

## AN EXPERT 251

### Chapter 251: First Level Saint Realm Expert, Defeating a First Level Martial Monarch Realm Expert?

If he continued to pursue like this, he might not be able to capture Han Zhen even if he had to sacrifice his life.

However, speaking of which, for the first time in his life, Lu Xiaoran started to like the hot shots.

This Han Zhen was simply the same as him.

If he could win, he would fight. If he could not, he would run. If the other party chased after him, he would take the opportunity to attack again.

Unfortunately, this brat was not a villain. If he was, it would still be better if Lu Xiaoran could take him in as a disciple.

Lu Xiaoran's interest in this Han Zhen was much higher than his interest in the other party.

However, he had no choice. The current person with a villain template was Jun Bujian, and Han Zhen had the smart protagonist template. Lu Xiaoran could only subdue Jun Bujian.

Thinking of this, Lu Xiaoran took a deep breath. Then, he arrived in front of Jun Bujian.

"Who is it?"

Everyone sensed Lu Xiaoran's sudden appearance and were instantly shocked.

Lu Xiaoran was not stupid to fight so many people.

It was not that he could not beat them, but it was not good to attract too much attention. After all, Han Zhen was still nearby and might be eyeing them covetously.

Therefore, almost the moment he appeared, Lu Xiaoran activated the Mountain and River State Painting.

The Mountain and River State Painting was very powerful and was activated immediately.

In this situation, the few low-level Martial Monarch Realm experts were all pulled into the Mountain and River State Painting by Lu Xiaoran on the spot, leaving only Jun Bujian.

Seeing this scene, Jun Bujian's pupils suddenly constricted.

As the holy son of the Jun family in the Eternal Forest, he had seen all kinds of experts.

However, this was the first time he had seen someone like Lu Xiaoran.

The other party had killed a group of Martial Monarch Realm experts the moment he attacked. Wasn't this guy's methods too monstrous?

"Who are you?"

Jun Bujian questioned coldly. At the same time, his right hand had already activated a hand seal slightly, prepared to attack at any moment to deal with Lu Xiaoran.

Lu Xiaoran looked at his finger with a faint smile and said, "Stop wasting your energy. Even if you are a first level Martial Monarch Realm expert and the Holy Son of the Jun family with many tricks up your sleeve, it's still useless. If I really want to kill you, you won't even have the chance to attack."

Hearing Lu Xiaoran's words, Jun Bujian was even more shocked.

However, he could vaguely guess that Lu Xiaoran might not be looking for him to kill him. This was because he could sense that Lu Xiaoran did not have any killing intent.

"Who are you? Why did you come to me?"

"My name is Lu Xiaoran. As for why I'm looking for you, it's naturally because I want to take you in as my disciple."

"Take me in as your disciple?"

Jun Bujian's pupils constricted again, and she was shocked to the extreme. He did not expect Lu Xiaoran to actually make such a request.

However, he quickly shook his head and said, "That's impossible. You should know my identity. It's impossible for me to take anyone as my master."

"If you don't acknowledge me as your master, you will sooner or later be killed by Han Zhen."

Hearing this, Jun Bujian was immediately angered to laughter by Lu Xiaoran.

"How ridiculous. Why would I be killed by Han Zhen? Aren't you thinking too highly of Han Zhen? You're simply disrespecting the Jun family."

"You don't believe me? Why don't... you try using me? In any case, it shouldn't be difficult for Han Zhen to reach my level in the future. If you can't beat me, you definitely won't be able to beat Han Zhen in the future."

Lu Xiaoran was right. Although Han Zhen was only at the first level of the Martial Monarch Realm, his ability was not to be underestimated.

Lu Xiaoran had just observed the trap formation Han Zhen had set up.

Han Zhen's array formation level had already reached 80%.

On this continent, this level could already be said to have reached the peak.

Other than Lu Xiaoran, no one could break Han Zhen's array formation level.

Moreover, he also had other strengths.

In addition, when Lu Xiaoran first arrived, he sensed that there was a heart palpitating power of laws hidden in the air. It was the aura of a God Realm cultivation technique.

In other words, the escape cultivation technique Han Zhen had was at the God Realm.

How terrifying was this?

A God Realm cultivation technique was already a cultivation technique that surpassed this world. Moreover, it was an escape technique.

In this way, if Han Zhen wanted to escape, no one in this world could stop him except for Lu Xiaoran.

Perhaps there was a chance for Han Zhen to reach the tenth level of the Martial Monarch Realm.

However, it was impossible for a tenth level Martial Monarch Realm expert to deal with Han Zhen now.

By the time a tenth level Martial Monarch Realm expert wanted to deal with Han Zhen, Han Zhen might have already grown to the point where even a perfected tenth level Martial Monarch Realm expert would be helpless against him.

Most importantly, he was a hot shot.

He had luck!

It was simply too simple for him to grow.

It was only a matter of time.

The other party pondered for a moment, his eyes flickering. Then, he nodded.

“Alright! I’ll give it a shot. However, there’s a premise. Your cultivation has to be suppressed to the same level as mine. In this way, the competition between us will be meaningful.”

Lu Xiaoran smiled indifferently. This guy was more or less smart. He was not completely stupid.

He knew that Lu Xiaoran was a high-level Martial Monarch Realm expert. If they really fought, he would not be able to gain the slightest advantage if Lu Xiaoran suppressed him in terms of cultivation.

However, since Lu Xiaoran wanted to take the other party in as a disciple, he naturally had to make sure that the other party was willing.

“Alright! I agree. However, it should be easy for Han Zhen to kill enemies above his level. How about this? I’ll lower my cultivation to the first level of the Saint Realm and play with you. However, if you lose, you have to acknowledge me as your master. If you win, I’ll let your subordinates go.”

“Lower to the first level of the Saint Realm? Are you crazy?”

The other party could not help but exclaim. He did not care about becoming Lu Xiaoran’s disciple. Instead, he cared about the arrogance in Lu Xiaoran’s words.

The other party would be an entire realm lower than him!

Moreover, there was a difference in rules between a Martial Monarch Realm expert and a Saint Realm expert.

Although a Saint Realm expert could also use the power of laws, it was simply child’s play compared to a Martial Monarch Realm expert.

It was the difference between someone who took a loan and someone who had a massive fortune. The difference in speed and strength could allow the other party to seize the initiative and gain the upper

hand in various other aspects. There was a qualitative difference between a Saint Realm expert and a Martial Monarch Realm expert.

Lu Xiaoran was simply courting death by lowering his cultivation by an entire realm.

Lu Xiaoran nodded.

“Go ahead.”

The other party took a deep breath and shook his head.

“You’re really crazy. However, you asked for this yourself. Don’t blame me.”

Thinking of this, he took a deep breath and circulated the strength in his body, emitting a faint golden light.

In the next moment, with a thought, his body instantly arrived beside Lu Xiaoran.

Lu Xiaoran did not dodge or panic. He activated the Trinity True Eyes and flames directly enveloped Jun Bujian’s entire body.

Jun Bujian’s pupils constricted and he immediately erupted with a terrifying spirit energy, wanting to shake away the flames.

However, in the next second, he realized that he had miscalculated.

This was because not only did the flames not extinguish, but when they touched his spirit energy, they also burned more and more fiercely.

“This is...”

Before he could finish speaking, Lu Xiaoran directly threw a Primordial Chaos Emperor Fist at Jun Bujian’s chest.

Jun Bujian’s thoughts were disturbed by the eternal flames. Before he could react, he was punched in the chest by Lu Xiaoran.

However, he did not care.

Firstly, he was at the first level of the Martial Monarch Realm, and at this moment, Lu Xiaoran’s cultivation had already been suppressed to the first level of the Saint Realm.

The difference in cultivation meant that Lu Xiaoran was unable to even break through his own defense.

Secondly, he was wearing a Martial Monarch Realm armor. If Lu Xiaoran wanted to attack him, he had to break through the defense of the Martial Monarch Realm armor first.

How could Lu Xiaoran break through two layers of defense?

However, just as he thought that Lu Xiaoran’s punch was unable to injure him, a huge force transmitted fiercely from his skin to his heart.

The Trinity True Eyes absorbed the True Intent Unravel defensive characteristic and completely ignored the other party's defensive value.

Pfft!

Jun Bujian immediately spat out a mouthful of blood.

If not for the fact that his Martial Monarch Realm body had already been strengthened to a certain level, this punch would have been enough to explode his heart.

Even so, the punch of a first level Saint Realm expert still made his heart suddenly throb. The defensive ability of his entire body suddenly trembled because of the intense pain inside.

After all, no matter how powerful the organs were, they were still the weakest parts of the human body.

In the next second, Lu Xiaoran threw a hundred punches.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Every punch landed heavily on Jun Bujian's body and transmitted to his organs.

In the blink of an eye, Bujian organs were all beaten to the point that they were filled with blood and were about to rot.

He waved his hand repeatedly.

"Stop... stop fighting... stop fighting... cough cough cough..."

With that said, he spat out another mouthful of blood with a few pieces of his organs.

Only then did Lu Xiaoran stop. Then, with a thought, he retracted the eternal flames and also used the Azure Thearch Longevity Art to recover Jun Bujian's body.

In an instant, Jun Bujian's body recovered to its peak state at a visible speed.

He touched his chest and felt his surging heart beat. He was extremely shocked.

"How did you do that?"

Lu Xiaoran had simply shattered his worldview again and again.

A first level Saint Realm expert had defeated a first level Martial Monarch Realm expert. Who would believe this?

Moreover, Lu Xiaoran's recovery technique had almost instantly healed a heavily injured Martial Monarch Realm expert.

Even with the Jun family's best healing methods and the best Martial Monarch Realm pills, it would still be impossible for them to completely repair the serious injuries of a Martial Monarch Realm expert.

This simply exceeded Jun Bujian's understanding.

Lu Xiaoran smiled and said, "How is it? Can you take me as your master now?"

After pondering for a moment and taking a deep breath, he knelt towards Lu Xiaoran.

“Greetings, Master.”

Although he had the arrogance of the Jun Family’s Holy Son, he was not stupid.

Lu Xiaoran had suppressed his cultivation to the Saint Realm. However, the other party had still beat him to the point that he was unable to fight back.

If the other party did not suppress his realm, it would probably not be a problem for him to fight a perfected tenth level Martial Monarch Realm expert.

He was simply lucky to obtain such a master!

### **Chapter 252: The Great Zhou’s Tomb Formation Is Actually So Powerful. Am I, Han Zhen, Going to Get Rich?**

Ding... congratulations, host, on obtaining a disciple, Jun Bujian. Reward: top-grade Martial Monarch Realm Purple Scale Dragon Armor. Reward: top-grade Martial Monarch Realm Dragon God Art x1. ‘

The Purple Scale Dragon Armor was forged from the scales of a True Dragon. It was indestructible and could transform into a physical body.

The Dragon God Art was a cultivation technique of the dragon race. Those with the bloodline of the dragon race could activate it to its peak state and transform it into a true dragon attack.

“Your Jun family has the bloodline of the dragon race?”

“Hiss!”

The other party immediately felt his scalp turn numb.

“Master, you actually know about this?”

The Jun family announced to the public that they were actually servants of the dragon race.

However, in fact, the core of the Jun family had the bloodline of the dragon race.

It was said that a long, long time ago, Jun Bujian’s ancestor was a dragon. Because he fell in love with a woman in the human world, he was expelled from the dragon race and was not allowed to acknowledge his identity as a dragon.

Later, the ancestor of the Jun family gave birth to a human boy. Although the child was in human form, he still had the bloodline of the dragon race in his body.

Therefore, the Jun family could also be said to be dragonians.

This secret had always been the Jun family’s greatest secret. However, he did not expect his master to see through it at a glance.

At this moment, Jun Bujian was even more shocked by Lu Xiaoran.

How many more tricks did this master have?

Lu Xiaoran coughed lightly.

This was because Jun Bujian and that ancestor were separated by many generations. Actually, there was not much dragon blood left in his body, so it could be ignored.

That was why he could not tell.

He only thought of this when he saw the cultivation technique Wang Cai gave him.

“It’s nothing. I’ve only heard a little about many secret histories in the world.”

The other party was shocked again.

Could it be that his master actually knew many secret histories?

How long would he have to live?

No wonder he was no match for him.

From the looks of it, even the old master of the Jun family might not be able to defeat his master.

