

## AN EXPERT 401

### Chapter 401: Master Is Very Suspicious

“Hmph! It’s a pity that I’m no longer interested in you.”

“Back then, you ignored me. The current me is not someone you can reach. I’m already prepared to find another newbie to bind with me and kill Lu Xiaoran. ”

Han Zhen :”...”

“Um, Brother, don’t. Aren’t I your first choice? My luck has always been very good. After you and I are bound and you become activated, won’t it be easy for the two of us to work together to kill Lu Xiaoran?”

“Hmph! Don’t try to fool me again! I won’t be fooled by you. I previously encountered another system. It has already told me that you’re even more cowardly than a dog. If I bind with you, I’m afraid I won’t have the chance to complete the mission in ten thousand years!”

“I’m going to find the next master. Goodbye!”

“Hey, hey! Brother, don’t go. Let’s have another discussion. We can discuss anything you want.”

“Like hell we can. I can discuss it with anyone, but not you.”

Han Zhen complained incessantly in his heart, wondering why Lu Xiaoran was not here yet.

If he did not come now, he would really be unable to control the situation.

He was not Lu Xiaoran. He was not the system’s match at all!

Seeing that the system had already condensed into a golden light and was about to escape in the next second, a thunderclap sounded in the sky. Lu Xiaoran suddenly appeared.

“Run? Where do you think you’re going?”

Wang Cai directly flew out of Lu Xiaoran’s body and transformed into an even stronger golden light, directly suppressing it.

“Lu Xiaoran? Why are you here? Han Zhen! Damn you! You bastard! You’ll die a horrible death!”

Han Zhen spat.

“You’re the one who’ll die a horrible death. You’re about to die, but you’re still shouting. Stop shouting.”

In the next second, the system was directly swallowed by Wang Cai and refined on the spot.

Lu Xiaoran could sense that Wang Cai’s strength had increased a little more.

In the past, Wang Cai had spent a lot to devour and refine this power of luck. Sometimes, it even had to enter seclusion for several months.

Now, it could directly digest one of them on the spot and expel the residue with two to three farts. It was rather domineering.

Han Zhen took the opportunity to approach.

“Senior Lu, was I alright?”

Lu Xiaoran nodded.

“Do well. I won’t treat you poorly in the future.”

Lu Xiaoran threw a bottle of immortal pills to Han Zhen.

“Thank you, Senior Lu.”

Han Zhen hurriedly thanked him.

To be honest, he had helped Lu Xiaoran capture a system. This credit was rather huge.

A mere bottle of immortal pills was indeed somewhat insufficient.

However, he had just surrendered. Lu Xiaoran would not give him much for a while.

Han Zhen was not anxious. There would be many chances in the future.

After he made more contributions in the future, he believed that Lu Xiaoran would not treat him poorly.

This was because he had seen how Lu Xiaoran treated his disciples.

However, he had yet to integrate into that circle.

However, he would integrate into that circle sooner or later.

“I don’t know how many more systems there are here. You have to find a few more. After you find them, I won’t treat you poorly.”

“Don’t worry, Senior Lu. I know what I’m doing. I definitely won’t disappoint you.”

Lu Xiaoran nodded and then left with Wang Cai.

Just as he returned to the valley, the divine power in his body fluctuated again. Immediately after, he actually broke through again.

“What’s going on? Why have I broken through so quickly recently?”

Just as he was feeling puzzled, his sharp perception sensed that something was wrong in the air.

It was as if the divine power of the entire valley had been greatly increased.

It was even to the extent that because the divine power was too condensed, some dew condensed on many flowers and trees.

Lu Xiaoran swept his divine sense and instantly sensed that many spirit gathering formations had been added to the entire valley. It was precisely because there were so many formations that the divine power density in the valley increased rapidly.

This made Lu Xiaoran even more puzzled.

He had only gone out for a while. What was going on?

What were the disciples doing?

Why were there so many spirit gathering formations?

With a thought, he summoned Yun Lige.

In a moment, the air distorted, and Yun Lige's figure appeared.

After stepping into the Supreme God Realm, he could already control his divine power at will. With the enhancement of the Great Void Chaos Steps, he could almost teleport over with a thought.

However, the distance he could cover was far inferior to Lu Xiaoran.

"Master, you were looking for me?"

Lu Xiaoran nodded and immediately asked with a trace of confusion, "What's going on in the valley? Why did you guys create so many spirit gathering formations?"

Yun Lige smiled mysteriously and said, "I arranged for everyone to set up the array formation so that our junior sisters and junior brothers can cultivate better and break through to the Supreme God Realm as soon as possible."

"Ayo, what a rare sight. You actually thought of helping your junior sisters and junior brothers cultivate. Not bad, you've improved."

Yun Lige rubbed his nose and smiled again.

"No, there's actually another reason."

Lu Xiaoran raised his eyebrows slightly.

Seeing his puzzled expression, Yun Lige continued, "In the past two days, for some reason, a screen has appeared in my mind. It's a God Monarch Realm chat group.

"The group leader is an immortal called Futu, and there are many God Monarch Realm experts in the group. Moreover, the group leader specifically said that he wants to kill you. "

"God Monarch Chat Group?!"

Lu Xiaoran exclaimed. After hearing this name, he had a feeling that the other party was probably another hacker.

However, he did not expect the other party to be so arrogant. The other party had even come to recruit his own people to kill him. The current hot shots were really becoming more and more arrogant. Moreover, they were becoming more and more shameless.

"So you got your junior brothers and sisters to cultivate in order to deal with that guy?"

Lige waved his hand.

"How can we let him off so easily? In terms of dealing with him, Master, just a single one of your farts is enough to kill him. However, since he dares to go against Master, we definitely can't let him off.

“He gives out a huge gift bag with 100 million top-grade divine crystals and profound divine artifacts to anyone that joins his group.

“However, there is a requirement to join the group. One has to at least be a Supreme God Realm expert with relatively good talent.

“I’ve already thought about it. In a month, I’ll increase my junior brothers and sisters to the Supreme God Realm. At that time, we’ll all join that group and take advantage of them.”

Lu Xiaoran nodded.

“Smart.”

“Hehehe... I learned all of this from Master. However, if I want my junior brothers and sisters to cultivate to the Supreme God Realm, I still need Master’s help.”

“I know. Go and cultivate first. I’ll think of something.”

“Thank you, Master!”

Lu Xiaoran had been wondering why the disciples’ cultivation increased so quickly.

It had to be said that this child Lige was really becoming more and more like him. He was becoming smarter!

Lu Xiaoran also fell into deep thought.

Since the disciples’ cultivation level was about to increase to the Supreme God Realm, it was time for him to increase the dosage.

As his cultivation increased, it would not be a problem for him to increase the time flow by a few times.

It was almost not a problem for him to turn one month into one year in the Mountain and River State Painting.

Moreover, his disciples had all begun to cultivate immortal techniques and their cultivation speed was very fast. It was not impossible for them to advance to the Supreme God Realm.

Now that Ji Wuxia, Fang Tianyuan, Jiang Taixuan, and Su Lingwu had already become God Emperor Realm experts, it was even easier for them to reach the Supreme God Realm.

“Looks like I should increase the supply of immortal beast eggs and immortal pills. As long as I have enough, it will be easy for the few of them to advance to the Supreme God Realm.”

Lu Xiaoran immediately arranged the distribution of cultivation resources for the few of them. He also added some ingredients to increase the time flow.

Steady!

When the disciples’ cultivation increased, his own cultivation would also increase. It was just like farming. By planting a batch of seeds in the spring, he could harvest more food in the autumn.

Now, he was only a realm level or two away from becoming a God Monarch Realm expert. If he cultivated a little more, wouldn't he be able to become a God Monarch Realm expert? Just thinking about it made him happy.

...

On the other side, Old Master Lu led the team and the people from the Lu family also rushed to the Misty Sect.

As Lu Xiaoran's cousin and the direct descendant of the Lu family's third generation, Lu Xiaochen was naturally also on this path.

Along the way, he was especially depressed.

"Grandpa, do you think Xiaoran is..."

"Is what?"

"You know! Brokeback!"

"Why do you have so many ridiculous thoughts?"

"It's not that I have ridiculous thoughts, but Xiaoran's performance is really too strange. The Misty Sect is so beautiful and talented, but he doesn't even fancy her.

"However, that's not all. Did you notice? His disciples were all men and were very good-looking.

"There was not a single woman!

"Tell me, if he doesn't like men, what else could it be?"

Old Master Lu's face darkened!

"If you put this energy into your cultivation, your cultivation would have been able to increase by two realm levels."

"Old Master, aren't you afraid? If Xiaoran really is like that, Uncle's bloodline will die."

"Get lost. Even if your bloodline dies, it's still impossible for Xiaoran's bloodline to die!"

What a joke. The other party had already surpassed the Immortal Realm after cultivating for dozens of years. How could such a peerless genius lose his bloodline?

After being scolded by Old Master Lu, Lu Xiaochen walked to the side unhappily.

As for Li Changsheng and the other two, after hearing Lu Xiaochen's words, their hearts were especially solemn.

"Master... could it really be as his cousin said? Could he be gay?"

"Gay? Why? Are you?"

“Get lost! I’m saying that Master is really very suspicious. Look, the Divine Maiden of the Misty Sect wants to marry him, but he wants to cancel the engagement. He even told us to kill the other party if she says anything about the wheel of fortune changing!”

“Can you stop talking nonsense? Master looks down on the Divine Maiden of the Misty Sect because the Divine Maiden of the Misty Sect is only a God Production Realm trash. Master is a Saint. Do you understand what a Saint is? Do you think someone other than Nuwa is worthy of our master?”

“Moreover, Master didn’t say that we had to kill her. He only told us to kill her if she said something along those lines because that’s something a hot shot would say. If she doesn’t say anything like that, we wouldn’t have to kill her!”

#### **Chapter 402: Old Master Lu’s Unexpected Surprise**

“However, this doesn’t mean that Master doesn’t like men. Master might just not like her. It might not be related to her cultivation”

“Don’t worry. Even if Master likes men, Eldest Senior Brother will still be the first to suffer.”

“That’s right. Eldest Senior Brother is a bootlicker and keeps bootlicking Master. If Master is really interested in men, he will probably wash himself clean and lie on the bed to wait for Master.”

“Stop talking. Let’s go to that Misty Sect.”

...

Far away in the valley, Lu Xiaoran sneezed several times in succession.

“Ahchoo ~”

“Strange, strange. Why do I keep sneezing today? Could it be that someone is badmouthing me behind my back? I’ve been living ignobly for a long time and haven’t offended anyone. Why is there still someone badmouthing me?”

...

Old Master Lu and the others had just stepped into the Misty Sect when they received a grand welcome from the Misty Sect. Several elders and elite disciples had long gathered at the entrance, waiting for the Lu family to arrive.

Seeing the Lu family arrive, an old man with white hair and beard immediately went forward.

“Patriarch Lu, you’ve personally come to my Misty Sect. As the First Elder of the Misty Sect, I welcome you...”

The other party’s courtesy made Old Master Lu feel a little embarrassed.

.....

The other party still did not know what he was here for, which was why the other party was being so polite. If the other party knew that he was here to cancel the engagement, he wondered if the other party would beat him up.

Old Master Lu felt that there was a high chance.

Moreover, this First Elder of the Misty Sect was actually at the ninth level of the God King Realm and was much stronger than him.

He deliberately glanced at the three disciples behind Lu Xiaoran. Xiaoran had said that although these three people were only at the God King Realm, their true combat strength was very powerful, so they could perfectly protect him.

Although he knew how powerful Xiaoran was, he did not know about these three people.

Therefore, Old Master Lu was actually feeling a little guilty now.

He coughed lightly and cupped his hands in return.

“First Elder is too polite. You even came out to welcome our Lu family personally. I’ll thank you first.”

“No problem. The Misty Sect and the Lu family will be relatives in the future. There’s no need to be so polite. Old Master Lu, please come in.”

Old Master Lu’s face became even more embarrassed.

The more enthusiastic the other party was, the more ruthless he would be later.

He even felt embarrassed to speak.

However, it could not be said that it was extremely inappropriate for him to mention this before meeting the Sect Master of the Misty Sect.

If he was beaten out at the entrance of the mountain and could not even enter, it would be even more embarrassing.

“Please, First Elder.”

After replying, the two of them walked forward side by side and entered the Misty Sect’s hall together.

Seeing the elders in the entire hall, Old Master Lu felt his legs tremble.

There were so many people!

Moreover, each of them was at the God King Realm.

Was the foundation of this Misty Sect that powerful?

Could these three disciples Lu Xiaoran sent to escort him really protect him?

He hoped that they were not all fake. Otherwise, if they really fought, they would be slapped to death.

If that was the case, he might as well plan and escape in advance!

“Grandpa, let’s go. Why are you standing at the entrance like this? I can’t even enter.”

Behind him, Lu Xiaochen could not help but speak in confusion. He even gave Old Master Lu a push to get him to step into the Misty Sect's hall.

Old Master Lu's face could not help but twitch fiercely.

At this moment, he suddenly felt like killing someone. He wanted to kill Lu Xiaochen.

Why was this brat so ignorant?

Could it be that it was true that dragons gave birth to dragons, phoenixes gave birth to phoenixes, and the sons of rats knew how to dig holes?

Because Lu Xiaoran's father was very powerful, Lu Xiaoran was even stronger. Because Lu Xiaochen's father was very weak, Lu Xiaochen was even weaker?

