master, don’t forget that no matter how impressive Master’s forging technique is, you can only use the material to its limit.”

“Otherwise, wouldn’t his master be able to create a Martial Monarch Realm weapon or even a divine weapon by just hitting the air?”

“If Master wants to forge a higher-grade divine weapon, Master would have to add in more Divine Dao Spirit Stones.

“However, Master had already done very well. This was because even if Master had the Divine Dao Spirit Stones, the forging process might not be 100% successful. After all, this is completely dependent on his character and forging skills.

“Even in the Divine World, blacksmiths don’t dare to say that they will succeed every time. On the other hand, Master succeeded with all five weapons. This is already very impressive.”

“I see.”

Lu Xiaoran put away his divine weapon and threw the Void Shattering Hammer to the side of the furnace.

Looks like in the future, he would have to collect more Divine Dao Spirit Stones in order to forge his divine weapons to an even higher level.

Now that he did not have enough materials, there was nothing he could do.

He decided to be satisfied with this for now.

“Now, let’s talk about the previous two God Realm cultivation techniques. One of them is the Supreme Profound Dipper Technique, and the other is the Great Dao Reincarnation. I can’t cultivate these two cultivation techniques now, but I need to use the abilities inside. Can you help me think of a way?”

“Hmm...”

Wang Cai lowered his small head and began to ponder.

“This is a little difficult. Master’s current strength is not enough, so it’s definitely impossible for Master to cultivate it himself. However, it’s not impossible for Master to refine the might of these two cultivation techniques. After all, Master already has a divine weapon like the Mountain and River State Painting. Master can think of a way to fuse a God Realm cultivation technique into it.”

“Master can only fuse a little bit and there’s also a time limit. It’s impossible to fuse the two permanently. Also, it will consume a lot of spirit stones.”

Lu Xiaoran thought for a moment.

“Then let’s fuse it with the Great Dao Reincarnation for a short period of time. Isn’t this thing able to control time? After that, we can reduce the time flow in the Mountain and River State Painting a little and let Lige and the others cultivate in it for a month. I’ll make it so that only a few days go by in the real life.”

This could at least help them increase their cultivation quickly.

It couldn’t be helped. The hot shots were all rapidly increasing their cultivations. Not to mention their cultivation levels, Yun Lige and the others still had to chase after the hot shots and set up traps before fighting them.

In comparison, they had more work to be done and less time to cultivate.

He had to think of a way to increase their strength faster.

Most importantly, only then would his own cultivation increase faster.

He was indeed a genius.

“I wonder if Lige and the others have completed the mission. Wang Cai, use Soul Guidance.”

“Alright.”

Wang Cai used Soul Guidance. This technique was very useful. No matter where the disciples were, they would be able to sense Lu Xiaoran and approach him. It was like a natural big magnetic field.

After settling all of this, Lu Xiaoran finally went to rest for a moment.

After working for two days in a row, he felt as if his body had been hollowed out.

...

At the same time, two beautiful figures also quietly arrived at the foot of the mountain.

“Demon Venerable, I didn’t expect this Fang Aotian to be so powerful. Even you accidentally fell into his hands and almost died.”

“Every generation has its geniuses. Perhaps, my era has already passed.”

“Demon Venerable, don’t be discouraged. I think this Fang Aotian was just lucky.”

“Although he’s only a first level King Realm martial artist, do you really think that it was a fluke for him to be able to defeat me by crossing two realm levels?”

“But didn’t he rely on a Martial Monarch Realm cultivation technique to hinder Demon Venerable’s movements? He even detonated his Martial Monarch Realm weapon to severely injure you! If not for that, he wouldn’t be your match at all.”

“You Lan, remember, don’t find excuses for yourself. Because sometimes, luck is also a part of strength. Moreover, not to mention you, even I might not have the courage to detonate a Martial Monarch Realm weapon.”

“This...”

You Lan was already speechless. Demon Venerable was right.

A Martial Monarch Realm weapon was not something one would easily detonate. This courage was not something an ordinary person was capable of.