At this moment, Lu Xiaoran flicked his finger and imparted the cultivation technique to Jun Bujian.

After obtaining the Dragon God Art, Jun Bujian was even more shocked. He could not help but scream on the spot.

“Dragon God Art! It’s actually the Dragon God Art!”

“You know the Dragon God Art?”

Lu Xiaoran was somewhat surprised, and Jun Bujian nodded with a solemn expression.

“That’s right. Although the members of our Jun family were born from dragonians, because the bloodline in our bodies is not pure, we are unable to cultivate a complete dragon race cultivation technique. The cultivation techniques we cultivate now have been modified from dragon race cultivation techniques by our ancestor. However, our ancestor said that if we want to cultivate it to perfection, we have to obtain the Dragon God Art!”

“That cultivation technique was established by the dragon race’s ancestor. Only that cultivation technique can allow the dragonians to break through the limit of the human bloodline and become a true dragon race expert without being affected by the bloodline impurities.”

“I see.”

Lu Xiaoran nodded.

“In that case, cultivate this thing well. After we return, I still have to strengthen you. There might be a huge battle in two days.”

“Then Master, what about my Jun Family elders?”

“No problem. I’ll send you in later. Talk to them. I won’t hurt them. However, they also have to participate in the battle in two days.”

“As for Han Zhen, forget about him for the time being. It would probably be even harder to find him than to find a rabbit if he really intends on hiding.

“In the future, I’ll personally make arrangements and think of a way to deal with him. ”

“Alright!”

The other party nodded in agreement.

Although he did not know what the battle was, since his master had said so, he could only obey.

...

Time passed second by second. When dusk fell and the crows returned to their nests, a thousand kilometers away, under a withered vine old tree...

The thin Han Zhen stared fixedly ahead and could not help but frown.

Something seemed to be wrong.

Why did the people from the Jun family stop chasing after him? Could it be that they had changed?

Even though they knew that he had killed several of their experts, they still endured it?

Then wouldn’t the few Martial Monarch Realm formations he had set up be wasted?

Rubbing his temples, Han Zhen’s expression was extremely displeased.

He had wanted to use this opportunity to kill a few more big shots of the Jun family and then snatch more resources. He did not expect the Holy Son of the Jun family to stop chasing.

The few Martial Monarch Realm formations had been set up in vain.

However, forget it. In any case, the Jun family was powerful and was not something he could deal with in a short period of time.

He decided to stop while he was ahead. He could deal with those ancient families in the future when he became stronger.

Taking a deep breath, Han Zhen swept his gaze around and began to calculate in his mind.

This was also a habit of his. Even if there was no one around, he would try his best not to speak.

Who knew if there were any small bugs or flowers around him that could cultivate into high-level demon beasts?

What if he revealed his information?

Therefore, it was best for him to only think about things in his mind silently.

This was the Great Zhou Empire. Compared to the Eternal Forest, it was definitely a remote small place.

However, in ancient times, the entire continent was filled with top-notch experts. There was no lack of King Realm, Emperor Realm, Supreme Realm, and even Martial Monarch Realm experts.



There would definitely be many tombs of ancient big shots here.

Their tombs would more or less have some burial items.

It just so happened that he could go around robbing graves. Even gathering some spirit stones was an extremely good choice.

This was also a big part of Han Zhen's cultivation.

It could not be helped. His talent was not as good as others, his cultivation was not as high, and his background was not as powerful as others. If he did not rely on special methods, it was simply wishful thinking for him to cultivate to the Martial Monarch Realm alone.

Moreover, even so, he had still spent 2,000 years to go from being a small figure to becoming the Martial Monarch Realm expert he was today.

In any case, he would not be robbing his ancestral grave.

Thinking of this, Han Zhen took out a compass from his storage ring.

This Eight Trigrams Compass was actually a low-grade Martial Monarch Realm weapon.

It was also the most important thing for Han Zhen to deduce the location of some tombs.

If not for the Eight Trigrams Compass, he might have long died of old age because of insufficient resources. How could he have cultivated to his current Martial Monarch Realm strength?

After injecting spirit energy and activating it, the needle of the Eight Trigrams Compass quickly began to spin.

Then, he quickly pinpointed a direction.

Seeing this scene, the corner of Han Zhen's mouth curled up slightly. With a thought, he instantly arrived at a nearby area.

This place looked ordinary, but with Han Zhen's good eye for fengshui, he could tell at a glance that the fengshui here was extremely good and that there was a green dragon and white tiger vein hidden here.

Needless to say, there was definitely a treasure below.

Putting away the compass, Han Zhen made a hand seal. His body did not destroy the surrounding environment and directly entered the ground.

Soon, he encountered the first array formation.

Boom!

Suddenly, the array formation was activated. The powerful force made Han Zhen's body tremble, and the blood in his body surged.

Just as he was about to push it away, an array formation behind him suddenly lit up and sealed him inside.

Han Zhen's heart immediately tightened.

"Damn, it's actually a chain array formation. Moreover, even I was deceived. The person who set up this array formation must be a super expert from ancient times!"

However, this did not make Han Zhen afraid. Instead, it made him extremely excited.

His years of experience digging graves had let him know that there was definitely something good hidden in this tomb at this moment!

There were at least a few hundred thousand high-grade spirit stones.

"I didn't expect this small Great Zhou Empire to actually have such a powerful tomb. There must be something good inside. Moreover, this is only a tomb. How many tombs does the entire Great Zhou Empire have? Looks like the heavens are really destined to make me rich again."

The extremely excited Han Zhen immediately put all his energy into robbing the Great Zhou's ancient tomb.

...

On the other side, after Lu Xiaoran brought Jun Bujian back to the mountain gate, he handed him over to his senior and junior brothers and asked them to explain the rules to him and also teach him cultivation techniques.

At the same time, he also released the few Jun family elders.

The few Jun family elders saw Lu Xiaoran leave and immediately said coldly, "Holy Son, you must have been deceived by this person. What kind of dogsh\*t mountain gate is this? It's not even as big as our Jun family's toilet!"

"That's right. Holy Son, this person must have known that you're the Holy Son of the Jun family, so he took the opportunity to lie to you and build a relationship with you. In this way, he will obtain a lot of benefits from our Jun family."

"Don't talk nonsense!"

The other party's expression immediately turned cold.

"My master is a peerless expert. You don't know how powerful he is at all. If anyone dares to slander my master, don't blame me for being ruthless."

"Holy Son!"

"Alright, stop talking nonsense. I'm going to find my senior brother now and understand the rules of the Nameless Sect. Wait here first and don't run around."

As soon as he finished speaking, he immediately walked towards the sect hall.

As for the elders of the Jun family, their expressions were extremely ugly.

"I really don't know what this bastard did to our Holy Son to make our Holy Son so loyal to him!"

“This damn bastard. He’s only a high-level Martial Monarch Realm expert. He wants to use some tricks to deceive our Jun Family’s holy son. When we return to the Jun Family, we have to report his crimes to the family head and get him to kill him.”

“Why go through so much trouble? As long as we find some clues in this mountain gate and expose his lie, won’t the Holy Son obediently return with us?”

“That’s right. By the time we return and get reinforcements, it will probably already be too late. The Holy Son would already be pregnant.”

The air suddenly fell silent. The other Jun Family Martial Monarch Realm experts looked at that elder in confusion.

Could the intestines... serve as a replacement for the womb?

“Cough cough... you’re mistaken. That’s not what I meant. What I meant was that our young master would be pregnant with food. He would have eaten too much, causing him to have a fat belly.”

Only then did everyone heave a sigh of relief.

If the Holy Son really got pregnant, they could collectively commit suicide to apologize.

### **Chapter 253: Does Master Not Love Me Anymore?**

With the goal of exposing Lu Xiaoran, the group of Jun family experts strode towards the Nameless Sect.

In the next second, the air fell into a deathly silence.

“Why did you guys stop?”

“Why aren’t you moving?”

“I don’t think I can move.”

“I don’t think I can move either.”

“It’s an array formation! There’s a Martial Monarch Realm formation here.”

“That’s not right. How can a Martial Monarch Realm formation suppress us? We’re all Martial Monarch Realm experts. We’re all the strongest elites of the Jun family. We were all chosen from various branches to protect the Holy Son.”

“There’s not one Martial Monarch Realm formation here, but hundreds of Martial Monarch Realm formations. These Martial Monarch Realm formations are interconnected. Although there’s only one Martial Monarch Realm formation under our feet, it’s connected to the other Martial Monarch Realm formations. If we want to escape from this formation, the other formations will start to work at the same time. In this way, our strength will all be divided. Therefore, we can’t break through this Martial Monarch Realm formation at all.”

At this moment, the elders of the Jun family immediately felt their hearts turn numb.

This guy’s ability to build array formations was actually so powerful?

Heavens, just the strength of this array formation was enough to make the entire Jun family look at him in a different light.

This guy was an awesome and ruthless person!

At this moment, a few extremely powerful demon beasts suddenly flew past in the sky. A group of equally powerful demon beasts also walked past them.

They expelled some relatively low-level demon beasts that were trying to enter the Nameless Sect.

Sensing that the other party's aura was similar to theirs, the Martial Monarch Realm experts of the Jun family were immediately shocked.

"This is... a Martial Monarch Realm demon beast? Why are there so many Martial Monarch Realm demon beasts here? Why are they chasing so many Saint Realm and Supreme Realm demon beasts over?"

The Black Tortoise passing by could not help but glance at them.

"This is nothing. We're all inexperienced. Our master has a total of twenty-eight Martial Monarch Realm demon beasts. Currently, less than ten have appeared."

After a pause, it roared to the side.

"Don't be lazy. Hurry up and go in. We still have to find other high-level demon beasts."

"Master... Master? Could their master be that Lu Xiaoran?"

The Black Tortoise's expression turned cold as it shouted into the sky.

"Brothers, these bumpkins actually called Master by his name."

"Beat them up!"

The group of Martial Monarch Realm demon beasts immediately roared and rushed over.

The few Martial Monarch Realm experts of the Jun family were trapped in the array formation and were unable to unleash their strength at all.

For a moment, they were beaten bloody by several Martial Monarch Realm demon beasts.

A moment later, the Black Tortoise and the other demons spat and turned to walk towards the Nameless Sect.

"A group of bastards. Mere Martial Monarch Realm experts dare to be arrogant in our Nameless Sect? They even dare to call Master by his name. They're simply courting death!"

"If not for Master's imminent battle, I would have shattered his two yolks just now."

The people from the Jun family were extremely aggrieved. They supported each other and crawled up from the ground, their faces filled with fear.

"What kind of joke is this? This Lu Xiaoran actually summoned a group of Martial Monarch Realm demon beasts to acknowledge him as their master?"

“Who is this guy?”

“It’s fine. From what they said, this Lu Xiaoran seems to have a huge battle coming up in the next few days. At that time, as long as we follow and watch from the side, we will know clearly how powerful he is.”

“That’s right. In any case, we only need to protect the Holy Son. As for wanting us to work for him? Don’t even think about it.”

“If he can’t do it, we’ll directly bring the Holy Son away. In any case, we can’t delay the Holy Son’s participation in the Eternal Forest’s grand meeting.”

...

On this side, after entering the mountain gate, Jun Bujian immediately went to visit his senior brothers and sisters.

When he arrived at the hall and saw the senior brothers and sisters, he was immediately somewhat surprised.

Were these the senior brothers and sisters of the Nameless Sect?

Was that all?

Why was there not a single Martial Monarch Realm expert?

With confusion, he stepped into the hall.

“Everyone... are you all the senior brothers and sisters of the Nameless Sect?”

Yun Lige and the others smiled and nodded.

After introducing their identities one by one, they said, “Master just told us about you through his thoughts. I heard that your cultivation is very high.”

Jun Bujian nodded.

“Not bad.”

“Junior Brother is really too humble. You’re already at the first level of the Martial Monarch Realm, but you’re still so modest. Among us, there aren’t any who have reached the Martial Monarch Realm yet. However, it shouldn’t be long before a few of us do. Junior Sister Ziqiong, Changsheng, and Junior Brother Xinian will probably become Martial Monarch Realm experts in less than two months, right?”

Jun Bujian: “???”

If he was not wrong, the few of them should only be at the Saint Realm, right?

Even Zhuge Ziqiong, who had the highest cultivation, was only at the eighth level of the Saint Realm.