However, he had already been pushed in by his grandson and could only accept his fate.

With an awkward smile, he braced himself and walked in.

With every step he took, Old Master Lu felt as if he had stepped into an execution ground.

Even if he wanted to escape, he could not.

Sigh!

Forget it. Thinking that the Lu family also owed Lu Xiaoran so much, it no longer mattered. After all, in comparison to what Lu Xiaoran did for them, this was still an insignificant favor.

Soon, he arrived at a seat the Misty Sect had prepared for him.

This seat was rather close to the inside and was a "high status" seat. It was probably closest to the sect master's seat.

Old Master Lu smiled bitterly in his heart.

It would not be easy for him to escape from this position.

Just as he finished, the Sect Master of the Misty Sect smiled and said, "Today, the head of the Lu family has personally come to welcome the beloved daughter of our Misty Sect. For this, our Misty Sect has specially set up a feast. From today onwards, our Misty Sect and the Lu family will be in-laws and will be a family for eternity."

"In the future, the disciples of the Misty Sect will help the Lu Family when the other party is in trouble. The Lu family will also have no choice but to protect our Misty Sect! Lu..."

As the Sect Master of the Misty Sect spoke, Old Master Lu suddenly interrupted him.

"Um, Sect Master, can I say something?"

The Sect Master of the Misty Sect was somewhat surprised, but he quickly nodded.

"It's fine. Go ahead."



Old Master Lu swept his gaze over the hall. Although he was in a difficult position, he still braced himself and said, "Sect Master, our Lu family is inexperienced and has a shallow status. Compared to the Misty Sect, we're simply insignificant."

"Originally, it was the blessing of our Lu family for our Lu family to be able to marry the Divine Maiden of the Misty Sect."

"However, my grandson's cultivation is really too shallow and his talent is really too ordinary. He's really not worthy of Divine Maiden Gong!"

"Therefore, in order to not delay Divine Maiden Gong's marriage and not affect the reputation of the Misty Sect, our Lu family is requesting the sect master to cancel their marriage."

"Sect Master, please approve."

As soon as he said this, the entire hall instantly fell into a deathly silence.

Old Master Lu swallowed hard, and his heart began to beat much faster.

Could they be angry?

Would the other party want to kill him?

He had even begun to circulate the divine power in his body, prepared to bring Lu Xiaochen out at any moment.

However, to his surprise, after a moment of silence, everyone's words suddenly erupted warmly.

However, everyone did not criticize him. Instead, they praised him warmly.

"Alright! I didn't expect the Lu family to actually have such awareness. They're indeed smart!"

"How rare. In this day and age, there's no lack of trash. What's precious is that the Lu family actually knows that they're trash!"

"Just because of this, this Lu family will be worthy of our Misty Sect's friendship in the future."

"The Lu family is still smart!"

...

Old Master Lu : "..."

The expression on his face was very interesting and complicated!

Logically speaking, he should be very happy that the Misty Sect did not find trouble with him and even agreed to cancel the engagement.

However... he was mocked like a fool and did not know whether to laugh or cry.

The expression on the Sect Master's face seemed to be somewhat happy. It could be seen that he clearly did not want his precious disciple to marry a junior of the Lu family.

However, his performance just now had been relatively good. At the very least, he did not laugh heartily in public. Instead, he still maintained a solemn expression.

“Old Master Lu, does the Lu family really think so?”

Old Master Lu cupped his hands and said, “Yes, this is how we feel. Sect Master, please agree to this in case it delays the Divine Maiden’s marriage.”

Old Master Lu had already tried his best to lower his status. So what if he lost face? At the very least, he could live, right?

The Sect Master of the Misty Sect nodded.

“It’s rare for the Lu family to be so righteous and think for my daughter.”

In that case, our Misty Sect can’t let your Lu family down.

“Back then, it was also because of Brother Lu that I was where I am today. Now, the Lu family can’t bear to delay my beloved disciple’s future and has personally chosen to cancel the engagement. With such righteousness, on behalf of the Misty Sect, I will give the Lu family 200 million top-grade divine crystals, a profound cultivation technique, and a profound divine artifact. ”

Old Master Lu was dumbfounded. This wasn’t right. Not only was the other party not angry at him for breaking off the engagement, but the other party was even giving him so many things. Just how much did the other party look down on their Lu family?!

A faint sadness instantly surged in his heart.

However, he still had to smile and say a few polite words. This was the saddest.

“Uh... Sect Master, you’re really too polite. We’re the ones who requested to cancel the engagement. How can we accept the Misty Sect’s heavy gift?”

The elders immediately advised warmly, “Yes, yes!”

“That’s right. Old Master Lu, accept it.”

Old Master Lu wanted to cry even more, but he could only smile and reply, “In... in that case, I can only accept. Thank you, Sect Master.”

The Sect Master smiled and waved his hand. “You’re welcome. Everyone from the Lu family, you’ve worked hard. I’ll get someone to prepare a feast later. Let’s get drunk.”

However, at this moment, several figures stepped out of the hall again.

“Misty Sect Sect Master, previously, our Wind Fire Sect came to propose. You said that the Divine Maiden of the Misty Sect is engaged, so you declined.”

“Now, the other party knows that they aren’t worthy of the marriage and has requested to cancel the engagement. This time, the Divine Son of our Wind Fire Sect has come to propose. Could it be that the Sect Master of the Misty Sect is still planning on refusing?”

“Wind Fire Sect?”

Lu Xiaochen raised his eyebrows slightly.

Old Master Lu explained in a low voice, "Lower your voice. The Wind Fire Sect is a sect similar to the Misty Sect. They're not someone we can afford to provoke."

"Hiss ~"

Lu Xiaochen gasped and immediately shrank his neck obediently.

Jun Bujian could not help but frown slightly and whisper to his two senior brothers, "Senior Brother, is the Wind Fire Sect very powerful? I've already become the City Lord of Myriad City previously, but I've never heard of it."

Li Changsheng glanced at him in disdain.

"He's probably just a nobody. Their sect is probably only a second-rate sect. They're as trashy as the Misty Sect."

Song Xinian also nodded.

"That's right. Even if we weren't Master's disciples, considering that Senior Brother Li and I are the Divine Sons of the Tai Yi Sword Dao and the Heaven Saber Pavilion, our statuses are already much higher than the other party's. That guy is not even qualified to carry our shoes."

#### **Chapter 403: Who Does Lu Xiaoran Think He Is?**

"Forget it, let's ignore him for the time being and wait and see. In any case, that Divine Maiden Gong hasn't come out to say that line yet. As long as she doesn't she's not a hot shot. Let's just watch the show quietly and not care about anything else."

"That's right. The divine power tea here is quite delicious. It contains a lot of divine power. Senior Brothers, drink it quickly. I'll go and refill it after you finish."

Actually, the three of them had good backgrounds and had earned a lot over the years. They had seen all kinds of good food and drinks.

However, after becoming Lu Xiaoran's disciple, he had long developed the habit of taking advantage of others.

As long as there was something beneficial, they would not let it go.

This might be what it meant to be marked by the company one kept.

However, the three of them did not think that there was a problem. They had once been stepping stones for the hot shots and had been beaten worse than dogs by the hot shots.

Only Jun Bujian had it relatively good. Before he could be counterattacked by Han Zhen, he was saved by Lu Xiaoran in time. However, he also sensed how terrifying the hot shots were.

Therefore, everyone now knew that as long as they could survive, they had to work hard.

Taking advantage and obtaining benefits to increase his own strength was also one of the things they had to do.

The elders and divine sons of the Wind Fire Sect slowly stepped in and entered the hall, making the sect master and the elders of the Misty Sect somewhat displeased.

“Although our Misty Sect’s Divine Maiden has canceled the engagement today, she’s not in a hurry to get married. Everyone from the Wind Fire Sect, it’s best for you to return.”

The people from the Wind Fire Sect smiled but did not leave.

.....

The elder in the lead smiled and said, “We came all the way here and haven’t even had a sip of tea before the Misty Sect wants us to go back. Is this how the Misty Sect treats guests?”

The First Elder of the Misty Sect snorted.

“I don’t think our Misty Sect needs your Wind Fire Sect to teach us how to treat guests, right?”

“The Misty Sect indeed doesn’t need to be taught by our Wind Fire Sect on how to treat guests. However, our Wind Fire Sect can give you some guidance on cultivation!”

“Bastard!”

As soon as he said this, the expressions of the people from the Misty Sect immediately changed drastically. They shouted angrily one after another.

Old Master Lu and Lu Xiaochen were both frightened. The two of them shrunk their heads and did not dare to say a word.

On the other hand, Li Changsheng and the other two were drinking tea and eating snacks as they discussed amongst each other what would happen next.

“This Wind Fire Sect feels so awesome. They’re still so arrogant after coming to the other party’s territory. How rare.”

“Master said that people don’t act like idiots for no reason. There are only two reasons why these people dare to be so arrogant.”

“The first reason is that they had encountered a hot shot and had their intelligence reduced by the hot shots. However, there are clearly no hot shots here, so we can eliminate this reason.

“Then there’s only the second reason. The second reason is naturally because someone in the Wind Fire Sect has increased their strength. At this moment, they’re probably able to completely suppress the Misty Sect. Otherwise, they wouldn’t dare to be so arrogant in the Misty Sect. ”

“Senior Brother is right. I think they’re definitely going to marry this Divine Maiden Gong today. Even if the Misty Sect is unwilling, the Wind Fire Sect will still use their strength to suppress them. The Misty Sect doesn’t have any chance of winning at all unless we attack.”

“However, it’s clearly impossible for us to help. This is because Master has already canceled the engagement with Divine Maiden Gong. We don’t have anything to do with them. We don’t need to help Divine Maiden Gong either. ”

The rules of the Nameless Sect clearly stated for them to not get involved in other people's quarrels and just watch the show.

After all, it was fine as long as they could survive.

Indeed, when everyone berated the Wind Fire Sect, the people from the Wind Fire Sect did not take them seriously at all. It was as if they did not think that the other party was a threat.

The Sect Master of the Misty Sect had clearly seen through something. He raised his hand slightly, indicating for everyone to calm down.

Then, he said with a dark gaze, "State your intentions clearly. Stop being sarcastic. If there's anything, just say it."

"The Sect Master of the Misty Sect is indeed straightforward. Our Wind Fire Sect came with sincerity this time. In fact, not to mention the Lu family coming to cancel the engagement, even if the Lu family did not cancel the engagement, our Wind Fire Sect would still come to the Misty Sect to propose today."

"Other than giving the Misty Sect all kinds of generous betrothal gifts, our Wind Fire Sect is also willing to teach you some experience in advancing to the Supreme God Realm. Moreover, we'll also give you a... a Half-step Immortal Pill."

"What did you say?"

Everyone's pupils suddenly constricted.

The other party actually had a Half-step Immortal Pill! Moreover, they also had the experience of advancing to the Supreme God Realm. What a joke!

Where did the Wind Fire Sect get these things?

Among the people present, only Li Changsheng and the other two did not say a word. They only revealed expressions that indicated that they had expected this.

Song Xinian whispered, "According to normal logic, they probably obtained the inheritance of some expert or dug up their ancestral grave and obtained a generous inheritance."

Indeed, as soon as he finished speaking, the Wind Fire Sect elder continued, "Actually, this is also because our Wind Fire Sect has been relatively lucky recently. We found some inheritance left behind by our Wind Fire Sect's ancestor. Not only did it increase our sect master and the Grand Elder's cultivation to the Supreme God Realm, but it also increased the cultivation of the other elders by different amounts."

"Even our Wind Fire Sect's Divine Son's cultivation has increased to the Ten Domain Martial God Realm. With such talent, it should be more than enough for him to marry your sect's Divine Maiden Gong, right?"

The Misty Sect was immediately silent. The anger and roars from before had all disappeared at this moment.

Gulp!

Some gulping sounds even sounded from the crowd.

Two Supreme God Realm experts had actually appeared in the Wind Fire Sect!

At this moment, the Misty Sect, which originally had the upper hand in terms of cultivation, was instantly suppressed by the Wind Fire Sect.

This was because the strongest sect master and grand elder of the Misty Sect were only at the God Emperor Realm. However, the other party already had a Supreme God Realm expert.

In a world where the weak were prey to the strong, when one party's strength completely suppressed the other, all arguments would become meaningless.

If one lost the argument, one would lose face. If one won the argument, the other party could simply slap them to death!

This was the reality of the mysterious world!

Old Master Lu wiped the cold sweat from his forehead. Fortunately, he had come today to cancel Xiaoran's engagement. Otherwise, the other party would have long targeted him.

It was true that Lu Xiaoran was very powerful and shocking. However, Lu Xiaoran was not here now. If the other party wanted to attack, he could instantly destroy them like an ant.

The only ones who were relatively smug right now were the people from the Wind Fire Sect and Song Xinian.

There was naturally no need to mention why the people from the Wind Fire Sect were feeling smug.

On the other hand, Song Xinian was smug because he had guessed correctly.

In any case, he was not afraid of the Wind Fire Sect.

As someone who could fight those at a higher level, he would not be afraid even when facing a God Emperor Realm expert. If the other party was a Supreme God Realm expert, he could still deal with the other party a little. Even if he could not defeat the other party, he could still escape and had nothing to worry about at all.

Of course, if he was given a little more time to summon the small world of the Heaven Saber Pavilion, he could directly crush the entire Wind Fire Sect.