First, you had to have a Martial Monarch Realm weapon. Then, you had to be willing to detonate this rare and extremely rare weapon.

In any case, if she obtained a Martial Monarch Realm weapon, she might not be willing to detonate it even if she died.

“Then, Demon Venerable, what’s our next step?”

“Retreat.”

“But we’ve already sacrificed so many disciples. Are they going to sacrifice for nothing?”

“That’s also something that can’t be helped. If we continue fighting, it will only cause more damage to our holy Demon Sect. Moreover, there’s still the huge threat of the Great Zhou Imperial Family. We can’t let our guard down.”

After a pause, the Demon Venerable continued,

“However, this might be a good thing. That Fang Aotian is too arrogant and has his eyes on the top of his head. He doesn’t care about anyone. Currently, he has already begun to recruit troops and gather armies, absorbing the surrounding sects to prepare to establish another empire. With such an action, the Great Zhou will definitely not sit idly by. At that time, when the two sides fight to the death, we can sit idly by and reap the spoils later.”

“Demon Venerable is wise.”

As soon as she finished speaking, the two of them suddenly stopped.

This was because they realized that they seemed to have lost their way.

“Demon Venerable, could there be an ambush?”

You Lan’s expression became somewhat solemn, and the Demon Venerable shook her head slightly.

“No, if there was an ambush, the other party would have long attacked us. Moreover, you and I came out to relax secretly this time. No third person knows. Who would have come in advance to set up an ambush?”

“Then what’s going on here?”

“There should be some powerful existence cultivating here. There are many capable people on the continent. The Great Zhou isn’t the only one that’s powerful.”

“Then what should we do?”

Without answering her subordinate, the Demon Venerable swept her gaze around and cupped her hands.

“Junior Ling Xinyue accidentally entered Senior’s seclusion ground and did not mean to offend you. Senior, please be magnanimous and open the illusion formation to let us out.”

This voice contained a large amount of spirit energy that spread far.

Lu Xiaoran, who was originally resting with his eyes closed on the mountaintop, suddenly opened his eyes.

“Ling Xinyue, is she the illegitimate daughter of the previous owner?”

However, when he used the Trinity True Eyes to look, his pupils suddenly constricted.

“Isn’t this... her?”

Lu Xiaoran did not expect the person below to be none other than the Demon Sect’s Demon Venerable.

Previously, the two of them had exchanged blows. When they were chasing after Elder Netherworld, one of her clones had been shattered by him.

He did not expect her to appear at the foot of his mountain.

She was definitely not the illegitimate daughter of the previous owner. She had probably barged in by accident.

Should he kill her?

Lu Xiaoran quietly took out the God Realm iron rod, the Mountain God Pillar, and wondered if he should use his rod on her.

After all, she was currently severely injured and could only unleash her cultivation at the King Realm.

However, Lu Xiaoran quickly thought of a problem. If he used his rod to kill her, wouldn’t he let Fang Aotian advance?

Fang Aotian was currently recruiting and preparing to establish his own sect.

At that time, he would definitely be a huge threat to the Great Zhou Empire and Lu Xiaoran.

At this moment, it was better not to kill the Demon Venerable. After all, the enemy of an enemy was a friend.

Lu Xiaoran's eyes rolled and the corner of his mouth curled up.

"Perfect. Since you're here, I'll make use of you."

Thinking of this, he silently retracted his rod and walked down the mountain.

As for the Demon Venerable, after shouting a few times, no one responded. She could not help but feel somewhat helpless.

"Looks like there's no one. In that case, there's nothing we can do."

Taking a deep breath, her eyes suddenly turned blood red.

That was a mark that would only appear when she used her demon technique.

As soon as the demon technique appeared, the surrounding flowers and trees instantly withered. The spirit energy in the air was constantly absorbed by her before transforming into a cold and dark power.

"Open!"

After a shout, dark power surged crazily, shaking the entire valley.

The corners of You Lan's mouth curled up.

With Demon Venerable making a move, no matter how powerful the illusion formation was, it was still nothing but mud in the hands of a child.

It was simply not enough!

