

## **AN EXPERT 221**

### **Chapter 221: Sixth Disciple**

Were old people these days all like this?

It knelt so easily?

It submitted so easily?

Where about its dignity?

Where was its dignity as an existence that was born tens of thousands of years ago?

Was it really willing to be shameless?

However, looking at the other party's pouting face, Lu Xiaoran, who originally wanted to kill the other party, seemed to be unable to raise his killing intent.

Forget it. After all, it was a Martial Monarch Realm weapon that had become a demon.

It should be a little stronger than Buttface. However, it did not cultivate demon techniques and was unable to unleash the strength in its body.

In the future, if he taught it a demon technique, the combat strength it could unleash would probably not be inferior to Buttface.

He would keep it and use it to guard the mountain gate with Buttface.

"Since you're willing to acknowledge me as your master, then lie down."

The artifact spirit's body trembled, but it still chose to nod.

"Yes."

It knew that the first ceremony of its life was about to arrive.

Even before this, the two of them had actually been working together.

In a sense, it was only to help Fang Aotian advance before thinking of a way to repair his body.

To put it bluntly, it was using Fang Aotian.

However, now, it had really and truly devoted itself to Lu Xiaoran.

"Are you ready?"

The artifact spirit took a deep breath, and its body trembled a little.

"I'm ready."

"Alright, it might hurt a little. Bear with it."

"I'll do anything for you. So what if it hurts a little... Ah!"

Before he could finish speaking, Lu Xiaoran directly used the Beast Control Divine Art and fused a drop of his blood essence into the artifact spirit.

The blood instantly took root and spread to every corner of the artifact spirit's spirit body, completely controlling it.

From then on, it became Lu Xiaoran's servant. If Lu Xiaoran wanted it to live, it would live. If Lu Xiaoran wanted it to die, it had to die. It had no choice in its life unless Lu Xiaoran died.

After doing all of this, Lu Xiaoran wiped his hands and threw away the crumpled handkerchief.

The artifact spirit panted heavily and crawled up from the ground.

"What's your name?"

"Master, I don't have a name. Ever since I was born, I've been referred to as the artifact spirit."

"Is that so?"

Lu Xiaoran frowned slightly. If you don't have a name, it will be very troublesome for me to call out to you.

"Then from now on, you'll be called Old... Old Tie."

Lu Xiaoran was originally prepared to call him Old Tong, but something seemed to be wrong with this name.

Moreover, he was bad at coming up with names, so they simply called the other party Old Tie.

"Thank you for giving me this name, Master."

"Alright, you can go and guard the entrance."

"Understood."

Old Tie immediately ran to the entrance of the mountain to stand guard.

Soon, a blue light flew over from afar and instantly arrived.

The moment it saw that light, Old Tie immediately prepared to attack the other party.

However, it quickly discovered that the other party had the same aura as it did. The other party should also be Lu Xiaoran's demon pet.

In this way, it retracted its aura and did not attack the other party.

The being who had arrived was naturally none other than Buttface, who had the bloodline of the Qilin. It had been ordered to deliver medicinal pills to the Great Zhou Imperial Family and had just returned.

When it saw Old Tie, it could not help but be stunned.

"Eh! You're also Master's demon pet?"

“That’s right. I’m Old Tie.”

Old Tie replied, and Buttfacet continued,

“How long have you been with Master?”

“It hasn’t been long. I’ve just been subdued by Master.”

“Oh!”

Buttfacet nodded and his tone seemed to have raised its head a little.

Since the other party was a latecomer, it had to set some rules for the other party to follow.

It would be a waste not to use this new unpaid subordinate its master had gotten it.

Then, it coughed lightly and said,

“I was subdued by Master a little earlier than you. Strictly speaking, I can also be considered your big shot senior. This Nameless Sect has some rules. I am obligated to teach you these rules.”

Old Tie’s heart skipped a beat.

Buttfacet actually referred to himself as a big shot? Damn, this guy’s cultivation was probably not low.

However, thinking about it carefully, Lu Xiaoran’s cultivation was already so high. Wasn’t it normal for his demon pet’s strength to be higher?

Thinking of this, Old Tie felt deep veneration.

“In that case, thank you for your guidance, Senior.”

“Yes ~”

Buttfacet nodded lazily and lay on the right side of the mountain gate.

“The goal of our Nameless Sect is to live ignobly. No matter what happens, we have to live ignobly until the end of time. As long as we live and cultivate diligently, we will be able to make a comeback sooner or later.”

“Senior is right.”

“Also, in the sect, you have to remember the seniority. In the sect, Master is ranked first. Then, it’s Master’s disciples. Then, it’s me. Then, it’s you. Do you understand what I mean?”

“Yes. In the future, I will naturally be more respectful to Senior.”

“Yes! That’s right.”

Buttfacet nodded and was very satisfied with Old Tie’s attitude.

A moment later, Buttfacet casually pulled out a weed beside the mountain gate and said vaguely,

“By the way, speaking of which, how long have you been cultivating?”

“Not long. I’ve probably cultivated for less than thirty thousand years.”

Buttface :” ...”

Thirty... thirty thousand years?

Damn, it had only cultivated for 6,000 years at most, but the other party had actually cultivated for 30,000 years. This guy’s strength was probably above its own, right?

Damn, as expected of Master. He had casually acquired a servant who had cultivated for nearly 30,000 years.

Its master was really too powerful! Looks like in the future, it would have to suck up to his master more.

However, speaking of which, although Old Tie had cultivated for nearly 30,000 years, why did it not sense any demon power?

It immediately swept its gaze over the artifact spirit and understood.

Old Tie was the natural type and had taken a long time to become a demon.

Demon beasts and humans cultivated in completely different ways. When demon beasts cultivated, they either had to be taught cultivation techniques by higher-level demon beasts or needed to have special bloodline power in their bodies.

For example, because Buttface had the Qilin bloodline in its body, it naturally knew some water attribute cultivation techniques.

On the other hand, Old Tie did not have anyone to guide it or have any special bloodline. It had purely existed for a long time and thus developed its own consciousness, becoming a half-demon half-Martial Monarch Realm weapon.

However, after it recognized Lu Xiaoran as its master, it would probably not be long before it obtained a demon cultivation technique. By then, it would be able to completely unleash its strength.

At that time, it would be a big problem.

At this moment, seeing that it was silent, Old Tie could not help but be somewhat puzzled.

“Senior Buttface, what’s wrong?”

Hearing him call him senior, Buttface’s face could not help but twitch fiercely.

“Cough cough... nothing... nothing.”

“That’s good. By the way, there are some fallen leaves on this mountain path. Why don’t I do some light sweeping to avoid dirtying our Nameless Sect’s image?”

The artifact spirit, Old Tie, felt that he had to do some chores. However, before he could do anything, he was directly stopped by Buttface.

“Don’t move, put it down. It’s alright. I can handle these matters.”

“How can we hand this kind of dirty work to Senior? Won’t we be violating the rules of our Nameless Sect?”

“It’s fine. I’m a senior. I should take care of the juniors. I’ll do it. Take a rest.”

Old Tie looked at Buttfacet, who was busy sweeping the fallen leaves, and could not help but sigh.

“I didn’t expect this Nameless Sect to have so many good people.”

...

Time passed in a flash. In the blink of an eye, another three months had passed.

The disciples’ cultivation had gradually improved again.

Lige’s cultivation...

Wuxia’s cultivation was not bad. She was already at the sixth level of the King Realm. Moreover, the egg in her body seemed to have a faint feeling of cracking, as if something was about to be born. Lu Xiaoran could sense that there was also a powerful divine soul aura that was not inferior to Tianyuan’s aura.

Tianyuan’s strength improved even faster. Having already awakened his divine soul, his cultivation had now reached the tenth level of the King Realm. He was only a step away from advancing to the Emperor Realm. The purple Demon Ape Divine Soul in his body had also become stronger. His two arms were as thick as gorillas.

Ziqiong’s improvement was also very impressive and she had also reached the fifth level of the King Realm. Moreover, it seemed that a divine soul had also been born in her body. It was a Taiji Yin Yang pattern.

Her talent was actually originally between Tianyuan and Changsheng. However, the other disciples had all eaten the Divine Concentration Pill. After all, she was a zombie and would not be able to benefit from it even if she ate it. Therefore, as the talent of the others soared, her talent naturally fell to the level of Wuxia.

Needless to say, Changsheng was the most talented among Lu Xiaoran’s current disciples.

His current cultivation was already at the perfected seventh level of the Emperor Realm, and he could probably advance to the eighth level of the Emperor Realm at any time.

The disciples cultivated diligently. Lu Xiaoran’s cultivation finally broke through another realm and reached the peak of the tenth level Supreme Realm.

However, he was still a step away from breaking through to the Saint Realm.

However, although there was only a slight difference between the two realms, this gap was actually very difficult to break through. It was even comparable to the difficulty of ascending to the heavens!

Lu Xiaoran estimated that he would have to wait for at least another month or two.

“In the end, I still have too few disciples. It would be much better if I had a few more precious disciples. If I could have thousands of disciples, wouldn’t I advance by one level in a day, ascend to the God Realm

in half a month, pass the God Realm in a year, become an immortal in two years, and surpass Patriarch Hongjun in three years?”

Of course, these fantasies were very alluring, but reality was very harsh. His disciples needed to have the potential to reach the Martial Monarch Realm.

How could there be that many people with the potential to reach the Martial Monarch Realm in the world?

However, at this moment, Wang Cai’s voice suddenly sounded in his mind.

Ding... detected a new disciple. Master, please subdue the disciple immediately. ‘

Lu Xiaoran’s eyes lit up.

“Damn, speak of the devil. Wang Cai, activate Soul Guidance.”

“Now that the Soul Guidance has been activated, the other party’s soul will inadvertently advance towards the Nameless Sect.”

### **Chapter 222: Song Xinnian**

Hearing Wang Cai say that Soul Guidance had been successfully activated, Lu Xiaoran was extremely excited.

He was about to have another disciple. In total, he would have six disciples with Martial Monarch Realm talent. If his new disciple cultivated together with his old ones, his cultivation speed would increase even faster.

Actually, Lu Xiaoran’s cultivation speed was not slow either. His talent was much better than all the disciples combined.

However, the problem was that once humans got used to receiving benefits without having to work hard, they would not want to work hard anymore.

Lu Xiaoran was a classic example of this.

Even if he cultivated by himself and his speed was not slow, how could it be better than him relying on his disciples to increase his own cultivation?

Moreover, he still needed to forge weapons, increase cultivation techniques, and refine pills.

“Should I hold a master-disciple ceremony? However, this is not good. After all, Lige and the others didn’t have such ceremonies. If I let hold ceremonies for the newbie, it might disappoint them.”

“I wonder what the new disciple looks like. Is it a man or a woman? It’s best if it’s a man. If it’s a woman, after all, there’s going to be differences. There are some topics that we can’t talk about.”

“By the way, speaking of which, Wang Cai seems to have some information, right? Wang Cai, show me the information.”

“Alright, Master. I’ll generate the information for you now.”

Soon, Wang Cai generated a document. Lu Xiaoran swept his gaze over it.

Song Xinnian.

As the original Holy Son of the Vast Heaven Sect in the Great Qin Empire, Song Xinnian had outstanding talent and a powerful cultivation, attracting a group of bootlickers.

Among them was a woman who was the Dao mate of a small disciple of the Vast Heaven Sect. Because she wanted to rely on Song Xinnian, she broke up with her Dao mate. Unexpectedly, the woman's Dao mate actually gathered countless peak experts to serve her overnight.

It was even to the extent that even the entire Vast Heaven Sect turned its back on Song Xinnian and even chased him down.

"Tsk tsk... he's also an unfortunate one."

Lu Xiaoran only needed to read a few words to more or less understand what was going on with this Song Xinnian.

It was obvious that he was a tall, rich, and handsome man. Such a person would definitely have a large group of bootlickers around him. Among them was a woman who was the hot shot's little girlfriend.

In the end, there was no need to say anything. He had definitely angered that hot shot all of a sudden, making him rise up and then kill him indiscriminately.

This was rather normal.

He wondered what kind of person this hot shot was.

Like the others, this hot shot had changed his fate overnight.

The hot shot who was splashed by Zhuge Ziqiong's foot washing water was a Dragon King. Could this hot shot be some kind of Asura?

However, in theory, the more awesome the disciple, the more awesome the corresponding hot shot would be.