It had to be known that the higher one’s cultivation was, the slower their cultivation would increase.

It could be said that even with good talent, it would take a year for one to advance from the Body Refining Realm to the Postnatal Realm.

As for the first level of the Saint Realm to the second level of the Saint Realm, it might take dozens or hundreds of years. Some people might not even be able to break through in their lives.

Even Jun Bujian had to spend a lot of effort to break through to the Martial Monarch Realm back then.

Among them, opportunities, luck, talent, timing, location, people, and so on were all indispensable.

He still remembered that as the Holy Son of the Jun family, he had basically gotten everything he needed. Despite that, every time he broke through, he would spend at least ten years.

Sometimes, he could not be confident that he could do it in ten years.

This was considered extremely good. He could even be said to be a genius.

However, now, Yun Lige and the others actually said that Zhuge Ziqiong and the others would break through to the Martial Monarch Realm in a few months. What a joke!

“Alright, let’s not talk nonsense. The battle is imminent. In the future, we’ll have plenty of time to get to know each other. Now, I’ll help you cultivate first.”

Yun Lige spoke again, breaking Jun Bujian’s confusion.

Then, Yun Lige took out a bottle of medicinal pills.

“Here are 200 Martial Monarch Realm Pills, Martial Monarch Realm Blood Pill, Martial Monarch Realm Marrow Pill, Martial Monarch Realm Soul Pill, and so on... They’re all very precious medicinal pills.”

The other party’s heart immediately trembled.

Did he hear wrongly?

200 medicinal pills?

They were all Martial Monarch Realm pills. Why would he give them all to him?

What a joke!

Although he was a Martial Monarch Realm expert and the holy son of the Jun family, the Jun family did not dare to casually take out 200 Martial Monarch Realm pills for him to consume.

Was this Nameless Sect that rich?

Just as he was feeling shocked, Ji Wuxia handed him a demon beast egg.

Demon beast egg?

Just as Jun Bujian was about to be puzzled as to why he was given a demon beast egg, he sensed the aura of a divine beast on it.

At this moment, his eyes widened.

What kind of joke was this?

“This... this is... a divine... divine beast egg?”

It had to be known that this was not the Divine World. Even if he was a Martial Monarch Realm expert, it was impossible for him to not be shocked. This thing that belonged in the God Realm had actually appeared here.

姬无瑕微笑道:

Ji Wuxia smiled and said, “That’s right. Looks like Junior Brother Jun is indeed knowledgeable. This is a divine beast egg. If you eat it, it can also increase your cultivation by a lot. Also, this Divine Concentration Pill can increase your talent. Although your talent should be very good, it’s always good to eat more. If it’s not enough, you can tell Eldest Senior Brother. Eldest Senior Brother will report it to Master.”

Jun Bujian :” ...”

As the dignified Holy Son of the Jun family, what had he not seen before?

What kind of people had he not encountered before?

However, today, his worldview was shattered after meeting Lu Xiaoran.

Were divine beast eggs for eating?

Moreover, there were divine pills that could increase talent?

Where did he get these from?

Did he steal this from the higher realm?

The most ridiculous thing was that they actually said that if it was not enough, he could still ask for more.

Wasn’t this too much?

In this world, everyone ate Martial Monarch Realm pills. However, the Nameless Sect had actually started to eat divine pills and divine beast eggs.

As he was in a daze, Fang Tianyuan took out another small bottle.

“This is a medicinal pill Master prepared for you specifically. We probably can’t consume it yet, so take it first.”

After obtaining the porcelain bottle, he swept his divine sense over it and his face instantly twitched fiercely.

Divine Pill!

Another divine pill!

Moreover, there were thirty of them!

Was there a mistake?

Thirty divine pills!

If news of this spread to the Eternal Forest, the entire Eternal Forest would probably explode.

Those old demons who had hidden for countless years would probably rush over immediately and fight the Nameless Sect to the death.

“Junior Brother, what medicinal pill is this?!”

Yun Lige asked curiously. Seeing this, Jun Bujian immediately cupped his hands and said, “Senior Brother, these are all Divine Blood Pills. They’re medicinal pills created with divine blood or divine beast blood.”

Yun Lige fell silent.

Was this a new medicinal pill?

Damn, his master actually did not give him this new medicinal pill to try out first? Instead, he gave it to his new junior brother?

Something was wrong, something was really wrong. Could it be that his master had already found a new favorite?

Was he not Master’s most beloved disciple?

Damn!

Could it be that his bootlicking skills had decreased recently?

That couldn’t be. Basically, no one in the entire Nameless Sect dared to compete with him for the number one spot when it came to bootlicking Master.

Seeing Yun Lige fall silent, Jun Bujian’s heart immediately skipped a beat.

“Eldest Senior Brother, did I say something wrong?”

“No, nothing... nothing.”

Although Yun Lige said that it was nothing, he was secretly scheming.

No, no matter what, he had to find time to ask his master about this later.

After all, if his master stopped doting on him, he would really be done for.

“Bujian, you can go and cultivate now. Take everything and enter the Mountain and River State Painting to cultivate for a while. If you cultivate outside, you might not have enough time. Once the Hall of Gods attacks, it will be very troublesome for you to digest these things in time.”

Jun Bujian nodded and could not help but mutter in his heart,

What was the Mountain and River State Painting?

Why did he have to enter the Mountain and River State Painting to cultivate?



Could it be that his cultivation speed could increase inside?

### **Chapter 254: Hall of Gods Descends**

With a trace of confusion, Jun Bujian followed the other disciples and stepped into the Mountain and River State Painting.

However, he did not sense anything abnormal.

“There doesn’t seem to be anything in this Mountain and River State Painting, right?”

He tried to voice his doubts.

The corners of Yun Lige and the others’ mouths curled up.

“The interior of the Mountain and River State Painting is too big. Not all places here are the same as the outside. Let’s go to the training area.”

If Lu Xiaoran wanted to cover the entire Mountain and River State Painting with the Supreme Profound Dipper, the price would be too high.

Therefore, Lu Xiaoran only set up a cultivation area. Only the time flow inside this area would be affected by the Supreme Profound Dipper.

When Jun Bujian arrived at the Mountain and River State Painting, his heart immediately raced.

As a Martial Monarch Realm expert, his perception was extraordinary. He naturally saw through everything in an instant.

The time rules inside had been changed. Circulating his cultivation technique once in here was equivalent to circulating it ten times outside.

“Senior Brothers and Sisters, this...”

“The time flow here has been modified by Master. You can get ten days of cultivation done in just one day’s time.”

“Heavens, Master can even change the power of time. How powerful is Master’s cultivation?”

“It’s actually hard for us to say. Ever since we became Master’s disciples, we’ve never seen Master suffer. According to our initial estimation, Master’s cultivation should at least be at the God Realm!”

Jun Bujian :” ...”

At this moment, he was completely dumbfounded.

His master was a Martial God?

Damn!

He had wondered why his master’s combat strength was so high and why he could fight those at a higher level. It seemed that since his master was a God Realm expert, he must have cultivated a God Realm cultivation technique. That was why he could fight those at a higher level.

Moreover, only God Realm experts could understand how powerful those hot shots were.

Only God Realm experts could understand a cultivation technique like the Dragon God Art.

Moreover, only God Realm experts would have so many divine beast eggs and God Realm medicinal pills.

He understood!

This time, he had really come across a fortuitous encounter!

At this moment, even if the Jun Family sent that grand patriarch to bring him back, he would still not return.

With such a powerful master, even a single strand of his Master's leg hair would still be a hundred times stronger than the Jun family.

This did not mean that he was an ingrate. He would not become enemies with the Jun family. However, from now on, he would only follow Lu Xiaoran.

Of course, if the Jun family had any enemies, he would still help.

Then, he immediately began to cultivate. He ate Martial Monarch Realm pills, divine pills, and divine beast eggs... In short, as long as it could increase his strength, he stuffed it all in.

As a Martial Monarch Realm expert, his body had long been tempered until it surpassed the mortal world. It was so powerful that it could resist the domineering strength of the medicinal pills and mercilessly wear down the strength of these medicinal pills.

Outside the Mountain and River State Painting, Lu Xiaoran kept issuing orders.

First, he got Black Tortoise and the other Martial Monarch Realm demon beasts to bring over all the high-level demon beasts in the Primordial Mountain Range.

They would also be a huge help in the battle.

Then, he ordered Ji Wushang to get the cultivators in the Great Zhou Imperial City to immediately retreat and leave the Imperial City.

As soon as the battle began, the other party would probably attack directly and head to the Great Zhou Imperial City.

With the strength of the Great Zhou Imperial City, they probably could not even resist for ten breaths.

It just so happened that after Lu Xiaoran controlled the demon beasts of the Primordial Mountain Range, he also controlled the territory of the Primordial Mountain Range.

Although the Primordial Mountain Range was located between the Great Zhou Empire and the Great Qin Empire, the Primordial Mountain Range was very long and a large portion of it was connected to other countries.

Lu Xiaoran set up teleportation formations in those places and then got Ji Wushang to set up teleportation formations in the Imperial City.

In this way, in less than a day, he could transfer the huge number of cultivators in the Great Zhou Empire to the areas of the Primordial Mountain Range that bordered the other countries.

After the battle ended, he could build a teleportation formation and let them teleport back.

This plan was rather perfect. Not only could it preserve the strength of the Great Zhou Empire, but it also did not delay the decisive battle with the Great Qin Empire.

After doing all of this, Lu Xiaoran immediately set up an array formation in the Great Zhou Empire and waited for the Su Chen's army to arrive.

...

At the same time, in the southeast of the Great Zhou Empire.

Boom!

With a violent explosion, a huge hill was blasted into the sky.

A mushroom cloud rose, and countless birds and beasts in the surroundings flew around in fear. Some cultivators who were exploring the surroundings were also frightened and hurriedly ran.

Soon, an extremely sorry figure slowly crawled out of the shattered rocks on the hill.

He smashed the Saint Realm iron ingot in his hand that was specially made to dig tombs and threw it to the side.

"Are the big shots who lived in the Great Zhou 10,000 years ago all a bunch of idiots? All of them set up such good array formations in their tombs, but in the end, there's nothing at all!"

Han Zhen had never liked to voice his thoughts out loud because he was afraid that the surrounding people would hear him.

However, this time, he really could not help it.

Damn, did these idiots spend all their wealth on array formations?

Ever since he escaped from Jun Bujian and the others yesterday, he had almost never stopped. He had been using his treasures to find the ancient tomb.

Among them were 120 King Realm tombs, 73 Emperor Realm tombs, 26 Supreme Realm tombs, and 7 Saint Realm tombs.

However, he had only gathered 15 low-grade spirit stones!

15 low-grade spirit stones!

Who would dare to think of this?

Damn it!

This was not just poor. This was simply shameless!

It was ridiculous!

It was shameless!

It was too much!

The most hateful thing was that in order to deal with these array formations, he had spent a lot of effort and even consumed several Saint Realm pills.

Han Zhen had gritted his teeth and saved every cent he had. He was not like those rich second-generation heirs. They had the support of their families and could eat medicinal pills like candy.

Most importantly, it would be easier if he could dig out some spirit stones or equipment.

However, he had only obtained 15 low-grade spirit stones.

He, Han Zhen, had never made such a loss in his life.

No, the more he thought about it, the angrier he became. He could not take it anymore. Han Zhen felt that his intelligence had been insulted, and he could not stand this.

He could not bear it!

A cold glint flashed in Han Zhen's eyes.

He wanted to be rash.

This was the first time in his life that he had such thoughts.

In the past, no matter what, he had always been cowardly.

However, today, he did not want to endure it. He wanted to do what a man should do!

He wanted to go to the Great Zhou Imperial City and snatch a sum of spirit stones.

He had no choice. He was really furious.

As the saying went, a leopard never changes its spots.

However, when one was angered to the extreme, it was possible for them to really change their character.

After taking a deep breath, Han Zhen emboldened himself and flew towards the Great Zhou Imperial City with a firm gaze.

In the deep night, the entire Great Zhou Imperial City was in darkness.

Han Zhen could not help but frown slightly.

Did the Great Zhou Imperial City not even have any places with lights at night?

This was the Imperial City.

In the Imperial City, cultivators were counted in billions. Among so many people, even if only a tenth of them did not sleep, the number would still be terrifying.

The lights would spread throughout the entire city like stars in the sky.