Chapter 169: My Father Is a Hidden Elder?

Boom!

A dark power erupted, and a powerful pressure swept through the surroundings with a destructive force.

At this moment, the entire valley was enveloped in darkness.

Then, the darkness slowly disappeared, and You Lan heaved a sigh of relief.

Although she had already seen Lord Demon Venerable attack countless times, she still felt very shocked every time she saw it from a close distance.

Lord Demon Venerable was currently severely injured so the strength she could unleash was less than 1% of her previous strength.

However, it still shocked him speechless.

At this moment, the array formation should be broken... Hmm?

You Lan's eyes suddenly widened as she looked at everything in disbelief.

What was going on?

Was there a mistake?

The surrounding scenery was actually the same as before. Even the withered flowers and plants under their feet did not change!

Damn, wasn't this illusion formation too powerful?

It had to be known that even if the Demon Venerable could not use her full strength, she could still unleash an attack comparable to a King Realm expert.

This attack was also considered to be quite powerful in the Great Zhou.

Ling Xinyue was silent for a moment before attacking again.

Unfortunately, after this, everything was still the same.

This time, her expression began to turn solemn.

"Let's go!"

A storm had already surged in her heart. The array formation under her feet was definitely extraordinary. If she stayed any longer, the two of them might die.

"We if head in the direction we came from, we should be able to return."

She thought.

Unfortunately, after dozens of breaths, the two of them, who could have left with a single thought, still did not escape from the array formation.

"Damn it!"

Ling Xinyue's heart became heavier. She immediately took out her Martial Monarch Realm weapon, a black lotus.

However, a few of the black lotus petals had already shattered. They were the petals that had been struck by Long Aotian's detonated Martial Monarch Realm weapon.

As soon as the Martial Monarch Realm weapon appeared, Ling Xinyue's might increased by 30%.

"Break!"

The order actually caused the air to distort.

With this Martial Monarch Realm weapon, Ling Xinyue created a spatial distortion to break through the illusion formation and escape.

When a flaw appeared in the illusionary formation, Ling Xinyue immediately grabbed You Lan's arm and used the spatial movement-type Martial Monarch Realm cultivation technique to teleport away.

"Hah! We finally escaped."

The corner of Ling Xinyue's mouth curled up slightly, but before her brows could relax, several lights lit up not far away.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Light lit up. In less than a second, nearly a thousand lights suddenly bombarded her and her maidservant, You Lan.

"It's over!"

At this moment, even Ling Xinyue suddenly felt like she was at the end of her rope.

The powerful attack made the two of them dizzy. The dense and fast attack did not give the two of them any chance to react.

This continued for a few seconds before the two women finally could not take it anymore and fainted one after the other.

Lu Xiaoran sat on the rock beside him and ate his snacks as he watched the two of them get beaten up passively.

After the two of them fainted, he dusted his hands and walked over. He grabbed the back of each of their necks and carried them back to the house like he was carrying two puppies.

After returning, he snapped his fingers, and two cold water waves instantly condensed in the air, fiercely splashing onto the two girls' heads. Immediately, the two of them exclaimed and woke up.

"Demon Venerable, are you alright?"

Ling Xinyue did not answer her because she had discovered Lu Xiaoran's existence immediately.

"Who are you?"

As soon as she said this, You Lan realized that Lu Xiaoran was also here and immediately became vigilant.

Lu Xiaoran sat on the reclining chair and crossed his legs.

"Who do you think I am? Of course I'm your father."

"Bastard, what nonsense are you talking about?"

You Lan immediately berated angrily and was about to attack when a terrifying aura suddenly erupted from Lu Xiaoran's body. It instantly struck You Lan's chest, immediately making her vomit blood and retreat.

Pfft!

Ling Xinyue's pupils constricted because she inexplicably felt that Lu Xiaoran's cultivation was very powerful!

Because Lu Xiaoran had not used his cultivation technique or his full strength, she was unable to see through Lu Xiaoran. However, Lu Xiaoran concealed it very well. Even if she used her full strength, she was still unable to see through Lu Xiaoran's true strength.