This hot shot was probably not inferior to Li Liushui.

It was also acceptable.

After all, since Changsheng's talent was so powerful, this child Xinnian would definitely also not be weak.

If he had a few more precious disciples like Changsheng, whose cultivation speed was very fast, he would also benefit a lot. The benefits he received from Changsheng cultivating for a month or two was probably comparable to the benefits he received from Lige cultivating for dozens of months.

The excited Lu Xiaoran even felt like he could not sleep.

Then...

One day passed, two days passed, three days passed...

On the seventh day, Lu Xiaoran could not sit still anymore.

“Wang Cai, isn’t this a bit ridiculous? It’s been seven days. Why hasn’t my disciple arrived?”

“Master, don’t be anxious. Song Xinian is currently being hunted, so he is moving very slowly. According to my initial estimation, if he isn’t killed, he will be able to arrive at the Nameless Sect in at most another month.”

Lu Xiaoran :” ...”

“My disciple might even be killed?”

“Yes, Master. Because he hasn’t become your disciple yet, he can’t be protected by your luck.”

“Then if he’s killed, can I still take him in as my disciple?”

“If we can still find a strand of hair and a wisp of a soul, we might be able to use the Body Modeling Mark to revive him. However, if he’s killed until nothing is left, that won’t do.”

Lu Xiaoran :” ...”

It turned out that he had to go and save this new disciple.

Otherwise, not to mention whether his precious disciple could get here in time, even if he did, wouldn’t it be very annoying if he attracted a lot of pursuers?

At that time, how was he supposed to preserve the peace and quiet of the Nameless Sect?

Thinking of this, Lu Xiaoran took a deep breath and continued, “Wang Cai, tell me his location.”

“Alright, I’m transmitting the location to Master.”

After Lu Xiaoran obtained the coordinates, he directly opened the Trinity True Eyes and instantly disappeared from his spot. When he reappeared, he had already appeared in the northern part of the Great Zhou Empire, near the Great Qin Empire’s border, in the Primordial Mountain Range.

The Primordial Mountain Range was the border between the Great Qin Empire and the Great Zhou Empire. This place was filled with towering mountains that spanned more than tens of millions of kilometers. It was as if the ground had been raised from the east to the west.

In the Primordial Mountain Range, there were many powerful demon beasts hidden. The strength of some demon beasts was not inferior to Supreme Realm martial artists.

It was said that in the depths of the Primordial Mountain Range, there seemed to be an extremely rare top-notch big shot whose cultivation had already reached the legendary Saint Realm.

Therefore, be it the Great Qin Empire or the Great Zhou Empire, no large-scale war or migration had ever occurred.

At this moment, in the ancient mountain range, in the dense forest that covered the sky, a cultivator whose left shoulder had been severed was hiding in the dense forest.

His shoulder was wrapped in a cloth, but it was still stained with blood.



If not for his cultivation being powerful enough to suppress the bleeding, he would have long died from excessive blood loss.

His scarlet and bloodshot eyes were staring fixedly at the empty area in front of him.

A moment later, two figures suddenly appeared, one in front and the other behind. He also attacked in an instant. With a saber in one hand, a cold light flashed, and two heads immediately flew up.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

The two corpses fell to the ground, and he panted heavily, his expression exhausted.

Clearly, these pursuers who had been chasing him for a long time were already unable to take it anymore.

“It’s been seven days since I entered the Primordial Mountain Range, and I’m already severely injured. At this rate, I’m afraid I won’t be able to escape to the Great Zhou Empire.”

Heavens, what sin did I, Song Xinian, commit for you to tease me like this? ”

An inexplicable sadness surged into Song Xinian’s heart.

He was originally supposed to be the focus of everyone’s attention. However, because of a brainless woman who insisted on chasing after him, he was hunted down.

What was unfortunate was that he was not interested in that woman at all. He did not even want to touch that woman.

From the beginning to the end, it was clearly that woman who insisted on leaning on him. However, her Dao mate hated him to the bone and had even been rude to him many times.

As the dignified Holy Son of the Vast Heaven Sect, even if he could accept the other party humiliating him, his bootlickers would not.

Therefore, those lackeys rushed forward and crippled the other party before throwing him out of the mountain gate.

However, in the end, he had become the greatest culprit.

However, he had clearly not done anything.

This was what wronged Song Xinian the most.

Was it a sin to be handsome, powerful, and have a high status? Was it a sin?

He had not hurt anyone. Why did he have to end up like this?

Song Xinian really wanted to roar to vent his dissatisfaction with the heavens.

Unfortunately, he did not even have the chance to shout.

This was because the dense forest of the Primordial Mountain Range was filled with people chasing after him.

Not to mention these people who were chasing him, just the powerful demon beasts here were not something he could afford to provoke.

Therefore, now, he was about to die of grievance.

However, at this moment, the air above his head distorted, and a powerful aura that he could not even comprehend appeared.

“Damn it!”

Song Xinian’s pupils constricted, and his expression changed drastically.

Had the enemy caught up?

Moreover, the other party was an expert with a high cultivation.

It was over. He was doomed.

It was even to the extent that because he was too afraid, the muscles in his legs began to tremble, and he was unable to even escape.

At this moment, his survival instinct instantly enveloped his heart.

Without any hesitation, he immediately bit the tip of his tongue and let the pain forcefully recover his control over his body. Then, he turned around and ran.

Swoosh!

His figure instantly transformed into a stream of light.

Lu Xiaoran, who had just been teleported over, was dumbfounded.

“Is this brat... a rabbit? He’s actually running so fast?”

Shaking his head, Lu Xiaoran tapped his foot lightly and his body instantly disappeared from his spot.

Song Xinian fled ten thousand meters away and turned around to sweep his gaze over. He did not see Lu Xiaoran and immediately heaved a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, it seemed that he had misunderstood. The other party was only passing by and was not here to kill him.

However!

He had just turned around when he happened to see Lu Xiaoran standing in his path with his hands behind his back and waiting for him with a faint smile.

“Not good!”

Song Xinian gritted his teeth and did not dare to be careless at all. He immediately attacked and condensed his full strength to slash at the other party.

He did not know if his saber could injure the other party, but he knew that if he wanted to live, he had to risk his life at this moment.

The long saber emitted a hundred-meter-long saber beam that fell towards Lu Xiaoran.

However, just as it landed on Lu Xiaoran's head, a transparent protective barrier suddenly appeared on the surface of Lu Xiaoran's body.

Actually, there was more than one protective barrier. Instead, there were three divine armors and two Martial Monarch Realm armors that formed a total of five protective barriers. However, because they were in the same place, they looked like a single protective barrier.

When the saber beam touched Lu Xiaoran's protective barrier, it directly exploded into pieces with a bang.

Song Xinian was dumbfounded on the spot.

What kind of god was this? Why was his skin so thick?

His King Realm attack was actually directly shattered?

Just as he was thinking, Lu Xiaoran clapped his hand lightly. A huge force instantly formed above his head and slapped Song Xinian to the ground on the spot.

Bang!

In an instant, Song Xinian felt dizzy and was about to faint.

### **Chapter 223: Can I Break Off the Master-Disciple Relationship?**

Could it be that today was really the end of Song Xinian?

Song Xinian felt a sadness in his heart. In his extreme despair, he decided to lie down and pretend to be dead.

He had once learned a Turtle Breath Art for fun. He did not expect to be able to use it today.

Although he did not know if this could deceive this expert, he could only try his best now.

As for Lu Xiaoran, he was shocked by Song Xinian's actions on the spot.

In a situation where he could not win or escape, he actually... pretended to be dead!

Damn, this guy was simply a genius!

A rare genius!

In this situation, what he did was simply a stroke of genius!

With this, Lu Xiaoran could determine that Song Xinian's talent was heaven-defying.

If Li Changsheng was equivalent to thirty Liges, then Song Xinian was at least equivalent to forty Liges.

Not bad, not bad. Lu Xiaoran liked this guy a lot.

If this disciple was nurtured, he might become a huge help to him in the future.

“Alright, stop acting. Get up.”

Song Xinian: “???”

Song Xinian’s Turtle Breathing Art is a low-grade Saint Realm cultivation technique. He couldn’t help but wonder if the other party had already seen through his act.

However, he quickly dismissed this thought.

He felt that the other party was probably testing him.

He decided to endure it for a little longer. After all, once he exposed himself, the other party could easily kill him.

If he played dead like this, he might be able to obtain a chance of survival.

However, just as he thought of this, Lu Xiaoran continued,

“You’re really dead? Then I guess I can only burn your ashes.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Lu Xiaoran directly flicked his finger and shot out a white light.

Sensing that the other party’s might was enough to kill him, no matter how mentally strong Song Xinian was, he did not dare to continue pretending to be dead.

He used his full strength to dodge and instantly escape.

The light entered the ground, causing a violent explosion.

Boom!

In the forest, countless birds and beasts fled in fear. Song Xinian stared at Lu Xiaoran with a face filled with despair and extreme grief and indignation.

“I have no grudge with you, Senior. Why do you have to kill me? You’re a top-notch expert. Don’t you think you’re shameless to deal with a junior like me?”

“Who said I wanted to kill you?”

Song Xinian was stunned.

“Aren’t you going to kill me?”

“If I wanted to kill you, I would have done so long ago. Why would I wait until now?”

“Then Senior is...?”

“I can tell that your talent is not bad and want to take you in as my disciple. Are you willing?”

“Senior, are you trying to trick me?”

“I’m serious.”

Hearing this, with a plop, Song Xinian knelt on the ground without hesitation.

“Thank you for thinking highly of me, Senior. Song Xinian is willing to take you as his master.”

Lu Xiaoran smiled.

Not only was this Song Xinian very smart, but he was also very decisive.

Knowing that he was now in a desperate situation and that there was a powerful master who was willing to take him in, he did not even hesitate to directly take the other party as his master.

Unlike some people who were about to die but were still hesitant.

At the same time, Wang Cai’s voice sounded in his mind.

Ding... congratulations on obtaining a disciple, Song Xinian. Reward: top-grade God Realm divine soul—Saber Soul. Reward: top-grade Martial Monarch Realm cultivation technique, Supreme Saber Drawing Art.

Lu Xiaoran raised his hand slightly and used his spirit energy to help Song Xinian up.

“Get up. From now on, you’re my disciple.”

“Thank you, Master.”

Song Xinian stood up. Although he did not know why Lu Xiaoran wanted to take him in as a disciple now, he was really at the end of his rope now.

Perhaps this senior saw that his talent was not bad and really wanted to take him in as his disciple?

At this moment, Lu Xiaoran spoke again.

“Speaking of which, who is the guy you offended?”

Hearing Lu Xiaoran’s question, Song Xinian’s expression was somewhat complicated.

“He was originally only a small disciple of our sect and had no status at all. Because his Dao mate wanted to pursue me, he flew into a rage out of humiliation and wanted to find trouble with me. However, he was taught a lesson by my subordinates.”

In the end, for some reason, a few months later, he returned with 300 King Realm experts, 30 Emperor Realm experts, 10 Supreme Realm experts, and 2 Saint Realm experts.

Due to the pressure, the Vast Heaven Sect had no choice but to remove my name from the sect and were prepared to hand me over. Helpless, I could only escape towards the Great Zhou. ”

“I see.”

Lu Xiaoran nodded, but he was still unable to figure out what kind of hot shot the other party was from this point.

Could the other party be a battle god?

It did not seem like it. Why would a battle god wait for a few months before returning? It would not take so long for a battle god to gather subordinates.

“Speaking of which, shouldn’t his subordinates be chasing after you? Since there are King Realm, Emperor Realm, and even higher realm experts, how did you escape?”

“Master, I was originally the Holy Son of the Vast Heaven Sect, so I had access to the life-saving teleportation formation of the Vast Heaven Sect. I used that array formation to teleport out.”

“That’s not right either. He only has more than 300 subordinates, but there are thousands of people here! The aura of these people is very chaotic. They don’t seem to be from the same sect. Does he really have so many subordinates?”

Song Xinian shook his head.

“No, it’s because he issued a killing order. As long as everyone who wants to kill me succeeds, they will be able to obtain 200 billion top-grade spirit stones.”

“Hmm? How much?”

Lu Xiaoran suddenly widened his eyes.

Song Xinian’s heart trembled and he took a step back warily.

“2... 200 billion. What’s wrong?”

“200 billion top-grade spirit stones?”