However, today, this place was actually pitch-black.

Could it be that the Great Zhou Imperial City was also very poor?

Below the Great Zhou Imperial City, Lu Xiaoran had just set up the array formation when he suddenly could not help but look up at the sky.

Strange, why was there a Martial Monarch Realm expert in the sky?

Moreover, this aura seemed to be very unfamiliar? It had never appeared before!

Was it a spy from the Hall of Gods?

Or... Han Zhen?

If the other party was a spy from the Hall of Gods, he definitely could not let the other party off. Otherwise, if the other party returned and told Su Chen about this, wouldn't it be a waste to set up so many array formations here? Although it wouldn't cause Lu Xiaoran any trouble, he still didn't want to waste the formations.

If it was Han Zhen... that guy was a cowardly and ignoble guy. In fact, he and Lu Xiaoran were so similar that he could even be Lu Xiaoran's sworn brother.

If Lu Xiaoran wanted to kill the other party, he probably wouldn't succeed.

If the other party escaped, it would also be very dangerous and he would easily alert the enemy.

Lu Xiaoran knew that this guy had a God Realm movement technique and definitely had many other killing moves.

If Han Zhen wanted to escape, he might not be able to catch him.

Of course, Lu Xiaoran also had a way to prevent him from escaping.

He could activate all the array formations here. In this way, even if the other party used a God Realm cultivation technique, he would not be able to escape. At the very least, he would not be able to escape for a second or two.

And one or two seconds was enough for him to cause a lot of damage.

Han Zhen probably would not be able to handle this damage.

However, in that case, his array formation would not be able to deal with the Hall of Gods.

At that time, it would really cause a huge loss.

Giving up the formations he needed to resolve another bigger problem just to deal with Han Zhen was clearly not very cost-effective.

However, just as Lu Xiaoran was thinking, three more Martial Monarch Realm auras suddenly attacked from afar.

Lu Xiaoran immediately narrowed his eyes.

Did this aura come from the Primordial Mountain Range? Did it come from the Great Qin Empire?

Han Zhen also sensed the other party's aura immediately and moved to the Imperial City.

Three Martial Monarch Realm experts had actually arrived. Could they be the pursuers from the Jun family? Were they waiting for him here?

Wasn't that unlikely?

How did they know that he was here?

At the same time, the air in the sky distorted as three Martial Monarch Realm experts stepped out of the void.

"Is this the Great Zhou Imperial City?"

"Hmph! Looking at this small place, it's even inferior to a corner of the Great Qin Imperial City. You actually have the guts to resist the Hall of Gods. You're really courting death."

"Alright, stop talking for now. Go and punish the Great Zhou Imperial Family. Otherwise, the Hall Master will be displeased."

### **Chapter 255: Have I Met a God of Misfortune Recently?**

Lu Xiaoran could not help but frown, his expression somewhat ugly.

If he guessed correctly, he could already tell that the one who came down was definitely Han Zhen.

This was because other than Han Zhen, no one else could be so despicable.

The few people behind were actually from the Hall of Gods.

Lu Xiaoran thought that their army would directly drive over. There were only these few people now, so it was definitely not worth it for him to activate so many Martial Monarch Realm formations.

However, he could not let them go.

Otherwise, if the news of the Great Zhou Imperial City being empty spread, it would definitely arouse Su Chen's suspicion.

Now, there was a problem. Han Zhen was also here.

It was impossible for Lu Xiaoran to kill two groups of people at the same time unless he got Wang Cai to attack.

However, Wang Cai was his greatest trump card. It seemed very disadvantageous to use it against these few fellows.

Moreover, if Han Zhen escaped quickly and Wang Cai failed to kill him, Lu Xiaoran would be doomed.

In the future, everyone in the world would know that he had a dog that was as powerful as him.

He definitely could not expose himself.

Since he could not be exposed... why not... do what he always did?

Thinking of this, Lu Xiaoran swept his gaze over Han Zhen. This guy was hiding in a small house. He squatted and stared at the three Martial Monarch Realm experts in the sky.

Lu Xiaoran took a deep breath and summoned his Martial Monarch Realm spear. However, at second thought, he decided not to use it. After all, he often used this thing to roast the Golden Luck Dragons. If he poked Han Zhen with this, he would probably be traumatized in the future.

Therefore, he hurriedly changed to a long sword.

Then, he circulated the Sword Control Art. He had obtained this together with the Azure Lotus Sword Art.

Although the cultivation technique was not powerful, Lu Xiaoran did not need to be very powerful. He just needed to force Han Zhen out and make them fight each other.

In this way, Lu Xiaoran immediately controlled the sword to slowly approach Han Zhen.

Han Zhen was looking at the three Martial Monarch Realm experts in the sky when he vaguely sensed something approaching, making him frown slightly.

He turned around and saw that it was actually a Heaven Realm sword attacking him.

Could it be that someone had discovered his whereabouts?

However, Han Zhen couldn't believe that the other party tried to injure him with such a weapon. It was simply ridiculous. This thing couldn't even break through his protective astral aura, let alone the Martial Monarch Realm armor he was wearing...

"Damn!"

Just as Han Zhen was feeling disdainful, he suddenly felt a pain in his butt. The intense pain instantly made his eyes widen and he almost vomited blood.

His defense had been broken. It was a Martial Monarch Realm weapon!

Damn it, someone was using a Heaven Realm weapon to attract his attention. However, in fact, the other party was secretly using a Martial Monarch Realm weapon to deal with him!

Damn, there was another expert here.

Without any hesitation, Han Zhen immediately used his cultivation technique to escape.

Escaping had already become an instinct in his body and had fused with his genes.

As long as the situation was unknown or the other party had too many experts, he would definitely have to escape.

The three Martial Monarch Realm experts were about to attack the Great Zhou Imperial City when they suddenly saw a stream of light flash in the air. They were instantly dumbfounded.

“What just passed?”

“I didn’t see clearly. It seemed to be a big black rat. I saw a long tail on its butt.”

At this moment, Lu Xiaoran took the opportunity to shout,

“Not good, His Majesty has escaped with the Martial Monarch Realm weapon!”

Then, he shouted again, “Your Majesty, you can’t abandon us commoners!”

The pupils of the three Martial Monarch Realm experts constricted.

“It’s Ji Wushang! Quickly chase after him. Don’t let him escape. Otherwise, the Hall Master will definitely not let us off easily.”

“He still has a Martial Monarch Realm weapon. After killing him, the Martial Monarch Realm weapon will be ours.”

It was true that Su Chen had already arranged Martial Monarch Realm weapons for his Martial Monarch Realm subordinates, but no one would complain about having too many.

After everyone left, Lu Xiaoran finally walked out from the corner.

“If nothing unexpected happens, Han Zhen will definitely kill them. In that case, it’s still worth it for me to lose a Martial Monarch Realm weapon.”

Actually, if only Han Zhen was alone just now, Lu Xiaoran would still be confident in killing him.

He was afraid that the others would escape and tell Su Chen that he was very powerful. If Su Chen did not come to the Great Zhou Imperial City, it would be troublesome.

He hoped that after Han Zhen killed the other party, there would be some movement from the Hall of Gods.

Moreover, Lu Xiaoran had actually already set up something on the Martial Monarch Realm weapon just now. With that thing, hehehe... As long as Han Zhen appeared in a certain range from him, he would be able to sense him. In this way, Han Zhen would not be able to escape the next time he encountered Lu Xiaoran.

Thinking of this, Lu Xiaoran returned to his Nameless Sect and continued to prepare for battle.

...

The moonlight moved deeper. When it was late at night, a violent explosion suddenly erupted in the east of the Great Zhou Empire.



Boom! Boom! Boom!

Light illuminated the ground, and then a mushroom cloud rose.

Seeing the three Martial Monarch Realm auras disappear in the explosion, Han Zhen heaved a sigh of relief.

He had originally planned to use it to deal with the experts of the Jun family.

He did not expect to end up killing three unknown Martial Monarch Realm experts.

However, it did not matter. In any case, they were all Martial Monarch Realm experts. He estimated that he would be able to obtain many good things this time.

Then, he took a deep breath and wrapped the Martial Monarch Realm sword in spirit energy before pulling it out of his intestines bit by bit.

“Hiss! It hurts! It hurts!”

This damn bastard. You better not let me find out who you are. Otherwise, I’ll definitely pull out your thing and stuff it into your intestines!

“Bastard! His methods are actually even more despicable than mine.”

However, when he saw the blood-stained Martial Monarch Realm sword in his hand, Han Zhen smiled again.

He had still profited.

His injuries were very easy to repair, but it was not every day that he could obtain a Martial Monarch Realm weapon.

“Who asked you to stab me? You’re probably crying in some corner now that your Martial Monarch Realm weapon is gone, right?”

However, a moment later, Han Zhen was somewhat puzzled.

“Speaking of which, how did this person do it? Although I wasn’t prepared at that time, my protective astral aura and the Martial Monarch Realm armor on my body are not useless. Could this guy ignore the defense?”

“Probably not, right? Isn’t it too abnormal to ignore defense? With such a powerful ability, he wouldn’t have to hide in the dark and ambush me.”

Thinking of this, Han Zhen shook his head and immediately walked to the few array formations to collect the storage rings and storage bags left behind by the three Martial Monarch Realm experts.

...

On the other side, in the Great Qin Imperial City.

“Your Majesty, faster... faster...”

As soon as this voice fell, a beam of light suddenly broke through the hall and stood in midair, looking in the direction of the Great Zhou Empire.

A moment later, Shangguan Liuli flew up from below and put a cloak on Su Chen.

“Your Majesty, what’s wrong?”

Su Chen narrowed his eyes slightly and emitted two sharp lights that were as cold as swords.

“Someone killed the three Martial Monarch Realm experts I sent to the Great Zhou.”

Shangguan Liuli’s heart skipped a beat and she was somewhat shocked.

“Isn’t the person with the highest cultivation level in the Great Zhou Empire only a Supreme Realm expert? How could he kill a Martial Monarch Realm expert? Did you sense wrongly?”

Su Chen glanced at her coldly.

“Do you think I’m joking?”

Shangguan Liuli’s heart skipped a beat and she immediately lowered her head.

“No... I wouldn’t dare.”

“That’s for the best.”

Su Chen snorted and immediately said, “Looks like this Great Zhou still has some skills. No wonder they dared to oppose me previously. Relay my orders. The army is prepared to set off. Everyone is to be mobilized. I want to personally visit the Great Zhou Imperial City.”

“Your Majesty, why do you have to do it yourself? Just let your subordinates do it.”

“There’s no need to say anything. This is my first battle after ascending to the throne. I naturally have to attack personally.”

Su Chen actually had another goal.

He wanted to use this opportunity to intimidate the other Imperial Family members and then subdue them one by one.

Only by recruiting enough Imperial Family experts could he further expand his strength and also increase his strength.

His ambition was not just limited to a small Great Qin Empire.

What he wanted was to enter the Eternal Forest and advance to a higher level.

...

In the blink of an eye, it was the second day. The Great Qin Empire was divided into five armies that covered all the territories of the Great Zhou Empire from the east to the west. They marched straight in in an attempt to sweep through the entire Great Zhou Empire.

They did not plan on giving the Great Zhou Imperial Family any chance of escape.

Nearly a million huge battleships flew over from the sky, sweeping away the clouds. Their extremely powerful aura made countless sects in the Great Zhou Empire feel suppressed.

That aura would probably remain in their minds for the rest of their lives.

Fortunately, Su Chen would not attack these small sects.

It was not that Su Chen was kind-hearted, but that small sects were all leeks. In the future, if they contributed taxes and handed over spirit stones, it would be easier for him to gather resources for the higher-ups to enjoy.

In some hidden corners below, many demons hidden in the Primordial Mountain Range yearned to attack this large fleet.

On the one hand, the Primordial Mountain Range had just fought a battle with the Great Qin Empire. The two sides were like fire and water.

On the other hand, humans would refine demon beasts into medicinal pills and Dharma treasures, and demon beasts also liked to eat humans to increase their cultivation.

“Boss, should we attack?”

“There’s no rush. Let the experts in front go over first and let them fight Master in the Imperial City. When the battle begins in the Imperial City, we’ll rush forward and attack the experts in the back.”

“That’s right. Listen to Boss Ox and restrain your auras. Don’t expose your identities. Let these humans go first. We’ll focus on the ones with weaker cultivation in the back. It’s safer this way.”

