

Wonder Doctor Chapter 1876

In the sword sea space, the palm formed by Lin Ran's divine sense was clinging to which peach blossom sword mark.

He could clearly feel that within the peach blossom sword mark, there was a very subtle aura that was constantly surging towards his palm.

Lin Ran's heart was both expectant and a little worried at the same time.

The peach blossom in front of him was made from sword marks, and its essence was no different from the sword marks he had encountered along the way.

Moreover, since this peach blossom sword mark was located in the deepest part of the entire sea of swords, its power was probably the strongest as well.

Lin Ran hadn't dared to draw a single wisp of sword mark all the way over, but at this moment, because of the attraction of this peach blossom sword mark, he couldn't help but pry into the hidden information within this peach blossom sword mark.

This was what he was most worried about, if what was contained within this peach blossom sword mark was not the information he thought at all, but a wisp of attack, then he was afraid that he would not be able to block it at all and would be killed instantly and directly.

"It shouldn't be like that!"

Lin Ran said in his heart as he pressed me for comfort.

Although the atmosphere was tense at the moment, he still forced himself to maintain his sanity.

This Three Character Sword Tablet was, after all, the Sword Immortal Sect's inherited holy relic, and was placed here for the people of the sect to use for cultivation, so he thought that his life should not be in danger.

As Lin Ran was thinking in his mind,? An obscure wisp of breath within that peach blossom sword mark had already reached his palm and followed without the slightest hint of stopping, instantly disappearing into his finger.

"Weng!"

The moment the breath touched, Lin Ran only felt a buzzing sound deep inside his head.

Following this, his entire body went black before his eyes, as if he had directly lost consciousness.

Luckily, this darkness did not last long, and then a bright light began to appear in the space around him, and then a flower petal actually floated down from the surrounding sky.

Lin Ran fixed his eyes on it and realised that a huge peach tree had appeared in front of him at some point.

The peach tree was in full bloom, with countless flower spots swaying in the wind and then floating down.

Underneath the peach tree, a beautiful figure was dancing with the wind, holding a long sword in her hand and wearing a veil, dancing in the breeze as if she were a fairy who had fallen into the mortal world.

Lin Ran was mesmerised by the sight, and there were even some tears in his eyes, he was too familiar with this figure, if it wasn't Su Rou!

"Su Rou!"

Lin Ran couldn't help but shout out, and at the same time, he was about to take a step forward.

But at that moment, he suddenly saw the long sword in the figure's hand, and with an instant "whoosh", a sword aura shot towards Lin Ran.

Lin Ran was taken aback and took a step back, but the sword mane landed directly in front of Lin Ran's palm.

With a "bang" sound, the ground was instantly pierced by the sword mane and a hole the size of a small thumb was made, the depth of which could not be seen.

"Su Rou, it's me! I'm Lin Ran!"

Lin Ran shouted at the other party, yet the silhouette was still just dancing around on its own, seemingly not hearing it at all.

"What the hell is going on here?"

Lin Ran was puzzled, but the other party clearly didn't want him to get close, but she was clearly Su Rou!

"No, I have to stay calm!"

Lin Ran forced down the excitement in his heart and calmed himself down.

He looked at the silhouette in front of him and gradually actually realised that the other party's dance actually contained a sword intent within it.

The sword intent was sometimes gentle, sometimes harsh, sometimes swaying with his body, and it seemed to be a formation that was constantly changing.

This discovery caused Lin Ran to freeze in place, and gradually he seemed to have realized something from this dance.

But he just felt that he couldn't grasp it, as if the distance between himself and that layer of something was just a layer of window paper.

"Miso!"

Suddenly, just when Lin Ran's heart was a little anxious not understanding what the other party was trying to convey.

The dancing figure actually came straight at Lin Ran in an instant with a wisp of a sword.

Lin Ran simply had no time to react, and in an instant, his entire body was directly penetrated by that wisp of sword mane.

“This!”

Lin Ran merely protruded one word, followed by a blackness before his eyes, and the images around him all dissipated.

“What the hell is going on here?”

Lin Ran’s consciousness returned to darkness, and this time there was no bright white light around.

Soon, however, Lin Ran felt a majestic wave of information instantly flood into his mind.

At this moment, countless white shadows flashed, and Lin Ran opened his eyes to see that the surrounding canopy was actually filled with figures dancing with swords.

Their swordsmanship was sometimes cold and harsh, sometimes gentle, sometimes slashing and stabbing, sometimes dissipating, a scene that seemed to be branded, quickly planted in Lin Ran’s mind’s summary.

At this moment, Lin Ran finally understood that what the other party wanted to pass on to him was actually a sword technique.

A very ancient and mysterious sword technique.

At this moment, Lin Ran was like the earth that had dried up for a long time, frantically swallowing these sword techniques, wanting to incorporate them all into his mind.

“The first stance of the Lancang Sword Technique! The great sea is limitless!”

An old voice rang out in Lin Ran’s mind, and instantly countless white lights converged, as if they were an ocean, but if one looked closely, one would find that each of the changing lights was a long sword.

At this moment, tens of thousands of long swords were actually forming a sea of swords, the power of which shocked the four directions.

“Lancang Sword Technique, Second Form, Sword Intent to the Sky!”

A second voice soon sounded, and as this voice sounded, countless white sword shadows around them actually converged towards one another quickly.

The original tens of thousands of white sword shadows actually fused directly into one at the invitation only.

A longsword, slightly larger than an ordinary longsword, emerged, its body glowing with purple light, hovering in mid-air with an astonishing aura.

Although there was only one sword, this sword seemed to have existed for ages, and as it hovered there quietly, it was the killing weapon of the whole world.

Nothing could match it, and that wisp of sword intent was as if it really passed through the heavens.

“Lancang Sword Technique Third Form, Ten Thousand Swords”

The old voice rang out once again, but this time before the voice had completely finished ringing out, suddenly a voice like an explosive thunder was ringing out in Lin Ran’s ears.

“You are the deceased?”

Lin Ran’s entire body trembled, the black light and white shadows around him quickly dissipated, his divine sense also quickly withdrew from the state of meditation he had just been in, and countless divine senses skimmed out of the endless seeds of the sword sea as if the tide was ebbing.

There was no telling how many sword marks were induced along the way, and at the end of the dao this strand of Lin Ran’s divine consciousness was almost churned to pieces straight away.

“Pfft!”

Finally, as his divine sense returned to his body, the next moment Lin Ran couldn’t help but spurt out a mouthful of fresh blood directly.

He opened his eyes with a fierce aura of anger in his eyes, having his cultivation into meditation disturbed by someone, and even more so, having his divine sense injured, this was definitely a great taboo amongst cultivators.

“What are you doing? Don’t you know he’s in meditation!”

Lin Ran was lowering his head to calm his injured divine sense, when suddenly a woman’s scolding voice came to his ears.

“Meditating? I’m sorry I didn’t see it in the middle of the night, besides, a brat who has just entered the Sword Immortal Sect can’t realize anything, he’s still in meditation, don’t scare me there!”

Then a young man’s disdainful voice came over.

“Su Sa, I’m telling you this has nothing to do with you, it’s our brother Chang’s will, you can go to our brother Chang if you don’t like it!”