

Wonder Doctor Chapter 1874

The three-character sword tablet in front of him was several levels larger than the Xue family's copied sword tablet, and standing in front of Lin Ran's face at this moment, it was as if a huge mountain was pressing down on his heart, making Lin Ran feel the pressure of suffocation.

In addition, the surging sword intent on the monument was so powerful that it shook Lin Ran's whole body.

At night, there was no one here, and after sitting down on his knees, Lin Ran only found a disciple who seemed to be a woman sitting on his knees on the other side of the sword tablet.

The other person's eyes were tightly closed, and as the light around was not good, Lin Ran could only roughly make out that this person was wearing a veil and had a very extraordinary aura.

Lin Ran gave the other party a glance and did not say anything more as he swirled into meditation.

Lin Ran felt as if he had fallen into a boundless sea of swords.

Countless sword strokes of various colours filled the sky, and although they were still, every time Lin Ran's divine sense passed by them, he could deeply feel the oppressive feeling they brought.

Especially as Lin Ran's direction was exactly opposite the attacking side of the sword monument, the stern and murderous aura of these sword strokes was even more intense.

Lin Ran did not dare to easily provoke these sword strokes, as he had understood when he was watching the copied sword tablet at the Xue Clan before, that once these sword strokes were touched, they would trigger the attacks within them, thus honing his sword skills!

But now Lin Ran hadn't cultivated any sword techniques at all, he could be said to be a blank sheet of paper now, having only cultivated the basics of sword strokes to perfection.

The next sword technique he cultivated would directly affect Lin Ran's choice of sword technique in the future, so he was very cautious.

These sword strokes were infinitely powerful, and with Lin Ran's current basic sword strokes, he could only comprehend the copied version of the Three Character Sword Tablet in the Xue Family, but if he wanted to comprehend the Three Character Sword Tablet of the Sword Immortal Sect, Lin Ran could only wait until he had cultivated the sword technique.

This time, he had come purely to see the power of this three-character sword tablet first!

"Hm?"

Suddenly, just as Lin Ran's divine sense was wandering through this sea of swords space, he suddenly sensed a very special fluctuation.

Every sword mark in this sea of swords was left by a predecessor, and each sword mark also carried their unique aura.

But only in the depths of that sea of swords was there a vague aura that made him feel very palpitated, a feeling that gave him not oppression,? Instead, it was familiar.

“The scent of an old friend!”

Lin Ran could only find such a word to describe that feeling after thinking for half a day.

“Go and take a look!”

Having made up his mind, Lin Ran immediately manipulated his divine sense and carefully approached it.

There were so many sword marks in this sword sea space that the slightest carelessness might inspire these sword moves, and at that time, Lin Ran’s divine sense was bound to suffer heavy damage, so he advanced very slowly, avoiding these sword marks as much as possible.

And just as Lin Ran was groping towards that familiar aura of his deceased friend, in the rest area of the Sword Immortal Sect, in a very luxuriously decorated courtyard.

A young man’s figure was weaving quickly, he seemed to have a crippled leg, limping when he walked, and his looks were a little bit ugly.

“Boss!”

When the youth arrived in the courtyard, he immediately shouted.

“Creak!”

The courtyard door was opened and a young man came out, this man had sword brows and a very stern and domineering temperament.

Just by standing there, he gave people a powerful sense of oppression.

“Abduction, there’s something you need to do!”

Liu Dagger said, his voice bland without the slightest problem.

“Boss, please speak!”

The young man named Ah Kuan was busy saying. He was none other than this Liu Dagger’s pony.

In this Sword Immortal Sect, although everyone was a cultivator, the division of power also existed, it was like an instinct.

Whether it was in the clan or in the family, forming a gang was the best way to survive and get more cultivation resources at the same time.

This Ah Kuan was a disciple who was one realm behind Liu Dao, and eventually chose to be a junior disciple under the latter’s oppression.

“Brother Chang has sent word that a kid named Deceased has arrived at the Sword Immortal Sect today, this person has offended him, you should go and pry into this kid’s reality now!”

Liu Dagger said directly.

“The deceased?”

Hearing this name, Ah Kuan couldn’t help but be stunned and was puzzled.

“Pull back, how did this kid offend Brother Chang? Isn’t it his first day at the Sword Immortal Sect today?”

“Hm?”

Liu Dagger smiled and glared at Ah Kuan with an icy gaze.

With just this glance, he directly looked at Ah Kuan, who was busy lowering his head and said.

“I understand, I’ll go now!”

Saying that, Ah Quang was busy turning around and left the courtyard.

Liu Dagger looked at his back as he left and said to himself in his heart.

“How do I know how that retard has offended Brother Chang, but there are really not many who dare to offend Brother Chang in this Sword Immortal Sect!”

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Lin Ran’s divine sense traveled all the way forward, but he always felt that he was a long way away from that familiar aura.

But he wasn’t in a hurry, after all, there was nothing to do tomorrow, as long as he could attend that whatever worship meeting on time the day after tomorrow, he would be fine.

“I will definitely see who this familiar breath belongs to today!”

Lin Ran made up his mind and kept manipulating his divine sense to feel towards the front of the sea of swords.

But what he didn’t know was that while he was wiping towards this familiar aura, Ah Kuan had already pried into his information and was thinking of how to enter this Three Character Sword Tablet to meet him.

Because the Three Character Sword Monument was normally accessed by time slots, no one else was qualified to come this night, except for a very few people.

This rule did buy Lin Ran some time.

Time passed by minute by minute, and under Lin Ran’s uninterrupted groping, finally, after an hour, his divine sense felt that familiar aura getting closer and closer.

However, as he went deeper, he also discovered a problem, which was that there were fewer and fewer sword marks around him, yet the power of each sword mark had increased greatly.

It was as if the closer he got to the middle of the sea of swords, the more powerful these sword strokes became, somewhat like a pyramid.

At first there were many sword strokes on the periphery, but they were obviously less powerful than the ones inside here. But the sword strokes inside were fewer.

“It’s not far ahead!”

Lin Ran could already clearly feel the location of where that aura was coming from at this point, and he didn't slow down in the slightest to instantly rush over.

Finally, a few moments later, a pink glow appeared in front of him.

The pink glow was very conspicuous, like a peach blossom hovering quietly above the sea of swords not far ahead.

However, Lin Ran discovered that this pink flower that looked like a peach blossom was not a flower at all, in other words it was a flower that had been coalesced with sword marks.

The sword intent emanating from it was so overwhelming that just looking at it made Lin Ran feel his heart palpitating.

At the same time, he also felt that this peach blossom sword mark contained an obscure aura fluctuation.

That aura fluctuation was sometimes strong and sometimes weak, as if it was conveying some kind of message, making him want to go forward and find out what was going on.