He smiled smugly at Li Changsheng and Jun Bujian, and the two of them gave him a thumbs up.

However, just as he was smiling, the Divine Son of the Wind Fire Sect stepped forward and said, "Actually, I've always been in love with Senior Sister Gong. It's just that Senior Sister Gong has always had some misunderstandings about me. I really want to marry Senior Sister Gong. Senior Sect Master, please agree to marry Senior Sister Gong to me."

The Sect Master took a deep breath and said with a solemn expression, "Actually, I still have to ask her about this. If she's unwilling, I can't force her."

The divine son of the Fire Wind Sect revealed a displeased expression.

“Isn’t Senior Sect Master a little too perfunctory?”

“Is this how you’re supposed to speak to me?”

The Sect Master’s expression was somewhat ugly, but he was not overly angry. Clearly, he was somewhat afraid of the other party.

After all, two Supreme God Realm experts was not a joke.

If things went wrong, it was even possible for the entire Misty Sect to be destroyed.

He could not take this risk.

However, his concession only made the Divine Son of the Fire Wind Sect even more arrogant.

“I’m only speaking the truth. In terms of relationship, our two sects are the closest to each other. Moreover, our strength is also the strongest in the surroundings. If we can make friends, it will also be extremely beneficial to our two sects in the future

“In addition, we can also help Senior Sect Master. We can help you increase your strength to the Supreme God Realm. Senior Sect Master, why refuse?”

“Moreover, you had previously chosen to let Senior Sister Gong marry an unknown junior. How can you say that you’re not capable of deciding Senior Sister Gong’s marriage on your own?”

“If that Lu Xiaoran could marry Senior Sister Gong, why can’t I?”

“To put it bluntly, who does Lu Xiaoran think he is?”

“How can a guy who is not even qualified to carry my shoes be qualified to marry my Senior Sister Gong?”

“He...”

Before he could finish speaking, a white light suddenly flew over from the crowd and attacked the Divine Son of the Fire Wind Sect.

“Divine Son, be careful!”

The elder of the Wind Fire Sect had already broken through to the God King Realm, so he could naturally sense this attack.

Therefore, he blocked this attack immediately and shattered this white light with a punch.

After it shattered, everyone realized that it was a white porcelain cup.

“Bastard! Who dares to injure our Wind Fire Sect’s Divine Son? Who is it?”

Before the elder could finish speaking, two more white lights flew over quickly in the next second. One white light smashed straight into his face, and the other white light passed him and completely smashed into the Divine Son of the Fire Wind Sect.

Bang!

The Wind Fire Sect Elder blocked this attack. After all, his cultivation level was high.

However, that divine son of the Fire Wind Sect was not so lucky. His cultivation was only at the Ten Domain Martial God Realm. In front of this white light, he was like a piece of tofu.

With a violent explosion, the head of the Fire Wind Sect's divine son was directly smashed apart by this white light.

At this moment, the entire scene was silent.

Li Changsheng and the other two's voices slowly sounded.

"Do you really think you're a big shot?"

"If you want to marry her, just go ahead and do it. Why do you have to bring up my master's name?"

"Remember to watch your mouth in your next life."

Everyone from the Misty Sect was dumbfounded.

Lu Xiaoran's disciple had actually killed the Divine Son of the Fire Wind Sect!

What kind of joke was this?

As for Old Master Lu and Lu Xiaochen, they were even petrified on the spot.

Lu Xiaochen was dumbfounded. What was wrong with these three people?

If they killed the Divine Son of the Wind Fire Sect in front of the Wind Fire Sect, how could they bear the responsibility if the Wind Fire Sect pursued them?

Old Master Lu was not thinking about that. He was only thinking that since Lu Xiaoran was not here now, the three of them should not be so arrogant even if they had Lu Xiaoran as their backing.

Who could stop the Wind Fire Sect from chasing after them?

It was over. It was really over now.

As for the Wind Fire Sect, after experiencing the initial shock, they were completely furious.

"Bastard! How dare you kill the Divine Son of our Wind Fire Sect!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Song Xinian directly slashed down.

Boom!

The pure golden saber beam was mixed with a huge force. It did not give the Wind Fire Sect elder any chance to react and directly slashed him into two.

This was Song Xinian's furious attack. With his strength that surpassed his realm, this saber move was not inferior to a God Emperor Realm expert at all.

How could a mere God King Realm expert resist the attack of a God Monarch Realm expert?



“So what if I killed the Divine Son of your Wind Fire Sect? How dare you humiliate my master. Even if I destroy your Wind Fire Sect, you all deserve it!”

The people from the Misty Sect were all dumbfounded.

That elder was a God King Realm expert!!

A God King Realm expert!

He was killed just like that?

Then how powerful was the other party? Didn't it mean that he was a God Monarch Realm expert?

“Did he just say that the Divine Son of the Fire Wind Sect humiliated his master? Could his master be Lu Xiaoran from the Lu family?”

“What a joke! His cultivation is already so powerful. If his master is Lu Xiaoran, how powerful is Lu Xiaoran?”

Lu Xiaochen was even more dumbfounded.

What was this?

Lu Xiaoran's disciple had even instantly killed a God King Realm expert?

Was this a joke?

Or was he dreaming and not awake?

He looked at his grandfather.

“Grandpa, why don't you hit me? Let me see if I'm dreaming.”

“Get lost!”

Old Master Lu glanced at him angrily and was immediately somewhat shocked. He looked at Lu Xiaoran's three disciples meaningfully.

Only at that moment did he understand why Lu Xiaoran said that these three God King Realm disciples could protect him.

It seemed that these three people were only God King Realm experts, but they could already kill enemies above their level and instantly kill God King Realm experts.

Therefore, even if the Sect Master of the Misty Sect was a God Emperor Realm expert, he did not have to worry.

However, even their mere disciples could already kill enemies at a higher level. If it were Lu Xiaoran, how powerful would he be?

“Xiaoran, what's your current strength?”

**Chapter 404: Your Disciple Is So Awesome?**

The expressions of the remaining Wind Fire Sect cultivators immediately changed drastically, and their bodies trembled.

“You... you... you actually dare to kill our Wind Fire Sect’s elder and Divine Son! Our Wind Fire Sect will definitely not let you off.”

Jun Bujian walked forward with a sinister smile.

“Do you think we’ll let the Wind Fire Sect off? Or even... you brats?”

Everyone’s expressions changed.

“What... what do you plan on doing? Do you want to kill the few of us?”

“Stop talking nonsense.”

In the next second, before the few of them could say anything else, Jun Bujian had already rushed forward. Golden divine power covered his arms, forming dragon claws that tore the few of them into pieces, not giving the other party any chance.

Seeing the tragic scene covered in blood, the entire Misty Sect trembled in fear.

No one expected Lu Xiaoran’s three disciples to be so ruthless and directly wipe out all the Wind Fire Sect envoys.

Gulp.

The Sect Master of the Misty Sect swallowed and tried his best to calm down.

“Are... are you all Lu Xiaoran’s disciples?”

.....

Li Changsheng nodded.

“Since the engagement has been canceled, it’s time for us to leave. As for the Wind Fire Sect, don’t worry.”

“This is something we caused, so we naturally have to bear the responsibility. We’ll destroy the Wind Fire Sect in a while and not let the Misty Sect be implicated.”

Hearing this, be it the Sect Master of the Misty Sect, the others, or even Old Master Lu and the others, their hearts could not help but throb fiercely.

Were Lu Xiaoran’s disciples all so arrogant?

They actually wanted to destroy the entire Wind Fire Sect?

The Misty Sect Master could not help but say, “That Wind Fire Sect already has two Supreme God Realm experts. Can the three of you defeat them?”

“You don’t have to worry about that, Misty Sect Sect Master. In any case, we made the decision ourselves.”

As soon as he finished speaking, several powerful auras suddenly attacked from the distant horizon.

“Bastards of the Misty Sect! You actually dare to kill the Divine Son of our Fire Wind Sect’s elder. Do you really think I, Luan Yun, am easy to bully?”

Lu Xiaochen’s expression changed drastically.

“Why are the people from the Wind Fire Sect here so quickly?”

Old Master Lu sighed and said, “The Wind Fire Sect and the Misty Sect are adjacent to each other and are very close. Therefore, once their elders and Divine Son’s spirit tablets shatter, they will naturally find out and arrive here immediately.”

“I see. However, can Xiaoran’s three disciples really defeat a Supreme God Realm expert?”

“I don’t know either. Let’s see.”

The expressions of the people from the Misty Sect were also not good.

After all, if Li Changsheng and the other two could not beat the Wind Fire Sect like they said, the rest of the burden would be shouldered by their Misty Sect.

“Sect Master, should we prepare early?”

The Sect Master gritted his teeth and said, “Yes, we should make preparations in advance. I’ll contact the Taiyi Sword Dao. I heard that the Wind Fire Sect has recently relied on the Heaven Saber Pavilion. Putting aside whether Lu Xiaoran’s three disciples can defeat the Wind Fire Sect, even if they can, the Heaven Saber Pavilion behind the Wind Fire Sect will not let the matter rest.”

“Yes!”

On this side, Li Changsheng and the other two could not help but tease, “You’re quite fast!”

“He probably lived for too long and wants to reincarnate early.”

“Perfect, it also saves the three of us the trouble of going all the way to the Wind Fire Sect. We’ll directly deal with them here.”

“Understood.”

With a thought, the three of them had already transformed into three streams of light and went out to welcome the enemy.

The people from the Misty Sect and the Lu family naturally would not miss this. They quickly chased after the other party, wanting to witness this battle with their own eyes!

As soon as everyone arrived outside, several streams of light quickly flashed over from the sky.

Among them were two extremely dazzling golden lights that were as powerful as two suns.

Before they arrived, their lights had already made it difficult for everyone to open their eyes.

The auras of the few people behind them were also extraordinary. They were actually all above the God Emperor Realm. There were a total of thirteen of them!

Because of their arrival, wind and clouds surged in the sky, and thunder trembled from time to time, making the living beings on the ground unable to help but tremble.

“How powerful! There are actually two Supreme God Realm experts and thirteen God Emperor Realm experts!”

“Looks like this Wind Fire Sect has really found a huge inheritance. Otherwise, they wouldn’t have improved so quickly in such a short period of time!”

Everyone clenched their fists tightly, their eyes filled with seriousness and worry.

It seemed like the Misty Sect was probably really in trouble this time.

They did not believe that Lu Xiaoran’s three disciples could still resist in this situation.

After all, those were two Supreme God Realm experts and thirteen God Emperor Realm experts!

However, Li Changsheng and the other two still did not care.

If the three of them had yet to meet Lu Xiaoran, they might have been slightly worried. After all, in that case, be it their cultivation techniques or equipment, they would be inferior to the other party.

However, now, the cultivation techniques they cultivated were immortal techniques. The weapons in their hands were profound divine weapons. Killing enemies at a higher level was as easy as eating vegetables. What was there to be afraid of?

After looking at the sky, Li Changsheng said, “Two Supreme God Realm experts and thirteen God Monarch Realm experts. I’ll let you guys pick first. Leave the rest to me.”

Song Xinian and Jun Bujian swept their gazes over each other.

“Why don’t you let me deal with the two Supreme God Realm experts?”

“Let me deal with the Supreme God Realm experts. After I transform into a dragon, my cultivation can increase by an entire realm to the God Emperor Realm. Coupled with my strength to kill enemies at a higher level, it’s still very easy for me to deal with two Supreme God Realm trash.”

“Alright, I’ll take on seven God Emperor Realm experts and Senior Brother can deal with the remaining six.”

“Sure.”

If they were with outsiders, the two of them would definitely not be so polite. According to the habits they had learned from Lu Xiaoran, they would definitely slack off.

It was even possible for them to not make a single move during the entire fight. Moreover, they might even escape.

However, they were all fellow disciples and did not mind.

Jun Bujian was the first to attack. With a stomp of his foot, a powerful dragon roar erupted from his body that made the world change color. In the next moment, a golden light that made people unable to open their eyes quickly erupted from his body.

This golden light was actually several times stronger than the two Supreme God Realm experts from the Wind Fire Sect!

Then, a seven-clawed divine dragon circled out of the golden light with endless might.

When Jun Bujian used the Dragon God Art, his Dragon God Transformation would constantly increase the number of dragon claws he had according to his cultivation.

He was currently at the God King Realm and could at most turn into a seven-clawed divine dragon. However, after his cultivation increased to the God Monarch Realm, he would turn into a ten-clawed divine dragon!

At that time, his talent would grow to an even more heaven-defying level. Perhaps, he would be able to approach the talent of Yun Lige, Ji Wuxia, and the others.

The cultivation technique Lu Xiaoran gave to every disciple, or rather, the cultivation technique Wang Cai gave to every disciple, was a cultivation technique that combined cultivation and talent.

The Dragon God Transformation was unstoppable!

The moment Jun Bujian transformed into a divine dragon and appeared, he spat out a dragon breath towards the sky.

Even the dragon breath of a true dragon race like Long Kuang was pure golden.

However, Jun Bujian's dragon breath was mixed with a colorful aura.

This aura was filled with the strongest laws of the world, making it unfathomable and heart palpitating.

Li Changsheng frowned slightly.

"Junior Brother Jun's dragon breath seems very familiar. I think I've seen it somewhere before."