Therefore, at this moment, intense shock and seriousness suddenly surged in her heart.

She could not provoke this guy casually. Otherwise, she might die here!

At this moment, Lu Xiaoran also cast his gaze on her.

"Daughter, your servant is useless! She's simply brainless. She clearly knows that he can't beat me, but she's still posturing here. Isn't this courting death?"

"You!"

You Lan wanted to say something, but she was stopped by Ling Xinyue.

"You Lan, don't be rude."

Then, she secretly communicated with her mind,

"This senior might think of me as his daughter. Don't speak nonsense, or else you might get killed."

Only then did You Lan stop. Then, Ling Xinyue could not help but ask in confusion,

"Senior, do you have any proof that I'm your daughter?"

Lu Xiaoran waved his hand and said, "If you're not my daughter, why did you come to such a remote place in the wilderness? Previously, your mother sent me a letter saying that her sect had been destroyed by the Demon Sect and that she couldn't make it anymore. She asked you to come and join me. Other than my daughter, who else knows my position?"

After a pause, Lu Xiaoran continued,

"Although I haven't seen you since you were born, you're still my flesh and blood. I'll definitely take good care of you. In the future, stay here."

Ling Xinyue transmitted her voice to You Lan again.

"Remember this. Investigate immediately after you return. Find out if what he's saying is true."

"Yes."

Then, Ling Xinyue cupped her hands towards Lu Xiaoran and said,

"I see. I was rude just now. Senior, please don't blame me."

"You're still calling me senior? Shouldn't you call me something else?"

Ling Xinyue's beautiful face twitched. She naturally knew what Lu Xiaoran meant.

She immediately took a deep breath and was silent for a few seconds.

"Father!"

You Lan was dumbfounded. Ling Xinyue, the dignified Demon Venerable of the Demon Sect that caused the entire Great Zhou to change their expressions, was actually calling someone else father!

Wasn't... wasn't this too humiliating?

In reality, Ling Xinyue was naturally unwilling to refer to the other party as her father.

If she were at her peak strength, she would have long fought Lu Xiaoran. If she did not beat him up, she would directly give up her Demon Venerable title to him.

Unfortunately, she was unable to defeat Lu Xiaoran at all. Her injuries were too severe. Moreover, she had just been attacked by so many array formations. At this moment, her head was still buzzing.

Compared to dignity, survival was clearly more important!

However, after she shouted, Lu Xiaoran also smiled and took out a bottle of medicinal pills.

"Good baby, you're so obedient. Here, this is my greeting gift to you. Take it."

"Thank... thank you."

"Thank who? I didn't hear you clearly."

Ling Xinyue almost vomited blood.

However, in order to survive, she could only take a deep breath and suppress the shock in her heart.

"Thank you, Father."

"That's right. Here, take it."

Ling Xinyue received the medicinal pill and threw it to You Lan behind her without even looking.

As the Demon Venerable of the holy Demon Sect, what medicinal pills had she not seen before? Medicinal pills below the Earth Realm were simply not worthy of her attention. She also ate Heaven Realm medicinal pills like candy.

It was even to the extent that she could often consume low-grade Saint Realm medicinal pills.

You Lan did not mind. Although she was even inferior to Demon Venerable and the best pills she had consumed were only Heaven Realm medicinal pills, she was still not something ordinary people could compare to.

However, her curiosity still made her secretly open a porcelain bottle. In an instant, a majestic spirit energy was transmitted.

Just smelling the medicinal fragrance made her entire body feel comfortable. All her injuries seemed to vaguely want to recover.

"This... this is...?"

You Lan's eyes instantly widened. Then, she immediately rushed forward and patted the Demon Venerable on the shoulder.

"Demon Venerable, look."

Ling Xinyue could not help but frown slightly. Just as she was about to berate her, she suddenly felt that the aura in the small porcelain bottle was not right.

Then, she swept her divine sense over, and her beautiful eyes immediately widened.

"This... this... this is a top-grade Saint Realm medicinal pill?"