Song Xinian nodded and asked somewhat timidly,

“Master... Master, I’ve already acknowledged you as my master. You can’t possibly kill me to exchange for rewards, right?”

“That’s not necessary. I’m not interested in money.”

Lu Xiaoran was only interested in becoming stronger. He was only feeling troubled. This new disciple had given him quite a headache.

Originally, Lu Xiaoran was still puzzled. If the other party was a battle god, why would the other party still need to prepare for a few months before bringing back so many experts to take revenge?

Now, he roughly understood. The other party was not a battle god but a god-level tycoon!

He probably had a system that would give him tens of billions of top-grade spirit stones without him having to do anything.

Of course, he was probably even more abnormal. Lu Xiaoran suspected that the other party’s total wealth was in trillions.

Otherwise, why would so many Saint Realm, Supreme Realm, Emperor Realm, and King Realm experts be willing to work for him?

The salaries he gave them must be high!

Among all the hot shots Lu Xiaoran had encountered so far, he had never felt pressured. However, facing the other party's wealth, Lu Xiaoran really had a headache.

This was because as long as the other party wasn't a Martial Monarch Realm expert, Lu Xiaoran would have nothing to fear. In fact, even if the other party advanced to the Martial Monarch Realm, Lu Xiaoran would still have three Martial Monarch Realm Arrival Pills that could raise his cultivation to the Martial Monarch Realm for three minutes.

In a one-on-one battle or a one-on-two battle, he could still fight the other party to the death.

However, the power of money was too abnormal.

He estimated that when the other party's wealth accumulated to a certain level, he would even be able to hire Martial Monarch Realm experts.

After all, Martial Monarch Realm experts also needed to continue cultivating. Martial Monarch Realm pills, Martial Monarch Realm weapons, and the like were all very expensive!

Even a Martial Monarch Realm expert had to show some respect as long as the salary was high enough.

At that time, if the other party brought a few Martial Monarch Realm experts to surround him...

Lu Xiaoran : "..."

Just thinking about it made him feel deeply helpless.

"Wang Cai, can I still cancel the master-disciple relationship now?"

"The rewards have already been distributed. Master, you can't cancel the master-disciple relationship. Please guide your beloved disciple well and kill the hot shot."

Lu Xiaoran rubbed his temples with a headache.

There was nothing he could do.

He could only think positively. He hoped that the other party's wealth would not increase rapidly.

Actually, thinking about it carefully, there was definitely a limit to the speed at which the other party's wealth increased. Otherwise, his current subordinates would probably not be at the Saint Realm but the Martial Monarch Realm. That would really be a headache.

<Fake MT>

However, he was still unaware how quickly the other party's wealth was accumulating.

Hmm... Forget it, he should go back and think about it first.

At this moment, because of the commotion just now, many cultivators had already been attracted.

"Quick! There's someone there."

"I see him! Song Xinnian! Don't let him escape."

Song Xinian's expression tightened. In the next second, Lu Xiaoran grabbed his shoulder and instantly disappeared from his spot.

Before disappearing, Lu Xiaoran flicked his finger and shot out a Martial Monarch Realm Core Pill.

He could not let others know that he had saved Song Xinian.

At the very least, for the time being, Lu Xiaoran did not want to fight that hot shot.

He would continue to return to the mountain gate and develop wretchedly.

When the Martial Monarch Realm Core Pill emitted a trace of light, the entire world fell into a white light in the next second.

Boom!

A shocking bang erupted, and the entire Primordial Mountain Range trembled violently.

A mushroom cloud rose, and countless roars immediately sounded from the Primordial Mountain Range.

"Human! Don't push your limits!"

...

"How dare you act so arrogantly in our Primordial Mountain Range. Do you really think you can bully us, the demons of the Primordial Mountain Range?"

...

"Investigate. We have to find out who is causing trouble in our Primordial Mountain Range."

...

"It's the people of the Great Qin Empire. The humans of the Great Qin Empire have barged into our Primordial Mountain Range! This attack is comparable to a Martial Monarch Realm expert. Only the Great Qin Empire has such an expert."

...

"Great Qin! If we don't teach you a lesson in our Primordial Mountain Range, I'm afraid you'll all forget how respectful the Great Qin Empire was to our demon race in ancient times!"

...

Lu Xiaoran swore that this time, he only wanted to destroy the nearby cultivators to prevent anyone from discovering that he had saved Song Xinian.

This time, he definitely did not have the intention to sow discord.

The demons of the Primordial Mountain Range had really misunderstood.

...

With a flash of light, Lu Xiaoran had already brought Song Xinian back to the Nameless Sect.



Then, he used the Azure Thearch Longevity Art to instantly repair Song Xinian's injuries.

Song Xinian's pupils constricted.

"This is... a Martial Monarch Realm cultivation technique?"

As the Holy Son of a first-tier sect, his status was definitely much higher than the other Holy Sons. It was easier for him to distinguish the aura of a Martial Monarch Realm cultivation technique. He had also seen quite a few of them.

It was even to the extent that even the cultivation technique he cultivated was a low-grade Martial Monarch Realm cultivation technique.

Even the previous sect masters of the Vast Heaven Sect cultivated this cultivation technique.

He did not expect Lu Xiaoran to directly bring out a top-grade Martial Monarch Realm weapon.

### **Chapter 224: Where Did Eldest Senior Brother Go?**

"I'll go and prepare first. In a while, I'll teach you a cultivation technique and help you temper your body. Get familiar with the sect first and get to know your senior brothers and sisters. Then, find your Eldest Senior Brother and get him to tell you the rules of our Nameless Sect."

"Yes!"

As the two of them bade farewell, Song Xinian was also prepared to step into the mountain gate.

"The Nameless Sect... This name sounds quite unique. I wonder what level of sect it is in the Great Zhou Empire. However, why is the spirit energy in this sect so thin? The mountain is also so short. Even if the Great Zhou Empire is an existence inferior to the Great Qin Empire, it shouldn't be like this, right?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Old Tie and Buttface at the door growled and greeted him.

Song Xinian was first stunned. When he reacted, his pupils immediately constricted, and his heart began to beat crazily.

"This... a Supreme Realm demon beast? And a Martial Monarch Realm weapon that has turned into a demon? Heavens, are these the guards of the mountain gate?"

Wasn't these guards too awesome?

It had to be known that even the guards of the relatively good first-tier sect in the Great Qin Empire, the Vast Heaven Sect, would at most be at the Master Realm.

Compared to the Nameless Sect, they were nothing.

Shocked, he quickly walked into the mountain gate.

Soon, a young and handsome boy walked over.

Seeing the other party, Song Xinian's pupils immediately constricted.

Even if the other party did not reveal his aura, Song Xinian could still sense how powerful his aura was.

“An Emperor Realm expert?”

This must be Eldest Senior Brother.

Song Xinian immediately went forward and bowed.

“Greetings, Eldest Senior Brother.”

The other party was stunned before smiling.

“Are you the new junior brother? You’ve got the wrong person. I’m not Eldest Senior Brother. I’m your Fourth Senior Brother, Li Changsheng.”

“Hiss!”

Song Xinian’s body trembled, and the hair on his back stood on end.

It was too terrifying!

Despite only being his fourth senior brother, the other party was already an Emperor Realm expert?

Wasn’t this too abnormal?

Was the Nameless Sect that powerful?

Just how powerful was the Eldest Senior Brother of the Nameless Sect?

“So it’s Fourth Senior Brother. Sorry.”

Li Changsheng waved his hand.

“It’s fine. You’re new here, so it’s normal for you not to know anyone. It’s our first meeting, and I don’t have anything good to give you. Here, take this bottle of Saint Realm pills.”

The corner of Song Xinian’s mouth could not help but twitch fiercely.

The other party was only a disciple, but he was actually casually giving away Saint Realm pills. This Nameless Sect was really too extravagant.

It was not that he had never eaten a Saint Realm medicinal pill in the Vast Heaven Sect, but he would at most eat one every half a year.

Usually, they mainly ate Earth Realm and Heaven Realm pills.

“Thank you, Fourth Senior Brother.”

“You’re welcome. I’m going out for a while. Go ahead and browse on your own for now.”

“Yes.”

Song Xinian left this place and had only taken a few steps when he encountered two women.

“Junior Brother Song Xinian greets the two of you.”

Ji Wuxia and Zhuge Ziqiong swept their gazes over him.

“Are you Sixth Junior Brother?”

“Yes.”

Zhuge Ziqiong smiled gently, revealing her beautiful canine teeth.

“This is Second Senior Sister Ji Wuxia. I’m your Fifth Senior Sister, Zhuge Ziqiong.”

“I see. I’ll remember it. Thank you, Senior Sister ZiQiong.”

“You just arrived at the sect and it’s our first time meeting. We didn’t prepare anything, so we casually picked out a greeting gift for you.”

As they spoke, the two girls each prepared a Saint Realm armor and a Saint Realm saber for Song Xinian.

Seeing these two Saint Realm weapons, Song Xinian’s face could not help but twitch fiercely again.

What was going on with this Nameless Sect?

Why were they just giving out Saint Realm weapons so casually? They directly skipped the Earth Realm and Heaven Realm weapons.

Was the Nameless Sect that rich?

However, although he was shocked, he still had to thank them.

“Thank you, Senior Sisters. If you need anything in the future, feel free to ask.”

The two girls nodded.

“You haven’t gone to pay your respects to Eldest Senior Brother yet, right? It’s better for you to go and pay your respects to Eldest Senior Brother first. After all, he’s the chief senior brother of our Nameless Sect.”

“Yes, I’ll go and find Eldest Senior Brother now.”

Then, Song Xinian left in shock and embarked on the journey to find Eldest Senior Brother.

Soon, he discovered a young man cultivating cross-legged under a big tree.

His entire body was wrapped in a golden energy, and the powerful strength made one’s heart palpitate.

As he watched, the other party’s aura suddenly began to rise.

“Hiss ~! Is he about to break through to the King Realm and reach the Emperor Realm?”

Song Xinian’s eyes widened as he stared fixedly at the young man in front of him, filled with shock.

The other party’s bone age did not seem to be much older than his. However, he did not expect the other party’s cultivation to be so much stronger than his own. Now, he had even seen the other party break through with his own eyes. What a talented young man!

This must be Eldest Senior Brother.

After the other party's aura gradually calmed, Song Xinian immediately went forward and cupped his hands towards the other party.

"Junior Brother Song Xinian greets Eldest Senior Brother."

"Song Xinian?"

The other party was somewhat stunned and slowly opened his eyes. Lightning exploded in his pupils, making Song Xinian feel even more inferior and extremely envious.

However, before he could speak, the other party had already spoken again.

"You've got the wrong person. I'm not Eldest Senior Brother. I'm your Third Senior Brother, Fang Tianyuan. Eldest Senior Brother should be cultivating in the hall."

Song Xinian was first stunned before his mind suddenly trembled.

It was too terrifying.

Such a powerful disciple was actually not even the Eldest Senior Brother of the Nameless Sect. How powerful was Eldest Senior Brother?

Just how monstrous was he to be qualified to beat all these geniuses and become the Eldest Senior Brother of the Nameless Sect?

It was too terrifying.

"So it's Third Senior Brother. Sorry."

"It's fine."

Fang Tianyuan waved his hand and paused for a moment before taking out a medicinal pill.

"I just went into seclusion to cultivate for a while and have almost used up everything I have on me. Take this Martial Monarch Realm medicinal pill as a greeting gift. I hope you don't mind."

Song Xinian : " ... "

A breeze blew, and Song Xinian was in a mess.

Martial Monarch Realm Pill?

The legendary Martial Monarch Realm Pill!

Was there a mistake?

This place even had Martial Monarch Realm pills?

Of course, it was not impossible. After all, Lu Xiaoran was so powerful. It was normal for him to have one or two Martial Monarch Realm pills.

However, Fang Tianyuan was only a disciple of the Nameless Sect, an existence that had just stepped into the Emperor Realm.

Such an existence was definitely very powerful for him, Song Xinian.

However, such an existence was completely unqualified to have a Martial Monarch Realm medicinal pill, let alone give it to others.

Wasn't this too rich?

After a while, Fang Tianyuan saw that he had been staying silent and could not help but frown slightly.

"What's wrong? Junior Brother, could it be that you dislike this medicinal pill?"

The corner of Song Xinian's mouth twitched and he immediately went forward.

