

Wonder Doctor Chapter 1881

The entire Hidden Scripture Pavilion contained a great number of merit methods, and since Lin Ran did not need to pay any fees, he could go to the entire Pavilion no matter what level it was.

In the end, Lin Ran spent a day wandering around the entire Hidden Scripture Pavilion, but he never found a suitable merit method for himself.

This was not surprising, if it was before, Lin Ran would definitely be able to find many sword techniques suitable for him here.

However, after obtaining the so-called Lancang Sword Technique from the Three Character Sword Tablet last night, the sword techniques in this Hidden Classic Pavilion were obviously much inferior compared to them.

Lin Ran could now be said to be a blank sheet of paper when it came to the sword dao, so he was very clear about the importance of the first sword method he cultivated to himself.

“The Lancang Sword Technique is mysterious and unpredictable, and although I have not yet received the inheritance of the third stance, the first two stances are already completely sufficient!”

Lin Ran said to himself in his mind.

At the beginning, the sword technique was more important in terms of refinement, but later on, it was more important in terms of form, which meant that the sword technique had to be developed at the very beginning.

The other sword techniques that he encountered later on were all in service of his own sword path.

For example, Lin Ran’s basic sword strokes had already faintly formed his own sword dao, but his sword dao was not yet fully perfected.

Once his sword dao was perfected, he could then look for ways to make up for his sword techniques from the complete sword techniques in the future, thus making his sword dao even more complete.

Lin Ran knew this deep in his heart, so he was not in a hurry. After a day of strolling around the Hidden Scripture Pavilion, he eventually chose only the basic formation techniques and secret knowledge books, and left.

It was late at night, above a pavilion within the Sword Immortal Sect.

“Sect Master, that kid went to the Hidden Scripture Pavilion today to check out the matter of the artifact spirits for a long time, and ended up staying in there for a day, only ending up taking away the basic formation books and the secret news tome!”

Leng Chen said with an arching hand, looking as if he was a little disappointed.

However, Tian Xuanzi, who was sitting in front of him, smiled and nodded at his words.

“Why are you still nodding, Sect Master? This kid is simply wasting the Hidden Scripture Pavilion! How can he have such a good place?”

“No! You’re wrong!”

Before Leng Chen could finish a sentence, Tian Xuanzi interrupted him.

“Please also ask the Sect Master to be explicit!”

Leng Chen said busily.

Tai Xuanzi gave him a look, then said.

“Why did he first look for the canon about the artifact spirit as soon as he arrived at the Hidden Scripture Pavilion? Have you thought about it?”

“He might possess an artifact spirit!”

Leng Chen said busily, not thinking that there was anything wrong with this.

“Then that’s it, he possesses the artifact spirit and has obtained the Lancang Sword Technique at the Three Character Sword Tablet, so what else do you think he lacks?”

Tian Xuanzi looked at Leng Chen and asked.

“This He still lacks a good master!”

Leng Chen pondered for a moment and said.

“That’s not necessarily true!”

Tianxuanzi laughed blandly.

Seeing this, Leng Chen instantly understood what was going on and busily said.

“Sect Master, that’s not very likely, he’s a person with no status and background, even if he has a weapon spirit, I’m afraid it’s the most ordinary kind!”

“If he wants to cultivate the Lancang Sword Technique he will inevitably still have to rely on you!”

Leng Chen said.

Tian Xuanzi smiled at that but shook his head and laughed.

“As I said, not necessarily!”

“You also just said, what makes him a person with no status and background to qualify for Xue Cheng? Just ask the Buji Swordsman how his origin is? Why aren’t even his opponents?”

Tian Xuanzi’s sentence directly rendered Leng Chen speechless with his question.

Yes, a person who did not have a status background could not have it every day even if there were more opportunities, right?

And the Buji Swordsman had a very good family background, so why would he lose to him? And there was also a local snake like Mai Yang.

None of this seemed to make sense.

“This deceased person, I’m afraid he’s not simple! There are tens of thousands of techniques in the Sword Immortal Sect’s Hidden Scripture Pavilion, yet he didn’t even choose them, so he obviously doesn’t need them!”

“But as far as sword techniques are concerned, the Lancang Sword Technique is indeed the strongest sword technique in our sect, but what about other aspects? For example, the Lightning Dao, you said before that he seems to also practice the Lightning Dao on the side!”

“Although our Sword Immortal Sect has very few techniques in the Thunderdan Dao, there are more or less some!”

“He is equally unchosen, can’t you still understand something?”

When Leng Chen heard Tian Xuanzi’s words, his whole body was a little confused.

“It’s not possible that he even has a better choice for the Way of Lightning!”

“It’s very possible!”

Tian Xuanzi said, then got up to look at the distant sky and spoke after a moment of contemplation.

“It seems my arrangement was not wrong, this son must not be forcibly changed, he can only be guided! His natural talent will naturally reveal itself!”

“But Sect Master, I still feel that there is something wrong with the method you said before, you also know that the more powerful people are, the stronger their self-esteem is, but your arrangement this time, I am afraid that it will make him

Leng Chen said here without saying more.

Instead, Tian Xuanzi waved his hand and laughed.

“This is just a test, any person who can achieve great things is able to understand instances and distinguish between what is light and what is important!”

“And if our guess is correct, then he doesn’t need any master, and such a prideful son of the heavens wouldn’t lack a master!”

“Do you get it?”

Tian Xuanzi turned his head to look at Leng Chen, his voice bland.

“Moved!”

Leng Chen nodded, although he was still a little worried in his heart, the reasoning was already understood.

“Alright, go back! The master worship meeting will start after dawn!”

Tian Xuan Zi said, Leng Chen heard the words and respectfully saluted and then left.

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The next morning, Lin Ran arrived early with Bu Er Swordsman before the square of the Sword Immortal Sect.

Like them, many of the new students who had just been recruited this time had also rushed over, and it was obvious that everyone attached great importance to this so-called worship meeting.

By the time Lin Ran and Bu Er Swordsman arrived, the entire square was already packed with people, and even many of the older students had rushed over.

After all, they wanted to see if there were any lucky ones who could join the elders or the sect master.

Lin Ran and the Fuyi Swordsman stood at the back of the crowd and quietly waited for the worshipping assembly to begin.

But instead of the worshipping assembly, there were several young men they didn't even know.

There were four of them in a row, all wearing the robes of new students, obviously new disciples from the same batch as Lin Ran and his group.

The one at the head of the group was big and thick looking, with a fierce face, he just didn't know what their intentions were in finding him at this moment.

"Kid, you're called the deceased, aren't you!"

The young man at the head of the group asked directly without any nonsense.

"Something wrong?"

Lin Ran looked at the other party and asked rhetorically.

"It's nothing much, I just came to inform you that we freshmen are going to form an alliance, specifically to prevent us from being bullied by the older students, the name will be Tiger Alliance, and naturally the alliance leader will be me!"

The youth said and pointed to himself.

"That's right, this is our alliance leader, Brother Tiger!"

A young man next to him echoed.

"My name is Tianhu! There are fifty-two new students this time, besides you two there are already forty people who have joined this alliance of ours, now I am just coming over to ask you two if you are interested!"

Tian Hu said with a smug look on his face.

Lin Ran couldn't help but feel amused at his words, and exchanged a glance with Bu Er Swordsman before saying.

"Sorry, not interested!"

"Neither am I!"

Bu Er Swordsman also said from the side.