Lu Xiaoran smiled and said, "Not bad, you're quite knowledgeable. You can even recognize a top-grade Saint Realm medicinal pill. This is a top-grade Saint Realm Wind Cloud Pill that can quickly repair injuries. Us martial artists inevitably encounter some hurdles when cultivating. Take this medicinal pill in case you don't have anything you can use to heal your injuries."

Ling Xinyue was dumbfounded.

"This... this bottle contains 50 pills. Are you really giving them all to me?"

Lu Xiaoran nodded.

"Of course. You're my only daughter. Who else can I give it to?"

After a pause, Lu Xiaoran continued,

"You just arrived today. Find a room for yourself first. I'll be busy for a while. I still have a weapon that I haven't forged."

As he spoke, Lu Xiaoran stepped out, leaving the two girls shocked in the room.

"Who is this person? He can casually produce a top-grade Saint Realm medicinal pill! He's simply too terrifying!"

"I don't know. The Great Zhou Empire is vast and there are many capable people. However, I've never heard of this person. Demon Venerable, do you think... he's trying to scam us? What does he want from us?"

"Why would you easily give out 50 top-grade Saint Realm medicinal pills if you were trying to scam someone?"

You Lan fell silent. Not to mention 50 top-grade Saint Realm medicinal pills, even a single top-grade Earth Realm medicinal pill would make her heart ache.

However, this guy casually took out 50 top-grade Saint Realm pills. This boldness and methods were definitely not something ordinary people could compare to.

At this moment, Ling Xinyue's gaze inadvertently swept over the array formation engraved on the roof. In an instant, her delicate body suddenly trembled.

"This... this... this is..."

You Lan was somewhat puzzled.

“Demon Venerable, what’s wrong?”

“This is a Martial Monarch Realm formation!”

“Heavens, Demon Venerable, what did you say?”

Chapter 170: The City Is Complicated But So Is the Village

“Do you think I’ll lie to you? Moreover, if I’m not wrong, this is a top-grade Martial Monarch Realm formation.”

Ling Xinyue’s words made You Lan’s mind suddenly tremble, and her small head felt dizzy.

Martial Monarch Realm formation!

This ridiculous guy had actually set up a Martial Monarch Realm formation in his small house!

Who was this guy?

It had to be known that in the entire Great Zhou, other than the Great Zhou Imperial City and the Demon Sect’s hall, there was no Martial Monarch Realm formation anywhere else.

Moreover, the Martial Monarch Realm formation in the Demon Sect Hall was the worst kind of low-grade Martial Monarch Realm formation.

However, there was actually a top-grade Martial Monarch Realm formation here!

It had to be known that this was a small house!

Although Lu Xiaoran was not here, their words fell into his ears, making him unable to help but smile.

If he was not willing to make sacrifices, he would not be able to trick them.

He would first trick them into continuing to attack Fang Aotian. Then, he would hide behind and control everything. When the time was right, he would then destroy Fang Aotian in one go.

Actually, he originally did not want to rack his brains like this. However, he was unable to figure out Fang Aotian’s situation. Moreover, Fang Aotian was too powerful and was much stronger than Xiao Bei and Lin Fei.

After all, the other party could easily take out Saint Realm weapons. He was definitely not simple.

Updates by

If he attacked rashly, he would very likely suffer heavy losses or even die because he did not know the other party’s background.

Wasn’t it better to be alive?

In order to live well, he had to spend more time thinking about how he could use all the resources he had.

It was really a pity not to use a good puppet like Ling Xinyue.

Thinking of this, he took off his shirt and coughed lightly. He picked up the Void Shattering Hammer and began to forge his weapon.

Previously, he had made a huge fortune in the Ancient Forbidden Area.

With the fur, bones, blood essence, scales, and demon crystals of so many high-level demon beasts, he could use them to create a batch of weapons.

Hearing Lu Xiaoran's movement outside, the two of them immediately crawled out and secretly looked out the window.

The moment they saw Lu Xiaoran's broad, firm, and muscular back, their eyes immediately became somewhat unnatural.