"Senior Brother, you're mistaken. I wouldn't have dared to do this in the past. I was just a little shocked."

Fang Tianyuan shook his head and smiled.

"You have to get used to it early. How can you keep up with everyone like this? In the future, you have to adjust your mentality and not take this too seriously."

Song Xinian was speechless.

Wasn't he the one who was being a little too arrogant by not taking the Martial Monarch Realm Pill seriously?

However, it did not matter. The other party had already given him a Martial Monarch Realm Pill. So what if he let the other party brag?

He swallowed and stretched out his hands to receive the Martial Monarch Realm Pill.

That was a Martial Monarch Realm Pill. In his life, he had only seen the sect master and the Grand Elder eat it.

If not for him being chased out of the Vast Heaven Sect, with his status, he would still have a chance to eat the Martial Monarch Realm Pill after inheriting the sect master's position in the future.

However, the moment he was abandoned by the Vast Heaven Sect, he knew that he was already fated to never come across the Martial Monarch Realm medicinal pill in his life.

However, to his surprise, he actually profited from the disaster and obtained a Martial Monarch Realm medicinal pill in this small Nameless Sect.

"Alright, go and find Eldest Senior Brother."

"Yes."

Song Xinian replied and was about to carefully observe the appearance of the Martial Monarch Realm medicinal pill when suddenly, the Martial Monarch Realm medicinal pill seemed to have come to life and instantly flew away.

"My Martial Monarch Realm Pill!"

Song Xinian screamed and was about to grab the Martial Monarch Realm Pill when the Martial Monarch Realm Pill had already quickly escaped to the entrance of the mountain. At this moment, Buttface directly swallowed it.

Crack! Crack!

Hearing the voice from Buttface, Song Xinian's eyes turned white and he almost fainted.

His Martial Monarch Realm pill was gone just like that!

Wuwuwu...

He had not even properly looked at it yet.

Fang Tianyuan patted his shoulder helplessly and consoled,

"Forget it, don't be too sad. Martial Monarch Realm pills all have the ability to fly. You were just careless."

Song Xinian wanted to cry. His mood was like a roller coaster, going up and down.

What a joke!

After all, it was only normal for him to be sad after losing his Martial Monarch Realm pill.

Moreover, that dog was so powerful that he was no match for it.

Was there anything sadder than this?

Forget it. Perhaps this was his fate.

After suffering for a while, Song Xinian finally recovered, but his mood was still low.

However, he did not have much time. He had to find Eldest Senior Brother immediately.

In a while, his master would probably teach him a cultivation technique.

After bidding Fang Tianyuan farewell, he quickly arrived at the hall.

Taking a deep breath, he shook his head and shook off the complicated feelings in his heart. It was time for him to face the serious matters.

Pulling his throat, he cupped his hands and bowed towards the hall.

"Junior Brother Song Xinian has come to pay his respects to Eldest Senior Brother."

As soon as he finished speaking, someone suddenly seemed to have moved in the entire empty hall. A faint aura walked out step by step.

Song Xinian's gloominess was immediately swept away, replaced by a pious and respectful expression.

Finally, he was about to see the legendary chief disciple of the Nameless Sect. The disciple who suppressed all the other geniuses and also the future sect master of the Nameless Sect, the Eldest Senior Brother!

## Chapter 225: This Goal Is a Little Short

Song Xinian was filled with anticipation and even put aside his bad mood of having just lost a Martial Monarch Realm Pill.

He only wanted to see that peerless Eldest Senior Brother in the Nameless Sect!

However, under his expectant gaze, a figure slowly walked out of the bronze hall and smiled at him.

“So you’re Junior Brother. Welcome, welcome.”

Song Xinian was stunned, and his eyes were suddenly somewhat blank.

Could this guy be Eldest Senior Brother?

This guy seemed... completely normal. His aura was completely incomparable to the aura and strength of Third Senior Brother and Fourth Senior Brother.

It was even to the extent that the other party’s cultivation was not much different from his own. They were both at the first level of the King Realm and were even inferior to Second Senior Sister and Fifth Senior Sister.

Strange, could it be that this was another senior brother?

Thinking of this, Song Xinian immediately could not help but bend his head and glance behind Yun Lige. He wanted to see if there would be another talented and extremely handsome Eldest Senior Brother in the hall.

“What are you looking for?”

Yun Lige could not help but be somewhat curious.

Song Xinian was silent for a moment before shaking his head.

“No... nothing. I wanted to see if Master was inside.”

“Master is not here. I usually cultivate here. Master is in his study.”

“I see.”

After a pause, Song Xinian continued, “Um... you’re Eldest Senior Brother, right?”

Yun Lige smiled and nodded.

“That’s right. I’m your Eldest Senior Brother. My name is Yun Lige.”

After receiving Yun Lige’s confirmation, the last trace of luck in Song Xinian’s heart was completely obliterated.

So this was the Eldest Senior Brother of the Nameless Sect.

He had thought that his Eldest Senior Brother’s cultivation was very powerful and that he was at least above the Emperor Realm.

However, he did not expect the other party to only have the strength of the first level of the King Realm like him.

He was extremely disappointed.

However, since the other party was his Eldest Senior Brother, he still bowed respectfully.

“Junior Brother Song Xinian greets Eldest Senior Brother.”

“No need to be so polite. Get up.”

Yun Lige immediately helped him up. Then, he smiled and took out a few porcelain bottles and a Martial Monarch Realm saber from his storage bag.

“It’s our first time meeting, so I don’t have much to give you. I’ll just give you these Martial Monarch Realm and Saint Realm medicinal pills to help you cultivate. Also, I’m a spear user. I don’t need this Martial Monarch Realm weapon, so I’ll give it to you.”

Song Xinian was instantly petrified.

The previous senior brothers and sisters had already shocked him enough.

However, he did not expect this Eldest Senior Brother to directly beat all of them. He directly gave out Martial Monarch Realm medicinal pills and a Martial Monarch Realm weapon.

Heavens, this was crazy!

No wonder Third Senior Brother did not care at all when he saw the Martial Monarch Realm medicinal pill fly away.

It seemed that the entire sect did not lack Martial Monarch Realm medicinal pills at all.

How was this Nameless Sect a nameless sect? This was simply paradise!

Moreover, it was a paradise for adults.

No, that sounded a bit wrong.

Song Xinian was suddenly somewhat puzzled.

Eldest Senior Brother’s cultivation was clearly lower than the others, but the items he took out were the best. What did this mean?

This meant that Eldest Senior Brother was definitely much stronger than the other senior brothers.

As for why Eldest Senior Brother’s cultivation only appeared to be at the first level of the King Realm, it must be because Eldest Senior Brother had hidden his cultivation.

Yes, that must be the case.

It had to be known that it was very easy for martial artists to keep a low profile.



Eldest Senior Brother's cultivation must have reached the peak. In that case, if he blocked his cultivation slightly, others would be unable to tell how powerful his true strength was!

Other than this explanation, he really did not know why Eldest Senior Brother had so many Martial Monarch Realm items and Martial Monarch Realm medicinal pills.

"Junior Brother, why are you leaving me hanging?"

Yun Lige asked. Song Xinian was shocked and immediately received the items Yun Lige wanted to give to him.

"Thank you, Senior Brother."

"You're welcome."

Song Xinian smiled bitterly. Although the other party had said that there was no need to be polite, how could he not?

The other party had even given away Martial Monarch Realm medicinal pills and a Martial Monarch Realm weapon.

In fact, not to mention him, even if the sect master of the Vast Heaven Sect came personally, it was impossible for him not to be shocked.

"By the way, Eldest Senior Brother, Master asked me to find you previously. He said that he wanted you to explain the rules of our Nameless Sect to me. Is this a convenient time for you?"

"Yes, of course. Our Nameless Sect's origins can be traced to the Great Zhou Heaven Demon Sect's Zhishui Peak. However, after that, we became independent and established the Nameless Sect."

"I see."

Song Xinian nodded and remembered it in his heart.

Presumably, that Heaven Demon Sect was definitely an extremely impressive sect of the Great Zhou Empire.

In the future, if he encountered the Heaven Demon Sect, he had to remember not to get into a conflict with them.

Otherwise, his life might be in danger!

After all, he was only a small first level King Realm expert.

"Our rules are also very simple. The key is the word 'ignoble'."

Song Xinian: "???"

"Ignoble?"

"That's right."

Immediately after, under Song Xinian's dumbfounded gaze, Yun Lige read out the rules of the Nameless Sect.

“Firstly, if you encounter anyone being bullied, don’t interfere. Remember to avoid them.”

“Secondly, you are not allowed to deliberately get involved with others. If you have to attack, you have to kill the other party and burn their bones and destroy their souls. You are not allowed to let a single soul or a single drop of blood essence escape.”

“Thirdly, fight in groups if you can. Try not to fight one-on-one.”

“Fourthly, you must not expose your identity. It’s best if you don’t expose your cultivation. Usually, it’s best for you to hide your cultivation by three to five realm levels.”

“Fifthly, if you really encounter someone you can’t beat one day, remember not to expose Master’s address or the fact that you’re from the Nameless Sect.”

“Sixthly...”

Yun Lige continued to explain, but Song Xinian was already dumbfounded.

What were these things?

The sect rules of other sects mostly prohibited people from bullying the weak and spreading cultivation techniques. The rules also forbade them from humiliating the sect.

This Nameless Sect was really something. They had actually come up with such strange rules.

After Yun Lige finished speaking, Song Xinian could not help but ask curiously,

“Eldest Senior Brother, isn’t our Nameless Sect already very powerful? Why do we have to be so cowardly... cough cough... so ignoble?”

He originally wanted to say that they were too cowardly, but he felt that it was not good to say that, so he changed his words.

Yun Lige shook his head.

“You’re still too young. Let me tell you, there are many hot shots in this world who are commonly known as hackers...”

Immediately after, Yun Lige told Song Xinian about the theory of the hot shots. Song Xinian was immediately shocked.

Wasn’t this situation referring to him?

If not for that guy, he would not have had to step down from the position of the Holy Son of the Vast Heaven Sect.

At this moment, he finally understood the profundity of the Nameless Sect.

This was a sect that resisted the will of the heavens!

This was a sect that had surpassed the mortal world!

This was a heaven-defying sect!

This was also why this sect was so powerful. There were Martial Monarch Realm experts everywhere, and the disciples were all geniuses and experts.

He understood. After joining this sect, he would have hope of taking revenge.

Then, from today onwards, he would also begin to hide his cultivation and cultivate in a low profile.

First, he needed to set a small goal. In half a year, no, in three months, he would break through to the second level of the King Realm.

He had to work hard to keep up with everyone.

At this moment, he suddenly felt that Lu Xiaoran was calling for him.

“Eldest Senior Brother, Master is calling me. I’ll go over first.”

Yun Lige waved his hand.

“Go, cultivate first.”

“Yes.”

Song Xinian quickly arrived at Lu Xiaoran’s study.

Lu Xiaoran directly put him into the Mountain and River State Painting, which had now been forged into a divine weapon.

Song Xinian, who had already seen so many monstrous things in the Nameless Sect, was already very calm and was no longer easily shocked.

Lu Xiaoran immediately said, “What I want to teach you is a top-grade Martial Monarch Realm cultivation technique, the Heaven and Earth Saber Drawing Art. You need to cultivate well. I’ll also explain it to you. I hope you can break through quickly.”

“Yes.”

After Song Xinian obtained the cultivation technique, he immediately began to cultivate. With Lu Xiaoran’s explanation, he quickly learned the Heaven and Earth Saber Drawing Art in a day.

Although he was not like Lu Xiaoran, who could master the cultivation technique to the perfected level in a short period of time, it was already very impressive for him to master six to seven levels.

This speed was already much faster than the other disciples of the Nameless Sect.

When he learned the cultivation technique, the spirit energy in his body immediately loosened.

Then, after the spirit energy in his body trembled, he successfully broke through to the second level of the King Realm.

“I broke through!”

Song Xinian clenched his fists tightly and was speechless from excitement.

He had just set a small goal to break through to the second level of the King Realm in three months. In the end, he did not expect to break through to the second level of the King Realm in the blink of an eye. It had only taken him a day.

It was too fast!

How awesome!

Next, he set a new goal. In a month, he would advance to the third level of the King Realm, no, the fourth level of the King Realm!