In the sky, on the largest battleship was Su Chen’s battleship. A large number of top-notch experts had gathered on it. Not only did it look as majestic as a huge mountain, but it was also impregnable inside.

“Your Majesty, we’ll reach the Imperial City in less than 50 breaths.”

Su Chen nodded indifferently.

“How’s the progress of the few armies?”

“Everything is going smoothly. The sects of the Great Zhou don’t dare to stop us at all. However, it seems that the team in the east has encountered some small obstruction. It’s said that a Martial Monarch Realm expert has fought them.”

“Hmph! A mantis trying to stop a chariot. Relay my orders and get them to quickly destroy that Martial Monarch Realm expert and rush to the Great Zhou Imperial City.”

## **Chapter 256: Who Am I Fighting?**

In the northeast direction of the Great Zhou, Han Zhen was so furious that he vomited blood.

After being defeated three times in a row by the Great Zhou Empire, he was about to move to a new location and run to the Great Qin Empire in the north to see if there were any new opportunities. In the end, as soon as he arrived, he encountered a large group of ships before he could cross the Primordial Mountain Range.

What was even more exaggerated was that there were actually several Martial Monarch Realm experts hidden on this ship!

The other party did not say a word and did not give him a chance to explain at all. They immediately beat him up. No matter how powerful Han Zhen was, he was still beaten until his head was dizzy.

Helpless, he could only run again.

Before leaving the Eternal Forest, he had once thought that the Eternal Forest was the most dangerous place in this world because there were endless top-notch experts there.

However, Han Zhen suddenly felt inexplicably homesick.

Be it the Great Zhou or the Great Qin, he could not be bothered to think about them.

The outside world was too dangerous. It was better for him to return to his Eternal Forest obediently.

...

In the Great Zhou Imperial City, Su Chen had already arrived with the Hall of Gods.

The vanguard troops had hundreds of thousands of spirit energy ships. Their auras were monstrous and covered the sky.

The entire Great Zhou Imperial City and the land in the north were enveloped in dark clouds.

On the ship, Su Chen was dressed in a dragon robe. Beautiful maidservants stood beside him, making him look even more extraordinary.

This made Su Chen sigh in his heart.

He still remembered that a year ago, he was only trash.

A piece of trash that could be stepped on and trampled on at will.

However, now, he was no longer that trash.

He would become the king of the entire world!

An emperor that could crush everything!

Looking down, the corner of Su Chen's mouth curled up slightly.

"My soldiers, it's time for you to contribute! Destroy the Great Zhou. I want to completely burn this land!"

"Kill!"

With a command, the battleship began to descend quickly.

Outside the Great Zhou Imperial City, several experts hid under the soil and surrounded the Great Zhou Imperial City.

The soil above their heads was engraved with array formations that could ensure that they would not be detected by the enemy.

When they saw the ships of the Hall of Gods begin to land, everyone's expressions began to turn solemn.

According to Lu Xiaoran's plan, the first round of the battle would be an attack using the array formation on the ground.

However, the array formation was not enough to destroy the other party. After the array formation was used, it would be their turn to attack.

In one of the caves, Song Xinian took a deep breath and said with a solemn gaze,

"It's been a hundred million years. Su Chen, are you prepared to die?"

Yun Lige and the others immediately clapped.

"Alright!"

"As expected of Junior Brother Song, you're so domineering. You directly went for a hundred million years. This time, Su Chen will definitely die."

"Junior Brother, it's all thanks to you this time."

Song Xinian chuckled.

"You're too kind. In a while, everyone will attack together. Try your best to help Senior Brother Li and me increase our damage output."

Fang Tianyuan patted his chest.

"Don't worry, leave this to me."

Jun Bujian: "???"

He was somewhat dumbfounded and did not understand what Senior Brother Song was doing at all.

A hundred million years? How old was he?

He was probably not even as old as him, right?

After all, he was only a few hundred years old, but he actually said that it had been a hundred million years.

Was he crazy?

No, he was probably not the only one who was crazy.

He looked carefully at the others and noticed that they were all looking at Song Xinian in admiration. He really did not understand what was going on.

"Um... Can someone tell me what's going on?"

Zhuge Ziqiong told Jun Bujian the entire story, and Jun Bujian was even more dumbfounded.

“Does this... actually work?”

Zhuge Ziqiong nodded seriously.

However, Jun Bujian clearly did not believe them.

Could such a speech really increase the success rate?

Wasn't this too fake?

Moreover, this was too idiotic.

He swore that he would definitely not say this when he returned to the Eternal Forest.

It was simply too embarrassing. It was too idiotic. The outcome of a battle only had to do with strength, alright?

As he was thinking, the fleet in the sky had already landed to a certain extent.

However, at this moment, countless lights suddenly rose in the entire Great Zhou.

In the next moment, countless tiger and dragon roars sounded from the ground, shocking the heavens and the earth.

Immediately after, countless dragon and tiger soul essences condensed the spirit energy in the world and quickly rushed towards the ship in an unstoppable manner.

Other than that, countless huge human soul essences also rushed into the sky with the dragon and tiger soul essences.

The powerful force made the world tremble.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Before the fleet in the sky could react, the attacking forces surged forward, destroying thousands of ships on the spot.

The Primordial Dragon Formation, the Starfall Martial Monarch Realm Formation, the Nine Nether Tiger Soul Formation... These array formations were all top-grade Martial Monarch Realm array formations to begin with. Moreover, Lu Xiaoran had mixed them with billions of top-grade spirit stones. The strength of these array formations could be imagined.

In the sky, dazzling fireworks instantly exploded.

Those were all ships that had been detonated.

Some cultivators with low cultivation levels were blasted into ashes on the spot by this powerful explosion.

Even King Realm and Emperor Realm cultivators could not withstand the spatial chaos and were torn into pieces.

Su Chen, who was sitting on the ship, was instantly stunned.

“What’s going on?”

“Your Majesty, we’re being attacked by the Great Zhou’s array formation.”

Su Chen’s face darkened.

“Good brat, I haven’t even landed yet, but you’ve already started to attack. You sure have guts. However, unfortunately, even if you try, you won’t be able to change the final outcome.”

“Relay my orders and get the Martial Monarch Realm experts to fight and use their strength to forcefully break this array formation.”

“Yes!”

As soon as Su Chen gave the order, five extremely powerful auras suddenly landed from the ship.

That powerful auras carried a world-shaking energy as they directly descended and suppressed everything.

The dragon, tiger, and human phantoms that filled the sky were forcefully suppressed by these few auras.

Roar!

The spirit of the formation soul kept roaring, but it was unable to resist.

Even though these were Martial Monarch Realm formations, it was still difficult for them to resist true Martial Monarch Realm experts.

Finally, a few breaths later, all the phantoms were completely shattered by the five Martial Monarch Realm experts.

However, before the five Martial Monarch Realm experts could heave a sigh of relief, several lights formed in the air again in the next second.

In the blink of an eye, countless dragon, tiger, and human soul essences formed.

The five Martial Monarch Realm experts frowned.

“They’ve been revived?”

“No, this is the soul essence formed by the array formation. As long as the array formation is not destroyed, they will not be destroyed. We have to break the array formation.”

“Then break the array formation.”

A Martial Monarch Realm expert shouted and circulated the cultivation technique in his body. At the same time, he summoned the Martial Monarch Realm weapon Su Chen had bestowed him and attacked the ground.

Boom!

In an instant, a huge light lit up on the ground, and the surrounding Dragon Tiger Soul Essence also began to slowly dissipate.

The Martial Monarch Realm expert smiled in extreme disdain.

“Trash.”

However, just as he thought that he had broken through the array formation, an accident suddenly happened.

A light rose from the ground. In the next second, countless pillars of light suddenly shot into the sky from the ground like sharp arrows.

“Not good! There’s a chain array formation below.”

The expressions of the few Martial Monarch Realm experts changed. Before they could escape, they were enveloped by this pillar of light.

They immediately circulated their cultivation techniques and used their Martial Monarch Realm armor to defend.

However, the beam produced by this array formation was really too powerful.

It even contained the power of laws that could cause huge damage to Martial Monarch Realm experts.

“No!”

The five Martial Monarch Realm experts were blasted into ashes on the spot with furious roars.

Then, the beam of light did not lose its momentum and directly bombarded the ship in the sky. In an instant, the ship welcomed a new violent explosion.

Moreover, this time, the explosion was even louder and more terrifying.

What was even more terrifying was that the beam could even destroy a Martial Monarch Realm expert, let alone the other cultivators.

Nearly 60% of the Hall of Gods army had been destroyed in this explosion.

In the sky, fragments of fallen ships were everywhere. It was as if the end of the world had arrived.

The fellows hiding in the holes were shocked and speechless when they saw this.

What was shocking was Lu Xiaoran’s array formation strength. It was really too powerful.

This was simply destructive.

They were all speechless and wondered why Lu Xiaoran did not just set up more array formations. In that case, wouldn’t he be able to kill everyone in the entire Divine Hall in the sky with just the array formations?

Just as they thought of this, several more array formations rose from the ground in the next second.

Then came the fourth, fifth, sixth...



Wave after wave of array formations were constantly bombarded, making the number of ships in the sky decrease.

Everyone and the demon beasts in the cave were already petrified on the spot.

How many array formations had Lu Xiaoran set up in the Great Zhou Imperial City?

“How long will these array formations last?”

“I don’t know. From the looks of it, it’ll take a while.”

“Why don’t... I nap for a while?”

“...”

The cultivators hidden in the hole were all speechless, and the Hall of Gods in the sky completely collapsed.

“Bastard! Who is it? Who is it?”

Su Chen roared into the sky.

In this battle, almost all the members of the Hall of Gods had participated. However, before they could even see the enemy, they had already lost nearly 90% of their troops.

How could they fight like this?

Even if he was crazy, he would not be confused.

This was definitely not the doing of the Great Zhou Empire. The Great Zhou Empire did not have such means.

Someone must have secretly helped the Great Zhou Empire.

However, who was it?

Which bastard was secretly helping the Great Zhou Empire?

Even if he had to die, he still wanted to know who was responsible!

At this moment, the array formations... finally stopped.

### **Chapter 257: Eldest Senior Brother, Rise!**

After obtaining a moment of peace in the air, Su Chen’s expression was livid.

Shangguan Liuli said with a frightened expression,

“Your Majesty, the person who ambushed us is definitely not an ordinary person. Why don’t we quickly retreat?”

Nearly ten Martial Monarch Realm experts were enveloped by the explosion of the array formation just now.

Almost all the vanguard combat strength of the Hall of Gods had been destroyed by the array formation.

This was almost the worst loss the Hall of Gods had suffered since Shangguan Liuli joined.

It had to be known that even when they were resisting the Great Qin Empire previously, the Hall of Gods still won with grace.

“Impossible!”

Su Chen roared, his eyes extremely red.

“The ones who died were only a group of trash. I still have thirty-seven Martial Monarch Realm experts and more than a hundred Saint Realm experts. How can I retreat just like that?”

“Everyone, get ready. The array formation attack has stopped. The enemy will definitely come to the battlefield personally. Kill!”

As soon as he finished speaking, another scarlet light suddenly shot out from the ground of the Great Zhou Empire.

The energy of this scarlet beam was stronger than any of the previous beams.

After appearing, it directly pierced through a thousand-meter-wide void tunnel.

When the light flashed, the thirty Saint Realm experts and the seven Martial Monarch Realm experts were enveloped on the spot.

Boom!

After a violent explosion, these thirty Saint Realm experts and the seven Martial Monarch Realm experts were killed on the spot, completely dying.

The few Martial Monarch Realm experts of the Jun family were all petrified on the spot when they saw this.

They knew that Lu Xiaoran was very powerful.

However, he did not expect Lu Xiaoran to be so powerful!

Before they could even attack, more than ten of their Martial Monarch Realm experts had already died. Moreover, out of the hundreds of thousands of spirit energy ships, only a tenth of them were left.

This guy was simply an existence born for war.

Fortunately, this guy was not against the Jun family. With such methods, even the Jun family would be in trouble.

Su Chen was so furious that he almost vomited blood. At the same time, Lu Xiaoran, who was hidden below, finally issued an order.

“Kill!”