Ling Xinyue was still fine. After all, she was the Demon Venerable. Her cultivation was extremely deep, and her mental state was also extremely deep.

As for You Lan, her face directly turned red and her heart pounded. She was somewhat unable to control herself.

At this moment, Lu Xiaoran had already set up the materials. Then, he raised the Void Shattering Hammer in his hand and began to forge his weapon.

The moment the Void Shattering Hammer was raised, the two of them were instantly petrified on the spot.

Seeing Lu Xiaoran use the hammer to hit again and again, You Lan was dumbfounded on the spot.

"Demon Venerable... Demon Venerable, that's a Martial Monarch Realm weapon, right?"

Although Ling Xinyue did not want to admit it, she had no choice but to nod.

"It's a Martial Monarch Realm weapon. It's indeed a Martial Monarch Realm weapon."

"He's using a Martial Monarch Realm weapon as a hammer to forge a weapon?"

You Lan felt that her worldview had completely collapsed and was at a loss for words.

However, this was not the most devastating because the two of them discovered that the weapons and armor Lu Xiaoran made were almost all top-notch and peerless.

For example, the leather armor made with the skin of a Creation Realm expert and demon crystals should have been a Heaven Realm armor. In fact, some blacksmiths who were not skilled enough might only be able to forge an Earth Realm armor with these materials.

However, in Lu Xiaoran's hands, the armor would become the best among all the other armor of the same level.

It would be more acceptable if Lu Xiaoran could only do this once. However, this was not the case. As long as the armor was forged by him, they were all the strongest and best!

How powerful was his forging technique?

What was even more shocking and speechless was that Lu Xiaoran could create one in less than ten breaths.

At this moment, be it You Lan or Ling Xinyue, they both felt as if they were in a dream.

At this moment, be it You Lan or Ling Xinyue, they both felt as if they were in a dream.

It had to be known that even an extremely good blacksmith would need to spend a lot of time forging weapons. Some blacksmiths would even spend months or even years forging extremely top-grade weapons or armor.

Take the current most famous blacksmith in the Great Zhou Empire, Du Wushuang, for example. It would probably take him 17 days to forge a Saint Weapon. Moreover, he was even the record holder of the Great Zhou Empire.

These were all information that could be easily obtained in the Great Zhou. It was rather accurate.

However, for Lu Xiaoran, no matter what he forged, it would basically be completed in less than 60 breaths.

If they had not seen this scene with their own eyes, the two of them would definitely not believe it.

The two of them even suspected that it would probably take less than two hours for Lu Xiaoran to forge a Martial Monarch Realm weapon.

The two of them stayed at the window for almost two hours. It was as if they felt that they could not stand the blow. At this moment, Ling Xinyue finally spoke.

“Let’s go.”

“Ah? Where should we go?”

You Lan was puzzled. Ling Xinyue took a deep breath and said,

“He now thinks that I’m his daughter, so he should have removed the array formation and allowed me to go in.”

As she spoke, Ling Xinyue arrived outside, and Lu Xiaoran finally stopped.

Fortunately, these two fellows had come out. His forging strength was too powerful and his forging speed was fast. By now, the materials in the Mountain and River State Painting were almost used up. At this moment, he felt that his forging strength seemed to have increased by a lot.

Just as he was thinking about why the two of them had not moved, the two of them came out.

“You two are out. Have you chosen your rooms?”

“Not yet, but I want to go down the mountain first.”

“Go down the mountain? It’s chaotic at the foot of the mountain now. What are you going down the mountain for?”

Lu Xiaoran pretended to be shocked. Ling Xinyue had naturally thought of an excuse long ago.

“Actually, I hid something at the foot of the mountain and didn’t bring it up. I wanted to go down the mountain to find it.”

“I see. Then do you want me to go with you? If you encounter any danger, I can take care of you.”

“Uh... no thanks.”

Ling Xinyue immediately waved her hand. If Lu Xiaoran learned that she was actually the Demon Sect’s Demon Venerable and not his biological daughter, wouldn’t he skin her alive?