At this moment, Lu Xiaoran took out three more medicinal pills. They were the Martial Monarch Realm Blood Pill, the Martial Monarch Realm Marrow Pill, and the Martial Monarch Realm Soul Pill.

Under normal circumstances, ordinary disciples still had to eat these three medicinal pills separately. If they ate them at once, they might explode.

Only Lu Xiaoran could eat them in big mouthfuls.

However, Song Xinian's talent was also very powerful. Although he could not eat them like candy like Lu Xiaoran, it was still not a problem for him to eat three at once.

"Eat these three medicinal pills now."

"Yes."

There was naturally no need for him to doubt the medicinal pill his master gave him. Song Xinian directly swallowed them all.

Boom!

In an instant, two powerful forces and a powerful soul power exploded in his body.

"This medicinal pill is so powerful!"

Song Xinian felt his entire body heat up. His entire bloodline, including his soul, began to tremble.

## **Chapter 226: Senior Brother, Run**

"Ah!"

A powerful energy soared crazily in his body and soul.

"Don't worry. Your talent and cultivation are enough for you to withstand these three Martial Monarch Realm pills. Circulate the Heaven and Earth Saber Drawing Art in your body with all your strength."

"Yes!"

Song Xinian roared and circulated the cultivation technique in his body crazily.

Because the energy in his body was boiling and burning endlessly, his skin began to turn red.

One could clearly see bright red blood vessels flowing crazily in his body like magma.

His body even began to emit hot steam because it was too hot.

His skin actually vaguely started to crack.

Lu Xiaoran smacked his lips.

“This child is still a little lacking.”

Song Xinian was already stronger than Li Changsheng. Unfortunately, compared to him, he was still far inferior.

As a result, the three medicinal pills made him somewhat worried.

There was nothing he could do.

Lu Xiaoran could only use the Azure Thearch Longevity Art to help Song Xinian cultivate.

The Azure Thearch phantom spread out, and an emerald green light filled with life shone on Song Xinian’s body, quickly repairing the injuries on his body.

With Lu Xiaoran’s help, Song Xinian could now use his own cultivation technique to refine the three Martial Monarch Realm pills without worry.

At the same time, his aura was also rising rapidly.

Third level of the King Realm, fourth level of the King Realm, fifth level of the King Realm...

Two days later, Song Xinian’s cultivation finally broke through to the eighth level of the King Realm.

At this moment, Lu Xiaoran had also finally stepped into the Saint Realm!

He had become a Saint Realm expert!

At this moment, Lu Xiaoran felt that his body was filled with strength. Compared to a Supreme Realm expert, a Saint Realm expert had already comprehended the truth of the martial path in the world and formed their own unique martial style.

After becoming a Saint Realm expert, as long as he could hold his ground and develop according to his martial arts style, he would eventually have the chance to break through to the last level of the mortal world’s martial arts—Martial Monarch Realm!

Once one stepped into the Martial Monarch Realm, it would be difficult for any kind of force in the mortal world to destroy them. Of course, they could still be destroyed by time.

It was also difficult for Martial Monarch Realm experts to kill other Martial Monarch Realm experts!

Looking at Song Xinian again, Lu Xiaoran now noticed that every move he made would stir up spirit energy. Moreover, after stepping into the Emperor Realm, he was even able to condense a large amount of spirit energy around him, turning the spirit energy into a liquid that surrounded him.

After ending his cultivation, Song Xinian looked at his hands in disbelief. He felt the surging strength in his body and was extremely shocked.

“I... I broke through again? I broke through to the eighth level of the King Realm?”

He could not believe his eyes.

Three days ago, when he was saved by Lu Xiaoran, his cultivation was only at the first level of the King Realm. After learning the Martial Monarch Realm cultivation technique and the Heaven and Earth Saber Drawing Art, his strength had only increased to the second level of the King Realm.

Then, he thought that he would only be able to advance again after a month at most. However, he did not expect that in the blink of an eye, in less than two days, he would actually advance again.

Moreover, his cultivation had directly erupted to the eighth level of the King Realm.

At this moment, Song Xinian felt as if he was in a dream.

However, this dream was so real.

“Master, can you hit me?”

“Sure.”

Lu Xiaoran slapped his palm down.

Boom!

With a shocking bang, the entire ground instantly shattered. Song Xinian was directly slapped into the mud and fainted.

Actually, this was not Lu Xiaoran’s fault.

Firstly, he wanted to test how powerful a Saint Realm expert was.

Secondly, he also wanted to teach Song Xinian a lesson.

This brat was probably too excited after breaking through to the eighth level of the King Realm.

If he did not teach him a lesson and let him know that there was always someone better, he would probably become arrogant. Not to mention finding trouble for himself, what if he experienced berserking qi deviation?

Another thing was that he had never heard of anyone asking others to beat them up.

As a loving master, he naturally had to satisfy his disciple.

After a moment, Song Xinian finally dug himself out of the soil.

“Cough cough...”

He spat out the mud in his mouth. Not only was he not angry, but he also smiled foolishly.

“I really broke through to the eighth level of the King Realm. Hahaha... this is true.”

Lu Xiaoran :” ...”

At this moment, he was somewhat speechless. He even felt that his little disciple was crazy.

Perhaps his martial arts talent was indeed not bad, but as a person, he might be a little... that.

It was common knowledge that talent, IQ, and EQ were all separated.

Generally speaking, the more talent one had, the less IQ and EQ there would be.

“Are you done?”

After Song Xinian was excited for a while, Lu Xiaoran could not help but break his excitement.

“If you’re done, let’s continue.”

Song Xinian nodded excitedly.

“Alright! Let’s continue!”

Of course he had to continue. Only a fool would stop.

His cultivation increased crazily. Originally, he could only cultivate to this level in a few decades. Now, he only needed a few days to completely increase his cultivation.

Moreover, he could also sense that this had not harmed his foundation and bloodline.

He would not refuse such a good thing and didn’t mind continuing this forever.

He was really lucky to have found such a good master!

Just as he was feeling excited, Lu Xiaoran took out the God Realm Saber Soul.

The moment he saw the Saber Soul, Song Xinian was stunned.

“This aura... Master, this... this... could it be from that place?”

With that said, he pointed at the sky unconfidently.

Lu Xiaoran nodded.

“That’s right. This is the divine soul. After cultivating to the God Realm, you have to unlock your divine soul. With it, you can go further. Otherwise, even if you cultivate to the God Realm, you might not be able to go further.”

“Hiss!”

Song Xinian felt every pore on his body turn numb and goosebumps rise.

Heavens, his master actually had a God Realm divine soul and even wanted to give it to him.

He was about to go crazy!

He was about to go crazy!

Ahhhhh... !

At this moment, Song Xinian felt as if he was really about to become a god.

Lu Xiaoran looked at the excited him and directly said in a low voice,

“Take it. Remember, circulate your cultivation technique with all your strength and strive to perfectly fuse this Saber Soul into your body.”

“Yes!”

Song Xinian replied. Lu Xiaoran directly pushed the Saber Soul into Song Xinian’s body.

In an instant, Song Xinian felt as if his entire body had been instantly slashed into pieces.

The feeling of his entire body being torn apart overwhelmed him. He felt as if something was rubbing crazily against all his nerve endings and was even scattering salt on them.

The pain directly made him almost faint.

However, he was not stupid. A second before he fainted, he immediately circulated the Martial Monarch Realm cultivation technique in his body, the Heaven and Earth Saber Drawing Art.

This slowed down the impact of the Saber Soul on his body.

However, even so, it was impossible for him to easily withstand such a huge force.

His consciousness was still slowly being exhausted.

At this moment, Lu Xiaoran began to use the Azure Thearch Longevity Art again.

The light shone on Song Xinian’s body, allowing his body to repair continuously.

This cycle repeated again and again. Song Xinian’s body also began to gradually fuse with the Saber Soul.

During this process, the Saber Soul kept polishing Song Xinian’s body and increasing it, allowing his cultivation to increase at a visible rate.

Ninth level of the King Realm... tenth level of the King Realm... perfected tenth level of the King Realm... Emperor Realm!

The energy in Lu Xiaoran’s body also began to slowly climb in a visible manner.

Seeing this scene, he lowered his head and pondered for a moment.

Then, he took a deep breath and took out another Divine Concentration Pill and a Martial Monarch Realm Heart. He ground these things together and fused them into Song Xinian’s body with the purest energy.

After obtaining these energies, Song Xinian’s cultivation began to rise again.

As a result, the cultivation in Lu Xiaoran’s body continued to climb.

At the same time, in the northwest direction of the Great Zhou, a large area of the sky was covered by dark clouds.

Boom!

Lightning flashed and thunder roared in the sky.



Countless cultivators were shocked by this scene and did not know what was happening.

The commoners were still the same. They hurriedly began to pack the clothes and shoes they had hung at home.

“It’s thundering and raining. Hurry up and go home to collect your clothes.”

Outside the Nameless Sect, the disciples could not help but tremble in fear as they stared fixedly at the sky with shocked expressions.

“What are Master and Junior Brother doing? Why is there such a huge commotion?”

Li Changsheng looked at the sky with an extremely solemn expression.

“Master is probably forcefully fusing Little Junior Brother’s divine soul, causing a change in the world.”

“What? Can’t one just cultivate it? Why does it have to be forcefully fused?”

Zhuge Ziqiong asked in a daze.

Li Changsheng shook his head and said,

“That’s not the case. The divine soul can either be cultivated or fused.”

“You all cultivated it yourself. To put it bluntly, you were all recognized by the rules of this world.

“On the other hand, Junior Brother and I both forcefully fused our divine souls, changing our fate. Therefore, it’s not strange for us to attract lightning.”

“I see.”

Zhuge Ziqiong nodded and learned something new.

Then, at this moment, Yun Lige walked out of the hall with a curious expression.

“Junior Brother, Junior Sister, what are you guys doing? Why are you all gathered here?”

“Eldest Senior Brother, Master is fusing Little Junior Brother’s divine soul.”

“Divine soul? What’s that?”

“Oh, it’s something that can only be obtained when one cultivates to the God Realm. Those with good talent can cultivate it themselves, and those with poor talent can only fuse with other divine souls.”

“I see. Then do you all have divine souls?”

### **Chapter 227: Mysterious Soul Devouring**

Li Changsheng’s expression changed. He was about to stop Zhuge Ziqiong but it was already too late. She answered in the next second.

“Yes, we all have them. Senior Sister Ji, Senior Brother Fang, and I cultivated them ourselves. Senior Brother Li, on the other hand, had his Sword Soul fused into him by Master.”

The air instantly fell silent.

No matter how much wind and clouds surged in the sky, no matter how much lightning flashed,  
At this moment, the few disciples from the Nameless Sect did not say a word.

After a pause, Zhuge Ziqiong tilted her head and asked adorably,

“Eldest Senior Brother, don’t you have one?”

After a long silence, Yun Lige turned around and left.

“I suddenly remembered that I still have something to do. You guys chat first. I’ll get busy first.”

...

Everyone was silent for a long time.

“Did Eldest Senior Brother cry just now? I saw tears in his eyes when he turned around.”

Zhuge Ziqiong bit her lip and said, “Did I... say something wrong?”

Ji Wuxia curled her finger and knocked on her little head.

“You little fool, why did you say that?”

Li Changsheng said faintly, “It’s fine if you told him. Why did you have to ask him that last question?”

“Even if you want to kill someone, you can’t be so heartless. After killing a locked up pig and draining all its blood, you still want to shave off its fur.”

Zhuge Ziqiong said apologetically, “I never thought of that. I thought that Eldest Senior Brother had a divine soul like us. Then why don’t I go and apologize to him now?”

“It’s better not to go. Leave him some dignity. The more you apologize, the sadder he will be.”

“That’s right. He might even be crying now. If you go and see him again, you’ll really kill Eldest Senior Brother.”

Zhuge Ziqiong :”...”

...

Ten days later, in the Mountain and River State Painting, Song Xinian also reached the final stage of fusing with the Saber Soul.

Finally, with a furious roar, endless saber intent was released, making the world tremble.

It was an aura that was filled with destruction.

A saber user was the overlord of weapons.

It could bring about a destructive force that could be said to be the strongest killing force in the world.

As soon as the saber intent appeared, the spirit energy in the surrounding air seemed to be affected and began to tremble.

Lu Xiaoran narrowed his eyes and the corner of his mouth curled up.

Not bad, not bad.