The Trinity True Eyes was activated and directly opened the void barrier in front of everyone, allowing the Martial Monarch Realm and Martial Monarch Realm demon beasts under Lu Xiaoran to cross the tens of thousands of meters together and directly arrive in front of the other party.

For a moment, before the other party could react, all the Martial Monarch Realm demon beasts had already arrived in the sky and were fighting with all their strength to the death.

In the sky, because of the attack of the Martial Monarch Realm demon beasts, the spatial barrier instantly shattered, causing the space to collapse continuously.

Other than Martial Monarch Realm experts, no one could resist that.

Even though it could resist the shattering of the spatial power, the spatial turbulence was still filled with the aftershock of a Martial Monarch Realm attack. It was also a terrifying might that could even make a Saint Realm expert afraid.

Song Xinian and the others had just taken a step when they immediately stopped.

“It seems too dangerous up there. Why don’t we stay?”

“Yes, I think so too.”

“I’m so envious. The new junior brother can fight with Master.”

However, at this moment, an extremely powerful aura suddenly erupted from beside them.

This aura instantly made their hearts palpitate.

Everyone’s gazes looked towards the place where the aura erupted.

It was none other than Yun Lige!

“Eldest... Eldest Senior Brother?”

Everyone widened their eyes and looked at Yun Lige in disbelief.

No one expected Yun Lige to be able to unleash a Martial Monarch Realm aura.

Yun Lige smiled indifferently. The aura of a Martial Monarch Realm expert made him look extremely mysterious.

“Sorry, I’ve already stepped into the Martial Monarch Realm.”

Ji Wuxia was dumbfounded and shocked to the extreme.

“When did you step into the Martial Monarch Realm? Why didn’t I know?”

Yun Lige continued with a smile, “Have you forgotten? Master said that we have to always hide our cultivation by four realm levels. I’ve always listened to Master’s guidance and never dared to forget.”

“Hiss!”

The few of them were so shocked that their scalps turned numb.

He did not expect Eldest Senior Brother to have been hiding his cultivation all along. He was too powerful!

They had always thought that Eldest Senior Brother was very pitiful.

However, the real clowns were actually them.

Only Zhuge Ziqiong's expression was somewhat strange, as if she felt that something was wrong.

"Alright, junior brothers and sisters, I'm going to accompany Master in the battle. You guys can cheer for me from below."

As soon as he finished speaking, Yun Lige stepped into the battle circle and summoned the Primordial Chaos Battle God Spear. He pierced his spear towards a Martial Monarch Realm expert from the Hall of Gods who was fighting the Black Tortoise.

The spear pierced through the sky and instantly pierced through the other party's shoulder.

Pfft!

Golden blood surged out. Yun Lige turned his wrist and instantly exploded the other party's shoulder.

The Black Tortoise took the opportunity to spit out the Black Tortoise Light and heavily bombarded the other party's chest.

The Black Tortoise Light was extremely powerful. Once it struck the other party, the other party's combat strength would quickly decrease. Be it combat strength or resistance, they would instantly decrease to the freezing point.

"Despicable!"

Sensing that the various abilities of his body were decreasing rapidly, the Martial Monarch Realm expert roared unwillingly.

Unfortunately, while his cultivation fell, Yun Lige took the opportunity to pierce his throat. He circulated the Primordial Chaos Emperor Scripture with all of his strength and combined it with the Primordial Chaos Battle God Spear. He directly exploded the other party's throat.

Blood splattered as the other party's head flew into the air.

The Black Tortoise opened its bloody mouth and swallowed the other party's body in one gulp. Moreover, Yun Lige smashed his spear down again and completely exploded the other party's head.

"Eldest Senior Brother is mighty!"

"Eldest Senior Brother is too awesome."

"Eldest Senior Brother, you're my idol!"

Everyone was extremely excited and could not help but shout.

At this moment, Yun Lige suddenly retracted his aura and landed beside everyone.

"Eldest Senior Brother, why aren't you participating?"

"That's right. Eldest Senior Brother, if you participate, won't we have additional combat strength?"

Yun Lige said with a solemn expression, “No, after killing that Martial Monarch Realm expert just now, I feel that the spirit energy in my body is in chaos and I have a feeling that I am about to break through. If I continue fighting, I’m afraid I won’t be able to control my spirit energy. At that time, it will be troublesome if others take advantage of the situation.”

“Hiss!”

Everyone’s expressions changed drastically again, shocked to the extreme.

After going up to fight and cooperating with Senior Black Tortoise to kill a Martial Monarch Realm expert, Eldest Senior Brother was about to break through?

It was confirmed.

Eldest Senior Brother had always been the strongest genius among them, but he had always kept a low profile.

Yun Lige heaved a long sigh of relief and the corner of his mouth curled up.

Yesterday, he had licked his master’s boots and was lucky to obtain a Martial Monarch Realm Pill. It could increase his cultivation to the Martial Monarch Realm in 60 breaths. It just so happened that he was able to use it to show off today.

How satisfying!

In the past, he had always watched his junior brothers and sisters show off. Now, it was finally his turn.

He had decided to set a small goal. After this battle, he would suck up to his master for another ten thousand years.

He would definitely become a god!

The battle in the sky continued.

The battle between dozens of Martial Monarch Realm experts almost collapsed the entire sky.

The spatial rift kept expanding. Everyone could even sense some powerful aura spying on them from the spatial rift.

Su Chen’s eyes were scarlet red like blood. Every time a Martial Monarch Realm expert died, his heart would ache.

That was his subordinate and his combat strength!

Now, they had been killed wantonly.

It was as if his right arm had been severed.

Just as he was furious, a cloaked figure suddenly appeared in front of him.

The long sword slashed down, tearing through space and directly landing on his head.

However, Su Chen was not afraid or panicked because of this.

As his scarlet eyes trembled, a powerful aura suddenly appeared in front of him.

Then, he raised his halberd above his head.

Clang!

A long sword slashed onto the halberd, creating lightning that spread out. It struck the Martial Monarch Realm experts from both sides and severely injured them on the spot.

Immediately after, a figure in a long robe and a bamboo hat appeared in front of him.

Su Chen held the halberd and looked at Lu Xiaoran coldly.

“You’re finally here. Are you the damn mastermind?”

As soon as he finished speaking, he suddenly waved his halberd and forced Lu Xiaoran back.

Seeing the longsword in Lu Xiaoran’s hand, Su Chen narrowed his eyes slightly.

“Interesting. You actually also have a divine weapon. I thought that I was the only one in this world who had a divine weapon. Looks like you’re not an ordinary person either.”

Lu Xiaoran looked at the halberd in the other party’s hand and could not help but ridicule in his heart.

With a divine weapon, it seemed that even the heavens favored him.

However, what really made him somewhat afraid was not this, but that Su Chen’s cultivation had actually reached the fifth level of the Martial Monarch Realm.

His speed of improvement was even faster than his.

“Since you’re already here, stop hiding. Reveal your true colors and let me see who you are.”

Unfortunately, Lu Xiaoran ignored him.

When fighting a hot shot, one should not speak. Every word they said would increase their chances of death.

Therefore, in the next second, Lu Xiaoran had already raised his sword and attacked.

The Xuanyuan Sword erupted with a dazzling golden light in the air and slashed at Su Chen’s head.

“Hmph! You won’t speak? Then let me kill you and see who you are!”

Su Chen’s expression was cold. With the halberd in hand, he directly welcomed Lu Xiaoran.

Boom!

The moment the two divine weapons collided, an even stronger lightning shock wave directly erupted.

This extremely powerful force instantly expanded the spatial rift in the sky by a tenth.

The four Martial Monarch Realm experts closest to the two of them were also swept away again and were severely injured.

Between them, the confrontation of the power of laws was no longer a simple collision of speed, but a pure confrontation of strength.

The two of them did not attack quickly. Every move seemed to be unleashed very slowly, as if they were in slow-motion.

However, although the surrounding people could see the aftershock of their attacks rushing towards them, they were unable to dodge.

This was the power of laws.

It was a force one could see but could not avoid.

### **Chapter 258: Su Chen's Method**

However, although the power of laws would injure their own people, neither of them held back.

This was a life and death battle. It was a battle of life and death.

Neither of them had second chances if they lost.

Lu Xiaoran did not waste much time. The two of them only exchanged a single move in a breath, but the power of laws had already collided more than ten thousand times.

The spatial barrier that was already like duckweed in the rain and falling leaves in the wind was even more shaken.

Lu Xiaoran's cultivation was still above the other party's. Therefore, the moment they collided, Su Chen's body trembled because of his cultivation disadvantage.

In this moment, Lu Xiaoran took the opportunity to use the eternal flames to instantly devour Su Chen.

Su Chen was swallowed by the flames and naturally did not dare to be careless. He immediately tried to use the power of laws to extinguish the flames.

However, although the power of laws was powerful, it was unable to extinguish the eternal flame.

This was because the eternal flame was already an existence that surpassed the laws of this world.

Su Chen was not stupid. After sensing that this flame could not be extinguished, he did not panic. Instead, he directly charged forward to resist Lu Xiaoran.

He was wearing a divine armor!

The divine armor could resist the eternal flames outside the armor. Although it would damage the armor, it was enough to protect Su Chen for a short period of time and not injure him.

As long as he killed Lu Xiaoran, the flames would naturally be extinguished.

The two of them fell into a crazy entanglement again. It was as if two small suns were colliding in the sky.

Su Chen could clearly sense that he was being suppressed by Lu Xiaoran in every aspect.

However, he did not panic. Instead, as he used his move, Su Chen summoned the system in his body.

“System, activate the ultimate Boss System’s Emperor Mode.”

“Understood. Activate the Emperor Mode and sacrifice a Martial Monarch Realm expert to increase your combat strength by ten times in the next attack.”

The corner of Su Chen’s mouth curled up slightly. This was his hidden killing move.

He had never used this move before, but once he used it, it was enough for him to kill the enemy.

When he arrived in front of Lu Xiaoran, a Martial Monarch Realm expert from the Hall of Gods who was fighting suddenly exploded into a bloody mist.

Lu Xiaoran, who was paying attention to the entire battlefield with his divine sense, suddenly narrowed his eyes.

At the same time, he sensed that Su Chen’s strength had suddenly increased.

With his cautious character, Lu Xiaoran did not dare to be careless. He used the Trinity True Eyes with all his strength and used the illusion technique to the limit.

The Supreme Profound Dipper was activated, and the spatial power imprisoned Su Chen’s attack speed. However, even so, Su Chen’s attack speed was still several times more terrifying than before.

It was already too late.

Great Dao Reincarnation!

In the next second, in everyone’s eyes, Su Chen’s attack mercilessly shattered Lu Xiaoran’s body and slashed him into two.

The corner of Su Chen’s mouth curled up slightly, and the entire battlefield instantly fell silent.

“Master!”

Yun Lige and the others’ expressions changed drastically. The Martial Monarch Realm experts and Martial Monarch demon beasts on the battlefield also tacitly stopped fighting at this moment.

Lu Xiaoran... was dead?

Everyone was in disbelief. However, they knew that it was true.

This was because the flames on Su Chen’s body had already disappeared.

This meant that Lu Xiaoran was already dead. Otherwise, the flames would not have disappeared.

With Lu Xiaoran’s death, they had already lost this battle.

The few elders of the Jun family looked at each other and had already begun to prepare to escape with Jun Bujian at any time.



Only a Martial Monarch Realm expert from the Gods Hall suddenly shouted angrily.

“Su Chen, what did you do? Why did Patriarch Fuquan explode just now?”

Su Chen glanced at him coldly.

“Didn’t you see? He sacrificed himself for the glory of the Hall of Gods.”

“Bullsh\*t, you were clearly the one who controlled him and caused him to self-destruct. You bastard! I’ll kill you!”

The Martial Monarch Realm expert was about to attack when he suddenly discovered that his body had escaped his control.

This immediately frightened him to the extreme.

“Su Chen, what’s going on?”

Su Chen sneered. “Do you think my money is so easy to obtain? From the moment you joined the Hall of Gods, you’ve already been my slaves. Slaves of money! This is what you get for being greedy and betraying yourselves.”

“This is impossible. We didn’t give you any blood essence or soul. How can you control us?”

“Who said that controlling you requires blood essence and soul? Without those two, I can still control you.”

“I don’t believe it!”

“Doesn’t make it any less true!”

As Su Chen’s eyes moved, the remaining Martial Monarch Realm experts in the Hall of Gods actually instantly trembled.