In her current state, she was extremely afraid of Lu Xiaoran. This unknown big shot casually made her feel as if he was a tall mountain. She looked up at him until her neck hurt.

“Alright, but you have to come back early. I’ve just made some weapons and armor. Take them to protect yourself in case you encounter any danger.”

Gulp.

Ling Xinyue looked at the small mountain-like weapons in front of her and could not help but swallow hard.

Although these were not Martial Monarch Realm weapons, they were at least top-grade Heaven Realm weapons and protective items. There were even many top-grade Saint Realm weapons. Even as a Demon Venerable, she could not help but feel envious.

After all, she only had a low-grade Martial Monarch Realm weapon. Moreover, it had been destroyed by Fang Aotian when he detonated his Martial Monarch Realm weapon.

Now, even a Saint Weapon was very tempting to her.

“Can I really... take it?”

“Of course.”

Lu Xiaoran waved his hand and said very coolly,

“Take it. Who asked you to be my daughter? What’s mine is yours. Even if I don’t give it to you now, I’ll pass it to you sooner or later. After all, I still hope you can support me in my old age.”

“Thank you.”

Lu Xiaoran raised his eyebrows.

“Thank who?”

“Thank you, Father.”

Although she was somewhat embarrassed, Ling Xinyue could not help but call the other party “father”.

Moreover, she inexplicably felt that this feeling was not bad.

As a Demon Venerable who killed without batting an eye, she had grown up in the Demon Sect and had never felt the warmth of family. In order to survive and become stronger, she could only constantly work hard and kill to stand at the peak.

However, now, for the first time in her life, she felt the warmth of this world.

Lu Xiaoran nodded in satisfaction.

Although he was acting, he still secretly felt somewhat annoyed that he had given Ling Xinyue something.

He could only let the other party call him father to comfort the imbalance in his heart.

Ling Xinyue chose a Saint Weapon sword and a Saint Weapon Armor. Then, she reluctantly retracted her gaze.

She really wanted to take all of them. With so many good things to arm her subordinates, she would definitely be able to fight the disciples of the Ancient Ape Tribe.

How could Lu Xiaoran not tell what she was thinking?

In fact, these things were originally prepared for her to deal with the Ancient Ape Tribe.

However, he could not say it so bluntly. If he did, it would not be an act. Ling Xinyue was not stupid and would definitely discover that something was wrong.

Moreover, Lu Xiaoran would never give things away to others for free. He was naturally unwilling to give these away as well.

Lu Xiaoran thought of a plan.

He just happened to be lacking spirit stones to set up the array formation. The Demon Sect definitely had a lot of spirit stones. If he exchanged for the spirit stones of the Demon Sect, he would not lose at all and might even profit a little.

It could also increase the combat strength of the Demon Sect and allow them to resist the Ancient Ape Tribe. It was perfect.

Thinking of this, he continued, "By the way, daughter, it's been a long time since I left the mountain. I've already been in seclusion for decades and don't have many friends at the foot of the mountain. You're experienced and knowledgeable with the situation at the foot of the mountain, so you must have many acquaintances, right? Can you help me sell these weapons and armor?"

Ling Xinyue's eyes lit up.

"You wish to sell these weapons and armor?"

"Of course. It's not like I can eat it. What's the point of keeping them? Isn't it a waste if I just keep it here?"

"Then... how about selling it to my friend?"

Ling Xinyue almost wanted to ask the other party to sell to herself. Fortunately, her thoughts were quick, allowing her to react instantly and not expose her lie.

Lu Xiaoran said doubtfully, "Aren't you a disciple of a small sect? Can your friend afford such good weapons?"

"Uh..."

Ling Xinyue was stunned. She was surprised to find out that her newfound father was not gullible at all.

"Cough cough, it's like this. My friend actually runs an auction. It's the kind of auction that has multiple branches in the entire Great Zhou. The customer base is very broad. I can give it to him in bulk and then let him sell it."

"That's a good idea, but the price..."

Lu Xiaoran looked at Ling Xinyue with a faint smile, as if he was looking at a milk cow with a lot of milk!