"I think I've seen it before. It seems... to be somewhat similar to Senior Brother Yun's black lotus, Senior Sister Ji's Phoenix power, and Senior Brother Tianyuan's Demon Ape power. However, they're not completely the same."

"Their strength should all come from the same place, but their attributes are different."

At this moment, the dragon breath had already attacked the sky.

The two Supreme God Realm experts of the Wind Fire Sect happened to welcome it. When they saw this sudden dragon breath, their expressions changed drastically.

"Enemy attack."

The two of them attacked almost at the same time. One circulated the wind, and the other circulated the fire.

A wind god phantom and a fire god phantom appeared behind them.

The Fire Wind Sect mainly cultivated the power of wind and fire. Fire relied on the wind, and the wind strengthened the fire. Their might overlapped and was endless.

Boom!

The power of wind and fire of the two Supreme God Realm experts from the Fire Wind Sect collided with Jun Bujian's dragon breath almost the moment it was emitted.

At this moment, a huge ball of light directly exploded in the sky. The shock wave exploded crazily and actually directly blasted the people from the Fire Wind Sect Gate several steps away!

In particular, the God Emperor Realm cultivators retreated hundreds of steps. If not for the two Supreme God Realm experts at the front taking the most damage, the thirteen God Emperor Realm experts would probably have retreated even further!

"Damn, I was wondering why the Misty Sect dared to kill the elders and Divine Son of our Wind Fire Sect. It turns out that they have such a powerful divine beast holding down the fort!"

"However, even if a Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal descends to the mortal world to save you today, all of you will still have to die!"

"That's right. Today, we'll skin this loach alive! We'll turn its dragon scales into protective soft armor!"

The two Supreme God Realm experts attacked angrily and collided with the divine dragon Jun Bujian had transformed into.

Explosions constantly sounded in the sky. The light from various explosions was like small suns that illuminated the world. It even blocked the light of the original sun in the sky.

When the people below saw this scene, they were immediately petrified.

Lu Xiaochen was dumbfounded.

"Is this Xiaoran's disciple? Xiaoran's disciple is fighting a Supreme God Realm expert? Moreover, they're fighting to a draw? Moreover, according to what Xiaoran told me, their cultivation is lower than mine?"

Old Master Lu also felt more and more emotional.

"Xiaoran, how much more do you want to shock me?"

Looking at the faces of the entire Misty Sect, their expressions were extremely dark!

## **Chapter 405: Team Battle**

What a loss!

What a loss!

If Lu Xiaoran's disciple could even fight a Supreme God Realm expert, how powerful was Lu Xiaoran?

They had suffered a huge loss this time!

Everyone threw bitter gazes at Old Master Lu.

It was clear that they wanted to say, "Old fox, your grandson's cultivation is clearly heaven-defying, but in the end, you lied to us and said that your grandson's cultivation is mediocre and that's why he doesn't want to get married to us."

In the end, it was actually because the other party's grandson was too awesome that they did not fancy them at all.

Old Master Lu coughed lightly and did not say a word the entire time.

After all, this was not his fault. After all, he had only said that Lu Xiaoran's talent was poor. He didn't expect everyone in the Misty Sect to immediately cancel the engagement. They even gave them so many divine crystals and profound divine artifacts.

Could he be blamed for this?

They could only blame themselves.

If only they had persisted a little more back then, they wouldn't have ended up being so sad and frustrated.

Now, their hearts ached.

.....

However, Old Master Lu still felt that the feeling of posturing was much better than the feeling of being low-key.

Previously, he had pretended that his grandson's strength was insufficient and that was why he had rejected the engagement. However, he did not feel especially embarrassed. After all, the Lu family was really insignificant when compared to the Misty Sect.

However, now, he was able to raise his head in front of the Misty Sect. He felt as if he had finally taken a dump in the toilet after holding it in for a long time. At this moment, he finally felt better!

At this moment, the two Supreme God Realm experts in the sky were fighting more and more fiercely.

The spatial fluctuation in the sky began to produce traces of ripples like water waves.

The spatial power here had already begun to vaguely fluctuate.

In the lower realm, a Supreme Realm expert could already fluctuate a trace of spatial power. However, the spatial power there was much weaker compared to the Divine World and was simply incomparable to the spatial power of the Divine World.

However, as three existences with combat strength at the Supreme God Realm attacked at the same time, the attack power of this level was already enough to fluctuate the spatial power of the Divine World.

At this moment, the thirteen God Emperor Realm experts also looked down at the Misty Sect.

“I didn’t expect this Misty Sect to actually have a divine beast that is comparable to a Supreme God Realm expert. However, although he’s comparable to a Supreme God Realm expert, it’s impossible for the people below to be comparable to a Supreme God Realm expert, right?”

Everyone revealed sharp and smug gazes.

“Kill them all!”

The Misty Sect was as famous as the Wind Fire Sect and even had resources that surpassed the Wind Fire Sect by a little. If they could annex the Misty Sect and then take all the resources of the Misty Sect, they would definitely be able to increase the strength of the Wind Fire Sect by another level.

At the moment, the Wind Fire Sect was only a low-level second-rate sect. If they could devour the Misty Sect, they might be able to step into the peak of the second-rate sect. In the future, if they nurtured a few God Monarch Realm experts, then they would become a true first-rate sect in the Divine World.

This was also a path that every sect in the Divine World had to take.

By devouring other sects and then strengthening their sect, they would be able to achieve a siphon effect after reaching a certain strength.

Then, they would absorb more geniuses and experts.

The sect would also continue to become stronger and absorb more geniuses.

Perfect!

The people from the Misty Sect below had already noticed the goal of these thirteen God Emperor Realm experts.

“They’re coming down! Pay attention to your defense!”

Although the auras of the thirteen God Emperor Realm experts were not comparable to Supreme God Realm experts, they were still far from what ordinary people could easily compare to.

The strength and aura of the thirteen God Emperor Realm experts directly made cultivators below the God King Realm unable to move. The disciples below the Ten Domain Martial God Realm all knelt on the ground. Some of the new disciples directly vomited blood when faced with this powerful aura. The bones in their bodies creaked as if they were about to be crushed alive.

Even some elders of the Misty Sect and God King Realm experts like Old Master Lu were still unable to resist this pressure. The muscles in their entire bodies trembled. Even if they could move, they were unable to unleash their full strength.

This was also the reason why Lu Xiaoran, Han Zhen, and the others had always been afraid of fighting experts with relatively high cultivation.

This was because there was a huge difference between every realm between cultivators.



When high-level cultivators fought low-level cultivators, there was not only a difference in combat strength, but also a natural powerful pressure!

Fortunately, the disciples had the ability to fight those at a higher level. Otherwise, they would probably have long been killed and the situation wouldn't have ended up like this.

Facing the pressure of these thirteen God Emperor Realm experts, the expression of the Sect Master of the Misty Sect was also solemn to the extreme.

He was only a God Emperor Realm expert. It was really somewhat difficult for him to deal with thirteen God Emperor Realm experts!

However, just as everyone was extremely nervous, a saber beam suddenly erupted from the crowd and rushed into the sky!

The saber intent of this saber was extremely sharp. It pierced through the air. Wherever it passed, divine power would avoid it, allowing the saber intent to spread for 100,000 feet while maintaining its peak strength!

A saber beam flashed, as if it was about to sever the sky. Everyone's eyes lit up. In that instant, the pressure on their bodies suddenly decreased by 10%!

At this moment, the Misty Sect Master, the God King Realm elders, and Old Master Lu's pupils constricted, and the hair on their bodies stood on end.

This was because they clearly saw that after the saber beam flashed, it actually directly slashed open the body of one of the God Emperor Realm expert experts, directly splitting the other party's body into two. Even the divine soul behind him did not escape and was shattered, completely dissipating!

They knew that this was another attack from Lu Xiaoran's disciple!

However, wasn't this disciple a little too powerful?

He had instantly killed a God Emperor Realm expert!

Even though this God Emperor Realm expert had only just stepped into the first level of the God Emperor Realm, he was still a true God Emperor Realm expert!

He couldn't even survive a single attack from Lu Xiaoran's disciple?

Were all Lu Xiaoran's disciples so abnormal?

Lu Xiaochen was silent for a moment before saying, "Grandpa, tell me, if I ask Xiaoran to take me in as his disciple, what do you think he'll say?"

"I don't think he'll accept you."

"Why?"

"Do you think the disciples Xiaoran takes in are ordinary characters? The talent of these three people is probably far from what ordinary people can compare to!"

Although he said this, Old Master Lu was actually already thinking in his heart that when he returned to the Lu family, he would also ask Xiaoran if he still took in disciples.

In front of others, Xiaoran would still call him grandfather. In private, he could call Xiaoran master.

As for the embarrassment, he did not care at all.

Wasn't it good to have the strength to fight those at a higher level?

After killing a God Emperor Realm expert with a single saber, Song Xinian stepped forward. He held a profound long saber and rushed into the sky.

After experiencing the initial shock, the twelve Wind Fire Sect God Emperor Realm experts were immediately furious.

"This bastard actually killed one of our elders!"

"Don't let him off!"

The twelve God Emperor Realm experts attacked at the same time, their pressure shaking the heavens and the earth.

Twelve divine souls of different colors fell quickly like twelve meteors.

These twelve God Emperor Realm experts almost directly used their full strength without holding back at all.

As Song Xinian stepped forward, he slashed several times. Behind him, a long saber divine soul floated.

This saber was 99 feet 9 inches long and did not look as huge as the other party's divine soul. Its size was not big at all.

However, the domineering, killing aura, sharp aura, and supreme intent emitted from it seemed to be enough to dominate the world!

With the help of the enhancement of the divine soul, Song Xinian's every saber move was extremely supreme. The divine soul had an aura that looked down on the world and slashed through everything!

Every time the saber slashed the twelve God Emperor Realm experts, their bodies actually trembled violently, and their speed slowed.

The auras of the twelve God Emperor Realm experts were slashed into chaos by Song Xinian again and again!

If not for the fact that they were God Emperor Realm experts and their recovery speed was powerful, their formation would have long been messed up when facing Song Xinian's saber intent.

Even so, it was not easy for these twelve God Emperor Realm experts to deal with Song Xinian.

Originally, a distance of hundreds of thousands of meters should have been easy for them to cover in an instant.

However, an entire ten seconds passed here!

This meant that everyone's speed had decreased by dozens of times after being attacked by Song Xinian!

However, these were twelve God Emperor Realm experts!

Twelve God Emperor Realm experts!

They were not some small fries. If they left the Fire Wind Sect, they could easily establish a second-rate sect elsewhere!

At this moment, Song Xinian was only a God King Realm expert!

They couldn't help but wonder how outstanding he would become when he reached the God Emperor Realm, the Supreme God Realm, or even the God Monarch Realm.

This question began to appear in everyone's minds.

At this moment, the twelve God Emperor Realm divine souls also landed accurately on Song Xinian's head.

The divine souls of the twelve people began to bloom in various colors. They seemed beautiful, but they were like red spider lilies on the path to the netherworld, filled with the allure of death!

"Brat, let's see what else you have!"

An elder of the Wind Fire Sect shouted angrily with scarlet eyes. The twelve of them worked together to suppress Song Xinian at a close distance, and various colored attacks landed on Song Xinian.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The explosions became louder and more intense every time.

The place Song Xinian was standing was directly transformed into a golden ball of light. It was as if a new sun had been established in the sky.

Li Changsheng crossed his arms and smacked his lips.

"Twelve people is a little too much. With Sixth Brother's current ability, he might not be able to handle it."

Forget it, I'll help."

#### **Chapter 406: How Much More Are You Going To Shock Us**

When the twelve God Emperor Realm experts surrounded Song Xinian, Song Xinian's advantage would also disappear!

If there was only one God Emperor Realm expert, Song Xinian could rely on the armor he was wearing to maximize his divine power and focus all his strength on output.

With the enhancement of his divine soul and the sharpness of his attack, it was not difficult for him to kill a God Emperor Realm expert.

Now, when the twelve God Emperor Realm experts all began to attack Song Xinian, Song Xinian had no choice but to abandon a portion of his attacks to defend.

Otherwise, no matter how powerful his attack was, it would still be meaningless if he was killed in a single move.

At this moment, Song Xinian's attack power had already been halved. He mainly used the saber beam in his hand to break through the other party's attack. The other half of his strength was all used to defend against the explosion after destroying the other party's attack.

After sensing the threat of Song Xinian, the twelve God Emperor Realm experts were determined to completely kill Song Xinian and did not plan on giving him any chance of survival.

Both sides had expanded their strength to the maximum.

However, just as the battle reached its peak, an accident suddenly happened.

More than a thousand sword beams suddenly shot over from outside the ball of light.

The strength of these thousand sword beams was actually not inferior to the saber beam Song Xinian had slashed out at this moment!

Although it was not enough to kill a God Emperor Realm expert on the spot, no one was confident in easily enduring it.

Therefore, everyone had no choice but to give up their advantage and retreat to defend against these sword beams.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The sword beams collided with everyone's attack and formed another small ball of light around the originally extremely huge and dazzling golden ball of light. Every ball was more than a few hundred meters in diameter.

The people from the Misty Sect hid on the ground and watched this battle. Their hearts pounded and they were extremely frightened.

Was this the strength of Lu Xiaoran's disciple?

If there was only one of them, they could still understand.

However, all three of them were all so powerful. That was too unbelievable.

When everyone saw this scene, their eyes almost turned red with envy!