At this moment, they could clearly sense that their bodies had been controlled by Su Chen.

Su Chen held the Square Heaven Halberd in his hand and swept his gaze coldly over Jun Bujian and the Martial Monarch demon beasts.

“Your leader is already dead. If you know what’s good for you, kneel obediently and surrender and become my subordinates. Otherwise, none of you will leave today!”

Before everyone could speak, a fluctuation suddenly appeared in the void.

In the next second, Lu Xiaoran suddenly appeared with his sword. He slashed out from behind and attempted to slash Su Chen’s body into two.

Su Chen’s pupils constricted. He did not dare to be careless or hesitate at all. He sacrificed another Martial Monarch Realm expert of the Gods Hall and repaired his body again before escaping from Lu Xiaoran’s area of effect.

The other Martial Monarch Realm experts were furious, but they were helpless.

They could not even control their bodies now, let alone resist Su Chen.

On Su Chen's side, he stared fixedly at Lu Xiaoran, his expression extremely ugly.

"I clearly killed you. Looks like you have some special revival technique."

Lu Xiaoran still did not answer. He took out another divine weapon—the Netherworld Saber!

The void soul in his body also began to circulate crazily.

The Sword Soul characteristic and Saber Soul characteristic he absorbed were also unleashed to the limit.

Taking a deep breath, he suddenly tapped his foot and pressed his body against Su Chen again.

Lu Xiaoran first swung with his sword before slashing with his saber again. The saber beam crossed with the sword beam.

With the enhancement of the saber and sword, its might doubled.

Su Chen snorted and did not dare to take it head-on. He could only sacrifice another Martial Monarch Realm expert.

Boom!

With another explosion, another Martial Monarch Realm expert exploded into a bloody mist.

Su Chen's strength also increased again.

"Break!"

Su Chen slashed fiercely at the intersecting saber lights with his halberd. It was another divine weapon attack that was ten times stronger. Even with the enhancement of the divine soul, Lu Xiaoran's attack was completely destroyed after a pause.

The might of the halberd did not lose its momentum and slashed at Lu Xiaoran again.

Lu Xiaoran was killed again in an instant.

However, in the next second, Lu Xiaoran appeared from the void again. He slashed down again, forcing Su Chen to raise his halberd to block.

As the two collided, the power of laws began to shatter the void.

It was the second dimension barrier behind the spatial barrier that shattered this time. At this moment, it was also somewhat unable to resist the battle between the two of them.

Lu Xiaoran casually slashed at Su Chen's waist.

The divine weapon slashed at the divine armor and no longer emitted divine lightning, but the power of laws.

At this moment, the Golden Lion, which was closest to the two of them, was instantly devoured by the power of laws.

“Roar!”

It let out a tragic cry. Lu Xiaoran immediately used the Azure Thearch Longevity Art.

The Azure Thearch Longevity Art had already been refined into a God Realm cultivation technique by Lu Xiaoran. Its repair speed was abnormal and it repaired the golden lion in the blink of an eye.

“Brothers, kill the Martial Monarch Realm experts of the Hall of Gods.”

With a soft whistle, the Martial Monarch demon beasts joined forces and began to fight again.

Su Chen relied on detonating Martial Monarch Realm experts to increase the strength of his attack by tenfold. If they killed all the Martial Monarch Realm experts, Su Chen would be unable to detonate the Martial Monarch Realm experts. Naturally, by then, he would die without a doubt.

The battle continued. Lu Xiaoran did not press forward step by step. Instead, he slowly asked indirectly.

He did not need to anger Su Chen and make him detonate his subordinates in exchange for the tenfold increase.

That was too dangerous.

As long as his subordinates dealt with Su Chen’s subordinates, it would be enough for Su Chen to walk towards destruction.

As time passed, Su Chen felt more and more that he had been forced to a dead end.

There was no other way. He had to obtain enough energy at once.

He needed to completely kill Lu Xiaoran.

As long as Lu Xiaoran died, no one here would be his match. At that time, if he forced them to sign the agreement, he would still obtain a lot of subordinates.

Thinking of this, Su Chen immediately communicated with the system.

“System, detonate the remaining Martial Monarch Realm subordinates. I want to destroy everything here in an instant. I don’t believe that he can still be revived after that.”

“Yes.”

In the next second, five of the ten Martial Monarch Realm experts exploded. One of them was Shangguan Liuli.

The pitiful her did not know how stupid she was until the moment of her death.

For a little money, she let Su Chen play with her. However, in the end, she was still sacrificed.

If she had known earlier, she would have died directly from the beginning!

At the very least, her body would not have been sullied.

However, although she was dead, five Martial Monarch Realm experts were still alive.

This immediately made Su Chen’s pupils shrink, and his face was filled with disbelief.

What was going on?

Why were the five of them not sacrificed?

They were also his subordinates!

Why?

Taking advantage of the other party's wandering thoughts, Lu Xiaoran suddenly attacked. He gathered all his strength and slashed at Su Chen's wrist.

"Not good!"

Su Chen's expression suddenly changed drastically.

The halberd had already condensed dozens of times the combat strength he had obtained from sacrificing five Martial Monarch Realm experts.

After being hit by Lu Xiaoran on the wrist, the power of the halberd directly exploded. It was not released in the way Su Chen wanted it to be released. Instead, the explosion even enveloped him.

Without any hesitation, Su Chen immediately used all his defensive divine weapons and Martial Monarch Realm weapons to block in front of him.

In the next second, the energy on the halberd went completely berserk.

The world was suddenly enveloped by a light. Everyone closed their eyes and did not dare to look directly at the light that was filled with a destructive aura.

## **Chapter 259: System Creator**

The world was vast and no sound could be heard.

However, the pressure made countless people's blood boil.

Some existences with relatively weak cultivation levels were directly killed on the spot.

Fang Tianyuan used the Indestructible Golden Body with all his strength. Yun Lige and the others immediately transmitted spirit energy to him, allowing him to unleash his strength to the peak. His strength was already comparable to the Martial Monarch Realm.

Everyone could not help but be puzzled.

"Eldest Senior Brother, haven't you already become a Martial Monarch Realm expert? Why aren't you blocking in front?"

"Tianyuan's Indestructible Golden Body is more suitable to block. It's better for him to block."

Zhuge Ziqiong's face could not help but twitch fiercely again.

"Cough cough... Eldest Senior Brother, that's enough. Just say that you ate the Emperor Arrival Pill."

"Martial Monarch Realm Arrival Pill? What's that?"

“It’s a medicinal pill that can allow one’s cultivation to increase to the Martial Monarch Realm in a short period of time.”

“Damn! I knew it. Senior Brother, how could it be possible for you to increase your cultivation to the Martial Monarch Realm in such a short period of time? It turns out that you ate a medicinal pill. This Emperor Arrival Pill is probably something you obtained from bootlicking Master, right?”

“Nonsense.”

Yun Lige said angrily, “How can a disciple’s respect for his Master be called bootlicking? To me, Master is an existence that is even closer to me than my biological father. How can it be called bootlicking? It’s called being filial!”

Everyone :”...”

After an unknown period of time, the white light in the sky finally faded, and the spatial barrier was repaired again.

At this moment, all the Martial Monarch demon beasts and Martial Monarch Realm experts in the sky were blasted down by this attack and were severely injured.

At this moment, only Su Chen was left in the sky.

He was not that good-looking.

Six to seven Martial Monarch Realm armor shattered in front of him, as well as a quasi God Realm armor.

It could be said that if not for these armors protecting him, he would not even have a chance to live.

However, even after shattering so much armor, Su Chen was not any better.

His body was already riddled with holes, and his blood had wet all his armor.

There was still golden blood in his hand that flowed down the halberd endlessly.

He had really suffered heavy losses in this battle!

The Hall of Gods that he had painstakingly built was gone.

Not a single Martial Monarch Realm expert was left.

It could be said that he had returned to his previous self overnight.

However, it was very worth it!

This was because he had killed an extremely terrifying threat like Lu Xiaoran.

If he did not kill Lu Xiaoran today, he might really be killed by Lu Xiaoran in the future.

Now, everything was fine. There were so many injured Martial Monarch Realm experts below. As long as he forced them to become his servants, he could have a large number of Martial Monarch Realm subordinates again.

At that time, after resting for a period of time, he could sweep through the various countries and continue to enter the Eternal Forest.

He, Su Chen, would eventually become a god!

“Hahahaha... I won! I won! The ultimate winner is still me! I’m the one who was chosen by the heavens...”

Pfft!

Before he could finish speaking, his chest was suddenly pierced by a sword.

The air distorted as Lu Xiaoran’s figure appeared in front of him.

Lu Xiaoran was intact!

“Impossible! This is impossible! How is this possible!”

With such a violent explosion and powerful might, Lu Xiaoran’s clothes were actually not even destroyed. How was this possible?

Could he resist such a huge injury?

“Why wouldn’t it be possible?”

Lu Xiaoran spat out coldly. This was the first thing he had said to Su Chen since they started fighting.

In fact, with Lu Xiaoran’s current cultivation and methods, he was simply unable to resist the strength of a fifth level Martial Monarch Realm expert multiplied by tenfold.

This was because the other party also cultivated a God Realm cultivation technique.

The other party also had a divine weapon!

In a situation where the software and hardware were the same, it would be strange for him to resist the other party when the other party’s attack was ten times stronger than his.

However, this did not mean that Lu Xiaoran could not deal with the other party.

He had the Sword Control Technique.

It was extremely easy for him to control the items to fight on their own.

Therefore, his true body had actually been in the distance all along. He was only controlling the divine weapons to fight.

Because of the illusion technique, no one could see him. They only thought that the phantom that was killed was Lu Xiaoran.

Therefore, he could not be killed at all.

Knowing that he had already fallen into defeat, Su Chen was completely desperate and furious.

“I’ll kill you!”

He let out a heart-wrenching roar, but how could he turn the tables at this moment?

When the halberd smashed towards Lu Xiaoran, Lu Xiaoran had almost predicted it and had already moved out a breath in advance.

Boom!

The halberd smashed into the void.

As for Lu Xiaoran, he casually retracted his divine weapon sword. Su Chen’s wound also immediately began to quickly heal.

At this moment, Lu Xiaoran used the Trinity True Eyes to activate the eternal flames again. It happened to hit Su Chen’s sword wound.

“No!”

Su Chen screamed and his mind had already collapsed. He immediately circulated all his strength to resist the flames.

However, Lu Xiaoran had long planned this. How could he give him a chance to resist?

With the full strength of the Trinity True Eyes, the flames directly entered his chest through the wound.

“No! No!”

Su Chen screamed repeatedly. He could sense how dangerous the flame in his body was.

However, it was already too late.

The flames in his body devoured his blood essence and soul crazily, devouring him alive in the blink of an eye.

At this moment, Su Chen was in extreme despair.

“Spare me, spare me. I don’t want to die! I don’t want to die. I can acknowledge you as my master.”

He had already collapsed and was extremely afraid.

Facing a demon like Lu Xiaoran, he was already completely afraid. Even his martial heart was shattered from fear.

Unfortunately, Lu Xiaoran would not let him off at all.

Moreover, looking at his cowardly appearance, Lu Xiaoran felt even more disdain.

To be honest, he had killed more than one hot shot until now.

Only Su Chen was the most spineless.

In a battle between two experts, one of them had to die. However, the other party was actually willing to be his servant.

Indeed, this nouveau riche still had a lowly character.

Su Chen's tragic cry resounded in the sky, making countless people's hearts prickle.

Soon, he turned into a pile of ashes and completely disappeared.

At the same time, a golden light suddenly flew out from Su Chen's ashes, wanting to escape to the horizon.

However, at this moment, Wang Cai suddenly shot out of Su Chen's body at an even faster speed and instantly swallowed the other party.

Then, he entered Lu Xiaoran's body again at the fastest speed.

Almost at the same time, Lu Xiaoran heard Wang Cai's notification.

"Congratulations, Master, for killing a hot shot. Your cultivation has increased by a realm level to the seventh level of the Martial Monarch Realm."

"Congratulations, Master, for killing a hot shot. Reward: Golden Luck Dragon x1111."

"Congratulations, Master, for killing a hot shot. Reward: divine beast egg x1111."

"Congratulations, Master, for killing a hot shot. Reward: Divine Dao True Intent x1111."

"Congratulations, Master, for killing a hot shot. You're rewarded with a divine weapon gift box x111."