With his hard work, Song Xinian had already broken through to the fourth level of the Emperor Realm from the first level of the King Realm. He was still a little far from Li Changsheng. However, his talent was not weak either. The two of them were not much different in strength.

Moreover, most importantly, Lu Xiaoran's cultivation had already increased to the second level of the Saint Realm.

He was one step closer to the Martial Monarch Realm.

"Thank you, Master, for helping me increase my cultivation."

Song Xinian arrived beside Lu Xiaoran and knelt down to thank him.

Lu Xiaoran raised his hand slightly and spirit energy helped him up.

"I only took care of your foundation limit. You still have a long way to go. In the future, your cultivation path won't be so easy. Remember to be humble."

Song Xinian nodded.

"Don't worry, Master. I'll definitely work harder."

Lu Xiaoran nodded and then waved his hand, pushing him out of the Mountain and River State Painting.

"Go find your Eldest Senior Brother and get him to arrange a house for you."

"Yes."

Song Xinian bade Lu Xiaoran farewell and quickly arrived at the hall.

"Greetings, Senior Brother."

In the hall, Yun Lige walked out.

"Junior Brother, you're here."

"What?"

Song Xinian was immediately shocked when he saw Yun Lige.

Why did it feel like Eldest Senior Brother had lost so much weight in the past ten days?

Moreover, Eldest Senior Brother's eyes were very red and swollen.

"Eldest Senior Brother, are you alright?"

Yun Lige shook his head.

"I'm fine. What's the matter?"

“Master asked me to find you and arrange a room for me.”

“Pick whichever room you want. Those without names at the door are all empty rooms. Just remember to clean the room yourself.”

“Uh... alright.”

“By the way, Junior Brother, has your cultivation level already increased to the Emperor Realm?”

“Hiss!”

Song Xinian immediately felt his hair stand on end.

Eldest Senior Brother was actually so powerful!

He had already completely blocked his aura. His master should be the only one who knew his cultivation. However, even so, his Eldest Senior Brother had still seen through his cultivation in an instant.

With such strength, Eldest Senior Brother was indeed worthy of being the chief disciple of the Nameless Sect!

“Eldest Senior Brother, with Master’s help, I was lucky to advance to the fourth level of the Emperor Realm.”

“Indeed, I was right. Alright, you can leave now.”

Song Xinian was about to leave when he turned around and looked at Yun Lige worriedly.

“Eldest Senior Brother, are you really alright? Do you want to go and see Master?”

Yun Lige ignored him and only turned around to return to the hall.

Song Xinian felt that something was wrong. He quietly arrived at the entrance of the hall and swept his gaze inside. He immediately could not help but feel his scalp turn numb.

“Not good, Eldest Senior Brother is hanging himself! Someone come quickly!”

...

Five minutes later, in the Mountain and River State Painting.

“Lige, why is your will starting to decline again? Get a grip. You’re the Eldest Senior Brother of the Nameless Sect.”

Lu Xiaoran looked at the haggard Yun Lige lying on the ground in front of him with a worried expression.

“Hehe... Master, stop brainwashing me. I won’t believe your nonsense. Do you think I can still rise up with my current state? In the entire Nameless Sect, who else is more useless than me?”

“I cultivate every moment. I never participate when all my junior brothers and sisters go out to play.

“When they were cultivating, I was cultivating. When they were playing, I was also cultivating.

“However, even so, all of the new disciples you take in are stronger than me.

“Master, could it be that you want to expel me from the sect? You can just say it directly. There’s no need to be so reserved.”

Lu Xiaoran :”...”

To be honest, he also had a headache. After all, Yun Lige’s talent was not something he could increase just because he wanted to.

Moreover, as Lu Xiaoran’s eldest disciple, it could be said that Yun Lige was doted on the most.

What good things had Lu Xiaoran not given him?

The medicinal pills and weapons in his hands... Which one of them was not more than the sum of the other junior brothers and sisters?

However, even so, he was still unable to catch up to the cultivation of the others. What was Lu Xiaoran supposed to do?

Lu Xiaoran rubbed his temples and had a headache. What could he do?

He also opened the gift bag that the system gave him after Song Xinian had increased his cultivation.

Low-grade God Realm Divine Blood Pill x120.

High-grade God Realm Dragon Burial Coffin x1.

Top-grade God Realm luck golden dragon x3.

...

Top-grade God Realm divine soul, Black Tortoise Divine Soul x1.

Eh...

Lu Xiaoran’s eyes suddenly lit up.

What a good thing.

A divine soul.

It seemed that even the heavens could not stand it anymore and wanted to compensate Lige.

He patted Lige’s little head.

“Lige, get up. It’s time for you to rise up.”

“Master, you always say that. Why don’t you try something new.”

“It’s true this time. I remembered that I still have a divine soul in my hand.”

“Hiss!”

Yun Lige suddenly sat up from the ground and widened his eyes as he stared fixedly at his master.

“Master, are you joking with me?”

“Of course not. Get ready. I’ll fuse the divine soul into your body now.”

“Alright!”

Yun Lige got up in a flash and took off all his clothes.

Lu Xiaoran :” ...”

“What are you doing?”

“I’m getting ready to fuse with the divine soul! Don’t you have to take off your clothes to fuse with the divine soul?”

“There’s no need.”

Yun Lige was silent for a moment before putting on his clothes again.

“Master, did you see everything just now?”

“Not bad. The size was still reasonable. It’s not embarrassing.”

Yun Lige’s face immediately burned.

After he put on his clothes, Lu Xiaoran directly took out the Black Tortoise Divine Soul.

“Are you ready? Here it comes.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he directly slapped the Black Tortoise Divine Soul into Yun Lige’s body. Yun Lige had already eaten the Martial Monarch Realm Blood Pill and the Martial Monarch Realm Marrow Pill. His body was strengthened enough to withstand the might of the divine soul.

However, when Lu Xiaoran pushed his divine soul into Yun Lige’s body, he felt inexplicably relaxed.

It went in very easily.

This situation was unlike what happened with Li Changsheng and Song Xinian. The two of them had worked extremely hard to fuse their divine souls. It was as if Lu Xiaoran was stabbing a thorny rod into a pipe.

“Master, I can sense an extremely huge force appearing in my body. I’ve finally obtained a divine soul. I’m finally going to take off.”

“Don’t be happy too early. Quickly fuse the divine soul into your body and completely digest it.”

“Understood.”

Yun Lige ran to the side and began to refine the divine soul. Lu Xiaoran heaved a sigh of relief and immediately sat cross-legged and began to cultivate.

Refining the divine soul might take a lot of time. He did not want to wait here.

...

A few days later, Lu Xiaoran suddenly woke up from his meditation.

This was because he felt that a pitch-black soul that was like a black hole had actually appeared in his body.

This divine soul had appeared inexplicably. Moreover, its grade was very poor and it only had a low-grade God Realm strength.

However, after it appeared, it immediately began to devour the other divine souls in his body.

For example, after Ji Wuxia's divine soul broke out of the eggshell, it became a phoenix divine soul. In this way, a phoenix divine soul also appeared in Lu Xiaoran's body.

However, at this moment, it was actually the first to be swallowed by the mysterious dark vortex.

After the dark vortex swallowed the Phoenix Divine Soul, Lu Xiaoran could clearly sense that its grade had become stronger, and even the area had increased.

What was unbelievable was that his cultivation also began to faintly break through.

"This is...?"

Lu Xiaoran turned around and looked at Yun Lige not far away. With the Trinity True Eyes, he could see that a dark vortex had also appeared in Yun Lige's body. It was exactly the same as his. At this moment, it was devouring the Black Tortoise Divine Soul in Yun Lige's body.

At this moment, Lu Xiaoran was shocked.

Lige had actually given birth to his own divine soul and could even devour the divine souls of others.

This brat was a little awesome!

### **Chapter 228: Lige's Secret**

Outside the Great Zhou Imperial City, several figures stood proudly under the starry sky.

Although they were dressed in long robes, their ruthless aura constantly spread in the night.

"A mere Great Zhou Empire has actually gone against our Nalan family time and time again. If our Nalan family doesn't teach the Great Zhou a lesson, the Great Zhou Empire will really think that they're invincible."

"That's right. Tonight, we have to let the Great Zhou know that our Nalan family should not be provoked."

Seven King Realm experts, three Emperor Realm experts, and two Supreme Realm experts!

This lineup gave them confidence.

Moreover, this was only a small portion of the Nalan family's strength.

If they brought their entire strength, this small Great Zhou Empire would not be a match at all.

"Attack."

With a Supreme Realm expert's order, the experts of the Nalan family all released their auras.

The powerful aura made the entire Great Zhou Imperial City tremble.

"What powerful auras, and there are so many of them!"

"Is someone invading the Great Zhou Imperial City?"

"Too terrifying. With so many super experts, the Great Zhou Imperial Family probably won't be able to resist, right?"

"Run quickly. If you're any slower, you won't even be able to keep your life."

The cultivators in the entire Great Zhou Imperial City were like frightened rats. Before the people from the Nalan family could barge in, they were already frightened witless and fled in all directions.

Through the array formation, the experts of the Nalan family who saw this scene could not help but laugh mockingly.

"A group of rats."

"Stop talking nonsense. Open the array formation and destroy the Great Zhou Imperial City."

"Yes!"

The four King Realm experts took out four Dharma treasures that were engraved with array formation patterns.

They had used special materials to engrave these array formations to make them portable.

As long as enough spirit energy or spirit stones were poured into it, an incomparably powerful force could erupt.

This suffocating force would be enough to shake the heavens and the earth. It would be able to deal serious damage to the Martial Monarch Realm defensive formation of the Great Zhou Imperial City and allow them to open a gap.

However, before the array formation fell, the Great Zhou Imperial City actually directly opened the array formation.

"What's going on?"

The people from the Nalan family were shocked. Before they could react, several extremely powerful lights quickly shot over from all over the Great Zhou Imperial City.

The moment they saw those lights, the hair of the Nalan family members suddenly stood on end.

Among them, the other party had at least seven Supreme Realm experts, and the others were all Emperor Realm experts. There were more than thirty of them!

Moreover, there were a few Emperor Realm experts who were all at the perfected tenth level and were only a step away from stepping into the Supreme Realm.

They had already completely exceeded the entire strength of the Nalan family.



“Damn it, we’ve been ambushed. Retreat!”

The people from the Nalan family were not stupid. They knew that they had to stop the damage in time and immediately chose to retreat.

Unfortunately, even if they wanted to escape, how could the Great Zhou Grand Elder let them off?

“You want to live after offending our Great Zhou? Do the people of the Nalan family like to daydream so much?”

With a cold smile, the three Supreme Realm martial artists directly teleported in front of the Nalan family cultivators and instantly sealed their path.

“Kill without mercy!”

...

In the Mountain and River State Painting, the Black Hole Divine Soul in Lu Xiaoran’s body had already devoured all the other divine souls in his body. After this Black Hole Divine Soul devoured the other divine souls, it had already grown from the most ordinary divine soul to a top-grade God Realm divine soul.

Not only that, but it also seemed to have gained the special ability of all the other divine souls it had already devoured.

This made Lu Xiaoran somewhat shocked.

What was going on with Yun Lige’s soul? Why was it so powerful?

It could even devour other divine souls and acquire their abilities.

It had to be known that ordinary divine souls only had one ability or characteristic.

Moreover, it seemed that a person could only have one soul in their life.

Not only was Yun Lige’s divine soul able to obtain the strength of other divine souls, it kept them all within one divine soul.

In this way, even if Lige’s talent was very weak, with the enhancement of this soul, he would sooner or later accumulate even stronger talent to surpass others.

Just as he was feeling puzzled, Lu Xiaoran sensed some abnormal changes in Yun Lige.

Yun Lige’s eyes were closed tightly, and the meridians in his entire body bulged. They were ferocious and winding, as terrifying as a group of mountain ranges.

“This is...?”

Lu Xiaoran could not help but exclaim. Without any hesitation, he directly activated the Trinity True Eyes.

However, in the next second, Lu Xiaoran was speechless.

It turned out that the quality of Yun Lige's Black Hole Divine Soul was too weak and was not powerful enough at all. Therefore, he was unable to unleash enough strength to devour the top-grade God Realm divine soul, the Black Tortoise divine soul, that Lu Xiaoran had given him.

At this moment, the Black Tortoise Divine Soul was stuck at the entrance of the black hole and was engaged in a tug-of-war with the black hole.