This was only Lu Xiaoran's disciple. How powerful was Lu Xiaoran himself?

All of them knew that Lu Xiaoran was at most in his thirties!

The age of the Divine World was not the same as the age of the mortal world. In the Divine World, compared to ordinary people, it was not an exaggeration to say that Lu Xiaoran was a child.

However, such a brat had actually nurtured three disciples who could fight two Supreme God Realm experts and thirteen God Emperor Realm experts!

Everyone no longer dared to imagine how powerful Lu Xiaoran was. He was a godlike existence to them, just like how they were godlike existences to the people of the mortal world. At this moment, Lu Xiaoran was already powerful enough to be called an immortal in their hearts!

Lu Xiaoran had already risen to another level in their hearts.

The Sect Master of the Misty Sect quietly arrived in front of Old Master Lu.

“Old Master Lu, is the engagement between Wan’er and Xiaoran still valid? If Xiaoran is willing, everyone in our Misty Sect is willing to be his disciple.”

Old Master Lu’s face could not help but twitch fiercely.

What a joke!

He himself was still trying to get Lu Xiaoran to take him in as a disciple. He didn’t even know if Xiaoran would agree to this!

On the other hand, the other party wanted to get everyone in his sect to become Lu Xiaoran’s disciples just because of a marriage!

What a deal!

What wishful thinking!

“Sect Master, how can we go back on our word? Our Xiaoran doesn’t want to get married anyway. Let’s just forget about this. Don’t mention it again.”

The Misty Sect Master’s face darkened.

“Old Master Lu, leave some room for discussion. You can raise your conditions. It’s not like you can’t raise conditions, right?”

“This is not a matter of conditions. The problem is that my grandson wants to cultivate wholeheartedly and doesn’t want to get married at all.”

“Then it’s fine if we don’t get married. See if you can recruit us into your Lu family and then let us become Xiaoran’s disciples. We don’t want our Misty Sect anymore. Can we just follow Xiaoran?”

Old Master Lu was immediately speechless.

This guy was a little crazy. In order to take Xiaoran as his master, he actually said such a thing!

He didn’t even care about the entire Misty Sect.

However, when he thought that this was his grandson and that he was so powerful and charming, he was indescribably happy.

“Then... I’ll help you ask him. I’ll say this first. You also know that our Xiaoran is very powerful. If the other party’s talent is ordinary, he might not even fancy him.”

Therefore, I can't guarantee that he'll accept it. "

"Don't worry, don't worry. I know what to expect."

Seeing that there was no one around, the Sect Master of the Misty Sect secretly stuffed a storage ring to Old Master Lu.

"Old Master, there are 200 million top-grade divine crystals here. They're resources I've accumulated for many years. I also know that it might not be realistic for everyone in the entire Misty Sect to be taken in as disciples. However, is it possible for me to go in and take Xiaoran, oh no, Young Master Lu, as my master?"

"You're Young Master Lu's biological grandfather. You can definitely make sure I get in, right?!"

Old Master Lu's eyelids twitched.

"Sect Master Li, are you trying to lure me into making a mistake? Even if Xiaoran is my biological grandson, I can't do this, right?"

"As his biological grandfather, I can't help outsiders scam him! How can I do such an inhumane thing?"

"After this matter is done, I still have 500 million top-grade divine crystals to offer."

The corner of Old Master Lu's mouth twitched fiercely before he coughed lightly.

"It's not impossible. After all, you, my son, and Xiaoran's father have been good friends for many years. I think even if Xiaoran doesn't give me face, he still has to give his dead father some face, right?"

"Thank you, Old Master Lu."

"No problem. Leave it to me."

The two of them looked at each other and smiled before continuing to watch the battle in the sky.

Actually, the Sect Master of the Misty Sect's actions were not exaggerated.

Although he was the sect master of the Misty Sect, the actual level of the Misty Sect was also limited.

Even if he cultivated to the death in his life, it was impossible for him to advance any further.

His cultivation level would at most be at the Supreme God Realm. Moreover, this would only be possible if there were enough opportunities and coincidences!

Otherwise, the God Emperor Realm might be his final limit!

Of course, he wanted to go beyond that.

As a cultivator, who did not have dreams of becoming an immortal?

If he could not become an immortal, what was the point of cultivating?

In the past, he did not dare to think about it because since ancient times, only the founder of the Misty Sect had cultivated to the God Monarch Realm. However, that founder still wasn't an immortal.

Now, after seeing Lu Xiaoran's disciple, he felt that he had hope!

Therefore, no matter what, he had to think of a way to become Lu Xiaoran's disciple!

Looking at the battle in the sky, the Sect Master of the Misty Sect's eyes revealed a deep desire.

In the sky, Li Changsheng used the Taiyi Sword Dao to undo the suppression and encirclement of the twelve God Emperor Realm experts on Song Xinian. In the next second, he slashed out a shocking dark green sword beam.

That was the might of an immortal technique, the Azure Lotus Sword Art!

The sword fell, and the sword beam was shockingly fast. It tore apart the deep clouds in the sky and landed on a God Emperor Realm expert.

On the spot, the God Emperor Realm expert and the divine soul behind him were directly shattered mercilessly, turning into dust.

At the moment of his death, he did not even have the chance to scream.

"No!"

His companion let out a furious roar for him.

"Bastard! I'm going to kill you!"

Unexpectedly, just as he finished speaking, a cold voice sounded in his ear.

"You're not qualified to kill him!"

"Elder Wang, behind you!"

His companion warned in time, but in his haste, he was already too late to defend.

In the next moment, he saw a saber beam faster than lightning flash between his eyes.

Before the pain could spread, his entire consciousness fell into darkness in the next second.

In an instant, Song Xinian had killed two God Emperor Realm experts in a row. Li Changsheng and Song Xinian's performance shocked everyone.

It was not only the Misty Sect, the Lu family, and the people from the Wind Fire Sect!

Song Xinian forced back the two God Emperor Realm experts who wanted to rush forward to take revenge. He used the Great Void Chaos Steps and arrived behind another God Emperor Realm expert, slashing three times in a row.

A powerful golden saber beam erupted at close range, not giving the other party any chance to escape. It tore the other party apart alive!

The divine soul was cruelly separated by Song Xinian's saber beam. It was as if it was not the divine soul of a God Emperor Realm expert but a painting on a piece of paper that was so weak that it could not withstand a single blow!

On the other side, Li Changsheng also killed another God Emperor Realm expert.

“Fourth Senior Brother, your sword technique is still faster.”

Li Changsheng smiled.

“No, your saber technique is better!”

“Hehe... When we both reach the peak, why don't we duel?”

“Alright! If you want to, I'll naturally play along.”

Their words were filled with dense battle intent.

This was not hostility. It was their desire to duel!

Since one was good with a saber and the other was good with a sword, this desire to have a duel originated from their bones and bloodline!

As for the group of God Emperor Realm experts, they were like a group of trash in their eyes.

The two of them did not care about them at all. They were like two hunters sweeping through a group of prey.

No!

To be precise, they were sweeping their gaze over a group of small rats.

Weak little rats!

Under the two of them's attacks, the number of God Emperor Realm experts in the Wind Fire Sect decreased. In the blink of an eye, a majority of the dozen or so God Emperor Realm experts were killed. Now, there were only five of them left.

At this moment, one of the God Emperor Realm experts could no longer withstand this huge pressure. He screamed and turned to run.

“Lunatics! These are all a group of lunatics!”

Unfortunately, he had only escaped less than 50 kilometers when Li Changsheng's shocking sword beam directly crossed 50 kilometers and pierced through his body and soul, making him fall in despair.

“Did you ask me for permission to escape?”

The number one priority of the Nameless Sect was to be ruthless. Once the battle began, they should not let a single enemy escape and kill them all.

Therefore, be it Li Changsheng or Song Xinian, they all marked everyone the moment the battle began.

Once any God Emperor Realm expert wanted to escape, they would react immediately and kill them to ensure that no one escaped.

His master had said that all unstable factors had to be killed in the cradle.



The remaining four God Emperor Realm experts were already in extreme despair. They could not even escape. What hope did they have?

Looking at the sky again, their despair doubled!

One of the two Supreme God Realm experts was already covered in injuries, and the divine soul behind him was about to fall apart.

The other Supreme God Realm expert was also panting from the beating, and his body was dyed golden by golden blood.

Even a Supreme God Realm expert was about to be defeated. What else could they do?

“I’ll fight you to the death!”

The severely injured Supreme God Realm expert roared and directly released his small world!

The small world of the Supreme God Realm was already filled with birds and flowers. Many lives surged out.

This small world was very powerful!

At the very least, in the Divine World, countless people would look up to such a small world.

However, the moment the small world appeared, Jun Bujian directly summoned his small world!

His small world was an indestructible dragon island!

There were mountains and seas above, and countless dragons were circling.

Although it was not as big as a Supreme God Realm expert’s small world, its might was countless times stronger than a Supreme God Realm expert’s small world.

It directly collided with it.

Boom!

With a violent explosion, a crisp cracking sound sounded.

The Supreme God Realm expert immediately spat out a mouthful of blood and was in extreme despair.

“No! No!”

His small world was mercilessly shattered and then detonated, completely turning into nothingness.

The destruction of a small world was different from the destruction of a divine soul. The destruction of a divine soul might only cripple one’s cultivation.

However, the destruction of the small world would destroy the other party forever!

His soul would completely dissipate, and he would not even have the chance to reincarnate.

Therefore, unless there was no other choice, no one was willing to use their small worlds.

The Supreme God Realm expert's small world exploded. Before the violent explosion could erupt, Jun Bujian swung his divine dragon tail and slapped the Wind Fire Sect's sect master into the small world.

"No!"

In the next moment, the sect master of the Wind Fire Sect was also swept away by the explosion.

In the sky, the spatial power was stirred mercilessly.

This time, Jun Bujian could be said to have killed two birds with one stone!

With the help of the Wind Fire Sect grand elder's small world, he had destroyed two Supreme God Realm experts at once.

At this moment, several even more powerful auras suddenly shot over from the distant horizon.

Everyone's expressions immediately changed drastically, and the four God Emperor Realm experts of the Wind Fire Sect were overjoyed.

"It's the experts of the Heaven Saber Pavilion! Hahahaha... the experts of the Heaven Saber Pavilion have come to save us. Now, we don't have to die!"

#### **Chapter 407: Run, They're All Divine Sons**

"We no longer have to be worried about dying. Now, it's their turn to worry."

The few God Emperor Realm experts of the Wind Fire Sect were extremely excited, as if they had already seen hope.

The expressions of the people from the Misty Sect suddenly changed and were extremely solemn.

"It's over. The experts of the Taiyi Sword Dao have not arrived yet. I'm afraid we can't hold on anymore."

"What should we do? The combat strength of a Supreme God Realm expert of the Heaven Saber Pavilion is probably much stronger than the Supreme God Realm experts of the Wind Fire Sect!"

"Moreover, the Heaven Saber Pavilion has a God Monarch Realm expert. Now, we're probably really going to die."

"I'm not afraid of death. What I'm afraid of is living a life worse than death!"

However, at this moment, several more auras suddenly flew over quickly from another direction. Their strength was not inferior to the people from the Heaven Saber Pavilion at all.

The Sect Master of the Misty Sect was immediately overjoyed.

"It's the Taiyi Sword Dao! The experts of the Taiyi Sword Dao are here!"

"Hahaha... there's really a way out! In the past, the Taiyi Sword Dao has never sent help so quickly. I didn't expect the experts of the Taiyi Sword Dao to arrive so quickly this time!"

Both sides were excited.

The four God Emperor Realm experts of the Wind Fire Sect could not help but spit.

“Hmph! Consider yourselves lucky! You actually got the Taiyi Sword Dao to save you in time. However, don’t be too smug. My Wind Fire Sect will definitely repay today’s humiliation and return it double in the future.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Li Changsheng sneered.

“Return it double? Aren’t you just fantasizing? Do you think the few of you can still escape today?”

The four God Emperor Realm experts of the Wind Fire Sect were not afraid at all and smiled coldly.

“You guys are indeed very lucky this time. You got the Taiyi Sword Dao elder to rush over in time to save you.”

However, now that the Heaven Saber Pavilion is also here, I’m afraid... you’re not qualified to keep us here! ”

As soon as they finished speaking, the few of them directly flew towards the elders of the Heaven Saber Pavilion.

To everyone’s surprise, Li Changsheng and Song Xinian actually did not stop them. This made everyone’s hearts sink even more.

Could it be that even the land of Li Changsheng and the other two had begun to fear the Heaven Saber Pavilion at this moment?

The four God Emperor Realm experts of the Wind Fire Sect quickly arrived in front of the few Supreme God Realm experts of the Heaven Saber Pavilion and immediately knelt down like four bootlickers.

“Greetings, seniors of the Heaven Saber Pavilion.”

The few Supreme God Realm experts of the Heaven Saber Pavilion looked at them indifferently.

The relatively old man standing at the front slowly said, “We were patrolling nearby and discovered that your Wind Fire Sect’s sect master and the grand elder had died at the same time. Therefore, we came to investigate what happened.”

The four of them immediately replied, “Seniors, it’s those bastards from the Misty Sect who killed our sect master and the grand elder.”

The few of them could not help but frown slightly.

“The Misty Sect? The Misty Sect is as powerful as your Wind Fire Sect. How did they kill your Wind Fire Sect’s sect master and grand elder?”

