

Wonder Doctor Chapter 1879

“Buzz off.”

Just as Lin Ran left, several figures appeared in unison next to Tian Xuanzi, and it was none other than Leng Chen and a group of other elders.

“Sect Master!”

The group of elders all looked at Tianxuanzi, clearly waiting for him to speak.

Tian Xuanzi looked at the direction Lin Ran had left and whirled around and said.

“The day after tomorrow’s worship meeting, you guys”

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It was late at night, and Lin Ran finally found the Bu Er Swordsman in the rest area, this guy was also dry, directly choosing Lin Ran’s resting residence next to his own.

This scene reminded Lin Ran of Han Qiqi, who had lived next to him when he was at Yaki Mountain.

It was only polite that after staying at Baki Mountain for just one night, he was counted out by Wang En and went to the mine.

“I wonder how Little Fatty is doing now, and if he has found the Sword Pavilion!”

Lin Ran said to himself as he lay on his bed in his mind.

Han Seven Years was considered his first friend since he came to the Immortal World, it was just that the two people had different fates, and the next time they met, they were afraid that things would be different already.

Lin Ran shook off his head and stopped thinking about it, following his memories of tonight’s experience.

That Lancang Sword Technique was very mysterious, and the fact that it existed in the deepest part of the Three Character Sword Tablet’s Sea of Swords showed its preciousness.

But who had left this Lancang Sword Technique behind, and why was the figure under the peach tree that had taught it to him clearly Su Rou?

Lin Ran could not understand the relationship between them.

“There is also that old man who suddenly appeared, he is afraid that he is very strong, could it be that he is one of the elders of the Sword Immortal Sect?”

His heart speculated, yet he had no clue.

“Forget it, I’ll go to the Hidden Scripture Pavilion tomorrow first, I need to find a way to help Qing Zi recover as soon as possible!”

Lin Ran said to himself in his mind.

Qing Zi had been asleep for quite some time, and it was for herself at that time, so if she did nothing, this would really make Lin Ran feel a little guilty in his heart.

There were no words all night.

The next morning, Lin Ran left Xiaojiu and Li at his residence. Now that he had settled down, there was no need for them to follow him every day.

Only after these arrangements were made did Lin Ran walk alone towards the Hidden Scripture Pavilion.

The initiation ceremony and the worship meeting were scheduled for tomorrow, so today Lin Ran still had a day free to do whatever he wanted.

The Sword Immortal Sect's Hidden Scripture Pavilion was very grand, and yesterday Leng Chen had already shown him from afar, so Lin Ran quickly arrived at the Pavilion after a light journey.

At this moment, there were quite a few people gathered in front of the Hidden Scripture Pavilion, and Lin Ran roughly scanned the area and found that these were all new disciples like himself.

Everyone was fine today, and the main focus was to familiarise themselves with the Sword Immortal Sect, and this Hidden Scripture Pavilion naturally became the place where everyone wanted to come.

Soon the door to the pavilion opened, and immediately a group of people walked in one after another.

It was only after they reached the Hidden Scripture Pavilion that Lin Ran was shocked by the scene in front of him.

He saw that the entire Hidden Scripture Pavilion was decorated in ancient colours, with countless bookshelves of scriptures all neatly arranged.

Knowing that this was the ground floor, Lin Ran scanned his gaze and found that the books on the ground floor alone were probably no less than ten thousand books of merit techniques.

Such a large scale was simply almost ten times more than Li Ba's Baji Mountain.

"A great clan is worthy of a great clan, boss you've really opened my eyes!"

Li Baba said through a voice transmission.

Lin Ran smiled but shook his head helplessly and said.

"Who isn't, this Sword Immortal Sect really has a rich heritage, although it's somewhat in decline now, but a thin camel is bigger than a horse!"

As he said that, Lin Ran came to the place of the guide platform, where a stone tablet was erected, on which was clearly recorded the introduction of each level of the entire Hidden Scripture Pavilion, as well as the corresponding fees!

"This is really burning money!"

Looking at the fees above, Lin Ran couldn't help but secretly stumble.

Only the first level of the entire Hidden Scripture Pavilion was free of charge, from the second level onwards, if you wanted to obtain a gong method, you had to pay for it, and the fee was a very high quality spirit stone.

“Second level, two hundred extremely fine spirit stones, and the gong methods inside actually cost a heavenly yuan crystal stone!”

“The third layer, three hundred extremely high quality spirit stones, and the gong method is also one heavenly origin crystal stone!”

Looking at the introduction of the fees above, Lin Ran instantly felt speechless in his heart.

Luckily, Leng Chen had given him the privilege of not having to pay these fees, otherwise this price would have been too much for him to afford.

“Ai! I didn’t expect to be called poor again when I arrived in this Immortal Realm!”

Lin Ran sighed helplessly and whirled towards the upper floors.

Even though Elder Leng Chen had given him privileges, he knew that he could only be comfortable inside this Sword Immortal Sect.

When he left here in the future, he would still have to rely on himself.

However, he was too weak now, so it was useless to talk so much.

Lin Ran did not stop and went straight to the third floor. According to the stone tablet, the third floor contained some information about the artifact spirits.

And this artifact spirit then referred to the pillow book, a divine sense like Qing Zi that was coalesced from divine and immortal artifacts.

“This is it!”

Lin Ran quickly found the desired tome in a corner on the third floor, and immediately took it out to watch it.

This glance made him instantly happy.

“All kinds of magic weapons can gather spirits, only the quality varies greatly, and the most powerful ones belong to the stream of divine weapons”

It turned out that the magic weapons throughout the Immortal Realm could be roughly divided into three types, the first being the magic weapons used by ordinary people, which were also extremely common and could be ranked according to the level of the cultivator.

For example, the Heavenly Mansion realm magic weapon, the Enlightenment realm magic weapon, the Three Dao realm magic weapon, and so on.

These magic weapons are collectively called magic weapons, and above magic weapons only are immortal weapons, and the genus of immortal weapons is very rare, if compared to magic weapons.

I am afraid that even a hundred thousand magic weapons can only compare to one immortal weapon.

In the Immortal World, there have only been two Immortal Emperors since the beginning of time, and there are more half-step Immortal Emperors.

There are differences between the magic weapons refined by Immortal Emperors and Half-step Immortal Emperors.

So none of the magic weapons that can truly be called Immortal Weapons are those refined by the hands of Immortal Emperors.

In the entire cultivation world, magic weapons are the most common, although there are also levels, but I won't go into details here.

Above the magic weapon is the immortal weapon, but in between there is a half-step immortal weapon, and this half-step immortal weapon is a magic weapon made by a half-step immortal emperor.

From ancient times to the present, only two Immortal Emperors have been born in the Immortal World, which means that the number of Immortal Weapons in the entire Immortal World is actually limited.

Although the Immortal Emperors nowadays still refine some immortal weapons from time to time to reward them, but when comparing one person's refinement with millions of cultivators, it really seems a bit inadequate.

On the other hand, the most powerful immortal weapon is the divine weapon.

A divine weapon is a magic weapon that is naturally bred in heaven and earth, and this kind of existence is extremely rare, so almost everyone who obtains a divine weapon can eventually become a great power.

Seeing this only one-line introduction, Lin Ran couldn't help but gulp.

"I didn't expect Qing Zi to be so powerful, I used to feel that immortal weapons were similar to divine weapons, but now I realise that I was being short-sighted!"

Lin Ran said to himself.