"This idiot..."

Lu Xiaoran almost thought that Yun Lige was about to rise.

He did not expect Yun Lige to be unable to devour this divine soul. How could he advance like this?

The somewhat helpless Lu Xiaoran only needed to prepare to activate his divine soul to help Yun Lige devour the Black Tortoise Divine Soul.

However, at this moment, an accident suddenly happened.

Yun Lige's Black Hole Divine Soul suddenly erupted with an extremely violent and bloodthirsty energy.

As this energy erupted, the suction force of the black hole suddenly increased.

The Black Tortoise Divine Soul let out a noise and tried to resist, but it was already too late.

It was torn apart and devoured by Yun Lige's Black Hole Divine Soul.

After devouring the Black Tortoise Divine Soul, Yun Lige's divine soul had become much stronger. It could be considered to have reached the low-grade God Realm.

Yun Lige's face also gradually returned to normal. His cultivation began to loosen and directly broke through two levels.

He had broken through to the third level of the King Realm from the first level of the King Realm.

Hah!

He slowly heaved a sigh of relief and opened his eyes. He sensed that the cultivation in his body had already broken through two levels in succession and could not help but be excited.

"Master, I broke through. I broke through again."

It was obvious that Yun Lige rarely broke through.

Compared to his other senior brothers, he was simply an extremely ordinary cultivator.

Now, with Lu Xiaoran's help, not only had he cultivated a divine soul, but he had even increased his cultivation.

Although the improvement was small, it was rare for him to make progress.

Lu Xiaoran consoled, "That's right. I have not given you a top-grade God Realm soul in vain."

Before he could finish speaking, Yun Lige's expression suddenly changed and was somewhat disappointed.

"Unfortunately, the divine soul Master gave me was originally a top-grade God Realm soul. Unfortunately, my own divine soul swallowed it. Now, I only have a low-grade God Realm divine soul left."

"Silly, don't underestimate yourself. After cultivating to the God Realm, the most important thing is to look at the divine soul. Although your divine soul's foundation is lower than others, your divine soul can still advance."

Just this alone makes you a person filled with countless possibilities. "

"Really?"

Yun Lige looked at Lu Xiaoran in disbelief, and Lu Xiaoran nodded heavily.

What he said was true. This was because the Black Hole Divine Soul had also appeared in his body because Yun Lige had cultivated the Black Hole Divine Soul.

Moreover, after devouring the other divine souls, the Black Hole Divine Soul in Lu Xiaoran's body had already evolved from a low-grade to a top-grade God Realm divine soul.

Yun Lige's Black Hole Divine Soul must have the same effect and characteristics.

It had to be known that the souls of others did not have the ability to evolve. They were destined to maintain their status.

Therefore, from this point of view, it was possible that Yun Lige was the greatest dark horse among all his disciples.

Perhaps, in the future, he would really be qualified to be his chief disciple!

Of course, this would need to wait until he stepped into the Divine World. It was almost impossible now.

This was because the mortal world did not have divine souls at all. Only his subordinates were abnormal and had cultivated divine souls in advance.

He could not let Yun Lige devour the divine souls of his junior brothers and sisters.

"Alright! I'm filled with strength again. I want to cultivate diligently."

Yun Lige was extremely excited and ran out of the Mountain and River State Painting.

Lu Xiaoran shook his head helplessly.

In order to become stronger, this brat had also gone crazy.

He was cultivating all the time.

At this moment, he seemed to sense that something was missing from the Mountain and River State Painting.

With a sweep of his divine sense, Lu Xiaoran stood quietly on the spot again.

“Yun Lige, you brat, you stole my divine beast egg again!”

However, although he cursed, he did not pursue.

It was only a divine beast egg, so he let the other party off.

Lige’s cultivation level was so low. It was also good for him to eat some divine beast eggs to increase his cultivation. It also happened to increase his cultivation a little, so he did not mind.

...

In the following period of time, everyone in the Nameless Sect were in seclusion the entire time and did not pay attention to anything outside.

Everyone was doing their best to increase their cultivation.

All the news was secretly delivered by Ji Wushang from the Great Zhou Imperial Family.

This was also the mission Lu Xiaoran had left for him back then. He asked Ji Wushuang to copy the information for him whenever Ji Wushuang was dealing with the government.

Information was very important. It could prevent him from suffering a huge loss.

In the past few days, other than cultivating, forging weapons, and improving his cultivation technique, Lu Xiaoran had been drinking tea and reading the news Ji Wushang had sent over.

“In the autumn of the 2021st year of the Great Zhou calendar, for some reason, demon beasts erupted in the Primordial Mountain Range. They gathered a ten million strong army and attacked the Great Qin Empire. In just a few days, they have invaded tens of thousands of kilometers of land and devoured hundreds of millions of humans.”

...

“In the late autumn of the 2021st year of the Great Zhou calendar, several experts from the Nalan family used the excuse of searching for the Nalan family’s inherited treasure to attack the Great Zhou Imperial City. After that, they were counterattacked by the Great Zhou Imperial Family and were completely wiped out. Two Supreme Realm experts, three Emperor Realm experts, and several King Realm experts from the Nalan family were killed.”

...

“At the end of the autumn of the 2021st year of the Great Zhou calendar, the war in the Great Qin Empire was intense. The five marshals were all defeated. The Great Qin Empire temporarily conferred the title of a new marshal. Zhuge Fei’er led her Asura Army and rushed to the battlefield.”

## **Chapter 229: Saint Realm**

“Hiss, I didn’t expect the battle outside to be so intense. Fortunately, I brought everyone to the Nameless Sect to hide and cultivate. Otherwise, I would have been implicated.”

Lu Xiaoran could not help but sigh. At the same time, he was glad for his foresight.

If he were still in the Imperial City, he would inevitably be implicated. Otherwise, how could he cultivate quietly?

Of course, these big events were more or less related to him. However, Lu Xiaoran did not plan to take the blame.

What did the matter of the Nalan family, Nalan Hongyu, and the demon beasts have to do with him? What did Song Xinian's old enemy, the rich hot shot, have anything to do with him?

After all, he could not just allow others to attack him, right?

In this way, he let the people outside fight as they pleased. On the other hand, he continued to cultivate with his disciples and did not let anyone disturb him. If he continued to live ignobly, he estimated that in another two years or so, he would probably successfully step into the Martial Monarch Realm and become a Martial Monarch Realm expert.

At that time, even if he really faced a Martial Monarch Realm expert, he would still have the strength to fight.

This was a stable plan!

Moreover, he already knew the what Zhuge Fei'er, Zhuge Ziqiong's old enemy, was capable of.

She was an invincible battle god and had a large number of powerful existences under her.

However, now that the demon beats were somehow provoked and rioting, it should also be able to stop their advancement during this period of time.

Hot shots usually leveled up after the battle, not during.

At that time, he would take the opportunity to attack when the other party had just finished a big battle. He would make a move before the other party could use the resources in her hand to increase her strength.

Perfect.

In addition, from this matter, Lu Xiaoran felt that his luck had improved a lot. He had unintentionally caused the other party to suffer a huge loss.

Perhaps because he had eaten the Golden Luck Dragon, his luck had clearly changed.

Thinking of this, Lu Xiaoran also took out the three Golden Luck Dragons he had previously opened from the Mountain and River State Painting.

It was still the same old method. He took out the Martial Monarch Realm spear and pierced it through the dragons until the spear reached the throat. Then, he greased it and started a fire to roast it. Then, he greased it again, roasted it again, and greased it again... This cycle repeated until the Golden Luck Dragon was roasted until it was crispy on the outside and tender on the inside. Then, he sprinkled sesame salt, chili powder, and pepper powder...

...

In the Eternal Forest, in the Nalan family hall, the patriarch, Nalan Tingtao, had an extremely gloomy expression.

“Our Nalan family’s inheritance treasure has been lost. Now, we’ve lost several powerful experts in a row.”

Where is the dignity of the grand Nalan family? ”

The expressions of the Nalan family elders were also not good.

It had to be known that tens of thousands of years ago, Martial Monarch Realm experts had appeared in the Nalan family.

Moreover, there was more than one of them.

Now, even though the Nalan family had declined, it was still a faction in the Eternal Forest.

Although there were no Martial Monarch Realm experts in the family, there were still Saint Realm experts.

It was because of this that the Nalan family had a place in the Eternal Forest where experts were as common as trees in a forest.

However, such a powerful Nalan family had actually been killed by a small empire outside.

Who could endure this humiliation?

If news of this spread, how would the famous families in the entire Eternal Forest view their Nalan family?

“We have to punish the Great Zhou Empire.”

“There’s no need for too much nonsense. This time, let’s directly destroy the Great Zhou Empire.”

Nalan Tingtao’s eyes flickered with heart palpitating killing intent.

“Looks like it’s time to ask the elder of the Nalan family to make a move.”

Everyone’s hearts trembled.

Was the patriarch really going to ask the elder to make a move?

Heavens, the patriarch had gone overboard this time.

It had to be known that that elder was the most important trump card of the entire Nalan family. Unless it was absolutely necessary, they would not ask him to make a move.

This was because the other party was a Saint Realm expert!

The word Saint was enough to explain everything.

There was no need for any praise.

To them, a Saint Realm expert was an existence that they could only dream of becoming.

This time, their plan would become a lot more stable.

...

On the other side, in the Nameless Sect, another year passed in the blink of an eye.

In the past half a year, the strength of the entire Nameless Sect had increased in a straight line.

Song Xinian's improvement was rather impressive and he had already officially stepped into the perfected first level Supreme Realm.

Because his talent was originally very powerful, his cultivation soared. Previously, he was unable to increase his cultivation to a sufficiently powerful level because he had not encountered Lu Xiaoran and did not have such a powerful medicinal pill reserve.

It could be said that the stronger one's talent was, the faster their cultivation would increase.

With abundant resources, his improvements would almost be several times or even dozens of times higher than the improvements of disciples from other sects.

Li Changsheng had reached the perfected second level Supreme Realm and could step into the third level Supreme Realm at any time.

After all, his talent was not bad. Moreover, his cultivation was much stronger than Song Xinian's, so the increase was naturally greater.

However, at this rate, it would probably not be long before Song Xinian surpassed him.

Fang Tianyuan and Zhuge Ziqiong improved very quickly. One of their cultivation levels had increased to the eighth level of the Emperor Realm, and the other had increased to the fifth level of the Emperor Realm.

Although it was not as good as Li Changsheng and Lu Xiaoran, it was still impressive and they had also increased their cultivation by a lot.

Ji Wuxia was slightly inferior, but she had already broken through to the second level of the Emperor Realm.

"Speaking of which, this brat Lige ate another one of my divine beast eggs. His cultivation has to increase again, right?"

However, when Lu Xiaoran saw Yun Lige's cultivation, he fell silent again.

First level Emperor Realm.

This cultivation level was neither high nor low.

It would also be sufficient if he had not eaten the divine beast egg.

After all, Lige's talent was very low.

However, after eating the divine beast egg, he still did not surpass Ji Wuxia. There was nothing Lu Xiaoran could do.

Actually, Lu Xiaoran also knew very well that if he wanted Yun Lige to become stronger, he had to at least wait until Lige stepped into the Divine World and perfectly unleash the special effects of his divine soul.

Only by devouring more divine souls could he increase his talent and become stronger.

On the continent, Lige simply could not find any divine souls to devour.

With the help of his disciples' cultivation, Lu Xiaoran's own cultivation also increased to the ninth level of the Saint Realm. He was only a small level away from the Martial Monarch Realm and was about to completely break through.

Lu Xiaoran had also opened many good things from the gift bags. Basically, they were all top-grade God Realm items. They were almost piled into a small mountain in the Mountain and River State Painting. As a result, the Martial Monarch Realm weapon now became trash in his eyes.

At this moment, it was said that the Great Qin Empire had also suppressed the demon beast rebellion.

Zhuge Ziqiong's sister was indeed capable.

As a woman, she forcefully chased back the extremely arrogant demon beasts that gave the five armies of the Great Qin Empire a headache.

This made Lu Xiaoran not dare to be careless. He had no choice but to speed up and urge his disciples to cultivate faster.

Otherwise, he was afraid that he would not be able to defeat the other party.

He originally wanted to hide for a few more months. However, one day, an accident happened.

On this day, not long after the battle in the Great Qin Empire stopped, an extremely powerful force suddenly appeared in the Great Zhou Empire.