“They had called in three experts to help them. Their cultivation levels are very powerful. They’re clearly at the God King Realm, but they can actually kill enemies at a higher level and kill our sect master and the grand elder.”

“Oh? Is that so? I didn’t expect this small Misty Sect to still have crouching tigers and hidden dragons. In that case, we want to see who the experts of the Misty Sect are.”

The Misty Sect was a daughter-sect of the Taiyi Sword Dao. If a few geniuses appeared in the Misty Sect and were absorbed by the Tai Yi Sword Dao, it would be a huge problem for the Heaven Saber Pavilion in the future.

The Heaven Saber Pavilion and the Taiyi Sword Dao were both enemies and friends. If they had a common enemy, they would naturally be enemies. However, if there were no external enemies, they would not be so polite to each other.

They would take advantage of each other as much as possible. It was just like how a young couple in bed would both try to gain the upper hand against each other.

If the Heaven Saber Pavilion could take the opportunity to destroy the other party, they would definitely not hold back.

Thinking of this, the few of them immediately pressed their auras towards the Misty Sect.

“How dare the Misty Sect attack and kill the disciples of the daughter-sect of our Heaven Saber Pavilion. Aren’t you thinking too little of our Heaven Saber Pavilion?”

The people from the Misty Sect immediately felt a pressure in their hearts, and their blood essence was suppressed until they were unable to circulate excessively.

However, just as Luoluo finished speaking, the people from the Taiyi Sword Dao had already arrived.

“You guys sure put on an impressive display of might!”

The few Supreme God Realm experts of the Heaven Saber Pavilion snorted at the elders of the Taiyi Sword Dao.

“This matter is between our Heaven Saber Pavilion and the Misty Sect. The Misty Sect was in the wrong first and killed the Wind Fire Sect’s disciples. It’s reasonable for our Heaven Saber Pavilion to ask for an explanation.

“Don’t you think it’s too much for your Taiyi Sword Dao to interfere at this moment?”

“Aren’t your words a little too harsh?”

“Could it be that just because your Heaven Saber Pavilion’s disciples are humans, our Taiyi Sword Dao’s disciples are not?”

“The reason why the disciples of the Misty Sect killed the Wind Fire Sect’s sect master is still unknown. Even if we know, it should be up to our Taiyi Sword Dao to make decisions. When did it become your Heaven Saber Pavilion’s turn to order us around?”

“Why? Could it be that your Taiyi Sword Dao really wants to interfere in this matter? Aren’t you afraid of being questioned by our Heaven Saber Pavilion?”

As they spoke, the Heaven Saber Pavilion elders already started suppressing the other party with their auras. The threat was self-evident.

However, the Taiyi Sword Dao was unmoved at all. It snorted and directly retorted.

“Do you think I’m afraid of you?”

Seeing that the two sides were furious and ready to fight, an extremely discordant voice suddenly sounded from below.

“Elder Qin, you sure know how to put on airs.”

Hearing this voice, the bodies of the people from the Heaven Saber Pavilion suddenly trembled.

The four God Emperor Realm experts of the Wind Fire Sect did not notice the abnormality of the few of them. After hearing this voice, they pointed at Song Xinian below and roared,

“It’s him! Elders, he’s the one who killed several elders of our Wind Fire Sect!”

“Elders, you can’t let this brat off! You have to tear him into pieces! No, not only do you have to tear him into pieces, it’s best if you can torture him first and dismember him ten thousand times. Then, you have to burn his bones and scatter his ashes.

“Cut off his flesh piece by piece and then salt him. Let him know what it means to live a life worse than death!”

The four of them only cared about venting the displeasure in their hearts and completely ignored the cold and ugly expressions of the Heaven Saber Pavilion elders!

Just as the fourth person was about to speak, before he could speak, a Supreme God Realm expert suddenly attacked. He punched the other party’s heart, directly shattering his chest bone, and his chest collapsed mercilessly.

It directly killed him on the spot!

That person’s eyes bulged because of this huge reaction. He was like a dead fish, tragic and laughable.

The remaining three God Emperor Realm experts of the Wind Fire Sect also trembled uncontrollably. They were dumbfounded and did not know what was going on at all.

Just as they were about to ask why the Supreme God Realm experts of the Heaven Saber Pavilion were doing this, the few Supreme God Realm experts of the Heaven Saber Pavilion had already hurriedly knocked them away. Then, they quickly arrived beside Song Xinian and bowed deeply to him in unison.

“Greetings, Divine Son. We didn’t know that you were here. Please forgive us for our rudeness!”

At this moment, the entire world fell completely silent!

Be it the people from the Misty Sect or the Lu family, they were all shocked to the extreme.

Even the few God Emperor Realm experts of the Wind Fire Sect did not care that their blood was surging from the impact of the Supreme God Realm expert. They were all dumbfounded and were petrified on the spot.

At this moment, their thoughts were all the same!

Song Xinian was the Divine Son of the Heaven Saber Pavilion?

How was this possible?

How could he be the Divine Son of the Heaven Saber Pavilion?

Wasn't he Lu Xiaoran's disciple?

After all, wasn't the Divine Son of the Heaven Saber Pavilion an extremely respected existence?!

Song Xinian... how could Song Xinian be...?

Gulp.

One of them swallowed and could not help but ask carefully, "Senior, are you guys mistaken? He's not the Divine Son of the Heaven Saber Pavilion. They're the disciples of a guy called Lu Xiaoran!"

The people from the Heaven Saber Pavilion turned around and swept their gazes coldly. One of the Supreme God Realm experts immediately swung his saber.

The saber beam was released and directly slashed the Wind Fire Sect God Emperor Realm expert into two.

"You talk too much! You idiots, do you think the elders of our Heaven Saber Pavilion will mistake our Divine Son? Do you think we're stupid?"

Everyone was really furious to the extreme.

This was their Heaven Saber Pavilion's Divine Son and the next pavilion master of the Heaven Saber Pavilion. In the end, because of these idiots from the Wind Fire Sect, they almost fought the Divine Son.

If they fought the Divine Son, they would not be able to survive even if they had ten lives!

Wouldn't the pavilion master tear them apart alive?

The remaining two God Emperor Realm experts of the Wind Fire Sect were completely in despair. The last trace of hope in their hearts completely collapsed and disappeared.

It was over!

It was over, it was over, it was over!

They were really doomed this time.

Not only did they fail to acknowledge the other party, but they had even offended him. They were really courting death!

At this moment, other than regret, the two of them were still regretful. They were so regretful that they even wanted to cry!

Why?

Why did the two of them have to come here to show off with the sect master?

If they had not come, wouldn't they not have encountered such a thing?

Even if they had encountered such a thing, if the two of them had been more vigilant and pretended to be dead as soon as possible, they would not have ended up in this predicament!

The people from the Taiyi Sword Dao immediately could not help but laugh.

"Pfft! Brother Qin, you guys are really something! The disciple you were protecting just now actually beat up your own Divine Son. Moreover, he even wanted you to skin your Divine Son alive and burn his bones. Hahahaha... This is probably the funniest joke in the entire Divine World."

"Could it be that this Divine Son of your Heaven Saber Pavilion is an embroidered pillow? You actually didn't recognize him for so long?"

"If your Heaven Saber Pavilion doesn't have a Divine Son you fancy, you can beg our Taiyi Sword Dao. We'll give you a Divine Son that will definitely surpass this Divine Son by ten thousand times!"

However, just as they mocked, an extremely familiar voice sounded in their ears.

"Is it very funny to laugh at others? Is this the quality of an elder of my Taiyi Sword Dao?"

#### **Chapter 408: Stepping into the God Monarch Realm**

As soon as this voice sounded, the hearts of the people from the Misty Sect immediately tightened.

Was Li Changsheng crazy?

Why did he have to go and provoke the Taiyi Sword Dao!

Was there a mistake? One wave had yet to calm down, but another wave had appeared. Could they stop?

Did the few of them like to cause trouble so much?

Even if Song Xinian was the Divine Son of the Heaven Saber Pavilion, there was no need for them to be so arrogant, right? If they really angered the other party and fought, they would inevitably suffer again.

However, no one noticed the stiff expressions on the faces of the people from the Taiyi Sword Dao.

Soon, everyone went forward and arrived in front of Li Changsheng.

"Greetings, Divine Son."

The air fell into a deathly silence again. Everyone could no longer remember how many times they had fallen into a deathly silence today.

However, every time, it meant that everyone was extremely shocked!

Lu Xiaoran's disciple was actually the Divine Son of the Taiyi Sword Dao!

Today, they first learned that Lu Xiaoran's disciples could kill enemies at a higher level.

.....

Then, they learned that Lu Xiaoran's disciples had multiple identities. One was the Divine Son of the Heaven Saber Pavilion and the other was the Divine Son of the Taiyi Sword Dao.

These guys were already so awesome, but they still wanted to be Lu Xiaoran's disciples?

At this moment, everyone's strength towards Lu Xiaoran increased by another level.

What kind of existence was Lu Xiaoran?

How could he have such disciples?

These three disciples should be his strongest, right?

It should be impossible for there to be disciples stronger than these three. However, even so, these three were enough.

Be it in terms of strength or status, the three of them were enough to make Lu Xiaoran proud for the rest of his life.

With such disciples, what else could he ask for in his life?

Next, as expected, Li Changsheng and Song Xinian both reprimanded their elders.

The elders on both sides could only listen obediently. It couldn't be helped. After all, these two Divine Sons had the best talent and strength in the past tens of thousands of years!

The two of them had extremely extraordinary statuses in the Taiyi Sword Dao and the Heaven Saber Pavilion.

The entire Misty Sect, including the Lu family's grandfather and grandson, and even the two God Emperor Realm experts of the Wind Fire Sect, watched obediently as the elders on both sides were reprimanded.

That's right, they did not dare to say a word or even breathe when they saw the elders on both sides being reprimanded.

After scolding for a while, it finally ended. Then, they gathered below again.

The Sect Master of the Misty Sect and the others immediately lowered their heads slightly with an extremely respectful attitude.

Li Changsheng said with a calm expression, "This matter ends here. Since the Wind Fire Sect is a subordinate of my junior brother's sect, we'll let the two God Emperor Realm experts off. In any case, they're also my junior brother's subordinates."

The Sect Master of the Misty Sect immediately replied, "As you wish, Divine Son."

Li Changsheng nodded and said to Jun Bujian,

"Junior Brother Jun, the Taiyi Sword Dao wants me to return. Therefore, I can't return to the sect for the time being. You can return to the sect to report."



Song Xinian also immediately said, "What a coincidence. The Heaven Saber Pavilion also wants me to rush back. There's probably something important."

Jun Bujian nodded.

"In that case, I'll go back and report. Senior Brothers, don't worry."

"Alright, in that case, let's bid farewell here. We'll meet in the sect in the future."

"Yes!"

Everyone left one after another. Jun Bujian brought Old Master Lu and Lu Xiaochen back to the Lu family.

Before leaving, the Sect Master of the Misty Sect could not help but mutter to Old Master Lu,

"Old Master, don't forget about my matter."

"Don't worry, I know what to do."

"Thank you, Old Master."

"No problem."

...

On Lu Xiaoran's side, with his tireless efforts, he finally increased Ji Wuxia and Fang Tianyuan to the Supreme God Realm and successfully helped them enter the God Monarch Chat Group.

It had to be said that the other party was really generous. A random gift bag contained more than a hundred million top-grade divine crystals. It made Lu Xiaoran's heart itch and he wanted to take advantage of the other party.

If not for the fact that he was worried that he would alert the enemy and let the other party know his identity, he would probably have long joined.

Lige's cultivation had also increased to the seventh level of the Supreme God Realm.

The remaining Su Lingwu was only a step away from becoming a Supreme God Realm expert.

Jiang Taixuan had also reached the God Emperor Realm. Only Zhuge Ziqiong's cultivation was still somewhat low. Currently, she had only just reached the peak of the Thousand Domain Battle God Realm and was still a distance away from becoming a God King Realm expert.

However, there was nothing she could do about it. This was because she had previously been captured and imprisoned by the Buddhist Sect. For a long time, not only did she not have the chance to cultivate, but her body had also been corroded by the Buddhist Dharma.

At this moment, other than Zhuge Ziqiong, the weakest disciples were Li Changsheng, Jun Bujian, and Song Xinian.

However, with the help of these people, Lu Xiaoran finally successfully stepped into the God Monarch Realm.

This was already a peak existence in the Divine World, and it also allowed Lu Xiaoran to have a deeper understanding of the God Realm.

When mortals cultivated, they tempered their bodies and souls. Above the God Realm, they cultivated their divine souls and small worlds.

After that, they would further refine their uniqueness and perfectly unleash the strength embedded in the depths of their soul.

When they unleashed his characteristics to the limit and cultivated them to perfection, the next step was to become an immortal.

In other words, they would officially become slaves of the Heaven Dao and be controlled by the Heaven Dao!

It was also quite laughable.

Humans thought that by cultivating, they could live forever and be carefree in the three worlds.

However, in fact, the higher one cultivated, the more controlled they would be.

If one's cultivation was insufficient, the Heaven Dao would look down on them and could not be bothered to control them!

Lu Xiaoran finally understood what Wang Cai had said previously.

The Heaven Dao itself was not mature. It was far from reaching Pangu's level. Therefore, even if it worked with Hongjun, it was still unable to easily control the three worlds.