"Congratulations, Master, for killing a hot shot. You're rewarded with a divine artifact, the Sun Shooting Divine Bow!"

Lu Xiaoran felt especially comfortable as he looked at the numbers.

He felt really good.

Moreover, more importantly, Wang Cai had actually given Lu Xiaoran a Sun Shooting Divine Bow!

This thing was a divine artifact! A legendary divine artifact!

An existence even stronger than a divine weapon.

Lu Xiaoran did not even have one now.

In a good mood, Lu Xiaoran slowly landed and arrived beside the Martial Monarch demon beasts and Martial Monarch Realm experts.

Without hesitation, he directly used the Azure Thearch Longevity Art.

A huge Azure Thearch phantom immediately appeared behind him. An emerald green light shone out and immediately healed everyone's injuries.

Seeing that everyone was in high spirits again, Lu Xiaoran heaved a sigh of relief.

"Everyone has worked hard this time. Everyone will be rewarded. No one will be left out."



The Fire Phoenix said somewhat sadly, "The rewards are not important. However, it's a pity that a few Martial Monarch demon beasts died in the battle this time."

Lu Xiaoran smiled in comfort.

"Don't worry. Although I forcefully subdued you, since you've become my subordinates, I, Lu Xiaoran, will definitely be responsible for your lives. With me around, you don't have to worry."

The Fire Phoenix's eyes lit up.

"Master, do you mean...?"

Lu Xiaoran stretched out a finger and placed it by its mouth, indicating for it to not be too excited.

In fact, he had long used the Body Modeling Mark to gather the blood essence and souls of all the Martial Monarch demon beasts.

After that, he only needed to use the Body Modeling Mark to revive them.

It would be a waste not to use the Body Modeling Mark.

However, there were outsiders here, including the members of the Jun family and the five Martial Monarch Realm experts who had not been sacrificed. It was not appropriate for him to reveal his secret.

Jun Bujian walked forward and cupped his hands towards Lu Xiaoran.

"Master, now that this matter is over, I want to return to the Jun family first. Firstly, I want to go back and report my safety. Secondly, I ate so many good things Master gave me. Although I've digested them, I haven't had the time to refine the essence inside. Therefore, I want to go back and refine it."

Lu Xiaoran nodded.

In any case, Han Zhen was the only hot shot in the short term. He was also not strong enough to kill Jun Bujian.

Therefore, he did not need to worry too much.

"Go back, but be careful. If anything happens, come and find me at any time."

"Yes."

Jun Bujian bade farewell and left.

Lu Xiaoran also ordered his subordinates and disciples to start cleaning the battlefield.

He had profited greatly from destroying Su Chen this time!

...

At this moment, in the east of the Eternal Forest, on an island in the Wuwang Sea, a lightning bolt suddenly landed and shattered a rock on the island.

The word "Su Chen" could vaguely be seen on the rock.

A moment later, a black-robed figure quietly arrived. He looked at the stone tablet and could not help but narrow his eyes slightly.

“We’ve lost another pawn. Looks like the chosen one is indeed not easy to deal with.”

Beside him, a cold figure took a step forward and said, “Sir, why do we have to go through so much trouble? With your abilities and our strength, it’s enough for us to kill the chosen one. Why do you have to create the system to nurture the so-called hot shots?”

“Ignorant.”

The black-robed man complained indifferently.

“If he was really that easy to kill, Li Liushui and Su Chen wouldn’t have died.”

### **Chapter 260: Peerless Expert?**

“But we’re God Realm experts, and he’s only at the Martial Monarch Realm now. How can he be compared to us?”

“How laughable. That person has been setting up for hundreds of thousands of years just to let the chosen one return to the heavens. Do you think he won’t make plans in the lower realm? Do you really think you’re the only God Realm expert here? If I’m not wrong, that brat’s Dao protector definitely exists in this world.”

The cold figure was somewhat ashamed.

“Then... what should we do now?”

The black-robed old man placed his hands behind his back and looked up at the sky.

“For now, it’s best to kill him in the lower realm. Once he breaks through the seal of the lower realm and escapes to the upper realm, it will be even more difficult.”

“Right now, I still have two trump cards, Ye Junlin and Li Qingfeng. With just these two, I can’t guarantee that I can kill the chosen one.

“Recently, I secretly investigated the heavenly secrets and discovered that there’s another hot shot in this world. Bring people to find him and give him the last system fruit I created.”

“What’s his name?”

“Han Zhen!”

...

At the border of the Eternal Forest, a few figures descended. It was Jun Bujian and the others.

“Holy Son, we’ve already arrived at the Eternal Forest. We’re almost home.”

Jun Bujian nodded.

“It’s all thanks to the Heaven-Breaking Shuttle Master gave me that we were able to return to the Eternal Forest from the Great Zhou Imperial City in half an hour.”

“That’s right. Senior Lu is really an expert.”

When they first met Lu Xiaoran, everyone was extremely disdainful of him.

However, after witnessing Lu Xiaoran’s battle with their own eyes, they realized how powerful Lu Xiaoran was.

Lu Xiaoran was indeed qualified to be the Holy Son’s master.

“You don’t have to say anything when you return home this time. My master doesn’t like to be disturbed by others, so this matter will be kept a secret for the time being, understand?”

“Yes, we understand.”

“Let’s go back to the Jun family.”

“Yes!”

Everyone was about to leave when suddenly, as if Jun Bujian had thought of something, he coughed lightly and said indifferently,

“You guys go over first. I have something to do.”

The few Jun Family elders looked at him in confusion.

The other party’s expression was somewhat cold.

“What? Are you guys not going to listen to me?”

Everyone shook their heads.

“No, no... we don’t dare.”

Everyone immediately left for a distance. After seeing them leave, he looked around again. After confirming that no one was around, he took a deep breath and said,

“It’s been a billion years. I’ve finally returned!”

After shouting this, his face turned slightly hot.

It was too embarrassing.

Fortunately, no one heard him.

Although he was very unwilling to believe the superstition Yun Lige and the others mentioned, he did not dare to risk his life.

What if he lost? That might consign him to eternal damnation.

In any case, it was not like he would lose anything.

It had to be said that after saying that, he indeed felt much more at ease.

Thinking of this, he placed his hands behind his back and stepped forward.

With his subordinates, Jun Bujian quickly returned to the Jun family and arrived at the Jun family's ancestral hall immediately.

"Greetings, Patriarch."

A moment later, an old man with white hair and beard slowly walked out of the Jun family's ancestral hall.

After seeing the other party, his cold expression revealed a trace of love.

"You're back. How was your trip? Did you get anything?"

"Patriarch, I've benefited a lot this time. I've already broken through to the second level of the Martial Monarch Realm."

In fact, his body still contained a lot of essence from eating divine pills and divine eggs.

If he completely absorbed this essence, he dared to say that he still had a chance to break through another level in half a month.

However, his master had said that one could not be too ostentatious. The rule of the Nameless Sect was that if one could hide their cultivation, they had to hide their cultivation as much as possible and not expose it.

However, Patriarch Jun was rather happy.

"Not bad, not bad at all. As the Holy Son of the Jun Family, one of the top ten families in the Eternal Forest, your cultivation is definitely not an embarrassment to our Jun Family."

"I still feel ashamed."

"You don't have to be too humble. In the entire Eternal Forest, among the Holy Sons and Holy Maidens of the various large families, you're at least ranked in the top five. Moreover, you also know that other than the Holy Son of the Ye family, the strength of the others is also about the same."

Hearing the patriarch mention the Holy Son of the Ye family, even Jun Bujian could not help but reveal a trace of admiration and yearning.

It was said that the other party was only 20 years old.

However, he had already become a peerless genius who suppressed all the youths in the entire Eternal Forest!

It was said that when he was born, he directly stepped into the Connate Realm. He entered the Master Realm at the age of one, the Spirit Realm at the age of two, the Shattering Void Realm at the age of twelve, and the King Realm at the age of fourteen. At the age of twenty, he had officially stepped into the Martial Monarch Realm.

He had broken all the cultivation records in the entire Eternal Forest.

It had to be known that even the heir of a top-notch family like him was unable to cultivate any cultivation techniques at a young age. This was because children did not know how to cultivate at all and could easily suffer from qi deviation.

However, he had always defied the heavens.

Some people said that he was a legendary god who had descended to the mortal world. In his bones, he was superior to others.

Others said that he was a heaven-sent son who had condensed the essence of the world.

However, no matter what he was, Jun Bujian would never admire anyone in terms of cultivation.

He wondered if his master's cultivation speed was faster than his!

His master's cultivation speed was probably far from his level, right?

After all, his master had never even entered the Eternal Forest.

Although his master was very powerful, his master had definitely cultivated for hundreds of years before reaching his current level.

"Patriarch, what's the cultivation of that person from the Ye family now?"

Patriarch Jun shook his head.

"I'm not too sure what his cultivation level is exactly, but he's definitely at the late-stage Martial Monarch Realm. The last time I saw him was a year ago. At that time, although he had just broken through to the Martial Monarch Realm, I could sense the aura of a super expert from him. If I'm not wrong, he's definitely ranked first among the disciples of the various large families in the Eternal Forest."

Jun Bujian nodded in agreement.

He did not doubt the patriarch's words at all.

However, soon, the patriarch continued, "You won't be able to obtain the first place. No one can defeat that peerless genius of the Ye family. However, I recently encountered a strange person. With his help, perhaps you can obtain a very good result in the Eternal Forest's competition."

"A strange person?"

"That's right. This person's surname is Li. I dare say that you will know after you see him. He might even shock you more than that Holy Son of the Ye family."

Jun Bujian was somewhat stunned.

Was this person that powerful?

Was the patriarch lying to him?

However, the patriarch was an expert of that level. Presumably, the patriarch would not lie to him, right?

“In that case, I’ll listen to Patriarch’s arrangements.”

“Alright, follow me.”

They quickly followed the patriarch to an extremely inconspicuous small place in the Eternal Forest.

When he arrived, he was instantly dumbfounded.

This was only a small hill that was much smaller than his master’s Nameless Sect.

Was this where that senior expert lived?

Could it be that peerless experts nowadays were all living in such extremely inconspicuous places?

As if sensing Jun Bujian’s confusion, the patriarch smiled calmly and said, “Don’t underestimate this hill. Let me tell you, there’s something hidden here. Take a step forward and you’ll know.”

Jun Bujian took a step forward with a puzzled expression.

However, after taking this step, he instantly turned pale.

When he stepped into the other party’s hill, he actually discovered that the strength in his body had been completely suppressed.

What a joke!

He was a dignified Martial Monarch Realm expert!

Could his cultivation could actually be suppressed?

“Patriarch, this...?”

Jun Bujian was somewhat puzzled. The patriarch, on the other hand, simply smiled and walked in.

“It’s very magical, right? I didn’t expect it either. However, such a place really does exist. As long as one steps in, their cultivation will be directly suppressed. Even I can only unleash the strength of a small Body Refining Realm expert.”

“I see.”

“Let’s go. That senior is upstairs. Let’s go take a look.”

“Yes!”

The two of them arrived at a small wooden house courtyard on the hill.

When he stepped in, he did not feel anything at first.

However, he quickly sensed it.

Something was wrong!

Something was really wrong!

Although the auras of some of the poultry in this courtyard had been suppressed, they were still comparable to him. Therefore, it could be said that they were actually already Martial Monarch Realm demons. However, because they were suppressed here, they were unable to reveal their true bodies.

There were also those tables and chairs, some pots and pans, and other daily necessities. They looked inconspicuous, but in fact, they were all Martial Monarch Realm existences.

It was too terrifying.

This guy was comparable to his master.

Just as he was thinking, a figure crawled out of the house. When he saw Grandpa Jun, he immediately shouted,

“Old Jun, why are you only here now? The food I made is almost cold. Quick, come and taste it. Eh, this brat is...?”

“Hehehehe... Mr. Li, don’t be offended. This is my grandson. I brought him here to broaden his horizons.”

“Oh, so it’s your grandson? No problem. I just need to fetch an extra pair of chopsticks. Come in quickly.”

“Alright.”

Then, Jun Bujian saw his grandfather, the grand patriarch of the Jun family, holding the bowl and chopsticks with the other party.

Heavens, was that still his patriarch?

Why did he feel like his patriarch was a little old man who had just seen his good friend for many years?