This force was so powerful that it made one's heart palpitate. Even a Supreme Realm expert would find it difficult to withstand it.

When the other party's pressure arrived in the sky above the Great Zhou Empire, no one in the Great Zhou Imperial City dared to move.

It was no longer an aura of suppression. It was as if the sky had collapsed, making it impossible for others to resist at all.

Facing him, they could only submit and choose to die.

He could not even escape.

Several elders of the Great Zhou Imperial Family and Supreme Realm experts suppressed the fear in their hearts and flew into the air for the sake of the Great Zhou Imperial City.



In the void, clouds rolled over.

Lightning surged and flickered, and the pressure made people at a loss. Even Supreme Realm experts were frightened as if they had become children.

At this moment, the other party had yet to arrive, but the entire Imperial City and even the heavens seemed to have fallen into the other party's control.

A moment later, a figure walked over from the clouds.

With every step he took, he seemed to be walking like an ordinary mortal. However, in fact, his speed simply exceeded everyone's imagination.

All the experts of the Great Zhou Imperial Family could not help but narrow their eyes, their hearts beating faster, and their breathing froze.

Saint Realm!

An existence that had already transcended the mortal world.

To them, the other party was already a symbol comparable to a god.

The other party did not need to use any powerful and complicated moves. With just a thought, a gaze, and a word, it was enough for him to cause a destructive blow to them.

The moment they noticed the other party, the other party had already arrived in front of them.

With just a glance, he made everyone tremble uncontrollably. Their hair stood on end, and they felt as if they had fallen into an ice cave.

Among them was an Imperial Family expert who had just stepped into the Supreme Realm. At this moment, because he could not withstand the other party's pressure, he directly knelt on the ground and could not resist at all.

"You are all guilty."

The other party spoke indifferently and spat out these four words. These four words were like thunder that directly exploded in the minds of everyone in the entire Imperial City.

Those with low cultivation levels immediately had their eyes turn scarlet red from the trembling, and their nostrils and eardrums bled.

Those with slightly higher cultivation also felt their souls tremble. They gritted their teeth and persisted, completely unable to endure.

At this moment, facing a Saint Realm expert, the so-called Supreme Realm expert who could protect an entire empire seemed so small and helpless.

They were like fish on a chopping block, waiting to be slaughtered.

After reaching the Saint Realm, not only did the other party completely suppress a Supreme Realm expert in terms of aura, but he had also grasped the power of laws.

His words and actions were law. With the power of laws, he could forcefully obtain victory!

### **Chapter 230: Terrifying, Killing a Saint Realm Expert Thousands of Miles Away**

“Senior, as a Saint Realm expert, aren’t you ashamed of bullying the weak?”

The old king of the Purple Peace Imperial Palace forced himself to roar.

The Nalan family’s Martial Monarch Realm expert swept his gaze over him calmly and said indifferently,

“Get lost.”

After saying this differently, he seemed to have condensed a destructive force that smashed fiercely onto the old king’s chest.

Bang!

In an instant, a huge bloody pit was blasted out of the old king’s chest.

Immediately after, his body smashed fiercely onto the ground like a cannonball.

Boom!

The huge impact instantly shattered the Great Zhou Empire’s city wall, smashing a huge pit more than two kilometers in diameter in the ground.

The shock wave spread and directly destroyed the houses around the city wall. Countless cultivators were shocked to death on the spot.

Looking at the old king again, although he was still alive, he was barely breathing. His chest had been blasted apart, and his organs had been destroyed.

At this moment, he was completely relying on the powerful life force of a Supreme Realm expert to maintain his last bit of strength.

The other Supreme Realm martial artists were petrified on the spot.

How powerful!

Without any moves, the other party could actually severely injure a Supreme Realm expert on the spot so easily.

Moreover, the other party was in the Great Zhou Empire and not in the territory of his Nalan family.

The Great Zhou Elder Group instantly felt a deep sense of powerlessness.

The power of the Saint Realm had already surpassed the range they could resist.

Although there was only a difference of one level between a Saint Realm expert and a Supreme Realm expert, the two of them were actually worlds apart.

At this moment, they thought of an ancient saying.

Everyone below the Saint Realm was insignificant!

In front of the other party, they were all ants.

They were like ants that could be easily crushed and had no ability to resist at all.

In fact, they were not even qualified to escape. No, to be precise, they were not even qualified to decide how they would die.

The Saint Realm expert of the Nalan family still stood proudly in the air with his hands behind his back. His eyes swept over the Great Zhou Imperial Family Elder Group as if he was scanning over ants.

“Two questions.”

“Firstly, who killed Nalan Hongyu?”

“Secondly, who has the inheritance of our Nalan family?”

The Great Zhou Elder Group was shocked.

Needless to say, they could easily guess who had that thing.

In the entire Great Zhou a year ago, other than Lu Xiaoran, who else could kill a Supreme Realm expert?

However, could they reveal Lu Xiaoran’s identity?

Of course not.

Lu Xiaoran had helped the Imperial Family increase their combat strength to their current level.

It was true that he might also have some schemes, but this could not deny his grace to the Imperial Family.

This was one of the reasons.

Secondly, no one knew how powerful Lu Xiaoran’s cultivation was.

However, by a conservative estimate, he was at least a Saint Realm expert.

If they offended a Saint Realm expert like Lu Xiaoran because of the Nalan family’s Saint Realm expert, wouldn’t they be neglecting their roots?

Therefore, they definitely could not reveal Lu Xiaoran’s identity.

However, at this moment, an accident suddenly happened.

Another Supreme Realm expert of the Elder Group was blasted away by the invisible power of laws again.

Boom!

In an instant, he also transformed into a stream of light and shattered the Great Zhou City wall. He followed in the old king’s footsteps and cracked a huge pit in the ground.

“Don’t think that just because you don’t answer, I won’t attack. I’ll kill one person every three breaths until you tell me.”

As soon as he finished speaking, another Supreme Realm expert was blasted into the ground with a violent explosion.

The Great Zhou Elder Group completely collapsed.

They could not resist.

They could not escape.

They did not dare to reveal Lu Xiaoran’s identity.

At this moment, they were no different from chickens and ducks waiting to be slaughtered on a chopping block.

How ridiculous and tragic was this?

A group of Supreme Realm martial artists was actually like a group of chickens and ducks that were at the mercy of others.

In the Imperial City, in the Imperial Palace, Ji Wushang stared fixedly at the figure in the sky. His fists were clenched tightly, and his nails were deeply embedded in his palm.

It was as if a despairing sense of powerlessness had pierced deeply into his heart.

At this moment, the so-called Imperial Family and the Great Zhou Imperial Family were like a joke.

He wanted to protect the Great Zhou, but what could he use to protect the Great Zhou?

Even a Supreme Realm expert was unable to resist a Saint Realm expert, let alone him.

“Your Majesty, let’s go quickly. If we don’t leave now, it will be too late.”

The young eunuch at the side advised anxiously.

Ji Wushang sneered and said,

“Go? Where to?”

He was the Great Zhou Emperor. If the Great Zhou Imperial Family was destroyed, what was the point of him surviving?

If the Great Zhou Empire was destined to die today, he could only choose to die with it.

This was his final pride as the Great Zhou Emperor.

Right.

Ji Wushang suddenly thought of something.

Without much hesitation, he immediately pulled out his long sword and stabbed it into his heart.

The young eunuchs and palace maids beside him were all shocked. No one expected Ji Wushang to actually do this.

“Ah! Your Majesty, why are you committing suicide?!”

“His Majesty committed suicide, His Majesty committed suicide. Someone come quickly!”

The palace became chaotic, and although Ji Wushang spat out a mouthful of blood, the corner of his mouth curled up.

His cut was even deeper than the previous cut from the Purple Peace Imperial Palace!

This was because he still had time to wait for Lu Xiaoran to arrive last time.

However, this time, he could not wait.

Therefore, in order for Lu Xiaoran to come in the shortest time possible, he could only force himself to the edge of death. He did not even hesitate to die.

All of this was to allow Senior Lu to come in the shortest time.

In fact, his thoughts were indeed correct. At the moment of death, the mark in his body also directly transmitted to Lu Xiaoran’s consciousness.

Lu Xiaoran, who was cultivating, instantly opened his eyes and shot out two cold lights.

His consciousness immediately spread out. His cultivation at the ninth level of the Saint Realm had already allowed him to sense things that are further away.

“Saint Realm!”

At this moment, Lu Xiaoran directly sensed an aura that had reached the Saint Realm in the direction of the Imperial City.

Moreover, almost in an instant, he realized who the other party was.

Other than the Nalan family, no other forces would be able to send a Saint Realm expert.

Although Lu Xiaoran had guessed that the Nalan family would have a backup plan, he did not expect the Nalan family to directly take out their trump card.

He had come out to establish the Nameless Sect to avoid outsiders and to cultivate in seclusion.

Therefore, he did not set up a teleportation formation that led to the Imperial City.

At this moment, it would take him at least ten breaths to fly to the Imperial City.

In ten breaths, the other party’s Saint Realm expert would have probably directly blasted more than half of the Imperial City into the sky, right?

And now, although he was at the ninth level of the Saint Realm, it was still impossible for him to directly attack the other party from his location.

However, the Imperial City could not wait!

Lu Xiaoran almost instantly decided on a countermeasure.

Without any hesitation, he immediately took out his only three Martial Monarch Realm Arrival Pills and swallowed one of them.

The Martial Monarch Realm Arrival Pill could allow the user to instantly increase their cultivation to the Martial Monarch Realm for an entire minute.

Lu Xiaoran did not need a minute. What he needed was a Martial Monarch Realm attack.

After swallowing the Martial Monarch Realm Arrival Pill, Lu Xiaoran instantly felt the strength in his body increase rapidly.

His aura surged and quickly broke through to the tenth level of the Saint Realm. Then, he reached the first level of the Martial Monarch Realm, the second level of the Martial Monarch Realm, the third level of the Martial Monarch Realm... He only stopped when he reached the fourth level of the Martial Monarch Realm.

At this moment, countless thunderstorms surged in the sky. The power of the world gathered around Lu Xiaoran in unison. They were bowing to Lu Xiaoran, or rather, to a Martial Monarch Realm expert.

A Martial Monarch Realm expert was the strongest existence in this world.

Saint Realm experts needed to control the power of laws in order to use it to fight.

As for Martial Monarch Realm experts, the power of laws submitted to them completely. There was no need for them to control it. In any place, as long as a Martial Monarch Realm expert wanted to use it, the power of laws would be immediately activated.

This was what a Martial Monarch Realm expert was capable of!

When Lu Xiaoran's Martial Monarch Realm aura was revealed, countless auras on the entire continent trembled.

In the Great Qin Empire.

"This aura has never appeared before. Is it a new Martial Monarch Realm expert?"

...

In the Primordial Mountain Range.

"When did another Martial Monarch Realm expert appear in the Great Zhou Empire?"

...

In the Eternal Forest, several divine senses gathered at the same time.

"The power of laws on the continent is so thin, but there's still someone who can become a Martial Monarch Realm expert. This person really stole the good fortune of the world."

“I wonder who he is? To be able to become a Martial Monarch Realm expert in the Cultivationless Age, he’s really a strange person.”

“No matter who he is, since he has already become a Martial Monarch Realm expert, he has the qualifications to be roped in by us.”

...

On the Heaven Secrets Cliff, the elder of the Heaven Secrets Pavilion leaned on the cliff and smiled indifferently.

“This brat even has the Martial Monarch Realm Arrival Pill?”

After a pause, she smiled again.

“However, it’s very normal for him to have the Martial Monarch Realm Arrival Pill. There are no rules in this world that can restrain him.”

...

In the Nameless Sect, Lu Xiaoran directly took out his top-grade God Realm Xuanyuan Sword without any hesitation.

The strength of a Martial Monarch Realm expert did not only give him a powerful aura, but also endless confidence.

At this moment, he felt that he could do anything.

Although he was tens of thousands of kilometers away from the Imperial City, he was confident that he could kill the other party!

With a slash, Lu Xiaoran seemed to have made all the spatial power in the world stop at this moment.

The magnificence of that sword had surpassed the power of time and space. It had already reached the peak and surpassed the limit.

In the Nameless Sect, the disciples were immediately shocked speechless when they sensed this extremely powerful sword aura.

Was this their master’s strength?

Their master was indeed an expert above the Martial Monarch Realm!