Because of this, it could only choose to control existences with cultivation above the Immortal Realm and firmly grasp high-level combat strength first.

Then, they would create hot shots to plunder and pursue Lu Xiaoran.

This could be used as a double insurance.

Firstly, if Lu Xiaoran could be captured in the lower realm or the Divine World, the trouble could be saved.

Secondly, even if it was unable to capture him in the lower realm or the Divine World, it did not have to be afraid. This was because in any case, Lu Xiaoran would cultivate to the Immortal Realm. As long as he cultivated to the Immortal Realm, he could be controlled by the other party. In the end, he would still be unable to escape from its palm.

In any case, it would win no matter what!

Unfortunately, it had never considered that Lu Xiaoran had Wang Cai. Wang Cai had given him an essence world, allowing him to completely escape the control of the Heaven Dao and wander outside the three worlds. This gave Lu Xiaoran a chance to resist the Heaven Dao.

As for Jie School, Tongtian's overall vision was too shallow.

He only thought that Lu Xiaoran had been created by him and might violate the Heaven Dao laws, so he wanted Lu Xiaoran to avoid the Heaven Dao.

Moreover, he had asked Lu Xiaoran to increase his strength by killing the hot shots.

However, he did not know that the soul of the Lu Xiaoran he had arranged had already been fused with him. The current Lu Xiaoran could not be controlled by the Heaven Dao or Tongtian.

Lu Xiaoran suddenly thought of something

This was because after he broke through to this Divine World, it was equivalent to entering the true three worlds. At that time, he would be qualified to enter the 3,000 worlds.

Why not... let the disciples kill the hot shots of the other worlds and use them to increase Wang Cai's strength?

Hehehe... Perhaps the Heaven Dao would die of anger.

However, for now, he still had to increase the strength of his disciples first.

After all, he could only increase his disciples' strength to increase his own strength.

He decided to first receive all the gift boxes his disciples had produced from their cultivation and open them.

Postnatal Qi x1000000.

The first reward he received was already quite good. It was 100 million Postnatal Qi.

Now, the disciples' weapons were all secured. It was enough for them to all be upgraded to Postnatal cardinal treasures.

At that time, everyone would have a Postnatal treasure. They would not be afraid even if they went to the Immortal World.

After all, it was impossible for the gods of the Immortal World to have Postnatal treasures, right?

Postnatal spirit treasure, Purple Cloud Universe Armor x1.

A Postnatal spirit treasure defensive equipment was not bad.

Postnatal spirit treasure, Sea Calming Pearl x1.

Postnatal spirit treasure, Azure Cloud Cauldron x1.

Postnatal spirit treasure, Purifying Bottle x1.

That's right. They were basically all Postnatal spirit treasures. Recently, with Han Zhen's help, Wang Cai had swallowed two systems and become stronger.

Now, all the rewards were Postnatal spirit treasure.

Profound divine artifact, Great Ring Saber x1.

Lu Xiaoran :” ...”

“This is too much, Wang Cai. I just praised you in my heart, but in the blink of an eye, you gave me a piece of trash.”

Wang Cai :” ...”

“Master, this is the Divine World. It’s very normal for a profound divine artifact to appear occasionally. Think about it. Other systems give out profound divine artifacts as the reward for completing a mission. On the other hand, I only give you one occasionally. Don’t be too picky.”

“Wow! You’re right. Next time when I shower, can you not hide in my body and watch me shower?”

Wang Cai :” ...”

“Cough cough... Master, wait a moment. I’ll take the gift box back first.”

After a while, Lu Xiaoran opened it again.

Connate Qi x10.

Lu Xiaoran narrowed his eyes.

Not bad, not bad. This thing was not bad.

Wang Cai was indeed an old lecher.

As for showering, hehehehe... he always used his divine power to shake away the dust on his body. He did not even sweat. He smelled good every day, so how could he shower?!

As for showering, hehehehe... he always used his divine power to shake away the dust on his body. He did not even sweat. He smelled good every day, so how could he shower?!

...

On the other side, Song Xinian also returned to the Heaven Saber Pavilion under the lead of a few elders.

“Greetings, Divine Son!”

“Lord Divine Son is back!”

For a moment, many disciples began to be excited.

As for Song Xinian, he placed his hands behind his back the entire time and nodded slightly in response with a calm expression, as if he was a government official leading the inspection of the countryside.

In this way, he arrived at the Heaven Saber Pavilion’s hall. Before the few Supreme God Realm experts could report, a red veil shot out from the Heaven Saber Pavilion’s hall and swept Song Xinian into the Heaven Saber Pavilion’s hall. Then, the door was closed, making the elders look at each other.

**Chapter 409: Do You Want to Die?**

“Damn you, you didn’t come back after going out. I missed you so much.”

“I didn’t go out to fool around. I was busy with serious matters.”

“I don’t want to talk about serious matters now. I only want to talk to you about private matters now. Why is your belt so difficult to undo?”

“Hehehe, my clothes are impressive. They look like clothes, but they’re actually profound divine artifacts. Hey, don’t tear them. You’ll ruin them.”

...

The few elders outside the door could not help but blush when they heard the voice from the hall. They coughed lightly and left.

“Fifth Brother, do you drink? I have top-notch ten-year-old wine.”

“Is that so? Then I have to go and have a good taste.”

...

The noises in the hall did not disappear as everyone left. Instead, they became even more impudent.

It lasted for an hour before gradually stopping.

Song Xinian and the pavilion master lay on the dazzling floor of the hall, smiles and satisfaction on their faces.

“That’s right. Looks like you haven’t been messing around outside for so long. Otherwise, you wouldn’t have lasted for fifteen minutes.”

“I already said that I was busy with serious matters, but you didn’t believe me.”

“Hehe, I haven’t seen you for so long. Don’t be angry.”

Looking at the pavilion master lying in his arms and acting coquettishly, Song Xinian could not help but sigh in his heart.

Even if she was strong and powerful, she was still like a little girl in front of him.

At this moment, she spoke again, “By the way, I also have something serious to tell you.”

“Yes, go ahead.”

“I recently joined a strange group called the God Monarch Chat Group. This group master has extraordinary means and luck. He’s at least an immortal expert!”

“Oh? Interesting.”

“Aren’t you surprised?”

“It’s alright. In the vast world, there are all kinds of strange things. Isn’t this normal?”

“You sure are open-minded. You can even accept such a thing. No wonder you comprehended the Heaven Saber Pavilion’s saber technique so quickly.”

After a pause, she continued, "The reason why I asked you to return this time is to help you greatly increase your cultivation and then increase your cultivation to the Supreme God Realm in the shortest time possible."

"This is because after reaching the Supreme God Realm, you can join the God Monarch Chat Group. After joining this group, be it resources or cultivation techniques, the things you receive will be several times better than the things of the Heaven Saber Pavilion. Perhaps, you and I can cultivate to the Immortal Realm in the shortest time possible."

"Whatever. I don't really care."

Song Xinian had Lu Xiaoran's protection and did not care about that so-called God Monarch Chat Group at all.

His master was so powerful and was a dignified Saint. Even a fool would know that a Saint was more powerful than an immortal.

"I'm serious. The other party is really powerful. Don't take it lightly."

"Alright, I understand."

"Yes! That's more like it. Recently, this group has a mission to kill an existence called Lu Xiaoran. It's said that after killing this existence, there will be an extremely generous reward. They might even be able to directly advance to the Immortal Realm."

"What are you talking about? Kill who?"

"Lu Xiaoran!"

The pavilion master blinked his big eyes and looked at Song Xinian in confusion.

"What's wrong?"

"Do you want to die?! Do you know who Lu Xiaoran is? Lu Xiaoran is my master!"

"Lu Xiaoran is your master?"

"That's right! If the other party is Lu Xiaoran, won't you be asking me to kill my master? You might as well kill me."

"Baby, don't be angry. I didn't know about this. I thought you didn't know Lu Xiaoran. Since he's your master, I won't kill him. I'll just give up on this mission."

"Tsk! Give up? If you don't give up, you'll die. Do you know what kind of existence my master is? My master is a Saint! The other party is only an immortal, but he still wants to kill my master? He's simply overestimating himself and courting death."

The pavilion master could not help but frown.

"Saint? Are you joking?! Your master is a Saint. Have you been deceived? What kind of existence are Saints? Their words can move the world and change the heavens. How can your master be a Saint?"

“I’m being deceived? I’m just saying. Even I can’t imagine how powerful my master is. Do you know what cultivation technique I’m cultivating now? It’s an immortal technique! My senior brothers and sisters all cultivate immortal techniques!

“Immortal pills are like candies to us. We don’t eat anything but fried eggs and poached eggs everyday. These are all immortal beast eggs, mind you.

“My senior brothers, sisters, and junior brothers and sisters all have the strength to kill enemies at a higher level. My eldest senior brother is only a Supreme God Realm expert, but he can even kill a God Monarch Realm expert now!

“Moreover, there is an existence called a hot shot in this world. Such an existence cannot be killed no matter what. Even if he was only a small pawn of the Heaven Saber Pavilion, he would still be powerful enough to kill you in a year or so.

“However, my master can kill such a hot shot with a single slash!

“Do you think I’m joking with you?”

“So powerful!”

The Heaven Saber Pavilion Master widened his eyes in disbelief.

She originally thought that the God Monarch Chat Group was already very powerful in this world. However, she didn’t expect Song Xinian’s master to actually completely surpass that God Monarch Chat Group. This was simply beyond her imagination!

“He’s more than powerful! Ever since my master and I started working together, I’ve never seen anyone who can make things difficult for him. As long as you’re his enemy, you won’t be able to live. Fortunately, you told me beforehand about killing my master. Otherwise, I guarantee that you will be destroyed completely.”

“Got it. Then I’ll leave the God Monarch Chat Group immediately.”

“Don’t. Don’t panic and retreat yet.”

Song Xinian thought for a moment and the corner of his mouth curled up slightly.

“Since they’ve found you, go and participate in the hunt for my master. When they attack, attack from behind. At that time, it will also be a huge contribution. My master will definitely give you some good things.”

“Alright, I’ll listen to you.”

...

On the other side, the Taiyi Sword Dao.

Li Changsheng returned to the Tai Yi Sword Dao and did not greet the sect master first. Instead, he directly arrived at the forbidden area.

“Changsheng greets grand elder.”

The grand elder stopped cleaning and leaned on the broom.

“You’re back. Not bad. You’ve actually cultivated to the God King Realm after going out for a while. Looks like you’ve encountered many fortuitous encounters.”

Li Changsheng shook his head slightly.

“No, it’s not that I encountered any fortuitous encounter. It’s just that I found my master.”

“Oh! It’s actually your master who helped you increase your cultivation. Looks like your master is really extraordinary.”

The grand elder was somewhat surprised, and Li Changsheng’s face revealed a trace of pride.

“Elder is right. My master is indeed extraordinary. However, I wonder why Elder suddenly called me back this time?”

“It’s like this. I recently joined an existence called the God Monarch Chat Group. The God Monarch Chat Group has gathered the strongest experts in this world. As long as your cultivation increases to the Supreme God Realm, you can join the God Monarch Chat Group. At that time, you will also have huge resources that will be extremely helpful for you to step into the God Monarch Realm in the future. It can even be said that cultivating to the Immortal Realm will be extremely helpful.”

Li Changsheng raised his eyebrows slightly.

“Is it that powerful?”

“Of course. After joining this group, they’ll give you 100 million top-grade divine crystals and a profound divine artifact.”

“Other than that, the God Monarch Realm experts in the group often hold classes from time to time. Our lectures will allow you Supreme God Realm experts to obtain huge experience. ”

“But would they hold these lectures? Why would a God Monarch Realm expert give away his cultivation experience to others?”

“That’s because the items in the God Monarch Chat Group are too generous. Even God Monarch Realm experts are somewhat envious.”

In short, you will only benefit from joining this group. You will definitely not lose out. ”

After a pause, he continued, “Moreover, recently, the God Monarch Chat Group has just released a huge mission. As long as we kill a cultivator called Lu Xiaoran, we can obtain a large number of resources. This resource might even help us advance to the Immortal Realm.”

“Who? Who did you say you were going to kill?”

“Lu Xiaoran.”

Li Changsheng :” ...”



The elder saw his stunned expression and could not help but be puzzled.

“What’s wrong? Is something wrong?”

Li Changsheng smiled helplessly and said, “To be honest, Elder, Lu Xiaoran is my master. Moreover, I advise you and the sect master not to accept this mission. This is because my master is not an ordinary person. Those who want to kill him have never succeeded. They will only end up getting killed by him.

“Although I don’t know what’s going on in that God Monarch Chat Group, they are definitely no match for my master.

“If you participate in his mission, you will only die.

“In addition, although I’ve been treated well by the Taiyi Sword Dao, I definitely won’t sit idly by and watch my master be targeted by the Taiyi Sword Dao.”

“Oh? Are you serious?”

The elder was somewhat shocked and in disbelief.

Li Changsheng nodded again.

“This God Monarch Chat Group has nearly a hundred God Monarch Realm experts gathered. In addition, there’s an immortal holding down the fort behind the God Monarch Chat Group! Could it be that your master is stronger than an immortal?”

Li Changsheng smiled indifferently.

“My master is a Saint!”

The air fell into a deathly silence for a moment.

After a long time, the elder finally calmed down and retracted his dumbfounded expression.

He sighed.

“I didn’t expect your master to be so powerful! Then I’ll take the liberty to announce my withdrawal from the God Monarch Chat Group along with the sect master.”

“No! Elder, if you withdraw now, it’s very likely that you’ll alert the enemy. Moreover, if you directly withdraw like this, you won’t be able to obtain any benefits.”

“How about this? You can continue to participate in this mission. At that time, you can first scam that group master of a portion of his resources before attacking from behind. After destroying the other party, my master will definitely give you a reward.

It’s not an extravagant hope to become an immortal.”

The grand elder’s eyes lit up.

“Alright! If that’s the case, I’ll discuss it with the sect master now.”

**Chapter 410: Grandpa, This Is Not Right**

Lu Xiaoran helped the disciples increase their cultivation and strength crazily. In the blink of an eye, he had nurtured countless elite disciples.

This was because after his cultivation increased to the God Monarch Realm, the strength of his Great Dao Reincarnation increased further.

In the past, he could only increase one day to ten days. However, now, he could already increase one day to fifteen to eighteen days.

Therefore, the cultivation speed of the disciples increased again. They erupted and strengthened one after another. In a few days, they obtained a huge increase.

For example, Jiang Taixuan had also increased his cultivation to the Supreme God Realm.

Zhuge Ziqiong had finally stepped into the God King Realm.

The cultivation of the others had also more or less increased. For example, Long Kuang, a second-generation disciple, had already increased his cultivation to the God Emperor Realm. As for Shi Changlin and the others, they had also increased their cultivation to the peak of the Thousand Domain Battle God Realm or around the God King Realm.

With Lu Xiaoran's resources and time, everyone was simply like a group that had eaten hormonal feed and were getting fatter by the moment.

Of course, in their case, they weren't getting fatter but their cultivation was getting higher.

This increase not only represented the overall improvement of the Nameless Sect, but it also allowed them to obtain a lot of benefits from the God Monarch Chat Group.

Yun Lige had already increased to the perfected tenth level of the Supreme God Realm. He was only a step away from increasing his cultivation to the God Monarch Realm. The other party probably did not expect Yun Lige's cultivation to increase so quickly. In order to increase Yun Lige's cultivation to the God Monarch Realm as soon as possible, the other party almost always sent Yun Lige some good things.

He would receive all kinds of ancient divine liquid and divine essence. In any case, the other party would give him whatever was nutritious and valuable.

Yun Lige also accepted all of them. He also gave some to his senior brothers and sisters so that they could eat and consume together. This was because there was too much for him to digest.

.....

As for the increase in everyone's cultivation, it was even more so for Lu Xiaoran.

Coupled with his own cultivation, Lu Xiaoran's strength was already at the third level of the God Monarch Realm.

...

"What? Eldest Senior Brother is already at the peak of the Supreme God Realm?"

"What? Second Senior Sister is also a Supreme God Realm expert?"

“What? Third Senior Brother is also a Supreme God Realm expert!”

“What? Other than Fifth Senior Sister, the others have all become Supreme God Realm experts.”

When Jun Bujian returned to the Lu family and brought Old Master Lu to the valley, he was dumbfounded when he saw the entire Nameless Sect change.

He had only gone out with Fourth Brother and Sixth Brother to do something, but his senior brothers' cultivation had increased so quickly! It was so abnormal!

That was not all. The problem was that the cultivation of those second-generation disciples had actually increased to the God King Realm. Some of them had even surpassed the three of them.

Now, the worst and lowest-level experts in the entire Nameless Sect were all Thousand Domain Battle God Realm experts. Even those divine beasts were the same.

It could be said that God King Realm experts were almost the weakest here.

“No, no, I have to cultivate quickly too. Old Master, get Buttface to bring you to the sect master. I have to cultivate quickly.”

With that said, Jun Bujian ran away.

Actually, Old Master Lu was even more shocked than him.

This was Old Master Lu's first time here.

In the past, he had only heard Lu Xiaoran mention that he had arranged for his disciples to cultivate in another place. He thought that Lu Xiaoran did not have many disciples.

In the end, he did not expect Lu Xiaoran to have so many disciples. The number of these people added up was even more than the Lu family.

Although their numbers were inferior to a sect like the Misty Sect, the disciples here all had true cultivation and were shockingly powerful!

The people with the lowest cultivation here were all Thousand Domain Battle God Realm experts. Moreover, there were already very few Thousand Domain Battle God Realm experts. Most of them were above the God King Realm. It could be said that although there weren't a lot of people, the people in this sect could at least rival a hundred or even two to three hundred Misty Sect disciples.

This was because those whose cultivation levels were too weak could not be counted at all. They were all flies and cannon fodder.

No matter how talented one was, they would still be trash if they did not grow up.

“Old Master, come with me.”

“Oh, oh, alright.”

Buttface's words woke Old Master Lu up and he immediately followed Buttface.

He could not help but carefully size up Buttface. In the end, he actually discovered that this deer-like divine beast's cultivation was not shallow either. It had actually reached the God Emperor Realm.

This made him even more frightened.

It was too terrifying!

Was this the strength of his grandson?

Any random divine beast was at the God Emperor Realm and was even superior to him.

At this moment, Old Master Lu felt that his thoughts were somewhat chaotic from shock.

Soon, Buttface brought him to the entrance of Lu Xiaoran's cave.

"Master, your grandfather is here."

Lu Xiaoran's voice quickly sounded from the cave.

"Let him in."

"Yes!"

Buttface replied and said to Old Master Lu,

"Old Master, please."

"Yes."

Old Master Lu nodded and stepped into Lu Xiaoran's cave.

As soon as he stepped into the cave, he felt an extremely dense divine power suppress him until he could not breathe.

This shocked Old Master Lu so much that he almost wet his pants.

This was not divine power released from Lu Xiaoran's body. Instead, it was divine power that Lu Xiaoran had absorbed from all directions with the help of the array formation. Then, it condensed in this cave. Because there was too much divine power, it had almost solidified into a viscous liquid.

Because this was not water but divine power, even though Old Master Lu was a God King Realm expert, he was still suppressed.

It was as if the gravity had been increased.

Old Master Lu trembled and drooled.

The divine power here was so dense. If only he could cultivate here!

He could probably obtain a huge improvement easily!

However, he did not dare to casually absorb divine power now. This was because there was too much divine power here. It was as if the air in the air tank was too dense. Once he began to absorb it, the divine power would surge crazily into his meridians, directly exploding.

Therefore, even if he wanted to, he could not cultivate here.

“Grandpa, you’re here. Sit.”

Lu Xiaoran smiled and poured tea for his grandfather. Old Master Lu looked at his smooth movements and could not help but tremble.

Lu Xiaoran was indeed worthy of being a super expert. In such a dense divine power space, he even felt somewhat obstructed when he walked. However, Lu Xiaoran did not care at all and even seemed to not care at all. He was simply extremely relaxed.

This grandson of his was really powerful.

This also made Old Master Lu not want to embarrass himself in front of his grandson. Therefore, he could only forcefully circulate his divine power and walk to Lu Xiaoran’s chair step by step.

When he arrived at the chair, his face was red.

However, he finally arrived and heaved a sigh of relief before slowly sitting down.

However, the moment he sat down, the pressure on his body suddenly disappeared!

Old Master Lu: “???”

He was dumbfounded.

What was going on?

What was going on?

Why had the pressure on him disappeared?

Could it be that Xiaoran had used a divine power to remove all the divine power?

With a trace of doubt, Old Master Lu stood up slightly. In an instant, an overwhelming pressure suddenly pressed down crazily.

His old face instantly turned purple as if he had constipation.

Then, he hurriedly sat down.

After heaving a sigh of relief again, he could not help but frown, his expression even more puzzled.

What was going on?

Why was it that as soon as he sat on this chair, he would no longer be completely suppressed by divine power? As soon as he left this chair, he was immediately suppressed by the divine power.

With confusion, he looked down and took a closer look. His entire body was in a mess.

This chair actually contained a trace of immortal aura!

That's right, immortal aura!

This thing contained an immortal aura. In other words, this was an immortal artifact!

Heavens, was this a joke?

Any chair his grandson owned was an immortal artifact?

No wonder his disciples were so powerful.

It seemed that Lu Xiaoran was even stronger.

He had already guessed that Lu Xiaoran was very powerful previously, but he did not expect Lu Xiaoran to be so powerful. Since he was using an immortal artifact as a chair, he probably was not an ordinary immortal, right?

After all, the immortals themselves lacked immortal artifacts!

Lu Xiaoran's cultivation was probably also extraordinary in the Immortal World. Could it be that he was a Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal?

His grandson had cultivated to the Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm at such a young age?

Was this a joke?

After a while, he suddenly understood.

Who cared if he was a Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal? In any case, the stronger he was, the better.

Thinking of this, he grinned again.

Lu Xiaoran was puzzled.

"Grandpa, what's wrong? You look sad one moment and happy the next."

"It's nothing. Grandpa thought of something happy. By the way, the matter of the Misty Sect has already been completed. The Misty Sect has already successfully canceled the engagement, so from now on, you don't have to worry."

"That's good. Thank you for coming specially for me, Grandpa."

"Silly child, I'm your grandfather. So what if I run errands for you? However... um..."

Lu Xiaoran raised his eyebrows slightly.

"Grandpa, feel free to speak your mind."

"Uh... It's nothing. It's just that their sect master wants to take you as his master."

"He wants to take me as his master? Is there a mistake?"

“There’s no mistake. The people from the Wind Fire Sect went to cause trouble and were resolved by your three disciples. In the end, he was too envious and wanted to take you as his master. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have agreed to cancel the engagement.”

Lu Xiaoran’s expression froze.

“I told these three brats to not cause trouble outside but they didn’t listen. Unless there’s no other choice, they shouldn’t casually attack. In the end, they still attacked.”

Lu Xiaoran hated trouble the most. He estimated that these three brats liked to show off. In the end, the strength they displayed was too powerful, causing the other party to be envious. That was why the other party wanted Lu Xiaoran to take him in as disciples.

“You can’t blame them. If you have to blame someone, blame the Wind Fire Sect. It’s because the people from the Wind Fire Sect are too despicable. They wanted to marry Gong Wan’er, but they still insisted on insulting you. Not to mention the three of them, even I can’t stand them. If I had their strength, I definitely wouldn’t be able to help but attack.”

As soon as Old Master Lu finished speaking, Lu Xiaoran suddenly felt that something was wrong.

“That’s not right, Grandpa. If their Misty Sect knows that I’m very powerful and is unwilling to cancel the engagement, I can understand. However, I can’t understand why the other party wants to force me to take him in as a disciple.”

“Are they that idiotic?”

“Didn’t they think of the consequences of threatening me?”

“Moreover, Changsheng and the others shouldn’t accept it, right? Didn’t the few of them fight the other party?”

“Uh... this... this...”

Old Master Lu was immediately speechless.

Lu Xiaoran acutely smelled something fishy.

“Grandpa, tell me honestly. What’s the matter?”

Old Master Lu’s face turned red as he avoided eye contact.

“Actually... it’s nothing. I just think that since you’ve already canceled the engagement with the other party’s disciple, taking the other party in as your disciple can also be considered as giving the other party some psychological compensation. You can’t be too heartless, right?”

Lu Xiaoran shook his head.

“My discipleship is not a joke. It’s impossible for me to take in just anyone. Grandpa, you should tell him to focus on being a sect master of the Misty Sect.”

“How can that do? I’ve already accepted the gift. If this matter doesn’t succeed, I won’t be able to face them.”

Lu Xiaoran: “???”

“Damn, Grandpa, you actually betrayed your grandson for a little gift!”

“Cough cough...”

The old master’s face turned red.

“You can’t say that. I didn’t betray you. I only asked you to take in a disciple. If you’re really unwilling, I can’t force you. At most, I’ll go and apologize to them. Moreover, it’s not a small gift, but hundreds of millions of top-grade divine crystals.”

Lu Xiaoran slapped his forehead.

He had always felt that corruption belonged to others’ sects, such as the Heaven Demon Sect!

The people around him had all been fed well by him and would definitely not become corrupt. In the end, he did not expect his own grandfather to be the first to become corrupt.

His grandfather had even accepted the other party’s gift and wanted him to take the other party in as his disciple.

It seemed that no matter who it was, as long as the faction was powerful, it was difficult to avoid corruption.

“Forget it, that Sect Master of the Misty Sect seems to be at the God Emperor Realm. His talent is also not bad. Let him enter the Nameless Sect and be a second-generation disciple.”

However, Grandpa, you can’t do such a thing again. Otherwise, even if you’re my biological grandfather, don’t blame me for being ruthless. ”

Old Master Lu chuckled.

“Don’t worry, I definitely won’t. Moreover, I’m not a greedy person. I left these divine crystals for you. I didn’t touch a single one. Consider it my tuition fees for him.”

Lu Xiaoran nodded.

“If there’s nothing else, Grandpa, go and cultivate. I have to hurry up and cultivate.”

“No, I have something to discuss with you.”

“Tell me, Grandpa.”

“Look... you’ve already accepted the Sect Master of the Misty Sect. Can you also accept me? I also want to join your Nameless Sect.”

Lu Xiaoran :” ...”

“Grandpa, are you joking with me?”

“I’m not joking with you. I’m very serious!”

Old Master Lu had a solemn expression.



Lu Xiaoran could tell that the other party was really not joking. This made him even more speechless.

“Then will I have seniority over you or will it be the other way around after you join the Nameless Sect?”